

PROGRESS.

VOL. IV., NO. 204.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

DUE TO BIG BLUNDERS.

WHY ST. JOHN IS LEFT WITHOUT A CUSTOM HOUSE.

Good Reasons for the Rapidity With Which the Structure was Destroyed—Faults in the Construction and Neglect of Precautions in the Care of It.

"There will be an investigation, and I think they will find if there had been a janitor in the building the fire would not have gone so far."

"The dominion official who said this much is a very committal man in some ways, but in that sentence he voiced the opinion of everybody who knows anything about the building, middle and end of the custom house fire."

"The daily papers have had something to say about the matter, but there is a great deal they have not said, but which people have heard in the way of rumors. Some of these rumors can only be verified by an investigation. Some, as far as PROGRESS knows, have little foundation. Apart from that there are some odd facts."

"The walls of what was the most handsome custom house in North America stand in bold outline today—a monument of the crime of blunder. The country has suffered a loss of a quarter of a million of dollars which need not have been incurred. Nobody can understand why the building was burned as surely, and almost as rapidly, as if it had an old-fashioned wooden structure, constructed before the modern fireproof ideas had been brought into existence."

"It seems incredible that it should have burned at all. It was the boast of some who knew the details of its construction that a non-fire might be kindled on the floor of any of the offices, and not extend beyond that room, if the doors were closed. The occupants of the building used to point out with pride the absolute security against fire starting, in the first instance, and against its spreading if, under any circumstances, it did get a start."

"They seemed to be justified in their boast. To begin with, the outer walls were of stone, and the partition walls were of solid brick. The plastering was upon these, and no wood entered into their composition. The floor joists were of wood, it is true, but each floor was deafened—that is, between the joists and flush with the tops of them was a filling of sand and cement, the latter being considered a non-conductor of heat. The ceilings were of corrugated iron, under which was wire netting on which the plastering was laid. The only part of any joists exposed to fire was the top, into which the nails of the flooring were driven. The building was heated by steam. The steam pipes, where they passed through the floors were midway between the joists. Where they went up the walls there were hollows in the brick to contain them. They did not, it is asserted, come in contact with the wooden sheathing by which the hollows were covered for appearance sake. The roof was of iron, with simply enough wood clamped on to allow of the covering slates being fastened."

"The building was in three sections. Between the main structure and the north and south wings were solid walls 28 inches thick. The openings on each floor were protected by iron doors. On each floor in both the wings and main building were water pipes connected with the street mains. To these were constantly attached fire hose with branch pipes. It was pointed out that if a fire started nothing was to be done but to turn on the water and put it out. The building could be flooded if necessary, it was said. So much for what seemed to be. It is now remembered that the floors and stairways were of wood, and chiefly of pitch pine. The stairways had wooden studding. There was a fire trap in the janitor's apartments. Originally, it had been intended that this functionary should have his quarters in the basement, so that he could look after the engine and boiler. This idea was abandoned, and as an afterthought, rooms were added up in the top of the building. They were not part of the plan and their construction was not in character with the rest of the structure. They were run up with wooden studding, and were just as inflammable as the apartments in any ordinary house."

"These and the stairs made a fire-trap to which the air shafts caused by the stairways gave a most complete draft. The centre of the building burned like a furnace. It has been proven beyond doubt that, under certain conditions, wood when subjected to the long continued heat of steam pipes, without sufficient air space, will become disintegrated and reach a chemical condition in which great heat will cause fire, possibly without even the contact of the iron pipe. It ignites, as fine sawdust, or even flour will ignite at times. It is probable that this theory is the true one as to the origin of the fire. The civil service employees, as a rule, appear to be a thin-blooded lot, and the building, like the post office building, was kept so hot at

times that ordinary visitors were almost stifled. Some assert that the winter temperature ranged from 80° to 100°. Whatever it may have been it seemed unbearably hot. This heat had been kept up every winter for the last ten years. The super heated wood began to smoke on Saturday afternoon. By Sunday morning the building was in ruins. There was no hurry about the affair. People now say they smelled smoke all the evening. Chief engineer Kerr drove down Duke and into Prince William street at 11 o'clock on his way to the North End. He smelled the smoke and recognized the odor as that of burning pitch-pine. He told his driver there must be a fire near, and said they must hurry back from the North End. That must have been just about the time the flames were getting ready to burst the windows and declare itself.

"Somebody appears to have gone through the building between 4 and 6 o'clock and saw no sign of fire. Yet it appears there was a smell that nobody could account for. After that nobody went over the premises. They were abandoned for the night. In more than one private concern in this city, a watchman is obliged to go his rounds once an hour. The government takes things easier. Not only was there nobody to protect the place, but there was no janitor residing in the building. Had there been, it is beyond question that the fire could have made but little headway before it was discovered."

"There was a blunder in pulling the boxes, which, however, did not affect the general result; for the building was doomed then. When the firemen arrived, the stairs and upper parts of the main tower were in a blaze. The long room and other apartments were barred as if a gang of burglars had been expected. One door was burst open, and then it was found the floor was on fire in the collector's office and the surveyor's room. The pitch pine finishing of the closets was in a blaze. The centre of the structure was in flames, but as yet there was no fire in either wing."

"An effort was made to utilize the water pipes in the wings, with their hose neatly coiled ready for instant action. Capt. Frink and his men endeavored to turn on the water in one of them, but their united strength could not make the handle move. The valve was stuck fast. They took a crowbar to it, but even then it refused to move, and the brass handle broke off short. One might imagine that no one had looked after the appliances after they were put in place, then years before. It is urged, however, they were inspected once a year! Just think of that! Hydrants, put in position so as to be instantly available in emergencies, looked to once a year, and ignored the rest of the time. It is said that the handles of some of the other pipes did turn, but that was not due to any supervision they had got in the past."

"Opinions differ as to whether the iron doors between the wings were all closed. There is a belief that they were not. In any case, it made no difference. The 28 inch walls went up to the top of the stories, but not to the top of the roof. The fire simply went over them and burned each wing from top to bottom. The firemen say they could not prevent it. The building was burned as completely as if there had not been a department in existence."

"Was the fire properly handled? Some say that the energies of the department should have been directed to the windward, from Water street. The streams from Prince William street had no effect. The men kept out of the building because of the great danger from falling ceilings, and played through the windows against the wind. They managed to get one line of hose on the roof, but it did no good. Chief Kerr says that working from the Water street side would not have made any difference. The fire was beyond control. He says the hose could not have been taken up to the top of the interior of the wings without bursting, and if it could have been, there was not enough hose. He would not imperil the lives of his men by sending them into the main building when it was too late to do any good."

"Everybody knows that it is an easy matter to criticize a fire after it is over. One thing is certain, the firemen worked hard and stood at their posts hour after hour, until wet, begrimed, bruised and half-blinded, the time came when they could leave. The great blunders, by which the custom house was made a ruin, began before the alarm was rung."

"Pull One Box at a Time. Two boxes were pulled for the custom house fire, causing a confusion of the alarm that misled the firemen. In the same way, on Wednesday night, boxes 43 and 46 were pulled for a fire on Sheffield street. There is no need of this, if one who opens a box will pause a moment to listen for the ticking that is heard when another box has been pulled. The trouble is that people are too excited to stop for anything, and policemen do not seem to have any more coolness than other folks."

IT IS DIRECT TAXATION.

BUT THOSE WHO ARE TAXED DO NOT COMPLAIN MUCH.

The Banks May Possibly Recuse Themselves by a Stamp Duty on Notes Discounted—Fire Insurance Companies Have a Chance to do Likewise.

"There is not so much of a kick as many expected over the local government's resolution to put a direct tax on the banks, insurance companies and other corporations doing business in the province. So far, the objections have been rather to the details of the scheme rather than to the scheme itself. The delegations to Frederick have been less to protest against taxation than to secure such a system as would not do injustice by assessing what should, from the companies' standpoint, be exempt. This was the way some insurance men looked at it, while others were more decided in their opposition to any taxation whatever."

"The bankers had their innings last week. They had a pleasant time at Fredericton and an enjoyable interview with the government. Manager Schofield, of the Bank of New Brunswick, was the orator of the party and is said to have made a clear, concise and logical presentation of his case. Among other things, it is understood, he gently hinted that, should the tax be imposed, the banks might feel constrained to affix a 25 cent private stamp to each note discounted in order to recoup themselves for the sum taken out of them by the government tax. Considering that the tax of the Bank of New Brunswick will be \$1,100, it will be seen that a 25 cent charge on each note would not only pay back the amount but leave a surplus for the stockholders. Indeed, a ten cent charge on each note should more than recoup the institution."

"Manager Jones, of the Bank of Montreal, succeeded in getting an abatement of \$600 in the amount set against the name of his institution. The other delegates came back feeling that the mission had resulted in a fair adjustment of rates as regarded the various banks. The insurance men have been afoot this week—that is, those of the fire and life companies, for the proposition to include marine insurance has been abandoned. They are not all happy. Some of them talk of appealing, as has been done in Quebec and Nova Scotia. They cannot get their money back as easily as the bankmen, by taxing their customers."

"A life company cannot very well do this," said the agent of a big company. "Our rates are fixed already on certain principles. The money will come out of the company, but in every case where it is a mutual company, or one in which the policy holders share in the profits, the dividend will be reduced by whatever the amount of the tax is."

"I look upon direct taxation as inevitable," said another. "It is one of the things that is bound to come, and the plan proposed is as little objectionable as any I can think of. So long as they arrive at a fair basis on which to assess us, I do not see what we can say against it. I am afraid, however, that some of the English companies which do only a nominal life business here will find the tax oppressive."

"The fire insurance agents see a way of getting back their money, as they can change their tariff at any time when occasion requires. It is probable they will do so, and the insured will foot the bills of the insurer. Taken as a whole, Premier Blair's plan for raising a provincial revenue meets with a great deal less opposition than anybody would have supposed. The companies, as a rule, take the view that, in one way or another, their customers will pay the tax for them. It is a broad and accepted principle that the consumer does so, whether he is always aware of the fact or not."

"Why there was no Janitor. Everybody wonders why there was no resident janitor in the custom house, whose business it was to patrol the building at regular intervals between the hours of closing and opening. Had there been such, the fire must have been discovered in sufficient time to prevent its spread. The absence of such a functionary is alleged to be due to a difference of opinion between Mr. McCordock, who had charge of the building, and Collector Ruel. Some months ago, Shaw, the janitor, left the country. Mr. Ruel thought he was the man who should live in the building, while Mr. McCordock considered that Mr. Paul, who was caretaker in the northern wing, should be the man. The matter remained unsettled, and so it was that there was nobody looking after the premises at night as there would have been had it been private property."

"Didn't Let the Opportunity Slip. There was just enough snow falling Wednesday to make good snow balling and the small boy a greater nuisance than ever. It was probably his last chance, however, and he made the best of it."

AFTER A LONG-LEGGED MAN.

One Who was Found Just in Time to Make an Excusable Hasty.

Two English immigrants reached St. John on Thursday of last week. They were not brought out by any agency, government or otherwise, but came of their own accord and in their own extraordinary way. They were stowaways on board the steamer Labrador, from Liverpool to Halifax, and they had reached St. John by way of the Intercolonial Railway, stealing rides on freight trains when circumstances favored. They slept in a box car on the night of their arrival in this city, and the next day they went in search of Rev. Father Connolly, of the Broad street church. One of them was a Roman Catholic, while the other was of the Church of England."

"It happened that Father Connolly was not at home, and somebody then recommended them to apply to Rev. R. Mathers, of the Wiggins Male Orphan institution. They did so, and he went to work to see what could be done for them. First of all he heard their story."

"Hard lines enough they had had. They were young men, neither of them 25, and had long been anxious to get to America. Over they had been shipped to Baltimore, as they supposed, but after getting to sea they found themselves on the way to Copenhagen. One of them sold his watch in the latter city, and the proceeds helped to get them back to Liverpool. They determined not to trust a crimp again, and so they stowed themselves away under the boilers of the Labrador. It was so hot there that they could not stay, but their discoverers were not sorry to find them, for they were able-bodied youths, and relieved the stokers of much of their work on the voyage across. When they reached St. John, they were very poorly clad, and in particular they had exceedingly little to boast of in the way of trousers."

"The demand for men on account of the C. P. R. strike suggested to Mr. Mathers a chance for the youths to carry out their idea of going west. It was not until Sunday, however, that Mr. Timmerman decided to send the men, and then Mr. Mathers began to hustle to get his immigrants fitted out for the journey. Some clothes he had at hand and some contributed by Police-man Dalton did very well as far as they went, but an unexpected difficulty arose. One of the men was over six feet tall and had legs long in proportion to his height. Doherty's second hand store, North End, was ransacked, but the biggest pair of trousers in his miscellaneous assortment were about six inches too short and lacked several inches of meeting at the waist. The poor fellow, fearful of getting no trousers, insisted that they were a splendid fit and proceeded to put them on over the tattered remains of his old garment. As this seemed to be the best that could be done, they prepared to depart for the west."

"Then a happy idea struck Rev. Mr. Mathers. There were several long-legged men in town who must have old trousers that would be a perfect fit for the immigrant, and must in any case be better than the abbreviated garments already on him and which any sudden exertion might rend asunder at a most inopportune time. So the clergyman started on a hunt for some of our tallest citizens. It mattered little to him whom he found, whether a judge, a major, or a private citizen. Luck favored him, for on his way he met Mr. E. M. Sippell, and at once made a requisition on him for a pair of his old trousers. Mr. Sippell cheerfully acceded to the demand, went to his house and handed forth the articles with the remark that the last pair he had given away were now in Labrador. Mr. Mathers went back to the depot, handed the immigrant the trousers, and went home fully assured that the travellers, Mr. Sippell and himself, were all feeling happy over the affair."

"Very Little Stir About It. The card of Mr. Richard O'Brien as a candidate for civic honors in Kings ward appears in PROGRESS this week. The indications are that there will be a lively triangular contest. Mr. A. H. Bell, also announces that he is out for Prince ward, while Mr. J. B. Hannum will contest Wellington, who would seem, a pretty good chance of winning. In the other wards there have been no developments since last week, and altogether civic matters are very quiet. It looks now as though the larger proportion of the 8,000 or so voters would have no chance to cast their ballots the first Tuesday in April."

"Popular One Night Hotels. After the late train from Halifax arrives on Wednesday nights Mill and Dock streets are quite lively with men, women and children, all loaded with valises and bundles. They go to the International steamers, stay over night and sail in the morning. The runners at the depot have no show with this class of travellers for they all seem to be aware of the advantages offered by the steamship company, and begin making inquiries for Reed's point the moment they arrive."

MESSRS. PUGSLEY AHEAD.

THEIR NEW BUILDING LEASED TO THE GOVERNMENT.

For a Temporary Custom House—Probably For Two or Three Years—Turning the Lawyers Out and the Commercial Exchange Quoted—A Good Fat Rent.

No doubt the Messrs. Pugsley are firm believers this week in the old adage, "Its an ill wind that blows nobody good." If the amount of good is in proportion to the velocity of the wind they are in for a very good thing this time. And it all or half the reports are true they are. The telegraph companies are civilized right up to the handle and work Sundays with the same degree of exactness as on week days. Before the citizens had realized what was going on, or that the custom house was in flames, the landlords were starting the powers that be at Ottawa "pulling wires" by the wires in favor of their premises as suitable in every particular in which to transact the business of her majesty's customs. No matter if it was Sunday the people at Ottawa found time to deliberate on the claims of the respective claimants and the Messrs. Pugsley came out ahead in the race, with the result that their huge structure of good bricks and mortar was full of tenants for the first time on Monday morning. There were more than tenants around. Good reliable citizens permitted their curiosity to draw them within the precincts of the "legal dens" and many of them for the first time found out what was the best way to erect a building that could be used for lawyers, guests, or a custom house office. Business men and their clerks hovered about anxious to discover just where they would get at the business end of the new customs place—the budget was booked for Tuesday and the spots on the changing tariff could not be relied upon to remain. Goods bought at ten per cent. duty might have to pay thirty Wednesday, and vice versa. There did not, however, appear to be any gloom or sadness about any of the party. There was no hilarity, but no one wore a sad or a sad and mournful smile indicative of the departure of a near and dear friend. The very handsome building in the city was a heap of ruins—a quarter of a million building had gone up in smoke—and still no one appeared to feel the loss. Collector Ruel passed to and fro with several more knits in his brow than usual, but busy all the time directing this or that official in the discharge of additional duties. He is a good member and a warden of the church, and yet Sunday was to him a day of worldly affairs. His first effort was to find a secure spot for her majesty's customs, and the one building that commended itself to his judgment as safe and suitable beyond all others available was the new Walker structure on Canterbury street. Mr. Walker was seen about the matter Sunday morning and the probable arrangement talked over. But neither of those gentlemen knew just how strong a "political pull" was, and Mr. Ruel awoke Monday morning to find telegraphic instructions awaiting him to occupy the Pugsley building. Like a good official he did as he was told and he now passes upon obtrusive invoices and construes the new tariff in the first office to the left, at the Canterbury street entrance otherwise called the "ladies entrance."

"The ladies and gentlemen who have attended social assemblies and the little girls and boys who have learned to trip the "light fantastic" in this building the past winter will be interested to know that their dancing room has been converted into "a long room" for the custom house. Here the benign countenance of Mr. Matthews will greet you over the counter while the quick and active Gleason and careful Kain will be just as certain as ever to detect that you are not up on the new tariff rates. Here Mr. Sandall, too, will with the same readiness frown upon a Yankee dollar and tell you that your check is no good—there."

"Since Monday the customs have leased the entire building with the exception of the Halifax Banking company's premises. This puts the nose of the Commercial Exchange out of joint, as well as several lawyers out of their offices. Mr. Macrae and Mr. Fenety, who leased comfortable apartments in the new building last fall and furnished them, were invited to step down and out. No doubt they have or will obligingly do so, and look after their own interests at the same time. But the move is apt to make desirable lawyers' offices harder to obtain than they were and such new buildings as Walker's and Hanington's will be largely sought after. PROGRESS understands that the government is to pay \$5,000 a year for that part of the Pugsley building, which they will occupy. It is more than possible that they will be there for two or three years."

"HAD SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT. An Incident With a Moral for Some of the Aldermen of Today. The needless talking indulged in by the common council over matters on which the aldermen have neglected to inform themselves, reminds a reader of PROGRESS of an incident in the days of the old E. & N. A. railway. The accounts of the company were submitted to the legislature each session, and one year there was an item of revenue from "engines and cars," in addition to the regular receipts from passengers, freight, mails and sundries. "What shall I do about this?" asked the accountant of the chairman, in making up the accounts. "I am afraid they will not understand what it means."

"It is all right, isn't it?" asked the chairman. He was shown that it was, and promptly replied, "Let it go as it is. It will give them something to talk about." "Sure enough, when that item was reached, this man and that jumped to his feet to denounce the attempt of the company to show such a thing as revenue from engines and cars. After a day or two had been devoted to the subject, a demand for an explanation was sent to the office in St. John, and then it was promptly shown that engines and cars had been hired to contractors to carry on the work of extending the line. That was all there was about it, and the excited members subsided. They did not know the item had been left there to make them chatter, just as some of the aldermen of St. John chatter about similar simple items in these days."

"A POPULAR APPOINTMENT. Thos. F. Raymond, of the Royal, to be Postmaster at Ben Lomond. In common with hundreds of citizens, PROGRESS tenders its hearty congratulations to Mr. Thos. F. Raymond, of the Royal hotel, on his appointment to the position of postmaster at Ben Lomond. In these days when almost every vacant place is looked upon as party spoil and awarded accordingly, it is pleasing to see the government make an appointment of one who is not a rank partisan to the highest office in Ben Lomond. There has been no grabbing for the position as there is when there is a vacancy at the head of the St. John office. It might be said that the office has sought the man, rather than the man the office. The selection of Mr. Raymond has been made on the principle of choosing the best person for the place. His success as a landlord is a guarantee that the Ben Lomond office will be brought to a high state of efficiency and the public business done with promptitude and despatch. It is satisfactory to know that Mr. Raymond will not be required to give up his hotel business to devote himself exclusively to the official duties, but may be found at the old stand on King street outside of office hours. It is understood that, with the exception of the appointment of Miss Richards, of the Ben Lomond house, as assistant postmaster, there will be no radical changes in the office at the present time. The salary of the postmaster of Ben Lomond is understood to be about \$10 a year."

"It Was not What They Wanted. Some time ago a building on King street east fell, and when cleared away left a dangerous and unsightly hole which anyone was liable to fall into on a dark night. It was an eye sore to the neighbors and they entered a protest, but it was no use. The hole remained as it was. At last the law was resorted to in a mild way. It gave promise of being effective, and the neighbors felt some satisfaction. And a fence was erected. It was built in the night, and when the people turned out to church Sunday morning they could not fail to notice it. But they were not so delighted as might have been expected. The fence was a greater eye sore than the hole had been. There was no uniformity to it. No particular pains had been taken in selecting the lumber, as regards size, shape or quality, the only apparent object being to put up a fence and satisfy the kickers. One of the latter viewed structure with anything but favor and remarked, "Humph! the law can make a man put up a fence; but it can't say what kind of a fence it is going to be."

"What Was Your Experience? This week PROGRESS announced in the Globe that it would give a prize of \$5 for the best article on house hunting experiences received before March 29th. A great many people intend moving this year, and more would do so if they get houses that would suit them. But people do not always get what they want. Everybody who has been house hunting can tell some very interesting experiences, and PROGRESS want to get them all. Both sides of the question will be given, for the landlords known as much about house hunters as the latter know about landlords. Of course they take different views of the matter, but that does not detract from the interest. Remember your most amusing experiences, write them on one side of note paper and send them to PROGRESS."

SWICK.

ES.

ICTON, N. B. 392.

ungranted Crown tion, at this Office H, 1892. Leases be for the terms of

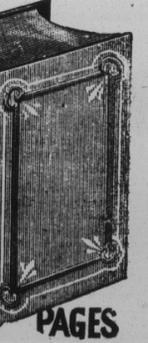
SEE. Upset Price Per Annum.

S.	\$ 400 00
S.	300 00
S.	1,500 00
S.	800 00
S.	1,600 00
S.	1,300 00
S.	100 00
S.	350 00
S.	200 00
S.	250 00
T.	175 00
T.	150 00
S.	50 00
S.	150 00
S.	150 00
S. & T.	100 00

ormation, may be iction, N. B. eyor General.

PLE!

t dictionary times out of will have to ay paper in



es, and it is

T. JOHN.

RGET THAT

m & Page

ck of all goods pertaining and are conditionally adding things that are desirable.

THEIR DIAMONDS

Jewelry,

Spectacles,

Clocks,

Canes, etc.

King St.



TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The Josie Mills company has proven somewhat of a surprise to St. John theatre goers. It came with good will paper, but few advance notices, and people did not know what to expect. Then again the prices were announced as popular, and a good show was hardly expected. The company made a favorable impression the first evening, but it was not until The Silver King was put on that its full strength was seen. In it Mr. Haystead made his first appearance, and although his interpretation of Father Christmas is somewhat different from that of Lyrell, with which St. John people are more familiar, it was an excellent performance and there was more fun in his "Dear Boy."

Since the engagement opened Mr. Chapman has been seen in all sorts of characters from the irreproachable hero, to the worst kind of a tramp. In all of them he has shown himself an actor of more than ordinary power. As Denver in the Silver King he was much better in the latter part of the play, hardly making the best of his opportunities when he found himself a murderer. In this piece, Mr. Henry Lee was at his best as the cool, calculating burglar and murderer, and that he made the desired impression upon the audience was fully evidenced by the reception he got before the curtain.

The company will no doubt be greatly strengthened next week by the arrival of several new comedies, and in the way of actresses it needs it. Miss Mills stands out alone in the female parts, and her abilities as an actress are not confined to any particular role. She gave an excellent impersonation of Mrs. Denver in Silver King, and in the Gossamer was equally good, while her M'Liss Tuesday evening was the only redeeming feature of the performance. The rest of the company give good support. That Miss Mills is proving a popular attraction was shown Monday evening when the announcement of another week's engagement was made. The applause was almost equal to a curtain call.

It has been Opera, Opera, Opera for the last fortnight here and musical Boston has had a rare treat. Artistically the engagement has been a great success, pecuniarily I do not think it has, for except on very few occasions has the great auditorium at the Mechanics' hall been filled, and the expense attendant on such a company as the management brought here is enormous. Of course on the Patti nights people tumbled over each other to hear her and that is about all they did her worth speaking of, for on the occasion when the great Diva sang, was very inferior to those offered to the public and other performances. It certainly is wonderful, and to me, very hard to understand, why people and people who ought to have more sense too, rush after Patti; undoubtedly she is a great phenominal singer, she must be that or she would not have lasted as she has done, but all the same her voice is large, it is not the same as it was not by a large majority, and the critics are not slow in letting her know it too. The general opinion is that of all the operas given the Faust was the finest, and it is generally conceded that the four principals cannot be surpassed on any stage today. Just think Emma Eames as Marguerite, Jean de Reszke, the Faust, Edward de Reszke, Nephrotolles, and Lassalle as Valentine. Miss Eames is a lovely singer, with a voice clear, pure and strong. In the beautiful music in the garden scene she was perfect, and the trio in the same scene sung by her, and the de Reszke Bros., was something to be remembered with a tinge of sorrow, for it is doubtful if three such artists will be found to give this music as they did. Everyone, of course, has heard of the wonderful brothers and their friend the baritone Lassalle. What a trio they are, giants in every way physically, for they each stand over six feet, musically, for the voices are unsurpassed in the operatic stage at this time, and dramatically, for either of them could have been a great actor had he not chosen to be a great singer.

As a matter of interest, I give you the opera and cast for the week which will give your readers some idea of the kind of artists who have been delighting us for the last fortnight.

Monday night "The Master-singer," the principal parts in which will be assumed by Mmes. Albani and Pettigiani and Messrs. E. de Reszke, Lassalle and Montaroli. Mr. Sedl will continue.

Tuesday night, "Semiramide"—Mme. Patti, Miss Fahst, Messrs. Novara and Gullie; conductor, Arditi.

Wednesday night, "Lohengrin"—Miss Eames, Messrs. E. de Reszke, Magni-Collotti and J. de Reszke; conductor, Vianelli.

Thursday night, "La Traviata"—Mme. Patti, Misses Badermeister and Klein, Messrs. Del Puente, Novara and Valero; conductor, Arditi.

Friday night, "Don Giovanni"—Mmes. Albani and Pettigiani, Miss Van Zandt, Messrs. Lassalle, Blumaldi, Serbolini and E. de Reszke; conductor, Vianelli.

Saturday afternoon, "Faust"—Misses Eames, de Vigne and Badermeister; Messrs. E. de Reszke, J. de Reszke, and Lassalle; conductor, Vianelli.

Saturday night, "Lucia di Lammermoor"—Mme. Patti, Miss Badermeister, Messrs. Del Puente, Novara, and Valero; conductor, Arditi.

At the theatre there have been some changes and there will be some more. The Last Paradise has completed its run of one hundred and three performances to splendid business all through, and the company, which has got to be looked upon as a home one, bade us good bye. They will be followed by Jane, which was seen here before.

The great war play Shenandoah has played a fairly successful engagement at the Grand Opera house, and they will be followed by minstrelsy.

At the Hollis street E. H. Sothern has given us two weeks of delightful enjoyment in the dancing girl. It seemed rather strange to see Sothern in anything but comedy, although in the Maister of

Woodbarrow he showed us what he could do in the more serious vein, and in his part in this new play he has distinctly proved that he can play a serious part and play it more than passing well. Miss Virginia Harned, the leading lady, has a splendid part and one that suits her abilities; she plays the heartless grasping woman to perfection. The Kendalls come next week for a return engagement in their repertoire.

Melodrama at the Globe, where they are playing The Still Alarm, with our friend Will Harkins as the hero, and the phenominal child Little Tuesday in a scene introduced especially for her.

Tears and laughter at the Park, but mostly tears, for we have said good-bye to Aunt Abby, Taggs, Cold Molasses, and the rest of the happy family that have made the County Fair a drawing attraction for thirty weeks.

At the Boston Evangeline the perennially ordinary, and Maffii still wanders in and in his original part of the Lone Fisherman.

Sol Smith Russell, pleasantly remembered by many in St. John. I do not doubt, playing at the Tremont in his new play, Peaceful Valley, and in his part of Hosea Howe has one that suits his quaint peculiarities and odd vein of humor.

Carleton's Princess of Eric continues to please at the Museum, but it will be withdrawn at the end of next week I understand. There will be some changes in this house next season. Annie Clarke will retire from the stage, just think of it, the Museum without Annie Clarke I fancy she can not gracefully make up her mind to play old women and prefers to leave the field altogether. Miriam O'Leary will retire and betake herself to the joys of domestic life. Charles Barron will still remain, he could be spared, but I don't expect he thinks so.

The pretty Bowdoin square theatre gets its fare share of patronage, and the policy of the management in billing a new attraction every week is a good one, and one calculated to have an appreciable effect on the box office.

There are few actors whose personal appearance and winning ways seem to appeal in a particularly forcible manner to the ladies. De Wolf Hopper, who was here last week, is one of them. It is not an unusual thing to hear an enthusiastic woman talk in a most flattering way about this comedian's hair. For, albeit the color is a rufous red, there is a curl to De Wolf's locks that a woman adores to see. It is pleasant to pull down curls or shatter curls, but the truth is that naturally De Wolf Hopper's hair is so bare of hair that a billiard ball beside it has a fuzzy look. There isn't a stray strand upon its surface. Without his wig he is said to be a fright.

There is another actor who is many a woman's ideal of all that is handsome and interesting and fascinating. Few of them can resist Robert Mantell. They rave about him and laud him to the skies. The way his long, brown hair falls back from his brow, not curling, and yet not straight, but fluff, wavy, and all that, is too much for them. And yet to prove that all is not gold that glitters requires but a close inspection of Mantell's hair. You can scalp him with a wooden tomahawk and without shedding a drop of blood. This ideal of the stage is very shy when it comes to real hair. He, too, finds it necessary to help nature out with a wig.

But Mantell's wig is a work of art. It fits well. Its color is natural and its set is firm. It is said that Mantell never takes it off. He even goes in bathing with it, and when he comes out runs his hand through it a few times and there you are.

A Novel Entertainment. One of the most interesting entertainments yet given at the Opera House is promised for Tuesday evening, March 29. It will be given by a number of the inmates of the Halifax School for the Blind, and the programme will include addresses, band, choir, and other music. The object is to extend the usefulness of the school, which although is in a flourishing condition, having received the liberal financial endorsement of Nova Scotia, finds it unequal to the demands made upon it by those who wish to take advantage of the free education it provides. During the four entertainments will be given at Sackville, Moncton and Fredericton.

An Elegant Store. Very prominent and among the best advertisers PROGRESS has, are Messrs. Daniel & Robertson, London House Retail, on Charlotte street. They evidently solved the problem of how to build up a successful business and hold on to it. A look over their stock will prove what they advertise viz; that only fine qualities of imported goods enter into their trade. They evidently believe in selling goods that only large importers like themselves can successfully handle. Not knowing the names of the different materials shown, PROGRESS cannot give them, but the ladies will no doubt find this out themselves when they visit Daniel & Robertson's establishment where many novelties for spring are to be shown.

Spring is at hand. Mr. Chas. K. Cameron evidently thinks that spring and warm weather are at hand, for new millinery is his advertising topic this week. Mr. Cameron keeps a large and fashionable stock and proclaims the fact with the persistence and tact of a successful advertiser.

THE QUEER CHINESE.

Their Land Belongs to Heaven—How They Build Houses. The Chinese have been obliged to permit strangers to dwell in their country. They never have become accustomed to the "white devil," as they call them, and strenuously object to Europeans or Americans owning land there. In no other point does their conservatism show such tenacity as this. And the trouble rests with the government.

The Chinese government denies the right of a foreigner to purchase one square foot of its territory. Indeed, only upon the will of the emperor is conditioned the holding of the land by its own subjects. All real estate the government holds, belongs primarily and solely to heaven, and thus, by divine right, to the emperor as heaven's vice-regent, and his subjects can only lease it in perpetuity. When a foreigner endeavors to purchase land he is informed that "It is not in the market." But the real opposition comes not from the holders of the ground, but from the Mandarins and literati. These try by every means to thwart the efforts of foreigners to buy and of the people to sell.

The idea of the Chinese that the land of their celestial kingdom is the property of heaven is strange. But, then, many of their customs and methods of life seem even more peculiar to us. Their method of building is a queer one. When we build a house we surround it with a flower garden. In China they reverse the arrangement, and surround their flower garden with a house.

The subject of placing the kitchen on the top floor is now being agitated by wealthy New Yorkers. The Chinese are way ahead of us in this. The kitchens are never found on the ground floor. Not only this room, but all their living rooms are located at the top of the house. The parlor, sitting room, dining room and kitchen above, while below they place their sleeping rooms.

It may be for the purposes of greater seclusion or because of a lack of desire to see what is going on in the street, but their most attractive rooms—the rooms which we always place in the front of the house—the Chinese have facing the rear. If the house is built around a court, as most of their houses are, the attractive rooms face that court. They never avoid the subjects of death, but recognize that it must come to all. Instead of shuddering at the thought they familiarize themselves with it by free discussion from early childhood.

Their coffins they make the most elaborate affairs, and are frequently purchased long before the death of those for whom they are intended. It is no uncommon sight to see a magnificent coffin standing against the wall in a prominent place in the drawing room of some of the best houses, the subject of the admiration of visiting friends. Indeed, an elaborate coffin, with a handsome and beautifully engraved plate, with nothing but the date of death left to be filled in, is deemed an appropriate gift from a dutiful son to his sire.

By the custom of the land a husband may not show sorrow neither at the death-bed nor at the grave of his wife. He must be calm and stoical. In private he may, of course, indulge his grief as he chooses, but in public his face must be grave and calm. Their mourning color is white. They beat their tombs as the only expression of grief which is permitted, and their funerals conclude with a sumptuous feast in honor of the deceased. Instead of keeping their teeth white, after marriage the women stain them black. —Mail and Express.

Coming, but Not Sudden. Oh, the good time is a-comin', you must hope to see it start. When the sermon and doxology won't be so far apart; An' the man with the collection won't strike one An' they'll get a man to glory without whippin' of him.

It will be with us some day, For we kinder hear it hummin'; But it's mighty long a-comin'! An' it's mighty long a-comin'!

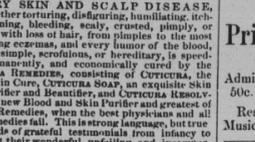
Oh, the good time is a-comin', you must it if you can. When the office with a lantern will go looking for the man. And the man, when caught, and taken by a whirlwind of surprise, Will see his treas' forsaken, and resign before he dies!

It will be with us some day, For we kinder hear it hummin'; But it's mighty long a-comin'! An' it's mighty long a-comin'!

—Atlanta Constitution.

Where to Get Your Medicine. If you call a doctor at night and he makes out a prescription where are you going to get it filled? Mr. McKinney, the well known druggist on the corner of Charlotte and St. James streets, answers that question in his advertisement today. He resides over his store and an electric bell will rouse him any hour of the night.

A Good Musical Paper. PROGRESS has received the February number of the Canadian Musician, a new magazine published at Toronto. It is a model of typographical excellence, and has many good features musically, one of which is a bright letter from Halifax, accompanied by the portraits of two well known musicians.



EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disfiguring, humiliating, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczema, and every humor of the blood, whether syphilis, scrofula, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials from men, women and children, of every age attest their wonderful, unflinching and incomparable efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 50c.; RESOLVENT, 50c. Prepared by the CUTICURA DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON, MASS. Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases." Free. Pimples, Itch, Chapped and Oily Skin. Skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP. Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Muscular Weakness cured in one minute by the CUTICURA ART-PAIN FLASHER. 50c.

COLONIAL HOUSE, PHILLIPS SQUARE, MONTREAL.

THE GREAT Canadian Emporium

FOR DRY GOODS, CARPETS, CURTAINS, FURNITURE.

CHINA and GLASSWARE, BOOKS and STATIONERY, READY-MADE CLOTHING.

LADIES' BOOTS and SHOES, SILVERWARE and KITCHEN UTENSILS.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR "CRESCENT BRAND" CEMENT.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., COLONIAL HOUSE, MONTREAL.

Just opened and ready for inspection a large and choice stock of Spring and Summer Millinery, including all the latest French, English and American styles in Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, Toques and Bonnets; also a new assortment of Straw Hats, Toques and Bonnets, direct from Paris, London and New York.



CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO., 77 King St.

SPECIAL ATTRACTION. OPERA HOUSE

2 - Weeks Only - 2 Except THURSDAY, MARCH 17th.

MONDAY, MARCH 14TH, WITH SATURDAY MATINEE.

The Popular and Talented Actress JOSIE MILLS,

Supported by an excellent Company in a great repertoire of Plays.

This Evening UNDER THE GAS-LIGHT.

CHANGE OF PLAY NIGHTLY. Prices to suit the Times

Admission, 25c and 35c.; Reserved Seats, 50c. Doors open 7.30, commence 8 sharp.

LOOK AT THIS And see what you think of it. A "universal" design of all kinds of the choicest Flowers and best workmanship done up at shortest notice. Designs solicited for all kinds of Orders and Societies a specialty. Cut Flowers and Plants for table decorations always on hand. You cannot do better than give us a trial. Price lower and we'll surprise you in the city. CHEESEBARK'S FLOWER STORE, 101 Union St., (next door to Paddock's Drug Store).



Everfast, Stainless Cotton Hosiery!

EVERFAST STAINLESS STOCKINGS.

EVERFAST STAINLESS SOCKINGS.

Sent Post Paid on Receipt of Price: 25, 29, 35, 38, 45, 50, 65, 85 Cents Per Pair.

Everfast, Stainless Cotton Hosiery!

EVERFAST STAINLESS STOCKINGS.

EVERFAST STAINLESS SOCKINGS.

Fountain Syringes EXTRA CHEAP.

Rubber Goods of all kinds repaired.

Ladies' and Gents' Waterproof Tweed Cloaks and Coats, cheap; Headquarters for Rubber Goods of all kinds; Atomizers, Hot Water Bottles, Air Cushions, Bed Pans, Rubber Gloves, Mittens, Sheeting, etc., etc.

FRANK S. ALLWOOD, 179 UNION STREET.

CANNED GOODS IN STOCK

W. ALEX. PORTER'S.

100 Cases Canned Tomatoes, Little Chief Brand, 125 Cases Canned Corn, Little Chief and Hoegge's B, 75 Cases Canned Peas, Little Chief and Hoegge's B, Also 4 Cases French Peas, 25 Cases Canned String Beans, 20 Cases Canned Pork and Beans, 50 Cases Canned Strawberries, 50 Cases choice Canned Peaches, heavy syrup.

20 Cases California Peaches, best brand, 10 Cases Canned Apples, 20 Cases Canned Pears, choice stock, 15 Cases Canned Pine Apples, 35 Cases Canned Blueberries, Also Canned Cherries, Canned Gooseberries, Pumpkin, Apples, Salmon and Lobster.

Corner UNION and WATERLOO, and MILL and POND STREETS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

NORTH STAR BOLOGNA!

25 lb. Boxes, 50 lb. Boxes, or 5 and 10 Case lots. CAN FILL ORDERS PROMPTLY.

JOHN HOPKINS, 186 UNION ST. 133 Telephone.

LENT, 1892.

FISH! FISH! Finnen Haddies, Kipperd Herring, Salt Shad, Salt Herring, Smoked Salmon, Smoked Boaters, Codfish, Salt Mackerel.

POTATOES! We have a large consignment of Potatoes on hand comprising COPPERS, KIDNEYS, SUSIES, EARLY ROSE, etc.

BONNELL & COWAN, - 200 Union St.

Kerr CREAM CHIPS AND OPERA CREAMS.

The Travelers Insurance Co. OF HARTFORD, CONN.

IS A LEADING LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, And issues Life and Endowment Policies, best in the market, World-wide and non-forcible.

IS ALSO THE ORIGINAL ACCIDENT COMPANY OF AMERICA, Is the largest in the World, and only large one in America. The claim payments of this company for a SINGLE MONTH usually exceed the ENTIRE SURPLUS of all other accident companies. Please note the fact when offered "cheap insurance," that The Travelers pays claims, as cheerfully as it accepts premiums, without discount, immediately on receipt of satisfactory proofs. The Best is the Cheapest! Moral: Insure in the Travelers.

T. B. & H. B. ROBINSON, Agents, - 103 Prince Wm. St., St. John, N. B.

To the Electors of Kings Ward. Ladies and Gentlemen:— At the request of many voters in the Ward I shall be a candidate for Alderman at the election on the 5th of April next. Should you send me to the Common Council I shall look after the interests of the Ward and the City generally to the best of my ability. RICHARD O'BRIEN.

To the Electors of Prince Ward: As the election is now approaching, the subscriber begs to offer his services as Alderman for Prince Ward during the coming year, and if elected will do his best to promote the interests of the ward and the city generally. A. H. BELL. St. John, N. B., March 16th, 1892.

McKinney's Night Dispensary. TO THE PEOPLE.—Please notice that I have removed my Drug Store to the corner opposite the old stand on Charlotte and St. James streets, where I also reside now, and will be prepared to fill prescriptions orders all night and all day, giving the same my personal attention. Customers during the night will please note Electric Bell on shop door which communicates with my residence. JAME McKINNEY, Druggist.

Once Write With A Centric Pen AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER. J. & A. McMILLAN Has Them. THEY ARE HERE! 200 WEBSTER'S; WITH PROGRESS FOR \$3.95

JOSEPH FINLEY, 65, 67, and 69 Dock St.

fits!

HOTELS AND Private Family.

Wm. Street.

Table Ware.

John, N. B. Panted Tires.

Chief Analyst Mac-

Whiskey.

Whiskey, received

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 25 and 27 Grand Street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

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

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

The circulation of this paper is over 11,000 copies; it is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

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

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

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

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION FOR JANUARY, INCLUDING TWO SPECIAL ISSUES 13,250

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: Cor. GRANVILLE and GEORGE STREETS. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAR. 26.

AFTER THE FIRE.

The people of St. John will feel thankful for their preservation from another great fire. It may be that we do not realize sufficiently often how such a visitation could come. We have been so fortunate of recent years, and have such an abounding faith in the efficiency of the fire department, that the possibility of such a calamity seems very remote indeed.

Saturday night brought a realization of the risk very vividly to those who viewed the situation in all its bearings. The custom house fire, in itself, had some element of danger as regarded the city to the eastward of it. The high wind carried a long distance, but the rain which had fallen during the day lessened the risk of distant buildings catching fire. Then, too, the isolation of the custom house itself made the danger smaller than it would have been in other localities. Had the same fire been in any large building in a more crowded quarter, nobody knows what the end might have been.

Yet that was not where the remarkable escape from a big blaze was seen. While the custom house was in flames, and while the best energies of the department were being devoted to it, another and very wicked looking blaze burst out on Colburn street. Those who lived in the vicinity of the latter well knew their danger. The alarm was of no avail to them, and every second meant a chance of a nest of most inflammable structures taking fire and getting beyond human control. Close to the small building that was belching forth flames and burning chimneys was a big four story wooden affair, and in the immediate vicinity were three lively stables. One of these seemed doomed before a sign of help could be seen. The arrival of an engine and some hose averted the calamity.

But had one of the large buildings, and especially that across the street, once been started into a blaze, there must have been an end to that part of the city to the north east of Union and Colburn streets. With the wind blowing at the rate of fifty miles an hour, the whole of the department would have been useless. What then could one engine, with an insufficiency of hose, have undertaken to do? The situation for a time was one of exceeding and unusual peril.

Two such fires, at the same time and on such a windy night, were very exceptional. The emergency is one which is not likely to arise, but which no one can assert may not arise at any time. Indeed, everything on that night appeared to be as nobody ever expected it would be. Nobody ever supposed the custom house could be destroyed by fire originating within its walls. An insurance agent would have looked on it as the very best class of a risk.

It was built with the idea that it would be practically fire-proof. While there was a good deal of inflammable wood-work in it, yet special care was taken with a view to prevent flames spreading. The theory was that if a fire did start it could be checked at the outset, and each floor had its joints of hose attached to water pipes and ready for instant use. Then there were thick division walls and iron doors to separate the main building and wings. Everybody supposed the precautions were more than sufficient for any contingency.

So they would have been if the fire had been discovered in time. That it was not seems due to the fact that there was no resident janitor whose business it was to patrol the building at stated intervals. A number of people smelt the smoke, it would seem, long before there was any sign of fire, and one of these was Chief Engineer KERR, who was on his way to another fire earlier in the night. When the blaze broke out, so as to be visible from the street, the time for killing the fire was past.

Costly as the building was, and elaborate as some of the precautions were, the rapidity with which it burned did not sur-

prise some who had watched its construction. There were predictions about it from the outset. The arrangement of the steampipes was open to criticism, in regard to the amount of air space allowed, and when they ignited the woodwork, as they undoubtedly did, there were plenty of shafts to give the flame access to every part of the structure. The partition walls were of no avail against a fire which ran to the top of them and down on the other side, even if all the iron doors were closed, as some assert they were not.

In the new building, there will be a chance to make a better provision against a similar occurrence in the future. The experience has been costly, but it will be of some value.

But, taken all in all, the people have much for which to be thankful. A fire such as might have been would have been a terrible calamity. And the escape from such a disaster was narrow indeed.

A MISCHIEVOUS THEORY.

The Globe usually speaks to the point in its editorials, whether its opinions are likely to please or offend its patrons. It is, therefore, a little surprising to find this sentence in its leading article on Monday:

As a matter of duty and of pride the members of the fire department and of the salvage corps work as hard as they can to save the government property as they would that of any private citizen.

If it had happened that a Patagonian common council had sent a delegation to St. John to secure information as to the workings of our departments, the strangers would infer from this paragraph that the firemen had done a good deal more than was expected of them. The plain inference would be that they are bound to work hard only to save the property of private citizens. Following the idea to its logical conclusion, the amount of exertion should be in proportion to the size of the tax bill of the person whose house was on fire. No argument is needed to point out the fallacy of such an idea.

Apart from the evident fact that a building of any kind in flames is dangerous to the city at large, there is a measure of loyalty which requires every citizen to do his best to save his country from loss. It may be that the people would be more prosperous if there were no custom house—possibly if there were no Dominion of Canada—but since things are so, we are bound to do our duty, whether we like it or not. It is undoubtedly a hardship that the government does not contribute anything to the city taxes, but this wrong would be no justification for the still greater wrong of our people in permitting the destruction of its property. It is not probable the firemen gave the matter a thought, and it is quite as unlikely that the Globe really meant to say as much as its words imply.

IT IS NOT HIS RIGHT.

In a spirited and aggressive letter on the temperance agitation in Moncton, in this issue of PROGRESS, the correspondent is moved to make this assertion:

Furthermore, I do believe firmly in a man's right to get drunk, if he wants to and is willing to pay for the privilege. I never got drunk in my life myself, but still I like to feel that I can do so if I wish.

The readers of PROGRESS cannot charge it with being narrow minded in its views as to the exercise of personal liberty, but in this instance it feels bound to dissent from what is an individual opinion, calculated to teach an erroneous doctrine. Apart from the grievous sin against God's law, which no one in strictness has a "right" to commit, the theory is wrong from a merely human point of view. Unless under circumstances so exceptional as to be not worth considering, a man cannot get drunk without injury to others than himself. In the worst phases of the vice he is a nuisance to others, and in every phase of it he is causing grief, loss or some other trouble by his selfish folly. No man liveth unto himself in this world, and no man can get drunk without in some way marring other lives than his own. The principle that he has a right to do as he pleases is one that has led thousands to their ruin. The idea is a selfish one that is opposed to the best interests of society. The correspondent will probably agree with PROGRESS after a more careful consideration of the subject.

Some years ago, two Westmorland men, each owing a good farm and being otherwise well to do, had a dispute about a line fence. They went to law about it, and the Dorchester corner lawyers fought the thing out until each of the farms was eaten up by the costs. When the title was decided neither of the two had much need of a line fence. A suit of somewhat similar character has just come to an end in Pennsylvania. Ten years ago, two farmers had a dispute about a narrow strip of land on which a cherry tree stood. One of them cut down the tree and the other sued him for the value of it. He has just been awarded that value, \$3 25, but his lawyer's bill is \$325. The other man has to pay the costs of the suit, amounting to \$987, while his lawyer's bill is \$240. Thus a three dollar tree has borne fruit in costs to the amount of \$1552, to say nothing of the time lost and worry endured in ten years of litigation. "What fools these mortals be."

The people pay the taxes, no matter how they are levied. The proposition of the local government to raise a revenue by assessment on banks, insurance companies,

etc., may seem to some to be a taking from wealthy corporations for the benefit of the country at large. How near this idea is to the truth was shown during the interview of the St. John banker with Premier BLAIR, last week. In the course of the conversation the manager of one of the big financial institutions said that the plan of his bank would probably be to affix a twenty-five cent stamp to every note discounted, making the customer pay for it. It may not be that just this course will be taken, but it is pretty certain that the public will make good the difference in some way. So it is with all kinds of taxation, direct and indirect. The consumer foots the bill, whether he is aware of the fact or not.

The Religious Intelligencer which is first, last and forever in favor of the Scott Act, quotes with approbation the remarks of a traveller recently returned from Sweden, who says: "I never heard a Swede swear, use harsh or profane language, abuse a beast of burden, or show a spark of cruelty in any form." Yet Appleton's Cyclopaedia is authority for the statement that while the evil of intemperance has been checked by wise legislation, the consumption of distilled spirits as drink is in the proportion of about two and a half gallons a year to each inhabitant. Reasoning from the character of the inhabitants under these conditions, it must be concluded from a total abstinence standpoint that they would be practically angels under prohibition. Either the Swedes are a remarkable people or some good men are astray in their theories.

It is not a matter for congratulation that, with the exception of two or three wards, there is likely to be very little interest taken in the civic elections this year. The people seem satisfied to let things go as they have been going, despite the fact that the taxes are increasing and the city finances are not in a healthy state. There are some good men in the council, it is true; but there are others who, to say the least, are not so good. The electors are wont to talk most when the elections are a long way off, but they take things very easy at this season of the year. A little more interest in public affairs would be a more healthy sign.

Kings are but human after all. The divinity that seems to surround the dead and gone monarchs of past ages is now and then seen to be very much like the common humanity of today. MAXIMILIAN the First of Germany has been gathered to his fathers for the last four centuries, but only the other day an unreciprocated tailor's bill against him was found among the dusty archives of the ancient Swiss city of Chur. The world changes very little in some things, as the centuries roll by.

"Travelling, except on Sunday; the Indians declining to work on that day," is an entry in the diary of some British Columbia census enumerators, which the Dominion statistician has seen fit to publish in the latest bulletin. The inference is that the enumerators were not particular about the day, but had to respect the religious scruples of their guides. And yet we hear a good deal about the need of missionaries in that country.

The U. S. house of representatives was affre too, this week, but the chief damage done was the destruction of a vast heap of reports which were to be mailed to the constituents of the members. There are few evils without some good in them, and the postal officials will have just that much less to handle of matter which not one man out of fifty ever reads.

The Emperor WILLIAM, of Germany, does not appear to be any wiser than some of the people on this side of the water. He has stopped his subscription to Punch, because that paper had some cartoons in which he figured. The "stop-my-paper" man is a true cosmopolite.

It is stated that the United States postal cards are made from Nova Scotia pulpwood. Congress will have to amend the tariff to meet the appalling facts of the case.

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES. Business is Looking Up. A new milk cart is making its morning rounds through the town.—Digby Canadian.

The Spring Paragraph Has Come. Mrs. N. C. Nordby brought to this office on Tuesday a handsome butte-ry which she had found that day on her window.—Cumberland Leader.

Wishes It Was Summer. Wood will be taken at this office in payment of subscriptions.—Berwick Register.

Subscribers Are Reading No Wood. We are now experiencing the coldest snap of the season.—Hants Journal.

Moncton's Bad Dog. Yesterday afternoon, while a lady was walking down Alma street, a dog suddenly attacked her, badly tearing her dress. This is not the only time citizens have been attacked by this same dog. The police should give this matter some attention.—Times.

Didn't Advertise in the "Times." The acts and actresses are about as shabby a lot as have yet visited this city. Such companies as these do more to injure the show business than a dozen first class companies can make up in a year. They were seen yesterday morning hustling around to get their baggage out of "bond," and after a deal of this left this city it is to be hoped never to come back.—Moncton Times.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

In Memoriam T. W. Daniel. Gathered about his bier to pray, Each present here, can truly say, His was a useful life, of love To fellow man, to God above, Of active work, in church and state, Seeking for good by effort great.

Where men unite to aid and bless, All those who suffer pain, distress, And aim to urge the erring, weak, The pleasant paths of peace to seek, With liberal hand and generous heart, He ever took a leading part.

Not his the vain parade and show, By open act, the world might know, But secret gift, by gentle hand, Revealed a heart, a purpose grand, To those with whom he worked and strove, For good of man for God above.

From labor free, he is at rest, In far-off mansions of the blest, There to await the final call,— The trumpet blast that summons all To meet before the "Judgment Throne." And hear the verdict sweet, "Well done."

Irene. AGED, TWO YEARS. Sweet face, like alabaster moulded, Into lines of perfect rest! Little hands, like rose leaves folded, On our darling's loving breast! Snowy buds, her palms between, Sweetly sleep, our lost Irene!

Little feet, that wandered straightway, From the cradle to the bier, Found so soon, the Heavenly gateway Weighed of the struggle here; In God's garden, fair and green With the angels, walks Irene!

Tender lips, no more to quiver, At the touch of life's sharp lead! Lost eyes, that gaze no more, On the unveiled Face of God! O to see what you have seen! Blessed eyes, of our Irene!

Far too 'wise' for earthly keeping Was our treasure, Heaven-bent; And we own, with bitter weeping, For our guarding, "no means." God had set His seal, serene, On the brow, of sweet Irene!

Left her, long enough to teach us, We have nothing of our own; And all precious gifts, that reach us, Are from Him, and His alone. So, to "better things," we mean, God has lifted—our Irene!

We resign her, Heavenly Father, To Thy care, safe from all harm; Who dost love Thy lambs to gather, To the shelter of Thine arms,— In Thy Paradise serene, Waiting, or,—dwells Irene!

JEAN E. U. SEALS. New York, Feb., 1892.

Buttons in Church Collections. The jokes about putting buttons into the contribution box are so old that a good many people imagine they have no foundation in fact in these days. It is quite true, however, that in one of the city churches where bags are used to collect the offertory, not only buttons, but various other small articles are frequently found when the receipts are counted. Sometimes there are tin tags from pieces of tobacco, and at others there are small and valueless bits of metal which have not even the semblance of coins. It is right to say that the suspicion of meddling the Lord by dropping such things into the bag does not attach to the regular attendants of the church. One charitable explanation is that, in occasional instances, persons who have forgotten to bring any change have left it necessary to say, and have utilized whatever happened to be in their pockets. The theory of giving in secret by the means of a bag is sound enough, but in practice an open plate might show better financial results.

Bound to Keep Ahead. Mr. James Stewart, the energetic manager of the Wilnot Spa Spring Company, told PROGRESS last fall that he had decided to import the best talent available in Belfast, Ireland, to oversee the manufacture of their Royal Belfast Ginger Ale. A note from him says that they are determined that their fine mineral springs shall have every chance to excel. Not content with the line nature of their goods attained in the past, they will take no risk of future damage to their beverages through lack of technical knowledge, and have secured the services of James R. Cochrane, F. R. C. S., practical chemist and maker of the celebrated Belfast Ginger Ale for a quarter of a century in Belfast. Mr. Cochrane has sailed from Ireland, and will shortly take full control of the works at Wilnot on arrival.

Will be Chaplain in the Navy. Rev. F. F. Sherman, head master of the Davenport school, has sent in his resignation to the board, and has accepted an appointment as chaplain in the United States navy. He returned from Boston, last Monday, having successfully passed the requisite medical examination, and is now awaiting orders to report for duty. These may not come for some months.

A Glasgow Idea of It. A religious magazine published in Glasgow regularly reaches this city, despite of the address being "St. John, New Brunswick, U. S. A., Canada." The worthy Scots appear to think that we have annexed our neighbors to the southward.

To Correspondents and Contributors. Will the author of "After Many Years" kindly send name and address. The letter which accompanied it has been mislaid. Unless requested, short fiction stories are not especially desired. When sent they are, of course, entitled to consideration, but it is apt to be delayed in the press of more timely matter. "Wishes It Was Summer."—We will look you up as soon as possible, but the leap is deep and wide. "Snowdrops."—Our letters at hand and attention will be given as soon as possible. "In a Dictionary."—We will make an exception in case of correspondents who get the letter of charge. We will send the book for \$2 25, express charges about 50 cents to any part of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia by special arrangement made this week.

Sample letters should accompany all requests for publication in correspondence. They should reach the office by Wednesday, noon, and should be accompanied by such particulars as to make the editor sure of the writer's identity.

JUSTICE OUT OF LINE.

THE LAW FOR THE POOR IS NOT FOR THE RICH.

In this Case at Least—Why an Engagement was Broken—The Bank Clerk and His Love—Miss Robinson, to be Married in April.

HALIFAX, March 23.—That even handed justice is not always dealt out in Halifax was evidenced last week when the case of a young militia officer got into the stendipary magistrate's court. The young man was arrested on a very serious charge—a charge which if proved would have sent him for a term to the penitentiary. He had influential friends, however, and his honor, the stendipary, had respect for the feelings of these and had the trial take place in his private office. Said trial was a brief one. During the sitting the charge against the young man got changed in some manner from the very serious one to that of "common assault." He was fined eighty dollars and costs, and so ended the legal farce. For the administration of the law does become farcial when such affairs as the one referred to can be so easily settled. There are those in Halifax who aver that had the arrested man been poor and without influential friends, he would have been tried in open court and there would have been no change in the warrant. It puzzles some persons to know why so heavy a fine was imposed for "common assault." But then there are so many curious people in this world who are always wanting to know, you know.

A broken marriage engagement between a Cape Breton lady and a bank clerk, suggests a tale of woe in connection therewith which, in justice to the lady, I think, should be given here. The bank clerk was never a very great favorite with the ladies, for while he is fairly good looking there is ever a spirit of meanness hovering about him, which the fair ones cannot appreciate. When he took up his residence in Cape Breton he gave it to be understood that the business of the bank would prosper owing to his connection with it in a very responsible position. The engagement, which has happily—for the lady—been broken, was, so it is said, purely a business matter on the part of the banker. The lady's people were not long in discovering the young man's game and it was quietly hinted to him that his continued absence from the lady's home was desired. Divining that he was in the vicinity of shoals, he wrote a note to the lady's father giving back the heart that so many imagined he had taken possession of forever. The pater marked the young man's letter "O. K." and sent it back to him. It is not likely the document is filed with the bank's papers, but it is in evidence just the same.

It is understood that the charitable Irish society, at the meeting held recently to make arrangements for the proper celebration of St. Patrick's day, concluded that red and green are not colors that go together with any degree of nicety. Consequently the red-colored band was not in the procession.

The people of Halifax may have a sensation in the shape of an alleged murder, dish up for them by the local papers. Some time ago a man was found dead on a sidewalk in this city. A coroner's jury quickly decided—with that wonderful insight that such juries are composed of—that the man had some time during the night jumped from a window of the house in front of which he was found, and lost his life. Some persons who thought otherwise commenced to look into the matter, and a week or two ago two or three individuals who think they "know it all" made statements before a lawyer. Just what is in these statements may never be known by the general public; then again perhaps their contents along with a lot of other evidence may be available some day.

Society will learn with pleasure that Miss Kate Robinson, daughter of Admiral Watson's secretary, recently on this station, is to be married about the middle of April to Mr. Rosch-Smith, assistant paymaster, Royal navy.

Two warm debates have already taken place and there are more to follow. As a consequence the number of visitors has very greatly increased, and on several occasions have not only the galleries but even the lobbies been packed with a very interested and expectant audience.

A great difficulty and annoyance to persons visiting the house for the first time and those who are, slow to remember men and places or are unfamiliar with our public men, is the want of means of knowing who the different members are, what county they represent and where they sit in the house, as also their portfolio if they have one. In order to help PROGRESS readers out of this and to put the information in such shape as to be understood, a sketch was drawn giving the exact position of all the members and officials in the House of Assembly. It is printed on page nine. To find the name of any one in the house all that is necessary is to count the seats, beginning at the front row on the right of his Honor the Speaker where sits the Hon. Mr. Johnson and if you count down one, two, three you will find there a nervous active little man who when he addresses the house speaks so fast that number 41 (J. M. Geldert, jr., official reporter) almost sets his note book on fire with the friction of his pen in endeavoring to get it all down. But although he talks so fast yet he thinks faster and when the Hon. Provincial Secretary says anything he knows what it is and what the probable effect will be on the house and the country.

Then continue on down to No. 7 and you have "the greatest constitutional orator of the house" (Mr. Lawrence) and No. 9 is the silver-tongued orator, the junior member for Halifax. Beginning again at the

top of the back row on this side of the house we find seated in No. 11 the factious member from Digby who says in reference to his speeches that it is "vaca's strike oil in five minutes he is either boring the wrong hole or using a poor auger."

Crossing the house we count up to 33 from the lower end on the outside row and then drop back to the end of the back row. This places all the government supporters in consecutive numbers. We then return to the front row and begin with 28 and count to 30 where we find Mr. C. H. Calnan the Hon. Leader of the opposition who is probably not even excepting No. 4 the most cordially hated and feared man in the house. Just now he is busy trying to establish charges of fraud and misappropriation of funds against the representatives of two counties in Cape Breton, and it is quite apparent on the face of it that he will have a hard fight and meet with either great success or political death at the finish. The man of most prominence as a speaker among the opposition is Mr. Webster who sits in No. 31 and who speaks clearly and well.

The galleries are designated as follows: That on the speaker's right is the speakers' gallery (teach admission is by ticket; in the centre is the ladies' gallery except the front row on the left which is the portion reserved for the press. On the speaker's left is the people's gallery, where all who wish may go without fee or hindrance (so long as they behave themselves.) Of the two larger portraits hung on either side of his honor the speaker, that on the right is the late Hon. Joseph Howe, and that on the left is the late Judge Johnson.

HIS FAMILIAR FACE IS GONE.

The Last Male of the Family of Chubb Has Passed From Earth. Death has been very busy among the old-time residents of St. John this winter. People whom everybody knew have passed away, and faces that one always looked for on the streets have gone from human view. None the least of those who have gone hence is George James Chubb, who died on Thursday morning.

His death had been expected for some time, and so certain were the indications of it early in the week that PROGRESS refrained from putting it type a story of local interest in which he appeared in a humorous and genial light. His lingering illness of four months could have but one end, and that seemed very near.

Mr. Chubb is the last male of his name in a family which has come down from the Loyalists and has been prominent in the annals of St. John. The last of the name is an unmarried sister, now well advanced in years. When, in the course of nature she shall pass away, the last of the Chubbs, of that race, will be gone and the memorable name will become extinct. It has been to the front since Loyalist John Chubb settled on the north side of Duke street when St. John was a collection of huts, but chiefly will it be remembered in connection with the continuous publication of the Courier for more than half a century. "Chubb's corner" will probably be known as such as long as the city endures. With the exception of the Golden Ball corner, it is, indeed, the only one of the old "corners" which is now known to the younger generation of citizens, though there was a time when the "Coffee House," "Barlow's," "Foster's" and "St. John Hotel" corners were as well known as it is now. Today only the oldest residents ever speak of them by their former titles. It will be different with Chubb's corner for all time to come.

Mr. Chubb was so well known and so liked by all that PROGRESS can say little of him which will be new to the people of St. John. His life was not an eventful one, for his tastes were those of a private citizen, and he resisted every effort to draw him into politics of any kind. He believed that there were better ways of enjoying life than in the worry and wear of chasing imaginary honors at the hands of his fellow citizens. He had many acquaintances, but his circle of chosen friends was a limited one, and it embraced those who loved art and literature, as he loved them for the sake of the enjoyment they brought, and not a remarkably well informed man on many subjects, and especially on the English classics. He would have excelled as a Shakespearean critic, for he was a thorough student of the drama, while in the range of poetry in general he was keen and correct in his judgment. PROGRESS has more than once been indebted to him for the location and verifying of quotations, which were not readily to be found in the ordinary books of reference. While he bore no pretensions as to his name he was a college graduate, and his education was deepened by careful reading throughout his life. Few men could give a better opinion than he in anything where critical judgment in art or literature was required.

Above all, he had a genial nature and kind heart. When a young man, the death of his father left him in the enjoyment of a very profitable business. He used to say that he could draw \$3,000 a year out of the concern for his personal use without affecting the business. In those days he was generous in proportion to his means, and took an active interest in the things which were popular. He was in the dramatic companies, volunteers, the old fire department, the Iron-works, etc., and thoroughly enjoyed life as it came to him. A little over twenty years ago, in company with J. W. Lambton and James Reynolds, he made a tour of England and the continent, of which a host of interesting anecdotes could be told. A few years later he engaged in an unlucky manufacturing venture, out of which he emerged with \$240,000 less than he had when he went in. Then came the fire and the destruction of the store, printing office and bindery. Chubb's corner was rebuilt, but Mr. Chubb did not resume the business, contenting himself with a general agency under the old firm name of Chubb & Co.

He will be missed by many. Such genial, cordial natures are not too common among the generation that is coming to the front today.

Miss F. King who has been visiting friends at Sackville, has returned home. Rev. Mr. Stoughton has returned to St. Stephen. Miss Joe Aubrey who has been visiting friends here has returned to her home at Digby.

Miss Patricia has returned home at a very pleasant visit to St. Andrews. Miss Mary McLaughlin is visiting friends at Fredericton. Miss King of Sussex, is visiting friends in this city.

Mr. J. J. Cluich of Musquash, paid us a flying visit last week. Miss Ethel Parks is visiting friends at Fredericton. Mr. W. Fenwick, of Sussex, paid us a flying visit last week.

Mr. J. Sutton Clark has returned to his home in St. George. Mrs. A. H. Hazen, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. Anderson, at Musquash, has returned home.

Miss Mary Taylor, who has been visiting here for the last six months, has returned to her home at Yarmouth. On Wednesday evening last the residence of Dr. and Mrs. E. Saunter presented a very brilliant appearance.

On Wednesday evening last the residence of Dr. and Mrs. E. Saunter presented a very brilliant appearance. The occasion being a surprise party got up by the young friends of Mrs. Saunter in honor of her birthday.

On Wednesday evening last the residence of Dr. and Mrs. E. Saunter presented a very brilliant appearance. The occasion being a surprise party got up by the young friends of Mrs. Saunter in honor of her birthday.

On Wednesday evening last the residence of Dr. and Mrs. E. Saunter presented a very brilliant appearance. The occasion being a surprise party got up by the young friends of Mrs. Saunter in honor of her birthday.

SERDIA.

[Progress is for sale in Shellic at A. Stone's store.] MARCH 23.—Shellic seems doomed to lose her young men. This time it is a popular banker, Mr. E. J. Cochrane, who has been with us for more than two years, during which time he has become a great favorite with all. His friends entertained him at an oyster supper at the "Weldons" on Saturday evening, and presented him with an address and handsome gold headed cane. Mr. Cochrane in his speech referred to the many kindnesses he had received from the people of Toronto, and expressed his deep regret at having to say "good bye" to them. He expects to leave in a day or two to take charge of the agency of the People's Bank of Halifax in Windsor, N. S.

Dr. Burgess, of Bristol, was in town on Monday of this week. Miss Beatrice White of Newfoundland, who has been spending some months here with her brother, Dr. White, left on Tuesday for Kilmaree, Man. She was accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. White as far as Moncton. Mrs. J. L. Newman paid a short visit to Moncton last week. Mr. E. Robertson, who has been confined to the house with an attack of "la grippe," has sufficiently recovered to get out again.

The community were grieved to learn of the death of Mrs. M. J. White, who died at her residence on Thursday morning after a week's illness. The remains were forwarded to Toronto on Thursday afternoon. O. M. Melanson, M. P., returned home from Fredericton on Friday. Miss May Harper left us on Monday to visit friends in St. John. Mr. D. Schumann of Summerside, was in town last week. The illness of Rev. Mr. Lodge there was no service in the Methodist church on Sunday evening.

Mr. Eddie Baier Woods made a business trip to Dorchester and Moncton last week. On Monday evening of this week, Rev. Mr. Cameron delivered a very instructive and interesting lecture in the Presbyterian church on "Canada's Great Northwest." Having spent some eleven years in that section of the country, the Rev. gentleman was of course in a position to handle the subject in a very able manner. BOSTON.

Mr. J. J. Cluich of Musquash, paid us a flying visit last week. Miss Ethel Parks is visiting friends at Fredericton. Mr. W. Fenwick, of Sussex, paid us a flying visit last week. Mr. J. Sutton Clark has returned to his home in St. George. Mrs. A. H. Hazen, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. Anderson, at Musquash, has returned home.

Miss Mary Taylor, who has been visiting here for the last six months, has returned to her home at Yarmouth. On Wednesday evening last the residence of Dr. and Mrs. E. Saunter presented a very brilliant appearance. The occasion being a surprise party got up by the young friends of Mrs. Saunter in honor of her birthday.

On Wednesday evening last the residence of Dr. and Mrs. E. Saunter presented a very brilliant appearance. The occasion being a surprise party got up by the young friends of Mrs. Saunter in honor of her birthday.

On Wednesday evening last the residence of Dr. and Mrs. E. Saunter presented a very brilliant appearance. The occasion being a surprise party got up by the young friends of Mrs. Saunter in honor of her birthday.

WELSH, HUNTER & HAMILTON.

Spring Goods.

"A THING OF BEAUTY." Sateens. A Thing of Beauty and a joy forever is the reliable, never-tiring Sateen. In the Home Of the Worker as in the Mansions of the Wealthy the Sateen has its place, and as you must have it, and we keep it, about all we can say to induce you to buy while our stock is complete, is that some of the bright, dainty colors and unique patterns will charm your eye and suit your resources. As to the Goods themselves the material is standard as of yore, full width, and fast colors.

BED ROCK PRICES! 97 King St., - St. John.

W. TREMAINE GARD, Practical Jeweler, Optician and Goldsmith, No. 81 King Street, St. John, N. B. (UNDER VICTORIA HOTEL).

FINE DIAMONDS. And other Gems in stock and set to order in any style. Birthday, Friendship, Engagement, Wedding Rings, etc., etc. Electro-plate, Silver-plating and Etching Colorings personally attended to.

Do you entertain? Your invitations and dancing programmes should be looked after as carefully as your supper. Let PROGRESS PRINT do it for you.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is a concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Dandelion, and other valuable vegetable remedies, every ingredient being strictly pure, and the best of its kind it is possible to buy.

Peculiar To Itself

It will cure, when in the power of medicine, Scrophulous, Salt Rheum, Blood Poisoning, Cancerous and all other Humors, Malaria, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Catarrh, Rheumatism, and all difficulties with the Liver and Kidneys.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is certified to by thousands of voluntary witnesses all over the country whom it has cured of diseases more or less severe. It is sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

To the Electors of Wellington Ward.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—At the request of a large number of the ratepayers, I shall be a candidate for the office of Alderman of your Ward at the approaching election. If elected I shall use my best efforts to advance your interests and those of the citizens in general.

Yours respectfully, J. B. HAMM.

MISS L. H. CARROLL has returned from New York, having selected while there some of the latest novelties in Spring and Summer Millinery. She will open some of the newest styles in Straw for Spring wear about the early part of next week, and will give notice of a grand opening of Trimmings Millinery on the arrival of the French and English Bonnets.

Ladies may expect something very stylish as Mrs. Carroll has engaged the services of an American trimmer and will also have an English milliner, 149 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

WANTED. A GIRL, who can write a fair hand and has sufficient knowledge of the typewriter to correct mailing salaries. Apply at Progress Creation Dept. any day after Wed. next.

WANTED. AN ACTIVE STRONG BOY not over 15 years of age, to learn the printing business. Apply at PROGRESS OFFICE.

WANTED. ONE GOOD JOB PRINTER. PROGRESS PRINT. Mail orders filled at one day notice. Prices from 75 to \$1.00 according to quality.

Skinner's Carpet Warerooms.

SPRING, 1892!

New and elegant Patterns in all the new Colorings in BRUSSELS CARPETS with Borders to match, for Drawing Rooms, Dining Rooms, Reception Rooms, Bed Rooms, PARLORS, HALLS and STAIRS.

A. O. SKINNER.

ALWAYS INSURE your property in the PHOENIX Insurance Company of HARTFORD, CONN. WHY? Because of its STRENGTH, LOSS-PAYING POWER, and record FOR FAIR AND HONORABLE DEALING.

Statement January 1st, 1891. Cash Capital \$2,000,000.00. Reserve for Unpaid Losses \$25,587.17. Reserve for Re-insurance \$13,903.88. NET SURPLUS \$1,953,091.05. TOTAL ASSETS \$5,624,814.73.

This Space WILL BE OCCUPIED NEXT WEEK BY W. H. McINNIS, Custom Tailor, 127 and 129 Segee's Block, Mill Street.

At the Clearance Sale, No. 12 King St.

Sale still going on and is a great Success.

Bargains in all Departments. All classes of Dry Goods at greatly Reduced Prices.

We hope to clear the entire Stock by May 1st.

Retail Store, No. 12 King St.

W. C. PITFIELD & CO. F. G. LANSLOWNE, Manager.

A GOLD WATCH FREE

And Other Elegant Articles to Those Who Can Read This Robus. Rev. J. S. Carruthers returned from a lecture trip through the other provinces. Report says there is a possibility of his leaving us. We trust it is not a probability.

Last week Lieut. Governor Carvell celebrated the 60th anniversary of his birthday. The "Harbor Light" is increasing in popularity as an evening resort for the working people. What ever misgivings people may have had at first, all will now admit that it is practical move in the right direction.

How the honest advice which we are interested in prescribing to every body. To secure a trial for FORD'S PRIZE PILLS, we intend to spend a certain amount in this manner of advertising and attracting attention to the merits of this medicine.

To the first person sending the correct answer to the above riddle we will give a GENUINE GOLD WATCH, fine workmanship and first-class timekeeper; to the second we will give a GOLD SILVER WATCH, and many other prizes in order of merit.

How the honest advice which we are interested in prescribing to every body. To secure a trial for FORD'S PRIZE PILLS, we intend to spend a certain amount in this manner of advertising and attracting attention to the merits of this medicine.

To the first person sending the correct answer to the above riddle we will give a GENUINE GOLD WATCH, fine workmanship and first-class timekeeper; to the second we will give a GOLD SILVER WATCH, and many other prizes in order of merit.

How the honest advice which we are interested in prescribing to every body. To secure a trial for FORD'S PRIZE PILLS, we intend to spend a certain amount in this manner of advertising and attracting attention to the merits of this medicine.

To the first person sending the correct answer to the above riddle we will give a GENUINE GOLD WATCH, fine workmanship and first-class timekeeper; to the second we will give a GOLD SILVER WATCH, and many other prizes in order of merit.

How the honest advice which we are interested in prescribing to every body. To secure a trial for FORD'S PRIZE PILLS, we intend to spend a certain amount in this manner of advertising and attracting attention to the merits of this medicine.

To the first person sending the correct answer to the above riddle we will give a GENUINE GOLD WATCH, fine workmanship and first-class timekeeper; to the second we will give a GOLD SILVER WATCH, and many other prizes in order of merit.

How the honest advice which we are interested in prescribing to every body. To secure a trial for FORD'S PRIZE PILLS, we intend to spend a certain amount in this manner of advertising and attracting attention to the merits of this medicine.

To the first person sending the correct answer to the above riddle we will give a GENUINE GOLD WATCH, fine workmanship and first-class timekeeper; to the second we will give a GOLD SILVER WATCH, and many other prizes in order of merit.

How the honest advice which we are interested in prescribing to every body. To secure a trial for FORD'S PRIZE PILLS, we intend to spend a certain amount in this manner of advertising and attracting attention to the merits of this medicine.

HOW IT WORKS

WOMEN AND HAND L.

Geoffrey Cuthbert, Contest was Dr. Surpassing Dr. Two Roles.

The civic element armed peace of railway town realistic art, voracious metaph goddess spread because the tru means to which she in the pen feath

herself with one hand, and "interpenance and now with the upon the dying ity which has hand, has hands of the Moncton and ally she is wait fly away with

acutely lest it arise and flee leaving the defenceless in chilling blasts and the thund

Poor, poor rough time it how it does lo like Helena, M Antonio, Tex unknown qua heard of, and to be found w

stifle finding grown to the St. Paul term is growing light, would perfectly natur general parat and ri

the gauge of t light to ba nature to," a better from u upon the go the gospel, with a tradit

phere of sa from the roung, human to see those holy offic ordinary any bing they eno

gnerous systo 1 How the lowly Jesus' ches, did fi chance to th they descen

an absent in the tempore of his own up How they a not there t

character to things about a in appearance ladies, one a and the othe

congregation of fair play usually give and protest warring

Why, one succeeded in exceeding th Johnson, for and compil

illustratio chitw went get entirely t totally inadu upon it, th into the in

flation and hitherto unkn Indeed, if w scriptural a even in H

secular min precedent for nest that rank of th

elections, to "run" the temper in accord w C. T. U., a

succes to control the council—o this not on but has op

C. T. U., a tated by t the battle w felt someho they took a

cleared the sum th with the re that an am

Perthmo. That they a about wri ten of the spect that and several are membe

Farminston is high among the hills, mountain and river so very beautiful drives and walks; wate

It is too fair to the management of the bachelor typewriter to correct mailing salaries. Apply at Progress Creation Dept. any day after Wed. next.

WANTED. AN ACTIVE STRONG BOY not over 15 years of age, to learn the printing business. Apply at PROGRESS OFFICE.

WANTED. ONE GOOD JOB PRINTER. PROGRESS PRINT. Mail orders filled at one day notice. Prices from 75 to \$1.00 according to quality.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1892.

Rooms. 192!

Rooms, d Rooms, STAIRS. ER. Insurance Company of RTFORD, CONN.

BY NIS, Street.

2 King St.

is a great ents. at greatly

May 1st.

D & CO.

WATCH FREE

Articles to These

ZE

BEN

MES

ILLS which we are interested

ILLS, we intend to spend a

anner of advertising and

the correct answer to the

first-class timekeeper; to the

mine Diamond Ring; the

Silk Dress in order of merit. To

the fourth a Gold Silver

pieces in order of merit. To

correct answer we will give

the, fine workmanship and

in Silver Watch, and

SHALL GIVE AWAY

PREMIUMS (should there

rect answers). No change is

sacking of premiums. All

hitherto unknown to

scriptural authority that there was

in Heaven once upon a time, the

secular mind would be at a loss to find a

precedent for the amount of unpleasant-

ness that seems to have existed in the

of the truly good over the civic

elections. The ministers have been trying

to "run" the temperance committee, and

the temperance committee has not been

in accord with the W. C. T. U., and

W. C. T. U. has been trying without

success to "run" the civic election and

control the city council, while the city

HOW IT WAS IN MONCTON.

WOMEN AND MINISTERS TAKE A HAND IN CIVIC POLITICS.

Geoffrey Cuthbert Strange Tells How the Contest Was Conducted—A Minister Who Surpassed Dr. Johnson—The W. C. T. U. in Two Roles.

The civic elections are over and a sort of armed peace once more broods over the railway town! A morbid regard for the realistic art, prevents my using my favorite metaphor about the above mentioned goddess spreading her downy wing over us; because the truth is that the dove eyed one seems to be moulting at present and the down which should adorn her wing is yet in the pen leather stage. So she has armed herself with a copy of the Scott act in one hand, and the minutes of some of the "interference mass meetings" in the other, and now with her tired feet firmly planted upon the dying remnant of christian charity which has escaped destruction at the hands of the ministers of the gospel, in Moncton and the temperance party generally she is waiting for enough feathers to fly away with. The reason she keeps her foot upon her moribund relative, is not that she wishes to crush it still further, but merely lest it should resist sufficiently to arise and flee from the railway hub forever, leaving the dove eyed goddess alone and defenceless in the field, exposed to the chilling blasts of W. C. T. U. eloquence, and the thunders of ministerial denunciation.

Poor, poor christian charity, what a rough time it has been having lately! and how it does long for strength to flee away and be at rest! For some peaceful spot, like Helena, Montana, we will say, or San Antonio, Texas, where the Scott Act is an unknown quantity, the W. C. T. U. unheard of, and where there is not a minister to be found within fifty miles; so the demons of so-called temperance and holy strife finding that they have not an inch of ground to stand upon, have prudently taken flight and decided to settle permanently in some more religious community, unfortunately selecting Moncton as one of their strongholds.

Moncton, or rather the atmosphere of our city, does not seem as favorable to the growth of christianity, especially that integral part of all true christianity which St. Paul termed charity, as the layman, who is groping humbly along in search of light, would like to see. Of course it is perfectly natural that the unsanctified general public, should let our angry passions rise, and in the beautiful, and the same time forcible language of the late Dr. Watts, "De-light to bark and bite, for 'tis our nature to," and nobody expects anything better from us, but we have been brought up, most of us, to invest all ministers of the gospel, "our pastors and masters" with a traditional halo, a sort of atmosphere of sanctity which separates them from the rougher portion of fighting, struggling, humanity, likely a saintly robe, and to see these pious men so forgetting their holy office as to descend to the extraordinary amount of wrangling and backbiting they have indulged in lately, is enough to give a very severe shock to the nervous system of the layman before mentioned!

How those "followers of the meek and lowly Jesus" as they delight to call themselves, did fight with everyone who did not chance to think just as they did! and how they descended with hob nailed boots upon an absent member of their own profession who had presumed to have an opinion of his own upon the temperance question! How they abused that clergyman who was not there to defend himself, and tore his character to pieces, and told him lots of things about himself which he had been in ignorance until that moment, until two ladies, one a member of the W. C. T. U., and the other one of the absent clergyman's congregation, felt compelled, by that love of fair play for which the gentler sex is not usually given credit—felt compelled to rise and protest against such mean methods of warfare!

Why, one of those fighting christians succeeded in winning for himself a renown exceeding that of the illustrious Dr. Samuel Johnson, for Dr. Johnson merely wrote and compiled a dictionary, while the illustrious pastor of the Free Baptist church went so far beyond that feat as to get entirely outside the narrow confines of Johnson's or any other dictionary!

He even found the English grammar so totally inadequate to the demands he made upon it, that he was compelled to soar off into the infinite realms of his own imagination and invent numbers of words hitherto unknown to etymological science. Indeed, if we did not have an excellent scriptural authority that there was strife even in Heaven once upon a time, the secular mind would be at a loss to find a precedent for the amount of unpleasantness that seems to have existed in the ranks of the truly good over the civic elections. The ministers have been trying to "run" the temperance committee, and the temperance committee has not been in accord with the W. C. T. U., and the W. C. T. U. has been trying without success to "run" the civic election and control the city council, while the city council—or, notably one member of it—has not only declined to be controlled but has openly defied and insulted the W. C. T. U., and refused utterly to be dictated by the temperance committee, and the battle waxed so fierce that the electors felt something decisive must be done. So they took matters into their own hands and elected the city council they thought would suit them best irrespective of party feeling with the result, as I said at the beginning, that an armed peace prevails at the present time.

Perhaps I had better say in conclusion that I should be sorry if anything I have written should be construed into disparagement of the ladies of W. C. T. U. I respect that organization very thoroughly, and several of my warmest personal friends are members, but still I think I have made

THE BATTLE OF DUNBAR.

Cromwell's Great Victory, and How He Won It.

And now we are coming to the great soldier's most famous, most picturesque and most decisive battle. This memorable battle has been often described—by Carlyle at his best, and by other graphic and eloquent pens. I wish I could give, in a few words, some idea of it, some picture of it that might linger in the memory.

It was on the 2nd day of September, 1650, and Cromwell with his little army of 11,000 men, tired and worn with marching, far from home, is crowded on this rocky promontory of Dunbar, while the veteran Leslie, the Scotch commander, has followed and thrown his and well fed and well appointed army of 22,000 men lying on the hills to the west and south, his army cutting off the only road to England, and encircling like a huge serpent, in its coils, his now disheartened and apparently doomed enemy. The enfolding monster Cromwell could not strike it, but it lay there, sure of its prey—either to starve him, or drive him ignominiously to embark on his ships, if indeed that critical movement could now be effected.

It was a most grave and perilous hour. It was a most grave and perilous hour. We know how good fortune often suddenly deserts her favorites—even the bravest and greatest. Was Cromwell now to be deserted by his good genius? Was he now to come to his Zama, like Hannibal—to his Waterloo, like Napoleon? Quick as a flash he was back and forth on that little ledge of land on that September afternoon, his brow knit in thought, his great mind revolving the situation—stern and serious, but not despairing. If he could only see some way to strike his wary foe. Suddenly his face lights up, his brow clears, for, looking to the south he sees that Leslie has moved his right wing down from the impregnable hills towards the shore—he thinks Cromwell is about to embark on his ships and he would be ready to strike him in the midst of the movement. Quick as the lightning's flash the genius of Cromwell saw the mistake and comprehended the advantage. The excitement of triumph blazed in his eyes, and turning to Lambert, he exclaimed, "The Lord has delivered them into our hand!" Then rapidly follow his orders and dispositions for the battle before the morning's dawn.

The night was dark and tempestuous. The wind moaned a requiem over the opposing hosts and drove the cold rain into their faces. The moon, pale and wan, as though affrighted at the coming carnage, looked furtively and fidgety upon the black and scudding clouds. The English were partly protected by their tents; the Scotch, in the open field, lay down in the wet and soaking shooks of corn.

Cromwell had given out the battle word "The Lord of Hosts," and in the early gray of the morning his men sprang upon their lips. And now while the English cannon, already trained and loaded, begin to rain their shot upon the center and left of the Scotch army across the ravine, among the hills, and so hold them fast, the invincible "Ironside" upon the Scotch right wing in the plain. The shock is sudden and tremendous; the opposition, so stout and firm at first that the splendid line is bent inwards, for the moment, like a bow—bent but not broken—for now it springs back, like the tempered steel of a musketeer, into an unswerving front again, and like a blade of keenest edge, now bows down and through the Scotch horse and foot. "The Lord of Hosts!"

"The Lord of Hosts!" rings out above the roar and din—above the now feeble cry of "The Covenant!" "The Covenant," the English Puritan and Independent units and slashes and tramples Scotch Presbyterian and Covenantist into the mud and mire and gory reek of that terrible field. Three thousand of the enemy are cut down in a few moments in that fiery onset. "The great leader," says the Scotch chronicler, "the great leader as he eagerly watched the charge of his glorious Ironsides.

And now the main Scotch Army, despite the cannon still roaring upon them, deploy across the brook in their front and descend into the plain to support their right wing. Blunder on blunder—horror on horror! For here they met their broken and routed wing, flying up the ravine in wild, headlong panic, are thrown into confusion and trampled down by it, while through the now inextricable and wildly struggling mass of the terrible English horse tramp and thunder in their victorious pursuit. All now is appalling overthrow and ruin—order and organization lost—a routed, broken, despairing army, flying in every direction.

And now, as if Heaven itself would honor this great victory, won in the name of the Most High, the rising sun bursts floods the eastern sea, the promontory and all the encircling hills with glorious light! Then the voice of Cromwell is heard again in high notes of triumph, "Let God arise, let his enemies be scattered," and as the thought of this great and overwhelming victory comes over him, in his gratitude to God he pauses, rallies and steadies his men in their great excitement, and there, under the vast, open, heaven-lighted temple of the sky, they sing the 117th Psalm, "O praise the Lord, all ye nations, praise Him all ye people; for His merciful kindness is great."

And now the swift and terrible pursuit, the slaughter, the "execution," as Cromwell called it, is taken up, and when that day's sun goes down behind the hills of Lammermoor Leslie's splendid army of 10,000 men is gone—3,000 dead on the field, and more thousands slain in their flight, 10,000 prisoners, 15,000 stands of arms and 200 to 300—most wonderful thing in war to tell, on the side of the victors the loss is but two officers and twenty men! Such was Cromwell's great battle and victory of Dunbar.—Detroit Free Press.

A Fashionable Drink. Menier Chocolate is a fashionable drink. Did you ever try it? Send postal card for samples and directions to C. Allred Chouillon, Montreal.

Seal Life Is Uncertain. The word "extermination" seems to strike absurdly on some ears who know that the seals are counted by the million, but it must be remembered that the mother seal gives birth to but one pup in the season, and the season comes but once a year. If the mother is killed even after the pup is born it costs the life of both, for, according to Prof. Elliott, no other seal will care for any but her own little one, and it would be impossible for it to live without nourishment. It is well known, too, that a certain percentage of the young die, or are killed by their awkward companions; therefore, if there is any loss, the proportion of those destroyed cannot but exceed the yearly addition to their number.

Custom Mantle Making!

Owing to the increase of this department, we have enlarged our Work and Fitting Rooms during the past winter, and have now one of the best adapted rooms for the purpose to be found anywhere. It is provided with power (steam) machines, and splendidly lighted, so that we will be enabled to turn out work more quickly than in previous seasons, and as we employ only skilled labor in this department, we can guarantee first-class work, finish and style to all our patrons. Having received our

Foreign Pattern Jackets, Capes, etc.

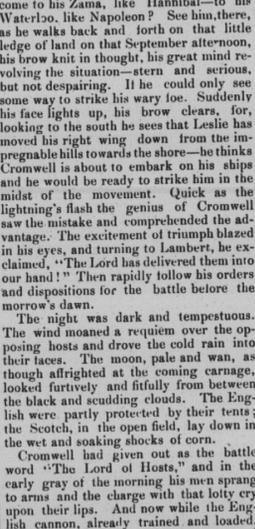
Also, Black and Colored Cloths, we are fully prepared to make up to order any style of garment required, in the latest fashion. Perfect fit and moderate prices.

HUNDREDS OF LADIES, whom we have not seen were satisfactorily fitted with New and Stylish Mantles made to order by means of our Self Measurement Form and Instructions, during last year, and we shall be pleased to send a Form and samples of New Mantle Materials upon application.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

WHERE TO FIND A MEMBER.

The great majority of Nova Scotians who send men to represent them at Halifax, would probably have a hard time finding any particular member, should they visit the house. If the visiting voter has "an axe to grind" the member is probably thankful that this ignorance prevails. It is not, however, through malice to the legislators that Progress prints the following plan of the House of Assembly at Halifax.



- Government: 1. Hon. Thos. Johnson—Shelburne. 2. Hon. Geo. Clarke—Colchester. 3. Hon. A. P. Weston—Kings. 4. Hon. Arthur Drysdale—Hants. 5. Hon. Foxman Hatfield—Yarmouth. 6. Hon. Joseph Matheson—Richmond. 7. Hon. J. W. Lewis—Annapolis. 8. Hon. J. D. Sperry—Lunenburg. 9. Hon. A. F. Cameron—Cape Breton. 10. Hon. A. M. Hemmion—Queens. 11. Hon. A. J. MacDonald—Cape Breton. 12. Hon. A. M. Conroy—Dixie. 13. Hon. J. D. Metcalf—Pictou. 14. Hon. John MacKinnon—Antigonish. 15. Hon. C. F. Chisholm—Antigonish.

- Opposition: 16. Hon. Geo. Clarke—Colchester. 17. Hon. A. P. Weston—Kings. 18. Hon. Arthur Drysdale—Hants. 19. Hon. Foxman Hatfield—Yarmouth. 20. Hon. Joseph Matheson—Richmond. 21. Hon. J. W. Lewis—Annapolis. 22. Hon. J. D. Sperry—Lunenburg. 23. Hon. A. M. Hemmion—Queens. 24. Hon. A. J. MacDonald—Cape Breton. 25. Hon. A. M. Conroy—Dixie. 26. Hon. J. D. Metcalf—Pictou. 27. Hon. John MacKinnon—Antigonish. 28. Hon. C. F. Chisholm—Antigonish.

LENEN AMUSEMENTS. New Parlor Games—Test of Memory and Knowledge. The penitential period which prohibits dancing and feasting encourages a great variety of more intellectual diversions, which exercise one's nimble wits to the point of distraction. One of the favorite mental contests is a quotation party, where twenty guests are seated about five tables. Each table is furnished with four sheets of paper, and on each are written four well-known quotations from favorite authors. With each sheet a long author's card is supplied with numbered spaces corresponding to the number of quotations.

When the guests are seated five or six minutes' time is allowed for study, and each person writes the names of the authors of the quotations on his sheet in the appropriate numbered spaces of the author's card. The four slips are exchanged and studied, and when each person has examined all the four slips at his table every one changes tables and the time spent in study by ringing a bell at the head table for the exchanging of cards or tables. When all the quotation slips have been examined prizes are awarded to those having the greatest number of correct names on the author's card.

"Library parties" require even greater familiarity with standard literature, for to each lady is assigned some well-known character in fiction, and each man represents to the best of his ability the hero of a familiar work. When the books are all present each hero must find the corresponding heroine of the book from which his character is chosen. Conversation is confined within the language of the book, and each character is given out by a clever hostess to one whose personality best realizes the descriptions of this character given in the book.

An ingenious plan for determining partners at these intellectual carnivals is to prepare a number of cards containing names of countries and others with capitals. Of course the countries must find among grown people generally the men have been so much engrossed in business pursuits and politics that they have forgotten their geography and have great difficulty in finding their capitals.

An art party is one of the jolliest of all these Lenen entertainments. The guests are provided each with a card and pencil and seated so as to be in view of a large blackboard. Each guest writes his name

Custom Mantle Making!

Owing to the increase of this department, we have enlarged our Work and Fitting Rooms during the past winter, and have now one of the best adapted rooms for the purpose to be found anywhere. It is provided with power (steam) machines, and splendidly lighted, so that we will be enabled to turn out work more quickly than in previous seasons, and as we employ only skilled labor in this department, we can guarantee first-class work, finish and style to all our patrons. Having received our

Foreign Pattern Jackets, Capes, etc.

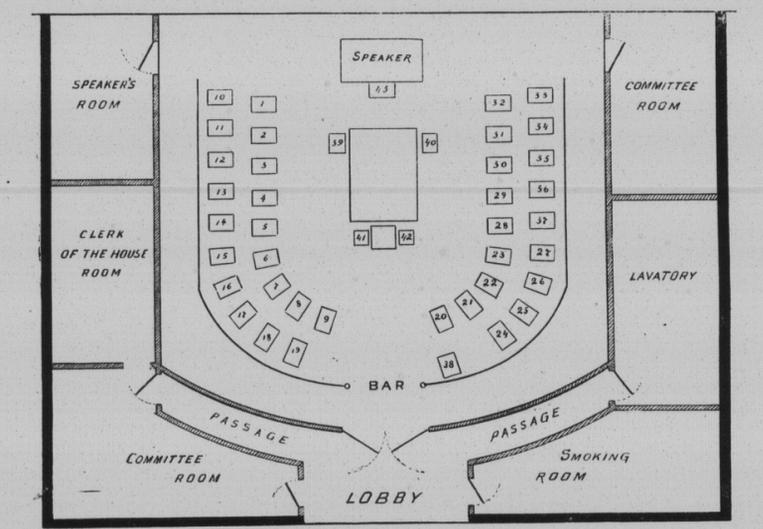
Also, Black and Colored Cloths, we are fully prepared to make up to order any style of garment required, in the latest fashion. Perfect fit and moderate prices.

HUNDREDS OF LADIES, whom we have not seen were satisfactorily fitted with New and Stylish Mantles made to order by means of our Self Measurement Form and Instructions, during last year, and we shall be pleased to send a Form and samples of New Mantle Materials upon application.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

WHERE TO FIND A MEMBER.

The great majority of Nova Scotians who send men to represent them at Halifax, would probably have a hard time finding any particular member, should they visit the house. If the visiting voter has "an axe to grind" the member is probably thankful that this ignorance prevails. It is not, however, through malice to the legislators that Progress prints the following plan of the House of Assembly at Halifax.



- Government: 1. Hon. Thos. Johnson—Shelburne. 2. Hon. Geo. Clarke—Colchester. 3. Hon. A. P. Weston—Kings. 4. Hon. Arthur Drysdale—Hants. 5. Hon. Foxman Hatfield—Yarmouth. 6. Hon. Joseph Matheson—Richmond. 7. Hon. J. W. Lewis—Annapolis. 8. Hon. J. D. Sperry—Lunenburg. 9. Hon. A. F. Cameron—Cape Breton. 10. Hon. A. M. Hemmion—Queens. 11. Hon. A. J. MacDonald—Cape Breton. 12. Hon. A. M. Conroy—Dixie. 13. Hon. J. D. Metcalf—Pictou. 14. Hon. John MacKinnon—Antigonish. 15. Hon. C. F. Chisholm—Antigonish.

- Opposition: 16. Hon. Geo. Clarke—Colchester. 17. Hon. A. P. Weston—Kings. 18. Hon. Arthur Drysdale—Hants. 19. Hon. Foxman Hatfield—Yarmouth. 20. Hon. Joseph Matheson—Richmond. 21. Hon. J. W. Lewis—Annapolis. 22. Hon. J. D. Sperry—Lunenburg. 23. Hon. A. M. Hemmion—Queens. 24. Hon. A. J. MacDonald—Cape Breton. 25. Hon. A. M. Conroy—Dixie. 26. Hon. J. D. Metcalf—Pictou. 27. Hon. John MacKinnon—Antigonish. 28. Hon. C. F. Chisholm—Antigonish.

on the back of the card and places the number of guests in a vertical line down the left side of the card. A basket containing slips of paper is passed, each slip having a number and the name of a different animal. When a number is called by the leader of the game the person whose slip bears this number must draw upon the board the animal designated by the slip. All the other guests write opposite the board's name their idea of what the animal is that he is trying to draw. The person who makes the greatest number of correct guesses wins the prize.—N. Y. Sun.

TRIALS OF GENIUS. What Rossini Had to Contend Against in Producing His First Great Opera. The first centenary of the birthday of Rossini, the celebrated composer, which was celebrated a few days ago, has caused the telling of many anecdotes concerning him. One in particular illustrates the trials and disappointments which even the greatest geniuses must suffer.

When the Barber of Seville was brought out Rossini was compelled to address to the public an apology for choosing the subject upon which Paisiello, then esteemed a much greater composer than Rossini, had founded an opera. The overture of the opera there occurred a series of mischances which might well have proved overwhelming to even a sanguine mind. The audience had gone to the theatre prejudiced against the opera. The overture and the introduction were scarcely listened to, and even the appearance of the great tenor Garcia did not dispose the public in favor of the work. Rossini had allowed Garcia to sing beneath Rossini's window a Spanish melody of his own arrangement. When Garcia started to sing he found that he had forgotten to tune the guitar upon which he was to play his accompaniment, according to the mode of all Spanish love songs, and the movement of the opera had to stop while Garcia tuned the guitar on the stage in the presence of the audience. Of course this caused laughter and brought poor Rossini's work into further ridicule.

Some of the best airs in the opera were loudly hissed, and the singer who took the part of Don Basilio stumbled over a trap door, which had been carelessly left open on the stage, and fell sprawling on his face, remaining part of the opera with his handkerchief to his nose. But Rossini's ill-luck did not stop there. At the opening of the most brilliant passage in the opera a cat, which

some one behind the scenes was chasing, rushed on the stage and took refuge in the skirts of Rossini's dress. Naturally, all these things diverted attention from the opera and caused prolonged laughter. The second act was so hissed and hooted that not a note was heard.

Yet, it is related that after all these trials and the condemnation of his opera by the public as a failure, Rossini calmly went home and to bed, and was not in the slightest degree disturbed over the mischances of the evening. He knew that his work was good, he had the confidence of genius, and felt that he could afford to wait. His faith was justified, for when the opera was again presented under better circumstances it was a great success.

The Disease of Drunkenness. Our bodies are composed of countless, minute, living particles called cells. These live, have offspring, and die just as men do. Their lives are short, but they go through the same stages as do all living things, and, like all living things, they acquire habits. Moreover, they seem to transmit to their progeny the habits which they have acquired.

The drunkard accustoms his body to stimulants. The body cells each and all get to need the stimulant—in short, become habitual drunkards. Every one of them demands stimulation, and the frantic thirst for drink results in part from this. Something must be administered to allay this demand and take the place of alcohol. The substitute must be of a kind that will not itself become necessary to the body, for it is useless to exchange one habit for another, or—as may happen—finally to add to the curse of drink the curse of a desire also for another poison.—New York Sun.

Great Kickers. An emu can kick as hard as a horse. I have seen men kicked so hard by these vicious birds that their legs were broken. The emu stands on one leg and with the other strikes a quick and most paralyzing blow. I never would have believed that a bird had such power had I not ocular evidence of it during this trip. After two or three of our men had suffered from the terrible kicks of these birds we did not venture near them, but after running our horses till we got close enough would bring them down with our rifles. We did not approach them till we knew they were dead. We killed them for their feathers, although they are not so valuable as those of the ostrich. We also hunted for their eggs, which are to be found in the sand.

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS

JOSEPH HOWE AND HIS TIMES.

And Incidental References to Some of His Prominent Public Contemporaries.

By "Historicus," Fredericton, N. B. NO. 21.

When the next Session opened the old war of parties was resumed with more intensity than ever; but the strength of the Opposition was augmented by several able men...

Under these repeated provocations Mr. Howe again donned his war armour, and with more vigor and abilities than ever measured weapons...

As before remarked, the Liberals of this Province held together in a compact body, but in a large minority, for several years...

But the warfare continued on in the House—the Government had a majority of 3 to keep their heads above water...

At length the Government finding that their craft was sinking under them, made overtures to the leader of the Opposition...

Having now obtained full power in the Government of Nova Scotia the Liberals...

set to work in right good earnest, not only to reform abuses but to work out Responsible Government in a truly British way...

Mr. Howe's Services in General. Mr. Howe's services in other fields of literature outside of the Legislature have not been more than alluded to...

Two more Chapters will finish the series—the next will bring us down to Mr. Howe's death, which took place at Government House in 1873.

THE WRECK OF THE AYRESHIRE. How its Passengers and Crew, Save One, Were Rescued by the Life-Boat.

It is generally known that the wreck of the ship Ayreshire, on the coast of Nova Scotia, was the first instance in which the modern invention, the life-car, was used...

The Ayreshire had gone ashore eight miles south of Squaw Inlet, and near the newly-erected life-boat station, known as No. 5, of which John Maxon was the volunteer keeper...

Letters from Rev. W. A. Mason, Georgetown, P. E. I. (1st. Letter.)—"I have used one package of your K. D. C., and have derived great benefit from it...

Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co., 89 Water St., St. John, N. B.

Maxon's Chadwick's and other houses near by for shelter. Early that morning news of the wreck spread and people from the surrounding country came down to see it...

Thus the foolishness of one man marred this splendid work of rescue and the Ayreshire's name was added to the already long list of fatal shipwrecks.

Largest Diamond in Existence. It is not very easy to make out which is the largest diamond now in existence. Two are mentioned as entitled to the honor...

CHAPTER I. AS HEARD FROM BELOW—AND AS SEEN FROM ABOVE. Editor-in-Chief (from the foot of the stairs)—I say, Johnson, can you spare Miss Smith to shorthand some letters for me?

CHAPTER II. Time—Five years after; place—not the office; positions of Dramatis Personae—about the same as in chapter one—only they are married.

BE SURE and send your Parcels to UGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 68. Or Halifax; 62 and 64 (Granville street). It'll be done right, it done at

UNCAR'S. Comparing our prices with other Electric Belts. THE GERMAN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCES WILL CURE FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

FREE! GERMAN ELECTRIC BELT AGENCY. So many bogus Appliances have been sold claiming to be Electric that produce no action whatever, that many persons have come to the conclusion that no Appliance can be made in this form that will generate a current.

For One Week Only! We will sell Spring Seat Lounges three different coverings, for \$4.50 From MARCH 28th to APRIL 2nd.

EVERETT & MILLER, - 13 WATERLOO ST. IMPERIAL SUPERPHOSPHATE. - POTATO PHOSPHATE.

This is to certify, that the undersigned, assisted Mr. Lund to measure one acre of Potato land, and assisted Mr. Bower in checking and weighing the Potatoes taken from said acre, on which we used 5 barrels of your special Potato Phosphate only...

Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co., 89 Water St., St. John, N. B.

A tea-kettle of hot water

Gives enough hot water to do the entire wash when Surprise Soap is used. There's no wash boiler required.

There's none of that hot steam about the house on wash day. This is a simple easy way of washing the clothes without boiling or scalding them. It gives the sweetest, cleanest clothes, and the whitest. Surprise Soap does it.

A STORY IN TWO CHAPTERS.



CHAPTER I. AS HEARD FROM BELOW—AND AS SEEN FROM ABOVE. Editor-in-Chief (from the foot of the stairs)—I say, Johnson, can you spare Miss Smith to shorthand some letters for me?

CHAPTER II. Time—Five years after; place—not the office; positions of Dramatis Personae—about the same as in chapter one—only they are married.

BE SURE and send your Parcels to UGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 68. Or Halifax; 62 and 64 (Granville street). It'll be done right, it done at

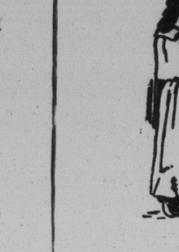
UNCAR'S. Comparing our prices with other Electric Belts. THE GERMAN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCES WILL CURE FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

For One Week Only! We will sell Spring Seat Lounges three different coverings, for \$4.50 From MARCH 28th to APRIL 2nd.

EVERETT & MILLER, - 13 WATERLOO ST. IMPERIAL SUPERPHOSPHATE. - POTATO PHOSPHATE.

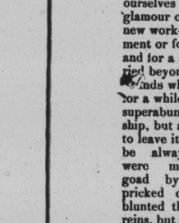
This is to certify, that the undersigned, assisted Mr. Lund to measure one acre of Potato land, and assisted Mr. Bower in checking and weighing the Potatoes taken from said acre, on which we used 5 barrels of your special Potato Phosphate only...

Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co., 89 Water St., St. John, N. B.



There's none of that hot steam about the house on wash day. This is a simple easy way of washing the clothes without boiling or scalding them. It gives the sweetest, cleanest clothes, and the whitest. Surprise Soap does it.

A STORY IN TWO CHAPTERS.



CHAPTER I. AS HEARD FROM BELOW—AND AS SEEN FROM ABOVE. Editor-in-Chief (from the foot of the stairs)—I say, Johnson, can you spare Miss Smith to shorthand some letters for me?

CHAPTER II. Time—Five years after; place—not the office; positions of Dramatis Personae—about the same as in chapter one—only they are married.

BE SURE and send your Parcels to UGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 68. Or Halifax; 62 and 64 (Granville street). It'll be done right, it done at

UNCAR'S. Comparing our prices with other Electric Belts. THE GERMAN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCES WILL CURE FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

For One Week Only! We will sell Spring Seat Lounges three different coverings, for \$4.50 From MARCH 28th to APRIL 2nd.

EVERETT & MILLER, - 13 WATERLOO ST. IMPERIAL SUPERPHOSPHATE. - POTATO PHOSPHATE.

This is to certify, that the undersigned, assisted Mr. Lund to measure one acre of Potato land, and assisted Mr. Bower in checking and weighing the Potatoes taken from said acre, on which we used 5 barrels of your special Potato Phosphate only...

Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co., 89 Water St., St. John, N. B.

ettle
not water
ough hot water
ntire wash when
Soap is used.
no wash boiler

one of that hot
hing the clothes
ves the sweetest,

READ the directions
on the wrapper.



OM ABOVE.
ohnson, can you

I am doing—I

re just going to
I can let it go

ns of Dramatis
married.

ess this spring.
—Impossible

g cheaper.

and one of the

us? How do

old black silk
decided what

—Mary you

Dr. Works,
fax: 62 and 64

AR'S.

our prices with other

TS.

LECTRIC BELT AND

ES WILL CURE

COMPLAINTS.

LAME BACK.

SES. DYSPEPSIA.

LUMBRAGO, &c.

at our Belt is far

any other Electric

ufactured.

no action whatever, that

ron that will generate a

000, 1000, 1500, 2000

arkdale, Ont.

50

RLOO ST.

PHOSPHATE.

ard's potato field, and

D, D. L. Surveys.

St. John, N. B.



SUNDAY READING

SERMON.

Spiritual Sluggishness.
BY REV. W. SCOTT PAGE.
Preached in the Wesleyan Chapel, Westgate-Hill, Bradford, Sunday morning, August 9.

"That ye be not sluggish, but imitators of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises."—Hebrews vi. 12. (R. V.)

Almost everywhere is the fact recognized that novelty has much to do with enthusiasm. Very few are prepared to judge of the value of a worker by what he is at the commencement of his work. "Wait a while," they say. "He is new to the duties as yet; when the charm of his freshness is over then we shall be able better to estimate what we may daily expect from him." All of us have been deceived concerning ourselves at some time or other by the glamour of novelty. We undertook some new work—it may be for our own improvement or for the benefit of our fellow-men—and for a short time we seemed to be carried beyond ourselves in our zeal. Like birds which had been kept in seclusion for a while, our spring and elasticity were superabundant. The work was not a hardship, but a pleasure. We could not bear to leave it, and we imagined that it would be always thus with us. But we were mistaken. Novelty was the god by which our enthusiasm was pricked on, and when its point became blunted there was no more tugging at the reins, but the slow, measured, ox-like tread, or, worse perhaps, complete standing still. In no department of work can we judge of our devotion or estimate our ultimate success by what we feel and accomplish in the early stages. "Ye did run well," is not only the mournful acknowledgment of a disappointed apostle, but the perpetual cry of all employers and teachers. Capital beginnings! Splendid enthusiasm to start with! If it were only kept up, the worker would soon have everything at his feet, but unfortunately, it is not kept up. Soon the inquiry has to be raised, "Who did hinder you?" The fine gold has become dim. What damp breath has tarnished it? The simple fact is that the novelty of the experience has gone, and taken the enthusiasm with it.

Such was the great danger of these Hebrew Christians. There had been a crisis in their spiritual history of very vast importance. They had broken from Judaism and accepted Christ. So far as their worldly affairs were concerned, the change was not for the better, but for the worse. They were cast off by their friends, persecuted and despoiled. Some of them had to endure the breaking up of their homes, one of the most distressing trials which can come to any. Yet so long as the fire of love to Christ burned brightly, they were able to take even that joyfully; not merely to suffer it without a spiteful or revengeful spirit, but even to rejoice in the midst of it. Standing even among the ruins of a wrecked home, they could still give thanks to God. "Ye took joyfully the spoiling of your goods, knowing that in heaven ye have a better and enduring substance." Privation and persecution have never done to the devoted soul; they have only acted as oil poured upon the flames, broadening and multiplying those aspiring tongues of light. What, however, stimulates an enthusiastic Christian will destroy a sluggish one, just as the mountain air which invigorates healthy lungs only hastens collapse in those which are diseased. The apostle felt that he had occasion to fear for these Hebrews, for the novelty of their Christian experience was over, and, in consequence, they were in danger of becoming more keenly alive to outward discomfort. It was a great peril, and by some of the most solemn words which were ever written he endeavored to avert it. He leads them to the edge of the awful pit of apostasy and waves his torch over the blackness of its darkness. Many were immured there already. Would they swell the number? He devoutly hopes not. "Beloved," he says, "we are persuaded better things of you and things which accompany salvation though we thus speak. And we desire that each of you may show the same diligence unto the fulness of hope even to the end, that ye be not sluggish, but imitators of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises." Let us consider the sluggishness here referred to, and how it may be avoided.

The Lethargy of Declining Faith.
Spiritual Sluggishness. The word is one which usually relates to a bodily condition, and we must therefore first gain a clear idea of it in that sense before we can understand its use by the writer in relation to the soul. It is a difficult matter to define health in a way that will satisfy a scientific mind, but, generally speaking, it is that condition when "all the functions of the body are performed easily, naturally, and well." Such, at any rate, is the description of it given by a distinguished physician, Dr. Charteris, and I do not well see in what way it can be improved. When a man's body is the cheerful and active servant of his will, when no part needs pressure to make it perform its office, it may be properly described as being in perfect health. All of us, however, have passed through seasons when some one bodily organ was not capable of performing its function, and when, in consequence of some complaint or other, it caused us considerable pain. We had no difficulty in localising the matter; we could lay our finger upon the exact spot, and our ability to do so led to the use of remedies which, happily, soon restored us.

All disorders, however, are not of this acute kind. Although sharp pain is the usual herald of a deviation from the standard of health, there are conditions in which the body is not as it should be, though there is no great suffering. There are other heralds besides pain, and

sluggishness is one of them. In this case you cannot put your finger upon any one spot and say, "The pain is here." No, there is a dulness, a lethargy which affects the whole body. You have not to whip-up some lagging member, for all are alike in that respect. Most of us have passed through such experiences. We can remember times when we could find no pleasure in anything, when we could not throw ourselves zealously into any employment, and all we felt equal to was very light labor or complete rest. Sluggishness had seized upon us, and it made everything a burden.

Such was precisely the condition of these Hebrews in relation to spiritual things. Observe, the writer does not charge them with any flagrant offence, as Paul did the Corinthians. To them, that great Apostle boldly said, "You are envious and quarrelsome; some of you are gluttonous and carcases." He put his finger upon the exact spot, indicating the locality of the complaint, and where the remedies were to be applied. The writer of this Epistle does not deal thus with the Hebrews. There was no glaring sin to rebuke. They went to the same place as before, and performed the same acts; yet they were not the same men. The difference was here: formerly, whatever they did, they did zealously; now, whatever they did, they did sluggishly. The stream was confined within the same banks; but whereas once it rushed on, smiling in the sunlight, carrying away many a poisonous element, turning many a water-wheel—musical, purifying, useful—now it moved slowly—the music was gone, the poison was accumulating, and the wheels were still. The same stream? Yes; if you looked only at the old landmarks, but not the same stream by any means, if you looked at its flow and the purposes it served. To particularise: they still spoke of Christ as their Saviour, but there was no glow of affection on their faces or in their hearts. They prayed to Him still, but the old fervor was not there. They ministered to the needy, but the poor felt that the gift and the giver were separate.

"And the gift without the giver is bare." They had drifted into another zone, and they who in the warmer climate had been full of activity, now were almost torpid in the cold. Neglect of Spiritual Exercise. Two other points in the analogy demand our attention, although I can only touch upon them lightly. In its milder forms sluggishness is generally the result of neglect of healthy exercise, and further, although it does not always imply organic disease, yet, if not remedied, it is likely to lead to it, and so shorten the days. There were certain exercises of the Christian life which these Hebrews had neglected. In the previous chapter the writer speaks of them with being "dull of hearing." The Greek word translated "dull" is the same as that in our text; they had "sluggish" ears. They had not forsaken their teachers you see, but they did not give them proper attention. The truth was explained, but they were not mentally on the alert, and so it found no lodgment within them. The neglect of that duty was yielding its baneful fruit. Disease was threatening them. Unusual symptoms had shown themselves, and it was not without abundant cause that the words were written: "For the land which hath drunk the rain that cometh out upon it, and bringeth forth herbs meet for them for whose sake it is also silled, receiveth blessing from God: but if it beareth thorns and thistles it is rejected and burnt unto a curse, whose end is to be burned." Thorns and thistles spring up on neglected land, and the Apostle feared that such growths would speedily appear in them. What had been a garden of the Lord was likely to become a fruitless tract bearing growths only fit to be burned.

Had he known us, brethren, would he have expressed himself in the same way? Does the word accurately describe our condition? If so, let us make diligent inquiry concerning those exercises of our holy religion in which we have been negligent, and let the awful danger—so rarely looming before us as before—be to us a salutary warning. Observe, it is not a mere matter of slowness or swiftness; rightly regarded, it is one of life or death. "Not sluggish," but "imitators of them who go through faith and patience inherit the promises." A few words upon this important counsel. We cannot fail to be impressed with the wisdom which suggested it. Scarcely any one has accomplished a great work without moving on lines similar to those here laid down. Who can tell how much inspiration men have received by considering a noble end and noble human examples?

Now, the writer calls his readers to that two-fold contemplation. He reminds them first of the promises of God. Some of them had already been fulfilled, but many of them were still but promises—i. e., they had relation to the future. The reference, of course, is to the heavenly life which he wished them to contemplate, so that they might patiently endure their present afflictions. God had in store for them a tranquility such as they had never yet known—a tranquility which should never be ruffled by the stormy winds of trial, and a service which should never be hindered by persecution, or in which they should ever tire or grow weary. In that higher life work and rest should sweetly blend. In their present circumstances they were sharply and painfully separated from each other; but then the twin, by a heavenly wedlock, should become one for ever.

Did any of them, however, regard their difficulties and hindrances as insuperable? If so, the Apostle corrects the error by reminding them that many had already inherited the promises. Was their case white on earth different in any essential respect from that of his readers? Nay, they inherited the promises "through faith and patience." The Virtues Wanted. Faith. God did not give them glimpses of heaven while they were on earth. They simply had the promise to support them, not the sight of the realities themselves.

True, their faith was so strong that it became to them the "substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." But the faith of the Hebrews might be equally strong, for the Promiser was the same. It was possible for those who were then on heaven to have "patience." They who were "within the veil" had, while on earth, the same trying and disappointing life that the Hebrews were enduring. Men did not recognise them as "the sons and the daughters of the Almighty," and so they had to endure privation and persecution. But they summoned patience to their aid. They reasoned: "If the heat of the crucible is great all our dross will be purged away by it, and we shall shine the brighter! If the journey is long and difficult, it will make the rest all the more welcome when it comes." And so, having patiently endured, they obtained the promises. Their reward should be an encouragement and an incentive to you," says the writer. Trust and endure, and by and by, their glory you shall share."

Such was my brethren, take this counsel to heart. There is no royal road to heaven for any of us. Faith and patience have always been required, and always will be. Surely the prospect held out to us by the promises of God is too precious to lose perfection of character, perfection of bliss. Let us consider, if I may so say, weary and faint in our minds. Many very dear to us now "inherit the promises," and we remember that their faith and patience were often beautifully manifested during their earthly sojourn here. We rejoice on their behalf that the reward has come, and the long discipline of life is over for ever. They endured as seeing Him who is invisible. Let us, "considering the issue of their life, imitate their faith. Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and today—yea, and for ever."

A Rabbi's View.
Dr. Krauskopf delivered a lecture last Sunday in Philadelphia on "Through Labor to Rest," in which he took the ground that the Jew above all others is a sufferer from overwork and under-rest. He argued that Sunday as observed in this country must be accepted by the Jew as his day of rest, otherwise the stress of life upon him would be more than he could endure. He said: Christianity has taken much from us; it is no humiliation take something good from it. And in taking it we do it not as a compliment, but to serve our own highest good. We save our lives. We preserve ourselves as a people. Since we will not, or cannot, keep our own Oriental Sabbath, let us, for our lives' sake, keep at least the Occidental Sunday-Sabbath. It has already in one sense been made obligatory upon us by the law of the land. Our shops are closed, our busy lives of industry are hushed. We suffer no financial loss by keeping Sunday. Let us also suffer no loss of vital powers. Let us obey the Scriptural injunction, and keep one day holy, holy not in the Rabbinical or Puritanic sense, that turned the Sabbath into a day of greater hardships, but in the sense of that which the prophet Isaiah advocated, a day of joy and temperance and repose, a day that shall rest overtaxed parts and bring others into activity that have been suppressed during the week, that shall recuperate lost strength, repair damages in the system, rake out the ashes and cinders and start the fire ablazing vigorously for the healthful resumption of the week's work."

Early Christians and Cleanliness.
In the reaction against the monstrous corruptions and unbridled sensuality of Pagan Rome, the early Christians rushed to the opposite extreme. An age of asceticism succeeded to an age of sensuality. The human body which Imperial Rome had pampered and indulged was now to be neglected and humiliated. A "cult of bodily uncleanliness" began. A hideous, sordid and unclean man, passing his life in a long routine of useless and atrocious self-torture, became, as Mr. Lecky has said, "the ideal of the nations which had known the writings of Plato and Cicero, and the lives of Socrates and Cato." The cleanliness of the body was regarded as the pollution of the soul, and the saints who were most admired had become one hideous cloth of clotted filth." To borrow one or two illustrations from the "History of European Morals," St. Athanasius relates with a thrill of admiration, how St. Anthony had never once been guilty of washing his feet. For 60 years St. Abraham, the hermit, washed neither his face nor his feet. Another saint had never seen himself naked. Another, a famous virgin, joined herself to a community of nuns, who slandered with horror at the very mention of a bath. This cult threatens to reappear. We note that some curates are abandoning clean collars and necks, and imitating the priests abroad in these matters; and where a complaint was made of this to a bright woman of literary tastes, she replied, "But uncleanliness is not a crime, it is a sin as if it threatened to become a merit." Temple Bar.

Christopher Columbus' Bell.
A little church in Haleyville, Cumberland County, N. J., composed of colored people, is going to loan to the Chicago Exposition a bell that once belonged to Christopher Columbus. It was presented to Columbus by Ferdinand and Isabella, who received it as a trophy from a chapel in the Alhambra, and he in turn gave it to a congregation of monks in New Granada. These monks lost it by a band of pirates, whose vessel was in turn wrecked, the bell alone being rescued and carried to South America, where, after many years, it was given to a New Jersey sea captain, from whom it has since come into the possession of the colored church at Haleyville.

He Preaches to the Rich.
A preacher of New York who always attracts a large audience is Dr. John R. Paxton. He is a man of stocky build, a bold, seamed face that denotes a deep thinker, and his methods both in and out of the pulpit are those of one who believes he has a great mission to perform in life, and has no fear that he will not do his work well. Dr. Paxton preaches to the wealthiest congregation in the world; not that this makes him any more influential than if it were the poorest, but it so happens that Jay Gould, Russell Sage and other men, whose fortunes may be multiplied by many millions, have pews in his church.

Jay Gould and the Church.
Of the meeting of presbyterian divines at the house of Jay Gould, at which Mr. Gould gave a cheque for \$10,000 in the interest of church extension, the Rev. Dr. Rainford of Toronto, said recently: "When I hear of a church, strong, numerous, influential, and rich—a body of christian men remarkable for the championing of what they claim to be Apostolic christianity—calling a meeting for the extension of Christ's church in the house of the one man who before the people of all these United States has confessedly represented what is the very opposite of christianity—debauch and the more of business life than any other citizen—when this happens, I say it is time to speak as well as to pray. I state the matter as temperately as I can when I say a mistake has been made which has put tens of thousands of christian people to the blush; and more, I say it is idle to talk of praying for the extension of Christ's church if such things are allowed to pass unchallenged, or those who are responsible for them to pass unrebuked."

INSTRUCTION.
Carrie A. King, in the Indian Office, Washington, D. C., has written the novel "The Indian Months." Four hundred and eighty copies for the position.
Instructions in writing and shorthand by letter.
SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Windsor, N.S.

Shorthand
LADIES and GENTLEMEN desiring to obtain a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and Typewriting and an acquaintance with the duties of a business amanuensis, should enter our evening course—beginning every evening (Saturdays excepted), 7 to 9. Apply to
J. HARRY PEPPER,
Conductor of Shorthand Department,
St. John Business College and Shorthand Institute

MR. WILLIAM PRINGLE, the well known Freeman and accomplished Business College specialist, has purchased an interest in my business and will take me after the first of July. We will have the strongest possible combination of teaching talent, and expect to win success by deserving it.
Notice is given that early that those who are planning their summer work may know their opportunity. Send circulars and samples of Mr. Pringle's Penmanship to
S. KERR, Principal,
Oddfellows' Hall.

KOFF NO MORE
WATSON'S COUGH DROPS
WILL GIVE POSITIVE AND INSTANT RELIEF TO THOSE SUFFERING FROM COLDS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, ETC., AND ARE VALUABLE TO ORATORS AND VOCALISTS.
T. W. STAMPED ON EACH DROP. TRY THEM

Notice of Dissolution
THE undersigned hereby give notice and certify that a certain limited Partnership under the laws of the province of New Brunswick, conducted and operated by the firm of W. C. PITFIELD & Co., for the buying and selling of wholesale of dry goods and other merchandise, and generally a wholesale dry goods and general jobbing and commission business, which by the certificate of Limited Partnership registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds of the City and County of Saint John in the said Province, was to commence the Twenty-eighth day of December, A. D. 1889, and terminate the First day of January, A. D. 1892, did terminate and is and was dissolved the said First day of January, A. D. 1892.
(Signed) WARD C. PITFIELD,
S. HAYWARD.

Partnership Notice.
THE undersigned, desiring of forming a Limited Partnership under the Laws of the Province of New Brunswick, hereby certify:
1. That the name of the firm under which such partnership is to be conducted is "W. C. PITFIELD & Co."
2. That the general nature of the business intended to be transacted by such partnership is the buying and selling of wholesale of dry goods and other merchandise, and generally a wholesale dry goods and general jobbing and commission business.
3. That the names of all the general and special partners interested in said partnership are as follows:
WARD C. PITFIELD, who resides at the City of Saint John in the County and County of Saint John and Province of New Brunswick, is the general partner, and SAMUEL HAYWARD, who resides at the Parish of Hampton in the County of Kings and Province aforesaid, is the special partner.
4. That the said SAMUEL HAYWARD has contributed the sum of forty thousand dollars as capital to common stock.
5. That the period at which the said partnership is to commence is the Second day of January, A. D. 1892, and the period at which the said partnership is to terminate is the Second day of January, A. D. 1896
Dated this Thirty-first day of December, A. D. 1891
(Signed) WARD C. PITFIELD,
S. HAYWARD.

PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK.
CITY AND COUNTY OF SAINT JOHN, SS.
Be it remembered that on this Thirty-first day of December, A. D. 1891, at the City of Saint John and Province of New Brunswick, before me, JAMES A. BELYEA, a Notary Public in and for the said Province, by lawful authority duly commissioned and sworn, residing and practicing in the said City of Saint John, personally came and appeared, WARD C. PITFIELD and SAMUEL HAYWARD, parties to and the signers of the aforesaid certificate, and in the said certificate mentioned and severally acknowledged, the said WARD C. PITFIELD that he signed the said certificate, and the said SAMUEL HAYWARD that he signed the said certificate.
In witness whereof, I the said Notary have hereunto set my hand and Notarial Seal at the said City and County of Saint John, the said Thirty-first day of December, A. D. 1891.
(Signed) JAMES A. BELYEA,
Notary Public.

ST. JACOBS OIL

CURES
RHEUMATISM-NEURALGIA,
Sciatica,
Sprains,
Bruises,
Burns,
Frost-Bites,
Backache.

IT IS ABSOLUTELY THE BEST.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, Baltimore, Md.
Canadian Depot: TORONTO, ONT.

Children's Clothing Department.

Our high reputation for Juvenile Garments is well established, and this season we have excelled all previous efforts. In ordering, state chest measure and age of boy, and we will Ship Goods for Selection, subject to being returned at our expense.

E. C. COLE, - - Moncton.

They Are Here!

Our Spring Goods have arrived. They are the best qualities and latest patterns and have been bought right. Our Cutter is first-class. Our facilities for making up are good. Our prices are moderate. We solicit your patronage and guarantee satisfaction in every particular.

T. YOUNG-CLAUS.

CITY MARKET CLOTHING HALL Charlotte St. and BLUE STORE, cor. Mill and Main Sts., North End.

Famous Fiction by the World's Greatest Authors!

A CHARMING SET OF BOOKS, EMBRACING
Ten of the Greatest Novels Ever Written
BY TEN OF THE GREATEST AUTHORS WHO EVER LIVED!



It is truly great—one masterpiece—emanates from an author's pen, and though his future efforts may be great, his name will live and his works be read long after the author has passed away. A well known New York publishing house has issued in uniform and handsome style ten of the greatest and most famous novels in the English language, and we have perfected arrangements whereby we are enabled to offer this handsome and valuable set of books as a premium to our subscribers upon terms which make them almost a free gift. Each one of these famous novels was the author's greatest work—his masterpiece—the great production that made his name and fame. The works comprised in this valuable set of books, which are published under the general title of "Famous Fiction by the World's Greatest Authors," are as follows:
EAST LYNE, By Mrs. Henry Wood.
JANE EYRE, By Charlotte Bronte.
JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN, By Miss Mitford.
ADAM BEDE, By George Eliot.
THE WOMAN IN WHITE, By Wilkie Collins.
LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET, By Miss M. E. Braddon.
VANITY FAIR, By W. M. Thackeray.
THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII, By Sir E. Bulwer Lytton.
THE THREE GUARDSMEN, By Alexander Dumas.
PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE, By Charles Reade.

Each of these great and powerful works is known the world over and read in every civilized land. Each is intensely interesting, yet pure and elevating in moral tone. They are published complete, unchanged and uncondemned, in ten separate volumes, with very handsome and artistic covers, all uniform, thus making a charming set of books which will be an ornament to the home. They are printed from new type, clear, bold and readable, upon paper of excellent quality. Altogether it is a delightful set of books, and we are most happy to be enabled to afford our subscribers as opportunity of obtaining such splendid books upon such terms as we can give.
We will send the ten great novels above named, comprising the complete set of "Famous Fiction by the World's Greatest Authors," also over our regular subscription price, so that you practically get this beautiful set of books for only 50 cents. Subscribers desiring to take advantage of this offer whose terms of subscription have not yet expired, by renewing now will receive the books at once, and their subscriptions will be extended one year from date of expiration. We will give the complete set of books free to anyone sending us a club of two new yearly subscribers. This is a great premium offer.
EDWARD S. CARTER

SEEN IN SUNNY MALTA.

ALONG THE SHORES AND IN HISTORIC CITIES.

The Catacombs with Numberless Cells—Architecture thus Astonishes and Delights the Stranger—Scenes on Land and Water.

(PROGRESS special correspondent.)

The visitor to Malta is a long while in tiring of the historic, architectural and social attractions of Valetta, especially in the sunny winter time when day and night seem filled with an endless round of brilliant scenes and gaiety. But if interest in the splendid old city of the knights should begin to wane, there would still be found an extraordinary charm in the easily-made excursions to various points of interest in Malta and the adjoining islands, and a most pleasing study of the peasantry under their curious conditions of environment.

From Valetta one can reach the remotest points in Comino and Gozo, even by row or sail boats, with donkeys for the interior loitering, and return to the city within day-light hours; and as to Malta itself—whose length is no more than eighteen miles with an extreme breadth of less than twelve—I have often walked from Valetta to Fort St. Lucian on the southeast coast, to Citta Vecchia, the ancient capital of the island, to St. Paul's Bay, and to sunny, silent Dinghlin on the extreme southern coast, arriving still in time for a Maltese breakfast which, if not a meal of dainty perfection, always possesses the aristocratic quality of interminable delay.

The coast scenery of western Malta and all of Gozo is very beautiful indeed, while occasionally it reaches positive grandeur. For the Bible student there are the scene of the shipwreck of St. Paul and several places made famous by the apostle's stay upon the island. For the simply curious traveller there are the many ruined summer palaces of the Grand Masters, ancient and interesting fortifications and palaces of the Inquisition. The antiquarian will discover a larger number of prehistoric remains than upon any other equal area, with catacombs as fine as those of Syracuse and greater than those of Rome. Geologists find extraordinarily favorable conditions for researches, owing to the bare, denuded condition of the island, with its rocky seashores and noble cliff exposures. And naturalists hunt the islands in winter for studies of its rich and winsome variety of migratory birds.

The most beautiful examples of coast scenery are to be found upon Gozo. It is so near that a day's excursion in a little flacca, manned by two or three picturesque and incessantly chattering boatmen, will give one a continuous feast of changeable scene, and almost a complete survey of all coast points of interest. The shores of Malta are completely lined with fishermen or women and children gathering seaweed for enriching the scant soil of the island, and every little cove is alive with color and sound with song.

Even in winter the sparkling and phosphorescent waters of the Mediterranean are here bland and warm to the touch, and the young Maltese disport in the waves during their arduous labors like beings of playful seafoam; while the most dangerous cliffs and precipices are so crowded with them in their quest for eggs, the young of the sealow inhabiting the crannies of the cliffs, and for the various forms of vegetation which are stored with miserly care for food and manure. That, at some distance, the blending of colors of costume with the grays and greens of the island crags, often gives the curious illusion that the seawalls are alive with gigantic tropical flowers.

Gozo, which is called Gaudisch by the native Maltese, contains no town, although the tiny island, which is but six miles broad and eight miles long, is thickly inhabited. It has six villages or casals. These with the outlying farms, for it is a very fertile island and under the highest degree of cultivation, are, or were in the old times, protected by an ancient though massive fort called Rabato. It is most picturesquely situated at a great elevation in the centre of the island. From its walls, with a field-glass, I have looked upon the splendid panorama of Malta, with its terraced fields, its old walled villages, its massive palaces, and the far white city of Valetta; to the north viewed Sicily with the glistening cone of Etna above its dark and slender thread of horizon line; and seen to the southwest, like purple dots upon the shimmering Mediterranean blue, the lonely islets of Linosa and Lampedusa, half way to the Tunisian shores of Africa.

The topography of Goza is very beautiful. It is charmingly diversified by hill and dale. Many of its sunny valleys are natural and artificial gardens of wondrous luxuriance. I have nowhere seen their equal, save in those marvelous garden vales behind beautiful Palermo in Sicily. The shores present, save at a very few points, perpendicular sea walls; and on the western and northwestern coasts they often rise straight from the water's edge to a height of over 2,000 feet. These abound in caves of great size and splendor; their sides and brows are the haunts of myriad sea-fowl; their heights here and there show stunted and lonely palms; and the air about them with the sky above are often almost white with millions of the slowly sailing and exquisitely beautiful little Adriatic gulls.

I cannot vouch for the emotions of others, but as I first stepped over the heights of Nasciar, descending into the valley beyond, and saw spread before me the Bay of St. Paul, a sense of awe mingled with glorious elation came with the stillness and beauty of the spot where the heroic apostle was shipwrecked. The bay, which is about two miles long and one in breadth, is situated on the northern coast of Malta, and is hardly distant a brisk two hours' walk from the city of Valetta. Countless excursions are made hither by water from Malta's capital, and often the roads are filled with all manner of vehicles conveying pious or curious pilgrims. I preferred coming in the early morning and alone.

As I stood on Nasciar heights, the sun was just rising above the promontory of Ras el Kaura. A winding road skirted the beautiful base of the channel of the half hidden wild shrubs and flowers forms a boundary with a second pleasant roadway behind. The fishermen with their nets, some donkeys

grazing at the edge of the hill-slopes, scagulls in countless numbers and a half-tamed lad urging along a herd of goats with rocks and pebbles, were the only living things in view. Soon a kindly-faced priest joined me. We wandered down the road together. He had come with the key of the little chapel which is set on that point of the shore on which tradition holds Paul's bark was wrecked.

It is a tiny chapel with an interior of utmost simplicity; but three of its pictures, whose subjects are the shipwreck, the miracle of the viper, and the healing of Publius' father, are remarkable, while the yearly votive offerings, the good father told me, are very great. The priest's adios and blessings followed me from the place, and as I turned my steps towards ancient Citta Vecchia, the last object in St. Paul's bay my eyes rested upon, was the ledge of straggling rocks "where the two seas met." It was rimmed with a shimmering and glistering ripples as tiny, shining and slumberous as though but echoing the dreamlike songs of sirens inviting to a haven of endless sleep.

High upon a hill seven miles to the southwest of Valetta stands Citta Vecchia, walled capital of the island before Grand Master John de Valette built the splendid city which now crowns Mount Sciebaras. At the beginning of the "Christian era" it contained the house of the "chief man of the island" who so "courteously entertained" the shipwrecked Paul. Its Cathedral of St. Paul had its traditional origin during the three months' residence of the apostle, as Publius is said to have given a portion of his palace as a site for the cathedral, and to have officiated in it as Malta's first bishop.

That was a long time ago; but the antiquated character of the city draws one kindly to these old and loved traditions. From a distance its mighty walls, its cumbersome structures, flat roofs, vast palaces and immense domes, rising like some far and fanciful mountain of dream-built cubes, pillars, arches and capping domes, render it the most impressive structural perspective in Europe. Wherever the eye was built the former grandeur of Citta Vecchia departed. By and by the great mansions were transformed into seminaries, monasteries and convents, and thus they remain. Its tremendous walls shut in few others than monks, religious students, nuns and novitiates. The great statue of Juno, queen of all the gods who presided over marriage, which is embedded in the main gateway, seems strangely out of place as the escutcheon of a city of religious recuses.

The buildings are massive, ashen-colored by time, and strangely silent. The streets are narrow, shadowy and still. The great dungeons beneath the huge Sanitorium, once the palace of the Giurati, or the three magistrates of the city, are no more than a continuous feast of changeable high-walled narrow streets. No sound is heard save the clanging of bells as the call to endless devotions. Then the thoroughfares are suddenly filled with bowed and dark-robed figures for a moment, and again as suddenly become lifeless, dark and still.

The catacombs beneath Citta Vecchia and the prehistoric rock-hewn tombs of Mnaidra are almost a welcome relief from the solemnity and solemn shades of this old place. The passages and chambers of the catacombs are lacking mural decorations, but they are of the same character as those at Syracuse, and are much larger than any single examples to be found at Rome. They are hewn out of the soft stratum of the upper limestone on which Citta Vecchia stands. You reach them through a perpendicular shaft, and a few steps bring you into a perfect maze of tunnels leading in every direction, with crypts on each side and at every possible level.

These tunnels and their branch tunnels seem interminable. I counted upwards of 800 separate sepulchres, and there are no doubt many thousands. One passage or gallery of very large proportions was found which opened into capacious squares or chambers, where the crypts were fastened as though for the more distinguished dead. Their proportions were more ample, and they were better formed in every respect. In many a rest for the head and neck was raised and hollowed in excellent contour; and by the side of others were excavated niches for urns and the lamp for votive and other sepulchral offices.

However ancient was the race that excavated or required such vast area for burial, it is certain that these crypts were equally as extensive in the days of the Romans, 2,000 years ago. They are completely barren of all remains, as they were for a long time used as abodes for the living, the primitive Christians having fled to them for refuge; and they have been on various occasions the abodes of the early Maltese when fleeing from the sword of the Goth, Vandal, Moor and Turk. No one has ever fully explored them; and I find from the natives that the belief among them is universal that subterranean passages lead to Valetta and to other remote points in the island.

These are not the only prehistoric remains of great interest to be found on the islands. Diminutive catacombs and rock hewn tombs are accessible in nearly every important valley ravine or rocky gorge in both Malta and Goza. Extensive catacombs are found at Micabba, Tower Nadur, St. Paul's and Melliba bays, and Mnaidra in Malta and at the Giant's Tower in Gozo. I saw megalithic monuments rivaling in massiveness and mystery the Stonehenge of England and the vast pagan monument of New Grange, on the Boyne in Ireland. I was shown a great and solitary monolith standing near Har Hassan cave, on the south coast of Malta. There is a domelike ruin on Cordinio Hill overlooking Valetta. And many more upright blocks in the Hgagiar-Kim ruin 24 feet high, while in the cyclopean Giant's Tower I found several with a height of 28 and 30 feet. Their additional length beneath the debris surrounding them must have been considerable. All of these tremendous monoliths were put in place thousands of years ago by a people capable of quarrying and transporting them from sandstone beds nearly a mile distant, for the purpose of some form of adoration. They did their work so well that while all other traces of their race are lost, these mute monuments have brought the story true from almost unrecorded time of the eternal principle of worship in the heart of man.

"ASTRA" AND HER CRITICS.

What "Sarah" Knows About "Good and Bad Grammar."

The subjoined letter, which appeared last Friday in one of the Moncton daily papers, is published, not, it is needless to say, on account of any merit of its own, but merely because I think it may afford some amusement to the readers of my column:

"ASTRA" CRITICIZED.

MONCTON, March 17, 1892. EDITOR TIMES: I am so great a lover of elegant language that I feel pained on my reading the Moncton correspondence in 1892 to see so much space occupied with matter that consists so largely of bad grammar and bad diction; and so much of it, too, appearing in the hands of those who by their style seem to be identical with Cecil Gray, has given me a most glaring example of how far this ignorance can be carried. Here is the letter:

March 9.—It seems almost impossible that there can be a dearth of social news in Moncton, and yet a quarter of last week, on the score of the fact that I was so proud, I feel a good deal like an acrobat who has suddenly tumbled out of his balloon without having time to get his feet, and has been left in the mud, not quite certain how he got there. I will do the best I can from my lowly perch on terra firma, and take an upward instead of a bird's-eye view of society matters.

Can you, Mr. Editor, enlighten your readers on the meaning of that polished expression "long, fat, round," which is used in the Moncton paper to describe the figure of a woman? I am sure she is entitled to our sympathy for having such a disagreeable thing to perch upon.

Here is another sample of polite composition: "I find on looking over my notes that I neglected to mention one very pleasant party, but I suppose I was still a little after the splendour of the ball, and that all similar events slipped out of my mind. I am, however, glad to see that you are having your share of the party."

After the skating there was a supper and dance, she tells us, "which broke up just in time to avoid treading upon the approaching toes of Ash Wednesday." Who ever heard that Ash Wednesday had toes? You must know that this episode of news is dated Moncton on March the ninth, and that the ball in question on the first. The splendid ball alluded to came off on the twelfth. We were there for twelve days had elapsed from the date of the ball till the ninth and on that day "Astra" complains of a deserted ball. Taking all things into consideration in the mud and the dizziness—leaves one to think that "Astra" instead of being perched on terra firma, was on a bust.

SARAH. What do you think of that as a specimen of journalism, girls? Fancy anyone making so uncouth an attack upon your inoffensive friend, Astra! But please don't imagine from this, that there are no respectable newspapers in Moncton. I know the railway town well, and I can assure you such is not the case, there are two, but the letter in question appeared in the third, re-christened the *Simes*.

Whether hard upon an unassuming scribe, it is not. And yet I don't mind for myself but I do feel hurt on behalf of the editors of *Progress*! To think that these gentlemen after devoting years to the study and practice of journalism should be accused, and by such an authority as "Sarah" of not knowing whether the members of their staff used good English, and correct diction, or not! It is really lamentable, and I should not have been surprised if the paper had ceased publication, as soon as the fact of Sarah's disapproval reached this city. With a pen which has been to the entire office. And yet strange to say this unfortunate "lover of elegant language" does not seem to be aware that there is no such thing as "good" or "bad" grammar either in our own or in any other language. Grammar is simply grammar, and nothing else; it can neither be qualified nor intensified. If our friend "Sarah" had possessed sufficient knowledge of her subject to use the terms good or bad English, she would, at least, have been correct, and so made a better impression on those among her readers who have had the advantage of a good education. As it is, if the sentence: "Astra was on a bust" is a specimen of the "elegant English" Sarah so loves, I fancy we should all of us prefer being executed by the gallows to being so composedly from her; as I do not think that particular expression is often heard outside of a kitchen or a bar-room.

Take a little advice, my dear "Sarah," from one who feels too completely out of your reach to hear you any malice, and do not tamper with things beyond your comprehension. Solomon said, "a great many years ago, that 'A still tongue maketh a wise head,' and those words of wisdom apply as well to our own days, as they did to Solomon's. The proverb might even be enlarged upon, and the clause added, 'that a still tongue will frequently a valuable assistant to its owner in concealing the possession of a very foolish head, and it you had only laid that wise saw to heart and retained your anxiety to rush into print over a subject you know nothing about, you would not have made such a lamentable exhibition of your own ignorance. If you are wise "Sarah" you will go back to school for a little while before you presume to criticize others again! Begin with the primary department of your friend, and try if possible to select a school of the good old fashioned type, where the payment of the very smallest sum of "twopence extra" insured the scholars a knowledge of at least the rudiments of good manners, and you will not be tempted then to use such expressions as "on a bust."

One word more, my dear. Try Dyspepticure, "Bile it down," as Josiah Allen's wife said, "and use it for a steady drink" because you will find it invaluable as a cure for indigestion and all derangements of the liver which tend to make one take a shining mark, such an evidence of jealousy as our friend Sarah has given, may well excuse a little vanity. I am very sorry I have failed to please "Sarah," of course, and through her *The Daily Times*, but yet, strange to say, I am quite contented to manage a paper which reaches the lower standard which seems to satisfy the humbler publications, such as *Progress*, the *New York Press*, the *Halifax Herald* and *Harpers Magazine*.

Where Shakespeare's Ashes Rest. The Vicar of Stratford-on-Avon writes to a London journal to say that the restoration of the channel of the canal, which holds the dust of Shakespeare has been completed. It has been closed for two years, and the Dean of Lincoln celebrated the first service. Fears had been expressed, observed the writer, that the

building was being spoiled, but his answer is: "Come and see." It is stated that "the work has been conducted with the greatest care, and nothing has been done for which there was not good and ample reason. The worn out pavement has been scraped; the whitewashed walls have been relaid; the windows, from which the last traces of ancient glass were removed in 1791, have been filled with beautiful modern glass from the studios of Messrs. Lavers and Westlake and Messrs. Heaton and Butler; the tomb of Thomas Bealson, who 're-edified the choir,' has been restored; the panneling behind the stalls, which had disappeared altogether, has been replaced; and last, but by no means least, the altar slab of St. Thomas of Canterbury's chapel, erected by John de Stratford, Archbishop of Canterbury, has been recovered from the place where it has lain since the Reformation, and is now used as the high altar. A committee of Stratford ladies raised the money for the undertaking, and the hope is expressed that their example will enable the General Committee to proceed with the entire restoration of the nave.

building was being spoiled, but his answer is: "Come and see." It is stated that "the work has been conducted with the greatest care, and nothing has been done for which there was not good and ample reason. The worn out pavement has been scraped; the whitewashed walls have been relaid; the windows, from which the last traces of ancient glass were removed in 1791, have been filled with beautiful modern glass from the studios of Messrs. Lavers and Westlake and Messrs. Heaton and Butler; the tomb of Thomas Bealson, who 're-edified the choir,' has been restored; the panneling behind the stalls, which had disappeared altogether, has been replaced; and last, but by no means least, the altar slab of St. Thomas of Canterbury's chapel, erected by John de Stratford, Archbishop of Canterbury, has been recovered from the place where it has lain since the Reformation, and is now used as the high altar. A committee of Stratford ladies raised the money for the undertaking, and the hope is expressed that their example will enable the General Committee to proceed with the entire restoration of the nave.



WITH "SUNLIGHT" TO BACK YOU, There should be nothing alarming in a large wash.

SUNLIGHT SOAP saves Time, Labor and Clothes, besides doing away with the many annoyances of old-fashioned wash days.

Try it. You won't be disappointed.

Sunlight Soap is sold for Quebec and Eastern Provinces, Frank Matton & Co., Montreal.

Incorporated, 1887, with Cash Capital of \$50,000.



THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO.

49 KING ST. W., TORONTO, Ont. G. C. PATTERSON, Mgr. for Can.

Electricity, as applied by the Owen Electric Belt and Appliances,

is now recognized as the greatest boon offered to suffering humanity. It is fast taking the place of drugs in all nervous and rheumatic troubles and will effect cures in seemingly hopeless cases where every other known means has failed. It is nature's remedy, and by its steady, soothing current that is readily felt,

POSITIVELY CURES THE FOLLOWING: Rheumatism, Sexual Weakness, Sciatica, Female Complaints, General Debility, Impotency, Lumbago, Kidney Diseases, Nervous Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Lame Back, Varicocoele, Urinary Diseases.

RHEUMATISM. It is certainly not pleasant to be compelled to refer to the indisputable fact that medical science has utterly failed to afford relief in rheumatic cases. We venture the assertion that although agent for a few years, it has cured more cases of rheumatism than all other means combined. Some of our leading physicians, recognizing this fact, are availing themselves of this most potent of nature's forces.

To Restore Manhood and Womanhood. As man has not yet discovered all of Nature's laws for right living, it follows that everyone has committed more or less errors which have left visible blinisms. To erase these evidences of past errors, there is nothing to equal Electricity as applied by the Owen Electric Belt and Appliances. Rest assured any doctor who would try to accomplish this by any kind of drugs, practicing the most dangerous form of charlatanry.

We Challenge the World to show an Electric Belt where the current is under the control of the patient as completely as this. We can save some belt on an infant and we would on a giant, by simply reducing the current. Other belts have been in the market for five or ten years longer, but to-day there are more Owen Belts manufactured than all other makes combined.

Electric Insoles.—Dr. Owen's Electric Insoles will prevent Rheumatism and cure Chilblains and Cramps in the feet and legs. Price 24c. by mail.

Beware of Imitations and Cheap Belts. Our attention having been attracted to an imitation of the Genuine Owen Electric Belt that it being peddled through the country from town to town, we desire to warn the public against such cheap imitations.

Our Trade Mark is the portrait of Dr. A. Owen, enclosed in gold upon every Belt and appliance manufactured by the Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue of Information, Testimonials, etc. THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT CO., 49 KING ST. W., TORONTO, Ont. Mention this paper. Head Office, Chicago.

ANY LADY WHO



Wants to enjoy perfect health, and be at the same time cool and comfortable during the Spring and Summer, will attain this desired end by wearing

THE "HEALTH BRAND" of undervests, which are made in special light weights and beautiful new styles for this season.

For sale at every Dry Goods store in the Dominion.

COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, Windsor, N. S.



HEAD MASTER: REV. ARNOLD MILLER, B.A., Classics and Science. Toronto and Victoria Universities, Ont. RESIDENT ASSISTANT MASTER: MR. JAMES S. SIMPSON, Mathematics, German, Provincial Certificate, Province of Ont. Late of the Engineering Staff, Canadian Pacific R.R. RESIDENT ASSISTANT MASTER: MR. ROBERT SIMPSON, English and Classics. University of Toronto. FRENCH: CHARLES G. ABBOTT, Esq., B.A., Kings College. VOLLEY: J. W. S. BOUTL, Esq. TRINITY TERM COMMENCES APRIL 6.

THE GLYDE STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

New York, Charleston, S. C., and Jacksonville, Fla., Service.



Tri-Weekly departures between NEW YORK and CHARLESTON, S. C., the South and South-west, JACKSONVILLE, FLA., and all Florida Points. The fleet is composed of the following elegant steamers: "ALONGSHORE" (new), "INDEPENDENT", "SARAH NOLAN", "CHEROKEE", "YANKEE" and "DELAWARE", one of which is appointed to sail from New York, N. Y. (foot of Roosevelt Street), New York, MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS, at 3 p. m.

This is the only line between New York and Jacksonville, Fla., without change. Making close connections at Jacksonville with F.C. & P.R.R., J.T. & K.W.R., J. & J., St. A. & H.R.R.

CLYDE'S ST. JOHN'S RIVER LINE, Comprising the elegant steamers "CITY OF JACKSONVILLE", "FRED'S DEBART", "EVERGLADE", and "WILAKA" leaving Jacksonville daily at 5 p.m., except Saturdays, for Sanford, Fla., and intermediate landings, making connections with all rail lines at Palatka, Astor, Blue Springs and Sanford for all points in Florida.

WM. P. CLYDE & CO., Gen'l Agts., 5 Bowling Green, New York. 12 So. Wharves, Philadelphia, Pa. THEO. G. EGGER, T. M., 5 Bowling Green, New York. R. F. ARMSTRONG, Halifax, N. S. C. F. J. JARVIS, St. John, N. B.

A GREAT LITERARY BARGAIN! Cooper's Famous Romances of the American Forest!

An Entirely New Edition of THE LEATHERSTOCKING TALES, By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.

The great and greatest of American novelists was James Fenimore Cooper. His popularity, says a writer in the *Century Magazine*, "was cosmopolitan. He was almost as widely read in France, Germany, and Italy as in Great Britain and the United States. Only one American book has ever since attained the international success of these Cooper's novels." "His popularity," says another American author, "has since gained a name at all commensurate with Cooper's abroad." The great author is dead, but his charming romances still live to delight new generations of readers. The tales of the American Forest have not lost their balsam and the salt of the sea keeps its savor; and the same writer above quoted, "Beautiful indeed are Cooper's stories of the red man and the pioneer, full of incident, intensely interesting, abounding in adventure, yet pure, elevating, manly, and entirely devoid of all the objectionable features of the modern Indian story. No reading could be more wholesome for young or old than Cooper's famous novels." An entirely new edition of the Leatherstocking Tales has just been published, in one large and handsome volume of over three hundred large quarto pages, containing all of these famous romances, complete, unaltered and unabridged, viz: THE DEERSLAYER, THE PATHFINDER, THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS, THE PIONEERS, THE FRAIBIE.

This handsome edition of the Leatherstocking Tales is printed upon good paper from large type. It is a delightful book, and one which should have a place in every American home. It contains five of the most charming romances that the mind of man has ever conceived. A whole winter's reading is comprised in this sumptuous volume. All who have not read Cooper's stories Every member of the family circle will be delighted with them. We have made an arrangement with the publisher of this excellent edition of the Leatherstocking Tales which we are enabled to offer this large and beautiful book almost as a free gift to our subscribers. Such an offer as we make would not have been possible a few years ago, but the lightning printing process, low price of paper and great competition in the book trade have done wonders for the benefit of the public, and this is the most marvellous of all.

Read Our Great Premium Offer! We will send THE LEATHERSTOCKING TALES, complete as above described, with PROGRESS for one year, upon receipt of only \$2 25, which is an advance of but 25 cents over our regular subscription price, so that you practically get this fine edition of the famous Leatherstocking Tales for only 25 cents. Perfect satisfaction is guaranteed to all who take advantage of this great premium offer.

ENGRAVING.

PORTRAITS, STORES, ADVERTISEMENTS, HOUSES, 'PROGRESS' ENGRAVING BUREAU, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

REASONABLE RECIPES.

Specially Prepared from Practical Tests for the Laid Readers of "Progress."

A Few Lenten Dishes

at this season will, perhaps, be found serviceable. One of the most economical as well as delicious and wholesome articles of food is macaroni. It is very imperfectly understood in this country, and deserves to be better known. There are various ways of preparing it. Try these:

Macaroni With Tomatoes.

4 ounces of macaroni—cut and 1/2 cupful broken up short. 1 ounce of grated cheese, Canadian. 1/2 cupful of thick stewed tomatoes. 1/2 cupful of brown meat gravy, or if not at hand dissolve a teaspoonful of beef extract in a half cup of hot water. Salt and pepper to taste.

Break the macaroni into lengths of about two inches. Throw it into not less than three pints of boiling water with a tea spoonful of salt; let it simmer for twenty minutes; drain it off into a baking pan, mix in the grated cheese, the tomatoes, the gravy, salt and pepper, and mix all up together. Strew fresh bread crumbs over and put a few small lumps of butter on top. Bake about half an hour in a slack oven. It will be all eaten if it is well done and nicely seasoned. Cost probably 15 cents. Sufficient for five or six persons.

A Nice Macaroni Pudding.

Break four ounces of macaroni into inch lengths, and boil in a quart of slightly salted water in an uncovered saucepan for 15 minutes. Drain and boil again with a pint of milk and two ounces of sugar till tender but unbroken. Let get cold, add two beaten eggs and flavor with vanilla or other flavoring. Put the mixture into a buttered dish, and bake till brown. This is a wholesome pudding for children and very cheap. For a superior pudding, take additional eggs and stir in a glass of brandy or a little brandy, or a little orange marmalade or apricot jam may instead be put into the middle of the macaroni.

Macaroni Soup.

This is easily prepared at short notice. Boil some macaroni for twenty minutes in boiling water salted a little. Drain in a colander, and have ready boiling two quarts of clear stock. Cut the macaroni into two inch lengths and boil in the stock for a few minutes. Season and send to table with grated Parmesan cheese.

Lobster Salad.

Take the meat of one large lobster, cracking the claws to get the meat out, and cut it as near as may be into large dice shapes, or at least to a uniform size, and keep the reddest pieces in a separate dish. Chop two heads of celery, par-boil two or three green leaves of celery to make them a deeper green and chop them with the celery likewise to color the whole. Spread a layer of the celery on a flat dish, then the lobster on that with the red pieces around the edge, where they will show among the green, another layer of chopped celery on top. Level over the surface and pour over and spread upon it some mayonnaise dressing that is almost thin enough to run. The dressing should be sufficiently seasoned to season all the rest.

Mayonnaise Dressing Without Oil.

1/2 cupful of vinegar (malt). 1/2 " " water. 1/2 " " butter—3 ounces. 1/2 " " yolks of eggs—3 yolks. 1 tablespoonful of made mustard. Salt, cayenne, Worcester-shire sauce or anchovy sauce to taste.

Beat the vinegar, water, butter and salt together in a bright saucepan, beat the yolks, and add to them some of the boiling liquid, stir rapidly into the mixture, and add the rest, and in a few seconds, or as soon as the mixture becomes thick and smooth, like softened butter, take it from the fire. Add the mustard and other seasonings and make it ice cold for use. This is much more easy to make than the oil dressing, and for private use, I think, better liked. Don't throw away the whites of eggs left on your hands after making the above. They will do for making.

Meringue for Lemon Pies.

5 whites of eggs. 3/4 ounce of granulated sugar. Flavoring—Vanilla or lemon. Whip the whites with a wire egg whisk. They must be cold to whip up easily. Stir in the sugar and a few drops of flavoring. Use immediately. Meringue or frosting falls flat and worthless on lemon pies and other articles generally through too much baking. When the pies are nearly done spread the meringue upon them in the oven as they are by means of a long spoon. The hot surface cooks the frosting at the bottom at once, and prevents its melting away. Let remain with the oven door open till the top is straw-colored.

Lemon Pie—The Best.

4 ounces of sugar; 1/2 cupful. 1 large lemon. 1/2 pint water; one cupful. 1 rounded table-spoonful of corn starch. 1 yolk, or 1/2 of egg. Put the sugar in a saucepan, grate into it the yellow rind, and squeeze in the juice of the lemon without the bitter seeds; add the water and set it over the fire; mix the starch with a spoonful of water, and add it as soon as the lemon syrup begins to boil. Take off the fire immediately and add the eggs, which are not to be cooked in it, but in the pies. Enough for one or two pies according to size.

Plain Pie Paste.

3 rounded cupfuls of flour. 1/2 cupful of butter, lard, drippings or melted suet. 1/2 cupful of cold water. Little salt.

Keep out a dusting of flour. Rub the shortening into the other dry. Pour the water into the middle, and mix up soft. Pat it out smooth on the table, roll out once and fold over, and it is ready for use.

Real Parker House Rolls.

Any one who has visited the larger American cities will be familiar with the appearance of the kind of rolls shown in the cut, for they are made in vast quantities and in great perfection at some of the bakeries and large hotels. They are seldom seen in private houses, however; but any one who will follow the following instruction carefully can make them. The

parting can be caused in any shape or kind of bread by brushing the dough where it is doubled together with the slightest touch of melted butter or lard.



For 15 or 20 rolls take 1 coffee-cupful of milk or water. 1/2 cupful of potato yeast, or one yeast cake dissolved in half a cupful of water. 1 egg or the yolk only. 1 tablespoonful of melted butter. 1 teaspoonful of salt. 1 1/2 lbs. of flour—6 cupfuls. Sit the flour into a pan, make a hollow in the middle, mix the yeast and water together and pour them in through a strainer. Throw in the sugar, salt, egg and melted butter; stir around till half the flour is taken in, and then beat the batter thoroughly. Draw in the rest of the flour, beating all the while, and then scrape out the pan and knead the dough smooth on the table. Brush the inside of the pan with the least possible amount of melted lard, and when the lump of dough is laid back in it brush over the top of that likewise. This prevents a crust forming on the dough, and prevents sticking to the pan. Cover with a cloth and set in a moderately warm place to rise.

The dough should be made at eight or nine in the morning. The milk or water should be milk-warm, but not hot enough to kill the yeast. At two o'clock knead the dough on the table again for a few minutes; then put it back in the pan to rise a second time. At four o'clock knead it once more and make it into round balls. It makes

The Greatest Difference in the quality of bread and rolls how dough is kneaded. The right way, and really the greatest point in bread making, is to press out the dough flat with knuckles, then double it and press out again, and so on for several minutes.

How to Shape the Rolls.



Having kneaded the dough sufficiently, roll it up into balls, and with a round stick like a piece of broom handle, roll a depression across in the middle, leaving it like the first one in the cut, brush over the hollow with a touch of melted lard or butter, double over the two sides together, press down nearly flat, place the rolls in a baking pan, not touching each other, brush over the tops and set them to rise nearly an hour, then bake in a hot oven about ten minutes. Brush over with clear water when they come out, and cover them with a white cloth till served.

The preceding constitutes the programme of bread making, and will serve for reference for numerous fancy breads to come.

In warm weather it is the safer way to set sponge (making batter) first, and add the "riching" ingredients and the rest of the flour at the 2 o'clock working, as a precaution against souring or over-fermentation.

God Fish Balls With Poached Egg.

8 ounces of raw parrot potatoes—five average (1/2 a small and one-fourth 1/2), to 1/2 their weight in boiling water. 1/2 cupful of boneless salt codfish. 1/2 cupful of melted butter—melted. 1 egg, pinch of salt, pepper, flour to ball up with.

Soak the codfish a little while before cooking it. Boil it half an hour. Pick it over for bones, then pound it in a pan with a potato masher. Boil or steam the potatoes while this is being done, and when cooked, drain off the water and mash them with the fish, add the butter, pepper, and salt, make up into round balls and flatten them, with plenty of flour on the hands, drop them into hot frying fat and fry of a nice brown color. Poach as many eggs as wanted and serve one on each fish cake. Freshly boiled potatoes make better fish balls than cold boiled potatoes because of the moisture in them. The article proposed made is rather dry and has a perceptible flavor of good black pepper.

Dish Gravy. "W. M." How to get dish gravy with roast and boiled meats was explained in a former article. If you cannot procure it write again.

"C. M. L." Montreal. I regret that your query was mislaid and turned up too late to be answered this week.

The Warmth Not in the Clothes.

It is a mistake to suppose there is any warmth in clothes. Animal heat is the direct result of changes going on within the body itself. Nutrition by food and the discharge of energy by exercise are the efficient causes of heat. Clothes "seen" good and warm because they prevent the cold air and objects with a capacity for heat which surround the body from attracting the heat generated within the organism. The clothing is simply an insulator. It allows that it should be light in weight, and above all things that it should permit free and full circulation of blood through every part of the system to the end of fingers and toes—and that the muscular apparatus of the extremities should be in perfect working order. If we will wear foot coverings, whether boots or stockings, which compress the feet and render the separate action of each toe impossible, it is simply absurd to expect to be warm-footed. Heat is the complement of work and nutrition, and if a part of the organism is so bound that it cannot work and its supply of food is limited it must be cold.

The resort to stouter and heavier clothing under such circumstances is simply ridiculous. Generally it is the stocking that compresses the feet. The garter acts as a ligature and diminishes the blood supply, while the stocking itself acts as a bandage and impedes the circulation throughout the extremities.

"ASTRA'S" TALKS WITH GIRLS.

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

SCHOOL BOY.—I was glad to hear from you again, my friend, I like my correspondents to come back again. No, I was not making fun of you at all, nothing was farther from my intention. Well, you would really feel sorry for me if you knew how hard it was to make things at all intelligible, without making them too plain. Many correspondents write and ask me to answer so no one but themselves can understand, and then they ask a long list of unnumbered questions. I don't mean that you did, for you didn't, but you know after people have written a letter they generally forget its contents, and I have to give them some landmarks to go by. It is very hard in answering a number of letters to avoid "giving away" some of the writers. (1) It does not sound correct. I know, but "that" is nearly always used, and is, I believe, the proper term, though I always feel like saying "drink" myself. (2) Pronounce it port man too. (3) He. You did not ask many questions at all, and I am always glad to answer them and to hear from you. I have often noticed what you speak of in connection with the letters. People seem to know, or worse, to think they know, just the questions you would be likely to ask, and fasten the authorship upon you at once. Good bye for the present, school boy, and be sure you write again soon.

CHATTANOOGA, YALE.—Why should you require "to get up courage to write to me?" I did not think it required any great amount of bravery. Of course you may be "one of the girls" and welcome. (1) Partly correct, only substitute dark blue for grey. (2) It is sometimes done, but not at all necessary. If you did so, it would be proper for her to do the same on returning the visit. (3) The upper left hand corner, or the whole of the left hand end of the former is the more usual, but the latter the most correct. (4) No, never. Yes, King Arthur was really a famous king of Britain, but the exact time of his reign is doubtful. He is supposed to have flourished at the time of the Saxon invasion, and to have died at Glastonbury in the year 542. From wounds received on the battlefield of Camlan. His true history has been so hidden beneath absurd fictions by the monkish chroniclers and mediaeval poets that many suppose him to have been altogether a mythical personage. His usual residence is supposed to have been at Caerleon on the Uuk, where he lived in splendor and with his beautiful queen Guinevere, surrounded by hundreds of knights and beautiful ladies, who served as patterns of grace, and breeding, to all the world. The knights of his court went out to all countries to protect women, liberate the enchained, chastise oppressors, enchain giants and slay dragons, and to engage in chivalrous adventures. The Round Table was also a fact and was a huge round marble table at which King Arthur and his knights sat. Thank you very much for the love of Geoffrey and his parish, I will deliver it safely.

DOUBT, NEW BRUNSWICK.—Never be afraid to write, and ask me any question you like, always provided it is politely asked, and meant in good faith. You know that is what I am here for, and some time or other you are sure of an answer, even if you have to wait for it occasionally. I will never answer you for no good reason, and I will not think you would like to be in my place if you once tried it, I have so many friends amongst the girls, and there are so many of my correspondents that I have never seen very fond of, though I have never seen them. (1) I do not think him a most un-mannerly cab; no language less strong would do justice to the occasion, and I should have nothing further to do with him. (2) Well, not exactly wrong, but foolish, and it would be much better not to permit it; he will respect you more, I do not understand it at all, and cannot suggest any remedy; but something must be very wrong with your system, and I should advise you to consult a physician; it probably proceeds from the liver, in some way. Yes, you are right, Geoffrey is my husband, but you see he has such perfect confidence in me that he does not mind who I write to, in the way of business. Thank you for the messages; the pup is as large now as he will ever be; he will have his birthday next month, but I don't think we shall give him a party.

HYPOPHOSPHITES, ST. JOHN.—What tonic properties you possess, my dear girl, and what a delightful title you address me by, "Mrs. Geoffrey." It sounds like one of the best of "the Duchess's" novels. Choose telegraphy, by all means. It is quite as desirable as hospital nursing, and not one half as hard work. It takes the strongest constitution to stand the latter, and I do not think the way is any better in proportion to the severity of the work. It is quite true that there are not a great many ways in which a girl can earn her living; and yet, I think the number is increasing all the time. Did you ever think of learning short hand and typewriting? That would not take you so long as telegraphy, though I doubt if there is as much money to be made at it. Your best plan would be to go right into a telegraph office if possible, and if you have any friend who could help you to obtain admission. I have an idea that telegraphy is taught at the shorthand school in St. John. I will be very glad to help you in any way in my power. I have so many favorite authors that I could not possibly answer that question without a great deal of thought. Dickens is certainly one of my prime favorites. Longfellow and Jean Ingelow, two others. I am sorry that I cannot find the quotation just now, but I will not forget it. I will give your love to the pup and cat, with pleasure, thank you for remembering the poor cat, who is very wretched and needs sympathy, besides that she is my special pet, you know, the pup is not really mine.

Nobody.—I am glad you were pleased with your answer. That is right, give up the slang, and you will find it a great improvement, you know anybody can use

LADIES' FINE EVENING SLIPPERS!

For Latest New York Styles our assortment consists of

- Ladies' Red Morocco Duchess Tie Slippers. Ladies' Grey Suade Theo Tie Slippers. Ladies' Grey Suade Adonis Bkle. Slippers. Ladies' Black Kid Windsor Tie Slippers. Ladies' Black Kid Beatrice Slippers. Ladies' Black Kid low cut Opera Slippers.

We also have a few Pairs of SATIN SLIPPERS that we are closing out at \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

WATERBURY & RISING, 34 KING AND 212 UNION STS.

AMERICAN DYE WORKS COMPANY.

Curtains Cleaned and Dyed by a French Process.

Office—South Side King Square, Works—Elm Street North End, St. John, New Brunswick.

slang. Are there so many girls getting married? I did not know about it, but I am quite willing to take your word. I hope your time will come. I am sure, for I am delighted with your frank admission that you don't want to be an old maid, but I should not be in any hurry if I were you. I cannot say that I notice any marked improvement in your writing, but then it was very good before; the only difference I see is a still greater effort to disguise your real hand. But my dear child you really must remember that I spelled lo-o-u; there is neither an "o" nor a "u" in it. Yes, I have known very wonderful fortunes to be told from cards, and to come true also. I said some time ago that I would never again attempt to give French pronunciations, as the typos made such hash of my answers, but I will try once more. Oh ray vvar, ang we, and de tro, with the accent on the last syllable in each, is about as near the correct pronunciation as I can give it in print. No, I never enter into private correspondence, unless in a very rare case where an address was required, or some business matter rendered it necessary. Perhaps I can "guess" better than you have any idea of. Of course if you think you are "cray" you must know best, and it would not be polite for me to contradict you.

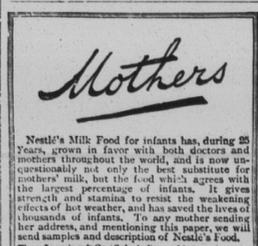
BITTER, ST. JOHN.—(1) Certainly, it would be quite right, my dear, but you are a wise little girl to think about it, and ask the question all the same. (2) I think I should avoid him as much as possible, if I were one of the girls, and give him an opportunity of making up his mind as to which he really likes best, as it is, he is paying a very poor compliment to both, unless he regards them merely as friends.

DOUBT, ST. JOHN.—(1) I do not see any harm in them at all, it is merely an old and amusing custom. It is considered perfectly correct for a girl to ask a young man for the leap year date. I should not care in the least for "what people said," but I think it a very good plan to ask either one of the old gentlemen, or one young and shy boy who does not dance much, and is not enjoying himself a great deal. Then, no one can criticize you, and you may be giving a great deal of pleasure to some one. (4) You might give an old friend love, but not more than two or three to a stranger. You did not ask too many questions at all.

DEMY AND BESS, Fredericton.—Does that mean that you are one and the same because you know the names are one? (1) The term "keeping company" as I understand it, and as I think it is generally understood means either being engaged or very near it, certainly, paying and receiving attention with a view to matrimony, while flirting means the very reverse; that two people seek each other's society merely for idle amusement, and in order to have what is commonly called "a good time." (2) A flirt in the real sense, is something very different, and it means a man or woman who makes a practice of trifling with the affections of the other sex; in short, one who tries to win hearts for the mere pleasure of doing so, and then throws them away. That, I think, is the real definition of the word flirt; but, yet, a person of this description is not to be despised, for the bright, winning girl who has friends by the score and treats them all alike, but whose very popularity often makes enemies for her amongst her own sex, who are only too ready to call her "a flirt." (3) There is no harm in standing for a few moments at the door to finish a conversation, but it is a great mistake to keep a girl for any length of time talking, as she not only runs the risk of catching gripe, but also of attracting the attention of the passers-by. (4) I should think she had very little self-respect in both cases. You did not ask too many questions, but it seemed to me that they are all queries which you could very easily have answered for yourself.

DAFFODIL, Fredericton.—I must confess that I do not understand you when you say that the reason you hesitated about writing to me was because you "preferred to approach me privately rather than be an annoyance to me and bother me by any troublesome questions. It was very kind of you to hesitate on that account. The daffodil is very far from being an ungraceful flower, and it has a very sweet and delicate perfume, I think, faint as it is. I believe you only asked me two questions, and the first one I do not feel competent to answer, as I have never been brought into contact with any natives of France, and therefore I know nothing about them, but judging from the wealth of objections you lavish upon them, you should know all about it yourself. The reason editors object to your MS. is, that it can never be flattened-down again unless each sheet is separately rolled the other way, and few editors have time

to waste in any such preliminaries. If you ever hope to make a success of literature you must certainly cultivate greater brevity and directness than your letter evinces. I do not mean to offend you, but I had to read three sheets of closely written paper, nearly foolscap size, before I could find out what you wanted to know, and I had just answered a letter containing six questions, and written on a scant two pages of note paper. You know newspaper people are such a busy class that they like to have things condensed as much as possible.



Nestle's MILK FOOD

For ONE MONTH Only.



A GENT

FOR A GENT.

CROCKET'S DRUG STORE

The Best Pen in Use

The Centric Pen.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL,

J. & A. McMILLAN,

98 & 100 Prince Wm. Street, St. John N.B.

Spring Cloths.

Over Coating, Suitings and Trouserings.

A. R. CAMPBELL - 64 Germain St.

My shop is well equipped for aiding the mechanical ideas of inventors, by the making of experiments and the construction of models. Joseph Thompson, Practical Machinist, Westfield, Kings Co., New Brunswick.

A Talk About Printing.

Job Printing is a comparatively new department with PROGRESS.

We have always had a certain amount of job printing plant and used it in making our newspaper as handsome and attractive as possible, but a complete outfit was not ours until recently.

We believe in doing work as well as it can be done and our aim will be: First, to turn out good printing—nothing that we will have cause to be ashamed of so far as the mechanical work is concerned.

The reputation won by PROGRESS as a handsome, well-printed newspaper will also be the reputation of "PROGRESS Print," for that will be the name of the job department.

If you are in business, it goes without saying that you must have printing—little or much of it.

We would like to do some of it for you. If you want it well done we will give you satisfaction. We don't ask for it on the plea of cheapness—our prices will be reasonable, but we are not in the business to cut rates. Quotations will be given cheerfully, but don't expect that they will always be lower than those of other printers.

Our Stock is new, varied and good—bought at the lowest figures and all suitable for the times.

Our Type is new, the latest style of letter and the handsomest assortment we could select.

Our Presses are new and the best.

Our Workmen are acknowledged the equal of any in the Province—and that is saying a good deal.

We cannot fail then to do good printing. Have you any to do? Write to us, or call. We will be glad to hear from you or see you.

PROGRESS PRINT.

HARNESS REPAIRED

PROMPTLY! NEATLY! CHEAPLY!

And taken in exchange for new, at

WM. ROBB'S, 204 UNION ST.

City Auction Rooms.

LESTER & CO.

Auctioneers and Commission Merchants.

Sale of Real and Personal Property of all kinds personally attended to. Household Furniture a specialty. Business Solicited. Returns Prompt.

55 Prince Wm. St., St. John, N.B., Canada.

PLAYED AND ENDORSED BY The World's Most Eminent Musicians and Pronounced by Them

THE MOST PERFECT PIANO MADE.

J. & SONS, St. John, N.B. Agents for the Maritime Provinces.

The Progress

Advertisements, Bureau, etc.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

The Spanish colors are red and yellow. The national flower of Japan is the chrysanthemum.

Of the 193,318 recruits of the German army and navy in 1891, the percentage of illi-tary was .54, against 2.37 in 1875, 1.32 in 1882, and .71 in 1886.

The seven wonders of America are classified as follows: Niagara Falls, Yellowstone Park, Mammoth Cave, the Canyon and Garden of the Gods, Colorado; the giant trees, California; the natural bridge, Virginia, and the Yosemite Valley.

Today out of 100 pounds of flour millers have some seventy to seventy-five pounds of a whiteness and bread-making quality such as the old mills knew not, twenty pounds or so as good as the old mills' best, and only the remainder, five to ten pounds, of low grade.

There are between 40,000 and 50,000 ragpickers in Paris, divided into three classes, besides the *maîtres chiffonniers*, who is well to do. At the bottom comes the *ramasseur de débris*. The total profit drawn by these people directly from the refuse of Paris averages almost \$15,000 a day.

Some experimental tests in regard to the strength of waterproof bricks have resulted in exhibiting a resistance to crushing on their part of from 5,000 up to 22,000 pounds per square inch, according to the quality or grade of the bricks—the average of ten varieties being 7,150 pounds per square inch.

Murder in the second degree is the international killing without deliberation or premeditation. Manslaughter in the first degree is the killing of a person unintentionally while the slayer is committing a misdemeanor, or while he is in the heat of passion, and uses an unusual or dangerous weapon.

Paris contains more trees than any city in the world, which is the reason why its streets and avenues are so beautiful. Statistics show that the parks and gardens in Paris number not less than 299,294 shrubs and 22,038 large trees. The number of trees which line the streets is considerably over 100,000.

In the reign of Henry VIII. the use of sable was forbidden to any below a viscount. A pelisse of sables, the property of the late Emperor Nicholas of Russia, was displayed at the exposition of 1875, and valued at \$10,000. A coat lined with sables is often worth from \$1,500 to \$2,000. A set of sable tails can hardly be sold for less than \$250.

The average girth of trees in Britain is not more than twelve feet, nor the average height above sixty feet. But in New Zealand there are miles of kauris whose average height is not less than 100 feet and whose girth is not less than thirty feet and forty feet. The largest kauri yet discovered was seventy feet in girth, and the trunk was 200 feet high.

At the present time over 120,000,000 people use the English language, with 45,000,000 speaking French, 70,000,000 German and 75,000,000 Russian. That is to say, the English tongue has risen among the languages named from fifth place to first. It has also gained on the rest in relative amount of usage, expanding from about one-eighth of the total to one-third.

A married woman in business for herself can sign her name as she pleases. In endorsing a check it is customary to follow the form used to indicate the payee on the face thereof, and to write the indorsement about two inches from the top. If a woman dies without making a will her husband will be appointed administrator, and the bank will hold the money to his order on production of letters of administration.

The terms indicate the number of times a sheet of paper is folded. Thus a folio is a sheet folded once, giving four pages; a quarto is a sheet folded twice, and gives eight pages; an octavo is a sheet folded eight times, with sixteen pages, &c. The terms of course, indicate also the size of the paper printed at one time. As the sheet of paper may be of any size, the terms no longer indicate the size of the book with any exactness, so we have "imperial 8vos," "royal 8vos," "elephant folios," and other sizes.

Europe numbers at present forty sovereigns. Of these the longest on the throne is Queen Victoria, whose reign has lasted 54 years. After her come the Duke Ernest, of Saxe-Coburg, who has reigned 47 years; the Prince of Waldeck, 46 years, and the Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, 43 years. In a matter of age Pope Leo XIII. is the oldest, he being the only ruler who has passed 80. There are seven sovereigns who have passed 70, these being: Queen Victoria, Christian II., of Denmark; the Grand Duke Frederick William, of Mecklenburg-Strelitz; Grand Duke Adolph, of Luxembourg; Prince of Schaumbourg-Lippe and Duke Ernest, of Saxe-Coburg. The five youngest sovereigns are: William II., of Germany, 32 years; Carlos I., of Portugal, 28 years; Alexander I., of Serbia, 15 years; Wilhelmina, of Holland, 11 years, and Alphonse XIII., of Spain, 5 years.

It is said that near-sightedness prevails to a larger extent among blondes than among brunettes. The discoverer refers to the number of spectacles worn in Germany as a proof of the correctness of his statement. His deduction, however, is wrong. In German schools the fact is well known that of the wearers of glasses the number of Jewish children, who are almost invariably brunettes, is much larger than that of blond German pupils. The same condition is observed here. Blindness reaches the highest point in civilized lands (216 persons to 100,000 of population) among the Spaniards, who are proverbially and conspicuously brunettes, while it is much smaller in Sweden (91 per 100,000, or less than half), the land

stalwart and rosy-cheeked blondes. The United States, has the lowest ratio of blind population in the world. Egypt has the highest!

"PROGRESS" PICKINGS.
The patient has done all the work; While the rooster does the crowing; Some women, too, toil like a Turk, And their men do all the blowing.

Jenkins—Bagley gave me a cigar this morning. Jones—Did you smoke it? Jenkins—No; I gave it to Bagley this afternoon.—Jester.

"How are Simpson and his great scheme getting along?" "They're in perfect accord, I guess. Neither one appears to work."—Indianapolis Journal.

Rev. Roundtree—Are you doing anything to mortify the flesh during Lent? Sweet Parishioner—Haven't you noticed that I am in church every Sunday.

Judge—You are charged with habitual drunkenness. What have you to say to yourself? Prisoner—Nothing, your honor, nothing—only habitual thirst.—Drake's Magazine.

The rector's wife—And how have you managed to get along this winter, Mrs. Murphy? Mrs. Murphy—Sure, ma'am, wid the help o' God and a few servant girls I've pulled through.

Customer—"I don't want you to put any of those green bananas in the bag. I want ripe ones." Dealer (gruffly)—These'll be ripe enough by the time you've paid for them.—The Jester.

"No, Mr. Gurley," replied Miss Dingbatts, in response to his impassioned appeal, "my heart is flint." "I'll steel it, then," replied Gurley, "and perhaps we can kindle a spark."—The Jester.

Miss Eater (after the theatre)—What a splendid dinner table that was on the stage. It made me feel hungry myself. Mr. Moneybags—Felt that way, too; but I have since lost my appetite.

Patron—What will you charge for a horse and sleigh for the evening? I am going up the road. Livery Man—Twenty dollars. Patron—Any rebate if I return the sleigh in good condition?

Ethel—Father is afraid he will not be able to get rid of this place if you come here so often. George—What has my coming got to do with it? Ethel—He thinks it may get to be known as a haunted house.

"Well, Auntie, and how did you like the play?" asked the Columbus friend of Aunt Sary. "Splendid! I was very much inverted at the tragedian! Why, the expression on his face was perfectly anomalous!"

No romance in her soul—"I lifted a mass of iron weighing 300 pound at the store today," boasted Sumway. "Did you?" replied his wife, admiringly. "Now see if you can lift a couple of hods of coal from the cellar."—Puck.

Frank—"I've got, I heard the other day that the blocks from which they print those five-hundred-dollar bills in America take nearly a year to engrave." Ella—"Oh, really? I suppose that's why they're so expensive."—Judge.

Cook—"We are out of spice, ma'am. Shall I go out and get some?" Mrs. Rounder—"It is not necessary. (To her husband.) My dear, will you look through your pockets and give her what you have about you."—New York Sun.

"There is no music in you?" sneered the drum to the stick. "No? Well, I don't beat myself because when I'm beaten!" was the tart response. And then the conbals kissed each other so loudly that all discord was forgotten.—New York Herald.

Young Hopeful—"Father, did you understand trigonometry when you were a boy?" Man of affairs—"Trigonometry! Why, bless my son, there wasn't nobody in the whole country handier with a gun than me!"—Harpers' Bazar.

Little Dot—"I made a doll's swing today and I asked Ethel May to lend me her doll to try it with, an' she wouldn't do it. She's just the meanest, stingiest thing I ever saw." Little Dick—"Why didn't you use your own doll?" Little Dot—"I was 'traid it might fall."

Briggs—Is Jagway drinking just as hard as ever? Griggs—Worse. So much so that his people had to move into Hicks street. Briggs—What was that for? Griggs—So that now, when he comes home late, he can tell everybody where he lives.

Mrs. Lordly Pompous—"I am going to the theatre, and will probably not be home until very late." New servant—"All right, mum; if I am not up when yez comes home, what's the matter with telling me in the morning all about the play?"—Texas Sitings.

Bloomer—"Well, I suppose the sewing society went over a great lot of gossip this afternoon?" Mrs. Bloomer—"No; we didn't talk a bit of gossip." Bloomer—"How was that?" Mrs. Bloomer—"Every member was present."—Judge.

"Well, I guess you will know me the next time you see me," said the man at whom Chollic had unconsciously stared for ten minutes. "I may know you, my good man, but I'm suah I shahn't recognize you, doncher know?" was Chollic's crushing answer.—Indianapolis Journal.

One of the city's prominent life insurance agents has a bright boy. One day in Sunday school the little fellow's teacher was telling her class about Daniel in the lion's den. Tommy listened attentively and suddenly burst forth with: "Did Daniel's children get his life insurance when he was all eaten up?" This "broke up" the class.

Johnny (to his mother, who is putting a five dollar note in an envelope ready for mail)—Oh, mamma, you don't mean to post that, do you? Mamma—Why certainly, boy; what's to hinder? Johnny (entresting)—Why you musn't, mamma, 'cause I saw a sign up on one of those wooden walls over there saying "post no bills."

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

The English governess who has been selected to teach the King of Spain will have a salary of \$3,500, a residence in the palace and as many servants as she may desire.

Prince George of Wales' allowance has now been fixed by his father at \$75,000 a year, which is \$50,000 a year more than he received prior to the death of the Duke of Clarence. Prince George has already set up a household of his own.

The Prince and Princess of Wales have decided to erect a monument to the Duke of Clarence in the chancel of Sandringham church, and the queen intends to place a statue of her grandson in the Prince Consort's Mausoleum at Frogmore.

One of the most beautiful of Patti's possessions is her watch. Its size is not larger than a ten cent piece. It is completely studded with diamonds, so that the case one mass of brilliant, sparkling gems. Experts value it at not less than \$1,000. It is a foreign, open-faced, stem-wind watch.

Clara Louise Kellogg tells a story in which her mother, herself and the dowager Duchess of Somerset figure. The singer and her mother were dining with that august lady when the duchess calmly poured her tea into her saucer, sipped it with great enjoyment and remarked: "Now, ladies, do not think this is rude, for I have just come from the queen, and I saw her do it. Let us continue the queen. Whereupon they all drank their tea from their saucers."

The composer, Rossini, was one of the laziest of mortals. After he had produced his crowning triumph, "Guillaume Tell," composed at the age of 37, he passed 39 years in inactivity among the Empires of Bologna by fishing and big game hunting. He had so great an antipathy to exertion and was so enamored of "self-sufficing solitude," as Wordsworth calls it, that it is doubtful if he would go out of his way now, if he were alive, to hear the anthems of praise that are sung for him.

King Humbert's approaching visit to England is said to be due to the gratitude he feels when he recalls that Queen Victoria was the first of European sovereigns to recognize the young kingdom of Italy thirty or more years ago. He has, however, already visited the Empires of Austria and Germany, his obligations to whom are of a more recent character. The Marquis di Rudini will probably not accompany his majesty, as there will be diplomatic matters to arrange; but Queen Margherita will go; and this will be her first extensive sea voyage. The whole journey will be made by water.

Every endeavor to economize is being made by the King and Queen of Portugal. The Palace of Necessidades, to which they are moving, is a very tumble-down place, and has lately been repainted in Venetian red, to conceal the want of thorough repair. At Belem quite a stud was needed for the King and Court to drive to Lisbon and back. Queen Amelia preferred riding, and so required a park hack for herself, and another for the Comte de Sabrugosa, her equerry. The Queen also had a phaeton and pair which she drove herself, and the Queen Dowager's civil list income was settled by a diplomatic arrangement with Italy it cannot be reduced. She has also the right to choose the palace in which she is to live, and has chosen the Ajuda which, being unfinished, has the advantage that the Queen of Portugal looks happy in her photo with her infant sons around her, and has become a really beautiful woman.

The brain of Tougenouff, the novelist, is said to have been the largest ever weighed, the indicator showing that its weight was exactly 212 grammes. The very same cases in which an extraordinary intellect will be better understood when the reader is informed that the average human brain does not weigh above 1,300 grammes. In point of size the brain of Cuvier, the naturalist, comes next. It weighed 1,800 grammes. There are many cases in which an extraordinary intellect has accompanied more brain weight, but the records show that men whose mental abilities have never been questioned have had brains under the average in both size and weight. The case of Raphael's skull shows that the average weight is 1,412 grammes. Why, then, should we be so much interested in Cardinal Mezzotani, who understood more languages than any other man who has ever lived, had a very small head. So, too, had Dickens, Lord Byron and Charles Lamb. From this it would seem that there is more in the quality than the quantity of the brain.

One day, during Cetywayo's visit to London, when he did not leave the house, his black majesty was neither sick nor sorry, but was merely engaged in occupation long ago ranked by Holy Writ among the impossibilities. Cetywayo cannot read, though he can see, and he accepted the picture posters on our walls as absolute gospel. The one which attracted him most respected a specimen of black ivory who had washed himself white with a certain soap. The Zulu monarch thereupon purchased half a ton or so of that commodity and proceeded to make himself "one of us," as he phrased it. All the day of his faithful servants, and, citing his tender conscience he spent in his tub, his chiefs diligently scrubbing and soaping him till they were exhausted with fatigue. Cetywayo's disgust when at dusk he saw he was raw with scrubbing but still black was intense. He flung the rest of the soap at his faithful servants, and, citing his tender skin, vowed never to believe in a poster again.

Touching the Emperor William II.'s fondness for the indulgences of the dinner table, the emperor drinks no more wine than other men, but he can stand less stimulant than most men. The second glass of champagne makes his face flush, and if he drinks a third he gets into a pugnacious mood. His most incautious speeches have been delivered after dinner, and, truth to say, he has said more wild things at table than newspapers have ever reported. Again and again it has happened that Berlin newspapers, while putting one of His Majesty's after-dinner speeches into type, have received from the palace a "genuine text" differing sensibly from that which the reporters had taken down. The faithful Dr. Hinsdetzer and Count Douglas are the men who have made it their business to tone down the rashness of the Kaiser's words, but sometimes it happens that His Majesty, being in a truly imperial mood, will not allow any attenuation of his utterances. He repeats it of the next morning, but by that time the mischief has been done.

"German Syrup"

"I have been a great sufferer from Asthma and severe Colds every Winter, and last Fall my friends as well as myself thought because of my feeble condition, and great distress from constant coughing, and inability to raise any of the accumulated matter from my lungs, that my time was close at hand. When nearly worn out for want of sleep and rest, a friend recommended me to try thy valuable medicine, Boschee's German Syrup. I am confident it saved my life. Almost the first dose gave me great relief and a gentle refreshing sleep, such as I had not had for weeks. My cough began immediately to loosen and pass away, and I found myself rapidly gaining in health and weight. I am pleased to inform thee—unsolicited—that I am in excellent health and do certainly attribute it to thy Boschee's German Syrup. C. B. STICKNEY, Pictou, Ontario."

MUCH BETTER, Thank You!

THIS IS THE UNIVERSAL TESTIMONY of those who have suffered from CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, COLIC, COLDS, OR ANY FORM OF WASTING DISEASES, after they have tried

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES—Of Lime and Soda.—IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK. IT IS A WONDERFUL FLESH PRODUCER. It is used and endorsed by Physicians. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c, and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, B-t-e-ville.

W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN, EASTPORT.

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

Scott's Cure FOR RHEUMATISM

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

Scott's Cure

is prepared in Canada only by

W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

King Street (West), St. John, N. B.

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

Wholesale by Messrs. T. B. Barker & Sons, and S. McDermott, St. John, N. B.; Messrs. Brown & Webb, Simpson Bros. & Co., Toronto, Sutcliffe & Co., Halifax, N. S.; Messrs. Kerry, Watson & Co., Montreal; F. C. T. Millburn & Co., Lyndal Street, & Co., Toronto; London Drug Co., London, Ont.

HERBINE BITTERS

Cures Sick Headache

HERBINE BITTERS

Purifies the Blood

HERBINE BITTERS

Cures Indigestion

HERBINE BITTERS

The Ladies' Friend

HERBINE BITTERS

Cures Dyspepsia

HERBINE BITTERS

For Biliousness

Large Bottles, Small Doses. Price only 25c. For sale all over Canada. Address all orders to 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

HACKNOMORE

is the highest result of medical science and skill, and ingredients and method has never been excelled. HACKNOMORE never fails to perform its remedial work quickly and effectually. This fact is attested by hundreds of voluntary and unimpeachable testimonials from grateful patients. When you buy HACKNOMORE you obtain the best COUGH MEDICINE made. Ask for HACKNOMORE, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

Kumiss Face Cream

FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Send 10 Cents for Sample. 1408 Chestnut St. Philadelphia, Pa.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. J. H. MORRISON,
PRACTICE LIMITED TO EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.
Office after May 1st in McAvaney's Block, 171 Charlotte Street.

GORDON LIVINGSTON,
GENERAL AGENT, (CONV.) YANCKER, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.
Collections Made. Remittances Prompt. Harcourt, Kent County, N. B.

R. G. MURRAY,
ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR,
Corner Church and Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

DR. F. W. BARBOUR,
DENTIST,
FAIRVILLE, Office Hours: 10 a. m. to 1 p. m., 165 Prince Street, St. John, Office Hours, 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8:30 p. m.

DR. S. F. WILSON,
Late Clinical Assistant, Solo Sq., Hospital for Diseases of Women, &c., London, Eng.
142 Prince Street, St. John, N. B.
SPECIALIST. DISEASES OF WOMEN.
Electricity after Apostoli's methods used in suitable cases before resorting to surgical interference.

J. E. HETHERINGTON, M. D.,
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
72 Sydney Street, corner Prince Street, St. John, N. B.
Telephone 481.

JOHN L. CARLETON,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Offices: 72 1/2 Prince Wm. Street, Saint John, N. B.

HARRIS G. FENETY, L. L. B.,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office: Pugsley's New Building, St. John, N. B.
Money to loan on Real Estate.

H. B. ESMOND, M. D.,
(F. S. S., LONDON, ENG.)
specialist in the treatment of CHRONIC DISEASES, No. 3 MARKET SQUARE, HORTON, MAINE.

CANCERS

removed without the use of the KNIFE, loss of blood or pain. Old Sores and Ulcers permanently healed. Write for particulars.

Photography

THE FINEST EFFECTS OF ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY That has ever appeared in St. John, was seen at the recent exhibition, and those were produced by

CLIMO.

This was the verdict of all who saw the skillfully wrought portraits.

COPIES, GROUPS, AND LARGE PANELS AT VERY LOW RATES.

85 GERMAN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

"LABLACHE"

Face Powder.
R. W. McCARTHY, Druggist, 185 Union St.

Do You intend to Build?

Or make alterations in your house, if so send us for estimate of Doors, Sashes, Balusters, Rails, &c. Patterns sheets of Mouldings mailed free to any address.

A. Christie Wood-Working Co., City Road.

SPECTACLES

of the most perfect description, carefully adapted to all conditions of sight, ease and comfort guaranteed. Reasonable prices and courteous attention to all. Eyes tested free by D. HARRIS, English Optician, 51 German Street.

NOTICE.

WE have this day formed a Co-partnership for the purpose of carrying on the

WHOLESALE HARDWARE BUSINESS

this city, under the name and style of

Kerr & Robertson.

Signed the 1st day of February, 1892.
WILLIAM KERR,
JOHN M. ROBERTSON.

Having secured the premises No. 47 DOCK STREET, we hope to open for business about 15th inst.
KERR & ROBERTSON.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

Now in Stock for the Winter:
1600 BBLs. Choice Prince Edward Island and North Shore

OYSTERS.

Wholesale and Retail.
10 to 23 North Side King Square; J. D. URBNER.

CAFE ROYAL,

Domville Building,
Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.
MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.
DINNER A SPECIALTY
Pool Room in Connection.

WILLIAM CLARK,
DAVID CONNELL,
Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St.
Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.
Horse and Carriages on hire. Fine Fitz-roy at short notice.

FIRE INSURANCE

PLATE GLASS INSURED AGAINST BREAKAGE

ACCIDENT INSURANCE

INSURANCE

78 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Ferguson & Page

Always keep a large stock of all goods pertaining to the Jewelry Business, and are continually adding to their stock in the Latest things that are manufactured.

TAKE A LOOK AT THEIR DIAMONDS

Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Spectacles, Umbrellas, Clocks, Pencils, Cans, etc.

No. 48 King St.

DEFOREST'S CITY EXPRESS

AND MESSENGER SERVICE.

HEADQUARTERS
DOMINION EXPRESS OFFICE,
96 Prince Wm. Street,
Telephone 586.

ANDREW PAULEY, CUSTOM TAILOR,

FOR THE PAST NINETEEN YEARS CUTTING with JAS. S. MAY & SON, begs leave to inform the citizens of Saint John, and the public generally, that he may now be found at his new store,

No. 70 Prince Wm. Street,

S. R. FOSTER & SON,

MANUFACTURERS OF WIRE, STEEL AND IRON-CUT NAILS, AND SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, SHOES NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, ETC.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. & J. HAY,

—DEALERS IN—
Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, Fancy Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc.
JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER and REPAIRED
76 KING STREET.

FURNITURE.

BEDROOM Suits, Parlor Suits, Lounges, Bed Lounges, Tables, Chairs, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Springs, Baby Carriages, etc. Prices low as any and on easy payment if desired.

F. A. JONES, : : 34 Dock Street.

BARKER HOUSE,

FREDERICTON, N. B.
Most beautifully situated in the centre of the city, large, light, cheerful Sample Rooms, and a first-class Livery and Hack stable in connection with the house. Coaches are in attendance upon arrival of all trains.

F. B. COLEMAN, W. S. HOOPER, Proprietors.

CONNORS HOTEL,

CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B.
JOHN H. MCENERNEY, Proprietor.
Opened in January. Nearest, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

QUEEN STREET, WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Will be kept in a first class manner. Good Sample Rooms on the First Floor. Good Stabling. Terms \$1 to \$2 per day.
W. F. NICHOLSON, Proprietor.

BELMONT HOUSE,

ST. JOHN, N. B.
The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway Station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$1.50 per day.
J. SIME, Proprietor.

QUEEN HOTEL,

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

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL,

28 to 32 GERRAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Modern Improvements. Terms, \$1.00 per day Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 cts.
W. E. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.

HOTEL DUFFERIN,

ST. JOHN, N. B.
FRED A. JONES, Proprietor.

The \$3
For the Home, the School, and the Office.
Fifty-t
grea
S
Addr

"AS LARGE AS LIFE."

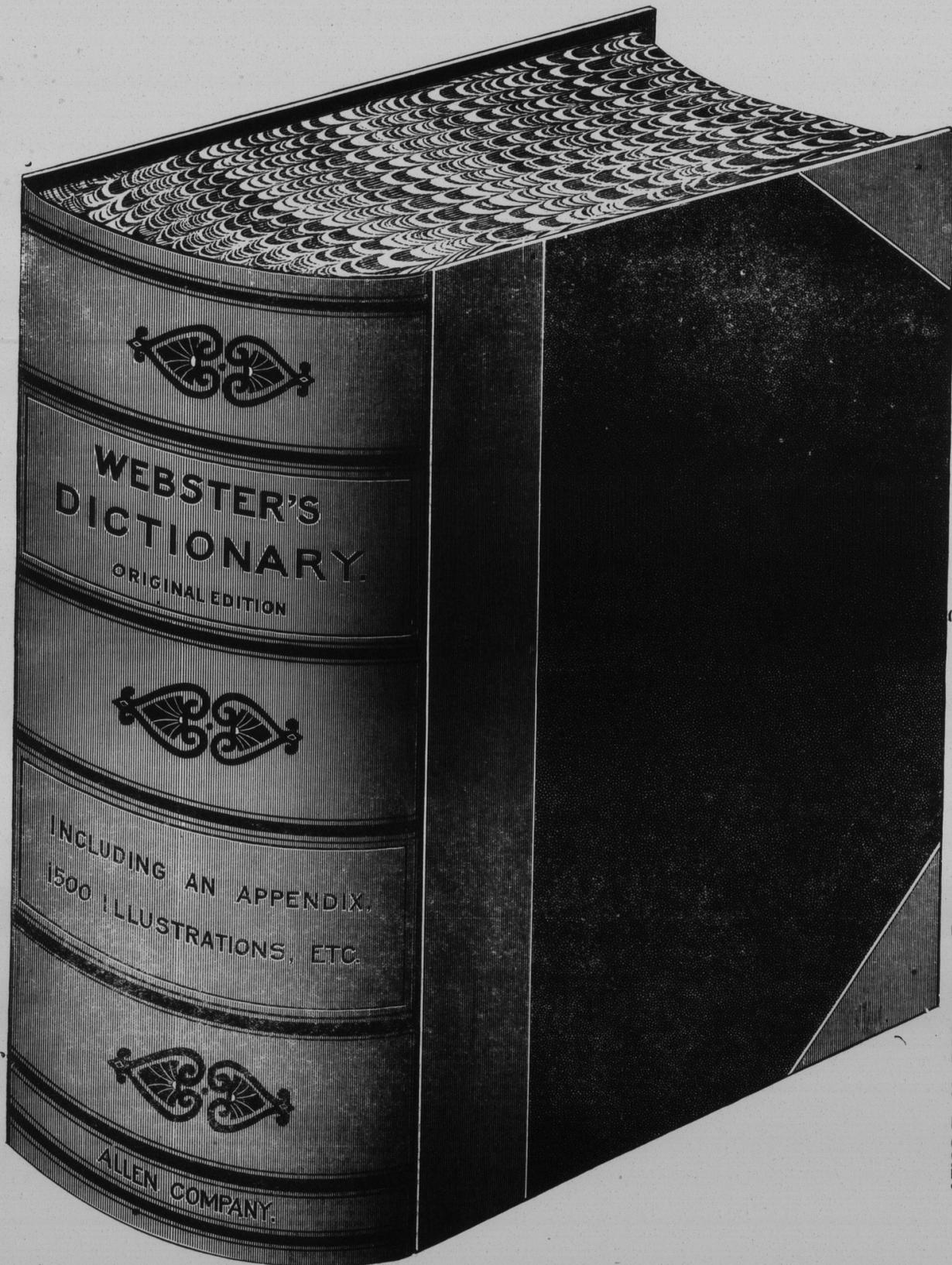
The illustration shows the WEBSTER DICTIONARY that PROGRESS is offering to subscribers. It is well bound, well printed and illustrated.

\$3.95 This Dictionary and One Year's subscription to "Progress" for **\$3.95**
HUNDREDS OF THEM HAVE BEEN SOLD. GET ONE NOW.

For the Home, the School, and the Office.

Just think, a Webster's Dictionary containing 1615 pages and 1500 illustrations and a year's subscription to the brightest and most widely read paper in the Provinces, for \$3.95.

All are Pleased with it. Hundreds want it. Ask your Neighbor to let you See His.



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

THERE IS NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT.

Order a Dictionary and Subscription this Week.

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

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

RE GLASS INSURANCE
FRANK B
BOILER INSURANCE
DENT
GET THAT
& Page
of all goods pertaining
are continually adding
things that are manufac-
THEIR DIAMONDS
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Clocks,
Canes, etc.
ing St.
S
XPRESS
SENGER
SERVICE.
RTERS
RESS OFFICE,
m. Street.
PAULEY,
TAILOR,
TEEN YEARS CUT-
MAY & SON, hogs
of Saint John, and the
y now be found at his
Wm. Street,
I STOCK of Woolen
British, Foreign, and
for all classes. Inspec-
kman'ship Guaranteed
IAM STREET.
R & SON,
ERS OF
NAILS,
ADES
ASIAN NAILS, Etc.
N. B.
HAY,
American Watches,
al Goods, Etc.
ER and REPAIRED
TREET.
TURE.
Suits, Lounges, Bed
Bureaus, Bedsteads,
rings, etc.
y payment if desired.
Dock Street.
N. B.
the centre of the city,
ooms, and a first-class
section with the home.
n arrival of all trains.
W. S. HOOPER,
Manager.
ADAWASKA, N. B.
ERNEY, Proprietor.
ment, most spacious
tra New Brunswick.
IFT,
ODSTOCK, N. B.
anner. Good Sample
ood Stabling. Terms
LSON, Proprietor.
N. B.
he city. Directly op-
Railway station.
n the depot free of
er day.
SIME, Proprietor
N. B.
WARDS, Proprietor.
n. Also, a first-class
trains and boats.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
ANS, \$1.00 per day
fast, 75 cts.
LIOTT, Proprietor.
N. B.
D A. JONES,
Proprietor

The Heiress of Proctor's Lane.

Newton's boarding-school was where I first became acquainted with my friend Jack Wilkinson. He was then a little round-faced, curly-haired boy, about ten years of age, and I being two years his senior, he was put under my special protection. He had been a spoiled child, and until his tenth year the world had been to him a world of indulgence. His will had been the regulator of his home, and his pleasure the main object sought by his mother. Quite naturally such a training resulted in harsh and glaring acts of insubordination which led to his temporary expulsion from home and his subjection to the discipline of school.

I soon became very fond of Jack. We naturally felt attached to those who cling to us for support, and everything was so new to him, poor fellow! that without me he was miserable. By day and by night he was my appendage. He sat at the same desk, casting up his little sums or writing his little exercises, and at night his little bed was close to mine, and he used to talk to me about his papa and mamma and the big dog Pompey, till he talked himself to sleep. At that very early age he had acquired a taste for extravagance. His money always burned a hole in his pockets, and when it was gone many a dime did he borrow of me.

These premature extravagances, petty as they certainly were, of course led to little difficulties; and perhaps the worse result likely to arise from early embarrassments is the habit of fibbing and making a mystery and a concealment of trouble which nothing but candor could really remedy. And thus it was with Jack. Had I not loved him and been a real friend, he would have forfeited my friendship a hundred times, so often did he borrow, and so often did he promise repayment, and so often did he forget to fulfil the promise he made. But no, I wrong him, he did not forget; I always saw that he felt infinitely more annoyed than I did when he stood before me a defaulter, and his flushed cheek and moistened eyes proved that he endured humiliation, and that at heart he was even then my honorable friend. Many were the tears he shed at my departure from school. He said nothing about the accumulated debt he owed me; but when I said, "Jack, be sure you write to me," I suspect that he almost expected me to add, "and don't forget to enclose the money."

During my career at Harvard we never met; at first our interchange of letters was frequent, and the style of our communications most affectionate; but gradually a change came over the spirit of our dream, and for a whole year I heard nothing of him. At length came a splendidly bound copy of a work which he knew to be my favorite, and in the title page was written my name, and underneath the words: "From his affectionate and grateful friend, Jack."

"Yes," thought I, as I read the inscription, "and thou art still my honorable friend." Jack, after so long a period had elapsed, was naturally ashamed to send me the few dollars he owed me, but he could not let us return to our hotel. "One moment," said Jack; "I love to look at the house." "At the casket which contains the gem?" said I. "Yes, and for your sake too, I love to look at it. You see those three windows shaded with sky-blue silk curtains? Oh! such a little room that is, and that room I always mean to be your own exclusively when I am master of the mansion. Such a room! the furniture so exquisite! and such a view of the park! But come, we'll talk all that over while we are at dinner."

Before that meal was laid, Miss Moleworth seemed quite to have recovered his spirits; and I could not help suspecting that, as the prospect of an immediate separation did not seem to depress him, he loved the lady less than he loved her gold. "I can't imagine," said I, "when you are contrived to win your divinity; you and I have been for months almost inseparable, and—"

of his inebriations; he therefore hastily answered: "This is like yourself, my dear friend, and at the moment you may indeed serve me by putting your name to a note." "Not of a large amount, I trust?" "No—yes—larger, I fear, than—"

"If it be a large sum, you know that if your draft is not honored when it is due, I get in trouble instead of you." "Never," said he, with a fervor and an evidence of deep feeling which I could not distrust. "Well, then, what is the sum?" said I. "First let me tell you some circumstances which press heavily on my heart," he said, "not here—come with me this way."

And in solemn silence he led me to Proctor's Lane. "What can all this mean?" said I at last. "Hush!" he whispered. "You see that house?" "And he pointed to a very handsome and well appointed mansion." "See the house?" I replied. "To be sure I do; and what then?" "That house is owned by one of the richest men in the city."

"I should think so," I answered. "He has an only daughter," said Jack. "His sole heiress," Jack continued. "And again I answered, 'What then?' 'I am ashamed of having concealed this so long from so dear a friend,' he murmured. "All what?" "But the secret was not my own."

"What secret?" "That lovely girl!" "Upon my word, Jack," I cried, "you put me out of all patience." "I have won that girl's affections," "The heiress," said I. "She loves me," whispered Jack. "My dear fellow," I exclaimed, "this is news indeed. You have no occasion for assistance from a poor fellow like me."

"Oh!" said Jack mournfully, "you have not heard all; she loves me—madness loves me—poor dear girl! But rich as her father is, were he to suppose that I am involved, he would forbid the match." "A very sensible old man."

mind not to be described—the hall-door of a house in which I (by anticipation) already possessed a room of my own with sky-blue curtains! I walked up stairs, and Mrs. Simmons received me at the drawing-room door, and introduced me to Mr. Moleworth and his only daughter, a lovely fair-haired girl of about eighteen. In this family I spent many happy days; and being, though unknown to her, so well acquainted with the secret of the young lady's heart, I became more intimate with her than I could have been with any one else without incurring the imputation of serious intentions. My knowledge of the heiress's engagement to another person made me feel perfectly at ease; and we became the talk of all our acquaintances, without my being the least aware that we were engaged even in a little flirtation.

To my utter astonishment Mrs. Simmons came to me one day (it was day before that on which Jack's note was to come due), and with a knowing look asked me why I was out of spirits. I gave an evasive reply, for I did not choose to own the paltry pecuniary difficulty which was threatening to overpower me.

"What nonsense!" said Mrs. Simmons. "Go boldly and make your offer; your connections are unexceptionable, and whatever your present income may be, your prospects are excellent; besides she has enough for both."

"And pray," I replied, "what do you mean by 'both'?" "Miss Moleworth, to be sure," said my friend. "I am sure she is attached to you, and—"

"You know nothing about it," said I, "so I can't tell you that—"

"I hesitate for I had no right to betray Jack's secret."

for the amount of his bill; I offered to go and speak to the man, and endeavor to persuade him to give Jack time. "If he will only give me a month," said Jack. "Well," I replied, "I can but try him; and away I went."

The tailor was inexorable; but he told me that if I would become responsible for the payment of the debt in a month, he would consent to wait; if not, he was determined to sue Jack at once. I hesitated for a moment, and then, recollecting his prompt payment of the note, I made myself responsible for the amount of the bill, and then returned to congratulate my friend. When I told him what I had done, he started up and exclaimed: "You do not mean it; you cannot have made yourself responsible for the amount of that fellow's bill!"

"I have, I assure you," said I. "Then," said Jack, "you will have to pay it." I shall not say that the money myself—I never asked you to incur the responsibility—I never expected it, and all I can say is, that you will have to pay it."

"My dear boy," said I, "it will not be in my power—I am peculiarly situated; at the end of a month I shall be most particularly engaged, and paying this will be out of the question."

Still, Jack protested that he had never asked me to become responsible, and it ended in his leaving me in a very ill-humor. My engagements employed me for days together in the city, and I saw very little of Jack. When we did meet, my manner was cold and constrained, and it was not until within a day or two of the expiration of the month that I had time to think of the very inopportune and annoying responsibility which I had incurred. That very day I met Jack, and spoke to him very earnestly and seriously about the payment; but he sighed most deeply, told me how much he lamented my having engaged to make the payment, and pathetically bemoaned the emptiness of his own pockets. The next morning I called on the tailor, earnestly requesting him to renew the term for a month, and was then told that my honorable friend had called that very day, and had placed in his hands the sum for which I was responsibly.

I went instantly to call upon him, and he received me with laughter, in which I could not resist joining; but I must confess, I laughed the more from the recollection that my hour of revenge was at hand. About a fortnight afterwards—the family of my intended having arrived in town for the wedding, which was to take place the next morning—Jack inquired, what it was that seemed to occupy me from morning till night, and why it was that we so seldom met.

Cleaver's Juvenic Soap

Marvelous Effect! Preserves and Rejuvenates the Complexion.

DR. REDWOOD'S REPORT.
The ingredients are perfectly pure, and WE CANNOT SPEAK TOO HIGHLY OF THEM.

The Soap is PERFECTLY PURE and ABSOLUTELY NEUTRAL. JUVENIC SOAP is entirely free from any coloring matter, and contains about the smallest proportion possible of water. From careful analysis and a thorough investigation of the whole process of its manufacture, we consider this Soap fully qualified to rank amongst the FIRST OF TOILET SOAPS.—T. REDWOOD, F.L.C., F.I.C., F.C.S.; T. HOBBS REDWOOD, F.L.C., F.C.S.; A. J. DE HAILES, F.L.C., F.C.S.

Wholesale Representative for Canada—CHARLES GYDE, 33, St. Nicholas St., Montreal.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Popular One Way Parties

TO THE PACIFIC COAST!

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS LEAVE MONTREAL (Windsor Street Station) at 8.15 p. m.,

Wednesdays.

MARCH, APRIL and MAY, 1892.

For further particulars enquire of Railway Ticket Agent,
D. McNICOLL, C. E. McPHERSON,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agt.,
MONTREAL.

Intercolonial Railway.

After Oct. 19, Trains leave St. John, Standard Time, for Halifax and Campbellton, 7.00; for Point du Chene, 10.30; for Halifax, 11.00; for Sussex, 12.30; for Quebec and Montreal, 12.55.

Will arrive at St. John from Sussex, 8.30; from Quebec and Montreal (excepted Monday), 9.25; from Point du Chene, 12.45; from Halifax, 12.50; from Halifax, 12.50.

STEAMERS.

International Steamship Co.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT

TWO TRIPS A WEEK FOR BOSTON

(COMMENCING Nov. 2, 1891, the day of March, 1892, will be the Company's first departure from St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston, every MONDAY and THURSDAY mornings, returning will leave Boston same days, at 8.50 a. m., and Portland at 9.30 a. m., for Eastport and St. John.

Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.,
G. E. LAKILLER, Agent.

ARE YOU BILIOUS?

PARSONS' PILLS.

"Best Liver Pill Made"

Positively cure BILIOUSNESS and RICK HEADACHE, all Liver and Bowel Complaints. Put up in Glass Bottles, 25c. and 50c. each. They exert all their power from the blood. Delicate women find great benefit from using them. Everywhere, send for full particulars, by mail, for sample, five bottles \$1.00. Full particulars free. I. S. JOHNSON, 211, St. John Street, Boston, Mass.

JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment.

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

FOR INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL USE. ORIGINATED By an Old Family Physician.

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love to take it for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Pain, Stomachic inflammation, body cramp, like moric. Cures Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Stiff Joints, Sprains, Illustrations Book free. Price, 50c. per bottle. Sold by Druggists. I. S. JOHNSON, 211, St. John Street, Boston, Mass.

SHARPS BALSAM OF HOREHOUND AND ANISEED.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS. OVER 40 YEARS IN USE. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

CHANGE OF SAILINGS.

BAY OF FUNDY S. S. CO. (LTD.)

S.S. "ALPHA"

WILL ON and after WEDNESDAY, the 23rd day of March, 1892, sail from the Company's Pier, Royal Point, St. John, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 6.30 a. m., (local time), for Digby and Annapolis, returning same days; sailing from Annapolis upon arrival of the morning express from Halifax, calling at Digby. These sailings will continue until further notice.

HOWARD D. THOMP, President.

CHEAP COAL!

Reserve, O. M. Sydney, Caledonia.

ALL SIZES ANTHRACITE. PRICES LOW.

MORRISON & LAWLOR, Cor. UNION and SMYTH, STS.

THE CANADA Sugar Refining Co.

(LIMITED).

MONTREAL Sugar & Syrups

Offer For Sale all Grades of Refined

Of the Well-known Brand of

Redpath

Certificate of Strength and Purity:

CHEMICAL LABORATORY, Medical Faculty, McGill University.

To the Canada Sugar Refining Company. GENTLEMEN—I have taken and tested a sample of your "EXTRA GRANULATED" Sugar, and find that it yielded 99.95 per cent of pure sugar. It is practically as pure and good a sugar as can be manufactured.

Yours truly,
G. F. REDWOOD.

VOL. 1
STOOD
TWO SP...
ALD.
The Sch...
plished...
peared, b...
Electors N...
The war c...
the city th...
mind begu...
peaceful sol...
of a free fer...
to the arbit...
trumpet ton...
time it came...
with when L...
K. and P...
McCarthy w...
up the track...
and throw it...
tain bill...
would back...
of the...
That one w...
The bill...
been in the...
in the past...
spent a fair...
This year, h...
It happened...
effort was b...
bill of the C...
(limited).
This bill, in...
innocent aff...
discovered...
proposed to...
cern a mon...
traffic over...
track lay, a...
dinary contr...
other ways...
mayor and...
matter as b...
Allen, who...
held his pos...
Company (C...
When the...
facts they b...
Their alarm...
were told t...
New York...
legislature...
that success...
It looked t...
The spec...
to nip the...
what the fa...
of indignat...
of the bill...
employed h...
The pic...
Frederic...
their eyes...
their pocket...
sary, to re...
date. It wa...
not tinity...
had bill slip...
of the repr...
legislature...
pass it. T...
and Watson...
For wh...
Frederic...
was there...
chosen be...
Consolidat...
of the latt...
It is qu...
next be wi...
clients wit...
the citizen...
The foll...
in the city...
TO THE E...
new.—In a...
number of...
of the...
great that...
my friends...
a patiently...
Public off...
outs of the...
was made...
evident yo...
with relat...
I have don...
Company (C...
There i...
public th...
The abov...
It is diffi...
the electo...
ing as a...
the peop...
Everybo...
amount of...
better.