VOL. XIII., NO. 653.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY FEBRUARY 2 1901.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE RING INVESTIGATION.

How the Case Was Settled-Chief Clark's Sage Advice to the

Chief Clark's investigation into the authorities have to deal," said Chief Clark charges against Detective John Ring came | So now the city is to blame if the evil of to an end last Monday. The outcome of the south end continues to exist. it is now an old story. The detective was No doubt remembering the frequent as vindicated and everything now stands as it persions cast upon the police force by the magistrate, the chief incorporated in his

dtd in the first place.

Magistrate Ritchie's insinuations as to the corruptness of the police force have been met, in one instance at any rate, and have been found to have nothing of a serious nature in them. It was quite true the chief witnesses in the case hied themselves away—some say to Boston, others say to Sydney, and a Fredericton peper asserts they stayed at the local capitaland the case lost a lot of what the public expected would be spicy.

Still, even it these women, Brown and

Nason, had held their ground their evidence might have been equally as unimportant as was Ada Wilson's, who was neard before the chiet.

With no little show of officialism, and a lot of red tape pro and con, the investigation dragged on for three or four sittings. Mr. Blair conducted the case, for his client, Mr. Ring, in a quiet, easy going way, knowing that no hemous crime could be laid at the door of the official he was defending. Recorder Skinner sat at the Chief's elbew and made many of the legal balls for the premier policeman to throw. Still nothing was proved against the detective, who sat all the while as unconcernedly as it he were taking in a performance at the opera house.

At one stage in the proceedings the Recorder cross questioned Capt. Fred Jenkins pretty closely as to the personnal conduct and existence of the south end bounded and carrier of the captain told a brain told a straightforward intelligible story and could say nothing derogatory of Detective Ring, as a rule, almost without exception, to be although he had worked with him on raids. seizures, etc, for over seventeen years. of men, shrinking from no duty as they
The Captain expressed it as his understand it, and readily and cheerfully personal opinion that if the shady resorts of south end were not kept as members of the force." there and allowed to exist without brawling and uproar, the town would soon be breaking out all over in festering sores of ill-fame, and street walking—or in other words, "picking up"—would be a very

Then the Captain enlightened the city's legal head, and the public at large for the reporters were there-of the inner workings of the demimoude houses. The newspaper men near-



CHIEF CLARK,

ly cracked their arms trying to catch all the Captain said for the accounted it "good

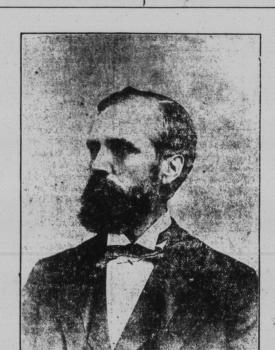
Then came the Chief's judgment. It was nothing very elaborate, rather lengthy, but quite plain and business like. He said he ex pected Officer Ring would go on the stand and explain under what circumstance he took the money, but acting on the advice of his counsel, he did not do so. The charges made against him were criminal. and should have been tried as such. Mr. Blair, however, objected to this and wanted the Chief to strike it out of his remarks

"If it is the desire of the higher authorities that I enter upon and destroy these houses then I am ready to proceed. The estion is certainly one of the most mo-mtous with which the police and higher

attend. The day will be generally observed |

Thursday was the last day for giving the notice to quit, between landlord and tenant. Progress learns that they were even more numerous this year than in years past, so everything points to a hust-

An American in the city this week expressed his surprise at the fine mourning decorations presented throughout the city by our leading merchants and hotels. The



HON. C. N. SKINNER.

although he had worked with him on raids, a well intended and properly behaved class meeting all just demands made upon them

In winding up the chief said: 'But I wish to here say that officers, when in the discharge of their duty they are called upon to enter these houses, should remain as short a time as possible, should under no possible state of circumstances be on familiar terms with keepers or inmates. They should receive no loans, no gifts, no favors from them. Both keepers and inmates should always be made to know and un derstand that their business and their houses are an offence to decency, morality and the law, and that at the least the duty of the police is to render as harmless as ssible the results of the immorality which those keepers and inmates represent, and under no circumstances can they receive favors, countenance or protection from the

This last paragraph was sort of an electric shock to some members of the force, it is said, who in the future may give their Sunday school lessons a little closer atten-

So officer Ring is back at his old job, and the proverbial goese is high upon th

Dr. Travers' Suggestion.

The suggestion of Dr. Boyle Travers to have the central fountain in King Squareby the way, "the roped arena"-named after King Edward VII is a good one. The doctor suggested it at the Mayor's special meeting on receipt of the Queen's death news, but it was almost totally ignored. The Prince of Wales, that was, when he visited St. John turned on the water in this fountain for the first time, and many will agree with the venerable doctor that it should be named after him.

Memorial Services.

The different denoninations throughout the city will hold memorial services today. At Centenary an impressive service is to be held at which many prominent clergymen will take part. The Presbyterians hold a united gathering at St. Andrews church where Dr. MacRae is to be the preacher At Trinity a very interesting programme has been arranged, Dean Partridge of

Fen Parker, the Skater,

Parker the skater has come to the front again. He is still the most mysterious of all the local ice flyers, and stands with an unbroken record of victories. Last Thursday night he met Len Daley in a mile event in Victoria Rink. The ice was rather heavy, but the boys cut a lively clip, in fact after a half dozen laps was



FEN. PARKED

circled both of the skaters were ready to drop. On the eleventh lap Daly fell, and the Indiantowner won. But it was an unsatisfactory race. The boys raced again last night, but as PROGRESS went to press before the race the result could not be published in this week's issue.

Wuoldn't It Smother You ?

There are many tone of raw sulphur stored in one of the principal localities in town. What would be the result in case of fire. Sulphur is used to fumigate house because of its searching and penetrating order. A little of its fumes would smother a man. What a great old time the genera public would have getting fresh air, if the sulphur storage quarters were to become ablaze. And the poor firemen. Still the city granted permission to store it and we all have to obey.

Thursday was another old fashioned winter day. The winter is living up to its record in being an old timer. It has been

SHE SAW THE QUEEN.

Interesting interview With an Old Lady Who Saw the Queen on the Day of Her Coronation.

Just now when the whole country is | time in the United States and came home steeped in sorrow because of the death of scences of her life are the order of the day, those who have been fortunate enough to have seen the queen sometime during her life are looked upon as beings signally favored, and many questions are asked them as to her personal appearance, manner etc. Whenever the experience is related the narrator is always able to command an appreciative and attentive audi-

But to have seen Her Majesty on the day of her coronation, to have lived throughout her long reign and to see her death and the accession of a new monarch, and still be hale and hearty it an honor which few can claim, at any rate in Can-

Probably the only one in this city to whom such distinction has come is an old lady, Mrs. Crawford, widow of James Crawford, who resides with her daughter, Mrs. Osborne, of Forrest Street.

To a Progress representative who called to see her, Mrs. Crawford related some of her experiences and though her memory isgrowing somewhat dim with the increasing years, still many interesting facts were given by the very intelligent old lady.

Mrs. Crawford was born in Ireland 82. years ago. She came to this country with her parents and settled in St. John when a small child and while still a very young girl entered the employ of Col. and Lady Dalton, who were in this city for a short time, on their return from the West Indies where the Colonel has been stationed, and were enroute to Europe. With them Mrs. Crawford says she travelled for two or three years. They arrived in England some few weeks before the coronation of the Queen.

Lady Dalton was of very high family, being closely related to the Duke of Roxbury and many other personages of royal birth. This was of course a great advantage to the young giri and as her employers were very considerate and warm heart. ed people and had taken a great tancy to the young Canadian, she was made much of and taken to every place of interest.

The one scene which stands out freshest in her memory is that of the royal procession, on coronation day, which Mrs. Crawford states was grand and impressive. As the carriage drawn by eight cream colored horses and bearing the young queen and her mother, the Duchess of Kent, spproached, at the request of Col. Dalton, she was litted on high by two of the horse by people generally. guards and from this exalted position was enabled to obtain a good view of the queen, whom she describes as being very slender and exceedingly pale, but with a certain grace and dignity that was indeed

The fireworks and scenes of jubilation that followed the crowning of our lamented queen were described at some length by this venerable lady, on whom the weight of four score years has fallen so lightly.

Mrs. Crawford still enjoys good health and during the fine weather is able to take short walks and pay visits to her triends. She is an interesting talker and an hour passed very quickly in such pleas-

ow in Montreal Undergoing Treatment to an Eye Injured in Africa,

PROGRESS publishes today a cut of Norman P. McLeed of Fredericton, who has had to go to Montreal lately to have his eye, injured in Africa, treated by a special-

Rev. Dr. McLeod of Fredericton, and is about twenty-three years of age. He is a splendid athlete. He attended Acadia College for two years with the class of '98 and while there played half back on the University football team, and alternated from the pitcher's box to the first base on the college nine. In the annual sports he showed up well, and captured first place in a number of the events. He then went to At Trinity a very interesting programme has been arranged, Dean Partridge of Fredericton occupying the pulpit. At this later service the St. John Fusiliers are to all the winter has been a satisfactory ene. the U. N. B. and while there captained After leaving college, he worked for a

tingent for South Africa. He was enrolled in D battery and served throughout the campaign, with considerable distinction. Shortly before his detachment came home he was injured in the left eye by sand and



NORMAN McLEOD.

gravel thrown up by an exploding shell. While in England he was treated by a specialist, and since his return on the Roslyn Castle he has gone to Montreal for further treatment, It is heped that he may receive a permanent relief.

A Years's Vicissitudes

A year ago St. John was anticipating the access of General Buller in reaching beleaguered Ladysmith. Flags were fluttering all over town and British hearts were filled with patriotism in view of the great struggle in South Africa. Little did the citizens expect a short twelvemonth would see the same buildings decked in sombre shades and veiled portraits of our dead Queen in every window. From joyous expectancy to deepest gloom. Years of history have been made since last February first.

Mr. Huoter's Removal,

The removal from St. John of the Rev. Stanley Hunter is a loss to St. John. During his short pastorage here he has made many friends by whom his departure will be much regretted. The Rev. Mr. Beers who succeeds Mr. Hunter was given a reception Wednesday evening and the new incumbent comes here warmly welcomed

PROGRESS

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benefit.

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story.

Births, marriages and deaths

Stories About King Edward.

It was in 1871 that the English people

atterward developed typhoid fever, which

Sir W. Jenner, with able assistants, at

tended the Prince solely. The Queen and

the Royal family went to Sandringham ex-

pecting the worst. All England and her

colonies were prematurely in mourning.

On Sunday, December 10, the Prince

seemed at the worst, and prayers were offered up throughout England, the Prin-

cess herself leaving her husband's bedeide

for a short time to join in the petitions at

The Prince hovered between life and

death till the following Thursday, the

ten vears before—a latal date if supersti-

the turning point, and slowly the Prince

began to mend. When convalescence be-

came announced the Prince and Princess

went to the Isle of Wight, and the journey

gave opportunity to the most joyous con-

gratulations and greetings from the people

A national thanksgiving day was appoint

ed February 27, 1872, and it was observed

as a holiday by the nation. The Queen, the

Prince and Princess of Wales and the roy-

It was whispered at the time of the

Prince's recovery that it was due to an in-

spiration. His Reyal Highness seemed to

se actually in extremis when one of his

medical attendants sent in haste for two

bottles of old champagne brandy and rub-

Sandringham church.

along the route.

brought him to the brink of the grave.

The New York World prints the tellow- | bably by the elongation of his body picing estimate of King Edward VII, by torially.

Alfred G Harmsworth, proprietor of the In the early 90's be was attacked by London Daily Mail, who is at present at rhoumatism, which troubled him exceed ingly. Every autumn he takes the water St. Augustine, Florida:

Not one of least advantages that will follow the accession of the new King cf England is his known attachment to the idea of a good understanding between our country and yours.

I reveal no secret when I state that certain European monarche regard Americanism as one of the menaces of the universe, and that one mighty potentate in particu. lar shared very strongly the wish of France Italy and Austria that Spain might be vi >

torious in your late war.

That the new King will be for years the most popular royalty in Europe will show his nature, for it is not easy for royalty to be popular, and many of them are far from beloved. The Prince of Wales has been revered because he was one of the people. He never displayed any affectation of superiority.

We like a well groomed and well dressed man. What the Prince wore to day the English speaking man (and others, too) wore to morrow.

We like a plucky man. Well, the Prince as a young man, in the presence of thousands dipped his hands in boiling lead when assured by the great scientist Faraday, when lecturing, that he would suffer no tion were credited. Yet that date proved harm. Very iew of us would do that.

The King is a good triend and a good enemy. We prefer that kind of man. Ask the lesser tolk about the court how they like him and you will get an idea of his good features He never torgets these

When Providence created "the first gentleman of Europe" a royalty, it deprived us of a very excellent newspaper

For years the Prince's proclivity for news was the envy of our city editors. Cathedral. He knew all that was to be known, and much of it a long time ahead of the rest of

Some years ago His Royal Highness considered and wished that he should re ceive the foreign despatches that pass between great countries, so the habit began of sending to Marlborough, House the same despatch boy that went to the Queen and the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

We expected the Prince to work hard. We published his engagements; we gave lists of his speeches and accounts of his work, and business men liked him because he was first of all a man of business.

No railway magnate drove his secretaries as he did, and his own courtesy in replying to letters brings him the largest daily personal mail of any living individ-

No public man lives a simpler life. Rising early each day, he scans the newspaper (and they are not carefully prepared for him, as for Emperor William;) he dictates and personally writes his letters, and then come business interviews of all kinds; luncheon at 2, a drive when in town, a walk when in the country-with shooting automobiling and tarming; perhaps dinner at 8.30, billards or some other gen eral game-and bed by midnight.

The King is a firm believer in massage, and indeed there are tewer healthier in the world of his age than he is.

To him the modern man owes the revo lution of costumes which enables us to wear loose and easy fitting clothes, which introduced the round dinner jacket, and the black tie for informal dinners, the tan boot, the smoking suit and a hundred and one details of costume that make us so much more comfortable and sensibly and less formally dressed than our fathers.

Net a great reform, you say? Well, think it over, and you will agree with me that it is fortunate he didn't set the world wearing tight-fitting military tunics, and skin-close trousers, with cut-throat collars and jack boots. And he could have done it, as your tailor will tell you No, the King is above all a supremely common sense man, which is more than can be said ot all the world's rulers.

A New York Journal cable from London says :- The new King of England resembles his mother in lack of stature. He is only five feet four inches in height, weight 215 pounds or more and wears a 17 1 2 collar. His waist circumference is 45 in ches, eight inches more than his chest mea surement, In fact, he is podgy.

All pictures of the Prince of Wales place him out as to make him look six or eight inches taller than he is. His girth is reduced by the same kind of process, prebed the patient with it vigorously all over till returning animation rewarded the doctor's efforts. The most serious accident to the princ

occurred in July, 1898. While de ing a spiral staircase he missed his tooting and the extreme effort which he then made to recover his balance caused a rupture of the insertion of the left quadriceps extensor muscle, which tore away with it at the time the upper portion of the patella.

At the time of the accident the pri

was in Lendon, and as 'everybody' was out of town he ordered that he be remove either at Homburg or Wiesbaden, and of to Cowes. His physician acquiesced, late years, since his chest has been delicate fearing that otherwise he worry be usually goes to the Riviera every into illness. During the first four days after the accident acute apprehension was felt that tetanus might supervene. Prefeared they would lose the Princeof Wales. nonitory symptoms had appeared, and the In the autumn of that year he visited the battlefields of the Franco-Prussian war, fear of tetanus, coupled with the gouty condition of the prince's knee joint, was and slept in the midst of postilential surthe real reason why no operation was perroundings. In October he stayed with Lord and Lady Scarborough, and soon formed to bring the fractured parts of the

patella together.

The prince, however, had the good fortune to make an ex ellent recovery although he will have a weak knee for life.

Brilliant Thought.

The far-famed "lady from Philadelphia" evidently has some descendants or distant kin, and a charity visitor recent ly heard of one of them.

The visitor went to see an old lady whose tribulations with her only timepiecesmall round clock with a particularly loud tick-had formed the majn topic of con versation on previous occasions.

"When it's in the room it does seem as if it would drive me crazy,' the old lady anniversary of the Prince Consort's death had often said, almost with tears; "it does so! And yet if I shut it up in the closet, the hours that I sit here doing my patch seem twice as long just because I can't see that little thing, and tell off the time as it passes.

But this day the old lady's face was radiant, and she could hardly wait to reply to her visitor's inquiries as to her health 'I'm all right, dear,' she said with evi-

dent excitement. 'Now you draw up your chair and see what you see out of my winal family attended service in St. Paul's

The visitor looked out, and there on the windowledge stood the perplexing little 'Isn't that complete, dear !' demanded

the old lady. 'It was your niece that came to see me day before yesterday that thought up the idea.

'Mrs Brown,' she said when I told her my



Head in this picture. If you can find it, form a circle around it with pen or pencil. Cut this out and full Prize List. If you are correct you have ou. Do not delay, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO Toronto Publishing Co., Dept. 61 Toronto

have that window open at the bottom as of phoebe upon a single site. long as you've got other ways of getting air through the day,' she says; 'and so why not put the clock out on the window-ledge, facing into the room, and tie it on to the blind hook ?' she says.

'And she did it, dear, and there 'tis. At night I take it in and put it in the closet, that'll fi: right over the clock, in case of the windew, same as now.

'Now my head's rested and my eyes are blessed,' coucluded the old lady, earnestly, 'and I feel to be real grateful to your

At Mr. John Burroughs's home in the little village of Westpark, on the Hudson, there are the usual number of bird comedies and tragedies to be tound in all leavy retreats, only here is some one to chronicle them and to act as a triend in need. Says a writer in the Ontlook:

Under the caves of a villa on the hill side near Mr. Burroughs's home, a phoebe had built her nest. There, within arm's reach of the piazzs, the bird was quietly hatching her eggs, undisturbed by the proximity of human neighbors.

'I saw her building her nest,' said Mr. Sunday.' Burroughs, 'and noticed that she did not seem to have any bump of locality. She would come flying up here, her beak loadwith mud, and drop it on the rafters. Each time she seemed to torget where she had she soon had the building of four or five houses on her hands.

I thought this was rather more than one small bird ought to undertake. So I interrupted the building operations by putting stones or blooks of wood on the foundations of all except one of the nests,

trials with that clock, 'you don't need to and in this way concentrated the attention

This set her on the right path, and she went ahead and finished up a bouse the one she is using now.

In the recently published 'Lite of Sir James Nicholas Douglass,' a well kn wn English civil engineer, many interesting and come winter your niece says she's got English civil engineer, many interesting a little box with one side knocked out stories are told of English lighthouses, that'll fit right over the clock, in case of storms, and leave the face right against concerns a man nam-d Tom Bowen, who was an assistant during the building of a new tower.

Among many curious things that Tom knew was every nook and cranny in the rocks where the crabs were to be found. He would put his arm into the holes, often right up to the shoulder, and haul out with wonderful dextenity-generally to make a present of his plunder to somebody elseone fine specimen after another of the shell-fish

He sellom met with a mishap while engaged with this dangerous sport, but once, at any rate, he did, as the tollowing extract from a rough diary which was kept by the principal keeper-a strict Sabbatarian - quietly records: 'Sunday, August 26th, T. B after

crace; one bit by the hand to pay bim for

Riding Astride.

Mrs. Grace Seton-Thompson, who went to the Rocky Mountains with her husband on a hunting trip, strongly advises women, deposited her lead, and the result was that when undertaking rough riding, to avoid the side saddle. She gives this instance of the advantage of riding astride:

One day I was following a game trail along a very steep bank, which ended in a granite precipice a hundred teet below. It had been raining and snowing in a fitful fashion, and the clay ground was slippery. It gave a most treacherous footing.

One of the pack animals just ahead of my horse slipped and tell on his knees. The heavy pack overbalanced him, and away he rolled, over and down the slope, to be saved from the precipice only by the happy accident of a scrub tree in the way. Frightened by the sight, my animal plunged, and he, too, lost his tooting.

Had I been riding on a side-saddle, nothing could have saved me, for the down hill was on the near side: but I swung out of the saddle on the off side, and landed in a beap on the up bill, still clutching the

That act saved my horse's life, as well as my own, for the sudden weight I put on the upper side as I swung off enabled him to recover his balance just in time. A side saddle would have left one helpless in su an emergency.

A Twenty-five Dollar Family.

A strange sense of the fitness of things mus bave possessed a colored woman who recently applied for the place of cook in a Washington household. The home is exceptionally well supplied with rich furniture and bric-a-brac, says the Star, and evidently the woman thought her work should be in keeping with all this elegance.

'What is your name?' asked the family. 'Evangeline, thank you,' came in reply from the dusky applicant. 'Evangeline, then, tell me, are you a

good cook ?'

'It's just like this: You see, I can do ten dollar cooking, fifteen dollar cooking,

twenty dollar cooking; but—'
There was an undue emphasis on the 'but,' and Evangeline glanced admiringly about the house.

'It seems to me,' she went on finally, 'you folks wouldn't be satisfied with any other than my twenty-five dollar kind.'

The family was taken aback. but managed to recover itself in time to say it might get along with about seventeen-dollars-and-thirty-five-cents cooking for a few months, at any rate.

'How well you're looking, Mrs. Butter by. You're positively growing handsomer as you grow older.'

'Well, you know, Mr. Gridley, that they do say that age is a great improver. If I'm not wrong some poet has sung about the charms of old wine, and old book, and old friends.

But not of old eggs, Mrs. Butterby not of old eggs '

A WINTER MORNING.

Mus CONES A

The produc Rowing club pr terest. The re and everything

provided and in with the nation It is probable

here sometime Adelina Patti future at her b Lillian Blanv tour of England return to Amer

Sibyl Sander pearance in Par being a benefit Emma Neva soprano has bee Royal Dutch of

riage of the vor Maurice Gra of Grand opera was uncertain there or not, p pite from work hilities. This from the other people wished not offer Mr. (

It is related that she acted the occasion of ance. She wa staying with h watering place fund for the re cemetery in expenses of po to her fathers consisting of to fit the future p Bruce McRa

kins some seas

by the Mirror ness of the act Trumbull in B Rae though an an American a appearance on 1891 and for th sons was reg Frohman's fire all original ca racy, The Gre Fatal Card. H Olga Netherso venile and ligh ise. The Wife of France. M bert Kelcey Flame, and ren Last season be Watson in She gaged by M Brandon in Mi

TALK The bills p Stock Compa

When Knightl

Honeymoon', Stowaway' on the style of the the first act. tumed. Miss leading female and her suppo his first oppor roles and he u vantage that h and an unusus plause for his role of the Du supplied a brig palance of the

Recent lette to a member o pleasing intell kins Compan Newfoundland dence Mr. Bis St. Johns, Ne pet of the age duty to make ore the curta

Nat Good

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Music and The Drama

PONES AND UNDERTONES.

The production of the opera, Nell Gwynne under the auspices of the Neptune Rowing club promises to be of great in terest. The rehearsals are well attended and everything points to the opera's suc-

In many of the churches music approp riste to the solemnity of the week was provided and in several the services closed with the national anthem, "God Save the

It is probable that Albain will be heard here sometime in March.

Adelina Patti will spend her summers in future at her husband's home in Sweden. Lillian Blanvelt is making a professional tour of England and Scotland. She will

return to America in March. Sibyl Sanderson made her farewell appearance in Paris on Jan. 28, the occasion being a benefit to Gustave Wornis.

Emma Nevada, the famous American soprano has been engaged to sing in the Royal Dutch opera at the time of the marriage of the young queen of Holland.

Maurice Grau is no longer the director of Grand opera at Covent Garden in London. Mr. Grau claimed recently that he was uncertain whether he would continue there or not, pleading a desire for a respite from work and some of his responsibilities. This did not agree with a report from the other side that the Covent Garden people wished to make a change and did not offer Mr. Grau a reappointment.

It is related of Melba, the prima donna, that she acted as her own bill poster on the occasion of her second public appearance. She was 16 years of age and was staying with her family at an Australian watering place and determined to raise a fund for the restoration of the dilapidated cemetery in the place. She had some elaborate posters printed and saved the expenses of posting by pasting them heron the walls about the town. Owing to her fathers opposition, however, the concert was not a success, the audience consisting of two persons for whose benefit the future prima donna sang in her best

Bruce McRae who was here with Harkins some seasons ago is spoken of thus by the Mirror beneath an excellent likeness of the actor. Bruce McRae is Julia Marlowe's new leading man, as Captain Trumbull in Barbara Frietchie. Mr. Mc Rae though an Englishman, is essentially an American actor, having made his first appearance on any stage in New York in 1891 and for the first five successive seasons was regularly engaged in Charles Frohman's first companies, appearing in all original casts of Thermidor, Aristoc racy, The Greater Shenandoah and The Fatal Card. He followed by a season with Olga Nethersole, playing the leading juvenile and light comedy roles Camile, Denise, The Wite of Scarli and the Daughter of France. Mr. McRae then joined Herbert Kelcey and Effie Shannon for The Coat of Many Colors and The Moth and Flame, and remained with them two years. Last season be originated the role of Dr. Watson in Sherlock Holmes, and was engaged by Mr. Dillingham for Charles Brandon in Miss Marlowe's production of When Knighthood was in Flower.

TALK OF THE THEATER

The bills presented by the Valentine Stock Company this week were 'The Honeymoon', the first three days and 'The Stowaway' on Thursday and Friday. The Honeymoon is a charming piece, much on the style of the Taming of the Shrew, and with a suggestion of The Lady of Lyons in the first act. It was well staged and costumed. Miss Blancke played Juliana the leading female role in a perfect manner, and her support was good. Mr. King had his first opportunity outside Shakesperean roles and he used it to such excellent advantage that he won a great deal of praise and an unusual amount of spontaneous applause for his thoroughly good acting in the role of the Duke of Arenza. Mr. Woodall supplied a bright element of comedy. The balance of the cost left little to be desired

Recent letters from Mr. Frank L. Bixby to a member of PROGRESS staff, bring the pleasing intelligence that the W. S. Harkins Company has made a great hit in Newfoundland. With characteristic diffi dence Mr. Bixby modestly admits that in St. Johns, Newfoundland, he is the "great pet of the aggregation as it is his pleasant duty to make nightly announcements be-

ore the curtain." Nat Goodwin once aspired to play
Shakesperean tragedy, but the nearest he

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ever got to it was a burlesque of Richard

Vance Thompson has written a new play for Mrs. Leslie Carter.

Florence Rochwell has been esgaged as Henry Miller's leading lady in "Richard

Richard Mansfield has decided to produce Stephen Phillip's play, "Herod," in New York in March.

Olga Nethersole has purchased a new "The Voice of the Charmer" by Charles H. Howard, a Washington law-

Mabelle Gillman has signed with A. H. Chamberlyn to return to New York to appear in a prominent part in 'The Gay The dra natization of "When Knight

Kester, the author of Ada Rehan's "Nell Gwynne" play. George H. Broadhursts tarce "Wha Happened to Jones," translated into French by Maurice Ordonneau was presented for

good was in Flower" was made by Paul

the first time in Paris on January 7. Betsy Ross, who is given by history the nonor of having served the first American fing is to be the central figure of a new play by the author of My Friend from

Egerton Castle, whose novel is the oundation of the play "The Pride of Jennico," is an authority in England on tencng and has written several books on the

great personal success as Josephine in More Than Queen." Joseph Brooks and Ben Stern are negotiating two plays for her

American dramatists must be working

hard. Grace George has had 200 plays sent to her since her success in "Her Majesty" and Miss Crosman has had more than this offered her. Cora Urquhart Potter, Kyrle Bellen

and Frank Gardner are interested in a new West African gold mine and it is said that Mrs. Potter's share of the promotion profits was \$75.000. Olga Nethersole says that if her health

does not improve she may decide to take a long rest and not play at all next season. She has made no plans for the autumn and is holding several offers in obeyance for the present. Henry Sienkiewicz, author of Quo Vadis recently celebrated the 25th anniversary

of the beginning of his career as a writer The celebration occurred at Warsaw and as estate was presented to the author by the Polish people. Richard Mansfield contemplates as one of his production for next season a drama

entitled Omar Khayyam which embodies most of the Rubaiyat, and in which Mr. Mansfield will appear as Omar, the play has been written by a Pennsylvania author unknown in the dramatic field. A late number of the Dramatic Mirror.

contains a picture of Ethel Knight Mollison of this city in the role of Alice Faulkner which she is now successfully playing in Sherloch Holmes. The press has very tavorably noted Miss Mollison's work in the part. Her portrayal of May Wedderburn, the English heroine in Richard Mansfield's production of "The First Violin" is happily remembered

New York correspondence of the Boston Transcript says of Mrs. Danes Detence-

and Margrret Anglin: As Mrs. Dane, Miss Auglin has a most emotional role, that of the woman sinned against and sinning and trying according to Henry Arthur Jones to hide her past by hiding herselt in a small English countryside. Then she fall in love with a man much in love with her, and in trying to prove to his family and his friends her social unimpeachable of her position, which has been impeached by a self righteous neighborhood terror of a scandal monger, the past is unearthed. The poor girl, already severely punished for her girlish wrong doing is separated from her betrothed with one of Jones's sermonettes, and-curtain. The play isn't much of a play, and it is an undiluted 'problem' drama, the local renaissance of romantic melodrama to the contrary notwithstanding. It is a sad play that, in incompetent hands would be a bad quarter of an hour multiplied several times. With an evenly good company and Miss Anglin's acting it is a poignant play for much of the time. If anybody can enjoy good acting that is mighty sorrowful, then see Margaret Anglin as Mrs. Doane, and if the playing of the nerve wracked Lucy Dane leaves Miss Anglin any future in this

6 % Grove

that hang on,

life-which seems problematical, for she is but a wraith of a woman physically-then watch out for her work to come.

It is true that the play, which in a way recalls Wilkie Collins's 'New Magdalen, is a vehicle for a really remarkable piec of acting on the part of Margaret Anglin. This Canadian girl, who got her first dramatically important New York opportunity as Roxane in the Mansfield production of "Cyrano," has played notably well in several New York productions since then. She was the heroine in that amateurish and defective but not uninteresting play of "Brother Officers," the unheroic but appealing little companion at the gallows of Carton in "The Only Way" dramatization of "The Tale of Two Cities," played the corresponding role in that good play that failed of appreciation, which was produced by the late Charles Coghlan, "Citizen Pierre," etc. Yet the people in a theatre party who sat behind me the other night, and whose chatter pro claimed them inveterate theatregoers, ex citedly asked after Miss Anglin's great "What's her name ?" "Where did she come from ?" "Why, who is she, anyway ?" This incident of the chatterers but goes the further toward proving that the majority of theatregoers know only the names of theatrical stars and masculine matinee idols. And it helps to explain why every player of ability feels it incumbent upon him or her to become a star or matinee idol in order that popular acquaintance with their personality shall add commercial value to their talent. Nobody but stars are believed by managers to have any rights that they are bound to respect, This is a pity. It is our inchoate star system that keeps the average of the ensemble work of American dramatic productions so low.

A PORTRAIT OF VIOTORIA.

The Picture Sold by a Confederate Exile to

'The first pictures I can remember were ot Queen Victoria and Henry Clay,' said a man who is now 50 and is taking his ease in New York. 'The picture of the Queen was a colored plate, a copy of the painting by Thomas Sully. How it ever got where I saw it I don't know. It hung in the home of my father, who

was living on the border. There wasn't a white settlement ten miles west of his place. Indians used to come to his house to swap their work for anything they could get, and one of my recollections is their fondness for the Queen's picture. One of

them tried to steal it. 'The picture had quite a history later on. My father moved away from the border and went to St. Louis. Soon after a young artist came to our house to live. He became a celebrity. He painted the Country Election,' and during the Civil War he painted the celebrated picture known in Missouri as 'Order No. 11,' which was a commentary en canvas of a military order issued at that time which drove many Southern people out of the State. The artist was also a politician and if I mistake not be was tonce a member of Congress, but for the life of me I cannot recall his

'He painted an oil from the colored plate of Queen Victoria. That was probably the first canvas of the Queen ever turned out so far West. The painting attracted attention and was for awhile on exhibi-

"In the Civil War my father was a Con. federate soldier. It was the custom for Union soldiers to visit the bouses of Southern sympathizers in search of contraband articles. A squad went to my father's house. The young officer in command saw the painting of the Queen and took off his cap to it. He asked my mother if she was an English subject. An evasive reply was made, and the young officer politely begged pardon and said that his mother

was an English woman, and that a picture of her Queen in my house meant protecrion to that house so far as he was con-

'At the close of the war a number of Contederates preferred to go to Mexico, and, as you may know. more than a thousand, nearly all of whom had been officers in the Confederacy, crossed the border, and offered their services to Maximilian My father was one of the number.

'Maximilian did not accept the service of the ex-Confederates, and each was left to decide his own destiny. Some remained in Mexico, and did well. My father purchased a plantation near the capital. One day several hunters stopped at his place and had disner. They were foreigners, and their bearing proclaimed high birth.

'One of them became interested in the painting of Victoria and bought it. The family was loath to part with it, but the purchaser effered a price far beyond its value. Besides, he said he wished it for his wife. A few days later the painting

'Its destination at the time was no known. But some time after a former Confederate visited my tather and inform ed him that his painting of Queen Victoria hung in the room of the Empress Carlotta, and that her husband, Maximilian, was the purchaser. He was one of the party who had visited my father's plantation. Of the subsequent history of the painting I know nothing. I would give any reasonable sum to get it.'

It is by no means necessary for a man always to enter into an elaborate explanation of his feelings in order to make them

.What's the name of the fellow who wrote the tune of that coon song we've just been favored with?' asked one man of another at a meeting of the Amateur Composer's club.

'Jones,' returned the other man. 'Jas Jones, I believe. Frank Walley wrote the words.

'Ah, I was about to ask the name Jones's accomplice,' was the rejoinder.

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shapeless nails, and painful finger ends, this treatment is simply wonderful.

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Some time ago there was a notable automobile procession in the city of Bussica, N. Y. It was notable for its size, and also for the fact that it was entirely composed of sutomobile wagons (like that in the cut above), built to distribute the advertising literature of the World's Dispensary Medical Association, proprietors and manufacturers of Dr. Pierce's medicines. In many a town and village Dr. Pierce's automobile has been the pioneer horseless vehicle. These wagons, sent to every important section of the country, are doing more than meraly advertise Dr. Pierce's Remedics—they are pioneers of progress, heralds of the automobile age.

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HIS FUTURE CAREER.

King Edward the Seventh succeeds to

one, who in many respects was the greatest sovereign the world has ever had. It is evident then that the position to which he has just attained is no easy one. A critical multitude stands by, only too ready to compare his every act with those of his beloved predecessor. This will be found to be particularly the case at the beginning of the new King's reign and so while it is true that His Majesty has become the ruler of the British Empire, the greatest empire the world has ever seen, at the same time it must not be forgotton that the responsibility he assumes is heavy. The greatest writers of the day think, and their opinions are based on past events, that the new Sovereign will prove himself equal to the occasion. This is the prayer and hope of the subjects of all nations and yet time, and time only, will show how substantial that faith is. Many an individual who has been strong while occupying a subordinate office, has tallen short of public expectation, when he has risen to the head. It is then that everything in his make up comes to the light of day. The very best training in the early life goes a long ways in shaping one's course in later days, yet no education the world can give, can alter the disposition of a man, nor can it place a strong mind in a body where hitherto a weak one prevailed.

It is certainly a pleasant thing to note that these who prophesy a good career for the new King, base their prophecy, not so much on past training and education, as upon actions of the man, when he was Prince of Wales. Sir WALTER BESANT the English author speaking in this connec-

"The Prince of Wales from the outset of the royal prerogaive, although he a single man. spoke and acted constantly in the name of the sovereign, who only reigned. It was expected of him as the next heir to the throne that as Prince of Wales he should take the lead in all important social mat ters: but remember that his father died when he was only twenty years of age, and that in addition to the functions which he would have had to perform as the Prince of Wales, he at that early age had to perform those which the Prince Consort should have carried out in the name of the Queen.

For forty years the Prince of Wales made speeches for the Queen. For six months of every year he has had a list of engagements for every day in this fatiguing never-ending work. The Prince never once failed to keep his engagements except during the time he lay at death's door. He has never shown the least sign of weariness or lack of interest in the work before him.

The world expects, in fact, a many sided King. One who would specialize himself and become a man of literary pursuits or shorbed in art, or a man of science would be a failure.

We may expect in the future the same tact and wisdom that is a part of the tact and the same prudent views of men and affairs that forty years of public life have given the King-

JUSTIN McCARTHY, the writer, who is abletto speak perhaps with better judgnt than others, in a lengthy article concludes with the remarks that "be undoubtedly has made himself very popular by his frequent presence and genial ways at all er of public entertainments and cereals which had anything to do with the candid farmer.

charitable or educational purpose. He has raged literature, art and industry by readiness to take a part in every public gathering, which had to do with the promotion of such objects. He has been greatly assisted to all this benevolent work by the co-operation and companionship of his wite, now the Queen, whose sympathy and help have always been given with the most cheerful and generous readiness to every eneficent association.

On the whole I am not inclined to indulge in any dreary forebodings about the

Basing our belief then on the history of his life as Prince of Wales, may we not all feel confident that the new King will reflect credit on the British Empire and that at the end of his reign all may join in saying well done good and faithful Sover-

Women as sovereigns have often been extraordinarily successful. There is some thing in the traditions of history and the it fluence of events which in a mysterious way prepares great nations to submit to the sway of a woman, even when others of her sex of the same nationality are exposed to all the disabilities of tradition and custom. That at the same moment two women could rule over great nations in Europe and Asia, with canspicuous ability, the one representing the best traditions, the other the worst, the one the native of a country where women are highly honored, and the other of one where they are despised, is one of the curiosities of history. Upon the death of these two able rulers the influence of womenlin the gov ernments of the world will for the present pass away. But their memory will remain, and their example will be studied, because it throws light upon the whole question of

A judge in Crawfordsville, Indiana, has distranchised fity voters who were found guilty of selling their votes at the last election. 'It is a fundamental principle of law,' said the judge, 'that an agent who has betrayed his trust can be removed and the power invested in him revoked. The voter is the agent of the government for the purpose of carrying into effect its principles, and the moment he offers to sell himself out he becomes false to his trust and an enemy to his country. If a man steals ten cents' worth of property he may be convicted of petit larceny and disfranchised. Is vote-selling a crime of less magnitude?' A righteous and wholesome raling, which deserves all possible publicity.

woman's place and possibilities in the new

civilization.

One of the most striking customs of the past that are preserved by the Indians of to day is found among the tribes on the Devil's Lake Reservation in North Dakota. Supervisor Wright, of the Indian service, gives the following account of this peculiar practice.

'From time immemorial the Devil's Lake Sioux have adhered to an old custom in regard to the treatment of a guest. According to their etiquette, it is the bounden duty of the host to supply his guest with all the food he may desire, and as a rule understood his limitations. Never once the appointment set before the visiting did he attempt to bring out the old bogey Indian is much in excess of the capacity of

But by the same custom, the guest is obliged to eat all that is placed before him else he grossly insults his entertainer. It was found that this practice would work a hardship, but instead of dispensing with the custom, the Indian method of reasoning was applied, and what is known as the professional eater was brought to the front.

While the guest is supposed to eat all that is placed before him, it serves the same purpose if his neighbor assists in devouring the bountiful repast, the main object being to have the plate clean when the meal is finished.

'It is not always practicable to depend apon a neighbor at table to assist in getting away with a large dinner, and in order to insure the final consumption of the allotted portion, visiting Indians call upon these professional eaters, whose duty is to sit heside them through a meal and eat what the guest leaves.

'The professional eaters are never look ed upon in the light of guests, but more as travelling companions with a particular

'These eaters receive from one dollar to two dollars and even three dollars for each meal where they assist. It is stated by the agent at the Devil's Lake Reservation that one of the professional eaters has been known of dispose of seventeen pounds of beef at a sitting. That they are capable of eating an almost fabulous amount. I myself can testify.

'What are you folks in the country pre-paring to do the year?' inquired the busi-ness man.
'The summer boarder, as usual,' replied

VERSESOF YESTER De

The Boys of the Overland. Long rails of steel in the sunight gilten.
The winding trains through the walley roil,
The hardy settlers no longer #flen
For Indian yells with a fear of soul!
The Gonorod kings of the olden highway
Now lie and rot in the storm and am
Is the old corral or the alley by way
But battered relies of work once doe,
And gone is the fearless, intrepid band,
The boys who drove on the Overland.

All dead are the echoes of long whips snappi Held firmly is drivers' buckski need hands, The great wheels over the boulders rapping or biting their way through the drifting and No longer is sawage losman lurk ins Echind a rock like a crouching cas, His facial muncles with hatred jerking. Near the quiet shores of the shallow Piatte, tils strong bow held in a deadly pive For a shot at one of the Overland boys.

Ah, those were the days that tried men's metal, That tried the bottom of nervy steeds, when the mutsangs all were in silter settle, the wheelers, swings and the dascing leads. A savage yell and a flight of arrows. A driver up on the high box dead ! The team, with the speed of frightened sparrows to the team, with the speed of frightened sparrows to tell the tale to the relay band of one boy less on the Overland!

O'er the lines of steel now the iron horse dashes, this hot breath blacking the hills and vales, As age of giant the headlight fishes A shaft of light long the glimmerner rais, The homes of the settlers in peaceful quiet New dot the val ey in close array, And the painted red man no more runs riot As back in the bloodstained early day, Swett or the secoptro on every hand—and where are the boys of the Overland?

Some lie 'neath the scd of the old Platte valley Ia deathly slumber that knows no dreams, Near the trail where they oft at an Indian sally Threw cutting silk to their rightnend teams! Some, bent with age and with har all whitened By hand of time, in the cities dream Of the persions days when their strong hands tight end

ened
The lines o'er the back of a flying team
When the reds were waiting on every hand
For the boys who drove on the Overland!

The Lighthouse Children Idly we rowed across the bay,
The tide was calm, and the wind was fair,
We drifted in past the lagged rocks.
To the lighthouse, and anchored there.

In the lonely brightness of sea and sky It seemed like some far enchanted isle, Where the footsteps of man had never be And good spirits kept watch the while.

Along the sands, and the upward path, To the lighthouse door we made our way; There in the slanting shado « sat Three children at happy play.

There was no one else, on the island's space No other mertal, from sea to sea; The winds and the waves snd the skies were all— And the snaburat children three.

Unstartled, fearless, a lovely group!
Brown cheeks, brown eyes, and brown tangled They ceased from their playing to stare at us,
A boy and two pretty girls.

We were friends as soon as we swiled and talked.
We were chidren too. For a long sweet hour
We sat on the sands, and played with them,
In the shade of the light house tower.

'Father and sister had rowed to town, Eut Ben would take care of them, Ben was brave And mother is with us;' the pointing hand Showed a lonely mounded grave.

Oh, strong, pure faith! She had given them life, And loved and left them; yet near, so near, Was the yearning strength of the mother's heart. Tast her children could not fear. The wild waste seemed likes hallow spot, And we lingered on tilt the sun went down, Nor pushed from the shore till we saw, at last, The boat coming back from town.

And often I think of that golden day,
The lighthouse rising against the sky,
The lonely grave, and the small brown hands
That waved us a last good by!

The dustman comes with a cart by day And carries the bins on his back, But at night he goes in a hood of gray And a mantle of misty black. Slow, slow, you may hear him go, Dust of dreams in your eyes to throw, With a soft little bell, whose sleepy chime Tinkles drowsily all the time—

Dimes.adm

Ding-a-ding ! In the dusty street, in the dewy grass
He solemnly steps on his way,
But you sever, never can see him pass,
For he keeps in the shadows gray.
Slow, slow, you can hear him go,
Dust of dreams in your eyes to throw,
And his wheels are hushed, and his horses pace
Very softly from place to place—
Ding-a-ding !'

He calls to the dear little sleepy heads.

In An Old Ion

A jolly old landlord and a blszing fire— Without, the snow—the sleet, Let the bleak winter wreak his heart's desire! Here the old friends we meet.

While fast the shadows of the night are falling No comfort shall we lack; For is not Falstaff from a corner calling: "Sirrah, a cup of sack!"

lt is no time for grief—fo: melancholy; Great tales there are to tell. The "Sluggish Knight" drinks with the friar jolly— Not from Saint Dunstan's well!

Trambling of feet—voices in hallways humming;
Here a tired traveller node;
A trumpet sounds * * "The coach—the coach
is coming!—
O for a coach, ye gods!"

Dare is a river, but we've crossed the ferry
To where the bright fields bloom.
Chaucer comes in with tales of Canterbury:
Room for the old man-room! He scarce hath told the tale—sweet in the tel Ere a glad eye discerns
A gentler guest: a chorus glad is swelling:
"'For Wod, here's bobby Burns!"

Was ever yet so wonderful a party?
Dash down, O Wintry rain!
Chink glasses, O my masters! drink ye hearty
Until we meet again!

The Grip's Own Remedy. I said to the grip: "O grip, cold grip, You're a terror, beyond a doubt, And whoever you teach with your clammy Isi a luck if he ever gets out."

I said to the grip: "O grip, cold grip, You are haunting the homes of men, And you made such a wreck of my jat old neck That I haven's felt well since then."

said to the grip: "O grip, cold grip, is there any specific dope East a man can take when you make him shake and have any good cause for hope?"

Then the cold grip lifted its icy head And, winking the other eye. In a harsh voice said: "Stay two weeks in bed And you'll live—but you ought to die."

Chairs Re-seated Cane, Splint,

L BAKING POWDER RSOLUTELY PURE

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SEDGWICK AND THE FORAGER.

The Way a General Punished an Infraction

As the veterans at a recent G. A. R. cunion were sitting about the camp-fire the two tollowing anecdotes were related by men who were eye-witnesses to the oc currences, during the spring of 1861.

Shortly after General Grant was appoin ed colonel of the Twenty-first Illinois Regiment, a few ruffians in bis command attempted to instigate a mutiny. He could easily have had them put in irons, for a majority of the regiment were well disciplined; but he was also a stranger to his men, and knowing that they were watching him closely, he resolved to give them a lesson they would not forget.

Instead of intrusting the punishment of the mutineers to other hands, he striped off his coat, and seizing one of the ringleaders gave him a sound thrashing. after which he dealt with two others in the same man ner. Then he sent them to the guardhouse, and had no turther trouble in maintaining discipline.

This story was told to illustrate the fact that an example of personal courage and firmness will often make a deeper impression upon men than any number of words. inspiring them at once with fear and admiration.

Another story in the same line being called for, a scarred old veteran, who claimed to have been one of the "five hundred soldiers balted out on the road,' related an snecdote of General Sedgwick or "Uncle John," as the old soldier called him, who was killed at Spottslvania Court-House on May 9, 1864, while commanding the Sixth Army Corps.

During the Maryland campaign of Sepember, 1862, strict orders that had been issued against foraging along the line of march. The peach crop was ripe, and the sight of the wayside orchards heavily laden with delicious fruit proved a great temptation to the weary soldiers. But orders were orders, and must be obeyed.

One strifling bot day, while the troops of his division were halted for their noon day meal, General Sedewick, unattended by his staff, came riding down the line. His clothes were dusty and travel stained. bearing no insignia of rank, and he looked more like a wagon master than a major general. In an orchard beside the road he espied a private of artillery, comfortably seated on a high branch, eating peaches. Leaving the turnpike, Sedgwick rode to the foot of the tree and called out, gently but firmly:

'My man, come down from there!' The artilleryman looked down, and seeng oaly what he took to be an officious

wagen master, laughed and continued his 'My man, come down from there. I

yman became angry.

you'll be sorry for it, you cheap mule driver !' Although the artilleryman was not of

Sedgwick's command, five hundred soldiers of his division out on the road were interested spectators of the scene. The general was a large man, but as the culprit dropped to the ground it became apparent tha he was the taller of the two by several inches, and a man of tremendous physique.

Sedgwick gave him time to recover his eet, and then, as he rushed forward. swearing volubly, the general's arm shot out and the soldier tell over in a heap. He was up again in an instant, angrier than ever, but only to receive another blow. which sent him down once more. After this operation had been repeated several times, he grew weary of the struggle, and lay quiet on the ground.

'Now, my man,' remarked Sedgwick, mildly, 'go back to your command, and don't let me find you disobeying orders again.

So saying, he mounted his horse and rode away, followed by the cheers and laughter of his troops. After he had gone the artillerymun slowly rose and limped ove to the road. . Vho is that chap P' be demanded.

That is Major-General John Sadgwick, replied some one.

'Well, yeu fellows are lucky!' said the vanquished ferager. 'I wish I belonged to yeur division. There's a man that's fit to go into action with.'

Why Does Sap Ascend.

Prof. S. H. Vines, president of the S

tion of Botany in the British Association, referred in a recent address to the force by which water is raised from the roots to th topmost leaf of a loity tree, and remarked that it must be regretfully confessed that one more century has closed without bringing a solution of the old problem of the as cent of the sap. One of the suggested explanations requires that in a tree 120 feet tall the transpiration force must equal a pressure of 360 pounds to the square inch. But, Protessor Vine says, there is no evidence that a tension of anything like such an amount exists in a transpiring tree.

Alcohol and Health.

Few questions at the present day are capable of arousing more bitterness of disoute than that concerning the effect of alcohol upon the human system. Some assert that its daily use in moderation is, if not essential, at least beneficial to health. while others hold that the word moderation is inapplicable to the use of wine even in the most minute quantities.

Science, which is impartial and seeks facts alone, without regard to their possible application, does not hold to either of these views in its entirety, but inclines rather to the side of the total abstainers. It does not regard alcohol as a food in the sense that it can be taken regularly as a substitute for the albumens, the fats and the starcues of ordinary food; but it does say that it may act as such, in the absence of other food, for a short time, and that its use may in an emergency be life-saving.

This is practically placing alcohol with the drugs-substances which may be useful in sickness, but are injurious in health: and that is really where it belongs.

It is a common belief that a drink of whisky or brandy is warming, but the reverse is the fact. Alcohol dilates the blood vessels of the surface, and so makes the skin feel warm, but at the same time radiation of heat from the surface is increased and the temperature of the body is lowered. Toe action of alcohol is also to lower the vital processes by causing a slow oxidation of the waste products.

For these two reasons it is often a useful remedy in fevers, especially as it may spur up the heart to increased action for a time, and so enable the system to tide over a critical period. It may even be useful to prevent a cold when the body has been chilled, provided the exposure is passed, by restoring the equilibrium of the circulation. But in these and other cases the remedy is employed to meet an emergency-a very different thing from its habitual use.

The very fact of its interference with the oxidation of the tissues of the body causes a depression of the vital forces, and so of the resisting power of the organism to invasion by disease germs. And here pracsay!' repeated Sadgwick. At this artil- tice supports theory, for it is a fact of common observation that under equal conitions of exposure the b inning to scramble from his perch, 'but almost always succumbs sooner than the abstainer.

New Century Jokes.

Mr. Dyker heights, to Pat, who is corching-'Pat, that 's a rather rickety wheel to be riding over the cobble stones so recklessly.

Pat O'Hoolahan (perspiringly)- 'Arrat! Oi know it ser. Oi 'm hurryin' as fast as iver Oi can, so as to get home betore it do break down under me.' Mr. Van Pelt-"I understand your

house caught on fire out at Drearydale. yesterday. Was it much of a configura-

Mr Hempstead-'Yes. A law should now be enacted making it illegal for a hunter to shoot more than two guides.'

Mr. Easypayments-'No: as we don't publish a newspaper out at Drearydale it wasn't even an 'incipient blaze,' but just a small, plain fire.

Mr. Midwood-'It is only fair limiting two deer to each hunter in the Adirondacks.

Melten Wood.

Forest Inspector DeGall of Lemur. France has invented a substance called 'molten wood.' It is produced by submitting wood to a process of dry distillation and high pressure whereby the escape of gases is prevented. After cooling, the mass resembles coal, except that it is without organic structure. It is hard and can be shaped and polished. It is said to be a perfect non-conductor of electricity.

known for years. many of the events, issued will not take

Many people at lamented Queen. I itary officers being the sombre hues. But to them alone as a g have also donned th The Opera house

about the only pla public during the pr The members of the seem to be very pop play produced by th standard, the costun each production wel Those who have leading lady of the during her stay in th triendships have bee

Mrs B A Payne w last week to attend to Glazier. She return Mrs Calhoum, who ville, N S, for the pa Saturday last and is J. V. Ellis, Princess Mr. Stanley Rober visit to his brother B Mr and Mrs W H W week, where they int Miss Grace Winsle Wisiting among her n Miss Carrie Babbi

Mr. and Mrs. F. J Mr. and Mrs. F. pending the week in Mrs. A, McN Sha Chompson of Woods Rev W Burton M lately had charge of t Martins will study in prepatory to entering will board at 66 Haze

ng with friends here

Miss Maculay has a with friends in Montr Mission Chapel of St. morning when the R natrimony Mr. J. Fr. Murray and Gregory, oride was attired in cloth and wore a pre-color. There were n guests. After the ce left on a somewhat c American cities. On on Douglas avenue.

On Thursday evenin tertained quite a numb

home on Exmouth str were played and suit Martina McGuire cap Mr George Kelly that Dancing was also indu-tent and some splendid strumental furnished Supper was served abo was brought to a cl morning with many Mr Bardsley's efforts Miss E McInerney, Miss Renie Gleeson Miss L Hayes, Miss B Mullin, Miss J Kelly, Mr Wm McNeil, Mr Will Ramage, Mr Tom McElroy, Mr Walter Jones,

Miss Howard enterts dancing class and some ence on Pitt street on A The guests numbered most delightful evening

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nolesome

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Wood.

DeGall of Lemur,

a substance called produced by submitof dry distillation reby the escape of After cooling, the xcept that it is with-It is hard and can d. It is said to be a

known for years. All functions of any importance have been postponed fadeficitely. The peroid of m arning will probably occupy sax weeks and as Lent will be with us by that time, in all probability many of the events, for which invitations had been issued will not take place until early spring.

Many people are wearing mourning for our lamented Queen. The wives and daughters of mil-itary officers being patientarly heavily attired in the sembre hues. But the mourning is not confined to them alone as a great many persons in civic life have also donned the garb of sorrow ou; of respect

The Opera house and the skating rinks being about the only places of amusement open to the public during the past week were well patronized, The members of the Valentine Stock company seem to be very popular with the people and every play produced by them has been well upto the standard, the costumes are always handsome and each production well staged.

Those who have met Miss Nora O'Brien, the leading lady of the company, speak of her as a sweet, winsome girl perfectly iree from all affectations. Miss Blanche made mray friends during her stay in the city last winter, and these triendships have been strenghtened and many new acquaintances made during the present season.

Mrs R A Payne was called to Glazier's Landing last week to attend the funeral of her mother, Mrs. Glazier. She returned home on Monday.

Mrs Calhoum, who has been visiting in Wolf-wille, N S, for the past few weeks came home on Saturday last and is staying with her mother, Mrs. J. V. Ellis, Princess street.

Mr. Stanley Robertson is home from a pleasant wisit to his brother Mr E L Robertson, Amherst, N S.

Mr and Mrs W H Wetmore went to Boston this week, where they intend remaining for a few weeks. Miss Grace Winslow of Fredericton is in the city

ing with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Edwards of Dorchester were cheeraly in the week, and while in town were guess at the Royal Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Eston of New York are

pending the week in the city.

Mrs. A, McN Shaw is entertaining the Misses
Chompson of Woodstock.

Bev W Burton Morgan of Hartland who has

het w Buron Morgan of Hartiand who has lately had charge of the Presbyterian Church at St. Martins will study in St. John for a few months prepatory to entering McGill next September. He will board at 66 Hazen street.

Miss Maculay has returned from a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

A pretty though quiet wedding took place at the Mission Chapel of St. John the Baptist on Tuesday morning when the Rev. CB Kenderick united in morning when the Rev. C B Kenderick united in matrimony Mr. J. Fraser Gregory of the firm of Murray and Gregory, and Miss Helen Myers. The bride was attired in a travelling costume of blue cloth and wore a pretty hat of a corresponding color. There were no attendants and very few guests. After the ceremony Mr and Mrs Gregory left on a somewhat extended trip to the principal American cities. On their return they will reside

Mr Genra Spiniae,
Mr Harry Doody,
Mr Percy Allan,
Mr George Kelly,
Mr Wa Harney,
Mr Jack Barton,
Mr Foxweil.

Miss Howard entertained the members of her dancing class and some of their friends at her residence on Pitt street on Monday evening.

The guests numbered about forty-five and spent a most delightful evening in tripping the light fantastic; excellent music being furnished for a prosgramme of sixteen dances with several extras.

cation.

Miss Maud Tennant is in Amberst paying a visit
to her brother Mr W H Tennant.

Miss Hattie Tweedie of Moncton was in town
during the early part of the week.

FREDERICTON.

[Paograss is for sale in !Fredericton by W T Henety and W. H. Hawthorne.

[FAGGRESS is for sale in Fredericton by W T H
Fenety and W. H. Hawiborne.

JAN 30—The beautiful drawing rooms of Ashburton Place, the residence of Mr and Mrs F B Edgecombe never shone to better advantage than on
Saturday afternoon on the occasion of the ladies
enchre party given by Mrs Edgecombe.

Over forty guests were present and were received
by Mrs Edgecombe in the east parlor. Afterwards
they were entertained in the large western room
which was fragrant with the odor of sweet floral
decoration and brilliant with the many lights from
the chandeliers which cast prismatic colors over the
handsome decorations of the room. Ten tables
contended for the prizes were a merry buse of light
conversation and laughter was kept up. The
prizes were won by Mrs Coburn getting ladies
first, a copper kettle and a heating stand, Miss
Whitehead took the second prize a beautiful vase
Mrs Frank Morrison and Mrs McCready received
the consolation prizes. A very elaborate supper,
was served at close of the games.

Miss Carrie Winslow entertained a large party of
friends on Saturday afternoon at a sleigh ride.
Mrs Clitton Tabor was also one of the hostesses
of the week and gave a pleasant five o'clock tes on

of the week and gave a pleasant five o'clock tea or

of the week and gave a pleasant five o'clock tea on Friday afternoon.

Mrs Robt. Randolph gave a ladies dinner party in the earlier part of the week at her pleasant home on Waterloo Row.

Miss Jennie Edwards who has been visiting riends in the city for several weeks past, left for her home in Halifax, yesterday.

Miss Daisy Weddall left for Sackville on Monday

Miss Jaisy Weddall left for Sackville on Monday to resume her studies there.

Miss Annie Campbell of Kingsclear who has been spending a few weeks visiting her sister, Mrs. Wetmore Henery was pleasantly surprised on Friday evening by about twenty of her friends who had conceived the idea of a genuine surprise party. Aithough unexpected the guests were mone the less welcome and a pleasant evening was enjoyed at whist. A dainty supper was served about midnight.

night.
Mrs. Harry Beckwith and niece Miss Florence Debbs have returned from a pleasant visit to Mrs Griffiths, nee Miss Maud Beckwith, at Jamaica

Pla'ns, Mass.
Lieut Nagle leaves tomorrow for Kingston milit Lieut Nagle leaves tomorrow for Kingston military college. Mrs Nagle will accompany him.

Miss Margaret Junuton entertained a party of friends at Red Top on Friday evening at whist.

Mrs McNeil of St Jonn who has been the guest of Miss Johnston returned to her home last evening. Mr McNeil spent Sunday her returning to St John last evening with Mrs McNeil.

Friends will be pleased to hear of the marriage of Mr J Fraser Geogory of St John to Miss Myers, which took place yesterday at the Mission Chapel.

Mrs J. B. Gunter and the Misses Gunter returned

Mrs J. B. Guuter and the Misses Gunter returned yesterday from a visit to Boston.

Mr and Mrs Alf. Edgecombe had a pleasant fam ily dinner-party on Friday evening celebrating the anniversary of their wedding-day Mr and Mrs Edgecombe have many friends in the city who extend to them congratulations and wish them many more years of wedded happiness.

Mrs. E. W. Henry entertained a large number of children yesterday at a party in honor of the seventh birthday of her little daughter Christina. The little lady who assisted her mamma is receiving her friends made a charming hostess and many were the good wishes expressed for the day with happy returns of the same.

The death of Mrs Shute, widow of the late S F Shute on Sunday morning was a great shock to her

Shute on Sunday morning was a great shock to her many friends. Death resulting from pneumonia after an illness of only forty eight hours. Mrs seest. After the ceremony ar and art ergegory let on somewhat extended trip to the principal American cities. On their return they will reside on Douglas avenue.

On Thursday evening last Mr Joe Bardsley entertained quite a number of his young friends at his home on Exmouth street. Several games of whist were played and suitable prizes awarded, Miss Martina McGuire captured the ladies' prize and Mr George Kelly that offered to the gentleman: Dancing was also indulged in to a considerable extent and some splendid music, both vocal and instrumental furnished by several of the guests. Supper was served about midnight and the affair was brought to a close at an early hour in the moraing with many expressions of appreciation of Mr Bardsley's efforts as host. Those present were. Miss Ennie Gleeson, Miss Alice Moran, Miss Renie Gleeson, Miss Alice Moran, Mr Will Ramsge, Mr Harry Doody, Mr York Shaline, Mr Will Ramsge, Mr Harry Doody, Mr York Shaline, Mr Will Ramsge, Mr Harry Doody, Mr York Shaline, Mr Gorge Kelly, Mr Gorge Kelly, the first of the sister Mrs Shute. Mr Moore of St. Stephen was also here.

Cancer Mr John Vill-disting from pneumonia are illness of only forty eight hours. Mr A A Shute of Mshale of Nobraska, two sisters and one brother survive her. The interment to know a sister and one brother survive her. The interment to know a sister and one brother survive her. The interment to know a sister and one brother survive her. The interment to know a sister and one brother survive her. The interment to know a sister and one brother survive her. The interment to know a sister and one brother survive her. The interment to know a sister and one brother survive her. The interment to know a sister and one brother survive her. The interment to know a sister and one brother survive her. The interment to know a sister and one brother survive her. The interment to know a self-cap for in wire and one brother survive her. The interment to know a self-cap for in wire Amable. Staphen, and Mrs Harrison, both with the grip

of the Hants Journal, and Mr Harris S Smith, eldest son of Mr Chas DeW Smith of the firm of Bennett Smith and Sons, were unlted in marriage. Rev John Lathern, D D officiated, assisted by the

Rev John Lathern, D D omciated, assisted by the pastor Rev Wm Philips and Rev J A Mosher.

The bridal couple, who were unattended, stood under an arch of evergreen and white, from the centre of which was hanging a true lover's knot of white satin ribbon. From the top of the arch to the side pillars of the church were suspended festoons

church presented a very bright and attractive appearance.

The bride looked very pretty in a tailor made suit of navy bise cloth, blue velvet hat trimmed with applique lace and a bird with plumage, and carried as elegant shower bouquet of bride's roses white carnations and maldenhalt fen. Although the day was an exceedingly stormy one the church was well filled.

After the ceremony friends congregated at the front of the church the extend best wishes to the bride and groom and as they passed down the isle Mendelssohn's wedding march was beautifully played by the organist Mr Verson Evile.

A large number of very handsome presents were received, including gold pieces, cut glass, silver, rara chins, fancy work and turniture. Mr and Mrs Smith left on the \$20 express for Halifax, and the good wishes of a host of friends who gathered at the station, and will visit in St. John, Boston and New York, returning home in about three weeks, and will reside at their handsome new home lately erected on the corner of Plunkett and Albert St.

Rev Thomas Davies, Truro, was ordained Priest at Malifax on Friday last.

Miss Janie Carry went to Halifax on Thursday to remain over Sunday with friends.

Mrs W J DeBlois, Halifax, spend Thursday in town, the guest of Mr and Mrs Analow.

Miss Prat and Miss Madeline Black went to Halifax on Thursday and remained over Friday.

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Miss Bessie Wood is spending the winter with friends at Starr's point.

Dr. Hind and H S Smith and wife, Windsor, were registered at the Halifax Hotel, Taursday.

Rev Dr Lathern, Dartmouth, came to Windsor on Wednesday and remained until Taursday the guest of Mr and Mrs Chas DeW Smith.

Mr John Forbes of the Halifax Banking staff, will move his family frem Canuing this week and will reside in the hom: on Gray street, which is being vacated by A P Jones and family.

Miss Laura Della Torre who has been visiting her aunt in Boston for a month arrived on Sunday morning by special, soon after midnight, thei Prince Arthur being late delayed by exceedingly rough weather.

weather.

Mr N Littler, Halifax, came to Windsor last
Wednesday, accompanied by his little daughter
Gladys. Mr Littler returned home on Thursday.

Miss Gladys remulaing until the following Tuesday,
the guest of Mr and Mrs C deW. Smith.

WOODSTOOR

Miss Alexa Corbett is visiting in St John.
Fred Munro, sen of David Munro, is very ill.
Miss Catherine Rankin is visiting in St John, Miss Hazel Perkins, Centreville is visiting Mr

Joseph Fewer.

Robt Atkin and W A Burden, Fredericton were at the Aberdeen Friday.

Miss Harron, Debec, spent last week in Grafton, the guest of Miss McElroy.

John Leck and C H McClaskey of St John were guests at the Aberdsen over Suaday.

Mrs H V Dalling and Miss Stells Dalling, who

ing. Miss Cora Welch, Bristol, who has been sick for two weeks, is able to be back at school 2in

stock again.

M.ss Mary Beairsto, daughter of Rev J K Beair

sto, diasaville, is in Woodstock taking music lessons from Miss Johnson.

The many friends of Mrs E 8 Forbes of Cambidge, Mass, will be pleased to learn that she is gradu sily recovering from her recent illness.

Miss Mildred Carvell, only child of Frank Carvell, M F P, is very ill with pneumonia. Very little hope is entertained of her recovery.

hope is entertained of her recovery.

Miss Daisy Allingham has juncessfully completed a curse in the Beal system of shorthand and in typewriting under the instruction of Miss

NEWOASTLE.

Jan 30—Miss Kate Troy of Strathadam spent Sunday with her parents, Mr and Mrs James Troy. Miss Annie Crocker of Massachusetts is visiting

Jan. 31,—The whole town of Yarmouth is steeped in mourning. Flags are at half mast and drapings of black are to be seen on the principal buildings of the town, the post-office, custom house, and other public buildings being particularly heavily decorated.

decorated.

On Sunday last fitting mention of the Queen's death was made in the different churches, (while in some very eloquent sermons were preached. Saturday has been proclaimed a public holiday which will be generally observed throughout the town. Mrs H A Patr and Mrs Wm. Millen, sleft this week for a short trip to Boston.

Mrs Frank Lyman is slowly recovering from her recent illness.

The Children's Carnival, which was to have taken place during the week has been postponed until next Wednesday.

BRIDGETOWN.

Jsn 31—The residence of Mr and Mrs Simon O Neal, Outram, was the scene of a happy event on the evening of January 21nd, when their daughter Effic Mabel, was united in marriage to W M Bent, of Outram. The ceremony was performed by Rev L A Cooney, of Fort George, in the presence of a large number of guests. The bride was prettily dressed, in pale blue cashmere, with white satin trimming, white silk lace, flowers and ribbon. After the ceremony and the receiving of many congratulations of the guests a very sumptuous supper was served. Mrs Bent was the recipient of many ungital presents. We wish them every success in their future walk is life.

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Largest Costumiers & Mantlemen in the World

From all parts of the Globe ladies do their "shopping post with this huge dress and drapery enterprise; it be found that after payment of any postages or duries goods supplied could not be nearly equalled elsewhere, be as regards price and quality, and now that the firm is firmly rooted in the public favour and its patrons numerous, it can afford to give, and does give, even bet value than ever."—Canadian Magazini. RDERS EXECUTED BY RETURN OF POST.
SATISFACTION GIVEN OR MONEY RETURNED.

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Made in Heavy Frieze Cloth Tailor-made, Double-breasted Coat, and full wide carefully finished Skirt, in Black or Navy Blue only; Price com-plete Costume \$4.10; Carriage 65c.

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49 c. 61 cents. 30. 33 inches 78 c. 85 cents. 36 39 inches. \$1.22 \$1.84

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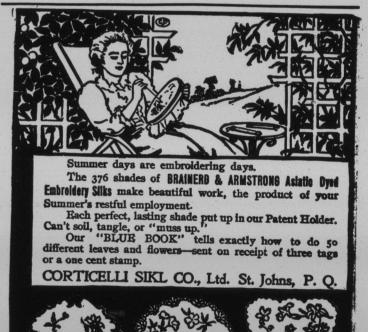
> For Sale by all First-Class Dealers in Confectionery.



Caramel

Snowflakes

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



When You Want

a Real Tonic 'ST. AGUSTINE'

(Registered Brand) of Pelee Wine. GAGETOWN, Sept. 21, 1899.

E. G. Scovil. "Having used both we think the St. Agustine preferable to Vin Mariani as a tonic.

JOHN C. CLOWES! E. G. SCOVIL Green release Verghant 62 Union Street

Buctouche Bar Oysters.

Received this day, 10 Barrels No. 1 Buctouche Bar Oysters, the first of the Spring catch. At 19 and 23 King Square.

.D. TURNER

Pulp Wood Wanted

WANTED-Unde





and at the following news stands and centres.

Montrols & Co. Barinagos street
CLIFFORD SHITE, Cor. Heorge & Granville Sts
Canada Nuwe Co. Railway Depot
J. R. FIDDLAY. Branawick street
J. W. ALLEN. Dartmouth N. St
Ouen Rockstore 1.09 Hollis &
Mrs. De Freytas. 181 Branawick St

No social functions of any importance have come off during the past few weeks, and until the pe i.d of mouraine has passed (which will probably be six weeks) there will be very little of interest to record, as lent will be here before that time it will very likely be apring before some of the balls and darces which have been posiponed will take

St Patrick's church was well filled on Wednesday morning by the friends of Fred G Cable and Miss Mary Murphy, who were united in the boly bonds of matrimony by Rev Father Gerald Murphy. The bride is a daughter of the late John Murphy, formerly of the I C R, and the groom is one of the staff at Pickford & Black's office. The bride who was given away by her consin, Arthur Kelly, was attired in a becoming state colored cos-tume with trimmings and bat to match. Miss M ary Kline was bridesmaid, and Stanley Dow was best man. The bridesmald wore a costume of blue mater ial with suitable trimmings and hat. The popularity of the newly wedded couple was evidenced by the large number of presents of which they were the recipients. The groom's fellow employees presented him with a handso are marble clock and mr and Mrs Cable left on the ICR for a trip up the line; on their return they will reside a: 49%

Miss Lillian Jordan of Woodstock, N B is visitinz Miss Wilson, Halifax.

Alfred Putnam of Maitland wife and two daugh-

ters, are at the Halifax. They intend to permanent Harris is critically ill at the residence of her daughter, Mrs Edwin Miller, Spring Garden road.
Miss B Ferguson, Jno Bobuchan and Harry Gynnette lett by the D A R today for Boston
Mrs J A Dickey, Miss Dickey and Miss Fannie

Pipes of Amherst are in the city for a week's visit.

Miss Agnes MacMillan of Bridgewater, is the
guest of her aunt, Mrs G H Finlay, 269 Bobie

The Misses Finlay entertained a number of their friends on Friday evening last at their home 269 Robie street

Owing to the death of our beloved Que en the dance of the Daughters and Maids of England has

been indefinitely postponed.

Mrs W H Messervey leaves on the C P R for Rat Portage on Monday morning to meet her

Pipes, Amherst, left there vesterday for Halifax, to spend a week at Hillside Hall. Senator John V Ellis of St John, was registered at the Halifax this week.

Miss May Hague, daughter of Rev Dyson Hague

has had to undergo ar operation for appendicites, and is now in the hospital at Toronto. She is doing Invitations are out for the marriage on Jan. 31st

Invitations are out for the marriage on Jan. 31sts of Miss May Laurence, adapter of Hon F A Laurence, speaker of the Nova Scotia Legislature, to Harold Putnam, register of deeds for Colchester. Mr. Putnam is known in Halifax as one of Truro's football players, and is a popular fellow. He is a barrister, and some years ago was editor of the Truro Guardian. The prospective bride is the only child of Speaker Laurence, and a bright attractive young lady.

o'cleck Monday morning, when Mr Thomas J Locke, C E, of Locksport, assistant Dominion emgineer. Public works department, Halifar, and Miss Kelley Shand, daughter of George S Shand, West Pubnico, were married by the Rev R D Bambrick, rector of Holy Trinity.

The bride looked beautiful in a gown of white silk gauze over white silk, made en train, with veil and orange blossoms. She were a necklet of gold set with pearls, the grit of Edmund and Cyril Locke, brothers of the groom, and carried a bouquet of white roses, carnations and maiden hair fern.

fern.

The bridesmaid was Miss Maude Churchil, daughter of Mr Enos Churchill, Lockeport, cousin of the groom. She wore white silk organdte over pale blue silk and carried a bouquet of pink roses

and carnations.

The groomsman was Mr Arthur Jubien of Hali-

fax.
Mendelssohn's wedding march was played by
Miss Marguerite Stevens, of Pubnico.
After the ceremony the bridal party repaired to
the dining-room where an eleaborate wedding
breakfast was served up in style befitting the oc-

casion.

The breakiast over the party left the hotel. Mr and Mrs Locke being plentifully pelted with rice, for the the D. A. R. station, where the couple left on the express for Montreal and Ottawa vis St. John. On their return to Halifax they will stay for a time at the Carleton House.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cale returned from Great Patent Wagnaging.

Britain Wednesday.

Mrs. Edward Jenkins returned from Boston

ay. d Mrs. E W B Moody went to Boston for

WOLFVILLE.

Jan, 30.—The Art club, an institution that has peen in existence for several years and has done much for its members, met last Saturday at the residence of Mrs J E Hales. The club owns a valusidence of Mrs J E Hales. The club owns a valuable library which circulates amongst the members. On Monday evening of last week, the Whist club met at the residence of J W Bigelow.

On Tuescay evening Mrs Samuel West entertained a number of her young friends to meet Miss Downsy, of Halifax, who is visiting at Mrs West's.

Last week Mrs Robert Rand entertained a num-ber of suests who report a thoroughly enjoyable occasion. What was the principal feature of the evening. Mrss Mitchell, of Halifax, is visiting with

Mrs Rand
Mrs bienkhorn, of Canning, formerly Miss Ella
Patriquin, is visiting friends in Woltville.
Mrs A L Calboun, of St John, was called home
by the sudden illness of her mother, Mrs Ellis.

Miss Sinu ons of Fredericten, is visiting her sister drs George Stare.
Miss Archibald, organist of St Andrew's Presbyterian courch, received from the congregation the present of a band-ome set of furs in recognition of her valuable services. Mrs. Hatch has also been made happy by a similar present from the ladies of

the suptast congregation.

An event looked forward to with much pleasure An event locked for and to with much pleasure in masical circles was the piano recital by the seminary. This occurred on Friday evening last and was saily up to the high standard that has been set by previous similar performances.

The opening and closing pieces, both hard selections, were rendered in excellent time and with the behalf of the pieces.

marked shility, both as to technique and expression.

A selection from Bohm by Miss Evelyn Starr, and another from Jensen by Miss Maude Lounsbury. iceverly excuted and elletted hearty applause. A four hand performance by Miss Fortia Starr and Mr. W. L Wright went off with much spirit, and Miss Cole and Mr White both made an excellent impression. The whole performance evinced care ful and painstaking wo k on the part of the instructors on the plato.

KENTVILLE.

JAN. 29 - 1 mmediately on the receipt of the Jan. 29—Immediately on the recept of the Queen's death all the flags on prominent buildings were at balf mast the post office and other buildings were heavily draped in black. A number of social events for the week are indefinitely postponed. Special reference was made to the Queen's d ath in all the churches on bunday.

Mr Siephan Burgess of sheffields Mills, is very weight of the flags of t

Mr stephen Burgers of the feared will not recover.

On Wednerday of last week the Freshman class of Acadia drove to town. They had supper at the Aberdeen, followed by a dance, driving hone about midnight. Mrs TL Harvey chaperoned the

Mrs W P Shafner gave a deligation atternoon teaon Saturday of last week.
Mrs James Sealy gave a very pleasant at homerecently. Those present were: Mr and Mrs H H
Wickwire, Mr and Mrs L S Eaton, Mr and Mrs H
Warmstrong, Dr and Mrs W B Moore, Dr and
Mrs H B Webater, Mr and Mrs J E Burgess, Mr
and Mrs P Gifkins, Mr and Mrs H M Bair, Mr and
Mrs Charles Smith, Mr and Mrs A D McKae, Mr Mrs Charles Smith, Mr and Mrs & D inches, Mr and Mrs Cole, Mrs Lorrimer. There were eight tables of whist. Mr J E Burgess won the gentleman's first prize; Mrs W B Moore, ladies first; Mr J F Neary, Mrs H M Bain, consolation.

The young people's whist club met last week at Mrs Chas Emith's, a very enjoyable time was spent Miss Lottic Morchouse of Digby, is the guest of

Mrs A L Hardy.

The quadrille club will not hold its fortnightly dance on Friday night. The next night of meeting being indefinitely postponed.

Quite a number of young people attended a carnival given in Canning on Wednesday of last week.

Latest styles of Wedding invitations and announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any

AMHBEST.

Progress Jeb Print.

Miss Hall, after a visit of several weeks with Miss Hall, after a visit of several weeks with
Mrs N Carry, has returned to her home in Ht John,
Miss Baxter returned to her home in Tidnish on
Saturdsy. Her aunts, Mrs Hamilton and Mrs
Rogers, each gave pleasant little teas in her honor
Mrs N A Roodes entertained a large number of
the younger set of the Baptist church on Friday
evening at her lovely residence, 'Scyamore Lawn',
Havelock St.
Mrs Ketchum, who always spends her summers
in her picturespue cottage at Tidnish, and the win-

in her picturespue cottage at Tidnish, and the win-ters in Fredericton, sailed last Thursday from ters in Fredericton, sailed last Inbreasy Rom-Portland Me, for England, to be absent two months. This is Mare Ketchum's first visit to Europe since the lamented death of Mr Ketchum, four years ago. Invitations have been received in town to the marriage of Miss Mabel Denett, eldest daughter of Mr James Hillis, Hallfax, to Mr Edgar Charles Scott of Sydney C B, which event comes off on the 31st inst, at the residence of Mr Hillis, 71 Veith

Miss Bessie butcliffe leit on Thursday of last JARMOUTH.

Jan. 29.—As important social event took place in the drawing room of the Grand hotel at eight cleek Monday morning, when Mr Thomas J

Miss Bessie butchite left on Thursday of last week for Halifax to take a course in the Commercial College. A rink party was given on Wednesday evening in her honor, and after a fewihours of skating they adjourned to the residence of Hon W T Pipes, on the invitation of his daughter, Mis Grace, and partook of a pleasant little supper.

Mrs J Haliburton Silver made a short visit in

Miss Maude Tennant of St John is visiting he Miss Maude Tennant, Ratchierd Street.

A Fancy Dress Carnival will be held in the
Aberdeen risk next Wednesday evening, Jan 80th

NEW GLASGOW.

Jan. 29.—Mr and Mrs Will Ross of Charlotte-town, are visiting at the home of Mrs Ross' lather, Mr James D McGregor.

Mrs Christie, little son and daughter, of Sydney, are the guests of Mrs Irving.

Miss Buckley, of Guysboro, is visiting her friend

Miss Flocale MacGregor.

Rev. Mr McArthur, of Maitland, has accepted the call to St. Andrews's church. The induction takes place on Tuesday evening, the 29th inst.

Mr John McGillivary, barrister, of this town, is

ar John Mcerilivary, character of a seriously ill.

The death occurred on Tuesday of Mrs McGregor, wite of Mr Rod MacGregor, West Side.

On the announcement of the Queen's death on last Tuesday attennon the church bells tolled for half an hour. Fiage were raised half mast on the Custom House building, I C R depot, Sons of England Hall, Odd Fellows' and several other building.

CAMPBBLLTON.

JAN 29—Mrs J B Benedict entertained a number of her lady friends at whist on Friday evening. Mrs J A Flett entertained a lew of her friends with progressive whist at the Lansdown Saturday A very pleasant party was given by Mrs Hugh

The Outing Club has postponed indefinitely the Ball announced for this week, and the militia corputely their dinner.

On Thursday orening last, a very enjoyable time.

On Thursday evening last, a very enjoyable time was speat at the Commercial Hotel on the invitation of Miss Nellie Murray. Upwards of twenty couples were present and tripped the light fantastic till the early hours of the moraing.

A soldier in the Philippines writes hom that he has seen some strange sights, and gives the following instance. We borrow in our Golden Davs.

A crowd of soldiers attended a church ervice in their honor, and there was much praying and singing, but the soldiers were chiefly interested in looking at the image of a saint. Above the image was the picture of an eagle, and on the banner which streamed from the eagle's bill was the following legend:

'The Old Reliable Condensed Milk' The saint had been decorated in honor of the visiting Americans, and the artist had copied the eagle and accompanying inscription from a milk can. He afterward explained that he thought it an American motto, as it was under the eagle.

In almost every small town there is some person who is known and despised for his inquisitive habits. Even children delight in thwarting the purposes of such a man, as is shown by the tollowing incident, which a correspondent turnishes:

Mrs. Stocken wished a friend to share her cider vinegar, and sent her eight-yearold son to deliver it. He returned quickly, his tace wearing a satisfied smile .

'Mrs White was much obliged, ma, but I met Mr. Perkins just before I got here. He said. 'Hullo, bub! I wonder if you've got molasses in that jug?' and I said, i'No. sir, Mr Perkins.' He said. 'Got vinegar?' and I said, 'No. sir, Mr. Perkins.' Then he asked, 'Got cider?' and I told bim, 'No, sir, Mr. Perkins.'

'Last he said, 'Well, that's a jug in your hand, ain't it, Caleb?' and I put my jug on the ground and said, 'No, sir, Mr. Per

Too Risky.

The sen of an officer in a life insurance company was about to enter a well known university as a treshman.

'Father,' he said a few days before his departure,' 'I think I ought to have my life insured. Suppose you take my appli cation.

'Harold, my boy,' replied his father, with a smile half whimsical and half sad, as your paternal ancestor I strongly endorse that idea, but as a conscientious agent of the company I represent I shall have to refuse to take any risk on a college student in these days of football and cane rushers."

ane rushers.'
There is sood for thought here.

To Dye At Home

Use-Perfection Tooth Powder.

For Sale at all Druggists.



It's All Right!

There's no hing wrong with any part our laundry work. Better than that—every part of it is the best that can be done anywhere Colored shirts do not tade—woolens do not shrink—collars do not acquire saw edges—button holes are left intact when we do your work. do your work. Where shall we send the wagon and when? Phone 214.

AMERICAN LAUNDRY, 98, 100, 102 Charlotte St.

ODSOBIBROS., - Proprietors Agents B. A. Dyeing Co., "Gold Mediat Dyers," Montreal,

Requires a foundation. That is just as true of the building up of the body as of the building of a house. The foundation of a strong body is a strong stomach. No man can be stronger than his stomach. A weak stomach means a

weak man.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the *tomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect digestion and assimilation of the food which is eaten. Thus it builds up the body and restores strength in the only way known to Nature or to science—by digested and assimilated food.

assimilated food.

"While living in Charlotte, N. C., your medicine cured me of asthma and nasal catarrh of ten years' standing," writes J. I. Lumsden, Eaq., of 21 Whitehall Street, Alianta, Ga. "At that time life was a burden to me, and after spending hundreds of dollars under numerous doctors I was dying by inches. I weighed only sty pounds. In twenty days after I commenced your treatment I was well of both troubles, and in six months I weighed 170 pounds, and was in perfect health. I have never felt the alightest symptom of either since. Am sixty-five years old and in perfect health, and weigh 160 pounds. No money could repay you for what you did for me. I would not return to the condition I was in, in October, 1872, for Rockefeller's wealth."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets assist the action of the "Discovery," when a laxative is required.



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 aimost endiess variety.

The popular designs in

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

FAT REDUCTION.

Mrs. M Dumar studied the reduction of human ist for over 20 years, with the greatest specialists in Europe and America. Over 10,000 grateful patients attest her auccesses. Her treatment is not "Banting." nor atarwation diet. She protests against the "Free Trial Treatment" Fraud, so often advertied. Her's is no "Monthly Payment" scheme Mrs. Dumar's treatment is endorsed by the Colleges of Physicians and by "The United *tates Health Report." Her total charge is \$1, which pays for precipion, for medicine soid in all first class drag stores, full instructions as to the treatment, and averything necessary to reduce one pound or more a day. No extra charges. No wrinkles and no injury to health.

nay, No ears classes.
Inty to health wapaper Editorials.
FROM NE Wapaper Editorials.
The patients of Mis. Dumar are legion, and all of them are her friends.—Weekly Tribune and Star.
Twenty odd years she has "peat in serving her sister-aufierers and all have benefitted by her treat-

siter-sufferers and all have benefited by her treatment.—Family Faysician Magasine, N. Y.
For many vears this successful specialist has been curing excessive fat, and we (schnowledged to be the his heat American authority on all matters pertaining to health, sanitation and hygine) feel authorized to recommend this trea ment.—United States Health Report.

If you find this treatment not based on common sense, and find it doesn't work, she will send your \$1 back. If you question the value of this treatment, ask any propietor of a first class newspaper. They all know Mrs. Dumar and what she has done the has not published a testimonial in years. She does not need to. Her work is too well known.

If you are interested in reducing flesh and believe that a sure, guaranteed reduction (as promised above) is worth \$1 to you, mail that sdm in bill, stamps or Mone). Order to

MRS. M. DUMAR, 15 West 28th St. New York.

NOTICE.

Referring to several articles in your paper and others of your City in reference to a recent meeting of the representatives of this Company with your Mayor and Board of Trade, we desire to state that Mr Matthew Lodge, "Fromoter" and formerly a clerk in the time and Water Department of Moncton. N. B., has no authority and is not in any way con nected with this Company as an Agont, Stockholder, Fromoter, or authorized to negotiate its affairs' Mr Lodge's efforts with your city officials, in the matter of a proposed furnace site for the manufacture of ferro-mongance from ores mined on the various properties owned by this Company in the Province of New Branswick will not be considered or recognized by The Mineral Products Co. Referring to several articles in your paper and or recognized by The Mineral Products Co. RUSSELL P. HOYT.

Moncton, N. B., Dec. 11, 1900.

BRANDIES!

Landing ex "Corean."

Quarts or Pints

THOS. L. BOURKE 25 WATER STREET.

HAYMARKET SQUARE POLYMORPHIANS.

ANNUAL CARNIVAL Victoria Rink

\$40-IN PRIZES-\$40

\$10.00 Best combination, three or \$10.00;
5.00 For Best Ludies Original 5.00;
Character.
5.00 For Best Gentleman's Original 6.00 more.
For Best Combination, since or more.
Character.
For Best Genleman's Original Character.
For Ladies' Handsomest Cos-Character

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New Features and Big Attractions will be announced later.

3 J. WILKINS.

R. D. WOODROW.

R J. WILKINS.
President.

_____ Eugene Given Free to each person in-terested in subscrib-ing to the Bugene Field Monume at Souvenir Fund, ubscriptions as as \$1.00 will en-donor to this intily artistic vol-Field's Poems

A \$7.0b Book.

THE Book of the century, H andomely illustrated Book contains a security and book contains a sec somely illustrated by thirty-two of the World'sgreat-est Artists.

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sentative works and is ready for delivery.

But for the nobe contribution of the world's greatest artists, this book could not have been manufactured for less than \$7.00.

The Fund created is divided equally between the family of the late Eugene Field and the Fund for the building of a monument of the memory of the heaved noted.

EUGENE FIELD MONUMENT

(Alto at Book Store.) 180 Monroe St., Chicago. If you also wish to send postage, enclose

Scribner's

FOR 1900 ~ INCLUDES >

J. M. BARRIE'S "Tommy and Grizel" (serial).

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

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS'S

fiction and special articles. HENRY NORMAN'S The Russis

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 8 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, illustrations 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.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, Publishers, New York.

Jan 80-1 and Mrs H from Boston week for Cl her a safe a Rumor ss place at an known Mor her daught iour month Miss Blan MrEW schools, is father, the Rev E H per are spe daughter in Hopper has

Ontario Bu Mr and M Mrs Parl was spent. Miss Mal move to Syced an excee Light Comp Miss Far

Mr Alfred

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Texas, of M health for s of her death home. Her A dance i

by the A. O ing. About Mr. and l on Saturday

Jan. 29.—
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stand on the they do not living apart no other eit possible. I city is so im ily lose him require that his home. Of course TOOL

Take Laz druggists re E. W. Grov

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LYMORPHIANS.

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Attractions will be an-liater.

R. D. WOODROW

Given Free

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al articles. AN'S The Russia

ALTER A. WY.

"The Workers"

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RT FEATURES ELL ILLUSTRA ebrated American

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rative schemes (in ck and white) by PLETON CLARK TO, HENRY Mo-IGHT L. ELMEN-

trated Prospectus y address.

RIBNER'S SONS, s, New York.

At the TOP of the TREE.

MONCTON.

Processes is for sale in Moncton at Hattle Tweed is Bockstore and M B Jones Bookstore. Tweed ie Bockstore and M. B. Jones Bookstore.

Jan 30—Miss Georgie Chapman daughter of M.

and Mrs H. W. Chapman Main Starrived home
from Boston two weeks ago. She will leave this
week for Chicago, Illinois. Her many friends wish
her a safe and pleasant journey.

Rumor says that an interesting event will take
place at an early date, the participants being a well
known Moncton young lady and one of Shediac's
nopular young men.

opular young men.

Miss Nellie M Beatty, of Hillsboro is visiting

Miss Wright, Steadman street.

Mrs M Tait lies seriously ill at the residence of
her daughter, Mrs Coates, Upper Robinson street
Miss Jennie Thibodeau, who has been visiting riends in Boston has returned after an absence o

four months.

Messrs I C and Geo D Prescott, came up from Albert yesterday and went to St John.

Miss Blanche Botatord is in the city the guest of Mrs A C A Wells and Judge Wells.

Mr E W Lewis, principal of the Campbellton schools, is in the city attending the funeral of his others the late W Li agent.

schools, is in the city attending the reaction of his father, the late W J Lewis.

Rev E Hopper, of Hampton, N B, and Mrs Hop-per are spending the winter with their son and daughter in Winchester and Woburn, Mass. Mr Hopper has not been enjoying very good health, and the change is doing him much good. He will re-

main until warm weather.

Mr Alfred LeBlanc, of Pictou, N 8, is in the city visiting his consin, Mr Gilbert J LeBlanc.

NEWOASTLE.

Jan 0.~ Mr Wm F Ryan left last week for the Ontario Business College where he intends taking a thorough business course.

Mr and Mrs H P Williston entertained a number

Mr and Mrs H P Williston entertained a humber of their friends last Thursday evening at their residence Queen's Highway.

Mrs Park entertained a number of young felks on Friday in honor of her niece and guest, Miss Edith Bishop of Bathurst. A very enjoyable time

Miss Maltby, Newcastle, is visiting her brother,

Miss Maitby, Newcaste, is visiting her overces, Mr H B Maitby, Campbeliton.

Mr and Mrs Waiter White's many friends on the Miramichi learn with regret that they are to re-move to Sydory, C B, where Mr White has accept-ed an excellent engagement with the Electric

Light Company.

Miss Fannie Fickles was teaching Miss McLaughlan's class in the Harkins Academy last week. Miss McLaughlan is confined to her residence through illness.

I atest styles of Wedding invitations an announcements printed in any quantitie and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any Progress Job Print.

WOODSTOCK.

Jan. 80.—The death occurred at San Antonio, Texas, of Miss Edith Grant, daughter of Mr. D A Grant of this town. Miss Grant had been in poor health for some couple of years and early last fail, accompanied by her mother left for the south where it was thought she would regain her shattered health. She seemed to be improving and the news of her death was something of a shock to those at home. Her body will be brought home for inter-

mett.

A dance in honor of Robert Hughes was given by the A. O. H. in their rooms last Friday evening. About 25 couples were on the floor. Excellent music was afforded and refreshments were

Mr. and Mrs W S Cox are receiving congratula-tions on the birth of a little boy, who came to town on Saturday.

CHATHAM.

JAN. 29.—Mr W R Gonid and Mr J R Munroe have gone to Boston for a fortnight's holiday. Miss Reno Morrissy, who has been ill for some-time, is now a boarder at the Tracadic convent,

time, is now a boarder at the Tracacie convent, where she is under the care of Dr Smith.

Owing to national arief on the death of our beloved Queen, the social dance under the anspices of the Fire Department has been postponed. The date when it will be held, will be definitely announ

ced later on.

Mr Harly Strang and Miss Nellie Laundry, both
of this town, were married at Beston early last
week. They have many friends in Chatham who
wish them much bappiness.

THE HALL BUDBOOM YOUNG MAN.

A Social Type Which is Found to Flourish

The hall bedroom young man is a type distinctive of New York. Not that other cities do not have of New York. Not that other cities do not have thousands of young men who live in hall bed rooms; but the part these play in the social spheres of their respectives communities is apt to be commensurate with the quarters they occupy. This is not true of New York. There are hall bed room young men in this town who touch elbows in social equality with pesole worth sullilors.

in this town who touch elbows in social equality with people worth millions.

By birth, breeding and education they are the equals of those with whom ithey associate. They stand on their merits and yet it is asie to assert that they do not advertise broadly the fact that their living apartments consist of one room £x10 feet. In no other city than New York is such a condition possible. It arises largely frem the fact that the city is so immense that a young bachelor can readily lose himself. The conventions of seciety do not require that the young bachelor shall entertain at his home.

are not native New Yorkers. The New York boy as a rule lives under his father's roof until be taken as a rue lives under he sather's roof until be takes unto himself a wife and gets a roof of his own, and his social status is determined by that of his parents but the out of town youngster who comes here to begin his career, backed, say with letters of intro-duction to people of position or social influence, or with relatives here to start him on the right social road, is obliged to look for a place to live. If he is rich, of course he does not join the ranks of the hall bed from any men men. The is not rich ha roughly

For from \$7 to \$10 a week, he can get a back room on an upper floor in some boarding house, where he can store a track, have a folding bed, a dresser, a washstand and possibly a wardrobe' but more likely a shelf with books or the upper side

bed room young men. If he is not rich he pro

and a curtain of chinz in front, where he may store such clothing as he cannot keep in his trunk. For a time the chances are that he will not make such ciothing as he cannot keep in his trunk.

For a time the chances are that he will not make enough money to plunge madly into the social whirl, but as he goes on and his earning capacity increases, he will meet a sew people, go out some more, meet a sew more people, and by and by he will be fairly established. Meanwhile his expenditures will certainly be keeping pace with his earning capacity. He will find that it is costing about all he can make to keep up his personal appearance to the requisite standard and meet the comparatively small expenditure for theatres, carriages, flewers and the like with which he must repay his invitations, to dances and to dinners. So he sticks to his \$16 a week hall bed room. He could afford to have a technior's apartment if he wanted it badly enough and he would mightily like to have li, tut to gratify this desire would mean the curtailment of his accida career, nor his income is not large enough to enjoy both. Between the two horns of the dilemma he chooses the social whirl, for in all probability he is building up a substantial capital through acquaintances with people of influence, as well as enjoying himsell.

In cities of the size of St. Louis, New Orleans, Baltimore and Boston young men with social which is considered to have a substantial capital through acquaintance with social which is a substantial capital through acquaintances with people of influence and Boston young men with social which is a substantial capital through acquaintance had acquaintance and developed the acquaintance with social which is a substantial capital through acquaintance with people of influence and Boston young men with social which is a substantial capital through acquaintance with people or influence and developed the acquaintance with people or influence and develope

Baltimore and Boston young men with social ambitions could scarcely keep the kind of quarters it sey live in from becoming generally knows. While there is no disgrace stached to living in a hall bed room young men with social ambitions usually prefer not to have that fact concerning themselves gener-ally known, and so in the smaller cities the hall bedroom young man as a society favorite is not known. Here he flourishes.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lung and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Bickle's anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided. This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, bealing and curing all affections of the theoat and lungs, coughs, coids, bronchitis, etc., etc.

"Is you daughter learning to play the piano by note?'
"Certainly not,' answered Mrs Cumrox, severely,
"we always pay cash."

"That new clerk in the book department didn't keep his job a week."
"What was the trouble?"
"He was too stupid. One day an old gentleman came in and said: "Have you a Chaucer?" and he replied, No, sir; I don't chew."

Try It.—It would be a gross irjustice to con-found that standard healing agent—Da Thomas' EGEOTHO OIL with ordinary unreunts, lotions and salves. They are oftentimes influmnatory and astringent, This Oil is, on the contrary eminestly cooling and soothing when applied externally to relieve pair, and powerfully remedial when swal-lowed.

Down in Massachusetta they have found a linen duster that used to belong to Daniel Webster.' They have, eh? Now it would be nice if they could find somebody it would fit. Wouldn't it?' Nor a Nauseating Pill.—The excipient of a pill is the substance which enfolds the incredients and makes up the pill mass. That of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is so compounded as to preserve their moisture, and they can be carried into any latitude without impairing their strength. Many pills, in order to keep them from adhering, are rolled in powders, which prove nauseating to the taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared that they are agreeable to the most delicate.

'I married you for your money,' she cried bitter Then, by a visible effort controlling her sobs, she went on hoarsely—
"And that is why you look like 30 cents to me

Verily, chagrin would be a great tax assessor How to CLERER THE STRTEM.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the Liver and the Kidneys, purify the blood, and carry off all morbid accommissions from the system. They are easy to take, and their action is mild and beneficial.

Humor and Trageds.

A writer in the Atlantic Monthly com ments on the fact that humor adds color to tragedy, and says that the artist Michael Angelo Woolf understood this when he made his wretched tenement waifs so comical. Kipling understood it, also, when he wrote 'Danny Desver.'

Take Laxative Brome Quinine Tablets.

All is why it picked up a locomotive and stood it on end in a garden, but left a rose bush in that garden uninjured by so much as a Minneapolis, Minn

crumpled petal; that is why it twitched the water out of every well in town; that is why it gathered up half an acre of mud and plastered it all over the Methodist

That, too, is why it plucked the leathers from a rooster and stuck them into an oak plank, while the shivering fowl stared and

wondered what next
This is the art of the storm; in the midet of the tempest see 'Laughter holding both



A Delicious Tubbing

and then refreshing sleep—there is nothing better for any baby. Always use the "Albert"

BABY'S OWN SOAP

and your child will have a fine complexion and never be troubled with skin diseases. The National Council of Wo-men of Canada have recommend-ed it as very suitable for nursery nee.

The Albert Toilet Soap Co., MONTREAL, the celebrated Albert Tollet &

CALVERT'S 20 per cent. **CARBOLIC** SOAP

Cures and prevents Insect and Mosquito bites. The strongest Carbolic Toilet Soap

F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of this Province at its Lext session, for an Act to amend the law relating to Hard Lawr Sentences in the sols, for the purpose of the better enforcement of such sentences in the Gael of the County of the City and County of 8 that John

GEORGE R. VINCENT, Secretary. 1 wat 1

NOTICE.

convenience in using it.

The last passenger to enter the closed car snifed londly. Then he beckoned to the conductor.

I suppose you rise up overy cent? he said.

Of course I do, replied the conductor.

To my certain knowledge, replied the mruffled passenger, there are 82 separate and distinct scents in this car, and not one of them has been properly registered.

Try It,—It would be a second not not be said.

APPLICATION will be made to Legislature at its nrx session for the passing of an act to incorporate a company by the name of THE COTIAGE CITY PARK, Limited, for the purpose of acquiring, owning and menging Real Estate, and improving the same, and the erection of cottages and other buildings thereon, with power to lease, mortage or sell the same, and with such other powers as may be incident thereto.

FARM HELP.

ANYONE IN NEED OF FARM
HELP should apply to Hon. A. T.
Dunn at St. John, as a number of ANYONE IN NEED OF FARM oung 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.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS. nts underthis heading not exce din (about 35 words) cost 25 cents eac Five centsextra for every additions

AGENTS WANTED FOR "LIFE AND TIMES of Queen Victoria." Liberal term; freight paid; credit given; sample book free, send 20 cents to way postage. Act promptly, be first in the field. The Bell Company, Dept. D. Philadelphia, Pa.

THE SUBSCRIBEB having decided not to go' to the restaurant business again will er ag as cook in either a hotel or restaurant. Best or reference furnished. DAVID MITCHELL.

HUSTLING YOUNG MAN can make \$60,000 aneat position, experience unnecessary. Write quick for particulars, Clark & Co., 4th & Locust streets, Phila., Pa.

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, 38,597,480 68 Disbursements. 304,844,537 52 Assets. 251,711,988 61 Policy Reserves, 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

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This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of gracets. The situation of the House, facing as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most destrable place for Visitors and Business Men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accommodation. Electric care, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes.

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Victoria Hotel,

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

Electric Passenger Elevator

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BURDENS GROWN TO WINGS.

I cannot bear it another day !' exclaimed young woman to her minister, one San

ister, 'and we will talk it over. Wipe your eyes now, and send word to your e that you will not return.

'I told them this morning that I should not come back. They will not expect me

'So much the better. You will spend the night also with us, and go to your work to morrow from the parsonage. It will give you a little relief, perhaps.'

Protesting but grateful, the girl accep ed. After dinner the minister's wife talk ed pleasantly for a time and then sent her to the guest chamber for a nap. Not till after the evening service was there any allusion to her trouble. Then the three sat together in the study, and the minister said, 'Now tell us all about it.'

'I cannot make you know, replied the girl, 'and I am ashamed to tell what kind of a home I have. My father died when I was small, and for five years I have earned more than half the support of the family.

'At times I have been their sole depend ence, and as you know I have worked my way to a good position. My brother now has a small salary, and my sister has a situation now and then. She earns about tonr dollars a week in a department store. but she soon flares up and leaves, or gets so spiteful that they discharge her. My brother wants to do right, and comes to church with me, but he gets discouraged

"How is it at home?"

'There is no order or economy or ambition. If mother could put off the landlord and grocer she would never pay. I have to see to the rent and forbid the grocer to sell us more than I can pay for My mother and sister quarrel incessant-

ly. They even fight and swear and throw things at each other. And I-they both seem to hate me because I am trying to rise above the level of the life about us. This morning we had a dreadful scene, and I told them I would never come back. Much more she told, and it was all too

true and sad. Then the minister said: 'Your duty is hard, but it is still your

duty. Improvident, ungracious as your mother is, she is your mother. And between your sister and ruin I see only God's love and your example and sisterly care. Your brother, too, kind and manly, but without your experience or stability-he needs you. You must go back to morrow night and take up your burden, and God

will help you to save your home.' The girl wept silently. Then the minister's wife put her arm around her and said. 'Do you remember, dear, the fable of the birds, how they were created at first without wings, and God showed them wings and said, 'Take up these burdens and bear them for duty's sake,' and they took them, and to their wonder and joy, they were not burdens at all, but helped them to fly ? So shall yours do.'

So the girl went back to her hard lot. Much she suffered, and was often tried; but the years have gone, and have not been wholly sad ones. The brother has girl who is saving the home has found not only daily grace for her burdens, but has developed, through and because of them, a character full of womanliness and Christian strength. Her burdens have

The above true instance reveals a condition too frequently found in the "homes" of the city poor. It shows also how much may be done in such a family by a single member who is controlled by sacred ideals of duty and sacrifice.

Au Effective Admentition.

Mr. Lloyd Osbourne, the suthor of a recent volume of delightful Samoan stories most of which are so little fiction as to be merely pictures que adaptations of truth, is better acquainted with the characteristics of Polynesian natives and Americans of the Pacific coast then with those of New Englanders, Nevertheless, he knew in Samos at least one "daown easter" who was a thoroughigoing New England rustic type. He was a Jack of all trades, one of them being that of driver.

On one occasion a ball was given at the German Consulate which Mr. Osbourne and his sisteriattended, being driven over from Vailinta. It was a formal affair in honor of the officers of a visiting German warship, and they went in their best attire. prepared to discard the unconventionali of island life ifor all the elegance and correctness of demeanor they could

but her brother, occupied in bidding lively adieus to a group of pretty girls en the veranda, lingered somewhat unduly. The horses were restive and the free-and-equal not to say iree-and-easy, citizen on the box oon became impatient. He did not lose his amiability, but he considered that it was high time the inconsiderate young man was hurried up, and he proceeded to hurry him

Oblivious of the grins of gorgeous officers and the titter of gauzy dameels, he signalled violently with his whip; then, failing to receive attention, he sang out in a tone of indulgently derisive banter:

'Wal, Lloyd, I guess ye might's well be tartin' along! It's gettin' late, an' then gale'll be tired of ye by this time, sure!" Mr. Osbourne's exit was scarcely as dignified as he would have liked to have it, but he obeyed the summons.

A Photographic Speed Detector.

A Parisian inventor, Monsieur Gaumont. has devised a hand camera by means of which the speed of a passing bicycle or automobile can be ascertained. The camera shutter has two slits. separated ry a fixed distance each of which in turn makes an exposure as the shutter flies across. The result is a picture containing two nearly superposed images of the moving object. The time elapsed between the exposures being known from the velocity of the shutter, it is only necessary to meas ure on the negative the distance between the two images of a hub, for instance, in order to have the data for a simple calculation which will show the speed of the vehicle at the instant the photograph was made.

Fish Enemies to Mosquitoes.

Now that special efforts are being made to exterminate morquitoes, owing to the belief that certain species of these insects are responsible for the spread of malaria, the fact that small fich are great destroyers of mosquito have assumed increased interest. This fact is vouched for by Dr. L. O. Howard of the Department of Agri culture. He tells of two small lakes formed nearly side by side in Connecticut by an invasion of the sea, one of which contained half a dezen small fish, while the other was fishless. Subsequent examination revealed

Disappearance of the Chamois Attention is called in French scientific ournals to the disappearance of the chamois from the French Alps. These graceful animals, in spite of the fact that they conceal their homes and places of reuge in the most inaccessible spots, at heights varying from 2600 to 11,500 feet, are mereilessly hunted out and shot down, so that there is danger of their complete extinction. In Italy there is a large reserve on which the chamois are protected, and the formation of a similar reserve in France is advocated.

Sawdust for Fuel.

In some parts of our country sawdust is burned at the mills, not as fuel, but simply to get rid of it. But in Europe a better use has been made of sawdust. In Austria for instance, sawdust is impregnated with tarry substances, and then heated and grown manly and strong. The sister is less wild and wilful. The mother has fitful pressed into briquets, which are really back to resume the sitting he was dressed sold for fuel. These briquets, weighing as a private citizen. about two fiths of a pound each, bring from 95 cents to one dollar per thousand. In heating power they equal lignite, and they leave only four per cent of ash.

Russia's Sulphur Mounds.

There have lately been discovered near the Amu River, about 100 miles from Khiva, in the Transcaspian province, huge mounds of native sulphur scattered over an ares of about 23 square miles. The mounds are described as dome-shaped and about 300 feet in height. It is estimated that they contain more than 9,000,000 tons of sulphur, making this one of the richest sulphur deposits known. The "ore" is for the most part sandstone, and yields about 60 per cent. of sulphur.

Far-Away Tremor from Great Guns The interesting question of the greatest distance at which cannon can be heard having been raised in Nature, Mr. J. W. Mallet writes, from personal experience, that during the bombardment of Charleston. S. C., by the Federal forces in 1863, the firing of the heavy siege guns was heard as far inland as Augusta, Ga., a distance of 122 miles, while at 60 miles the sound was accompanied by a general feeling of tremor.

Any saw edges gon your collar ? None on ours. Our modern machine finishes the top of your collar the same as the side. Neckband replaced. Hosiery darned. Repairs made All Free. Try us, Ungai's carriage was driven up to the door and Laundry Dyeing and Carpet Cleaning Miss Osbourne premptly took her seat; Works. Telephone 58.

"Wilful Waste Makes Woeful Want."

It is as wasteful not to secure what you need and might have as it is to squander what you already possess. Health is a priceless possession. You can secure it and keep it by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla which parifies the blood, cares disease, and invigorates the whole system.

Boils—"I was greatly troubled with boils and bad blood and was advised to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I followed this advice and the benefit I received was so great that I took a second bottle and was cured." M. L. Petit, Lyons, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Anders Zorn, the artist, whose paintings were so popular in this country dur-ing and after the World's Fair, is said to be a man of marked peculiarities, one of them being a pronounced frankness, not to say bluntness, of speech. He had painted a full length portrait of Oscar II of Sweeden, and the king was so well pleased with it that he sent one of his chamberlains to the painter to inform him that his majesty desired to sit again, this time for bust portrait.

'Yes,' answered Zorn, in his usual shrill nasal tone, looking anything but pleasant. Yes, yes-all right! But tell his majesty that I don't want to paint him in uniform I don't want it, and I am not going to do it. Will you be sure to tell his majesty that P'

'Yes' replied the chamberlain, with a smile: and then he returned to the castle and told the king that Zorn was overjoyed Too much startled to consider the possible at the honor shown him, and would be happy to begin work on the new portrait of dismay, and catching the intruder by at a stated date and hour.

The king who possesses in fullest measure the politeness expected of princes, was more punctual at the first sitting than the artist. When Zorn, a little late was ushered into the royal presence, he dis covered that the king was in uniform.

'Why ' he exclaimed, unhesitatingly tens of thousands of mosquito larvæ in the in pretty much the same tone he had used fishless lake, but the other contained not to the chamberlain. 'I said I didn't want to paint your majesty in uniform !'

'I heard nothing about it !' declared the king, with a glance of surprise at the indiscreet artist.

Well well well ! muttered Zorn, while e put his easel in order. 'But then, I'll tell your majesty something. If I have to paint your majesty in uniform, I shall have to charge my large price.'

'How much is that?' inquired the royal or she must not come at all.

'It is twenty-five thousand france, you majesty,' explained Zorn. 'But it your majesty will change clothes, I'll only charge my small price, which is ten thousand

'Well,' mused the kimg, trying to look very serious, 'that's a very big sumtwent,-five thousand francs. Why, my dear Zorn, I'll tell you what I'll do! I think I shall have to change clothes.

The king retired to his private apar? ments for a short time, and when he came

Francis Parkman had an intense love of nature, and as long as his health permitted made trips into the wilderness. Such excursions furnished amusing incidents as well as trying ones. In Farnham's life of the famous historian we find a quotation from his diary of 1841, in which Farnham tells how his friend Slade and himself crossed a 'guzzle' on their tramp up the Magalloway.

A muddy creek, two rods wide and of ncertain depth, extended back from the river directly across our path. The only means of crossing were three or four slender poles projecting from each side and meeting in the middle, where a floating log contributed to their support.

We stood in horror and amszement, wondering how a man of ordinary weight could place-bis foot on such a structure without "slumping" in. With a counten ance of direful import, my friend strapped his knapsack firmly on his back, grasped a long pole, or e end of which he planted in the mud at the bottom of the stream, and cautiously advanced upon the frail bridge.

When he was about two yards from the two cents a pound on any price the creambank the poles began to sink beneath his weight, but he continued to advance until he gained the login the middle. The water was now above his knees, and fast rising to his waist. The poles began to glide like eels from beneath him. If he stood still the bridge was too weak to sustain him; if he moved he lost his foothold.

He felt his fate inevitable, and with a dismal imprecation sprang desperately to- sank into oblivion.

ard some loose logs and brushwood that loated near the opposi

The logs tilted up, there was a heavy splash, and my friend appeared, struggling and ficundering smid the ruins of the demolished bridge. He grasped a root that projected from the bank, and drew himself up wet and beslimed from head to foot, but with a temper in nowise affected by his mistortune, for he responded most heartily to the laughter with which I saluted him.

My companion was over six feet tall, and as he declared that he felt no bottom to the gulf, my own situation looked rather awkward. I repaired the bridge, however, and managed to get over, although wet to the knees.

Little Mahala and the Lizard, In the looking up of old records and the

retelling of tamily anecdotes brought about of late by the patriotic and genealogical societies, many curious happenings of oldtime school-days have come to light; and in surprisingly masy of them the master figures as a tyrant, indulging a cruel temper with little regard for justice. The norrow escape of one little girl from dire punishment quite undeserved is related by her descendants. She had certainly in flicted a singular indignity upon her teach

Little Mahala Mackey went to school in a log schoolhouse, built in the middle of great tract of pine lands in South Carolina. The logs were unpeeled, and under the bark and in the crannies and chinks of the walls lived a numerous population of ARTISTS. crawling things.
One day, as little Mahula was sitting with

her back to the teacher, on a long bench of pine planks that ran across the room, a green lizard darted out of the wall and ran along close beside her.

She had a horror of bugs and reptiles. effect of what she did, she uttered a shrick tip of its tail, flung it wildly over ber

Then, terrified at the commotion ab had caused, she turned to apologize, and beheld the schoolmaster dencing about the platform, yelling with pain and with teats streaming from his eyes, while he tried vainly to pull away the lizard from the end of his nose, where it swung and clung, with Promptness its teeth locked firmly in his postril!

Without pausing for bonnet, books or farewells, Mabala gave one glance and fled, never slackening speed until she was safe at home.

Her flight proved a wise precaution. In nocent as she was of all intention of heam. the aggrieved teacher would not consider the idea of pardon; she must come back and take a whipping, and a thorough one

Her father, fortunately, had clearer ideas of justice, and would not allow her to receive punishment for an accident. She was sent to another school, where lizards did not mingle with the pupils, and the outraged master's swollen nose went unavenged.

It Paid.

Training at Tuskegee is eminently practical. There the blackemith learns to dissect a horse's hoat, in order to see exactly why and how the animal may be in jured by unekilful work. The girl who wishes to become a housekeeper follows the details of her task until she economic principles. The method pays. Men and women equipped with this sort of scientific training do no haphazard work save through their own carelessness. Again and again does the system prove its value. At one time the owners of a certain reamery were in need of a new superintendent, and Tuskegee had just igraduated a man perfectly fitted for the place. Still he was as black as black could be, and it was with some doubt that he made applica-

'A colored man ?' said the owners of the creamery. 'Oh, that would never do!' The applicant replied very politely that se had not come to talk about color, except, perhaps, the color ot butter. He dropped into the details of dairy work, and finally something in his speech seemed

to the gentleman practical and significant.
'Well,' they concluded, 'you might stay for a two weeks' trial, but there's no possibility of our hiring a colored man permanently.

The first week's make of butter was shipped, and when the returns came back it was found that it had sold at an advance of ery had previously been able to obtain. 'This is very singular,' said the owners.

So they waited for the next week's return. Then it was found that the butter had advanced still another cent, three cents more than the creamery's best record.

The new man's methods had produced their effect, and he was at once engaged as superintendent. The color question



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Telephone and I will send for your Prescription and retura it, Dispensed promptly. Mail orders filled and torwarded by

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signed, and endorsed "Tender for Bay du Vin Wharf," will be received at this office until Friday, February 15th, 1901. inclusively, for the reconstruc-tion of the outer end of the Wharf, at Bay du Vin, tion of the outer et d of the Wharf, at Bay du Vin, Northumberland County, Province of New Brunswick, according to a piru and a specification to be seen at the offices of E. T. P. Shewen, Etq., Reident Engineer, St. John, N. B., and C. E. W. Dodwell, Etq., Resident Engineer, Hallitz, N. S., on application to the Postmaster at Bay du Vin. N. B., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa Tenders will not be considered unless made on the form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenders.

An according the Que on a chartered bank payable.

tures of tenders.

An accepted chaque on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Minister of Phblic Works, for eight hundred dollars (\$890.08), must accompanyeach tender. The cheque will be torfeited if the party decline the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tenders.

work contracted nor, and will be returned in case-of non-acceptance of tender.

The Depal ment does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

JOS. R. BOY,

Acting Secretary,
Department of Public Works, Ottawa, January 17th, 1901

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for

Mr. William Waldorf Astor has given \$25,000 to the army relief and in England. The English accept Mr. Astor's money with more grace than they do his

'Dar ain' no use o' tellin' a man dat riches don' bring happiness,' said uncle Eben, 'No quantity o' talkid' is gwinter keep ev'ybody f'um wantin' to try de tractiment foh bisself.'

All woman tribute of res her life she h ity of everyth she has put i semi-civilized Her reign has lution which civilization e in this she ha has been clai she failed to -hich her p make possibl worshippers wise conserv rotain their No other bined in her

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Pages 9 to 16. PROGRESS. Pages 9 to 16.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1901.

Results of Queen Victoria's Reign.

tribute of respect to Queen Victoria. By perhaps, of some military drill. And yet her life she has demonstrated the possibil-ity of everything which has been claimed she has put into practice. Other eminent somen rulers have been typical of the who had brought up in the conver emi-civilized age in which they governed. Her reign has extended through that evohas been claimed by the more radical that she failed to bring about certain reforms which her powerful position would have make possible, but in a nation of tradition worshippers like that of Great Britain a wise conservatism is necessary in order to retain their confidence and allegiance.

No other woman in all history ever combined in herselt so many of the qualities which constitute the highest type of woman according to the modern standard. It would be superfluous to add to the splendid panegyrics of the press and of the most shed representatives of the State, the bar, the pulpit, the university, the army and navy, of all the varied departments which contribute to the greatness of nations. No human being ever received so univer-Justice Brewer thus expressed his estimate :

'I want to say with all the solemnity and emphasis I can put into words I believe Queen Victoria has been for the English nation and the world one of the greatest benefactions ever known.' Bishop Satterlee said: 'No other woman in the world ever exercised such power for good." Ex-president Harrison closed his tribute by saying: 'Queen Victoria's power was greater than law.'

From all nations consists testimonials to her statesmanship, her political saga city, her firm stand for the right, her influence for peace, her never ceasing indus try, her sacrifice of self; but it is not alone because of these qualities that all Great Britain and her colonies mourn the passing away of their Queen, for they may be embodied in another sovereign. It is for the woman they sorrow, for their tender and loving mother. Victoria was the great caretaker of her people. She felt a personal interest in them, and she wanted to make the world better for them. By her testimonial to the humblest of those who died in her personal service she taught the lesson of gratitude and appreciation. In giving wifehood and motherhood the most exalted position in her life she won the love of every woman and the respect of every man. It was in the domestic side of her character that she showed that touch of nature which makes the whole world kin, and it was as the woman rather than the Queen, or perhaps it would be better to say the weman in the Queen who gained and held the love of her people. In placing the seal of royal command upon personal purity she lifted the whole nation to a higher plane. She educated public sentiment to a belief that the Court should set a moral example for its subjects, and she established a standard which sovereigns of the future will find it advisable not to

It will be generations before England has another Queen, indeed there may never be another, but Victoria has made her indelible record on the pages of history to be read by all the future. The strongest hope in the hearts of America's women is that its brilliant light eventually may dispel the ancient and ignorant theories that their sex are incapacitated by nature forthe higher posit ons and that for them to deviate from their accustomed sphere will destroy the wemanly instincts. Instances to prove the fallacy of these ideas may be seen on every hand, but in Victoria we have the supreme example and all woman hood shaxes in her glory.

In the young Queen of Holland we have another illustration of the fact that the instincts of nature cannot be eradicated. From her birth Wilhelmins has been trained to discharge the duties of a monarch. She has been educated in statesmanship, in diplomacy, in politics. She has had practically the same training as would be given to a boy who was des. compelled to give up some of her duties.

All womanhood shares in the world's | tined for a throne, with the exception, she has fallen in love and is taking just as The most advanced theories trousseau and the wedding arrangements as would any healthy, happy young girl manner. When the babies come she will be quite as devoted to them and give lution which has resulted in the highest them just as much loving care as she hercivilization ever attained by mankind, and self has received from her own queen in this she has been a prominent factor. It mother. There is nothing in our modern times more utterly ridiculous and untenable than these widespread fears that scmething, somehow, is going to take away from women those natural instincts which have existed without change or shadow of turning ever since there were By the way, it seems there is consider-

able controversy in Holland as te who shall 'give the bride away.' As she has had no father since intancy, and as her mother brought her into the world and has bestowed upon her the exclusive service of her own lite for twenty years she would seem to be the person above all othes whe is entitled to this privilege. The donor, however, must be a man. Isn't it about time to abolish this ancient custom, which originated in the dark ages when in the canon and civil law woman was a mere chattel, a personal belonging of the men of her family? They owned her just [as they ewned a horse or a dog, and when the opportunity came they sold her to another goods. That part of the ceremony of the present day. Who giveth this woman to be married unto this man ?" is a direct survival of this barbarons practice, It is wholly incongrous with present conditions and should have no place in modern marriage rites. The spectacle of a mature woman 'given away' by some stripling of a brother is often an amusing feature of fash-ionable weddings. Here in Holland is a Queen in her own right, absolutely her own property and, if reports are true, amply able to defend her prerogatives, and yet somebody must be found to 'give her away' to her husband. In this case the latter will be dependent upon his wife for his position and his income. Men do not own women nowadays, and they can neither give nor take what does not belong to them. The old custom has no excuse in civilization, and both men and women should demand

QUBEN VICTORIA'S OLD FRIEED. Jane, Lady Church II, Long in Her Services,

Only a short time before her death Queen Victoria lost a lady-in-waiting who had been devoted to her service for forty six years. This was Jane, Lady Churchill, who died the other day at her home near Windsor.

Three years ago her health became so feeble that she was compelled to forego her usual trips to the continent with the Queen and retired to her home at Iver, about seven miles from Windsor. There she lived until her death. The Queen visited her regularly when she was in residence at Windsor Castle. Jane, Lady Churchill, is the 'Jane' and 'Jane Church ill' referred to so frequently in the Queen's book of memoirs. She was 74 at the time of her death, but youthful in appearance, and she used to flatter herself

semblance to the Princess of Wales. She is said to have possessed a more in timate knowledge of court life than any other woman in England, but all she knew has died with her, as she was one of the most discreet as well as one of the most faithful of her Majesty's ladies-in-waiting.

She was tall and slight, her dark hai streaked with gray, and she was always noted for strictness of ideas on all questions of deportment. She was in a measure the means of acquainting the Queen with the news of all that happened in the outside world, and frequently acted for her when the sovereign desired to do some courtesy or show some kindness not alto-gether compatible with her rank.

She remained in the Queen's service un-

til the time of her death, although for the

Her son, Lord Churchill, began as a page nd is now a lord in wating.

BLIND MOOSE FINDS A FRIEND. Led About the Woods, Fed and Pretected by

From the region north of Dulutb, Minn., comes a story of a blind moose that is led about by one of his mates, taken by him to feeding grounds and protected from

Last fall some hunter shot at this moose but instead of killing him succeeded only portunities to watch the animal more or appear to have suffered greatly from the loss of his eyes and is sleek and fat. He is a magnificeut specimen, with antlers that branch nearly six feet.

Moose form so-called yards in winter in places where is abundant brush. When the feed about one yard is exhausted they make another some distance away, and there they travel in circles as before, eating the small trees and branches clean of tips and buds. It alone and torced to shift for himself a blind moose would die of star-

himself a younger bull, and the two are constantly in company, say those who have seen them. The younger moose is the guide and triend of the blind one. One woodsman who watched them for hours one day says that the younger led the older to the best bushes about the yard. It had then been eaten pretty clean and was soon to be deserted, and it was with some difficulty that the young snimal was able to lead the other with clumps of twigs. The blind moose showed sagacity in following and was almost able probably by an abnormal development of the sense of smell, to go without assistance.

Wolves are plenty in the neighborhood of moose yards and the backs and necks of the companious showed plainly the marks of fights with them. It was plain to, from the position of the wounds on the smaller bull that he had borne the chief attack and ad detended the other.

The blind bull had developed a wonderful sense of smell. Even the slightest breeze seems to carry to his sharp note knowledge of the presence of a man, and be will charge up the wind at once. It is easy to keep from him, for once the scent cannot help him he loses all trace of his ing against trees and stumbling over obstacles. From these the young moose rescues him and leads him back to the well-beaten yard, where the two seem to

Moose are gregarious animals, and that these two live thus alone, the younger one preferring the society of an old, blind pull to that of the herd, while the herd has dropped them both, is suggestive and in-

"Hell', Cush !" "Hell", Bill !" he late Senator Davis left his house on morning and started to walk to the cars. Suddenly, as if sprung from the ground, a man approached him. He was an old member of Davis' company in the war, and he looked seedy.

'Hello, Cush!' he exclaimed, 'Hello, Bill' asid the senator. 'Where

did von come from?' For a few moments the senator and the old soldier chatted together. Finally came the expected 'touch.'

'Can you change \$20, Cush?' asked the dilapidated veteran.

'Yes,' auswered Davis.

'Then lend me ten.' Davis laughed. 'That is a little too teep.' he said. 'Won't you take \$2 and

It is hardly necessary to add that Sens tor Davis parted with his money.

'Ardface-'I have called, sir, to ask you

or the hand of your daughter.' Old Bullion (feelingly)-'Young man, her mother is dead, and she is all I have

'I assure you, sir, these are most excellent recommendations.'

'Do you think you will be able to recover from the depression of defeat ?"

'Oh, yes, answered the ex-candidate cheerily. 'I have already recovered several thousand dollars by means of magazine articles and the like."

To Fight for a Great River.

which will probably precipitate the great-est fight ever known in the history of that body—the long-expected struggle between Paper Company, which is chiefly composed of New York men. It is a fight for the control of the water of the Penobecot River, and upon its result depends, in the opinion of the lumbermen, the fate of the industry upon which the prosperity of the city of Bangor and many other towns hangs, the cutting and sawing of logs.

The bill provides for the incorporation of the West Branch, Driving and Reservoir Dam company, the incorporators being Freberick H. Appleton, Joseph P. Bass and J. Fred Webster of Bangor; Fred A. Gilbert, Oronco; A. Ledyard Smith, J. Sanford Barnes, jr.; Payne Whitney, R. Somers Hayes and Garrett Schedk, New York. The capital stock is to be from \$100,000 to \$500,000, and upon the payment into its treasury of \$50,000 in cash the bill provides that the new concern may exercise the right of eminent domain and thereunder take and hold all the dams and other property and all the rights and franchises of the Penobscot Log Driving company, paying for the same such price as may be agreed upon between the two corporations, or, in case of no agreement as to value, such value as may assessed by the county/commissioners or other court, under the same conditions and restrictions as the law provides in cases of damages for the laying out of

This baving been accomplished, the Penobs cot Log Driving company, which has been in prosperous existence since 1846, would cease to exist and its affairs be wound up. Briefly, the new concern wants to kill the old one and take its place for the purpose of controlling the water of the Penobscot River. The new company in tends to spend \$100,000 or more in the construction of new dams, particularly in the building at North Twin dam of a stone enemy and wanders aimlessly about, bump', structure by means of which more water may be stored for use in the dry months of the year, August, September and October. It intends to take up all the duties of the old company in the driving of the West Branch logs, and says it can do the work with less waste of water than under the present arrangement, but it desires to start the West Branch Drive the most important on the river, at a fixed date.

This is where the chief objection of the lumbermen comes in. The lumbermen say that it would be impossible to have all or any of the logs at the point of starting, the head of Chesuncook Lake, at any fixed time, and according to the terms of the bill all logs that are not ready to start will be left behind until another year. This delay of a year would ruin all the small operators, whose entire capital is tied up in their logs, and also cause depreciation in the value of the logs from shrinkage in measurement. Furthermore such an arrangement, the lumbermen say, would seriously affect the value of all timberlands beyond the head of Chesuncook, as logging operations to supply sawmills being discouraged there would be no demand for the timber on these tracts except what might come from the Great Northern Paper Company, which corporation is the parent of the proposed West Branch Drivng and Reservoir Dam Company. This condition of affairs being brought about the Great Northern could fix its own price for logs to supply the big pulp and paper mill at Millinocket. The timberland owners would be obliged to take what they could get or let their lands go to waste. Millions of dollars are represented by these lands.

The new company binds itself to make at least one drive a year and to see that that drive gets through, but in order to save water for the Great Northern Company's mill it would be necessary to start this drive at a time so early that many logs would be shut out and left to shrink and rot for a whole year along the headwaters. Further than this, the West Branch drive, or what logs were started in it, would get about to beem before the East Branch logs had stand.

On Tuesday of last week there was in- reached the main river, and the water troduced in the Maine Legislature a bill then being shut off the East Branch logs that the passage of such a bill—the granting of such a charter by the Legislature to the Penobscot River lumbermen and the corporation known as the Great Northern courage the cutting of millions of logs for more that would be cut to the St. John and Kennebec rivers, thus effecting the uin of the Penobscot lumber industry and dealing to the city of Bangor a blow from which it might never recover

The representatives of the Great Northern and of the proposed corporation say that their only object is to effect an arwater in such a way as to prevent unnecessary waste and to afford the best service to all interests-the pulp mills as well as the lumber mills. The lumbermen declare that it is an attempt on the part of a toreign corporation to get complete control of the Penobscot River, using the water for its own purposes and at the same time destroying all competition in the log market. The Great Northern Company is rich and great influence has been and being brought to bear upon legislators and others to secure the passage of this bill. make a fight that will stir all Maine,

Millions are invested in logging, in time ber lands and in mills; the commerce of the port of Bangor is almost entirely in lumber; the laboring men get their employment from lumber, and, in short, Bangor's existence as a city depends upon spruce logs being sawed in the mills along the river. The clash of the two great interests will create more excitement at Agusta than anything that has occurred since the famous 'count-out' days.

The groom entered alone and said con-

'Do you use the word 'obey' in your narriage service, Mr-P'

'No,' said the minister. 'I do not

·Well,' said the expectant benedict. 'I have come to ask you to marry me now, and I want it used.

Certainly replied the other. 'It shall be done,' and presently the couple stood solemnly before him.

'James T-,' said the clergyman, 'do you take this woman to be your wedded

'Do you absolutely promise to love, to

Horror and rebellion struggled with the 'I do, and the meck bride decorously promised in her turn.

After the ceremony was over the bridegroom said excitedly aside to the grave niniater:

'You misunderstood me sir, you misunderstood me! I referred to the woman's promising to obey.'

'Ah, did you, indeed?' serenely answerd his reverence. 'But I think what is good for one side is good for the other, on't you? And, my friend, it is my advice to you, to say nothing about it, for as an old married man. I can tell you you'll have to obey anyhow.'

Mrs. Greene-'Have you read the new book that is just out giving rules about setting the table and serving tood?"

Mrs. Brown-'No; what would be the use? Our girl wouldn't allow me to follow me to follow its directions, I am sure. Mrs. Greens-'She would if you went the right way to work. I got the publishers to send my girl a presentation copy, and she is so stuck up about it that she follows its directions implicity.'

Sometimes I think I'll take a day off and become a great poet, said the corn ted philosopher. The receips seemed sim-ple enough. All a man need do is to write something no one knows anything about in a style that nobody can under-



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this que on a chartered bank payable-the Minister of Phblic Works, for dollars (\$300.08), must accompany-he cheque will be torfelted if the e contract or fail to complete the if for, and will be returned in case-

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January 17th, 1901. nserting this advertisement without the Department will not be paid for

m Waldorf Astor has given be army relief fand in Eng-English accept Mr. Astor's more grace than they do his

no use o' tellin' a man dat bring happiness,' said uncle quantity o' talkid' is gwinter by fum wantin' to try do

Her Ladyship's

Secret.

IN TWO INSTALMENTS-PART II.

the buller forth from his pantry. He answered it promptly.

'It is the companion, I suppose,' as he opened the door to a tall woman dressed in deep mourning. 'Don't like the looks of her,' was his mental comment as he as cended the stairs. 'She must be got rid of; might have a bad influence on my lady.'

He ushered her into the breakfast-room, and formally repeated Lady. Garnet's message, and asked her if she would like a

and formally repeated Lady Garnet's message, and asked her if she would like a cup of tea.

'No. thank you,' replied the new comer. I shall be obliged if you will send a maid to show me my bedroom.'

'Certainly, miss, and I will have your luggage sent up at once.'

Ketha wondered at the decided tone of authority which the butler affected, then, being left alone, she sat down to wait till someone else should come to her.

It was a cold reception, so unlike what she had expected of the gracious mannered sympathetic woman who had welcomed her with real friendliness only yesterday.

'There may be some mistake, or perhaps she is out, and the servant has invented the message. And yet why should it not be true after all? What am I in this house but a hired companion, paid to amuse, as a maid who receives wages for service? I must be less thin-shained or I shall prepare for myself untold bitterness of heart.' And she quickly dried her eyes, and tried to think she was going to be very happy.

And she soon forgot her grievance when

and tried to think she was going to be very happy.

And she soon forgot her grievance when early the next morning her ladyship came into her bedroom, and spoke to her so pleasantly, offering a thousand excuses for her apparent neglect of Miss Mackenzie on the previous evening.

'The fact was, my dear child, I had one of my atrocious headaches. You know I am not at all strong, and ever since the shock which my poor husband's death caused me. I cannot stand the least worry or excitement. So you'll forgive me, won't you.'

And Cora held out a little plump white hand, with a pretty pleading gesture, so that simple, unsophisticated Ketha fell fathoms deep in love with her at once.

She looked so lovely in her at once.

She looked so lovely in her delicate pink wrapper, with the wide lace ruffle at the neck, and then she was so friendly and unaffected.

Ketha had to learn that no nature is so Acths had to learn that no nature is so tyrannical as that which is governed by caprice. Before another week passed she had experienced the bitterness of being one day caressed and brought forward, on the next suubbed and set aside—in fact, not seldom ignored. An April sky is very beautiful and a wanderer on the world's highway would scarcely choose to travel under such a heaven.

One afternoon, about six weeks after Ketha's arrival in Harley street, Lady Gar-net sat in her boudoir with her feet on the fender, and her elbows on her knees. A fender, and her elbows on her knees. A novel lay open on the rug with a lace bordered handkerchief and a paper knite. She looked the picture of enuit and discontent, and took not trouble to suppress the yawns which considerably annoyed and wearied her companion, who sat by the window sewing some embroidery round one of her ladyship's skirts.

Cora glanced at her several times rather impositently. She hated to see others work which characters, do put a we that sewing; my nerves are all on edge to night, and the click of that needle irritates me.'

The tourist his departure of her door turned and Cora entered.

Ketha rose expecting a storm, but instead Lady Garnett drew her gently on to scial scale. At the close of it Cora sudcharming, naive embarrassment in her own edges, what must you think of me? I behaved like a perfect brute. I am so frightfully impulsive, and I felt, do me of the ladyship's skirts.

Cora glanced at her several times rather impositently. She hated to see others work which considerably nove and cora entered.

Ketha rose expecting a storm, but instead Lady Garnett drew her gently on to conversation that followed, although it was rather vague and no names were mentioned, but it brought the butler several steps characteristics. At the close of it Cora suddenly laid her jewelled hand on his arm.

Pray don't don't do anything rash, Plush. Only remove her somewhere—anywhere. She annoys me. What will you do?'

He leaned forward, and lowering his voice, whispered 'Leaving that to me, my lady. She what we want the rester of the baronet's widow—in the conversation tate followed, although it was rather vague and no names were mentioned, the provided in the steam of the down that followed, although it was rather vague and no names were mentioned, the provided in the steam of the steam of

Miss Mackenzie laid aside her task obediently, and crossing her hands in her lap, lay back in her chair and gave herselt up

lay back in her chair and gave herselt up to retrospective thoughts.

'How dark it is,' remarked Cora; 'and we have not had tea. It can't be five o'clock yet. Oh, dear, dear me, Ketha, widowhood is dull work. I long to go out in the world again. I shall be able to leave off some of this dreadful crape next season, don't you think sop?

so?'
'I hardly know, really, Lady Garnet.
You see I am so ignorant of the ways of
the world,' was the companion's reply.
The 'act was, her ladyship's tone jarred
on Ketha's sense of delicacy, besides which
that remark was scarcely in accordance
with one Cora had made only that very
morning, when, in looking at her dead
husband's pertrait she had said: 'Ah, Miss
Mackenzie, one loves but once in a life-Macketzie, one loves but once in a life-time, and when death steps in between two hearts that beat in unison, what is life

two hearts that beat in unison, what is lite but a foretaste, a beginning of death; what is the world thenceforward but a strange country where all those who meet one speak in an unknown tongue?

'I wish someone would call,' said Lady Garnet with another yawn which quite distorted her pretty little mouth, and almost before the wish was spoken the drawing-room door was thrown open, and Plush announced a visitor, at the same time bringing in the lamp.

announced a visitor, as the bringing in the lamp.

Ketha had no: caught the name, being at the other end of the room, but as she turned and raised her head, the light fell on her own face, and, the light ell, or another which she at the same time, on another which she recognized only too well. Se enexpected and sudden had been the

Presently a quiet double knock called the butler forth from his pantry. He answard it promptly.

hide her surprise.

'Oh, Captain Cameron,' she exclaimed, while her eyes grew suddenly soft and rad-

'Oh, Captain Cameron,' she exclaimed, while her eyes grew suddenly soft and radiant.

'Miss Scot, I have found you at last. Where have you been hiding yourself?'

'There must be some mistake here,' remarked the hostess coldly: 'this lady is—at least, she has given me to understand that her name is Mackenzie. But you seem to know each other very well. You did not tell me you were acquainted with Captain Cameron, Miss Mac—I beg your pardon—Miss Scott.'

'I never heard your ladyship mention his name, therefore it would have been very uncalled for if I had done so.'

'I was a friend of Miss Scott's father Lady Garnett, and at the time of his terrible trouble I was auxious to render any service I could to him and his daughter; but when I returned to Scotland, I found him dead, and Miss Scott had gone away no one knew whither. Naturally I was surprised to meet her in your house.'

'I accept your explanation, Captain Cameron,' replied Cora. 'What a knack you bave for getting out of difficulties, and smoothing rough places.'

When Ketha had swallowed her tea, which almost seemed to choke her. Lady Garnet said:
'I shall be obliged if you will finish sew-

which almost seemed to choke her. Lady Garnet said:

'I shall be obliged if you will finish sewing the embroidery on that dress of mine Miss Scott. I shall require it to morrow morning to wear.'

Ketha took the hint, and, gathering up the silk folds over her arm with a heightened colour, she scarcely glanced at the visitor as she passed him on her way to the door, with just a very slight inclination of the head.

She felt mortified and angry, for Lady Garnet had addressed her in the tone and language that would have been more suitable had she been giving directions to her lady's-maid. Malcolm would think she was living here in the capacity of a servant, for she knew that Cora was quite capable of leaving such an impression on her visitor's mind if she felt so disposed.

Ketba was beginning to understand whatsort of a woman this was who had hired her—apparently as a butt for all her ill-temper, a vent for all annoyance caused by others; but even yet she did not know her, or she would certainly have acted differently.

ferently.

'I wonder what she is to him? I wonder why he comes here? She spoke to him as an old triend. She evidently likes him and oh! it she loves him, she will win him she is so tovely, so faseinating. Well, have I not given him up? Oh. Malcolm, why did I set you free? I think you loved me truly and did not desire your liberty then. No, no, no, Ketha Scott, you could not have acted differently. Rest satisfied.'

Such were her thoughts as she sat up in her bedroom, stitching away wearily at her ladyship's dress.

She heard the visitor take his departure not long after, the handle of her door turned and Cora entered.

Katha rose expecting a storm, but in-

name. Well, I was hurt, I must own, but I daresay you had a very good reason for what you did. So, forgive me, won't you? and Cora held out both hands, and then as if impelled by an irrestible impulse leaned forward and kissed Ketha on her forehead.

The poor givits generated.

her forehead.

The poor girl's generous heart responded at once She thought she had been unjust, and longed to make amends.

Oh, Lady Garnet, it is I who must ask for your forgiveness. I feel I have not been frank with you, but now I will tell you all. I am sure you will understand my motive for assuming another name. I will confide in you.

'Nay, I do not ask that, dear child,' said Cora, with a well acted depreciating gesture. 'Keep your secret if you wish. I trust you.

'No, no, I will tell you all, Lady Garnet, because I feel you are my friend.'

Cora merely pressed the hand which she still held and smiled right into her com-

Cora merely pressed the hand which she still held and smiled right into her companion's eyes.

This was just what she had wished might happen.

'If I know exactly how the land lies I can make my plans accordingly, was her thought, as she prepared to listen with a downcast face to poor Ketha's love story. And the unsuspecting girl never saw that in the game of life she was playing her best card into her soft carassing fingers lightly rested on her companion's arm, as a cat would stroke the mouse she shortly intended to devour.

The tears stood in Cora's large dark eyes as Ketha came to the close of her tender tale, and Ketha, looking, saw the wet eyelashes, and guessed not (how should she, being so sincere?) that mortification was rather the source of these bright drops than sympathy.

'Poor darling, how you must have suf-

fered! It was indeed noble of you to give him up; but yet I do not see how under the circumstances any true woman could have acted otherwise. When one loves, one can be unselfish. I know his father, Lord Lochaber, would be heart broken it he married a penniless girl, and Malcolm bimself has often confessed to me how utterly necessary it is for him to wed with wealth.'

Suddenly Ketha drew away her hand. Somehow it hurt her to hear this woman call him by his Christian name.

Ah, and Cora best knew he was not 'Malcolm' to her.

Ah, and Cora best knew he was not 'Malcolm' to her.

'Well, child, as I said, you have acted most nobly,' continued her ladyship. 'Be strong in the determination you have made It I were you, dear, do you know, I think I should see as little of him as possible. He will not come here oftener than I can help. But if I may advise you Ketha, I should say it would be kinder and better for you both that your meetings should be rare. Naturally you must yet feel considerable constraint in each others presence. Of course it is nothing to me. Captain Cameron is only a dear friend of my husband's and I am as interested in his welfare as I am in yours. So forgive me for giving you advice, won't you?'

Ketha's eyes were tull of tears. Her only answer was to press Cora's fiagers and thank God in her heart for actions.

only answer was to press Cora's fingers and thank God in her heart for sending her such a sympathizing friend.

'I think I managed that business pretty well, considering I never was reckoned clever,' thought her ladyship as she closed the door of her own room for the night. Then throwing herself into a chair, she covered her tace with her hands, and through her parted lips came one word, 'Malcolm,' while her eyes grew dark with unutterable tenderness and longing.

Three months passed. The shooting season came round, and London streets were no longer the promenade of fashion. Men were all shouldering their guns, and slaughtering the wild birds during the day and dancing half through the night.

Lady Garnet paid a round of visits in the South of England, while her companion remained in Harley street.

At the end of October she returned home with a sort of plan in her mind of wintering at Pau or Cannes or Nice.

'But what shall I do with Miss Mackenzie P I do not want to take her abroad with me, and I dare not leave her at home, for Malcolm is in town, and they are sure to meet and make it up again. I can see he loves someone, and I suppose, knowing what I do, that that someone is Ketha. However, no obstacles daunt me. I like him better than any man I ever met—almost as well as myself, in fact—and I do not intend any other women to be his wite. Oh, I wish I could have her removed from my path.'

my path.'
She had said this halt aloud as she stood in the drawing room, warming her feet and looking into the mirror at the tame time. Ketha had gone to see her triend Mrs. Roberts in Talbot street.

A footstep behind her and a face re-flected in the glass caused Lady Garnet to

start and turn quickly round.

It was Plush, and she felt he had overheard what she had, wished so devoutly.

She colored angrily, and tapped the brass
fender with her foot as she said:

iender with her toot as she said:

'Why will you come creeping about so noiselessly, Plush? I am always finding you just by my shoulder, for all the world as if you had suddenly dropped from the skies. How do you manage to get through doors without the slightest sound? It makes me positively creep to think of it.'

Fortunately no one else overheard the conversation that followed, although it was rather vague and no names were mentioned, but it brought the butler several steps nearer to the baronet's widow—in the social scale. At the close of it Cora suddenly laid her jewelled hand on his arm.

Pray don't don't do anything rash, Plush. Only remove her somewhere—anywhere. She annoys me. What will you do?'

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Pray don't don't do anything rash, Plush. Only remove her somewhere—anywhere. She annoys me. What will you do?'

He leaned forward, and lowering his voice, whispered.

Leaving that to me, my lady. She shallows with the total way seemed hag gard and terrified; her cheeks had grown the number of the world which follows the bounds.

Lady Garnet grauually left off some of the world which follows returned to town.

Lady Garnet grauually left off some of the mourning, and was welcomed back in to society, which always holds out a hand to the wealthy and young.

But Cora was beginning to look old, and she knew it. There were purple shadows round her eyes, which always seemed hag woice, whispered.

Leaving that to me, hus i cannot be your wite.'

But you and that that of the world which follows returned to town.

Lady Garnet with a sudden brightness of the way half my formather.

But tool must. One of these days you'd be marrying someone else, and that wouldn't cuit me. B-sides which I shouldn't wouldn't cuit me. B-sides which I shouldn't convention.

But tool must. One of these days you'd be marrying someone else, and that wouldn't cuit me. B-sides which I shouldn't convention.

But Cora was beginning to look old, and she knew it. There were purple shadows round her eyes, which always seemed hag gard and terrified; her cheeks had grown that wouldn't cuit me. B-sides which I shouldn't convention.

Shall be removed.

Their eyes met in a long glance, and Cora, feeling somehow a tear of asking or knowing more, shuddered as her own fell before his hard, bold gaze.

CHAPTER IV.

Her ladyship wintered in one of those luxurious southern cities where life is delicious and enervating as the scent of certain exotics. She felt very much in her element, being the prettiest, best-dressed woman in the place, and the centre of male interest, as a weslthy widow and a yeung mother. When she had worn out all her costly costumes, and seen the back of fashion, she returned to London, looking handsomer than ever—at least, Plush thought so as he opened the front door of her Harley street house, and in his respect ful low-toned way hoped that her ladyship had passed a pleasant winter abroad.

'Where is Miss Mackenzie, Plush' she asked, suddenly turning round. 'I have not heard from her to revent.

"Where is Miss Mackenzie, Plush?' she asked, suddenly turning round. 'I have not heard from her for six weeks.' 'No, my lady? She has gone away, left about a month ago,' he replied quietly, looking steadily into her face which gradually graduater pale.

ually grew very pale.

He showed her into the drawing-room, and closing the door behind him, came close to her, and said in his usual mechani-

cal tone:

'If your ladyship will come down into the pantry at twelve o'clock, when all the house is still, I will explain this mystery.'

No change passed over his coloriess evil face, and his large black eyes glittered with the steady cold gleam of shining steel.

'Oh, Plush, what have you done?' was Cora's horror struck cry as she sank down and buried her head in the sofa cushions.

'A very good move,' he muttered as he softly closed the drawing room door and

knew only too well by this time, and the dark form held open a narrow door at the end of the hall, and seein, her hesitate he entered himself, and descended the stone steps into the cellar.

Cora followed, feeling as if she were

Cora followed, feeling as if she were walking into her grave.

No word had as yet been spoken. Her companion now turned, and raising the lamp to a level with her tace, which was haggard with tear and horror, he pointed to a distant corner, where cobwabs had gathered, and the damp had penetrated the wall. A smell of lime pervaded the place. place.
Plush took her hand and drew her more

Plush took her hand and drew her more dead than alive nearer to the spot which his finger had indicated.

Cora gazed as it impelled by some horrible ascination What did she see? Only a wooden partition where coal had once been kept, and a heap of dust and rubbish and empty hotiles.

been kept, and a neap of dust and table and empty botiles.

'You see I have kept my promise. She, your rival, has been removed.'

Almost before he had fluished speaking, Cora tell heavily forwards, and he caught

ber in his arms.
She had swooned.
He smiled.
That is well. I feared she would shriek, or go off into hysterics. Oh, my bonny Cora, how beautiful you look! Slowly she opened her eyes, and with a great effort staggered from the fearful

thin and hollow, and she talked incessantly in a rapid, excitable way, as it the
sound of her own voice dispelled some
trouble of her mind which came back
whenever she was silent.
When at home, she was nervous to a
ridiculous degree; the least noise caused
her to start and turn pale, and night after
night, when her quests had com-

her to start and turn pale, and night after night, when her guests had gone, she would almost fly up the stairs to her own room, never pausing till, with wild eyes and a beating heart, she stood behind her door, that was bolted and barred.

'My lady is losing her looks,' thought Plush one morning, as the bright sunlight shone through the window on to her white face and heavy eyes. 'We must stop there but first of all—' And he smiled as he wondered at his

And he smiled as he wondered at his

One afternoon, 'just between the dark and the daylight,' Lady Garnet rang for the tea and lamps. She had a horror of shadows now.

shadows now.

Instead of bringing a light and the tray.
Plush himself appeared, and closed the drawing room door.

'I rang for tea,' said Cora, somewhat

what surprised at his strange conduct.

'Yes, my lady but I wanted just a few words with you first of all.'

C'Well P'

Well?

'Well, my lady, it's now over three years since Sic Alison's death, and between then and no a live been a faithful servant to you I'vels sins on my conscience, for your ladyer p's sake, which—,

'Y. I know, I know, Plush, you need not ecomerate them,' interrupted Cora. rather impatiently. 'Do you want money? How much? You really have been exor bitant in your demands lately. Where do you mean to step? Why. I have given you already nearly five hundred pounds since Christmas.'

'My lady, you wrong me. It is not a

went downstairs. 'Didn't know I had such a talent for tragedy.'

As the clock in the hall struck twelve, a woman in white glided noiselessly as a spitit down the dark staircase, psusing to listen at each landing.

The lights were all extinguished, except in one room on the ground floor. The house was silent as death, save for the ghostly ticking of the timepiece and the bowling of the night wind, which made the shutters shake, the windows rattle.

Cora was crossing the hall when a tall figure emerged from the pantry and came towards her, holding a lamp and treading softly.

'Follow me,' said a voice which Cora the state of money today which has made me seek an interview with you. It's a delicate subject to touch upon. You must have noticed that my devotion to your service, my lady, has been of a more—well, a more personal nature than—'

'What do you mean. Plush p' asked Cora. getting vaguely alarmed. 'What do you want me to do now p'

'Shail I tell you plainly?'

'Yes, and have done with it.'

The batter approached down, and looking straight into her bewildered eyes, said:

'I want you to marry me.'

The barrier bet ween them of difference of rank and position was in a moment sud-

The barrier between them of difference of rank and position was in a moment suddenly thrown down. The hour had come when Plush thought fit to cast aside ceremony and unmask himself to his accomplice.

See started to her feet any placed her hand on the back of her chair.

'But you must be mad, Pinsh? I marry you. Do you forget to whom you are speaking? You are surely insane to think of each a thing. Come, bring me my tea and the lamp, and I will try and forget this affair. You really presume on your position?

'Yet you will marry me, Cora !' 'I marry you? Never, never. I would rather die. And how dare you call me 'Cora.' you, my servant? Leave this room at once, before I send you to seek another

situation.'
You can hardly afford to do that,' replied Plush very colly leaning his slow on the mantel pied. E. . whiting his massive gold watch chain through his fingers; it wouldn't pay you, my lady, and you know best why. No, no, we're in the same bost—with a dead body on board—and we must pull together.'
'And it I dismiss you P' asked Cora.'
'Of course you will do nothing of the

'And if I dismiss you ?' asked Cora.
'Of course you will do nothing of the sort. Why best about the bush. We've had enough fooling. You know you are in my power, and you must do as I tell you. You must marry me. Do you hear?' 'Never, never. Oh Plush, ask me anything else! I will give yov half my fortune, har i cannot be your wite.'
'But you must. One of these days you'd

his teet.

'Oh, no, no! You must not betray me.
But I never murdered her?' she added as if a new light broke in on her brain.

'But I shall say you instigated and paid me to remove her. I was but your hired tool. Now will you marry me?'

'Will;nothing else satisfy you. Oh, be mercitul. I own I am in your power, but I will give you in your own hands, not five hundred, but five thousand pounds to-morrow, if you will not force me into marriage. What could it lead to but misery for both? Oh, spare me.'

What could it lead to but misery for both?

Oh, spare me.?

He looked down at her lovely upturned face with its dusky black fringed eyes, her full-liped childish mouth, and the heavy masses of red gold hair.

She raised her little white hands clasped, and pleaded long and earnestly that he would be content with anything but marriage, but in vain.

She saw at last how useless it was for her to humble herself any more, and with a sob of despair she gave herself up to her fate, and sank down with her face to the floor. Plush stooped on one knee and whispered: whispered:
'Come, don't cry like that. Cheer up.
You will soon get use to me. When's it

to be, ehp' 'Plush,' said Cora, at last lifting her

Yes, my love.

'I marry you on one condition only.'

'And that is?' 'That the marriage is kept absolutely eccret from the world, now and always.



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PTREE.

MARTIN TO THE TOTAL THE TOTAL TO THE TOTAL TOTAL TO THE T Religious Progress : READING. in Cuba. ellelelelelelelelelelele

changing for the better. Certainly many the American way. of the changes that have taken place during the last two years have been for the

ish flag went down forever, one of the most important to me seems the complete free tiago, at the southeastern end of the island, dom of religious worship. Of course under the American flag there could be no union of church and state, as had been the case This has been undertaken by Sir William with the Spaniards. Up to that time a single protestant congregation existed in Havana. This was the baptist church, of which Dr. Disz is the pastor, and which Canadian capitualists. An enterprise of had menaged to secure the concession of a this kind could be promoted only by cometery for the burial of those outside the men of large means, but in time the men catholic faith. Now there are several of smaller means will be benefitted, for English speaking protestant congregations, they too will have the chance to acquire and chapels or missions are maintained by the episcopalians, the congregationalists, the methodists, the baptists, the presby-terians, and the disciples. The quakers also are established in a modest way.

All these protestant churches do not con tent themselves simply with the holding of religious services on Sunday. They do a and the like. The scene of operations will great deal of practical missionary work, and most of them hold services in Spanish as well as in English. They are not limit ed to Havana, because the other day in Matanzas I was told that the methodist episcopal church there owned its own house of worship, one of the first instances of the kind in the island.

cept to express the belief that, while Cuba will have its own constitution and its own independent government, the moral supfrom the new commonwealth, which may be known as the Republic of Cuba. The process of establishing this new commouwealth will be gradual, and its various steps can be followed as they are taken. protection of the United States always will be assured to its citizens in Cuba.

It write of this, because some letters the undeveloped regions. which have reached me renew inquiries a bout the prospect for Americans securing homes in Cuba, the nature of the land titles and other matters. Some of these ques- two ago, for there are many Americans tions have been answered in the past, but who have passed their third summer in the the answers may be repeated in the light of island. Their general verdict is that the the experience of those Americans who have climate of Cubu need not bar persons from established themselves in the island during Northern countries from settling in the the last three years. Scattered throughout the provinces there are a surprising work with the same fierce energy that number of those who have bought land usually characterizes them when they and settled down as farmers. Some of arrive from the temperate zone, but they these came with the soldiers, or as civil will know how to adapt themselves to the had the best chance to pick out places for settling. Others got together some means, knowledge. It is harvest season all the came down to look over the ground, and year round in Cuba, and work can be done when they saw what suited them, they in the fields in the early morning almost bought land. Some who were drawn in to ill-advised projects of colonies and who tations the workers are astir at four or five suffered loss in consequence, yet had pluck in the morning, and they are able to put in enough to stay and make money for them- half a day's work before the sun becomes

'I want to emphasize the point about all, that those who are succeeding are the ones who have gone out into the country, and have not tried to make their fortunes in Havans, Santiago, or the other cities. They have reognized the great truth that since Cuba is one vast farm, the best chance for the newcomer is in farming. So they have got land, and gone to raising fruits, vegetables, coffee, and in some cases sugar-cane. I have noticed that the Chinese truck gardeners who are so num erous around Havana, are no longer menopolizing the trade. Some Americans who went a little further out into the country and engaged in truck-farming, are doing very well. Down at Guines, which is the real market garden of the island, and which raises great quantities of onions and Irish potatoes for the New York market. Americans are beginning to make headway In quite a number of cases where they have gone to raising oranges, they are doing very well, though, of course, it will be two or three years yet before they can raise and market a crop. Americans also are the guests of honor. After they had fin-

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HAVANA, Cube. January 3, 1901.—Cubs in dairy farming, and even an effort to is a charming country. I think that it is raise hay and bale it for the market, after

and settling.

In reviewing a few of the things that have happened since the American flag went up on January 1, 1899 and the Spanknown as the Central, or Backbone Railand which will have branches running to the ports on the north and south coasts. with the Spaniards. Up to that time a Van Horne, who carried out the project lands, and will be assured of the means of getting their products to markets. Rail road building is only an incidental feature of the Van Horne project. Sir William told me that the immediate purpose is to open up the undeveloped resources by establishing sugar plantations, truit farms be in the eastern part of Santa Clara pro vince, and in Puerto Principe and Santi

While, as I stated, this railway project will be of great benefit to Cuba, and while later it will be a means of encouraging American immigration, for the immediate future I should not advise those who are thinking of making homes in Cuba to de-Some political changes are going on, of pend upon it. They will do well to keep which it is not necessary to treat now, ex- closer to the cities and ports which already are within reach. Naturally this means that they will have to pay more for their lands than by going further into the inport and the protection of the United States will never be entirely withdrawn undeveloped; but I think that they will succeed better. I believe a man with five thousand dollars capital will be able to turn it over quicker in a part of the island where land may cost from fifteen to twenty five dollars an acre, than by going to the There is no probability of a sudden and undeveloped section, where he can buy it complete withdrawal of the American at from three to five dollars an acre. That authority of the tuture government, the is to say, two hundred acres in the more settled sections will yield nim better for the first few years than a thousand acres in

About the climate it is now possible to speak with more certainty than a year or climate and to the tropical modes of living every day in the year. On the sugar plantoo hot for comfort. That is the real sec ret of working in the tropics, to do it at the right hours of the morning and even ing and to work quietly and steadily, but not at a driving pace, which destroys the energies without increasing the output of a

-Charles M. Pepper.

RAGTIME ON THE CHURCH ORGAN

Brethren and Sisters Are Astonished by the Strains from the Sacred Pipes. "Ragtime" music has gained a foothold in one of the most aristocratic churches in Evanston, Ill. At a reception and dinner given at the South presbyterian church Thursday night the old pipe organ, which has never known any other than sacred music, bellowed and squealed to the tune of "A Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight" and "Just Because She Made Them Goo-Goo Eyes."

A large number of the most prominent presbyterians in Evansten were present at the dinner, which was held in the church. After the dinner there were speeches by the pastor, the Rev. J. W. Francis, and doing well in pine-apples; and in travel- ished it was announced that those present

When the seats were filled the organist was asked to play for the delectation of those present. She went to the organ and, after a moment's hecitation started off with "A Hot Time in the Old Town Toninght." Atter the first measure was played the

udience was horror stricken. They had expected to hear a Back sonata or a selecon from 'The Messiah.' The older mem bers, who have been good presbyterians for years, straigthened up in their seats and rubbed their ears and wondered what The observations apply to the settled portions of the island, which, notwithstandbetter. Moreover, they have been of a kind to encourage those Americans who may be thinking of coming to the island still ancultivated. The era also has A murmur of disapproval ran through the audience. Some one suggested that it might be a prelude to some piece which had not been heard before in the classic town. Others thoughts that perhaps the church had adopted some Salvation Army song. When the first bars were finished and the chorus was reached all realized that there was nothing of a sacred kind in the piece, and that the instrument that had been taught 'Old Hundred' and 'Rock of Ages' was being profaned.

There were some in the audience who did not think that the music could be improved upon. They were the young people. They caught the refrain and hummed it, and when the organist had finished the tune that inspired the soldiers as they climbed San Juan hill, she received a hearty encore.

She returned to the organ, pulled out a few more stops and began playing a sacred interlude. This was not what the listeners wanted, and the piece received little attention. When it was over there was a faint ripple of applause. A moment later some one started the hand-clapping and it soon became general. The organist knew what was wanted. She turned again to the organ, touched the keys, and started on 'Just Because She Made Them Goo Goo Eyes.' When the verse was finished and the first notes of the chorus rolled from the deep throat of the organ the notes swelled until the music sounded like a thunderstorm on a spree. The music became as giddy as that of a country dance. The 'windjammer,' who pumps air into the lungs of the organ, caught the spirit and worked until the pipes reared

like a Kansas cyclone. the Virginia reel and the hopping waltz had begun to like the music. Some said that it was a revelation in music. and others said that the Salvation Army is ten years in advance of the church, because it has adapted sacred words to popular music. There were some in the audience who did not approve of the new departure, and said that it was wrong to introduce the music of the hurdy-gurdy into the

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It Every Retains the Confidence Of the People.

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Paine's Celery Compound possesses extraordinary virtues and powers peculiar to itself, for health giving and lengthening life. It has saved men and women—young and old—after all other medicines failed, It has so much astonished physicians by its curative powers that they now prescribe and recommend it. Wherever once used, the sick and suf

and recommend it.

Professor Edward E. Phelps, M. D.,
gave Paine's Celery Compound to the
world as a positive cure for sleeplessness,
nervousness, liver and kidney troubles,

nervousness, liver and kidney troubles, neuralgia and rheumatism.

Thousands of thankful letters from Thousands of thankin letters from people of every rank, give proof of the fact that Pame's Celery Compound "makes

sick people well."

If you sigh and long for a new health, a better life is your sure reward if you use the medicine that has cured others.

The use of one bottle will convince youthat there is power and virtue in each drop. Beware of substitutes; see that your drug-gist gives you "PAINE'S" the kind that

The Real Thing.

'Do you think her hair is all real ?' 'Why, of course. A girl with ber means would never buy any other kind.'

"Seven days

of wash-day"-so somebody has called house cleaning—seven days of rasping hard work. This person didn't know anything about Pearline. House-cleaning with Pearline doesn't

mean the usual hard work. Neither does washday. And what would ordinarily take seven days ought to be done in three.

Try Pearline and see for yourself the saving in time and work and rubbing. 588 Millions Rearline

VACCINATION IN TRNNESSEE.

A bealth officer in New York detailed to vaccinate the occupants of a suspected tenement, sometimes feels as if he had a abor of Hercules in his hands, before he makes the magic scratch in the arm of the last sullen man, protesting weman or wrig-gling baby; but his task is as the joy of a takes his life in his band with his scarifier, and needs the wisdom of Solomon and the pluck of a cowboy it he is to do his task thoroughly.

Smallpox has occurred in certain districts of Tennessee ever since last spring. The chief source of the disease has been among the negroes and the lowest class of whites who believe that vaccination and the Day of Judgement coincide in some mysterious way. In Columbia the local health board made progress in vaccination until the officers reached the cotton mills There, they were met with blank refusal, enforced by a loaded shotgun This logic proved convincing to the local board.

Metaphorically speaking it threw up its hands and passed its virus over to the county board. This board began its work at the mines near Mount Pleasant. The first nine victims stampeded, and rebellious negroes were so free with their shots that the county board retired, angry and discomfited, concluding that vaccination under the circumstances was impossible. In the meantime, however, the disease

was spreading in every direction. The local board and the county board had both been toiled and only the State board was left to cope with the problem. The miners, emboldened by their repulse of the county board, sent word to the State board that they were prepared to hang any health officer who came near them. the prospect which confronted the doctor appointed by the State on the same atternoon to take charge of the matter. He realized that only the most vigorous measures would be effective. In spite of the miners' defiance he started for Columbia, without delay. The county was declared to be in a state of quarantine. Train inspectors were appointed to turn back people not vaccinated and much to the surpeople not vaccinated and much to the surprise of the inhabitants of the county, they found that no amount of coaxing would get them beyond its borders, unless they could present an official certificate of vac cination. The same requirement was made of those on incoming trains. It was 'no vaccination, no entry," and passengers know by the set of the train in to the music. After a few pieces had been

Freight and express, outgoing or incoming, were detained, and mutinous merchants began to understand that the State board was not joking. When the officer in charge offered freedom from the shipping restriction to such merchants as submitted to the vaccination of every one in their employ who even in the most remote way came in contact with the goods shipped the terms were accepted. In a day and a half a cityful of working people had good virus in their left arms. One or two retail merchants whom the shipping restriction did not immediately effect held out longer, but they also came to terms in time. The managers of the cotton mills allowe the entire plant to remain idle for a day rather than submit; but when they found that pleading and argument had no effect on the health officers, and when they realized how much they were losing with every idle hour, they yielded. With the vaccination of the last of the mill hands the city was safe from smallpox so far as preventative measures could accomplish it, and the vaccination of the whole population had been accomplished without the firing of a single

But the work of the State board was no means accomplished. The mines still remained and they were filled with miners longing to hang the health officers. When the time came however, there courage seemed to coze, perhaps because the health officers were accompanied by twenty-five deputy Sheriffs sworn in for the occasion, who surrounded the mines. The doctors went inside, pulled the miners out of their Dr. Chase's Ointment

arms and then sent them outside of the lines. Some of the mine owners weke up to the importance of the work and re-quired a certificate of vaccination before they paid their men. Thirty-nine or forty cases of smallpox were found in the town and among the camps and sent te the pesthouse. With these forty centres of contagion, there is no telling where the On one Saturday the doctor in charge issued 1,100 certificates of vaccination and during the stamping out period it was necesary for him sometimes to remain forty eight hours in the saddle with no sleep and little to eat. The task of the doctor dealing with the smallpox problem in Tenne

see is not a snap, by any means. The last achievement of the State board was the cleaning up of a Black Bottom, a district where desperate people congregate.

The local police as a rule do not care to pass within gunshot of the place at night, but it was a regular breeding place for smallpox and no satety was possible until the purifying measure of vaccination had in charge set their teeth and went to work. With their assistants, they surrounded have a dozen houses at once, and vaccinated the occupants straight through. No quarter was given, and by the time the health offi-cers had finished their work not a tough in Black Bottom could boast of an una

At the end of fifteen days smallpox w stamped out in the county at a cost of about \$3,000, and the State board turned matters over to the county board once more with the situation entirely under control. The previous efforts, which had proved futile, had exhausted about six months and had cost \$20,000.

Nervous Headache.

He Lost the Credit

Justice Garoutte related an amusing incident which occurred to him while crossing the Atlantic. 'The band played every night in the second cabin,' he says, 'and one evening I invited my family and a few friends to visit the second cabin and listen spectors' jaws that they meant what they played I called a kellher to me and told him to give the band a glass of beer at my expense. I paid him the charges, the beer was brought to the band, they stood up, rattled their glasses, seemed greatly delighted, and said 'good luck' to a big red faced German who was sitting on the opposite side of the room, and then drank their beer. He then arose and made a speech, after which the band played 'Hail to the Chief,' amid great applause.

'I asked a gentleman who sat near me, and who understood German, what all the fuss was about, and he said the fellow who had just made the speech bad treated the band to beer. It came over me like a shot that I did not tip the kellner, and that he had put up the job with the red faced Ger-

'Tupper, who keeps the hair store on the corner, says the business seems to be the development of his youthful tenden-

'How does that happen ?'

'Why, he says he remembers that when he was a little boy in school he used to go out and get switches for the teacher.

'It is pretty hard to determine,' remark-ed the Observer of Events and Things, 'which is the most dangerous. a woman's smile or her first batch of bircuit.'

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ontment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching bleeding and protruding piles bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed if. See tes-timonials in the daily press and ask your neigh-bors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60 a box, as all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

The Kind of Husband I SHOULD CHOOSE FOR MY DAUGHTER. brings the two together, conscious that propinquity is as potent as any other factor. Every mother has not only a right but a duty in relation to a child's mar-

A Christian Every

other people's daughters ?

liminary step I sent word to half a dozen college girls of my acquaintance, to know what kind of busbands they would choose, and with one voice they assured me that they did not want any husbands. That put a summary stop to my investiga-tions in that direction, and quite took my breath away. But I do not believe a word of it. I next appealed to my own mother to see what kind of a husband she would have chosen for me.
'My sis'er,' she said. 'was once asked,

"if you were required to choose between a christian man, with a quick, bad temper, and a man who made no pretentions to re-ligion, but who was equal in intelligence, position and culture to the other, and whose disposition was known to be amiable, which would you choose?' Not a fair question, you say. So thought my sister; but when pressed for answer she re-plied: 'I would marry neither of them un-less I leved him beyond everybody else in the world. In that case I think I should want to help the christian to overcome bis hot temper. If I were to choose the pleasant, winsome, irreligious man, 1 should, by violating my own religious convictions and training, show him so inconsistent a christian character myself, that I could hardly hope to draw him to my Savieur, and I should very likely lose my own warmth and zeal in christian duty.' Shall I decide then that, first of all, my daughter's choice should be, or mine for her, a truly Christian man, one whose life and talents and property, if he has any, are consecrated to his Master. He must not be morose or quick tempered or selfish. He must be well educated, warm hearted, sympathetic, and amiable. He should honor his Master by a cheerful tace.'

Certainly then the man I would choose for my daughter (if I were so fortunate as to have a daughter), must first of all be a Christian, and he must not be one of the kind of whom a little boy said, 'Yes, he is a Christian, but he is not working at it much.' Nor must he be like that woman to whom her little daughter said, 'Mamma, I found your religion in your trunk,' outward and visible sign. She, as a remeaning her church letter. The man I fined woman, can never be happy with out putting her purpose in evidence, the kind of a man who would be 'working at it,' and the kind of a man who would not 'keep his religion in his trunk.' It he moved to another town he would be the kind of a man who would be likely to take a letter to that church, and for the time he lived there, would throw in his lot with that church, and help to carry its burdens. It he traveled, he would carry his religion

Shall he be rich? No, I think I would rather not. I think I would choose to have him acquire the strength that comes from 'enduring hardness,' rather than meet the temptations that come with riches. Shall he then be poor ? No, I do not think I choose that, for I want them to have at least one luxury, the luxury of giving, and it is so little that a very poor man can give, even it he gives a tenth, I think I would pray Agur's prayer for him : 'Give him neither poverty nor riches.'

Shall he be handsome? Why yes, if I can choose he shall be 'of a beautiful countenance and goodly to look to.' and tall: but remember that does not come first. I have chosen first of all that he shall be an earnest Christian, and if he is that, the good looks will not hurt him, and he will certainly be more pleasing, and will have so much the more power to influence

What shall his business be ? Well, if I were to choose it for him, I think I would rather be would be a missionary or a minister, that his whole life might be spent in helping other lives, like the parson in Jean Ingelow's poem, 'so anxious not to go to heaven alone.' But since he is to be an earnest Christian man, I think I would rather he would choose his own calling, feeling sure that he would help other lives whatever his daily work may be.

Let There Be

Spiritual Sympathy. BY THE COUNTESS SCHIMMELMANN.

What kind of a husband shall I choose for my daughter?' I would advise that both mother and daughter put this matter into the hands of God and let him choose for you; then and only then will your daugh. ter's happiness be secured. If we care fully study our bible, we will see that in the beginning of humanity God very positively and specially took the marriages into his own hand. I believe that it has as-

Day in the Year

BY MES. PRANCES R. CLARK.

Is it not a difficult question to ask of one who is spending the greater part of the firm in training up future husbands for other time in training up future husbands for other people's daughters?

Suredly been God's will all along, that no marriages should be formed except by such special orders from God. Our own choosing at the very best is short-sighted and limited and we cannot overcome two difficulties; the one is that a human being, or the must, also, have tastes that are, to a certain extent, congenial to those of her would make his wife. There will enter the must, also, have tastes that are, to a certain extent, congenial to those of her would make his wife. There was the must have a harmony of interest that will create a true marriage of minds, as well as and especially a man who goes out wooing, can disguise his character; and the second is, that characters actually do change under the influence of circumstances. You might, for example, choose a quiet, softinded busband for your daughter, and ten years later, after a wearying, troublesome life, find that he possesses an irrita-ble nature; or in the character of an energetic, active young man good luck and the accumulation of wealth may destroy these qualities, and he turns out an spathic, lazy and wholly good-for-nothing fellow.

Now if a mother is perfectly sure that in the case of her daughter it is God's will

that she should be married, she has not only the right, but it is her duty so far to care for the things of this world as to prevent her daughter from setting the wrong busband. The mother's duty should be rather limited to prevent wrong, than extended to choose for her daughter.

How are we then to behave? First; live near to God and bring your daughter near to him; be led by him very specially in this matter. If you feel that she should marry, do not think of any but a Christian husband. Yet not he that speaks best of Christianity, neither he who knows most of it, nor he that does most of it, will give you as good a guaranty of happiness for your daughter as the one whose character and daily life are witnesses of his Chris-

A Gentleman At Heart and An

First, he must be a gentleman in every sense that abused word implies. For it is abused as much as the justly-ridiculed term, 'lady.' The educated man who is faultlessly dressed and whose manners are in harmony with his attire, is in the crime de la crime of modern society, yclept 'a gentleman,' although his principles may be faulty as his bearing is correct, and his se cret life as reprehensible as his manners are admirable. Therefore, I say, I would have our girl's husband a gentleman in the inward and spiritual lite as fully as in the the welfare and happiness of her child;

rooms two must be a harmony of interest that will man being, create a true marriage of minds, as well as which she hopes to roam at will all her days, will find herself sadly ennuied by a life-companion whose only literature is his daily newspaper, and who is conscious of no difference between the children of Thackeray's brain and the hysterical creations of the author of the latest and most lurid of dime novels. There are few more pitiable objects than an intellectual woman linked for life to a man who cannot appreciate her aspirations, and to whom the talk of books and matters liter-

A very important requisite in the husband that our girl would marry is his ability to support her in comfort. Perhaps she may not have all the luxuries to which she was accustomed in her father's house, but no man has a moral right to take a tenderly reared girl from a drawingroom and place her in his kitchen.

Last, but by no means least, our daughter's husband must have the same re-ligious faith as herself. I do not mean by this that he and she must, of necessity, belong to the same religious denomination, but that they must both belong to the great Church Universal, that their hope for that which is to come must be the same. This is the great essential to the true bap piness our daughter would gain. Who the storms of life dash upon her and her beloved, she must feel that of a surety they are both upheld by the Everlasting Arms.

Health, Unselfishness

and Education. BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFOR

The only way in which with safety to al concerned a mother can help her daughter in the choice of a husband is when—having studied from the birth the nature and needs of her daughter, and having confessed to herself that marriage is the best and happiest state-she looks about her for one

quirement for the happiness of wife and family; for then he is unseifish. The unselfish man is a natural Christian. Thus, on the whole, unselfishness is the first positive quality that I should require. For with unselfishness there will be that generosity which not only gives with an open hand, but which so regards the feelings and wishes of others as to make ill temper and dark moods impossible. With ansel-fishness there will be self-restraint and sobriety and honesty and fidelity. With safeguard of home. In addition to this unselfishness, which is at the root of most, if not all of the virtues. I should like intellect in this suppositious husband of a daughter. I would like, moreover, that he should have education. But there is an education of circumstances which surpasses that of books, that makes mere knowledge of disputable facts and technicalities seem small and trivial; and if he has that we will not miss the education of the university, de-

sireble as that may be. Now, dear reader, I must confess to you secret—very probably an open secret if you have gone with me thus far. I must confess to you my dreadful poverty. I have no daughter for this matchless man.

Should Respect

BY MAR'ETTA HOLLEY (AUNT SAMANTHA).

It seems to me that the first quality a mother would desire in the man who was to marry her daughter is goodness; since rather cold light on the hearthstone when shining there alone. But the man who

riage. You often hear a man of very thought to the woman who toiled early and moderate desert say that he requires in a late to make the sweet wife he loves and wile virtue, birth, breeding, beauty, good- admires what she is. And who patientwite virtue, birth, breeding, beauty, goodnature, education, money and other superlative gits; so why shall a mother
be less demanding in behalf of ber
daughter? It will then go without
saying that this husband of a sweet and
innocent and carefully rearred girl shall be
a satisfactory specimen of the race, manly,
brave, and good to look upon. That
means that he will have good health; and
having good health he will have good
nature, and good nature is very necessary nature, and good nature is very necessary to household happiness. If he loves his neighbor as himself, he meets the chief reess, sgain, will be purity—the

His Wife's Mother.

wealth takes wings, and knowledge casts a will be good to his wife in sunshine and shade in youth and age, is the one likeli-est to make her happy.

She would demand good habits in the

men and saw that they were exceedingly

And if she can bring herself to love the intruder, as so many have, and receive a leyal affection in return, why so much the better, the inevitable then becomes endurable. He should have courage, for there will be many lions to pass on the wedde journey and he will be weighed down by the burden of love, the care of one dearer than himself, for this the mother imperatively demands that he must love her daughthe world, for love's torch is the brightest light upon earth to light the wedded pair.

He must have patience in abundan as he will marry a woman, and not a saint And, above all, he should be a Christian, so he will know where to get help and comtort and joy, and discern through the deep-est shadows the Great Light that gilds his road, and can help her onward and up-

He should be industrious, and have enough of this world's goods to ensure his wite's comfort and prevent her hearing the baying of the wolf at her door, but not rich necessarily, as the woman who mar-ries for riches alone confronts the dire possibility of the riches flying away and nothing but the man remaining when all that made him attractive and worthy of affection is gone.

He should be passably good loooking, since it would be pleasanter to look across the coffee urn three hundred mornings in a year and behold a comely visage. He must have good sense, but not be teo brilliant, as a meteor would not give so good satisfaction for household needs as a more mellow and steadier light.

Polite, Patient,

Considerate and Loving.

I' I had a daughter in the sweet bloom of her years, when a husband might loom up on the horizon, far would it be from me choose for her in a matter of such personal importance. Yet I might give advice, and I hope I would do it tactifully, for much pre-matrimonial counsel defeats its own ends, confirms hesitation, and absolutely sends girls and men the opposite way from which the counsellor warned them.

Only on a solid foundation of true love and real respect can she or can he hope to build an edifice which will last. They must choose for themselves.

I would like to see my daughter marry s man whose mother had early trained him in unselfishness at home. I would prefer a man who had as a boy lived with sisters. two older, and three younger perhaps, and waited on them all, and who had been their escort, companion and friend.

The most charming man in the whole world is the man who apprecia a woman's need of small courtesies. never in any circumstances finds tault or interferes in what is beyond his province, who keeps to his own side of the line in home management, and does not prowl around where he is not wanted. A polite, considerate, patient gentleman makes an ideal everyday sort of a husband.

If my daughter is wise she will not pin her faith to a man who has no reference for God, nor belief in the Heavenly Father A man who has no definite religious principles, no convictions, who is disposed to ignore the claims of the church and of the Saviour, may be otherwise amiable, but she will not have ballast enough for the crises of life. A profane or intemperate man should be avoided by the girl who is asked to put herself in the keeping of another. A man should be of knightly purity and stainless honor when he seeks the hand of a pure maiden.

COLDS, HEADACHE CATARRH.

Relieved in 10 Minutes by Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Rev. W. H. Main. pastor of the Baptist Emanuel Church, Buffalo, gives strong testimony for and is a firm believer in Dr. Agnow's Catarrhal Powder. He has tried many kinds of remedies without avail.

"Atter using Dr. Agnew,s Catarrhal Pow-der I was benefitted at once," are his words. Chat of

Metallic ribbons, se crushable, are one of They are submitted to gives a metallic sheet ribbons. Double fac with one strong color are another variety, an ot floral, plaid and st

again among the new wreath and the eagle of presented. For skirt three inch Mechlin lac wreath of lace leaves a extending up at inte Lacing with ribbon, c

taffeta silk is still one o tures of our gowns, and cuffs, belts and skirts as maker may use her own disposition of it, but she can produce some very

Some of the pretty printed in all over desig the new batistes they a ever, especially the embi

The advance assortmen waists shows dainty my mull in the pretty pa feature of their decorat embroidery of flowers same material, a shad and sometimes combined

Velvet maidenhair fer emerald on one of the and rhinestones and gre tered here and there, for hair ornament. It is bes coming effects of toliage coiffure decoration. It color of the flower that ence, and the kind must well. While one wome prettiest with a large ro anywhere in her wavy lo will require small bloss pecially to suit her face. hind the ear is very b tional face with which thi tion is in harmony.

Soft chips and crinoline manipulated easily into promised as a feature of sp

Aigion belt buckles are laurel wreaths and spreaand silver, and then there umbrella handle, which is s an eagle perched on top.

A very proper ring to tailor made suit is one lar in gold without any jewels.

Empire ribbons of var woven with either silver wreaths and effectively used fronts and stocks.

Squares of cluny lace, a squares of jet galloon, are ming silk petticoats, while ation is in floral designs of a

Evening gloves, hand ps nearly to the waist, are one fashion across the water. mixing of the paints preven the possible chance of its or special flowers which decor carried out on the gloves



FEEDING THE BIRDS.

or should cha ter into a di have him a man give a kindly toiled early and bering that this since first the he daughters of

elf to love the and receive a y so much the age, for the eighed down by of one deare other imperat-love her daughone woman in the brightest wedded pair. nd not a saint a Christian help and com-

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ghter marry trained him would prefer with sisters, perhaps, and d been their

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Chat of the Boudoir.

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PRILLS OF PASHION.

oe and mercerized grenadines are shown in great variety among the thin cotton materials for summer gowns.

Roses with most realistic dewdrops scattered over them have been worn as hair ornaments all winter, but now you can purchase the dewdreps by the dozm and stick them on to suit your own fancy. They have some adhesive substance on the back which assures their permanent position and are as readily disposed of as postage

Metallic ribbons, soft, glossy and un-crushable, are one of the spring novelties. They are submitted to some process which gives a metallic abeen to the gloss and makes them a little different from other ribbons. Double faced panne ribbons, with one strong color on one side and s changeable delicate color on the other, are another variety, and there are all sorts of floral, plaid and striped ribbons which come in the sash widths.

The craze for Aiglon novelties appears again among the new laces, where the wreath and the eagle are elaborately represented. For skirt trimming, there is a three inch Mechlin lace insertion with a wreath of lace leaves as large as a tea plate extending up at intervals, while inside of this is a black lace eagle nearly filling

Lacing with ribbon, cord and bands of taffeta silk is still one of the modish features of our gowns, and it decorates collars, cuffs, belts and skirts as well. The dressmaker may use her own taste about the disposition of it, but she will find that she can produce some very pretty effects in a simple way.

Some of the pretty new muslins are printed in all over designs with medallion effects, while other cotton fabrics show beth cashmere designs and colors As for the new batistes they are prettier than ever, especially the embroidered varieties.

The advance assortment of summer shirt waists shows dainty muslins, batistes and mull in the pretty pale colors, and one feature of their decoration is an applique embroidery of flowers and leaves in the same material, a shade deeper in color, and sometimes combined with white.

Velvet maidenhair fern, with a brilliant emerald on one of the prominent leaves, and rhinestones and green spangles scattered here and there, forms one variety of hair ornament. It is best to study the becoming effects of foliage and flowers for a coiffure decoration. It is not always the color of the flower that makes the difference, and the kind must be considered as While one woman may look her prettiest with a large rose settled almost anywhere in her wavy locks, the next one will require small blossoms arranged especially to suit her face. A rose just behind the ear is very becoming when it tional face with which this sort of decoration is in harmony.

Soft chips and crinoline straws can be manipulated easily into any shape are promised as a feature of spring millinery.

Aigion belt buckles are distinguished by laurel wreaths and spread eagles in gold and silver, and then there is the Aiglon umbrella handle, which is a gold ball with an eagle perched on top.

A yery proper ring to wear with your tailor made suit is one large turquoise set cied fault indicated. A fit is pronounced in gold without any jewels.

Empire ribbons of varying tints are woven with either silver or gold laurel wreaths and effectively used for chemisetts fronts and stocks.

Squares of cluny lace, alternating with squares of jet galloon, are used for trimming silk petticoats, while another decoration is in floral designs of applique velvet.

Evening gloves, hand painted, with a nearly to the waist, are one of the tads of fashion across the water. Some secret mixing of the paints prevents the heat of the arm from affecting it, and also obviates the possible chance of its cracking. The special flowers which decorate the gown are carried out on the gloves.

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second second second second is second in the Eu ic emblems is seen in the Empire wreaths cut out of cloth edged with gold thread. These are arranged to overlap each other in a teffeta foundation.

> HRW WORK FOR A TRAISED NURSE A Demand Found For Ser Service Am

A tired trained nurse had reached the age at which it was not possible for her to give to her work the enthusiasm she cop-sidered necessary. Her years of labor had brought their reward and she was able

to pause long enough to decide what her work in the future should be. It was plain that her own work was too exacting. It was also plain that her new vocation should be in the line of her old employment, as it was too late in life for her to begin anything new. She consulted with her colleagues and with her friends among the physicians. None of them was able to suggest just the employment that suited her case.

The solution of the problem came finally as most satisfactory things do, through her own inspiration. Then she went to a physician who had become famous in the specialty she preposed to follow and made this proposition to him:

'You're a specialist in the treatment of

the h ir and have succeeded in acquiring a reputation that brings patients to you from all over the country,' she said. 'Now, I want to become a nurse for the hair just as you are a physician for it.

'I know that you always recommend certain exercises to your patients which are to be done by their maids and would rather be treated by a trained nurse who knows something of hygiene than by a masseuse. I want to be that sort of nurse. Is there any opportunity for a woman to succeed in work of that kind?

The hair specialist, who happened to be bald himself, met her suggestion with great-er enthusiasm than she had hoped for. He was certain that sufficient employment could be found her.

So the woman gave up the work of regular nursing and set out to devote herself exclusively to the hair. Her first patients came from the physician. The number increased rapidly and she soon had plenty to do. She was able to give more satisfaction to the patients than they had ever before enjoyed because she had all the skill that came from experience in nursing. They all felt that treatment aided by her ministrations was more effective and there was scarcely a patient of this hair specialist who did not want her. Other doctors who treated the hair heard of her and she was called in by their patients as well.

'I've as much as I can de,' she said the other day, 'and I earn almost as much as did tormerly with none of the trouble of night work and the long confining hours of the sick room. I am not alarmed about the work in the future because I believe that the treatment of the hair is a thing that will continue and moreover increase

from year to year.
'My visits at a house rarely last longer than a half or three quarters of an hour. I have the exercise of going from place to place and of course ne woman wants her hair treated at night. So I have fortunately found my new occupation profitable although I could never have attempted it without the interest of the doctor who first started me in the work.'

COMPLAINT OF DRESSMAKERS.

ers Wipe out Their Profits. Various cases are expected to come up in the courts soon which evolve women and their modistes. Dressmakers have been encouraged by the action of one of their umber in bringing suit against one of her richest customers, and now others declare that their business is losing every vestige of profit in consequence of whims by which customers order garments and then return them.

Som etimes, they say, the gowns and bodices are worn once or twice and then thrown back on their hands with some fanunsatisfactory after a gown has been displayed at the opera or at a dinner, and when the maker offers to refit it the customer declares that she will not wear made

All this is increasing the orders of the dress making departments of the shops, where a more business-like practice pre vails. Too often the private modiste will display and press her new importations upon patrons whose credit is good, and women, overcome by the prettiness of spray of flowers from the shoulder down some new material, trimming or style, will order lavishly and wildly without any special thought of the reckoning day. The faults of these dress makers women know only too well; but undoubtedly there is much to be said on both sides of the ques-

ities of a customer. She gives all of these in advance, relying on the good faith of her patron. Sometimes undoubtedly a change of mixed or a temporary fit of economy or the sight of some more pleasing fashion will send the garment back to the dressmaker with a complaint of some superficial detect. The dressmaker can keep the dicarded gown, which she must then sell for below its contract. sell far below its cost, or she can insist on payment.

The remedy for the evil lies in a more one of the greatest deterrents against the carelesse orders which usually result in misum reretandings and dissatisfaction.

WOMINS WRITING DESK.

The Fittings Should be of China Just Now And White the Keynote.

Fittings for feminine desks must be of china now-a-days. The finest Dresden is used as well as Delft, Sevres and other costly imported wares. The fashionable black Flemish oak deaks of the moment are fitted with snow white writing pads mounted in china and the stationery and wax must also be white to be correct. The penholders of china are so easily broken that as a rule those of pearl are substituted. Dark blue and gray paper is used for ordinary notes and correspondence, but for more formal letters white, heavy cream laid paper is employed. The newest sheets are almost square and are very large, this being demanded by the feminine chiro-graphy of the moment and the envelope is oblong and large and fastens with a square

RENEWED YIGOR.

BROUGHT ABOUT THROUGH THE USE OF DR. WILLIAMS' PINK

Ira, Peter Beamer Tells Hew These Pills Released Her From Years Of Neuralgiac Pains After Doctors and Other Medi-cioes Had Failed,

Pains after Doctors and Other Mediciose Had Failed.

Among the best known and most respected residents of the township of Gainsboro, Lincola country Oat., are Mr. and Mrs. Peter Beamer. For a long time Mrs Beamer was the victim of a complication of diseases, which made her life one of almost constant misery, and from which she nearly dispaired of obtaining relief. To a reporter who recently interviewed her, Mrs Beamer gave the following particulars of her illness, and ultimate cure;—'For some nine years I was troubled with a pain in the back, and neuralgia, which caused me unspeakable misery. Toe pain in my back was so bad 'hat whether sitting or lying down, I suffered more or less torture. My appetite left me, and I suffered from headaches accompanied by attacks of dizziness that left me at times too weak to walk. My nervous system was badly shattered, so that the slightest noise would startle me, and my sleep at night was broken by sheer exhaustion. I was under the care of three different doctors at various times, but did not succeed in getting more that the merest temporary relief. I also used several advertised medicines, but with no better results. I was finally urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and got half a dozen boxes. In the course of a few weeks I noted considerable improvement, and as a consequence, I gladly continued the use of the pills for several months, with the result that every symptom of the maiady left me, and I was able to do my housework without the embarrassing entanglement.

'Well, in the course of a week of a several months, with the result that every symptom of the maiady left me, and I was able to do my housework without the least trouble. As several years have passed since I have used the pills, I feel safe in saying that the cure is permanent, and the result also verifies the claim that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicine fails." The reporter can only add that Mrs. Beamer's present condition indicates a state of persect health, and speaks louder than mere words can do, the benefit these pills have been to her.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the several months of the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the several months of the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the several months of the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the pills have restored more pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to the pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to th

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to robust health than any other medicine ever discovered, which in part accounts for their popularity throughout the world. These pills are sold by all dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Edward VII. as a Sitter

'What sort of a man is the King of England?' was asked of Kussner Coudert, who painted his portrait when he was Prince of

The little portrait painter, who has plucked her laurels from the pinnacle of her profession, glowed with quick interest 'He is the right sort,' she said warmly, 'and by virtue of birth, training, endowment, adoption and disposition he is better qualified to occupy the throne of England than any other man in the world.' And wherein was the prince a good

'He was patient. Never in my life have I found a man who possessed the virtue of patience as does England's king. 'The Prince of Wales did ask if light-

Parhaps the latest eruption of Napoleon.

The dressmaker gives her material and her laces and her work in fitting and modeling a gown to suit the personal peculiar.

It was to be a site of the miniature. It was to be a site of the miniature.

expected to find a man filled with the mat ter of his own importance: instead I found one of the most humbly courteons gentlemen I have ever met, seemingly filled with only the desire to make me comfortable and at ease, and to exalt my own reputa-

'I had expected to find a frivolous man for the zest with which he led society was business-like understanding between mo-diste and customer and a less lax system of credit. The latter reform would prove king under any circumstances.

Here is an instance which shows how unaffected he is. You know every mom ent in the day of such a personage is taken up. The end our of sitting usually met the approach of some business of state. At the close of the last some Oriental ambassadors were announced. They were usher-

ed into the next chamber.

'You have no idea,' said his royal highness, 'what a splendid appearance they make in those wonderfully embroidered silk garments. Wouldn't you like to see

'Of course I was periectly wild to see them; so his royal highness bade me good morning and left the room, leaving the door ajar between the two chambers, so that I might catch a momentary glimpse of the Oriental state splendor.'

BACH HAD SUSPICION.

A Story of two Partners, Both of Whom

'My first business venture on my own secount was in-well, never mind the name of the city, said a New Orleans merchant, chatting over old times with some friends at the board of trade. 'The location has nothing to do with the little story I am going to tell you, and for reasons you will understand in a moment, I don't care to be too specific.

·I was a young chap of 25 at the time, and getting tired of working for other peo ple I opened a cotton brokerage office with another ex clerk who was consider ably my senior in years. We put up an equal amount of capital and agreed to share and share alike in the profits and the hustling. From the very outset everything went remarkably well with us. We both had lots of friends, who took pains to throw business in our hands, and the end of the year showed a very nice little balance of profit. Next year, however, the results weren't quite so good, and I began to have a faint apprehension that I was getting a bit the worst of it,' as the saying goes. I heard a vague rumor that my partner was living at a pretty fast gait, and the more I thought about the matter the more dissatisfied and suspicious I became. You know how easily such estrangements wil grow upon a firm, and to make a long story short I finally went to a detective agency that made a speciality of 'private investigations' and arranged to get a 'report? as they call it, on my associate. I admic that it was a rather sneaking proceeding, and I felt secretly ashamed of myself for resorting to it, but I argued that it was my duty to know whether he was really in the way of getting into any

embarrassing entanglement. 'Well, in the course of a week or so the agency made its report, and without going into details I may say that it completely heard. I realized after reading it that I had been doing my partner a great injustice, and of course I was conscience stricken. To make amends I determined to treat him with extra cordiality, and at the same time it seemed to me that his own bearing, which had been a little distant, became much more friendly. At any rate, whatever coldness had existed soon passed away and the three years of business association that followed were singularly pleasaut. Then he received a flattering offer

from Liverpool and went there to live. 'One day several months after his departure I was looking over some old papers and ran across a big envelope marked 'private and confidential.' Think ing it contained something relating to the firm, I tore it open, and what do you think I found ?- a report on myself from the same detective agency I had hired to investigate my partner. It seemed that our suspicions had been mutual.

'Could you tell me the meaning of the word 'cataclysm?' he asked of the street car passenger who was folding up his newspaper.

'Are you going to ride two or three blocks farther?' was querried in reply.

'Are you going to rate the blocks farther?' was queried in reply.
'Yes, sir.'
'Then you'll see one. The conductor has carried that sharp-nosed woman two streets past where she wanted to get off

TO THE DRAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Doahass and Noises in the Headly Dr. Nichol son Artificial Ear Drums, has sent £1,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Apply to The Facilitate, 198. Eight Avenue, New York-1

Hood's Pills

Are prepared from 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. Roed & Co., Lowell, Mass.

a'ready, and she'll wake up soon and stark a cataclysm that'll probably jump the car right off the track!

It Cures all Creeds.—Here are a few names of clergymen of different creeds who are firm believers in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder to "live up to the preaching" in all it claims. Bishop Sweatman, Rev. Dr. Langtry (Episcopalian); Rev. Dr. Withrow and Rev. Dr. Chambers (Methodist); and Dr. Newman, all of Toronto, Canada Copies of their personal letters for the asking. 50 cts.—105

Hubert, the son of a poor widow, leaned against the broken gate that disfigured the front lence of his humble home and wept

front sence of his humble home and weps bitterly.

'Alas!' said he. 'There is no possibili-ty that I may be kidnapped About the only way I can get my picture in the papers is to go and robb a bank!' As Socrates said so cleverly, the poor man is excess baggage.

Nurse's Good Words.—"I am a professional nurse," writes Mrs. Eisner, Halifax, N.S. "I was a great sufferer from rheumatism—almost constant association with best physicians I had every chance of a cure if it were in their power—but they failed. South American Rheumatic Cure was recommended—to-day my six years of pain seem as a dream. Two bottles cured me.—106

'I shall endeavor,' said the young man with the clear, steadfast eyes, 'to make my life one of practice as well as profession'.

'That's a very good idea,' said Mr. Sirius Barker patronizingly. What have you been studying law or medicine?'

"For ten years I suffered greatly from Heart Disease. Fluttering of the Heart and Smothering Spells made my life a torment. Dropsy set in. My physician told me to prepare for the worst. I tried Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. One dose gave great relief, one bottle cured me completely."

—Mrs. James Adams, Syracuse, N.Y.—107

Briggs—that medium doesn't know a thing when she's in a trance.
Griggs—Oh, yes, she does.
Briggs—What makes you think so?
Griggs—Because the other day I tried to steal away into the middle of one—with-out paying.

Are You Haunted Day and Night?—Mind and body racked and tortured by evil forebodings, gloomy and dull, robbed of that "Divine restorer," sleep, appetite gone, nerves shattered, generally debilitated? This is none too dark a picture for great South American Nervine to obliterate and set up in its stead the glowing tints of the sun of perfect health.—108

'I'd give anything if I could take on 20 or even 10 pounds more flesh,' said Mr. Halfshadow. 'Why not get on the police force?' advised his wife. 'No one ever saw a thin

Cinnamon - Coated Pills -- Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are coated like a cinnaion drop, very small and delightful to take. One pill a dose, 40 in a vial for 10 cents. Their popularity is a whirlwind, sweeping

no griping, no inconvenience.-- 109 great reputation as a curs all,' remarked the customer. 'To' do you attribute its great curative pow. 'To judicious and extensive advertising principally,' the dealer frankly admitted.

competitors before it like chaff. No pain

Nature Revolts Against High Living and it has set its seal to it by add-ing to man's ailments the scourge of diabetes. Eminent medical men until recently pro-claimed it a "no cure" disease, but South American Kidney Cure has knocked down their pet fallacy and has proved itself master of kidney disease in all its forms. Relief in 6 hours.—IIO

Teacher—Yes, children, Chicago is one of the great cities of the world, but it once suffered a terrible calamity. Can anyone tell what it was?

Pupil—Why, it was this here last cen-

Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure this dis-gusting skin disease without fail. It will also cure Barber's Itch, Tetter, Salt Rheum, and all skin eruptions. In from three to six-nights it will cure Blind, Bleeding, and Itching Piles. One application brings comfort to the most irritating cases, 35

Icicle-You are the 'driven snow' I've heerd of, aren't you?

Blizzard—'Driven snow!' What are you talking about? Don't you see, me getting hauled off at \$3,a load?

Indigestion Oan't Stay where Dr. Vos Stan's Pineapple Tablets are arrayed against it. Themas Smith, of Dover, Ont., says: "I am delighted with them—from almost the first using I have been entirely relieved of the pains of Indigestion—I have the greatest confidence in the Tablets and heartily recommend them to any and every sufferer from stomach troubles." 35 cts.—In

Fate Led the Rescue Ship.

en of the retired American seaman and ship master. At his residence, 78 Madisan avenue, may be seen many mementoes of a scafaring life, including a silver beaker presented by the British Government to recognition of his rescue of the crew of an English ship in '79; an immense silver salver presented by the citi-sens et Bristel, England; a silver service, the gift of the rescued passengers of the steamship Ville du Havre, and the mari-time medal of honor of the French Gov ernment, also given for the captain's services to the survivors of that ill-fated draft, This last beautiful souvenir he cherished with special pride, partly because it is the nighest honor ever awarded by the Govent of France to a merchant mariner and because it commemorates the most re-markable adventure of his life on the ocean. CaptiUrquahart was in command of the American ship Trimountain when the singular chain of circumstances occurred that resulted in the rescue. The Ville du Havret was run down by the Scotch iron, ship ! Lochearn on Nov. 22 1873. More than 200 souls perished with the steamship, and the Trimountain ap-peared just initime to take from the heav-ily laboring Lochearn the eighty-five per sons she had trescued from the Ville du

The Trimountain was in this port ready for sea near the middle of November. said Capt. Urquhart in telling of the dis aster. 'Sheiwas loaded with a general carbound for Bristol, England. It was Saturday, when the last package was put aboard and we (anchored in the bay. The owner saidato me: 'Captain, I suppose you will be off brightland early in the morning ?' I replied: 'Well, if it is your urgent wish I willfsail to morrow, but I have alway made it a rule not to begin a voyage on Sunday; therefore, if you insist upon it, you must not hold me responsible for any misfortune.' 'Well,' said he, 'it is not the usual thing to hear a sea captain talk like that; however, I agree with you that the custom is a [good one, and will leave the matter of starting entirely in your hands.' Consequently, we rested on the first day, and weighing anchor early on Monday morning, with a fair wind, proceeded on our voyage.

'Then occurred the first of the extracrdinary events; which go to make up this Without any clearly defined reason fer so doing, I decided to make a more northerly passage than I had ever done Thereit was nothing to be gained by leaving the course of the Gulf Stream farther south, which I had been accustomed to follow, and I was conscious only of a an experiment.

'We sailed; peacefully along until we reached the banks of Newfoundland. where we ran into a dense tog that lasted several days. During that time the thought in with a wrecked steamer on the passage terer having miscalculated. However, I certainly did not expect to run across anything of the kind, and attributed the frequent recurrence of the thought to the vacant space under hatches. The fog cleared up at 10 o'clock on the evening of Nov. 21, and an hour later I got the altitude of the polar star, computed my lati . tude, and found | mylllongitude by dead

times, I seldom looked at the general chart, for I know my way from New York to London as well as from the Battery to Central Park; but being now out of my usual track I thought best 'to prick her off on the chart,' as we sailors say, and shape my course for the Bristol Channel. When I completed my reckoning I found, to my surprise, that if it was correct we were Barenethy.

'This discovery brought me back some five years to a conversation that was now the cause of a certain feeling of apprehension. In Shadwell Basin of the London Docks, when the New York and London liners were in their glory, the captains often met in the cabins of their different ships to dine. On one of these occasions when several skippers happened to be my guests the conversation drifted into the subject of the many rocks reported to be in the track

Capt. William Wallace Urquahart is a | any of these rocks except Captain R of the ship Patrick Henry. 'Gentle ship Patrick Heary. 'Gentlemen, said he, 'I know of one rock, which does exist, and that is Barenethy, but its true location is not the place indicated on the chart. Now, Capt R. was reputed to be always seeing wonders. He was regarded as the possessor of an expensive imagination and credited with telling the big yarns; so he was laughed at and told that it must have been an old wreck or a dead whale.

But he declared that he had hauled ship up close to the rock on a clear day, then and there took two good observations, proved its correct position and marked it on his chart. Continuing, he said: 'If any of you gentlemen care to come on board the Patrick Henry I will show you just where the rock is.' No one in the company took interest enough in the story to go over, except myself, but his earnestness convinced me that he had seen something he took for the rock, and after seeing the mark on his chart my belief was so much strengthened that I located it on my own. 'Therefore to return to my voyage of

November, '73 the discovery that I was heading direct for Barenethy disturbed me for the moment. Upon reflection, however, I thought. 'Who believes in any of these rocks laid down on the chart as seen a hundred years ago? Nobody, of course. Capt. R. must have been dreaming, or else it is another of his big yarns.' Rolling up the chart I went on deck in this frame of mind and gave the course for the night to the offi er of the deck. 'Mr. P.' said I, 'keep her east by south, and give me a call if there is any special alteration in the wind or weather. Going below I threw myself on the lounge, over which hung the compass, and tried to sleep But I was so haunted by the rock that I kept saying in my mind: 'East by south, right straight for Barenethy.' I tried my best to sleep, but my eyes would turn to the compass. 'There's no such rock!' I exclaimed. 'I'm a fool! I'm a coward! Confound the rock ! And the words kept running through my head: 'East to south, straight for Barenethy !"

·Unable to stand it any longer I went on deck about 1 o'clock in the morning, with my mind made up to change the ship's course and stear clear of this abominable rock that no one had ever seen, or ever would see, because it did not exist. Almost at the same moment when I formed this resolution, as I atterwards learned the Ville du Havre was struck amidships by the Lochern and went down in ten minutes, carrying with her a valuable cargo and 226 souls.

'The officer of the deck was an older man than myself and had crossed the Atdesire to make what I might have called lantic more times than I, and after a few minutes conversation about the watch, I told him Captain R's rock story. He ridiculed it, and said that although he had travelled many years in the trade, he had never seen a rock, or before heard that often came togme that in case I should fall anyone else had. Having thus relieved my mind on the subject. I went back to I could accommodate the passengers nice the lounge and again tried to sleep. I had ly, since for the first time, eastward bound, just got comfortably settled when the had some sixty leet of space to spare in ship gave a lurch. 'Ry Jove,' thought I, more than half the wagon after them, and lee east by south, we've struck the rock ! That was enough. I went on deck and al- the two men came to our rescue. though it was only a sea bigger than the others that had caused the ship to lurch I ordered her course southeast by east two points more to the southward. Then I went to sleep and rested like a child.

'At daybreak next morning the officer of the deck called me and reported a disabl ed ship five points on the starboard how I took my telescope and confirmed his ob servation. It was to brace the yards up sharp and haul our ship close to the wind in order to reach the vessel. This was done immediately. As we came near the scene of the stranger I thought again of the mysterious rock and the sense of foreboding whick I could not shake off until I had altered my course. Finally we came within hailing distance of the unfortunate Lochearn. I called out, 'Ship shoy! What's heading straight for the fabled rock called the matter?' 'We've run down an ocean steamer, and over 200 have gone down with the wreck. Can you take fitty pas sengers?' 'Yes, a bundred,' I replied.

'It took three hours to transfer the survivors from the Ville du Havre, eighty-five in all, and these we landed in safety at Cardiff, Wales, nine days later. I said nothing about the rock story or scare then, nor for some time afterward, but I have always considered it the most remarkable occurrence of my seafaring life. seems to have been a providential design of vessels between Europe and America. in the sailing of the Trimountain on Mon-Not one of us believed in the existence of day instead of Sunday; then in the unexplainable decision to make, for the first time in my life, a passage much farther north than the line of the Gult stream; the musual room on board, and above all in the strange manner in which I was led to change my course on that eventful night from fear of the rock. I shall always beieve so at any rate.

The question of the existence of Berenethy Rock seems to be still unsettled. Capt Lloyd of the sailing ship Crompton was said to have seen it in 1897, and since that time the British Government made an at-

CROSSING SNAKE RIVER.

he Experience of a Party of Travellers in

After climbing Teton Pass. Ernest Seton-Thompson and his wife were told that when they had crossed Snake river it would be plain sailing to the ranch-house where they intended to stay for a few days. This, according to Mrs. Seton-Thompson

was what happened.

The Snake river is so named because for very advance of a mile it makes a retreat of half that distance. The knowledge of this tact is the truit of experience.

About halt past five we came to a rolling tumbling yellow stream, where the road stopped abruptly, with a disheartening drop into water so deep as to cover the limbs of the wheels. The current was strong. The horses had to struggle hard against it. When we reached the opposite bank, I thanked my stars that Snake river was crossed.

Crossed? Oh, no! A strip of pebbly road, and the willows suddenly parted, to disclose another stream, deeper than the first. We crossed it.

At the third stream the horses rebelled; but at last they had to go in, plunging madly, and dragging the wagon nearly broadside into the water. Then there was another stream, and after that the driver stopped his horses to rest, wiped his brow, looked the wagon over, pulled a few ropes tighter, mended his broken whip with a willow stick, gave a hitch to his trousers, and remarked as we started:

'Now, when we get through the Snake River, on here a piece, we'll be all right.'
'I thought we had been crossing it for
the past hour!' I gasped.

'Oh, yes, them's forks of it; but the main stream's ahead and its mighty treacherous, too,' was the calm reply.

When he reached the Snake River,

there was no doubt that the other, were forks. Two men on the opposite bank waved us back from the place where our driver was lashing his horses into the rushng current, and guided us down stream.

one, 'but I reckon you might try here.' We did. Instantly the water was over the horses' bocks, the wagon-box was afloat, and we were being borne down stream, in the beiling seething flood when by Senator Farrelley two years ago. One the wheels struck a shingly half plunge. The two men on horseback each seized 'That on and after the taking effect of this

ed for a cut in the bank. Everything in the wagon was afloat. A leather case, coatsining a forty-dollar fish- gree, and to cause the sentence of death to ing-rod, slipped quietly off down stream. be executed upon all such convicts. The I rescused my camera from the same fate. time of carrying into effect the death sen Overshoes, wraps, field-glasses, guns, all were suddenly endowed with motion. convicted of murder in the first degree Another moment, and we should have

managed to scramble to the bank. there we reclined, half-submerged, hastened a rope to the tongue of the wagon, wound an end about the pommel of his saddle, and set his pony pulling. Our horses made another effort, and up we came out of the water, wet, storm-tossed. but calm. Oh, yes-calm!

How to get Into Society.

A patroness of one series of the dancer and said that some one wished to see her. This patroness has had the management of this particular series of dances pretty much | from the taking effect of this act. in charge for several years.

'You go down and see what he wants, said the patroness to her daughter. 'I simply can't go now.'

After a quarter of an hour, the daughter came back with this story :-

'Did you ever hear of such a thing in your life? He wants to get into the —'s. He says that he is from Philadelphia, and paper that Mrs. Blank was at the head of but they're nobody we know.'

The patrones, sent down word that it would be impossible to issue any more in- liquors.

Twas Dr. Chase Who

Saved Our Baby.

Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Severe Chest Coughs Cannot Withstand the Soothing, Healing Effects of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed

It is the mothers who especially appreciate the unusual virtues of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. They heep it in the house as the most prompt and certain cure obtainable for croupbronchitis and severe coughs and colds to which children are subject. It has never failed them. Scores of thousands our mothers say: "Twas Dr. Chase who saved our baby."

Mrs. F. W. Bond, 20 Macdonald street, Barrie, Ont., says: "Having tried your

Mrs. F. W. Bond, 20 Macdenald street, Barrie, Ont., says: "Having tried your medicine, my faith is very high in its powers of curing cough and croup. My little girl has been subject to the croup for a long time, and I tound nothing to cure it until I gave Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. I cannot speak too highly of it."

ly of it.'
Mr. W. A. Wylie, 57 Seaton street,
Toronto, states: 'My little grandchild
had suffered with a nasty, hacking cough
for about eight weeks when we procured a
bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and
Turpentine. After the first dose she called

it 'honey' and was eager for medicine time to come around. I can simply state that part of one bottle cured her, and she is Lowwell and as bright as a cricket."

Mrs. F. Dayer, of Chesteville, says: 'My little girl of three years had an attack of broughts all poumonis. My husband and I thought she was going to leave the world as her case resisted the dector's treatment. I bought a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine trom our popular druggist, W. G. Bolster. After the first two or three doses the child began to get better, and we are thankful to say is all right today after seven weeks' sickness.'

Mr. E. Hill, freman, Berkeley St. Fire Hall, Toronto, says: 'I desire to say in savor of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine that one of my children was promptly relieved of whooping cough, and as long as obtainable will not be without it in the house, nor use any other treatment for diseases of the throat and lengs. 20-cents a bottle. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

vitations for that night's dance, and if the young man desired to join the series he would have to be regularly introduced by some one known to the patroness.

'And the strangest part of it all,' said the daughter atterward, is that he was such a very charming young man. He was dressed weil and spoke taultlessly. He just seemed to think that the way to get what you want is to ask for it."

KANSAS'S UNHANGED MURDERERS. Some of Them Say They Profer Death to Their Present Life in Prison.

More than fifty condemned murderers are serving what are practically life senten-ces in the Kansas S:ate penitentiary be cause former governers have refused to issue warrants for their execution. The Penal Code provides that when a criminal is condemned to death, he shall be confined at hard labor in the penitentiary for one year, at the expiration of which the governor shall sign a warrant for his ex ecution. This duty of the governors of Kansas has been ignored since the organization of the state. Many of the condemned men have been in prison tor twenty years.

At the last session of the Legislature, which was Populist in both branches, etforts were made to pass a law compelling the Governor to sign the death warrants of all prisoners to the penitentiary under sertence of death, but the influence of benevotence of death, but the influence of benevo'As I stood there looking at them the 'This yere ford changes every week,' said lent associations prevented the passage of the bill. Another attempt will be made in the Legislature which is now in session, and is composed largely of Republicans, to section of the proposed law provides: one of the leaders and kept his head point- act it shall be the duty of the Governor of the State to sign all death warrants of convicts convicted of murder in the first detence of any convict who shall hereafter be shall he not less than one year nor more of this act, shall be deemed guilty of a felony and upon conviction thereof shall be imprisoned in the penitentiary at hard labor for a period of not less than one nor more than five years.' Should this law be passed there would

have to be odered by Gov. Stanley the execution of the fifty or more murderers now in the State prison, for another section provides that 'it shall be the duty of the Governor of Kansas within thirty days which the younger society sets hold during after the taking effect of this act to set a the winter, was about to dress for dinner time when the sentence of death shall be the other evening, when a maid entered (executed on all convicts now confined in the penitentiary under death sentence, which time shall not be less than one year

A few of the condemned men in the Kansas penitentiary say they would be glad to have the death sentence executed. Several murderers have indeed expressed a desire to Gov. Stanley to be executed, but he has refused to grant these requests. John Drake of Dickinson county is one of these. He was sentenced to be hanged for the murder of a companion. He and that he is a stranger here and wants to his friend were walking home one night meet some of the young people, and he with a jug of whiskey between them. They thought that attending the —'s would be a nice way to do it. He had read in the his friend with a wagon hammer and threw the body into the Smoky Hill River. Two m, and he thought he would come right other condemned men who say they want to her about it. He spoke of some people, to die are John Moore and John Gilbert, who murdered their wives and children while under the influence of intoxicating

It is even declared that a mejority of these convicts would prefer death to their present life in the coal mines 700 feet under ground. Many never see the light of day except as they go from their cells to their meal or to the coal mine elevator. Prison officials believe that a majority of these condemned criminals would prefer the hangman's rope to the lite they live in the Kansas penitentiary, for few of them hope ever to be released by pardon.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR

An Incident be Always Remembers When he has a Wakeful Night.

'Looking one night,' said the retired burglar, 'from a dark hall into a dimly lighted room, whose door was sjar, I saw in bed a woman and a child asleep. I'm no judge of children's ages and never was. but I should say from what I could see of that child's face and of its form under the bed lothes that it was 2 years old, maybe 3. It was sleeping on the side of the bed toward the tront.

'Asleep on the floor in front of the hed on a soug little mattress was another child of about the same age as the one in bed or thereabouts, brought in there temporarily apparently for some reason or other that I didn't try to figure out, that being no part of my business; bu: this one on the the floor was so placed because there

'As I stood there looking at them the child in the bed began to get restless, and in a minute it rolled out or twisted itself out somehow from under the bedclothesthis was in summer, and the covering over it wasn't heavy-and rolled square up to the edge of the bed. It lay th re still for a minute and then rolled back a little, and I felt easier; but the next minute it rolled forward again clean to the edge, and rolled over it a little further and hung there on the edge a minute-I believe if it had hung there a second longer I'd ha' run to stop it -and then over it went.

'And I thought sure it was going to fall slam onto the little one on the mattress on the floor and just knock the breath out of that one, but it didn't do either, it fell on sunk; but the horses, by a supreme offort, than three years from the date of the sentence by the court of such convict. And never wove that one up and never woke up They were too much exhausted to drag any Governor of this state who shall negitively. I thought that beat everything of bed, but there was more to come.

'The one that fell out k-pt right on sleep ing, and it was very still for a minute so, and then it begun to get restless again and rolled over on the mattress and edged the child on the mattress clean off onto the floor; but even then that one didn't wake up either; it kept right on sleeping, too,on the floor, and the one that had fallen out of the bed and edged this one off the mattress now stretched out on the mattress perfectly easy and settled into a quiet, gentle

But after this the mother, had woke up -I don't know how she'd missed the one in bed, but she had somehow-and she turned up the light a little and surveyed that scene on the floor and understood it right away. And she didn't disturb the one that had fallen out, that was now sleeping peacefully on the soit mettress, but she picked up the one that had been rolled off onto the hard floor and put that one in the bed. So now the children had just changed places, and in a minute or two they were all settled down again, peaceful and

quiet as before.
'I never was troubled with insomnia much myself, but whenever I do have a wakeful night I always think of those blessed children that could go to bed and go to sleep and roll out of bed without ever waking up.'

Lady—I want a dog that will look terribly fierce, but won't ever bite.

Dealer (meditatively)—I guess you'd better get an iron one, mum.

'I promise,' 'How terrib What a chang clare.' 'Years

aged her so su Such remark tion-rooms of a one evening is overheard man the case when the She sat. half She sat. half
approved the same as the noticed to from her friend her face grew as she thought
'What would my marriage?'
Here the hose woman, came a

woman, came as Cora's side. 'Why are you belle? Are you rich and free? And yet you le heart is broken 'I am not feel 'Cora. 'I suffer twest has advise and I think of g 'Oh, I am so I particularly we particularly wa he ought to be

'Really ? I am prince or a shah, Garnet, with a ca all murth or amu 'Noither. An tease you any me tain Cameron P'
'Yes.'
'I thought you make a match of

some, was he not Well, his uncle is into the title and better still, just a cousin, a planter, left him a large fe because the dear mine, you know. 'So now he is Cora with a sigh, sadness in her fac marked it and do 'Always thong between them. I will be kinder to pat once, or else the in her present del So she continue 'Oh, but you ha

'Oh, but you he of the news yet. I know, expected his to bring with his 'Is he married, most incredulously 'Yes, dear, why I am sure. It appe Malta, and it was sight! Wooed at than six weeks. Alfresh arrivals. I de and Mrs. Danecom

and Mrs Danecouroom to receive he Cora in her place to She heard the heard t gracious tones:
'Ah, how do you
Lady Lochaber?
come, tired out as from your very re here is an old frien

you must introduce
M-s. Panecourt dr
Cora started to
eyes fell on the you
grew ashen, and, s
with borror. Her c if to speak, but no vionable crowd had tle group, and all strange wild looks. I am not a ghost the bride, hold out of You have come Why do you haunt Why do you haunt suffered enough? I do it; and Cora's ga well-known teatures ber, until the brillian suddenly to lose all 'How can it be. an mured, and with a forward into the strogirl she thought dead 'What can it mean husband, as they dro ception. 'How awin 'Yes, poor thing.'

CHAPT The timepiece in the as Cora's carriage as Cora's carriage bouse in Harley-stre steps, as if but just r

illness, and a face that in it, she entered the The faintness had proplement of the proplement of the faintness had proplement of the faintness had proplement of the faintness had proplement of the faintness of the faintness had been also been and a faintness of the faintness had been a faintness of the faintne Presently Plush followed to the door behind him.

'You den't look ver should have thought

have deceived me in extended the last year of my life mare. I was haunted visious of a woman four fear and removes which

r Baby.

oughs Cannot Withyrup of Linseed

ager for medicine time can simply state that tred her, and she is now a cricket."
of Chesterville, says: se years bad an attack mis. My husband and long to leave the world the doctor's treatment. Dr. Chase's Syrup of time from our popular leter. After the first he child began to get hankful to say is all sen weeks' sickness.'
in, Berkeley St. Fire: 'I desire to say in Syrup of Linseed and of my children was whooping cough, and

of my children was whooping cough, and will not be without it any other treatment troat and large. 20

d that a mejority of prefer death to their coal mines 700 feet by never see the light go trom their cells e that a majority of minals would prefer o the lite they live in ry, for few of them sed by pardon.

ye Remembers When keful Nigot.

D BURGLAR

t,' said the retired k hall into a dimly door was sjar, I saw t its form under the 2 years old, maybe

as was another child as the one in bed or a there temporarily sason or other that out, that being no u: this one on the sced because there children in the bed. looking at them the to get restless, and d the covering over rolled square up to It lay th re still for ed back a little, and next minute it rolled the edge, and rolled and hung there on elieve if it had hung

I'd ha' run to stop it it was going to fall e on the mattress on k the breath out of acre to come. kept right on sleep

ill for a minute o get restless again mattress and edged s clean off onto the at one didn't wake on sleeping, too,on hat had fallen out of one off the mattress he mattress perfect-

e'd missed the one somehow—and she ittle and surveyed and understood it dn't disturb the one t was now sleening mettress, but she had been rolled off put that one in the inute or two they gain, peaceful and

ever I do have a ys think of those uld go to bed and of bed without ever

Promises me that.'

'I promise,' replied the butler, taking a seat at his case on the sofa. 'It'll leak out to a dead certainty,' he said to himsell. 'I must hurry it on, though, for fear something else might leak out, which would speil my game entirely.'

'How terribly ill Ledy Gurnet looks.'
'What a change!' Quite a wreck, I declare.' 'Years elder.' 'What can have aged her so suddenly!'
Such remarks floated about the reception-rooms of a mansion in Berkeley-square one evening in the early spring. Cora overheard many of them, as is generally the case when unpleasant things are said. She sat. half hidden by the heavy velvet portiere, with her pink silk train gathered ap round her satin-shod, dainty feet.
She noticed the looks of pity which fell from her friends' eyes as they passed, and her face grew still more pale and haggard as she thought:
'What would they say if they knew of

strange wild looks.

'I am not a ghost, Lady Garnet,' said the bride, hold out one white-gloved hand.

'You have come back from the dead.
Why do you haunt me so? Have I not suffered enough? I never meant him to do it;' and Cora's gaze was fixed on the well-known teatures of Ketha, Lady Lochaber, until the brilliant startled eyes seemed suddenly to lose all light and expression. 'How can it be. and yet—'s he murmured, and with a gasp she fell heavily forward into the strong young arms of the girl she thought dead.

'What can it mean?' said Ketha to her husband, as they drove home from the reception. 'How awfully altered she is.'

'Yes, poor thing; we must go and see her tomorrow.'

CHAPTED W

CHAPTER VI.

The timepiece in the hall struck twelve as Cora's carriage stopped before the house in Harley-street. With tottering steps, as if but just recovered from a long illness, and a face that had no look of life illness, and a face that had no look of life in it, she entered the dark dining-room. The faintness had passed now, and her splendid brown eyes shone with fever, while a hectic spot burned like a crimson flame aither sunken cheek.

Presently Plush followed her, and closed the door behind him.

'You den't look very lively. Now, I should have thought you'd have enjoyed yourself.'

should have thought you'd have enjoyed yourself."

'Listen to me,' said Cora sternly. 'You have deceived me in every way. You made the last year of my lite a horrible night-mare. I was haunted day and night with visions of a woman foully murdered. The fear and remorse which pursued me cease-lessly have turned my hair grey, and roblined me of my beauty. You took me once down into the celiar, and showed me where you said the corpse lay concealed; and

though you must have seen how the herror of the crime I had consented to preyed on my mind, and deprived me of all rest and peace, yet you had no pity. It was all a lie; you traded on my credulity. I did not think any man could be so utterly black and cruel. I have found you out now. Tonight, at the soirce, Lord Lochabar entered the drawing room, and on his arm was his bride, the woman I thought you had murdered, whose horrible death had burdened my conscience and darkened my life for more than a year. Why have trea!ed me so? 'Well, come now, don't make a scene.

How terriby ill Lady Great looks.

'What a change P' - Que a wrock. I declara.' 'Years olders.' 'What can he are aged her so saddonly P'.

Buch remarks floated about the recognition-rooms of a mansion in Bercheley-organic can evening in the early soring. Corridate her can be compared the cans when unpleasant things are said. She ast. hall hidden by the heavy velved portiers, with her pink all train gathered my round her astin-abod, dainty lost.

She satch hall hidden by the heavy velved of breken bottles in a cabwebbed carmer. He was a seen thought:

"What would they say if they knew of my marriage?"

What would they say if they knew of my marriage?

Here the hostess, a large, smiling, dark was a consent of the conse

you. Be patient. Give a little more time, and I will try—and—and—and (the words came at last with difficulty) love you,'

'All right, my dear. I'm sure I'm ready to oblige any lady, and if you hadn't been so high and mighty all of a sudden, I shouldn't have been so rought; but come, we'll make it up. I'll go and brew a big bowl of punch, and we'll drink it in the pantry, eh? There's a good fire there.'

'Very well, and I will go and change my dress,' said Cora, very wearily, as she gathered up her silken trailing draperies and like a shadow was lost in the dim obscurity of the staircase.

She's coming to her senses; I must give her time. I knew she'd take to me.'

The fire blazed and crackled cheerily in the wood-panelled pantry; the tasty beverage steamed on the table, and Pinsh waited only for his wite.

Half an hour passed.

Growing impatient, he went upstairs, and found her lying on the bed in her pink silk dress, with half-open, vacant, dim eyes, and an empty bottle in one hand. In the other was a linen wrapper, which she must have saturated in chloroform and held to her face until she became insensible.

'So this in her way of learning to love me. Had I only guessed at this—.'

Then, drawing aside the curtains so that the moonlight fell on her rigid features, he signed in spite of himself.

'Poor girl! How beautiful she was, and her death lies at my door, having driven her to it. I think I am as sorry for it as for anything I ever did;' and he drew the back of his hand across hie eyes.'

In the breaktast-room of a house in Weymouth-street, Malcolm, Lord Lochaber, sat waiting for his wite and glancing down the columns of the Times.

Suddenly the paper fell from his fingers. 'Mercital Heaven?' he cried. 'What has happened?' exclaimed Ketha, now entering the room.

'See here,' was all he could say as he pointed to the paragraph he had just finabed reading.

Now entering the room.

'See here,' was all he could say as he pointed to the paragraph he had just finished reading.

She took it up, and read as follows:—
'Shocking Catastrophe in Harley street.—At her residence, No. 800, Harley street.—At her residence, No. 800, Harley street, Lady Garnet was late last night, found dead in her bed, probably trom the effects of chloroform self administered, as an empty bottle, which had contained that deadly fluid, was discovered in one hand. An inquest will shortly be held.'

'How terrible, Malcolm, is it not? But I remember Sir William Bonner always warned her against the habitual use of chloroform, tearing some accident might one day happen. She used to suffer intensely from neuralgia.'

As Lord Lochaber rose from the break fast table about a fortnight after the above paragraph appeared in the paper, a servant entered with a note, saying that the bearer waited for an answer below.

'Show him into the study,' said Malcolm crashing the slip of paper he held between his fingers; then, turning to his wife, he told her to be ready for her morning ride in half an hour, when he would join her, having a business matter me unwhile to attend to.

In the study he found Plush.

tend to.

In the study he found Plush.

'I suppose you have come here this moraing to speak with me on the subject of the late Lady Garnet's death; for as you know, I am one of the guardians of her son, Sir Alison?'

Scarcely able to repress a smile of triumph, Plush began:

'Now, my lord, I am a business man; and I came here this morning to show you this document;' and stepping forward he handed a parchment packet to his lordship whose face grew stern and scornful as his eyes perused its contents. After a pause he looked up.

'Well?'

For a moment Malcolm had fall some.

For a moment Malcolm had felt somewhat bewildered, for he could not doubt the authenticity of the certificate which sealed the marriage vows of Nathaniel Plush with Cora, Lady Garnet. But he knew what he knew, and could afford to he could

knew what he knew, and could afford to be cool.

'Well P'

'Come, my lord. You see it is an awk-ward affair. Naturally, I understand, having lived among quality all my lite, that the family would not care for this little matter of the marriage to circulate in society, and I'm sure I'm ready enough to oblige.'

'Well P'

'Well P'
'I was this weman's lawful husband, and as such inherit her money.'
'Or at least you think so! Of course, being as you say, a business man, it never occurred to you to ascertain the important fact that her ladyship had only a lite interest under the will and settlement of the late Sir Alison Garnet, of which I am one and Colonel Danecourt is the other trustee,' said Lord Lochaber, watching with a certain calm enjoyment, as a gentleman and an aristocrat, the discomfiture of this scheming, unscrupulous plebeian.

Certainly the tace of Nathaniel Plush underwent an extraordinary change. To say it turned pale would not describe its corpse-like hue or the vindictive expression which Malcolm's words called forth. He figited about behind the chair on which his hands rested for some moments. Then, as if a new light broke in on his brain, be raised his glittering black eyes, and asked insolently:

'How about the furniture, my lord? Ehp.

'The devil it did !' exclaimed the butler

'The devil it did l' exclaimed the butler involuntarily; 'and I have sold—'
'The plate l' added Lord Lochaber in a tone of quiet conviction. It was a shrewd and correct guess.

Plush's face graw pale to the lips, which trembled so that he could not speak, and his eyes fell under Malcolm's stern unfinching gaze.
'That being the case, Mr. Plush, I shall take immediate steps for your arrest on the charge of theft.'

The butler was on his knees in a moment and his voice was hoarse with fear. 'Oh, my lord, have pity on me, or I am a ruined man!'

my lord, have pity on me, or I am aruined man!

Have patience with me, and I will get it all back. Indeed, I thought, it was mine lawfully, and I sold it to clear off a heavy debt.'

Get up from your knees and listen te me,' said Lord Lochaber, looking with immeasureable scorn and contempt into the craven upturned face. 'Whatever may have been your ideas on the subject, in the eye of the law you have acted orimin ally, and that, being the case, are liable to be prosecuted for felony. Now, on one condition I will spare you.' And taking a sheet of paper, he wrote for some minutes, then handed it to Plush, 'Read that and sign it; it is your own confession that you have stelen and sold property belonging to Sir Gilbert Garnet. So long as you hold your tongue on 'that little matter of marriage,' as you facetiously called it, so long you are free to fellow your own devices. Let but a whisper of disclosure reach my ears, and this little document will be handed to the police, and you forthwith arrested.

After a minute's hesitation and a glance at Lord Lachaber's inflexible face, Plush signed and handed the paper to his lord ship, who said:

(1 lb. and 2 lb. cans.)

Every bean effuses fragrant Coffee of absolute purity.

It is largely imitated. Examine your purchase closely.

CHASE & SANBORN.

MONTREAL AND BOSTON.

'Now go, and let me neither see nor

hear more of you.

Thus baffled and foiled at every point. Thus baffled and foiled at every point, his heart full of the bitterness of humilation, Nathaniel Plush went back into that world where he thought to have attained some position for himself by his infamous schemes. The burden of his crime, rage, and remorse, were the only wages earned by him, and he dared not now reveal to the world her irdyship's secret.

This is how it operates: Mr. Thomas Sissons, of Pearl Lake, Que., had suffered from Catarrh for years, and being inform-ed by his father, who had found Catarrhfrom Catarrh for years, and being informed by his father, who had found Catarrhozone alone was the only positive cure for that disease, he forthwith commenced its use, and before leng was entirely rid of hiz former enemy. Then by means of his philanthrophy six friends were also permanently cured of Catarrh, for Mr. Siscons sent each of them a complete Catarrhozozo outif, and states they would not part with them for twice their cost. He says a great deal more about the merits of this great preparation, but his action in sending for six outfits for triends stands for conviction that he has discovered a remedy of superlative value. Druggists all sell Catarrhozone; ask them to let you try it. We quarantee every dollar outfit to cure Catarrh, Brenchitis and Asthma. Small siz; 25c.; a trial sent for 10: by N. C. Polson & Co. Kingston, Canada, or Harttord, Conn., U. S.

A REMARKABLE BANK NOTE.

An Incident Showing up Penalties of Brit-leb Law in Early Days.

It was not issued by any banking corporation, but by George Cruikshank, artist, caricaturist and reformer. At the beginning of the nineteenth century the laws of England were excessively harsh. About three hundred offenses were punishable by death, these offenses ranging from murder to the theft of a piece of cloth or the passing of a counterfeit one-pound note. Hanging was therefore so common that to witness an execution was among the most popular forms of amusement. All windows that commanded a view of Newgate or Tyburn were let at high prices, and parties were made up among people in the coun-

the poor creatures often sinned in ignorance, being the dupes of men who sent them to buy some trifle and return the

change to them. Cruikshank went home, and, moved by pity and shame, sketched a grosteque cari-cature of a bank note. He called it a bank restriction note-not to be imitated.

On it he represented a place of executon, with a row of criminals hanging by the neck. The spaces were filled in with halters and manacles. Their was a figure of Britannia devouring her children, and around it were tranports bearing to Van Diemen's Land or Australia the lucky or unlucky, ones who had escaped death. In place of the well-known signature of Abraham Newland was that of 'J. Ketch.'

The artist had just finished the caricature when his publisher, Hone, entered and seeing the note, begged it for publica-tion. So Cruikshank etched the note, and gave it to Hone, who exhibited it for sale in his window, with startling effect. Crowds gathered round, and purchased so

eagerly that the issue was soon exhausted.

Cruikshank was kept hard at work making more etchings, and the crowds grew so great that the street was blocked and the mayor had to send soldiers to clear it. Hone realized three thousand five hundred dollars in a few days.

But the effect in other directions was still more startling. The bank directors were furious. They had met with trouble from the prison reformer, Elizabeth Fry, but they seemed to have defeated her. Here, however, was an adversary of a different

stamp, whom they could neither silence nor crush. They held a meeting and stop. ped the issue of one pound notes, a measure which had a sensible effect in diminish ing the number of hangings at Newgate. Soon afterward an indignant public com-

pelled the legislature to make juster laws. According to a writer in Good Words. Cruikshank claimed that his note was the means of bringing about this reformation. Although his claim may be considered as extravagant, it is certain that he did a good work in a way in which no other man could have done it.

A professor of political economy in one of the great universities used to say that the Patent Office of the United States was to him the most malancholy place in the world. He referred to the immense amount of energy wasted over impossible er impracticable devices.

But amusement as well as commiseration may be awakened by a search in that same Patent Office. Mr. Livingston A. Bogart has been carrying on a little research there ingenious schemes. Two of them, among others of which he gives an account in 'Popular Science,' have reference to the safety of those who ride behind horses.

The first was an expedient to prevent horses from running away. The contrivance consisted of a strong chain passed about the forelegs of the animal, and kept supported against his chest by a line secured to the dashboard. If the animal took fright and ran away the line was simply loosened, allowing the chain to fall to the horse's knees. This was expected to throw him down and break his legs.

Another still more ingenious expendient aimed not only at keeping the horse from running away, but at protecting him from exposure to storms and to the rays of the sun, and at saving the energy beretofore

wasted in descending hills.

With a bold stroke this inventor leaves

She heard the bostess say in her most gracious tones:

'Ah, how do you do, Malcolm, and you, Lady Lockaber? So good of you to come, tired out as you must have been from your very recent voyage. Come, here is an old friend of youre, Malcolm, you must introduce your wile to her; and M=s. Danccourt drew aside the portiere.

'Not I. What? give up the best half of the bargain. Do you know that you begas shen, and, as it were, transfixed with horror. Her colouries lips parted as it to speak, but no words came. A fash. ing tears of mortification and bitterness poured down her burning checks. Then it to group, and all wondered at Cora's strange calm of manner and gentleness of the content of the bargain of manner and gentleness of the content of the bargain of manner and gentleness of the content of the bargain of manner and gentleness of the content of the bargain of manner and gentleness of the content of the bargain of manner and gentleness of the content of the bargain of manner and gentleness of the content of the bargain of manner and gentleness of the content of the bargain of manner and gentleness of the content of the bargain of manner and gentleness of the content of the bargain of manner and gentleness of the content of the bargain of the bargain of manner and gentleness of the content of the bargain o driver calmly turns the crank and lifts the animal off his teet!

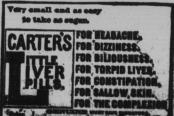
ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Breutsood See Pac-Simile Wrapper Beld



that will look ter-er bite.)—I guess you'd num.

'No gentleman would defend such as action , much less be guilty of it,' and the speaker emphasized his remarks by a gosure of disgust.

'Charlie,' said the other man quietly. 'you must be going mad.'
'Mad or rot, I have warned you, Mr

George Radford. It it occurs again, you will regret it only once, and that will be

'Really, Mr Leslie,' replied the other man coldly, dropping the more familiar name, "you have missed your vocation I would suggest tragedy'-

Yes. By-,if you venture so much as to address her, I will knock you down, even if I have to do it in public. You admit yourself that your intentions are nothing more than a flirtation.'

They are not even that.' Very well. My relationship with ber means more. It is my desire that the pady shall be my wife."

Good heavens! You cannot mean it. Why, you have not known her for a week By her own account she is roaming through Europe alone'-

That will do. We do not discuss the matter further.'

'It you take my advice, old man, you will pause and consider well before you tie yourself up, said Radford, dropping again into a more kindly tone.

'Take your advice and friendship to the devil !' was the response.

'It seems that I have,' remarked his

panion, with a smile.

Mr. Leelie was not in the frame of mind required to appreciate a joke, so the other man bade him 'good by.'

'Here! One mement, sir. You have

not given me your promise that you will avoid the lady in tuture.'

·I give no promise demanded in the way you have thought courteous, nor is it my tention to do so. Hold ! he cried as the other was about to blaze out. 'The companionship of the lady is nothing to me, nor is she, in my mind, worth talking about, but you have gone out of your way this afternoon to use language which I can not allow even you to use, and I warn you not to repeat such conduct. It pains me to say anything at the expense of a lady, but she is playing you talse, for by her account your presence is not at all to her taste, and your attentions are an annoyance. In other words, she is merely flirting with you, but at the same time keeping her eyes open for any one else more

1

'You lie,' he hissed, 'and what is more -Without another word, the exasperated man raised his cane, but the one who con fronted him gripped his arm firmly and prevented the blow.

'Leslie, you mad fool, what are you about ?' he whispered hoarsely. 'Have you parted with your senses over this painted adventuress P'

The other man lowered his arm. 'You are right. We can settle this in another way.' And without another word he swurg in the direction of the hotel.

For a while the man who was left behind stood thinking over the disturbing element which had come between him and his triend. Since Eton days they had been firm friends. At Oxford where you sam one you saw the other, and they were popularly known as Damon and Pythias, hose devotion to each other, it is said, did not exceed theirs. Each would have surrendered his life for the other; now, through a woman, they were bitter enemies, and as he thought of the woman he bit his lip and swore.

He was not surprised to find on arriving at the hotel that there was an officer waiting to see him, in whom he recognized a casual acquaintence which they had made in the coffee room a few days previous. Lake all Italians, he was studiously polite.

'Any time and waspens; just let me know,' was the gruff reply of the Englishman as he flung himself into a chair. 'I don't know any one in this infernal place. Can you procure me a second? It doesn't matter who he is; merely a formal matter.'

That wash quite easy. Fortunately a brother efficer had arrived that very day, and he assured Mr. Radford that nothing would give his friend greater pleasure There was a quiet little ruin about half a mile along the Appian way, and the duel ful to impress upon him the exact spot, and, with many protestations of service, forever.

That night each of the principals went through a mental martyrdom. Strange to say, Charles Leslie did not seek the company of his ladylove, as he usually did, for walk on the terrace. He sat in his room

trying to smoke, for he had not the heart down and join the genial company Many times he was on the point of rushing to the room of his friend. Then the prance of the deadly insult of which he had been guilty caused him to shrink. returned with the information that all was arranged, pistols the weapons, half past 6

It was useless for Redford trying to sleep. Each time he succeeded in dozing over the most horrible nightmare haunted him. Again and again he saw his friend lying on the ground, with his face upturned o the sky as if in appeal to heaven for just ize on his murderer. Then they played together as lads. The old scenes of boy hood came back again. Twice he got up, half dressed himself, determined to go to his friend's room in order to open the matter again, to put before him all her—the cause of it all. Then the thought of the insult offered to him, as also the certain knowledge of Leslie's pigheadedness, acted as deterrents.

Next morning, soon after six, Radford was at the rendezvous with his second, a chatty, fussy, little officer of the cavalry.

Was the signor a good shot? Yes. That was good. He believed the other signor was too. Ah, well, it was much nore satisfactory when men understoo the use of weapons, especially pistols.

The Englishman, mentally cursing bir for his chattiness, paced up and down. He was a stern looking man, but the hours of agony he had gone through had made him look more so and given him the hard lines about the mouth. This duel, he knew, was no child's play. His old chum could hit a five shilling piece with ease at 25 paces. Each of them had done it acores of times.

He took off his cap and allowed the cool breeze of the campagna to fan his hot temples, which, strive as he would, throbbed as if the blood were impelled by some powerful engine.

George Radford would have given all he possessed to have retained his peace of mind, for what was his life to be afterward if he killed his triend P Then, with frowning brows, he entertained a suggestion that came into his mind. Why had he not thought of that before ? The noise of wheels called him to the immediate pre-

'They are here,' said his second, just two minuies before the time arranged, so we have nothing to complain about.' And he added a few remarks on the virtue of punctuality.

Radford stepped forward with outstretch

ed hand, but he was too precipitate. His old friend had just entered the ruin, and, although he seemed to be looking at Radford, his thoughts were really elsewhere, so the would be peacemaker turned away, with a crimson flush on his face, as the newly arrived Italian shock bands with him, which he accompanied with another mental nete on the eccentricity of the English.

While the two seconds paced off the ground Leslie tried to catch his friend's eye, ready at the first recognition to rush forward and offer his hand, but to his griet as well as astonishment he noticed that his old chum kept his face away from

the question?' said one of the seconds,

and George Radford answered 'Y Both seconds murmured something and retired to toss up the coin which decided toss was won by Radford's who decided that the other man should count.

'Get ready !' he shouted, and the two men who had so often shared each other's blankets in many a hunting adventure, took up their pistols.

'One-two-three-fire !' And two shots rang out in the morning air.

In the iraction of a seco snapping of the caps to the fatal destiny of each shot the men looked into each other's face, and in that brief interval read each other's inmost soul.

'George !' 'Charlie, old'-

But the sentence was never finished, for each man dropped forward on his face. George Radford lived for a few seconds. during which he tried hard and desperately to drag himself to his triend's side. The seconds noticed this, and, with solemn faces and with eyes that softened with tears, they carefully carried him to where they saw he would be.

He grasped the hand of his friend, warm in the grip of love, just as he had done in could be lought there. He was most care- the old days. Then his eyes turned up in death, and the light passed out of them

> 'Ab, they loved each other l See ! cried one of the seconds. 'You never can understand these English, they are so eccentric. To love each other like schoolgirls, and then to-Santa Maria! It is

That night the woman over whom they had fought supped her coffee, smoked her and lought supped her collee, smoked her cigarette and, concluding that her English cavaliers, having possibly found out her antecedents, had moved on to another town, solaced herselt by making eyes at a Polish Jew with an estentatious display of diamonds, and next night they walked the terrace tegether and discussed the latest version of Damon and Pythias.—St. Louis

HRALER TRUTH IN PLORID 4.

acksouville's Council Orders Him to Pay \$2,500 for a License to Work There, Francis Truth, self-styled 'Divine Healer," who is now located in Jacksonville, Fla., hereafter will have to pay a license

here of \$2,500. If he practices healing without a license he is liable to a fine of \$500, or imprisonment for ninety days in iail. That is what the city council decided at a special session called by Mayor J. E. T. Bowden, to consider the matter.

Truth went there several months ag and opened up fine offices in a building on a main thoroughfare. He advertised ex tensively, told of his miraculous cures, and soon had crowds blocking his office doors at all hours. His system of offering 'free' treatment was a drawing card.

A young man named Smith living in Orange Park, fitteen miles south of here, came to see Truth. He was bent nearly double. Truth is said to have assurred him he might cure him and Smith gave him \$3, all he had, and go one course of treatment. He came again the following week but had no money. Truth's treatment had done no good and Smith says that Truth, finding he could get no more money, ordered him out, saying he would kick him out of the door if he did not move fast. Smith told the mayor of his treatment. Other cases of similar character came to the mayor's notice and his indignation was

After investigating the cases the Mayor called a special meeting of the council. They at once passed an ordinance making it unlawful for any one to do business as curer or healer of the sick or lame or crip pled save by lawful means as recognized i the professions, unless a license tee of \$2,000 was paid. The council says that if this is not sufficent they will pass other laws to force him to leave. The govern ment issued a fraud order against Truth two years ago when he was in Boston. He was then "curing" by mail. Now it is done by laying on of hands. He was forced to leave Boston and thousands of dollars, seized in his mail, were returned to the senders.

A Weekly Medal for Hereism

The Christian Herald announces that it will award, once a week, a medal for the most meritorious case of personal bravery occuring during each week in the year The first medal awarded will be for the most deserving act of heroism taking place in the first week of January, 1901. Every reader is invited to forward to the religious paper just mentioned, earliest information of any deed of true heroism, occurring in his own locality. Send accounts only of thoroughly authentic cases, and tell the story from personal knowledge, not from hearsay. A committee in New York will meet once a week, and, on investigating the facts presented, 'I suppose any other solution is out of will decide which case is most deserving of recognition. This award is not for herobut for that which is absolutely voluntary and spontaneous, and without emolument who should give the tatal command. The The medal is of bronze, of elegant design. In addition to this award, honorable public mention will also be made, weekly of others who have distinguished themselves in an heroic way in the same period, and whose names, together with the story of their heroism, are received by the editor

in New York. The medal is intended as a recognition of such humble every-day heroes as the man who saves the life of a drowning child, the woman who flags an express train and averts a holocaust, the youth who seizes a mad, runaway team, or he who rescues human beings in peril of fire flood, or danger in any of its manifold forms. Not a week passes without some such brilliant deed, that brings a thrill to all hearts. There are hundreds of just such heroes, men and women, whose acts deserve enduring reward and commemo-

Give the exact date, as only cases hap pening on or after January 1, 1901' will be considered. Address all letters on this subject th the Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

Giles-'A happy New Year to you, narm, and I hope you'll be as lucky this year as I was last." Lady-Oh, thank you very much, Giles, but you surely forget that you lost your

wife in the spring, and broke your leg in the summer. Giles-'Yes, but t'other leg 's all right

and as for poor Sossan, been I to be took instead.

One of the big speculators in the street ecently went to a banker and said that he shed to borrow \$1,000 000. 'All right,' was the response.

'My cheek,' was the airy and surprising

'Well.' responded the banker thought fully, 'your security is good enough, but I shall have to decline the loan, as our vaults aren't large enough to hold it.'

Barnestorm-'Yes; poor Ranter has gone crazy as a loon. The part he had to lay was too much for him.' Buskin-'What was he playing, Jekyll and Hyde P

Barnestorm-'No: 'Monte Cristo, at \$12 per week and six week's salary due.

'Unless you pay us the ransom demandd, we will cut off your boy's hair,' wrote the fierce kidnsppers.

'Do your worst,' wrote the father in re ply. I have been trying to get that Fauutleroy idea out of my wife's head for ten years.

Corn! Corns! Corns!

Tender corns, paintul corns, soft corns, bleeding corns. The kind of corns that other remedies have failed to cure—that's a good many—yield quickly to Putman's Painless Corn Extractor. Putman's Coin Extractor has been a long time at the business, experiences in fact just know to do it. At druggists.

Not up to Date. 'Lucy has gone away to boarding scho aid one East End girl to another.

'So I heard.' But I don't think it's a very bigh toned chool. ·Why P

Because it has terms instead of ser

It's the Ott or Fellow's Worry.

Bingham-Yes; this is a fine establishment, and one might suppose you are very happy in it. But don't you sometimes worry about the heavy rent P

Stinson-Ob, don't, no. I suspect, how ever, the landlord has qualm in regard to that matter.

Mr. Johnsing-'Am yo' sto' yo' kin suppoht mah daughtah in de style to which she hab been accustomed?'

Mr. White-Yes, sab; but ob cou'se we'll hab to lib wif yo' to' a yeah or so, till I git well acquainted wif the style yo

Mi de the Main Thing.

The young man who is engaged to marry the young Queen of Holland seeme to e more interested in his allowance than in his prospective bride every time he visits The Hague, if the cable reports the facts correctly.

What We Teach our Children. Instead of 'Twinkle, twinkle little star,' Boston kindergarten wee ones are taught to regite:

Yellow will dye a splendid red. Try 1 with Magnetic Dyes—costs 10 cents a package and gives fine results.

BORN.

Canasa, Jan 3, to the wife of H Gifford, a son. Hants. Jan 11, to the wife of Walter Dill, a son. Canard, Jan 11, to the wife of A S Clarke, a son. Highbury, Dec 31, to the wife J Adams, a daugh

Dorchester, Jan 23, to the wife of Charles Hickman

a son.

Hantsport, Jan 5, to the wife of Abijah Pearson, a daughter.

Falmeutb, Jan 12, to the wife of Edward R Lunn, a daughter. Norwich. Conn, Jan 13, to the wife of FR Haley, a

Kentville, Jan 13, to the wife of J I Lloyd, a Wateriown, Conn, Jan 3, to the wife of Arthur

Belleville, Yarmouth, Jan 13, to the wife of Peter Annapolis, Jan 4, to the wife of Walter McCor-micke a daughter. Rockville, Yarmouth, Jan 10, to the wife of Stay-

ley Ricker, a son.

Caledonia, Queens, Jan 10, to the wife of Richard
Telfer, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Truro, Jan 14, Foster Blaikie to Maggie Rood. Pictou, Jan 8, Daniel Sutherland to Mary Gunn. Hallfax, Jan 8, Warren Demmons to Laurs Savage. Yarmouth Jan 15, by W F Parker, John Rhyno to Grace Boyd. Sydney, C B, Jan 1, John William Sobey to Eliza B Creighton. Boston, Jan 21, by Rev J Foster, W J Murphy to Luly Thomas.

Windsor, Jan 18, by Rev H Dickie, George Hanson to Edith Pugh. Halifax, by Rev G Glendenning, Joseph Dancey to Kate Gillard.

Windsor, Jan 24, by Rev Dr Lathern, Harris Smith to Annie Anslow. Springhill, Jan 16, by Rev J Bancroft, Elvin Hyatt to Flora Thomas.

Islifax, Jan 21, by Rev J McG mouth, Jan 15, by Rev W Parker, John C Rayno to Grace Boyd

t Williams, Jan 15, by Rev Fr Hole Ryan to Violet O'Key. mouth, Dec 21, by Rev John Reeks, Mand El bridge to Leslie Locabart.

uth, Jau 23, by Rev W F Parker, The

Halifax, Jar 9, by Rev J MacGli McDonald, to Rebects Prove lark's Harbor, Jan 23, by Rev & McNintch, Cha Cagne, Jan 21, by the Rev Fr L'Arche

DIED.

Truro, Jan 20, Geo Wynn, 28. Pictou, Jan 10, Geo Logan, 65. Truro. Jan 24. Lily M Hunt, 28. Truro. Jan 24, Lilly M. Hunt, 25.
St. John, Jan 20, John Slater, 81.
Hants, Jan 10, Nancy White, 64.
Picton, Jan 14 Mrs Catherine, 56.
Monctos. Jan 25, John Donald, 24.
Joh's Cove, Jan 8, Philip Eugush.
St. John, Jan 28, Mrs Hugh Finley.
Causo, Jan 18. Joshua Whitney, 50
Halifax, Jan 22, Patrick Hobis, 30
Nellas, 19, 28, Duran O. Nella 3. Halifax, Jan 22, Patrick Hobis, 30.
Halifax, Jan, 23, Duncan O'Neil. 31.
Moncton, Jan 2, Minnie Steves, 21.
Job's Cove, Dec 24, John Gilbert, 61.
Halifax, Jan 29. Mr Patrick Rodger.
Halifax Jan 18, Francis Kırıland, 58,
Parraboro, Jan 19, Edward Pover, 74.
Yarmonth, Jan 10. Charles Doane, 27.
Jardineville, Jan 21 Mary Weston, 18.
Picton, Jan 16. Mrs Pan Hemilton, 20. Chatham Jct. Dec 19, James Jellison, 89, West Tatamagouche, Catherine Murray, 89. Story Island, Jan 14, Mrs Jeseph Trott, 65. State Road, Jan 1, Miss Catherine McDonaid-Los Angeler, Cal, Jan 3, Edgar A Morrison, 38. Hammon Plains, Jan 22, William J Palsiter, 41. Middleton, Colchester, Jan 6, Mr Hugh Forbes-Inverness, C B, Dec 3, Willie George AuCoin, bhubenacadie, N S, Jan 24, Mrs Moderick Fras Jersey City, N J, Jan 13, Mrs Jessie McDonald, Memramocek West, Jan 9, Luce Leblanc Melans

Hali ax, Jan 16, Ralph, infant son of Geo and Mary Yarmonth Jan 8, in ant scn of Norman and Careolis Gravel Halifax, Jan 24, John, infant son of John E and Gertrude Wood.



RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Tourist Sleepers.

MONTREAL

PACIFIC COAST, EVERY THURSDAY.

CALIFORNIA. Also for maps and pamplets descriptive of journ,

Free Farms THE Canadian Northwest For each adult over 18 years of age. Send for

Intercolonial Railway

On and after MONDAY Nov. 26th. 1900, train TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Point du Chene, Campbellton ard Halifax

Express for Halifax and Pictou

Express for Sussex

Express for Quebec and Montreal

Accommedation for Halifax and Sydney, A sleeping car will be attached to the leaving St. John at 22.10 o'clock for Hali Vestibule, Dining and Sleeping cars

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

D. POTTINGER,

VOL. XII

The moral wave which has swept or past few weeks has police circles. much astonished morning that the h Kate Brown had b night and that the aith, with three Marguerite Fraser Nellie Deering, h

A man giving hi nan, was also scoo kins and Detective strumental in mak The quartette of before Police Mag day morning. Th

\$1 costs, each. wayward miss abo is still in short dre the least abashed pears that she is relatives have giv The other female as an everyday at magistrate to use ose." In passing his honor took oc he had been "am might have receiv

ended Monda The "respectable married men of S regular evenings know when the po The common vag was treated just t spectable" citizen a case. What he of these fine, "re St. John's better

Inspector Jone houses of shady night. Liquor "boarding hous Wilson and Beat buted \$50 each t The inspector

the reporter that

going to stop her out every place w The charges m Ritchie in open c evil at present e been the cause o the week. An in on the police self which he sho

He has been s the bench as the existing the homes of the his immediate co informing these rate boldly asser married men and spectable familie nd were always "tip" as to the

The Evangeli move on the Evil." That boo day when Rev of the recent police regardin

"That, with raised during th tion as to wheth tame should be ervision, as & D means of minin represent, this the opinion th capnot compro should exert t notorious hous

There is one John at the I Henry Brenns

ilar places.'