

THE TRIP TO THE HUB. LITTLE THINGS THAT ATTRACT ATTENTION ALONG THE ROUTE.

Sailing Up Boston Harbor in Steamers that are Known to Everybody—Lying off Eastport, and What is Seen There—St. John and Boston Coachmen.

No steamers that sail into Boston harbor get a better reception, numerically, than those of the International line. Commercial wharf, certainly, does not present the lively scene witnessed at Reed's point, when the steamers arrive, which usually impresses visitors with the idea that there is a distinguished personage or a brass band on board; but this has nothing to do with it, for only the ordinary number were on hand when Miss Muller, the 865 pound "fat lady" arrived last Saturday. However, there is always a large crowd awaiting the arrival of the International steamers at Boston, and the faces on the wharf are usually familiar to the provincialists on board.

But it is not only the Americanized provincialists that are interested in the International boats. They always receive more than a passing glance as they steam into port, for the State of Maine and Cumberland are the finest steamers that run into Boston. Everybody knows them, even at a distance. They are the only side-wheel steamers entering the harbor that boast of more than one smoke stack. This is quite a distinction.

Sailing up Boston harbor one is impressed with the number of steamers of all sizes coming from and going to the different pleasure resorts and neighboring towns and cities, while at the wharves there is always more or less of a "whiteness," that tells of sidewheel boats long before one is near enough to read the names. But of all these, the big boats that run between Boston and St. John take the palm. In them from one to three hundred people make themselves at home every day, and they find it the easiest matter in the world. There is plenty of room to move about, and always lots of company, while the surroundings are as attractive as it is possible to make them. So elegantly fitted up and comfortable are the saloons that it is hard to believe that one is on the water, except he leaves the wharf with the avowed intention of keeping this fact in mind, and speculating on the probabilities of an interview with Mr. Neptune. And it is seldom other than these passengers who have any experience with his lordship, except a few over-courageous persons, who pay no attention whatever to diet, and have to take the consequences. Even in the roughest weather there is very little motion on the steamer.

There are always a number of persons on board who are well acquainted with the coast, and it is amusing to notice how quickly the information imparted by these favored ones becomes general. Between Eastport and Thatcher's Island, the general topic of conversation is the weather; and the prospects for a "good run" are discussed. But when Thatcher's Island comes in view in the early morning, all hands watch the two tall light houses until the steamer is directly opposite them, and by that time everybody on the boat knows that they are passing Thatcher's Island, and in two hours we will be on terra firma.

From that time, the saloon has few attractions. Everybody is on deck, and the man who has "been there before" has his hands full. He is usually agreeable, however, and all ears are open, but when he is somewhat of a joker there are generally a number of incredulous-looking persons gazing at him through the corners of their eyes. For instance, it is hard to believe that those houses on the island are the summer resorts of certain Bostonians, but when the additional facts of their being the guests of the state is furnished, all understand that we are passing Deer Island, with its high brick buildings, extensive farm lands and men in uniform who work them for their bread.

On a Sunday morning the sail up Boston harbor is full of interest. The yachts are out in force, each and every one of them with a man hanging over the bow, and another with a small tin horn and an extraordinary amount of surplus wind; excursion steamers bound for the beaches shoot past with their decks crowded; and a diminutive steam launch lets off steam through an apology for a whistle. Alongside a large ocean tramp lies the little quarantine boat with its yellow flag, while the decks of the steamer swarm with copper-colored foreigners in gaudy clothing, which invariably tells of Italy, and suggests more stalls heaped with damaged fruit; hand organs, "monks," "Comrades" and "Annie Rooney." All these and many more things of interest hold the attention, till the state house dome, the large grain elevators, the long pier at City point, and the lofty Ames and Exchange buildings force themselves upon us, and it is time to prepare for landing.

The extent of these preparations is always greatly over-estimated, and the favorite amusement of the passengers for fifteen or twenty minutes, is standing before the door like a crowd at a theatre box office, with a valise in one hand, boxes and parcels of all shapes and sizes in the other, and running into the umbrella of the "wise man" who always carries his umbrella on a fine day.

There are people who say that Boston is ahead of St. John in every way. On one point all must agree with them, and that is in regard to the coachmen. The Boston cab drivers, with their dissipated looking silks hats, ornamented with numbers; and long tailed "shaver" buttoned, and much worn coats, look like stage toughs or low comedians, and without doubt present the most dilapidated appearance of any set of cabmen in the country. But they are better than those which greet the unwary traveller at St. John. In Boston he is in no danger whatever. If he says he doesn't want a cab, the driver believes him, and tries someone else. He shows no disposition to run off with a valise, or pull a passenger's arm out at the socket. Yet the Boston cabmen are hustlers, and although

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medicinals with our guarantee sent to any address.

their style is somewhat different from that acquired by St. John's coachman-humorist, "Billy" McCarty, they never miss a passenger in soliciting fares. They haven't much room to spread themselves between the buildings and the wharf, where the boat lies, but I saw an enterprising cabby recently, in full uniform walk the log along the edge of the wharf in excellent time with the boat, while it was moving in, and solicit every individual who stood in the doorway on the lower deck, by singling them out with a chaotic glow that seemed closely related to his hat, to judge by its dissipated appearance.

All this, however, is only at one end of the trip. Coming to St. John, Eastport is going west. When the boat is moored at Eastport everybody knows that we are four hours sail from St. John. And the arrival at Eastport is as full of interest as going into Boston. On a fine summer day the sail up between Campobello and the main land is delightful; the green fields, the rugged grandeur of the rocky coast, the bustling little town and the numerous little fishing villages are all of interest to passengers, and the scene presented never fails to bring forth exclamations of admiration. While laying off, waiting for the west bound boat to leave the wharf, one gets an excellent chance to become acquainted with the surroundings, and the information furnished by those "who know you" is always listened to with eagerness. On one point Americans never want any information, and that is as regards the identity of the steamer that leaves the wharf at Eastport.

"That's the Rose Standish," is heard on every side. "Wait until she comes near, and see if it isn't." And it undoubtedly is. The little boat that runs to Calais is remarkably well known, and as she steams alongside to receive freight from the big International boat, she is always greeted by a number of old acquaintances, who used to know her when "she run down to Nantasket beach." They all know her history, and some wonder that her name was not changed. What a number of people would be disappointed if it had been!

A blind man could steer a vessel into Eastport. There can be no mistaking the place, for its leading industry at all times makes itself strikingly apparent, or forces itself upon you, as it were. As the steamer nears the wharf, the man who wanted to know "if that was Eastport?" when we passed Lubec, felt ashamed enough to commit suicide by suffocation. Apart from its atmospheric sign board, Eastport is about as fine a little town of its size as one meets in a long journey. It has a lively appearance at all times, and on a windy day, when the dust is thick, and nearly every store keeper is out "laying" it with a hose, it presents a scene of more passing interest.

Eastport's system of watering the streets illustrates in a small way a trait in the American character, that is found to a greater extent in larger cities, and one which Canadians might imitate with profit. One notices every where the pride which the Americans take in their country and more particularly the city in which they reside. Unlike the majority of Canadians, they do not wait for, or expect, the state or municipality to do everything that is to be done, but each individual seems always willing to beautify and work for his native place, no matter in how small a degree, whenever the opportunity presents itself, and—to come back to Eastport—does not wait for the city to furnish a watering cart, while the dust spoils his stock, or shuts it from the public view by locating on his plate glass windows.

Eastport is a bustling little town and those who go ashore while the steamer is taking in freight cannot help being pleased with all he sees—but I will not refer to his other senses.

The Indians in the company's warehouse, however, are a lazy looking crowd to be found in such a bustling community, and I could not help wondering how they ever managed to exert themselves sufficiently to make so many pretzel baskets, fans, and other fancy articles, when they seemed almost too indolent to tell customers the price of them, rather preferring to puff away at old clay pipes, with remarkable indifference to business.

Leaving Eastport, the passengers get another surprise, and a pleasant one, that is if it is Saturday, or any day up to Tuesday—they find Progress for sale on the boat, and when this fact is made known, the gentleman who carries the key of the wash room is in greater demand than ever.

And, by the way, the fruit and cigar department, which is located here, is a great institution, and as it is not always in full blast, there are always one or two passengers, at least, around the lower deck, who would give something to see the door open.

Before arriving in St. John, a word about the hands on the boat. They form quite a passenger list in themselves, but they all seem to be more than passengers, and to have the comforts of the travellers' always in view. Both the State of Maine and Cumberland have model stewards in Messrs. Bond and Leonard, and passengers never forget them after leaving the steamer.

Four hours from Eastport to St. John! After calculating what time that will bring the boat to its destination, and finding out whether it is local time or standard time, "or both," everybody settles down to view the scenery along the coast, or "finish my book" in the saloon. Soon Partridge island leaves in sight, the Martello tower, the breakwater, the tents at Duck Cove, the exhibition buildings, the lighthouse, and then old St. John herself. And when the smiling countenance of Agent Laechler is seen and the gangway is pushed on board, the passengers are ready to be delivered over to the tender mercies of St. John coachmen.

R. G. L.

Questioning.

If there is a doubt in your heart today

That stretches its shadows across to me,

If you cannot look in my eyes and say,

"My truth is perfect and full and free,"

For the sake of a day that would work us woe,

I pray you pity and love me so.

When you look in my eyes and kiss my face,

And hold me close to your throbbing heart,

Is there ever in it a hint or place

That tells you of the future part?

Does a doubt, as faint as an undrawn breath,

Suggest a parting that was not death?

Dear love, search deep in your heart, I pray,

That its dimmest corner shall come light;

Then look me straight in the eyes and say,

"The truth, as the truth seems just and right;

If your love can change—oh, love does, I know,

I pray you pity and tell me so.

THE USE OF K. D. C. IS CONVINCING PROOF THAT

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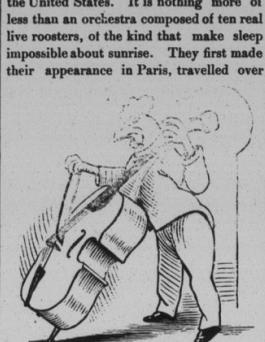
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CAN DO MORE THAN CROW

BARNARD ROOSTERS WHO KNOW HOW TO MAKE MUSIC.

An Orchestra That Will Appear At The St. John Exhibition—Roosters That Can Do Something In The Musical Line, and the Sensation They Have Created.

About the last of February there arrived in America from Paris an amusement enterprise, which has since that time been creating a sensation in the principal cities of the United States. It is nothing more or less than an orchestra composed of ten real live roosters, of the kind that make sleep impossible about sunrise. They first made their appearance in Paris, travelled over



Europe, and added considerably to the already wide reputation of their owner, the only Allilab. This is not Allilab's first great achievement as a showman. He has been before the public for years as an originator of novelties, and at one time lent his wonderful ingenuity and energy in the preparations of the great spectacular productions of the famous Kiraly. But in the Rooster Orchestra, Allilab has surpassed himself. Any one who has had anything to do with the training of birds or animals will have some idea of the task he had before him when he undertook to educate ten roosters sufficiently to appear before an audience as musicians, and this has been accomplished with remarkable success.

That the entertainment has become popular is evidenced by the fact that the training of birds or animals will have some idea of the task he had before him when he undertook to educate ten roosters sufficiently to appear before an audience as musicians, and this has been accomplished with remarkable success.



ed considerable enterprise, but it will be on hand, however, in September as one of the features of the exhibition.

There will be a number of attractions of this kind at the big show in September, but the rooster orchestra will be a feature both amusing and instructive, showing in the way of educating even the common scratchers in the barnyard.

A description of the performance as given in Cincinnati, shows what an interesting little company the roosters are: "Up rolled the curtain, and there sure enough, in plain view, stood a real orchestra composed of roosters.

There was a moment of silence. Eight roosters stood attired in full evening dress, with instruments in hand, including violins, bass viol, drum, cymbals, cornet and trombone ready to strike up at a given signal from the leader. The latter stood in the centre before his music stand, his baton lifted, and he looked around over the audience and then surveyed his company of musicians with an indescribable air of pride.

Suddenly he threw back his head and crowded loud and clear. The immense audience shouted with laughter. In front of



the orchestra a heavy weight rooster ambled about in a business-like way, which the lecturer explained by introducing him as the business manager. The superintendent, a small pertacious bantam rooster, strutted about in front of the musicians and occasionally crowed.

After Prof. DeHay had introduced the various members of the orchestra, which included Gilmore, Thomas and Paganini, the leader gave a signal and the orchestra, guided by some concealed power, struck up a popular air and played it through with perfect harmony. There was no discord in the high treble of the violin, the tenor of the cornet, the deep tone of the bass viol, the thunder of the drum, the crash of the cymbals. Even the crowing of the roosters, who seemed so proud of their musical accomplishments that they could not help continually cock-a-doodling about it, seemed to harmonize with the music produced on the instruments.

After a few airs played by the orchestra, the lecturer introduced the famous "Mr. McGinty," and up went another curtain,

—IS THE GREATEST DYSPYPSIA CURE OF THE AGE. TESTI-

K. D. C. COMPANY, New Glasgow, N.S., Canada.

discussing a rooster comedian, vocalist and dancer. While the rooster orchestra played he sang the well known popular song, "Annie Rooney," gracefully gesticulating the while. Then the orchestra struck up a hornpipe, and the grace and agility with which he danced would put to shame half the song and dance people on the vaudeville stage. This performance concluded the exhibition of the live rooster orchestra, and the universal verdict of visitors was to the effect that it is the greatest novelty that Kohl & Middleton have ever secured.

The Best is None too Good.

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

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each per insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

BICYCLE FOR SALE. 50 inch bicycle, Rudge No. 1 Roadster, ball bearing both wheels; ball pedals, interlaced spokes and nickel tires. Cost \$125. Will sell for \$45. splendid condition; owner going away—Hosen's Drug Store, Portland. aug22

3 LESSONS FOR \$1.00, until October 1st, in all kinds of oil painting. Full instruction, Satin, and Canvas; Also, china and shadow, or Mole-Skin painting, in birds, flowers, and fruit—address Arthur "Progress" office. aug22

STAMPS, A FINE COLLECTION OF 750 very rare Postage Stamps, all different; contained in a handsome illustrated stamp album; for sale at 25¢ each. Full particulars furnished on application—Address, STAMPS, Box 21. aug22

NEW GOODS, SEVERAL LOTS JUST RECEIVED, comprising Fall and Winter Overcoatings, Stock of Worsteds, complete in staple and new makes.—A. GILMORE, Tailor. aug22

TO BEAUTIFUL LARGE Photos (amounting to 25 varieties) for sale (scraps) of points of interest in and about St. John, mailed to any address. Full particulars furnished on application.—Address, STAMPS, Box 21. aug22

FOR SALE. HALLETT, DAVIS & CO. one room corner. Cost \$2000, only a short time in use; must be sold; price, \$250.00.—C. FLOOD & SONS, 31 and 33 King street. aug22

STAMPS, COLLECTORS, ATTENTION! 25 varieties Foreign stamps, and Album to hold 200 varieties, only 25 cents. 1000 mixed Foreign stamps, only 25 cents. A. E. GREEN & Co., 35 Breton street, Halifax, N. S. aug22

SHORTHAND FRED DE VINE (Court stenographer), will receive pupils in shorthand and typewriting, at 251 King street east, Tuesday and Thursday afternoons, and evenings, Scoville system. July 18 3m

PHOTO. OF QUEEN VICTORIA, cabinet size; very handsome. Sent by mail free in coin or stamps.—H. V. MORAN & Co., Box 21, St. John, N. B. aug22

99 LESSONS IN PENMANSHIP FOR \$1.50. This course consists of nearly 900 exercises, penmanship, copy-books, of exercises, capitals, small letters, figures and elegant writing, accompanied by a book containing full and explicit instructions, sent post-paid to any address, on receipt of price. Address—St. John Institute of Penmanship, J. J. CURRIE, Post Office 1718 m.

FOUNTAIN PEN. SOLID RUBBER; does not clog or get out of order; very simple. Sent with receipt of 25¢, in stamps or cash. Agent wanted. H. V. MORAN & Co., Box 21, St. John, N. B. aug22

BLUINE. THE GREAT BLEACHING Fluid and Purifier. A 10 cent package will do 24 washings and last six months. The cheapest and best Bluine on the market. Sent 10 cts. to T. A. G. in 75 Germain st. for a sample. aug22

COSTUMES, WIGS, WHISKERS.—A. L. KING ST., ST. JOHN, N. B., has the largest and best assortment of the above in the Maritime Provinces, which can be hired for Parades, Carnivals, Theatres, Concerts, etc., at right prices. dec27

LAMP BURNER.—LAMBERTSON'S safety Lamp Burner, which I have been selling four years, is the most paying, and most satisfactory article for agents and dealers. Sent 4 cents for pretty sample Burner, descriptive circulars, and testimonials.—A. L. SPENCER, Wholesale and Retail Agent for Maritime Provinces, Balmoral Hotel 10 King st., St. John, N. B. dec27

FIVE LINES IN THIS COLUMN cost 25¢ for one month. If you have anything to sell that any person wants, you cannot do better than say so here.

COUNTRY RESIDENCE; situated at Rothesay—20 minutes walk from Station. Let the sun shine on your land! Sent 4 cents for pretty sample Burner, descriptive circulars, and testimonials.—A. L. SPENCER, Wholesale and Retail Agent for Maritime Provinces, Balmoral Hotel 10 King st., St. John, N. B. dec27

SEATING FOR SALE Cheap. Parties looking for seating for new halls or public buildings, or any kind, can get a great bargain by applying to TAYLOR & DOCKRILLS, St. John, N. B. aug22

BOARDING. A FEW PERMANENT or Transient Boarders can be accommodated with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 78 Sidney street.—Miss McLEOD. May 2, 30.

EVERY WEEK THERE ARE BRIGHT boys in towns and villages where we have no agencies, sending to secure the right to sell Progress. There are scores of small places where the people would be glad to take Progress every week, if any boy could be found who would deliver it, and collect the money. There is enjoyment in it for them, and money for the boys.

FRIENDS OF PROGRESS who know of bright making some money for themselves, or keeping their parents, by two or three hours work every Saturday, in such towns and villages as the Maritime Provinces, where PROGRESS is not for sale at present, can learn of something to their advantage, by writing to Progress "Circulation Department," St. John, N. B. aug22

W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN, CARLETON, ST. JOHN, N. B.

With satisfaction I wish to inform you that for the last three years I have suffered from Rheumatism in my arms—I have used many kinds of liniment without relief—of late I have used four bottles of Scott's Cure for Rheumatism, and I am perfectly cured. ISAAC CRAIG.

Scott's Cure RHEUMATISM is the greatest discovery yet made 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. McLEOD, St. John, N. B.; Messrs. Brown & Webb, Simon Bros. & Co., Forsyth, Sutherland & Co., Halifax, N. S.; Messrs. Kerry, Lyman & Co., Montreal, P. Q.; T. Milburn & Co., Lyman & Co., Toronto; London Drug Co., London, Ont.

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



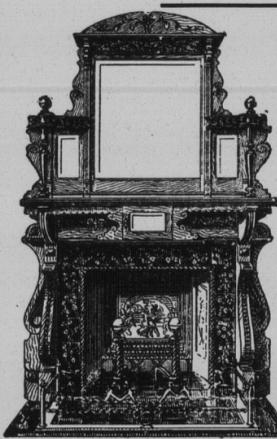
DO YOU WANT

A School Suit for your Boy. We can give you a nice pin check Tweed for \$2.25; a grey or brown Oxford for \$2.50 and \$2.75. Pieces for patching goes with every suit. If you want a Sunday Suit, we can give you some dandy's at \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, and \$6.00. We have just got in 300 of those Suits, to fit boys from four years to fourteen; we would like to show them to you. We have Sailor Suits in three different grades.

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47 AND 51 KING STREET. OAK HALL. OAK HALL.

ARTISTIC MANTLE PIECES.



In Wood and Slate, Open Fire Place Fixtures, Register Grates, Tile Hearths and Facings.

We are showing the finest line of above goods that we have ever had, and we invite the attention of all interested to the same, as being unexcelled in Canada for variety and excellent value.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street.

EARLY! PERHAPS.

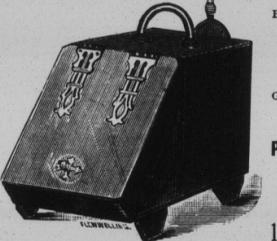
But winter is not far off, a very few weeks hence you will get out your

COAL SCUTTLES.

Our Winter Stock arrived this week, and EARLY PURCHASERS have dozens to select from. We commence to show them today.

PRICES ARE REMARKABLY LOW.

T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 & 15 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.



Bargains in Safety Bicycles.

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

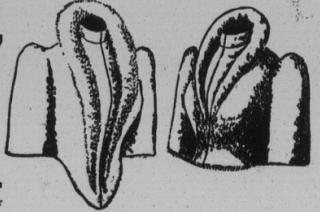
Table listing bicycle models and prices: BRANTFORD SAFETY, GIANT, LITTLE GIANT, ROCKET, JUNIOR, PET SAFETY.

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

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

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

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



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

THORNE BROS. - 93 KING STREET.

MU There is musical line even band musical piece or have lost for the sun behind the that some of providin future. M able to his gard to the The foll an Americ young mus seem a long "The con genius, I success. I for his tale he was not less, it wa that his wo cient comm ing it. Th Lionnet, fo charming s words. "M relates the "penis." After her Anatole ex It was at th ers, publish two were al said: "Ah, sieurs Escu think them their merit. They think taste. Do sadly, "the Nonne San Sappho, no lished. T pence and dealer." He is name "Mon Habi your voice a did suit the fully, and A the composi publisher, a "It is exp it would not After con said, "If yo your conce way, I will g francs for it Groum w with the hu had received said to Anat "How wel francs. I le joyed, and pices into a "It was c Lionnet, "to sixty-eight y as sweetly ar TAKE Indoor am most out of and it is dou theatrical lin it deserves. forward to house next comes off I newly to writ management to procure draw audien not accomm Even in t about the G to be inter this is the following: Shakespear ing about the ten through a bitter disapp his only son, took, slightl had achieved he was eve already wea brought him to be attacke his contempu of spoken of necked in l other slightl sorrow that o sonnets had olerly sensitiv those "pangs this same pla unbearable b woman" had b he idolized w faithfulness. the times cou despondency, which Hallam period. Que death-bed, a censor. The peers had elev decline, and th lower for Penetrated t these events t over, the ene him, the fami found not no less, the publi what wonder t mind for a tim in a fract. In a great burlesq of human life seriously and s gested itself has suggeste and Cervante

In lots of 25 Cases, at manufacturers' prices. JOSEPH FINLEY, 65, 67, and 69 Dock St.

YOU WANT

Suit for your Boy. We have a nice pin check Tweed or a grey or brown Oxford and \$2.75. Pieces for boys with every suit. If you buy a Sunday Suit, we can give you a dandy's at \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, and \$6.00. We have a good stock of those Suits, to fit from four years to fourteen; we will show them to you. We have Suits in three different

Fraser & Co. 51 KING STREET. OAK HALL.

LE PIECES.

Wood and Slate, Open Fire Place Fixtures, Register Grates, and Hearths and Facings.

Showing the finest line above goods that we have had, and we invite the attention of all interested to same, as being unexcelled in Canada for variety and excellent value.

PERSON & FISHER, to 79 Prince Wm. Street.

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AL SCUTTLES.

Stock arrived this week, and EARLY PURCHASERS have dozens to select from. Commence to show them today.

ARE REMARKABLY LOW.

CAVITY & SONS, KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

y Bicycles.

ER THE FOLLOWING

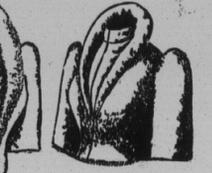
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s, Victor Wrenches, Tire and Lamp Oil, Cycle, Etc.

ROOMS, ST. JOHN, N. B.



KING STREET.



IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

There is nothing whatever going on in a musical line in St. John at present, not even band concerts on the square. The musical people are either all out of town or have lost all their musical inclinations for the summer at least. In the matter of band concerts St. John is certainly a little behind the times, and it is a relief to know that something is about to be done in way of providing amusement of this kind in the future. Mayor Peters will add considerably to his popularity when his ideas in regard to these concerts are carried out.

The following extract which I cut from an American paper will be of interest to young musicians, to whom fame and honor seem a long way off:

"The composer Gounod, like many another genius, was compelled to wait and work for success. But his case was a peculiar one, for his talents were recognized early, and he was not in need of money. Nevertheless, it was disheartening to him to feel that his work was not considered of sufficient commercial value to pay for publishing it. The popular singers, the brothers Lionnet, found a publisher for one of his charming songs, composed for Beranger's words, 'Mon Habit.' Anatole Lionnet relates the incident in his volume of 'Souvenirs.'"

"After hearing him play for the first time, Anatole expressed enthusiastic admiration. It was at the rooms of the Escudier brothers, publishers of music, and as the two were alone for the moment Gounod said: 'Ah, you have heard what the Messieurs Escudier say of my works. They think them interesting, they do not deny their merit, but they will not publish them. They think them too difficult for the public taste. Do you know,' he went on, rather sadly, 'that up to this time, except the 'Nonne Sanglante' and two pieces from 'Sappho,' nothing of mine has been published. They were printed at my expense, and are still on the hands of the dealer.'"

"He turned away and began playing 'Mon Habit,' saying, 'This would suit your voice and that of your brother. It did suit the voices of the Lionnets beautifully, and Anatole, full of enthusiasm over the composition, hastened to Hengel the publisher, and asked him to take it.'"

"It is exquisite," said the publisher, 'but it would not sell.'"

"After considerable urging, however, he said, 'If you intend to sing the piece at your concert and will popularize it in that way, I will give M. Gounod a hundred francs for it.'"

"Gounod was delighted with the news, and with the hundred francs, the first money he had received for his work. Years later he said to Anatole Lionnet: 'I remember that hundred francs. I left Hengel, went home overjoyed, and threw five of the beautiful gold pieces into mamma's apron.'"

"It was charming and touching," adds Lionnet, 'to hear that man of genius, then sixty-eight years of age, use that word 'mamma' as sweetly and as simply as a child.'"

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Indoor amusements of any kind are almost out of the question this fine weather, and it is doubtful whether anything in the theatrical line would receive the patronage it deserves. However, we are all looking forward to the opening of the new opera house next month, and when the big event comes off I hope to have something real to write about every week, for the management is in hands that will not fail to procure attractions strong enough to draw audiences that the old Institute could not accommodate.

Even in the summer season anything about the great dramatic cannot fail to be of interest to lovers of the stage, and this is the only excuse I offer for printing the following:

Shakespeare, it is well known, was passing about the time that Hamlet was written through a period of deep gloom and bitter disappointment. He had just lost his only son, whose name (Hamlet) he took, slightly altered, for the play. He had achieved the highest theatrical success he was ever destined to achieve, and was already weary of the career that had brought him such reward. He had come to be attacked with violence by some of his contemporaries, whose jealous virulence had spoken of him as an "upstart crow" decked in borrowed plumage, and in other slighting ways. That mysterious sorrow that is the subject of so many of the sonnets had overtaken him, and his tenderly sensitive heart had apparently felt those "pangs of despised love" which in this same play he enumerates among the unbearable burdens of life. The "dark woman" had proved untrue, and the friend he idolized was the companion of her faithlessness. Other signs and aspects of the times could not but minister to his despondency, and to that growing cynicism which Hallam notes of him at about this period. Queen Elizabeth was on her death-bed, and had left no competent successor. The stage which he and his contemporaries had elevated so high was already in decline, and the public taste veering toward lower forms of art.

Penetrated with the full significance of these events, the ardor of the early struggle over, the energy of youth no longer with him, the family which he had hoped to found not now probable, his mistress faithless, the public fickle, his friends unkind, what wonder that he yielded up his great mind for a time to melancholy and dissatisfaction. In such a mood the notion of a great burlesque of all that toil and turmoil of human life with which he had often dealt seriously and so well, seems to have suggested itself to him, as before and since it has suggested itself to others, to Rabelais and Cervantes and Lesage, to Swift and

Sterne. The material was ready to his hand, and as his manner was, he took the first suitable kind that came. Out of the rude Scandinavian tragedy he would make a great philosophical burlesque. In that work the pent-up bitterness of his heart found vent, and in ridiculing through the familiar vehicle of dramatic composition the weaknesses and struggles of ideal creatures, he sought for himself relief from real pain.

SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

I went over to the Shamrock grounds last Saturday, to see the Y. M. C. A.'s and Socials in a league game, but saw instead a game between the Y. M. C. A.'s and a picked-up team, which had many brilliant features in it that were totally unexpected, and rather surprised the spectators. The Lansdownes, all Socials, are no more, and with their disappearance a great many people have lost their good opinion of Capt. Stewart. There is some expense even in connection with a game of amateur ball, and at present it does not take much to make it fall on the members of the clubs. The Y. M. C. A.'s will have to foot all the bills of the Saturday game, and it is all on account of Stewart. It was well known that there was little possibility of getting the Lansdownes together for a game, but arrangements were made to organize a team under the name of Socials, and the game was advertised. Connolly was to have a certain number of players on hand and Stewart the rest of the nine, but the latter did not show up, nor did any of his men.

Even with the few who find it worth their while to attend the league games it is hard to raise any enthusiasm over the most brilliant play. In Saturday's game, however, Fitzpatrick, who pitched for the "picked up" nine, did a piece of work that brought forth general applause. The Y. M. C. A.'s were at the bat; there was a man on second, Frank White was on third, and one man out. With things at this stage, Fitzpatrick struck out two men in succession and retired the side.

The association boys have been having things all their own way lately, and it would relieve the monotony somewhat and perhaps revive an interest in the game if they would meet a team that would make them hustle. A few games with outside clubs, now that we have a good amateur team, would be quite a treat, and the Y. M. C. A. people should make an effort to get a couple of good teams down here. Base ball is just as interesting a game as it ever was, but to get the most fun out of it we must have something at stake. The game as played in St. John at present is like playing checkers with oneself—it doesn't matter much which side wins.

The Thistles are still in the fight for the amateur championship. Up to yesterday they were tied with the Shamrocks for second place, and with Payne as a pitcher hope to carry themselves along until McGlinchey gets into condition for good work.

Just now the benefit game for Charlie Kearns seems to be occupying the attention of the players, and if all the arrangements proposed are carried out, there should be a big crowd at the St. John grounds next Friday. Kearns is one of the best players that has ever stepped on the field, and he has few superiors as a second baseman, and is always "good for a hit" when it is most needed. But there is another thing that has aroused the admiration of the public, aside from his playing, and that is the way he has always conducted himself on the field. No one ever hears a word from him; not even the umpire. He goes in to play ball and seems to think of nothing else until the game is over. I believe there is some talk of his going in to pitch in the benefit game, but this would be a mistake. Kearns' place is on second base, and that is where the public like to see him.

Frank White is getting up the team to meet the Y. M. C. A.'s, and that says something for the success of the affair. As many of the old Nationals as can be procured will be on the team, including Bell, Milligan, Holly and White; also McLean of the Monctons, Mills of the Thistles and others. They will get in some practice before the game comes off and should put up good ball.

The tennis tournament attracted considerable attention this week, and lovers of that game had good reason for taking such a deep interest, as the playing was of a very excellent class. There is no doubt whatever that the tournament in the line of scientific work far exceeded any former exhibition of tennis given in this city. Both the Halifax and St. John representatives played most brilliantly, and though there was some of the work that could be justly criticized, yet taking it as a whole, many individual plays would have been creditable to professionals. Special mention should be made of the finals in the ladies doubles, played Wednesday afternoon, when Miss MacLaren and Miss M. Smith defeated Mrs. Alexander and Mrs. Reader. The ladies certainly added much to their already high reputation of being exceptionally fine tennis players.

Just as interesting was the match the same afternoon between Messrs. Clark and Turnbull, and Messrs. Alexander and Ryan, and the St. John representatives are to be congratulated on vanquishing such formidable opponents. Mr. Alexander is a very strong player, and his work called forth much favorable comment.

The tournament has proved that tennis in this section of the country has improved wonderfully within the past few years, and that to have any chance of succeeding at

all now, a player must be able to handle the racket in a truly scientific manner.

St. John and Moncton opened the cricket season last Saturday. It is a pity that St. John hasn't got on outside matches long before this, but now that there has been a start made, I hope that it will be kept up. Cricket is a grand game and should certainly receive every encouragement. See to it, St. John cricketers, you have an excellent team this year and have a fine opportunity to give a good account of yourselves. The playing last week shows what our boys are capable of doing.

Moncton wasn't in it from the beginning. The visitors need considerably more practice before they can hope to cope with their opponents of last week. The batting and bowling of the home team was exceedingly good, and if they keep up the same style that they exhibited on Saturday, they are bound to give a good account of themselves against whatever clubs they may be matched in the future.

When the base ball public in the neighboring republic sours on a player, it evidently takes a long time to tide over the greatly injured bring about that good feeling which is desirable in all cases. This is the way an exchange sums up the present relations existing between a number of first class players in the United States and the base ball public at the present time: "Mike Kelly was the first of the Players' League stars to excite the ire of the cranks. John Ward, Buck Ewing, Ed Andrews, Tim Keefe and others, who prior to last season were accustomed to nothing but praise, have since been criticized with more or less severity, and now Andrews and Keefe are out of good jobs. This year no one stood high enough to escape the storm of reprobation that passed from one end of the base ball world to the other. The capitalists were also accused of base treachery in various instances, and altogether it would seem as though some time would elapse before the old scores are all blotted out. The Y. M. C. A.'s will have to foot all the bills of the Saturday game, and it is all on account of Stewart. It was well known that there was little possibility of getting the Lansdownes together for a game, but arrangements were made to organize a team under the name of Socials, and the game was advertised. Connolly was to have a certain number of players on hand and Stewart the rest of the nine, but the latter did not show up, nor did any of his men.

The great Mike Kelly, "who slides," and is at present the manager-captain of the Cincinnati association club, seems to have plenty of friends who are ready and willing to furnish excuses for him when occasion requires, and when all his good qualities are taken into consideration this seems an easy thing to do. A Cincinnati paper has the following to say about the great king of the diamond: "Outside of his playing strength Mike Kelly is a valuable adjunct to any club owing to his advertising propensities. He has a wonderful acquaintance in all walks of life. He is an aid on anything pertaining to sporting or theatrical professions. On the running track, especially in the East, he is 'Kell' to everybody from the stable boys to the judges on the stand. Every actor, from Edwin Booth down to the worst variety ham, has a good word for the king wherever he is. He has taken an exercise spin, or put on the gloves for a little set-to with every pugilist of note in America, and is a special favorite of John L. Sullivan, who has on several occasions gone out of his way hundreds of miles to see the king play ball. Kelly is a great hand-shaker, a fine singer, a clever mimic and one of the best story-tellers in the profession. He is all this, but he has not made a great success as manager and captain of the Cincinnati association team. There are reasons why he has not cut more of a figure in the American association race with his Killers. The team was put together on three weeks' notice and itself seems to have not conducted themselves as they should. Another thing, Kelly has not been in the best of condition. His arm has not been right all summer, and he is too fat far to play the ball he is capable of. He is today, one of the greatest. It is not the greatest, ball player in the Association, but like good man in any other branch of athletic work he cannot do his best unless he is at his best."

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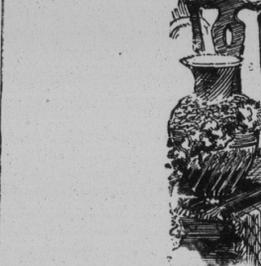
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HAROLD GILBERT, 54 King Street, St. John, N.B.

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE DR. WARNER'S HEALTH CORSET

A recent German periodical speaks of the discovery that sawdust is of great value in the construction of house-building materials. In Berlin already a number of buildings are in process of erection, in whose formation sawdust plays an important part.

The sawdust is mixed with certain inexpensive pulverized minerals, and is formed into bricks, plastering, and so forth, by means of strong hydraulic pressure.

It has been demonstrated that the building materials constructed in this manner are impervious to dampness, and quite fire-proof as well. They are also remarkably firm and of extremely light weight.

A still further advantage is said to be that the material of this sort can be tinted and colored to suit the most exacting taste, with a slight amount of trouble and expense, so that the ornamental part of house-building can be carried on from the time the first sawdust brick is laid in its place.

Ladies are cautioned to examine every pair of Corsets shown as "DR. WARNER'S CORALINE HEALTH" AND SEE THAT THIS NAME IS STAMPED ON THE INSIDE OF EACH PAIR, as a very much inferior quality, in material and construction, is shown by the trade as the "Health" Corset.

Dr. War ner's Coraline Health Corset for sale by Manchester, Robertson & Allison, MOOSEPATH PARK RACES, DURING EXHIBITION WEEK, COMMENCING 23RD SEPT., 1891.

Full programme of races, with entry blanks, and all other information, furnished by applying by letter, or otherwise, to J. A. S. MOTT, Secretary, Victoria Hotel.

ALL SIZES OF Canadian, British, and St. George's Ensigns; Union and Fort Jacks.

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A Unique Combination.—The Jumbo and the Atom of Humanity. A HOST OF ATTRACTIVE NOVELTIES. Receptions every afternoon, 2 to 5; every evening, 7.30 to 10.30 o'clock. Tickets, adults to all; seats for Stage Entertainment, 5c. SATURDAY NIGHT, Aug. 29, a magnificent Souvenir, valued at \$100, given to the best guesster.

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W. ALEX. PORTER, GROCER AND FRUIT DEALER, Has for the Spring Trade a large and well-assorted

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Oysters for the Summer Season. Having bedded 600 Bbls. of choice PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND OYSTERS, I am now prepared to supply Orders, fresh-packed every morning; wholesale and retail. 19 North Side King Square. J. D. TURNER

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

CIRCULATION, - - 9,800

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES BUILDING, Cor. GRANVILLE and GEORGE STREETS.

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

THE CONCEALMENTS OF HISTORY.

The political movements of a province interest too few people for any one to think it worth while to lay bare their inner history.

Dr. Koch, of consumption microbe cure, has resigned all his offices and retired to private life.

Rev. Dr. Wainwright says that when deity first hung an offspring upon its mother's breast, love was born.

There is too much politics and too little patriotism in this country.

The Guelphs are a prolific breed. About once a month the marriage of a new royalty is announced, and what with direct blood relationship and intermarriages they are pretty close to every throne in Europe.

There is too much politics and too little patriotism in this country.

Shall we ride astride? is the question which vexes the horsemen of Berlin; and they are about to decide the question in the affirmative.

It is likewise said that his majesty dines freely—in other words, gets drunk.

A commission is to be appointed to ascertain where the bones of COLUMBUS lie.

By the way, it is alleged that America was not named after AMERIGO VESPUTCI; but after the ancient Indian name of the country.

weakness of argument.

But many of our soi-disant advanced thinkers, form a smattering of science, an imperfect idea of what constitutes logical proof and a hasty perusal of the works of great investigators above named, rush on where their leaders fear to tread, and unhesitatingly declare that the heavens declare the glory of Matter and the firmament showeth its evolution.

Two proofs of this statement may be given. HERBERT SPENCER says, "What chemists for convenience call elementary substances, are merely substances which they have thus far failed to decompose."

Just a word or two as to the object of scientific investigation and theory. It is not to lessen man's responsibility for his actions, to diminish his duty, to impair his dignity.

MEN AND THINGS.

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anyway; although, as the good woman said, ADAM did not deserve any credit for naming the pig, for anybody would have known what to call it.

A name is a matter of very great importance. If you doubt it, watch the efforts of the young father and mother to name their first baby.

Much has been written, more has been said, in deprecation of physical beauty; nevertheless, beauty remains a leading trump in the game of life.

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CONCERNING BEAUTY.

THROUGH NOVA SCOTIA.

A JAUNT BY STEAMER, RAIL AND CARRIAGE.

Where History Was Made, and is Being Worked to Good Advantage by the Nova Scotia Beautiful Country That Has Attractions for Tourists.

HALIFAX, N. S., Aug. 18.—It is a difficult matter to write interestingly about a holiday trip—the subject is hackneyed and a man is always out of gear and just about as capable of doing work as a machine that has been taken apart and under repairs.

I left my alleged brains in New Brunswick, as you will discover if you read much of this, and am trying to patch up their workshop—have tried to, in fact, by gazing into the depths of the Bay of Fundy—there was no wind—loafing a short time in the cool shades of one of Digby's tourist hotels, following the post road as it winds in and about the rivers of the valley to Annapolis—the gate to the historic land—and coursing rapidly through the valley of Longfellow's imagination to slow but solid Windsor and Halifax by the sea.

If any who read this are tempted to follow an example and are favored with smiling nature as you make your journey they will be more than repaid in the accession of health and strength.

Some good spirit prompted us—to try a carriage and the post road between Digby and Annapolis.

NEWCASTLE.

MARYSVILLE.

CHARLOTTETOWN.

PICTOU, N. S.

FAIRBORO.

SOMETHING WORTH SEEING.

A Wonderful Horse That Will Be Seen at the St. John Exhibition.

PROGRESS had a visit from Mr. C. H. Eaton, of Boston, this week, the owner of the famous horse Linus, which enjoys the distinction of being the possessor of the longest mane and tail of any horse in the world.

Linus is a beautiful golden chestnut stallion standing about 16½ hands high, weighs 1430 pounds, has a mane 14 feet long, a fore top of ten feet, and a tail 12 feet 6 inches in length.

NEWCASTLE.

MARYSVILLE.

CHARLOTTETOWN.

PICTOU, N. S.

FAIRBORO.

HAMPTON VILLAGE.

Aug. 19.—Mrs. Barberie and Mrs. L. Dixon and family, of Chicago, are spending a few days with Mrs. Arnold.

Mrs. Wallace of Colorado, is visiting her sister Mrs. S. A. Fournier.

HALIFAX, N. S., Aug. 18.—It is a difficult matter to write interestingly about a holiday trip—the subject is hackneyed and a man is always out of gear and just about as capable of doing work as a machine that has been taken apart and under repairs.

I left my alleged brains in New Brunswick, as you will discover if you read much of this, and am trying to patch up their workshop—have tried to, in fact, by gazing into the depths of the Bay of Fundy—there was no wind—loafing a short time in the cool shades of one of Digby's tourist hotels, following the post road as it winds in and about the rivers of the valley to Annapolis—the gate to the historic land—and coursing rapidly through the valley of Longfellow's imagination to slow but solid Windsor and Halifax by the sea.

If any who read this are tempted to follow an example and are favored with smiling nature as you make your journey they will be more than repaid in the accession of health and strength.

Some good spirit prompted us—to try a carriage and the post road between Digby and Annapolis.

NEWCASTLE.

MARYSVILLE.

CHARLOTTETOWN.

PICTOU, N. S.

FAIRBORO.

IS ALL YOU PAY FOR FULL ENAMEL

Self-Ba THE "TR AND SHERA 38 KING

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ARTH S Seaml

ESTEY & CO. (Stan Rabbet) ROOKWOOD

THE ROO cinnati in 1880 Joseph Longwo patron of the A which came from Exhibition of of that influenc formed part of merical side of t We have just C.

INDIGESTIO FELL

Dyspe & BIT

Fellows' Dys are highly rec Billiousness, He pation, Indigest Heartburn, Bad of Appetite, Liver Stomach, Liver any disease ar digestion.

PRICE 25

WILMINGTON VILLAGE.

rs. Barberie and Mrs. L. Dixon and ago, are spending a few days with...

IS ALL YOU PAY FOR

Use the IDEAL SOAP for washing anything, everything, at any time. It's a regular dirt chaser...

FULL POUND BE SURE and get the full Pound Bar of Ideal Soap...

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ENAMELLED PRESERVING KETTLES, FROM 2 QUARTS TO 20 QUARTS.



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

Self-Basting Roasting Pans, IN FIVE SIZES.

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

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



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

RESULTS

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

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

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THE ROOKWOOD POTTERY was established at Cincinnati in 1880 by Mrs Maria Longworth Storer...

We have just received a choice assortment, C. FLOOD & SONS, 31 and 33 KING STREET.

INDIGESTION CURED! FELLOWS' BITTERS



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

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Summer Complaints SPEEDY RELIEF.



THE GREAT CURE FOR Summer Complaints, Cholera, Cramp in Stomach, Diarrhoea, Dysentery.

ONE DOSE IS USUALLY SUFFICIENT.

Fellows' Speedy Relief can be had of all Drug-gist and General Dealers.

PRICE 25 CENTS.



St. John--South End.

Greatest importance among the events of the week was, of course, the amateur province tennis tournament...

There was a very large number of spectators from the beginning to the finish, and some of the finest playing ever seen in St. John was witnessed.

The result of Tuesday's play was: Gentlemen's Singles. Mr. W. S. Barker defeated Mr. Black Barnes.

Ladies' Doubles. Mrs. Reader and Mrs. Alexander, of Halifax, defeated Mrs. G. K. McLeod and Mrs. R. C. Grant.

Ladies' Singles. Miss Tina MacLaren defeated Mrs. Reader, of Halifax, after a very exciting contest.

Gentlemen's Singles. Mr. Turnbull defeated Mr. Winstow.

Gentlemen's Doubles. Messrs. F. C. and G. W. Jones defeated M. Stewart and Mr. Almon.

Ladies' Singles. Miss Tina MacLaren defeated Mrs. Alexander.

Ladies' Doubles. Mrs. Reader and Mrs. Alexander, of Halifax, defeated Mrs. G. K. McLeod and Mrs. R. C. Grant.

Ladies' Singles. Miss Tina MacLaren and G. W. Jones defeated Miss Helen Smith and Mr. Walter Clarke.

Mixed Doubles. Mr. and Mrs. Alexander defeated Mr. W. S. Barker and Mrs. R. C. Grant.

Gentlemen's Singles. Mr. Ryan defeated Mr. Turnbull.

Ladies' Singles. Miss Tina MacLaren defeated Mrs. G. K. McLeod.

Barker's Prize (Special). Mr. Barker defeated Mr. Hall.

Ladies' Singles. Mrs. Reader defeated Miss Grace Robinson.

Mixed Doubles. Miss Tina MacLaren and Mr. Geo. Jones defeated Miss Smith and Mr. H. Smith.

Five o'clock tea was provided during the afternoon by Mrs. Warner, Mrs. G. Sidney Smith, the Misses Nicholson and Miss Adams.

The tennis ball came off with great success on Thursday night. Over 300 invitations had been issued for it, and all who were not prevented by very urgent reasons gladly accepted.

Following is a list of those who accepted invitations:

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Allison, Mr. and Mrs. George Allen, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Allen (Fredericton), Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander (Halifax), Miss Adams, Mr. Almon.

Miss Barker, Miss F. Boyd, Mr. Chas. Burpee, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Burpee, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Bell, Mr. Robert Brigstocke, Mr. and Mrs. Black Barnes, Mr. A. W. Bateson, Mr. and Mrs. Black Barnes.

The Misses Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Coster, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. Cudlip, Mr. and Mrs. H. Montgomery Campbell, Mrs. A. Almon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Deas, Hon. James, Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, Rev. J. M. Davenport, Countess and Countess, L. V. DeBury, Lt. Col. Mrs. and Miss Donnelly, Miss DeForest, Miss Dan Verrett, Mr. DeBury, Miss Edge, Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Eason, Mr. D. C. Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Flood, Miss Fairweather, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Grant, Mr. G. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. and Mrs. Hazen, Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Harding, Mrs. F. W. and Miss Hatheway, the Misses Hazen, Mrs. J. P. Murray, Mr. George McLeod, Mr. C. N. Skinner, Mrs. G. Sidney Smith.

Mr. W. M. and the Misses Jarvis, Mr. and Mrs. F. and Miss Jones, Miss Keator, Mr. and Mrs. Knudson, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Leitch, Mr. and Mrs. J. and Mrs. Alfred Morrisey, Major, Mr. and Mrs. Markham, Mr. and Mrs. J. Mowat, Mr. and Mrs. Miss Morrison, Brookville, Mr. and Mrs. S. and the Misses MacLaren, Mr. and Mrs. L. MacLaren, Mr. and Mrs. G. K. McLeod, Miss Maggie McLeod, Miss Lottie McLeod, Mr. and Mrs. McKean, Moncton; Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie; Dr. and Mrs. MacLaren.

The Misses Nicholson, Mr. and Mrs. Outram, Mr. and Mrs. E. Peters, Mr. and Mrs. F. Peters, Miss Puddington, Miss Emma Payne.

May and Mrs. Reader, Halifax; the Misses Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Ritchie, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. and the Misses Ritchie, Quispamsis, Miss Emma Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. G. Ludlow Robinson, Capt. W. H. Robinson, Halifax; Mr. J. D. Ritchie, Halifax; the Misses Rowe, Miss Randolph, Fredericton.

The Misses Seely, Mr. and Mrs. G. Sidney Smith, the Misses Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. F. Sayer, the Misses Sayer, and Mrs. J. de Wolfe Spurr, Miss Scammell, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Skinner, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Skinner, Miss Skinner, Mr. R. H. Stmonds.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Taylor, the Misses Turnbull, Mr. and Mrs. W. Taylor, Miss Vallance, Gen. and Mrs. D. Warner, Mrs. J. D. Warner, the Misses Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Walker.

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25c. Rubber Comb for only 10c. A clear saving of 15c. on every comb; worth looking into We solicit inspection of our Stock of Cloth Waterproof Cloaks.

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ICE CREAM FREEZERS, OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, BIRD CAGES, ETC.

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TO KERR'S! WHAT KERR'S? KERR'S ICE CREAM PARLORS, ON KING STREET HE MAKES DELICIOUS ICE CREAM AND ICE CREAM SODA.

When You Want

TO FURNISH THAT EMPTY ROOM, Call at 13 Waterloo Street, AND SEE OUR PRICES. You can save 10% at the lowest calculation on Parlor Suites, Chamber Suites, Extension Tables, etc., etc.

CHAS. S. EVERETT.

TRADE UNIONS.

The little Shoe Store at the head of King street closes at 7 o'clock. I ask your patronage to enable me to keep on doing so. With your help I will be able to prove it is possible to make the movement a success. I will guarantee to give you the best value in the city for your money.

G. B. HALLETT, 108 KING STREET.

FIRST ARRIVALS OF Foreign Stuff FOR EARLY FALL TRADE.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON LONDON HOUSE RETAIL.

19 CASES AND BALES Ex. S.S. HIBERNIAN, FROM GLASGOW.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1891.

JUST WHAT WAS WANTED

THE NEW PUGSLEY BUILDING WILL BE APPRECIATED

By the Business men of St. John—A Description of its Interior, and Something About its History—The Merchant's Exchange and its Success.

The large and handsome edifice known as the Pugsley building, situated on Princess and Canterbury streets in this city, will be ready for occupancy the first part of the coming month. For sometime past a very large number have visited and inspected the new structure, and all are unanimous in their praises as regards the purposes for which it has been built, as well as its very handsome and complete finish in every particular. Progress is always ready to encourage all great enterprises, and especially such as reflect credit upon this city, and in this article intends to give its readers as complete a description as possible of the building, as well as an account of its history and other matters of interest.

Before doing this, however, a few words concerning the older building on the corner of Princess and Prince William streets, of which the new structure may really be termed an addition, may not be out of place.

Shortly after the St. John fire in 1877 the Messrs. Pugsley began the erection of what has been known all along as the "Pugsley Building." This building when completed conferred a great benefit upon the city, as before that time offices were by no means plentiful and those that were to be found did not altogether meet the tastes of the legal fraternity, and other office men, in respect to situation, comfort and finish. Those who were in need of such fine and roomy offices as this new building contained were not slow in recognizing the advantages to be gained by becoming tenants, and before long the landlords and tenants were well pleased with themselves; the former because they felt that their undertaking had been appreciated; the latter because they felt that at last they had obtained such accommodations as would in every way be of benefit to them in their different lines of business. The occupants of this building at the present day are "The Halifax Banking company," M. A. Finn, W. Hawker & Son, C. A. Stockton, G. G. Ruel, A. P. Barnhill, R. C. John Dunn, C. H. Ferguson, C. N. Skinner, R. C. Skinner, G. Sidney Smith, W. Watson Allen, Liquidators of the Maritime bank, E. H. McAlpine, Chas. Doherty, McKeown & Kierstead, G. H. Lee, J. King Kelly and Hanington & Wilson. It may be added that a very large number of the above have occupied their present offices many years, in fact some of them from the opening of the building, which goes to show not only the good feeling existing between the landlords and tenants, but also that the building has proved entirely satisfactory to the occupants.

It was the intention of Messrs. Pugsley, from the time when they first decided to erect this building, to extend it to Canterbury street, and this they fully intended doing long before this, but many difficulties met them in their undertaking, the greatest of which was obtaining the land, and it was only within the last few years that suitable terms regarding the purchase of the lot could be arrived at. As soon as the difficulty was overcome, the present owners lost no time in setting to work to make their long-cherished intentions a reality; plans were adopted, the building commenced, and by the first of next month they will have their vast undertaking rewarded by seeing in the city of St. John by far the most magnificent building of its kind opened and ready for occupancy.

Passing from the older edifice on Princess street one comes to the fine and beautiful entrance to the new structure. On entering here the visitor is at once struck with his surroundings. He finds himself in a large, well-lighted and well-ventilated room. The complete finish of this apartment meets him at every turn; the high ceiling, well-modelled windows and doors give that attractiveness to the chamber that everyone has learned to appreciate.

The room is splendidly lighted by six large windows facing on Princess street and three facing on the rear.

The window frames, as well as the doors are made of that exquisite material known as white wood, which had been imported all the way from Ohio by the contractor at great expense, but the best of everything had to be furnished, and in this case nothing was left undone in that direction.

Around the whole wall, the dados consist of the same fine wood, finished in panels and polished to the highest degree. In the northeast corner of the room, at the present time masons are engaged in the construction of a strong and fire proof vault. This vault is being built for the Halifax banking company, the company having taken a lease of this apartment for a number of years, their present premises hardly meeting the requirements of their large and growing business.

It has been the intention of this company all along to have this vault used for deposit boxes. These boxes to consist of about one hundred or more in number, and to be rented at the rate of \$5 a year. In order to have these boxes finished and placed in the vault, however, in the way that they should be finished and placed means a large expenditure of money, so large, indeed, that unless the lessees

whatever way you view it. The windows number twelve, six on Princess street and six in the back, all large and frames of the same white wood which adorns those of the banking office; in fact the window frames and trimmings throughout all the rooms in the building are made of this same exquisite wood carved and polished to suit the most fastidious taste.

This chamber is of very large size, measuring 60 feet long by 45 feet in width. The ceiling, like all the ceilings in the building, is exceedingly high, and this adds greatly to the appearance of the apartment.

It is in this large, bright and airy room that the much talked of Commercial Exchange will be located, and just here a short description of this new business enterprise may be of interest to the reader.

The promoters of the undertaking, the Messrs. Pugsley, saw, some time ago, the necessity of the establishment of such an institution as this will be, and they solicited the opinions of a number of the leading men of the city regarding the formation of a Commercial Exchange, and so popular did the idea become that on its formation all the first men in the city were ready and

will very likely be located, a restaurant that will be of the very first class, and one which will be well appreciated by those who will make the building their headquarters.

Proceeding next to the second floor, we come to the office part. To the second floor there are two entrances, one by the stairway from Princess street already described, and the other from Canterbury street. On entering from Canterbury street one finds himself on a level with that street, the elevation of the locality doing away with the necessity of the stairs required on entering from Princess street.

It is on entering from Canterbury street that one gets the finest view of the interior of the building, the long and broad hall stretching before the visitor with its handsome offices on each side presents a most striking picture. There are six offices on the left side of the hall—most excellent rooms in every way—and the man would indeed be hard to please who couldn't find everything there to suit his taste. The first and second rooms, connected by a door, are just such apartments as any man would feel the greatest pleasure in occupying. The light is

fact there is nothing wanted to make every room complete in every detail.

The next floor above is reached by the stairway leading from Princess street, this same stairway leading to the very top of the building.

On this floor the offices are similar in nearly every way to those on the floor below; the finish is just as fine and the location an excellent one.

Most of these rooms, like those below, have handsome fireplaces and are excellently lighted; the ceilings are high, and the trimmings of the same polished white-wood.

On the top floor the rooms are somewhat different, both in size and other respects.

Looking out on Princess street are ten rooms just as handsome as one could wish to see. To the left of the stairs are situated eight rooms of similar design, and to the right two, one being a well-equipped bath-room. The doors, window frames and trimmings on this floor are painted in blue and white, and the appearance presented, besides being most artistic, is very fine indeed, lending a certain brightness to the whole upper part of the building.

yers and insurance agents in St. John. Messrs. Pugsley and Trueman intend occupying a suite of rooms themselves on the second or third floor, and other leading lawyers have signified a similar intention. To whomsoever the rooms are rented, the lessees are almost bound to be pleased and suited, as their most fastidious tastes are here met in the very beautiful rooms which the Pugsley building contains.

Within the last few weeks the old and new buildings have been joined, and the whole is now one great building extending from the corner of Prince William to Canterbury street, a distance of 192 feet. Of this space the old building covers 60 feet of space, the new addition 132.

Anyone now entering from Canterbury street may pass right through into the old building if his business lay in that direction, the office occupied by Mr. C. N. Skinner, M. P., being on a level with the Canterbury street entrance.

The outside appearance of this great building is very fine to anyone. Looking up Princess street one cannot help but be struck with the majestic appearance of the building and the great improvement it is to the city of St. John.

The picture which accompanies this article is a true likeness of this building as seen from Prince William street. This is the best view obtainable of the edifice, and those who have not had the pleasure of viewing the magnificent structure may form some idea of the immensity and beauty of the building from this illustration.

It is scarcely necessary to add that what has been said in praise of the beauty, finish and completeness of Pugsley's building by those who have visited it fail to do it justice, because such a fine edifice can only be truly appreciated by a visit.

During the summer the building has been pushed rapidly forward, and now the workmen may be said to have completed their job, as what remains to be done only consists of those odds and ends which are found necessary in the completion of every building.

Within the last few months many strangers, the majority of them from the larger cities of the States and persons who are well able to tell a fine building when they see one, have inspected Pugsley's building, and all are unanimous in their opinions that the structure for the purposes for which it is designed would do credit to any place, and that there are few buildings today which possess all the conveniences and advantages which this one can boast of.

The city of St. John is to be congratulated in having such a fine addition to its already numerous handsome buildings, and the Messrs. Pugsley deserve the greatest credit for their enterprise and the deep interest they have shown in the city's welfare. A city like St. John need just such men to help it along, and such enterprise is bound to meet with its own reward, and Progress feels confident that the investment made by the erection of this beautiful building will be satisfactory to Messrs. Pugsley as well as being a lasting benefit to St. John.

Salutations in the East.

Various modes of salutation are practiced by the Moslems. Among the following are the more common or more remarkable (they differ in the degree of respect that they indicate nearly in the order in which I shall mention them, the last being the most respectful): 1. Placing the right hand upon the breast. 2. Touching the lips and the forehead or turban (or the forehead or turban only) with the right hand. 3. Doing the same, but slightly inclining the head during the action. 4. The same as the preceding, but inclining the body also. 5. As above, but previously touching the ground with the right hand. 6. Kissing the hand of the person to whom the obeisance is made. 7. Kissing his sleeve. 8. Kissing the skirt of his clothing. 9. Kissing his feet. 10. Kissing the carpet or ground before him.

The first five are often accompanied by the salutation, "Peace be on you!" to which the reply is, "On you be peace and the mercy of God and His blessings!" The sixth mode is observed by servants or pupils to masters, by the wife to the husband, and by children to the father, and sometimes to the mother.—E. W. Lane.



THE PUGSLEY BUILDINGS.

can see their way clear in letting a large enough number to secure them in their undertaking they will really feel like carrying out their intentions.

It is hoped that enough subscribers will be obtained to have this vault used for this purpose, as such deposit boxes as these will be, would be sure to be one of the greatest benefits to the citizens, and the rent being so low almost everyone will be able to secure one if he so desires. As a place for depositing money and valuables of all kinds these boxes would be second to none to be found anywhere.

The furnishing of the rooms will be of the very best style, as the company intend having everything look in harmony with their surroundings. Next to the room just described is the handsome stairway leading from another entrance, which is just above that to the banking company office on Princess street.

This stairway is winding and made of the same white wood, the banisters being of oak, polished and handsomely designed. This stairway leads to the offices on the second floor, a description of which will be given further on.

A short distance up the stairs and on the right is situated a large door, the entrance into by far the most handsome room in the whole building.

If the visitor was well pleased with the view that met his gaze on his first entrance into the building, he could not help being still further gratified at the appearance of this larger and much more taking chamber. It is by far the best room in the building in

willing to become members. They saw at once the great advantages to be gained by belonging to such a concern.

At the present time upwards of 170 of the leading business men in the city have engaged chairs in the Exchange, and Progress has no doubt that that number will be very much increased before very long.

The exchange room will be furnished with fine desks, each member being entitled to one. What kind the desks will be has not yet been decided, but it is expected that they will be made three or four together, containing necessary drawers and other conveniences.

Here will be really the business centre of St. John; business men will meet and talk over business and discuss all matters concerning their interests and the interests of the city generally. The exchange is modelled after the great exchanges of London and Liverpool, and cannot but be of great benefit to the city.

It is expected that the time will come, and that at not a very distant date, when the place will develop into a locality for the sale of bonds and stocks of all kinds, and so take its place with the other great exchanges to be found in other cities.

There is but one other room on the ground floor of the building, and that is situated on the upper side of the Exchange room and on the corner of Canterbury and Princess streets. This has also an entrance from Princess street and is like the other rooms already described, large, and handsomely finished. Here a restaurant

magnificent, and the situation, from a business point of view, equal to any, if it does not surpass any other in the city.

Next to these two rooms is a third of a similar kind, and then comes three very large and handsome apartments, all connected, and like the others, very attractive. The first room of these three is the largest room on this flat, being very handsomely finished, and having in the centre a very pretty arch of white wood, presents a very fine appearance.

The windows are large and numerous, making the chamber very well lighted, as well as adding to its beauty.

The room is connected with the next apartment by folding doors made of ash.

The three rooms will likely be occupied by a firm of leading lawyers, and when finished will add much to their attractiveness.

On the right hand side of the hall, between the entrance and the stairway, are five large rooms very similar to the first two on the left, and finished in the same highly artistic manner.

Every two of these offices are connected, making them in every way suitable for lawyers, who can use one as a private office and the other as a reception room.

On the other side of the stairs is a room suitable for a single office and very handy, so from a business point of view has much in its favor.

Next to this single office is a fine lavatory. In nearly all the offices on this floor are very handsome fire-places and mantels of marble and cherry wood; in

These rooms will be rented for sleeping apartments, and it is expected they will be eagerly sought after.

Members of the Union club and a number of other gentlemen have signified their intentions of leasing rooms in the building, so there is good ground for saying that this idea of the owners of renting this flat for a sleeping apartment, is a most excellent one.

This article would be incomplete if no mention were made of the very handsome basement which this building possesses.

Under the rooms to be occupied by the Halifax Banking company, the Commercial Exchange and the restaurant are several large apartments.

The room directly under the Halifax banking company's office will be occupied by Mr. M. Finn, one of St. John's leading wine merchants, as a place for his business and the room adjoining will also be used by Mr. Finn as a place of storage and for other purposes incident to his large business. Such is a description of the interior of what is known as the Pugsley's new building. The building is about as complete as any that have been made in late years. On each floor is a fine lavatory, and hot and cold water supplied. The building is heated by steam, so it is hardly worth while to add that in the line of heating apparatus the edifice is complete. Gas and incandescent light have been put in the various offices and apartments.

A large number of the rooms have already been engaged by many of the law

Surprise Is the Best.

Dr. Croix Soap Co. Montreal. I use your Surprise Soap and no other. It is the best I ever used.

HEAD the directions on the wrapper.

Many Things to Look After!

do your own washing. There's the stove, things to look after, besides your hard-working huskied-up-dinner? What a how a good fairy would do. UNGAR does family do. The women like There's no rubbing or the dirt is virtually sucked ery. White dresses that look as good as new after

UNGAR'S.

the pursuit he jumped into a shallow pit trench, and as he did so a terrified tress, who had been enjoying a nap, rapped out and disappeared. He was reved to see her go, as his gun was un- ded. A friend of mine told me that one e of his marches he came upon a lion a t distance from the path. One of the en went off to have a shot at it, which ly irritated the animal, who pursued him th great leaps and bounds, as he rushed outing back to the caravan; but on get- ing near the body of the lion, he con- sidered discretion the better part of or and acted accordingly.

They Won't Look at Them. Dealers in fine shoes rarely put a larger e than No. 6 for men on exhibition in e show-window. A small shoe always ocks much better than one of large size, and when a big-footed man comes along e sees a No. 6 of a particular size, he eeks down at his own pedal extremities, matter what their size and shape, thinks e well they would appear in such a e, and then goes in and buys. A big e rarely attracts anybody; the small e always do. What there is attrac- e about a show-window full of shoes is rd to see, but as many people will stop ool in on a lot of nice shoes as on a e assortment of diamonds. Only, e however, when the shoes are all of small e and nicely displayed. A window full e No. 10's would not have one looker-on a day.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

As a diet in Cholera Infantum, Nestle's Milk Food is invaluable. Consult your physician. To any mother sending for address, and mentioning this paper, we will send samples and description of Nestle's Food. Theo. Leeming & Co., Sole Agents, Montreal.



SUNDAY MORNING SERVICE.

MORNING. Seek the Lord while He may be found, and call upon him while He is near. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord and He will have mercy upon him, and to our God for He will abundantly pardon.

A Prayer. O God who art peace everlasting, whose chosen reward is the gift of peace, and who hast taught us that peace-makers are Thy children; pour Thy peace into our souls, that everything discordant may utterly vanish and all that makes for peace be sweet to us forever. Amen.

HYMN. Father supreme: Thou high and holy One, To Thee we bow in prayer, Now, when the service of the day is done, Devotion now.

From age to age unchanging, still the same All good Thou art, Loved forever be Thy holy name In every heart.

When the old morn upon the hills was spread, Thy smile was there, Now, as the darkness gathers overhead, We feel Thy care.

Night spreads her shade upon another day, For ever past; So 'er our faults, Thy love, we humbly pray, A veil may cast.

Thou, through the dark, wilt watch above our sleep With eye of love, And Thou wilt wait on us when the sunbeams leap The hills above.

O may each heart its gratitude express As life expands, And find the triumph of its happiness In Thy commands.

SERMON. The Great and Good. BY REV. LYMAN BEECHER, D.D. Preached in Plymouth church, Sunday morning, June 21st—Sunday before the unveiling of the Henry Ward Beecher monument in City Hall park, Brooklyn.

"Wherefore, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us.—Heb. 12:1."

The magnificent series of pictures, a part of which we have read together this morning in the twelfth chapter of Hebrews, closes with this practical counsel, "let us run with patience the race that is set before us." Before us the artist puts Abel with the smoke of his sacrifice going up unto God under the blue sky; Noah turning aside from his avocation to give himself to the work of building an ark long before there is any gathering darkness in the western horizon; Abraham turning his back upon his country and going in a quest after God; Moses choosing not to be a prince in Egypt, but putting himself at the head of an utterly ignoble race of slaves that he may make free men of them. We can do none of these things. No altar stands before us on which we are to offer incense and sacrifice; no voice calls us to any shipbuilding or message going up unto God under the blue sky; no ark is in some unknown country; no choice is laid upon us between the palace and the wilderness. But looking on these lives, we are to learn how to run our race, do our duty, fill our place, render our services. This is the message. They are witnesses. What does that mean? In the first place they are witnesses to a divine, invisible, eternal life; witnesses to something that many of us do not see at all, to something that most of us see only vaguely, dimly, occasionally. They are witnesses to a great truth in the fact of which they walk, by which they were inspired, which, perhaps, we fail to see, or see only at special times and on special occasions. Walking along the street, you see a group of men standing, looking up into the heavens; and you are pretty sure they see something, and wonder what it is, and stop and look where they are looking. So we see men gathered in monasteries, gathered in cloisters, gathered in houses of worship, drawn together by a vision, looking up into the heavens at something invisible to most of us in the dust and darkness of life. And because these men are looking where we are sure there is something they see. It is there but for a moment, and then they separated, we might think differently. If it were one group of men of idealistic temperament, or dominated by one creed or one preachment, we might call it superstition. But they are Protestants and Catholics, Episcopalians and Congregationalists, Calvinists and Arminians—men joined together and men setting themselves in solitary places and for solitary meditation. By their attitude, still more by their words and deeds, they bear witness to a something they do. Gettysburg and Antietam witness to the reality and Vicksburg are witnesses to the reality of a great patriotism. If one had no patriotism in his own heart, if his soul was never stirred by a love of liberty or a love of his fellow man, if the Stars and Stripes meant nothing to him, if he cared not whether the nation were one or divided, still it would be impossible that he should look upon this great, great army created by the roll of the trumpet, summoned by the sound of the drum, turning back upon home and friends, entering into a life of service and pain and anguish, without being sure that there is something in their life of service and pain that inspired, directed, controlled them to this great consecrating act. A man without any love of music may come into a concert room and the music which is sounding out from the platform may mean nothing to him, but surely he cannot look upon this audience rapt in attention and not know there is something in music, whether he appreciates it or not? So it is impossible for any man to look out upon

HERE is a special lot of Ladies' Gloves, just out of the Custom House. \$1.720 Pairs undressed SLATE, and half as many more in BLACK. They would be quick value at \$1.00, but they go for less, 87c. is all you pay. W. H. FAIRALL'S KID GLOVE AGENCY, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

ferment is proffered to him. On the other hand is the path that leads along the sterile desert, with rock and waterless sand; and here is Moses looking on to see young man, what kind of choice you make, and how you have learned the lesson of Moses's life. So they are witnesses. Oh, if your eyes could but open to see these witnesses. If this father, immersed in worldly affairs and has left his love for the little child that is tugging at those strings that bind the father's heart to his. If the husband could but see how the wife is looking down upon him now, to watch and know whether he is living up to her own wife's ideals, which, perhaps, were all that held him to high bonds while she lived with him. If this child could but know that the mother is watching over her with patience and with love greater than she ever knew on earth—for God has filled her with His own patience. If this great congregation could but see how the pastor is looking down upon them, not to see how they are living up to the teaching of his pastor. If we could but know, would not our lives be better than they are? So is the great cloud of witnesses about us: men who have witnessed to the eternal and the invisible by their lives: men who by their lives have witnessed to the God within them: men who have learned the lessons which they taught. What then? "Wherefore, seeing we are compassed by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us run with patience the race that is set before us." Not forget them and let them drift into an oblivion of the past: nor stand and gaze at them and think we honor them, by simply looking at the record of their lives.

Do you remember how, when Christ ascended into the heavens and departed from the apostles, and they stood looking, the angel said unto them, "Why stand ye here gazing all day long? Not by looking after Jesus, but by following Him and doing His service, they were to honor Him. Nor do we honor them by imitating them—that is, by attempting to do over again what they did—and by keeping untouched what their touch made sacred while they lived. Who would think that we honor our boys in blue by going once a year to Gettysburg and fighting a sham battle where they fought a real one?"

Who would think that we honored our Revolutionary fathers by going once a year into Vale where they suffered in a real one in the winter snow? Yes many imagine that they honor Calvin doct by settling long long since. Men imagine that they honor Wesley by preaching only what he said in Wesley's sermons. It is not by fighting pretended battles on the fields of Gettysburg and by following Him and doing His service, they were to honor Him. Nor do we honor them by imitating them—that is, by attempting to do over again what they did—and by keeping untouched what their touch made sacred while they lived. Who would think that we honor our boys in blue by going once a year to Gettysburg and fighting a sham battle where they fought a real one?"

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LETTER ORDER. St. Stephen, N. B. Aug. 12th, 1891. To FAIRALL'S KID GLOVE AGENCY: Dear Sir,—We are constantly hearing of the remarkable value of your Kid Gloves. Enclosed find \$1.61, part of which is in stamps, for which please send by return post, 1 pair 4-Button Tans, 6 1/2, 7 1/2; and one pair Foster Lace, dark slate, 7, at 57c. Address as below, MISS ANNIE

Grand Dry Goods Clearing Out Sale EVERY ARTICLE IN STOCK, AT 12 KING STREET.

TRUSTEES' SALE OF THE TURNER & FINLAY STOCK. TODAY, SATURDAY, 15TH AUG. AND ON MONDAY, 8.30 A.M. SHARP.

NOTE SPECIALS we shall offer for MONDAY, Aug. 17, at 8.30 and all that week: DRESS GOODS CENTRE COUNTER.

TAKE ADVANTAGE of the early morning hours and secure some of the FOLLOWING BARGAINS in LIGHT SUMMER DRESS GOODS, 15c. reduced to 8c.; 20c. reduced to 10c.; 25c. reduced to 15c. COLORED CASHMERE, 75c. reduced to 50c. COLORED SERGES, 85c. reduced to 55c. FANCY AND STRIPED SILK GAUZES, for Evening Dresses, \$1.00 reduced to 55c. LACE FLOUNCINGS, in cream, white, and coffee colors, 80c. reduced to 50c.; 90c. reduced to 65c.; \$1.00 reduced to 75c.; \$1.40 reduced to \$1.00; \$1.70 reduced to \$1.10; \$1.90 reduced to \$1.25; \$2.25 reduced to \$1.50; \$3.00 reduced to \$1.85. LADIES' FULL FASHIONED BLACK COTTON HOSIERY (Fast Dye), regular price 45c., reduced to 25c. pair. LADIES' BLACK CASHMERE HOSIERY, 45c., reduced to 25c. BOYS' AND GIRLS' No. 137 RIBBED COTTON HOSIERY, from No. 1 to Ladies' sizes, selling now from 8c. to 17c. BOYS' RIBBED HEAVY KNICKERBOCKER HOSIERY, No. 150, sizes from 5 to 10 inch, selling now from 10c. to 25c. BOYS' AND GIRLS' RIBBED BLACK COTTON HOSIERY, from 5 to 9 inch, 15c. to 25c. LADIES' CREAM UNDER VESTS (high neck and long sleeves), former price 50c. now 35c.; 65c. now 45c.; 75c. now 60c. up.

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

NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS. Lot 1—25 pairs, worth \$3.00, reduced to \$1.80. " 2—5 " " 3.00 " 2.25. " 3—17 " " 5.00 " 3.50. " 4—6 " " 5.75 " 4.50. " 5—4 " " 7.50 " 4.50. LADIES' BLACK J. R. GOSSAMERS. Lot 1—24, worth \$1.25, reduced to 85c. " 2—41, " 2.25, " 1.25. LADIES' BLACK CAPE GOSSAMERS. Lot 1—10, worth \$2.25, for \$1.35. " 2—7 " 4.50, " 2.50. " 3—6 " 5.50, " 3.25. BOYS' SAILOR SUITS. Lot 1—14, worth \$1.00, now \$4.00.

LADIES' COLD GOSSAMERS. Lot 1—10, worth \$3.00, reduced to \$1.50. " 2—10, " 6.00, " 4.00. " 3—8, " 6.00, " 4.25. " 4—6, " 12.00, " 7.50. BOYS' SAILOR SUITS. Lot 1—14, worth \$1.00, now \$4.00. No one should buy a dollar's worth of Dry Goods before visiting our "Going-out-of-business-Sale."

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

YOU'RE SAVING TO BUY A FALL SUIT!

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

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

THE CANADA Sugar Refining Co. MONTREAL. Offer For Sale all Grades of Refined Sugar & Syrups

ARE now prepared to enter into Contracts with their Customers for either the ARC or INCANDESCENT, At Rates as low as it is possible to produce the same with satisfactory results. We believe our System to be the best at present in the market, and we guarantee satisfaction.

GEO. F. CALKIN, Manager Room 2, Pugsley Building. The OBJECT of this ADVERTISEMENT is to IMPRESS on YOUR mind the FACT that Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream!

is the best Medicine you can take, if you are troubled with a Cough or Cold, For Whooping Cough it is almost an infallible remedy. It is pleasant to take, and for Consumption, Throat Affections, Wasting Diseases, it is far more efficacious than the plain Cod Liver Oil. Be sure and get ESTEY'S. IT IS PREPARED ONLY BY E. M. ESTEY, Pharmacist.

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS. OATS. OATS. OUR faith in high prices led us to purchase very largely in the early part of the season. Our stock is now coming forward rapidly and can offer dealers at LOWEST PRICES, with the advantage of having a large number of cars to select from. We predict sixty cents per bushel later, and would advise our friends to put away all they require for winter and spring.

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

THE WHIMS OF WOMEN.

THEY WAGE WAR AGAINST THE CORSET AND HIGH HAT.

But the Stage is Still Inevitable and the Corset Factories are Running Full Time—Hermia Writes About the Progress of Women's Reform.

NEW YORK, Aug. 19.—I have not the good luck to be a fashion writer, but fashion and current events are so inextricably tangled up this week that the humble chronicler of the latter must needs dip a little into the former.

The lord of creation is in rebellion against the foot-high decorations, which it is now his lady's pleasure to wear on the rear of her head-gear.

When she adopted the pancake hat with a modest little flower and a loop or two of ribbon at the back of it, to soften its sudden descent from the previous standard, he patted her on the back, swore that she was his "ownest own," and that he firmly believed she had permanently reformed, and would never again cause him by the wearing of obstructive head-gear, to imperil his soul's salvation with swear words; but that little flower shot heavenward with a celerity unequalled in the records of the past save by Jack's bean-stalk, and those loops of ribbon "grew, and they grew and they grew," like Mr. Finney's turnip, until they were half a yard high and had to be held in an upright position by wired supports.

Now when he goes to church they shut out the parson. That he stands quiet cheerfully, but when he goes to the Broadway theatre to laugh his buttocks off over Wang's comicisms, or to the Madison Square to refresh himself with the ludicrousness of the situations into which Jane's hero continuously tumbles into and out of, they shut out the stage and the actors, and that is beyond the limit of masculine endurance, and has driven him to say, not of the flowers and bows, but of the wearer's heads, that decapitation would not be too severe punishment.

A short time ago a man growled audibly in one of the theatres, at the Eiffel tower like decorations of a hat in front of him. "Oh," said its wearer, "I don't wish to interfere with your view; I will take my hat off," and she did so, depositing it in her lap. A subdued round of applause greeted the gracious act.

Everything possible was made out of this little event. The reporter took up his pen; the artist has seen and will paint next day "the beautiful crown of hair she disclosed on lifting her hat," was sung as stanzas have never been since Homer sang of Helen's, and it was unanimously voted and declared, that the women who failed to fall into line in future occasions, would be set down as bald-headed. The women were properly ashamed to show their bare, denuded polls in public.

Much was hoped from these tactics, but the very next evening hundreds of women sat through the thirty dramatic performances that are given in this city, night and day, and there was no like instance to record. It was plain to be seen, the campaign could not be fought out on that line, and the theatre-goer returned to his profanity, and swore with the acrimony of a man who has cherished hopes only to see them blasted.

The managers who are in sympathy with their dissatisfied patrons, have whispered together, but very guardedly, about reducing hats of the feminine persuasion to remain in the dressing room while their owners see the play, but woman, too, must be considered from the patronage point of view. If she should be buffed, the matinee would vanish off the face of Manhattan Island.

One impatient man, in the mechanical line evidently, has suggested that her posterior hat decorations be constructed hereafter on telescopic principals, so that when they are in the way of other people they can be reduced to satisfactory dimensions, and opened out again when the field is clear for exhibition.

The clever women who are lecturing this summer to Chautauqua Circles have concentrated themselves rhetorically in one grand attack on certain articles of feminine attire, to wit, the high collar, the high-heeled shoe, the tailed gown that comes and goes, and the corset that abideth with us ever.

Mrs. Frank Stuart Parker, of Chicago, and Miss Frances E. Willard, the standard-bearer of the W. C. T. U., are leading the fight, and the corset has been their principal object of attack. Mrs. Parker declared that it has killed more people than whiskey, and Gladstone, it will be remembered, declared that "whiskey has killed more people than war, pestilence and famine," which gives the corset a pretty able record. Miss Willard kept up with her coadjutor by explaining that her idea of "the death line" was the waist line as defined by the corset. The trained walking skirt was denounced as a scavenger and a medium for the conveyance of revolting diseases.

Mrs. Parker further declared that a woman in ordinary house dress was burdened with fourteen garments, and in the interest of health and convenience this number should be reduced to four; and she earnestly advocated a speedy return to the draperies and the costumes of the ancient Roman matron.

While these ladies were telling the thousands of women assembled at Chautauqua what they ought to wear, the members of the Boston Dress Reform Club were busy designing a short-skirted costume which they intend to wear and to introduce to the public on the first rainy Saturday in October, or, if it should be a fine day, on the first rainy day thereafter; and every woman who believes in the unconventional, but is ashamed to face the Kodak and the critic alone, is invited to join the procession.

The costume is to be fashioned as the waist, according to the wearer's fancy, but the skirt is to reach only a few inches below the knee, and its scantiness will be eked out by heavy boots and long gaiters made of Mackintosh cloth, or the gaiters may be discarded for mousquetaire or riding boots.

The war upon the corset recalls the beautiful Mrs. Jenness-Miller's crusade against it. In her "Talks to Women" she used to climb upon a chair, exhibit a faultless figure, clad only in the chemise and divided skirt (which she invented and wasted a fortune in trying to induce women to wear), and assure her audience that this same figure was round-shouldered, attenuated and hollow-chested when she gave up wearing corsets, and that all its suppleness, straightness and rounded beauty had been acquired solely by their disease.

Even this subtle argument only converted those who were built on Jenness-Miller lines. Every woman who saw the exhibition longed to be convinced, but for the fat and lumpy single glance in the mirror at what one woman called her "loathsomeness," as she surveyed the blurred lines of her unrestrained figure, sent them flying back into their corsets.

The lawn-tennis-and-bicycle girl has given up hers. She found that she could neither be graceful nor effective in them, and the woman of the future must abolish them, for the trend of events indicates that she will be a trained athlete, and her muscles will be well-braced and there will not be enough superfluous flesh on her bones to make her look "loathsome," but for the woman of the present there is nothing but to hide her flabbiness in corsets.

HERMIA.

PECULIARITIES OF GREAT MEN.

Incidents That Explain the Why and Wherefore of Many Things.

Mr. Spurgeon has always been perfectly appalling in his readiness to deal with insolence in the house of God. The finest case on record is perhaps one in which three young fellows came in and settled themselves conspicuously in the gallery with their hats on. In vain the officials requested them to uncover. Of course, Mr. Spurgeon's eye was soon upon them, and leading his discourse around to the respect which all Christians are bound to show for the feelings of others. "My friends," he said, "the other day I went into a Jewish synagogue, and I naturally uncovered my head, but on looking around I perceived that all the rest wore their hats, and so, not wishing to offend against what I supposed to be their reverent practice, though contrary to my own, I confirmed to Jewish use and put on my hat. I will now ask those three young Jews up in the gallery to show the same deference to our Christian practice in the house of God as I was prepared to show them when I visited their synagogue, and take off their hats." He would, indeed, be a pedant or a prig who could refuse a sympathetic smile of approval, even in the sanctuary, to a rebuke so genial, so witty, and so just!

A regiment of needy people sponged on Dumas (the elder) always; he could not listen to a tale of misery but he gave what he had, and sometimes left himself short of a dinner. He could not even turn a dog out of a room.

At his Abbotsford, "Monte Cristo," the gates were open to everybody but bailiffs. His dog asked other dogs to come and stay; twelve came, making thirteen in all. The old butler wanted to turn them adrift, and Dumas consented and repented.

"Michael," he said, "there are some expenses which a man's social position and the character which he has had will let him believe these dogs ruin the mill. Let them bite! But in the interests of their own good luck see that they are not thirteen, an unfortunate number!"

"Monsieur, I'll drive one of them away!" "No, no, Michael; let a fourteenth come. These dogs cost me some three pounds a month," said Dumas. A dinner to five or six friends would probably cost three or four times as much, and when they went home, they would say my wine was good, but certainly that my novels were bad.

In the Life of Admiral Sir Edward Codrington, by his daughter, Lady Bouchier, it is stated that in February, 1842, the queen came, accompanied by Prince Albert, to spend a day at her admiralty house. The next morning her majesty went out to Spithead in her yacht to visit the Queen, a new three-decker, accompanied by admirals and generals, lords of the admiralty, and the Duke of Wellington. The duke was at that time far from strong, and he caused great uneasiness to the sailors by unsteadily mounting and descending the companion ladder with his hands encumbered with his large voked hat and his umbrella, and pertinaciously refusing any help whatsoever. Many a hand was offered to relieve him of the umbrella, and none could imagine why the offer seemed to vex him so much, until it was afterwards learned that the offer of holding his umbrella had often been made by his admirers as a means of obtaining and carrying it off as a memorial of him.

An interesting story is told about Emperor William. An American girl pianist, who had never before played before royalty, obtained permission to display her ability to the empress and emperor. She of course was elated but at the last moment her enthusiasm was damped by news that the emperor could not be present. She played, nevertheless, and while in the middle of an exceptionally intricate movement, a blonde young man came into the room, attired in an address uniform. The American lady did not notice the addition to the company, particularly as the emperor's majesty intimated by a gesture to the empress and her surroundings not to rise or to disturb things by making any special obeisance. The emperor approached the piano, and stood listening attentively; at the conclusion of one of the morceaux he turned and paid some slight compliment to the performer. She received his words very coldly and did not rise, but fixed her eyes on the empress and suite in evident anticipation. The imperial lady, however, made no sign. The emperor, noticing the indifference with which his remark was received, looked for a moment angry, but his countenance cleared the next second, and, turning to the American, he smiled and said, "I do not think we are acquainted; permit me to introduce myself—I am the emperor!"

Hay fever takes a prominent place among the maladies that go to make life uncomfortable during this month. Through the use of Nasal Balm the sufferer will experience immediate relief and rapid cure. No other remedy equals it for the treatment of hay fever and catarrh. Sold by all dealers or sent on receipt of price (50c. and \$1 a bottle). G. T. Falford & Co., Brockville, Ont.

Hamilton Ont. Nov 17 1890. Bank of Montreal. Beneficiary Fund for Total Disability. A Man Pronounced by Eminent Physicians Permanently Disabled. Fac-simile of the Cheque for \$1,000 Paid by Royal Templars of Temperance for Total Disability—Hundreds of Victims.

THE HAMILTON MIRACLE. The Case Investigated by a Globe Reporter. THE FACTS FULLY VERIFIED. One of the Most Remarkable Cases on Record.

A Man Pronounced by Eminent Physicians Permanently Disabled. Fac-simile of the Cheque for \$1,000 Paid by Royal Templars of Temperance for Total Disability—Hundreds of Victims.

Toronto Daily Globe, July 25.—This is an age of doubt, especially in regard to cures by patent medicines, and not without reason, for too often have the sick and their near and dear loved ones been deceived by highly recommended nostrums that were swallowed to be of less avail than as much water. The old, old fable of the boy and the wolf applies also too frequently to many of the specific concoctions for curing the ills that flesh is heir to; and when a real cure is effected by a genuine remedy those who might be benefited fight shy of it, saying "it was 'cure, cure' so often before that 'won't try it.'" When such a state of affairs exists it is advisable that assurance should be made doubly sure.

A few weeks ago a marvellous and almost miraculous cure was made known to Canadians through the medium of the Hamilton newspapers. It was stated that Mr. John Marshall, a well-known resident of Hamilton, and the United States, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, had been snatched from the very jaws of death, placed upon his feet and enabled to mingle with his fellow citizens with more than renewed health and strength and even brighter spirits than he had experienced for years before.

A close inquiry into the circumstances first showed that Mr. Marshall, whose residence is 25 Little William street, off Barton street, in the northeast portion of the city, while employed as foreman for the Canadian Oil Company, five years ago, fell upon the edge of an oil vat and hurt his back. Thinking little of the affair, Mr. Marshall continued to work on, but after a few months he became ill, gradually got worse, and in August, four years ago, became stricken with that dread disease, locomotor ataxia—a disease attacking the nerves and rendering that portion of the system attacked perfectly helpless, prostrating the patient, so that he was unable to walk, and gradually lost the use of his lower limbs. All he was able to do was to raise himself by the aid of sticks and crutches and drag himself around the house and occasionally to the corner of the street.

As the months and years passed by, although the doctors continued to treat him in various ways, they plainly told the suffering man that he could not get better, the disease was set down in the works of specialists as incurable. The doomed man was a member of the United Empire Council, No. 190, Royal Templars of Temperance, and under the discouraging circumstances he thought it advisable to apply for the payment of the total disability claim of \$1,000, allowed by the order on its insurance policy. Application was accordingly made, before the claim was granted the patient had to offer conclusive proof of his total disability to the chief examiner, and Mr. Marshall was sent to Toronto for a special electrical treatment. It proved no more successful than the others that had preceded it, and a number of city doctors and the chief medical examiner of the order signed the medical certificate of total disability and Mr. Marshall received from the Dominion Council of the Royal Templars a cheque for \$1,000 last November. One day last February came Mr. Marshall's salvation, although he did not accept it at first. A small pamphlet telling of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the diseases they cured, was thrown into the house, but it was placed aside and no notice was taken of it for weeks. One day the sick man read the circular and concluded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, although Mrs. Marshall tried hard to dissuade him, saying they would be as ineffectual as all the others; but on April 14th—memorable day to him—Mr. Marshall began to take the pills, one after each meal for a start. In a few days a change was noticed, and as he continued to take the pills he gradually

improved and in a little over a month he was able to take the train for Toronto and visit an astonished brother-in-law. Now he can walk four or five miles with any of his friends. Globe representative paid a visit to the house of the man thus rescued from a living death. Mr. Marshall's home, cosy, comfortable, with climbing flowers covering its front, was reached only to find him out, taking a few miles constitutional up town. Mrs. Marshall, with smile-wreathed face, and looking as happy and light-hearted as a bride on her wedding day, welcomed her visitor and appeared delighted to have the opportunity of telling frankly and fully—while awaiting Mr. Marshall's return—what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for her husband.

"It was a happy day for me," she said, "when Mr. Marshall tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Many the weary day I had before that. Look at all these things we bought, hoping they would cure him," and the good lady turned with an armful of straps and tacklings of all kinds. There was a combination of harness and attachments for use upon the "suspensory treatment," by which the crippled man was hung in the barn by his body with his feet but a few inches from the floor. There were enough belts, bandages, supporters and soles to set up a good-sized store. Then Mrs. Marshall showed a collection of crutches and sticks which her husband had used. The whole collection was a large and remarkable one.

Mrs. Marshall showed a letter received that day from New York State, in which was a query similar to many that had previously been received by Mr. Marshall. "Write me if it is a fact or only an advertisement." "Here's a bundle of letters," said Mrs. Marshall, showing about a hundred letters tied together, "that my husband has received during the past two weeks, and I can tell you he is only too glad to answer all the letters cheerfully and readily; he is anxious to give all the information he can to others suffering as he did." A firm step here was heard at the gate and in a moment a sturdy healthy-looking man of middle age with glowing black side whiskers and ruddy, pleasant features stepped into the room. It was Mr. Marshall, who gave no indication of ever having been a sick man, suffering from ataxia. When the reporter's mission was explained, Mr. Marshall's face lighted up with a smile, which was a responsive one to rise upon the features of his wife, and he expressed his perfect willingness to tell all that was asked of him.

"Why, I feel a better man now than I did ten years ago," said he, cheerfully. "My four years next August since I did a day's work but I guess I can soon make a start again. About my illness? It was all caused through falling and hurting my back. I kept getting worse until I couldn't get off a chair without a stick or crutches. The lower part of my body and legs were useless. I tried every doctor and every patent medicine, spending hundreds of dollars. Everything that was likely to help me I got, but I might as well have thrown it into the bay. I suppose my wife has shown you the apparatus I used at one time or another. A dozen city doctors gave me up. I got enough electric shocks for half a dozen years, but they did me no good. I lost control of my bowels and water and couldn't sleep without morphine. During the day my legs were cold and I had to sit by the stove wrapped in a blanket, suffering intense agony from nervous pains in the legs, neck and head. Yes, I received from the Royal Templars a \$1,000 cheque, by being declared totally unable to follow my employment. One day in April I took a notion to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, carefully following the directions accompanying each box. Why, in three days I got relief and legs on bending. I threw away the morphine pills and the crutches. I recovered my appetite and regained control of my bowels and water and I went on getting better and stronger, and now you see me stronger and more healthy than I was for years before I was taken ill. I tell you I am feeling first-class," and Mr. Marshall slapped his legs vigorously and gave the lower part of his back a good thumping, afterwards going up and down the room at a lively gait.

"I weigh 160 pounds today," he continued, "and I've gained 30 pounds since I first took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I haven't such a throb in a pain or ache about me, and another thing, I can walk as easily in the dark as in the light." Mr. Marshall offered to make an affidavit to the truth of the above story, but the reporter considered that wholly unnecessary. He carried out to the inquirer's mind by every word and action, and there was no gaining the fact that the cure was one of the most marvellous in the nineteenth century. All the neighbors bore testimony to the genuineness of the cure. None of them ever expected to see Mr. Marshall on his feet again and regarded his restoration to health as nothing short of marvellous.

The headquarters of the Royal Templars of Temperance for Canada are in Hamilton. At the publishing house of the order, Mr. W. W. Buchanan, general manager and one of the most prominent temperance advocates of the Dominion, was found. In response to the reporter's question he said: "Oh, yes, I am well acquainted with Mr. John Marshall. He has been a member of one of the councils of this city for about seven years. He is a well known citizen and a reliable temperance man."

About four years ago he was first taken seriously ill and his case was brought before the order. The provisions under which the total disability claim is paid in our organizations are very strict. The weekly sick benefit is payable to any person under the doctor's care who is unable to follow their usual avocation, but the total disability is a comparatively large sum, only paid a member who is disabled for life, and declared by medical men to be entirely past all hope of recovery. In Mr. Marshall's case there was some difficulty, it is true: he was examined upon a number of occasions, covering a period of upwards of two years. The medical men who examined him all agreed that there was little hope of recovery, but they would not give the definite declaration that our law demands—that the claimant was permanently and totally disabled—until last November. When this declaration by two regular physicians was made and our Dominion Medical referee, we paid Mr. Marshall the total disability benefit of one thousand dollars. He was paid by a cheque on the Bank of Montreal. There is no doubt whatever about the remarkable character of Mr. Marshall's cure. A large number of our members in this city were intimately acquainted with Mr. Marshall and called upon him frequently. All were unanimous in the belief that he was past all hope of recovery. His cure is looked upon as next to a miracle. I have conversed with him a number of times about it and he gives the whole credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the application of cold water which is recommended as a subsidiary treatment by the proprietors of the medicine. He drops into my office once every day or two, and is apparently enjoying good health now.

The general offices of the order are in the old Bank of Upper Canada building, just opposite the publishing house. Mr. J. H. Land, the dominion secretary, was easily found, and in response to the questions asked simply corroborated all that the general manager had said. Mr. Land is a neighbor of Mr. Marshall, living within a block of him in the northeastern part of the city. He was well acquainted with him for years before he was taken sick, and pronounced his recovery as one of the most remarkable things in all his experience. "I have not much faith in patent nostrums," said Mrs. Land, "but Mr. Marshall's case proves beyond a doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a wonderful medicine. He seems to have exhausted all other means and methods of treatment during his long illness and was rapidly benefited, but his recovery was rapid and wonderful immediately after he commenced using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Inquiries among the city druggists disclosed the fact that an extraordinary demand had arisen for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and that the claims made for them by the proprietors are borne out by numerous cures. It may be remarked that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are offered by the proprietors as a certain blood tonic and nerve builder for all diseases arising from an over-taxed or weakened condition of the nervous system, or from an impoverished or vitiated condition of the blood—such as the complaints peculiar to female weakness, loss of appetite, inability to sleep, dizziness, pale and sallow complexion, loss of memory, that tired feeling which affects so many, and disease resulting from overwork, mental worry, abuse or loss of vital force, etc., etc."

John A. Barr, a well known and popular dispenser of drugs here, told the reporter that he knew of no patent medicine that had such a demand upon it, or one that had done all that was promised for it. On that day he had sold no less than forty boxes of the pills, and since he received his first instalment he had sold nearly three hundred boxes. He told of several cases of great relief and cure that had come under his notice. Mr. Wm. Webster, MacNab street, after suffering from ataxia for years, from the first had found certain relief in taking the pills, and he is now a new man. Mr. George Lees, corner of Park and Main streets, after years of illness of a similar nature, had taken three boxes of the pills, and was able to walk out greatly improved in health. Another case Mr. Barr vouched for was a city patient, who had been cured by the pills of the effects of a gripe, after having been given up by the doctors. Many others had spoken highly of the Pink Pills as a fine remedy for nervous and blood disorders. Other druggists told the same story.

One thing worthy of note in connection with the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the light expense attending the treatment. These pills are sold in boxes (never in bulk or by the 100) at fifty cents a box and may be had of all dealers or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Morristown, N. Y.

The Richest Prince in Europe. The old Duke of Nassau, who at seventy-five is hale and active, has a fortune of \$25,000,000, and is consequently set down as the richest prince in Europe. Much of his wealth represents the profits of the Wiesbaden Casino, and for many years the royalties from the gaming tables there flowed into his pockets in a veritable stream of gold. Besides that, in the old days he exacted a tax for every visitor to the Springs.

Umbrellas Repaired. Duval, 249. Ontario Street.

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

CAFE ROYAL, Domville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets. MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY. Pool Room in Connection. WILLIAM CLARK. 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 by all who saw these skillfully wrought portraits. COPIES, GROUPS, AND LARGE PANELS AT VERY LOW RATES. 85 GERMAN STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B. 23 CARLETON STREET, ST. JOHN. SWANN & WELLDON, Artists, PHOTOGRAPHERS. SITTERS ASSURED SATISFACTION. Pictures of every kind copied and finished in EVERY Style. HAVELOCK MINERAL SPRING. THE water of this Spring is becoming better known, and some wonderful cures have lately been made in cases of Scrofula (Salt-rheum), and other skin diseases; also in the cure of chronic Constipation, and other derangements of the digestive organs. Where all other remedies have failed, this mineral water always brings relief and cure. Circulars containing certificates from physicians, and persons cured by means of Havelock Mineral Water, will be furnished on application to the proprietor. In order to introduce this water to the public, Sample 6-gallon Jugs will be sold for the cost of the Jug—also in cases of desired—on application to WM. KEITH, Proprietor, Mineral Spring, Havelock, N. B. P. S.—Arrangements can be made for the purchase of this Spring, or a part interest in same.

HAVE YOU SEEN "CANADA"? DO YOU TAKE "CANADA"? ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. SAMPLE COPY FREE. Speaking of the June number, the Calgary Daily Herald, says: "Twelve such numbers constitute the best dollar's worth of literary matter to be had in Canada." reprinted before Sept. 1st. ONE DOLLAR, will pay for EIGHTEEN NUMBERS of the "Magazine," from July, 1891, to December, 1891. Address: "CANADA," Boston, New Brunswick Street.

MODELS FOR THE SHOW DEPT. AND DEMI-

With the Fall Rains the Streets More Than Form and Physical Comfort: a September Design.

necessary. The street boldly and without the h authorized its early ex itself a demi-train. T falls from the waist in has usually a very narrow improve" of grass cloth quick "hang." The all round red is it was two months ago of skirts swollen and has not been abandoned from the fact that all sk creased at the foot, and that the favorite trim stands out full and large. As skirts have length shortened. We shall no the Empire fashion at wait, she is being car month, perceptibly, an demi-train, produces a women had suddenly gro

Quite as interesting what dressmakers call is the ingenuity expen means of taking up the many reasons why skirt to be lifted. There i natural reason which app woman, who wears the l especially prejudicial, is just because it is the fa too long. There is the peals to the woman who this summer; she has mo ings and they must be c is the reason which appe who cross Broadway street; they sometimes other times think they a Putting one thing with a lively interest in the ne consists simply in finishi skirt across the back—the dation in front—with a r putting a deep furrow i al forming the "dip," so sary to lift, the outside o the hand.

This contrivance and th itself gains interest from form crusade novelists. The young enthusiasm who has gone into dress r will reclothe the world w tions. But, bless you, th the world hasn't suffici freedom of body might n it needs reclothing. The world wore short stro and looked back with sc ferns because they wer feminine half of the world that people could ever h ish, and yet the moment sent to it from Paris, ture and abrupt, as to s how graceful, and them on. The feminine half of the wearing hoop skirts and s them within two years. assumed a task of very c on. And there is one o doesn't take into accou

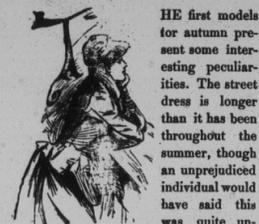
only one road to dress ref travel is in any way pos radical changes than any her senses deems possib through physical cultu, is intelligent and not sena The Chautauquan hers or her corset, will go with eight days. She will look middle-aged and of matr—as she herself would phr meal bag tied in the mid contemplation of the meal aeth bag she will be point of putting the c straightway. She will not pily but rather with a gro give her days and her hon for all women to fit, and only and lend one anothe make the baggy conditio cause general. Now this is unnecessary lungs. The right point of at a wide remove. The w how to stand and sit, and properly can look bette than with them, be she woman who hasn't the p education hangs over the t



THE DEMI-TR

MODELS FOR AUTUMN. THEY SHOW DRESS IMPROVERS AND DEMI-TRAINS.

With the Fall Begins Women Will Sweep the Streets More Thoroughly—Dress Reform and Physical Culture—The Trousseau of a September Bride—Autumn Designs.



HE first models for autumn present some interesting peculiarities. The street dress is longer than it has been throughout the summer, though an unprejudiced individual would have said this was quite unnecessary. The street dress, indeed, has boldly and without the hesitation that characterized its early experiments, taken to itself a demi-train. This train or "dip" falls from the waist in fan platings, and has usually a very narrow, flounced "dress improve" of grass cloth to give it the required "hang."

The all round need is less common than it was two months ago, but that the idea of skirts swollen and rotund with hoops has not been abandoned is to be inferred from the fact that all skirts are much increased at the foot, and from the other fact that the favorite trimming is a puff that stands out full and large and round.

As skirts have lengthened waists have shortened. We shall not get back quite to the Empire fashion at present, but the waist line is being carried up month by month, perceptibly, and this, with the demi-train, produces an effect as if all women had suddenly grown tall. Quite as interesting as any feature of what dressmakers call the "autumn styles" is the ingenuity expended on ways and means of taking up the train. There are many reasons why skirts at present have to be lifted. There is the simple and natural reason which appeals to the average woman, who wears the long dress without any especial prejudice for or against it, just because it is the fashion; the dress is too long. There is the reason which appeals to the woman who goes to the races this summer; she has most gorgeous stockings and they must be displayed. There is the reason which appeals to the women who cross Broadway and Twenty-third street; they sometimes have and at other times think they have, pretty ankles. Putting one thing with another, there is a lively interest in the new gaiters, which consist simply in finishing the foundation skirt across the back—there being no foundation in front—with a ruche or ruffle, and putting a deep facing to the outside material forming the "dip," so that, when necessary to lift, the outside only is taken up in the hand.

This contrivance and the cut of the skirt itself gains interest from the new dress reform crusade now so bravely under way. The young enthusiasm with which Chautauqua has gone into dress reform is fine. It will reclothe the world with a set of resolutions. But, bless you, the world is how curious the world hasn't sufficient idea of what freedom of body might mean to know that it needs clothing. The feminine half of the world wore short skirt dresses for years and looked back with scorn upon its mothers because they wore long ones. The feminine half of the world said how curious that people could ever have been so foolish, and yet the moment long dresses were sent to it from Paris, it changed its tune so abruptly as to make a discord, said how graceful, and straightway put them on.

The feminine half of the world will be wearing hoop skirts and sincerely admiring them within two years. Chautauqua has assumed a task of very considerable dimensions. And there is one thing Chautauqua doesn't take into account at all; there is the



only one road to dress reform along which travel in any way possible without more radical changes than any Chautauqua in her senses deems possible, and that is through physical culture, of the type that is intelligent and not sensual or fadish. The Chautauquan herself, if she takes off her corset, will go without it just about eight days. She will wrinkle usually middle-aged and of matronly proportions—as she herself would phrase it like "a meal bag tied in the middle," and through contemplation of the meanness of the non-aesthetic bag she will be brought to the point of putting the corset on again straightway. She will not put it on happily but rather with a groan, and she will give her days and her house to an outcry for all women to take off corsets simultaneously and lend one another countenance to make the baggy condition tolerable because general.

Now this is unnecessary fatigue for the lungs. The right point of attack is found at a wide remove. The woman who knows how to stand and sit and carry her body properly can look better without corsets than with them, be she stout or thin; the woman who hasn't the primary physical education hangs over the top of her corset

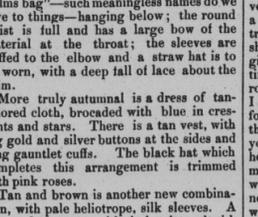
while she has it on and sinks in a heap the moment it is removed.

One of two costumes just finished for a September bride—the artist has illustrated both of them—is of the primrose colored French chaille; it is figured with wild roses of a delicate, yet vivid pink; their pale yellow hearts just coinciding in tint with the gown. The sides are flat, and down the front are sashes end, of silk finished with lace and long ends of ribbon finish the back. The bodice is of primrose tinted silk and opens in a V over the chaille; the ribbons that border it are passed through a pearl buckle and tied in front. The fall sleeves have lace at wrists and shoulders. A little capote of jet and roses has been prepared for an accompaniment on the promenade.

The other costume is of a creamy-brown silk, striped with darker velvet and figured between with Pompadour bouquets. It is made with the bell skirt so fashionable and so inconvenient, and has a jacket of brown tulle with revers of creamy lace trimmings. These toilets have been designed in New York, though much of the bridal wardrobe is coming from beyond seas.

Mountaineering dresses are among the most interesting of those prepared for late summer, and the one shown in the picture is doubly worth attention; it is a very serviceable model for other use than climbing. Gray serge striped with navy blue and yellow was the material of this mountain gown. A sleeveless bodice of plain tulle fabric, and a plain overskirt was draped over the striped undergown. Gold spotted ribbon and a brown wing were the millinery decorations.

Since I have been talking about the novel things for early autumn now in the dressmaker's hands, I may give you a list of the orders at present in process of fulfillment in the workrooms or a modiste whose customers are among those fortunate or unhappy people dubbed the ultra-fashionable: A pale blue striped silk; the bodice is cut in tabs over an under bodice of white chiffon; there is a narrow belt of deep petunia colored velvet, covered with silver tracery; the hat of black lagoon straw is trimmed with blue and white and has a band of petunia velvet under the brim. The dress of leaf green china silk shown in the third illustration; the back is draped just below the waist; on the left side it is caught up



to the hip and held with a rosette, an "Alms be" such meaningless names do you give to things—hanging below; the round waist is full and has a large bow of the material at the throat; the sleeves are puffed to the elbow and a straw hat is to be worn, with a deep fall of lace about the brim.

More truly autumnal is a dress of tanned cloth, brocaded with blue in crescents and stars. There is a tan vest, with big gold and silver buttons at the sides and long gauntlet cuffs. The black hat which completes this arrangement is trimmed with pink roses.

Tan and brown is another new combination, with pale heliotrope, silk sleeves. A brown hat to go with it is trimmed with heliotrope chiffon.

Their time is not yet, but in a few weeks many things will be spread before the woman whose mind is on clothes.

ELLEN OSBORN.

How to Beautify a Room. No room ought to have more than two corners if you expect to have it pretty. Get rid of one by means of a four leaved screen, in front of which your lounge will be very much in place. I have seen a lovely corner treated in this way. The screen is covered with shirred silk and in soft cream and wood color, the lounge is a bamboo affair with cool, thin pillows, covered with grass cloth. At the head of the lounge stands an old rosewood chest with brass handles, in which the finest silver used to be kept fifty years ago. It has a few favored books on it now and a reading lamp. The flat where you must go to admire this corner was designed by a man with a soul above closets. So the innocent looking screen conceals a lot of trunks and a length of stovepipe. Fill up another corner with a lot of drapery and set there a small table, covered with pictures of every one of your family, from grandpas to the baby. Don't let a single outsider show his face there, not even if he is engaged to one of the girls. It is a pretty idea and rapidly growing in favor. Besides its dainty sentiment it is a great source of conversation and will draw pleasant remarks from the most impossible visitor. There is pretty sure to be a door in the third corner, so don't pay any attention to it, but put your easiest chair in number four, and, if by a window, it will be, instead of an eyesore, the place of all others the most desirable.

What Banjo Playing Does. The professional manœuvre is lamenting the decline and fall in New York of the banjo, which truly delightful instrument means many a bright dollar in her direction. Banjo playing is ruin to the finger tips. It makes them sore at first, but after a few weeks of practice they become hardened and equally unlovely. That little ripple of the fingers across the strings that looks so pretty is trying on the nails, and hangnails often become chronic. For the relief of all these ills girls were wont to appeal to the manœuvre with gratifying regularity. Now, however, mandolin playing is the proper thing, and the little steel thimble worn is ample protection for the most delicate fingers. There is a certain romance about the mandolin that the banjo never had, and for evening music on the piazza or a yacht its possibilities are boundless.

"ASTRA" TALKS WITH GIRLS.

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

I saw some golden-rod yesterday, girls! I dare say this will not be any news to a great many of you who have seen plenty of it long ago; but you know we poor city folks only find out it accidentally some day when we stroll a little farther out of town than usual and come suddenly upon a little scrubby atom of dingy yellow weed, which the royal flower which grows in the pastures and edges of woodland in the country would scorn to acknowledge as a kinswoman. But you see we can't have the pastures and the woodland in town, so we must be content with what scraps of comfort—and golden-rod—come our way.

Well, as I said before, I saw a piece of golden-rod, and the day before I chanced upon an advertisement of early autumn dress goods in one of the papers, and these two incidents combined to give me a fit of the blues, because they spoke so plainly of departing summer. The golden-rod may make a slight mistake sometimes and come a little earlier than usual, but the dry-goods man—never! He is just as good as an almanac! Besides that, our next door neighbors are getting in their hard collar, and each load, as it drops into the cellar with a rattle and the distant artillery, sends a new shiver down my too sensitive back; it does sound so like winter. Why! oh why, can't it always be summer? Before we can turn around now it will be time to shake the moths out of our furs and make up our minds as to whether we will have to get new overcoats, or can manage to make the old ones last till after Christmas. Worst of all, I have never got away for my summer trip, and before I could do so and get back again, Geoffrey's ruby-haired friend would have returned, and of course feel bound to make it pleasant for the poor, lonely man during his wife's absence. No, my friend! I don't think so! Unless Geoffrey comes too, his devoted wife "will remain at home during the autumn months," as the society papers say. Besides, the pup is growing up now, and needs the most untiring vigilance to prevent him from stealing every unconsidered trifle the neighbors leave out in their backyards or on their clothes-lines, and I firmly believe that as soon as he is strong enough he will remove their wool piles by degrees, and store them in the veranda. Naturally, people will think we have trained him to these predatory habits, and we may all end our careers in the penitentiary.

DOLLY, Truro.—No, I don't mind at all, Dolly dear, but I am sorry to say that if my life depended upon it, I could not give you any information about making the paper lilies or lamp shades. I only know that they are very easy, so if, as you say, you are making some paper flowers now, would it not be easy to try the lilies, and even if you should make a failure or two, I think you will succeed in the end. I know that the lamp shades are made of the crimped tissue paper, which you can buy in little bundles at any fancy shop. I have seen shades which seemed to be made by merely joining the requisite width of paper like a dress skirt, drawing it in at the top in a very full rill, which is tied with ribbon and a spray of paper flowers attached to the rill gradually around the shade. Other shades are made in the same way at the beginning, and then the foundation is entirely covered with pale pink or yellow roses, without stems, set closely together. I am sorry I cannot give you any more information, but I do know the words which the person giving the party was aware of your friend's presence and intentionally left her out, I would undoubtedly decline for myself. But if you are well acquainted with the hostess and think she may not know you have a friend staying with you, (4) I do not know the words which a little note and ask if she will not invite your friend as you cannot come without her. (5) Yes, let the lemon juice remain on all night, and wash it off with warm water in the morning. If you put it on in the day time leave it on as long as possible. (6) I do not know the words of the song you mention. (7) Frauline is the German equivalent for madmoiselle or Miss and "Ach Himmel" means simply "ah Heaven." Therefore your sentence would read "Fair maiden, ah heaven," which has not much sense, but (8) I do not know of a cure for toothache, but any dentist can give you one and they very seldom charge anything for it. I am very glad to hear that you find our columns so interesting, and that it helps you to "find out things."

MAR, St. John.—Queen Mab, I suppose? The word "kismet" is a Turkish expression and means "it is fate." The Turks, you know are all fatalists, and believe that everything which happens to them, was fated from the beginning, so they really have no control over their own destiny. The meaning of the pangs in the floral language is "Think me of." You remember poor Ophelia says, "Here's pansies! that's for thoughts." To modern ideas Ophelia's grammar was decidedly aback, but still the sentiment was all right.

ROBIN, St. John.—Poor little bird, and so you have been very ill! Well, I have been thinking about you lately, and I felt certain you must be out of town having a delightful holiday somewhere, and all the time you were shut up in a sick room. It is doubly hard to be ill in summer I think. Yes, I should like very much to know what you are like. I picture you dark and bright, and like a happy little robin. But if you are too modest to tell me whether I am right or not, I suppose I must still cherish my own idea of you. I don't think we will have any trouble about that quotation; and you will not need your cousin's help. You will find it in Longfellow's poem "Evangeline," the last two lines of the first division, of the third canto. Why did the poetry smell of the lamp, had he been burning the midnight oil over it? I am delighted to know that you like me so much, and I hope you would continue to do so, even if you knew me. "Thank you for the love, and also for the messages to the dogs, but we only have one now, and that is the pup. One has gone to the country to spend the summer, and the other was only with us for a visit. I feel

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

How the Ladies should Order by Mail.

FREDERICTON, N. B. July 13th, 1891. Will Messrs. WATERBURY & RISING please mail 1 pair Ladies' Fine Kid Buttoned Boots; size 3; with D, with a medium heel and toe; high instep; single sole. A lady friend got a very nice pair from you, at \$4.00. I would like the same boot, and oblige, Yours truly, MRS. BLANK, 4 King Street.

Mail Orders will receive prompt attention, with liberty of returning if not satisfactory. WATERBURY & RISING.

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very much hurt at your excluding the cat, because, though I like the dogs very much, I love the cat, and the sentiment is fully reciprocated. Somehow, I think we understand each other in an unusual degree, and unless I am out, we are never apart, day or night. She has been ailing for some time now, and Geoffrey and I are in terror lest we are going to lose her. But I must not gossip with you any longer, Robin, only just hope that you will quite yourself again very soon, and be able to whistle cheerfully as all robins should.

ROSES, St. Stephen.—The word present written on the envelope of a letter has no special significance. It is taken from a Latin word, *presens*, which means in sight or at hand, and is used to indicate that the letter is sent by hand, or presented, rather than sent by mail. I do not wonder you did not understand it, as its use is rather out of date. Do you know I think that friend of yours must have been a very nice fellow, and I am sure he liked you very much, he was so respectful as well as attentive.

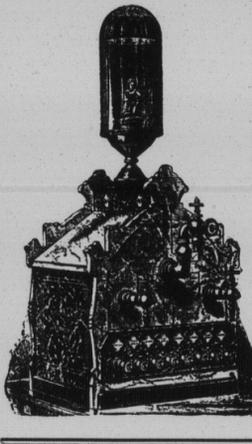
KENWOOD, Chicago.—My dear girl, do you know that if I were to answer one-half of your questions I would require a whole column more space? Nevertheless, I will do my best. Your questions about St. John society I can answer in a very few words, since I have only to tell you that I know nothing about it. I have a few, very few indeed, valued friends in St. John, and once or twice a year I attend a ball or reception, but if you imagine for a moment that a literary woman's life is made up of having lots of fun and making lots of money, just try it and see! The literary woman works as hard as a charwoman, or else she never amounts to anything, so she has little time for social intercourse. Perhaps when you hear that my office hours in St. John are from nine o'clock till six, you will understand that I am made to St. John in January and I am in the city, I shall be glad to see you some Thursday or Friday afternoon, and you can satisfy yourself that I am not a man. I fancy you will find plenty of nice girls of your own age in St. John, but I warn you that the society young man of course, are hidden in their closets, and I really know but one and he is a very old friend and a perfect love. I believe lumber is considered perfectly honorable and respectable as a business the world over, witness Alex. Gibson the lumber king of New Brunswick. But of course in St. John as in most other places the mighty dollar is the true *sesame*. I certainly do have my boots blacked and they are quite distinct from my shoes which are low cut and do not need blacking, so you see that was no evidence that I am not a woman. I am afraid their is little chance of either Geoffrey or myself going to see the world's fair. I have never been in Chicago though I have relations and some dear friends there. I don't think you need be afraid to write again, but next time please write on only one side of the paper as it is a rule in newspaper offices never to read any communication which is written on both sides. I fancy the afternoon tea drinkers are chiefly bank men, who are free in the afternoon. I think St. John a pretty city, it has such a lovely harbor, and is so full of hills that the houses seem to be climbing over each other's heads. You seem to forget that if I told you my real name in this column, I should be telling it to the entire community. I hope your answers will please you.

M. A.—I have great pleasure in telling you that so far as my humble judgment goes your poems are excellent, both in style, sentiment and originality. The little scrap, "God's Way" is, I think, the gem. I do not know whether you meant me to publish them in my column or not, so of course I did not do so. Unless I am much mistaken you will make a poet some day. ASTRA.

Why not have long selected. Come in your pines, for longer, cheaper. Dwell, 242 Union Street.

NEWCASTLE, N. B. July 13th, 1891. Please express me 2 or 3 pairs of Evening Slippers, on approval. Something in Black Kid, with a strap over the instep; high heel. Or a nice beaded toe slipper would do. Size 4, with E. Find enclosed \$3.00, if any more, I will remit. And oblige, Yours truly, J. R. BLANK, Newcastle.

KENTVILLE, N. S. July 13, 1891. I would like you to mail me a pair of Ladies' Soft Kid Buttoned Boots. Very wide toes, and low heels; something without any seam over the joints, as I am troubled with bunions. I have a stout foot and ankle, and want a very easy boot, as I am heavy on my feet. Size 7; width, E. Send C.O.D. And oblige, MRS. W. T. BLANK.



The Age of Man. When was man first placed on earth? No one can answer that question. Hugh Miller says that man's habit of burying his dead out of sight makes it very easy to be mistaken on that point; for, because of burial, men's bones may be found among the animals that have lain in the earth for ages. There is one thing, however, that gives us an inkling of when he came. Certain tools, that only man could have made, have been found buried in caves, in peat beds, and in the bottom of lakes. Often they are covered by layers of rock; and, by calculating how long it took to make the layers, a guess can be made as to when the tools were put there. Still, it is only a guess, and no one pretends to regard the question as settled, because under some conditions the layers would be made much faster than under others. But the bones of certain animals, the mammoth and other great creatures of that time, which have long since died, have been found with these tools. By calculating in what ages these animals lived, and how long it takes a race of animals to die out, a surer result can be arrived at. In a cave in England, buried under a limestone layer, from one to fifteen inches thick, tools have been found mingled with the bones of elephants, tigers, rhinoceri and hyenas, which roamed over that country thousands and thousands of years ago. The peat bogs of what is now Denmark and Scandinavia are filled with stone tools. Some have been found in the beds of gravel, underlying peat which is certainly 7,000 years old. This seems to show that man must have dwelt on earth at least as many years ago.—St. Nicholas.

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A GUIDE TO HEALTH.

"Sanitas" Its Struggle Story. CHAPTER V. The story of the discovery of the disinfectant, to which the fancy name of "Sanitas" has been applied, is a somewhat strange one. Great discoveries have often been arrived at by chance, or by happy inspiration.

The very commencement of the story takes us away and away over thousands and thousands of miles of ocean, to that weird old world, Australia, where, with the exception of the towns and cities—essentially British—everything is as totally different from what we see around us here, as the great stretch of territory belonged to some other planet.

The eucalyptus globulus belongs to the natural order of Myrtaceae, and is a tree which we get the fragrant clove, cajuput, and pimento. The name is derived from the Greek eu "well" and kalypto "I cover."

From time immemorial one might say, the virtues of the pine tree forest have been extolled by writers, medical and otherwise. Many of our readers may have noticed by a residence under their sombre shade, and by breathing the balsamic air that is breathed from their stems and leaves.

The great gum tree, or eucalyptus globulus, of Australia, has, however, a power of destroying malaria, and rendering the air in its vicinity wholesome, which is possessed by none other in the world.

Well, Bosisto and everyone else who has considered the subject, has come to the conclusion that, as a fever-producing tree, the eucalyptus owes its singular power and influence to the oil it contains, and which finds its way into the atmosphere around it.

So long ago as 1854, Bosisto set up the first still for the preparation of this eucalyptus oil. At the present moment, at one factory not a great distance from Melbourne, about five and twenty tons of leaves are distilled every week.

The same remained now but to call in the aid of science, and pursue this great discovery to its natural end, with the result that Kingzett was soon enabled to imitate at will the effect produced on so grand a scale in the eucalyptine forests of Australia, the pine forests of America and Russia, and the camphor forests of Japan and China.

By way of summary it may be stated that the oils of turpentine, eucalyptus and camphor constitute Kingzett's raw materials. That they have antiseptic and disinfecting properties is known, but these are of those of the "Sanitas" products which are obtained from them in the manner which has been described, and which consists in imitating the natural process.

valley had been much improved." But a still more striking instance of the health-giving, or rather fever-preventing, power of this handsome tree is given as follows: "In perhaps the most desolate part of the Campagna, some three miles from Rome, lies a cluster of monastic buildings which arose in the early ages of Christianity, upon a spot consecrated by tradition as the exact locality of the martyrdom of St. Paul.

"The dismantled churches and buildings of the monastery, fallen in ruin, became merely a show place for visitors during the winter, until some years ago the great re-planting of the Australian gum tree attracted the attention of some Trappist monks residing in France, who at once determined to put the powers of this wonderful tree to the test.

"The condition of things continued for the first four years of their occupancy, when not only had their first plantation grown into trees of goodly size, but the whole of the ground within the monastery enclosure had also been planted, and flourishing groves had succeeded to the previous desolation.

"For many years now, all the monks have inhabited the hitherto fatal spot, not one of the community sleeping away from the monastery, but remaining day and night during the whole year, in what was formerly the most fever-stricken part of the Campagna.

"I have already mentioned peroxide of hydrogen and its wonderful oxidizing powers. This gas is a kindred substance to ozone, which we hear so much about every day of our lives when living by the sea. Plants were also supposed to produce ozone, but Kingzett found good reason to believe that it is the peroxide of hydrogen which plants produce.

"In a lecture on Forest Culture, delivered by Baron von Mueller, and reported in the Pharmaceutical Journal, this gentleman stated that a certain citizen of Melbourne, to wit, Mr. Bosisto, was then largely exporting the oil of eucalyptus, and was producing about 700 lbs. a month. Since then, however, who has most industriously pursued this business, has given much further attention to the hygienic value of the eucalyptus. He became convinced that its properties have some connection with the essential oil, and set himself to ascertain all he could about its probable sanitary effects, supposing it gets into the atmosphere through evaporation aided by warm winds. He writes as follows: "The evidence of oil evaporation might thus be stated—that the desert scrub gums, after a winter of average rainfall, supplied the air with a continuous and even quantity of aromatic vapor, and kept up a vigorous vitality throughout the summer, and that a short season of rain and a long dry summer lessened the exhalation; but on the other hand, the species tending seaward increased their quantity after a short winter."

"The same remained now but to call in the aid of science, and pursue this great discovery to its natural end, with the result that Kingzett was soon enabled to imitate at will the effect produced on so grand a scale in the eucalyptine forests of Australia, the pine forests of America and Russia, and the camphor forests of Japan and China. In fact, he was now prepared to closely imitate nature, to copy her acts as performed in her great laboratory, and imitate her hygienic operations with nicety and exactness.

"Patience and labor had to be expended, and a vast series of experiments made, however, before the great result was obtained and the products called "Sanitas" produced. Other discoveries followed, and the patient investigator had at length the gratification of attaining complete success to his efforts and his triumphs.

"This, then, is the simple but strange story of "Sanitas." By way of summary it may be stated that the oils of turpentine, eucalyptus and camphor constitute Kingzett's raw materials. That they have antiseptic and disinfecting properties is known, but these are of those of the "Sanitas" products which are obtained from them in the manner which has been described, and which consists in imitating the natural process.

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MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT. P. D. Armour is the largest individual commercial operator in the world. His transactions last year reached the enormous aggregate of \$63,000,000.

William II is not only German emperor and King of Prussia, but is eighteen times a duke, twice a grand duke, ten times a count, fifteen times a seigneur, and three times a margrave.

The favorite page of the crown prince of Sweden is a little negro boy who was imported from Egypt. He is a pretty little fellow of 12 years, and is dressed in a picturesque costume topped off with a diminutive red fez.

Andrew Lang is declared to write best in a rose garden; Tolstoi sits on his bed and puts the inkstand on his ruffled pillow; Dumas files uses an ebony desk, while Mary Anderson-Navarro's is mother of pearl.

Boulanger stalks about the streets of Brussels, "remote, unfriendly, melancholy, slow." There is not much about the former "bray general" to excite admiration nowadays. His figure has proved to be too small for the trappings of greatness.

Mark Twain consumes over 3,000 cigars in a year. It is said that he allows himself 300 cigars a month, that he cannot work well without continuous smoking, and that when at the age of 34 he made a determined effort and left off the habit for a year and a half, he realized that a "weedless life would not be worth the living."

Rudyard Kipling's uncle has vouchsafed some interesting information about the young author and his family. Rudyard is an only son and has a sister who is married to a British officer in India. The novelist is devoted to his mother, to whom he dedicated his first book, styling her "the wisest woman in India."

Few people know that Mr. de Navarro is one of the first young men Miss Anderson ever knew. Years ago, when the young actress passed her summers at Long Branch, Mr. de Navarro was at his father's handsome place at Seabright, a mile or two away. In those summer days the beautiful face of this lovely and talented girl played sad havoc with his heart.

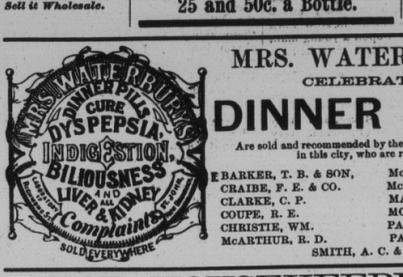
James Russell Lowell's publishers say his manuscript was always in his own writing and was "beautiful copy," perfectly legible and had very few erasures. Mr. Lowell, they said, wrote a charming letter. He could not write them a short, informal note, even upon a matter the most trivial, without making it bright, witty and characteristic.

Mr. Gilbert E. Jones, the only son of the late George Jones, proprietor of the Times, is considered by all who know him to be a worthy successor of his father. Mr. Gilbert E. Jones is a little over 40 years old, is a native New Yorker, and a member of several prominent clubs. When old enough to attend school he was sent, but not for the purpose of educating him for a great editor. The bent of his intellect was in another direction, and his father saw he could be of valuable assistance to the paper.

Not a college graduate, but endowed with a superior school education and native ability, he soon mastered the science of mechanics, and by the time he was 20 years old the mechanical department of a great newspaper was thoroughly understood by him. It is said that there is literally nothing that he cannot do in the mechanical line up of a paper. In order to perfect himself thoroughly he was sent to London when about 23 years old, and remained one year on the London Times. His connection with that paper introduced him to the Walters press used by the "Thunderer." He evidently thought of the Walters rotary press the best mechanical contrivance for printing papers, for the New York Times uses that style of press almost exclusively. His life in London was not that of a high roller. He went there for a purpose and devoted himself almost exclusively to work. When he returned home he was fully equipped to take charge of the mechanical work on any paper. The neat typographical appearance of the Times and its general business style have always commanded admiration. Young Mr. Jones was the executive power that accomplished these results.

An extraordinary mechanical feat of the Times was achieved when it was declared a two-cent paper. On all the margins of the papers there appeared in red, blue and green colors the announcement that the price of the Times was only two cents. What made this a notable feat was the fact that the margin announcements were printed with only one impression of the paper and in different colors. Mr. Jones, it is said, originated the idea, and made it a mechanical possibility. His friends all agree that he is very original and fertile in resources. He has practically had charge of the Times for a number of years. The personal appearance of Mr. Jones is not striking. He is below the medium in height and beginning to grow somewhat stout. His hair is brown, and his round face is adorned with a small moustache. In later years, he has turned out a beard he may resemble his father more than he does now. He has rather an intellectual looking face. In dress he is unassuming, and in manners he is polite and natural.

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GET A WIFE That'll help you on in life; furnish a flat—we've cheap furniture that's as good as anybody'd want—make a start. In a year or two you'll have AND FAMILY. It'll be living then in earnest. But honest, you would be surprised at the I CHEAP REYNOLDS, Charlotte-st.

WE'LL MAKE THINGS BLUE! in the way of low prices. Lots of people know that the Blue Store in Portland sells Clothing awfully cheap; we're going to sell cheaper—note that. We're making some people think so; we'll make you if you buy from us. Remember it's the Blue Store that's talking. Main Street, Portland. THE BLUE STORE.

\$10,000 IN PRIZES. NO BLANKS. NO LOTTERY SWINDLE. ALL JEWELS TO WEAR. THIS IS THE WORKING MAN'S OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE MONEY AS THE GOODS MUST BE DISPOSED OF.

Men's very heavy pegged Working Shoes, made to sell at \$1.25, only 65c. Men's fine Calf Dress Shoes, made to sell at \$1.50, now 85c. Men's heavy soled Calf Boots, made to sell at \$2.25, only \$1.50. Men's very fine Dongola Dress Shoes, made to sell at \$2.50, down to \$1.90. Men's Brown Oxford Shoes, they are cheap at \$2.25, only \$1.50. Men's hand-sewed fine Dongola Dress Shoes, sold everywhere at \$4.00, going cheap at \$2.25, only \$1.50. Men's hand-sewed fine Dongola Dress Shoes, sold everywhere at \$4.00, going cheap at \$2.25, only \$1.50. Misses' Brown Leather Regatta Bal. Boots, made to sell at \$1.50, now for 90c. Women's Brown Oxford Shoes, made to sell at \$1.25, now 85c. One yard wide very heavy Cloth, for boy's wear, only 25c. Women's Oxfords, made to sell at \$1.25, now 85c. Men's Oxfords, made to sell at \$1.25, now 85c. Misses' Calf and patent leather Oxford Shoes, made on common sense lasts, worth \$1.00, for going at 55c. Misses' Calf and patent leather Oxford Shoes, made on common sense lasts, worth \$1.00, for going at 55c. Children's Oxford Shoes, in Calf and patent leather, in common sense styles, only 65c. Infant's Strap Shoes, 2 to 8, only 25c. Heavy all-wool Tweeds, made to sell at 45c, 35c. Very heavy Union Cloth, wears like iron, only 32c., worth 45c. P.E. Island Cloths, in all-wool, 60, 70, 80, 95c. Women's Serge Boots, \$1.00, for 65c. A large stock of Men's, Boys', and Youth's Clothing at prices extraordinary to clear. Wool in exchange for the above goods. Cash paid for wool washed or unwashed.

POPULAR 20TH CENTURY STORE, 12 CHARLOTTE STREET. EXTRA VALUE IN MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS (TAILOR MADE). Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Shirts, ALL KINDS, JUST THE THING FOR THIS SEASON. ALL NEW GOODS. CALL AND EXAMINE.

JAMES KELLY, TAILOR AND CLOTHIER, NO. 5 MARKET SQUARE. HOT WATER HEATING!

NOW is the time to prepare for comfort in your dwellings next winter. Heat your house with a Hot Water Apparatus; in point of economy, simplicity, cleanliness, and ventilation it is infinitely superior to any other mode of heating. SPECIFICATIONS AND PRICES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION. ALL WORK WARRANTED TO GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

THOS. CAMPBELL, PLUMBER, HOT WATER AND STEAM FITTER, 79 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.

NOTHING LIKE making your "Ads." catchy. Have them prominent. Make everybody look at them. MOST advertisers have made success by using illustrations and cuts in their "ads." Do you? MEN who advertise and want good advertising, have original designs for their "ads." We originate designs. Make wood cuts and electros. Reproduce, enlarge, and reduce engravings of all kinds "Progress" Engraving Bureau, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

INSTRUCTION. KINGSTON MAN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE.

OF ITS CLASS IN CANADA AND LARGEST LIST OF GRADUATES—new building—well located—very best teaching staff—Lady Professors—all Hospital advanced with Queen's University—reduced medical missionary students.

DR. SULLIVAN, Dean of Faculty; R. V. Q. C., President Trustee Board. Plans for session 1890-91, on application to Dean of Faculty, Kingston, Ont. aug-24. e.o.w.

MOUNT ALLISON. University of Mount Allison College, OPENS SEPT. 24th. President. L.L.D. Principal.

MOUNT ALLISON LADIES' COLLEGE AND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, OPENS SEPT. 3rd. C. Borden, M.A. Principal.

MOUNT ALLISON ACADEMY, OPENS SEPT. 3rd. Commercial Department, newly organized. A. Muson, M.A. Principal. For calendars for further particulars. aug-16. St.

SAINT JOHN Academy of Art. Building: 65 Prince William St. ST. JOHN, N. B.

of the school is to give pupils a good training in DRAWING AND PAINTING. can commence at any time—week, month, or by the year.

AL—JOHN C. MILES, A.R.C.A. NT—FRED H. C. MILES. and for circular.

and Farm For Sale. valuable property known as "MORTIMER ARMS," one mile from Weldford, C. B. The house is one and one-half L, and contains 14 rooms. Large convenient and ample outbuildings—all in. A valuable vegetable garden on the farm contains 40 acres of land, heavily, and in a high state of cultivation, and last year 30 tons of hay, besides grain and crops.

g the above is a lot of 48 acres, primed and ready for planting. The site, with a good farm attached, presents a chance rarely met. Terms and other particulars address: Mrs. William Graham, Weldford, F. O., Kent Co., N. B.

ARTICLE IN PROGRESS

hibition, Paris, 1883-4. (Award), Great 11.

The Zoological Clubs, Railroad prominent Bench

d, and by many in the

aps.

OHIO, Athens. Pennsylvania, Edgewoodville. Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Edgewoodville. Institution for Feeble-Minded, Elwyn. Hospital, Harrisburg. Asylum for the Insane, York. Asylum for the Insane, Frank. Philadelphia.

DEAD ISLAND. City of Newport, Newports. al for the Insane, Providence. for the Insane, Providence.

TEXAS, Houston. UTAH, Hospital for Diseases of Women, Los.

VERMONT. um for the Education of and Deaf and of the Blind, Stantonic. Asylum, Williamsburg. WEST VIRGINIA, Wheeling.

WISCONSIN. Hospital for the Insane, Mendota. ospital for the Insane, Wausau.

ous Diseases.

A YOUNG MAN SAVED.

Julius May was a lawyer—that is, he was going to be one—if spending more or less hours every day in Reed & Tappan's offices could produce the expected result.

Music and the drama, libraries bound in Russian instead of calf; fine ladies and fancy balls, London tailors and Fifth avenue boarding houses—these, and many other splendid things had become very agreeable to the newly-fledged exquisite.

What must he do? He had asked himself this question almost every hour lately, and had never got but one answer—"marry."

After a careful and honest review, he was compelled to admit that among the rich and splendid girls whom he had habitually spoken of as crazy about him, only two were likely to be crazy enough to entertain the thought of marrying him—pretty little Bessie Bell and the exceedingly clever Nora St. Clair.

Bessie was the only child of a rich widow, who lived in excellent style, and who was perfect mistress of her income.

Nora was a close friend of Bessie's, but in all respects a contrast. She was no tenderly nurtured heiress, but a poor, brave girl, who had by the force of intellect, study and hard work gained an enviable position in the literary world.

So Bessie won the decision and he determined, if his new suit came home the next day, to offer Mrs. Bell the handsome person which it adorned. For to tell the truth, he was a handsome fellow; and if this work-a-day world had only been a great drawing-room, with theatrical alcoves and musical conservatories, why, then Mr. Julius May would have been no undesirable companion through life.

The incident scarcely attracted his attention until, upon entering the parlor, he saw pretty Bessie watching the disappearing vehicle with tearful eyes.

"Do they ever say what they intend? Do they remember what they say? I don't believe Julius did; for before he had done—right in the middle of a most eloquent sentence—Bessie laid her hand on his with a frightened little movement, saying:

"Mr. May, please, sir, please do stop! Surely you know that I have been engaged ever since I was eighteen to Professor Mark Tyler. Everybody knows it—we had a betrothal party—he is just gone to Europe for six months, that is what I was crying about; why, all our set know about it, though he has been away for nearly two years in the Rocky Mountains and California. Mamma said we were to wait until I was twenty-one, but I love him just the same—and I am quite sure I never did anything to make you think I could care for you in this way, Mr. May," and Bessie looked just a little bit indignant.

"I have had the honor, Miss Bell, of being your escort all winter."

"Oh, dear! Did you think I was going to marry you for that? In all our pleasant little dinners and drives and dances, is there matrimonial speculation?"

"She loved the professor too truly; she had been simply pleasant and friendly to him as he had been to all her other gentlemen friends, who, however, had had too much sense and modesty to misconstrue her kindness. Then she walked to her pretty little aviary and began cooing to her birds. Julius hardly remembered what passed afterward, except that he received a cool, courteous "Good night, sir," in answer to his "Farewell," and that he found himself walking round Madison square in a very miserable state of mind.

To this she succeeded the thought of Nora; he must see her to-night; to-morrow Bessie would give her own version of his conduct, and then—well he would not acknowledge that that could make any difference in Nora's liking for him. "And yet," he murmured, "women are such uncertain creatures." Where his own interests were concerned, Julius was not wanting in a certain strength and decision of character, and in less than an hour after his rejection by Bessie Bell he had so far composed and encouraged himself as to determine upon a visit to Nora, though whether he should offer himself to her or not was a point he left to the development of circumstances.

He found Nora at home, and, moreover, she seemed disposed to welcome him with

extra cordiality. He noted with a fresh admiration the refined and cultured aspect of the room—the luxurious copies of her favorite authors—the artist's proofs of rare engravings—the blooming ferneries and flowers—the cosy student's chairs—the sofa, warm rugs and carpet—the dancing firelight—the rich silk and lace that robed the lithe, graceful figure of Nora—all these things had a fresh and delightful charm in them. In a little while he managed to make the conversation drift toward Bessie.

"Would she be married when the professor returned from Europe?"

"Oh, dear, no; not till she is twenty-one."

"Is it not rather a mesalliance?"

"Certainly not. Prof. Mark Tyler is a wonderful chemist and geologist—a man of world-wide fame. It is a great honor for Bessie to be loved by such a great soul."

"Ah, indeed? I had not thought of it in that light. People usually spoke of a mesalliance with regard to money affairs."

"Yes, I know," replied Nora, "and just there they are frightfully wrong—there are worse mesalliances than disparities in fortune—but, however, there is none of any kind in the professor's case, and chemistry is sufficiently rich alchemic with a residuum admitting of no kind of doubt."

"Will you be glad when she marries?"

"Very."

"Yet you will lose your friend?"

"By no means. She will remain at home, and the professor and I are very old friends; he knew me when I was a little girl."

"Indeed! Perhaps you may marry before Miss Bell."

"I may do so. I have no specific against doing such a thing eventually; but I am quite sure I shall not do so immediately."

"Why not?"

"Because I cannot afford it. I am just one of those women who would be likely to make a mesalliance—in money matters—and I repeat, I cannot afford it just yet. I have at present another extravagance before me, a great deal nicer than a husband."

"I should like to know what it is."

"A long European tour, with, perhaps, a peep at the pyramids and a ramble about old Jerusalem."

"Oh, dear," said Julius, in a tone half serious and half mocking. "I should stand no chance, I suppose, against such a temptation?"

"None at all," she said positively; and though she kept up the bantering tone, it was quite evident to Julius that if he asked her in sober earnest she would answer just the same with a slightly different accent.

But Nora, with a woman's ready tact, turned the conversation, and gradually led it into a very unusual and practical channel—the nobility and the necessity of labor.

The glowing thought, the plain yet hopeful truths that fair young woman uttered, Julius heard for the first time in his life that night. Never before had he realized the profit and the deep delight which might spring—and only spring—from an honest career, no matter how humble or laborious, if it was steadily pursued until success crowned it. She hid none of her own early mistakes and struggles, and then alluding to her assured position and comfort, asked Julius "how he supposed she had won it?"

"By your genius," he said, admiringly.

"Not so, sir; but by simple, persevering, conscientious labor in the path I had marked out for myself. Therefore," she said, with a bright, imperative face, "go home to-night, Mr. May, choose what particular form of law you will study, throw yourself with all your capacities into that one subject, and success is sure to come. Depend upon it, the world is not far wrong in making success the test of merit."

"You have made a new man of me, Miss St. Clair," said Julius, enthusiastically.

"When I have proved this, may I come in to see you again?"

He had risen to go, and they stood with clasped hands—"Then you may come again." Nothing more was said, but they went under the clear starlight, determined to make himself worthy of a good woman's acceptance, before he offered himself again.

Next evening, Bessie and Nora sat in the firelight, sipping their after-dinner coffee; it was an hour of confidence, and Bessie said, rather sadly:

"Poor Julius May—he asked me to marry him last night."

Nora turned quickly, but said nothing.

"That is, he wanted to marry my money; everybody knows that if he loves anybody really, it is you Nora."

"He called on me, too, last night," said Nora, "and I saw he was in trouble, so I gave him something to do. Nothing like that old, old gospel of Work when you're in trouble. When he had done it I told him he might come and see me again."

"Surely you would never marry him! You will just have him to dress and take care of."

"All men need women to care for them; else why were women made? But I think Julius will do very well yet. These elegant carpet knights sometimes don armor and take the world by surprise."

Time proved in these what has often been asserted, "that every woman influences every man she comes in contact with, either for good or bad." Julius went steadily to work, used with economy the remains of his patrimony, became known among lawyers as a hard-revered, clear-headed, steady young man, and in a little more than two years he ventured again to call on Nora St. Clair and ask her a certain question, to which she answered, with pride and confidence: "Yes."

Another evening Nora and Bessie sat sipping their coffee together.

"Bessie," said Nora, "Julius May asked me last night to marry him."

"Going to do so, Nora?"

"Yes, dear, I am going to take care of him, and he is going to take care of me."

Both girls sat silent a while, and then Nora said, sadly:

"I have been wondering how many bad husbands might have been good ones, did women always use their influence for noble ends. There ought to be a saving power in love—if it is true love—and there is, for I have proved it, and what I have done for other women can do also."

God grant that in the larger liberty to which woman aspires, she may consider how vast a power is in her influence, and use it only for gracious ends!—*Amelia E. Barr.*

DOWN IN THE VALLEY.

THE BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY AROUND THE SPA SPRINGS.

Where Tourists go for Health and Rest, and How They Get There—The History of the Springs, and How Mr. Stewart has Made Them Widely Known.

We cross from St. John on the City of Monticello when the mighty wind-swept, log-locked Bay of Fundy is as tranquil and as green as a mill pond.

"The tide is coming in there is freshness in the air."

"The heavens are soft and blue and the world is bright and fair."

Boarding the W. & R. train at Annapolis we dash along the historic region where De Monts, Poutre, Poutre, Poutre, Champlain, and the other illustrious pioneers of New France struggled two centuries ago to found the nucleus of a mighty nation.

Through "a land of tumbling streams and blue lakes, of ample meadows deep with grass and flowers drowsing through the long afternoons, of vast forests so thick that their grim shadows know scarcely touch of sun," we go, stopping at length at Middleton in the very heart of the Annapolis valley, the land that fostered the maiden Evangeline, and afterwards bumbled her and her people, including Basil the blacksmith, but not the smitely, off to seek homes in less favored domains. We stopped here, the train went on without us, but a generous soul, in the guise of Manager James Stewart of the celebrated Wilnot Spa Springs and Ginger Ale Company, took compassion on our loneliness and invited us to jump in his back-bumper and drive out to the springs. The drive is a pretty one. From the station the road gradually heightens and as we ascend through a veritable land of sunshine and fertility, the view of the surrounding country increases in scope and interest. Vast hayfields stretch before the eye at every angle; rich oat and buckwheat patches rear their pretty heads between the meadows, and a myriad of serpentine brooks babbling their lovely course through the fields lend life and charm to the picture. Orchards, old and young, dot the landscape; and the air has a freshness and warmth that is delightful.

The springs are situated in a small valley some distance from the foot of the North mountain, yet almost 150 feet above the level of the valley. A charming spot where the air is impregnated with the balsamic fragrance of the pine, and the ground damp and turfy. The wells from whence the wonderful mineral water springs are in a grove of pines and hemlocks advantageously situated for the seeker for health and rest.

The water springs from an unknown depth, through white sand to within a few feet of the surface, when the soil becomes a black mud, which retains all the chemical elements of the water, and is wonderfully curative in some external ailments, such as skin diseases, sores; and is said to be efficacious in removing blemishes and pimples from the face or hands. The water is clear as crystal and as cold as ice; it is very pleasant to the taste, in this respect differing from many mineral waters which are medicinal and nauseous. A peculiarity of the Wilnot water is that it has been found to taste differently at different periods, a circumstance which has led to the conclusion that its effect on the palatal nerves is greatly modified by external influences, such as cold or heat, much previous exercise, temperature of the blood and so forth.

The curative properties were known as far back as 1831 when a party of gentlemen who had visited several celebrated mineral springs in the old country made a test of the water and commended it as having great remedial virtues in cases of vitiated state of the digestive organs, and in cases of ulcer, in which the application of cold, by lessening inflammation, promotes healing. In the same year the *Nova Scotian*, newspaper, that the leading journal in lower Canada (it was under the editorship of Joe Howe) published a lengthy description of the springs and its virtues. The writer introduces his article with these phrases:

"The old legend beneath the waters, hoping to emerge from adolescenthood, the youthful complexions. The dyspeptic swelled copious polypus to polypus, the purgative of disordered stomachs, which like rusty steppes, spoiled the cooking of good meats, and rendered the kitchen of the kitchen of the kitchen in confusion. The swollen 'gourmand' drank largely of the water, to lessen the purgative of an appetite, contentance, and to extinguish the inflammability of nose which was an *acc signum*, over his mouth, to show that there had been no admittance for water that had passed. The pallid girl, whose cheeks, like withered lilacs, hung in drooping folds from her projecting cheek-bones, washed the frigid waters on them to restore the *l'oeu*, which was seized by sickness, or scathed by love's bubble bursting."

The first analysis was made in 1844 by Dr. Webster of Boston, the supposed murderer of Parkman. He found the water to contain 58309 gr water, 5.33 do. carbonate soda, 1.6 do. carbonate of lime, 0.92 do. carbonate magnesia, 0.625 do. carbonate of iron, 2.55 do. iodine and 2.896 do. sulphate of soda. An analysis made lately by Prof. Lawson, of Dalhousie university, differs somewhat from Dr. Webster's. The professor's finding is: Lime, 55.15 grains; magnesia, 1.70; mixed alkalis, (soda with some potash) 6.11; sulphuric acid, (as sulphates) 80.72; silica, (soluble) 0.54; chlorine, (as chlorides) .48. He reports iodine very marked in one of the three springs; no iron in another spring; carbonic acid a trace in the fresh-drawn water; organic matter, a trace; iron, slightest possible trace; hydro sulphuric acid, absent from water, but indicated in mud of springs.

For a number of years the property on which the springs are situated laid idle; the owners knew of the excellency of the mineral water but did not have the capital or enterprise to put it on the market as a beverage or as a tonic, in which the springs are situated, as a summer resort at Annapolis. Despite this, however, large numbers of prominent people made excursions to Wilnot solely to see the springs and taste the water. In 1844 it is recorded in the

Spa Spring house register that a distinguished party led by the Earl of Mulgrave, then governor of the province, and including Countess of Mulgrave, Lord New Ross, Lady Laura Phipps, Capt. Stapleton, the bishop of Nova Scotia, Hon. J. W. Johnson and Lawrence O'Connor Doyle, spent several days at the Spa Springs, and were delighted with the country. The property under the management of Capt. J. B. Hall in 1887 promised a brilliant future as a Mecca for the invalid; but a disastrous fire destroyed the commodious hotel he had erected at the springs, and for a time killed all interest in the property. Nothing daunted the doughty captain formed a company of enterprising capitalists the valley and formed what is now known as the Wilnot Spa Springs Co., Ltd. A mineral water and ginger ale factory was erected on the site of the Hall hotel, and the work of bottling these wonderful waters commenced on the 15th of February, 1887. The success attending the new enterprise is phenomenal. Over \$25,000 worth of goods have been already sold, representing 2,300 barrels of bottled beer, and 15 experienced hands are kept constantly busy filling batches of orders from all parts of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward's Island, Quebec and Ontario. St. John city alone consumed 500 barrels of the ginger ale since March 15; being tantamount to 72,000 drinks, or a drink and a half for every man, woman and child in the city. Halifax got away with 300 barrels, or 42,000 bottles, and the company has expended by the company for the one item of empty bottles, and \$2,500 for corks, while the freight on the supplies for the factory amounted to \$800 in one month alone. The company and directors have a bonanza on their hands and are correspondingly delighted. The factory and springs are under the clever management of James Stewart, of Kentville, an old newspaper man with lots of push, pluck and perseverance, and the manner in which the name of the Wilnot Spa Springs has been made known through the larger cities, and the neighboring republic is largely due to his belief in judicious advertising.

The officers of the company are: President, Capt. J. R. Hall; Directors, Col. L. Dev. Chapman, Bartley Webster, M. P., J. T. P. Calkin, B. H. Dodge, F. Andrews, ex-M. P., managing director, James Stewart, Secretary, W. W. King, Superintendent of factory, W. W. Hanscom, and commercial traveller George Smith, of St. John. Among the principal stockholders are Judge Chipman, B. H. Calkin, Dr. Webster, W. P. Shaffner, R. Borden, A. E. Calkin, A. H. Calkin, G. C. Miller, A. J. Morrison and Dr. Spongale.

At a special meeting held lately it was decided to increase the capital of the company to enable the manager to extend the business, opening distributing depots in the larger cities, and erect a summer hotel at the springs. The directors are very enthusiastic and look forward to the immediate accomplishment of this new scheme, which, when achieved, will give to the western section of the Annapolis Valley one of the finest health resorts in America. Nature has blessed this section of the country with sunshine, fresh air, beauty and fertility, and it only requires the enterprise of man to handle the Spa Springs with stupendous success.

That Terrible Camera.

The day cannot be far distant when it will be the habit of the people to go to the land to legislate against the camera upon the same lines and upon the same principle that it has already been found necessary to legislate against the carrying of concealed weapons. There is always a theory that the general good sense of the community will regulate these things, and very likely in the long run the good sense of the community—or the indifference of the community, which comes to the same thing by allowing a thing to slip out of sight altogether—fulfills the function thus optimistically attributed to it; but in the meantime the irritation of the nuisance demands some more speedy and drastic remedy. It is the opinion of the editor, reached after a careful study of the situation and a temperate and dispassionate review thereof, that for an amateur to be found going about with an ordinary camera should be made a misdemeanor punishable by confiscation of the instrument, and a fine to be regulated according to circumstances. To be found with a detective camera should in an amateur be punished by imprisonment for life; in a professional by instant death. Could these precise but mild laws be passed and rigidly enforced there would be a notable change in the comfort and the moral tone of the community. It is impossible that there should be any high average of ethical feeling in the land so long as the camera fencible and hourly allowed to trample on every feeling of individual liberty and freedom, and unless something is done to check this rapidly growing evil, who knows whether civilization will be able even to last out a century?—*Ex.*

How Insects Breathe.

If we take any moderately large insect, say a wasp or a hornet, we can see, even with the naked eye, that a series of small, spot-like marks run along the side of the body. These apparent spots, which are eighteen or twenty in number, are, in fact, the apertures through which air is admitted into the system, and are generally formed in such a manner that no extraneous matter can by any possibility find entrance. Sometimes they are furnished with a pair of horny caps, which can be opened and closed at the will of the insect; in other cases they are densely fringed with stiff, interlacing bristles forming a filter, which allows air, and air alone, to pass; but the apparatus, of whatever character it may be, is so wonderfully perfect in its action, that it has been found impossible to injure the body of a dead insect with even so subtle a medium as spirits of wine, although the subject was first immersed in the fluid, and then placed beneath the receiver of an air pump. The apertures in question communicate with two large breathing tubes, which extend through the entire length of the body. From these main tubes are given innumerable branches, which run in all directions, and continually divide and sub-divide, until a wonderfully intricate network is formed, pervading every part of the structure and penetrating even to the antennae. —*Lutheran Observer.*

The bald man's motto. "There is room at the top." This top may be supplied with a good crop of fine hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer. Try it!

STEAMERS.

STEAMER CLIFTON.

ON TUESDAY and THURSDAY the Steamer CLIFTON will make excursions to Hampton, leaving on 9 o'clock a.m. Returning will leave Hampton at 10 o'clock p.m. on same days. Steamer will call at Clifton and Reid's Point both ways, giving those who wish an opportunity to stop either way. Fare for the round trip, fifty cents. No excursions on any day.

NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

BAY OF FUNDY S. S. CO., LIMITED.

"CITY OF MONTICELLO,"

ROBERT FLEMING, Commander.

WILL, on and after 22nd June, and until 10th September, sail daily, Sundays excepted, from the company's pier, St. John, at 7:30 a.m. local time, for Digby and Annapolis, connecting at the former with the Western Counties railway, Yarmouth, and points west; and at Annapolis with the Windsor and Annapolis railway, for Halifax and points east. Returning, due at St. John 6:30 p.m.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

At the request of those who wish to spend Sunday in Nova Scotia, excursion tickets will be issued by the above steamer on Saturday, good to return Monday, and on a third fare, during the months of July and August.

HOWARD D. TROOP, Manager, St. John, N. B.

A WEEK'S HOLIDAY

BOSTON for \$3.00

THE Boston, Halifax, and Prince Edward Island Line of Steamships offer a grand chance for a pleasant and rapid sea trip from the Nova Scotia capital to Boston, leaving Halifax at 10 o'clock every Saturday afternoon, after the arrival of the eastern bound train, and leaving Boston at twelve o'clock every Saturday, on the arrival of all the morning expresses from Maine and New York. They offer an excellent opportunity of enjoying a full week's holiday in the Hub of the Universe, and of returning home in good season to get back to business duties Monday morning.

STATE OF INDIANA.

2,500 tons, commanded by Capt. Doane, is the largest, handsomest fitted, and best sea-going boat on the route. She has first-class passenger accommodation for 500, and cabin room for as many more. The old reliable anchor.

CAROL.

1,400 tons, commanded by Capt. Brown, is, without doubt, the most widely-known passenger carrying steamship plying between New England and the Provinces.

These steamers make the through trip from Boston to Charlottetown, P. E. I., calling at Halifax and Port Hawkesbury each way.

The marvellously low rate (\$3) from Halifax to Boston is the cheapest of any of the lines running out of Boston, and the accommodation by the B. H. & P. E. I. steamers is unequalled.

For freight or passage, apply to

JAS. F. FLEELAN & SON, Fishery Wharf, Lower Water Street, Boston, Halifax, N. S.

On the Rhine of America.

STAR LINE.

FOR FREDERICTON, ETC.

A STEAMER of this line will leave St. John, North End, every morning (Sunday excepted) for the Celestine city at 8 a.m. Returning, will leave Fredericton at 8 a.m. Fare, \$1.

Steamers of this line connect with steamer Florville and railways for up river counties.

Return tickets, to return same day or by Saturday night steamer, Oak Point, etc., Hamstead, \$5.00.

A steamer will leave St. John, North End, every Saturday night at 8 o'clock, for Hamstead and all way landing. Returning, due at St. John at 8:30 a.m., Monday.

On the Romantic Blue.

Belle Isle steamer, Springfield, will leave St. John, North End, for the above place every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 12:30 p.m., calling at all way landings; returning on alternate days, for the Belle Isle, Lake, the people's old time favorite and right protector Steamer, Mondays, will leave St. John, North End, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 11 a.m. for the Narrows, Washmead; returning due on alternate days at 1:30 p.m. Freight and Fare at the usual low rates.

G. F. BAIRD, J. E. PORTER.

International Steamship Co.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

DAILY LINE (Sunday excepted) FOR BOSTON

COMMENCING June 22, and continuing until Sept. 12th, the S. S. steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston, as follows:

FRIDAY, Morning for Eastport and Portland, making close connections at Portland with B. & M. Railroad, due in Boston at 11 a.m.

FARES—St. John to Boston, \$4.50; Portland, \$4.00. Return Tickets at reduced rates.

Connections at Eastport with steamer for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

For further information apply to

Reed's Point Wharf, C. E. LARCHELIER, Agent.

New York, Maine, and New Brunswick STEAMSHIP CO.

ST. JOHN AND NEW YORK.

THE S. S. "WINTHROP" of this line will resume Weekly Service between St. John and New York as follows:

Leave New York, Pier 40, E. R., on SATURDAYS, at 5:00 p.m., for Eastport and St. John; and Leave St. John (New York Pier, North End), on TUESDAYS, at 8:00 p.m., for Eastport and New York.

The "WINTHROP" having been overhauled during the winter, now offers first-class accommodation for Passengers and Freight.

For further information apply to

H. D. McLEOD, TROOP & SON, Agents, St. John.

Or at the Office in the Company's Warehouse, New York Pier, North End, St. John, N. B., March 22d, 1891.

ANDREW PAULEY,

CUSTOM TAILOR,

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

No 70 Prince Wm. Street,

with a NEW and FRESH STOCK of Woolen Goods, personally selected in British, Foreign, and Domestic markets. Suitable for all classes. Inspection invited. First-class, at

70 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

THE TOILET GEN

Phuboderma

CHAPPED HANDS, Cold Sores, Sore Lips Etc. Sold by DRUGGISTS; 25 CTS.

RAILWAYS.

SUNDAY TRAIN.

SHORE LINE RAILWAY.

EXPRESS TRAIN will leave every SUNDAY MORNING for St. George, St. Stephen and intermediate stations, West Side at 8 a.m., connecting with Ferry Boat leaving East Side at 7:30 a.m. Returning, leave St. Stephen at 5 p.m., arriving at St. John at 8:15 p.m. Standard time.

TICKETS ONE FARE, good to return Monday.

F. J. McPHEAK, Superintendent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS

NORTH-WEST.

From all Stations on C.P.R. in New Brunswick, return rates Colonist Class to

METHVEN, \$33.00

HARTNEY, \$35.00

DELORENZO, \$40.00

MOSSMINT, \$40.00

RENSCARTH, \$40.00

REGINA, \$40.00

MOOSE JAW, \$40.00

YORKTON, \$40.00

CALGARY, \$40.00

PRINCE ALBERT, \$40.00

To leave all points in New Brunswick, on

AUGUST 10th. Return until Sept. 20, 1891.

AUGUST 17th