pt 10, Sarah A. Roy 18 months. aret, wife of Walter Dillman 28 15, Mrs Henrietta Horsman 80

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ter June 18th, 1900, trains will run daily accepted) as follows:— WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

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PROGRESS.

VOL. XIII., NO. 63).

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 29 1900

PRICE FIVE CENTS

DR. PUGSLEY'S VICTORY.

He Won His Election in Kings County by a Rousing

different opinion. Mr. Sproul has for some years been somewhat identified with the conservative party and those of his friends who are supposed to know the inner workings of his mind had an idea that no matter what the decision of the conservative managers in Kings Co., was Mr. Sproul would not permi Mr. Pugsley to return to the legislature as a member of the provincial government without opposition. It seems that they were right, because when the leaders of the party had decided that it was in expedient to oppose the new Attorney General, Mr. Sproul announced that if nobody else came he would be in the field. He was as good as his word and when nomination day came around he had himself placed in nomination as the opposition candidate. It is of no use row to speculate just what the reason of this was because the fight is over and Mr. Pugsley has been elected. But those who are in a better position to know than others did not besitate before election day came round to state that if Mr. Sproul had been retained in the office of stipend ery magistrate at Hampton he would not

on Thursday. The campaign was a brief one and some what merry. The principal enjoyment of it at the finish was not shared by the con servative party, because they at the eleventh hour had assumed the responsibility and burden of Mr. Sproul's candidature. That they were bestan so heartily dees not reflect much credit to them.

have been an opponent of Dr. Pugeley's

Another contest is close upon the county and only two days before the election they ed through a convention at Hampton that Mr George W. Fowler would oppose the present liberal representative, Col. Domville. Mr. Fowler is some what sympathy with Mr. Sproul in one respect at least. He was, not so ve. / long sgo, a thoroughly erdent and loyal supporter of the local government.

So far as the returns were in early on Friday morning Dr. Pugsley appears to have been elected by over eight hundred majority. When the people take into con deration the fact that so short a time e'arned between his appointment as Attor ney General and the election the vote polled was certainly a remarkable one. A bye-election is very different '-om a

general one. Hundreds of the supporters, and the best supporters too, of Dr. Fugsley did not think it was necessary to go to the polls. They were right in considering that there was not much, if any, possibility of Mr. Spror' being chosen in preference to him. But they overlooked out at the conservative convention on Tuesday for all of the Dominion government supporters to flock to the assistance ot candidate Sprou!. is qui's true that in some parishes this did not have much, it gry effect, but 'n others it had consider position member for St. John, entered the able influence Take Hampton, Greenwich, Upham and Havelock, where the organiza tion of the Dominion party appears to be quite effec ve, Mr. Sproul was quite successful 'n getting a mejority over his opponent, but in Rothesay, in that booth of the fact that one of the leaders at held the booth and acted not only as the returning efficer but as the represeven votes were given for Dr. Pugsley's along the line to be aware of the non-re sident voters and when the nine o'clock train reached Rothessy, there were two self, and Col. Markbew, manager of the

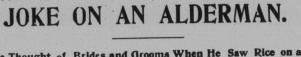
Fremarka H Physica Lord

Train Recently.

| Selection of Hon. Wm | Pageley in | e1 after the other. While, as it was said | the polling booths.

| Train Recently. | Train Recently. | Selection of Hon. Wm | Pageley in | e1 after the other. While, as it was said | the polling booths. | To re is a good story being told on the | The young cyclist said, "Oh no I have

triends as well when he was not permitted to exerise his tranchise without making su h an : ffidavit. Mr S. roul, of course did not m k m ny friends by this and it may le that he was qui e ind ff rent as to whether he did or rot but spart from that altogether, the result was not material-



He Thought of Brides and Grooms When He Saw Rice on a

The election of Hon. Wm. Pageley in Kings county of Thursday was not unexpected. In fact when he was appointed attorney general, on the province, it was attorney general, on the province, it was thought by his friends, as well as opponents thought by his friends, as well as opponents that the election would not be opposed. Mr. Fred Sproul base for some advice about his start in life and life and a sembled between the province at the story is a good story being told on the jake is the polling booths.

The polling booths.

The day was fire and a very large crowd of the story it would spear that the Vest Side, and the victim of the jake is always thought Sydney C. B. was the Eldorado for provincialists and I expect to the story it would spear that the West Side, and the victim of the jake is always thought Sydney C. B. was the Eldorado for provincialists and I expect to the story it would spear that the West Side, and the victim of the jake is always thought Sydney C. B. was the Eldorado for provincialists and I expect to get rich there."

The alderman lawyer gave the youth some advice about his start in life and hand hand be really be successful to the polling booths.

The day was fire and a very large crowd the story of the grown of the jake is well as good story being told on the West Side, and the victim of the jake is always thought Sydney C. B. was the Eldorado for provincialists and I expect to get rich there."

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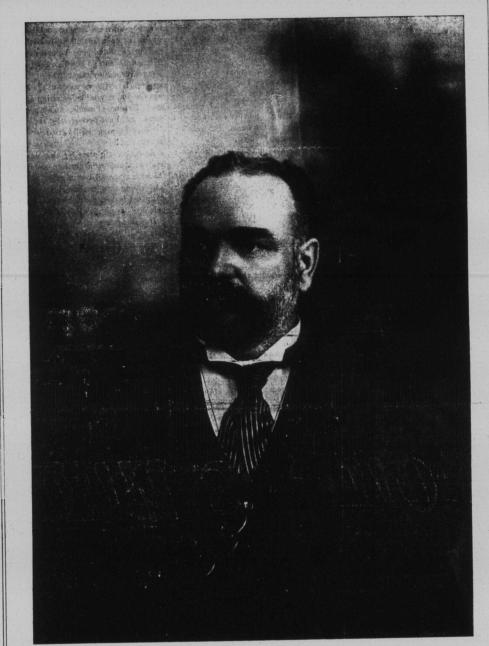
The day was fire and a very large crowd the victim of the jake is always thought Sydney C. B. Was the Eldorado for provincialists and I expect to the always thought Sydney C. B. Was the Eldorado for provincialists and I expect to story it would spear that the Vest Side, and the victim of the Side and a very large crowd the victim of the Side and a very large crowd the victim of

drawn into it, in fact she was not present. ed to Mr. Baxter at all. Upon the lawver's return to this city almost the first thing he had to say to the young exedian's friends was that he thought the least he should have done through common politeness was to have introduced his bride to him when they met

A general laugh followed the lawyers remarks when it became known that the display of rice seen in the car was merely the token of good wishes and success by the members of the club to their brother member Mr. Albert Hamm who was accepting a position in Sydney, C. B. The presence of the young lady in the question was simply a coincidence, she having been a triend of Mr. Hamm's family going home on the same train that carried Mr. Hamm to his new home in Sydney,

They Didn't Even Call.

Sir McKerzie Bowell, at one time leader of the conservative party and premier of Canada after the death of John Thompson, was in the city last week and register. ed at the Dufferin hotel. Ex Mayor Sears saw the distinguished gentleman's name on the hotel register, and upon enquiry had Sir McKenzie pointed out to him sitting alone in the reading room of the Dufferin. Mr. Sears, although a liberal in politics, sent his card to Sir M. Kenzie, and upon being presented extended an invitation to the ex-conservative leader to accompany him to the Union Club where the courtesies of the club were extended. There was no big demonstration made at Sir McKenzie Bowell's presence in the city, although the day following when the distinguished knight took his departure on an outgoing rain, a great crowd of the faithful were present in the depot awaiting the arrival of Sir Charles Tupper who was coming on an inward bound train.



HON. WILLIAM PUGSLEY,

Attorney-General of the Province of New Brunswick-Elected by a Large Majority In Kings County This Week.

polling booth, that he proposed to chal selves thoroughly. The beautiful music of laugh. Mr. B xter is ever ready, on the and he had hardly made the statement before Mr. James Shaw, a brother of the opbooth, with an open ballot in his hands with Mr. Sproui's name on it. It was un fortunate, perhaps, that the opposition candidate did not perceive this, but at any rate, wide as his acquaintance is he did not recognize the calm and placid feature opponent, but in Kotnessy, in that booth where the resident's voted, in spite of the prosperous baker of the city of St. of the fact that one of the leaders at John. So the challenge come, first on the the Hampton conservative convention ground that he was not Mr. James Shaw and, when his gentleman, recovering om his astonishment swore that he Mr. James Shaw, Mr. Sproul went a little further and made him tike the oath that opponent. Word had been sent out all he had not been bilbed. It was a sad break on the part of the Hampton candi date and not the only one that he made during the day. Mr. Geo. P. McBay gentlemen present who, at least, had made who had driven from St. John in the up their ninds that the supporters of the morning, a good many miles in a round government candidate would not do any about way to reach the polling place funny business while they were are unit. at Rothesay, arrived there in time to find himself face to face with the bible and the stern features of Candidate Sproul. Sun newspaper, and a former residen well Of course he took the oath because he was known in the county of Kings. The Currel he man, but it was none the less a matter zook charge of one poll and Mr Sproul lo. k of annoyance not only to him but to him

the Harpers was always ready to entiren the eve of an election to greet everybody with proceedings and the bost and hor ess of the a nod and smile and at this particular hurger at noon time.

WHERE POLICE ARE NEEDED. Points of the City Where the Guardiaus of

Many applications have been made to th police force, the need of proper order in certain districts has been pointed out. It is a well known fact that the police as at present constituted, are not able to cope with the many cases which they are sup

Whether it is a lack of numbers on the torce or a lack of intelligence on the part of the policemen, PROGRESS is not prepared to s y. In either case the matter is one that needs the immedi te attention of the common council.

R ports from reliable sources bave to the southern section of the ci y are not strong enough to meet the exigencies calling for their services at different times.

It has not been so very lorg since that Continued on Fourth Page.

Belle-View hotel were splen iid caterers to season tis sm les and nods are liberally the wants of those who felt the pings of bestoed In the early part of the week, the West Side lawyer had occasion to do a little political stumping in the province.

He was journeying North on the I C. R. when te saw opposite him in the same car popular young member of a West Side the city fathers for the strengthening of lady. The cyclist was attired in his best and the lady was a picture of loveliness. The couple were talk ng and chatting away and doubtless arjoying each others com pany Rice, that tell tale emblem of good luck was lying in profusion about the pair and some grains had lodged in the young lady's hair Mr. B xter eyed the couple with great cr. and formed his own conclusion that they were bride and

The west side lawyer thought it a fitting time to off r congratulations and perhaps at the same time do a little political can eached this office that the police allotted vissing he approached the couple and after touching the young man gently on the "Isn't this | urney a sudden one on your part ? Why didn't you let us know some thing about ? Oa but you are a sly one."

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Heroes of the Matinee Girls.

eager feminine taces with wite-open, often tes - wet eyes, fixed admiringly upon him, hands clapping, with black velvet bows has become a matinee idol. To be a mati nee idol is not an unmixed blessing. The And for the laughter making comedian she term has come to suggest the self-conscious has not an atom of devotion. Wilson, beauty-actor and hear'-breaker of the Hopper, Daniels and the rest may cavort stage, a type happily almost extinct The stage masher is an unknown quantity in the high-class companies associated with popu-His presence would not be tolerated by his associates or managers, and the public would speedily tire of him. The modern matinee idol has his greatness thrust upon him. When the matinee girl decides that he affers the proper material for a hero she conters upon him an invisible crown and gives him the robes and ermine of state. And the bex office gives evidence that the vogue is a paving one.

An actor now playing the part of a sometimes amiable but, when occasions calls, frightfully bloodthirsty young prig. is the person now reigning over the transferrable affections of the matinee maid. The Saturday afternoon performances of the play are the Mecca of the autumn girl. She fills the orchestra to overflowing and gives evidence by many repeated curtain calls that, luridly unreal as he is, he has found tavor io her eyes.

And such eyes they are! To most men it eyes at a time when they are lit by the divine fire of haro worship. The matinee idol sees them in tiers. Back of the first dozen rows the taces of an audience blur into a mass of posteresque masks sgainst the blackness, but each tace in the nearer seats has its own individuality to the actor looking from above during a curtain call, when his attention may wander in the direc tion of the house. To the intelligent actor with a well-defined sense of bumor the scene must have its amusing side. He knows quite well that the glowing admiration in each face is not for him so much as for an idealized creature combining the heroic qualities of the hero he portrays with whatever personal charm he may actually possess or may be able to simulate by means of his art or of his make-up box. And the situation has its pathetic side as well. The faces picture all the beliefs and enthusiasms of youth called illusions by those who have outlived them. matinee girl expresses all of these in her face. She is under 20, and the world of romance and sentiment seems spread betore her. Experience has not yet made her lukewarm in the expressions of her emotions. They are pictured in her eyes as in a mirror. She believes in love; in undying, burning, old-farbioned lave, that will dare all, even ceath for its object. She believes in high standards of honor, purity, honesty of motive, self sacrifice, everything that is greatest and best in people like that!

have become a fixed habit with the feminine theatregoer. Let season she went, not there. She just lives in this thea re! I see once, but often. She grew to know the her every time I come and I'm here every its scenes during which the imagination might revel in deeds of sublime courage and daring. With the summer's tan still on her cheeks she has returned to her hero, and her comments between acts regarding the changes that have been made in cast, costuming or manner of presentation show a wonderful familiarity with the play and its actors. There is no condemnatory

A curtain call at a matinee is as differen from the evening encore as it is possible to imagine. It is a gentle flitter, continued. but half repressed, thoroughly teminine in its expression. It is the elequent eyes and lips of the orchestra rows that applaud the player most vividly. And even after the last curtain, when the hero bows himself back into the obscurity of the wingsthat magic world into which so many heroes vanish-there is a balf evidence of another breaking out of kid gloved patter. Then this changes to a feverish ripple of comment, the quick manipulation of fans, the occasional crunch of a chocolate and now and then a little laugh, joyless, ner yous and highstrung. The air is surcharged with a hysteria of emotion: it is panicky with hero worship.

intensely romantic actor for ber idol. funny man, no matter how clever or how popular he may be with the public, has ever brought shekels to the box cffi to by

When an actor looks out over the toot- I means of his vogue with feminine audi lights at sir or sev n erchestra rows of | ences. No earnest actor has won her favor, although his quiet art may be as far ahead of the flomboyant swashbuckling of the be and a trerzy of white gloves and brown feathered cavalier as the stars are above the earth. No great tragedian appeals to trembling upon unhatted heads, he realizes, her imagination. The matinee maid likes sometimes with painful emotion, that he to weep a little and thrill a little and live above the clouds with the impossible about in time to mucic, but she will never enshrine them in her heart of hearts. The matinee girl likes the keen sword thrust. the villain going over the cliff with a running high jump and the lovers finally clasped in each other's arms beneath the calcuim's light. Sometimes she is a little smitten with the villian if he dresses well, has a touch of gray in his hair and really loves the girl he pursues so bitterly; but it is the old-fashioned hero with impossibly noble sentiments and more than imp prowess that she puts upon her dressing table, framed in rhinestones.

Managers appreciate the money-making possibilities that lurk in the subtle advertisement talling from lips bubbling over with girlish enthusiasm and expressed in the gush and adjectives the theatre-going girl loves to employ. Frequently the matinee idol is very much averse to being put into 'he class; but he can't help himselt it the goddess of the atternoon will have it so. He clasps the leading lady to his breast and the air vibrates with a rap is given to look into only one woman's turous sigh tar deeper and more intense than that which greets the leading woman's stunning evening dress.

> The hero worshipper is a constant young person and her devotion will outlive al most any circumstance in a play that may tend to blight the romance and charm of i all. Not one of the matinee girls can see anything humorous in the various situations. To hint so would be profanation. Just as the musical enthusiast goes to the oft repeated opera, unconscious of anything but the beauty of the music, so these matinee women gather again and again and buy tickets as they go out for another matinee. The fierce young blood-and-thunder hero has them in a

"I never like this act," said a Brown Pottery girl crowned in a big black velvet bow; "I am so afraid of fencing. You know they get hurt sometimes.'

'I think that girl is better than the one who played the gypsy last season, don't you P And last Saturday, why, she was perfectly great,' answered her chum. 'We are getting up a box party for next Saturday; will you come ?

'I've promised Leils. She gives theatre party here on Saturday too. It's so nice of you to ask me.'

'I think he's perfectly splendid; don't you?' said one wild eyed young thing in a pink shirt waist; 'but it must have seemed queer to be married to a man who killed

'In those days everything was different I suppose. You see, there were no police. men. Oa, there's Gladys Nottingham over the play stands in the favor of these marsh mallow-ted critics of the drama.

Kyrle Bellow was one of the first of the natinee heroes. Although Montague and Lester Wallack enjoyed popularity with their teminine auditors, it was not the ingenuous admiration of the afternoon girl Herbert Kelcey had his following, and the late Nelson Wheatcroft, although fied with polished villain parts, was a marked favorite with Saturday audiences Faversham, Henry Miller, Charles Rich man and James K. Hackett are the more recent additions to the galaxy, and it cannot be said that any of these actors court the prestige they enjoy in this particular line, as jesch is happily mar-

The fancy of the matinee girl can be bet ter understood perhaps when it is known that she admits girl heroes of the stage-s very tew-to her affections. Maude Adams has no more enthusiastic following than her Saturday afternoon audiences, wave their handkerchiefs and applaud ber to the echo. Julia Marlowe is a great favorite with her girl auditors and Viola Allen was very popular with matinee-goers. So that, despite much that is said to the contrary, the enthusiasm of this gushing young woman is probably an expression of th charming aspiration of youth toward the ideal, the good, the beautiful and the trueand the actor who portrays the pessession

of these virtues wins her admiration for

HOW SHE SAVED THE TRAIN. A Young Colorada Girl's Presence of Mind Averts a Railway Accident,

The proudest and happiest girl in all Garfield county Col. tonight is Nora O'Neil, aged 15. On one of the hillsides eight iles from Glenwood lives Nora O'Neil with her parents, a few yards from the track, with the well-named Roaring Fork tumbling by just beyond the track and forty feet below. A sharp curve obstructs the view of the track, and Nora is accustom ed to listen for the whistle of the flying trains, so that her womanly curiosity may

be gratified by seeing the passengers flash

The train from Aspen to Glenwood was bowling along at thirty miles an hour one night last week, over the narrow gauge and as the sharp curve near the O'Neil homestead was distinguished by the engine er he whistled sharply. He knew Nora's curiosi y, and was obeying orders at the same time. Nora heard the whistle, and dropping her sewing, ran to the door way. She looked towards the curve expectantly, and through the gloom saw a sight that froze her blood. The outline of was distinguishable. The frightened girl rushed to the curve and attempted to remove the boulder. but her frail strength could do nothing. Smaller evidences of a rock slide were on the track, but their removal would mean nothing.

The girl thought quickly and ran to her home, for only a short distance down the track she saw a headlight of the rapidly approaching locomotive. A stick of kindling lay near the stove, which was grasped and with feverish haste poured on some keresone and ignited the improvised torch from a nearby lamp. Then she rushed frantically from the house to the track. for the whistle had sounded again, and minously near.

Nora rushed around the little curve and a quick "down brakes" the belated train stopped three lengths from where the plucky little life saver stood. And none too soon, for so great was the momentum that the locomotive crashed into the huge boulder that barred the way and tore away a portion of a pilot. Off jumped the en gineer and bis stoker; the conductor and curious passengers swarmed around the acoherently poured out their thanks to Nora, the tears swelled in her eyes.

"That's all very well," said a drum 'but let's do something more substantial

And that was how Nora O'Neil founperself in possession of a well-filled purre as she watched the lights of the train rush ing along toward Glenwood.

'Black neckties, if you please.' Drummond the salesman, stared across the counter at the speaker as if hi thoughts were in Egypt.

'What is it P' he said at last. 'Black neckties. Silk.'

Drummond threw a box down. The ustomer opened it. 'These are red-and not silk,' he said, quietly.

'Nobody wears black silk now,' Drum mond said, yawning, and looking indiffer ently at the plain old man before him Then he took up the box and threw it back into its place.

'No! That kind of goods went out years

ago. We don't keep 'em,' said the sales man, insolently.

'There are plenty of black silk ties, said Sanders, the man at the next counter,

'I know; but what's the good of bother ing with an old back number like that?
Methodist preacher, I'll bet five to one! But I was telling you about my cousins, the Harts. The three brothers all left the village and came up to town. One is now a railway boss, one a banker and the third is a sugar man. All of them millionaires.

'A lucky family ! How was it P' 'They all had the capital to start with.

The man with capital wins out every time. Perhaps you have neckties-black silk? the old man said to Sanders. He had been lingering near the counter.

'I think there are some, sir,' said San ders taking down some boxes. He open ties of the kind the old man wanted.

Drummond, with a half-a mused stare a the persistent customer, turned away to gossip and giggle with a salesgirl. Sanders anxiously took down box after box. "I am afraid I'm giving you a grea

deal of trouble," said the old man, k

and a necktie of the right width chosen,

ustomer with a smile.

The next morning Saunders received printed slip, notifying him of his promotion in the store. Drummond also received a slip, but it informed him that after the end of the nex, week his services would no longer be required by Colton & Co Underneath the printed form were written the words: "Civility and efficiency are capital as well as money. You will fail because you have neither." "Who was the old hore P" demander

Drummond, in a fury. "It was John Colton, the silent partne

of the firm," said one of the men.

The Thrilling Experience of a Man Wh Orossed the Ocean Alone.

It was Captain Joshua Slocum who re tted an antiquated sloop, called the Spray, and set forth in her strange coun tries for to see.' He tells his adventure in a delightful book called 'Sailing Alone Around the World:' and this was how s very big universe looked to him when he was in the open sea off Sable Island:

The tog lifted just before dark, and watched the sun go down and out of sight. a bugh boulder, lying directly on the track Then I turned my face eastward, and there apparently at the very end of the bowsprit. was the smiling full moon rising out of the sea. Neptune himself, coming over the bows, could not have startled me more.

'Good evening, sir !' I cried. 'I'm glad to see you!

About midnight the tog shut down again and continued tor a number of days, while the wind increased to a gale. I telt myselt dritting into loneliness, an insect on s straw. I lashed the helm, and my vessel held her course; while she sailed, I slept.

During those cays a feeling of awe crept over me. My memory worked with startling power. The ominous, the insignificant, the great, the small, the wonderful, the commonplace, all appeared before my mental vision in magical succession. P ges waved her signal in wide circles and with of my history were recalled, so long for gotten that they seemed to belong to a previous existence. I heard all the voices of the past, laughing, crying, telling what I had heard them tell in many corners of

> The loneliness of my state wore off when the gale was high, and I found much work to do When fine weather returned, there came the sense of solitude which I could not shake off I used my voice often at first, giving some orders about the affairs of the ship, for I had been told that I should lose my speech from disuse.
>
> At the meridian altitude of the sun,

called aloud, "Eight bells!" after the cus tom on shipboard. Again, from my cabin, I cried to an imaginary man at the helm, "How does she head there?" and again,

But getting no reply, I was reminded the palpably of my condition. My voice sounded hollow on the empty air, and I dropped the practice. Why not sing? My musical talent had never bred envy in others, but to realize what it was, you should have heard me use it out there on the Atlantic.

You should have seen the porpoises leap when I pitched my voice for the sea. Old turtles, with large eyes, poked up their heads, but the porpoises were, on the whole, the most appreciative. One day. when I was humming "Babylon's a Fallin," one of them jumped higher than the bowsprit. Had the Spray been going a little faster, she would have scooped him in. The sea-birds sailed around rather shy.

A good work never stops. Since the Oongressional Library at Washington open ed a reading-room for the use of the blind -the first instance of the kin | known, its example has been tollowed by public libraries here and there throughou country, and the sightless are no longer deprived of the pleasure of reading.

In Washington itself the work has widened in influence. The atternoon readings in "The Pavilion of the Blind," as the reading room is called, have been wonderfully successful. There authors and singers have come to give pleasure by readings and music, and the blind Chaplain of the House frequently devotes an afternoon to the entertainment of his companions in darkness. He has a softly modulated voice, and often repeats poetry of a religious character.

When the Episcopal convention was in sea sion in Washington, several of the bishops became very much interested in this wors for the blind. Bishop Wnipple and Bishop Whitehead read twice during the week they were there, and through their efforts and those of Bishop Gilbert and Dr. Samuel Hart, the prayer book was printed in th . New York Point system and placed in the "Pavilion."

"That's what I'm here for," said the salesman, pleasantly. "I am sure I shall manifested in the in the work by the young find them." The box was found at last ladies of Washington. Amidst the dis

tractions and demands of society they have found time to minister to those less fortunate than themselves. A committee of twenty five have taken turns in escorting

the blind people to and from the readings. Several members of the committee have learned the tedious system of writing in volunteered to copy in it the leading magazine articles and stories, and place on the reading tables of the Pavilion. One girl writes balf a dozen articles every month, and binds them in a little volume, which she calls the 'The Meteor.' She is well repaid for her trouble by the eager pleasure of the readers when the li book appears.

Heroes Without Heroics

One of the most touching incidents of the South African war was the recent decoration of Captain Towse of the Gordon Highlanders, by Queen Victoria. The gallant soldier had been blinded in both eyes while leading a brilliant charge, and after attempting in vain to carry his wounded colonel off the field, he lay beside him all night, defending him till belp came. Twice be had been recommende

tor the Victoria Cross. As the blind officer was led into the royal presence and knelt at the feet of his queen, tears so filled her eves that she could hardly see to pin the coveted badge ou his breast. Her few words of praise came in so broken a voice as to be inaud ible to all but the recipient.

The same papers which brought this story of a vicissitude of war referred to a no less glorious triumph of peace. During the recent outbreak of the bubonic plague in Honolulu, when everyone else has fled, Armstrong Smith a young teacher "though pale and thin from overwork, warned of his own peril, himself a suspect," stuck to his post as volunteer nurse, "giving incalculable aid and comfort wherever he went. When the danger was past, influential citiz ns presented him with five thousand do:lars to apply himself to the study of

It detracts nothing from the valor of such deeds that they were tollowed by fixing rewards. To the honor of this generation, however, be it said that'never a day passes but is illuminated by some unostentatious act of horoism and selfsacrifice.

Near Enough.

A group of men were exchanging stories ot adventure in a grocer's store in a small Western town.

'I've been in camp,' said one of them: only came down yesterday. One morning last week I struck the trail of a grizzly about half a mile above the camp. I followed that trail without let up till about half past four that afternoon, and then I gave it up, and went back to camp.

What possessed you to quit after put ting in a whole day's work?' asked one of

bis listeners.
'Well, to tell the truth,' said the grizzly's follower, shifting his weight ponderously from one leg to the other, 'it seemed to me the trail was getting altogether too

Belloon Flying by Moorlight.

French meteorologists engaged in the exploration of the upper air by means of captive balloons have found that, owing to the effect of the sun's heat on the bal the best resul's are attained at night, and their most successful experiments have been performed by moonlight. The balloons carry self registering thermometers heights, varying between 40,000 and 50,-000 feet. The highest flipht recorded by the instruments is nearly nine and one-third miles.

'Johnson's new book is bound in blue.

'Yes; but it ain't half as blue as Johnson is!"

A Cold taken in the Fall of the year is a dangerous Cold; it may "hang on" all Winter long. Yet it is an easy Cold to get rid of before the bad weather sets in

and the Cold settles into Grip. Dr. Humphrey's Famous Specific, "77," testores the checked circulation, indicated by a chill or shiver, the first sign of taking Cold, starts the blood coursing through the veins, and "breaks up" the Cold.

"Seventy-seven" consists o a small vial of pleasant pellets; fits the vest pocket.

At druggists, 25c.

Doctor book mailed free. Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., Cor William & John Sts., New York.

32 Rue Etienne-Marcel 32, Paris

ons and demands of society they have time to minister to those less fortuthan themselves. A committee of y five have taken turns in escorting ind people to and from the readings. eral members of the committee have d the tedious system of writing in York Point and Braille, and have eered to copy in it the leading magarticles and stories, and place the reading tables of the Psvilion. One rites half a dozen articles every , and binds them in a little volume, she calls the 'The Meteor.' She is repaid for her trouble by the eager re of the readers when the little appears.

Heroes Without Heroics

of the most touching incidents of uth African war was the recent decoof Captain Towse of the Gordon anders, by Queen Victoria. The t soldier had been blinded in both bile leading a brilliant charge, and attempting in vain to carry his ed colonel off the field, he lay bem all night, defending him till belp Twice he had been recommended Victoria Cross.

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*************** Music and The Drama

TONES AND UNDERTONES. Landon Ronald has been engaged a musical director of the Lyric theatre, London, and takes up his new duties the be-

Lulu Glaser is to star in a new comi opera entitled "Sweet Annie Page," the music by W. H. Neidlinger and the book by Edgar Smith and Louis De Lange.

Evan Williams was one of the leading tenor soloists at the Worcester Festival this week and is also engaged to sing with the Boston Symphony orchestra at the dedication of the new Symphony Hall on October 15.

Francis Wilson has broken his record in New York. "The Monks of Malabar," his new comic opera, has closed the most successful week the comedian has ever known and eclipsed all other engagements in thematter of receipts.

Fritz Kreisler, the violinist whose debut in this country will be made in New York during the middle of November, it summering in Switzerland. His tour promises to excel that of any other violinist heard in America of late years. He will appear as the soloist with the Thomas orchestra in Chicago in December, when that organization will celebrate the birth of Beethoven with a complete programme of the works

An amusing correspondence is quoted in the French papers between Mr. Grau and his tenor Signor de Lucia. The signor had it is said, announced in the Naples journals that in order to undertake the management of the San Carlo he had relinquished an engagement of £10,000 with Mr. Grau in America. Mr. Grau replied that the engagement was not relinquished as so valuable a tenor could not be spared adding that the contract was not for £10,-000 but £3,600 for a tour of five months Seven hundred pounds a month is, however, not at all a bad fee even for an oper-

Many German opera houses celebrate on August 28, the fiftieth anniversary of the first performance of 'Lohengrin' at Weimar under Liszt. In the course of the half century which has passed this work has become so popular among all classes of opera goers, even those who are always clamoring for 'tuneful' music, that it amusing as well as instructive to recall the time when it was first produced. Says the New York Evening Post regarding

"Although Liszt h. d brought out "Taun hauser" at Weimar with considerable suc cess in 1849, and although the score of "Lohengrin," which Wagner had sent him, out made subservient to interest of story, aroused his enthusiasm, he had such ser ious doubts as to the ability of the public to appreciate such advanced music that he would probably not have dared to risk a drama not melodrama performance of it had it not been for the encouragement of the Grand Duchess ances "Lobengrin" disappeared from the stage for three years, when it was revived, cities now followed rapidly, but for many truly "melodious" and "musical."

from Paris, where Meyerbeer ruled the day. When it was announced at Weimar that "Tannhauser" would be produced on the Grand Duke's birthday, the Chamberlain von Madgold exclaimed in the presence of Liezt: "Why cannot we have an opera from Paris? To take one of these German things asinine." "What, asinine?" retorted Liezt argrily. "Asses right, asses berlain brought suit against Liszt for having called him an ass, and Liezt was con demned to pay a fine of \$15."

TALK OF THE THEATER.

The event of the week, and indeed of the season, will be the production of "The Christain" which however occurs too late in the week for any notice in this department. The brief engagement closes this evening. At the time of writing the advance sale of seats for the three performances was very large.

"Caleb West" with Edwin Arden in the title role is making a hit in New York.

The Madness of Herod, is the latest title which Mr Stephen Phillips has select ed for his new play.

A strong cast will be seen in "Lost

William Courtleigh, remembered here, heads the list and there are several other

The failure of the Earl of Yarmouth's summer season at fashionable summer resorts only adds to the already well established rule that it is best to have some thing more than a social peg upon which to hang dramatic entertainments. His entire summer's venture was a fizzle.

Reports of Charles Hoyt, the playwright, continue to indicate a greatly improved condition since his release from the sanitarium. These who know say his mind is in perfect condition and that he is quite able to look after his business and theatrical affairs. He is working upon a play called "A Bunch of Bule Ribbon" which is said, is quite up to his old standard. Mrs. Sarah Cowell Le Mozne has se-

cured a one act poetic play by W. B. Yates, the English poet and playwright, entitled "The Land of Heart's Desire." It is the dramatization of a quaint Irish fairy tale and will be used as a curtain raiser before "In a Balcony," which will be put on at a special performance in New York during Mrs. Le Mozne's engagement at Wallack's. The drama in which Mrs. Le Mozne will make her first appearance at this theatre is "The Greatest Thing in the World," a success of last season but not yet seen in New York.

Alluding to the dearth of good plays at the present moment a writer in a London liable playwrights have as much work on hand at the present moment as they can possibly execute, and one of them, the most reliable of all, has recently taken advantage of the state of the market by demanding terms which unless his play proves more than a moderate success must leave the manager on the wrong side of the balance-sheet. The latter has to give the author the equivalent to about half his profits, paying him a thousand pounds on account before production, and has to run all the risk."

A crop of war plays may now be looked for in London. The new piece by Seymour Hicks and F. G. Latham is one of them. A theatrical paragraph says of it: The action of the first two acts takes place in South Africa, in a town, not definitely specified situated near Kimberley, while England is the scene of the last two. Needless to say, the present war plays a prominent part in the earlier stages of the piece, and although sensation is througha striking climax involving a startling mechancial effect is reached at the end of

Mrs. Leslie Carter, in her plans for the future, has not for a moment forgotten that The success was not equal to that of she possesses a rare and beautiful shade of "Tannhauser," and after a few perform- red hair and in this connection she always selects her character with a view to their crowning glory. Zaza had an auburn aureole and her next play it is announced by her manager is based on the story of years opinions were greatly divided as to the claim of this opera to be considered Belasco adds that La Du Barry had red hair. "The Red Mouse" a play in reserve There was a prejudice at that time in gets it name from the heroine's ap-Germany, not only against Wagner, but pearance. Then too the drama adoptagainst all German operas. Important ed from the French and entitled novelties, it was supposed, could only come "Little Red Head," would seem to indicate that Mrs. Carter's hair is at the bottom of it

close to the limits of theatrical realism and ensationaliem in his latest Drury Lane melodrama, if any reliance is to be placed upon the reports about it which have been sent across the Atlantic. The scenic marvels include the interior of the House of left! I shall go my way, and the opera commons during a debate, a swell wed-ding in Westminster Abbey, a skating rink ding in Westminster Abbey, a skating rink and the sinking of a yacht by an ocean liner, all of which afford manifest opportunities to the customer and carpenter. As for "Tue Price of Peace," which furnishes a title for the show, that is the assassination by the Prime Minister of England, in his own library, of a foreign secret service agent who has become possessed of dan-gerous secrets. What extravagance Mr. Raleigh has in reserve for next year remains to be seen.

In these days of romantic melodrams there is one very important adjunct of the complete theatrical production which, though it would be missed it absent, is by no means appreciated by the average audi

How many of us remember a snatch of the incidental music at any performance River," Joseph Arthur's latest romance of we haved attended? 'Very few; and yet rural Indiana which will have an elaborate | the modern play has its orchestral motive

means the list and there are several other well known names. Liebler & Company promise an elaborate production.

Mr Haddon Chambers has finished the new play which he has been writing for the London St. James Theatre. He intended to call it "The Awakening," but that title has been appropriated already and he has got to find another.

The failure of the respect of the orchestra as the players on the stage. A tragic stage picture is strongly supplemented by the wailing of the vicilin and the moan of the 'cello. In short incidental music in the play bears as minigar position to the motive in grand opera, but it is so neatly veiled that to most its suggests without leaving a constant with his proboscia; so he returned. sciousness of its presence.

When Julia Arthur closed her last season she announced quite generally that the stage would never see her more and the stage would never see her more and that she meant to settle down to a life of phant had his greedy gaze focussed upon that orange. It would have been as much that orange. It would have been as much quiet domesticity as Mrs. Benjamin Cheney of Boston. It now appears that it is as hard for Miss Arthur to give up the fascinating lite behind the tootlights as it is for all the other actresses who have tried it and sailed. When Adelina Patti used to come to America on farewell tours it used to be the source of great amuse ment. Finally these concerts came to be known as Patti's "annual farewell tours." There are innumerable other cases in point. While Miss Arthur's announcenent that she will be seen this season is a pleasing one, there is an element of humor in it, for she has retired from the stage little longer than many actresses take for a period of rest. It is said that Miss Arthur has an original interpretation of Hamlet which she means to exploit. She will probable be seen in it in New York

Miss Arthurs present plan is to make s tour of the Atchison, Topeks & Sante Fe Railroad, with her husband in their private car. Later they will return to New York, sail thence for Europe, touring the continent, and procuring costumes and ideas for the production. The return to New newspaper says: "The three or four re- York will be made in February and rebesrsals will follow in Boston.

A Windfall Message.

It was easy for the gossiping woman in the old story to obey when her confessor told her to walk a mile, scattering feathers. But the other balf of her penance was to go back and gather them up again. The difficulty of undoing scattered mischief was her lesson

Heaven has made it equally difficult to undo scattered good. More than that, we may believe that no right deed or word is ever lost, while many a wrong one is forgiven and forgotten.

A leaf of an Australian newspaper, left to the chance of the winds, was tossed about the plains of Victoria, and finally blown to the foot-hills beyond Ballarat, where a lonely shepherd lived with his sheep in "the bush."

One day he saw and picked up the soiled paper, delighted to find something he could read. To his disappointment, nearly the whole of one page was covered by a printed sermon; but its opening sentences caught his attention and held him till he began to be interested. He devoured every word, to the end of the last column. It was a sermon by Mr. Spurgeon. The solitary, a man past middle lite, had been so long a stranger to everything its theme and language expressed, and so far away from the sacred scenes and privileges it

suggested, that the human soul within him had starved and whithered, and he had grown almost as numb and neutral in moral feelings as the four-footed creatures The reading of that discourse shook him from the slumber of years. He read it again and again; and the gospel that was in it taught him and litted him and made

him rejoice. Five years later a minister in Geelong, conversing with some of his hearers after an evening service, was introduced to a an evening service, was introduced to a grey-haired man who had a story to tell. He was the old shepherd of the wilderness.

"I am a poor man," he said when he had related how and where he breathed his first Christian breath, "but God thought I was worth saving, or He would never have blown that leaf to me in the bush."

The discovery of humor in dumb animals may sometimes owe a little to the observer's imagination, but Mr. O'Shes, in his Leaves from the Life of a Special Corres. pondent,' seems to prove his case in an in erview between himself and a group of iolly elephants.

'A young friend,' he says 'asked me to show him the elephants, so we went with an offering of oranges, which the lad was to carry. But the moment we reached the stable-door the herd scented the truit and set up such a trumpeting that the boy dropped the truit and ran like a scared

This signature is on every box of the s Laxative Bromo-Quinine To

production in New York on October 1. just as grand opera has and the man who William Courtleigh, remembered here, would scorn to admit that he had been found that he had twenty-five. Walking

the line, as before. Three times he went down the line, and then he had one orange left. Every eleas a man's life was worth to give it to any one of them. What was he to do? held it up conspicuously, cooly peeled it and ate it himself.

'It was most amusing,' he says, 'to notice the way those elephants nudged each other and shook their ponderous sides. They thoroughly entered into the humor of the thing.'

American Chilled fron Forts

Prof. R H. Thurston of Cornell Univer sity calls attention to the fact that since the Spanish War, the manufacture of chill ed iron turrets for coast defence has been established in the United States. He regards the 'chilling' of the surface of cast iron so as to give it a hardness exceeding that of tool steel as 'one of the most re markable scientific achievements of the time.' The chilling of cast iron for carwheels has long been practised almost cx clusively in this country, but although it is at bottom an American invention, the use of the process for making turrets for coast defence has hitherto been developed only in Europe. Protessor Thurston remarks that American iron is the finest in the world for this purpose.

Miss Gushy-Mr. Tipps is so impulsive He carries everything before him. Miss Gabby-Yes, of course he doe He used to be a waiter.

He-Well, the miners have finally gone on strike. That means a coal famine. She-Gracious. I wonder if it wil affect the fire sales?



EOUITY SALE.

the Seventeenth day of November next, at twelve of the clock noon, at Chubb's Corner (to called) in Prince William Street in the City of Saint John in the City and (countr of Saint John, pursuant to the direction of a Decretal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity made on the thirty first day of August last post, in a cause therein pending wherein Margaret Ann Hausard is plaintiff and Eliza McKay, Thomas H. Som merville and Stephen P. Taylor are defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee the mortgaged premises described in the Bill of Complaint in the said cause and in the said De, cretal Order as f llows, that is to say:—

So LL that lot or half lot of land described in a certain Indenture of Lease dated the first day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety, and made between "The Trustees of Saint Andrews Church in the City of int John of the one part and the said Eliza Mc Kay of the other part, and in the said Indenture of

and being in Dukes Ward in the said City being the North half of lot twenty one (21) owned by the said Trustees of saint Andrews Church, fronting on Sydney Street formerly included in a lease to one Edwin N. S. Stewart and by him assigned to the said win N. S. Stewart and by him assigned to the said Eliza McKay who is now in possession of the same and which Northern part or half of lot number Twenty one is bounded and described as follows:—
Beginning at the Northwesterly corner or angle of said lot twenty one, the ce running Southerly along the Eastern line of Sydney Street twenty one feet, thence Easterly parallel to the Northerly side line of said lot twenty one to the Easterly boundary of the said lot, thence northerly along the Eastern boundary twenty one feet to the Northeastern corner of the same lot and thence Westerly along the Northern boundary of the same lot to the place of beginning; toge her with all buildings, erections and improvements, easements privileges and appurtenances thereunte belonging and the said Indenture of Lease and all benefit and advantage to be had or derived therefrom."

denture of Lease and an one had or derived therefrom."

For terms of sale and further particulars apply to the Plaintiff's Solicitor, or the undersigned Referee.

Dated the seventh day of September, A. D., 1900.

E. H. MoalPinE, REFERES IN EQUITY

G. C. COSTER



and so would many a young lady, rather than take a bath without the "Albert"

Baby's Own Soap.

It leaves the skin wonderfully soft and fresh, and its faint fragrance is extreme

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MICH. MONTREAL

"Silver Plate that Wears."



For the Sideboard

We are showing a variety of pieces in Meriden Britannia Company's "Silver Plate that wears." This beautifully colored and decorated dish is fittingly enclosed in a handsome standard, the whole making a very attractive article. Other pieces of less or greater value in the same grade of plate in almost endless variety. The popular designs in

"1847 Rogers Bros." Knives, Forks, Spoons, etc., are always

EOUITY SALE.

A. D. 1900, at the hour of twelve u'cleck, noon, at Churb's Corner (so called) in the City of Saint John, pursuant to the directions of a decretal order of the Suprem Court in Fquity, made on the 19th day of June, A. D. 1900, in a made on the 19th day of June, A. D. 1900, in a certain can eor matter of the rein pending in the matter of the Estate of theorie L. Taylor, late of the arish of Humpth, in the Country of Kines, deceased, between Mary Jane Currie, plaintiff, and Alin O Earle, Executy of the last Will and Testament of George L. Taylor, deceased, defendant; and by amendment between Mary Jane Currie, plaintiff, and Allen O. Earle, Executor of the last Will and Testament of George L. Taylor, decease of, Eliza A. Taylor, Louise F. Otty. Elizabeth L. Currie, A. Florence Currie and Wendell H. Currie, delendarti, with the approbation of the undersigned Rewith the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity, the lands and premises in the

A LL that lot of land sixuate lying and being of the Common Clerk by the number four hundred and fourteen (414) having a breadth of forty feet on the said stret and continuing back the same breadth one bundred feet fogether with all and singular the buildings here framents privileges and appurtenances to the said lands and premises belonging or in any wise appertaining which said lot of land and premises is suffect to a certain Indenture of Mortage dated on or about the first day of November A. D. 1886 and made between the Testator George L. Taylor of the one part, and Eliza Horn, Emma Eliza Murray and J. Morris Robinson, Executor and Executrices of the last will and testament of Elias Murray and J. Morris Robinson, Executor and Executrices of the last will and testament of John Horn deceased for accuring the payment to the said Executor and Executrices of the sum of eleven thousand dollars on the first day of November A. D. 1891 with interest thereon at five percentum per annum payable quarterly, all of which sail interest has been paid up to the first day of May A. D. 1813 and subject also as to the store and premises on the reper or eastern half or portion of the said lot having the street number 56 to a lease from year to year made by the said George L. from year to year made by the said George L. aylor to J. Vc durray Reid and Robert Reid, doing business as Reid Brothers, at the annual rent of seven hundred dollars payable quarterly on the first days of February. May, August, and Novemher; and as to the store or premises on the lower or western half or portion of the said of having the street number 64 to a lease from year to year made by the said George L Tavlor to the Guild Bicycle Company at the annual rent of six hundred dollare payable quarterly on the first days of February, May, August, and November.

Extraction of the payable to the control of the con

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiff's Solicitor or to the undersigned Re-

Dated this 80, day of July, A. D. 1900. E. H. MOALPINE.

PROGRESS.

PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUB-LISHING COMPANY,- LIMITED.

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Agents in the city can have extra copies sent them if they telephone the office before six p. m.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

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

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

KINGS COUNTY ELECTION.

The election in Kings resulted as all thought it would The return of Dr. Pugsley by such a majority must be most gratitying to his friends. It his opponents are bitter his friends are earnest and he had plenty of evidence of this fact on Thursday. The opposition of the Sun to the new attorney general is of a peculiar nature and savors of sarcasm rather than argument. A man ' like Dr. Pugs LEY cannot be injured by such means, and the gentlemen who con trol the moraing conservative organ had personal knowledge of this fact on election day. The people of King's preferred Mr. Pugsley to Mr SPROUL for the best of reasons. One is a representative man, recognized as a leader in his pro tession, and well calculated to represent his county to the best advantage; the other is also a native of the county, better acq ainted perhaps with many voters than the attorney general, because he has had greater leisure and, it may be, more frequent opportunities to meet the people, but intim ate acquaintance is not always a passport to political support and this Mr. SPROUL has, no doubt, discovered to be true in his

His candidation was a mistake. With his elequence and knowledge of the mathods of the people he might have been s great support to the conservative party of Kings in the coming election. As it is he be confronted by the "Yellow Peril" with bas dealt them a blow from which it its back to the wall. will be impossible to recover before the federal elections are on. His opposition to Dr. Pugsley was unnecessary discovered the fact that with all the eloquence of his friends combined with ance of the conservatives of St. John and elsewhere the people of Kings county take no stock in the crusade against the local England has been the star-gazing policegovernment, nor will they vote against Col. man. MVILLE and the liberal government.

ENGLAND AND CHINA.

Who, "Diplomaticus" is, who discusses at much length and with great vigor in the latest issue of the Fortnightly Review the question "Have We a Policy in China P" not public known. In our mother country much more than in our own land, appearing under assumed names in the pages of prominent reviews, for the purpose of defending the government's policy if they themselves sie in office, or of g it if they belong to the opposition; whose duty it is to uppose, as famous British cabinet officer once remark ed when it seemed to him that his politica opponents were not keeping their end up.
Sir W. V. HARQUET used to write over

the signature of "Historicus." He may do so still, for aught we know. It is not altogether impossible of belief that this doughty and battle-scarred ex-leader of the liberal party is the author of the Fortnightly article. There is no law which forbids a great man to use one or another of any number of pseudonyms which may happen to please his fancy or serve his purpose. Perhaps, then, "Diplomaticus" is HARCOURT in his old age discussing the tories' foreign policy with the same sharp pen which he used when in his comparetive youth he made the signature ismous by discussions of the

evidently someone who is pretty close to the inner circle of those English political leaders who are looking torward with great hopefulness to the next general election as an opportunity for putting an end, for a while, at any rate, to the existing Salis-

bury-Chamberlain regime. He begins by telling a little story and pointing its little moral. One even ag in the winter of 1898, he reminds his readers, Lord SALISBURY dived at the Constitutional Club It was just after the triumphant settlement of the Fashoda crisis, and the atmosphere was redol nt of patrio ic selfsatisfaction. The premier was in his most jubilant mood. He made a speech "humbly admitting that all the praises bestowed on his state manship were deserved, and he improved the occasion by gen ly rebuking his followers for the ill considered criticism with which some of them had ven tured to comment on his trea ment of the far Esstera question. Then he proceeded to exclaim that the minister would be happy. who in the fu'ure days should be able to render to Englishmen as goot an account as he himself and his ministerial associates could render on that occasion-that they had used the force intrusted to them no violently, not sentimentally, but with calm and courageous calculation for the advance ment of the interests of the empire and the benefits and the civilez tion of mankind. "Diplomaticus" gots on, after having told his little story, to remark that at the very moment that this complaisant senti ment was echoing in Northumberland avenue, merchante in the treaty ports of China were discussing with alarm the latest news from Pekin. The reactionary government of the Dawager Empress, then scarcely three months oli, bad embarked on a gigantic programme of military reorganiz ation. Well known figh irg generals were in a mysterious conference in the Forbidden city, and picked troops from the north were forming comps in the suburbs. The arsenals were working day and night. Heavy artillery and great consignments of Mauser rifles were pouring into the coun. try from Europe Band America, and all over the empire special delegates from

'What was the meaning of it all P' asks the Fortnightly writer, and he answers that the shrewd China hands of Spanghai were under no illusion. They were unrepentent critics of Lord SALISBURY. Three days after the speech at the Constitutional Club, their organ was describing the Dowager Em press armaments as a reaction against the policy of 'calm and courageous calculation.' A day of reckoning with the foreigner was coming. That day of reckoning Gordon foresaw years ago-when the far eastern interests of the British empire would suffer as they had never suffered before, and when the civilization of mankind would

Pekin were busy inspecting the provincial

fortresses and their garrisons, and urging

the viceroys to see to the . ffi icncy of their

In successive paragraphs ' DIPLOMATIcus" forces home a measure of responsi bility, for the present hideous crisis, upon and, it would almost seem, of a personal the jingo government of Great Britain. He nature. Be that as it may Mr SPROUL has says there are occasions when the policeman's stupidity and neglect of duty render him more culpable than the actual thief. his own, with all the arguments and assist- The seizure of Kiao-Chau by Germany was theft, he says, and it precipitated the horrors, but in this case, it seems to me,

The Fortnightly Reviewer brings his sharp arraingment to an end by asking 'really important' question which all this suggests, 'What is Great Britain's policy in China today P' All former schemes, he says, have broken down. There is every eason to believe that we are only at the beginning of a very serious, perhaps epoch-making crisis. The leading statesmen are in the habit of tion of the disposal of on empire ot 400,000,000 souls may have to be considered by the powers; and although it is unlikely that any scheme of partition will be entertained or even broached, it is still more unlikely that China will emerge from the present struggle with her old boundaries unchanged. That Russia will annex Manchuria and that Germany will want some rectification of trontier in Shantung is almost certain But, if these tresh grabbings are tolerated who is to prevent Japan from making descent on Fokien; and if anybody tries to prevent her, what will be Great Britain's

We have hinted that Sir W. V. HAR COURT may possibly be "DIPLOMATICUS" We find in the very last paragraph additional color for this suspicion. He has in earlier parts of his article charged Lord Rosebery with "Slundering," and here he says, after declaring that their past record in dealing with the far East is not calcul ated to inspire confidence in the tory min-isters, "The country cannot turn to their opponents with any larger measure of

THEY DIDN'T SEE BIM COMB. But he Gut Here Just the Same and Was

The reception given Mr. Weldon Mc. Lean, the boy lieurenant on his return from the war on Monday last, was such an enthusissic one, that the townspeople and
To pick her dads and leave for town
And work in a storelike Mandy Brown. parti ularly the triends of Private Mo-Dermott who was due to arrive here two
So off she scooted, the sly young maid,
And up in her garrent bedroom -tayed. d.ys la'er than the young's ffi er. arranged s rend off for that brave lad who had the thrilling exp-rience of having fallen into the hands of Ganeral Cronje and we ordered to be shot as a spy. Merchants and ci'z ns bung out flags and bunting, while those of the fair sex put on khaki colors and ribbons to do honor to the Soldier of the Queen. The bandmaster of one of the military bands of the city thought it would be the proper thing to get the beroes already returned to be at the rain to greet their comrade on his arriva'. The boys were pleased with the arrangement and dressed in tul khaki they met up town and marched in a little squad towards the depot under escort of the gallant osni master. On the way to the station the v terans of Pasrdeberg related stories of the b. rdships experienced while crossing the vildt dry and parched. Ju t then the open door of a Mill street grog shop attracted the attention of the soldiers and all the old telings of parched and dry throats in a mem nt returned to them. They couldn't stand that thirsty teeling again, so on the invitation of the musical man they entered and lined up in front ot the bar. They wet their whistles with long pulls at half and half and told more stories.

The trame from D'Ar Junction to Belmont was related with such graphic effect that the boys coughed and the bandmaster could almost teel the sands blowing in his eyes. It was up to one of the boys in khaki to stand treat and he stood it. Other yarns were spun and after each some of the soldiers bought until a good hour slipped bye.

The whietles on the factories at on o'clock reminded the boys that they had a cuty to perform in the railway station. After pulling thems-lves together tilting their khaki gl mcaps they marched down the street and into the depot where th y found a tew freight men pushing trucks but no crowd.

The bandmaster hailed one of the truckmen, and asked "What time the train with Private McDermott a'board, was to arrive" Upon being answered that the train had been in almost an hour before, and that the hero and four others had gone up town with a big crowd tollowing, the look that came over the faces of the bandsman and the boys in kbaki was a picture, and the sheepish way they scaled Sew Il street bill in their efforts to get home and out of sight, was indeed amusing.

HE WOULDN'T WORK. bis Man Would Allow His Wife and Child

In St. John we have all kinds and conditions of men. The latest is the indigent

and lezy man. However, PROGRESS is glad that the individual in question is not a citizen or a native of St. John. About four or five weeks ago a family,

consisting of husband, wife and many young children arrived here from some point in the United States. The male portion of the family were in a fearfully dirty con dition, while little children had a starved out looking appearance. Their equalor was only too apparent.

After some difficulty they succeeded in iring a habitation at the southern of Germain street. While living in that locality the man of the house was offered work by some charitably disposed merchants in that vicinity. Strange to say he actually refused the proferred toil, which many another man would have been glad to obtain. He hadn't time to do that kind of work, but he had plenty of time to devour the food which found its way into the house. The fate of his wife and children does not werry him. Since the forgoing incident he has removed his quarters to another part of the city and may be expe ted to turn up in any corner with the arity cry.

Both Were Honored.

On Wednesday last the motormen of the treet railway service had all the cors on the line profusely decorated with small flags and bunting in honor of a brother otorman who on that day led to the altar the lady of his choice. It so happened however, that the merchants -Il over the city hung out flags and bunting The latter were in honor of hero McDermott eturning from South Africa. There is no loubt but the celebration in honor of McDermott detracted from that made for Mr. Campbell but the motorman feels that his was by far the best event.

She-Did you marry me for love or He What's the difference which I mar-

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY.

Maud Muller Down East. Maud Muller once on a summer's day While helping the farm hands cure the hay, Was seized with a wild desire to thike Until homespur, ginghams and ribbons bright Were packed in the family reticute tight. "I'm soing to town, dear Ma !"she said, A passing boat took Mandie on, For hours she wandered up and down But nowhere found friend Mandy Brown Night drew its curtains close about Then she sat down on a step to cry And wished she was home with her sweetheart S That night she slept on a police court cot Along with the city's wandered tots. But an "ad" in the morning papers brough Behind a high desk bandling cash We next find our heroine winning he But ambition s a restless thing And it bubbled in this maid like a spring Off she hied to Boston town A department store there her form enclosed, And on bargain days she bought fine clother Wore sisken ho e and mannish shoes, Teetn plugged with nugget, the ks als rouge. And her native torque well she couldn't say "car She loved the "thec-at-ah" and dabb ed in gol Speat weeks at the bracher, at country scoffed Talked of "Chopin" and knew "Paderewski,"

Rode a wheel, used s ang and was generally frisk Oh yes! dear Maudie was fast getting on The dear old home in that far off part And prodigal-like she went for Ma. So the fastest train on the homeward way Was hurrying per home that relfsame Back to the fields all sweet with hay

Home 'mid real friends, where the larder's full, Where life is a pleasure without alloy.

The Cod Fisher. Where leap the long Atlantic swells
Where shrill the no th wind d-mon yells,
In fonn-trenked stricts of bill and dale,
And fings the 'pir-drift down the gale;
Where, beaten 'gannet the banding mast
The frozen relatop clugs and cleaves,
With steadiast front for calm or blast
His battered schooner rocks and heaves.

To some the ga'n, to some the loss,
To each the chance, the risk, the fight;
For men must die that men may live—
Lord, may we steer our course aright.

The dripping deck beneath him reels
The flooded scuppers spent the brine;
He beeds them nor, he only lesis
The tugging of a tightened line.
The grim white sea ...g o'er him throws
Its clammy cartain, damp and cold.
He mudel it not—his work he knows.
'Tis but to fill an empty hold.

Oit, driven through the night's blind wrack
He feels the dread berz's ghastly breath,
Or hears draw nigh through walls of black
A throbbing engine chanting death
He fronts them grim and undismayed.
For s'orm and ice and 'liners bw;
These are but chances of the trade.

Yet well he knows-where'er it be,
On tow Cape Cod or binf Cape AnnWith straining eyes that search the sea
A atching woman waits her man.
He knows it, and his love is deep,
But work is work, and bread;
And though men drown and women wee
The bungry thousands must be fed.

To some the gain, to some the loss,
To each his chance, the game with Fate;
For men must die that men may live—
Dear Lord, be kind to those who wait.

Richard Cory. Whenever Richard Cory went downtown, And he was always quietly arrayed,
And he was always human when he talked,
But still he fluttered pulses when he said
"Good Moraing"—and he glittered whe
walked.

And he was rich - yes, richer than a king And admirably schooled in every grace In far, we thought that he was everythin To make us wish that we were in his pl To make us wise take we were in his place.

So, on we worked and waited for the light.

And went witbout the meat and curred the bread

And Richard Cory, one calm summer night,

Went home and sent a builet shrough his hand.

EDWIN A MURROW ROBINSON.

Love's Exceptions. We are told experience.teaches, So at least the proverb preaches He'll be clever who discovers What experience teachers lover

e are told all nature char

nalled the conductor and ar

And tripped toward the platform on her No. 8 A

WERE POLICE ARE NEEDED.

CONTINUED FROM PIR'T PAGE Her Majesty's ships Cresent and Psyche visited our port. At that time, the Lower Cove beat was patrolled by one or two policemen who were not at all ad quate to contend with any extra brawls or fights that may have occurred.

Within the past few weeks the public in the vicinity of Britian street have been treated to a few bouts between local characters of the "tough" variety, several rows have occurred in barrooms in that precinct. Profanity has been exchanged by some of the past masters in that art; spittons, etc., have been dexterously thrown and the air made blue with their vile threats. Yet no police ever in sight and the fight went out.

"Central" at the telephone office was rung up about two weeks ago, and asked to send a message to the police station, stating that an officer was wanted at Soand-so's place to eject a man who was creating a disturbance. The answer came back over the wires, "that you will have to get the man on the beat we can't send a policeman from the cffice."

Truly this is a nice state of sffairs, and one that should be remedied. A man may be murdered or brutally assaulted and no policeman can be found to protect him. Rows and tracases are of daily occurrence. There is either a lack of policemen or a lack of discipline. Which is it ? The public would ! ke so learn the enswer.

They Didn't See The Show.

Last Monday during the reception to Lt C. Weldon McLean, the youthful hero fron South Africa, many ladies were emong the thousands who thronged the I. C. R depot. Of course there were no reserved seats and standing room was at a premium. Every available window sill and truck, or elevation of any kind was quickly invaded by the gentler sex. One party which consisted of about a dezen of the for-most of St. John's society belles, invaded a shunting engine that stood in the shad. They were in clover for the time being, and they held their positions in the face of the argument put forth by the gen lemanly driver and fireman, who assured the ladies that such actions were against the rules of the road. They were also told that orders might reach them at any time to open the throttle and move to the round-house or go to the yard shunting. The pleadings of the men on the ergine were of no avail as the giddy girls only fixed them-selves to better see and be seen. The whistle of the incoming train and the commotion and cheers of the crowd announced the arrival of the hero, but to the giddy dozen fair ones this was all lost and drowned by the vociferous clanging of the bell of the engine on which they comfortably seated themselves and the horrible thing was backing out of the station. Faster and faster did the engine puff and snort and in no time the iron horse with its precious burden of tair ones was in the vicinity of Gilbert's Lane. They were then asked to vacate as the engine had other freight to haul and no room for excursionists. The ladies vacated, but they had to walk back and hear all about the recention from some kind friends who were fortunate enough to see all that was to be seen from the top of an apple barrel in front of a Mill street grocery store.

Was After Hot Stuff and Got It Cold.

A ruralist who was in the city last week attending the exhibition found himself n an embarrassing condition one morning berural districts had not only looked on the wine when it was red, but had evidently drank it until that tired feeling overcame him. When he awakened in the morning he was prostrate behind a fence on North street. He stretched his weary joints and eaning on the fence said "well I guess l'am up against it this time all right, as somebody as gone through me for money, ticket and Maria's specs that I got mended. The hayseed tell from beneath his coat collar, so violently did he shake from the chills

that swept over him.

When he was feeling his worst and hardly knew what to do, he espied a genial looking wine clerk of a Dock street saloon in the act of opening up for the day's busi-ness. A drink would halp him he thought ness. A drink so he ventured to the side of the wine clerk and remarked that it was very chilly, but he could spare his top coat in exchange for a drink. The trade was not made on the coat, so his "nibs" from wayback said I'll just go you my top coat and one of my shoes for a half glass of that darn stuff just to warm me up a bit. Again the offer was refused, whereupon the ruralist offered a rejused, whereupon the ruraist offered a receipt for spayins on horses and a sure potato bug extinguisher for a drink. The wine clerk was heard to ejaculate "Say, you rube if you den't get a move on you right smart I'll give you all that's a coming to you," and seizing a soda ciphon, he turned it squarely on the country man who beat a fetreat in the direction of the

WHITE'S

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A ruralist who was in the city last week

attending the exhibition found himself n an embarrassing condition one morning before the fair closed. The man from the rural districts had not only looked on the wine when it was red, but had evidently drank it until that tired feeling overcame him. When he awakened in the moining he was prostrate behind a fence on North street. He stretched his weary joints and leaning on the fence said "well I guess l'am up against it this time all right, as somebody has gone through me for money, ticket and Maria's specs that I got mended. The hayseed tell from beneath his coat collar, so violently did he shake from the chills that swept over him.

When he was feeling his worst and hardly knew what to do, he espied a genial look-ing wine clerk of a Dock street saloon in the act of opening up for the day's business. A drink would help him he thought so he ventured to the side of the wine clerk and remarked that it was very chilly, but he could spare his top coat in exchange for a drink. The trade was not made on the coat, so his "nibs" from wayback said I'll just go you my top coat and one of my shoes for a half glass of that darn stuff just to warm me up a bit. Again the offer was refused, whereupon the ruralist offered a recised, whereupon the ruralist offered a receipt for spavins on horses and a sure potato bug extinguisher for a drink. The wine clerk was heard to ejaculate "Say, you rube if you den't get a move on you right smart I'll give you all that's a coming to you," and esizing a soda siphom, he turned it squarely on the country man who beat a fistrest in the direction of the

her old home in Kentville on Monday, on account of the sudden illness of her father.

Mr and Mrs F. L. Tufts who, since their marriage have resided with Mr Tuft's father on Duke street, are now living in a daintily farnished home of their own on Leinster atreet.

Wiley Manning, Garfield Sipprell and Kenneth Haley will leave next week to take up another years work in Acadia college, Wolfville.

Mr Burpes Brown let on Monday for a two weeks vacation in Windsor and Halifax.

Miss Mabel Slipp of Boston has returned home, after spending the summer in the city and subu bs.

Miss Clara Clark on Boston who spent the summer here with her siter, Mrs Clark Waterloo street, returned home last week.

Mrs J. M. Barnes and Mrs H W Goddard left last week for a short visit to friends in St Stephen.

Mr Chas McCarthy of East Cambildge, Mass., left for home on Wednesday last after spending a pleasant two weeks with friends in the city.

Mrs G F Delong of Bristol. Carleton Co., who has been the guest of Mrs. Golding Union street for the past two weeks returned home on Tuesday.

Mr C J St-mers and family have returned to their home on Waterloo street after spending th summer in their cottage at the Chalet.

Miss Daisy Clark and Miss Maggle Belyca left on Monday for a short visit to Boston.

Mr Water Goddard left last week for Boston, via Yarmonth, to spend a short vacation.

Mr. and Mrs Chas. E. Vail left on Monday for

slong the line and riv ir, have returned to town within the last week or two.

Since the beginning of September, the evenings and in fact the days, have become too chilly to indulge in summer pastimes, such as bathing, boating ec., and long and instructive walks through the woods in search of crimson and golden titted maple leaves has been the chief amusement But even this, no matter how pretty and poetic it may be, soon grows tiresome and every incoming steamer and train bring our suburbanites buddling back to the city, realy and eager to begin a round via Yarmouth, to spend a short vacation.

Mr. and Mrs Chas. E. Vail left on Monday for Charlottetown, P. E. I., lo attend the fair.
Miss Laura Wetmore leit on Wednesday on a
visit to Boston.
Mrs John Hoether is visiting friends and rela-

ack to the city, ready and eager to begin a round

from a delightful trip to Europe.

Mr., R. J. Ritchie, her daughter Winnie and niece Miss Nellie Ritchie, were passengers on the

C. P. R. today for Boston.
Mr. n. 1 Mrs. Harvey & Hayward, of this city,
sailed from New York on Wednesday, 25th, for
Paris and other European cities.

Dr. Wheeler left the first of the week on one of

back to the city, realy and eager to begin a round of wintr festivities.

Miss Gertrude Dibblee who has been visiting Miss Alice Lockhart has returned to her home in Woodstock.

The many friends of Miss Clara Brennan will be pless at the has almost completely recovered from her recent illness.

Miss Florence Sullivan of St. Stephen is visiting friends in the city.

Miss Fittin Commins came from St. Stephen his week and is staying with her sister, Mcs P. Brennan.

On Wednesday evening Mr. Fred Campbell, a Martin, Ella Martin, M. Bain, I. Bent, G. Sullivan, Martin, Ella Martin, M. Bain, I. Bent, G. Sullivan, Martin, Ella Martin, M. Bain, I. Bent, G. Sullivan, Martin, Ella Martin, M. Bain, I. Bent, G. Sullivan, Mednesday evening Mr. Fred Campbell, a Messer, H. Campbell, P. McDevitt, J. Williams, On Wednesday evening Mr. Fred Campbell, a popular employee of the Street railway and Miss Evelina Hughes were united in marriage by Rev David Long. The young couple received many handsome and useful presents, among them being an oak sideboard from the groom's fellow employees.

Dr. and Mrs. Sheffield arrived home this week from a delightful trip to Europe.

Martin, Ella Martin, M. Bain, I. Bent, G. Sullivans, Messrs, H. Campbell, P. McDevitt, J. Williams, Arthur Coates Jack Hays, Watters, E.gles, J. McGonagle, J. McGovern, Blake Hoyt, McKean, J. Morrisey, J. Hurquail, Fred Sweeney, J. Bain, E. Munhellan, Daley and J. McDonough.

Mr and Mrs. McGuire are visiting relatives in New Yo k.

Mr Gerald Furlorg has returned to his studies at Harvard.

Harvard.

Mr Alfred Green of North End, left the early pa Mr Alfred Green of North End, left the early part of the week for Montreal, where he will pursue his studies in mining and engineering at McGill University.

Miss Fannie Quinn left on Saturday last for Boston and New York, where the will spend some time with relatives.

time with relatives.

Miss Beatrice Frink has returned from an extend-

ed visit to England.
Miss Mary Baillie went to Boston this week, to
continue her studies in cloculien.
Misses Eunity McAvity and Louise Purves, have

Dr. Wheeler left the first of the week on one of the Batile line boats for Germany where he will take a special course in surgery.

Mrs. Fred L. Hes gave two picnies, one at the Bay Shore and the other at Stevens' Cove, in honor of Mr. and the Misses Harding of Orono, Maine, who were visiting at Mrs. Hea's brother's R. S. Cowan's Frincess street.

The engagement is announced from Amherst of Dr. Frank Howard Wheeler and Miss Lydie B. Mofiatt, daughter of James Mcflatt of Amherst. Miss Woffatt visited Miss Edith Hamm at the West End last fall and made many friends during her stay here. Feturned to their studies at Harvard.

Mr and Mrs Fred McNichol who have spent the

Mr and Mrs Fred McNichol who have spent the summer in St John, returned to their home in Boston, by steamer St. Croix on Tuesday evening. They were accompanied by Miss Era McNichol who will visit in Boston and vicinity for a few weeks.

Miss Carrie Ward has returned from a pleasant trip to Boston. Her sister Miss Annie came home with her and will remain a couple of weeks with her accounts here.

parents here.

Miss Jennie Mills left by steamer Cumberland or

Miss Gussie M White of Paradise Row left last week for Hartford Con, where see intends to study general nursing.

Mrs C, H. Henderson and little son of Union street Mrs C. H. Henderson and little son of Union street returned home on Monday after spending a few mooths with Miss Foster at Maryaville.

Mrs Robert McLeod, of Black River, is visiting her mother Mrs Andrew Foster Waterloo street.

Mrs E. Brockington, of New York, is the guest of her sister Mrs L. A. Griffiths, Richmond street.

Miss M., Petty of New York, is visiting her sister.

Mrs John Kerr Union street.

social life of Fredericton where they leave many friends, who will ever hold a tender memory for the genial professor and his very estimable wife. Mrs Spsflord Barker, of Lowell, Mass., is visit-ing her friend Mrs Block, Shore street. Miss Violet Sewell is home from Montreal on a

Mr and Mrs Geo Bookout of Los Angelos, Californis, have been visiting friends in the city and leave this week for home.

Dr Scott of the U N B and bride arrived home on

Mrs Clifton Tabor, Mrs TB Winslow, Mrs W T
Whitehead and Mrs D McLellan made a very
plea-ant travelling party and went to Grand Falls
Thursday and returned Saturday.
Mrs A E Everett left on Friday to visit friends in

Mrs A E Everett left on Frinay to vast incluse in Bosico.

Miss Mabel McKee, who is now visiting friends in Halifax has been awarded the degree of B A by Dalhousie university.

Miss Florence O'Mally second daughter of Major O'Mally formerly of Fredericton, was married in New York yesterday to Mr Keogh of that city.

Mr Fred Fenety of Boston is visiting Mrs Fenety at Linden Hall. Mr.Fenety is a gifted painter of natural flowers and stands high in his profession in his own city.

his own city.

Rev Geo E Payson and bride arrived home on
Thursday last. Mrs Payson is today receiving her
bridal calls and is being assisted in her pleasant
duties by Mrs E Payson.

CRICKET.

Latest styles of Wedding invitations and and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any

ST. STRPHEN AND CALAIS.

[PROGRESS is for sale in St. Stephen at the book stores of G. S. Wall and T. E. Atcheson.] FEFT. 27 — Miss Crosby known as 'Fly Rod,' recently visited Calair, She is a resident of Phillips,

Miss Bessie Storr has returned from a ten days wisit in Boston.

Miss Jenette Harvey and Mrs Helen Kelley left

on Mord y for Boston.

Austin Stevens has gone to St John to fill a position in the Morch ant's bank in that city.

Congratulations to Mr and Mrs William Carson on the birth of a son.

Miss Ethel Waterbury left on Saturday last for on Mord y for Boston

Lu ec to resume her charge of the kiadergarden school in that town.

Miss Craig, who has been Miss Eliza McBride's

Miss Craig, who has been mass kinzy medities guest, has returned to ber home in Boaton.

Mrs John Baxter and little daughter, Miss Bertha
Bax er of Milltown, N B, and Mrs William Graham and little son of Calais, spent the last two weeks very pleasantly with friends on Frye's Island and returned home on staturday last by scamer Viking. John and Harry Eston have returated to Brown

University to resume their studies.

Miss Helen Rounds left Monday to resume he Mrs Meredith and the Misses Meredith, who have been visiting Mrs W D McLaughlin at Grand Man-

John.

Miss Kittie Commins is in St John, the guest of

last.

Mrs George Carvill of St John spent Monday in town and was a guest of Mrs C F Beard.

Mr and Mrs William Talcott and Miss Alice Talcott left as Monday for their home in Pasadena,

The Misses Whitlock and B W Whitlock are

The Misses Whitlock and R W Whitlock are to reside in the hense on Union street owned by Jas. McKenste.

Madame Chipman has recovered from her illness Mrs Abraham Mendenhall and young son have returned to their home in Providence.

Mr and Mrs C B Eaton have rented Mrs Bolton's house on Union street and will soon reside there. Miss Annie Stevens gave a drive to Councillor W B Stevens' lumber camp on Thursday afternoon. A mest jolly time is reported by all who were in-

vited.

Mr Silverstone and Miss Othelia Silverstone of Calais are visiting in New York.

Carl Boardman has returned to his home in Phila Continued on Highter Pack.

WHITE'S



For Sale by all First-Class Dealers in Confectionery.

Caramel Don't take inferior goods; the best do not cost any more

than inferior & oods.

THE

GOLD MEDAL

PARIS

EXPOSITION

SPOOL SILKS

The subscriber being desirous of closing out the Ladies' Emporium on Charlotte street, will be glad to receive offers for the lesse or purchase of the same, at as early a date as possible. The business stand, as is well known, is in a most central location and the patronage of a very desirable character.

Buctouche Bar Ovsters.

Address Mrs. D. Michaud, Coldbrook, N. B.

Received this day, 10 Barrels No. 1 Buctouche Bar Oysters, the first of the Spring catch.

At 19 and 23 King Square.

J.D. TURNER

When You Want

a Real Tonic 'ST. AGUSTINE' (Registered Brand) of Pelee Wine.

GAGETOWN, Sept. 21, 1899.

E. G. COVIL,-"Having us d both we think the St. Agustine preferable to Vin Mar ani as a tonic.

nnouncements printed in any quantities E C. SCOVIL Commission Verenant 62 Union Street

Visitors

Citizens are invited to call at

ALLAN'S White Pharmacy
87 Charlette Street,

JOHN C. CLOWES

And see the handsome display of French Pertumes and Toilet Requisites just opened My stock is of the very best selections, and everything marked at lowest

figures.

A choice Havana Ciger purchased at my store will convince you that I carry the H. ve you tried one of these Delicious Orange Phosphates and Cream Soda at our

fountain. Remember the Store. ALLAN'S WHITE PHARMAGY.

Telephone 239. 87 Charlotte street. Mail orders promptly filled.

FARM HELP.

ANYONE IN NEED OF FARM HELP should apply to Hon. A. T. Dunn at St. John, as a number of young men who have lately arrived from Great Britain are seeking employment. Applicants should give class of help wanted and any particulars with regard to kind of work, wages given, period of employment to right man, etc.

News and Opinions

National Importance.

The Sun

ALONE

CONTAINS BOTH:

Daily, by mail, - - \$6 a year Daily and Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper D

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year! Address THE SUN. New York

Pulp Wood Wanted WANTED—Undersized saw logs, such as Batting or Splling. Parties having such for sale can correspond with the St. John Sulphite Company, Ltd., stating the quantity, price per thousand superficial feet, and the time of delivery.

M. F. MOONEY.

BRANDIES!

Landing ex "Corean." Vrilland XXX Tobitt & Co. Morst, Freres. Octaves Quarts or Pints

THOS. L. BOURKE 25 WATER STREET.

weakening the digestive organs.

It is concentrated and hence economical to use. Sold by best

Fry's Cocoa

ollar Made, Re-covered, , Repaired

has the true, rich, delicate cocoa flavor that only an absolutely pure cocoa can possibly yield. It is easily soluble in hot water. It nourishes the system without grocers everywhere.

Miss Kittle Commins is in St John, the guest of Mrs P Brennan.
Mr and Mrs W H Nichols are in Boston.
By invitation of Hal Whitlock a number of his young friends enjoyed a buckboard ride to Surfectings at the Ledge on Tuesday evening.
Mrs EllemCorry recently entertained Dr Hamlin and Mrs Ham in of Bangor.
Mrs Crockett of Newton, Mass., is the guest of Mrs Skiffington Murchie.
Mr and Mrs M M Clarke of Houlton and their son Walter, are guests of Mr and Mrs Sedge Webber. the many kind friends who sympathized with them in their recent breavement in the death of their in their recent breavement in the death of their only child.

Mrs. I. Siskand of New York, who has been making an extended visit to Mrs. A. Isaacs of Wellington Row, returned to her home on Monday. The engagement is anounced of a well known member of a milling firm and a lady of North Endather in the Misses Buth and Maggie McConnell left Tuesday for a lengthy visit to filends in Boston.

Among the October weddings will be that of the popular clerk in one of the first hotels in the city and one of St. John's fairest daughters. A similar event in the same month will be the nuptuals of an official in the I. C. R, freight house and the daughter of an I. C. R. conductor. Miss Jennie annie sit of Boston.

Mrs John A Bowes is entertaining Mrs Robel.

Nugent of Philadelphia, and Mrs James Bearisto of

Lakeville, N. B.

Mrs Rood of San Francisco, and her daughter, Miss Hattle Rood are visiting in the city.

Misses McConnell of Main street were passengers fon steamer St Croix for Boston on Tuesday **WASH SILKS** Mrs Beverley Stevens has returned from S Miss Annie Sprague of Sackville is visiting at James McCarincy's Calais. Miss Sprague is en route to Stanford, Conn., to take charge of her school at that place.

Miss Bella Morrison left on Tuesday for Concerd, Mass, after a delightful visit with Miss Annie Stevens.

Miss Maude Maxwell most pleasantly entertained a party of young friends at her home on Saturday evening.

The death occurred here on Sept. 20th of Mrs. Hannah Marks, wife of Nebemiah Marks. The deceased who was seventy-two years of age was a very estimable lady and her family have the sympathy of their many filends in their bereavement. Misses Lens and Ethel Rubins of the North end, IN PATENT HOLDERS FREDERICTON.

Miss Rae Curry and her friend Miss Marion Nowman, who have been visiting Mrs. John Curry, left Wednesday morning for Everett, Mass, to re sume their studies in the Whidden hospital.

Mrs Adam Ross of Derchester Mass and Mr William D Scribner of Everett Mass arrived in the city Monday to attend the funeral of their father Mr Dingee Scribner.

Miss Alice Arrowamith of Princess street is spending her vacation in Presque Isle, Maine, The Misses Edith and Rojec Carter are visiting her niece Mrs. L B Vaughn, Duke Street returned to her home in Boston on Tuesday last.

Miss N Stevens left on Tuesday for Waverly, Mass to spend a rhort vacation.

Miss N Stevens left on Tuesday for Waverly, Mass to spend a rhort vacation.

Miss Rae Curry and her friend Miss Marion [Progenize for sale in Fredericton by W. H. T. Fencty's and J. H. Hawthorne.]

Sept. 26.—Mrs Kingdon has invitations out for an Att Home on tomorrow afternoon.

Miss Alice Arrowamith of Princess street is spending her vacation in Presque Isle, Maine, Mrs Thos Murray has returned from a pleasant visit with friends.

Mrs Walter Fenety has returned from her visit to Hampton and is now at Linden Hall, the guest of Mrs Geo Fenety.

Mrs Cowie, of the Bank of B. N. A. here has been transferred to the St John Agency and with Mrs Cowie, of the Bank of B. N. A. here has been transferred to the St John Agency and with Mrs Cowie, of the Bank of B. N. A. here has been transferred to the St John Agency and with Mrs Cowie, of the Bank of B. N. A. here has been transferred to the St John Agency and with Mrs Cowie, of the Bank of B. N. A. here has been transferred to the St John Agency and with Mrs Cowie, of the Bank of B. N. A. here has been transferred to the St John Agency and with Mrs Cowie, of the Bank of B. N. A. here has been transferred to the St John Agency and with Mrs Cowie, of the Bank of B. N. A. here has been transferred to the St John Agency and with Mrs Cowie, of the Bank of B. N. A. here has been recarded, under which the contracting parties stood These silks have always taken GOLD MEDALS or FIRST PRIZE wherever exhibited, a proof of their excellence that cannot be disputed. ASK YOUR STORE-Corticelli Corticelli The Musical club which has had a very successful and enjoyable career of seven years is now called upon to part with its very efficient musical director, Prof. Bristowe, who leaves tomorrow for Montreal, where he will take up his fature residence. On Monday evening the members of the club called upon Prof. and Mrs Bristowe and presented them with a very beautiful silver sett, as a small token of their, esteem and of appreciation of the service rendered the club. Ar Lemont in a few well chosen words in which ke gatered to the bond now about to be severed made the presentation. Prof. and Mrs Bristowe will be much missed both in the musical and quet of roses. She was attended by her sister Miss Halen. Mr. E. W. Gilman ably supported the groom. Immediately after the ceremony luncheon was served, and Mr. and Mrs. Beach lett for an extesded trip to New Hampshire, Massachusetts and Rhode Island.

Herbert C Grant lett on Tuesday for New York to 'remain during the winter. His friends, one and all greatly regret his departure.

"Miss Mabel Murchie arrived in Calais last week from New York." Miss Mabel Murchie arrived in Calais last week from New York.
Mrs J M Murchie gave a very pleasant duplicate whist party at her home on Marks street last week to a number of lady friends and especially for the pleasure of her guest Mrs Frank A Grimmer.
On Friday evening Mrs F E Rose entertained a party of ladies with whist.
Mrs S T Whitney invited several lady friends to a card party at her residence on Saturday evening last. Mrs John Kerr Union street.

Mrs N. E. Riley of City Road, was summoned to **Business Chance.**



PROGRESS is for sale in Halifax by the newsboys

war we erre torrowing news strings and centiles.
Monros & CoBarrington st
CLIFFORD SMITH, Cor. George & Granville
CAMADA NEWS Co.,
J. R. FINDLAY, Brunswick st.
J. W. ALLEN, Dartmouth N
Queen Bookstore
Sept 26 - Mrs Elsie Shaw has returned from

of Mrs Analow.

Mrs F N Green gave a tra on Thursday attermoon to a number of triends. The affair was for
the entertainment of her sister Mrs. Leach and was
a pronounced success. Mrs Green received her guests in a pretty gown of moirie silk the bodice being of green and mauve silk, heavily trimmed with

Mrs Forester, of Toronto, wife of Major W For-ester, of the Royal (anadian Dragoons, now in ser-vice in South Africa, has arrived in Halifax and will remain here until her husband returns fr. m

will remain here until her husband returns from South Africa, when she will join him in Englard. Mrs JN Thomas and two daughters, Lily and Ruth, are visiting frien is in Boston and New York. Mr and Mrs N B Smith have returned to the city after summering at Bedford.

Dr A Mc.D Marcon of Bedford was married here on Tuesday "ep", 25 to Miss Bessie A Reid, the officiating clergyman being Rev. A C Chute. The bride wore a becoming travelling suit of navy bine with black velvet hat. She was assisted by Miss Bersie Wood, while Dr Archibald did the honors for the groom. After the ceremony the happy couple left on an extended juip to Upper Carada and the United States.

Mr and Mrs J W Mackintosh and daughter are visiting Capt and Mrs Marks, Dartmouth.

hibition.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lloy left on Monday to at-

tend the Charlottetown exhibition.

The marriage was celebrated in New York City, Saturday, Sept. 8, of Miss Ada Currie of Sheet Harbor, N. S., to Mr Thurston Drumm, of N. w York City. The happy couple are spending their honeymoon at Niagara Falls. On their return they

Mr. and Mrs. P L. Bishop of Hantsport, who have been on a short visit to the city, returned home yesterday.

Miss Minnie Doyle, Brunswick street, left Tues-

Miss Minnie Doyle, Brunswick street, leit Tuesday on a trip to P. E. Island.

The marriage of Mr J. M. Slayter, barri ter, of Halifax, and Miss Florence Lewis, formerly a teacher in the Halifax Ladies College, in this city, will take place at seneca Falle, New York, Oct. 10.

James J. and Mrs. Burns and daughter left Monday on a trip to New York and Boston.

Mrs. St. George, wite of Percival St. George, C. day on a trip to New York and Bosto D.

Mr. St. George, Wick of Percival St. George, C.
E., of Montreal, who has been a guest of her brother, Judge Townsend, for a week or ten days, in the Mr. H. W. Cameron.

Mr. H. W. Cameron.

Mrs McBride and Mrs Hanley have gone to mouth, the former to visit her daughter and the latter to visit her nices.

Mrs McBride and Mrs Hanley have gone to mouth, the former to visit her daughter and the latter to visit her nices.

Mrs McBride and Mrs Hanley have gone to mouth, the former to visit her daughter and the latter to visit her nices.

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Mrs McBride and Mrs Hanley have gone to mouth, the former to visit her nices.

Mrs McBride and Mrs Hanley have gone to mouth, the former to visit her nices.

Mrs McBride and Mrs Hanley have gone to mouth, the former to visit her nices.

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Mrs McBride and Mrs Hanley have gone to mouth, the former to visit her daughter and the latter to visit her nices.

Mrs McBride and Mrs Hanley have gone to mouth, the former to visit her nices.

Mrs McBride and Mrs Hanley have gone to mouth, the former to visit her nices.

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Mrs McBride and Mrs Hanley have gone to mouth, the former to visit her nices.

Mrs McBride and Mrs Hanley have gone to mouth, the former to visit her nices.

Mrs McBride and Mrs Hanley have gone to mouth, the four week for the interest to wish the four weeks here, returned to Bost

SEPT. 27,-Mrs. Brennan, Boston, arrived in Windsor last Friday. Mrs Go. Kirkpatrick is visiting relatives and

friends in Boston,
Mr. Henry Greenough, Halifax
town with his mother.
Miss Katie Fuller, who has

Dartmouth has returned hom-Miss Annie Curry left last Thursday for B

Miss Annie Curry left last Thursday for Boston, to remain a month with friends.

Mrs, James Forster and caughter Lou, spent a few days in Yarmouth last week.

Miss Jennie utherland, Amherst, was the guest of Mrs. W. Shaw over Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Rowan has returned to her home in South Hanson, Miss.

BMr. Frank Frame, son of Alex. Frame, Shuben-acadie, has entered Dalhousie College.

Mrs. D. Blackburne and daughter Millord, have been visiting the Grore and Rawdon.

Capt. John Pratt, of Cheverle, and Mrs. Pratt, left for Boston Sa'urday last, on a week's vacation.

Maude Mosher has returned from spending a

Maude Mosher has returned from spending a pleasant week with Mrs Loran Mosher, Haifax Mr. Wm. Proctor, wife and daughter, were in town last week, the guests of Miss Irons, Fort

Mrs Thos. Hardigan, South Framingham, Mass Miss Hogan, Waterville, is home from Bostos, risiting her father, Mr Michael Hogan, who is very

Mrs Chas. Fi z norris and two children, of Hall-

Mrs Chas. Fix norris and two children, of Hall-fax, who have been spending several weeks in town the guests of Mrs Fred Kilcup, return to their home this week.

Mr and Mrs N B Kilcup, Long Island, drove through to windsor on Saturday, and remained until Monday, the guest of Mr Kilcup's brother, Mr Joseph Kilcup.

Miss Ethel Shand left on Tuesday for Montreal and other points in Canada, where she will visit friend. She was accompanied by Miss Maggle Doul, Halliax.

Doutl, Hatitax.

Mrs SG Rigby was in town recently with her son and daughter, getting them e rolled as students at the Collegiate school and the Church school for

at the Collegiate school and the Church school for girls, respectively.

Mrs Joseph Scott who has been at the home of her son, Captain David Scott, Halifax, since last spring, arrived in town Monday evening, and is the guest of Mrs Joseph Burgess.

Mrs Thos Day, Misses Edith Knowlton aed Lily "catthur, w re in town last week, the guests of Mrs Paddington; and Mr J A Lawrence, Springfald, Mass., is a guest at present.

Mrs Paddington; and Mr J A Lawrence, Springfield, Mass., is a guest at present.

Little Miss Pearl Armstrong has returned from
visiting her grandfather, Mr H A Brown, Kempt
Shore. Miss Brown accompanied her neice to
town and returned home the same day.

The Misses Minnie and May Pratt arrived in
Windsor last week from New York, accompanied
by their friend, Miss Cornell of Ithraca, N. Y. and
a'e the guest-of Mrs George Wicox.

Miss Cora McLeed, who has been epending a six
weeks' wacation at her home at the Gore. left for
Boston on Monday. Her sister Lois, who had also
been home from Boston, returned about a week ago,
Mrs CP Shaw and Miss Ethel Shaw returned
last week from a three months visit with relatives

last week from a three moaths wish with relatives in Boston and vicinity. Mrs Shaw and family will move into the house now occupied by Mrs Howorth after the first of October.

couple left on an extended itrip to Upper Carada and the United States.

Mr and Mrs J W Mackintosh and daughter are visiting Capt and Mrs Marks, Dartmouth.

Miss May Doran, Windsor, is visiting Miss Jessie Kelly, 67 Cunard street, Halifax.

Miss McKinnon of P E I, is visiting at Mrs Aubrey Smith's, Inglis street.

Miss Maggie McCarey, who has been visiting friends in the city for the past eight weeks, left on Monday and will visit Boston, New York and Connecticut before her return to Chicago.

Mr Aubrey B Hunt of Dartmouth, Mount Hope, returned this morning after six weeks absence, visiting Paris exposition, etc.

Mrs Henry H Logan who for the past two weeks has been visiting her from returns in this city left this week for Providence, accompanied by Miss Alma Lawlor, of this city.

W. E Messervey and wire, and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Judge, are visiting the Charlottetown exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lloyleft on Monday to at-

DIGBY.

SEFT. 26.—Mr and Mrs E. Biden of Amherst are visiting triends in town.

Msyor Lettency was a passenger to St John on Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Annand is visiting friends in Provi-dence, R. I.

dence, R I.

dence, R I.

Mr and Mrs Chas Armstrong are visiting friends in Boston and vicinity.

in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs Osthan who has been stopping at Mrs Turnbull's has left for her home in the States.

Mr Bernard Glipin left on Wednesday for Amherst, Mass, to resume his studies at Amherst col-

lege.
Mr Edward M Smith and Miss Lillian G Gaffeney
of Roxbury, are visiting friends at Upper Ross-

Miss Mary D McCullough of Boxford, Mass., who has been visiting friends at Digby has returned

have been staying at the Columbia, left on Tuesday for their home in New York. Mr and Mrs Fisher, Boston, and Mr and Mrs Roger Wykes, Grand Bapids, Wisconsin, are guests

estnut cottage, Montague street. Mrs Harry King and children, who have been spending the summer with the former's parents, lett on Saturday via Yarmouth, for their hone in To

ronto.

Miss Alice A Cossaboom of Rossway, who has been spending the last two years in Maiden, has returned home to spend a few weeks with her parents Mr and Mrs John A Cossaboom.

Mrs P. McGirr accompanied by her daughter Miss Annie, who have been visiting her niece, Mrs J. T. McBride, returned to Haverhill, Mass., this week, Mrs McGirr was a former resident at Meteghan.

ANNAPOLIS.

FEFT. 26 —Miss Tattie Corbett went to Halifax ast week to attend the Art school.

Miss Rosa James of Waymouth is visiting Mrs H

Radolf -A
Miss Lillian Harris returned from Boston las

week. She has been under treatment from an oculist there and her many friends are pleased to hear that her eyesight is much improved.

Mr Fred Leavit, accompanied by his daughter Miss Margaret, returned this week from St John.

Mrs J M Owen and son Daniel are visiting in

Miss Wheelock is staving in Hali

Mr and Mrs. 8 B Cleaves and little son Harold, who has been visiting Mr C s parents at Moschelle, have returned to their home in Cambridgeport,

Misses Nora and Winnie Hensley were in town over Sunday, guests at the home of their brother. Mr Charles Hensley.

Mr Charles Hensley.

Miss Maboney and Miss McDormand, Annapolis, were gu sts of their friend Miss Alics Dimock for a few day. last week.

Miss Daniels, Pugwash, who is visiting her aunt, Mrs PC Black, Fa mouth, spent a few days in town with Miss Elie Burnham

Mrs Pddington and little daughter, K-stie, have returned from a two weeks' visit with her son, Mr Edward Padd agton, Halifax.

Mrs W J Martin and daughter, who have been visiting Mrs F O curry for four weeks, returned to their home in Boston, last Thursday.

Miss Hobbs and Miss Bean, Boston, who have been spending four weeks in Toronto and Halifax, spent Sunday in town with their friend, Miss Alice Richardson.

Latest styles of Wedding invitations and announcements prin'ed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any Progress Job Print.

PARRABORO.

PROGRESS is for sale at Parraboro Book store. A lar-e number of people of Paresboro and vic-inity attended the exhibition either in Halifax or S:

John
Dr De Wolfe and his daughter, Mrs Harrington,
Halifax, were among the latest guestsa: Broderick s

notel.

Dr aud Mrs Dearborn and b by Lucia are spend-

Dr and Mrs Dearborn and b by Lucia are spending a week at Five Islands.

Mrs St George of Montreal arrived on Monday and is the guest of Dr and Mr. Townsend.

Mr J M Brough and Master Jack are in town on their way from Wolfville to their home in Anti-gosiab. Mr A E McLeod came with them from Wolfville Mr Allison Wichart, representing the bt John Litograph has been here for some time.

Mr M L Tucker, Mr E R Reid and Miss Edna Tacker are away for a trip to British Columbia.

Mr M L Tucker, Mr E R Reid and Miss Edna Tucker are away for a trip to British Columbia. Mr Salvan of Sydney is taking Mr B. 1d's place in the Commercial bank during his absence. Miss Upham was hurriedly summosed home from St John and Mr Aubrey Upham from St Stephen on account of their father's illness. Mr Upham is still very ill with an attack of paralysis. Mr A W Copp is in New York and Mrs Copp and Muss Kathleen have returned from a visit to Amlerst

Amierst
Mrs W Fraser is visiting friends in Boston. Mr and Mrs C R Smith left last week for a

Sept 29—Mrs Walcott and her daughter Mrs Robert Saunders of Boston, who have spent several weeks with Mr and Mrs Charles Saunders, went to Boston Thursday accompanied by Mrs Charles

Saunders.

Mr Frark Crosby, who has been visiting his parents, Mr and Mrs George Crosby, returns to Philadelphia, where he is studying dentistry, Miss Fannie Horton returns to New Yor k, Satur-

Mr and Mrs G F Morris returned from a trip to

St John.

Mr John Maloney who has spent the summer with his brother, Mr T A Maloney, returned to Cambridge, Mass, last week.

Mr and Mrs Arthur Rogers returned Sa turday from a trip including Boston, Rochester, Buffalo, Nisgara Falls, Kingston, Toronto and Montreal.

Mr and Mrs SC Hood and Miss Violet Hood have returned home from Boston.

Miss Ethel Wyman returned from a trip to Boston Saturday.

Miss Sadiet wyman returned from a trip to Bos-ton Saurday.

Miss Sadie Crawford, milliner, who has beee at-tending the millinery opening in Boston returned home Saturday.

Rev Mr Tyler, of Oxford, Mass., arrived here on

the Prince Arthur Saturd y, and is the guest of his

old friend Hon Wm Law.

Mrs John Kligallen, accompanied by her broth r-in-law and his wife, Mr and Mrs M J Moran of New Brunswick left on the Prince George for New York to take steamer for England. They will visit London, Paris and Rome.

BRIDGETOWN.

EPT 26 .- Mrs William Manthorne is seriously

Mr E W Payson arrived here last week from

Boston.

Mr and Mrs Z T Harlow are visiting in Brockfield, Queers Co.

Mrs R S McCormick and Mrss Smith of Digby

are the guests of Miss James

Miss Stella Saunders, who has been the guest of
Mrs B D Nelly for the last few cays, returned to her h me in Lawrencetown.

Mrs Mary A Chute, who has spent the past year in Reading, Mass, has arrived at the home of her father, Mr James R Currell, of Car-eton Corner. Mr and Mrs John Daolel, who have been spending the past four weeks here, returned to Bostr n

Mr Okus Pine left on Saturday for Lynn

Mr and Mrs John E Sancton are Miss Madge Morse went to Halifex

Messrs Evelyn Lagge and Herman Young are spending their vacation in Boston

Mrs Edwin Ruggles and Mrs OT Daniels left of

Rev Alex Cameron of New Glasgor

ques of bi brother, Rev John Cameron.

or Fred Bath leit on Saturday for Lynn where
e has accepted a position in the insurance business.

Miss Lies Munro left on Saturday for England where she intends taking a furthe Mr and Mrs. T. D. Russles returned last week fr m an extended trip through the province and P

Home

Dyeing

ean dye to any time with it.

Maypole Soap. Sold every soc. for Colors. 15c. for Black. Dr J B Hali of T ure, was in town yesterday. He leaves next week for Edinburgh. Scotland, where he will take a special course of study during the

next few months.

Mr and Mrs C F DeWitt and family of Brooklyn, a few days with his parent, Mayor and Mrs Robinson.

Mrs H Kirwin of Boston, and F R Benner of Lynnoson.

Miss Alice Copeland has returned from her visit and victority left on Saturday for their respective.

homes.
The bome of Mrs Andrew Lee, of Aylesford, was the scene of an interesting event on Thursday Sept. 20 when her daughter Angle Myrtle, was united in marriage to Harry H Abbott of Bridgetown. The bride was attended by her sister and the groom by Denton Neily of Acadia college.

The Liberty Congress.

O liberty, fair liberty, you're in safe hands at last;
The days when you were languisning are happily
all past,
A congress has assembled to extend your blessings
of
The island where the cannibal enjoys his meals
once more.

once more.

The right to stab and carve and spear shall be no more assailed.
The wielder of the bold knife shall not be hanged or or lid.
The bushwan and the Zuiu chief shall both be grebt and free;
Proclaimed throughout the earth's domains is giorious liberty!

O liberty! isir ilberty! the burglar's beetling brow Shall never i own again, because he'll know your blessings now The crook and eke the bunco man shall ply their worthy trade. Worthy trade.

Un'ramelled by oppressive law, unharmed and unarrad And Aquinald, noble chief, shall bid his minions

ST. JOHN CITY DEBENTURES. kill
The alies white men in his isle or torture them at
will.
No more subdued by government his iron pride
shall be,
He'll walk rect—mark, walk, not run—in glorious
liberty.

O liberty! fair liberty! thy searing spirit shames !
The coward sheriff and his men, who hunted Jesse
James.
The marty: Auarchists who wield the freeing dyn.
mie.
Aud blow the palaces of kings and princes out of

And blow the palaces of kings and princes out of sigh;
Small no more know the selon's cell, shall no more be oppressed.

By that most mainting, craven fear, the terror of arrest.

When this great congress' work is done alike shall all mane. all m n be.
They, it still and steal where'er they please in glorious liberty.



If at last she tires of the fault finding of a dyspeptic husband and leaves him? The worst of the dyspeptic is that he does not realize his own meanness. His world is entirely out of perspective.

Dyspepsia and other diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition are perfectly and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures the worst forms of the disease. It cures when all other medicines have failed to benefit.

Accept no substitute for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. There is no other medicine for the stomach, blood and lungs, which can show so wide and wonderful a record of cures. It always helps. It almost always cures.

"I san say to you, one bottle of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured me sound and woma fare suffering two. We want to the stomach before the stomach before the suffering two. The stomach before the suffering two. The stomach before the suffering two. The sum of the suffering two. The sum of the suffering two. The sum of the

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMEN

Is unequalled as a remely for Chafed Skin. Pul-Scalds, Cuts, Sore eyes, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Earache, Neuralgic and Rheumatic Pains, Throat Colds, Bingworm, and Skin Allments generally. Large Pots, 18 1/4d. each, at Chemista, etc, with

Illustrated Pamphlet of Calvert's Carbolic Preparations sent post free on application.

F.C. CALVERT & CO. Manchester HOHOMO HOHOMO HOHOMO HOMO HO

Use **Perfection** Tooth Powder.

For Sale at all Druggists.

BOURBON. ON HAND 75 Bbls. Aged Belle of Co., Kentucky.

HOS. L. BOURK

ARTISTS.

WINSOR & NEWTON'S OIL COLORS. WATER COLORS. CANVAS.

etc., etc., etc. Manufacturing Artists, Colormen to Her Majesty be Queen and Royal Family.

FOR SALE AT ALL ART STORES

A. RAMSAY & SON, - MONTREAL. Wholesale Agents for Canada

Free Cure For Men.

TENDERS FOR

SEALED TENDERS, m rked "Teniers for Debentures," will be received at the Office of the Chamberian of the City of Saint John up to the 12th day of Quober, 1999, for the purchase of Saint John City Debentures, for the whole or any part

SIXTY-SIX THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED

(66,500) DOLLARS. to be issued in the sums of Five Hundred Dollars each, under the provisions of Act of Assembly 52 Victoria, Chapter 27, Section 29, payable in 40 years, with interest at the rate of Four per cent. per annum, payable half-yearly.

The said Debentures are issued by orders from Common Council, of the City of Saint John, under authority of Act of Assembly, which provides for creating necessary 8 nking fund for redemption at maturity.

Treating accessary 5 mang Fudu for redemption at maturity.

The proceeds of said Debentures are t meet expeditures for Puolic Services, such as Extension of Water and Sewerage service in several places and districts, as adopted by Common Council; Purchase and establishing additional Steam Fire Engine for Civic Fire Department.

First Coupon (2 months interest) payable 1st November, 1900.

Not bound to accept the highest or any tender.

FRED. SANDALL, Chamberla n of Saint John, N. B, Chamberlain's Office, 10th Sept., 1900.

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Grizel" (serial). THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S "Oliver Cromwell" (serial).

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS'S fiction and special articles.

HENRY NORMAN'S The Russia

of To-day. Articles by WALTER A. WY.

KOFF, author of "The Workers".

SHORT STORIES by Thomas Nelson Page, Henry James. Henry van Dyke. Ernest Seton-Thompson, Edith Wharton. Octave Thanet,

William Allen White. SPECIAL ARTICLES

The Paris Exposition. FREDERI IRLAND'S article a

on sport and exploration. "HARVARD FIFTY YEARS AGO," by Senator Hoar.

NOTABLE ART FEATURES THE CROMWELL ILLUSTRA TIONS, by celebrated American and foreign artists.

Puvis de Chavannes. by JOHN LAFARGE, illusrations in color.

Special illustrative schemes (in color and in black and white) by WALTER APPLETON CLARK. E. C. PEIXETTO, HENRY Mo-CARTER, DWIGHT L. ELMEN-DORF and others.

Illustrated Prospectus sent free to any address.

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OR RTISTS.

WINSOR & NEWTON'S OIL COLORS. WATER COLORS, CANVAS. etc., etc., etc

anufacturing Artists, Colormen to Her Majesty Queen and Royal Family.

FOR SALE AT ALL ART STORES.

RAMSAY & SON, - MONTREAL

ee Gure For Men.

TENDERS FOR . JOHN CITY DEBENTURES.

ALED TENDERS, m rked "Tealers for nurse," will be received at the Office of the beriam of the City of Saint John up to the day of October, 1900, for the purchase of Saint City Debentures, for the whole or any part sum of

TY-SIX THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED

scribner's FOR 1900

≺ INCLUDES >

M. BARRIE'S "Tommy and zel" (serial).

HEODORE ROOSEVELT'S iver Cromwell" (serial).

ICHARD HARDING DAVIS'S on and special articles.

ENRY NORMAN'S The Russia o-day.

rticles by WALTER A. WY.

F, author of "The Workers".

ORT STORIES by homas Nelson Page,

enry James, enry van Dyke. rnest Seton-Thompson, dith Wharton, ctave Thanet,

illiam Allen White.

ECIAL ARTICLES ne Paris Exposition.

port and exploration.

HARVARD FIFTY ARS AGO," by Sena-Hoar.

OTABLE ART FEATURES CROMWELL ILLUSTRA NS, by celebrated American foreign artists.

s de Chavannes.

JOHN LAFARGE, illusons in color.

ecial illustrative schemes (in and in black and white) by TER APPLETON CLARK PEIXETTO, HENRY Mo-TER, DWIGHT L. ELMEN-F and others.

Illustrated Prospectus free to any address.

LES SCRIBNER'S SONS, Publishers, New York.

MONCTON.

Mrs Nelson Hayes has returned Miss Gertrude Pitfield is in Coburg, Ont, the

guests of Senator and Mre Kerr.

Mrs J J McDonald arrived home this week from a ten days trip to Boston and New York.

Miss Faulkner, daughter of Mr W H Faulkner, left last week for Hartford, Conn., where she will

Mrs John C Gunn is visiting friends in Boston.

Mr and Mrs J H Owan have arrived home from a pleasant trip to England.

Miss Lindsay, who has been vi iting her sister,

Mrs E W Givan has returned to her home in River du Loup.

Miss Nellie Ryan, of Westfield, Mass., is in the city, a guest at the residence of Dr. C. A. Murray.

Miss Ryan is a sister of Mr George Ryan, assistant post office inspector, St. John, and was at one time a resident of Moncton.

Miss Oressa Fage, accompanied by her sister Mrs G McLean and Miss Edith Taylor, came here from Amberst on Tuesday. They will spend a short time with relatives, after which Miss Fage and Miss Taylor will proceed to Boston to continue their studies in nursing.

The Central Methodist Church was the scene of a

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The Central Methodist Church was the scene of a pretty and interesting event on Tuesday morsing, when Mr W H McGowan, express agent on I. C. B., and Miss Berths Mitchell were united in marriage.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev Mr. Fisher. The bride was becomingly attired in a travelling suit of navy bine broadcloth, and carried to the retails the has about recovered from his fill ness. He goes to Boiestown this week for a few days. The Central Methodist Church was the scene of a pretty and interesting event on Tuesday morsing, when Mr. W H McGowan, express agent on L C. R. and Miss Bertha Mitchell were united in marriage. The ceremony was performed by the Rev Mr. Fisher. The bride was becomingly attired in a travelling suit of navy blue broadcioth, and carried a bouquet of bridal roses. Mr. and Mrs. McGowan left on a short trip through Annapolis Valley, followed by the good wishes of their many friends. Rev W. Burnett Wiggins and bride, arrived in the city on Tuesday morning, and are the guests of

the city on Tuesday morning, and are the guests of Rev A L Bubor, Victoria Street. Miss Doherty, of Kingston, is the guest of Mrs

Mr and Mrs Geo D Huestis, and Miss Huestis, of Oxford, N S, are stopping at the Brunswick. Mr. John Damery, proprietor of the Malden, hotel, Malden, Mass, is in the city accompanied

by his wife.

Mrs H L Bass and Miss Maude Clarke left of
Monday for a week's visit to friends in P H
Island and will take in the exhibition.

The Misses McAuley have returned to their home
in Turo after spending two weeks with relatives

WOODSTOCK.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Woodstock by Mrs. J. Doane & Co.]

SEPT. 26 —M. Welch and wife Rristol, were at the Aterdeen Wednesday. F Shut and wife Montreal, were gasets at the

Aberdeen last week.

Miss A Moxon, who has been spending his vacation in Ne-burg, has returned home.

Mrs R W Belloch of Centreville and Mrs Rams-

ford Bal och of Fredericton, were at the Carlisle

W-dneed y last.

J E Gayton and Mre Grayton of Bradford Pa.,
were in town last week.

Rev Father Bradley of Florenceville, was at the
Carlisle Friday.

Mr and Mrs W J Robertson St John spent a few

Mr A B Connell was in St John this week.

Miss Gertrude Dibblee is visiting friends at S

b'rs Albert R Carr and daughter are the guests

b'rs Albert R Carr and daughter are the guests of Mrs A D Holyoke.
A R Teed and wife, St Steph-n, were at the Carlisle Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.
Miss A A Gallegher attended the fall millinery openings at St John this week.
Mr and Mrs W R Balloch, Centreville, spent Sunday and Monday with triends in Woodstock.
J C Cole is home for the purpose of removing his family to Sydney, Cape Breton, where Mr Coles intends making his ruture home.
Mr W H Patterson, wife and child of Bangor, Me registered at the Carlisle last week.
Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Manner spent last week in St. John.

Mrs. R. Balloch, Fredericton, is visiting Mr. and

Mrs. J. T. Garden,
Mr. and Mrs. Everett Smith, St. Stephen, are
visiting Mrs. W. B. Belyea.
Mrs. W. B. Belyea.
Mrs. J. B. Hamilton, Vancouver, B. C., is visiting frien is in Woodstock and vicinity.
Miss Katherine Denison left on Monday for Benton, where she will spend the winter.
Mrs. Dr. (Gove), St. Andrews, was the guest of
her brother, B. H. Townsend, last week.
Mrs. Wordroper, St. Jehn, and Mrs. G. Y. Dibblee, Fredericton, were guests at the Grove last
week.

D. Perry Fitzgerald and wife, and Miss Fitz-gerald of Centreville, registered at the Aberdeen

Miss Mary H. Perlev, daughter of George A. Perley, Maugerville, who has been visiting her on Monday.

Asa McBride of Boston, with his wife and child

Thomas Coffey and wife, Moncton, are gu sts of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Gross, Woodstook.

NEWCASTLE.

SEPT. 26.—Mr Arthur Altken, son of the Rev William Aithen, left Monday night for Chicago to enter the university of Chicago. He will first take up the arts, and then medicine. He will probably

up the arts, and then medicine. He will probably be away about eight yeers. Rev J D Murray and Miss Murray have returned from Prince Edward Island.
Mr and Mrs J Bodgers, Montreal were in Newcastle on Monday renewing old acquaintances.
Messrs Gerald Henrick and George T Dominick jr New York, were in town last week on their way to the happy hunting ground.
Mrs W M Thompson, Indiantown, was here for a day last week.

ST. GBURGE.

Sept 26 — Miss Grace Balkam, Eastport and M. Guy Chaffey, Indian Island were quietly married at the home of Mr and Mrs Harry Chaffey on Sunday afternoon Sept 16, the ceremony was performed by Rev Mr Lavers. Mr and Mrs Chaffey left by boat for Eastport, Monday morning.

Miss Bespie Clinch, 8t John, is visiting Mrs Charles Lee.

Mrs Dykman a former resident of 8t George has

Mrs. Kinsman Gillmore is visiting relatives in

spending some time with her aunt Mrs James Kelman left last week to visit in Quebec before return-

man left last week to visit in Queue constraint ing home.

Miss Susie Spinney becomes the bride today (Wednesday) of Mr Emerson Grant.

The funeral of Mr Robert Tayte Jr, took place on it wednesday afternoon. Mr Tayte's death occurred on Tuesday after a short illness of typhoid fever.

A few of Mr and Mrs E Harvey's friends gave them a surprise visit on Tuesday evening it being the fifth anniversary of their marriage.

Mrs Arania Hibbard, Mrs James Emery and daughter are this week visiting St Andrews relatives.

MAX

Latest styles in wedding invitations and announcements printed in any quantitie and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any

Progress Job Print.

ST. ANDREWS.

SEPT. 26.—Miss Lizzie Billings has gone to Bos-

SHT. 20.—Miss Lizzie Billings has gone to Boston.

Dr Fairbanks, a young medico from Haltiax, is here with his wife and may settle permanently at St Andrews.

Mrs Frank Hibbard of St George and her daughter, Mrs Emery of Georgian Bay, are guests of Mr and Mrs George F Hibbard.

Mrs G S Grimmer intends leaving for Upper Woodstock next week to spend several weeks.

Mrs Vern Whitman, who has been spending a few pleasant weeks with her family in St Andrews, rejoined her husband at Cauton, Mrs. on Tuesday.

Mrs J S Ma'oney accompanied her to Calais.

Mr and Mrs W R Snow of Woodstock have been visiting Mr Nathan Treadwell:

The home of Mr and Mrs John McCurdy was brightened on Monday by the arrival of a little daughter.

daughter.

Mr Fred Worrell has gone to Baltimors to begin
his dental studies in the Dental college there.

Dr Stafford of Toronto who has been pursoing his
studies at the biological station here, took his departure on Monday last. His collection of subjects

parture on Monday last. His collection of subjects from here was a very large one.

Miss Mary Gove and Miss Goldie Gordon were passengers to Boston by Wednesday's steamer.

Mrs A Kennedy has returned frem her visit to Upper Canadian friends.

Dr Horace V Jonah, of Eastport, and Miss Augusta E. McCain, of Portland, were married by Rev E C Whitemore of the Baptist church, at the residence or Dr and Mrs E W Boyer in Waterville, recently.

recently.

Miss Hannay, of Liverpool, who came out to New Blunswick some weeks ago to visit her brother's triends, returned to her home last week by the 88 Meganite via Montreal.

Mrs George Daizell, who has been visiting Bayside friends, returned to Grand Manan on Monday.

Grad M. Grand M. Grand Manan on Monday.

Commin Sentz—I'm glad to see that the style runs to broad-toed shoes nowadays. The pointed toe was injurious.

Jack Rissam—You bet it was I can remember how it burt when old Coldrox induced me to stop caming on his daughter.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain.

What it has done and trilling the corns from one pair of feet without any pain.

Fred M Graham, of Melrose,

Fred M Graham, of McIrose, Mass., is visiting hi mother. His wite is with him.

Mr Theodore Holmes accompanied his daughter to Fredericton last week.

Miss Harriet Sullivan of St. Stephen, is a guest at the home of Mr and Mrs F A Holmes, Washington sirret, Eastport.

Mrs Liscomb Hartford, who has been visiting St. Andrews friends, returned to Deer island last

week.
Miss Sasie Kennedy, of Caledonia, Ontario, has
been visiting at Kennedy's Hotel lately.
Mis Nugent, of Philadelphis, and her daughter,
Mrs. Beairsto, have been visiting Mrs. Wm.
Morrison of late,

ANNAGANOB.

Rev J D Murray and Miss Murray have returned from Prince Edward Island.

Mr and Mrs J Bodgers, Montreal were in Newcastle on Monday renewing old acquaintances.

Messrs Gerald Henrick and George T Dominick if New York, were in town last week on their way to the happy hunting ground.

Mrs W M Thompson, Indiantown, was here on Saturday on her way home from a wisit in Derby.

Miss Edith McLean left for Boston on Tuesday.

Miss McLean has been a member of the Methodist church cholr for sometime past, and her absence will be keenly felt.

Mrs. George Ingram is visiting in Boston.

Miss Isbella Ostman returned home last even ing from an extended visit to Newcastle.

Mrs. Street and her sister Miss Georgie M. Haines, of Boston, who have been visiting their parsets, Mr. and Mis. Geo. . aines, left Wednesday worning for Boston.

Mr. Geo. F. wier of Petitodiac, was visiting his TO CURBA COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fiels to cure.

Bery 26, —The marriage of Mr. Roy E. Smith, Geo., Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., Bar Harb' ur, Maine, and Mis Katherine Louise Boyle, daugher of the off. An Mars. Half ster seven in the presence of the bride's parents, "The Birches," Walcesoday evening, 12th inst, at half after seven in the presence of immediate relatives and friends.

Rev. W. Camp was the officiating clergyman.

Rev. W. Camp was the officiating clergyman.

Berv. W. Camp was the officiating clergyman.

The bride, who was unattended, wore a d-inty bridal frock of white serge with ribbon trimmings and, I was told, looked very sweet. An elaborate of the bride and bridgeroum. The honeyman of the bridal couple. Mr. Smith returns to Bar Harbor shortly to take up his religious work, while Mrs. Smith will rem in in town for probably amother, is very ill and the attendance of the daughter is needed in caring for her. Cards, which I have received, announced them "at home after Dec. Ist. "Newton Way," Bar Harbor, Me. Control of the daughter of the Town of the Prical Cards, which

daughter Mrv. George Haines for a few days. He left Tuesday morning for Boston.

Miss Katie Sweeney left last Friday morning for South Lewrence, where she will visit friends for the winter. Miss Kate's friends wish her a pleasant visit.

Miss Marion Wright has gone to Doaktown where she will visit Mrs. William Curtis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Belyea returned Monday night from their wedding tour.

Miss Cole, Boston. who has been the guest of Mrs James Robinson, Riverview, Millerton, returned home on Thursday last. She was eccompanied as far as St John by Mrs Robinson and Miss Robinson. are acquiring a gracious lady who will at once gain popularity.

Lest week opened in a most promising manner with a delightful tea party at the home of Mr and Mrs Chris Smith to be followed Wednesday evening by another at Mr and Mrs Gerge Davidson's. Both teas were given in boner of Mr Roy E. E. Smith and bride, nee Katle Boyle. At Mr and Mrs Smith's on Monday evening some twenty folk spent a very pleasant evening, after a delicious supper, which was served at six by the clock. The family, of which there are eleven, entertained the company with songs, new and old. The suests thoroughly enjoyed the treat. Mrs Davidson's party was as peasant as her parties usually are for both Mr and Mrs Davidson are funded as perfect hosts and to be invited to their houre is to be sure of enjyment. After a dainty and delicious supper, with covers laid for sixteen, Mrs Davidson furnished music by playing some of her sweetest waltzes and liveliest

laid for sixteen, Mrs Dayidson furnished music by playing some of her sweetest waltzes and liveliest cake walks while her guests enjoyed progressive crokinole and hez que.

Mr fêtephen Pascoe B A of Petitcodiac, spent a portion of two days last week with Mr and Mrs Davidson at the station.

Mrs George Jones and daughters Wilhelmina and Kathleen, of Petitcodiac, spent three or four days with Mrs. Davidson last week.

Mr and Mrs Howard McCully spent a couple of days in St. John during Exhibition week, and Mr. Humphrey Davidson was also down for several days taking in the Fair.

duys taking in the Fair.

Mr and Mrs Neil Davidson and only chi'd Lorne, came to town Monday from Boston, to spend some little time visiting the mother of Mr Davidson on "Apple Hill." Miss Ida Davidson, from St. John, is spending

fortnight with her re ations, and at present is with her c. u. ins at the Depot.

Miss Taylor of Apple River, N. 8, is visiting a the home of Chris Smith, and expects to be here un-

the home of Chris Smith, and expects to be here until Christmas,

Mr J. C. Smith and Mr S. A. Tracy W. U. operators in Boston are spending their holidays of three
weeks with friends in town. Mr Smith is at his parents Mr and Mr. Chris Smith, and Mr Tracy is at
the home of his nucle Hugh Teakles.

Mrs W. O. Smider is at present in Salisbury visiting her sister Mrs Steeves,

Mrs M. S. Ccx, Miss Evelyn Cox and Miss Maggle Briggs were in Sussex last week in at endance

the teachers institute.

Mr Theodore Girsult of New York arrived in Mr Theodore Girault of New York arrived in 'own last week after an absence of seven years and is vi-ting his former friends the McAnespy family at Portage. Mr Girault learned telegraphy in '93 with Mr Geo H Davidson our popular station master, and since then has been doing difficult nicks in the largest western union offices in Boston, Washington and New York and has been well remembered as his salary is of the highest paid to western union employees. Mr Gir-ult is being cordially entertained by his former fellow townsmen and while here will assist at the weddies. Alexander McAnespy by doing the honors

THINGS OF VALUE.

A TONIC FOR THE DEBILITATED.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body are a valuable tonic stimulating the lagging organs to healthful action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be decontinued at any time without return of the aliments which they were used to allay.

You cannot satisfy some men, No matter how you try; Give them the bread they ask for And they will kick for ple.

And they will size for pie.

To Prayent is Betters than to Repent — A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pilis, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to often prevent a serious attack of sickness and save money which would got the doctor. Is all irregularities of the digestive organs they are an invaluable corrective and by cleaning the blood they clear the skin of imperfections.

"I bear that you bought a gold brick down to the city, Uncle Ruben," said a resident of Clover town-ship to a returned travel. "That's what the feller said it was," replied Uncle Reuben, recully, "but it turned out to be brass."

What it has done once it will do again. Reporter—In my article about Mr Longbow I said ne was 'lying at death's door. You changed it to 'laying.' That isn'right,
Copy editor—I know it inn't. But it's better to make a srammatical error than but the irelings of his family. Mr Longbow's reputation for veracity is not good.

You need not cough all night and disturb your friends; there is no occasion for you running thrisk of contracting inflammation of the .ungs of consumption, while you can get Bickle's Ant Consumptive Syrup. This medicine cures cough colds, inflammation of the lungs and the throat an chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from yield phlegm.

Politician—My boy, the door to every successful busicess is labeled 'Push.'
Thoughtful youth—Ene't your business a successful one, sir?
Politician—Well, yes, I faster myself that it is rery successful. Why do you ask that?
Thoughtful youth—Because, sir, I see your door a labelled 'Pull.'

The Young Man-Johnny, your sister's hair curls naturally, doesn't it? Johnny (the young woman's younger

prother-O, yes. She just naturally curls CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

acuncements underthis heading not exc. ding five lines (about 35 words) cost 35 cents eas insertion. Five centsextra for every additional

HUSTLING YOUNG MAN can make \$60,00 anent posimon, experience unnecessary. Write quick for particulars, Clark & Co., 4th & Locust streets, Palls., Ps. FOR SALE U. S. Gold & Copper Mining Company (Suitan Basin, Washington.,) 10c. per share. Sickness, need money. Regular price 15c. Address "C" Bronx Ex 148 Minnaspolis, Minnesot.

The Mutual Life **Insurance Company**

—OF NEW YORK:

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President.

STATEMENT FOR THE YEAR ENDING AUGUST II, 1900. 58,890,077 21 Income, Disbursements. 38,597,480 68 Assets. 304,844,537 52 Policy Reserves, 251,711,988 61 Guarantee Fund or Surplus. 50,132,548 91 Insurance and Annuities in Force, 1,052,665,211 64 Loans on Policies During the Year, - 4,374,636 86

J. A. JOHNSON, General Agent for the Maritime

ROBERT MARSHALL, Cashier and Agent, St John, N. B. M. McDADE, Agent, St. John, N. B.

C. E. SCAMMELL, Agent, St. John, N. B. JOHN ADAMS DIXON, Agent, St. John, N. B.

Job... Printing.

Are your Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, or Envelopes running short? Do you consider that you could effect a saving in this part of your business? Why not secure quotations your work before placing an order?

Consult Us for Prices.

And you will find that you can get Printing of all kinds done in a manner and style that is bound to please you. We have lately added new type to our already well-equipped plant, and are prepared to furnish estimates on all classes of work

Progress Department.

Job Printing

29 to 31 Canterbury Street.

CAFE ROYAL

at short notice.

BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING. 56 Prince Wm. St., - - St. John, N. B

WM. CLARK, Proprietor tail dealer in...... OICE WINES, ALES and LIQUORS. PISH and GAME

FREDERICION, N. B.

A EDWARDS, Proprietor

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY.

DUFFERIN

This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of greets. The situation of the House, facing as it does on its beauting. Ming Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and more of the situation of the city. He severy accommoditions. Electric care, from all parts of the town, passife house every three minutes.

************* Victoria Hotel,

81 to 87 King Street, St. John, N'lB.

Electric Passenger Elevator

D. W. McCORMACK, Proprietor

delphis after a pleasant visit in Calais

Mrs Paul Sargent and Miss Georgie McAllister
recently gave a thimble party to some lady friends
that was a most pleasant sfiair and greatly erj syed'

Mr and hrs F M Hill who have been enjoying
on outing at Uneeda cottage. Oak Bay, are again
at home.

at nome.

At Milltown, on Wednesday, Miss Lizzie Bean daughter of J 8 Bean, and H Osburne Dmsmore, of St. Stephen, were principals in an interesting event solemnized by Rev W & Kirl y, at the home of the briddly.

solemnized by Rev W & Kirl y, at the home of the bride's mother. After the ceremony supper was served, and later Mr and Mrs Dinamore lett by C. P. R. for a trip to Montreal and other cities. Mrs. Graham and her httle sirl, from Eureka, Caltiernia, were entertained by Mrs. Robert Dina-more on Monday. They will visit Boston and Washington before re-grains home.

Washington before re urning home.

Miss Maysic Kennedy of Caledonia, Ont., is visit,
ing her uncle, An, us Kennedy, of St. Andrews.

Miss Gertrude Titus of Boston is the guest of Miss Maude Maxwell.

Mrs. C. N. Vroem and Mrs Celia M Brown
accompanied Mr and Mrs W G Talcott to Eastport

Monday, Miss Roberts Murchie, who has been in St. Joh

A Devotee. Fair Phyllis, once the humble slave of tennis, Went forth to freedom in the throes of golf, The shackles worn in cours of chark and netting Were straightmay loosed and taken; fi, And then a >eason's wairi of tees and cleeks at

drivers—
A season's j y that lingers with her yet—
A season's j y that lingers with sex pearing
And glad she views the shackles reappearing
Heart forgad within a little volurette.
Frank X. Reilly, jr.

WEALTH DISCOVERED BY MULES. They Kicked up the Ground and Laid Base

The animal with the gazelle-like eyes the sardonic smile and the wicked pein of heel-the mule-is responsible for the tripoli excitement in Jackson county, Indiana. The story of how the mule once did good is an interesting one. A. H. Harbaugh, a farmer living near Frettown, seven miles north of here, recently hitched a team of mules under a tree by the banks of Salt Creek. The mules were attacked by flies, and in their frantic efforts to drive them off they pawed up the ground. When the farmer returned he found a peculiar bluish dust enveloping the animals, and on the ground was a heap of sand as fine as flour. He became interested in the find and so sent a bottle of the sand to State Geologist Blatchley, who soon sent back word that it was tripoli, worth between \$4 and \$6 a ton. Mr. Harbaugh examined his own land and tound that great deposits were on his farm. His neighbors, becoming interested, have done the same, and number of them have been tortunate enough to find several small beds. The deposit on

Trip oli is not easily found, for at present there are tut three extensive beds in the United States. The largest bed is in Newton county, Mo., and another extensive bed is in West Virginia. The people of Jackson county claim theirs is the only deposit in this region of the country, but this is wrong. In Perry county, near S-Meinrad, there is a splendid depost, but it is nearly inaccessible. The beds of Jackson county, however, are easily reached, for the Southern Indiana railway is near

Harbaugh's farm is more than thirty six

Tripoli is used mainly for the purpose of polishing. It is rather hard, but it has not sufficient grit to cut metal or glass surfaces. It is claimed the Venetians were the first to use tripoli. It is often called 'rotten stone,' but its technical name comes from Tripoli, in which courtry it was first obtained. Tripoli cipally a silica, and it is formed from the shells of microscopic organisms accumulated in oceans, and at wide intervals dritted, forming a composit. Another use in recent years has been tound for tripoli. It was for some "me used as an absorbent in making high explosives, but in the last few years gun cotton and other materials have supplement it. Besides this, tripoli is used in making soap and it is claimed that delicate flesh is not injured by contact with it.

The Source of Power.

The power which inspiration has over the body is one of the miracles of ! fe. The career of every man who influences bis generation displays it, but each new instance gives new energy and strength to those willing to profit by example. Colo-nel Hammond, an old friend of Dwight L. Moody, has this story to tell of the sprint

of the evangelist : Mr. Moody, says the colonel, came to see me one Sunday after his morning serwice, seeming to be quite tired out. He threw himself into a chair and brest out with the following exclamations:

"I am used up! Can't think or speak or do anything else! There is my meeting at the church to night. You must take it!

I bave absolutely nothing left in me!

Knowing that Mr. Moody never asked for help unless he needed it, I promised to take the service off his hands. When the zime came, I went to the Illinois Street Church and found the house quite full. I was about to commence the service, when

in walked, or rather rushed, Mr. Moody followed by a long line of young men, whom he had picked up in saloons or on street corners, and brought with him on an errand which was evidently to them a

Mounting the platform with a bound, he seized the hymn book and began; and from the beginning to the end of tha service l had nothing to do but to keep out of the

It appeared that he had taken an hour or two of rest, and then having no care about the evening service on his mind, took up his old tam lier work of bringing in recruits, at which he happened this time to be still more successful than usual

As be led the way to the church some happy thought struck him, and between the street corner and the pulpit he arranged a sermon which was one of the most effective I ever heard him presch.

On Artificial Thirst.

(Report of a lecture that was never delivered.)-"Ladies and Gantlemen: My o ject this atternoon is to teach you in a short time that all sorts of spirituous liquors are distinctly dargerous. I have gone to the classics for a precedent. No doubt you will remember that the Helots were engaged to show, by their drunkenness, the horrors of drink to the younger now take a small glass of whiskey. And I oil is used for making whale oil soap, used may say that I do this not because I am for killing worms on trees. thirsty. No, my thirst is artificial. I

drink the whiskey.
"You see the 'mediate 'fect. 'Clination to cut syllable, but thoughts fairly steady. Will now try a taste of brandy. Good brandy. After whick y and brandy things get rather mixed. Not able to walk Try rum. Six feet of 1um. Ha, straight. ha! Very com'cal! Doosid forfunny !

"Thanks, ladies and gemmen. Much obliged for 'tention! Very 'teegued! Going home to be-brd. Not going to take off my boots." (End of the lecture) -Punch.

Such Is Fame.

"There is bound to be a fly in the honey said the disconsolate locking citizen 'There's always some small circumstance that prevents joy trom being complete." "What is the trouble now?"

"The leading paper of my community printed my picture the other day." "That was nice."

"And it said that I was one of the people whom everybody knew; that my tame was such that it had spread beyond the confines of my native city and was carrying light into the regions beyond."

"Then they got a bit rushed in the office and put my friend Wiggins' name under

"That was a little unfortunate." "It isn't the worst. Not a soul noticed it except my wife. And all she said was Wiggins !'

A Hop less Case.

The following scene really occurred veratim in a certain school in Munchester.

Teacher (bent on thorough examination) -Where was Louis XVI while the convention was held?

Scholar-Versailles 'Where is Versailles ?' Ner Paris.

'In Frence 'Where is France P' 'In Europe.

Wnere is Europe P Scholar-(patronizingly)-If you don know that, I'm a' aid it's a hopeless case? The examination c. me to an abrupt and demora" ing close.

At a lesson in medical college the other day one of the students, who was by no means a dullard, was asked by the professor, "How much is a dose of-?" (giving the technical name of a strong poison)

"A teaspoonfu:" was the reply. The professor made no comment, but the s..dent, a quarter of an bour later, re-alized that he had mide a mistake, and straighr way said:

"Professor, I want to change my answer o that question.

"It's too late, sir," responded the professor curtly, looking at his watch. "Your patient has been dead 14 minutes."

'Clara,' said a mother to her little 3 year old daughter who had been spending the day with a neighboring playmate were you a good girl dring your visit?" 'I don't know, mamma,' replied Clara; 'I just had so much fun that I forgot to

pay any attention to myself. 'Is Georgiana a sympathizing triend?'
'Well, when she praises anything I wear
she does it in a way which makes me feel
that everything I usually wear is simply
hideous?'

Every Man is the Architect of His Fortune.

"An architect designs, and his plans are executed by a builder. The greatest builder of health is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It lays a firm foundation. It makes the blood, the basis of life, pure and strong. Be an architect of your fortune and secure Hood's as your health builder.

Headaches-"I was completely run down and was troubled with headaches and dissiness and pains in my back. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla which in a short time entirely cured me." Mrs. L. Winterton, Orangeville, Ontario. Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints OILS FROM THE WHALE.

Qualities Which Still Make a Demand fo 'Whale oil,' said a dealer in oils 'is to some extent used as a lubricating oil, but not to a very large extent; when used for lubricating purposes it is more often compounded with mineral oils, which are cheaper. Whale oil is used for tempering steel; it is still used in a limited way by branches of their masters' families. I will some people as an illuminating oil. Whale

'Sperm oil is a fine lubricating oil, used on fine machinery, large and small, the fine sewing rachine oil is likely to be sperm oil. It is used for illuminating purposes in safety lamps in mines, and it is used to some extent tor lamps in warehouses, because of its small liability to explode, sperm standing a higher degree of heat than mineral oils. It is used as a signal oil on shipboard, for !smps and lanterns, and for sidelights, and so on; and on steamers for a lubricating oil. For all these purposes mineral oils and lubrica'ing compounds have more or less supplanted it because of their greater cheapness, but sperm oil is nevertheless in demand for them. There are ome other uses for whale oil and for sperm oil, which are still seld to larger users by the barrel or the can or gallon. Whale oil brings somewhere about 50 cents a gallon and spenn oil 60 cents or thereabouts, and the desirable qualities, for some uses, of these oils, once so commonly used, make a market for the con paratively smell, and diminishing quantities of them now brought to sale, even though their prices are higher than those of the oils that have to commonly sup-

planted them. There is an oil produced from son part of the head of the whale that is much more costly than either whale oil or sperm oil. It sells in fact for as much as \$10 a gallon. This is watch oil, and it may be bought of dealers in watch supplies. It is used for oiling watches and also for oiling the arbors or journals, of the wheels of that she didn't think it locked much like lower clocks. It is not only a fine lubri cant, but it withstands cold remarkably well, not !reezing except at an extremely low temperature, for which reason it is very desirable for such use in cold and exposed

> The Major's Strategy With Train Robbers 'Speaking of train robberies,' said a veteran railroad man, 'did any of you fellows ever hear that story about Major Parterson? The yara is not new,' he con-'and I thought some of you might bave heard it before; but it happens true, and is worth telling again.

"Years ago the Major was travelling on he railroad brough Western Kansas, when he fell into conversation with a very agreeable chap from St. Louis. Train robberies were frequent in those days, and when the the conversation finally turned to hat subject the St. Louis man remarked that he had an excellent scheme for hiding his money in such an emergency. 'I simply put it under the sweatband of my hat,' he said, 'and no robber in the world would ever think of looking there for cash.'
With that he pulled off his hat and showed where he had \$250 planted as he described

"About an hour later the train was suddenly halted while it was turning a lonely ravine, and in a few moments a masked man entired the car and begen to systematically loot the passengers, while two other robbers kept them covered with shot guns from the doors. When the fellow reached bim the Major looked up coolly and declared he had less than a dollar in his pocket. 'Now, if you'll leave me that and my watch,' he said, 'I'll tell you something worth knowing: That fellow in the next seat has \$250 under the sweat band of his hat,' 'All right!' said the robber, 'keep your watch and chicken feed.' And he proceeded to confiscate the other pas-

enger's cash. When the agony was all over and the marauders had departed the St Louis man turned around, bursting with rage and in-dignation. "That was a dirty, low-down

trick !' he roared, 'and I'm going to hold you accountable for every cent of my 'I expected you to, my friend replied the major, quietly, 'and here is the smount. You see,' he added, 'I happen to be a paymaster in the United Stat s army, and I have a matter of \$40 000 in this value by my feet. Under the circum stances I telt justified in temporarily sacri ficing your little \$250 to divert attention I shall charge it up to the government as extra expense in transportation of funds.

BEER FUR HILC , LGHS.

Remarkab'e Care That is of Wid spre-

Hiccoughs bid fair to become as popuar a malady in probibition districts in Kansas as snakes bites have been in the past. After hiccoughing wi hout internission for 100 hours Dr. H. A. Pickerel ot Beverly was brought to Salin, and twenty-two hours later he was cured of his trouble by a bottle of beer.

Dr. Pickerel, who is the leading physic cian in the town of Beverly, was seated at his desk in his office, busily engaged in writing a treatise, when the hiccoughs seiz d him. It was 4 o'clock in the atternoon of Wednesday, Sept 5. At first the coughs were only slight, and he paid no attention to them But they gradually increased in severity until they became annoying. Then Dr. Pickerel tried the oldfashioned remedy for the hiccoughs, a drink of water, thinking that would stop the trouble. But it didn't.

The cough continued to grow worse, and by evening Dr. Pickerel was unable to eat anything for fear of choking. At times his paruxyams were so severe as to wrench hi whole body. At bedtime he could not go to sleep because of the malady. He was sent for to attend his patients, but was unable to go to them on account of the 'hic, hic,' which was constantly with him. In the meantime Dr Pickerel tried all the old remedies he had ever heard of and all the new ones that were suggested to him Three times cold milk stopped the torture for four or five minutes. Hot and cold teas of all kinds were rnavailing. Somebody suggested powd-red .lum, as the doctor swallowed several reaspconfuls without effect. Mustard and hot water were also tried unsuccerstully. All Wed nesday night the coughs continued. Or Thursday the experimenting with remedies also continued. By Thursday night no less than thirty alleged sure cures for heccoughs had been tested as d sound wanting. Friday, Saturday and Sunday came and were without bringing the tortured man any relief. He began to think he would have to biccough his way through life.

Oa Monday Dr. Pi kerel was brought to Salina and placed in the care of Dr. J. W Nepture. The first thirg Dr. Neptune did was to bandage the hiccoughing man tightly beneath the arms. This rendered the coughs more subdued and less tiring to the victim, whose strength was by that time well nigh exhausted After experimenting with a variety ot remedies Dr Neptune gave bis patient pylocarpine. Several doses of this stopped the coughs, but within an hour they returned as bad as ever. The patient had gone to his hotel in the brief inter al, and when the coughs commenced again a travelling man suggested a bottle of beer as a cure. The beer was brought and put a permanent quietus on the biccoughs.

A Lincoln Story.

The Rev. Mr. Alcott of Elgin, Ills., one of Abraham Lincoln's Springfield acquaintances, tells of seeing him coming away from church unusually early one Sunday morning 'The sermon could not have been more than half way through," says Mr. 'Alcott. "His son, "Tad," was slung across his leit

If you can't afford heavy sterling

for table wear, don't get very light silver. Silver-plated knives, forks and spoons stamped with the mark of

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give far better wear than most of the light sterling now used.

The kind that lasts.

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On wash day and every other day is SURPRISE SOAP

It will give the best service; is always uniform in quality, always atisfactory.

You cannot do better than have Surprise Soap always in your house

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Not a Flaw.

We are careful that all the work is properly done in our We leave nothing laundi 7. to chance or probability-we make p. festion sure

Ours is a good laundry-so good that you ought to send us your bundle, or have our wagon call for it.
'Phone 214.

AMERICAN LAUNDRY.

98, 100, 102 Charlotte St. ODSOE BROS , . Proprietors. Agents B. A. Dysing Co., "Gold Med-

arm like a pair of sade lebags, and Lincoln was striding alorg with long and deliberate

steps toward home. One of the street corners he encounttered a group of his tellow townsmen. Lincoln anticipated the question which was about to be put up by the group, and taking his figure of speech from practices with which they were only too familiar, said Gentlemen, I entered this col', but he kicked around so I had to withdraw him.

Points and Moot-Points. We make friends by calling attention to beauty and love; we make enemies by

insisting on truth. Why is there so much and so various philosophy? Only because there is in-

A twinkle in the eye and a smile on the lips give currency to many a stiff dose of noral medicine.

You can meditate philosophy from Plato to Emerson to no purpose, unless you suspect yourself of the talseness inherent in man nature even while in love with and in pursuit of truth.

Canter away on your high horse of worldly philosophy, man of pleasure or pride, but give me leave to tell you there are preferable things—love, worship, human and divine service—compared whith which all the gew-gaws of ambition are tinsel.

All is in all study the whole and you get a just notion of the parts. Art, philosophy and religion are a unit; study them singly and you miss general effect. Nothing so antipathetical to Nature, in all her realms, as artificial and arbitrary boundaries, yet men has been possessed from the beginning with the devils of distinction, separation, exclusion and division. Perfection, so far as possible to man, will only be realized by the union of elements joined together by Almighty wisdom, but too commonly divorced in the philosohy and practice of mankind.

"Marse Jim, is you gwine ter run fer any office dis year P"

"Oh, yes; I'm in the race."

"Well, suh, dat bein' de case, ef you could manage ter drap a \$5 bill som'er's roun' heah whilst I ain't lookin', I wuz thinkin' dat mebbe I could find it !"

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1900.

"Well," said Mr. Gooley to Haley, "'tis all over but the Election. the callin' out iv man's that 'll be 'lected. Either Larry or

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LAUNDRY,

- Proprietors.

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er drap a \$5 bill som'er's det I ain't lookin', I wuz be I could find it !"

in the race."

charlotte St.

think fr'm what Rafferty tells me th la-ads from the big cities where they cuts ice are out fer the stuff in the comin'

cil and a copy iv a pay roll. Shure, Haley, 'tis a long toime since anny iv us had wurruck. We hev no jobs to lose. We'll hev to do th' best we kin, and hug dem ward rooms teight."

Haley, an' Oi'm wid it from wan ind iv Cannady to th' other. Me motto is to get all ye kin an' to axe fer more. It's a

ye missed. It's the greatest fun in the lot money you nadint cum round.' So long, it will do them good; most of them are Haley, I will tell ye more iv it next week."

King Square Bench	On any fine day or night the many benches which adorn
Warmers.	the walks on the
cupied. In a great m ants consist of that c slang terms designat	King Square are oc- nany cases the occup- lass of young men in ed as "fresh".

It is not a very pleasant thing for a gentlemen with a lady friend to endeavor to obtain one of these seats. The cheaply flashily-dressed young man would resent the intrusion. He and he alone has the right to occupy said seat. It was for his special benefit that the seats have been put there. How would he be able to pass

Where is the Swag?

The Police Fail to Locate the Big Sum Stolen from Louis of St. John's fairest. Saunders of Carleton.

St. John bas

cal map as the

home, par ex

The "Johnnies" been set down

of "Rubber-Neck on the theatri-

cellence, of criticism. Actors, good, bad

and indifferent, even those of the "worse"

variety, have trod the boards of the opera

"ham fatter," the ingenue and the idiotic,

the star and the soubrette. All of these

for their fair share of criticism.

Row."

The whereabouts of grocer Saunders' | circles was the big haul of Sunday a week | some. "Which man is goin' to win," said
Haley.
"Ol dunno," said Mr. Gooley. 'Larry
wud loike to stay in the common house at
Ottywa, listenin' to the chirp iv dem
pollytichins, but jooty flaga him and he

Which man is goin' to win," said
money is a source of much speculation to
the police as well as to many. West Side
vitizens, and there is scarcely a day passes
but searching parties are out on the hunt
tor the hidden plunder. It is now two
pollytichins, but jooty flaga him and he

Which man is goin' to win," said
money is a source of much speculation to
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plunder. Thursday was the big haul of Sunday a week is
ago, a Progress reporter joined company
with the police in the search for the
plunder. Thursday was the day chosen for the hunt, and a systematic search
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plunder. Thursday was the day chosen to
search for the police in the annymus call from his party to lade him- greecry store on the West Side and carried with an auger was sized up, measured and off the big sum, yet no clue to the money himselluf, they'se nawtin for him to do or its place of concealment has been ob tained. It is true that two well known contained Saunders' savings was examined. West Side men have been arrested, and are held on suspicion of having entered the scrutiny. The searchers next visited every store, yet the evidence against them thus shed and barn out on the lonely road leadfar is purely circumstantial. The sum of \$2 200 was taken by the thieves, and the Lancaster shore almost beneath the Suspolice, though they feel confident that at pension bridge Here a halt was made least one of the young men now in jail and the "Sleuths" got in some fine work knows something about the robbery, are The unused mill is old and in a tumble all ashore unless the money is located

As the chief topic of the week in police down to inside was, to say the least, grue-

gar language. He is a master of Billingsgate Eoglish and a poor student of dollar.
Webster or Worcester.
Up t

As a tashion-plate he is, in his own estimation, the whole show. One bench made. The hermit and the hut are gone; gr-reat thing to be a pollyticin, Haley, ye know w'ats goin' on in the inside all the time."

stimuton, the whole show. One cedul now perhaps the loater, he who seeks to get rich suddenly without devoting his time." "Did yees iver vote for a dead man, effect it would have if the fountain could Haley? No, thin yees don't know what throw its sprays on this crowd of "fresh" humanity. It's no use telling the police about them. Call out the fire department make yer motto rade, 'If you ain't got no and make them acquainted with the hose

The Hermit's Hut Has Gone.	PROGRESS reader will remember the old hermit's hut or Queen street,, ad joining Prince Wil	
liam, to which refere	nce was made a few	

appeared. It was a landmark that the yourger generation will ever remember. With the passing away of its aged inhabit--to put it better would be to say the ant the structure lost whatever local interest was attached to it.

when workmen were engaged in its de-molition. Some of them may have His vocation consists of ogling the female remarks upon this lady's dress, upon that assembled for the purpose or chance of gentleman's hat, etc., if he had to give up coming across some of the golden shekels said to be hidden by the deceased. There any means, include all the offences of which he is guilty. This insect among men has been heard using coarse and vulwere eager searchers among the ruins;

The floors of the mill were unsafe to walk upon, and the chances were good, that should a person break through the planking and fall to the depths below, he need not expect to land short of the water, pollytichins, but jooty flaga him and he for the midden plunder. It is now two begun. Saunders stole and, perhaps, be carried into the whirl ladies that occupy the door steps of their must respond. Whin a man has a unweeks since the burglars entered Saunders' and the door that had been bored through pools of Buttermilk channel. But the various beats. It has not been so long search went on and holes under the mill, commented upon.

The counter, under which the chest that sawdust piles, old planing tables and even the double boilers in the engine room were searched, but to no avail. The cold two

thousand refused to be found and the The police, however, are confident that the money is snugly hidden about the old mill as it has in times before formed a rendesvous for West Side lawbreakers. Should the police be unable to find the hid den plunder, they will rest their case against the suspects on facts gleaned of their doings the night of the burglary.

brother or suitor of some of the ladies who go to make up the audience at the Opera petrated, look in the nearest hallway, and Up to date it has not been given out house, will descend with force and firmness perhaps you will find ensconced behind the whether any new discoveries have been and, perhaps, render hors de combat this

> Getting down to facts, is it creditable to our city that such a state of affairs exist? Should such actions as these ruffiums are guity off be allowed? Wives, daughters and sisters need some protection from these despicable blackguar. s.

Death. from this city one of the

citizens. The deceased who was upwards of opposite religious belief. We have seen the "heavy man" and the of eighty three years of age was a well known angler and was considered an of any good. Their secrecy carries with authority on fishing and hunting in New them a taint of something wrong. The players of the mimic world have come in Brunswick. He was a maker of fishing young man may be to blame; he may not rods and flies, and by his trade had become But what say you of the "Johnnies," widely known. Mr. Scribner it may be the young wife may not want to leave her the fellows that suck a cane, and some- said died in harness as he was following mamma "just yet." times swallow something stronger, the living actors on the stage of "Rubber game when he met bis death. He had Neck Row." To the uninitiated it may be gone on a hunting trip to Kings county explained that said Row is the walk direct- and with a party of friends was scouring ly in front of the Opera House. Here on the wooded road between Hampton Village the spot during the early part of this week any fine night, he of the ilk sometimes callvance and the deceased after bringing public knowledge. If no real reason for ed "dude," gathers in large numbers. down a partridge got in the carriage to portion of the audience as they pour out of overtake his friends, when the horse bolted the opera house doors after the show is throwing him backward out of the carriage. His neck was broken and his skull age. fractured by the fall. When picked up life was extinct. Deceased was a prominent member of the masons and was thrice

The "finest" in St. John look upon themselves as veritable Apollos. Their imagination runs riot

poet that said "their lot was not a happy one," had never visited St. John. Here they simply draw their salary and whatever

else they please.

Their chief occupation consists in ogling the beauties of our Vanity Fair, and the since, that one of these stalwarts carried on a white hendkerchief flirtation with a Union street belle. He was a much disgusted "cop," when he learned that the supposed young lady was nothing more or less than one of the boys. That crowd of jokers didn't do a thing but "pull his

Among the many mashers on the force bearing euphonious names can be found "Handsome M——e," "Lovely P———y," Rubber-Neck R-n," and so on ad infinitum. They are a nice lot when they go on parade. If you want to find them door a love lorn member of the brassbu'ton brigade.

	Like every
St. John	other metro-
and	politan city,
Secret Marriages.	St. John has
	its share of

The tragic death of Mr. secret marriages. In many cases after the Dingee Dingee Scribner at Norton knowledge of the event has become public Scribner's on Monday last removes property, through force of circumstances, the contracting parties to the knot that oldest and best known binds and severs, are found to be persons

These marriages are rarely productive have his happy home ready for his spouse;

There are a hundred and one divers excuses for playing hide-and-go seek with the matrimonial entanglement. Nevertheless the fact of such events occurring in St. John causes much comment, very often unsecrecy exists the couple should be up-todate enough to know that nothing remains a secret long in this rapid 20th century

housekeeping and do not end like a great many other bridegrooms by going to live "at the home of his wife's parents."

FOUGHT WITH A SHARK.

remember for many years to come. With water. gunners' class Brown had gone to Coddington Cove for diving practice. He had made a descent, and Seaman Gunners Hines and Much were tending to the signal line.

recovered his nerve, he gave his shipmates

After Brown had descended he began walking around on the bottom, and had gone but a short distance when he saw a long, dark object approaching. As it drew and that the fish was coming directly to-ward him. The shark did not attack Brown

When Brown saw that it was a case of the attacks of the shark but to protect his either one meant probably death to him

attempts to reach Brown, but he succeed ed in avoiding it. This was kept up for Brown, each attack becoming more vicious

The diver was almost ready to give up knife into the side of the fish.

His remarks are not at all complimentary

the hot summer winds blow, and especially a fish in the aquarium at Battery Park,

The officials there have made arrangenents that and greatly to the comfort of the fish during the warm weather. Some of these inhabitants of the squarium require cooler water than that pumped from the harbor, although that suited them well enough in winter. The water is therefore cooled for them during the hot weather.

There is one creature in the aquarium for which the water must be heated all the year round. It is a little West Indian seal, the only one that has been success fully kept in captivity. It was caught with catan. The others all died, but this one was saved by extraordinary care, and the authorities are naturally proud of it.

The Uncertainty in Brides.

The bride who giggles during the ceremony sometimes makes as good an all round wife as the bride who looks like a sad, sweet flower being plucked from the

THE COST OF WAR.

normous Sums for England to Pay for Recently some interesting data have

been published regarding the transportation of troops, horses and material to South Africa, based on officials reports. Between Oct 20 and June 9, 234 trans-

carrying on board 188,141 mer, 36,333 horses, 409 guns and 1,951 wagons. Moreover, about 35,000 horses came from Australia, Argentina and New Orleans, and 10,000 were brought by the colonial troops. Finally, some 75,000 mules were shipped from the United States, Italy, India and Spain, making a total of 150,000 animals. The average price of those purchased abroad was \$77 for horses and \$67 for mules. The cost for transporting the troops was about \$70,000,000.

For the hospital service there were 11 general hospitals, 5 permanent hospitals and 27 field hospitals, besides 18 bearer companies, with a personnel of 470 milisry surgeons, 360 civil surgeons, 530 nurses, 3,500 men of the hospital corps, 500 hundred volunteers, 1,200 men of the St. John Ambulance corps and 130 men of the Militia Ambulance corps. Finally two hospital trains and four hospital ships were ent out from England.

Between Oct 5 and April 28, 792 ships, of a total tonnage capacity of 293,744 tons, were chartered for carrying ammunition and supplies, and about 150,000 tons of meat, coal, fodder, etc., were shipped from England and foreign ports.

For the postal service 579 telegraphers and 3,500 postal officials were required for the enormous mail, which, for example,

ages. Finally, up to the end of May, the transports had brought back to England 11.843 sick officers and men.

He Remembered Them

One of the most common characters in current newspaper fiction is the 'self made man' who makes a point of hunting up bit early benefactors But the Chicago Post tells the old tale-with a difference.

'By the way,' said the man who had stopped at a farmhouse to water his horse. filteen years as o a poor boy came this way and you took him in.

'Yes?' queried the farmer, somewhat surprised.

'You were kind to him,' went on the stranger. 'You ted him, gave him words of encouragement and an old suit of clothes put a dollar in his pocket and sent him on his way rejoicing. He told you at the same time that he never would forget your kindness. Am I right P'

'I reckon you are,' replied the farmer.
'He said that it he prospered he would see that you never had occasion to regret

your kindness to a poor, struggling lad.' 'Land's sakes !' exclaimed the farmer's wife, excitedly. 'It sounds almost like a fairy tale, don't it? Why, you must have

'I have,' said the stranger, 'and he sent message to you.'

'What is it ?' they both asked, expect-

'He told me to tell you that he is still

As the stranger drove away, the farmer went out and kicked the pump, while his wite threw a rolling pin at the chickens.

time when the sudden jerking and twisting of the air tube warned the men in the boat that something unusual was happening beneath the surface of the water. They had received no signal to pull up the diver, and consequently waited for a few minutes when the signal rope was violently jerked, and Brown, more dead than alive, was dragged to the surface and into the boat. Before he reached the top of the water, however, the body of a hammer-head shark about seven long reached there belly up, long gash intits side denoting how it had When the helmet was removed from the head of Brown, and he had sufficiently

at once, but slowly circled about him. Suddenly it darted straight for Brown, who jumped aside and allowed it to pass. The shark at once returned to the attack, and he hastily signalled his companions to oth designed to catch.'

What's the difference between a waist and a fishing net?' I asked.

'No difference,' he replied. 'The oth designed to catch.'

in turning around to face his antagonist baul him to the surface. He was sur-A Lively Struggle Under Water in Which Brown got tangled in the signal rope and prised to see the body of the shark floatthe Man was Victorious.

George Brown, a seaman gunner attached to the torpedo station at Newport, R. I., had an experience last week that he will remember for many years to come. With

fight he whipped out a knife he had in his belt for the purpose of cutting away lines or seagrass should he become entangled in it, thus preparing to do battle. He was compelled not only to detend himself from air tube and signal line, as the parting of

few moments, which seemed like years to than the preceding one. The fish lashed the water in its fury and Brown was nearly overcome by being compelled constantly to leap out of the way of his anta-

the battle, and would have signalled to the men in the boat to haul him to the surtace, but he feared when they once began to pull he would then be deprived of all means of detence, and the shark would seize him on his way to the surface. Finally the shark made a plunge at him more vicious than the others, and as Brown jumped aside he succeeded in driving his

Love, the Magician.

IN TWO INSTALMENTS.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

"We are all in trouble at the Vicarage," she said. "I suppose you have heard the news, Miss Fenshaw?"
Flo stooped somewhat.
She was trying to open her pink silk parasol, and some of the delicate laces seemed to be entangled in its fastenings.
At any rate she found some difficulty shout it.

"No," she said carelessly; 'I have heard nothing. I hope Mrs Mayfield's health is not worse.'

not worse.'

'It is not that,' Esme answered; 'all things considered she keeps wonderfully well It is about Mr Mayfield that we are concerned. He has decided to resign his living, and go as a missionary to Africa.'

'Has he?'

The:

'Has he p'
That was all Flo said.
She still seemed to be entirely engrossed with her refractory parasol, and Esme felt indignant at her coldness.
She surely might display a little more interest, considering that, only a few days before, the Reverend Stephen had saved her life by the display of his unexpected because.

heroism
'It is very brave and good of him to go away like that,' Esme said warmly; 'but the worst of it is that he has never been strong, and the climate of the Gold Coast is almost sure to be more than he can bear. Mrs. Mayfield is convinced that he will be going to his death, but nothing she can say seems to have power to turn him from his purpose.

seems to have power to turn him from his purpose.

An expression, more forcible than lady like, broke from Flo's lips; but that could only have been connected with the parasol for suddenly the tangled lace gave way; there was a tearing sound, and Miss Fanshaw, in her anger, flung the whole affair from her with lavish disregard of its costliness, and she stood watching the silk and lace and ivory handle float forlornly away down the stream.

'Mr. Mayfield must be a little mad,' she said contemptuously, still seeming to be thinking most of all of her discarded parasol. 'Tell him so from me, and say that I am quite angry with him, for it he goes off in a hurry to preach to black men in Africa, he will not be able to help the bishop at my wedding, as I meant to ask him to do'

Apparently she thought that was a final

Apparently she thought that was a final shot, for she turned away as the words Apparently she thought that was a main shot, for she turned away as the words were spoken and went back towards the Towers her handsome head held very erect. Erme looked after her with wondering troubled eyes.

'How handsome she is, and yet how heartless!' 'she thought. She does not realize poor Sephen's goodness in devoting his life to such a purpose, and cares nothing for the sorrow he will leave behind. On, surely Hugh was right—it be could suddenly become poor, she would set

could suddenly become poor, she would set him free."

The reflection brought a tresh thought of what might have been to her mind, and she stood there dreaming, while the sun set, changing the silver of the stream to ruddy gold; and then the clanging of the sinner bell at the Towers came over the woodland

Manner.

As he approached he raised his hat with an air of exaggerated politoness that seem ed grotesquely out of keeping with his shaby clothes.

Pardon me,' he said, smiling, 'can you tall me it that house is S rathmore Vicarage?'

age?'
'Yes, it is,' E me answered, rather ab-

else I had better apply ? I want to make enquiries about a lady—a stranger—who came here with a baby in her arms, and

died while——'
He stopped in sheer surprise, for all Esme's indifference had vanished.
The girl suddenly laid her band upon his shabby sleeve with an eager imploring

his shabby sleeve with an eager imploring gesture.

'You are speaking of my mother,' she said brokenly tremblingly. 'Oh ! tell me—tell me all you know of her!

'Your mother.' he echoed, and then, as he looked down into her upraised face, on which the dying sunshine rested, her likeness to the dead seemed suddenly to strike him, and his doubts fled. 'Yes,' he said, 'I ought not to have needed telling who you are.'

'Come down this lane a little way; take me where I can speak to you without fear

me where I can speak to you without fear ot being overheard. It is Fortune herself that has brought us face to face Now I know that you are alive, I can make my own terms. I can drag Sir Gavin Strath-more and his son down to the very dust!

CHAPTER IV. A GREATER FEAR

To Esme it seemed as though the utterance of those words had been but part of a troubled dream, so wild and fantastic did

ance of those words had been but part of a troubled dream, so wild and fantastic did they appear to her.

Mechanically she had asked for some explanation, but her companion would give none at first.

H: h:d gone past her down the path back to the river-side, and dreamily, still doubting her own senses, she followed him, thinking only of Hugh, wondering if indeed the threat which had been expressed by those words was true.

They reached the river side and stood facing each other, the girl with her hands clasped, and her eager eyes shining star like from her white face.

'Tell me what you mean by those strange words?' she said. 'You have bewildered me. I cannot understand.'

'They do seem strange, I suppose," the man said, and his eyes wandered to the grey turrets of the stately mansion that rose above the trees. 'It is a little diffi ult to believe that I, James Rutherford, who am standing here without a penny in my pocket, have the power to drag the owner of that great house to poverty and—what is worse to him—disgrace.'

'You can do that!' she said brokenly, and her eyes wandered in the same direction.

But now it was only of Hugh that she

and her eyes wanted direction.

But now it was only of Hugh that she thought—of Hugh, whom she loved so well, and over whose life this unguessed cloud was looming.

wis looming.

'It's the truth, upon my honor,' Ruther ford answered, and something in his tone removed all possibility of doubt from her mind. 'What may be the name by which you are csiled now. I do not know; but in reality you are Coralis Strathmore, and every acre of the Strathmore land—every coin of their wealth—is yours'

She was stunned by the words.

It was all so wonderful that it seemed beyond belief.

The relation brought a treah thought of The relation of the results of the control of the control of the results of the result

"But he never married," Esme exclaimed eagerly. "I have heard of his sad death, though it happened so long ago, and Sir Gavin succeeded as his brother's heir."
"Hugh Strathmore was married, for his wife was my half-sister," was the reply, "but because she was his inferior in birth, he was ashamed of her. He married her under a name not his own, and was careful to keep his ideatity concealed, not only from her, but from everyone else.
"In point of fact he led a double life, and, after the lapse of so many years, it would be impossible to prove that the John Moore who ma ri-d my sister was the same man as Sir Hugh Strathmore of the Towers—impossible to prove it it were not for these."

He thrust his hand into his pocket and

their only child,' he continued after a pause. 'When her husband died, my sister guessed the truth, though these letters, which would have proved her claim, had been mislaid, and could not be found. However, she brought you here, meaning to claim the property on your behalf, and here she died, as I suppose you have heard before her story could be told.

'A little while later, I saw Sir Gavin in London, and laid the whole facts before him. He listened quietly, and then laughed at me. He did not dispute that my sister was the wife of John Moore, he said but he would not acknowledge that John Moore and his brother were the same; in fact, he defied me to prove my claim, and when I persisted in it, he paid men to hunt me down, to get me discharged from my situation, to run me, so that I shoul! have no money to fight the case. It is a long, long reckoning that I have against him, but I mean to pay it now, and you shall help me to wreak my vengence on him.'

The hatred in his voice was terrible; there was murder in his eye, and, as he spoke, he raised his first to shake it at the distant mansion, as though it had been a living thing, and could see and understand the menace.

But still Esme seemed unmoved; still ishe could on; think of Hugh.

'It was only yesterday that in an old cup-

But still Esme seemed unmoved; still she could only think of Hugh.

'It was only yesterday that in an old cupboard I discovered these letters,' he said, 'the letters that give me the clue I have sought so long. These prove beyond a doubt that you are Hugh Strathmore's daughter, and the heiress to his estates; the dates, the news they contain, the handwriting, will all be conclusive. Directly I discovered them I started here in search of you. Of course, if you were

As she approached it, she saw that some carriages were before the door, and knew that lights were streaming gaily from every

Some man as Sir Hugh Strathmore of the Yes, it is,' E me answered, rather abruptly.'

He was standing right before her in the nerrow path, and she was anxious to regain her home.

'Perhaps, too, you can reply to some other questions,' the stranger went on 'Ar least, you can let me know whether the present incumbent is young or old?'

It was certainly a strange question, and at any other time Eame might have been tempted to smile.

He is quite young,' she said. 'Mr Mayfield has only been in holy orders a lew years.'

He was evidently disappointed, for his face fell

'I am sorry to hear that,' he said, 'for I wanted to make inquiries about an event which happened here some years ago, and I hoped that the vicar would have been my informant. I wonder to whom

She was glad to remember her own power, simply because when the morey and property were hers she could give it all back to Hugh.

She drew forth the letters from their hiding place as she thought thus, and held them in her hand.

Shy and trembling, a little airaid of her own happiness, she retreated still farther from the main entrance, and went round the angle of the house.

Here it all was darker and more quie; a mass of flowering shrubs grew close up

Here it all was darker and more quie; a mass of flowering shrubs grew close up to the gray walls; here, too. there was a stone balcony, such a one as that on which Juliet might have leant in fair Verona, when the sweetest of all lovers' words were said to her.

She paused irresolutely in the shadow, wondering what she should do, and as she did so she saw the orimson curtains that hung at a window opposite to her suddenly thrust apart, and through the draped arch thus formed, a tall, glittering form swept out on the balcony.

It was Flora, and if, a little while before, Eme had felt her own interiority to her rival, the feeling was intensified now a thousand times.

rival, the feeling was intensified now a thousand times.

She had never before seen Flora in evening dress, and no other costume suited Miss Fanshaw's stately, Junoesque form to well as the one she now was wearing.

She wore all white, but it was white velvet—heavy, rich, lustreless velvet, that fell in regal tolds around her, leaving bare her neck and rounded arms, and showing to best advantage the glory of the crimson roses that made a spot of brilliant color at her breast.

her breast.
Precious stones, as splendid and as radi

the dates, the news they contain, the hundwriting, will all be conclusive. Directly I discovered them I started here in search of you. Of course, if you were dead, I should have no power, for Sir Gay in would still be the master of the Towers; but now that I have found you, everything will go weil. I shall put these letters in the hands of a lawyer, and in the end we are bound to gain the day.

She put out her hand with a stiff mechanical gesture.

Even te her own fancy she see_ied dreaming still.

Give me the letters,' she said: 'on your own showing, they must be mine. Let me read them.'

'I don't mind letting you do that,' he said, but he spoke rather reluctantly o'll ourse, for your own sake, you will take care of them. I suppose you could not hall-an-hour's time. That will be long enough for you to read the letters in, and come to understand them.'

She put her hand into her pocket and gave him her purse, which he opened at once to count its contents.

They did not reach nearly the sum he had named, but there seemed sufficient for his present needs at the village hostely, and, muttering again that he would return in hall-an hour, he slouched away, leaving Esme alone to realize the wonderful tidings he had brought her as best shee could. She did not try to read the letters that he held had the power to dispossess Sir Gavin from the Towers, and make her thruler there in his stead.

And suddenly the stupor which had seiz che her passed away in a great delirious throb of joy.

It was not for the money that she cared; indeed the possibility of claiming it never crossed her mind; it was only that now the barriers which before has surrounded it would fall away.

In her childlike innocence, it seemed the ruth? She saked. 'Whatever my faults build not deceive you in this.'

Have there in his stead.

And suddenly the stupor which had seiz che prassed away in a great delirious throb of joy.

It was not for the money that she cared; indeed the possibility of claiming it never cossed her many be, Hugh, I am not a coquet

to lavish upon her; his love was given where his troth was plighted, to the rad iant, handsome girl who was his promised

wite.

He had been false, since the protestrtions which had seemed so real to her could





have been but the words of an empty flirts.

& Co.

Montreal.

tion after all.

There was untold bitterness in the thought, even though she tried to make excuses for him to herself.

She tried to think it was not he who was

25c. and 15c.

to blame
Flora was beautiful, so stately, it was no

Fiora was beautiful, so stately, it was no wonder that he loved her and not a poor ittle insignificant girl who had no triends or money, hardly even a name which she might call her own.

'No, no, he is not to blame,' she thought and then, in spite of all her self control, she beat her hands together as a passionate cry broke from her lips against her will. Yet I loved him. I could bear anything but this; and surely now my heart is broken.'

She went on mechanically along the

heart is broken?

She went on mechanically along the riverside, and then saw that she must have been away longer than she had thought, tor the man, James Rutherford, was at their tryteing place, awaiting her return with evident impatince.

'I am glad you have come at last,' he said. 'I feared that something had happened to you when I saw you were not here. So much depends upon those letters.'

She nut hav hand into the (all).

ters.'
She put her hand into the folds of her dress and drew them from their hiding-place, to which she had restored them ere fleeing from the Strathmore grounds.

'I had forgotten them,' she said, and he stired at her in wooder as he heard the words 'You are sure, quite sure, that it heir contents were made known they would prove that I was Miss Strathmore, the heiress of the Towers?'

'Quite sure.' he answered; 'l'il swear it

heirees of the Towers?

'Quite ture.' he answered; 'l'il swear it if y. u like. You have only to think for a few moments, and you must understand exactly how the case stands'

She was but buman, and for one moment

She was but human, and for one moment her hand closed convuleively over the little packet as she thought of the revenge that was thus within her grasp.

She could prove herselt more than Hugh's equal; she could claim for herself the wealth that he now thought was his, and, more than that, she could see his proud old father convicted of a mean and cowardly action and dispossessed ot all he thought his own.

And then, even as the triumph thrilled through every vein, a new and nobler

power to prevent it.

This thought flashed through her mind with lightning speed, and as she looked at him there came upon her a thrill of fear so great that it almost conquered the ache of her heart.

She was tempted to give the little packet into the greedy hand that was outstretched

But the thought of Hugh—of Hugh, to whom it would bring ruin—restrained her, and instead she took a step back.

'What are you waiting for ?' Rutherford asked roughly. 'Come! the letters, I say. Give them back to me.'

'They are mine,' she said, speaking in a

[CONTINUED ON PAGE FIFTEEN.]

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RUN ONE THING ANOTHER GET THE BEST. KARD'S

Dressings bring T and Strength Shoes, and only reliable, hly tested gs on the mar-

C. B. Packard & Co. Montreal.

words of an empty flirtsold bitterness in the gh she tried to make herself.

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t to blame,' she thought of all her self control, together as a passion-her lips against her will. I loved him. I could his; and surely now my

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ave come at last,' he at something had hapI saw you were not pends upon those let-

into the folds of her m from their hiding-had restored them ere rathmore grounds. them,' she said, and he oder as he heard the sure, quite sure, that it made known they would Miss Strathmore, the

answered; 'l'il swear it have only to think for a you must understand se stands' an, and for one moment

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of Hugh-of Hugh, to g ruin—restrained her, k a step back. atting for ?' Rutherford ome! the letters, I say.

me.' she said, speaking in a N PAGE FIFTEEN.]

Sunday Reading.

"Augusta, Pack the Trunks."

Dr. Talmage Pictures the Kaiser as a Ruler of Great Earnestness-A Story of His Propensity for Travel.

Not a begg r in B-rim, not a beggar in Dresdee, not a beggar in Germany—as far as we have been able to see. In other European countries, the beggar is a familiar ropean countries, the beggar is a familiar ropean countries, the beggar is a familiar object. Hat in hand, eyes upturned. garments in rags, and an attitude indicating that it bas long been taken. His father and mother were paupers. Pedigree of rags. Inheritance of want. Squalor of centuries impersonated. But in Germany, neither at the door of churches, nor at the The man of the show said: 'Kaiser Wilgate of railroad stations, nor on the street are you asked for alms. What is the reason? The German nation has no superior amon · nations in prosperity. The people have enough to eat, and enough to wear, and enough to shelter them. The harvestdow declare that this year a wealthy crop will be added to the netional resources. Cleanliness, another sign of prosperity. is everywhere evident. Dirt is always poor. Plenty of water in Germany, wisely dis tributed, and everywhere used. Midsummer, and yet not a malodor afloat. Berlin by his saying, 'It is well to suffer without as healthy in August as in January. Only two cases of intoxication have we seen in all the empire. German beer is not as bad as American whiskey. No doubt there are poverty and suffering, but we do not know ing, 'Augusta! pack the trunks.' where to find them.

Germany's re'igion has much to do with its prosperity. As the most revered name in St Petersburg is Peter the Great, and we are shown the houses where he lived, and the axes with which he cut, and the cups out of which he drank, and the staff with which he walked, and the boats which he built, and the pens with which he wrote, and the beds on which he slept, and the crown which he wore, and the throne on which he sat, so in Germany the great name is Martin Luther, and we are taken to the chairs in the window at Wittenberg. where he talked with his wife, and the door of the church on which he hammered the Theses, and the pulpit where he preached, and the mugs out of which he drank before apollinaris water was found, and the tomb where near by that of Philip Melanchthon he sleeps the long sleep, and the statues in all the great cities where he stands wi h the Bible in hand, and with lips of marble or bronze is still preaching the Gospel with which he shook the earth and proclaiming a religious emancipation which will yet give all nations the right to worship God n their own way. Luther is still the mightiest religious power in Germany.

where Frederick the Great entertained Volthat the national resources were not exhausted. The two palaces occupied by Kaizer William, according to the season, look like prosperous homes, but complete ly unpretentious. You are led through his late residence in Berlin, admiring its sumplicity, and through his study, where he sat national welfare, and put down the foundation of an empire which I think will last as long as the sun and moon endure. For the history of almost every nation it requires pen and sword closely united. That which and George Washington's sword, and Alexander Hamilton's financial genius for institutions in America, William I. and Von Moltke and Bismarck achieved for Ger-

The present emperor has enlisted the hearts of all his people. While many entos and do not like this, or do not like that, William II. will hand down to his son a mightier scep-tre than that which he received from the ick, who reigned only ninety three days, seven years. German blood has iron in it, and the German government will last long and the German government will last long after frivolous France and cruel Spain have again and again changed from republicans. The child not with too tight a pressure, as did not go to the floor, but sailed about to make it lighter, and let it go again, It tomately obstinate youngster.

Pleadings and commands were alike lost upon him, however. No, his grandmother had not deserted him. She would come more paper was torn off, and this time it had not deserted him. She would come the child not with too tight a pressure, as did not go to the floor, but sailed about to make it lighter, and let it go again, It tomately obstinate youngster.

Pleadings and commands were alike lost upon him, however. No, his grandmother more paper was torn off, and this time it had not deserted him. She would come all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Copyright 1900 the Christian Herald, N. Y. | ism to monarchy, and from monarchy back Not a begg r in B rlin, not a beggar in to republicanism. The present emperor regiment, now in one city now in another.
At a Punch-and Judy shew, some time ago the performer gave what he considered the characteristics of the three emperors who reigned within four months over Germany. Kaiser William, Frederick and William II liam will be remembered by his saying, 'I have no time to be weary.' Empero Frederick had for characteristic utterance 'It is well to suffer without complaining. The present emperor will be known for his familiar saying, 'Augustal pack the trunks.' his time in jail and had come out, he continued his show, but with the following change of remark: 'Kaiser William will be remembered by his saying, 'I have no time to be weary.' Emperor Frederick complaining' But I am not permitted to

> But Emperor William loses nothing through this facetiousness. There is an earnest side to his nature which all recognize. He preached a sermon on his yacht a few days ago, a mere pretext going through the press, but my learned and genial friend, Rev. Dr. Dickey, pastor of the American church in Berlin, for whom I preached Sabbath before last, has translated the Emperor's sermon, which must have taken three-quarters of an hour in delivery, and is very forceful and brilliant. He is the only emperor I ever heard of who preached, although King David provided texts for a great many sermons, but why not kings and emperors take the pulpit? They would surely have an audience, and the impression made would be deep and last-

But I am most impressed with the fact that Germany is the home of pictures and music. You walk through the palaces at Berlin and Pottsdam with their glorified walls, and the galleries at Dresden, containing the best work of the great masters dead and living, and you study until you are bewildered with the battle pieces, the midnight-auroras, the dawns, the dusks, the shipwrecks, the repentant Magdalens, the temples, the cities, the mountain-crags, Likewise, the long reign of Kaiser Will-iam I. was a salutary reign. He chose for his winter and summer residence the plain-whether you visit the room in Dresden est and simplest of his palaces, leaving for Gallery containing the "Sistine Madonna" the inspection of tourists the royal palace, first or last, you will come again and again to look at it. It is a picture from taire in vast rooms smid painting and stat- which you never get away, That face uary, and chuckling together over what of Mary contains so much of motherly had read to him and told him stories, and should search his heart if perchance there they considered the joke of all time, the pang, and expectation, such shadows of he had looked at pictures, but now there may be in it a poisoned drop which may Christian religion, and also foreaking the apprehension and such light of victory, palace at Potsdam, its walls encrusted with such eyes as never before or since looked Two big tears slowly found their way precious stones, and august with masterpieces, the stupendous structure built at
and strength and love and hope: eves shut tight to keep them back, for Harry the close of the seven years' war to prove suggestive of bitter memories and holy was not a very little boy, and would have German line, was ready to sail from her ambitions, eyes that contain the story of cold manger in Bethlehem caravansarie, and yet of realization that she held in her arms the Redeemer of Nations: the faraway look, as though she saw what thirty-two years after would occur of abuse and hands behind her, and Harry wondered torture to the Divine Boy. The curve of what she had for him. the mother's lip, the slight inflation of the nostril, the rounding of the chin, the poise of the neck, the harmony of all the features make one think the work was divinely inspired, for I suppose painter's pencil may be inspired, as well as author's pen, and there is such a thing as prophetic and apostolic work in colors on canvas as well as prophetic and apostolic work in ink on penchment. The Holy Child is a healthy child, with toot that might bound the play ground before it was spiked to the cross. His hair dishevelled as a boy's hair is apt to be. He will pick wild flowers in the field, and cause his mother some anxieties by his climbing the rocks, and from the hill back of Nazareth will watch the sunset. dving hand of his father, Emperor Freder- Maternity and infancy nowhere else were ever so well presented. Some of the col-

if she would not give him up, for she will grasp as though there were anything lack-ing in sflection. She seems by her manner to say 'Here is the matchless child for which the sges have waited. God gave him to me, I gave him to the world.' The child -how strong he is! Prophetic of the fact that he will yet be able to carry a world on his show'der, the forehead by its shape implying that he knew already the majesty of world, yet a thorough child, and not premsturely old, a child's eye, a child's arm, an infant handed out of the eternities, the most precious gift that heaven ever lowered or the earth ever took. All the great paint ers of the German school and the Italian school and the Dutch school and the French school and the English school have made at least one attempt in colors to tell the story of Mary and the Child, and there may be greater artists now in the cradle than any who have yet touched easel with pencil, but the probability is that in the last day of the world's existence if a group of artists discuss the comparative merits of those who have attempted to show the world the Infant Christ, that group of artists will agree that the greatest Madonna of all time is the 'Sistine Madonna,' by Raphael, in the gallery at Dreaden.

But I had no idea what music could do until I heard it do its best in the royal church at Dresden. The arches have a mighty sweep. The pillars are stupendous for circumference and height. The audience was larger than any human voice could reach, but the music filled all the place with cadences seraphic. The organ alone for some minutes discoursed of God and the soul and the eternal world, but at the moment when it could tremble, with no softer vox humana and thunder with no louder dispason, from the galleries rolled up and rolled down the sound of stringed instruments, whole orchestra of performers drawing bows of enchantment across bass viols of inspiration, under batons that commanded perfect harmony; and then there came in to help the throbbing viols, the wind instruments, trumpets and bugles and cornets, adding their triumphs to the hour; and when the great organ and the stringed instruments had wrought their mightiest sounds and rolled up their grandest hosannas, then the voices of whole choirs of men singers and women-singers, bassos and sopranos and baritones augumented the harmony, and grand marches moved in procession with other grand marches, and billows of anthem rolled into the skies, and all that holy minstrelsy and drilled voices, helped by echoes from the inside arches and reverberations from the outside heavens, united in one 'Praise ye the Lord !

Oh, land of Handel and Schumann and Humboldt and Schiller and Goethe and Lessing and Krummacher and Melanch-thon and Luther! Peace be within thy

walls and prosperity within thy palaces!
T. DEWITT TALMAGE

An Afternoon's Amusement.

three o'clock, and it seemed days to Harry

Poor Harry had been sick, and now although he was much better, he had to lie in bed from morning till night. Mamma

well. Now he felt so weak and tired!

Just then mamma came up to the bed, and somehow her bright smile cheered

'You can never guess,' said mamma. 'It is round and lighter than air and is a bright

'It is a-no, it can't be-but I can never guess it, I know!' exclaimed Harry. Just then above mamma's shoulder

Harry saw it-a bright red toy balloon. Why, what am I to do with it?' he asked. Mamma held the balloon by a string about a yard long which was fastened to it. You hold on to the string,' she told Harry 'while I get some paper.'

Harry watched her. She tore quite good-sized piece out of a newspaper, and then she took the balloon and tied the paper to the end of the string and let go. Harry thought of course it would go up to the ceiling; but no, down it came until the paper rested on the floor.

Then mamma tore off some of the paper

"Take it back -go to some grocer who will give you Pearline." That's the only way to do when they send you an imitation.
The popularity of Pearline begets the habit of calling anything that's washing powder, "Pearling that they was the washing powder, "Pearling that they was the washing powder, "Pearling that they was the washing powder, "Pearling that they was they was the washing powder, "Pearling that they was the washing they washing the washing they washing they washing they washing they washing the washing they washing they washing they washing they washing the

ine." Those who notice the difference in name, think perhaps "it's about the same thing." It isn't. Nothing else equals Pearline the original and standard washing compound. 678 Willions Pearline

bed, and then moved away again. It grim perplexity. The passengers, who would be so quiet for several minutes, and crowded the rail, esgerly and intensely interested in the outcome, smiled upon come towards the bed; and soon back it him with simpathetic approval, and the

him his supper, and the lights were lit and powerless before the loving determination the long afternoon had passed.

Any little boy or girl can try this and it will help to pass a rainy day; or you can ed, and had entered the vessel unseen muse little sister or brother who is sick.

palace built by one of the rish st men in gallery of pictures of the most famous of

The owner took possession of it in May, and in July his only son died of a low, lingering fever. During the seven succeeding years the horse was occupied by different tenants, but ill health or death visited each. It was found at last, after repeated fruitless examinations, that an old drain existed under the foundations of the house, and that unseen it had been pour-ing death into the beautiful dwelling all these years. The walls were so impregnated with poison that the house, after remaining without a tenent for some time, was razed to the ground.

The lives of some men are like this dwelling. They have every fortunate circumstance which good birth, influence, wealth or education can give to make them strong and noble and helpful to other men; yet some foul trait, inherited or acquired, breathes poison and death through the whole life There is a marble bust of the boy,

Nero, in the gallery of the Uffizi palace which shows him to have been 'that noble child' of whom history tells us, affectionate, gay and kind; but the sensual lip hints of deadly poison, already at work within, and it fortold the monster of his-

Ivan of Russia was gentle and winning as a lad, but the black, malignant drop How slowly the hours passed! Only was in his blood which in middle age tainted his whole nature.

Physicians sometimes examine the blood of their patients and detect disease by the revelations of the microscope. Every one food we eat. During the winter season the who is beginning his work in the world food is of an artificial nature and not sufficorrupt and ruin his life.

Why the Ship was Held.

ship Werrs, of the North | scorned to cry had be been strong and pier at New York. The parting tears well. Now he felt so weak and tired! handelasns were over, and the men at the gangplank, rope in hand, stood impatiently waiting to hoist it clear of the ship. But the gangplank remained unhoisted, the Werra immovable, all because a sixyear-old boy would have it so.

He had bolted for the pier when the warning whistle sounded for visitors to go blood and you will help nature to overashore, and obstinately refused to get on board till he and his grandmother were reunited. She had gone 'up-town,' he said, to buy him a hat to replace one that had been blown overboard, and till she return-

ed, go on board the Werra he would not Minutes were passing into the half hour, and the captain, becoming impatient, gave orders that the baggage of the boy and his grandmother should be put ashore. It was found, however, that they were 'firstclass' passengers, and that their baggage was extensive; and as undesirable com plications might follow if it were uncere-moniously dumped upon the pier and the boy left behind, the order was recalled, and new advances were made to the affectionately obstinate youngster.

the room as the little currents of air moved her, the Werra was not for him.

Harry wat hed it. It hovered over the from the quarter-deck, viewed the lad with crew grinned at the humor of a situation Before Harry knew it, mamma brought in which their autocratic commander was of a small boy.

Meanwhile, the grandmother bad returnby the boy and unrecognized by the others. She missed him, and in her eager Poisoned at the Foundation.

About thirty years ago there stood, on gazed toward the pier. The two saw each the most splendid avenue of Newport, a other instantly, and the grandmother, ignorant of the boy's reasons for leaving New York It was said to be a copy of the vessel, and fearing she knew not what, the Palazzo Doria in Venice. Nothing knelt and extended her arms toward him which wealth or taste could command had in a dumb entreaty that was needless, for been spared to add to its beauty. There a joyousty exultant, 'O grandma, I knew was a Moorish room, a Chinese room, a you'd come!' was tollowed by a swift rush of eager feet along the gangplank, and the modern masters. It was a luxurious, beautiful home.

's luxurious, beautiful home.

's luxurious, beautiful home.

's luxurious, beautiful home. tremendous cheer rang from decks and pier, and the Werra, released went on her

PAIN-KILLER cures all sorts of cuts, bruises, burns and strains. Taken internally it cures diarrhoea and dysentery. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis.' 25c and 50c.

Blinkins is going to adopt a coat of-arms, and wants me to suggest a suitable motto for him. Do you think of anything

appropriate?'
'How did he make his money?'
'Selling some kind of mineral water
'How would 'Veni, vidi, vichy,' do

'Ferdinand sold his great grandfather's family Bible for \$15.' 'How odd!'

'Not at all; he said he was bound his ancestors should help him out that much, anyway.'

Put Iron

in the Blood

It Makes the Blood Red, the Cheeks Rosy, and Restores Vigor and Vitality to Every Organ of the Body

In Other Words, Use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The blood is composed of certain elements of nature which are supplied in the ciently varied to properly sustain the quality of the blood Consequently very many people suffer in the spring from the results of thin blood.

A pale face, and more especially paleeyelids, tells of weak, watery blood. There are languid, worn out, despondent feelings, lack of energy and appetite, weakness and irregularities, and frequently stomach disorders, headaches and

To say that the blood is thin, weak, and watery is to mean that it lacks iron and other elements, which are found in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Put iron in the come the ills of pring. Use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and you will supply to the blood not only iron, but all the most effective elements of nature which go to make the blood rich and red.

Through the medium of the circulation ot the blood, and the nervous system, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has a direct influence on every organ of the body. It tones strengthens and revitalizes the system, reconstructs the wasted tissues, creates new nerve force, and prevents and cures disease caured by weak blood and exhausted

nerves
Are you pale and weak? Put mon in the blood by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Do you need a spring restorative? There is no preparation to be compared to Dr.

LALLES BELLES BELLES BELLES BELLES LONELY SOUTH SEA KINGS.

White Men That Have Ruled Tiny, Far-Away Islands-Kingdom of a Runaway Sailor.

Ullillillillillillill

W. E. Bostwick of Lima, Peru, 'are the the archipelago. The fi st two Rosses, the little islands that rear their heads above the water in the South Pacific Ocean.

There are probably tew people who know that for more than forty-five years the Stars and Stripes have been flying over an atoll island away down in the South Sea, in the northern part of the Samoan group, and that an ardent Ameri can lived there as King for twenty-eight years and founded a colony of American-Samoan descendants on the palm-fringed islet. The island is Gente Hermosa, and the lord and master there was a New Eli Jennings, was sailing around the Horn on a whaler for the Hawaiian Islands. The ship stopped at Gente Hermosa for water and fruit, and Jennings was charmed with the anot and the primitive courtesy of the natives. He sailed away to atoll in the South Sea. At Honolulu he saw what the Yankees had done in getting the wholes and was back at Gente Hermosa in another year. The story of Jenning's life on that bit of

land far off in the South Sea is almost as strange as anything in fiction. He learned the Samoan language, married the most beautiful Samoan girl in the whole archi pelago and was the undisputed lord of all he surveyed. He got several English lish spoken, and confesses to being a little sailors to come and live on Gente Hermosa. English became the language of the island, temperance. But Jennings never gave up his contentions that he had added Gente Hermosa to the United States and that all people there were Americans. When he came rich in the copra trade he procured American books and an American teacher a law is made Mr Ross writes it and posts from Honolulu, and all of his many dusky- it on the front of his bouse. It takes effect skinned children were taught American history, American ideas and the Episcopalian religion. Jennings was loved as much by the Samoans thirty years ago as Robert Louis Stevenson was years later. He made Gente Hermosa one of the most moral and industrious little communities in ail the South Sea. Under his skill a dozen large houses were built for the Jennings family and as the headquarters of the community government and business of the When he died he left eleven grown-up children and thirty grandchildren His remains were inclosed in a mammoth sarcophagus of cement and coral, which stands on the spot where he slept first on Gente Hermosa soil in 1857.

'An American colony of vegetarians are living on Tagula Island, a tiny bit of land in the Dutch archipelago, about 700 miles southeast from New Guines, and 1,000 miles northeast from Australia. Under the leadership of a Methodist clergyman, the Rev. James Newlin of Ohio, some seventy peorle sailed from San Francisco in 1890 for Hawaii. They believed that a higher plane of Christianity give you my word that it is true. was to be reached by a vegetarian diet Tagula Island was finally chosen for their colony. There were about fitty goodnatured natives there who welc.med the

'I visited the Newlinites on the island several years ago. They had lost by desertion some twenty of the original members of the vegetariarn colony, but they had a good net increase in numbers by reason of births and accessions of peopl from England, Australia and America They had built roads and hemes and a large meeting house. They gained their livelihood by growing indigo and yams and other fruits for the Australian and New Zealand markets, They seemed to be happy and they believed they were the pioneers in a scheme that would become of mighty importance in another century. The colonists had very little in common with anything in the world outside of their wee island. A few of them wrote annually to relatives and friends in America and Europe, and some had entirely cut themselves off from a knowledge of all that had once been dear to them in the busy world.

The history of the Cocos group of islands and the lordship that a couple of English adventurers, Ross and Hare, assumed over the natives there is unusual. Hare and Ross by coincidence settled simads in the Cocos group ultaneously on islan and each proposed to be master th After five years of petty warfare Hare | English sailor who had settled there.

'The most interesting things I find in died. From 1827, when the original Ross my cruises in the South Sea,' said Capt. first settled in the Cocos, a Ross has ruled father and grandfather of the present pro. prietor, ruled the islands, as their Highland ancestors had held their lands. There was a formal annexation of the group is 1857 by a British man of war; but until eleven years ago the Ross dynasty was practically unmolested by any ontside in-terference. Even now the British Colonial office leaves the Ross family to govern the islands by the traditional methods and by past experience.

'The Cocos islands are about 10 degrees south latitude and 110 degrees east. They Hampshire man named Jennings. In are 1,200 miles southwest from Java and 1856 or 1858, a young Yankee skipper, 500 miles from Christmas Island. They number twenty two, and the largest of them has an average diameter of nine miles. The population is about 700, of whom the greater portion are native born and the rest are Malays. The Ross family are the only Europeans inhabiting the Honolulu with pleasant memories of the group, and though all the male members of tre third generation were educated in Scotland, and are described as well edurich among the Hawaiians. So he quit cated, quick and intelligent, they have almost all contracted native marriages, and thrown their lot in with the people whom they rule. Their sons and daughters, with few exceptions, neither speak nor understand English, and George Clunies Ross, the head of the family, and a man of remarkable force of character, was at one time eighteen years without hearing Engrusty in its use.

'All punishments are meted out by one and the natives were taught industry and of the Ross family upon the advice of a committee consisting of George Clunies Ross and a native and a Malay citizen. These three men have the power of inflicting the death penalty, but they have not exercised the right in a dozen years. When twelve hours after its posting. The people

are very orderly. 'Another queer bit of land in the Pacific is Christmas Island, near the equator and nearly due south of the Hawaiian group. It is about thirty five miles long. The atoll embraces a long lagoon, the water of which becomes so salt at times through evaporation as to be veritable brine. In this water we find many large fishes. literally pickled. Evidently they had been thrown over the reef from the ocean. Though doubtless months old their flesh was perfectly preserved. On the occasion of a visit in 1899 we anchored upon the lee of the island in 100 feet of water, which was so clear that one could see innumerable fishes of many species swimming about. They were greedy for bait, but the shark took them as fast as we got them hooked. It frequently happened that a fish a foot or two long would get on the hook. It would immediately be swallowed by a bigger fish, and the latter, while being pulled to the surface of the line, would be gobbled by

"The government of Annobon Island is and freedom from contamination with de- very like that of a comic opera. Annobon generate mankind. So they gave up their is in latitude 1 degree and 24 minutes friends and homes in the Eastern States. south and longitude 5 degrees and 38 minutes east. A century ago a race of coal-black thieving, murderous and treacherous natives lived there, but an English man-of-war went down there in 1812 and settled the cussedness of the natives by a few broadsides. The blacks have been good since that day. Young men are the Governor has the privilege of naming all the children born on the island. The women own the island's wood, while the men own the fruit crops. Money is almost unknown there, all commerce being carried

shark. That sounds like a fish lie, but

"President McCoy of the Pitcairn Island government told me of an experience he nce had on Swallow Island in the Sants Cruz group. When he and a party of missionaries went there to open mission they found that a King still reigned there and that all his subjects were men the royal family. The party had been on shore but a short time when they met the King. He was a full blooded white man, and what was more astonishing to the explorer's they found that everybody on the sland could speak the English language. The King was found to be a hale and hearty, jolly good fellew, and his subjects were all prosperous. They tilled the soil and are a self-sustaining people. There were forty-five men, women and children on the island. The King was a runaway

'I used to know a Chilian who live alone | plunged into the deep, swift river. The | it is called technically, is a very common for about three years on a little island in Galapagos group, like Robinson Crusoe. His name was Manuel Aguilar. He was sole master of St. Charles Island, which is had left. about six hundred miles from Guavaquil Bay on the coast of Ecuador. He had been convicted of crime, had broken jail and had taken refuge on this lonely island. Aguilar set about in Crusoe-like tashion to make life on the island of St. Charles as agreeable as possible. He began to keep track of time by cutting a notch in a tree at every sunset, but when he lay ill for days with fever he lost all idea of many time and he gave up his calendar. He said that when he lett St. Charles Island he was sure he had been there ten or more years, whereas it was exactly thirty seven months. He had nothing about him to even build a fire with when he landed there. In time he learned to sew, with a needle made from the bone of a bird and hemp fibres for thread. He became an adept with clubs and stones at killing game. One day he succeeded after count less failures in striking a spark with stones so as to start a fire. He never let that fire go completely out for two years, and from it he made hundreds of other fires at different parts of the island. He longed to go back to the penal colony where he migh have human companionship. He waited for over two years before a ship came close enough to his island to see his signal of distress. Then he freely gave himself up and volunteered to go back to the pena colony of Ecuador, but the ship that rescued him was an English whaler, and the poor fellow was carried to Santiago, Chili. and there set free.'

PRIVATE BURNS'S BISK

A Deed as Daring as Funstin's by a Young

When the newspaper correspondents in the Philippines wrote the story of Col. Funston swimming a river in the face of hot fire from the Filipinos the whole world admired his bravery, and a grateful gov ernment made him a general. There is man in South Bend, Ind., who, when but a lad, performed a more dangerous feat and showed greater bravery than Funston did, who does not talk about it, and went un rewarded in proportion to what his deed deserved. The man is State Senator A. M. Burns. who represents St. Joseph county in the Legislature.

When the Civil War broke out Mr Burns was a bit of a lad, living in a little town in Wisconsin. On the call for volunteers he applied to the nearest recruiting station, but the officer in charge laughed at him and told him to go back home and grow some. But this did not discourage him, and he applied to influential friends, who secured him a place as a drummer boy with the Tenth Wisconsin, and he started out in the greatest glee. For a year he sounded the drum with this regiment, and at the end of that time he was discharged as a drummer, but Burns wanted to be a real soldier, and he went into the ranks with a musket on his shoulder for a three years term of service. He was in all the battles of the Army of the Cumberland, including Chickamauga, and several times had a close call for his lite.

On the afternoon of Sept. 20, 1863, Private Burns, while in the van of a charge was shot through the leg above the knee. He received his wound about 4 o'clock in the atternoon, and all that night he lay on the battlefield, surrounded by the dead and dying, with shot and shell hurling the mother of a rich Magistrate, and was over him. About 9 o'clock in the morning infor med that I would have to feel her he was taken to the field hospital and his pulse by means of a silk cord extending out recovered and returned to his regiment. and took part in the Atlanta campaign.

It was at the Chattahoochee River that Private Burns performed the deed alluded to The bridge had been destroyed, and the Confederates had a pontoon bridge, bought for husbands by young women and but it was on their side of the river. The troops of the two armies fired at each and it looked for a while as if the march o the Federal forces would be stopped. It was left to the Tenth Wisconsin to devise means for the crossing of the troops and the Colonel suggested that the pontoon bridge be captured and called for volu teers to swim the river with a rape, to be festened to the bridge.

Private Burns was the first man to step three pases to the front. Some of the older soldiers thought it would be a shame to send such a bit of a boy to almost certain death, and tried to get him to stand saide and let an older man take his place. But Burns insisted that he was the first to volunteer and was entitled to the commission of the task, and the Colonel with tears

in his eyes, told him to go shead. As soon as it was dusk Private Burns slipped down to the river, but not until he had written a farewell letter to his home and intrusted it to his Captain, to be sent if he did not come back. The rope was tied about his body under the arms and he

swimmer was soon lost sight of in the darkness, and it was three-quarters of an hour before he returned as silently as he

His comrades had gathered about the bank and were waiting in great suspense. and as he climbed up the bank the men picked up the boy and hugged him. He had tied the rope to the end of the bridge and cut the ropes with which the Confederates had fastened it to the south side of the river, and the soldiers began hauling it around. It was not long until the pontoon was in position, and the Wisconsin boys, with Private Burns in the front rank, charged across the bridge, drove the Confederates back, and what happened after

that is a matter of history.

Private Burns was the hero of the regiment, and he won his spurs again in the Atlanta campaign and was mentioned several times in the despatches for bravery on the field. When his term of service had expired Burns went home, but the sound of the gun was music to his ears and he again volunteered, expecting to go as a private, but his old Colonel insisted with the authorities at Washington that Burns deserved recognition tor his services at the Chattahoochee River and he was given a commission as Captain in the Forty Fourth Wisconsin and served nine months, return ing home when there was no more fighting

MEDICAL PRACTICE IN CHINA. All Physicians Save the Native Doctors bave

Dr. Johnson, a well known medical mis sionary, who was in New Orleans just before the attack on Tientsin, told some curious and interesting things about practice among the Chinese. They are very trying patients,' he said, 'and make a strong demand on any dector's Christian forbearance. To begin with, no Chinaman can be trusted to tell the truth about the history of his case; he simply will not follow directions and, if possible, he will upset the treatment by eating all sorts of outlandish things on the sly-such delicacies as green peanuts, pickled pig's stomach, decayed fish roes, raw turnips, and Chinese pears, which are hard as a rock and about as putritious as sawdust.

'Our mission hospitals made the mistake at the outset of treating everybody gratuitously, and the consequence was that they were overrun with people who were amply able to pay and who had no sympathy whatever with the cause. There was absolutely no sense in giving away our time and medicine to such a class, and at present the mission hospitals have a fixed schedule of charges, ranging from 5 'cash,' or about a quarter of a cent, for a quinine powder, to 2,000, cash for a minor surgical case. The bona fide paupers, of course are treated free. One of the large hospitals at Chefoo tried the experiment of posting a notice that patients would be expected to deposit whatever they were able to give in a bex fastened to the front gate and a charitable German visitor started the thing off by putting in £5. Daring the first month over 900 cases were treated indoors in clinic, and the box was then opened. It was as empty as a drum Even the £5 had disappeared. After that the fee system was introduced. The missionary doctors are occasionally called in by the wealthy classes, and generally charge a good, round fee for such service I was sent for last spring to prescribe for solemn farce and charged £20 'for style.' Subsequently I saw my patient face to face.
"A good deal that has been written

about the strange methods of the native practitioners is all moonshine," continue Dr. Johnson, "but the truth is singular enough without any embellishment. first task of a Chinese medical student upon entering the Imperial College at the human body. A 'life spot' is supposed to be a place through which a needle may be passed without causing death. The Chinese believe firmly in demoniscal pos session, and their dectors do a great de of stabbing and prodding to make holes for the purpose of lettingout the evil spirits that are causing the sickness. I was called to see one poor fellow who was dying of jaundice, and counted over eighty punctures in his chest and arms. The Chinese practitioners had furnished the demon with plenty of exits, but he declined to depart. When a criminal is executed the native doctors are nearly always on hand to secure sections of the body to use in compounding their medicines. A powder made of the thigh bones is believed to be a specific for the disease known to science as 'miner's anæmia,' which is caused by a parasite and easily controlled by proper remedies. Sore eyes, due to chronic cold, or 'catarrhal ophthalmia,' as

malady in China, and is treated with an astonishing prescription composed of powdered sandal wood, the 'skin' of eggs

and an oil made by boiling monkeys' toes. "I could go on by the hour, recalling other preparation equally fantastic. There is absolutely nothing approaching system in Chinese medicine. It is based on humbug and mystification, and that is the reason why so many strange and outre substances are employed as remedies. The ides is to awe the patient. It is an amusing fact that during my stay in Chefoo I treated every doctor in the city. They wouldn't take their own nostrums. That was carrying the joke too far.'

Economy is a Virtue

DIAMOND DYES

Will Save Money for Every Home in Canada.

When times are hard and dollars scarce, the smart and bright women of our country find that the Diamond Dyes are important helps in economizing. By the use of Diamond Dyes the husband, mother and

Diamond Dyes the nusband, mother and children can be well and stylishly dressed, although nearly all the clothing may be old material dyed over.

Diamond Dyes make such lasting and beautiful colors that goods dyed with them cannot be told from new. Any one can them say the directions are only in and use them, as the directions are so plain and simple that no skill is needed. of Diamond Dyes never grow dim; they never fade or wash out. In order to secure the best results in home dyeing, every women should see that her dealer or merchant gives her the "Diamond Dyes, as other package dyes are only poor imitations.

A writer in Travel save that the Island of Sokotra is one of the least known portions of the British Empire, although thousands of Englishmen sight it every year from the decks of steamers running to Indian and Australian ports. When the southwest monsoon blows, its iron-bound coast is cut off for months from the rest of the world, because no vessel dares to venture near.

In gunning near the coast, where the various streams watering the broad plain of Tamarida terminates in three lagoons, the Englishman found himself che by another kind of sportsman. The lagoons swarmed with fish, and formed the resort of large flocks of duck and teal; but one of the greatest difficulties in procuring this game arose from the presence of enormous crabs.

These hidious creatures seemed to be amphibious, for they excavated tunnels through the banks of the lagoons, and then lay at the dry end of the opening to watch. They were unpleasant-looking animals, thus engaged, some of then measuring a foot across, and all of a sickening greenish yellow. One could imagine that the victim forced to lose its lite in their clutches might easily die of tright at their terrifying appearance.

It a bird dropped anywhere near, it was at once seized and dragged into the tunnel; and when the hunter had a successful shot, he was by no means allowed to reap the benefiit of it. Punctual as the report, Sir Scorpie appeared and claimed the the whole, and never a part.

When one was depending upon one's gun for dinner, it was maddening to see a At one time, the sportsman dropped a big sand-piper in the water, some twenty yards from the opposite bank, and a crab rose from the bottom and dragged the bird down. Then the sandpiper escaped and came bobbing up again, but a shot was ready for his pursuer's appearance.

The minute that ugly form arose to re gain its quarry, the sportsman let it have the other barrel. Bits of crab and bits of bird flattered in the breeze, and on securing the mangled remains of the sandpiper, it was found that the crab had eaten away nearly all the head and neck; this in less than five minutes.

"Say, you!" cried the victim in the crowded car, glaring up at the transgressor, "my feet are not there to stand on." "That's so," replied the other pleasantly. "You don't need 'em for that while you've got a seat. do you!" got a seat, do you?

Mrs. Jones—I don't see what you should have against my first husband. The poor fellow is dead.
Mr. Jones—Yes; that's the only thing l've got against him.

Light or dark blue cottons or silks can be dyed black, Magnetic dye black, gives a handsome, permanent black.

Old lady (sternly)—Is there a bar attached to this hotel, young man?
Summer hotel clerk—No, ma'am, but we can send out and get you anything you want.

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OND DYES

Money for Every ne in Canada.

are hard and dollars scarce, bright women of our country tamond Dyes are important nomizing. By the use of the husband, mother and

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yes make such lasting and s that goods dyed with them from new. Any one can be directions are so plain and skill is needed. The colors

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Chat of the Boudoir. ö•a•a•a•a•a•a•a•a•a•

made the mistake of using dress sleeves | the instep. with a flare cuff on their autumn waists as they did upon the spring waists, but the knowing woman will pass them by and adopt the bishop sleeve, which is not only much newer and more correct but much better suited to a neglige waist whose greatest title to consideration is based on comfort. A good many of the French waist models shown in dressmakers' shops have plain backs and bishop sleeves, but are cut down slightly V-shape at the neck. cross in front, and tasten, in double breasted fashion, with large gold buttons; are broidered flannels, are in plain blouse form, but have stitched bands of plain flannel in the foundation color, applied vertically at intervals of two inches. The collar and wristbands are in the color of the embroidered dot or figure.

The flannels with a small embroidered silk dot are perhaps the most effective of the materials, though less unusual than the Persian patterns. Particularly stunning golf waists are of brilliant gold red with embroidered dots of bright green and stocks made to accompany them are of green or red, with a narrow line of white next the throat. These waists harmonize with the green collared red golf coats and are exceedingly picturesque on the links. A shaggy white or red camel's hair golf het with a red scarf suits the waist and coat, but scarfs of heavy white with large dots of green or red or both, are obtaining

The flannel waists, like all others of the season, must give the long waist effect, so the golf skirt must be shaped down in a stitched band of cloth on satin matching either the waist or the skirt; but there is a new narrow leather belt that draws down to a sharp point in front and hooks down to the skirt, which in its turn must be hooked to the bodice, which is fastened down to the corset. Verily the way of the correctly dressed woman is hard. The waists, being full in front, are a trifle thick in the helt and hard to pin to the corset; but the waist should be cut off at the waist line on the back and sides and in a long point in front. Then it should be bound and pressed carefully. Directly in front should be sewed two tabs of some firm stuff that will lie flat and not be bunglesome, and these tabs may be easily pinned or hooked to the corset, so holding the waist down in place.

A waist of white lightweight smoothdark red silk. The tucked collar flares at on your black hat. It looks so warm and the edge and is bordered by a band of Oriental embroidery, in which rich red pre- But avoid it as carefully as you would a dominates. The white plastron bas a collar edge with the embroidery, and the scarf to nine women out of every ten. Seven and girdle are of soft lecony red silk. out of that nine will put their ideas into Another waist, rather more elaborate, is of practical effect. By the end of next weel white wool, with a black embroidered dot. | the bow is going to be as familiar a sight It is trimmed with finely tucked bands of turquoise blue taffeta, across which since the first of June. And, besides, you streps drawn through small gold buckles. plain to every woman who sees you. 'She The edge of the cloth, where it is laid over put that bow in her hat' will be the general the tucked bands, is scalloped, and a tiny opinion, because she thinks it looks bright line of gold cord follows the scallops. A and appropriate on these fall days'. at of the blue tucking, strapped "You ought never to de anything which

blue, is one of the season's most popular it suits her very well, and occasionally it gown motifs. Rough black novelty wool, would be stunning for her to appear in a with a white dot or line, made up with a dress of this color or with a bit of it some mere suggestion of light blue cloth, and where about her. But she never takes it gold and black braid, makes a remarkably stylish street suit, and it is easy to find a chic black and white toque to go with the of that she sleeps in something made chic black and white toque to go with the black and white wool is given in a cut. dressed in this unusual way, is that she The bloused bodice has broad revers of so proud of being able to wear so unusua blue cloth stitched in black, with an ap. and unbecoming a color that she never plique edge of black, gold, and a touch of takes it off. That is another instance of ecru. A broad applied band of blue cloth | what I call the very obvious in dressing. runs down the front of the bodice, giving a waistcoat effect, and is finished a waistcoat effect, and is finished blue and brunettes who insist upon tying with black stitching and two rows of gold a red ribbon about their necks at all times buttons. The blue stitched plastron and are other awful instances of the very collar has an edge of black velvet and obvious in dress. I think a weman ought gold and the girdle is of black velvet.

White chiffon tucked with gold thread and aid over gold tissue is one of the latest and prettiest fancies for vests, collars and

in scarlet velvet geraniums or sprawling velvet poppies fisme in almost all of the millinery windows on Fitth avenue.

Some of the strapped evening slippers Many of the wholesale skirt makers have straps and pulled out in fan fashion over

> White corduroy skirts are replacing the white pique skirts now that cool days have come, and are more practical than they seem, for the white corduroy can be laund ered as easily as pique. It must however be washed carefully and pressed upon the wrong side with an iron not too hot.

Heavy, lustrous brocades in one tone are once more in fashion, to the unmixed delight of dowagers as well as younger women. In fact Madame La Mode is bound with stitched satin, and are worn treating the dowagers particularly well this over a white or light colored plastron with season, and both materials and designs a cravat scarf. Others, made of the em- are, in the main, well suited to elderly matrons.

> Panne velvets, embroidered or stamped in gold dots or other designs, are the latest developments of the gold craze, and a blue panne with gold dots has admirable possibilities in millinery and dress trimmings.

> The Aiglon capes, shown in red, blue and white cloths, are effective for autumn wear at the seashore or in the mountains. They are full length, made of fine, heavy cloth and have the traditional shoulder capes revers and light turnover collars braided in

Plumes made of cock's feathers or gleam ing iridescent breast feathers are greatly used on the low, broad hats instead of ostrich plumes and form the rim of many of the soft turbans. The narrow buckle of very anxious to have the mother back. She exaggerated length is conspicuous feature had long been a faithful and trusted serof autumn millinery.

Gold trimmings have gone up about 50 front, and that makes the leather-belt problem a sad one. The best substitute is on the lavishness with which dressmakers and milliners are using them.

> Pure white toilets are to be as popular during the winter season as they have been during the summer, and are being prepared in cloth as often as in lighter mater ials for house and evening wear. The white cloth gown and white felt hat, in combination with heavy furs, will be a favorite fad of the woman to whom expense and durability are of no concern.

> THINGS TO AVOID IN DRESS. Temptations for Women Who Know What

"Avoid the obvious in dress," said the woman who thinks as much about what her friends wear as about her own clothes, "and be especially careful at this time of year. I know that it is now one of the most natural finished cloth, is tucked vertically with a things in the world to put a red velvet bow cheerful on these overcast autumn days. green veil. The same thought will occur the fronts pass black velvet may be sure that your purpose will be

long point of the blue tucking, strapped across with velvet, is set into the upper part of the sleeve. The collar is strapped with velvet ending in gold buckles, and the vest is of blue, while the girdle is of black velvet.

Black and white, relieved by touches of off I never saw her at night, but I'd like costume. A gown of smooth finished her, after she has been seen once or twice

> "Blondes who persistently stick to baby to think of what is becoming to her above everything else in dress. That is the most important question to be considered. But she ought to do with it with discretion and

apotheosis of the obvious and, in my is expected to be 43 cents per gross. opinion, very bad form, it dressing is a real art."

SLAVE GIBL GOT THE PROPERTY. Suit Between the Widow of a Virginia Land

The Supreme Court of Appeals has not in a long while decided a more interesting case than that of Burdine vs. Burdine's executor, in which an opinion was handed down last week.

The decision, in effect gives to a colored woman a large portion of the estate of a prominent citizen of Russel county, Vir-ginia, and denies the claim of the widow to dower right therein. A more interesting case of the kind has not arisen in Virginia since the celebrated case some years ago of Battie Thomas Lewis (colored) of Henrico, who sued for and secured the greater por tion of the estate of her natural father, Mr. William A. Thomas, a man of wealth.

In the case in question, N. E. Burding of Russell county and two of his former slaves, Roena and Nancy Burdine, mother and daughter, entered into a contract. evide ced by writing put upon record, whereby the two negroes were to live with and serve him while he lived and were to receive in return at his death his farm, \$1,000 in the Bank of Abingdon, and \$500 cash to be paid to Nancy Burdine.

The negroes had resided with Mr. Bur. dine from the time they were freed until a short time before the toregoing contract was made, in 1883. In that year Roena went to Washington county to live, but owing to the severe illness of Mrs. Burdine Nancy would not go, but remained to care for her old mistress. Mr. Burdine was vant. There was evidence to show that Mr. Burdine admitted being Nancy's father by Roena. He made the contract mentioned to induce Roens to return. She came back when notified of the contract. The agreement was signed only by Mr.

Mother and daughter served the Burdine family until Roena's death, in 1885. Nancy continued to live with and served them until the death of Mrs. Burdine. Mr Burdine married a second time, and the second wife and Nancy not getting along well together the negress was removed to a house on the farm. Her residence was several times changed by Mr. Burdine, but she always remained on the place. Nancy was not married, but she became the mother of several children. But she was not discharged from the service of Mr. Burdine. Indeed, during the last two years of his life, being old and feeble and unwell, and no other person living in the farmhouse, he slept much of his time in Nancy's house in the yard. He was waited on and cared for by her, and she managed his cows, kept the keys of his granary and crib, and looked generally after things around the house. He died in 1897.

Nancy brought suit to enforce the contract by which the farm and bank stock were to be given to her mother and her self on Mr. Burdine's death.

The lower court decided against Nancy, but the Supreme Court of Appeals, in an exhaustive decision by Judge Buchanan, holds Nancy entitled to the property which Mr. Burdine agreed to devise to her and that the personal representative of her mother is entitled to the bank stock mention ed in the contract. The court further holds that the rights which the second Mrs. are subordinate to those of the complainant, acquired through the recorded agreement to make the devise, and that, therefore, she is not entitled to dower in the land which N. E. Burdine agreed to devise to Nancy.

The case is remanded to the Circuit Court, it being impossible to enter a final decree, because of the constant decree for renting out the lands during the pendency

How Masks are Made

Paper masks are made by doubling one sheet of a specially prepared paper, wet ting it and moulding it by hand over a face form; it is then dried by artificial heat. Openings are cut for eyes, nose and mouth, and it is painted and decorated by hand as

desired.

The paper used by manufacturers at Sonneberg, Germany, where this is almost the only industry, is made in Oselau and Schleusingen, and costs at present about 33 cents per 480 sheets. One sheet makes three of the common masks. The painting of cheap masks costs about 12 cents per ing,—or for whatever purpose one looks gross; the moulding of face costs about 14 back after a dangerous foe,—saw a strap White chillon tucked with gold thread and aid over gold tissue is one of the latest not go about dressed in a way that seems to say, 'I am wearing this because it is the he like.

Red hats grow more and more audace—

she ought to do with it with discretion and not gooss; the moulding of face costs about 14 conts per gross. Packing is figured at about 3 per cent. as the masks are rolled in brown paper, the ends being folded in although very tew other women can ever put it on, and this little bit of red in my.

autumn days and shows that I appreciate | sells at present at about 43 cents per gross. how a woman should dress to suit the sea- Last year the masks sold for about one sons.' That style of dressing is the third of a cent each and next year's price

The cost of raw paper next year, it is estimated, will be higher, and there will be an increase in the cost of painting. The hair used for moustaches, &2., cost las year 15 to 17 cents per pound, but this year 19 cents is paid. Manufacturers bave no trouble in getting good prices, and are making handsome profits. These calculations are on the cheapest staple goods; or specialties the gain is more.

Wire masks are made by stamping s piece of wire netting about one foot square over a face mold in a large machine, inclosing the rough wire edges in a narrow strip of lead, and painting. The latter is done by hand in oil colors.

OUT OF THE WRONG MOUTH.

A Young De. t'st's Natural Wistake Leads to

The young dentist had a caller. She was a stylish young woman, and towed by s stout chain the ugliest of ugly bulldogs. 'Poor Jim,' she said, soothingly, 'you must suffer.

The young dentist gazed at the brute and smiled.

'This way, miss,' he said. 'Just a minute! Is there a mirror in the building? My hair is wild from the wind.' 'You will find one at the end of the

hallway, miss. While she stood before the mirror he surveyed Jim.

'I'm not in the habit of extracting dog eeth,' he soliloquized, 'but I suppose I can do the job. It would be a good idea to start in now. It she stands near I may get the least bit nervous and the chances are in tavor of the dog making trouble for some one."

He thought he knew the bad tooth.

'Come here, pup,' he said, tryin to get around the dog. Then he reached for the forceps and got a good grip on his patient. When Jim opened his mouth the steel closed down on the supposed bad molar. Man and dog struggled, and man was the victor. The tooth came out. Just then the young woman reentered. It was an exciting scene. Gore, deep crimson gore, was everywhere. The young dentist was in a corner warding off the vicious attacks

'What does this mean?' she gasped.

'I got it out, miss,' 'Got what out?'

'The brute's tooth: but it was a hard 'Do you mean to say that you extracted

one of Jim's teeth?' Certainly. Isn't that what you brought him up here for? I found the bad tooth without any trouble.'

'But he has no bad teeth.'

'No, sir; I came in to have my own teeth extracted.

'But I heard you say the dog was suffer-

'From fleas.'

'Then I will-" 'No, you won't. I'll go to some dentist that knows his business."

Then she took Jim by the chain and dragged him out of the office.

Why He Didn't Run.

"Nobility binds to noble conduct," says the old French proverb, Noblesse oblige, 'My boy," answered Senator and Colonel Baker, at Ball's Bluff, when called upon to obey his own order and lie down upon the ground, "My boy, a senator of the United States can't afford to lie down in the presence of the enemy !" He was shot a moment after. A writer in the Chicago Times Herald reports how Lieut. Guy Preston saved his men at the fight at Wounded Knee, by thinking of the senti-

ment of the old proverb.
"He was holding his men there in the 'But the girl's name is Alice, I thought.' 'So it is. When we got up to Z we went back and began all over again at A. line before the Indians fired," said the narrator. "We were all looking for trouble of some kind, but it was the expected that happened.
"The Indians were around there with

their blankets about them, and their moccasined feet, pointing toes in, as usual, when the signal was given by one of them and in an instant every buck threw away his blanket, and there he stood revealed with a gun in his hands.

And they fired. They had every advantage of the soldiers, even without counting the surprise. And of course we ran. It was only for a short distance, in any case-till some sort of cover could be

'But Preston, looking back over hi shoulder to see it the Indians were follow-

Hood's Pills

Are prepared from Na. ture's mild laxatives, and while gentle are reliable and efficient. They

Rouse the Liver

Cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, and Constipation. Sold everywhere, 25c. per box. Prepared by C.I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

sentative of a great nation, and that he

ought not to run.
'And right there he stopped, and didn't run any farther. Of course there was no well defined object in his stopping but when the rest of the men saw him standing there without cover and acturning the fire of the bucks, they turned back, and in five minutes it was all over and the Indians were beaten.

'It could have been nothing short of a slaughter if Preston had gone with the rest, for there was no cover till the top of the hill was reached, and that was so far that the Indians would have had a nice time picking off soldiers-their favorite occupation. Preston's queer idea of his duty no doubt saved us many men.'

Mr. Preston wears a medal that testifies to his courage.

"Nosed Him Ont."

In 'The Argonauts of California,' Mr. C. W Haskins tells a good story of sauerkraut. In one of the mining districts near Sacramen'o, a storekeeper received a barrel of provisions which seemed to be spoiled to judge by the smell. Instead of throwing it away, he thurst it into one corner of a shed, where waste and rubbish were piled upon it.

One day a burly, dust-covered Dutchman entered the store.

'I vants me some dot,' pointing toward the shed.

'What is dot?' inquired the storekeeper. 'I shows you,' said the miner. shust come mit me,' and to the shed they went, where, pointing to the rubbish heap, the Dutchman explained, 'some of dot in dere vas vat I vants.'

Boxes and barrels were! removed, and the condemned barrel was exposed; but when the miner eagerly pointed to it, the trader told him it was spoiled meats, not fit to eat.

'I knows better as dot,' said the Dutchmen. 'You bust him in, and I shows you.'

And axe was brought and the barrel 'busted in,' when, instead of spoiled meats, there was revealed some good old-fashion ed sauerkraut, made in Holland and shipped around Cape Horn.

'I knows it,' said the delighted miner; 'I

nose him out!' The sauerkrabt sold readily at a dollar a

pound, and was in great demand. The Dutch miners heard of it and walked ten and fifteen miles to get a taste of the dainty. TO THE DEAF .- A rich lady, cured of her

Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson Artificial Ear Drums, has sent £1,000 to self-institute, so that deaf people unable to procure & Ear Drums may have them free. Apply to The Institute, 780 Eight Avenue, New York.

'I wish you would read this article,' he

'What's it about ?' she asked.
'It's about the danger of getting angry
and it was written by a physician,' he re-

and it was written by a physician, he re-plied.

She looked at him sharply for a minute.

'What have you been doing now ?' she
asked. 'What kind of a confession are you
about to make?'

'How did you come to decide on a name for the baby?' asked the neighbor.
'Well, you see,' said the mother, 'we began at A, and thought of all the names beginning with that letter; then we took B, and so went through the whole alphabet.'

APIOL STEEL
For Ladies PILLS

A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES. Superseding Bitter Apple, Pil Cochia, Fennyroyal, &c.
Order of all Chemista, or post free for \$1.50 from EVANS & SONS, LTD., Montreal and Toronte, Canada. Vistoria, B. C. or Wartin Pharmacoutical Chemist, Southsample



THE WATCH ON ROYALTY.

Secret Police Ever on Guard Against Anarchists — Increased Vigilance Since the King of Italy was Killed.

to murder persons in high places, the secret police of Europe have been more alert, industrious and thorough in their plans of protection for those whose lives they guard, than ever before. Every royal palace in Europe has its special private police, who in one guise or another are always on the lookout for suspicious per sons. In the case of palaces in the centre of big cities these officers are very numer ous. At the gates there are, of course, uniformed policemen and military guards who make no attempt to conceal their function. But these are not intented for use half so much as for ornament. Hundreds of people go every day in and out of the gates on all sorts of business. The police or military guards are not the judges of the honesty of such visitors. It is when the stranger has passed the

gates that the real surveillance begins. In Paris, Berlin and St Petersburg, for example, among the gatekeepers of the rulers' palace there are expert detectives; and on a sign from these, one or two members of the secret police move np quietly to keep watch on the new comer. They study his appearance very carefully, seeking to judge whether he has any ill intent. The attitude of these men or women (for both are employed) is quite unaffected, and except to the trained eye gives no indication of their business, the policy being everywhere to make the precautions taken for the safety of high personages as unobtru-sive as possible. Often the palace detectives are at the same time acting as gardeners or hostlers, stable-boys or scullery women. It is said that in the gardens of the German Emperor not less than a dozen intended murderers were arrested during the last year on the suspicion of the secretpolice agent. And since the opening of the Paris Exposition about ten Anarchists who followed President Loubet's party, were arrested within the fair Nothing except their appear ance and manners revealed their murderous intentions; nevertheless, weapons were found on all of them, and later they all made boasting confessions. Two of the would-be assassins were young women carrying bombs. It is one of the elementary principles of the secret police tactics that should the royal personage, whose security is concerned chance to appear unexpectedly on the scene while an unknown character is about in the palace precincts. the protecting agents at once marches the stranger off in another direction. It very seldem happens that a member

of a royal family takes three steps alone outside his private apartments, even when doing the sights incognito. Whether or not he knows it, at the moment there are always at least two members of the secret police in close though unseen attendance on foot, in a cab or on bicycles. They never leave their charge long out of reach Even at Sandringham, the quiet little country place of the Prince and Princess of Wales, if the princess goes out into a field to pick wild flowers or rambles round the home farm to see how the Alderneys are getting on, she is always closely tol lowed by the police. More often than not she probably believes herself quite unattended except for the maid of honor who goes with her for company. She does not know that the two men dressed like farmhands or stableboys whom she sees now and then a little way off are first-class detectives armed and ready to shield her from any harm that might threaten.

M. Lepine, the Paris Prefect of Police, was told the other day by one of the German police agents, now in Paris, that Em peror William not long ago ordered the dismissal of a game-keeper whom he described as having impertinently followed him without orders in the park of Potsdam His adjutant communicated the Imperial order to the Major, who, of course, professed to accept it without question. But the impertinent gamekeeper was in reality the most trusted Secret Service man in the corps of | Co the palace police. His only fault had been that, owing to the revival of Anarchist attempts, he had been atraid to allow his Im perial charge even for one moment out of his sight.

Young princes and even middle-aged kings sometimes amuse themselves incognito in rather undignified ways, throwing off all the outward powp of their position and passing as ordinary pleasure loving citizens. In this case the absence of all signs of royalty would seem to insure their safety. But the police know very well that very teeling of security might prove the any role their varied assignments may resource of their greatest danger. Any An-

Since the revival of anerchist attempts | archist might get to know of the royal weakness and arrange his plans accordingly So it is just in those cases that the surveillance is most elaborately careful. The chief of the private agents installed permanently in the palace tells two or three of the men most conversent with the pitfalls of the city to follow the royal personage wherever he may go. As Le walks down the street in unassuming garb, feeling free unobserved and happy, protectors in various dieguiers are all about him alertly watching over his safety If he enters a cafe and sits at a little table to see life the

drawing the salaries of successful protessional men, and when they are retired after faithful service it is customary to continue their salaries. Of course, the very slightest indiscretion brings down the severest r-buks. If they tound to have deliberately are blabbed anything they have learne through the exercise of their office they ere irretrievably disgraced, and in som countries summarily punished for viola tion of their professional oath. work is rendered exceptionally arduous by he constant strain upon the nerves that it im, oses. They have to be always on the watch. The moment in which they relax their attention may be the very moment of a fatal attack. And of course, the mere fact of a crimminal even getting near enough to a royal person to make an at tempt upon his life means the profes sional extinction of the secret service man Nothing is held to explain away his fault



INDIAN FAMINE SUFFERERS.

Some of the Victims Who Are Being Assisted at the Poor-House at

distinguished looking man who orders a if one is made while he is on duty he is at drink at the next little table is a policeman and the street vendor who stands monoton ously crying an album of views or a new toy on the curbstone has an eye on his Highness all the time.

The King of Belgium is fond of taking run from Brussels to Paris when the official world thinks he is resting qui tly at one of his country seats. Both the Belgium and French police can tell you at any moment how he has passed every hour o his time during the flying lark in the gay city. On these occasions of a monarch visiting a foreign nation, the country which receives the distinguished guest always works in conjunction with his personal at tendants The assassination of a threign ruler within the borders of another natio is teared as the worst possible catastrophe by the efficiels of the country he honors with his presence

For example, it is decided that Emperor William has already paid two short visits to Paris and the Exposition since the fair opened. Owing to the hostility of the French people this was strictly kept from them. But the French government was duly notified cach time by the German Ambassador end assigned the best men of its secret service torces to assure the satety of the Emperor from the moment he entered French territory until he left

Inevitably the protecting agents get to know much about their wards which the



v of The Christian Herald. Another of the Sufferers

latter would rather keep private But it seldom happens that damaging stories become public property through any indiscreet talk on the part of these officials. Men and women employed in this delicate and confidenti I branch of service are persons of exceptional skill and generally of in corruptible fidelity. Many of them, espec ially on the continent of Europe, car speak five or six languages with fluency. They have to be able to play to perfection

This stern justice has a powerful influence upon the police. On the occasion or a state ceremony with the passage of some royal personage there are often sud You will see two men suddenly come to blows; both will probably be arrested by an ordinary, uniformed policeman. That often means that a Secret Service man in disguise suspects some individual whom he has observed packed in with the bulk of the people. He has passed the word to another Secret Service man near by, and one of them has deliberately picked a quarrel with the suspected man, perhaps by knocking off his hat or jostling him rudely. In this way without betraying their mission they procure the elimination of an individual whom, without positive proof, they suspect of criminal intentions. It is this kind of work which makes it necessary that the police appointed to se cure the personal safety of sovereigns and princes be possessed, among their other qualifications, of iron nerves and superb physique.

tary right, ranks first among all the English nobility, was once the victim of a mis take in a case of this kind. The Queen was passing in state down Piccadilly. The crowds which lined the route happened to be especially thick in front of Norfolk House, where a party of women had been invited to see the pageant. The duke is a peppery little man, who seems to have little sense of his personal dignity and who is known for his utter indifference to good

erred to as the roya party drew near the duke perceived that his guests would see little or nothing of the show. He bounded out of the gates of his house and struck briskly into the crowd, intending to ask a police officer to thin the people away a little. In a moment he was oughly grasped by a strong hand! 'Who are you a-shovin' of?' asked his captor, who looked like a coster monger. The duke explained snarlingly that he wanted o speak to an officer.

'Well. you'll speak to the hofficer when the old lady's gone by,' replied the other without relaxing his hold.

And so it was. The duke's guests saw even more of the 'old lady' than he did. He was kept in durance vile for ten ninutes or so by the disguised police agent When he was released and entered his own gate, ruffl d and bot, the man who had grappled with him saw his mistake and nade explanation.

And despite all these precautions the world, within a very brief period, has had to deplore the assassination of the Empress of Austria, closely surrounded by pro-

THERE ARE mony things good for a cough, yet the apecial virtues of all are combined in Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam Purely vegetable, perfect-ly harmless, not narcotic, soothing, healing. 25c all Druggists.

tectors though she was; the murder of King Humbert, and the attempts to kill the Prince of Wales, King Ferdinand of Bulgaria and the Shah of Persia.

SLOW STARVATION.

THE CONDITION OF THOSE AF-FLICTED WITH INDIGESTION.

Breath and Bructatione, Irritability, and a Feeling of Weight on the stomach are Among the Symptoms.

Dyspepsia, or indigestion, as it is also fr. quently called is one of the most serious ailments that afflicts mankind. When the stomach loses its craving for food, and the power to digest it, the person so afflicted is both mentally and physically in a conditional statement of the statement of power to digest it, the person so sfilicted is both mentally and physically in a condition of wretchedness. The symptoms of the disorder are manifold, and among them may be noted, a feeling of weight in the region of the stomach, sick headsche, oftensive breath, heartburn, a disagreeable taste in mouth, irritability of temper, disturbed sleep, e'c. The condition is in fact one of slow starvation of the blood, nerves and body, and on the first symptoms treatment through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be sought. Mr. William Birt, a well known blacksmith at Pisquid, P. E. I., is one who suffered for years, and relates his experience for the benefit of similar sufferers. Mr Birt says:—'For many years I was a victim of indigestion, accompanied by nervousness, palpitation of the heart and other distressing symptoms. My appetite was irregular, and what I ate felt like a weight in my stomach; this was accompanied by a feeling of stupor or sleepiness. and yet I rarely enjoyed a inght's sound sleep. When I would retire a creeping sensation would come over me, with pains and fluttering around the heart, and then when I arcee in the morning, I would feel as tired and fatigued as I did before I went to bed. It is needless to say that I was continually taking medicine, and tried, I think almost everything recommended as a cure for the trouble. Occasionally I got temporary relief, but the trouble always came back, usually in a still tried, I think almost everything recommended as a cure for the trouble. Occasionally I got temporary relief, but the trouble always came back, usually in a still more aggravated form. All this, of course, cost a great deal of money, and as the expenditure seemed useless I was very much discouraged. One day one of my neighbors, who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with much benefit, advised me to try them, and I decided to do so, thinking nevertheless, that it would be but another hopeless experiment. To my great gratification, however, I had only been using the pills a lew weeks when I telt decidedly better, and things began to look brighter. I continued taking the pills for several months, with the result that my health was as good and my digestion better than it had ever been. One of the most flattering results of the treatment was my increase in weight from 125 pounds to 155 pounds. It is more than a year now since I discontinued the use of the pills and in that time I have not had the slightest return of the trouble. We always keep the pills in the house now, and my family have used them for other ailments with the same gratifying results."

These pills may be had from any dealer in medicine, or will be sent post paid at

These pills may be had from any dealer in medicine, or will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Sir Henry Hawkins, who was raised to the peerage as Baron Brampton after a long term on the criminal bench, was a notable terror to evil doers. Toward the close of his career, he happened to arrive at a reilway station, and was at once accosted by a rough fellow who seemed very anxious to assist bim in handling his bag-

Struck with his friendliness, Sir Henry said: 'You seem very desirous of helping me, my friend.

'That's what I am, sir,' replied the man. You see, sir, once you did me a good

'Yes?' asked the judge. 'When and

'Well,' said the fellow, 'it was when ye ung Crooked Billy. Me an' Billy onet was pals, but we fell out, and Billy says as 'ow next time 'e dropped eyes on me 'e'd do for me with a knife. I knowed Billy, and knowed 'e do as 'e said; and so 'e would, sir, it you 'adn't 'ung 'im in time. So I'd like to do you a good turn, too, Sir 'Enry.'

Only Reason

The Sixth Michigan Cavalry, of the fa mous Custer Brigade, was commanded by a colonel who had formerly been a member of the Michigan bar.

In the early morning of the last day as Gettysburg his regiment, with others, was in line awaiting orders. The men grew im-patient and excited, and gradually became noisy in their talk and laughter.

The colonel bore it for a few moments and then, turning to his men with a neryous gesture he called : 'Keep silent there ! instantly adding in an apologetic tone, 'Not that I care, but it will sound better!'

"Have you noticed whether the leave are getting red yet?" asked Mr. Henpeck,

"These are," answered Mrs. Henpeck almly turning another page.

Poor Henpeck! Ever since that blichoney moon his life has been this way.

FLASHES OF FUN

McSwatters—A healer, ch? Divine? McSwitters—No; ward.

'What is a campaign of education?'
'Oh, any campaign which teaches a lot of little men the folly of trying to get big officers.'

Mrs. Bonney—Six motherless children, you say? And can't you find work?
Tramp—Oh, they're not old enough for that yet, ma'am.

'I supposed,' chirped the Freckled Fana-tic, 'that so many women carry their money in their stockings in order to keep it and the checks together.'

He-Oh, yes, I have heard him sing. I

dmire him very much.

She—really, you don't mean it?

He—It isn't his singing I admire; it's his

'Has Mrs Fitz-Shammer any social 'Ob, yes; she's adopt at getting up love-ly garden parties in other people's gar-dens.'

Wigg-Why did Skinnum shave off his whiskers?

Wagg—I suppose he wanted to live up to his reputation of being a bare faced

'Alice, your conduct is most remarkable. I distinctly heard Mr Karlson kiss you twice out in the vestibule.'
'It isn't true: there's a horrid echo in

that old vestibule.' 'The man that spends all his money in dressing his wite,' said the Corn-Fed Philosopher, 'only succeeds in getting her pitied by the other women for having so ill dressed a husband.'

'You don't seem to be able to stand hot weather,' remarked the doctor.
'No,' said the pessimistic patient, 'it always worries me to think about how cold it's geing to be next winter.'

'This is certainly the great American

"You don't say so!"
"Yes, it's view of Washington life could not possibly be more distorted!"

Bixby has given up his job to devote himself entirely to literary work.'
'He must have had some strong encouragement lately.'
'Yes, he married a wealthy girl.'

Ethel-I'm terribly disappointed in

Laura.

Edith—Why?

Ethel—Oh, when she heard I had been gossiping about her she talked awfully about me.

'That dog of yours is very fond of you.

What makes you think he is ?'
'I saw him standing in front of that saloon near your house more than an hour last night.'

'Well, I might like to go back to school as well as Johnnie Evans does it you'd trained me as his mother trained him.'

'How was that ''
'She licked him every day so he'd be glad to go back.'

Yorkrode-Old Hen Peck is the happiest

man in town.

Towon—why, has his wife left him?
Yorkrode—no. But her shirtwaists are
too small tor him, and he doesn't have to
wear the old ones.

Mrs Pruyn—I suppose, like all your kind you're looking for work.

Willie rest—No, mum, you wrong me.
Do I look like a man who, in times like these, would take the bread from the mouths of starvin' men?

Don't be atraid of a school teacher. A young man called on an Atchison school teacher, and, in explaining some previous neglect, said:—'If I'd a-knowed you wanted to went, I'd a came and took you.' And she married him, in spite of it.'

'What did you strike this man for?' asked the magistrate.

'He called me 'Reuben,' answered the

nad brought in. 'What is your name anyhow?'
'Reuben, your honor—but he didn't
know it.'

Sunday School Teacher—Tommy, if a boy slapped you on one cheek what should you do ?

you do?
Tommy—How big a boy?
Sunday School Teacher
About your size.
Tommy—I'd swing on him.

She-What was the happiest mements of

one—What was the happiest mements of your lite?

He—Well, I think it was one evening last week, when I entered the parlor of my boarding house and saw a strange sign on the piane.

the piano.
She—Indeed! And the sign?
He—closed for repairs.

Miss Flyrt-Your engagement ring, eh? From whom?

Miss Summergal—From Biffany's of

Miss Flyrt—Yes: I know. But who's the young man?
Miss Summergal—Why—er—My gracious! How odd! I can't recall his name ust now.

'Of course,' said the young man who had een singing, 'I am only an amateur in usic.'

music.'
'An amateur,' responded Miss Cayenne,
pensively, 'is one who pursues an art purely for love of it.'
'I believe so.'
'It's the way of the world,' she added,
with a little sigh. 'We' are so often unintentionally cruel to those we love.'

strange, pa her eyes gi whatever I Of cour passionatel you will no riches to yo 'I shall in great sob in the money She litter flung the l far out ove fall with a gleam of the A strang broke from tant more
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of Astolat.
'Esme!—
Surely it thought, as a ing the word lips, warm upon hers. And then confused b among them was being of great quiet elderly gent directions t Then she chamber, wh

cluster or tir of those at t the village d elderly won upper servar Where ar an effort. happened ?'
'Nothing proved a cast the doctor as into the rive might have nately, Sir I on the towp to save you 'Sir Hugh ly, and trie cause could his lady love such a littl

What was ask,' a ringir the little grou appeared by volv. t gown, breast and th 'Well, let me a surprise vis had voluntee: The expla-satisfactory, imagine no should visit ti was too ill ar

was too ill ar

only lay very 'And now well,' Flo conhere and of you home patient is we is she not, do
'Oh, no,

must not see My dress is s 'As for the Flo broke in must not. Relite, just as b She laughe was altogethe and, as she al

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Tour engagement ring, eh? rgal-From Biffany's of

'What was be doing there? you want to ask,' a ringing voice broke in merrily, as the little group of servants parted and Flo appeared by the bedside in her trailing velvet gown, with the red roses at her breast and the jewels gleaming in her hair. 'Well, let me confess that I wanted to pay a surprise visit to the Vicarage, and Hugh had volunteered to scort me there.'

The explanation seemed hardly more satisfactory, for, naturally. Esme could imagine no reason why Miss Fanshaw should visit the Vicarage so late; but she was too ill and miserable to say more, and only lay very still, with her heavy eyes closed.

'And now you must make haste to get well,' Flo continued, 'tor Mr. Mayfiele is here and wants to take good news of you home to his mother, while Hugh insists upon seeing you at once. Your patient is well enough for that interview—is she not, doctor P'

'Oh, no, to!' Esme cried faintly; 'I must not see Mr. Strathmoro—I cannot! My dress is spoilt, and——'

'As for that, I will lend you clothes,' Flo broke in; 'but keep Hugh waiting you must not. Remember, he has saved your lite, just as by a queer concidence, Mr. Mayfield saved mine, and you must not be less grateful than I have been.'

She laughed again as she spoke, for Flo was altogether in her most beisterous humor and, as she always did, she carried everything before her.

She made Esme, against her will, drink Yes: I know. But who's gal—Why—er—My grac-I I can't recall his name

was altogether in her most boisterous humor and, as she always did, she carried everything before her.

She made Esme, against her will, drink some of the hot soup they brought her, and then insisted in dressing the girl in some of her own clothes, which were, of course, wery much too large for her.

But Flo's good taste overcame all difficulties, and she chose a loosely-draped

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE TON.]

strange, panting way, while the terror in her eyes grew less. 'I may do with them whatever I like.'
'Ot course they are yours,' he unswered passionately, 'but when you are great lady you will not forget that I first brought your riches to you, at one may say.'
'I shall never be rich,' she answered, a great sob in her voice. 'I will not take the money away from him.'
She litted her hand as she spoke, and flung the little packet from her—flung it far out over the shining stream, to see it fall with an eerie splash just where the gleam of the moonlight touched the water. A strangled cry, hoarse and terrible broke from the man's lips, and in an instant more he had sprung towards her, and had caught her wrist in an irol grip.

The terror came back into the girl's eyes. She realized that she had placed herself in awlul peril.

Maddened through drink by what she had done—knowing that she had destroyed all his hopes of enrichiching himself and of wreaking vengeance on the man he so bitterly hated—James Rutherford had mur der in his heart, and she would be the victim of his fury.

She stregyled despera'ely to escape.
But it was useless.

His grip on her wrist tightened.

His other arm was thrown about her,

now of the loosened masses of her hair that tell before her tace and hid it like a veil.

'Why do you speak like that?' she asked. 'It is an insult to her and to me Surely I have suffered enough without this!'

She struggled despera'ely to escape.

But it was useless.

His grip on her wrist tightened.

His other arm was thrown about her, and she was helpless in that deadly clasp.

'You have ruined me!' he cried, his voice rising high and shrill, like that of an hysterical woman; you have thrown away the fortune in which I should have sbared, and you shall die for i!'

'Let me go!' she panted tremblingly, but her heart grew tainter still with fear as she loosed into his face and saw the light of murderous madness there.

'You shall not escape me, fool!' he answered, a wild stream of passionate words, amid which these alone were articulate, falling from his lips 'You shall die!—die in the river where your fortune has been flung!' Surely I have suffered enough without this!

'But, my dear one, you are going to suffer no more,' Hugh cried eagerly, 'for Flo has set me free We were on our way to the vicarage to tell you the news, when we heard your scream tor help. You can fancy how important that visit to the vicarage was in both our eyes, when we escaped from our guests here to make it. Impatient as I was, I don't :hink I should of myself have had courage enough for such an escapade; the idea was Flo's, and that is the other reason why we should both be gratell to her'.

Miss Fansbaw has set you free? Esme

With bleeding fingers clut hing the slender iron bar that bent and vibrated, moments seemed hours; but at length the train passed, and the young man was able to climb slowly to the track above, and crawl over the ties to firm ground.

BE WISE TO-DAY

Miss Fansbaw has set you free? Esme

**TIC MADNEY C. TO DEED die!—die in the river where your fortune has been flung!

A scream of terror—one which seemed to frame Hugh's name in its agony—rent the air from the girl's white lips

Sh. tried again to struggle, but all power had left her.

She was litted in the man's brawny arms and flung far from the bank, out into the silver waters that closed around her in crael embrace.

other reason why we should both be grateult to her?

'Miss Fanshaw has set you free?' Esme
murmured, and doubted still.

She was thinking of that seene upon the
balcony so short a time before.

'Yes; it is all so strange that I can hard
ly realize it myself yet, 'Hugh said merrily.

'But Flo has promised that it ever she fell
in love she would tell me of it—a queer
compact for a girl to make with the man
she was engaged to, but one that was like
Flo. Well, to-night she made that
confession, for she told me she was
desperately in love with—whom do you
think? No less a personage than Stephen
Mayfield himself!'

'But I was in the grounds to-night I arms and flung far from the bank, out into the silver waters that closed around her in cruel embrace.

And then, in the moment when death was so near, she ceased to struggle, and over her a great calm came.

It was sweet to leave the life that was so dreary, sweet to pass away with Hugh's dear name upon her lips; to know that, perhaps, when she lay cold and dead, he would pity her and weep for her, as Luncelot in the long ago wept for the Lily Maid of Astolat.

'Esme!—my own!—my love!'
Surely it must be but a dream, she thought, as she heard Hugh's vice whispering the words in her ear, and knew that his lips, warm with life were pressing kisses upon hers, which were so cold and stiff.

And then other voices reached her in a confused babel, Flo's very prominent among them, and presently she knew she was being carried into a room where a great quiet prevailed, and in which an elderly gentleman seemed to be giving directions to one or two assistants in reference to hesselt.

Then she opened her eyes, and knew that she was lying in a great stately bed chamber, which she guessed—partly by its cluster or tinted electric lamps—to be one of those at the Towers. and she saw that the village doctor was by her side, with an elderly woman who wore the dress of an upper servant.

Where am I P' she asked, sitting up by

But I was in the grounds to-night. I saw you on the balcony, Eame said. 'You—you kissed her and said she had made you so happy. I did not mean to listen, but I could not help hearing that, and then I went away, for I thought my heart was broken.'

It was a naive little confession, and Hugh laughed as he heard it, though, the next moment, he had taken her in his arms by sheer force, and was kissing all her

by sheer force, and was kissing all her tears away.

'Why, my darling, that must have been just the time when Flo had told me all, and begged me to set her free. I believe I did kiss her; I was so delighted I hardly knew what I was doing; and then, you know, she has always been a sort of sister to me. And as for saying she had made me bappy, she had, indeed, done that, for then I knew that I was free to woo and win you—the one dear girl in all the world that I can love.

What Fame answered need not here. where am I ?' she asked, sitting up by an effort. 'Have I been ill ?' What has an effort. 'Have I been ill I' What has happened?'
'Nothing very serious. since it has proved a case of all's well that end's well,' the doctor answered. 'You fell by accident into the river, and as you cannot swim it might have been a tragedy; only, tortunately, Sir Hugh happened to be walking on the towpath, and plunged in in time to save you.'

What Esme answered need not be re-peated here, but it was highly satisfactory to Hugh; and when presently the Rewerend Stephen Mayfield went back to the Vi ar-age, it was with the news that Esme, for the present, was to be a guest at the

Towers.

The little vicar was radiant, too, and delighted his mother by telling her be had changed his mind, and did not mean to go to Africa after all.

How he managed to find courage enough to propose to Flo, or, indeed, how he knew that she was free to listen to his suit, were questions which troubled his curious parishioners not a little.

But no one, of course, knew that except the two most concerned, and though Hugh on the towpsin, and planged it in the to save you."

'Sir Hugh there,' Esme murmured faintly, and tried to imagine what possible cause could have brought him away from his lady love and his lather's guests, to such a little frequented spot. "Why, 'What was he doing there? you want to ask,' a ringing voice broke in merrily, as

the two most concerned, and though Hugh laughed at Flo in a brotherly fashion, and told her she had taken advantage of its being a leap year, she did not deny the impeachment.

impeachment.

So after all, perbaps it was she who took the first step in this very interesting matter. Sir Gavin at first was very angry at the idea of his only son marrying a dowerless bride, but Esme had told ber lover all the story of her meeting with Rutherford, and he repeated it to Sir Gavin, who there and then withdrew all opposition, and declared that he was glad that justice would be done to the girl by her becoming the wife of his son.

son. Esme's claim to be the other Hugh Esme's claim to be the other Hugh Strathmore's daughter was never proved, for the letters still lie beneath the river, and as she said she only wanted to be the mistress of the Towers because she was this Hugh Strathmore's wife.

Of Rutherford nothing more was heard for many years, but at last he once more appealed to Esme for help, and she was generous enough to give it.

In return he told Hugh his story with fuller details, and though all legal proof was wanting now, there was no doubt that Esme was the true heiress of the Strathmore.

tea-gown, whose 'fit' was not of any consequence, afterwards leading Esme to the long mrror, and asking if she did not admire herself.

Eams glanned with little interest at the reflection, teeling too miserable to care how she looked.

Yet even she was forced to confess that no fairer picture could have been imagined than she made then in a quaintly fashioned gown of turquoise blue, opened to show an under-dress of creamy white, with soft cream laces falling like an old-world kerchief over her shoulders.

Her hair was still damp from her immersion in the stream so Flo would not allow it to be fastened up. Instead, it atreamed loosely about her shoulders, its golden waves catching the brillisnee of the electric lamps, and glowing as with a light that was sill its own

'You're the prettiest girl in the world,' Flo said merrily. 'Come with me, and sak Hugh if he does not think so.'

The words were a fresh blow to Esme, but she silently obeyed.

Flo led her down the corridor; she opened a door at the further en! to almost push her across the threshold, and then, instead of entering herself, she closed the door in uncermonious fashion.

Esme, my own dear love!'

Tois time it certainly was not a dream, for Hugh was in the room, and came to greet her with his arms outstretched.

He would have caught her in his embrace, but she shrank away from him, glad now of the loosened masses of her hair that tell before her face and hid it like a weil.

'Why do you sneak like that!' she ask.'

'Why do you sneak like that!' she ask.' and in another his left hand tound a place beside his right, and his feet touched a welcome beam below.

With bleeding fingers clut hing the

Compound.

PRESCRIBED EVERYWHERE BY THE ABLEST PHYSICIANS.

prescription fully recognized by our most eminent dectors in the treatment of disease. A trial of one bottle will convince every sufferer.

Transfusion of blood is a procedure that must have been employed by physicians in very early times. Ovid tells of Medea great deal of machinery is now used in bringing back youth to the aged by the inmining bituminous coal, doubling the projection into their veins of the blood of young men, and doubtless the same means cost. was employed by physicians for less fant-astic objects. The injection of the blood of one person into the veins of another was until recently done to save life after severe largest centres of the industry at Scranton nemorrhage and in various forms of blood poisoning. Sometimes a direct communi-cation was made between the vains of the Chunk as the most prominent field; and donor and of the recipient by means of a long the Schuylkill, with Pottsville as the tube; at other times the healthy subject chief shipping point. It was a Pottsville was bled into a bowl, and the blood was beaten to remove the fibrin before it was passed into the blood vessels of the patient.

The precedure is a dangerous one, how-ever, slthough many lives have been saved by it, and it has now been almost entirely abandoned, a much safer plan being used.

It is tound that the blood when defibrinated is no longer a living fluid, and the

(1 lb. and 2 lb. cans.)

IS PICKED PURITY

Strong in Purity. Fragrant in Strength

IMITATORS ARE MANIFOLD.

CHASE & SANBORN,

MONTREAL AND BOSTON.

water, in which a definite proportion of common salt and other chlorides has been dissolved. The solution is warmed, and is injected slowly into a vein at the bend of the elbow, about a quart being used.

Of en it is not even necessary to pour the fluid into a vein, but simply to inject it through one or more hol ow needles into the tissues beneath the skin of the abdomen or the thigh.

This is done not only to supply an equivalent for fluid lost in hemorrhage or cholera, but also in certain diseases in which blood-poisoning exists. In this latter case a large amount of fluid is injected slowly, and being taken up by the blood, is almost immediately excreted through the kidneys, carrying with it much of the poison which the blood was unable

Tois operation has been felicitiously called "blood washing," for this is what it really is, and to the process humanity owes the saving of many lives.

If You are Weary, Worn out, Effects of a Famine on Manufactures and

The area in northeastern Pennsylvania from which practically all the anthracite comes embraces only 480 square miles, while our total coal deposits thus far dis covered underlie an area of over a halt million square miles; and yet the value of the anthracite mined in these few counties of Pennsylvania in 1898 was \$75 000,000, considerably more than half the value of the bituminous coal mined in the entire country. We cannot, at present, see the time when our supplies of bituminous coal will be exhausted, but it is estimated from the best data obtainable that, at the present rate of mining our supply of anthracite will be exhausted within a few cen-

The popularity of Paine's Celery Compound is wide and extended; its users are found in every class of society.

The life-giving powers and virtues of Paine's Celery Compound is wide and extended; its users are found in every class of society.

The life-giving powers and virtues of Paine's Celery Compound is more talked for of people after the tailures of honest and worthy physicians.

Paine's Celery Compound is more talked of, discussed, prescribed and inquired into that any other known remedy, and no other medicine ever had such strong and convincing testimonials.

At this time when men and women have been ushered into a seasen of rapid and dangerous changes, they incur fearful risk if such troubles as rhy incur fearful risk if such troubles as have cut deep canons through these coal ABSULUIE beds exposing the seams in their walls so that mining is very easy and inexpensive, and barges on many of these streams are loaded with the coal directly from the mines rendering transportation quite in-

banks and in the valleys of three rivers: Along and near the Susquehanns, with the and Wilkes-Barre; along and near the Libigh, with the region around Mauch offered by Philadelphians for the first sucanthracite. The fact that the Lehigh and Schuylkill lead to the Delaware and Philadelphia gave that city a mighty impetus in manufacturing in the days before railroads supplanted water transportation for anthra

corpuscles it contains serve no useful pur-pose when injected, but rather act as foreign matter which must be got rid of. A dearth of anthracite would have no Accordingly physicians now use distilled for ore smelting it has been almost wholly

supplanted by bituminous coal. It would reduce westbound freight on the Great largest westward moving commodity on the Lakes is Eastern coal and a very large part of it is anthracite. Chicago, for example, receives by the Lakes large quantities of anthracite, but no bituminous coal, which it buys from the nearest sources of supply. The East would suffer more severely from the anthracite famine than the West, because firewood is cheaper in the West and is far more largely used there. The shipping trade to Europe would not be aff-cted, because while it is now profi able to export bituminous coal to a few European countries, it is not profitable to export anthracite. As anthracite is far more largely used for steam purposes in the East than in the West, the Eastern manufacturers would feel the deprivation more severely than their Western compatitors New York city, for example, uses comparatively little soft coal in its factories, and is by far the largest an-SOME FACTS ABOUT ANTHRACITE. , thracite market in the world as well as the largest market for all kinds of coal except

Nerve Pain Cure.

Nerve Psin Cure.

Polson's Nervilline cures fistulence, chills, and spasms Nervilline cures vomiting, diarrhoes, cholera and dysentary. Nervilline cures headache, sea sickness and summer complaint. Nervilline cures neuralgia. toethache, lumbago and sciatica. Nervilline sures sprains, bruises, cute &c. Polson's Nervilline is the best remedy in the world, and only costs 10 and 25 cents to try it. Sample and large bottles at any drug store. Try Polson's Nervilline.

Below is a story, found in a recent book, "Talks with the Old English Cricketers," which prompts the reflection that "there were giants in those days" of the "old"

A man who did a private business in athletic requisites at his home in Blackpool was one day approached by a man who asked him if he kept a full supply of cricket requisites.

"Certainly," was the response. "Then," said the man, gravely, "wrap me up a bottle of arnica, a paper of courtplaster and an arm-sling. I am going to play in a cricket-match this af ernoon against Jack Crossland."

Did your balloon show open up all

Yep.'
'How long did you run it ?'

One day only.

'How was that P'

'The show opened up all right, but the parachute didn't.'

ADCOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Breutsood See Pac-Simile Wrapper Bele

Very small and as easy CARTER'S FOR HEADACHE.

FOR BILLOUSHESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXIO

GURE SICK HEADACHE.

of the world,' she added,
. 'We are so often uninto those we love.'

aid the young man who had

responded Miss Cayenne, e who pursues an art pure

Fooling the Harbor Thieves.

The powerful tugboat, Rogers, resting after a long tow down the river, lay at the end of the B. & S wharf. The water was lapping musically around her bow, and steam hummed drowsily in her boiler. The night was dark, cold, toggy; a very good night for any sort of craft to be fast to a wharf.

All hands were on shore except Captain King. the commander and part owner of the boat, and his son Ralph, who had just passed his sixteenth birthday. For the last two years, Ralph had spent all the time he could on the boat, and he was always teasing his father to take him on permanently as one of the crew.

But the captain would not be persuaded by the boy's arguments; it seemed to him that a capable "hand" could not have grown up in the short time since Ralph was only a fat little toddler, in danger of falling into the water or down into the fire room. "Why, you're only a boy yet," the captain would say; "and it takes a man with a man's strength and a man's grit for our business"

But I'm almost as tall as you, daddy,

"Feel of your muscle"

Feel of your muscle: Ho! Ho! I might as well try to pull the tail of an oyster.'

'Yes, daddy, you always make fun of me, but why don't you give me a chance the next time you need a new man? I don't know of anything very hard to do not he Rogers'

don't know of anything very hard to do on the Rogers.'

'Of course! You think it's all fun! How about hauling in water-soaked tow-lines in frosty weather when they come in all coated and stiff, and icicles treezing in clusters on your fingers? I guess you would be whimpering'

'I guess not, daddy.'

'Well, don't bother any more, now. Your day will come. I hope you'll always be as anxious.'

Some such dialogue as this bad just some such claiping as this had just passed between father and son in the warm cozy engine-room of the Rogers, where they had taken refuge from the driving damp and fog. Some one on the whart shouting, 'Hey, Cap! Captain King!' called them outside. On the edge of the whart above them stood a man who greeted the castain tamiliarly.

above them stood a man who greeted the captain familiarly.

'Helloo, captain Just heard you were here,' he said. 'Say, Logan wants to see you about a job tending his dredges up in Buck's Inlet. Can you come up right away? He's waiting.'

Captain' King reached for his long ulster and cap. 'I'll be right up, tell Logan,' he replied, stirring round with a businesslike bustle. 'You're not afraid to stay here alone, are you?' he seked Ralph, when he was ready to climb on the wharf.

'What should I be afraid of?' Ralph replied, a little indignantly.

'What should I be alraid oil' Isaiph re-plied, a little indignantly.

I don't believe I'll be gone very long,' said the captain as he strode away up the wharf, and was lost in the night and

Ralph turned back into the pleasant warmth of the engine-room, closed the door, and lsy down on the long, cushioned seat, with his hands under his head. The seat, with his bands under his head. The big brass lantern bruging just over the cylinders swung Iszily with some almost imperceptible motion of the hull, and cast dancing reflections on a hundred polished surfaces of the engines. For perhaps a quarter of an hour Ralph thus lay thing ing before he heard footsteps on the deck outside. Not expecting his father back so soon, he wondered if it were one of the boat crew.

boat crew.

A hand litted the latch; the engine room door on the side toward the barbor swung slowly open, and a burly stranger, with a gruff greeting, stepped in out of the darkness, and turned to close the door.

grimy hands carefully on the hot jacket of the nearest cylinder, and cast a quick glance round the engine-room. He studglance round the engine-room. He stud-ied the clock faced pressure gages for several seconds, and Raiph wondered it he were familiar with the machinery. Then, quickly turning, he drew a long revolver and thrust it almost into the boy's face. Raiph, though surprised, was not really frightened. He sat perfectly still and silent and looked his assailant squarely in the ave.

out on the deck. Although his blood boiled with resentment, his will kept his head
clear. In the gloom, a few feet away from
the side of the vessel he saw a dory with
one man standing in the stern and slowly
sculling against the tide, and three men
sitting. At a word from his captor the
boat came alongside, and the men hurriedly climbed over the lower gunwale of the
Rogers.

Rogers.
'Lively now, fellers!' said the one who

be quick! No time to fool! Here, somebody, help tie this young duck up and put him where he's safe.'

In a trice Ralph was tied hand and foot with pieces cut from a heavy line. He understood the situation now. The Rogers was in the hands of a gang of harbor thieves. Their scheme was to run her out in the fog to some lonely bar or inlet and loot her. They would strip out all her brass-work; take her loog hawsers, her bells, whistle, steam and water gages, oil-cups, canvasses and tools. In their greed for brass and copper, and everything portable that could be exchanged for a few dollars at a junk shop, they would deface her woodwork, wreck her engines, and then turn her adritt.

Ralph loved the Rogers. To him the stanch, trim craft seemed to have a per sonality, and at the thought of the violence she would suffer at the hands of the gang, he could hardly repress his desire to shout for help. But his good sense told him that it was best to keep silence and wait for a possible chance to save the boat.

Two men dragged Ralph forward along the deck, and a third opened a door in the deck-house that gave access to the broad, asbestos covered back of the big boiler. They thrust him in there and elammed the door on him' leaving him in bot air, heavy with steam and the smell of the bilge and of lubricating oil,
Shut in and I ft alone, Ralph became

with steam and the smell of the bilge and of lubricating oil,

Shut in and I ft alone, Ralph became active. On his knees and elbows he worked himself slowly up the curving surface of the boiler and crouched down on top be side the steam dome. The boiler jacket under him was too hot to be pleasant, and the darkness of midnight enveloped him, but in this central location he could hear all that was going on round him.

but in this central location he could hear all that was going on round him.

The vessel was already cast loose from the wharf, and he could feel her rocking in the harbor swell as she dritted out with the tide. Some one dived down the fire room ladder and shut the fire door. The sound of breaking glass told the boy that the thieves were forcing their way into the wheel house; then the tiller chains rattled and scraped as the helm was put hard over.

over.

Hurrying tootsteps passed along the deck on either side of him, and he caught a word or two of hasty debate as to whether the thieves should tow their small whether the theves should tow their small boat astern or try to get it aboard. Then the engines started with a clanking jerk that betrayed an inexperienced or a reck-less person in control; and the Rogers steamed quietly away into the inky canopy of fog.

But she carried with her one have

But she carried with her one brave

But she carried with her one brave heart. Crouched on the boiler, in the melting heat, with the hissing of steam and the steady "rig-gig, rig gig," of the hurrying engines filling his ears, Ralph, after some deliberation. proceeded to put his knowledge of the Rogers to use.

Directly over his uncomforlable perch on the boiler's back was a big wheel valve controlling the passage in the pipe through which the steam was rushing to the steam chest. This valve was for use only in case of an emergency, such as the bursting of the steam pipe or an accident to the

chest. This valve was for use only in case of an emergency, such as the bursting of the steam pipe or an accident to the regular controlling valve in the engine-room. In spite of his bonds, Ralph was able to close this valve, thus securely locking up the steam in the boiler. The engines stopped promptly.

He waited further developments with bated breath. The Rogers was drifting with the tide. Tugs, terry boats and short line' steamers were all around, feeling their way through the fog and whistling steadily to warn each other. Ralph reasoned that the Rogers could not drift long without attracting attention by her strange behavior. He heard some one hurrying aft from the wheel house, and soon there was a noisy council in the engine-room. He heard them working the reversing lever back and forth and experimenting in other ways. If there was a genuine engineer among them, Ralph knew that the cause of the stop would soon be discovered. As the moments slipped by without their seeming to have any idea of the cause of the

darkness, and turned to close the door. Ralph, raising himself to a sitting position, noticed the breadth of the man's shoulders and his muscular poise.

'Bad night outside, sir,' said the newcomer, facing round and regarding Ralph keenly from under bushy brows.

'Bad enough,' Ralph assented. In severe weather he had seen many a 'wharf rat,' tramp or longshoreman, come to warm himself in the engine-room, but he thought he had never seen a rougher-looking character than this intruder.

The stranger pulling off his mittens and tucking them under one arm, warmed his

of landlubbers.

Rilph heard the bumping and scraping of the two vessels, the hasty exit of the ruffisns in the engine-room and the voices from the deck of the liner almost over his head. Then he rolled down the side of ied the clock faced pressure gages for several seconds, and Raiph wondered it be were familiar with the machinery. Then, quickly turning, he drew a long revolver and thrust it aimost into the boy's face.

Ralph, though surprised, was not really frightened. He sat perfectly s ill and silent and looked his assailant equarely in the eye.

'I'm the cap'n of this here boat now, young feller. And I'm going to do a little trick with her.' The ruffian was moving his revolver menacingly within six inches of Ralph's nose. 'It you want to save your bacon, you keep mum. Not a word out of you or you'll get chucked overboard with a busted head! You understand? Hey!' Then he seized Balph by the collar.

Realizing not only the hopelesness of resistance, but the necessity of avoiding a knock on the head that might deprive him of sense to know what was going on about him, Ralph allowed himself to be dragged out on the deck. Although his blood boiled with resentment, his will kept his head clear. In the gloom, a few teet away from the deck of the liner almost over his head. Then he rolled down the side of the boiler against the door, flung it open and hopped out on deck just as the harbor theves, hastily embarking in their own toexe, hastily embarking in their own toexe, hastily embarking in their own theves, hastily embarking in their own the vot, fund of the boiler against the door, flung it open and hopped out on deck just as the harbor theves, hastily embarking in their own the vote just as the harbor the vote, with sealily embarking in the boiler against the door, flung it open and hopped out on deck just as the harbor theves, hastily embarking in their own theves, hastily embarking in their own theves, hastily embarking in the boiler against the door, flung it open and hopped out on deck just a

Exacting Thirteen Guns.

An admiral of our navy, old, crusty and ing a salute to his flag. The following story, told in the Boston Herald, exhibits the man:

poop while a salute in his honor was being fired. After twelve guns the firing stop ped. The admiral was furious. He had been counting them himself, so had the quartermaster and the flag-lieutenant, both of whom agreed that only twelve guns had been fired. His salute was

'Don't answer that salute !' he roared 'Don,t answer it-it was only twelve guns !

Pretty soon a boat put off from the

shore, and an officer demanded to know why the salute had not been returned. He was told.

'When I receive the proper salute. I shall answer it,' said the offended admiral. An nour afterward a solitary gun boom ed out. The admiral was satisfied, as this made the full thirteen, and the salute was promptly returned.

When lapses of memory become habi ual the person is properly called absent minded. The Chicago Tribune related the following absurdities into which some victims of this disease have tallen:

A bridegroom of twenty-tour hours left his wife, strolled around to his new nother-in law's house, and asked her is her daughter was at home. This came from force of habit; he had been calling there daily for some time, and it probably occurred to him that he had not paid his

A Chicago bank president is unable to account for three quarters of an hour of his life. He went into a restaurant, as usual, and ordered his lunch. Nearly an hour later he found himself in his office chair, and suddenly remembered the order.

He went back across the street and asked if the luncheon was ready. The clerk informed him that he had eaten, paid the bill and gone away some fifteen minutes before; that he had put his hat on as he went out, and that he (the clerk) had not noticed anything peculiar in his actions

The bank president congratulates himself that he can be trusted to behave like an ordinary mortal even when he doesn't appen to have his mind with him. An editor on a daily paper has laid him-

self open to unkind remarks by trying to take up a collection in his office. Happening to want a small coin, he turned to a ellow-worker and asked for a quarter. 'Haven't got it, but here's a dollar,' the

man replied, as he tossed it over. The editor put the dollar in his pocket and immediately turned to a special writer at the next desk and said:

'Miss -, could you lend me a quarter?' Then, seeing the man from whom he had got the dollar grin, he added hastily, 'Oh, never mind; I just got a dollar from Brown.

In analyzing his conduct, he said that Brown's reply that he did not have a quarter was apparently the only part of the transaction that made any impression upon him. But he is under suspicion in that office, and will probably never be able to live it down.

The Indian mother, when her baby dies, does not believe that swift angels bear it into the sunshine of the spirit land; but she has a beautiful dream to solace her bereavement. The cruel empty places which everywhere meet the white mother's eye are unknown to her, for to her tender fancy a little spirit child fills them.

It is not uncommon, says the author of 'Little Folks of Many Lands,' to see in Mexico, or in Canada, a pair of elaborate tiny moccasins above a little Indian grave. mother's hand has hung them there, to help a baby's feet over the long, rough road that stretches between his father's wigwam and the Great Chief's happy hunting grounds.

Indians believe that a baby's spirit cannot reach the spirit land until the child, if living, would have been old enough and strong enough to walk. Until that times the little spirit hovers about its mother. And often it grows tired,-oh, so very tired !-- so the tender mother carries a papoose's cradle on her back that the baby spirit may ride and rest when it will.

The cradle is filled with the softest foathers,-for spirits rest more comfortably upon feathers, hard things bruise them, - and all papoose's old toys dangle from its hood, for dead papoose may like to play even as living papoose did.

The Ice Floods of Iceland.

Dr. Thorvald Thoroddsen in recent papers gives a curious picture of life and scenes in Iceland. Settlements are limited to the lowlands, yet even these are not self-important, took great delight in hear- safe places of abode, for they are exposed to lava floods, river floods and showers of volcanic ashes. When the glaciers of the dome-shaped mountains are suddenly meltad bylvolcanic heat, overwhelming torrents

71.

Halifax, Sept 18, Barbara, wife of Capt Wm Beaz-ley, 58.

Broeklyn, Queens, Sept 9, Emily, wife of Jabez Gardner, 45. Lively now, fellers! said the one who held Ralph. 'There's steam enough to take her out. Chop off her lines, and, and gentleman was strutting up and down the bearing immense masses of ice and irag-

ments of rock, sweep down the river beds yet with all their disadvantages the inhabi tants of the narrow lowlands of Iceland enjoy universal education, and among then more books and newspapers are published per head of the population than in any other country.

BORN.

London, Eog, Sept 6, to the wife of Robt Burns, s Son. Picteu, Sept 20, to Mr and Mrs J W Macdonald, a

son.
Kentville, Sept 18, to Mr and Mrs W H Townsend Kempt, Sep: 18, to Mr and Mrs William Ford, a

Yarmouth, Sept 18, to Mr and Mrs Geo Thurston a daughter. Ship Harbor, Sept 20, to Mr and Mrs H A Siteman

s daughter.

Picton, Sept 3, to the wife of John D MacDonald, a daught r.

Hallinx, Sept 16, to Mr and Mrs Joseph Richardson a daughter.

Chicago, Sept 19, to Mr. and Mrs. W H Davies, a daughter.

a daughter.

Forest Hills, Mass, Sept 13, to Mr and Mrs J B
Wells, a son; Wells, a son t Coldbrook, Kngs, Sept 1, to Mr and Mrs J Freder-ic, a daughter. Canaan, Kings, Sept 17, to Mr and Mrs Burpee Walkee a son. illtown, King*, Sept 14, to Mr and Mrs Geo Kins-man, a dauguter.

Cambridge, Kings, Sept 14, to Mr and Mrs Wm
Ta)lor, a daughter.

New Glasgow, Sept 21, to Mr and Mrs D A McLellan, a daughter. Scrian, s Caugner.

Bay field. Attigonish, Sept 9, to Mr and Mrs Frederick Randall, a son.

Steam Mill Village, Kings, Sept 18, to Mr and Mrs Arhur Harris, a son.

MARRIED.

New York, Sept 5, Fred Hill to Laurette Eaton. Canning, N S, Sept 5, J R Snaw to Mrs Selin

Hants, Sept 14, by Rev R O Armstrong, Creighton Sim, to Lewis Hinds,
Truro, by the Rev Relph G Stratie, John Dunlop
to Georgie Morrisor. Round Hill, Sept 19. by Rev H How, Leprillet Hicks to Neltie C.iss. Boston, Sept 4, by Rev S C Gunn, William H Tate to Annie Williams.

Windsor, ep: 13, by Rev W Phillips, Olis Kenneth Wile to Mand Wile. Cumberland, Sept 14, by Rev J Sinclair, Hugh Mc-Phie to Mary Grant. St Jonn, Sept 18, by Rev John Read, James Ange-vine to Mary Irvine. Haliax, Sept 19, by Rey D McDougall, Mr George Furns to Louise Boak. fount Gideon, by Rev M E Fletcher, Nelson

Smith to Mary Wilson.

Port Medway, Sept, 13 by Rev & H Butler, Thos
Judge to Hessie Daniels. Halifax, Sept 20. by Rev Mr BeBarres, Gasper Drillio to Annie R Earle. Halitax, Sept 18, by Rev Monsignor Murphy, D.
Chisholm to Jean Egan.
Halitax, Sept 3. by Rev W J Armitaze, Henry S
Rhind, to Ewa B Balcom,

Sydney, Sept 12, by Rev C B Rankire, Simon A Coben to Minnie Peyser. Picton, Sept 13, by Rev O Gordon, William A Blair to Pauline M. Mitchell. Boxon, Sept 11, by the Rev S C.Guon, William H Tate to Cassie McLean. Truro, Sept 20, by Rev P M Mac Donald, Thomas Robertson to Jane Moore. Centreville, by Rev A M McNintch, Capt Jas E Brown to Lavinia Smith.

Picton, Sept 8, by Rev R Comming, Hiram Cumming 10 Cassie McPurroon.

Halifax, Sept 18, by Rev Dr McMullen, Esson F
McMullen to Christle A Smith. New Annan, Sep. 14, by Rev Robert Murray, Geo J Byers to Frances F Fisher. Mt Stewart, P E I, Sept 11, by Rev A Craise, Rev Robert L Coffin to Alice Cowan.

Robert L Coffin to Alice Cowan.

St John Sept 20, by Rev. R W Weddall, Rev B Payson, to Louise J Payson.

Trarco, Sept 20, by Rev P M Mac Donald, William A Cameron to Bessie Chisholm.

Roxbury, Mass, Sept 5, by Rev S C Gunn, John A McKinnon to Kate McDunild.

Halifax, Sept 20, by Rev B P Patterson, Andrew Harshman to Florence Hines.

St John. Sept 12th, by the Rev C T Phillips, Geo W Currie to Lillian M Eater Scott's Bay, Sept 5, by Rev J A Woodworth, Lamost C fila to Pricilla Huntley.

Picteu, Sept 6, by Rev A H Denoon, Kenneth Cameron, to Elizabeth McKenzie. Hebbville, Sept 22 by Rev W E Gelling, Frank J

Aldred to Winnifred LaPage Shand. Middle Clyde, Sept 4th, by Rev M G Henry, Mr Jesse Bowers to Mr. Annie Garrow. Jesse Bowers to Mr. Annie Garrow.
Port Greville, Sept 12, by Rev W Driffield, Rev
Charls R Cumming to Lizzie Haifield.
Coxbeath, C B, Sept 12, by Rev J F Forbes,
Everette H McLeau to Margaret Beaton.
New Annan, N S. Sept 14, by Rev Robert Murray,
Geo J Byers and Miss Frances F Fisher.

Charlottetown. PEI, Sept 19, by the Rev Leo Williams, Harry Mahon to Lillian Hammond, Williams, Harry Mahon to Lillian Hammood.
New Glasgow, Sept 19, by Rev Anderson Rogers,
Thomas Maynard Fraser to Lillie McLeod
Chatham, N B, Sept 19, by Rev D Henderson, W R
Palmer to Miss Eliza A McIntosh, Neguac,
N. B.

DIED.

Annapolis, Amos P Burns, 14.
Dartmouth, Sept 18, Job Carter, 58.
St John, Sept 23, Annie May Orr, 23.
St John, Sept 22, Hector MacQuarrie. Marshdale, Sept. 7, Nancy Crocket, 89.
Dartmouth, Sept 21, Joseph W Royfle.
Guysboro, Sept 3, Mary Matheson, 85.
Moncton, Sept. 19, James Crawford, 83.
Annapolis, Sept. 13, Annie L Chesley, 35. Annapolis, Sept 13, Annie L Chesley, 35.
Harmony, Sept 29, Margaret Stevens, 90.
Springhill, Sept 8, Danlel M Matheson, 1.
Brookfield, Aug. 18, Lillian M Fields, 21.
Kentville, Sept 16, Mrs Patrick Francy, 83.
Yarmouth, Sept 9, Lucy A Morchouse, 69.
Cornwallis, Sept 16, Elizabeth R Troop, 66.
Port Williams, Sept 16, Elizabeth R Troop, 66.
Port Williams, Sept 16, Jammel W Fraser, 80.
Jamsics Plains, Sept 21, Charles E Corbett,
Berwick, Sept 18, Miss Susan Sommerville.
Springhill, Sept 10, Sarah A Roy, 18 months.
North Sydney, Sept 13, Mrs Mary McLean, 76.
Richmond, C B Sept 5, William Urquhart, 87.
Picton, Sept 6, Mary, wife of Donald Gunn, 82. Richmond, C B Sept 5, William Urquhart, 87.
Pictou, Sept 6, Mary, wife of Donald Gunn, 82.
Springhill, Sept 10, Josiah Legrew, 14 months,
Upper Stewiacke, Aug 29, Mrs Edson Cox, 38.
Baltron, Colchester, Sept 3, George McLeod, 65.
Yarmouth, Sept 11, Mr J Wellesley Wyman, 77.
Cambridge, Kings, Sept 12, Mr B Woodman, 36.
Wolverhampton, Eng., Theodore S Mauder, 47.
Contiocock, N H Sept 26, George E Donaldson, 36.
Hubbard's Cove, Sept 16, Mrs Mary Westhaver, 71.
Hall'ax, Sept 18, Raphara, wite of Cart Wm Reav.

Brockton, Mass., Sept 4, Annie M wife of Herbert A Bird, 83. Ros Bay, Sept 13, Jane Frame, wife of James Mc-Halifax, S pt 22, Bridget, widow of the late Patrick

Tipro, S pt 17, Alexander, son of Mr and Mr John Kaney, 1. Baltisz, Sep 21, Lilian May, daughter of Mr and Ma Wm T Austin. Beaver River, Aug 14, Margaret Dunn, wife of Iarael McCornick.

Scotch Settlement, Sept 20, Ewart, son of Mr and Mrs Daniel B MacKinnon, 1. Halitax, Sept 18, Gordon Roy, infant son of Mr. and Mrs John emith, 8 months.

Addition had to be had to be SUFFERING WOMEN cerations & ulceration of womb, painful suppressed and irregular menstruation and leucorrhoca. Full particulars, testimonials WRITE from grateful women and endors-FOR FREE ations of prominent physicians BOOK. sent on application. Julia C. Richard, P.O. Box 996, Montreal.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Montreal **Excursions.**

Tickets on sale Sept. 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th and Oct. 1st. Good to return until Oct. 16th, 1900.

Rate from St. John for the Round Trip

Low Rate Round Trip Excursions from Montreal to Points West.

Tickets will be on sale at C. P. R. Ticket offices in Montreal as follows:—

Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after Wedne-day, July 4:h, 1900, the

Royal Mail S. S. Prince Rupert. ST. JOHN AND DIGBY.

Lve. St. John at 7.00 a. m., daily arrive at Digby 946 a.a. Returning leaves Digby daily at 2.00 p. m.

arv. at St. John, 4 45 p. n.

EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted). Lve, Halifax 6. 35 a.m., arv in Digby 12.86 p.m. Lve. Digby 12 50 p.m., arv Yarmouth 5.25 p.m. Lve. Yarmouth 8.46 s.m., arv. Digby 11.23 a.m. Lve. Digby 11.43 a.m., arv. Halifax 5.30 p.m. Lve. Annapolis 7.16 a.m., arv, Digby 8.30 a.m. Lve. Annapolis 7.16 a.m., arv, Digby 8.30 a.m. Lve. Digby 3.30 p.m., arv, Annapolis 4.56 p.m. FLYING BLUENOSE.

Lve. Halifax 9.00 a. m. arr. in Yarmouth 4.00 p. m. Lve. Yarmouth 8.15 a. m. arr. Halifax 3.15 p. m.

S. S. PRINCE ARTHUR AND PRINCEGEORGE

YARMOUTH AND BOSTON SERVICE.

By farthe finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. S., daily except Suuday immediately on arrival of the Express Trains from Halifax arriving in the Express Trains from Halifax arriving in Boston carly next morning. Returning leaves Long Wharf, Boston, daily exc pt Saturday at 4.00 p. m. Unequalled cusine on Dominion At-lantic Railway Steamers and Palace Car Express Trains.

Staterooms can be obtained on application to City Agent. N. B. Neguac, Sept 19, by the Rev D Henderson, Mr Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William reet, at the wharf office, a i from the Purser of

steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained. P. GIFKINS, superintendent, Kentville, N. S.

Intercolonial Railway

On and after June 18th, 1900, trains will run daily Sundays excepted) as follows:— TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Suburban for Hampton. 5.20
Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Picton and Halifax. 7.15
Express for Halifax, New Glasgow and Picton. 11.06
Accommodation for Moncton and Point du Chene. 18.00

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN Express from Sydney and Halifax,...

D. POTTINGER, Moncton, N. B., June 15, 1900.
CITY TICKET OFFICE,
7 King Street St. John, N. B.

VOL. X

Mr.

There were and stranger mights liberal Princess street thing of the lot vention in the l upon as the libe before 8 o'clock to the number was not a sign many of the su Jike a forerunne for the stands

When the hall from the outsid There were just to see wh assume. They conservative b would be admit daunted they access easy. were only too ing as Dr. Stoo

Col. Ald. A tive principles audience of the gave way to Di remarks on the Hon. George I moved the non seconded by N nominations we Kelly, of St. 1

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F. Brown, Cap wood, S. L. D the were bein the comedy p fine, must have honesty of his this time he sp that "the conv man who rece

During inte

Baxter's prop Queens county for a speech. among which "I thank the John's who car helped me. V tein; our Pas One of his scrip to be famous ister had a ver fell out of her taking an impr terwards climb ter's return sa He hoped he c liberals when t them."