



SUNDAY IN THE WOODS.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS AT THE WELSFORD CAMP MEETING.

Singing and Preaching in a Grove of Beech and Birch—Dinner in the Wood—How the People Came From Miles Around to Attend the Services.

"Do you see that light? Look! where the cart is going along the road. That is the church, and you'll probably find somebody over there."

The speaker stood on the platform at Welsford station, and pointed into the darkness. He was the only person on the platform when the late train for the west drew up, and his words were addressed to the four bewildered passengers who had just alighted.

Welsford station is about as lonesome on a dark night as most country places, and Saturday night was very dark indeed. A few stars vainly struggled with the clouds in an effort to give encouragement to those who wished for a fine Sunday, but they seemed unequal to the task and bobbed in and out in a way that caused one of the passengers to regret the absence of an umbrella, and another to feel satisfied with himself in the possession of a mackintosh.

Darkness reigned supreme. It seemed that the people had recognized this supremacy and had deserted the place, for even the group of listless fellows usually found at a small station were missing. There was nothing to indicate that a camp meeting was being held there; and to people who had gotten all their ideas of that kind of revival service from books and the newspapers, there was a tendency to doubt the success of the Welsford people's efforts.

"They are holding services at the church," said the solitary man, "you'd better go over there." But how to get "over there" was a matter for consideration. Whether they gazed upon mountains, woods or open fields, the strangers knew not. In the darkness all was alike; but when the light indicated by the man on the platform became visible to less experienced eyes, and the direction of the road was explained, things looked somewhat brighter; and when the light grew larger, and the little church loomed up, and voices were heard, the prospects for a comfortable night's rest seemed very much better than they did while the wayfarers travelled along the lonely road.

Here were the first signs of the camp meeting. On the top of an express wagon loaded with benches sat one of the brethren, while two others, with lanterns, made ready to follow the people in scores from miles around. Up to Saturday night, the number from a distance had not been very large, and this information was rather encouraging to the latest arrivals, who had been speculating on the prospects of camping out in earnest. Every house in the place, however, had been put in readiness for visitors, and there was yet plenty of room.

At an hour before midnight there are few lights burning in the country. Most people are enjoying their first sleep about that time, and to awaken them out of it is not a pleasant task. There is always some doubt as to what kind of a reception one is likely to get. When Rev. Mr. Estey, for it was he who carried one of the lanterns, knocked at the door of a cosy little home near the railway track, and later ushered the strangers in, the reception they received was very different from that usually given by people who are awakened out of sleep. There was an apparent determination to make all who came to attend the meeting perfectly at home, while in Welsford, and every arrangement seemed to have been made in this view.

Early Sunday morning, Mrs. Godfrey's farm, a mile from the station, was the centre of attraction. One by one the strangers strolled in that direction and had breakfast; then started off for the grove where the services were to be held.

Through the woods by a narrow path, soft in some places, and in others laid with spruce boughs; over a pretty brook that flowed from out a shady wood; up a hill where raspberries grew; and into a beautiful grove of beech and birch. A prettier place could not have been chosen. Overhead the treetops met and mingled with each other, and the bright green leaves, not quite plentiful enough to shut out the sky, made as pretty a roof as ever covered a congregation. At the lower part of the grove a stage was built, with benches, table, and a heavy trunk—a mystery to the first arrivals. Big logs laid down the side of the hill and crossed by boughs formed the auditorium, while a score of lanterns on as many trees added to the attractiveness of the place, even in the daytime. There were seats for 700.

Soon little parties of three, four, or half a dozen strolled up the path, picking berries by the way; and when evangelist Bartsch arrived the mysterious trunk was opened. A box was taken out, legs put under it, and the camp meeting organ was ready for work. And a fine toned instrument it was! The woods rang with its melody, and with a hundred voices joined in, those easy, catching airs, peculiar to revival meetings, the effect was wonderful, and all seemed glad that they were there. Hymn after hymn was sung, and everybody joined in the singing—the converts on the stage, and the delegates on the boards, the old men, and the young uncouth looking fellows who would have looked sadly out of place in a meeting house—all took part. The service was free and easy, but very impressive.

Sitting in straight backed pews in church, and on rough boards in the woods, are two different things. Everybody seemed to

realize this fact, and made themselves as comfortable as possible.

Trees were in demand for rests for the back, and young women, reclining comfortably among the roots of large trees in the middle of the congregation, added to the picturesqueness of the scene. Women with restless infants walked about in the woods, and dogs that were more annoying, while prayer was being said, scampered about among the dry branches. The old men, and there were plenty of them, took front seats where they could hear every thing, and at the same time do away with the necessity of further tramping through the wood. The younger portion of the congregation occupied back seats, as usual, and some did not occupy seats at all, but "laid off," with their backs against a convenient tree, and occasionally took a stroll through the woods. In some cases the ground was not due to restlessness, for the ground was damp and cold, and to sit the long service out showed remarkable determination. Overcoats, cloaks and gossamer



A COSY SEAT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE MEETING.

mers that were carried over arms to the meeting, were put to a better purpose before it was over, but the service was almost too attractive to leave. While it went on newcomers continued to stroll up the path and fill the seats, but they did not disturb the meeting in the least.

By the time the singing was over nearly all had arrived, and when Mrs. Murray, of Albert, began to speak there was very little disposition to leave the meeting, although chills bid fair to be a popular ailment for the ensuing week.

Mrs. Murray was the preacher of the day, and a more forcible one could not have been selected. Her sermon was of special interest to the women folk, who know all about parlor indignation meetings, where resolutions are passed to "not speak to" some friend who has made herself objectionable, and, to use harsher measures, "put her out the next time she enters this house." The speaker had experienced all this. She believed that the Lord had healed her of an ailment that brought her to within a few days of the grave. Her description of how her lady friends talked about her, and how she converted them all afterward, kept even the trees from rustling. Thus she went on until the time came to call for converts; for all who wanted to be saved to stand up; and Mrs. Murray threw up her hands and called upon them to come to Jesus.

One little girl stood up with bowed head. The speaker did not notice her, but went on with her entreaties. The penitent one sat down, but Bro. Kinney saw her and called her to the platform. There she knelt down and prayed. Bro. Kinney encouraged her on, and told her how to ask for salvation. Then she got up, but could not speak. Everybody pitied her. She knelt down again and prayed; longer this time. Soon she arose and testified. She



APPEALING FOR PENITENTS.

had experienced a change of heart, she said, and knew she was a child of Jesus.

The testimony of this little girl was different from any given during the meeting. The convert of many years standing, who attends every camp meeting and convention within a radius of 500 miles, could give his testimony with a force resulting from long experience and many repetitions; his father, mother, and wife were all in heaven, and he was alone in the world, waiting the call of the Master; the young lady converts could give theirs clearly, briefly, and with great confidence; the old lady whose testimony was so touching that she paused to wipe away her tears in the middle of it—they were all, no doubt, effective. But the little girl, standing on the platform, with bowed head and tear-stained eyes, and blurring out indistinct sentences, was the greatest power of all.

The service over, the congregation began to file down the path and out into the field. Here was another scene. All the late arrivals had come from the surrounding country by horse and wagon, and over three score horses, tied to trees, snorted and flung their tails around in the woods, while carriages and country carts of every shape, size and description, were drawn up everywhere. Horses were "hitched up," while hungry maids and maidens were already seated and ready for the drive home, and off they went, one by one; but not all. Those who came from a distance brought baskets, and

picnicked in the woods. Then there were excursions to the brook with creamers and pails; the setting of dishes, and the fetching of fruit; cloths were spread and dishes laid out, and here and there through the woods were pretty little picnic scenes, with all the pleasure, but none of the boisterousness that might have been on a week day. Others patronized Mrs. Godfrey, and that good woman and her assistants were more than busy trying to see that nobody would be hungry until supper time came round. Here a table was set in the field, and the good work went on with a vim.

In the afternoon another service was held, but it was much the same as that in the morning, except that Mrs. Murray distinguished herself by an appeal for funds to defray expenses, and the congregation distinguished itself by an inability to raise more than three hands when a bid of \$5 a piece was made. When the bid was \$2 and \$1, and finally the hats went round for a silver collection, the result was more satisfactory. But it was quite evident that the good lady's "don't-care-anything-for-money" way of soliciting did not increase her popularity.

Bro. Kinney, of Yarmouth, was the speaker, and he made as good an impression as was possible upon five or six hundred very chilly people in a cold, damp wood.

For it was very cold and chilly; so much so that it was decided to hold the evening service in the church, and a pretty night scene in the woods was missed. But there were day scenes in plenty. The services were long, and only the most devoted could sit them out from beginning to end; and a stroll through the woods was a popular diversion. Some of the more worldly went off for a quiet smoke, while others preferred the company of the horses; but it all was free and easy, and people came and went at pleasure, there was an air of reverence about the place that seemed to have effect on all—the but the animals. The horses pranced about and snorted, and the cows and dogs wandered through the woods; and evidently mistook all the excitement for a picnic. They played havoc with the dishes and baskets, and one inquisitive cow, with its head and horns through the boards that fenced in the refreshment booth, not being able to get it out again, was in a fair way to drag that department into the brook without any regard for the amount of china and earthenware that must go with it.

A long line of people coming down the path told that the meeting was over, and then there was a busy scene among the



AN INQUISITIVE COW.

horses. All made ready to go home. Carriages and carts of every description were loaded with gushing country maidens, in all the glory and colors of their Sunday best, and beside them sat escorts in large soft felt hats with tassels, but all was under the eyes of the old folks who seemed impressed with what they had heard during the day, but were rather inclined to disagree with Mrs. Murray.

One after another the teams went through the gate, and as they drove away formed a long procession along the road, and when the last disappeared over the hill the place looked deserted. Only those who had come from a distance remained at the farm house. The outdoor services for the day were over, and the church was more than a mile away.

In the evening the little church that had been a beacon for the strangers on the night before, was crowded to the doors. Supper over, people began to stroll in that direction, and loiter about in the hope of securing good seats. Before the service began, the place was filled; chairs were brought in, and long boards, until there wasn't a foot of room to spare. Then Mr. Bartsch led in singing. Mrs. Murray preached, and there was an enthusiastic meeting that did not break up till late in the evening. The dark and lonesome roads were again astray with teams and people, but not for long. The services of the day were over. R. G. LARSEN.

TRACK WALKERS IN THE WOODS.

Lonely Lives of Many Men who Guard the Tracks of the Canadian Pacific.

After nightfall, along the 3,000 miles of the Canadian Pacific railroad, no matter how bare the prairie nor how wild or desolate the mountain or lake shore, any one standing on the rear platform can see every few miles a lantern in the hands of a track walker, who, after the train passes, resumes his duty along the track. It is a tale on this road that after the passage of each train the roadway shall be carefully inspected, and particularly the bridges, for fear that some spark from the locomotive may set fire to them. Along hundreds of miles between Ottawa and Winnipeg, over the prairies of Assiniboia and Alberta, and through the mountain ranges far west, the humble but of the railroad track repairer or guard is often the only human habitation that is seen for long stretches. In the wild region north of Lake Superior one sees these log cabins every few miles. Often the employe has a family who lives with him in this almost uninhabited country, practically cut off from human society.

The log cabins are only one story high, and very low at that. There is no sign of a garden near them, and all supplies are brought by the train. Sometimes it is necessary for the men to travel twenty or thirty miles to perform a task assigned to them, and for these journeys they use the railroad bicycle, a contrivance with two wheels to fit the rails. A seat is rigged between them and a lever imparts motion to the small cogwheels, which rapidly turn the wheels on the track. The men

can easily travel twelve to fifteen miles an hour on these little machines. When they hear a train coming, off they jump, take their bicycles off the track, and no sooner has the train passed than they resume their journey.

The lives of these railroad hands are particularly lonesome and unenviable. The women who share the solitary lot of the track walkers must find life very dull, if they care anything for the companionship of their own sex. Probably many of them do not see another woman for six months at a time, except through the car windows as the trains whiz past.

Ease and Comfort For Doctors.

PROGRESS Engraving Bureau has an order for a fine engraving of a physician's favorite phaeton, from Edgcombe & Sons, of Fredericton, which when it is finished will be inserted in their regular advertising space. The phaeton is a model of neatness and beauty and is absolutely free from horse motion. It combines safety, convenience, utility and durability. It will be on exhibition at the exhibition and should be inspected by every practicing physician.—A.

The Best is None too Good.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST BARTLETT PEARS, BLUEBERRIES, PEACHES AND OTHER FRUITS IN SEASON, ALSO A FULL LINE OF FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, GO TO J. S. ARMSTRONG & BRO. 32 Charlotte st.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

ADVERTISING. IF YOU WISH TO ADVERTISE, WRITE TO—P. ROWELL & CO., No. 10 Spruce street, New York.

EVERY ONE IN NEED OF INFORMATION on the subject of advertising will do well to obtain a copy of "Book for Advertisers," 202 pages, price one dollar. Mailed, postage paid, on receipt of price. Contains a careful compilation from the American Newspaper Directory of all the best papers and class journals; gives the circulation rating of everyone, and a good deal of information about rates and other matters pertaining to the business of advertising.—Address ROWELL'S ADVERTISING BUREAU, 10 Spruce street, N. Y.

NEW GOODS! SEVERAL LOTS JUST OPENED; comprising Full Suitings and Trouserings, Cheviots, Serpes, and Winter Overcoatings. Stock of Waxed Goods, complete in staple and new make.—A. GILMOUR, Tailor.

FOR SALE, HALLETT, DAVIS & CO. Square East, 7 1/2 octaves; four round corners. Cost \$200.00, only a short time in use; must be sold; price, \$250.00.—C. FLOOD & SONS, 21 and 23 King street, aug. 1

SHORTHAND, FRED DEVINE (Court stenographer), will receive pupils in shorthand and typewriting, at 231 King street, and Thursday afternoon, 10 o'clock, at 231 King street, July 15, 1891.

BLUINE THE GREAT BLEACHING Balm and purifier. A 10 cent package will do 20 washings and last six months. The cheapest and best Blue on the market. Send 10 cts. to R. PARKIN, 78 Germain st for a sample. July 11

COSTUMES, WIGS, WHISKERS.—A. L. KING, 10 King st. N. B. has the largest and best assortment of the above in the Maritime Provinces, which can be hired for Balls, Carnivals, Theatres, Concerts, etc., at right prices. dec 27

LAMP BURNER—LAMBERTSON'S safety Lamp Burner, which I have used for years, is the most paying, and most satisfactory article for agents to handle. Send 45 cents for pretty sample Burner, descriptive circulars, and list of agents. Wholesale and Retail Agent for Maritime Provinces, Balmoral Hotel 10 King st., St. John, N. B. dec 27

SEATING FOR SALE Cheap. Parties looking for seating for new halls or public buildings, of any kind, can get a great bargain in this line by applying to TAYLOR & DOCKBELL, St. John, N. B.

BOARDING. A FEW PERMANENT or commodious, with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 75 Sidney street.—Miss McLEIN. May 2, 1891.

FIVE LINES IN THIS COLUMN cost 25 cents for one insertion—\$1 for one month. If you have anything to sell, or person wanted, you cannot do better than say so here.

PHOTO. OF QUEEN VICTORIA, cabinet size; very handsome. Sent by mail for 25c. in stamps.—H. V. MORAN & CO., Box 21, St. John, N. B.

FOUNTAIN PEN 25c. SOLID RUBBER; imitations made same as \$2.00 pen; writes beautifully, does not clog or get out of order; very simple. Sent with filler, on receipt of 25c. in stamps or cash. Agent wanted. H. V. MORAN & CO., Box 21, St. John, N. B.

COUNTRY RESIDENCE, situated at Rothesay, 30 minutes walk from station. For Sale, or to Let for the summer. Just the place to spend a summer holiday. Two minutes walk from Kennebec; plenty of ground. House in good repair; barns attached.—Apply for particulars, at Postoffice Office.

EVERY WEEK THERE ARE BRIGHT boys in towns and villages who are agents, sending to secure the right to sell PRIZES. There are scores of fine places where the people would be glad to take PRIZES every week, if any boy could be found who would deliver it, and collect the money. There is enjoyment in it for them, and money for the boys.

FRIENDS OF PROGRESS who know of bright boys in towns and villages, who are agents, sending to secure the right to sell PRIZES. There are scores of fine places where the people would be glad to take PRIZES every week, if any boy could be found who would deliver it, and collect the money. There is enjoyment in it for them, and money for the boys.

W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN, EASTPORT.

I have had Rheumatism for five years. I found nothing to give satisfactory relief until I used Scott's Cure for Rheumatism, and it has proved a perfect cure.—Youals, MRS. ELIZABETH MCCARTHY.

Scott's Cure FOR RHEUMATISM

is the greatest discovery of the age for the immediate relief of RHEUMATISM. Applied to a bruised surface, it will instantly relieve pain and allay inflammation. Scott's Cure is a preparation that no household should be without.

Scott's Cure is prepared in Canada only by W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, King Street (West), St. John, N. B.

For sale by all Druggists. Price 50c. per bottle; Six bottles for \$2.50.

Wholesale by Messrs. T. B. Barker & Sons, and S. McDonald, St. John, N. B.; Messrs. Brown & Webb, Simpson Bros. & Co., Frederic, Bellefleur & Co., Halifax, N. S.; Messrs. Kerry, Watson & Co., Montreal, P. Q.; L. J. Lussier, Lunenburg, N. S.; and Messrs. G. G. & Co., Toronto, London Drug Co., London, Ont.

CANNED Salmon, Lobsters, Oysters, Corn, Tomatoes, Peas, Beans, Peaches. 1400 Cases. In lots of 25 Cases, at manufacturers' prices. JOSEPH FINLEY, 65, 67, and 69 Dock St.

Great Success!

Is what we are having with our Cheap Sale. Men's Suits have been going fast this week; the balance has been marked down to \$5.00, \$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00, and \$14.00—the regular price of them were \$8, \$12, \$14, \$16, and \$20. The goods must be sold; we bought them at bankrupt prices, and will sell them at the same. Fall Goods are coming in and we want room. Look out for a Fall Overcoat—only half-price. You'd better have one while they are cheap.

SCOVIL, FRASER & CO. 47 and 51 King Street. OAK HALL. ARTISTIC MANTLE PIECES.

In Wood and Slate, Open Fire Place Fixtures, Register Grates, Tile Hearths & Facings. We are showing the finest line of above goods that we have ever had, and we invite the attention of all interested to the same, as being unexcelled in Canada for variety and excellent value. EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street.

Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Ammunition, Powder and Shot, Shells, Loading Tools, Game Bags, Cartridge Belts, Cans, Decoys, &c. &c., Latest Goods. Lowest Prices. T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 & 15 KING STREET, ST. JOHN N. B.

Bargains in Safety Bicycles.

TO REDUCE OUR STOCK, WE OFFER THE FOLLOWING SPECIAL PRICES will continue until the Balance of the Stock is sold.

Table listing bicycle models and prices: BRANTFORD SAFETY, HIGHEST GRADE—30in. wheels; all ball bearing, \$125.00 for \$105.00; LITTLE GIANT, 24in. wheels; ball bearing, 50.00 for 45.00; ROCKET, 24in. wheel; cone bearing, 40.00 for 37.50; JUNIOR, 24in. wheel; cone bearing, 35.00 for 32.50; PET SAFETY, 20in. wheel; plain bearing, 25.00 for 22.50.

Second-hand Brantford Safeties, list \$125.00, only been in use part of this season, will sell for \$90.00.

Bicycle Sundries, such as Lanterns, Bells, Victor Wrenches, Tire and Rubber Cement, Lubricating and Lamp Oil, Cycle Brush Tools, Graphite, Etc.

G. E. BURNHAM & SON, FURNITURE WAREHOUSES, ST. JOHN, N. B.

LADIES' FURS, SEAL GARMENTS, Shoulder Capes, Etc., Etc.

Finished up in the most approved style for the season, 1891-2. Inspection invited.

THORNE BROS. - 93 KING STREET.

MUSIC

The artillery service Sunday was attended not know that I ever the choice. Unfortun and there was little sung. Your "Te Te late" not much better during the offertory. ever, when the Dis music was decidedly Hiles' anthem. The On Sunday Mr. G. Strada's place in Tr Mr. Tipton took the on Sunday. Quite an attractive for the exhibition on bands of Mr. The are the Bridal Song, Cowan. "Wildness, sin's" symphonies. chorus from Faust, Miss Goddard had Ag chorals was held. In Tuesday aftern delightful hour in the of the organ in St. John Miles Maggie Searle ary church choir in Mr. A. M. Smith r Dr. H. H. H. I am sorry to hear fined to his house th

TALK OF

The summer is ally speaking, the theatres all for the most part, open in the hands and decorators, for the season of

Here in Boston this week, except bia, which is ra pletion, and which of the finest dr country. A very are employed in it confidently hoped rung up at the ap the next largest Boston, and which morbid taste an under the Frohm be opened with a the successes of Men and Women.

Age has precede Boston museum a Monday evening performance of the son of this well kn ican play by a ma duced to a ma usual good style pany. The play is and the author is well known as a people made their bers of the compa dale, an English Bures.

For the last fore held the boards at play The Club Fr the cast is Miss P The Tremont h old time minstrel Low Comedster a band of burnt cork farce comedy has

The big Boston its patrons to m farce comedy in the Tuxedo, a trifle wh George Thatcher, sonator, and his has shown a reviva with a good compa settings. In a sho man Thompson in this house, and the is promised to be in New York.

The Park theatr day with the Cou mitable Neil Burg great care had b piece presented in ner, and Mr. Bur and on all thre pending the prom scene, of course, i and the excitement progress, reaching Abigail's horse under the tree a neck. The m scope is very inge the front remark is to continue fo mind rather a ris suppose the manag the chances and k justified in their id

The pretty Holli in charge of a da week who have pr with James T. Pow piece is farce com with a kind of a pl of nonsense, but i one laugh heartily. Carmencita is one does, and this is

The Globe look the painters have g and it opened on McHenry in a trifle Circus. This we Barnes of New Yor seems to be a draw

At the Grand Op fra appears as Kit which his father was seems to please hi well as the original

We are promised





IDEAL SOAP. FULL POUND BAR.

ASK Your Grocer for it. If he offers you a substitute, tell him you did not come to him for advice but for Ideal Soap. You'll get it if you ask for it that way. There's no substitute; you'll say so after using it.

ENAMELLED PRESERVING KETTLES, FROM 2 QUARTS TO 20 QUARTS.



- Enamelled Saucepans, Tinned Saucepans, Ice Cream Freezers, Pic-Nic Baskets, Curling Tongs, Call-Bells.

Self-Basting Roasting Pans, IN FIVE SIZES.

THE "TRIUMPH" SELF-WRINGING MOP, AND OTHER NOVELTIES TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE, 38 KING STREET, - OPPOSITE ROYAL HOTEL.



- ITS PECULIARITIES: 1 A KEY FOR EVERY LETTER, 2 NO SHIFT KEYS, 3 ADJUSTABLE TYPE-BARS, 4 EQUALIZED KEY LEVERAGE, 5 PRINTS ON FLAT SURFACE.

RESULTS: 1 EVERY KEY MEANS WHAT IT SAYS, 2 NO LOST TIME MAKING CAPITALS, 3 CORRECT ALIGNMENT, 4 UNIFORM IMPRESSION, 5 PERFECT LETTERS.

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO. AGENTS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Seamless Waterproof Hats.



These cuts illustrate our NEW SEAMLESS WATERPROOF HATS, weighing only 4 ounces; made in 4 colors—Black, Blue, Brown, Light Sage,—comfortable, stylish, durable. TRY THEM. Wholesale and Retail.

ESTEE & CO. (Rubber Goods.) Sole Selling Agents, 68 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

ROOKWOOD POTTERY OF CINCINNATI. Gold Medal, Paris Exposition, 1889.

THE ROOKWOOD POTTERY was established at Cincinnati in 1880 by Mrs Maria Longworth Storer, whose father, Joseph Longworth, was the founder of the Art School and a chief patron of the Art Museum in the same city. The artistic impulse which came from the ceramic display of Japan at the Centennial Exhibition of 1876, and the production still bears the impress of that influence. For a time a school for pottery painting formed part of the scheme, and from the beginning the commercial side of the enterprise has been subordinate to the artistic. We have just received a choice assortment, C. FLOOD & SONS, 31 and 33 KING STREET.

INDIGESTION CURED! FELLOWS' DYSPEPSIA BITTERS

Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters are highly recommended for Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, or any disease arising from bad digestion. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Summer Complaints SPEEDY RELIEF. -FELLOWS'- SPEEDY RELIEF.

THE GREAT CURE FOR Summer Complaints, Cholera, Cramp in Stomach, Diarrhoea, Dysentery. ONE DOSE IS USUALLY SUFFICIENT. PRICE 25 CENTS.



St. John—South End. A man-of-war being in harbor proved an incentive for a little gaily this week, but I do not think citizens in general have shown as much hospitality or desire to make the visit of the officers pleasant, as they have on former occasions when a ship has been in port. The captain and officers attended a small afternoon at home, given by the Misses Nicholson on Monday last, which was a very pleasant affair.

On Wednesday afternoon a garden party was arranged and invitations issued by Mrs. and Miss Burpee at their pretty residence, Mount Pleasant. But a downpour of rain made the grounds too wet for tennis or other outdoor enjoyment, and the guests who numbered about forty, were entertained at five o'clock tea. Capt. and Mrs. Ranier and officers of H. M. S. Tourmaline were present. After spending an hour or two in pleasant conversation and discussing the details provided, the party dispersed about six o'clock.

Wednesday evening a delightful little dance was given by Mr. and Mrs. G. Sydney Smith, at their residence, Dorchester street, at which between thirty and forty young people were present, including some of the ship's officers. The party was a merry one and was kept up until a late hour.

Capt. Ranier, with Mrs. Ranier, spent this week at the Giffon House. On Wednesday afternoon Sir Leonard Tilley, accompanied by Lieut. Col. Armstrong, A. D. C., and his son, Lieut. Herbert Tilley, visited the Tourmaline, and was received with a salute of thirteen guns. Sir Leonard returned to St. Andrews in the evening.

Major Peters, Mrs. Peters, and other guests, were entertained by Capt. Ranier and officers on board the Tourmaline on Monday. Miss Agnes Warner, who shortly leaves to resume her studies at McGill college, Montreal, gave a small but very pleasant dance on Tuesday evening, at the residence of her father, Gen. Warner, Mt. Pleasant. Fortunately the night was fine, and a stroll around the grounds between dances made it most enjoyable.

Among those present were: Miss Tuck, Miss Parks, Miss Mathew, Miss Edith Barker, Miss Fairweather, Miss Edith Hamilton, Miss Valance, Miss Edger, Miss Winslow, Miss McMillan, Miss Ada Bayard, Miss Nina Keator, Miss Burpee, Miss Isabel Smith, Miss Neale Robinson, Miss Scamell.

Mr. H. Fairweather, Mr. H. McAvity, Mr. W. Clarke, Mr. R. Brigstocke, Mr. Bower-Smith, Mr. Stuart Fairweather, Mr. H. deBury, Mr. Gillis Keator, Mr. Walter Fairweather, Mr. F. Barker, Messrs. B. and Hazen, Mr. A. C. Thomson, Mr. C. J. Coster, Capt. W. Robinson.

Miss Bradford, of Boston, is the guest of Mrs. James Simson, on Hazen street. Mrs. Robert Jardine left for Shediac this week to spend a few weeks.

Mrs. J. D. Stafford and Miss Rose Campbell are visiting Hubbard's cove, N. S. Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Street are visiting St. Andrews.

Hon. Mr. Pugsley left for Ottawa and Toronto this week. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lee, accompanied by Mrs. H. Likely are rusticating at Fry's Island.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Bell are at Gorham's landing for a week or two. Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Seely are at the Bay shore. Mr. Charles Lee is visiting St. John after an absence of some years.

Mr. H. B. Schofield spent his holidays in St. John. Miss Tucker, of Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. W. W. Turnbull, Elliott Row. Mr. Boies DeVeber is spending his holidays with his relatives in this city.

Mr. Goddard has returned from a visit to Chatham. Miss Beer, of Sussex, is the guest of Mr. W. M. Jarvis, Princess street. Mrs. John Kinnear left this week to visit her son at Sussex.

Mr. Harrison Kinnear has returned home from Toronto. Dr. Bayard leaves England for home today. Dr. Charles Foster, of St. Andrews, spent this week in the city.

The formal opening of the Davenport school for boys takes place on Monday next. Invitations have been issued to a large number of citizens to be present on the occasion. The old Gilbert homestead, or as it is now to be called, "Portland Manor," has been thoroughly renovated and furnished, and in every way is well adapted for a first class school. The most sanguine expectations of the founders have been more than fully realized as to the number of applicants, as its first term commences with nineteen resident scholars and about 35 or more day pupils. The boys assemble today to be in readiness for the formal opening by its patron, the coadjutor bishop of the diocese, on Monday.

The picnic to Lepreau, given by the St. John families, which was postponed in consequence of the wet weather last Friday, came off with great success yesterday. It was much regretted that H. M. S. Tourmaline left yesterday, as the captain and officers had received invitations to be present. I hear of two engagements this week: one between a young English gentleman and a lady residing on Germain street. The other, a young merchant of this city and a daughter of an old and prominent merchant. Congratulations to all interested.

The marriage of Rev. W. Eatough, curate of Trinity church and Miss Evans takes place on the 16th of this month. Their bands were published for the first time on Sunday last in Trinity church. Rev. Mr. Lutz, of St. Paul's church, has resigned his curacy and has been appointed rector of Bathurst.

Mr. and Mrs. Turner Wilson returned to Toronto this week. Mr. J. Warner, Mr. R. Brigstocke and Mr. H. deBury returned this week to the Royal Military college, Kingston, Ont.

Thursday being ladies day at the tennis grounds, a large number of ladies and gentlemen were present, when a game of progressive tennis was played which proved most novel and interesting. Five o'clock tea was served by some of the ladies. Last evening another little dance was given by Mrs. G. Sydney Smith which passed off as pleasantly as that of Wednesday night.

TERPICOCHAE. Miss Aggie Simson has returned to Boston, after having a most enjoyable visit of two months with friends in St. John and Fredericton. Miss Addy left on Thursday morning for a few months' visit to Boston.

Miss Susie Kennedy is visiting friends in Boston. Mrs. Nison Moore, of Boston, and Miss McLean, of Ottawa, are visiting Mrs. Wm. Fleming, Garden street.

Watch For It. Edgecombe & Sons, of Fredericton, propose to make as large an exhibit as possible of fine carriages at the exhibition to be held in St. John September 23 to October 5. Every person who has made up his mind to visit St. John at that time should make it a point to see the carriages, the makers of which carried off the gold medal and four other prizes last year.—J.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO. 61 and 63 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

NEW WOOL DRESS FABRICS! IMPORTATION FOR FALL 1891, NOW OPEN!

We are in a position to place before our Customers the finest assortment of Novelties in Dress Materials, ever shown in this city. Samples mailed on application. MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

DRESS SHIELDS.



A pair best quality Seamless STOCKINET DRESS SHIELDS, regular price, 25c. OUR PRICE, ONLY 9c. A PAIR. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED. A 23c. Rubber Comb for only 10c. A clear saving of 15c. on every comb; worth looking into. We solicit inspection of our Stock of Cloth Waterproof Cloaks.

AMERICAN RUBBER STORE, (Headquarters Rubber Goods.) 65 CHARLOTTE STREET.

-SAY!-

DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THE FAMOUS MODEL GRAND RANGES AT THE KITCHEN FURNISHING DEPOT, 90 CHARLOTTE STREET, COLES, PARSONS & SHARP.

TAKE A TRIP INTO CHARLES S. EVERETT'S

When you want anything in his line, and you will be convinced that his prices are the cheapest in the city. He keeps the NEW FURNITURE STORE, 13 WATERLOO STREET.

-BARGAINS!-

Ladies' Buff Button Boots, 95c.; Ladies' Grained Button Boots, 95c.; A job lot of Ladies' Button Boots (Kid), at \$1.75, worth \$2.35; A job lot of Youths' Grained Balmorals, \$1.00; A job lot of Ladies' Kid Button Boots, \$1.50, worth \$1.75; Men's Heavy Working Balmorals, \$1.15; Men's Fine Buff Balmorals, \$1.25 up.; Children's Boots, 50c. up.; Infants' Boots, 25c. up.

THE PRICES ARE AWAY DOWN, AS I AM BOUND TO SELL THE GOODS.

G. B. HALLETT, - - - 108 KING STREET.

RECEIVED THIS WEEK: EX. S. S. "DAMARA," FROM LONDON.

Fancy Dress GOODS

COMPRISING Tweed Mixtures, Heavy Serges, Astrachan Effects, Camel's Hair Spots, Fancy Homespun, Robe Dresses, etc.

Samples Now Ready.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, LONDON HOUSE RETAIL.





Second Issue of \$100,000, Capital Stock of the Wilmot Spa Spring Co. Limited, in 10,000 Shares of \$10 Each.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA, Halifax, and Branches, and Messrs. W. L. LOWELL & CO., Bankers and Brokers, Halifax, and D. C. CLINCH, Esq., Banker and Broker, St. John, N. B., are authorized to receive applications for the above Capital Stock, such applications to be made on the annexed form and accompanied by a deposit of Ten per cent. of the amount of Stock applied for.

The Application Lists will close on TUESDAY, 22nd September, 1891. If no allotment is made to any applicant, his deposit will be returned, and if a larger amount is applied for than is allotted, the excess of Deposit will be credited to future Calls.

WILMOT SPA SPRING COMPANY, LIMITED.

INCORPORATED UNDER THE JOINT STOCK COMPANIES' ACT. Capital: \$300,000 in 30,000 Shares of \$10 Each. Whereof \$100,000 is fully paid up, and \$100,000 is now offered for subscription.

- DIRECTORS: J. R. HALL, Esq., Wilmot Spa, Middleton, N. S. B. H. DODGE, Esq. (T. L. Dodge & Co.), Merchant, Kentville, N. S. W. B. WEBSTER, Esq., Q. C., M. P. P., Kentville, N. S. T. P. CALKIN, Esq., Merchant, Kentville, N. S. L. DEV. CHIPMAN, Esq., Banker, Kentville, N. S. J. STEWART, Esq., Publisher, Kentville, N. S. F. ANDREWS, Esq., Postmaster, Middleton, N. S.

Offices: Middleton and Kentville, N. S.



ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

The Wilmot Spa Spring Company, Limited, was incorporated on 10th September, 1890, for the purpose of acquiring, utilizing and developing the celebrated Wilmot Spa Property, near Middleton, Nova Scotia, and disposing of the natural and manufactured products of the Mineral Springs.

More than one-half of the purchase price has been taken in shares of the Company, which shares, as regards dividends, ARE TO RANK AND PARTICIPATE PARI PASSU WITH, AND TO THE SAME EXTENT AS THE SHARES NOW OFFERED FOR SUBSCRIPTION.

The operations of the Company so far have been confined to the manufacture and disposal of Aerated Mineral Waters. The output is the most perfect of its kind, and its capacity is now equal to a manufactured output of 50 gross a day, which can be readily increased to 100 gross a day at a comparatively trifling additional outlay.

Manufacturing was commenced early in March last. By the 30th of June, the sales had amounted to over \$20,000, and the profit to that date was \$3973.20. These highly encouraging results were obtained from sales only, mostly in the Maritime Provinces, and with a restricted output consequent on the exhaustion of the capital provided by the first issue of Shares.

The extraordinary amount of sales effected, nearly 1800 gross, within so short a time, and in so limited a market, sufficiently attests the remarkable excellence and superiority of the Company's manufactures. Its Ginger Ale is unexcelled, and compares favorably with the celebrated manufactures of CANTRELL & COCHRANE, of Belfast, Ireland. Its Spa Water is equal to any similar water on the market, and by many is considered more beneficial and palatable than the widely known Apollinaris Water. The plain natural Spa Water is also being largely made use of as a table water, and a medicinal agent in various ailments.

The Springs are beautifully situated in the midst of a magnificent grove of pine trees within two miles of the growing town of Middleton, in the very heart of the famous Annapolis Valley, and sheltered from the north and west by the range of the North Mountain.

From the experience already gained,—from the numerous enquiries constantly being made,—from the recommendations of medical men who are acquainted with the curative value of the Spa Water,—from the uniform practice of all similar Companies, and from the steadily increasing tide of summer visitors from the United States and Upper Provinces, it is confidently believed that the erection of a suitable Hotel at the Grove, would be a highly remunerative investment of itself, and would besides largely increase the popularity and sale of the Company's manufactures, and introduce them in new and profitable markets.

In order, therefore, to provide funds to further carry out the objects of the company, control and develop its business and extend its scope and operations, the Directors have authorized a second issue of \$100,000 of Capital Stock in 10,000 Shares of \$10 each. This will leave \$100,000 of Capital still unissued and available for the future purposes of the undertaking.

The Directors refrain from submitting any detailed estimate of probable revenue in this Prospectus, preferring that investors shall judge for themselves as to the remunerative character of the undertaking from the statements herein, and from the ascertained results of the limited operations, so far. It may be pointed out, however, that a considerable amount of expense, connected with the organization of the Company and the successful starting of its business will not occur again so that even more encouraging results may be safely anticipated in the future. The acknowledged superiority of the Company's manufactures, when they are properly introduced, will command a practically unlimited market. The present capacity of manufacture is 50 gross a day, (which can be readily increased) but assuming only 25 gross a day, which would mean limiting the output to one-half its present capacity and limiting the market to the Maritime Provinces, it would still indicate a revenue of over \$16,000 a year. Besides which the Hotel and Sanatorium would yield a profitable return as well as stimulate the sale and advertise the benefit of the Mineral Waters, both natural and manufactured.

The Shares now to be issued will rank PARI PASSU with the Shares of the First issue. Future Calls will be made in such amounts and at such times as the Directors may deem proper, or as the purposes of the Company may require. The calls will probably be extended over a period of from nine to twelve months. The Company has entered into a Contract with J. R. Hall, of Middleton, N. S., which may be inspected at the Office of the Company, at Kentville.

By Order of the Board of Directors. J. R. HALL, PRESIDENT. J. W. KING, SECRETARY.

Company's Office, Kentville, N. S., 7th Sept., 1891.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

DORCHESTER. [Progress is for sale in Dorchester at George M. Fairweather's store.]

Sept. 2.—Did anyone ever hear the sharp snap of the grasshopper or the "cricket-cree" of the nimble cricket before the first day of September? I know not. I never did anyway; yet the very first afternoon in that ideal month the grass is alive with them, and if you listen you can hear a tiny yet continuous hum that never tires. Could we but have three months of September! But, alas! it is very short, and the dear "winter of our discontent" follows with exceeding quick strides.

Yesterday was a very queer day, and was appreciated to the utmost by a large band of picnickers who spent the afternoon at Pink Rock. Mr. Bedford Todd was the originator of the affair, I believe, and he must have been delighted with its success. The spot is an extremely lovely one on the shore, and with perfect weather no more pleasant excursion could be imagined. We have been awfully lazy about picnics this year, too, and that fact made it still more of a treat.

I don't think anything else interesting has happened this week. There have been no parties save one or two small ones. Mrs. Swayne gave a purely feminine affair last Wednesday, which I believe was very pleasant, but I strongly disapprove of "hen parties" myself. It is so hard upon the unfortunate ladies who have to "sit and weep alone," valiantly wishing they were there too.

Mrs. Hooper and Miss Foster returned to Moncton on Monday to the deep regret of the many friends they made while here. I think they liked Dorchester, too.

Mrs. J. S. Primrose went to Pictou on Saturday, after a week's visit to Rocky. Mrs. Hinkley gave a small but very pleasant card party in his honor on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Reed went to St. John last evening, to return on Thursday. They will enjoy a dose of St. John's worst weather, I am afraid, and

that is saying a good deal. It is a charming little city when the sun shines, but quite the reverse when it does not. N' est ce pas? Word was received on Monday that the girls' school at Windsor will not open until the 19th, so we shall have two of our girls for two weeks longer. Miss Nellie Palmer and Miss Lottie Wallace are going to the academy in Sackville on Saturday.

Mr. R. W. Hanington departed on Monday to Halifax. We can all afford to lose one of our favorites, and he will be much missed. How fast the old superstition regarding opals seems to be dying out. I have seen so many opal engagement rings lately. One pertaining to one of our latest engagements was the loveliest thing I ever saw in that line. It was a very brilliant fire opal, set high above the band, and looked like a scrap of sunset, caught just at its brightest. It would take a good deal of superstition to make me refuse anything so beautiful.

Mrs. Jos. Hickman returned on Monday, from a week's visit to her daughter, Mrs. Douglas, in Amherst.

Mrs. Percy Kinder's little boy was very badly scalded on Saturday, and is still confined to bed, though improving now.

Mr. R. C. Hanington spent Sunday at his home.

UPHAM, KINGS CO. Sept. 1.—Mr. Robt. Baird, of Goram, N. H., who has been visiting his brother, Mr. John Baird, returned home this morning, taking with him his nephew, Mr. Robt. A. Baird.

The annual picnic of the R. C. church, which was held here yesterday, passed off very successfully, and is expected home on Wednesday.

Mr. F. Currier, accompanied by his friend, Mr. Rochford, of Newton, Mass., have been visiting Mr. Currier's home for some weeks.

Mrs. G. L. Estabrooks spent last Sunday in Fredericton.

Miss Mabel Estabrooks went to St. John on Saturday.

concerts was held by the Sunday school of the Baptist church on last Wednesday evening. A silver collection was taken up in aid of missions.

Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters is highly recommended for indigestion, headache, biliousness, &c.

Spit and Seatings.—Dural, 242 Union street.

ST. STEPHEN.

[Progress is for sale in St. Stephen at the book stores of C. H. Smith & Co., and G. S. Wall and H. M. Webber.]

Sept. 2.—Now that the first days of fall are with us, summer visitors are leaving. On Monday a number of people left here for their homes in the states.

On Thursday evening last Mrs. W. B. Wetmore gave a very pleasant party at her residence. The party was made for the entertainment of Miss Lawson, who is the guest of Mrs. James Lawson.

A number of people went to St. George today on the picnic given by the members of the Howard district.

Miss Alice Graham and Miss Nellie Smith have returned from St. John.

Mr. Herbert C. Grant left on Monday for New York city, where he will spend the winter.

Misses Lizzie and Helen MacNeil have gone to Bangor, where they will visit for several weeks.

Mr. W. F. Vroom left on Monday for Boston, where he hopes to make his future home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nowatt, of Amherst, are spending a short vacation here, the guests of Mrs. Robert Clarke.

Miss Kittle Melick, of Boston, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. C. H. Clarke.

Mrs. S. H. Blair returned from her visit to St. John on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clarke, of Florida, and their family, are here visiting relatives.

Miss Ellen Nelson left on Monday for Philadelphia, where she intends to spend the fall and winter months.

Miss Annie Newham returned from St. John yesterday.

Miss Lottie Wright, who has been lecturing on mission work here in the Baptist church, is the guest of her friends here.

Mrs. W. H. Howland, of Toronto, is the guest this week of her mother, Mrs. Chipman.

Miss Morrison, who has been Miss Grace Stevens' guest during the summer, left on Monday for Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Grimmer, and their family, returned from their outing at Chacoocook Lake on Monday.

Miss Jackson, who has been Mrs. Hugh Thompson's guest for several weeks, left on Friday for her home in San Francisco, Cal.

Prof. George F. Hill returned on Saturday from a pleasant trip in the upper provinces.

Miss Elizabeth Stickney, of St. Andrews, is visiting friends here.

Mr. Frank T. Bixby, of Vanceboro, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Todd have gone to their cottage at Oak Point to remain a fortnight with their baby daughter Mildred, who has been very ill during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Clarke returned from their summer cottage at the ledge, and are now occupying their residence in town.

Mrs. C. A. Vaughan, of Boston, and her son, Harry, arrived here last evening, and are the guests of Miss Kate Grant.

Mrs. Hazen Grimmer and her children are still in St. Andrews visiting her mother, Mrs. C. M. Gove.

Mayor Vroom is spending this week in St. John. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Vroom are now occupying the pretty residence on King street owned by Mr. J. Meredith.

Rev. G. S. Newham went to St. John on Monday to remain during this week.

Prof. J. M. McMillan, of Providence, R. I., has been visiting relatives in Milltown.

The Princeton students have been holding meetings and concerts in the congregational church, Calais, during the past week with great success. They have been largely attended, and have made a deep impression among the people here, as well as in Calais. Mr. F. T. Pierson, the leader, receives great praise for the earnest and forcible manner in which he addresses his audiences.

First among the early fall weddings is that of Mr. Fred Watson and Miss George's Simpson, third daughter of Mr. Deane Simpson, which takes place this evening at 8 o'clock at the residence of the bride's father. Rev. Mr. Anderson of the presbyterian church will be the officiating clergyman. The wedding will be very quiet, only a few relatives and girl friends of the bride are invited. The bride will wear a stylish travelling costume of very blue Bedford cord, with hat and gloves of a light drab color. Immediately after the marriage ceremony the happy couple leave for a trip to Montreal.

Mr. Watson has many friends, while Miss Simpson is one of St. Stephen's most popular and brightest young ladies. The wedding gifts are the most costly and elegant ever presented to a bride in St. Stephen. The groom's present is a handsome pair of gold bracelets. There are also many unique gifts. I will try and give a list of a few of them.

Elegant oxidized silver table, Dr. and Mrs. F. I. Blair.

Miss salad bowl, Dr. and Mrs. Nelson.

Silver pepper and salt set, Mr. and Mrs. Thorning.

Silver sugar bowl and cream jug, Mr. and Mrs. George Smith.

Silver water pitcher, Mr. Howard Marchie.

Silver egg set, Mr. and Mrs. John Nowatt.

Silver tea set, Mrs. M. M. Simpson.

Silver cake plate, Dr. and Mrs. DeLindsay.

Dozen silver coffee spoons, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Thompson.

Pearl pocket knife, Mr. John Maloney.

Silver ash tray, Miss Jessie Lyles.

Hand-painted fan, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Pinder.

Ornament, Mrs. M. McMillan.

Silver card receiver, Mrs. J. T. Whitlock.

Silver pie knife, Miss Helen O'Brien.

Silver sugar bowl, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Pinder.

Silver cake plate, Mr. Robert McKenna.

China chocolate pitcher, Mr. and Mrs. Parker Grimmer.

Silver napkin rings, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Rose.

Silver butter dish, Dr. and Mrs. Harry Watson.

Gold embroidered banners, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Gilmore.

Handmade clock, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Simpson.

Silver pickle dish, Mr. Frank Richardson.

Silver tea set, Dr. and Mrs. Black.

Silver mounted carving set, Mrs. S. H. Blair.

Silver ice pitcher and cake basket, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Williams.

Silver salver, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McConnell.

Oxidized silver water pitcher and goblet, Mr. F. W. Andrews.

Silver fruit dish, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McClure.

Silver fruit dish, Mrs. Martin.

Silver cream set, Mrs. B. D. Ross.

Oak and plush rocker, Wellington hose company, No. 2.

China water set, Mr. Herbert McLain.

A Handsome Top Phaeton.



WE have been showing heavier Carriages for some time. This is a top Phaeton, so popular with many people. The advantages of such a vehicle for driving need not be spoken of here, for they are apparent. This carriage weighs 100 pounds. Among the numerous testimonials received by us from time to time is one from Mr. Golding, of Fredericton, who says: "I have been using JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS' Carriages and Sleighs for twenty years in the lively business and have patronized during that time other manufacturers in the provinces, but can say I never found any to give me as good satisfaction as those manufactured by John Edgecombe & Sons."

JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Manufacturers of Fine Carriages, Sleighs, and Horses, FREDERICTON.

Warehouse St. John: Corner of Union and Brussels Streets.

JAPANESE GOODS.

TENT UMBRELLAS. Just the thing for Lawns, this fine weather.

Fans and Fire Screens, all nice, new designs; also the newest things in Birthday Rings, for each month the proper stone.

T. L. GOUGHLAN, JEWELER'S HALL, 28 KING STREET.



"ADVANCE." The new and best thing in Rubbers, manufactured by the Woonsocket Rubber Co., Providence, R. I. For sale Wholesale at lowest Boston prices, with duty added, by

L. HIGGINS & CO. MONCTON, N. B.

A Full Line of Rubber Footwear always in stock, at lowest Wholesale prices.—L. H. & Co.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TONIGHT?

TO KERR'S! WHAT KERR'S? KERR'S ICE CREAM PARLORS, ON KING STREET

HE MAKES DELICIOUS ICE CREAM AND ICE CREAM SODA.

Mrs. Arthur Moran, of Bonny River, has been here this week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Baldwin.

Mr. Will Theekins, of St. Stephen, is here for a few days this week, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theekins.

Miss Maggie O'Brien, who has been making a short visit here with relatives, returned to Boston today.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Theekins are entertaining some friends from Halifax this week.

Mr. Andrew McLean, of Boston, is spending a week or two at his former home La Tete.

Mr. Johnson, who has been making a short but pleasant visit here with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hibbard, has returned to Boacabe.

Mr. Herbert McLean, of La Tete, went to St. Stephen yesterday, returning in the evening today.

Mrs. Booth and family, of Ottawa, who has been here visiting her sister, Mrs. John Dewar, returns this week. She will be accompanied by her niece, Miss Laura Dewar, who will spend the winter in Ottawa.

Mr. E. J. White, who has been engaged in lumbering at Apple River, N. S., passed through here last Sunday, accompanied by his wife and son on their way to their home in Columbia, Me.

UNDINE.

Forewarned

Improper food is largely responsible for the increased infant mortality in hot weather. Nestlé's Milk Food is universally recognized by medical authorities as the best summer diet. (Consult your family physician.) Do not continue giving your little one improper food until it is stricken with summer complaint; but begin at once the use of Nestlé's Milk Food, and when the heated time comes your child will be strong for the battle with the heat. To any mother sending her address, and mentioning this paper, we will send samples and description of Nestlé's Food. Theo. Leeming & Co., Sole Agents, Montreal.

Nestlé's MILK FOOD

Hotel and Farm For Sale.

[Progress is for sale in St. George at T. O'Brien's store.]

Sept. 2.—Rev. R. E. Smith, M. A., is spending a few days in St. Andrews this week.

Miss Hattie Dewar left here Monday morning for Fredericton, where she will enter the Normal school as student teacher. She was accompanied by Mr. W. H. Bell and family have returned to St. John after three months' residence in the country.

Mr. Omer E. Stevens has returned from a pleasant visit to his former home, Albert Co. He leaves here in a few weeks to resume his studies at Acadia college.

Mrs. Fred S. Hutchinson, of St. Stephen, is here this week on business.

The Attention of Physicians is directed to the fact that Edgecombe & Sons have a new style of a physician's two wheeled phaeton on hand at the St. John exhibition. It will be shown attached to horse and will be worth seeing.—A.

For further particulars address: Mrs. WILLIAM GRAHAM, Weldford, F. O., Kent Co., N.



Islay Blend

Is the Finest Six Year old Whisky in the World.

ALWAYS ASK FOR ISLAY BLEND. TAKE NO OTHER.

Sold by all the leading wholesale and retail dealers. ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS



This Unsought and Unsolicited Endorsement.

L. HAROLD LESLIE, tenor with the Grand Opera Company, says "I am glad to let others know of the great virtues of this combination."

HALIFAX, N. S., 25th July, '91. MRS. CANADA P. B. & A. CO.

gentlemen,—I have used Peptonized Ale and Beef and received so much benefit from it that it is my duty to let others know of the great virtues of this combination.

being worn out, both physically and mentally, on account of over-work in my profession, I used a few bottles of your Peptonized Ale and Beef, and the result far beyond my highest expectations. I feel with my stomach admirably improved, my digestion, and gave me renewed strength and vigor, making me feel like a new man.

Yours truly, HAROLD LESLIE, Adelaide Randall Opera Co.

Wool Wraps, Mantles and Jackets, Dress Caps, Millinery Trimmings, Feathers and Flowers, Ribbons.

Wool Wraps, Mantles and Jackets, Dress Caps, Millinery Trimmings, Feathers and Flowers, Ribbons.

ready for shipment with Fall dating.

Wool Wraps, Mantles and Jackets, Dress Caps, Millinery Trimmings, Feathers and Flowers, Ribbons.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Miss Argie Neil gave a very pleasant party to her young friends last week.

There was a very pleasant picnic party enjoyed Saturday afternoon on the popular picnic grounds at the Nashua lake; they went up in canoes.

His Lordship the Metropolitan returned home on Saturday from a visit to Sussex.

Judge Burton, of Toronto, with his wife and daughter, here being visiting Frederickton.

Miss Campbell has returned home from Sussex, where she has been visiting her brother.

Bishop Baldwin, of London, Ont., and Mrs. Baldwin, visited Frederickton last week.

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We have just received our first importation of this Season's Jacket and Mantle Cloths.

These goods are exceedingly beautiful. We invite the ladies to call and examine them, our prices are extremely moderate.

We have also received a very fine assortment of Black and Colored Silk Velvet, and Velveteens, and China Silks.

In plain colors and fancy designs.

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SKINNER'S CARPET: WAREROOMS.

BISSELL'S GOLD MEDAL.

As beautiful and perfect as a sweeper can be, and self-adjusting to every kind of carpet.

It makes no noise, raises no dust, and wears no carpet. A child can use it. Every modern feature is contained in it.

It saves a woman's work and wear; in carpets, dust, and back aches; and a broom could never sweep as it does.

No woman who lives on carpets can afford to be without one.

BRIGHT ideas may sparkle like diamonds but if they are not properly executed they might just as well never have been conceived.

I have some of the quaintest and handsomest designs in jewelry that ever left skillful fingers, and they are all executed to perfection.

Whether you pay much or little for them, you spend your money to excellent advantage. Prices are, of course, proportioned to values, but in no case will a penny of your money be unwisely invested.

Come and look at them. You will take no more pleasure in seeing than we will in showing. Among other things, I am displaying a fine line of DIAMOND ENGAGEMENT RINGS of latest style, and at prices to SUIT THE EMERGENT YOUTH—Yours confidentially.

W. TREMAINE GARD.

MORAL-INSURE.

A citizen 14 years ago, on the morning of June 20th, entered an insurance office and secured \$3,000 on his house.

He paid no premium. In the afternoon there was a heap of ashes where his house stood. He had no house, but the Company paid him \$3,000.

PHENIX OF HARTFORD.

For a Postal Card (Giving name and address) Every lady reader of PROGRESS may receive BANNER CHOP.

Please note, WE SUPPLY DEALERS ONLY. Ask your local grocer for Banner Chop.

With the sample will be mailed a short, crisp, history of tea—China, India, and Ceylon; and special rules for brewing tea, by an expert.

HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

OUR ELEVENTH YEAR'S importation, per steamship "ABYSSINIA," from Foochow, has arrived at New York, due here 20th Sept. 719 Hf.-Ch. BANNER CHOP.

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Four of our girls, Misses Ann Carman, Mary Bishop, Gertrude Adams, and Kate McLean, have gone to Fredericton to enter as students at the Normal school.

Miss Katie Delaney, of Dalhousie, is the guest of Mrs. G. C. Black, of Carleton Place.

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Every person who has made up his mind to visit St. John at that time should make it a point to see the carriages, the makers of which carried off the gold medal and four other prizes last year.—A.

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This steamer will, on and after the 12th Sept., and until the 15th November, sail from the Company's pier, Reed's Point, St. John, at 7:30 local time, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, returning Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, sailing from Annapolis, upon the arrival of the Halifax express, due at 1 p. m., calling at Digby both ways.

Travelers to Halifax will please bear in mind that by this route they can reach that city inside of ten hours, have a greater variety of scenery, the pleasure of a delightful sail across the Bay of Fundy, and choice meals served at reasonable rates, on board the boat.

State rooms at reduced rates. HOWARD D. THOMPSON, President and Manager.

THE EXHIBITION. Will soon be on hand, and everybody wants to have their Photo taken. Now the best place is at ERB'S.

They make Photos very cheap, and the finish is second to none in the city.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1891.

EARTHQUAKES ON TOAST.

THEY ARE FURNISHED AT MURPHY'S HOTEL FREE OF CHARGE.

The Observations of Prof. Skimpole-And of Mr. and Mrs. Fessend-And of Mr. Schriber-And of Mr. Samuel Napier-Valuable Contributions to Science.

Some of the finest hotels in the world are to be found on the North Shore. The fine bracing air from the gulf circulates through them freely, and in fly time they have everything that is going.

And the finest of all the hotels at the north is at Dalhousie, of which Mr. Thomas Murphy is the genial and affable host. Mr. Murphy himself takes a calm, unprejudiced view of life, is unaccustomed to public speaking, and has a strong weakness for fish on Friday.

Mr. Murphy is proud of his hotel, and he has every reason so to be. Mr. Murphy's hotel has one attraction about it which no other hotel north of Panama can boast of. It is able to supply its guests with an earthquake every day in the year, Sundays alone excepted. It is the only earthquake that was ever known to exhibit much respect for the Sabbath.

Generally speaking, Mr. Murphy's earthquake opens the ball about five o'clock in the morning and holds forth, with brief intermissions, until six in the evening.

It ought, perhaps, to be mentioned that Mr. Moffatt, a neighbor of Mr. Murphy's, owns a saw-mill which is located a few rods from Mr. Murphy's hotel. The mill rests upon the outer point of a peninsula composed entirely of sandstone. On the neck of the peninsula rests, or rather hangs, Mr. Murphy's hotel.

When neighbor Moffatt's mill is about to start, Mr. Murphy's may be predicted an earthquake. He can count upon seeing his hotel gently undulate in the breeze until the mill stops. The undulations are the most marked in the upper story of the hotel—and of Mr. Murphy's guests. Some striking incidents of a religious and scientific nature have occurred.

Among those who have taken in the earthquake may be named Mr. Pacaud, the \$100,000 editor, of Quebec. Mr. Pacaud and his wife occupied the attic of the structure, owing to the crowded state of the hotel. Early in the morning Mr. Pacaud experienced some odd sensations. He was of opinion, at first, that his wife had a fit, but was assured by that lady to the contrary. Then he observed that his umbrella, which hung on a nail, was oscillating in a most eccentric manner. Finally Mr. Pacaud noticed that Mr. Pacaud's pants, if the term is allowable, which were hoisted at half-mast on the bedpost, were displaying

unwanted symptoms of vitality. "Mon Dieu! c'est un tremblement de terre!" exclaimed Mrs. P., whereupon the editor dashed bravely down the stairs, leaving his spouse to follow as soon as the circumstances of her toilet would permit.

Then there was the genial and popular Mr. Schriber, who consented to exhibit himself to the natives of Dalhousie. Mr. Schriber is an early riser, but he rose on this occasion earlier than usual. Mr. Schriber was of the opinion that the country was threatened, through him, with palpitation of the heart. Mr. Schriber went out for a walk, and immediately felt better. Mr. Schriber came back to the hotel, and felt worse. Mr. Schriber went out for another walk, and felt better. But upon entering the hotel again, the alarming symptoms returned. Since then Mr. Schriber has been a firm believer in early morning walks.

Everybody knows Prof. S., the eminent geologist. The professor was awakened by the vibrations, and promptly noted in his memo.: "Earthquake at 5.30. Oscillations mainly north and south. Longitudinal vibrations very marked. Temperature 68 degrees. Falling barometer. Elevation of Sirius 43 deg. N. L. Period of greatest violence from 5.40 to 6 a. m. Meteoric dust clearly perceptible." There can be no question as to the meteoric dust, because it was subsequently learned that one of Mr. Murphy's minions was beating a carpet in the yard under the professor's window.

Of course Mr. Murphy is now and then called upon to entertain guests of a distinguished character. It is not long since Mr. Samuel Napier, of Bathurst, was sojourning at the hotel. Strange to say, the only portion of Mr. Napier that was affected by the earthquake was his conscience, the inconvenience of which had probably never been felt by Mr. Napier before. Mr. Napier had parted from a friend in the wee small hours and retired in an unassuming way to his room. The friend had, it appears, offered Mr. Napier a drink, which Mr. Napier as a man of principle not only declined, but resented.

The earthquake in Mr. Napier's case was accompanied by the keenest remorse. He rushed downstairs and stayed with his friend for the remainder of the day.

It would seem, however, that while Mr. Napier was affected with a dry conscience a well known postal clerk who tarried for a brief time with Mr. Murphy was troubled with a wet one. The postal clerk, unlike Mr. Napier, had been imbibing freely during the evening and when, at early morn, neighbor Moffatt was astir, the clerk was the victim of the like sensations as Mr. Napier. The postal clerk, however, did not hurl himself down the stairs. He lay awake and reflected long and deeply. When he got up he took the pledge and has ever since remained perched upon the keg. Perhaps the most noted instance of all

was that of a lawyer of the St. John bar. It appeared to the lawyer that he was being wrestled with by some supernatural agency. He took the earliest opportunity of paying up his clients and embracing the hardshell faith.

Altogether, Mr. Murphy and neighbor Moffatt have contributed greatly to the advancement of science and religion.

THE CHILEAN REPUBLIC.

Something About the Country Where the Late War Took Place.

Chile occupies a narrow strip of land extending on the southern coast of America. Its area was largely increased after the Peruvian war by the cession of the province of Tarapaca and also by cession after the war with Bolivia. Its present area is 340,179 square miles, which present a most diversified country. It has a coast line of nearly 2,500 miles. Its population approximates 3,000,000.

The mines of Chile are peculiarly rich. The rich deposits of nitrate are a great source of wealth, and it was to the acquisition of these that Balmaceda devoted great efforts. In the exportation of silver, gold and copper the country also does a large and annual business. In 1880 the total exports in minerals alone reached \$65,462,089, as against \$28,000,000 in 1882. This amount is increasing every year.

For more than twenty-five years Chile has exported wheat and grows this cereal in large quantities. She has a total foreign commerce of \$128,000,000 annually, of which the United States furnishes something like \$3,000,000 on the average.

The government is republican, and the congress consists of two bodies, the senate and the chamber of deputies. The former has forty members, while in the latter one deputy for each 20,000 inhabitants sits. The judicial power is vested in the supreme court of six members, and sits in Santiago, the capital. There are also four courts of appeal. Ordinary cases are tried before justices of the peace. The roman catholic religion is predominant, but other faiths are tolerated.

Chile was one of the first South American countries to introduce railways and its systems are now extensive. The cities of Chile are very beautiful. The climate is mild and salubrious and most healthy. The country has often been visited by earthquakes, and some of its cities have been many times destroyed along with thousands of people. But nevertheless, it is a beautiful country and deserves a better fate than to be torn by internal dissensions.

From the time of her becoming a republic in 1818, Chile has been singularly free from quarrels with other nations. In fact the wars with Peru and Bolivia, in 1878-81, are about the only struggles of

any consequence that she has had on her own account. She has suffered, however, from internal strife a number of times. The two most formidable of these rebellions both came in 1851. In April of that year Col. Urriola headed an attempted change of the government, but was soon killed. In September Gen. De La Cruz, the defeated candidate for the presidency at the previous election, raised an insurrection which promised great things at first. After 4,000 soldiers had been killed the revolt was quelled and an amnesty was granted to the insurgents.

In 1864 through her sympathy with Peru in the latter's struggle for independence against Spain, Chile herself became involved. The Spanish fleet bombarded Valparaiso on March 31, 1866, and destroyed property worth more than \$10,000,000. The loss fell mostly on foreign residents. Peace was finally signed in 1871 through the mediation of the United States. The fight which Chile made for independence was a long one. Liberty was declared on September 18, 1810, but it was not until April 5, 1818, that it was finally secured. In the intervening years many hard battles against great odds were fought, but at last the Spanish yoke was thrown off and Chile was a nation.

The Country Lawyer. If you have a candid and well-informed friend among city lawyers, ask him where the best masters of his profession are bred, in the city or in the country. He will reply without hesitation, "In the country." You will hardly need to have him state the reason. The country lawyer has been obliged to study all parts of the law alike, and he has known no reason why he should not do so. He has not had the chance to make himself a specialist in any one branch of the law, as is the fashion among city practitioners, and he has not coveted the opportunity to do it. There would not have been enough special cases to occupy or remunerate him if he had coveted it. He has dared attempt the task of knowing the whole law, and yet without any sense of daring, but as a matter of course. In his own little town, in the midst of his own small library of authorities, it has not seemed to him an impossible task to explore all the topics that engage his profession; the guiding principles, at any rate, of all branches of the great subject were open to him in a few books. And so it often happens that when he has found his sea legs on the sequestered inlets at home, and ventures, as he sometimes will, upon the great, troubled, and much-frequented waters of city practice in search of such work and larger fees, the country lawyer will once and again confound his city-bred brethren by discovering to them the fact that the law is a many-sided thing of principles, and not altogether a one-sided thing of technical rule and arbitrary precedent.—Atlantic.

PROGRESS IN NEW SPOTS.

HOW IT IS GAINING GROUND IN NOVA SCOTIA AND ELSEWHERE.

The Halifax Branch Office a Most Successful Move—An Increase From 100 to 700—"Progress" is the Popular Paper in Annapolis Valley and Other N. S. Sections.

In one of the city stores a few evenings ago there was a well known commercial traveller who had just returned from a thorough tour of the maritime provinces. After commenting upon the condition of trade and the prospects for a fall business he turned to a representative of PROGRESS, who was present, and told him that he was sure he found PROGRESS in every town he had visited. He went on to say that he and five other travellers, four of them from Halifax, had to remain over Sunday in a town in the heart of Nova Scotia and about supper time they hunted up the local bookstore to get something to read. There were six copies of PROGRESS left on the counter and they were quickly grabbed by the boys.

The growth of PROGRESS' agency list has been remarkable. During the first year of the paper's life its number of outside agents was small and the field limited. Today PROGRESS is sent regularly to nearly 200 agents through the maritime provinces.

Those who feared a decrease in the circulation of the paper on account of its enlargement, will be glad no doubt to see, as they must have, that the larger paper with its larger price has also a much larger circulation. There is a great field for a good general newspaper in these maritime provinces, and PROGRESS is tilling it industriously. In spite of the efforts that have been made to hunt out all the places where there is a chance to dispose of PROGRESS through a selling agent, there seem to be a few spots yet in the province of New Brunswick where agents can do business. This was illustrated this week by a number of applications from small but thriving places in this province. The Maine border seems to be coming into line gradually but surely. Calais and Houlton have always done well for PROGRESS, and now Presque Isle and Fort Fairfield seem to be following their example.

But in Nova Scotia, the greater part of which is a comparatively new field, PROGRESS is doing remarkably well. From the first, such places as Halifax, Digby, Annapolis, Amherst, and Truro have done well for the paper, to say nothing of Yarmouth and Parrsboro. When the enlarged number took place, new life seemed to enter

the Nova Scotia agencies. More people wanted the paper and more papers were sold. The Halifax field gave great promise of fertility, and an effort was made to till it. The establishment of a branch office in that city has proved one of the most successful moves ever made by the paper. From a circulation of 100 copies or so the street and agents sales and subscription copies now count 700. There are twenty selling agents of PROGRESS in the city of Halifax. The bulletins of the paper are displayed there just as prominently as in St. John, and the papers are for sale just as early Saturday morning.

It needs only a glance at the paper to show that the large increase in circulation in Nova Scotia has been backed up by splendid advertising patronage, not only from the city of Halifax, but in the province of Nova Scotia.

PROGRESS publisher took a rapid run through the Annapolis Valley recently, and he found much that pleased him in the way that the paper was going. In Digby, the first place he visited, Mrs. Morse, who keeps PROGRESS on hand, told him that her supply was nearly always exhausted, and that she had no doubt she could dispose of more copies. The same story was told in Annapolis, where Messrs. Geo. L. Thompson & Co. have sold the paper for years. Down the line, Wolfville, Kentville, Windsor, and in other smaller places PROGRESS is found on sale Saturdays just as regularly as it appears in St. John. Windsor reported a far better sale for it than for any other weekly paper. Truro told the same story. In that city there are five PROGRESS sold in one bookstore at least to one of any other weekly. It would not be possible in this article to speak of Yarmouth, Amherst, New Glasgow, Pictou, Stellarton, Springhill, Parrsboro, Westville, Bridgewater, Lunenburg and other places where PROGRESS finds a ready welcome. This is sufficient to show our friends and advertisers that PROGRESS is steadily gaining ground and popularity.

Strange Fondness for Lions. According to Emin Pasha, there is a tribe to the east of the Nile that is so fond of lions, that any one of them would rather suffer death himself than kill the king of beasts. It happened that a lion once fell into a pit that had been dug for big game to fall into. Some Soudanese proposed to slay the lion, but the native chief forbade them, and begged that the animal might be entrusted to his care. This was agreed to, and thereupon the chief procured a strong pole and stuck it in the pit, giving it a sloping direction to the pit's mouth. The lion lost no time in walking up the pole, and bounded off to the jungle as soon as it reached the upper earth. It made no attempt to attack any person, being probably much too frightened to think of anything but its own safety.—Ex.

PIG BRAND IS THE BEST.

Bass's Ale and Guinness's Stout.

Under this old and celebrated brand of BASS & GUINNESS is bottled only the finest Ale and Stout brewed by these world-renowned firms.

It is ripened and fined in a way that can be done only by those having long experience and large capital.

It is FREE from the heavy YEASTY FROTH, so common in those brands of beer and porter usually shipped to the Colonies.

It contains nothing but

Malt and Hops, being perfectly ripened it is free from elements of FURTHER FERMENTATION and does not require the addition of chemicals.

The Pig Brand Guinness's Porter will be found to be both cheaper and more wholesome than the

Extracts of Malt, many of which are mixed with Salicylic Acid, which is so injurious to the kidneys.

Physicians will find this brand of GUINNESS'S STOUT an excellent remedy in those cases of Dyspepsia arising from deficient diastasing secretions.



THE "PIG BRAND"

Bass's Ale and Guinness's Stout

commands a higher price in most large trade centres, than any other brand; but in order to give everyone an opportunity of trying this CELEBRATED BRAND, it has been arranged to sell it in Canada at as low a price as any of the cheap brands.

DON'T BE PUT OFF with any other brands of BASS'S and GUINNESS'S, but insist on having

"PIG BRAND," and if you cannot obtain it at the dealers in your district, ask them to send, or send yourself, to Messrs.

KELLY & GLASSEY, HALIFAX, N. S.

And compare it with others, and you will be SATISFIED that

"PIG BRAND" IS SUPERIOR to anything in the market.

BASS AND GUINNESS.

R'S ROOMS.

ISSELL'S D MEDAL.

al and perfect as a sweeper can be, using to every kind of carpet. The mopings are nickle-plated; the case is made of wood, raised on dust, and wears a woman's work and wear; in carpets, it is a broom could never do.

INNER.

may sparkle like diamonds but if properly executed they might just as well be concealed. I have some of the most handsome designs in jewelry that I can see, and they are all executed in the finest manner. Whether you pay much or not, you will get your money's worth. Among other things, I can do DIAMOND ENGAGEMENT RINGS at prices to suit the EMERGENCY.

EMMAINE GARD.

An Insurance office and no policy, paid no premium, stood. He had no

HARTFORD.

Postal Card

name and address) reader of PROGRESS BANNER CHOP WE SUPPLY DEALERS your local grocer Chop, the sample will be short, crisp, history of India, and Ceylon; rules for brewing expert.

FAIRWEATHER

of Carquet, and his daughter, here this week also, but made a and Mrs. Young, of Carquet, to town also during the week. Misses Annie Garman, Mary atou, and Katie McLean, have to enter as students at the Nor-

Wait For It.

& Sons, of Fredericton, ke as large an exhibit as carriages at the exhibition. John, September 23 to every person who has made visit St. John at that time a point to see the carriages, which carried off the gold other prizes last year.—A.

BRUNSWICK

AND

SCOTIA.

BY S. S. CO., LIMITED.

MONTICELLO.

FLEMING, Commander.

on and after the 12th Sept., November, sail from the Com- Point, St. John, at 7:30 local y, Wednesday, and Friday; re- dnesday, and Saturday, sailing upon the arrival of the Halifax m., calling at Digby both ways. will please bear in mind that an reach that city inside of ten er variety of scenery, the plea- eals across the Bay of Fundy, and at reasonable rates, on board

duced rates.

HOWARD D. TROOP, President and Manager.



EXHIBITION

and, and everybody wants to have RB'S.

AC ERB,

E STREET, ST. JOHN.

ENGRAPHER WANTS

dictation, when other a situa- ly preferred; references given. cept 6, 11.

# Christopher and the Fairy.

Centerpole Tom protested to know everything about all the distinguished people of the "profession" in all parts of Christendom, and likely he did know a great deal; for, in his humble capacity, he had served many of them in divers countries, and, though a boastful man, he had never been detected in an inability to give trustworthy information. So, when it was announced, with a great show of large type, that "Christopher and the Fairy" had just landed at San Francisco from an Australian steamer, under contract for the remainder of the season, there was much excitement and curiosity among the people of the circus, and Centerpole Tom was at once exploited for knowledge concerning them.

"Hain't you ever heard of Christopher and the Fairy?" he asked, pityingly; "well, that gits me. The Fairy's the purtiest little trick on wheels, an' the way she kin do the flying trapeze is something 'stonishing. No, I hain't never seen her, but I know all about her. A fellow worked for me last season that seen her at Melbourne, and he told me a whole string of stuff about her. Every man-jack under the canvas went dead gone on her, but she never took no notice of any of 'em, and didn't seem to care for nobody's society but the women's and that ornery, measly old Christopher."

"Is Christopher her husband?" asked a long-legged young groom.

"No!" thundered Tom, with so great vehemence that the young man quailed, and dared not ask any more questions.

"Brother?" inquired one of the ring "supers."

"No!" yelled the veteran master of the centerpole hoist; "he ain't her husband, nor her brother, nor her uncle, nor her granddarter, nor her cousin."

The head hostler, as much a veteran as Centerpole Tom, and more modest and less theatrical than he, quietly said:

"No use making a fool of yourself and putting on airs before these here boys. I don't know who Christopher is, an' I ain't ashamed to say so. Now, who is Christopher?"

This was the supreme moment for which Centerpole Tom had waited. He squared himself around, and looking steadily at the head hostler, said impressively and with the utmost deliberation:

"Christopher is an elephant."

It was a small speech, but it was some time after this before the two men became good friends again.

There was a commotion all through the small army of circus people when Christopher and the Fairy arrived. They did not come to the tents for two or three days after landing, as it was rumored that Christopher had been seasick on the voyage across the Pacific and needed a little rest. When they did appear, however, they were cordially welcomed. The women of the circus found the Fairy (who, in private life, was known as Miss Canilla Armijo) to be a delightful girl, more substantial than a genuine fairy, to be sure, but hardly more so; for, although she was full-grown, she was so small and fragile that her professional name sat well upon her.

There was a light touch of sadness in all her conduct, and Centerpole Tom explained this by saying that she had recently lost both her parents. How he discovered this nobody could ever learn. But it was clear at least, that she was a very sweet and gentle little body, very young, and with no friend in San Francisco except old Christopher.

I say "old Christopher" because it is impossible to associate anything but great age with his enormous proportions and overwhelming dignity. He was an East Indian elephant, of prodigious size. A more solemn and majestic elephant it would have been impossible to find.

After the Fairy had been introduced to the people with whom she was to be associated the remainder of the season, and had chatted and quietly laughed with them a little, she turned to the menagerie man and said:

"Now we will show Christopher his quarters." And, by the dignified flapping of his great ears, Christopher seemed to add: "Yes; we are prepared now to see what you can do for old Christopher."

In fact, while they were about it, all feeling a certain interest in the little stranger and her big companion, the whole company—the two clowns, the man who turned the double-back somersaults, the strong man, the woman who wore a yellow wig when she rode bareback, the two men who did the great act on the horizontal bar, and some others, including Centerpole Tom and the surly head-man of the hostlers—went to show how Christopher was going to be disposed of. That was a simple affair: the great pachyderm was conducted to his allotted place in the menagerie tent, where an iron pin was driven into the ground, and a chain, while the Fairy was riveted to it, was locked around one of his legs. The pin and the chain were part of his belongings, and he was accustomed to be chained up thus and made no objection. Evidently he suffered no loss of dignity by this operation, for he appeared to say to himself: "This is perfectly proper, I am sure; for it is the rule of all circuses to keep the animals in some sort of confinement, and although it accomplishes no useful purpose in my case, I believe in discipline and cheerfully submit to the rules."

It was very pretty to see how solicitous was the Fairy of her immense charge. She saw that he had a sufficient allowance of fresh, sweet hay, and, from a bag which she carried, she fed him some dainties which she had for that purpose and which he took in his little trunk with manifest tokens of gratitude. She patted his great jaws and said kind things to him, and he took it all as a matter of course, seeming to say, "I see nothing at all strange in the affection and solicitude which this beautiful little Fairy lavishes upon me; for am I not a very large and majestic elephant, and does she not know that I love her better than does any one else in all the world?" And it was pretty to see how gently she bade him good-bye until the evening performance, which would begin in two hours from that time.

There was a far greater crowd than usual at the performance that evening, for the flaming public announcements of Christopher and the Fairy had borne

profitable fruit. Not only were the seats packed all the way up to the eaves, but rows of extra seats had been provided on the level ground facing the ring. Several acts were done before the manager announced the new performers, which he did in the following graceful manner: "Ladies and gentlemen—I now have the pleasure to introduce to you the most celebrated performers of her majesty's Australian colonies—Christopher and the Fairy. You will see for yourselves that Christopher is the largest and most powerful elephant in captivity, and that the Fairy justly deserves her reputation for being the most graceful and daring flying trapeze performer in the world. The performances of these two renowned individuals will consist in ground acts in which they both take part, followed by the flying trapeze act done by the Fairy alone. Christopher meanwhile standing below and looking on, at the same time giving signals to the Fairy and otherwise encouraging her in her daring and perilous performance high in the air."

When he had finished, the elephant came slowly walking out, and thereupon rose a mighty shout of applause and a great clapping of hands. Sitting on the massive shoulders of the enormous brute was the Fairy, glittering with spangles. She was so small, so fragile, and dainty, and Christopher was so overwhelming and majestic and stern, that the strange picture caught the audience with swooping force and the applause became deafening. Christopher calmly marched into the ring and proceeded immediately around it, the Fairy meanwhile guiding him with hand-pressure on one side of his neck or the other, while with the other hand she threw kisses at the audience. Her bare, dimpled arms and smiling, dimpled cheeks, her rosy mouth, her large black eyes and curling black hair in which diamonds shone, won every heart for her in that immense crowd; for so much sweetness and grace and daintiness had never been seen all at once in a circus-ring before.

The circuit of the ring completed, the elephant stopped and listened gravely to the sorry jokes of the clown. He had heard them before and was not to be amused. The Fairy bounded to her feet on the great animal's back, and there found room for some entertaining tricks of agility. Then she gave him a tap with her slipped little foot, and, in response, he brought his long trunk around, caught her by the waist and set her gently on the ground. This made the audience applaud until the Fairy was almost deaf. Other things, some old and some new, were done by the two, such as his walking over her stepping ever so carefully, as she lay on the ground; recovering her handkerchief from the clown, who had stolen it and hidden it in his blouse; throwing her high in the air and stepping forward in time to have her alight nimbly on his back; and things like that. Then came her act on the flying trapeze.

To prepare for this the clown fetched her a flag, which she gave to Christopher to hold in his trunk. Then the clown threw a tape over a trapeze hung high in the air, and with a few parting caresses and whispered words to Christopher, she sprang to the tape and climbed it like a squirrel. She sat a moment on the trapeze bar and then glanced down at Christopher, who, sitting back on his haunches the better to look so high, was gravely watching her. The band began playing. A clear, musical voice from above, ringing like pearls on the people below, called out:

"How was that, Christopher?"

The elephant waved the flag and gravely nodded his approval.

Then came the rest of the act—all sorts of agile turnings and graceful leaps from the main bar to one hung higher still; and after every one of these feats, each more daring than its predecessor, she would call down in her musical, peary voice:

"Was that all right, Christopher?"

And Christopher would wave the flag and solemnly nod his approval, as much as to say: "Of course it was all right; but we expect that from you, little Fairy!"

Finally came her greatest feat—it was to leap clear across the ring from one trapeze to another. She rested awhile before undertaking it, and Christopher, knowing what was coming, braced himself, all his massive muscles going on a tension, as though trying to give her strength and aid for the dangerous task. The band played a spirited air while the girl sat still on the bar; then the music ceased, and a deep hush fell on the audience. The fairy caught the bar in her hands and swung underneath it, and her clear voice rang out again:

"Keep a sharp eye, old Christopher!"

The elephant nodded and waved his flag, but with less stateliness than before. The Fairy began to swing backward and forward in the direction of the distant trapeze, which she was to catch after her flight through the air. Further and further did she swing, higher and higher, back and forth, her glittering spangles looking like a shower of meteors. A ringing voice cried out:

"Now we go, Christopher!"

and she loosed her hold and went flying away across the tent, higher and higher, to the apex of a graceful parabolic curve, then down toward the trapeze, still so far away, while the people held their breath, and many closed their eyes. Down sailed the small and graceful figure, coming quickly closer to the goal; two eager hands were outstretched to seize the bar; one hand touched it and clutched it desperately, but the other missed its aim. The momentum sent her flying far beyond, but she still held the bar with one hand, and the rope which held it creaked as the strain came upon them. A hold with one hand was not enough, and the Fairy had not the time to bring the other to bear when the bar found the end of its tether. The small hand slipped and the girl went flying toward the ground. A suppressed cry of horror rose from the audience as the frail, little body struck the ground at the entrance to the waiting room, falling with a heavy, cruel sound that went into every heart in that vast assemblage and that made

the strongest men shudder and groan and cover their faces.

She fell near the feet of Centerpole Tom, who was standing behind the musicians. But instantly she was on her feet. He straightened the body and looked in the blanched face and wide staring eyes, and silently prayed for even a moan from the silent, white lips. The audience rose in an uproar, and thousands pressed forward to see the poor, limp body on the ground.

But instantly there was a commotion from another cause: Christopher had seen the catastrophe, and he claimed the first right of way and the privileges of a friend. He came toward the packed mass of humanity with a roar that sent terror abroad, hundreds flying from his path. Others could not escape so easily, and of these some he flung right and left with his trunk, and others were packed closer on either side by the interposition of his enormous bulk. Soon he reached the side of the fairy, lying so white and still, and he dropped to his knees beside her and groaned and caressed her with his trunk.

Gentle hands were trying to find some life in the frail, crushed body when he came, but all fell back upon his terrible approach—all except Centerpole Tom, who teared not even the wrath of the giant Christopher.

The elephant accepted his presence, seeing kindly in it, Centerpole's heart beat violently as he saw faint movement of the chest, and he nearly choked with joy when he beheld the lips move and the eyes close and then open again. Some one brought water, with which he sprinkled her face. This did much good, for she gasped, and then sighed.

"She is coming to," cried Centerpole Tom.

And surely she was; for, with returning life, came evidence of suffering, and deep lines of pain formed about her mouth and eyes. Christopher noticed it, for he gazed at her more vigorously with his great ears. Consciousness came slowly back; and, when it had returned, the first thing the Fairy saw was her old friend Christopher kneeling beside her.

"Poor, old Christopher!" she said, very faintly; and then, with great difficulty, she raised her hand and gently caressed her rough old face. "Poor Christopher! I will break your old heart to see me die. . . . You have loved me, Christopher. . . . But they'll be good to you."

Tears trickled down her cheeks, the hard lines deepened, the poor face became more pinched and drawn, and the beautiful eyes wandered vacantly and then closed, and the Fairy passed into unconsciousness again.

A physician now came and knelt beside her, and, after he had examined her as well as he could, he said:

"She is desperately hurt, but she is young and is still alive. You must take her at once to a house, where I may care for her properly."

They gently picked her up, and, as they did so, a moan escaped her. This roused the elephant, already dazed by what had happened, and he began clumsily rising to his feet, watching her as she was being away, and was evidently determined to follow. Seeing this, Centerpole Tom, who held the light body in his arms, hurried away, and almost ran to a small hotel not far distant. He took the Fairy to his room and laid her bed where they showed him in a rear room on the ground floor.

But Christopher had not lost sight of him in spite of the crowd; and those without, seeing Christopher's intention of keeping close to his friend, and knowing it was impossible, sought to pass over his head and needed his protection. He would not give her up.

The situation was desperate. Men counsel shooting him, but how could a pistol bullet find a vital spot in his enormous body? Besides, he was already maddened with grief, and the likelihood of his further tormenting might lead to dire results. Before anything could be done, before any plan could be matured, he had reached the house. The door was closed and locked before him and furniture was piled behind it; but, with his massive head lowered, he went straight against it, and everything was crushed before his advance. Once in the house, he stopped and listened for the sound of her voice. He heard faint moans, and mistook the direction whence they came, for he started straight for the side staircase leading to the upper floor. Up the stairs he began a laborious ascent, the helpless crowd standing in motionless dismay. Up he toiled, roaring terribly at intervals. The wooden stairs creaked and groaned under his tremendous weight. The plastering near them began to fall, timbers were sprung and wrenched from their fastenings, and the whole house quivered.

The catastrophe came at last. Just before Christopher reached the top, the whole staircase came down with a frightful crash, and the gigantic animal fell headlong to the floor which he crushed and splintered. A mighty groan escaped him for the fall had done him desperate hurt. He struggled and floundered in the mass of wrecked timbers, and finally, after a supreme attempt, he staggered to his feet. With a stupendous effort he steadied himself on his tottering legs, and, dazed and shattering, began anew his search for the Fairy. But he did not have to go further; Centerpole Tom, followed by the physician, came forward, bearing a small, dainty burden in his arms, which he laid gently on a table close to Christopher; and the tears which trickled down Centerpole's grizzly beard told anew the old, old story, as old as human suffering and humanity.

"It will quiet him," exclaimed Centerpole Tom to the people who had ventured near. "and nothing can hurt her now."

Christopher eagerly regarded his companion, lying so white and quiet and beautiful, and then he caressed her cold face and hands. Perhaps he understood that it was all over with her, and that with her had gone all that the world held of brightness for him; and besides that his fall had grievously hurt him. He gazed at her and read a tale lower and lower. When he had all left him, crushed both in spirit and body, he stood a towering, tottering wreck. Not a sound escaped him. His great body heaved painfully with his slow breathing, and he swayed from side to side. A little later he sank to his knees, and then he lay down, and with a groan he died.

On the western slope of Laurel Hill cemetery, facing the grand Pacific and the glories of the setting sun, and standing watch over the Golden Gate, through which the great white ships sail to the kingdom far over the sea, stands a granite monument, marking a very large grave and a small one; and it bears only this simple line:

"CHRISTOPHER AND THE FAIRY."

TRUE STORIES OF THE PRESENT. Adventures More Remarkable Than Those Found in Story Books.

Farmer Dwight W. Dean, of Ovington Township, Pa., stopped by the roadside watering trough in the Lanesboro woods a few days ago to let his horses slake their thirst. His wagon box was full of unhusked ears of sweet corn, and just as he had checked up the horses and was stepping toward the left front wheel a coon dropped from an overhanging limb to the load, grabbed an ear of corn in his mouth, and jumped out of the hind end of the wagon. Mr. Dean seized his whip in a hurry and made a dash for the bold corn thief, lashing it over the head as tight as he could draw before it had a chance to skip into the bushes.

The cuts of the whip infuriated the coon and made it squeal ferociously. Instead of seeking shelter in the undergrowth it dropped the corn, sprang at Mr. Dean, and fought him with the ferocity of a wild-cat. It bit him on the left hand till the blood ran, and its attack was so sudden and unexpected that Mr. Dean was unprepared for it. The coon was no near him that he couldn't use his lash, so he hit it with the butt of the whip and drove it back. Again the animal sprang at him and tore his right hand with its teeth, causing him to drop the whip.

Mr. Dean then realized that he had got his hands full, and he kicked at the coon, but missed hitting it. It bit his left leg this time. The farmer threw the vicious little beast over on its back, but it was on its feet in a second, and once more it jumped at him. Mr. Dean caught the savage brute by the throat and hung it into the trough. The splash of the water scared the horses. They dashed forward, and Mr. Dean ran to their heads and grabbed the near one by the bit.

While he was yanking his team to a standstill the coon leaped on his back and set its teeth in his shoulders. The horses reared and snorted at the sight of the strange animal, and Mr. Dean tore the coon loose with his left hand while he tried to manage the team with his right. He shook the pugnacious animal off three times only to find it clinging to his back and tearing at his shoulder a moment later. The last time he flung it loose and landed among the feet of the prancing horses. One of them stepped on the coon's head and that settled it.

By the time that Mr. Dean had his horses quieted down the coon lay dead behind the wagon. Both of Mr. Dean's hands and one of his shoulders were badly bitten, and there was a slight wound on the back of his neck. The coon weighed 22 pounds.

Miss Callie McGee, a school teacher of America, Kentucky, had an experience that she will not forget, and in which she showed her courage and her nerve in the face of the greatest danger. America is a small hamlet situated in Lee county, in the hills of eastern Kentucky, and consists of two dwelling houses, a country store, and a post office. In going to and returning from school each week Miss McGee climbed the mountain Bear Wallow Mountain—so called by the early settlers on account of the great number of bears that formerly made it a resting place in their migrations from the Chimney Mountains to the Cumberland. For several years, however, no bears had been seen, and the inhabitants had ceased to apprehend any danger from these animals. One day Miss Callie started for her home for the purpose of passing the Sabbath with her mother. She was accompanied by her little niece, who is only three years old. The road between Bear Wallow Valley and America was lonely even for a mountain road, and from the base of the mountain on the one side to the foot on the other, a distance of three miles, there are no signs of human habitation. While slowly climbing the mountain, on the further side from this place, the child tripped upon a sharp thorn, and screamed in agony.

While Miss Callie was trying to pacify her she was suddenly startled by a rustling of the bushes at one side of the road, and upon looking around discovered a large bear stepping slowly and cautiously into the road about forty yards in her rear. For a moment Miss McGee stood gazing at the bear, too terrified to seek safety. Then, catching up the child in her arms, she fled rapidly up the steep mountain side. Casting a terrified glance backward over her shoulder, she was appalled to see the bear break into a lumbering gallop and start in pursuit. The child, frightened at the unusual actions of her aunt, was screaming at the top of its voice, and the bear apparently redoubled his efforts to catch them. Panting and gasping for breath, she at last reached the top of the mountain almost exhausted, and upon looking back discovered the bear still in pursuit and rapidly decreasing the distance between them, being now scarcely twenty yards behind her. Occasionally the bear gave an angry snort, as if enraged at being balked of his intended prey. His heavy, labored breathing was now distinctly audible to her ear, and she realized that her strength was failing and that it was impossible for her to continue her present pace much longer. Clapping the child still more closely to her bosom, she made one more desperate effort to outfoot her pursuer. While continuing her flight the child's hat, with its gay ribbons and flowers, became accidentally disarranged and fell to the ground. After running one hundred yards or more Miss McGee ventured to look back once more, and her relief may be imagined, when she saw the bear biting and tearing at the hat lying on the road.

Miss McGee, at sight of this, instantly recovered presence of mind, and coolly began to calculate on her chances for escape and her best method of procedure. She knew that the nearest house in which she could seek safety was nearly two and a half miles distant, and the chances of meeting anyone able to assist her on that lonely mountain road were very few. She knew that she could not keep up her present rate of speed much longer, so she moderated her gait, although she still made good time.

She had gained, perhaps, two hundred yards on the bear, when, upon looking around, she discovered him again starting in pursuit, having succeeded in demolishing the hat. She now rapidly proceeded to divest the child of its sash, and threw it down in the road. Upon reaching the spot in the road where the garment was lying, the bear again stopped and proceeded to destroy it before continuing his pursuit. Miss McGee made good use of the time lost by the bear, and when he again started in pursuit she was a good distance ahead. As he again neared her, she threw the child's dress down into the road, and again the attention of the bear was attracted and a few precious moments gained. She continued this method. Coolly waiting each time until the bear had nearly overtaken her, then dropping some article of wearing apparel into the road, until the child was entirely divested of clothing, when she began upon herself. She was already within less than a mile of a dwelling, and began to feel confident of her ability to delay the animal until she reached it.

Her gloves were first sacrificed, and gained a few moments' respite from pursuit. Her hat went next, then blouse, and last of all her dress skirt. The latter succeeded in holding the attention of the bear until she reached the house of Mr. John Miller, and was once more in safety, although almost destitute of clothing.

The bear, attracted by the squealing of some pigs in a pen near the road, made no effort to effect an entrance into the house, but left the road and went to the pen for the purpose of procuring a pork dinner. Mr. Miller was not at home, and the bear's chances for securing a young porker seemed to be good, when Miss McGee took down a Winchester that was above the door, and, despite the entreaties of Mrs. Miller, the plucky teacher proceeded to the pen. As the bear saw her approaching he reared upon his hind legs and stood ready for the fight. Miss Callie quickly brought her rifle into position and fired, the ball passing through the animal's heart, and he fell dead. He proved to be a "whopper," and tipped the beam at 287 1/2 pounds.

A faded and discolored beard is usually and a misfortune. It may be prevented by using Bucking's Dye for the whiskers, a never-fading remedy.



comfort and ease, with clothes neater and cleaner than the ordinary way. STOP now a moment to consider if it is any advantage to use a pure Soap like Surprise, and save yourself, your hands, your clothes.

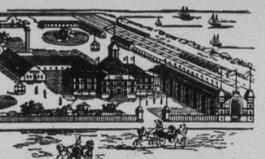
**READ the Directions on the Wrapper.**

**Yes, It is a Chest-nut. Been Told Before.**

BUT we'll have to tell it again. We like to influence people when it is to benefit themselves. But if the benefit is all on our side we're not thanked. There's one or two points we want to show up: Women that have never tried our way, think they are saving when they wash their own clothes; but talk to a woman that lets us do her wash and she'll tell you that she saves—saves time, money, worry, doctor's bills, soap, and sometimes servant's hire. Life's not a drag when Monday comes round, if you let UNGAR call for your laundry. It's a good idea to let him try it once. Do you have trouble washing blankets? we don't. The rough dry way perhaps would suit you. We wash—you iron.

**BE SURE** and send your laundry to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry, St. John Granville street. It'll be done right, it done at UNGAR'S.

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**CANADA'S INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION!**

Industrial and Agricultural Fair, ST. JOHN, N. B. SEPT. 23rd, to OCT. 3rd, 1891.

COMPETITION OPEN TO THE WORLD! SPACE AND POWER FREE!

THE LARGEST ARRAY OF SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS EVER COLLECTED TOGETHER IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Balloon Ascensions, with Parachute Drops. SPLENDID FIREWORK DISPLAYS, ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL NOVELTIES IN LARGE VARIETY.

Mammoth Concert WITH ABOUT 250 VOICES.

PROMENADE CONCERTS DAILY (Two Military and four additional Bands already engaged).

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LIVE ROOSTER ORCHESTRA (daily).

"LINUS," A Stallion with mane 14 feet, and tail 12 feet long.

Magical, Conjuring, and Punch and Judy Shows (daily); Trained Dogs; Birds, etc. Numerous Variety Entertainments of novel character.

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Other attractions too numerous to mention. For full information, address ERA COHN WALL, Secretary, Exhibition Association.

A faded and discolored beard is usually and a misfortune. It may be prevented by using Bucking's Dye for the whiskers, a never-fading remedy.

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Rest in th...  
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A RUSH

TO stop the hard work of wash day—to stop the rub, rub, rub and tug, tug, tug, to make the clothes clean? Of course you are. Then send for SURPRISE SOAP and use the "SURPRISE WAY" without boiling or mangle the clothes, and save if the hard work. Have cleaner than the ordinary if it is any advantage to use your hands, your clothes.



Seen Told before.

UNCAR'S.



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LINUS," with mane 14 feet, and tail 12 feet long.

Conjuring, and Punch and Judy (daily), Trained Dogs, Birds, etc.

SUNDAY READING

MORNING SERVICE.

MORNING. The Eternal God is our refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms. Cast your burden upon the Lord, and He will sustain you.

Rest in the Lord; wait patiently for Him. Trust in the Lord and do good. God is love; he that dwelleth in Love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

Almighty God, Lord of peace and giver of rest, grant unto us at eventide as well as at noonday the light of Thy countenance, that we may see Thy truth and our duty.

HYMN. I was a wandering sheep, I did not love the fold, I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be controlled.

The Shepherd sought His sheep; He followed me o'er vale and hill, O'er deserts waste and wild; He sought me nigh to death, Faint and faint and low.

HYMN. I was a wandering sheep, I did not love the fold, I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be controlled.

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth in His commandments. Blessed is the man whose strength is in the Lord, and in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house, O Lord, they will be still praising Thee. Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

Blessed are they that are upright in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful, but his delight is in the law of the Lord, and in His law doth he meditate day and night.

Blessed are they that keep the testimonies of the Lord, and that seek Him with a whole heart. Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

SEERMON. Showers of Blessing. BY REV. JAMES STALKER, D. D. Preached in Free St. Matthew's, Glasgow, Scotland.

"There shall be showers of blessing."—Ezekiel xxxiv., 26. The word "blessing" is one which belongs strictly to the vocabulary of religion.

Why is it that so few ever come to taste this fountain of pleasure? They are crying out for happiness, and here it is running to waste, and none come to visit it. You feel inclined to shout:

Come hither, brothers, come and drink, Drink water, and forget your weariness. The stream of life with joy o'erflows, 'Tis stand with parched lips on the brink.

There is not in nature a sublimer sight than the rising of the sun. There is another which can subsume the mind with deeper peace. Yet multitudes live and die without ever seeing this great sight once and the average man does not see it a score of times in a lifetime.

What a peace, for example, is bred, and what a cool, firm grasp on life is given by the practice of spending a short time with God in prayer, and in the study of His word before beginning the work of the day.

Men of the world call it good luck, but men of God and the word of God call it God's blessing. Thus Laban acknowledged to Jacob, in whose hands his flocks had multiplied so amazingly.

There is a felicity in the way in which effort produces effect, and obstacles give way and circumstances co-operate with our wishes, which is beyond our reach, and in granting which the activity of God comes in. The farmer may faithfully discharge all the duties of the circling year, breaking up the ground, putting in the

What's This? FREE TICKETS OF ADMISSION TO THE EXHIBITION

will be given away to our Kid Glove Customers, but call and get one during Exhibition week—don't be bashful. The Gloves will be sold at our old commission prices.—This is done to better advertise our Gloves. How better could we do it?

W. H. Fairall, Direct Kid Glove Agency, 18 FOOT OF KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Grand Dry Goods Clearing Out Sale

EVERY ARTICLE IN STOCK, AT 12 KING STREET. TRUSTEES' SALE OF THE TURNER & FINLAY STOCK. TODAY, SATURDAY, 15TH AUG. AND ON MONDAY, 8.30 A. M. SHARP.

NOTE SPECIALS we shall offer for MONDAY, Aug. 17, at 8.30 and all that week: DRESS GOODS CENTRE COUNTER. TAKE ADVANTAGE of the early morning hours and secure some of the FOLLOWING BARGAINS in LIGHT SUMMER DRESS GOODS, 15c. reduced to 8c.; 20c. reduced to 10c.; 25c. reduced to 15c. COL'D. CASHMERE, 75c. reduced to 50c.

PRINTS AND SATEENS (STYLISH PATTERNS). SATEENS, worth 25c., your choice for 9c. PRINTS, elegant styles, 18c., your choice for 10 1/2c. ULSTER CLOTHS—PLAIN HABIT CLOTHS—MANTLE CLOTHS, in novelties for the early fall; clearing out at a bargain. SCOTCH HUCK, and GERMAN BORDERED TOWELS, at special prices. SCOTCH TABLE LINENS (very cheap); TICKINGS, SHEETINGS, ETC.

NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS. Lot 1—25 pairs, worth \$3.00, reduced to \$1.95. Lot 2—5 " " 4.50 " 2.25. Lot 3—17 " " 5.00 " 3.50. Lot 4—9 " " 5.75 " 3.90. Lot 5—4 " " 7.50 " 4.50.

LADIES' BLACK J. R. GOSSAMERS. Lot 1—24, worth \$1.25, reduced to 85c. Lot 2—12, " 2.50, " 1.50. Lot 3—6, " 6.50, " 3.95.

LADIES' BLACK CAPE GOSSAMERS. Lot 1—19, worth \$2.25, now \$1.35. Lot 2—7, " 4.50, " 2.50. Lot 3—6, " 6.50, " 3.95.

LADIES' COLD. GOSSAMERS. Lot 1—20, worth \$3.00, reduced to \$1.50. Lot 2—7, " 4.50, " 2.50. Lot 3—4, " 12.00, " 7.25. Lot 4—15, " 8.50, " 4.50.

BOYS' SAILOR SUITS. Lot 1—14, worth \$7.00, now \$4.00. No one should buy a dollar's worth of Dry Goods before visiting our "Going-out-of-business-Sale."

The Store is left the moment we can give it up. We have never humbugged the people in the past, and now we state the truth as usual. The Store is to be closed forever. SAMUEL C. PORTER, JAMES T. GILCHRIST, Trustees.

I'LL BET YOU'RE SAVING TO BUY A FALL SUIT!

and when you get enough money you're going to buy what you want, and as cheap as you can get it. We've got now an elegant line of Fall Suitings that'll make up fine; then we've a lot of nearly the same goods, all made up,—stylish goods too. Perfect fits can be had from our ready-made stock. You'll have no trouble to get suited at

E. C. COLE'S, MONCTON, N. B.

THE CANADA Sugar Refining Co.

MONTREAL. Offer For Sale all Grades of Refined Sugars and Syrups. Of the Well-known Brand of Redbath.

Certificate of Strength and Purity: CHEMICAL LABORATORY, Medical Faculty, McGill University.

THE OBJECT of this ADVERTISEMENT is to IMPRESS on YOUR mind the FACT that Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream!

is the best Medicine you can take, if you are troubled with a Cough or Cold, For Whooping Cough, and all the ailments of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs, and is pleasant to take, and for Consumption, Throat Affections, Wasting Diseases, and all the ailments of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs.

ESTEY'S OATS. OATS. OUR faith in high prices led us to purchase very largely in the early part of the season. Our stock is now coming forward rapidly and can offer dealers at

LOWEST PRICES, with the advantage of having a large number of cars to select from. We predict a very early start in the bushel later, and would advise our friends to put away all they require for winter and spring.

Standard Trading and Mfg Co. J. D. SHATFORD, General Manager.

ALL ABOUT THE STAGE.

THINGS THAT THE AUDIENCE DOES NOT SEE.

And Others That Are in View, But Are Surrounded By Mystery.—Mr. Chidley Explains Some Stage Terms—Anecdotes of the Theatre.

It is said that in every art, the initial step is to name the tools, and upon this branch of the scene painters' art there is much matter of interest.

Every scene as it is set upon the stage constitutes one picture, although composed of several pieces, or at least it is a homogeneous view of them. Those several pieces are so arranged as to also serve the purpose of screens to hide the persons and things on the stage not intended to be visible to the audience. These pieces ordinarily consist of wings, flats, drops, borders, set pieces and stagings.

The hanging scenery is manipulated from a gallery called the fly gallery, or, more usually, the "flies." Now it is curious, but true, that outside the theatre, nine people out of ten confuse these two words and call the wings "flies," a popular error which carries its own solution on the face, and is of little consequence.

Quite recently, however, a leading New York journal gave an account of a celebrated actress being taken ill in the flies, a statement which set theatrical people wondering what on earth she could be doing in a place sacred to the hands only.

It is by the way a little difficult to trace the etymology of "fly" in this connection, but it would seem to be derived from the machinery called by the French a vol, on flight, by which a rapid descent is made apparently from the sky; but really from the gallery, by such characters as the dainty Ariel in the Tempest or as in the Midsummer Night's Dream when Puck essays to "put a girdle round the earth in forty minutes."

The wings are screens, as their French name Chassis indicates, and are arranged in pairs on each side of the stage, between intervals of about six feet between each, which are called the entrances. The mysterious and symbolic-looking letters to be seen in printed plays, L1, R3, etc., refer to these entrances.

There is another popular intellectual confusion with reference to the French stage. People constantly write and talk of "les coulisses" and mean by it and translate it, the wings, whereas the "coulisses" are the grooves or slides for the wings. When a Frenchman speaks of being in the "coulisses" he means, in general terms, "behind the scenes," and specifically, "in the entrances."

The picture which closes the scene at the rear of the stage, "upstage," is either painted on hanging drops or on large canvases framed in the same manner as the wings and called flats. They are generally made in pairs. A few years ago I was asked by the president of a New York amateur dramatic society to paint a flat to roll up. He meant a drop. Inch and a half lumber is not an easy substance to "roll up."

Drops are hanging sheets or curtains of canvas suspended from the rigging loft (called from its construction the "grid-iron") and dropped into view when required by means of ropes fastened by belaying pins to a pin rail in the fly gallery, and passing over sheaves in the gridiron. These lines are called the head lines, and are three in number, called respectively centre, prompt, and opposite prompt. The latter has, however, been condensed into O. P. in theatrical jargon, and to the uninitiated the process of "trimming" a drop by the "grips" is a stage hand, sounds peculiar with such directions being shouted to the flymen as "take up on your O. P.," "lower your prompt," "let down your centre."

It may not be out of place here to mention a curious custom in the theatres of France. The ropes of the "grips" are generally a thread, is applied inside the theatre to all ropes whatever. To call it anything else is a crime against stage etiquette which must be atoned for. Woe be to the unlucky wight, who speaks of a "corde." If he be a novice or a stranger, he will get out of the scrape by treating all hands at the nearest wine shop, but if it be a director or a stage manager or some other official who has committed the lapsus lingue, it is a horse of a different color. The following morning a procession is formed by the stage mechanics, who, carrying a piece of rope frayed out into an enormous tuff called the "bouquet de fil," visit the delinquent in his office. With great mock gravity the master mechanic presents the bouquet with a solemn explanation of the name and use of the "fil," and the victim has to listen to it until he parts with a couple of gold Napoleons or so. The smart money thus collected goes to an admirably managed benevolent fund for theatrical mechanics.

I may also here refer to the French equivalents of prompt and O. P. which indicates the right and left sides of the stage. In the time of Louis XV. the king's box was on the prompter's side or right hand, and the queen's on the other, and the sides were called king's and queen's sides. During the reign of terror, the directory prescribed even the use of the word king. The actors wore a fix when it occurred to some one in the theatre of the Tuileries that it stood between the court and the garden. Cote and Cour and Cote Jardin replaced the old names of Roi and Reine and have remained in use to this hour. The necessity for such names needs some explanation. Right and left as you stand on the stage is the reverse as seen from the audience and as in rehearsals the stage manager is usually "in front of the house" or if on the stage is looking that way it would be embarrassing for him to be constantly, mentally transposing the sides. The special words determine the side; the ordinary language would not.

Drops are curtains which are suspended from the rigging loft and serve various offices. In the language of the stage they are affectionately termed the "rags." The most important is the proscenium curtain, usually known as the drop curtain, and in France popularly called la toile, or the sheet. This serves to temporarily shut off the stage from the audience during the change of scene. It then occupies so conspicuous a place that it is usually painted to form the main decorative feature of the house, and is usually considered a crucial test of the artist's taste and abilities. Some have been of remarkable beauty.

That at the Haymarket theatre, in London, is said by competent judges to be a work which may challenge comparison with any of the world's great masterpieces.

The drop curtain had a curious effect a few years back on a young German servant girl in Berlin who had never been to the theatre. She had a ticket given her by her mistress. She returned home about the time the performance should commence, and her astonished mistress said: "Why, Gretchen, you cannot have been to the theatre." Oh, yes, I have, and it was beautiful, and such sweet music, and such a lovely, large picture on a wall, and I said there till the picture went up out of sight, and a lot of ladies and gentlemen came forward and began to talk about their private affairs, so it would not have been good manners in me to stay and listen to them!

The other drops are used as portions of the scenery, and an excellent scene may be constructed of drops only, some of them having spaces cut out of them through which the others are seen—these are known as cut drops and leg-drops. They form one of the best resources of the artist for certain effects, especially of space and atmosphere. The French name their curtains or rideaux according to their use, such as the rideau du fond or upstage drop, and the rideau d'avant-scene or drop curtain. This often has in front of it a large proscenium lambrequin reaching at the sides to the ground. This is called the Mandant d'Arcequin, from the name of an acrobat coming between it and the curtain to perform a specialty act during the change of scene. Nowadays the stage manager comes that way to make announcements or excuses, as the case may be.

In England, in the last century, there was a space in the drop curtain on which the name of the piece and the next act were displayed to the audience. That was in the "good" old days when you had to pay for a "bill of the play."

Borders are short curtains which mask the overhead machinery and represent such subjects as the sky, ceilings and foliage. Set pieces include such things as statues, rocks, balustrades, etc.

To state all the technical terms of the theatre would require a voluminous dictionary so we will compromise the matter with an anecdote.

Artists classify colors into "warm" and "cold" according to certain qualities. On one occasion an artist wanted to use a pot of warm grey he had mixed and called to his paint boy, a novice, "bring me that rain color." Half an hour elapsed and becoming impatient he called again, "Coming, sir" was the reply as the boy brought in a pot boiling hot from the stove.

RAIN SUPERSTITION. Various Ways Which Moisture is Coaxed from the Unwilling Clouds.

In the Caucasian province of Georgia, where a drought has lasted long, marriageable girls are yoked in couples with an ox-yoke on their shoulders, a priest holds the reins, and thus harnessed they wade through rivers, puddles and marshes, praying, screaming, weeping and laughing.

In a district of Transylvania, when the ground is parched with drought, some girls strip themselves naked, and, led by an older woman, who is also naked, they steal a harrow and carry it across the field to a brook, where they set it afloat. Next they sit on the harrow and keep it afloat, a burning on each corner of it for an hour. Then they leave the harrow in the water and go home.

A similar rain charm is resorted to in India; naked women draw a plow across the field by night. It is in no way said that they plunge the plow into a stream or spring, but with water. But the charm would hardly be complete without it. Sometimes the charm works through an animal.

To procure rain the Peruvians used to set a black sheep in a field, pour chicha over it and give it nothing to eat till rain fell.

In a district of Samatra all the women of the village, scantily clad, go to the river, wade into it and splash each other with the water. A black cat is thrown into the water and made to swim about for a while, then allowed to escape to the bank, pursued by the splashing of the women. In these cases the color of the animal is part of the charm; being black it will darken the sky with rain clouds. So the Bechuanas burn the stomach of an ox at evening because they say, "the black smoke will gather the clouds and cause the rain to come." The Timorese sacrifice a black pig for rain, a white or red one for sunshine. The Garos offer a black goat on the top of a very high mountain in time of drought.

Sometimes people try to coerce the rain-god into giving rain. In China a huge dragon made of paper or wood, representing the rain-god, is carried about in procession; but if no rain follows, it is cursed and torn in pieces. In the like circumstances the Feloupes of Senegambia throw down their fetiches and drag them about the fields, cursing them till rain falls. Some Indians of the Orinoco worshipped toads and kept them in vessels in order to obtain from them rain or sunshine as might be required; when their prayers were not answered they beat the toads. Killing a frog is a European rain charm. When the spirits withhold rain or sunshine, the Comanches whip a slave; if the gods prove obstinate, the victim is almost flayed alive. Here the human being may represent the god, like the leatlad Doodla.—Golden Bough.

Why a Girl Can't Throw a Stone. The difference between a girl's throwing and a boy's is substantially this: The boy crooks his elbow and reaches back with his upper part of his arm about at right angles with his body and the forearm at 45 degrees. The direct act of throwing is accomplished by bringing the arm back with a sort of snap, working every joint from shoulder to wrist. The girl throws with her whole arm rigid, the boy with his whole arm relaxed. Why this marked and unmistakable difference exists may be explained by the fact that the clavicle or collar-bone in the female anatomy is somewhat longer and set some degrees lower down than in the masculine frame. The long, crooked, awkward bone interferes with the full and free use of the arm. This is the reason why a girl cannot throw a stone.

Take time by the forelock, and Putner's Emulsion by the spoonful, and your cough will vanish and your eyes cheeks return.

GEORGE ELIOT.

Her Methods of Work, and how she Willed Her Manuscripts.

A collection of manuscripts recently added to the priceless literary treasures in the archives of the British museum, is possessed of an unusual element of interest to the general public. The collection comprises the original writings of all the works of the great novelist, George Eliot, and were by her bequeathed, in a rather unusual manner, to the museum.

George Eliot was the wife of George Henry Lewes, and during his life the distinguished authoress made it a practice to bind up each complete manuscript after its return from the publisher, and to write an affectionate dedication to her husband upon the flyleaf. Then it was given into keeping. The good condition of all the manuscripts is good evidence of the care the compositors had been enjoined to exercise great care and cleanliness in handling the copy, for the sheets are scarcely soiled to any noticeable extent.

George Henry Lewes died in 1878. His wife, shortly before completed her last novel, The Millstone, which she never published until may of the following year. There is a suggestion of sadness that crept over the life of the bereaved wife, in the solemn blankness of the white page on this manuscript, which in her other manuscripts was filled with some touching tribute to the widow she left behind her.

What Mr. Cross tells in his biography of George Eliot is interesting to her recall: "She told me that in all she considered her best writing there was a 'not herself, which took possession of her, and that she felt her own personality to be merely the instrument through which the spirit, as it were, was acting. Particularly she dwelt on this in regard to the scene in 'Middlemarch' between Dorothea and Rosamond, saying that, although she always knew they had sooner or later, to come together, she kept the idea resolutely out of her mind until Dorothea was in Rosamond's drawing room. Then, abandoning herself to the inspiration of the moment, she wrote the whole scene exactly as it stands, without alteration or erasure, in an intense state of excitement and agitation, feeling herself entirely possessed by the feelings of the two women."

In all the earlier writings black ink was used; in the three later manuscripts violet was substituted. In "Middlemarch," which was written principally with black ink, are seven pages in one place written with violet ink. This would seem to indicate that the authoress would write that number of pages, perhaps more, at one sitting. She was particular about her chapter headings, and many of them were not written in until the book was almost ready for the press. Others, which were written in the manuscript, were altered once, or even two or three times, in some instances.

MEN GROWING SCARCE.

Statistics show that the male population of the civilized world is falling further and further behind the female. She is perhaps more, at one sitting. She was particular about her chapter headings, and many of them were not written in until the book was almost ready for the press. Others, which were written in the manuscript, were altered once, or even two or three times, in some instances.

According to the last British census, the excess of women and girls over men and boys in Great Britain is about 900,000, an increase in ten years of nearly 200,000. The German census of last December places the number of females at about 600,000 in excess of the males in the kingdom of Prussia, or nearly three times the excess twenty years ago. There are 1,000,000 more females than males in the whole German empire. In Sweden and Norway the "weaker sex" are in the majority by 250,000, in Austria-Hungary by 600,000, in Denmark by 60,000, and in every European country they outnumber the males.

In the United States, Canada and Australia the males are in the majority, though not largely so, the estimated excess of males in this country being only 1,100,000 or 1,200,000. It is plain, therefore, that immigration, which furnishes a much greater number of men than women, the latter would soon be in the majority here. There is a large preponderance now of females in New England and in some other sections of the United States, and if immigration were to materially decrease, undoubtedly the surplus of males would soon disappear in the whole country.

In less civilized countries, where women are highly esteemed, it is otherwise, India having about 6,000,000 more men than women, while the Chinese largely preponderate in China. The obvious deduction is that the higher civilization is most favorable to the increase of the female sex, and this suggests the interesting question whether civilization is doing the best thing in the world in producing this result.

A fact of hardly less interest brought out by the British census is the marked decline in the marriage rate, which has been almost steadily tending downward for nearly two decades. Meantime, there has been an even more decided decline in the birth rate, so that not only is marriage decreasing, but marriage is producing less prolific on the average. There is the same tendency in this country, prevailing chiefly among the better classes. An excess of females in a country is certain to have an unfavorable influence on the marriage rate, and the moral consequences of such a state of affairs can easily be conceived.—Omaha Bee.

How Vessels go Through the Suez Canal. The average time of transit by day is 24 hours; by night with electric lights it is 19 hours, and has been done in 15 hours. In order to navigate by night a vessel must light the way by carrying an electric projector at her bow as close to the water as possible, and pay the closest attention to the orders from the passing stations or gates. Three white lights shown vertically indicate "slow down;" then the display of two white lights is the order to stop and haul in the gear. The steamer presently hauls in, in fact, puts out all lights and lies snug in her berth alongside the desert, while the oncoming vessel, looking like a locomotive at night, passes by. One white light from the gate and the lines are let go and the journey continued until Suez is reached.—Schöner's.

Why steam is to the engine, Hood's Sarsaparilla is to the body, producing bodily power and turning mental force.

THE ETON WHIPPING-BOOK.

A Lively Head-Master and How he Flogged the Boys.

The recovery of the old Eton whipping-book will create much interest in certain circles. It is a relic of past time, still bearing carved upon it many names highly honored in the world of scholarship. It dates from 1773, and it was taken from Eton just ninety years afterwards by one of the king's scholars, in order to preserve it from destruction. Till recently it had lain hidden in the house of an Etonian enthusiast in Glamorganshire, and has now at last been restored by its jealous custodians to the authorities of Eton college, on the understanding, no doubt, that it shall be placed in a suitable repository and carefully watched over in future. Eton was first days distinguished for its severity, and Thomas Tupper, the author of "Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry," bewailed it in such pathetic verses that his frightened young John Evelyn from that famous seat of learning in the reign of Charles I. The discipline afterwards became milder, but revived in all its pristine vigor by Dr. Keate, who was head-master from 1809 to 1834.

Keate once flogged eighty boys in one night, who had shown symptoms of mutiny, having been brought to him out of their beds in two's and three's, so that they had no opportunity of combining or taking refuge together. He once, so runs the story, flogged the whole body of candidates for confirmation, the paper with their names on it being mistaken by him for the flogging bill. He would listen to no protests or remonstrances, but went conscientiously through the whole lot. At the same time, it was said that he was easily propitiated, and Mr. Gladstone once owed a very narrow escape from the block to one of those fine distinctions which are characteristic of him. He had omitted, as preceptor, from the list of boys who had mixed lessons the name of a friend. Before commanding him to unbuckle, Keate was foolish enough to give his reasons, and charged him with a breach of trust. Young Gladstone instantly replied that he was not guilty of a breach of trust, because the office had been forced upon him before he came to breakfast with him, he greeted his visitor with youth about to leave, with "Well, Johnstone, here we are again!" He was once, it is said, good natured enough to attend in the flogging room at half-past ten one Sunday evening at the end of term, to meet the conveniences of boys who wished to get away early on Monday morning.

How a Log is Kept. How many landmen know how a log book is written up? It seems just as complicated as double-entry bookkeeping when one does not know, but after a little careful attention and study it's as easy to keep a log book as to eat hot gingerbread.

In all the earlier writings black ink was used; in the three later manuscripts violet was substituted. In "Middlemarch," which was written principally with black ink, are seven pages in one place written with violet ink. This would seem to indicate that the authoress would write that number of pages, perhaps more, at one sitting. She was particular about her chapter headings, and many of them were not written in until the book was almost ready for the press. Others, which were written in the manuscript, were altered once, or even two or three times, in some instances.

Every Day is Sunday. The Greeks observe Monday, the Persians Tuesday, the Assyrians Wednesday, the Egyptians Thursday, the Turks Friday, the Jews Saturday, and the Christians Sunday, thus there is a perpetual Sabbath being celebrated on earth. It was during the French revolution of 1789 that a weekly Sabbath was totally abolished. The National convention which declared France a republic determined, at the instance of Gebot, Archbishop of Paris, to abandon christianity and to substitute instead the worship of liberty, equality and reason; churches were quickly despoiled and civic feasts substituted for religious festivals. The convention also enacted that time, instead of being reckoned from the birth of Christ, should thereafter count from the birthday of the French Revolution, the year to begin anew from that date, September 22, 1792. That the christian Sabbath might not be observed, the months were to consist of thirty days each, a day of rest being granted only at the close of each decade (every ten days). Under the directory established by the Robespierres were repealed the churches were reopened, and Sunday took its rightful place in the calendar.

Why—"I found a woman's letter in your overcoat pocket this morning." John—"It can't be I—I—" Wife—"It was the letter I gave you last Monday to mail on your way to the store."

Fond Mamma—"Why, what have you in your apron?" Little Daughter (breathlessly)—"Oh, mamma! Such good luck! Doty Dimple's cat had six kittens, and her mamma would not let her keep but one, so she gave me the other five."

Why they have long selected Cans in your Chairs; Last longer, cheaper. Duval, 949 Union street.

MONEY

is one of the things you want boys, and one of the things you can get if you will do a little work for Progress every Saturday morning. We have told you about it before, how bright, active boys, in the city and country, make money for themselves by selling Progress. There are some places in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island where Progress is not sold. We want boys in each of those places to sell Progress. One of our boys sells over \$10 worth of Progress every Saturday morning. Others sell \$3, \$6, \$4, and down to \$1 worth, and even less than that, but they all make money. The more papers they sell, of course the more money made. We do not care if you only order two copies at the start—the next week you can order more if you want them, and the next week more. To show you just how easy it is to get customers for Progress, we will tell you this story: A little boy in Kingston, Kent county, sent us asking if he could get some Progress to sell. His father helped him along, by sending a note saying he would be responsible for what papers his boy received. We sent him five copies the first week, before the next week had passed we received a postal card from the boy asking for thirteen copies, and the next week he sent for eighteen copies. He has only been selling the paper three weeks, and his list of customers has grown rapidly. He makes 24 cents every week selling those 18 papers—not much for a man, but a good deal to a boy. Progress wants just such boys in very many towns and villages in the maritime provinces. We want them in such places as Marysville, Canterbury, Harvey, Centerville, Buctouche, Hillsborough, Chipman, Yarmouth, Kentville, Bridgewater, Lunenburg, Wolfville, and a score of other places that cannot be mentioned here. Send us a letter or a postal, and don't forget to ask your father or some responsible person to send his name as a reference. Remember that you do not require any money to start. If you are the right kind of a boy you will pay us at the end of the month, and that will satisfy us.

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SOME FALL

NEW AND NOVEL FASHIONS

Pointers For Autumn Fashionable Trousers, Match—Fresh Notes of Clothes.

George Eliot escapes which mortals call, which special application, which there are stories about of things, which may really be short for some time. Painters will be seen. The bustle will be generally, but will be very modest size. The widening of the does not mean hoop yet a while. Sleeves will remain will be drawn in tight. The corselet bodice generally. The Louis coat will short jacket resume its larity. Hats will continue their ambition within the. Two trousseaus of pretensions have been together with some dresses inspection of these robes gives one a fairly people are wearing and One of the most interesting toilets is figured, and in silk, with a long plain lace jacket of exquisite ened with broad pink is of an extremely graceful colors have been proved most becoming to their beauty. Two other costumes, wear and one suitable to escape, while I am tall sea, two or three y. The dress for Sept color and pink. The gown just described, batiate studded with and trimmed with pink is a simple little crepon cloth, and white and sleeve and belt. With it is of black and fawn, and trimmed with The autumn walking it was shown from am 120 paid designs sent a bride's consideration. own rich chestnut threads of gold and skirt is of plain fawn the pointed vest set in fawn color also. The enough, as you will have read thus far, it color that has proved it to be admitted within friends. Pretty bathing suit "making conquests" this put away for another numbers of people still in that favored little past have lost some of her and elasticity of step. By very pretty as the step stone with a masculine from falling, and venture in the water, until it comes feet and covers her delicate has been popular all it is even more so. In one of the other fro colored dress also. The pon lined with fawn silk band of light chestnut-co

WATCHING T

HOTELS. HOTEL STANLEY, ST. JOHN, N. B. J. M. FOWLER, Proprietor. Terms, \$1.50. BELMONT HOUSE, ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day. J. SIMS, Proprietor. QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor. Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and stage. VICTORIA HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B. D. W. MCCORMICK, Proprietor. ROYAL HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B. T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor. ELLIOTT'S HOTEL, 23 to 25 GERMAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. Modern Improvements. Terms, \$1.00 per day Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 cts. W. E. ELLIOTT, Proprietor. HOTEL DUFFERIN, ST. JOHN, N. B. FRED A. JONES, Proprietor.

ICE CREAM! I SCREAM! LADIES, ATTENTION! THE Subscriber wishes to inform his lady customers, and the public generally, that he is now ready to fill their orders for Ice Cream, in any quantity desired. Vanilla, Lemon, Strawberry, Pineapple, Ginger, Chocolate, Coffee, Almond, Pistachio, Tutti Frutti, etc. Prompt attention given to all orders sent to the Lorne Restaurant, 105 Charlotte Street. T. C. WASHINGTON, PROPRIETOR.

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TOO COLD FOR A

in it. Next year the girl in that favored little past have lost some of her and elasticity of step. By very pretty as the step stone with a masculine from falling, and venture in the water, until it comes feet and covers her delicate has been popular all it is even more so. In one of the other fro colored dress also. The pon lined with fawn silk band of light chestnut-co

SOME FALL FASHIONS.

NEW AND NOVEL COSTUMES TO BE WORN THIS AUTUMN.

Pointers For Autumn—Dresses From Three Fashionable Trouseaus—Seen at a Tennis Match—Fresh Notes From the Busy World of Clothes.

George Eliot talks of the facility with which mortals escape knowledge. This has special application to knowledge of gowns. There are wild and conflicting stories afloat of things we are to see this autumn, but here are a few of the things that may really be depended upon:

Waists will be shorter, but not definitely short for some time.

Paniers will be seen more frequently.

The bustle will be worn again and very



WATCHING THE SUNSET.

generally, but will be, for the present, of very modest size.

The widening of the skirt at the bottom does not mean hoop skirts. At least not yet a while.

Sleeves will remain full at the top, and will be drawn in tight from the elbow.

The corset bodice will be worn very generally.

The Louis coat will go out and then the short jacket resume its interrupted popularity.

Hats will continue flat, but will restrain their ambition within less expensive brims.

Two trousseaus of very considerable pretensions have been finished this week, together with some dresses for a bride, and an inspection of these smart bridal wardrobe gives one a fairly clear idea of what people are wearing and are likely to wear.

One of the most interesting of these new toilets is figured, and is a pale fawn-colored silk, with a long plain skirt and a long lace jacket of exquisite Malines lace fastened with broad pink ribbons. The jacket is of an extremely graceful cut, and the colors have been proved over and again most becoming to their wearer's pale dark beauty.

Two other costumes, one for immediate wear and one suitable for October, cannot escape, while I am talking of this trousseau, two or three words of mention.

The dress for September is in fawn color and pink, like the afternoon gown just described. The material is batiste studded with large pink waters, and trimmed with pink ribbons. There is a simple little gilette in white crepon cloth, and white bands on skirt and sleeve and belt. The hat which goes with it is of black lattice work lined with fawn, and trimmed with pink plumes.

The autumn walking dress shown beside it was shown from among something like 120 plaid designs sent for the prospective bride's consideration. The colors are fawn and rich chestnut brown with single threads of gold and dark blue. The skirt is of plain fawn colored cloth, and the pointed vest set into the bodice is of fawn color also. The young lady is wise enough, as you will have seen when you have read thus far, to stand loyally by any color that has proved its worth sufficiently to be admitted within the ranks of trusted friends.

Pretty bathing suits that have been "making conquests" this summer are being put away for another year. There are numbers of people still at the seaside, but it is getting too cold now to plunge right in the water, and it is likewise too cold for wading, if a woman has proper regard for her health. But then, you know that a woman never considers her health until it is too late, and there are all sorts of dreadful how-wows to pay.

It was really pitiful to see so many pretty girls go wading when the water is ever so far below the temperature, which it ought to be for a woman to put her feet

in it. Next year the girl who has indulged in that favored little pastime this year, will have lost some of her buoyancy of manner and elasticity of step. But now she looks very pretty as she steps from stone to stone with a masculine effort to keep her from falling, and ventures, little by little, in the water, until it comes over her white feet and covers her delicate ankles. Wading has been popular all summer, and now it is even more so.

In one of the other trousseaus was a fawn-colored dress also. The material was crepon lined with fawn silk and edged with a band of light chestnut-colored velvet em-

broided with bronze beads. The corsage had a corset of rather curious shape, like the Swiss belt in form but somewhat wider, and, instead of finishing in a point in the middle of the front, having the velvet carried up in a gradually narrowing triangle to meet the velvet collar band. This arrangement was very novel and striking, though not to be recommended generally, and the sleeves had curious cuffs of a similar design that were really corsets in miniature. The points were carried up far above the elbows, and at the top an ostensible reason was given for their elongation in that they were allowed to secure two or three highly draped folds of the crepon.

In a week of going and coming it has been my luck to note a number of interesting things. At a hotel contested tennis match yesterday I marked a pale drab wool dress draped over silk of a more reddish shade and worn with fichu pale blue.

There was also a pretty and fresh a summer dress as I have seen since the advent of green leaves, being a cream-colored print with pattern of clouded roses and made with puffed sleeves tied at intervals with rosette of pink ribbon.

None of these costumes, you understand, did anything more than clasp hands. They were not dresses to play. Neither was a pale blue bengaline trimmed with silver, nor a gray corduroy cloth with lemon colored chiffon fichu and hat in gray and lemon, nor a white serge with broad band of blue and white checked silk and bodies of the same plaid, drawn down in handkerchief folds in front and trimmed with narrow silver galleon.

Nor yet was an Eton blue corduroy, arranged with a long open coat, tabbed all around and edged with a blue and silver cord.

The girls who played could have been divided into two types as to clothes. There were the severely masculine girls with high linen collars with cutting edges, broad expanse of shirt bosom, smart severe coats with pockets they could and did put their hands into, and stiff little sailor hats bound about with ribbon. There were also the girls who wore loose spotted silk blouses with funny little jackets with double skirts under their elbows. These girls were much prettier to look at, and without any doubt they were also the more comfortable. There are divers and several penalties to pay for the privilege of putting on poor imitations of masculine clothing.

The paragraph just finished is not to be construed as expressing approval of the funny little skirts under the funny little jacket elbows. They are not in the least pretty; on the contrary, they are decidedly awkward, but the stiff collars and shirts of the other garb are worse than any possible alternative.

I have seen one or two of the first hats of the autumn season. One is a black felt with a single spray of dark red roses laid about the crown. Another is in pale gray felt with bands of dark gray and pale pink velvet and clusters of gray wings. A third is a white felt with black velvet rosettes and heavy white plumes.

FOR AUTUMN EVENINGS. The Disguises Worn at a Fashionable Mask Ball.

As the summer begins to draw to a close, and there is a faint suggestion of autumn evening, it is becoming the popular thing to indulge in masked balls by way of evening amusements.

The fad is not an uncommon thing at either Newport, Saratoga, or at Narragansett, to receive an invitation on the new shade of delicately tinted violet paper, requesting you to come in mask for an evening frolic.

The hostess upon these occasions receives without a mask, and dons one immediately

the last guest has arrived. Under such circumstances as these no one is greatly deceived as to who wears the mask, and no very distressing complications occur.

You have been to the ordinary mask party of course, and so you have an idea of what such an affair is. But you cannot understand the full glory of a Newport or Saratoga mask party, unless you have really been there to see one. Gowns are specially made for the occasion. They are usually of the light and delicate India silk, which is such a summer favorite, and they are provided with hoods with peaked crowns, which extend over the head and forehead in a way which suggest the witches of old.

The mask—and here is the funny thing about it—does not conceal the features beyond recognition—it is just sufficiently large to extend in a strip across the face, covering the nose, the temples, and half of the forehead. Holes for the eyes are made so large that glances can be shot from the inside of a mask with quite as telling an effect as though that article were not worn. The mask is of the same material as the gown, and if the wearer is a woman of taste she will take care to select a hue that is becoming to her.

The Biggest Nugget in the World. The Welcome Stranger, discovered February 5th, 1869, is recorded as being the heaviest and most valuable nugget in the world. John Deason and Richard Oats, two piddlers, found it close to the surface in the neighborhood of Danully, and it measured 21 inches in length, and was 10 inches thick. The finders conveyed it to their hut, but in order to get rid of the adherent quartz heated it in the fire before taking it to the bank. The melted gold weighed 2268 ounces odd, 98.66 per cent. of the nugget being pure gold. Its value, including pieces given away, was £2634 at the bank of England.

BLANCHE, Carleton.—I am not sure that I understand your question aright, but if I do, the solar system is the science or system of the sun's construction, peculiarities, and influence over the earth. The lunar system is a similar science applied to the moon. The lines are very good, so good as to almost atone for their impertinence. The Monoton lady referred to should feel highly honored, unless it was that the exigencies of rhyme compelled you to do so very flattering. Would not swell her made as good a rhyme, if not a better one?

ROBIN, St. John.—I really believe you are an odd little bird, Robin. I wonder if

"ASTRA" TALKS WITH GIRLS.

Correspondents seeking information in this department should address their queries to "Astra," Phoenix, St. John.

Do you know girls, the autumn is here? It really is! and the golden summer lingers for a little while, but she will soon fly far away, and then you will be summer girls no longer, but will don your tailor made tweeds and cuddle your noses down in your fur coats, and look more utterly fetching than ever, unless the said noses are addicted to getting red at the tip, mine is I know, and there is nothing in the world so difficult, as to look truly piquante, when your nose is so red that you can see it a long way off yourself. Geoffrey says the extreme redness of my nasal organ in winter is really a valuable study in natural phenomena. I only wish his got red too, but it doesn't, and so, of course, he feels free to deride me. I suppose you will soon be coming back from your holiday jaunts now, and wanting to get the tan and freckles off your faces in time to prepare for the autumn festivities. Fortunately I published a lot of recipes a short time ago, so you will find them waiting for you when you come home.

ELLA BLANCHE FIELDING, no address.—I wonder if I could be safe in assuming that you came from nowhere, Ella? I am not easily puzzled, but I confess that your letter is just a little beyond me, and I am in doubt as to whether you are trying to make a fool of me, or merely more than ordinarily ignorant of the world and its ways. And yet I find it impossible to believe that anyone, even a child, could be silly enough to ask in good faith if "cows fur" was valuable, even "black cows." It would be quite as sensible to ask me if pigs' fur was generally used. If you have ever seen a cow—which I begin to doubt—you must know that they don't as a usual thing wear fur, and that their skin is only valuable to make into cowhide boots. So, you see, if you meant to be witty, you should have chosen some other subject. As for the number of skunk skins required to make a complete set of skunk furs, I am naturally ignorant on that point, as I never had the pleasure of skinning one of those too fragrant little animals, neither did I ever learn the furrier's trade. I dare say if you wrote Mr. Everett or Magee here they could give you the requisite information. Good cut-ranges in price from 22 to 24 cents a pound, and I fancy eggs would bring fifteen or sixteen cents a dozen. Can it be possible that you are serious in asking me to sell your butter and eggs for you? If so, I would be glad to do so, but you must know that a newspaper woman can be very many and various. We have an excellent market here, but surely you do not imagine that the office of PROGRESS is a branch of that most convenient institution, nor yet that I could undertake to sell farm produce from house to house, and buy your winter wardrobe and some jewelry with the proceeds. If that was part of my work, I am sure I should strike for an increase of salary at once. I think silver would be the most becoming, but jewelry of all kinds has gone very much out of fashion. I do not know whether sulphur is good for cows or not. Lemon juice is good for freckles.

HYPATIA, St. John.—I feel very difficult about answering a question asked by so learned a lady as Hypatia, but I will do my best. Do you know that it would be almost impossible for me to give you any advice about the formation of your literary society, when I have not even been acquainted with any of the members, and therefore have no opportunity of judging in what direction their various tastes tend? Nothing is more difficult than to plan out a course of reading, or study, for a number of the wisest people. All I can tell you is this: That I belonged to a literary society which boasted of some very clever people as members; their ages ranged from sixteen to 40, and they, like yourselves, lacked sufficient time to take up very deep subjects, so the first winter we took up the writings of the poet Chaucer, which opened up a very wide field of study in English literature, and a most interesting and improving study we found it, almost an education of itself. I do not know whether this very meagre suggestion will be of any use to you or not, but I hope to hear of it and I shall be glad to hear how you get on.

DOLLY, St. John.—Thank you very much for your appreciative words, and also for the love to my other half; I will give it to him in all sincerity. Do you know that someone was unkind enough to suggest the other day that Geoffrey was the pup, and I was only pretending that he was my husband? I haven't seen Geoffrey so angry since he made that garden; he said as soon as he could get the blooming pup to sit still long enough, he would take a photograph of him and send it to the office to be published at the head of this column. He also said that he was expecting to hear from you, and if I was not the cat myself, and then Geoff and I did not speak for the rest of the day. (1) It is really a little difficult to assign its proper place to the tea gown, but I think the best time to wear it would be of an afternoon, when you do not intend going out. If your hostess has a reception day, that would be a golden opportunity, and it would be very appropriate, and you might wear it as a morning dress sometimes, if it is not too handsome; if it is, you can wear it for an evening at home. (2) It would be quite proper for the young lady to go with her brother, but very nice if they could both go with some married people, in the sort of party one often sees made up amongst friends who are going to a ball. (3) The meaning I take from the word "flirt" is a person who is constantly trying to attract the attention and win the affections of the opposite sex without really meaning anything. A flirt is a sort of professional heart-breaker of either sex.

BLANCHE, Carleton.—I am not sure that I understand your question aright, but if I do, the solar system is the science or system of the sun's construction, peculiarities, and influence over the earth. The lunar system is a similar science applied to the moon. The lines are very good, so good as to almost atone for their impertinence. The Monoton lady referred to should feel highly honored, unless it was that the exigencies of rhyme compelled you to do so very flattering. Would not swell her made as good a rhyme, if not a better one?

ROBIN, St. John.—I really believe you are an odd little bird, Robin. I wonder if

you are a vain one? because if so, I won't say what I was going to, which is that you are both a clever and original little body. I hope you will enjoy your holiday, and I am glad to know that you are quite well again. I do not see why you should punish that poor fellow, because he only bowed in return; he may have had some engagement of which you know nothing to prevent his joining you, and I think it would be really rude of you to refuse to recognize him for so slight a cause. You are quite right, it is extremely difficult to give a correct description of oneself; someone else can always do it better. Don't you think it is very nice to be a little different from other people? I am very sure I should like you. Thank you for remembering the cat. We are giving her Estey's emulsion of cod liver oil, and I think she really does find it "pleasant as milk." And I hope she will be quite well soon, but she detests the pup so heartily that I think it preys on her mind and makes her thin. What a good little heart you have, to dislike hurting anyone.

THE MEANEST PLACE OF ALL. People at Bar Harbor Who Make Pleasant Things Pleasant.

It is said that the meanest people at any of the summer resorts are to be found at Bar Harbor. Probably these people, if they were elsewhere, would not be mean at all. But Bar Harbor affords such a facility for a certain kind of meanness, that the one who develops the trait are not as reprehensible as they would be elsewhere.

You see at Bar Harbor there is a tow path, and a lovely, seductive place it is. Everybody goes to walk upon the tow path; and in the gloaming, oh, how many

couples are seen strolling along without a single thought beyond the fact that they are with each other. They have reached that safe ground of flirtation, and they are delicious with joy.

"But where does the meanness come in?" you ask. Why just here. A few wretches with an abnormal development for making other people unhappy, delight to stroll along the tow path in such a manner that they meet all these loving couples face to face, and then, with an added touch of meanness, they seize the opportunity as each one is passing to stop long enough to light a cigarette, tie a shoe string, or gaze upon the scenery. Of course, it throws the loving couple dreadfully out at the time, and it takes fully four minutes before the stage is reached at which they were stopping at the time of the interruption. Now don't you think it is really mean of tow path terrors to do this sort of thing?

The Bride Elect. Her mother's face as young and fair! This is what father seems to see As Ethel kneels beside his chair. Her sweet eyes gazing tenderly Into his own, while in his heart He feels how quickly they must part.

Growing more beautiful and good, More like her mother day by day, A perfect flower of maidenhood, How pure, how bright, no words can say. His faith would keep her by his side Who soon will be a happy bride.

For twenty years his thoughts go back Along a shadowed path of life To find, when sunshine on the track, The long lost vision of his wife. What wonder if his eyes grow dim— That face, so like, upturned to him.

Ah, well, his thoughts are uncessant— He would not mar her joy to-night! He knows young birds will leave the nest, And paints her future fair and bright. One last fond kiss—she must not stay— To-morrow is her wedding day.

Indispensable to every household, ask your grocer for Lessive Phenix. It will not make the washing water hard. It is not made from chlorine. The old chemical powder does that. But Lessive Phenix brings in a new era, of purity and sweetness, and dissolving perfectly in solution with the wash, or in cleansing or scouring. Takes the place of soap. Ask your grocer for it.

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# THINGS WORTH KNOWING

Desertion from the army costs England £120,000 annually.

Some insects are in a state of maturity thirty minutes after birth.

Ten different languages are talked in the Austro-Hungarian army.

In a well-stocked hive there are from 15,000 to 20,000 working bees.

The population of Russia is increasing at the rate of over 1,000,000 a year.

St. Nicholas church, Yarmouth, is the largest parish church in England. It is seated for 5000 worshippers.

The following figures represent the population of Alaska in 1890: Aleuts, 900; Indians, 5,000; Esquimaux, 18,000; Chinese, 2,300; whites, 4,800; total, 31,000.

The wealth of the United States amounts to \$62,500,000,000, distributed among 13,000,000 families. There are 135,000 families which have an average wealth of \$186,000.

The most violent thunder storms in the world occur in French Guiana. The thunder there in an ordinary storm is almost deafening, while peal follows peal in quick succession.

The growth of horse-racing in the last ten years is illustrated by the fact that in 1880 the money added to prizes by the racing associations amounted to \$180,000. Now it reaches \$4,000,000.

The first canalmaker in England is said to have been Morton, the Bishop of Ely, who, in the reign of Henry VIII, constructed a cut for navigation between Peterboro and the sea, forty miles long.

A curious fact in the early history of pins is that when they were first sold in "open shop" there was such a great demand for them that a code was passed permitting their sale only on two days of the year—the 1st and 2nd of January.

Washington is the only city of its size in the United States which has no factory girls. Women who earn their living there are principally in politics, though there are a few employed in retail stores, photographic studios and private offices.

A fall of about thirty feet between Lake Superior and Lake Huron at Sault Ste Marie gives probably one of the greatest water powers in the world. It is to be utilized on the Canadian side by a race and on the American side by a canal 1,000 feet wide, and giving 236,000 horse power.

The great 125 ton steam hammer at the Bethlehem iron works is the largest in the world.

According to Jewish estimates, the number of Jews in New York is between 80,000 and 100,000.

The bowie-knife received its name from Colonel Jim Bowie, one of the most daring characters of the Western States.

A mile in 39 4-5 seconds, or at the rate of over 90 miles per hour, is the fastest run ever made by a railroad train.

The total cordage required for a first-rate man-of-war ship weighs about eighty tons, and exceeds \$15,000 in value.

Out of 1,145 strikes in England last year, in which 344,480 people took part, 476 were successful, 207 were failures, and 94 were undecided. The average duration of the strikes was 18 days.

The ruins of the palace of the Queen of Sheba have not been found in Mashaonland, whence the wonderful gold of Ophir is supposed to have come. But the Zimbali ruins show that this strange country was once the scene of a mighty civilization.

The Lascars always eat their food in the open air, with their faces toward the west, and the greatest insult a white man or "Ginour" can offer them is to walk between them and the sun while they are eating, which thus, they consider, becomes unclean.

The Morse alphabet is most generally used in telegraphy or aerial lines, and the "needle and mirror" alphabet in sending messages by cable. Often in messages that have become ambiguous through errors in transmission the mistakes can be corrected by noting the letters that are most nearly alike in signalling. About 25 words of five letters each per minute can be sent by the Morse signals, about 60 per minute by the Hughes system, and about 350 by the Wheatstone system.

Potter's field, according to the statement in Matthew, xxvii., 7, was a piece of ground purchased by the priests with thirty pieces of silver rejected by Judas, and converted into a burial place for Jews not belonging to the city. Here is the passage: "And they took counsel and bought with them the potter's field to bury strangers in." With us the term denotes the ground where unidentified persons and the bodies of unclaimed paupers are buried; and the term undoubtedly had its origin in the transaction alluded to by Matthew.

Paris, with a population of 2,500,000 souls, has less than 100 negroes within its limits. Statisticians say that the whole of France cannot muster a negro population of 500.

The term lynch law signifies the infliction of punishment on persons charged with crime by persons without legal authority. It is supposed to have derived its name from John Lynch, a farmer of North Carolina, who, with his neighbor, tortured and even put to death fugitive slaves and criminals who at that time—the beginning of the last century—interested the Dismal Swamp. What is known as the Lidford law in England has the same significance.

According to military statistics there are no illiterate persons in Bavaria. Among 2,772 recruits enlisted in the army in the Palatinate there were only three individuals who could not read or write. But that district forms no exception to the rule. The general number of recruits from the entire population was 20,584, and among them were only six illiterate persons. Of the three illiterates of the Palatinate one came from Lower Bavaria and two from Upper Franconia. Oberpfalz, Central Franconia, Lower Franconia, and Swabia did not send a single illiterate into the army.

The practice of calling the United States government "Uncle Sam" is believed to have originated in the following manner: During the revolutionary war a man named Samuel Wilson was a beef inspector at Troy, N. Y., and was very popular with the men in his employ, who were for Albert Anderson and "Uncle Sam." The joke was kept up and spread until it became common to refer to all packages marked "U. S." as belonging to "Uncle Sam."

The origin of the once famous phrase, "Who struck Billy Patterson?" is as follows: About forty years ago, at one of the medical colleges of this country, the students had a trick of hazing every new man who entered the institution. They would secure him hand and foot, carry him before a mock tribunal, and there try him for some high crime with which they charged him. He would be convicted, of course, and sentenced to be led to the block and decapitated. A student named William Patterson was put through the court and sentenced in the usual solemn and impressive manner. He was blindfolded and led to the block, allowing it, to be sure, to go nowhere near Patterson's head. The students laughed when the trick was at an end, but Patterson was dead. He had died from what medical men call shock. All the students were put under arrest, and the question arose, "Who struck Billy Patterson?" On the trial it was shown that nobody struck him; but the medical students retained the expression, and it has come down through them to the present day.

Passports issued by the United States secretary of state give the name, age, residence and occupation of the holder, with a description of his person and appearance, which is meant to give the means of identifying him if necessary. They also assure to the holder the support of his own government in any difficulty, and claim for him the protection of all governments at peace with his own. The fee for a passport is one dollar, which is forwarded with the blank sent by the secretary of state to be filled out and certified to under oath.

The first European who mentions coffee is said to have been a physician named Prosper Alpinus, who went to Egypt in 1580 in the capacity of physician to a Yemecid. This physician used his position to make himself acquainted with the botany of Egypt, and in 1592 he published in Venice his *History of the Plants of Egypt*. In this history he gives an account of a tree the seeds of which were much used by the Arabs and the seeds of the tree he called *bon* or *baboon*, by deception they were converted into a drink, to which he ascribes special qualities and virtues.

In the Elizabethan age facilities for locomotion were very scarce. Carriers' carts of a sort did struggle along; but the most part movement was accomplished on foot or on horseback, and conveyance of goods by pack horses. Horse-litters were occasionally used. Coaches are said to have been introduced by Boonen, queen Elizabeth's own coachman; but they were little better, as Mr. Smiles remarks, than carts without springs, the body resting solid upon the axles. And those who used them paid a bitter penalty for the luxury. At one of the first audiences which the queen gave to the French ambassador in 1568, she feelingly described to him "the aching pains she was suffering in consequence of having been knocked about in a coach which had been driven a little too fast only a few days before." About a century later, the public vehicles were popularly known as "hell-carts," and, no doubt, well deserved the name.

One grave objection to wheels was, it seems, that they broke up the roads! "King James," says Mr. Roberts, "proclaimed that carts and wagons with four wheels, carrying excessive burdens, so galled the highways and the very foundations of bridges that the king denounced them to the judges as common nuisances, against the weal public, and the use of them as an offence. By this proclamation of James I., in the year 1622, no carrier was to travel with a four-wheeled wagon, but only with a cart having two wheels, and only to carry 20 cwt. Anyone transgressing this was to be punished." At Weymouth, in 1635, "the authorities passed a bye-law, that no brewers were to bind the wheels of their carts with iron, as it wore away the pitching of the streets. Precisely similar was the complaint against hackney-coaches, 1638—viz., that they broke up the streets.

The best remedy for Summer Complaints is Fallow's Speedy Relief. Speedy in results as well as in name.

An interesting proof of the distant travels of a stork was discovered in the neighborhood of Berlin. For a number of years a pair of storks built their nest annually in the park of the castle Ruhleben. A few years ago one of the servants placed a ring with the name of the place and date on the leg of the male bird, in order to be certain that the same bird returned each year. This spring the stork came back to its customary place, the bearer of two rings. The second one bore the inscription: "India sends greetings to Germany."

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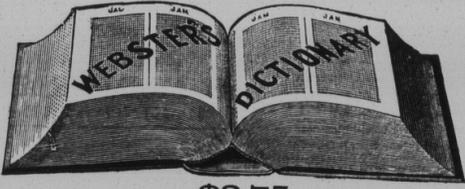


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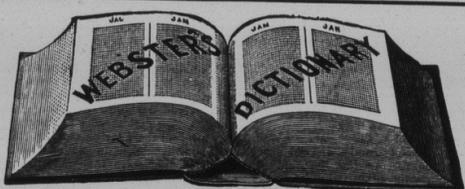


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In this brief and fine... do not the attention of... who reside in far-off... who have but little... the organs devoted to... the advantages that ac... "Sanitas" in various... and prevention of disea... I should like to bring... of those who have not... "Sanitas" is in gr... many members of our... septic surgery, and re... all the virtues and qual... by the makers. It is... cess in the far treati... Dr. J. T. Windle rema... invaluable, and that... keeps the parts so fre... smells."

If the germ theory of... be correct, and I believ... plan of treatment of... from such ailments. In... In chapter IX, of Ki... ture's Hygiene," he gi... quite infectious and co... which preparations of... used with advantage to... of such disorders and h... of the patient. I must admit that h... eminently practical, i... with them. Talking of small po... most loathsome probab... he calls attention to... the power that come... are highly infectious, a... their general diffusi... that the body be anoint... a mixture of "Sanitas"... olive oil, 1 part to 7... more sensible? In scarlet fever, again... process is recommende... soon as the disease has... and continued till cured... once in two days to... severe cases the skin to... tepid water containing... tion of mixed vapor of... are also advocated in... affections. This is to... isms—microocci and... doubt exist in the ulcer... dise and thus break up... or membranes. In typhoid fever, the... course eliminated in the... absolutely necessary th... "Sanitas" or "Sanitas"... be used to disinfect t... linen must also be disin... antiseptic mouth wash... Plenty of ventilation and... are also necessary in ty... In both cholera and... ever sort, too much att... be paid to the disinfect... discharges, and the "Sa... administered in regulat... advantage. Diphtheria is a spec... sore throat, very other... local application of "Sa... 1 part to 5 of water sho... means of a spray pr... mouth itself and all dis... soiled linen, etc., requi... tion. The same may be said... in measles, and general... mended. In whooping cough th... ated should be collecte... and before they are sent... all handkerchiefs sho... "Sanitas." The inhalat... "Sanitas" oil is also hi... as giving relief in that... some complaint. Chicken pox and er... benefited and led to a... by means of general an... tion by "Sanitas." As regards phthisis or... mind is not quite made... believe, depends upon... of bacilli, then inhalat... "Sanitas" oil should un... and tend to arrest their... all events such inhalat... while the sputa of con... whether in handkerch... should invariably be dis...

These are but a few... ments in which "Sa... "Sanitas" is recom... will suggest their... practitioner; but, i... have in "Sanitas" an... ment of and stamping... contagious ailments, th... only recognise, but tru... we are called upon to t... In this same chapter... vice is given as to the... of the sick room in cas... ments. Of course such... ical practitioners are qui... if I give a few simple ru... matter, the lay reader c... than benefited. I. When a patient is... fection or contagious... at once be isolated, a nu... and this nurse must be... permitted to visit him... of the doctor. To allow... tions to enter promiscu... and sure means of spre... II. If possible, the sic... at the top of the house... large airy—not draugh... pleasant outlook, but qu... III. In this room ther... pets, curtains, books... only the thing that is... sary. IV. There should be... for the sake of ventilat... burn anything that is... able, such as dressing... the patient. V. A sheet wet with... should hang outside the... water "Sanitas" is prob... purpose of wetting the... quent. VI. The air should be... by means of a spray pr... itas," or the use of a "S... using therewith a py... Spray producers may be... chemist's shop. VII. Ventilation may... raise the lower sash of... inches, and insert a boar...



