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SOME KNotty QUIRIES.

ASKED BY A CHURCHMAN LAST WEEK.

Answered by a Church of England Clergyman who Speaks by the Book—They will Probably Surprise Some People and Interest Many Others.

The assertion is made that the Rev. Finlay Alexander, whose expressed doubts in the belief of which he was an exponent, led to his suspension by the bishop, has been convinced that he was wrong, and that he will return again to the church and the ministry.

Progress tried to trace the rumor to a reliable source but the friends of the reverend gentleman were exceedingly reticent. Those who were in a position to know the facts would say nothing and others were so evasive that the only conclusion was that they had heard the same story but did not know how true it was.

This much is certain. Mr. Alexander came to this city for a few weeks to study and to make up his mind in one direction or the other. He has returned to Fredericton and it is said that his mind is made up.

The question that the matter is viewed in Fredericton is interesting, inasmuch as the people there are more concerned over the move than members of the church are in any other section. Some of Mr. Alexander's good friends attribute his action to ill-health and to the effect that his arguments and doubts had upon his mind. Naturally of a dreamy disposition, it is said that, of late, this trait has been more marked than usual—so much so, in fact, as to give rise to the belief that a long rest and relief from work and worry, are what is most necessary for him.

In connection with this matter the questions asked by a churchman in the last issue of Progress have excited considerable attention. The questions are repeated in the following letter from the Rev. A. A. Slipper of Harcourt who answers them "by the book." Mr. Slipper's letter is the more interesting since he represents the "high" section of the Church of England and the replies he gives to "Churchman's" queries may be a surprise to a good many people.

In answer to the questions asked by "Churchman" in last week's Progress, I shall be glad if you will kindly publish the following extracts from the prayer book, and Canon of the Church of England:

1. "Does the Church of England ordain men to the priesthood of the Church of God?"

(a) When the day appointed by the Bishop is come, after morning prayer is ended, there shall be a sermon or exhortation, declaring the duty and office of such as come to be admitted priests; how necessary that order is in the Church of Christ, etc."

(b) "Reverend Father in God, I present unto you these persons present, to be admitted to the order of priesthood."

(c) "Good people, these are they whom we purpose, God willing, to receive this day unto the holy office of Priesthood."

(d) "Do you think in your heart, that you be truly called, according to the will of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the order of this Church of England, to the order and Ministry of Priesthood?"

(e) "..... the bishop with the Priests present shall lay their hands severally upon the head of every one that receiveth the order of Priesthood: the Receivers humbly kneeling upon their knees, and the Bishop saying,"

(f) "Receive the Holy Ghost for the office and work of a priest in the Church of God, now committed unto thee by the imposition of our hands," etc. (Extracts from the form and manner of ordering of priests).

The form of extract (f) in the prayer book of 1645, was, "Receive the Holy Ghost, whose sins thou dost forgive," etc. It was altered to its present form in 1662.

2. "Does she declare that when her priests forgive sins, they are forgiven?"

"Whose sins thou dost forgive, they are forgiven;" (extract from the form and manner of ordering of priests.)

3. "Does he, in the case of a sick person, order him to be moved to make a special confession of his sins, if he feels his conscience troubled with any weighty matter?"

And because it is requisite that no man should come to the Holy Communion, but with a full trust in God's mercy, and with a quiet conscience; therefore if there be any of you, who by this means cannot quiet his own conscience herein, but requireth further comfort or counsel, let him come to me, or to some other discreet and learned minister of God's Word, and open his grief; that by the ministry of God's Holy Word, he may receive the benefit of absolution, together with ghostly counsel and advice, &c. (Extract from Exhortation in Communion service.)

4. "Does she, in the case of a sick person, order him to be moved to make a special confession of his sins, if he feels his conscience troubled with any weighty matter?"

"Here shall the sick person be moved, to make a special confession of his sins, if he feels his conscience troubled with any weighty matter. After which confession

the priest shall absolve him (if he humbly and heartily desire it) after this sort."

"Our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath left power to His church to absolve all sinners who truly repent and believe in Him, of His great mercy forgive thee thine offences. And by His authority committed to me, I absolve thee from all thy sins, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen." (Extract from the "order for the visitation of the sick.")

5. "Does she declare that excommunicate persons are to be regarded as heathens and publicans, until they be openly reconciled by penance?"

"That person which by open denunciation of the church is rightly cut off from the unity of the church, and excommunicated, ought to be taken of the whole multitude of the faithful, as an heathen and publican, until he be openly reconciled by penance, and received into the church by a judge that hath authority thereunto." (XXXIII Article of Religion.)

"Does she in case any man confesses his secret and hidden sins, straitly charge and admonish the priest who hears the confession, never to reveal and make known what has been committed to his trust and secrecy?"

"Provided all things, That, if any man confess his secret and hidden sins to the minister, for the unburdening of his conscience, and to receive spiritual consolation and ease of mind from him; we do not in any way bind the said minister by this our constitution, but do straitly charge and admonish him, that he do not at any time reveal and make known to any person whatsoever any crime or offence so committed to his trust and secrecy, (except they be such crimes as by the laws of this realm his own life may be called into question for concealing the same,) under pain of irregularity." (Extract from Canon 113 of the Constitution and Canons Ecclesiastical of the Church of England.)

THE QUARTERING QUESTION.

Should Clergymen at Conferences be Entertained by the People?

There were few if any murders in this city when three hundred visiting clergymen were distributed among the people for eight or ten days. The people seemed glad to see them and to entertain them. It is quite true that in a few cases there seemed to be a lack of thought on the part of the visitors who, invited themselves, seemed to think that a welcome would be extended to their wife and daughter, or daughters, as the case might be. Temporary inconvenience was consequently experienced in some families but even that was made light of. Those who held strong views upon the question of "quartering clergymen" were none the less ready to do their share.

There was a report current that one cleric was rather fastidious about the accommodation, preferring being boarded at a hotel to a private house, and another of a somewhat contrary notion credits a well known Canadian minister with entertaining himself and insisting on paying his own bill.

There were about as many Methodist clergymen in Toronto a few days ago and they found entertainment in the usual way which led Saturday Night of that city, a newspaper similar to Progress, to discuss the question rather sharply: "There is no reason in the world why a family should have a clergyman thrust upon them for three or four days or a week, thereby disturbing all their domestic arrangements. None except the very well-to-do keep a spare bedroom in the old-fashioned way, and in the majority of homes the entrance of a stranger means sleeping two or three in a bed and much extra work for the solitary servant, or for the mother of a family if no servant be employed. When preachers travel they ought to stay in hotels the same as other people, not only because it prevents families from being inconvenienced, but for the purpose of seeing another side of life. The advantage derived from this sort of thing is the widening of the preacher, and if he makes a good impression on the hotelkeeper it means the changing of that person's view that the clergymen are a lot of narrow-minded and intrusive spongers who do not know what the interior of a hotel is like. One of the good results of a preacher coming in contact with the publican and sinner was found in the announcement made by a reverend gentleman who had been unable to find lodging in any of the homes of the elect, that the hotelkeeper on discovering that he had entertained a gentleman of the cloth refused to accept any payment."

A Lecture on Memory. Professor Loiset, memory educator, of New York and London, will deliver a free lecture on "Assimilative Memory" at Centenary Church Hall next Tuesday evening. Professor Loiset comes to this city highly recommended by such men as Dr. J. M. Buckley, Editor of "The Christian Advocate," Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the distinguished psychologist, Stewart Ross, editor and critic, Henry Guy Carlton and others. The lecture having for its object the "induction of the memory" will doubtless be attended by large numbers for whom the subject will have a personal interest.

SCRAP IN THE CUSTOMS.

TWO APPRAISERS VALUE THE STRENGTH OF ONE ANOTHER.

No Record on the Books—The Salary of Bishop Courtney in Arrears—An Incident at the Windsor College Ball—The Swell has Disappeared.

HALIFAX, June 28.—The customs appraiser's office in this city is marred by men of sharp tempers, to characterize their disposition with the mildest term. The head man is David Blackwood, who does not make himself particularly agreeable to business men, but decidedly the reverse. Then comes R. N. Beckwith. He, poor man, has a bad temper which gets him into trouble. Another official in the office is Frank O'Connor. Whether he has a bad temper is not so well known, but that he is a more powerful man physically than Beckwith, an incident that took place the other day clearly shows.

O'Connor was down stairs at work when Beckwith was on an upper floor. The latter had two porters engaged under his direction opening up goods; O'Connor had no such assistance. He decided he ought to have help to the extent of one porter, and he went upstairs and made a demand in accordance with what he considered his rights. Beckwith gruffly repudiated the claim of his junior. One thing led to another till the two men found themselves in a "clinch," with an open hatchway dangerously near. The progress of the two men, locked in fierce embrace, fortunately was away from the direction of the hatchway. Every inch they moved was an advantage for O'Connor. He forced back Beckwith, and came out of the melee decidedly a victor. Collector Harrington was formally acquainted with the little trouble by O'Connor, who also sided himself the aggrieved party, and also made a request that his wrongs be righted and his imperious senior curbed. The result is that now Beckwith is limited to one porter and O'Connor has the other. So the two were not without resort, nor can it be said to have been a draw. More obliging and more peaceable men in the customs appraiser's office at Halifax would be a boon to the business public. No fact could be better established.

He Has Gone for Good.

HALIFAX, June 28.—A count would show one less well young man in Halifax today then lored it over a few of his fellows two or three days ago. George McLaughlin is not now a resident of this city, a fact which the proprietress of the fashionable Hillside hall and a host of other creditors are lamenting with tears. Several weeks ago the Echo published a list of the well-dressed young men of Halifax and Mr. McLaughlin's name was one of the most prominent. Special prominence was given to him and J. W. S. Grant, of the Union bank, as well attired single men, coupling their names with two married men of pleasing apparel, H. B. Clarke and Guy Hart. A man who received so great distinction should have been more careful because it might not be so easy to attain the top of the ladder in another town. Mr. McLaughlin cut a big swell for a clerk in a gentleman's furnishing establishment; he kept a horse and carriage which was recently sold to a city doctor. He spent money on all sides and enjoyed many luxuries—for which he never paid. The inevitable result now appears, and the young man absconded leaving many and creditors who have nothing to show for their accounts beyond a mere capias.

After Magistrate Motton.

HALIFAX, June 28.—At last the first step has been taken to secure a change in the stipendiary magistrate's court. The council of the bar society held a meeting at which it was resolved to memorialize Premier Fielding that the present incumbent, owing to mental trouble caused by disease, is no longer able to perform his duties, and that his farther continuance in the office is a serious menace to the interests of justice. The memorial has been forwarded to the premier and he now has what he says he was waiting for, formal notice that there is anything wrong in the city police court. There will be some difficulty in filling the position, not because there are too many applicants, but because there are so few of the right stamp who will take it. The names of John T. Ross, F. T. Congdon, and George H. Fielding are mentioned; either of the two first named would suit admirably, but it is said would not accept. Mr. Fielding is the premier's brother.

He Is Not Afraid of Talk.

HALIFAX, June 28.—A prominent hotel proprietor whose house stands next in importance to the Halifax or Queen, and which probably pays better than either of them, was married in Boston on Tuesday. He has been a widower for a year or less, and the object of his affections is one of his waitresses whom the proprietor sent to Boston some months ago to be educated in anticipation of her becoming his wife. The happy event has now taken place and the groom is receiving the congratulations of many friends. These congratulations are none the less sincere and hearty because the head waitress has left the hotel, saying she could not bring herself to remain there longer with a former subordinate, the proprietor's wife.

Some New Bank Managers.

The news of the changes in the managers of the Bank of Nova Scotia occasioned considerable surprise in several towns in New Brunswick—Fredericton, Woodstock and St. John. The first and last change manager, Mr. T. B. Blair of Fredericton coming to this city and Mr. Sanderson, the manager here, going to Woodstock. Those who envy a banker and think he has the softest snip on earth would perhaps be willing to accept something less uncertain in its location just about the time when the notice to "move on" came along. Mr. Sanderson's pretty home on the outskirts of the city, made beautiful by his efforts is one of the things he will have to regret in leaving a city where he has made many acquaintances and friends. With Mr. T. B. Blair it is coming home, for St. John stands in that relation to him. His record as a banker has been good and the business of the institution is not likely to decrease in this city under his management. Mr. St. Laurent takes the Fredericton agency coming from Kingston, Jamaica, to do so.

A College Ball Incident.

HALIFAX, June 28.—The students ball at Windsor last week was the social event of the year. It was rendered more attractive yet on an account of a number of militia officers and ladies who were present from Halifax. An echo of the ball was heard this week in the office of the Eastern assurance company, of this city, when one of the clerks who had been at the ball, received a box containing a score or more of old programme pencils. They were from a clerk in the bank of British North America, who is an officer in the 66th P. L. F., and the recipient is a son of a prominent ecclesiastic in Halifax and an officer in the H. G. A. The incident which led up to the

presentation of the pencils occurred at the Windsor ball. The 66th officers had lost his programme, well filled up, and there was no more to be found. So he decided to use his cuff as a new programme, but that could not be done without a pencil. The artillery officer was standing near and the P. L. F. man asked him for his pencil, promising to return it in a few minutes. It was not a very great request to make of a brother officer, yet it was met with a demur and finally a polite blank refusal, on the ground that it would spoil the appearance of his programme to detach the pencil. One would not have known what a disappointment he suffered at the 66th officer's hands as he turned to another friend and by him given a pencil. The cuff bearing half the dance programme, was a familiar spectacle for a couple of days after the return to Halifax, but now the most prominent topic among the insurance clerks and a coterie of militia officers, is the package of pencils that graced the desk of the H. G. A. man in the Eastern assurance office.

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POINTS FOR THE PICNIC.

THE OUTING OF PROGRESS AND ITS MANY FRIENDS.

The time the Boat will Start. Provided there is no Hurricane—The time to Start Again and when the Party will Leave for Home—Other Notes of Interest.

Barring a hurricane PROGRESS Picnic starts, Monday.

The good steamer Aberdeen will leave her wharf at Indiantown at 8.30 o'clock on her first trip and everybody who wants to spend a long and pleasant day in the country should be on board.

Newsboys will go in the first boat and it may be said for them and for PROGRESS that they will not make such a noise as most people associate with newsboys. They are going for a good time and no gags will be carried but they can be orderly and will be kept within bounds. It is probable that there will be between one and two hundred of them. And even then all of the newsboys will not go, though the great majority will.

They will be entertained by PROGRESS and The Record. The employes of these newspapers share the same fate but there the hospitality of the publishers naturally ends. Nothing would be pleasanter than to see everybody to whom complimentary tickets are issued, enjoying the hospitality of the publishers on the grounds, but the committee in charge of the provision department made a vigorous protest against such a move, therefore the courtesies have been limited to transportation.

There should be nothing impossible about getting plenty to eat, however, with such a good hotel as "the Cedars" within a stone's throw and with abundance of refreshments for sale on the grounds.

"The Cedars" is about 20 miles from St. John, just opposite Oak Point and one of the prettiest beaches of the St. John river. The grove from which the place takes its name is extensive and the country in the vicinity charming. There are no regular picnic grounds; everything is new.

If the day is calm the Aberdeen will ground right at the picnic beach and put everybody on shore as conveniently as if she were tied to the wharf a few hundred yards below.

The boat will start upon its second trip at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. This hour is named because the sail will be long and pleasant and additional time will be afforded every one by leaving so early.

The first boat will leave on the return trip probably about 5.30 o'clock and about four hours later will return for the remainder of the party.

It is possible, arrangements will be made for dancing upon the return trip.

THEY ARE GOOD COMPANIONS.

Even if They Do Ask Questions and Are Strange to the Country.

That there are large numbers of Englishmen who, never having seen any part of America, are ignorant of the habits and customs that prevail in this country, is not to be wondered at, when it is remembered that opportunity for acquiring this knowledge is not within the reach of all. Indeed, in cities where this ignorance should not be found, it is oftentimes quite as dense as among the masses. Ever since America became the resort of the daring traveller, the adventurer, the hunter for big game, and others influenced by an annual fad, it may be, Englishmen have been represented in America in some form or other. These are not so ubiquitous as the Irish, but they are seen pretty nearly everywhere on the globe. In their wanderings some of them have reached the aspiring city of St. John. Specimens can be seen on our streets any day. The trade mark, as it were, is so distinctly paraded by them the observer cannot make a mistake.

Trousers creased (because Wales once wore his creased, don't ye know, dear boy), trousers turned up around the bottom (because it is toggry in London) though not a cloud is visible in our sky; a large stick, generally out of proportion to the size of the owner's body, a sort of Bill Sykes club; a high collar, suggesting, if not indicating a corresponding brevity of garment in the opposite direction, a small effeminate face visible above the collar, the whole topped off with a natty stiff hat, gives the reader a description of one species. There are other and different types of Englishmen among us, well built, athletic, manly and manly looking men, whom it is a pleasure to see on our streets as they swing along at a four-mile gait taking a constitutional. There are others again—good fellows, too—but either very unpolished or unconscious comedians, because they have lived both in the United States and elsewhere in Canada, and their peculiarities cannot be attributed entirely to ignorance of the customs of the country. Their remarks and acts are very odd, and in some respects exasperatingly funny.

An instance occurred on a recent Sunday afternoon, when one of them accompanied a city friend on a visit to the rural cemetery. The pair entered a bus at the head of King street, and proceeded along

at the lively gait noticeable in respect to these vehicles. As they passed down Brusels street our English friend observed a number of vacant houses and wanted to know why they were unoccupied, saying, "They would not be kept that way at home." His city companion explained that at one period shipbuilding had been carried on near there, and the houses were the houses of the carpenters and others employed about the shipyards. He was silent if not satisfied.

The Marsh Creek was the next feature of the landscape that caught his notice, and he wanted to know "if it was navigable and how far?" When answered in the negative he asked "why they didn't put it out of that?" His friend was somewhat puzzled just then as he had not the least idea where they could "put it."

They reached the cemetery at last, and our English friend was willing to admit the beauty and good taste visible on all sides. At one lot a number of people who had relatives sleeping there, excited this visitor's curiosity so that he must read the name on the monument. After successfully deciphering it, he said, in a voice audible to all around and with an indescribable shrug, "I would not like to carry around a name like that," and confidentially told his friend he believed "people in this country make funerals occasions for jollification." The wanderings of the pair through the cemetery were continued, and the city man pointed out the monuments of several of the men prominent in days past, and who had died full of years, and he almost went into convulsions when his English friend, looking at him with open-eyed and open-mouthed wonder for a moment in all seriousness, said, "you must be a very old man."

The climax was reached though when the city man suggested a "bug." His friend was filled with consternation and crying out "A bug!" "A bug!" turned and twisted himself into every possible shape in the endeavor to see where it was, and was only restored to equanimity when the St. John man explained that "bug" was the name given to the conveyance that brought them there.

They then sought the coach, but on the way a well developed specimen of the two-year-old mosquito, evidently desirous of impressing this visit on our English friend, stung him sharply on the cheek, whereupon, the stranger naturally resenting the insult, struck at the mosquito—only to miss him, of course—so violently that he almost knocked himself down and dislodged his pince-nez which flew so far in the force of the blow, a thorough search lasting upwards of half an hour failed to reveal it, and our friend was obliged to return to the city in a rather forlorn condition. It is pleasant to be able to record the fact that the caretaker at the cemetery has found the missing article.

THE FIREMEN AND THEIR FUN.

What They Propose Doing at the August Celebration.

The firemen are thinking a lot about their celebration in August. They are doing a good deal too in the shape of preliminary work and the chances are that when the days arrive the will have a good programme and a good time.

Invitations are about being sent out to all the cities and towns in the Maritime provinces that have firemen and it is expected that not only will many of them respond favorably but that some of the brigades in Maine such as Bangor, Houlton, Calais, Presque Isle and possibly Portland will be represented.

In the maritime provinces invitations are about being sent to Halifax, Truro, New Glasgow, Pictou, Moncton, Amherst, New Sex, Fredericton, Chatham, Newcastle, Marysville, St. Mary's, St. Stephen, Yarmouth, Weymouth, Digby, Annapolis, Kentville, Windsor, and any other places that boast of a brigade.

On the morning of the first day there will be a grand fireman's parade with apparatus. It is not known yet what prizes will be awarded to the best, or whether the funds will admit of a suitable prize, but it is said the parade will surely have an additional interest, not only for the visitors but for city people as well.

In the afternoon of that day no event has been prepared although the horsing race at Moonpath will no doubt attract a large number of the visitors.

A torchlight procession will be the event of the evening.

The second day will see the sports upon the grounds of the A. A. club. There will be a regular horse cart race for which cash prizes of \$150, \$75, and \$50 will be given. The book and ladder race and the tug of war will be other notable events of the day for which there will be suitable prizes. Then, of course, there will be minor events to fill in that will make a varied and interesting programme.

If the funds warrant it—so much depends upon the funds and generosity of the citizens—there will be fireworks in the evening. That, however, will be decided upon later. The main thing now is the funds and with such a programme in view the citizens should not hesitate to give freely.

ST. JOHN'S EARLY DAYS.

AN INTERESTING ARTICLE, PLEASE
READ AND QUOTE.

The Good Old People of the Good Old Times
—Two Lovers—One Girl— and Ludlow
Robinson Got the Girl—A Wager and a
Cup of Tea.

First and foremost there is old Trinity,
where good old Pastor Pidgeon preached
to his devout hearers, seated in their
square pews of that day, some of which
had iron rods fastened to the tops, and on
these bung curtains which the occupants
would draw at pleasure and so shield the
pious people therein from profane eyes,
and the ladies eyes from wandering to
Mrs. So-and-so's pretty bonnet. The
Trinity of that day, with its priest and
people, has passed away, and another
Trinity has arisen on its ashes, another
generation now worship there. In those
days but one church of England was known,
not the three of today "High church,"
"Low church," and "Broad church."
Let them be steadfast therein "For the
threefold cord is not easily broken," but
divide and conquer. Next we come to
the old Grammar School, and here it is
"good morning, Mr. Patterson," after-
wards Dr. Patterson, fresh from the "Land
o'cakes." As one may easily tell
the boys are at their desks—there
stands the master; the door opens and
enter the trustees. The old Chief Justice
Chipman, nearly bent double with age and
rheumatism, leading, I believe, the follow-
ing scholars who were there at that time:
Robert J. Hazen, Robert F. Hazen,
George Hazen, William Boyd, R. D.
Wilmot, George Wheeler, the others I
cannot call to mind. Now we will bid
farewell to the Grammar school, and pass-
ing by the residence of the late Chief
Justice Parker, then Mr. Parker, walk on
to the back shore and Courtenay bay, here
green fields stretched to the water, covered
with flocks of geese owned by the occu-
pants of the Negro huts there standing,
one of whom, old Dinah Kingsley, was in
great request among the married ladies as
"chief cook and bottle washer;" and
"there shed an odor round the room when-
ever gentle Dinah came." There was not
any dwelling house there at that time,
civilization had not yet extended its bene-
ficial influence, the merchant princes dwell
in the houses that held their shops, the parish
of Lancaster was not then known; the
falls had no bridge spanning it to spoil its
beauty; there was no Inane Asylum, there
was no Fairville, only one house for three
miles and that was the Yorkshire tavern.
How often have I stood on the heights of
Carleton in a bright sun, looking over to
St. John and seeing nothing but the steeples,
the city being buried in fog, by Fundy
day. Down through the Carleton of that
day were few dwelling houses and many
fish stores for herring. There was then
but one place of worship, the Church of
England, the Reverend Abraham Wood
rector, a big Englishman, so big that one
day when in the mill on the Straight Shore
at Otty's mill the big wheel caught one of
the laps of his coat and tore half off his coat
off sleeve and all, and yet it did not jar
him. I enjoyed his hospitality afterwards
at Grand Lake; (he changed places with
the Reverend Frederick Coster, Mr. Wood
going to Grand Lake).

Well, having gone from Carleton to St.
John in the ferry boat with Donald
Robertson, ferryman, and landing at the
foot of the stairs at South Market
wharf, in the slips, now on the top of the
Wharf and looking down into the slip, I see
it filled with schooners, woodboats, sloops
and farmers' boats with produce. The
first shop on the wharf was B. F. Marsh's,
Big Fat Marsh he was called. And well
named he was too, and like most big men
was big hearted. Then looking up from the
wharf, we see the Coffee House, Cody's Caf-
ee House. During the corner looking down
upon the slip is the office of Horatio Nel-
son Hinks Lagrin, Moses H. Perley,
George W. Cleary, all lawyers in suc-
cession. Cleary was there, I think, when I
left St. John in 1825. Cleary and Ludlow
Robinson were rivals for the hand of a very
fascinating young lady, Miss—; Lud
carried off the prize. It was not to be
wondered at, for he was in his way as tak-
ing as she was. They were well matched
in this respect—poor Lud! Peace to his
ashes. He was, I think, in great request
among his brethren of the long robe.
Now from Coffee House corner along
Prince William street and past Horsfield
street, we come to Mr. John Bentley's
store and dwelling house. He was a
Quaker, I think, and a little eccentric, as
one would think from the following anec-
dote: One citizen made a bet with an-
other that he would take a cup of tea with
Mr. B., so one evening about tea time, he
called on him at his store and find-
ing him there, said: "Mr. Bentley, I
have come to take a cup of tea with
you, sir," said Mr. B., "please to take a
seat." Then Mr. B. disappeared through
an open door into a backroom, and soon
returned, carrying a cup of tea in each
hand, "Now sir," said he to his visitor, "I
shall be happy to take a cup of tea with
you," and then there they took it. Now
here is a question for the debating
societies. Who won the bet? Did the
visitor? The true he took the tea, but not in
the accepted and usually understood mean-

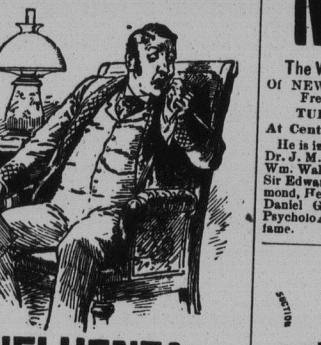
ing of "taking a cup of tea," which was
doubtless meant when the bet was made.
Now up along King's square, there is a
house on the north side, the first built
(unless Mr. Wright's in the lower part of
the town, was.) These two were the first
built of stone. Mr. Charles J. Peters, dwelt
in the first, and opposite to him on the
upper part of the square lived the Doctors
Paddock, father and son, eminent medical
men; they were the first and only ones I
believe then; others soon followed, yes,
there was a Dr. Head contemporary with
the Paddocks. I think he was before Dr.
Bayard.

Well, what next? why next to phys-
ician is Divinity of course, and next to
the established church, comes Dr.
Burns, of Scotland. It was a dark day
that I heard him—so dark that there
had to be lights in the church. What year
was that? I wonder who can tell? In
the day of which I am writing, the city of
St. John had no police, but it had watch-
men at night; they were furnished by the
citizens themselves. I know my father
did duty in this way, and I recollect hear-
ing him call out, "All's well" past twelve
o'clock. We lived then on Prince William
street, now we come to the celebrated
Barlow's Corner. Above this a few doors
lived a Mrs. Miles, the front part of whose
house was built upon posts, high enough to
allow a man to go under and to the back
of the house to get a bucket of water, which
issued continually from the creek, cool
and delightful, and for which she received
a penny a bucket—a good milch cow for
her. Now up along King street, on
opposite side stood Mr. Davanste on the
sidewalk; he was shot by Barton Wallop.
I saw the tragedy; it was done honorably,
he not knowing the pistols were loaded—
I knew both parties. But as proved here,
we are on King square, that stone
house on the north side was built
and occupied by Mr. Charles
J. Peters, clever lawyer,—there he is now.
Do you see that middle-sized man with
quick and active step? watch him now and
you will see him, when he comes to the
corner, stop, look quickly around, shrug
his shoulders, kick the ground with the
toe of his boot, and then suddenly start
off to his office, and from there to the court
house, to do legal battle with the old At-
torney General, Wetmore, who has come
down from Fredericton to meet him there,
where they are well matched. Mr. Ben-
jamin L. Peters, one of his brothers, had
a large glassware store on the upper side
of Water street. He was a very tall man,
remarkably so, as the following anecdote
shows: When last in London he was
asked if he was in London at such a time;
he said he was. "Well," said the querist,
"I thought so. It struck me then you
were the tallest man I had ever seen."
Now," said he, "I will make you a pre-
sent of this knife until you find a man taller
than yourself." Most likely the family
still possess it.

Now I think I shall bid farewell to the city
of St. John. You have grown and pros-
pered greatly since the boys, and I among
them, went swimming from the rats of
square ton timber that were lying between
the wharf—South Market wharf.
You have had your ups and downs, and
still you have gone on and prospered, hav-
ing nobly overcome all losses and diffi-
culties, it is marvelous in my eyes when I
can look back almost to its beginning, and
here shall be an end.
And if I have done well,
And it is fitting the story
It is that which I desire;
But if slovenly and meanly,
It is that which I could attain to
And here shall be an end.

THE LOST DAY RACKET.
How a Captain of a C. P. R. Steamer Fooled
Quarrelsome Missionaries.

During the journey across the Pacific to
Japan a shifting of time takes place.
Appropos of this rather good story is told.
On board one of the C. P. R. steamers run-
ning from Vancouver to Yokohama was a



INFLUENZA,
Or La Grippe, though occasionally epi-
demic, is always more or less prevalent.
The best remedy for this complaint is
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"Last Spring, I was taken down with
La Grippe. At times I was completely pros-
trated, and so difficult was my breathing
that my breast seemed as if confined in an
iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began
taking it than relief followed. I could not be-
lieve that the effect would be so rapid and the
cure so complete. It is truly a wonderful medi-
cine."—W. H. WILLIAMS, Crook City, S. D.

**AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral**
Prompt to act, sure to cure

large consignment of missionaries destined
for China and composed of representatives
of nearly every sect which the Christian re-
ligion boasts. The first Saturday at sea
there was a great palaver among them as
to who should conduct the service on
board the next day, but unfortunately that
state of peaceful agreement which the
world expects from a Christian priest-
hood was sadly wanting among the mis-
sionaries in question, for episcopalians, Roman
catholics, methodists, baptists, presby-
terians and other disciples one and all con-
sidered themselves best qualified to officiate
on the occasion. The unfortunate captain,
who was a man of peaceful disposition, and
anxious to satisfy all his passengers, was at
his wit's end for a solution of the difficulty.

However that afternoon as he was sitting
in his cabin working out his position on
the chart a happy idea struck him, as he
saw that his ship was nearing the 180th
meridian. True, they would not cross it
for a day or two but what did that matter,
so long as it worked out all right at the
end of the voyage? Accordingly he waited
till close of church time the next morning,
when the missionaries were working them-
selves into a suppressed state of excite-
ment as to who was to win the day, and
then requested them all to meet him in his
cabin. "Gentlemen," he said, "as most
unfortunate occurrence has happened. I
find that in racing with the sun we have
caught up to him by a whole day and are all
out of our reckoning. Today in fact, it's
not Sunday, but Monday, so there will be
no services." The missionaries were nonplused,
for though they hunted the scriptures
from start to finish, they could find no holy
scripture or instruction to guide them in their
conduct on such an occasion as this.

Merely Curious.
There is no end to the mischief that
John Phoenix of California is responsible
for. A short time ago, while enjoying
himself at a theatre, he observed a man
sitting three seats in front of him who he
thought he knew. He requested the
person sitting next to him to "punch the
polite stranger in the head," and on the dis-
turbed person turning his head a little he discovered
his mistake—he was not the person
he took him for. Fixing his attention
steadfastly on the play and affecting un-
consciousness of the whole affair, he left
the man with the cane to settle with the
other for the disturbance, who being
wholly without excuse, there was of course
a ludicrous and embarrassing scene—during
all of which Phoenix was profoundly in-
terested in the play. At last the man with
the cane asked, rather indignantly:
"Didn't you tell me to punch that
person with my stick?"
"Yes."
"Then what did you want?"
"I wanted to see whether you would
punch him or not."

DEATH RATE REDUCED.
Satisfying Report of the Dominion Health
Bureau—Forty per Cent. Fever
Deaths in Canada Last Year
Than Ever Before.

OTTAWA, June 25.—The last report of
the Health Bureau here contains the highly
gratifying intelligence that the death rate
in Canada during the last year was lower
than in any previous year since Confedera-
tion, being within a fraction of forty per
cent. lower than the best year ever before
reported. Closer examination reveals that
the greatest decrease was in deaths from
Bright's disease, Diarrhoea, Dropsy, Heart
disease, Rheumatism and other diseases
caused by disordered or diseased kidneys.
Further investigation shows that where the
cases of such diseases have decreased, the
people have had within the year made free use
of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Consequently it
is safe to say that the falling off in Canada's
death rate is due to nothing but Dodd's
Kidney Pills.

RECIPES
FOR MAKING A DELICIOUS HEALTH
DRINK AT SMALL COST.

- Adam's Root Beer Extract.....one bottle
- Fleischmann's Yeast.....half a cake
- Sugar.....one two pound
- Luke-warm Water.....two gallons

DESSOLVE the sugar and yeast in the water, add the
extract, and bottle in a warm place for
twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on
ice when it will open sparkling and delicious.
The root beer can be obtained in all drug
and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two
and five gallons.

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OF NEW YORK AND LONDON, will give His
Free Lecture on Assilative Memory,
TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 1st,
At Centenary School Room at 8 p. m.
He is followed by Stoneyhurst College, England;
Dr. J. M. Buckley, Hon. Jurist, P. Benj. Minn., Hon.
Sir Edward Meredith, Bart., Dr. Wm. A. Ham-
mond, Henry Guy Carleton, the dramatic editor;
Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the distinguished
Psychologist, and many others of international
fame.

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mar is not what I want. I
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You may want it.

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camera fitted with 4 tubes for making 4 grains on
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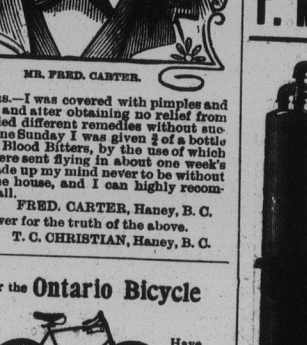
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small boils and after obtaining no relief from
a doctor tried different remedies without suc-
cess until one Sunday I was given 2 of a bottle
of Burdock Blood Bitters, by the use of which
the sores were soon flying in about one week's
time. I made up my mind never to be without
B. B. B. in the house, and I can highly recom-
mend it to all.
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...MORE...
"QUADRANT"
VICTORIES.

AT KINGSTON, ONT., Frank E. Boulter did the trick
on a "QUADRANT." One first, one second. (He
rode a different wheel last year.)

AT LONDON, ONT., May 24th, Clay D. Manville took
the City Championship for the second time on a
"QUADRANT"

AT LONDON, ONT., May 24th, Frank F. Radway on
a "QUADRANT" took first place in the 2 mile Han-
dicap, and then won the mile Open, (twice in suc-
cession owing to a dispute) beating Foell and Lutz,
Buffalo's crack riders.

AT BUFFALO, May 30th, Frank F. Radway, in the 25
mile Road Race, beat the previous World's Records
by 2 1/2 seconds. Radway weighs 177 lbs. and rode
a 20 lb. "QUADRANT."

AT STRATFORD, ONT., June 7th and 8th, the same
Radway rode the same "QUADRANT" in three
races and WON THEM ALL.

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Again, the meat does not shrink or dry
up as when cooked by a coal or wood
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cuits, rolls and cake may be baked to per-
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tends baking by the old method.
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Musical and Dramatic.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Since the concerts of the St. John Oratorio society last week there has been but little that called for special notice in the nature of musical entertainment. The miscellaneous concert of the Oratorio society was not referred to last week for the reason that the type of this portion of PROGRESS goes to press on Thursday and therefore anything on or after that day in each week cannot well be referred to in this department. So much time has elapsed since the concert referred to that it might be as well perhaps to say nothing about it, but I propose making brief reference to the occasion. It was not a musical success, and the soloists, with the exception of Miss Tarbox, were disappointing. Mr. Clarke, it is true, has a very powerful voice but his singing out of tune marred the effect altogether. At one time he was practically singing in one key while the accompaniment was being played in another. This sort of thing jars most unpleasantly, and one naturally asked who is wrong? Is it the singer or is it the accompanist? In this instance the accompanist was right.

Mr. Johnson, the tenor, I am informed, is not the gentleman of that name the society expected to have. They expected the Mr. Johnson who is the tenor of the Ruggles street church, and who is said to be especially distinguished among tenors; but the gentleman who came, while he had a fine voice in Ruggles street church, was quite another Mr. Johnson. Miss Tarbox's solos were delightful. Her first piece "The Holy City" was admirably sung, and she courteously gave an encore piece. Her last solo was Tosti's "Goodbye" which she sang with admirable taste, interpretation and expression. Her singing in the Oratorio the previous evening (and by the way, that was her first appearance in Oratorio) prepared her hearers for a delight in her selections the second evening.

The best work of the society at the miscellaneous concert appeared in only two of the pieces they were down for, and I may, in closing this reference, express a hope that the next time the society gives a concert they will be provided with an orchestra adapted to the importance of the work. Quite a pleasant afternoon was spent by those present in the Mechanics' Institute, last Saturday, when the distribution of prizes in connection with the Morley Ladies' college, took place.

The many friends of Mr. James S. Ford, organist of St. John's (Stone) church, will be delighted to learn of his marriage last Wednesday and will wish him abundant happiness in his new relations. The happy pair go to England per "Halifax City" on a wedding trip.

Tones and Undertones.
Minnie Hank and her husband have been visiting the King of Siam.

Marie Louise Bailey, pianist to the King of Saxony, will tour America next season. A band that does not play "Sweet Marie" is one of the latest combinations advertised for.

Marie Jansen will spend the season with her father, Mr. Benjamin Johnson, at Wintthrop, Mass.

The Calhoun opera company will begin a season of summer opera at St. Paul, Minn., on July 4th.

German opera was on at the Drury Lane theatre, London, on the 18th inst. Six operas twice each week is the plan.

A romantic opera, dealing with the times of Elizabeth, has been written for Jack Mason and his wife, Marion Manola.

Fizzi's "Gabriella," the opera written for Patti, is said to be in shape a little more important than a drawing room charade. Patti's London career has extended over a period of thirty years, and only in the high fives does there seem to be any trace of time.

Verdi has undertaken to strengthen the third act of "Otello" for its next Paris production, by writing a new march and a new ballet for it.

A new opera entitled "The House of Lords" written by Harry Greenbank and composed by Ernest Ford will shortly be produced in England.

Miss Melba has signed a contract to return to America next season. Josef Hoffman, the boy pianist will also come under the management of Messrs. Abbey and Grau.

The 1000 performances of "Mignon" given in Paris since 1866 have yielded the sum of \$1,200,000 to the Opera Comique and \$160,000 to the composer and librettist.

Jean de Reszke is receiving \$1000 per night, which is the highest amount ever paid to a tenor in London. He made his debut at Drury Lane twenty years ago at \$50 per night.

Zelle de Lussan, Edward Scovel and Hugh Chilvers are coming to the United States next season to establish an opera company on the plan made successful by the late Emma Abbott.

Mascagni's profits on "Cavalleria Rustica-

ana" amount to \$90,000 up to date. Today's PROGRESS prints a story by a Canadian writer, on Mascagni's popular opera, which was produced in St. John not long ago.

Mascagni's "Werther" was produced in England for the first time at Covent Garden, London, on the 11th inst. Jean de Reszke sang the role. The two sisters' roles were entrusted to Mesdames Eames and Arnoldson.

Last Monday evening at the Tremont theatre, Boston, Camille D'Arville celebrated the tenth anniversary of her debut on the stage of comic opera. She presented the famous French work "Falck" on that occasion with much success.

Camille D'Arville's souvenir, on the occasion of her performance of Falck in Boston last Monday, was "an ivory portrait of herself from her latest photograph done by a well known Boston artist. It was mounted in a gold frame on an easel of exquisite workmanship."

"Signa" which will shortly receive its first production in England at Covent Garden, is creating much interest in musical circles as another step in advance for English opera. The principal parts will be interpreted by Mme. Melba and Mme. Beduschi, Ancona and Castelmary.

"Les Huguenots" has been revived in London with a new prima donna, Madame Adini, from Paris, as Valentine. She is said to have a powerful voice and to be an experienced actress, but "she is afflicted" with a tremolo which she must conquer before she is accepted by English audiences.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

"Alone in London" is the title of the play with which Mr. W. S. Harkins opened his return season at the Opera House last Tuesday evening. The play is by Robert Buchanan and advance notes say it "has been a phenomenal success for the past five years." The play consists of a prologue and four acts, the scenes being laid in England, chiefly in the vicinity of London. An interval of six years is supposed to have elapsed between the prologue and the play. The selection of "Alone in London" for the opening night was a judicious one because it is one of the plays that always secures the interest of the audience in the fortunes of the wronged woman. Their sympathies go out to her spontaneously and they just as intensely hate the man who injured her. This sympathy is coupled with admiration when, even at the risk of her own and her child's life, she refuses to be indirectly a party to a wrong projected against her benefactors. The play partakes of the spectacular to an extent, and two scenes were applauded to the echo, one of them showing Westminster Bridge and the Houses of Parliament by moonlight and the other showing the old sluice house and gate and the rising water. The plan of the play not infrequently suggests "The Ticket of Leave Man". The robbery of the philanthropic banker in "Alone in London" is prevented by a woman to whom he has been kind; and in "The Ticket of Leave Man" a similar robbery is prevented by a man to whom the banker Mr. Gibson, had been kind. The roles of Mr. Bunny and Miss Fulton in the former play also remind one of Mr. and Mrs. Green-Jones in the latter. All the better known members of the company received cordial welcome on the opening night, and Miss Annie Mayor more than demonstrated what has been said of her in this column before—that she is a clever actress, at times developing great power, and I have no doubt she will be everywhere approved as soon as she gets rid of some few mannerisms which in much suggest artificiality of her work. Mr. W. R. Bernard, who is a new member of the company, played the role of Richard Radcliffe and by his consistent work as a member of the swell mob, earned the very marked compliment of being roundly hissed. He sometimes forgot his dialect however. Miss Maddern, who is a pronounced favorite, in the role of Mrs. Maloney, from county Cork, did a very nice piece of character work, but she too, in the eagerness of her language to Radcliffe, forgot her dialect. All the members of the company, and, by the way they came direct from the train to the opera house without being at a hotel before the performances, played their several roles very satisfactorily. Mr. Harkins has an excellent all-round company, some of them have been already tried and are well approved here, and the additions recently made to its members appear to be quite up to the standard. Miss Ray Bernard and little Annie Cahn being very clever in their roles. Apropos of the latter's work as the seven-year-old son of Nan, the flower girl, I wondered whether the stage manager was married or not. He is one of the most genial of men and kind hearted I believe, but it was hardly fair, it even looked like cruelty to a seven year old child, to have him sleep in a baby's cradle such as used on Tuesday night. The youngsters must have been doing more or less, rather more, of a contortionist act. That the company will give satisfaction to the public during their season, I have

little doubt. They are capable and they are giving plays that have made distinct hits elsewhere. The time honored and ever popular "The Octoroon" I believe is to be revived and given one night next week.

Mrs. John Drew has been on the stage for seventy-one years.

Mr. Crane will revive "The Merry Wives of Windsor" next season.

Thomas W. Keme, the tragedian, sailed for Europe on the 23rd inst.

Sarah Bernhardt came to London week before last on purpose to see the final performance of Eleonora Duse in that city.

Alma Stuart Stanley has been engaged by Sir Augustus Harris to play the part of a boy in the next pantomime at Newcastle, Eng.

"Incog" and "An Arabian Night" besides "Alone in London" were the bills of the Harkins company at the Opera House this week.

Rose Coughlan, who is resting in New York, will open her next season in September, with a new play especially written for her.

Alexander Salvini and Mrs. Salvini (Maude Dixon) are in Paris en route to Florence, Italy, where they will visit Tomaso Salvini.

Charles Macklin was the oldest actor that ever spoke the English language. He acted until he was 99 years old, and died one year later.

Mande Banks will star next season in a new play entitled "Wild Flower." It is like "The Amazons," one of the greatest successes of the season.

Verner Clarges who was here in the Tyrone Power Co., is now a member of the Sidney Drew company which is to appear in this city shortly.

Sarah Siddons was on the stage 61 years. Richard Mansfield has just purchased a play entitled "Husband and Lover." It is by Lottie Blair Parker.

Effie Warner, the eldest daughter of Neil Warner the well known tragedian, will hereafter play the role of Pony Luce in Hoyt's "A Milk White Flag."

At the London Gaiety theatre on the 23rd inst. Sardou's "Madame Sans Gene" was performed by Mlle Rejane and the company from the Paris Vaudeville.

The New York correspondent of "Music and Drama" makes a very severe attack on Miss Julia Arthur, the well known actress, who is at present suffering from prostration.

About one million tickets are used daily by the theatres in the United States. Henry Irving is having the tickets for his Lyceum theatre, London, printed in New York.

Resie Clayton of Hoyt's "A Trip to Chinatown" company is now Mrs. Julia Mitchell having recently been married in Dr. Houghton's "Little church around the corner."

New plays showing on the London theatrical horizon are "Cherry Hall" by Forbes Dawson; "A Modern Eve" by Malcolm Saldman; and "A Family Matter" by Messrs. Compton and Hookley.

The San Francisco Music and Drama of recent date speaking of the play "Dangers of a Great City" says it "is simply a series of melodramatic situations from other and more familiar plays and too reminiscent of many that are much better than itself."

Henry Irving has purchased the one act piece called "Journeys end in lover's meeting." It is written by John Oliver Hobbs (Mrs. Craigie) and George Moore. Ellen Terry played a very important part in a recent matinee performance of this piece in London.

Charles H. Mestager fell during a recent performance of Maud Granger's company at Hoboken and injured his right knee which had been shattered by a bullet several years ago. A severe surgical operation at St. Vincent's Hospital was rendered necessary. Mr. Mestager is well remembered here.

W. R. Daily, the husband of May Nanery with his company have returned to San Francisco from Honolulu. They gave 20 performances there in six weeks at the Hawaiian Opera House, the gross receipts of which were \$7,786.50. This is considered a remarkable showing in view of the disturbed state of affairs at the Hawaiian capital.

Mrs. Langtry was treated in a manner almost brutal during the performance of a play in which she appeared. Some people in the house saw fit to confuse Mrs. Langtry, the woman, and Mrs. Langtry, the actress. Here is a report of the scene: "The geying began in the second act. Mrs. Langtry had to say to another woman, 'My character is better than yours. There has never been a word of scandal breathed against my good name.' Instantly a titter ran round the house. The pit went into convulsions and finally a voice from that region exclaimed, 'Oh, I say, Lily, draw it mild, old girl.' A shout went up from all parts of the theatre. Mrs. Langtry bit her lip but stood her ground pluckily. After the tumult subsided a bit she went on with her part. But the lines went from bad to worse, and the geying was kept up at intervals until the curtain fell on the last act."

She Needed More Rehearsals.
Trixey Friganza of the Manola-Mason Opera company in commenting, the other day, on the fact that she had never before appeared in this city in tights, said there was one consolation in this species of costume—that an experience of two years ago in New York city cannot be duplicated. "I was in Hoyt's 'A Trip to Chinatown,' you see," she said, glibly, "and by a chance in the cast I was assigned to a part in which I had to don a ball dress with a sweeping train. Up to that time my experience had been confined to short skirts and no skirts, but I had no forebodings, and viewed my flowing draperies with great satisfaction. The fateful night came and so did the cue for my entrance. I strode boldly down the stage, spoke a line or two and turned to walk up again. Then I started to cross to the other side, and then—I never knew how it happened, but my feet and train got marled together. I struggled to release myself but that only made a bad matter worse. I wavered, floundered my arms wildly above my head, and fell flat upon the stage with a resounding thump. It hurt, I can tell you, but that didn't trouble me half so much as the spoiling of a ten-dollar fan that I was proudly carrying. Of course the audience laughed and so did the company. I didn't feel very funny myself, but not to be out of the fashion, I smiled a wee bit, too. After the performance the stage manager came up to me, and said, 'Miss Friganza, there will be a rehearsal at 10.30 tomorrow for you, for walking.'"

A Shield Against Summer Complaints.

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A New Brunswick Mother's Testimony.

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"MONTSERRAT" LIME FRUIT JUICE.
Taken with water it makes a most delightful drink. It is cheaper than lemons and more conveniently prepared.

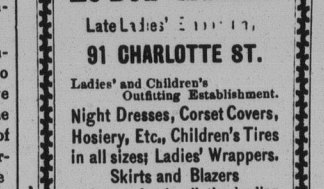
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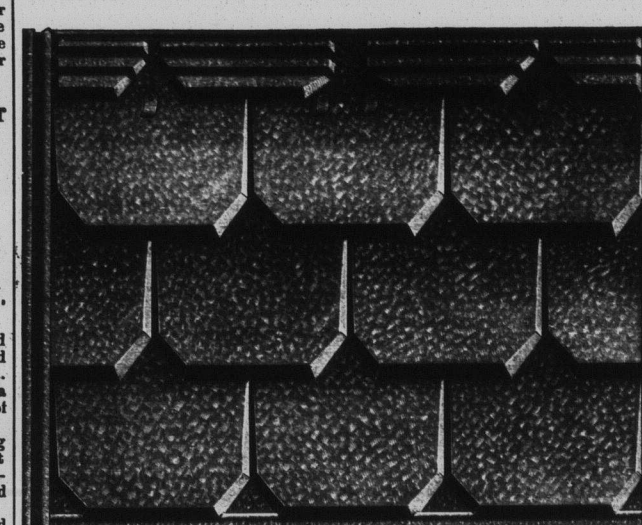
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SUNLIGHT SOAP
Has proved by its enormous sale that it is
The best value for the Consumer
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Millions of women throughout the world can vouch for this, as it is they who have proved its value. It brings them less labor, greater comfort.

HARDING & SMITH, Agents.

"EASTLAKE" STEEL SHINGLES



Galvanized or painted. The shingles shown try to imitate. Has no equal. Can be laid by anyone. Fully Guaranteed. Cut out this advertisement and send it to us, and special prices will be quoted you.

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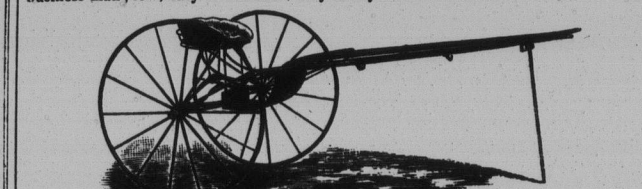
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PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 30.

THOSE SWEET LITTLE STORIES.

That the cheap "story-papers" are not likely to train up the child in the way he should go, is undoubtedly true. But it is also true that some stories for the young in the leading religious papers are at least equally pernicious.

Take the story of JAMES LEE (which has appeared in many religious journals) for an example. JAMES LEE was a carpenter who had the contract to build a fence, just inside a hedge. His employer told him not to plane that side of the fence that would be next the hedge. But JAMES LEE was a man of principle; he planned and painted both sides of the fence, and when the job was done, and the owner was about to pay him, JAMES showed him that the fence was as good on the side next the hedge as it was on the other. Then was the owner wroth, and told JAMES LEE that he should not pay for the extra work and paint. Then it was that JAMES LEE's cheek reddened with virtuous indignation. He did not want any extra pay for the extra work; and he would himself stand the cost of half the paint. It was true, as the owner argued, that no casual observer would notice whether the other side was painted or not; that no one would expect the wrong side to be as right as the right side; that the owner himself did not see what a perfect fence he had until JAMES advised him;—but, on the other hand, God saw both sides of the fence, and God would know if they were not equally pleasing to the eye.

Ten years passed—that is the usual time that passes between events in these religious tales; in dime novels it is twenty years—ten years passed; and the owner of the fence wanted to build a large brick manufactory. He wanted "no yawning gaps between" any of the bricks. He required a well-built structure. And he thought of JAMES LEE, and the fence, and JAMES LEE's saying that God would know. So he advertised for JAMES LEE. And after many years JAMES LEE had his reward.

The story has appeared in many excellent papers, otherwise PROGRESS would think it too silly to call for the slightest comment. If JAMES LEE wasted his time and money in disobeying his employer's directions, just because God would see the other side of the fence, he was a fool. God would much rather have seen that paint and that work where it was more needed. If JAMES LEE was really investing that time and money—if he was working on his employer's eccentricity—he was wiser in his generation, perhaps, than the children of light; but a truly wise man would rather be a fool.

A man about to erect a brick building—or a wooden building—should certainly endeavor to have it thoroughly well built. If he does not guard against accidents like that which Miss McCormick lost her life, he is worse than a fool. But no man with a ray of sense should fail to see the vast difference between the thoroughness of a good master-builder and the thoroughness of that particular fence-maker. But what is the use of talking further of JAMES LEE? He is far more improbable and unnatural a character than Dare-Devil Dick. As sure as "there never was a MARGERY DAW" and we have Mr. ALDRICH's word for it—so sure was there never a JAMES LEE.

The Youth's Companion recently published a little story which evidently did not go through the hands of the chief of its reading staff, Mr. WALTER L. SAWYER.

Synopsis: A young man who had been looking for work for two weeks, went to Mr. STONE, a merchant. Mr. STONE had no permanent employment for him, but said: "If you want to work half-an-hour or so, go down stairs and pile up that kindling wood. Do it well, and I'll give you twenty-five cents."

As the store was about closing the young man went up stairs to Mr. STONE. Mr. STONE offered him the quarter, but the boy refused it, saying that he was not quite through, and would like to come back in

the morning. "All right," said Mr. STONE; and when he went down into the basement the next morning, he found, not only the wood piled, but the room cleanly swept; and the boy was at the moment engaged in repairing the coal-bin. "Hello!" said Mr. STONE. "I didn't engage you to do anything but pile up the wood." "Yes, sir, I know it," answered the young fellow, "but I saw this needed to be done, and I would rather work than not; but I don't expect anything but my quarter." And then, as in all similar stories, the young man was taken into the store, became the superintendent, is sure to become a partner some day, etc., etc.

A regularly employed young man who shirks work that he knows would be to the interests of his employer, just because it is not the work that he was employed to do, or who objects to a reasonable amount of outside work that a fair-minded employer gives him, is not going to be overburdened with success. But as that particular young man, being in search of a situation, would not have much time to waste doing work which he was not required to do; which his employer, for all the young man knew of his reasons or eccentricities, might not have done; and for which, at a time when he was in need of money, he would get no pay—it looks as though he swept the floor and mended the coal-bin because he thought that by so doing he might get a place that he had been refused. If such was the case, he certainly did not display a spirit that such papers as the Youth's Companion would do right to commend.

Speaking of stories wherein young men get situations—and their names is legion, and they are nearly all alike—there were once two boys who answered an advertisement that called for one boy. The advertiser took one of the boys into a room, and gave him a parcel to untie. That boy had read the Youth's Companion, and he was right on these little games. He carefully untied the string, though it was very hard to untie; he rolled up the string carefully, and laid it away. Then he took the paper and carefully folded it. The advertiser put the paper and string out of sight, got another parcel, and called for the other boy. The other boy came in, yanked out his jack-knife, cut the string, and slammed both string and paper into the waste basket. "My dear little lad," said the man to the first boy, who, with a milk-and-water smile, waited to go to work, "your services are not required. Any fellow who would waste so much valuable time over some nearly worthless string and paper, will never be a success in this hustling age."

The good little boy did not pine away and die in the early spring-time, however, like other good little boys we read of. He profited by his lesson, and became a useful member of society.

THE DAIRY AND THE APARY.

When Mayor ROBERTSON, at the opening of the teachers' convention, alluded to Professor ROBERTSON's recent lecture on dairying in such warm terms, his remarks were not tany more out-of-place than they were commonplace, and nobody ever accused the mayor of indulging in platitudes. In this age the systematic study of scientific agriculture would be much more sensible than that acquisition of useless information that is not altogether absent, even from the best school-system in the world—which we undoubtedly have.

At the World's Fair, the lower provinces surprised themselves as well as the rest of the world in the line particularly favored by Prof. ROBERTSON. Mr. IRA CORNWALL will no doubt be pleased to advise anybody as to the demand by Great Britain for our dairy products which his success brought. The lower provinces are waking up to the fact that there is very little to prevent their having a large share in the cheese and butter exports from Canada to Great Britain.

We have not yet done ourselves full justice in the dairy line however—not by any means. These provinces contain thousands of acres suitable for pasturage which might profitably be devoted to dairying, but are now practically valueless. Some of this land was once under cultivation, but has been allowed to relapse into wilderness, and is now overgrown with bushes, while large tracts suitable for pasturage or hay growing are still unreclaimed. Take the county of Cumberland, Nova Scotia. Once the phrase "Cumberland butter" was one which caused the mouths of butter-users over a large part of Canada and other countries to water—and the butter itself, if Prof. ANDREWS' theory evolved at the teachers' institute be correct, would make hot rolls have no terrors for the biologists who play the digestive organs. Cumberland county once helped to supply these provinces with butter and cheese to a large extent, but now what little it produces is mostly of inferior quality, and tons of butter, to say nothing of cheese, have to be imported to supply the towns and villages of that county. The farmers of Cumberland and many other counties of the lower provinces have no need of free trade with the United States in dairy products, at any rate; as they are far from being able to supply the home demand.

There is another profitable industry that lower province farmers should go into to a greater extent than they do, and that is bee-keeping. In the entire Dominion there are only 300,000 bee-hives, and of these 146,060 are in the province of Ontario. As some of the agriculturists of the lower provinces seem to be more æsthetic than the rest, one would think that the fact that there is no more interesting study for a naturalist than the habits of bees would cause many farmers to have apiaries. But those who think the want of money the root of all evil, need to be reminded that the demand for honey, even in our provinces, is far greater than the supply. And when it is considered that Great Britain imports at least three and a half million pounds of honey from Chili and the Spanish and British West Indies every year, and that this honey is far inferior to Canadian honey, ours having taken all the honors at the World's Fair, it is surprising that there are not more bees in Canada, improving each shining hour.

Let our farmers give the attention to the dairy and the apary that their merits and consumers demand, and it will not be long before Canada will be a "land flowing with milk and honey."

The Police Magistrate's Question.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—Your issue of the 10th inst. contains a communication signed "Vox Populi," reflecting in a very severe and uncalculated manner upon the police magistrates, and in the choicest language of misrepresentation his superannuation as one for whom time had no farther use, and for whose manners and customs, views and decisions this great spacious and beautiful world furnished no requisite domicile, or sufficient resting place. It is unfortunate that any person who possesses the ability of "Vox Populi" to express his ideas should strive to impress the public with the belief that the police court of Saint Stephen is conducted upon the principles of a circus, or that the people of this town would, for the period of ten or twelve years, tolerate any man as a judge of a court who knew no law and whose chief aim is to amuse spectators, torment lawyers, provoke litigants, and while acting in his official capacity, indulge in all the antics of a clown. Such reckless statements are their own reputation, and deserve no serious consideration. Being acquainted with the parties concerned in the trial which "Vox Populi" endeavors to describe, your correspondent has been at some pains to enquire into the details of the proceedings, and will endeavor to lay before your readers a fair account of what a short time excited considerable interest in this community. A misunderstanding about the payment of a small sum of money occurred between two of our citizens of "most respectable standing." The defendant is a man of sound mind and good character, and who would, or could make an unjust demand upon any person. The defendant felt aggrieved that any one should think that she would or could say she had paid a bill that she had not paid. Neither cared much for the amount in dispute, each cared everything for their veracity. Friends failed to reconcile. The irresistible force had met with immovable object. Neither of the parties had read Blackstone, Coke, Lyttleton, Chitty on pleading, or Roscoe on evidence. Both had read the Bible, and believed in the application of the golden rule and the strict upholding of the sermon on the Mount in all their business relations. In fact the situation had become so serious that nothing short of a court of law and a jury of their fellow men could decide between the contestants. The plaintiff cited the defendant to appear before Justice Grilley and account for how on earth she could so distinctly remember what had never happened, and the defendant so cited appeared, pleaded the general issue, and relying on the justice of her cause and the ability of her counsel, succeeded in leaving the whole case a greater mystery and a more insoluble puzzle than ever. The case turned out to be one of those complications for which there is no provision made in the economy of her cause and the ability of her counsel, and it yet came out of the contest with fewer signs of exhaustion than any of the parties concerned. It is true the case caused considerable interest in this town, but had it not been for the attention directed to it by "Vox Populi" it would have been forgotten in a few weeks. Justice Grilley has been our police magistrate for about twelve years. In that time he has made over one thousand convictions. A great many of his convictions have been before the Supreme Court but not one has ever been quashed. Few justices can boast of such a record as he, and yet he looks and acts as though he could try cases for a dozen years to come and give decisions and make convictions that would stand the test of any court in the Dominion. Let me ask "Vox Populi" for what purpose these works were bestowed upon him? In conclusion I would remark that Justice Grilley has been complimented by the most eminent men of the New Brunswick bar, for his decisions and legal acquirements; he has been successful in all his business undertakings, is a man whose word or honesty of intention is never questioned where he is known, and really stands upon an eminence from which he can afford to look down upon those who bark at, but can never hope to get so high as to bite him.

CITIZEN. St. Stephen, June 21.

Correspondents Will Please Note.

In sending society correspondence or other MSS. to this office many of the envelopes are sealed with a one cent stamp upon them. This is not permitted by the P.O. regulations and double postage has to be paid here before the matter is delivered. When letters are sealed a three cent stamp should be put on them. Cut corners are not considered as open by the post office clerks—at least not sufficiently open to permit them to inspect what is to be printed in PROGRESS.

Notices of Steamers.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of the Yarmouth S. S. Co., in this issue—the excursion trip of the steamer Clifton—the excursions of the Starline boats.

"Progress" is on sale in Boston at the King's Chapel news stand, corner of School and Tremont streets.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Drifting. The ship in the harbor lay, Both fast to the pier was she, But somehow she slipped her moorings, and slowly Went drifting out to sea; Her sails were late and faint, We could not see her long; Then men came hurrying down on the quay But the pride of their hearts was gone.

Two lovers were standing 'neath the shade Of a flowering sycamore tree— He was tall and handsome and brave And fair as a lily she. But a word had been spoken, not understood— They were turning heart from heart, And quickly as only lovers can, They were slowly drifting apart.

I sat by the side of a silvery stream Musing with many a sigh, But I suddenly roused myself from my dream To note a wild-rose drifting by. Its petals were withered and sore, and it was drooping with weight of sweat; But oh! it brought to me a longed-for heart, For it drifted up to my feet.

My soul was disconsolate; I longed for light; I sought it in nature and art, Methought I had found a haven of rest, To lull me with weary heart, But soon it came drifting back to me With healing hand on my forehead, Still groping in darkness, without repose, To sooth my unquiet breast.

Then I said in my passionate dread and despair, "This world is a sea of chance, And all things flow with the tide as it lists, And the fates dart a mocking glance; When they see us stricken and mute in our grief, Who heave and sob and weep, They give to us the scoffing no relief, To the friends, alas! who friend not." Then my sleeping conscience awoke and said, "This world is indeed a sea, But a sure hand guides thy shivering bark, Though in darkness it seems to be, And I thought in my soul of the faded rose That came with its own wreath of hope; O surely not all is evil or good, Nor wholly in darkness we grope.

Drifting, drifting, and drifting, The ship, the lovers, the rose; The first to the rocks on a storm tossed coast— The second, oh! whither! Who knoweth! But the third was a messenger surely of good, At least it surely guided the way, And into that heart from the throne above A fountain of love now flows.

PERISS HAMLIN. I wandered alone on the twilight sands, Hearing my soul in a rhyme Waken a body floating in The sea of time. A siren came out of a shadowed star, The sky wept loud and sore; The dead slipped out of the water's arms And drifted in to shore. The sobbing waves cried out to me, The sea grasped and the foam; Kindred shapes of a hand are we, Broom hair and faded hair; Kiss this dead love drifting up Ere it backward dashes and goes; Under the night and starless arch To her sleep God's angel knows.

Then I looked where roses scattered forth From the sea-spray; strewn the sands; A face and a forehead came to view, Brown hair and faded hair; Wet and cold and hollow eyes, And amethyst crystallized tears; Awoke and breathed and knew me still, Making a day of years. My heart cried out to hear again, Love's dream in words precise; And all the mystery was changed To the shores of Paradise.

A spirit? No, but love's true life,— We arise and singing go To the golden lamps before the throne; Where the deathless lilies grow. By the sea of glass we lingered long, Our souls slipped far away; Walking in safety and gladness here, The ransomed-sing and pray, The ocean's surge and the nightfall there, And the parting brings no pain; No cry from the star of sorrow comes, Or midnight thoughts of rain.

O sea of time, drop down and sleep, On your pillows of folded snow; Your light has its gleams of day, At your waters ebb and flow. Still wrap the eyes and the blessed face, Of my love in your grasses wild; Sweet thanks I give for the drift that came Into my soul and settled down. Sea Crag, June 1894. CYPRIUS GOLDBE.

Morning At Nazareth. REV. NORMAN LA MARSH. When I awoke, the sun had risen o'er Gilboa, and was bathing sterile hills, And fertile valleys with her golden light,— Unfaded by centuries of constant use. Though eighteen hundred years have passed away Since He of whom I dreamed resided here, The vision of His lovely face, leastlight Has given to my soul an April cheer. And as I take my breath at Mary's well, Or clamber to the heights of yonder cliff, Made famous by our Lord's reconcenter there, Mine is a feeling of peculiar calm, Which none can know save he who feels its spell.

Oh! the sacredness of our emotion, Roused from slumber by thought divine, Oh! the blissfulness of our devotion, When "Luz Christi" in our hearts doth shine! I left my home in distant America, That I, myself, diviner light might seek, And ah! I would that Theseus were here, That he might witness for himself in clear And unmisgiving light the truth I feel Concerning Him who lived for common weal, And Messes, too, if he could only know The joy, the peace, the calm, that overflow, As in full view of Nazareth I stand! From "Luz Christi," an unpublished poem.

Waiting. Shall I write of days gone by Of hours all too short to tell? Or but simply dream of them, Shall I write him what I feel? Would he fly to me and kneel? Or unthinkingly condemn? Saying "You would call me back Now that you are on the rack, And you can read me you have soon, Think you, you can cast the glove And I fly back to your love, Blossom is but bud when blown. The seed you have planted grows And spreads its tentacles through me, It is strong; doth all winds bear, Not swayed by every breeze That goes whistling through the trees; It is firmly rooted there." I went to write him this I know That he would not answer so, As I've written here above. Love did ere this love beget— I will wait for his first move. INCOO.

A Note from Rev. Mr. Robbins.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—My attention having been called to an article in last week's PROGRESS entitled "Nova Scotia's Athens" in which my name figures conspicuously, in justice to myself, my congregation and my many friends throughout the Maritime Provinces who read your paper, I deem it my duty to give in the most emphatic manner a denial to the statement that I hold or have ever held an agency for the sale of trans-Atlantic tickets and other tickets. Your correspondent further states "He sold many tickets" allow me to say I never sold any tickets at any time or in any place, to any person, student or minister. "Therefore the statement of selling tickets at a substantial discount, &c.," is positively without foundation, in fact, I regret that your correspondent fell into such serious error, and so freely used my name in connection therewith. This article may have been written under a misunderstanding of an interesting event occurring last October, when five young ministers of a Presbyterian Church went to Scotland for a post-graduate course. It has fallen to my lot to have made several Atlantic voyages, and, knowing this they requested me to arrange for their travels. I purchased for them five tickets from Messrs. T. A. S. DeWolf & Son, Halifax agents of the Anchor Line. The Messrs. DeWolf secured for these gentlemen the best accommodation in the S. S. City of Rome, at most favorable rates.

Having an engagement at the same time to lecture and preach for Rev. James Maclean of Little Britain, Pennsylvania, I accompanied these gentlemen to New York and saw them safely away. On arrival at Edinburgh they wrote me of the complete satisfaction they had experienced by a delightful voyage in a splendid ship. I will pleasure in appending the names of these ministers whom it gave me the greatest pleasure to serve, Messrs. Mackinnon Morash Thompson Talcone and Mac-Glashen. I shall thank you kindly to give publicity to this letter in this week's PROGRESS. JOHN ROBBINS, Minister First Presbyterian Church, Truro.

Mr. Robbins' statement is sufficiently plain and explicit for anyone. He came to St. John this week with the thought of setting himself right in this matter than anything else. It was difficult for him to understand why any one should desire to misrepresent his act toward the young minister in question, and the courteous manner in which he has approached this matter will no doubt elicit a response from our contributor. THE EDITOR.

The Record of "The Record."

There is much truth in the punning assertion, now often heard, that the Daily Record is making a good record. From a seven column folio, it was enlarged to an eight column four page and when the demand warranted it an eight page six column daily was published. The Record has been out in this form for nearly two weeks and it is safe to say that it has found its popular and profitable. One of its new features is a good continued story in liberal installments. How many people there are who wait for the daily papers that print continued stories! They take even a greater interest in the joys and woes of the hero and heroine than if they were permitted to follow their adventures uninterrupted to the end. Light, good fiction by such writers as Manville Fenn, and Rider Haggard can well be tolerated and even encouraged in a family, and the newspaper that supplies it in these days, in addition to all the news, is sure of an increased patronage. But the Record is not behind in the matter of news. It is already pointing out that several important news items were given to the people first through its columns. Perhaps this was the case notably with the case of Rev. Mr. Alexander the story of whose doubts first found place in the Record and in which such interest has been shown.

A Model Industry.

Many people do not understand just what a shipment of 52 bales of tobacco really means. First it means bulk, then weight and it is as this was Havanna tobacco it means a big lot of money. But this is only a part of Mr. A. Isaac's last shipment of tobacco. He had 45 packages of fine tobacco as well for the manufacture of small Queens. This gives but a faint idea of what work he carries on in his factory where many hands are employed and where hundreds of thousands of cigars are turned out every month. Mr. Isaac gets the credit of making a first class cigar—and his competitors do not hesitate to say that his factory is one of the best equipped and conducted industries in the Dominion. He works upon business principles, is prompt and energetic, supplies the best goods that can be had for the money and looks for his customers to be satisfied. His representative is always on the road and those who order from him do not regret it.

Mending Tissue Still Going.

"Mending Tissue" has been one of the subjects upon which Messrs. Mullin Bros. of the American Rubber store have talked and written much about the past year. And with good effect too—so good that orders upon orders have poured in upon them for this most convenient article of household use. It is late in the day to tell what mending tissue is. It is sufficient to say that ten cents will tell the whole story and reveal what it is possible to do with such a small package. LUCO.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Charlottetown by S. Gray, Hazard Co., and at Carter's Bookstore.]

JUNE 24.—Miss Maggie Chisholm arrived on Monday evening by the "Florida" from Boston. She will begin her sketching classes about the first week in July.

The Misses Marple left on Tuesday morning for an extended trip through the upper provinces. Mrs. Louis H. Davies, who went to Windsor for the "Encenia" returned home on Saturday evening. She was accompanied by Miss Davies and Miss Ebbey Davies.

Mrs. Fred Nash has gone to Halifax to visit Dr. and Mrs. McKay.

Mrs. D. D. M. Reddin, who has been visiting in New Glasgow, N. S., came home on Wednesday. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. McLean of New Glasgow.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Hamlyn left on Thursday morning for Halifax, N. S.

Miss Blanche MacDonough, who has been attending the Halifax ladies college, returned home on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. John A. Matheson returned to her home in Campbellton on Wednesday.

Miss Lily Dodd came home on Thursday.

Prof. Harcourt went to Ontario on Thursday. He will be much missed for he was very popular amongst many friends, during the few years he spent with us.

Mrs. W. Sullivan went to St. John on Saturday morning.

The commencement exercises of St. Dunstan's College were held in the Lyceum on Friday evening. Speeches were made by Rev. Stewart Colquhoun, Judge Hodges and others, but the chief feature of the evening was by James Jeffrey Locke, a "Boston Pilot," who was once a St. Dunstan's school boy.

The Misses Farquharson came home from Halifax on Thursday. Miss Kate Maitland arrived on Friday.

At last I have a wedding to write of. In Zion's church on Wednesday morning, Mr. Stewart Colquhoun and Miss Bertha Jean Gillies were married by the Rev. David Matheson. Although the ceremony was at an early hour the church was crowded by people, who by the way, were not quite so orderly as they had been seen. The church was daintily trimmed in white lilacs and blossoms, a wall of white flowers was suspended by a garland of flowers directly over the spot where the bridal party stood, and altogether the effect was exceedingly pretty. The bride was prettily dressed in a travelling suit of estameres serge trimmed with burnt orange velvet, her hat was also composed of white and orange. A bouquet of white and orange roses and maidens hair fern, a strikingly pretty dress of lawn serge and turquoise blue moire's velvet, stylish hat of the same colour and carried a bouquet of pink roses. Mr. Stewart Colquhoun was his brother's best man. Among the presents were, a bronze clock from the company of Hayward and Moore, a silver service from Telephone office and a silver nut service from the choir. The groom presented a very good brooch set with a sapphire emerald. Mr. and Mrs. Moore left on the morning train for a wedding trip through the Annapolis Valley.

DIANA.

RICHBURTO.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Richibucto by Theo P. Graham.]

JUNE 27.—Messrs. Louis and Henry O'Leary, Fred and Frank McKinnon, Mr. Stewart Colquhoun, returned on Thursday from St. Joseph's College, Merrimack.

Miss Agnes Cochrane suffering from an attack of erysipelas.

Mr. John G. Miller returned to St. John on Saturday.

Mr. James Ferguson left the same day for Bathurst.

Mr. R. P. Doherty and bride of Moncton, were in town yesterday.

Mr. David Duff, the accountant in Mr. O'Leary's establishment and Mr. W. Short, are on a pleasure trip to Quebec this week.

Rev. Mr. Allen attended the conference. Mrs. Allen left for Sackville yesterday.

Mr. Thomas Fitzpatrick is laid up this week with a sore eye.

Mr. Tom Foster of St. John is in town.

This coming month progress will be well filled with amusements. On July 2, Dominion day will be celebrated at the evening of the university concert company of Mount Allison will give an entertainment in Temperance hall, the R. C. congregation hold a picnic, the ladies give a party, Mr. Ludy's company will commence a week's engagement on the streets, horse races at the park on the twelfth and Robb's circus will be in town on the twenty fifth.

Mr. J. B. Abbott, agent of the Merchant's bank of Halifax, at Kingston, passed through town last evening on his way to the fishing grounds at Kouchibouguac. He was accompanied by a number of friends from the southern part of the province.

ST. MARTIN'S.

[PROGRESS is for sale at the drug store of R. D. McA. Murray.]

(FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT.)

JUNE 27.—Mrs. D. H. Robertson, of Robtway, and her daughter, Miss Grace, spent Sunday at the Kennedy house.

Mrs. George MacLaughlin, who has made her home with us for the last three years, left on Thursday last for Woodville, N. W. V., where she intends residing in future. This lady will be very much missed, especially by the choir, to whom she was always a kind friend.

Mr. C. E. L. Jarvis, of St. John, paid a visit last week, and accompanied by Mr. H. H. White, spent Friday fishing on Salmon river, with very good success.

The Rev. A. A. Slipper, of Harcourt, is expected next week to assume charge of the Episcopal church in this parish. His sermons preached previous to, and after his acceptance of the call, made a very favorable impression on his parishioners.

GRAND MANAN.

JUNE 19.—Mrs. G. P. Newton went to St. John on Monday, to spend a few weeks.

Mrs. R. E. Foster and Mrs. Henderson have gone to Boston to visit relatives.

Mr. Perry returned home from St. John on Saturday.

Mrs. O. A. Kent went to Eastport on Monday.

Miss Prince, of Havelock, is visiting her brother Dr. Eric.

Messrs. W. S. Carson and R. L. Carson arrived home from Fredericton tonight.

Miss Minnie Fraser has returned from Fredericton, to spend the holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Fraser.

Dr. Joseph, of Eastport, is on the Island.

Mr. A. J. Fraser, of St. Stephen, is visiting friends here.

Mr. W. W. Wooster is home from Fredericton visiting his parents.

PICTON.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Picton by James McClean.]

JUNE 25.—Messrs. J. F. Boden and H. McLean, barristers, of Halifax, were in town last week, attending supreme court.

Mr. Fred DeWolfe, of Halifax, spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. McKinley returned home last week from visiting her daughter, Mrs. Loggie, of Fredericton. Master Gerald Loggie accompanied her.

Mr. Harry Green, of Antigonish, was in town last week.

Convocation or commencement day of Picton Academy the first in its history just of this kind took place on Friday afternoon in Convocation Hall. The proceedings were very interesting. Principal McClean presented certificates to the successful students and suitably addressed the large gathering of townspeople. The proceedings were grand, and honoured by the presence of chief Justice McDonald. He made a practical and concise address to the students and presented the winners of first and second place in the 4th year class with the gold and silver medals of the academy.

CAMPBELLTON.

JUNE 27.—The "Lillian Tucker company" played to a very large audience in Flagg's hall on Monday and Tuesday evenings.

Mr. Sherlock, the manager of the Tyn-wood, arrived on Tuesday's boat.

Mr. Scovell of St. John is in the Island.

Rev. Mr. Humphrey, of Lancaster, Penn., preached in St. Anne's church on Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Flagg have moved to Eastport for the summer.

Mr. Arthur Paul of St. Martins Seminary has been engaged for the North-road Baptist Church. His withdrawal from St. John's Normal School.

Mr. James St. John has returned from the city.

Mr. Geo. D. Grimmer of St. Andrews was on the Island Tuesday.

Miss Ella Patch of Eastport is spending a few days on the Island.

LUCO.

Social and Personal.

Miss John-North End. Mrs. C. W. DeForest is spending a few days at Boston. Miss Johnston, Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. Stephen McAvery, Duke street.

THE CELEBRATED WELCOME SOAP. FOR FAMILY USE. FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

Boy's Pure Gum Coats. Price only \$1.90, WORTH \$2.50. PRESERVE JAR RINGS, 500 Gross Jar Rings, Quarts, 500 Pints.

American Rubber Store, 65 Charlotte St., St. John.

If You Don't Advertise You Die. "We are Dyeing," but we still keep advertising.

We only mention our name, you know the rest.

American Dye Works Co., Works, Elm Street, North End. Office, South Side King Square, St. John, N.B.

Ventilated Human Hair Goods. Latest Style in Frontpieces on hand and made to order, also half and full wigs.

MISS KATIE HENNESSY, 113 Charlotte Street, Opp. Dufferin Hotel.

SLATE AND WOODEN MANTELS. We are prepared to furnish SLATE AND WOODEN Mantels of any design.

SHERATON & WHITTAKER, 10 per cent. Discount on Dress Materials. During the balance of this month and July, we will allow A CASH DISCOUNT OF 10 PER CENT. OFF ALL COLORED DRESS MATERIALS.

S. C. PORTER, 11 Charlotte Street.

Macaulay Bros. & Co., 65 TO 69 KING STREET. Wash Cotton Fabrics in Great Variety.

Black Moire Silk, Black Watered Silk. NEW VEILINGS, in Black and all Colors.

MACAULAY BROS. & Co. Wave Braids, all widths. Upwards of 180 designed in Narrow to Wide Jet Trimmings.

TOILET WATERS. HAIR GOODS. PERFUMES. Hand Mirrors, Brushes and Combs, Hair Pin Boxes, Solid Silver and Shell Hair Pins.

W. W. SANFORD. IS OFFERING A DISCOUNT of 20 Per Cent on Orders of \$6.00 AND OVER.

OUR LOW PRICES IN NEW FURNITURE. OUR SUCCESSFUL achievement serves as a stepping stone to loftier heights.

A. L. RAWLINS & SON. OUR FURNITURE DEPARTMENT. Floor Rockers in Plush, Brocattelle and Rug, to select from.

For THE Holiday. A lot of Shot Frilled Parasols, reduced to \$1.25. Cambric Chemisettes, 25c. Cambric Shirts, \$1.00, \$1.25.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts. Black and Tan Leather Belts. Black Navy and Brown Veilings. White and Colored Sailor Hats.

Miss John-North End. Mrs. C. W. DeForest is spending a few days at Boston. Miss Johnston, Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. Stephen McAvery, Duke street.

Miss Johnston, Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. Stephen McAvery, Duke street. Mr. Bristol, Fredericton, spent a day or two in the city this week.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

[For Additional Society News See Fifth and Sixth Pages.]

HALIFAX NOTES.

Proceedings for sale in Halifax at the following places: Knowles' Book Store, 24 George street; Robinson & Co., Barrington street; Crawford Smith, 111 Hollis street; Martin & Melville, Morris street; Conroy's Book Store, George street; Boulet's Dairy Store, Spring Garden Road; Turner's Dairy Store, 17 Jacob street; F. J. Griffin, 117 Spring Garden Road; Canada News Co., Halfway depot; Knight & Co., Granville street; F. J. Heston, Spring Garden Road; W. E. Hays, 180 Hollis street; N. Harris & Son, George Street; E. S. Hays, Dartmouth, N.S.; J. W. Allen, Dartmouth, N.S.

JUNE 20.—The dance given in Windsor, on Thursday evening by the students of King's college was a complete success, being attended not only by the residents of Windsor, but also by visitors from all over the maritime provinces. Those present from Halifax were, Mr. and Mrs. A. Drysdale, Miss Treanman, Miss Jones, Mrs. J. F. Shaford, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace, Miss Harrington, Miss Ebbel, Stinson, Miss Wiswell, Miss Bertha Locke, Lieut. Crowe, Bolton, Courtney, G. Mott, C. Stewart, F. D. Henderson, H. Johnson, J. G. Harrington, H. Sawyer, B. G. Lea, Captain A. Whitman, Captain Flowers, Messrs. Bowman, J. C. Stewart, A. Mackinlay, Watson, G. Mitchell, H. King and Dr. Treanman.

Dr. C. Coleman, son of Mr. W. J. Coleman, arrived in the city this week from England, where he has been for some time. He was a passenger on the "Halifax City." Mr. William Leonard, who was in the city last week, returned on Saturday to his home in Salem, Mass.

Mr. Thomas Dwyer, of Chicago, but formerly a resident of this city, and his niece, the Misses Dwyer and Kelly are making a visit this city. They will remain a few weeks.

Mr. M. D. Budge, who went to St. John, last week in connection with the projected extension of the cable line in the West Indies, has returned to the city.

Rev. Mr. Wilson, of Aberdeen, Scotland, formerly of Chatham, N. B., was in the city last week, and on Sunday preached in Chalmers' church.

The marriage of Mr. Harry K. Duffus, son of Mr. William Duffus, of this city, to Miss Edith Mead, daughter of Mr. Cyrus Mead, of Birmingham, N. Y., took place at the Tabernacle M. E. church there, on Friday, the 14th inst., the ceremony being performed by Rev. Mr. Colville. The church presented a beautiful appearance, being tastefully decorated with palms. The bride entered the church leaning upon the arm of her father, and was dressed in a handsome gown of ivory white satin, with long tulle tail, and carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley, tied with white satin ribbon. She was attended by Miss Louise Grey Robinson, as maid of honor, and by Miss Elizabeth Taylor and by Miss Besse Eastman, bridesmaids. They were dressed in handsome gowns of ivory white satin, with white organdie, and large lagoon hats, trimmed with white ostrich plumes and white violets.

Mr. F. W. Adams, of New York, was groomsmen. After the ceremony a bountiful repast was served at the residence of the bride's father, of which about three hundred guests partook. Mr. and Mrs. Duffus spent a few days at Niagara Falls, then came to this city, arriving on Saturday. While here they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Duffus. They will reside at St. John's Hotel.

Rev. John Mackie, Ontario, and Rev. J. G. Peter, of Toronto, are visiting friends in the city.

Mr. J. Whidden Graham, of Washington, D. C., and a former resident of this city, is here spending his summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dillon, who have been spending some weeks in the upper provinces have returned home.

General Montgomery Moore is visiting her friend, Mrs. Sberato, in this city.

STEINWAY, CHICKERING, NORDHEIMER PIANOS.

LIBERAL TERMS, REASONABLE PRICES. A lot of second hand Pianos and Organs can be obtained at low prices and terms to suit purchasers.

Soule's Photograph Art Works in great variety. Agents wanted for every city in Canada. For particulars address

A. PETERSEN, 68 King St. - Sole Agent for Canada.



\$37.50

GETS A GOOD ORGAN. This gives you an idea of our SPECIAL WHOLESALE PRICES DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO FAMILY.

Write to-day for our Handsome Illustrated Catalogue Free of Latest Styles and to All (special terms of sale).

We ship ORGANS direct to the Home on TEN DAYS TEST TRIAL, and sell on easy terms of payment as well as for spot cash.

Every Instrument Fully Warranted for Six Years.

Address: H. E. CHUTE & CO., YARMOUTH, NOVA SCOTIA.

Fine Weather. Get a Horse and PRICE & SHAW CARRIAGE and enjoy a drive.

PRICE & SHAW, Carriage Builders, 222 to 228 Main St., St. John, N. B.

Murphy Gold Cure INSTITUTE

For the treatment of Alcoholism, the Morphine and Tobacco habits. References to leading physicians and public men in all States and Provinces.

MOUNT PLEASANT, ST. JOHN, N. B. CARROLL RYAN, Manager.

Rev. Mr. McGregor has returned from attending the general assembly in St. John.

Miss Dunlop, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. Dunlop, Victoria street, west to her home in Truro on Wednesday.

A very merry little party went fishing on Saturday morning down to Nappan Brook.

Mr. and Mrs. Butler who have been on a three weeks trip through the upper provinces, arrived home on Friday last.

The Methodist church at Hantsport, was gaily decorated with flowers and ferns on Wednesday last in honor of the wedding of Mr. Roderick McDonald of this city, to Miss Lena Churchill, of Hantsport.

WINDSOR, N. S.

[Proceedings for sale in Windsor at Knowles' Book Store and by F. W. Dalton.] JUNE 28.—Excelsior week this year was particularly gay. The festivities began on Monday with a cricket match between the Three Kings club and a team from the Halifax Garrison which resulted in a victory for the latter.

Perhaps no previous ball has been so successful as this student's ball. The evening was delightfully cool which made dancing a pleasure.

The Misses Garvie, of Toronto, Miss Oliver, of Halifax, Miss W. Curry, of Truro, Miss Allison, Miss Morris, and Miss Cowen looked very sweet and dainty in gowns of white.

Mr. Arthur Dickey and little daughter returned on Wednesday from Ottawa, where she spent several weeks with Mr. Dickey.

Mr. W. J. Chapman, Master Ralph, arrived on Wednesday last, from Reading, Pa., to visit friends in town until the autumn.

Mr. Wm. Oxley, of Oxford, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. Harry King was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Fulton, of Truro, spent a few days in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Calkin, of Kentville, were in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. B. Calkin, of Kentville, were in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. B. Calkin, of Kentville, were in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. B. Calkin, of Kentville, were in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. B. Calkin, of Kentville, were in town last week.

THE "NEWMARKET" CORSET.

AT \$1.40 PAIR. AT \$2.90 PAIR. In Drab Jean, with Sateen Stripes. 19 to 26 inch. In White French Coutil, and Black French Sateen, Boned with Whalebone. 19 to 26 inch.



We have received numerous testimonials from Ladies who have worn the "NEWMARKET" Corset, referring to their "Graceful Lines, Comfortable Fit and Excellent Wearing Qualities."

A SPECIAL ROOM FOR THE SALE OF LADIES' AND INFANTS' UNDERWEAR, CORSETS, WAISTS, TROSSEAU AND MILLINERY.

Manchester Robertson & Allison

HANINGTON'S GUINNESS PORTER AND IRON!

THE GREAT TONIC. Purifies the Blood, Improves the Appetite, Prevents the attacks of Fever and Diphtheria, Removes Pimples and gives Tone and Strength to the whole system.

Mr. L. P. Christie went to New Glasgow Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle spent Sunday in Sydney with Mrs. Donkin.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle spent Sunday in Sydney with Mrs. Donkin.

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Mr. and Mrs. Earle spent Sunday in Sydney with Mrs. Donkin.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle spent Sunday in Sydney with Mrs. Donkin.

For Men Only.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR AND TOP SHIRTS. 300 doz. Summer Underwear and Top Shirts

the entire overstock of a mill at less than mill prices.

SMITH BROS., Granville and Duke Sts., HALIFAX.

"IT'S FUN TO GO FISHIN"

If you have one of our celebrated "Electric" Trolling Spoons...

MOLL'S CHOCOLATES & COCOAS

Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, including names and dates.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

June 27.—Mrs. R. McGregor, West side, gave an...

Rev. Mr. Bell, Toronto, is the guest of Mr. and...

Rev. Mr. McKee leaves this week for Toronto, from...

Mrs. M. McKee is the guest of Mrs. Charles McKee...

PARRISBORO.

[Progress is for sale at Parrisboro Book Store.]

Mr. Stewart is at home from Cornell university...

Mr. Lewis Eaton went to Kenilworth last week to...

Miss De Vere, Miss Beckman, Miss McNamara, Mr....

PORTELLON.

June 27.—The most pleasant social event of the...

Miss Goodwin, St. John, and Miss Hicks, Sackville,...

NAVOYVILLE.

June 26.—Miss Jessie Taylor, of Fredericton, is...

Miss Dora Dibble, who has been here a few weeks,...

Miss Dora Dibble, who has been here a few weeks,...

Miss Dora Dibble, who has been here a few weeks,...

Miss Dora Dibble, who has been here a few weeks,...

MONCTON.

[Progress is for sale in Moncton at the Moncton...

June 21.—A farewell gathering was held in the...

One of our most popular young ladies, Miss Kate...

Miss Holcomb has gone to Sussex to spend a few...

Mr. W. W. Wickes, of Sackville, Colorado, formerly...

Mr. J. C. Mahoney, of Truro, is visiting friends...

June 27.—Another one of our fair maidens has...

Mr. H. Humphrey, of Petticoat, is in town...

Miss Beulah Archibald, who is attending the...

Miss Hennigan left Friday for St. John, where...

Mr. Harrison Gros, of Ottawa, is in the city...

Miss Hennigan left Friday for St. John, where...

Miss Hennigan left Friday for St. John, where...

Miss Hennigan left Friday for St. John, where...

CAMPBELLTON.

[Progress is for sale in Campbellton at the store...

June 26.—Mr. and Mrs. Stening H. Langley...

Miss S. C. Clapperton, of Maria, P. E. I., is...

Mr. Arthur O'Keefe is home from St. Joseph's...

Mr. A. J. Stewart of Bathurst was a visitor...

Mr. Albert Matler and baby, of Moncton, were...

Mr. H. W. Ramsay, of St. John, was in town...

Mr. W. W. Wickes, of Sackville, Colorado, formerly...

Mr. J. C. Mahoney, of Truro, is visiting friends...

June 27.—Mr. J. W. Y. Smith, M. P. P., spent...

Mr. W. D. Dinock, M. P. P., of Truro, is in the...

Mr. W. D. Dinock, M. P. P., of Truro, is in the...

Mr. W. D. Dinock, M. P. P., of Truro, is in the...

Mr. W. D. Dinock, M. P. P., of Truro, is in the...

MILLTOWN, N. B.

[Progress is for sale in Milltown at the Post...

June 27.—Mr. Chas. Hill, of Fredericton, spent...

Mrs. Collins who has been in St. John and other...

Mr. Edward Ewart and little daughter Cecilia...

Mr. J. T. Logan, who has been spending several...

Mr. J. T. Logan, who has been spending several...

Mr. J. T. Logan, who has been spending several...

Mr. J. T. Logan, who has been spending several...

Mr. J. T. Logan, who has been spending several...

Mr. J. T. Logan, who has been spending several...

Mr. J. T. Logan, who has been spending several...

Mr. J. T. Logan, who has been spending several...

Mr. J. T. Logan, who has been spending several...

Mr. J. T. Logan, who has been spending several...

MAGNET SOAP.

This SOAP contains no adulteration or excesses...

J. T. LOGAN, MANUFACTURER.

20 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.

THINGS OF VALUE. A superstitious mother postponed her daughter's...

Some persons have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera...

THE FIRM OF J. S. ARMSTRONG & CO. was established...

Whether quaffed from a vessel of tin, glass or gold...

Street Car Accident.—Mr. Thomas Sabio, Tuesday...

ST. JOHN Conservatory of Music AND EDUCATION.

MR. W. W. WICKES, of Sackville, Colorado, formerly...

MR. J. T. LOGAN, who has been spending several...

MR. J. T. LOGAN, who has been spending several...

MR. J. T. LOGAN, who has been spending several...

MR. J. T. LOGAN, who has been spending several...

MR. J. T. LOGAN, who has been spending several...

Partial text from the left edge of the page.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

[Continued from Fifth Page.]
past week with Mr. and Mrs. Livingston, and went...

REDEEMERS.

[Progress is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H.
Friday and J. H. Hawthorne.]

June 27.—The residence of Mr. J. W. Taber was
on Wednesday evening last, the scene of a very...

June 27.—The residence of Mr. J. W. Taber was
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NEW FLAVORINGS.

The great success of fine cookery of all kinds consists in the delicate and
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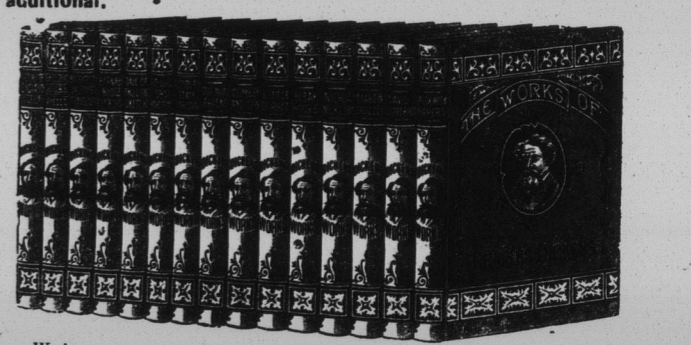
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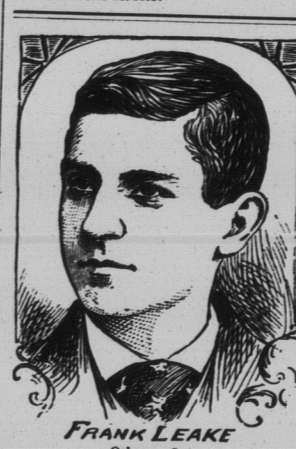
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FRANK LEAKE, Oshawa, Ont.

Pains in the Joints

Caused by Inflammatory Swelling.

A Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"It affords me much pleasure to recommend
Hood's Sarsaparilla. My son was afflicted with
great pain in the joints, accompanied with
swelling so bad that he could not get up stairs
to bed without crawling on hands and knees. I
was very anxious about him, and having read
of Hood's Sarsaparilla, I determined to
try it, and got a half-dozen bottles.
four of which entirely cured him." Mrs. G. A.
LAKE, Oshawa, Ontario.

EXCURSION.

STEAMER "CLIFTON"

Will leave Indian Wharf on Monday, July 2nd
at 2 p. m. for Hampton and intermediate points.
Returning will leave Hampton on Saturday, July 7th
at 10 a. m.

1894. SEASON 1894.

ST. JOHN,

GRAND LAKE and SALMON RIVER.

And all intermediate stopping places.

"The reliable steamer 'MAY QUEEN,' C. W.
BRANNEN, Master, having recently been
thoroughly overhauled, her hull entirely rebuilt,
and her machinery in perfect order, will
therefore, run between the above-named
places, on the following schedule, every
WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, morning at 8.30 o'clock,
local time.

Will leave Salmon River on MONDAY
and THURSDAY mornings, touching at Gagetown
Wharf each way.

FARE—St. John to Salmon River or
Range... \$1.25
or return tickets good for 7
days, continuous passage... \$2.00
For far to intermediate points as low as by
any other steamer.

This "Favorite" Excursion Steamer can be
chartered on reasonable terms on Tuesday and Friday
of each week.

All UP FREIGHT must be prepaid, unless when
accompanied by cargo, in which case it can be settled
for on board.

All freight on owner's risk after being discharged
from steamer.

Freight received on Tuesdays and Fridays.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Until further notice we will
offer inducements to excursionists by issuing tickets
at all regular stopping places between St. John and
Salmon River, on Saturday trips up, at one fare,
good to return free Monday following.

No return tickets less than 40 cents.

WM. McMULLEN, C. BARRETT,
Agent at Indian Wharf.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

Three Trips a Week FOR BOSTON.

Until further notice the steamship
company will leave St. John every day, (except Sunday)
at 9 p. m. for Fredericton and all intermediate
points, and will leave Fredericton every Monday
and will leave St. John, New Brunswick, on
SUNDAY at 8 a. m. for Woodstock and
will leave Fredericton every THURSDAY, THURSDAY
and SATURDAY at 6 a. m. for Woodstock
and will leave Woodstock on alternate days at 8 a. m.
and will leave Fredericton every MONDAY, TUESDAY
and WEDNESDAY at 6 p. m. for Hampton and
intermediate landings and will leave St. John EVERY
MONDAY morning at 5, due at Indian Wharf on
Wednesday.

On Wednesday trip steamers will not touch
at Portland.

Cargo to be consigned at Eastport with steamers for
Calais and St. Stephen.

Freight received daily up to 6 p. m.
C. E. LACROIX, Agent.



WEDDING AND ENGAGEMENT RINGS

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PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1894.

SHALL WOMEN PROPOSE?

ASTRA CITES THE PRECEDENT OF RUTH AMID THE CORN.

Deep Man Care for a Woman who is smart-er than He?—Would Women be More Shrewd than Men in the Choice of Life Partners?—Astro Thinks not.

Following hard upon the heels of the suffrage agitation, which one would imagine was almost sufficient to take up all the spare time of the average woman until it was definitely settled, one way or the other, comes a problem which is a sort of logical consequence of the first named one, and is of far more direct importance to woman herself, than even the freedom of the ballot box, or the intoxicating liberty of an election poll thrown open to both sexes.

This old suggestion is neither more nor less than the advisability, and perfect reasonableness of woman taking upon herself an equal share in one more responsibility; that of choosing her own mate, and letting him know of his good fortune in finding favor in her eyes,—in proposing to him, and taking the same chance of a refusal, that man himself has been obliged to face from time immemorial. It is a startling idea at first I know, but not a whit more startling than the right of a lady riding a bicycle, or the suggestion that woman should one day want to vote, would have come out in the "Mayflower."

One gets used to everything in time, and I have no doubt that after the first plunge, the sensation of doing one's own courting would be rather pleasant than otherwise. Anyone who has carefully watched the trend of events during the past five or six years must have seen that this climax was inevitably approaching, and since woman was determined to "advance" with such giant strides, there was nothing left for man to do but retreat, wrap himself in the veil of bashfulness the other sex seemed so eager to cast off, and coyly wait to be sought by the strong minded dame of the period.

In proof that the danger was not imaginary comes the complaint we hear on all sides that men are shy of marrying nowadays, that they cultivate bachelorhood, and show a tendency to go off by themselves and herd together in bachelor meditation fancy free. Indeed the steady falling off in the marriage rate has become one of the standing grievances of the last decade.

It may sound like a joke, but if we are to place any dependence on the researches of the statistic fiend who is always publishing figures to prove that something is either on the increase or the decrease, from pleuro-pneumonia in cattle to the divorce habit among the upper classes, the decline in marriage is such as to be a serious menace not only to the commonwealth, but to the British constitution itself.

Now, I am afraid there are only two views of the situation possible; either woman is so much in love with the increased freedom and independence which the past few years have brought her, that she can no longer bear the trammels of domestic life, and shrinks appalled from the prospect of a humdrum existence spent in the obscurity of some man's home, and the individuality she has won for herself, in the struggle with the other sex through the years she spent in grammar school and college makes her dread the utter effacement which comes when she is only "Mr. So-and-so's wife."

Like poor brilliant egotistical Marie Bashkirtseff, she thinks "Marry—and bring up a family! Any washerwoman can do that."

Or else—and this may be the more potent cause of celibacy being on the increase—man has a constitutional dislike to being dictated to, "bossed" he calls it, and he does not feel like taking to his heart a creature who is just as good as he is himself when it comes to a competitive examination, who can beat him at mathematics, put him to shame at classics, and coolly walk over his head and win the postum he was trying for, or the scholarship he had worked for, through sheer superiority of intellect or capacity for work.

ship in which he would always be tormented by a secret feeling of inferiority, and imagine his other half was perpetually weighing him in the balance and finding him a few ounces short.

The effect of these influences warring against each other has reached a most undesirable climax in the depression which has settled down on the matrimonial market, and made the outlook for the continuance of the human race, so serious as to call for prompt measures, and induce such writers as Lady Cook, the well known advocate of political equality for women, seriously suggest a remedy for that depression, in the introduction of a new custom, that of equal rights for the sexes in the arena of love, as well as of politics, and the practice of the art of courting by women, as well as men.

Lady Cook's theory is that if men will not propose and secure their own happiness, some one else must do it for them, and that as women are more shrewd than men in the matter of sexual choice, there would be fewer unhappy marriages if they had the same freedom of choice which men enjoy.

I take the liberty of differing very decidedly with her ladyship on the latter point for I have seen quite enough of courtship and marriage not to know that there is one particular in which woman stands pre-eminent and unrivalled it is in her match-less capacity for making a fool of herself in affairs of the heart, and proving her unfit to choose for herself; but there may be something in the rest of the argument, and though at the first glance the remedy seems worse than the disease, every great reform has come gradually, and if only a few pioneers could be found with the necessary courage to take the first step, others might be emboldened by their success, and a most desirable reform begun.

If any timid maiden should hesitate for want of a precedent she need not do so for long, nor go farther than the Scriptures for the desired example, because if ever a woman proposed to a man in the most unmistakable and barefaced manner that man was Boaz! To be sure the gentle Ruth had the advantage of a good many of us, in being a widow, and understanding just how to manage a man, but still, what a widow in the days of the Pharaohs could do, a nineteenth century dame with a college degree, a thorough knowledge of the science of polemics, and dresses containing seven yards of material, might surely till the proposed custom has been generally adopted, but yet I have a profound faith in the ability of the coming woman to advance in an almost unlimited degree, and I should like to look into futurity just long enough to see what point she will have reached when she at last makes up her mind that she has reached her final goal, and can afford to sit down for a while and rest!

HE STOPPED THE PLAY.

Because It Was Getting Altogether too Personal.

There is a law in France which embitters the life of every dramatic author, as it confers upon every French citizen the right of having a novel or play immediately suppressed by the police if his name happens to be mentioned in it. It is a character in a comedy bears the name of Dupont or Dubois, all the Duponts or Dubois in France are entitled to insist on a change of the name, or if the manager refuses, of the removal of the play from the bill. In their anxiety to avoid unpleasantness, the dramatists of the Cluny theatre decided to designate the characters in their piece de salon by means of numbers. The effect thus produced is somewhat peculiar, as for instance:

"Ah! charming 132, you are the most adorable of all women."
"And you a flatterer, Count 18."
While the two are thus exchanging compliments an elderly gentleman suddenly appears and calls out a voice of thunder:

"I have caught you now, Count 18! Say, are there any cowards in your family?"
"Heavens!" whispers Count 18, trembling in his shoes, "Heavens! Duke 63!"
Duke 63 rings the bell; a lackey appears.

"Seventy-four," exclaims the Duke, "turn this gentleman out."
But at this point a man in the audience springs to his feet. "That is really too bad!" he shouts in the direction of the stage. "I will send you a summons."
The Duke answers in surprise:—"What have you to complain of? Seventy-four is only a number."
"That's just it. It is the very number which I bore when in jail, and I am not going to allow it to be degraded by having a servant dubbed with it."
Everybody had to give in to that argument; it was the law. The play was stopped there and then. I have never been able to ascertain what further belief the charming 132, Count 18, and Duke 63, I have not been able to sleep at night through speculating on the subject.

The Name of Booth.
When a club woman begins to burrow in libraries and among old statistics for data for her papers, very little escapes her search. A member of the Woman's Literary Club of Baltimore, contributing a paper on "The Booths" to an "afternoon with the authors and artists of Maryland," gave some points about the famous actor's family that are certainly not in everybody's possession. The family was originally from Spain, of Hebrew extraction, the name being Cabans. When an ancestor settled in England, he drooly translated it, for convenience sake, into its English equivalent of booth, or bazaar.

THE PLAINS HERALDRY.

A LADY TELLS WHAT SHE KNOWS OF CATTLE-BRANDING.

The Texas Cattle-Branders Have a Little Regard for "Meat and Tam" as the Gancho of the Argentine Republic—How Brands are Changed with Intest to Deceive.

Miss Alice MacGowan is an exceedingly graphic writer, and knows more than most women concerning cattle-branding. The following extracts are from her article on the Heraldry of the Plains" in the July McClure's: The cattle of a district are gathered in roundups; the cowboys or "riders" of each ranch cut out the cows of their brand that have calves with them, throw them in a bunch to themselves, and later drive them into a corral or branding-pen, where the calves are branded and ear-marked.

So far as I know, there are but two ways of performing the branding operation: first by roping and tying down, or holding down, the animal, while the cow-puncher applies the hot branding-iron; second, by forcing the cattle which are to be branded slowly through a chute, so that the branding-iron will admit but one animal at a time, a cow-puncher thrusting the branding-iron side or hip of each animal as it is in turn presented to him.

The latter method, while it is very quick and easy compared with the other way, with all the time and manoeuvres involved in roping, throwing, tying, holding, is not so practicable where nothing is to be done in the case of rebranding, road-branding, or some such special mark, which is added subsequently to the regular brand and ear-mark that a man puts on all his calves.

In order to do this regular branding, ear-marking, etc., the call must be roped and tied up. It will be at once evident to the thinking observer that under existing methods of procedure, the responsibility for a good calf crop on any certain ranch rests its force on cow-punchers then with the cow. The X L cow who produces offspring of usefulness is circumscribed, and if she presents the owner of the X L ranch with an X L calf each year, she is doing all that can be reasonably expected of her. But the cow puncher who brands X L calves knows no such paltry restrictions. The number of calves he may brand X L is limited only to the number of unbranded calves he can, as it were, lay his iron to.

Apropos, a tradition of the New Moon ranch says that its foreman, once upon a time, riding leisurely along at the trail of a herd of stock cattle, met the foreman of the Bar 17 ranch, who was looking for portly as to attract the "whoa" whom man's attention.

"Hello, Tarbush," he called. "Good cows you got there; that old long-horn got about forty calves!"
"That's all right about my cows," returned Tarbush easily. "That of Texas's good enough; but she ain't no better'n some of yours I've saw."
These ranches were of those that return good yearly calf crops.

Brands are put on in two ways. First there is the regular brand, where the design is printed upon the animal by the shape of a hot iron formed in the single of the design, and attached to a long iron rod.

This sort of brand is usually a small, neat device. Where so large and straggling a mark is used that it would be impossible to have every part of the design come in contact with the irregular surface of an animal's body at once, it is simply drawn, or "run" upon the hide, using a long, sharp-pointed, hot iron rod for a brand, and those so made are called "running brands."

The running-irons, or gauchos, and the big, ugly, disfiguring, as well as cruel brands they imply, are now considered bad forms by progressive cattlemen. The tendency is toward small, neat brands, inconspicuously placed, often—especially in the case of fine horses—on the jaw, or inside of the hind leg.

SPECIAL SALE OF TWEEDS FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

2,500 YARDS OF ALL-WOOL TWEEDS At 50 Cents Per Yard.

This is a splendid opportunity to purchase a good-wearing Summer Suit much less than the regular price.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John

A COAL MINER'S RESCUE. THE STORY OF A WORKER IN THE WESTVILLE, N. S., MINES. Suffered From Asthma and Indigestion—Unable to Work for Eight Long Months—He Has Now Regained Complete Health And Strength. (From the Stellarton, N. S., Journal.) Faith doesn't come to all by hearing, when they read of what has been effected in other parts of the country may shake their heads with an incredulous air. To satisfy such people it is necessary to bring them to the matter home; to show it to their own doors. The people of this country may not have heard, or only know a little about the use of the medicine, the name of which is on everybody's lips, but they have heard of Westville, the second most populous town in the country, and the place where people lost by an explosion in a mine, and the people of these provinces know it to-day as the place from which they draw their supply of fuel. Hearing of a cure that had been effected in Westville through the agency of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a Journal reporter thought it might be of general interest to ascertain the particulars. So to Westville he went, and called at the home of Mr. Thos. McMillan who is known to every man, woman and child in the place having taken up his abode there twenty years ago. Mr. McMillan was not to be seen. "Mr. McMillan was at home, however, and when informed the object of the reporter's visit, said she could give all the information necessary—and she gave it freely. "Yes," said she, "Tom was a very sick man, so sick that he was unable to work for eight months—a long time, wasn't it?" she said by way of question. "He has been sick more or less for about a year. He was like a great many miners who had to work in poor air, troubled with asthma and indigestion. He couldn't eat well and of course did not thrive. He lost flesh gradually and at length became so weak that he was unable to work. After he had been sick for some months we read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We talked the matter over and it was agreed to give the Pink Pills a trial—and it was a blessing indeed. After he began to take the Pills he felt himself gradually gaining strength, by degrees his appetite returned and with it his strength, and by the time he had taken six boxes he considered himself a well man. At the time he returned to his work in the mine, but he continued taking the Pink Pills for some time, to make sure that the trouble was driven out of his system. He can now work steadily and is as strong and healthy as he ever was. We are both so pleased with the great good this remedy did him that we never fail to recommend it to any sick acquaintances. This statement is simple facts, and is voluntarily given because my husband has been benefited by reading the statement of another, and so someone else may be benefited by knowing what they have done for him.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for all diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood or a shattered condition of the nervous forces such as St. Vitus' dance, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, the after effects of the grippe, loss of appetite, headache, dizziness, chronic erysipelas, scrofula, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and shallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excess of any nature. These pills are not a purgative medicine. They contain only life-giving properties, and nothing that could injure the most delicate system.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, (printed in red ink.) Bear in mind that they are never sold in bulk or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 60 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

MOTHERS.

Physicians will tell you that more than one-half the troubles of children are caused by worms; The following are the symptoms: The countenance pale; eyes dull and pupil dilated; picking at the nose; occasional headache; slimy or furred tongue; foul breath generally in the morning; appetite changeable; belly swollen and hard; a gnawing or twisting pain in the stomach; or about the navel; the bowels constipated with blood; stools slimy, or purged, not infrequently urine turbid; uneasy and disturbed sleep, with grinding of teeth; starting up out of sleep; generally with hiccough; temper changeable, but generally irritable. Whenever the above symptoms are found to exist

The Great WORM Remedy The Great WORM Remedy The Great WORM Remedy

PRESTON'S HOMEOPATHIC PELLETS

Special Treatment by Mail. BEING CURED. Preston Pellet Co., Ltd., ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE TARBOX Pillow Sham Holder. RETAIL PRICE 75c. Delivered, express prepaid anywhere in Canada, to introduce them, on receipt of retail price.

IT POPS Effervescent, too. Exhilarating, appetizing. Just the thing to build up the constitution.

Snider's ROOT BEER. Wholesome and strengthening, pure blood, free from oils or carbuncles. General good health—results from drinking Snider's Root Beer the year around.

Have you ever stopped to think how perfectly needless it is that one out of a hundred of those who now die in early life as a result of lung trouble, should do so? If, when first threatened with weak lungs, a few bottles of PUTNER'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL WITH PANCREATINE AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA, were judiciously administered to the invalid, in nine cases out of ten, an early and permanent restoration to health and vigor would result.

For sale by all Druggists at 50 cents a bottle.

ICS. the delicate and joined... Limes, Orange, have been added... Fracts LABEL. forward to any... N, N. B.

The Church School for Girls at Edgehill, WINDSOR, NOVA SCOTIA.



Church School for Girls, Edgehill, Windsor, N. S., May 23, 1894.



Dining Room.

THIS Institution belongs as much to New Brunswick as Nova Scotia. Similar patronage is extended to it by the representatives of the Anglican Church in both provinces. A goodly number of New Brunswick girls, belonging to our best families, attend the school, and it may truly be said that it is fast becoming a feature in the Maritime Provinces.

The following table, taken from the Calendar just published, shows two facts in bold relief, first, the steady progress of the school; second, its widening reputation. In the short space of three years this school has attracted from outside of N. S. and N. B. and P. E. I. no less than 15 pupil boarders, who have been in residence this past year.

Year.	Number of Pupils from the Diocese of Nova Scotia and Fredericton.		Number of Pupils from other Dioceses in the Dominion, the U. S. and Nfld.		Total.
	Boarders.	Day Pupils.	Boarders.	Day Pupils.	
1891 (half year).....	21	18	6	—	45
1891-92.....	34	22	7	—	63
1892-93.....	60	11	10	—	81
1893-94.....	64	10	15	1	90

The conveniences of the buildings at EDGEHILL are noteworthy. We give a photograph of the Dining Room, which accommodates 120 seated, with ample room for passage ways.

And be it noted that if all who have attended the School this year were seated at the table with the thirteen ladies and instructors forming the Staff, there would lack only seventeen to fill the spacious room. The halls and stairways at EDGEHILL are typical of what is required where large numbers of



The Corridor, showing West Stairway.

young girls are assembled, namely, space and altitude. The halls are over nine feet broad and twelve feet high. The illustrations show the disposition of the stairway at either extremity of the three-storied building. All the class rooms and bed rooms and large dormitories are of the same height. Health is the first consideration. No girl can work well at lessons or play without she has a sound body to work with.

RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION.

In a Church School the religious instruction is of special importance and at EDGEHILL this duty is under the supervision of the Lady Principal, who, according to the Calendar has charge of, beside the Daily Prayers, "Lessons in General Church History," Text Book—Rev. C. Lane's Illustrated Notes on English Church History, and, on Sunday afternoons, 1st, The Catechism; 2nd, The Collects for the day; 3rd, Readings. Morning prayers are at 7.30 a. m.; evening prayers at 6.40 p. m. The Rector of Windsor also gives instructions in the Catechism, the Bible and the Prayer book.

OUT-DOOR EXERCISES.

Physical training is well attended to at EDGEHILL. The illustration shows the girls in their summer uniforms at Calisthenics, on one of the splendid lawns, level as a billiard table, which give expres-



Calisthenics, May 24th, 1893.

REGISTER OF THE SCHOOL.

The parents who patronize a School mark its standing. Therefore we give, with pleasure, the names and residences of pupils and parents, taken from the Calendar for 1894-95 just published.

Name of Pupil.	Parent or Guardian.	Residence.
First Seniors.		
1. Bonner, Amy.....	Edw. H. Bonner, Esq.....	Staten Island, N. Y.
2. Boyd, May B.....	F. O. Boyd, Esq.....	" " "
3. Bailey, Harriette.....	Mrs. Bailey.....	" " "
4. Bigelow, Mary Hood.....	J. E. Bigelow, Esq.....	Truro, N. S.
5. Dumbell, Constance.....	Rev. G. W. Dumbell, D. D.....	West New Brighton, N. Y.
6. Douglas, M. Ellen.....	A. Douglas, Esq.....	Staten Island, N. Y.
7. Irvine, Hilda K.....	Mrs. Bell Irvine.....	Quebec, P. Q.
8. Jack, Louisa M.....	T. Millidge, Esq.....	St. John, N. B.
9. Leckie, Margaret A. G.....	R. G. Leckie, Esq.....	Londonderry, N. S.
10. Leckie, Annie M.....	Miss Nichol.....	Halifax, N. S.
11. Nichols, Edith L.....	J. W. Nichols, Esq.....	North Sydney, C. B.
12. Peppitt, Susie A. E.....	T. Peppitt, Esq.....	Halifax, N. S.
13. Robbles, Mary G.....	Mrs. Byron Robbles.....	Truro, N. S.
14. Robbles, Etzel S.....	Rev. Henry Stearns.....	Yarmouth, N. S.
15. Stearns, Anna M.....	Rev. Henry Stearns.....	Yarmouth, N. S.
16. Warkling, H. Theresa.....	T. A. Warkling, Esq.....	St. John, N. B.
17. Wallace, Mary C.....	J. R. Wallace, Esq.....	Halifax, N. S.
18. Wiggins, Alice.....	Mrs. Wiggins.....	Windsor, N. S.
19. Winslow, Constance M.....	F. E. Winslow, Esq.....	Chatham, N. B.
Second Seniors.		
20. Almon, Anne M. T.....	Dr. T. R. Almon.....	Halifax, N. S.
21. Almon, Mariel W. O.....	Mrs. M. Almon.....	Cambridge, Mass.
22. Archibald, Beulah L.....	P. S. Archibald, Esq.....	Moncton, N. B.
23. Barberie, Mary B.....	O. A. Barberie, Esq.....	Campbellton, N. B.
24. Bonner, Beatrice.....	E. H. Bonner, Esq.....	Staten Island, N. Y.
25. Bowman, Beatrice.....	Rev. C. Bowman, D. D.....	Windsor, N. S.
26. Barker, A. Madeline S.....	Hon. Justice Barker.....	St. John, N. B.
27. Boland, Florence.....	Mrs. Boland.....	Lawrencetown, N. S.
28. Christie, M. Isabel.....	Dr. J. Christie.....	St. John, N. B.
29. Cowan, Pauline.....	Mrs. Cowan.....	Staten Island, N. Y.
30. Covert, Julia L. T.....	Rev. W. S. Covert.....	Grand Manan, N. B.
31. Davies, Ethel M.....	Hon. L. H. Davies, M. P.....	Charlottetown, P. E. I.
32. Dodd, Lillian L.....	Hon. W. Dodd, M. P.....	St. John, N. B.
33. Dow, Emily F.....	James H. Dow, Esq.....	Halifax, N. S.
34. Fawcett, Elizabeth V.....	Mrs. G. E. Devitt.....	St. John, N. B.
35. Fowler, Margaret A.....	Wm. J. Fowler, Esq.....	" " "
36. McMillan, Mary L.....	John McMillan, Esq.....	" " "
37. McKean, Mabel.....	Mrs. J. McKean.....	Truro, N. S.
38. Mahon, Annie L.....	E. T. Mahon, Esq.....	Halifax, N. S.
39. Neil, Alice E.....	Rev. J. M. Neil.....	Harbor Grace, Nfld.
40. Ouseley, Georgina M.....	J. W. Ouseley, Esq.....	Windsor, N. S.
41. Pipes, Helen K.....	Wm. F. Pipes, Esq., Q. C.....	Amherst, N. S.
42. Price, Gertrude P.....	H. M. Price, Esq.....	Quebec, P. Q.
43. Ross, Edith K.....	W. A. Ross, Esq.....	Staten Island, N. Y.
44. Sadler, Ethel A.....	John Sadler, Esq.....	Chatham, N. B.
45. Smith, Ada L.....	G. M. Smith, Esq.....	Halifax, N. S.
46. Worgan, Constance F. McG.....	Commander P. H. Worgan, R. N.....	Sydney, C. B.
Third Seniors.		
47. Adams, Lillie E.....	Mrs. C. F. Langston.....	St. John, N. B.
48. Burdall, Alice A. E.....	John Burdall, Esq.....	Quebec, P. Q.
49. Cotton, Winifred S.....	W. L. Cotton, Esq.....	Charlottetown, P. E. I.
50. Corbett, Edith G.....	Geo. E. Corbett, Esq.....	Annapolis, N. S.
51. Corbett, Margaret L.....	F. D. Corbett, Esq.....	Halifax, N. S.
52. Crofton, A. Mariel W.....	F. B. Crofton, Esq.....	Windsor, N. S.
53. Dincock, Agnes.....	W. Ker Dincock, Esq.....	Windsor, N. S.
54. Grant, Alice I. O.....	Major McGregor Grant.....	St. John, N. B.
55. Leckie, Edith L.....	R. S. Leckie, Esq.....	Londonderry, N. S.
56. Longworth, Minnie L.....	Geo. D. Longworth, Esq.....	Charlottetown, P. E. I.
57. O'Brien, Maud.....	Wm. O'Brien, Esq.....	Windsor, N. S.
58. Paulin, Nellie E.....	Dr. Paulin, Esq.....	Windsor, N. S.
59. Parker, Beatrice Neville.....	Neville G. D. Parker, Esq., M. D.....	St. Andrews, N. B.
60. Sewell, H. Hope.....	Collin Sewell, Esq., M. D.....	Quebec, P. Q.
61. Sheraton, Edith B.....	A. B. Sheraton, Esq.....	Halifax, N. S.
62. Brown, Mary H.....	F. R. Brown, Esq.....	Moncton, N. B.
63. Broad, Mabel.....	W. Broad, Esq.....	St. Stephen, N. B.
64. Chandler, Constance E. J.....	Geo. W. Chandler, Esq.....	Dorchester, N. B.
65. Dumbell, Mary.....	Rev. G. W. Dumbell, D. D.....	West New Brighton, N. Y.
66. Dodwell, E. Isabella.....	C. E. W. Dodwell, Esq., C. E.....	Halifax, N. S.
67. Gillin, Mary G.....	Edw. Gillin, Esq., L. L. D.....	" " "
68. Hild, A. Katherine.....	Rev. Duncan H. Hild.....	Sandwich, Ont.
69. Kinear, Mary Clifford.....	Mrs. Kinear.....	Stellarton, N. S.
70. Fenland, Hilda M. F.....	C. A. Fenland, Esq., Q. C.....	Quebec, P. Q.
71. Pearson, Florence E. B.....	B. F. Pearson, Esq.....	Halifax, N. S.
72. Pearson, Etzel M.....	" " "	" " "
Fourth Class—2nd Division.		
74. Halev, R. Mary.....	Dr. Allen Halev.....	Windsor, N. S.
75. Johns, Florence M.....	Thomas W. Johns, Esq.....	[College] Yarmouth, N. S.
76. Kennedy, Maud.....	Prof. G. T. Kennedy, D. Sc., King's Windsor, N. S.	" " "
77. Locke, Sarah E.....	Clarence H. Dincock, Esq.....	Windsor, N. S.
78. Parker, C. Margaret.....	Neville G. D. Parker, Esq., M. D.....	St. Andrews, N. B.
79. Poole, A. Dorothy.....	H. S. Poole, Esq.....	Stellarton, N. S.
80. Poole, F. Lucie.....	Wm. Poole, Esq.....	Halifax, N. S.
81. Saunders, Elizabeth C.....	Wm. Saunders, Esq.....	Halifax, N. S.
82. Silver, Margaret G. T.....	W. N. Silver, Esq.....	" " "
83. Sinclair, Helen.....	E. Sinclair, Esq.....	Newcastle, N. B.
84. Sumner, Etzel.....	F. M. Sumner, Esq.....	Moncton, N. B.
85. Townshend, Gertrude L.....	Hon. Mr. Justice Townshend.....	Halifax, N. S.
Occasional.		
86. Miss Hind.....	Dr. Hind.....	Windsor, N. S.
87. Miss Katherine Ida Smith.....	J. M. Smith, Esq.....	Windsor, N. S.
88. Miss Margaret Willets (1).....	Rev. Dr. Willets.....	King's College.
89. Miss Dakin.....	F. W. Dakin, Esq.....	Windsor, N. S.
90. Miss Sanford.....	Capt. Sanford.....	Summersville, N. S.

Average attendance, 75.
(1) Day pupil during Michaelmas Term.

son to School life and mark the care bestowed not merely on the health of the pupils, but on their comfort and tone as influenced by surroundings. Here too they have their Lawn Tennis, Croquet, and games of bowls; besides Archery.

The view shows the west side of the old building, which may be compared with the new building at the head of this notice. The two buildings contain more than 50 rooms, with every modern convenience.

To carry out this work, with a daily average of 75 pupils, a large staff is required, numbering at present thirteen. Another governess, it is reported, comes from England in September next, and an additional assistant pupil governess is now needed and provided.

SPECIAL STUDIES.

Apart from the general English education, the increase this year, according to the Calendar, in the numbers of pupils taking special studies, is doubtless one result from the importation of trained English governesses in September, 1893. This increase is given in the following table taken from the Calendar.

	1893-94.	1892-93.
French.....	74	72
Latin.....	13	16
German.....	8	6
Pianoforte.....	71	65
Voice Culture.....	22	15
Class Singing.....	41	36
Drawing.....	19	19
China Painting.....	6	4
Painting.....	18	21
Callisthenics.....	61	67
Needle-work.....	21	11
Dancing.....	10	23
Violin.....	4	2
Total.....	383	365



The Entrance Hall, showing East Stairway.

INDOOR LIFE.

To those who desire to know about the indoor life at EDGEHILL, no brief description can suffice. The Buildings, the Class Rooms, the Dormitories, the numerous separate bed rooms, the Gymnasium, the Laundry, the Library, the pleasant Reading Rooms and the School Rooms must be visited.

EDGEHILL might be regarded as a health resort, so complete are the arrangements for the comfort and health of the pupils. The buildings have ample accommodation for eighty pupil boarders. In the last term there were sixty-seven in Residence. The two Synods of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia have done well in establishing this School for Church people. It is only by securing large numbers of pupils that such a School can be carried on. Improvement is continually being made and needed to keep up with the requirements of the age. FORTITUDE is the motto of EDGEHILL, and faithfulness to duty and trust is expected from all who are within its walls, as well as those who have assisted in its present success.

The Calendar published by the School each year on the third Tuesday in June, contains full information as to course of study, requirements and cost. This last item is low, on account of the large number of pupils whose parents patronize the School, \$185 covering the expense for Board and Tuition in all the English branches and the French language.



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BEAUTIFUL BOTHWELL.

PASTOR FELIX TELLS OF JOANNA BAILLIE'S BIRTHPLACE

Where one Leaves Behind the Smoke of Glasgow, and Where Nature is Adorned as a Bride, Awaiting the Coming of a Foot-Lover like Pastor Felix.

For the sake of its fascinations, of beauty, of poetic and historic interest, as also, because it was the birthplace of Joanna Baillie, to which her heart and fancy were ever returning, we are inclined as an imaginative pilgrim to Bothwell in the vale of Clyde. The poetess, in her address to her sister, (that sister, her own soul's mate, who grew up and grew old with her, and was only separated from her by death,) reverts to their childhood in that lovely vale:

Dear Agnes, gleamed with joy, and dashed with tears,
O'er us have alighted almost sixty years,
Since on Bothwell's bonny brass were seen
By those whose eyes long closed in death have been—
Two tiny images who scarcely stooped to gather
The slender harebell on the purple heather;
No taller than the foxglove's spiky stem,
That dew of morning studs with silvery gem.
Then every butterfly that crossed our view
With joyful shout greeted us as if we were;
And mirth and lady-bird, and beetle bright,
In shaggy girth were each a wondrous sight.
Among the sunny shallows of the Clyde
Minnows or spotted parr with twinkling fin,
Swimming in many rings the pool within,
A thrill of gladness through our bosoms sent,
Seen in the power of early wonderment.

Let it be one of the rarest of the early autumnal days which you shall choose to visit this famed locality. When you have left the smoke and dust of Glasgow behind, you will then have ten miles over the country before your object is accomplished, and the place of your delight is attained. You are at once on the highway leading amid well cultivated farms, and agreeable scenery; but the roads and the trees are somewhat dingy from the all-pervasive coal dust of which you are never rid in the immediate vicinity of the city. "As you advance the country grows more elevated, open, airy and pleasant. About a mile before you reach Bothwell, the tall square church steeple of which, seen far before you, serves you for a guide, a pair of lodge gates on the right hand mark the entrance to the grounds of the Bothwell castle. By writing your name and address in a book kept by the gate-keeper you are admitted, and can then pursue your way alone to the castle, and make your own survey without the nuisance of a guide. The castle lies about half a mile from the high-road. You first arrive at a very beautifully kept pleasure ground, in which stands a good modern mansion, the seat of the proprietor, Lord Douglas. Passing through these grounds and close to the right of the house, you soon behold the ruins of the old castle.

And here we are, in the very nursing-ground of romance. Fit scene for the nurture of poets! Theatre of memorable deeds! Nature is here adorned as a bride, as waiting still the coming of some hero or poet-lover. That master of romantic story, the author of Waverley, has been here; and the world follows the pointing of his pen. Here, too, walked Burns, with admiring eyes. The manse, upon its height, is worthy of being sought for itself and its associations; but he who stands there looks down on Bothwell Brig, and sees the fighting-ground where the faith and the conscience of Scotland stood embattled. Yonder lies Hamilton Park, where the Covenanters lay encamped. Truly this is no common spot of earth, and has other than mean associations. He who said to other tracts, be barren and unhistoric, smiled here, and bade the place be fruitful and beautiful, giving its sylvan slopes and its musical stream to song and story. The pilgrim to Bothwellhaugh, the dreamer by "Bothwell bank" will say: "Here the charm of poetry has been conferred with an almost needless prodigality, for it is so delightful in its own natural beauty."

But let us walk about the castle, and tell its towers. "It is of a very red sandstone, extensive in its remains, and bearing evidence of having been much more extensive. Its tall red walls stand up amid fine trees, and masses of ivy, and seem as if created by time to beautify the modern scene with which they blend so well. The part remaining consists of a great oblong square, with two lofty and massive towers overlooking the river which lies to your left. There are also remains of an ample chapel. From the openings in the ruins, the river below, and its magnificent valley or glen, burst with startling effect upon you. The bank from the foot of the castle descends with considerable steepness to the river below, but soft and green as possible; and beyond the dark and hurrying river rise banks equally high, and as finely wooded and varied. Advancing beyond the castle you come again to the river, which sweeps round the ruins in a fine curve. Here every charm of scenery, the great river in its channel, its lofty and well-wooded banks, the picturesque views of Blantyre Priory opposite, the slopes and swells of most luxurious green, and splendid lime-trees hanging their verdurous boughs to the ground, mingle the beautiful and the noble into an enchanting whole. A grave walk leads you down past the front of the walk, and presents you with a new and still more impressive view of it. Here it stands aloft on the precipice

"The manse of Bothwell was at some distance from the Clyde, but the two little girls were some times sent there in summer to bathe and wade about. Jo was with the 'rambler' and the 'beastie' and played in the brook most of the day." One day she said to Lucy Alkin, "I could not read well 'till I was eleven."—"O Joanna," cried her sister, "not till eleven."—Memoirs of Lucy Alkin. Agnes outlived her sister some ten years, dying April 27, 1861, aged 106.

Our Canadian poet, Arthur Westworth Foster, born at Kenilworth, N. B., is on his mother's side descended from the Hamiltons in this neighborhood. To this he alludes in his poems to Lord Hamilton of Desallies:

An noble charm my heart enthralled
Within me flows ancestral fire,
Here wakes the blood of all my sires,
Of the produce rollam I siton.

above you, a most stately remnant of the old times, and nature has not stunted her labors in arraying it in tree, bush and hanging plant, so as to give it the grace of life in its slow decay, making it in perfect harmony with herself. Few scenes are more fascinating than this. Above you the towers of the castle, which once received as its victorious guest Edward I., of England; which again sheltered the English chiefs fleeing from the disastrous field of Bannockburn; which was the stronghold of Archibald the Grim, and the proud hall of the notorious Earl Bothwell. Below slopes down in softest beauty the verdant bank, and the stately Clyde, dark and deep, flows on amid woods and rocks worthy of all their fame. The taste of the proprietor has seized on every circumstance to give a finish to a scene so lonely; and it is impossible not to exclaim in the words of the celebrated old ballad—
"Oh Bothwell bank, thou blossom fair!"

You will loiter on toward the village of Bothwell, and in the direction of Hamilton. Every step of that mile cheers the eye of the pilgrim and delights his imagination. Here, at the entrance to the village, is the manse, where the Rev. James Baillie once lived, and where the gentle, gifted, sprightly, highly gifted Joanna was born. It is at the left hand as you approach the village, and lies buried amid the thick-matted foliage of orchard trees. But first you come to the church, and through the church yard and the garden thick with branches, laden, may be, with mellow fruit, you may pass on to the manse, where it stands on a sort of mound, or high knoll, a slightly and beautiful spot, overlooking the churchyard and part of the village, on the one side, and the Clyde Valley, on the other. Around this airy seclusion, with its grassy shaded slopes and many foliaged glen, lie the neighboring closes and orchards, with their clustered trees, adding to the density of that mass of foliage in which it is immersed. Down this shady glen, commencing between the churchyard and the manse garden, runs widening and deepening towards the ripples of Clyde, might once have been heard the voices of the little Agnes and Joanna, with song and childish laughter, when their sportiveness was like the humbees dancing among the leaves, or flocking the shallows of the Clyde's sweet water. This glen is one of the principal features giving picturesque to the site on which the manse stands. From the churchyard it is reached through a foot-path between two high hedges, leading into the carriage road from the village, and directly in front of the house. Here you will pause and take in the whole prospect. You will find such a composition of varied and lovely landscape as will enrich your memory forever. Often will you love to recur to Bothwell Manse, with its own little secluded glen, its sloping crafts, finely shaded with trees, and beyond again other masses of trees showing cottages and farms."

PASTOR FELIX.

SPIRIT COMMUNICATION.

Showing What a Boon It is for a Medium to Speak English.

An old gentleman, apparently from the country, one day entered the room of a medium, and expressed a desire for a "spirit communication." He was told to take a seat at the table, and to write the names of his deceased relatives. The medium, like many others, incoherently pronounced the term "deceased" the same as "diseased," and the gentleman, after some "speca," and did what was required of him. A name and relationship having been selected from those written, the investigator was desired to examine and state if he referred to one party.

"I declare they do," said he. "But I say, mister, what has them papers to do with a spirit communication?"
"You will see directly," replied the medium.

Whereupon the latter spasmodically wrote a "communication," which read somewhat as follows:

"My dear husband, I am very glad to be able to address you through this channel. Keep on investigating, and you will soon be convinced of the fact of spirit-intercourse. I am happy in my spirit-home patiently awaiting the time when you will join me here, etc. Your loving wife, Betsy."

"Good gracious! but my old woman can't be dead," said the investigator. "For I left her at home!"
"Not dead!" exclaimed the medium.

"Did I not tell you to write the names of 'deceased' relatives?"
"Diseased!" returned the old man;
"She ain't anything else, for she's had theumatiz orfully for six months!"

An Underground Electric Railroad.

The Anglo-Austrian Bank and the firm of Siemens & Halske have submitted to the Board of Trade a detailed plan for a Vienna underground railway. It is intended to be an electric narrow-gauge railway, with double rails, and should begin at the Danube Canal, pass under the Central City to where it touches the western suburbs, continue under the Maria Wilstraea to the western terminus, and thence to the outskirts of the town to Schonbrunn and Penzing. Between seventeen and eighteen minutes would be the time for getting from one end to the other. The railway would run directly under the pavement, without touching the foundation of the house. A single carriage, to be started at short intervals, is meant to convey forty passengers in ordinary times, while in the morning and evening, and Sunday and fête days, two cars must be added. The bank would begin to build the underground electric railway at seven points at once and would complete it in a year from the day when the concession is granted. The Viennese, who have no means of communication in the central part of the city, wish this undertaking every success.

Its Principal Beauty.

"The strong point about Mississippi river water," said the St. Louis man, holding a glass of the fluid between himself and the light, "is that it's self-filtering. As the sand and rich alluvial matter it contains sink to the bottom they carry all the impurities along with them, leaving the resulting liquid pure and wholesome."

"And he filtered it carefully toward his mouth, being careful not to disturb the quarter of an inch of rich alluvial matter at the bottom of the glass, and drank it with great relish.

MASCAGNI OR THE DEVIL.

In the particular health resort in which I am writing, these lines there is a good deal of music in the air. There is a brass band in the park forenoon and afternoon and at the large hall built over one of the mineral springs a fine Italian orchestra holds forth, giving us a judicious intermixture of classical and popular music, to suit educated and uneducated tastes alike.

To appreciate the situation it must be stated that the leader of this orchestra is an exceedingly pompous individual, as, alas! so many wielders of the baton are, just as if they produced the music rather than the industrious understrappers at the fiddle, the cornet, and the snare-drum.

If any mere hotel visitor or combination of them desires a particular selection to be played the next day, they have to approach the leader with great deference and prefer the request with much tact and delicacy. He is a peppy old ruffian who knows his business and he has, as a general thing, the utmost contempt for the selections that produce the most applause.

It is one of the standing amusements of this delightful spot to get a newcomer to ask Signor Fideli to favor us with a selection from Wagner, whom the signor hates with a bitterness utterly unaccountable to an unmusical person. The old man, on these occasions, breaks out first in his appalling English, but finding what he knows of that language deplorably inadequate to express his feelings, he specially lapses into Italian and pours a torrent of invective at the astonished newcomer, who never afterwards ventures another suggestion.

It appears that the popular selection this year is the intermezzo from "Avallieri Rusticana," by Signor Mascagni. Signor Fideli is tired of it, for he has been playing it all the season, but the people will have it, and so it figures on the programme two or three times a week. For the past two or three weeks I have not had the courage to tell Signor Fideli that he gives but a poor rendition of the intermezzo. It is not that I know much about music, but I was in Covent Garden Opera House when Signor Mascagni himself led the orchestra when "Cavalleria Rusticana" was given—"as performed before the Queen."

The programme stated—when the audience rose at the rendition of the intermezzo and with loud acclaim, compelled the young Italian to repeat the selection, so I flattered myself that I knew how it should be played. I often said to an Italian friend of mine, who lives at the same hotel, that old devil does not know how to produce the intermezzo, and he always answered: "Go and tell him so." But there was a limit to my courage, and I never went.

One day I was sitting with my friend in the large hall. The intermezzo was on and we were waiting for it. The orchestra was at its best, and Signor Fideli, a very genial, people were parading up and down in couples and groups and singly, each with his glass of mineral water in his hand sipping it as he walked. As the intermezzo was being played my Italian friend said:

"There's one young man who does not like your favorite selection."
I looked over to the place he indicated, and saw with surprise a pale young man with jet black hair and moustache in ardent agony.

"The gods! I cried, 'that's Mascagni himself, or I'm a Dutchman. I saw him once in London.'
"Surely not," said the Italian with aroused interest, "I heard he was in Milan."
"It's not his ghost."
The young man could not sit still. He rose, and with his hands behind him, the fingers nervously twitching, he walked with bent head down the hall. When the intermezzo was finished the crowd applauded, of course. Signor Fideli sat on his piano stool with his hands behind him, as always was his wont, and with a clouded brow, walked up the long hall.

"He is going to speak to Fideli, I see it in his eye," said my Italian friend as we both instinctively edged nearer the piano. "I want you to translate what he says; don't miss a word," I asked.

"I will if I can hear," answered the Italian. The young man leaned over the piano and said to the leader: "Pardon me, but I think you played that last selection too fast. What!" cried old Fideli, every grey hair standing up straighter than usual in his rage.

"Permit me to say," said the young man rapidly, but in a low tone of voice, "that there is an organ accompaniment. You cannot play a waltz on a church organ. The accompaniment when it is not given is at least understood. It dominates the piece. Then you played it too loudly throughout. You should begin—"
"Good heavens!" spluttered enraged

Fideli, "have I, a pupil of Verdi, to be taught my profession by a youth? Perhaps you will lead me orchestra!"
The last remark was evidently intended as a "bluff," but to the amazement of Fideli, the young man instantly accepted the situation and sat down on the piano stool that the leader had just vacated, with a word of thanks to the astonished and speechless signor. He said a few words to the orchestra in so low a tone that my Italian friend could not catch the remark, but the men nodded as if they understood. Italian musicians are very quick of comprehension. He turned to the man at the bass violin and said: "Do not play those jerky notes, but draw out your tones. Imagine you are imitating a church organ."

The youth made some marks in pencil on the music of the first violinist and of the bass violin man. Then he raised his right hand and from that moment he seemed to hypnotize the orchestra—to hold them at the ends of the outstretched fingers. At the beginning he said "hush" in a long sibilant whisper and seemed to suppress the loud tones by gently depressing his open hand, softening down the music as it had closed a swell, but from that moment he said nothing more; his fine, clear-cut face, aglow with enthusiasm for his art, fascinated orchestra and audience alike.

The people, as I have said, were promeneading up and down the long hall. At the first bar of the intermezzo every man and woman stopped and stood entranced. All conversation ceased, and in the intense stillness not a note of the soft, slow, sweet harmony was missed. Only once did the young composer turn to the piano, and then to lit the intermezzo to its highest and loudest point. After that moment he said nothing more; his fine, clear-cut face, aglow with enthusiasm for his art, fascinated orchestra and audience alike.

A huge sigh, rather than applause, arose from the listeners, but in a moment it gave way to a roar of appreciation and cries of "Bravo!"

Fideli, gruff old curmudgeon as he is, is a musician to his fingers' tips. His eyes were wet and he groped for the two hands of the young man, who was trying to steal unnoticed away. "My God!" he half sobbed, shaking his two hands in his own. "You are either Mascagni or the devil."
"I have seen him lead," said the young man, but whether it was Mascagni or the devil he had seen he did not state, being anxious to escape into the crowd.

FOR INVALIDS
whose system requires toning up and whose appetites are failing, a quick and pleasant remedy will be found in
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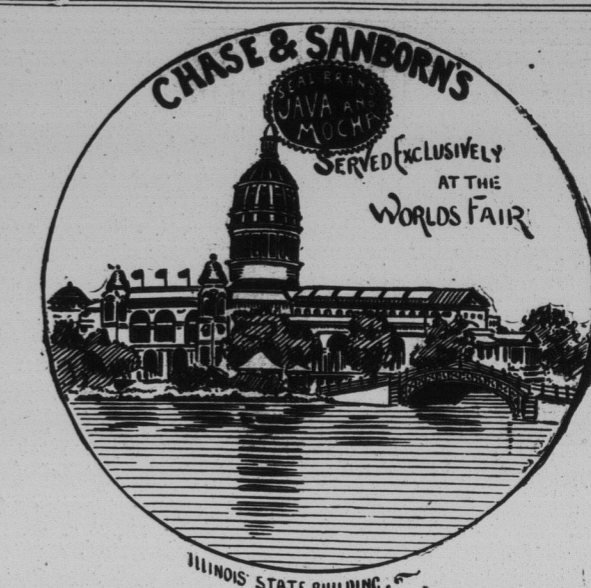
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The new and improved Release Key, whereby the carriage can be released as well when raised as when lowered, and can be positively stopped at a given point without the allowance of a single space for momentum. This instantaneous stopping will undoubtedly be much appreciated by rapid

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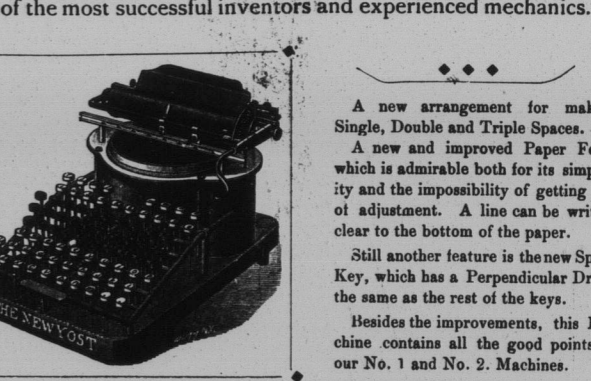
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One of the summer millinery fashions is a hat is large, as it really is

The pale maize laid with care

eyes, and can a covering for are simply grateful from a one sees a lar head of hair as possible, wear consists of two and a jet but narrow string second time is able woman assure myself bare head. I suppose people selves look r... so them to see th and I am s inches added t once. The pretty seem to have l are seldom see and braids see

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WOMAN and HER WORK.

One of the most striking features of the summer millinery is the surprising contrast between the fashionable hat, and the fashionable bonnet, of this season! The hat is large, becoming, and almost sensible, as it really affords a little shade to the

The old favorite, the sailor hat, is with us again and if possible more popular than ever, with its wide shady brim, low crown and the jaunty air which has been its distinguishing characteristic from the first, and its wonderful adaptability to all co-



PROMENADE COSTUMES.

The figure on the right shows a gown of changeable silk and wool, green and pale mauve. The trimmings are of Spanish lace and mottled green silk. There is a maize parasol with Spanish lace. The gown at the left is of pale blue wool delaine laid with deep plaits in front and at the sides. The sleeves are shirred. The garniture consists of lace.

eyes, and can lay more claim to the title of a covering for the head, while the bonnets are simply grotesque, and it is hard to refrain from a disposition to laugh when one sees a large woman with an abundant head of hair arranged to look as large as possible, wearing a bonnet which absolutely consists of two outstanding loops of ribbon and a jet butterfly held on the head by narrow strings. I often have to look a second time in passing some very fashionable woman on the street, in order to assure myself that she is not going about bare headed. As long as it is the fashion I suppose people will go on making themselves look ridiculous, but I only wish some power the gittie would gie them to see themselves as others see them" and I am sure there would be some inches added to the bonnet of the period, at once.

The pretty summer bonnets of last season seem to have lost favor this summer, and are seldom seen at all now, fanny straws and braids seeming to have usurped their

tumes, and every style of face. It may either be trimmed with an elaborate cluster of bows set directly in front, with a stiff aigrette bow at the left side, or with the plain band, and flat little knot at the side seen on men's straw hats, and taken altogether it is the convenient, pretty and sensible head-dress that has been worn for years, too convenient one would almost think ever to go quite out of fashion.

Another very pretty and fashionable hat is of fine brown straw in a shape that closely resembles the sailor, but yet is not quite the same, as the crown is higher, and tapers slightly towards the top, these hats are called alpine, and are trimmed with brown ribbon, sometimes in two or three shades.

A large black chip hat looking almost like the old Gainesboro' is trimmed with band, and flat bow of wide black velvet ribbon, and caught up on the left side with a large bunch of scarlet poppies. White straw is trimmed with black lace, black velvet, or even black wings, while

ground anywhere, even in walking, and to the tired woman who has almost grown resigned to the feeling of a dusty skirt, heavy with the grime of the streets alternately hanging against her heels as she tries to hold it up, or scritch-scratching along the sidewalk when she grows weary of the effort, and leaves it to its fate, this will be welcome news. I do not know of a much more discouraging sensation than that certainly: that one's best dress is being slowly but surely ruined by scrapping along the ground, and the choice lies between letting it get spoiled, or ruining one's gloves in holding it up. Surely in these days of dainty shoes no woman need be ashamed of showing her feet a little, and a short dress is preferable any day, to one which is dragged and soiled at the foot.

The new Eton jackets with the fronts ending in long sharp points are not at all pretty, and the elongated fronts seem to destroy that trimness which was the great charm of the Eton jacket, and first for it the wide popularity it has enjoyed for three seasons.

One of the prettiest, and at the same most elegant of the flat trimmings seen on silk, and light weight woolen goods, in black velvet ribbon edged on each side with a single row of jet spangles. The jet gives a distinction to the velvet, and transforms a simple trimming, into a really handsome decoration.

It really begins to look as if the black hosiery which has held its own for so many years, has to be dethroned at last! We have been hearing rumors of its probable dethronement for two or three years but they have never come to anything, and everybody has gone on wearing the neat and convenient black stocking in blissful security feeling sure of being in the fashion, but now the display of beautiful and fanciful designs in hosiery down in the best shops must mean something, and not only are wonderful novelties shown in checked, navy-striped, and embroidered silk hose, but the caenas, and leather hoses in tan, grey and white, now have hosiery to match in lisle thread, and cotton, as well as silk. It may be that the extreme difficulty of getting a black thread, or cotton stocking

myself with ox gall soap, I never found a single pair that kept their color after the first washing, and lisle thread is so thin that I am obliged to wear light quality



LIGHT WRAPS AND CAPES.

The lower cape on the right is of broadened black silk, faced with black faille, with jet ornaments on the revers. The collar is of stiff passementerie. The upper cape on the right is of light cloth covered with vernicelli braiding. The central figure shows a lace mantlet with wide moire bows and long ends. The cape at the left is of black broadened wool with stiff passementerie bertha and fancy braiding on the black faille stole shoulder and front piece.

which will really wash, has had something to do with the change, because we really are getting tired of having our feet stained an indelible black, while our stockings slowly fade to the color the feet should be. For my own part, though I have paid as high as 75 cents a pair for so called "fast black" cotton stockings, and washed them

cashmere all summer, so I should be glad if the fashion did change. The new Vandyke lace in the sharpest of points, makes a charming trimming, either for blouses, berthas, or skirts, for the latter it is put on with the points turning upward, and is used principally on summer silks. ASTRA.



OUTING COSTUMES FOR GIRLS.

The coat on the right is of russet cashmere with cherry velvet trimming. The gabelle represented in the central figure is of gendarme blue hopsack with black velvet ribbon. There is a large chip poke bonnet with lace and ribbon. The figure on the left represents a frock coat of gobeelin serge with darker shade of trimming. There is a Duchesse d'Uzes hat of black chip with a bunch of zayocotis in front.

place, but of course flowers are still used in profusion as a trimming, though some of the most charming hats and bonnets I have seen, have been trimmed entirely with bows and loops of thick soft ribbon either in satin, or corded.

black is frequently trimmed with either cream, or white lace, showing that the craze for black and white has not by any means ran its course yet.

One blessed thing about the newest skirts is the fact that they do not touch the

\$1.35.

WE Have a line of Ladies' Dongola Oxford Shoes, Plain and Tip, Medium or Narrow Widths, which are good value for \$2.00, but we will close them out at \$1.35 per pair.

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Spool Silk and Twist gives the best results for all dressmaking and domestic use. Ladies prefer it, dressmakers recommend it. Try it once and you will use no other.



The Mother Heart Touched

"I Believe SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE Saved the Lives of Two of My Children."—Puny Children Grow Fat and Strong—Tired and Ailing Women Take on the BLOOM of EARLIER YEARS.



What will touch the mother heart more deeply than the illness of her little ones? She may suffer much herself, and women are sorely afflicted with many ills, but she will endure all this, however often, without a murmur; but there can be no disguising her anxiety when the little ones of the home are stricken down with sickness. And how many puny children there are! We talk of the bloom of youth, but thousands of children know not of it. Others may romp, but they are weaklings.

Mothers, would you have your loved ones strong and healthy? Would you enjoy good health yourself? Then use South American Nervine Tonic; there is no doubting its efficacious properties. Investigate from a scientific or a common sense point of view and you will find that nearly all disease has its start in the nerve centres of the body.

The mission of South American Nervine is to at once reach the nerve centres, which are to the whole body what the mainspring of the watch is to every other part of the timepiece.

Science has made perfectly clear that the troubles that affect the individual organs of the body, have their seat in these nerve centres, so, without any wasteful experimenting, South American Nervine reaches out to the seat of the difficulty, and straightening out what is wrong there heals the whole body. Listen to what Mrs. H. Russell, Wingate, writes on this point: "I have used several bottles of South American Nervine Tonic, and will say, I consider it the best medicine in the world. I believe it saved the lives of two of my children. They were down, and nothing appeared to do them any good until I procured this remedy. It was very surprising how rapidly both improved on its use. I don't allow myself to be without some of it in my house. I recommend the medicine to all my neighbors." It will certainly grant new life to all who are delicate, whether young, middle-aged, or old. Do not worry along with ill health, but dispel it, and brighten your lives by the immediate use of South American Nervine.

For sale by [Chas. McGrigor, 37 Charlotte St.; Chas. P. Clarke, 100 King St.; R. E. Coupe, 578 Main St.; E. J. Mahoney, 38 Main St.; A. C. Smith & Co., 41 Charlotte St.]

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ELEPHANT BRAND.

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Tetley's Tea is economical and pure. Tetley's Tea is refreshing and healthy, and by the blending process contains all the different qualities of the finest teas in itself.

TETLEY'S TEA is always the same excellent quality, it never varies.

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Sold by all leading grocers in the Dominion. If your grocer does not sell it write to the agent for the Dominion.

David Brown, 469 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Sunday Reading.

PILATE'S FATAL PLATE.

The Original Death Sentence of Christ still in existence... It will probably be a surprise to the majority of people to learn that the original death sentence passed upon Jesus Christ is still in existence...

This particular plate was discovered in the year 1890 in the city of Aquila, in the Kingdom of Naples... The plate is now kept in the chapel of Caserta, a little town some twenty miles north of Naples...

of an easy removal and negotiation in case of an urgent need. Egyptian gold rings are to be seen in the University Museum at Leyden, and the same character of ornamental currency may be noted even in European countries.

THE CHRISTIAN NATION.

A Talk on the Christian Endeavor Topic for the Week Beginning July 1.

The question appointed for discussion is, "What has Christianity done for our country?" Perhaps, the most honest answer would be that it has done all that we would allow it to do. It has done so much that it is a marvel that it has not done more...

Messages of Help for the Week.

"Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye 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."

Ring Money of the Bible.

The ancient Egyptians are represented in contemporary paintings as weighing rings of metal, gold and white gold (i. e., silver) and keeping them by vessels containing piles of such weighted rings, each having, in all probability, its own distinctive value.

God's Law and Amusement.

There is no more difficult bit of philanthropy than providing amusements, largely because it is so hard to decide which are useful and which are harmful. And yet as useful and important of them, what could speak louder to bible-following people than God's laws for Israel? Three times a year, all the men—all over twelve years old—were commanded to go to Jerusalem to the Feast. This secured them three long holidays a year; one, at least a week long, religion, defended, too, from evil by daily religious observances, were by no means ordered to be spent in this way. Was not that a stupendous provision of amusement?

HE WROTE TO HIS BROTHER.

Told Him the Good News and Advised Him to Use Paine's Celery Compound.

THE MEDICINE THAT CURES.



A. L. WOOD.

It has often been asserted that, it men and women would use Paine's Celery Compound when the first indications of trouble and disease are felt, there would be fewer sick people, and less money expended for remedies. There is no medicine in the world as far-reaching in its work and effects as Paine's Celery Compound. It should be in every home where there is sickness, as it is suited for every age and class of humanity.

I had neuralgia, and treated me for it. The treatment proved useless, and I consulted two other doctors with no better results. I could not turn over in bed, wash my face, or dress myself. I was so helpless. After a time, getting a little easier, I went to my father-in-law's to spend Christmas; while there my attention was called to a paper on the merits of Paine's Celery Compound, and I read of a party who had been cured, whose case was similar to mine.

"I have much pleasure in adding my letter of testimony to the already large number you have received. In 1892 I took a severe pain in my back, to which I gave but little attention. It extended to the back of my neck, and became very bad. It then seemed to settle on a nerve under the shoulder blade. I used many remedies but got worse instead of better. I consulted my doctor; he said

"I had neuralgia, and treated me for it. The treatment proved useless, and I consulted two other doctors with no better results. I could not turn over in bed, wash my face, or dress myself. I was so helpless. After a time, getting a little easier, I went to my father-in-law's to spend Christmas; while there my attention was called to a paper on the merits of Paine's Celery Compound, and I read of a party who had been cured, whose case was similar to mine."

He Leadeth Me.

In pastures green? Not always; sometimes He knoweth best, in kindness leadeth me. In weedy ways, where heavy shadows be—Out of the sunshine warm and soft and bright. Out of the sunshine into darkest night. I oft would faint with sorrow and with grief. Only for this—I know He holds my hand: So, whether in the green or desert land, The shadows lie—'twas matter? He is there! And by still waters? No, not always so; Ofttimes the heavy tempests round me blow. And o'er my soul the waves and billows go. But when the storm's heat londest, and I cry And whisper to my soul, "Lift, lift, lift!" Above the tempest wild I hear him say: "Behold! this darkness lies the perfect day. In every path of thine I lead the way."

A Successful Ventriloquist.

"At Raglan Castle," said Mr. Ganthony the ventriloquist, "I gave an entertainment in the open air, and throwing my voice up into the ivy-covered ruins, said, 'What are you doing there?' To my amazement a voice answered, 'I climbed up 'ere this mornin' just to see the folk and 'ear the music; I won't do no harm.' I replied, 'Very well, stay there, and don't let anyone see you, do you hear?'" The reply came, "Yes, mister, I 'ear.' This got me thunders of applause. I made up my mind to risk it, so I bowed, and the boy never showed himself."

Self-Dependence.

Wear of myself, and sick of asking What I am and what I ought to be, At the vessel's prow I then have calmed me Forward, forward, o'er the starlit sea. And a look of passionate desire O'er the sea and to the stars I send; 'Ye who from my childhood up have calmed me, Calm me, ah, compose me to the end!"

From the intense, clear, star-stown vault of heaven.

Over the lit sea's argent way, In the rustling night air came the answer: "Wouldst thou be as these are? Live as they."

Unfrighted by the silence round them.

Undistracted by the sights they see, These demure and not that things without them Yield their love, amusement, sympathy."

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies or Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EARLY DIGESTED. Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

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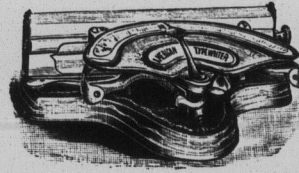
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Writes capitals, small letters, figures and marks—71 in all. Easy to understand—learned in 5 minutes. Writes just like a \$100 machine. Weighs only 4 pounds—most portable. No shift keys. No Ribbon. Compact, takes up but little room. Prints from the type direct. Built solid and simple, can't get out of order. Prints on flat surface. Capital and lower-case keyboard alike—easily mastered. Corrections and insertions easily made. More "margin play" for the small letters which do most of the work. Takes any width of paper or envelope up to 8 1/2 inches. Takes good letter-press copies. Packed securely in handsome case and expressed to any address on receipt of price—\$8.00, in registered letter, money order or certified check. We guarantee every machine and are glad to answer all inquiries for further information.

IRA CORNWALL,

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