

PROGRESS.

VOL. VI., NO. 292.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1893.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

LEFT THEM IN THE LURCH

A MILITARY OFFICER IN HALIFAX NEGLECTS TO PAY UP.

Ones on a "Hunting Trip" on the Broad Atlantic and Forgets to Return—A Firm that Did Not Get Left in the Same Way—A Social Pet.

HALIFAX, Nov. 29.—To be "in society" brings with it many privileges and immunities, but there are some drawbacks. If you are within the charmed circle you can do many a thing which would not be permitted outside its circumference, and yet there are conditions which, if not fulfilled set onlookers talking, while they would hardly cause more than a passing comment were it only some of "the common people" who were concerned. It is generally supposed that a goodly proportion of "society people" in this city do not pay their tradesmen's accounts very promptly, and that they can get along quite easily for a long time in not doing so. But they cannot. A goodly number of "society people" here have plenty of money, and their custom is eagerly sought by business houses. And there are too many, very many, in the swim, who never think of paying for anything, or of how it will be paid for in the future. They have some of the pleasures of society, but their non-paying characteristics are known to everybody as well as to themselves. From that knowledge on the part of the public such people cannot long escape, and they don't. This is one of the "society" drawbacks.

There is one class most honored in society—the military officer. Indeed no "function" is complete without its representation from the garrison. It matters little what may be the character of the officer; what his habits, or what the state of his purse, so long as he wears an officer's uniform, he is sought after by a large portion of "society" with ardent longings. And sometimes "society" gets caught in a way which it does not like, though it speedily forgets the lesson and starts out again on the same foolish race.

What calls this to mind is the recent departure from the garrison of an officer who was not at all careful to make any profession of gentlemanliness, and whose career was openly defiant of what is considered in ordinary walks of life to be proper. Lieutenant MacGowan of the royal artillery was "in society," and he was in everything else as well, and society seems to like him none the worse for it. If there was a cock-fight MacGowan was sure to be there, and one of his more recent acts was to contribute a fine to the county for being one of a number whom the S. P. C. pounced upon at a hard-fought cocking-main. If there was anything approaching a prize-fight this officer was on hand if he knew about it, and he generally did. The S. P. C. had its sharp eyes upon him for cruelty in baiting cats with dogs which he set upon them where there was no chance to escape for the poor feline. He imported a set of hounds which were to be used in hunting wild cats. The untamed animal was not sufficiently plentiful, and was hard to get at, so as a sort of variation the domestic animal was made to answer the purpose, till measures were taken to put an end to the "sport." These are only a few of the distinguished traits of Lieutenant MacGowan, for a score of others could be mentioned. Yet "society" delighted in the presence of this officer. He was in the garrison for seven years and became one of the institutions of Halifax, as it were.

When it was announced, not very long ago, that Lieutenant MacGowan was going on a hunting expedition, it was taken as a matter of course that he would early return with the spoils of the chase, and that he would soon be back, for it was known that at last his time in this garrison had almost expired, and that he had been ordered home to England. Before his general face was seen, however, a second announcement was made that the lieutenant's happy hunting ground was not the forest primeval, but it was the broad Atlantic, and before he had time to realize the position of affairs "society" had one member less. There was mourning and lamentation, but the regret was most poignant in the hearts of the people who never had an invitation to one of the "swell dances" where he figured, not to speak of one of the larger "functions." The most genuine mourners were the shop-keepers, whose bills were unpaid; the men who, in these hard times could ill afford the loss of a good round account. Lieutenant MacGowan's indebtedness in this city, when he took to himself wings and fled, can only be approximated, but it is estimated at from \$1,000 to \$1,500, probably midway between the two amounts. The shop-keepers who thus lose their money have the sympathy of honest people, for they were deceived, but "society" which makes a hero of a man who acted all through as Mr. MacGowan did, and which thus suddenly loses a shining light, receives no sympathy but a considerable degree of scorn and contempt.

Another instance of an unpaid shop-keeper's account is that of E. H. Bayley,

Captain of H. M. S. Mohawk. The case is not similar to MacGowan's except that it is an officer who again is short. And there are none of the aggravating circumstances which characterized the case of the military man. Captain Bayley deceived no one, and his actions were perfectly above board and open. He only contracted a bill which he found inconvenient to pay. Colwell Brothers, the firm of gentlemen's outfitters, supplied him with goods to the amount of \$294. Of that Captain Bayley seemed to consider \$65 was sufficient to give Colwell Brothers at least till he might again visit the port of Halifax. His ship got ready to sail, and Colwell Brothers got ready to collect the balance of \$229. It was an easy matter, for on the day that anchor was weighed on the warship a blue-coated member of the Halifax police force, armed with a capias, was amply successful in inducing Captain Bayley to square up matters with his Halifax gentlemen's furnisher, and he sailed for Bermuda with the best wishes of Colwell Brothers, if not of all other Halifax business people.

WAS IT ACCIDENT?

Inspector Mackassey fixes the Date on St. Andrews Day.

HALIFAX, Nov. 29.—The "Hillside Hall" lawyer and his mercantile friend, were in a state of mind which cannot be correctly described as "amused," when they read in last week's PROGRESS the details of how they had informed on poor Thomas Keating, the Cornwallis street liquor seller. Their troubles were to have reached a climax on Thursday of this week. On that day they were compelled to take the witness stand, in response to subpoenas, to testify to Keating's violation of the liquor license act. They are most unwilling witnesses, just the opposite in inclination to what they were on that eventful night, when they compelled the police to receive their information. But they are saved for a period.

Inspector John A. Mackassey has given them a brief respite. He had fixed the date of the trial as far off as possible, and made it November 30th. That was not the only good turn he served the two "dudes" and his friend the liquor seller. Thursday, November 30th, is St. Andrew's day, and a legal civic holiday. The trial, therefore, cannot take place. New subpoenas will now have to be issued for the trial and a new day set for it. Possibly Mr. Mackassey will secure another postponement. When at last the case does come before the staid and staid judge, there will be a big crowd in the court house, to see who the two principal witnesses are, and what they will have to say.

Mr. Adams Is Imported.

To all appearance everything is moving along smoothly at the custom house, and the masons are working as though they had not a grievance at all. When they went out on strike a short time since, it was supposed that the question of getting to work a few minutes earlier than usual was the cause of their packing their tools and going out. It is a deeper grievance than that. There is a question between them and Mr. J. D. Hazen, M. P., in particular and his colleagues in general. The point is this: Mr. Adams and son have charge of the work. No objection is made to Mr. Adams as a workman, but he belongs to Ontario, and was specially brought here to superintend this job. The masons consider it a slight put on their fraternity here, that a man should be brought in to control work, that could be just as well, if not better, done by one of themselves. If it were a private contract they would make no objections on this score, but as it is a government contract, they think that their rights have been interfered with.

A Surprise For Mr. Goldlog.

There was a pleasant surprise on Tuesday evening in store for Mr. J. N. Goldlog, Jr., the young gentleman who has charge of the Job printing department of PROGRESS, when he was confronted by the employees of this paper and presented with a handsome silver tea service in anticipation of a pleasant event in which he was one of the principals the next evening. Mr. Goldlog's popularity is not confined to his associates on PROGRESS, but he is well known throughout the city, and his many friends will be glad to learn that he received such an appreciation of good will, and to congratulate him upon his new relations.

The Last Judgment.

There are only 800 tickets to be sold for the Oratorio in St. Andrews Church next Tuesday, and under no circumstances will more be taken at the doors. With the exception of two pews for the Lieutenant Governor and party, no seats will be reserved, but it is figured there will be ample seating accommodations. A large number of seats have been sold already. An Oratorio in the beautiful St. Andrews Church, with the assistance of the fine organ is a musical and artistic treat, and it should be borne in mind that over four years have elapsed since the Oratorio Society sang there.

THE P. E. I. BLACKBALL.

SOME CHARLOTTETOWN PEOPLE WRITE LETTERS.

"Progress" Correspondent Sums Up The Situation and Thinks There May Be a Chance for a Libel Suit—Who Will Be Sued, the Paper or the Writer?

The article in PROGRESS last week on the "Blackball in Charlottetown" seems to have stirred up some people in that city. As usual those who were not pleased are heard from and of course, their comments are given with the same willingness as those of our reliable correspondent. PROGRESS likes to print both sides of the story but this one seems to have several sides.

First of all the club itself is heard from. The committee assumes to know all about it and are prepared to take the word of the applicant who was refused admission to their social company in support of his good reputation. Their letter reads as follows:—

"The committee of the Charlottetown club, having received from the gentleman referred to in the article in your issue of 25th November inst., headed 'Charlottetown Blackball,' a communication denying in toto the charges against him contained in that article, desire hereby to publicly express their entire disbelief in the truth of those charges and their deep regret that they should have been made."

Then there is another letter from Mr. A. E. Warburton, who uses some strong language, is evidently quite as angry with the laws of the club as he is with PROGRESS' correspondent and in the end convinces the reader that there was a good deal, after all in the story printed. Here is his letter:—

"My attention has been called to an article entitled 'Charlottetown Blackball,' in your issue of the 25th inst., in which your correspondent writes concerning the action of the Charlottetown Club. Permit me, who am a member of that club and of the committee, to protest against the extraordinary and utterly uncalled for statements contained in the article. In the first place, a matter of this kind, being strictly a private matter and supposed to take place among gentlemen, should never have found its way into the press, and the person who drags it before the public displays an amount of bad taste not easily surpassed."

Your correspondent says that this article was rejected by a "most universal" blackball. This is an unqualified falsehood. The great majority of the club were, and are, in favor of electing the officer in question, and feel greatly incensed at the treatment he has received. So strongly do many of the members feel on this subject that they are very likely to move to have the rules as to election so amended as to prevent such an occurrence happening again, as they believe there was no valid reason for what was done, and that what was done was simply a gratuitous insult to the officer in question.

It is to be regretted that this matter has reached the newspapers, and I feel most reluctant to write about it, but as the officer in question has, in a most uncalled for manner, been dragged before the public and attacked by an anonymous writer, I cannot, in fair play, allow his remarks to go unchallenged.

PROGRESS correspondent also has something to say and it appears from his letter that there is a libel suit in the air. That is becoming an old story but still it may come and if it does we will try to bear up.

CHARLOTTETOWN, Nov. 29. To say that there was a great deal of surprise manifested, when "PROGRESS" came to hand on Saturday night with the full account of the recent blackball in it would be putting the matter very mildly. How "PROGRESS" managed to get hold of the facts is the question now, and at latest accounts a certain gentleman was making public property of the news that he was going to have a libel case before the courts without any delay.

The cap in this case must fit uncommonly well; in fact it must have fallen of its own free will on the gentleman's head, and he could not remove it—for he seems to think the article was meant for him and that every-body-else is of the same opinion. Who he is going to sue for libel I have not yet heard; but while some people think he is going to attack the paper direct, others are of the opinion that he knows who the writer is and is going to attack that individual. However that may be, I suppose time will show, in the meantime it is a pleasing thing to know that one man in the world is brave enough to acknowledge the fact that he has done and said the things "PROGRESS" accuses him of, even if the acknowledgement has to cause a case for libel as a consequence. The case will be interesting in the way that such cases generally are; but the revelations already made by "PROGRESS" are as nothing compared with what will be brought forth then.

Of course the man who has taken it to himself must be the person meant or he would not have been in such a hurry to have applied it and to have informed the

public as to what his intentions are. When are the proceedings to commence, is the next question? Or perhaps the person has by this time come to the conclusion that the article was not meant for him, and that he had better not say anything more about it. It would be the wiser plan to follow, and if he has learnt a lesson by it perhaps it will be one effectual enough to show him that no one can with impunity insult the people of this town; that the women have friends enough to resent an insult to them; that the men can show that they think themselves as good if not better than even some naval officers, and that it always pays a man who knows how to behave himself to do so; and that no one will show their appreciation of gentleman-like conduct "quicker than the men who black-balled a certain individual because he had seen fit to speak slightly of the townspeople generally, the club men more particularly, and the women in society here and elsewhere, in terms that a man, to say nothing of a gentleman, would long be sorry to use."

MR. DUFFIE FOR MAYOR.

Many Interesting Topics In The Electoral City.

FREDERICTON, Dec. 1.—The present majority contest is perhaps the most exciting that the electoral has had for years. Mr. Harry Beckwith, the present incumbent is a Tory of the Tories, yet the Herald, the liberal organ, and the organ of the local government, is giving him full support. It is not because of love for him, but because they prefer him to Mr. D. Jordan, his opponent. Mr. Jordan is supported by the Farmer and is also a strong conservative. Between these the contest is about equal and either will make a fair official. But a new phase of affairs has been lately introduced. Ald. Peter Duffie has gone into the race and if there is a three cornered contest his chances are good. He carried King's ward when it was thought there was not a possible chance and he is a hard man to beat because he carries a strong following of the working men. The three candidates are working hard and the city is being thoroughly canvassed.

Vain attempts are being made to organize a tax reduction association, similar to that in St. John, but the efforts so far have been very weak. Very few, especially of the working men, are satisfied with the way manor chair, instead of being regarded with honor, is despised, and no capable business man can be induced to offer.

William Rossborough has been named as a candidate in King's ward, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Ald. Duffie. If he goes into the fight he will make it interesting for Mr. Lee Babbitt, his opponent.

All are watching the outcome of the Fisher-Thompson trouble. Mr. Thomson has been carrying on the organ selling business for some years and lately has been backed by Fisher & Fisher. They made a descent on his place of business, a few days since, and seized his stock of organs, pianos and furniture. Some interesting developments are looked for when the business is investigated. Meanwhile those who have purchased from Mr. Thompson are wondering what part they will be called on to take in the matter.

Lieut-Col. Maunsel has returned from his trans-Atlantic trip and affairs military have assumed their wonted shape. It makes a very great difference who controls affairs in the school.

Mr. W. H. Boyce has returned from Nova Scotia and is getting ready for a trip across the water, to try and fill up the vacant farms of that province with English immigrants. It is too bad that he does not confine his attentions nearer home as there are many farms devoid of occupants, without going so far away.

Citizens are asking who is to remove the remains of the Jubilee fountain, wrecked by the university boys. They have no objection to the work done by the students, but would be pleased to see them finish the job. None of the aldermen care about taking it upon himself to order the removal of the monument, and so it shows its unsightly form and is a disgrace to the city.

As nothing has been heard from Prof. Duff for some time it is evident that he has closed out his accounts with the registrar of the university having gotten his pay in full. His successor is getting along well with the boys, and the change has not at all been a detriment to the success of the college.

Thanks for the Copies.

PROGRESS has to thank a number of people for their cordial and prompt response to its request for back numbers of the 11th and 13th November. It is rare that an issue of any paper is as thoroughly exhausted as was PROGRESS on these dates, but by the kindness of its subscribers it was able to complete its files.

Hard to Keep Up With the Name.

The Cosmopolitan writes PROGRESS that owing to the enormously increased circulation it has been unable to place new subscribers upon its list as rapidly as at other seasons of the year, and that any delay in the subscriptions sent through this paper must be attributed to that cause and nothing else.

MR. SHATFORD ON DECK.

AND PROPOSES TO FIGHT FOR HIS CHILDREN.

Mrs. Shatford Don't Want Him, But She Wants the Children—The Case in the Divorce Court—Some Good Advice to Both Parties.

Mrs. J. D. Shatford has applied to the courts to divorce her from Mr. J. D. Shatford. Their private affairs have thus become public property and the public is making the most of the morsel.

The story of Mrs. Shatford's courtship and marriage has been told and retold with variations. Some of the accounts are quite graphic, and others have lacked the necessary facts to make them interesting. There is hardly a resident of this city who has any recollection of a few years back who does not remember the "swath" cut by Mr. J. D. Shatford in his early business days in St. John. It has only taken about ten years for him to appear and vanish, and in that time he has, perhaps, caused as much comment of one sort and another, favorable and unfavorable, as any young man would care to cause.

He came from Halifax originally with such recommendations from a social and business standpoint, that he was at once received, metaphorically speaking, into the arms of society. He was sharp in a business way, glib with the tongue, courteous when he had a mind to be, and make his



MRS. J. D. SHATFORD.

way well with the business people, as he did with the mesdames of the set he moved in. Nothing was too good for him in those days, and when he began to pay court to her, who was considered one of the prettiest girls in the city, she had plenty of envious admirers.

The story of that courtship has been told in a graphic way by the Record and to complete this narrative it is worth quoting. According to it Mr. Shatford's heart had apparently never been severely touched up to this time, he flirted at times but that was rarely. It was on one fine August day, when the Sunday school and congregation of Trinity church were having their annual Sunday school picnic, that Mr. Shatford with others of the young men of the congregation went along to spend a pleasant day.

The gentleman was there in all their glory. It was at this picnic that Mr. Shatford met a young and charming attendant of the church, Miss Marion Campbell, the second daughter of Mr. Charles Campbell. The meeting, it is related, was a case of love at first sight. Many were the envious eyes cast at Mr. Shatford as his rivals began to learn that they were not in it with the chap who drove the tandem. Time went on and it was soon whispered that the engagement had been announced.

Congratulations were then the order of the day. After a short engagement of six months the day was named, and Trinity church was the scene of a brilliant social event. The bride, who is acknowledged to be one of St. John's beauties, looked her best. After an extended wedding tour Mr. and Mrs. Shatford returned to the city and resided in the Pritchard house on Orange street. From the Orange street house they removed to the Nest at Rotheray, where Mr. Shatford imported a large number of Sable Island ponies, which he sold at good prices. From Rotheray they moved to a house on Queen square. Everything up to this time had been running smoothly, but it was not to be long. The Standard Oil company became dissatisfied in the manner in which their business was being carried on and the result was that the agency was taken from Mr. Shatford. He then went into the cornmeal business and ran a mill at York Point, but notwithstanding his zealous efforts to build up a business, it proved a failure, and after a few months in the business, failure came. Mr. Shatford was arrested on the instance of Mr. Josiah Fowler on a charge of obtaining goods by misrepresentation. The case never came before the courts, as Mr. Shatford left for Chicago before the

time set for its hearing, where, judging from his present appearance and statements, he has met with success. Previous to his going away, among the scandal-mongers it was whispered that a divorce between Mr. Shatford and his wife was on the tapis. This story, after going the rounds was finally forgotten. There were many stories told in regard to the divorce question, some said that Mr. Shatford objected to the attention paid his wife by members of the so-called swell society, such as military men, bank clerks, etc.

At any rate it appears now that it is not Mr. Shatford who is asking for a divorce but Mrs. Shatford. So far it is known she did not have cause to complain of her husband while he lived in this city. He did not flirt with women. The Bay shore was not a favorite haunt of his, he had no intimate acquaintances among the fair sex to whom his photographs were as free as water. But when he went to Chicago the strained relations between his wife and him became more strained, he supplied her with money which she accepted—she dressed well, kept her children in apparent ease and comfort and enjoyed life herself with much enjoyment.

In fact it was a pleasant way to live, with a husband not very desirable a thousand miles away supplying the cash and lots of friends to supply the lack of his companionship.

But, it has ended and now Mrs. Shatford in the divorce proceedings is said to couple her husband's name with that of Susan Austin of Chicago.

This Mr. Shatford denies most energetically and says he is ready to produce affidavits that he does not know the woman referred to. He goes further and states that he proposes to fight the matter to the bitter end. His first step has been an application for his children which will be argued before the judge on Monday. He seems to be tolerably sure of getting possession of them for he has advertised for a house for his four months leave of absence.

The whole matter is ridiculous. No one imagines that Mrs. Shatford and Mr. Shatford will air the whole truth of the allegations and counter allegations in the courts. Mr. Shatford has considerable assurance in venturing back to St. John, from which he escaped in such a novel manner only a month ago.

aged to get outside the county jail, where he had been placed on a serious charge. Then it was that the sensible and only advice Mr. Curry could give him was "Get," and Mr. Shatford took the advice. From the jail he went to the house of his father-in-law, and began his preparations to leave the city. He had to be quick, for his enemies were vigilant and relentless; they would have him in the morning so sure as he remained, and if he attempted to go openly that night, the chances were that he would be stopped. He was small in stature and his features not too masculine so he determined to change his sex to outward appearances and travel as a young lady. His wife's clothes fitted him to a charm and everything went like a charm until he attempted to shave off his moustache. This was not very successful since he had not the time to "soften" it sufficiently for the razor to do its work without pain. Besides he was nervous. Think of a man in woman's clothes rushing to catch a train under such circumstances attempting to shave off his moustache!

But at last his appearance satisfied him and accompanied by a gentleman friend he went to Reed's Point, where a coach was in waiting. The "lady" entered the coach and that was the last his friends saw of him. He escaped attention in the station and entered the republic in his wife's clothes. That was a year and a half ago. Since then he has been in Chicago doing well and supporting his wife here. Her friends claim a divorce on the grounds of his intimacy with other women and say they have ample proof. This proof is supposed to have been secured by a St. John man who usually knows what he is doing and don't leave many loopholes for escape.

The most sensible course, in the light of all the facts, would be for Mr. and Mrs. Shatford and their family to take the next train for Chicago.

Caused by the Steamer's Delay.

On account of the storm the steamer, "Inchulva" has been delayed and Messrs. Manchester, Robertson & Allison did not receive their New Jackets on the day advertised but announce the opening for 9 o'clock this (Saturday) morning, when the entire shipment of Novelty Black Jackets will be on display.

The Winter Evenings are Long.

Lamps of all kinds, of all varieties, fashion and style from the piano lamp to the candlestick are found at Mr. J. R. Cameron's on Prince William street. At this season of the year especially, Mr. Cameron's display is a most enticing one, which housekeepers will be glad to look over for useful purchases as well as gifts.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

Worthington's Magazine for December fully sustains the place it has won for itself in the world of letters during its short existence. In fact the present number, as becomes a Christmas edition, teems with good things from beginning to end. The leading article is from the pen of S. G. W. Benjamin, and is a brief history of the Life Saving Service of the United States, told with force and vigor. It is fully illustrated, many of the engravings being made from instantaneous photographs of crews while in active service, during the past summer. Mary A. Livermore begins a new serial story, entitled, "One of the Forty-niners," which promises to give a vivid picture of that wild period in the history of California, and proves a story of absorbing interest. John H. Whitson has an interesting article called "A Day with the Pueblo Indians at Nambe," which gives a graphic description of Indian rural life and the manners and customs of the natives of New Mexico, their weird religious ceremonies, exciting sports, and strange dances. The article is illustrated by photographs taken especially for this story. The short stories and essays are as good as usual, which is high praise, and the new department which has been added for the coming year, will be a very valuable feature; it is called "In a Library Corner," and will be conducted by the well known essayist, Walter Blackburn Hart. Price \$2.50 per year; 25 cents a number. A. D. Worthington and Co., Hartford, Conn.

The Christmas number of McClure's Magazine is full of brightness, from cover to cover, containing mental pabulum suitable for all sorts and conditions of men and women, not to mention the children, who are well remembered by Professor Henry Drummond in "The Boys' Brigade," which is a sort of address to the boys and girls of America for Christmas. Professor Drummond won a place in the hearts of all boys by his booklets "First" and "Baxter's Innings." Perhaps the leading article is a very entertaining chat by Cannon Farrar, about his own life and work, his contemporaries Tennyson, Dean Stanley, Longfellow, Phillips Brooks, Macaulay, and other famous men. It is a most interesting sketch and illustrated with ten large drawings by Arthur Jules Goodman. Under the title of "Tennyson and His Friends" is a reproduction of half a dozen photographs taken by Mrs. Cameron, the intimate friend of Tennyson, and an amateur photographer whose work is acknowledged to be of the highest artistic quality. Mrs. Cameron photographed her friends including Tennyson, Lady Tennyson, Longfellow, Carlyle, Browning, Irving, Professor Jowett, and others which were published in a book of which only four hundred copies were printed, and it is from this book that the portraits in McClure's were selected. Mrs. Oliphant's new story of the unseen, entitled "A Visitor and His Opinions" which is a fitting companion piece for "A Little Pilgrim," also appears amongst the literary attractions of the December number. Conan Doyle contributes the last of his delightful series of detective stories, "The Hound of the Baskinshaws," which is full of novelty, sweetness and humor, and in any other attractions will go towards making up the perfect whole of a most charming Christmas number.

Andrea Hofer, editor of the "Kindergarten Magazine" and "Child Garden," publishes some very excellent advice to parents on the subject of children's Christmas books and children's literature generally, expressing the true Kindergarten theory that nothing is too good for the children, and strongly advising their parents to get only the very best of Kindergarten books for the little ones.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich's new book, "Two Bites at a Cherry, and other Tales," comes in dainty cloth binding from the press of Houghton Mifflin & Co., and shows no deterioration on the part of the author of "The Stillwater Tragedy." It is printed on heavy cream colored paper, in the best of type, and contains seven short stories written in Mr. Aldrich's best vein. Perhaps one might be tempted to wish that the first two tales of the series had ended differently, but probably if they had, the book would never have been written. The tale which gives the book its title is the most remarkable of the collection, as showing the author at his best in the peculiarly vivid picture he draws, and in his happy ingenuity he displays in leading his reader up to a totally unexpected climax, but "For Bravery on The Field" shows what a master of pathos, as well as humor, Mr. Aldrich can be. "Her Dying Words" is a powerful story of the sea, and the other four stories are well worth perusal. Taken altogether this dainty little volume would be a very attractive Christmas gift for all lovers of Aldrich. Bound in cloth, \$1.25. For sale by J. & A. McMillan.

The Delineator for December is a Christmas number and possesses all the extra attractions looked for in a holiday edition. All the departments are very full and besides the usual fashion articles, home dress-making and fancy work department, there are valuable suggestions for home made holiday gifts, a most attractive Children's Christmas corner, containing some pretty Christmas sketches for little folks, the second up to a total of unexpected Christmas papers on Child Life, and many other good things impossible to mention in a limited space. For sale by George H. McKay, King Street.

"A Japanese Interior" by Alice Mabel Bacon, author of "Japanese Girls and Women," also from the press of Houghton Mifflin & Co., is not only a daintily bound, and beautifully printed holiday book, but one of the most interesting and graphic pictures of life in Japan that has been given to the world for some time. The author who was English teacher in one of the most conservative and aristocratic of Japanese

schools—the peeres school at Tokyo, which is under the management of the Imperial Household Department, and she had therefore unusual facilities for studying the home life and the manners and customs of the cultivated Japanese. The collection of letters which comprise the book were written by Miss Bacon, to her brothers and sisters in America, during the year she spent in Japan, and they show the author's happy faculty for presenting the everyday life of herself and her pupils in a manner which makes the book one of absorbing interest from first to last. Her descriptions of christians in Tokyo, of a Japanese new year's day, of the native *Yates*, and of the visit of the Empress to her school, are especially graphic and amusing. Few books of the kind contain so much information, and are at the same time so gracefully written, and so amusing. Cloth \$1.25.

The November number of "Onward and Upward" which organ of the Onward and Upward association of Edinburgh, which is edited by the Countess of Aberdeen, is one of the brightest numbers of that bright little magazine, which offers its readers such a varied bill of fare for the small sum of one penny. The principal article is a continuation of the World's Fair papers, which have been contributed from week to week by the editor, and possess all the interest of a personal narrative, besides being profusely illustrated not only with views of the buildings but also with sketches of different scenes at the Fair. "Royalties are Ready—and Unready—writers" by Hulda, Friederichs, draws the reader's attention to a recently published volume by W. J. Hardy, which is entitled "The Handwriting of the Kings of England, and gives many extracts from the volume and fac-similes of the signatures of the kings and queens of past ages. "Moonlight on the Snow," "As is the Mother, so is the Child," "A Council of Wives and Mothers" and "The Household," together with the editorial matter, make up the contents of this helpful little volume.

"Wee Willie Winkie" which is the cheapest and one of the best magazines for small boys and girls published, is edited by Lady Marjorie Gordon, eldest daughter of the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen, assisted by her mother. The young editor, who has been somewhat erroneously referred to as the youngest editor in the world, is but fifteen, and her little publication does infinite credit both to her head and heart. The price is but a halfpenny, and the November number is a good sample of the quaint little magazine. One of the principal features is the encouragement, by the offering of prizes to small boys and girls, to give their own ideas in their own language in a sort of prize competition, and the letters the little ones write are very amusing.

A Good Place For Presents. The Christmas season is upon us, and we have their own Progress to day. It is almost unnecessary to speak at length of their stock of goods. It is so varied, complete, and useful an assortment of all that so many people look for in the line of Christmas presents. A jewelry store is a model place after all to get things to please the people. One is sure to find there something that will please any of their friends, and it is not always an expensive something. A call on Messrs. Ferguson & Page will suggest many a gift that the reader would not think of otherwise.

Waiting For Good Ice. The proprietors or managers of the Victoria Skating Rink are already for the cold weather when it comes. Their preparations for the season's skating are very complete, and all that they need now is ice. The announcement of the season tickets with their prices, etc., is given in another column. After all it must be with considerable pleasure that patrons of the old Victoria find that it is to be opened again this winter, and many of them will no doubt avail themselves of the opportunity of again passing many pleasant hours there.

Good Furs For Cash. Furs for cash and the best of furs at that are what Messrs Manks and Co. tell the people they are selling. The assortment in this store is well known to almost every reader of PROGRESS in the city, but to those in the country it may be stated that Messrs Manks and Co. make a specialty of the manufacture of furs; also that their stock of manufactured goods is most complete and attractive. The prices are right, and after all now-a-days that is one of the principal things.

Mr. Dykeman's Trade. The first dry goods store that meets the eye of one coming down King street now a-days is that of Messrs F. A. Dykeman & Co., the windows of which always present a very attractive and creditable appearance. The nicest goods in the store are there showily arranged and give a fair index of the quality of the goods in the store. Mr. Dykeman has worked up a satisfactory trade, which is increasing daily.

Mr. Erb's Plan Again. As an inducement to those who want photographs taken during this month, Mr. Isaac Erb, the photographer on Charlotte street, says he will give away a picture frame with every dozen cabinet photos ordered. Mr. Erb has tried this plan before, and found it to work admirably well, his customers well satisfied, and his custom increased, and no doubt it will have the same effect this year.

She Never Was. —The Brute (after an altercation)— "With all your faults I love you still." —The Brute's wife (sarcastically)— "Do you, indeed?" —The Brute—"Yes; but you never are."

Progress Clubbing List. A number of the best magazines and papers in the country have at various times asked PROGRESS to make a combination clubbing figure with them, at which it would be possible for both papers to induce new subscribers. PROGRESS started its clubbing list with the Cosmopolitan a few days ago, and from this date will add to the list until it includes the very best literature in the country.

The publisher of PROGRESS will send it one year to any subscriber in combination with any of the publications in the following list at the prices set opposite them, under the column "Club Prices":

Table with 3 columns: Magazine Name, Regular Price, Club Price. Includes Cosmopolitan and Parnassus, Donahoe's Magazine, Ladies' Home Journal, etc.

Victoria's Munshi. As the Queen's Indian secretary, the Munshi Abdul Kaim is a personage of no small importance in this country. The Munshi has been taking a holiday in India, and recently returned to resume his studies at Osborne, where the Queen will reside as soon as she leaves Balmoral. By order of Her Majesty, the Munshi's progress from London to Osborne was quite a State affair. The railway officials paid him every deference and placed at his disposal an elegant car with drawn curtains. The Munshi travelled with his wife and daughter who in accordance with Oriental custom, were close veiled in a shroud of yellow stuff, so that the profane should not gaze upon their features.

A Cute Cretin. Some time since a certain earl became not only so feeble in intellect, but also so utterly unmanageable that his relatives were forced to place him under considerable restraint, and he was speedily dispatched to an asylum. Some members of the Diplomatic Service, happening to visit the institution, and being informed that it had no less distinguished a tenant than an earl, asked his lordship, in much surprise, how he had managed to find himself in such a place. "Indeed, gentlemen," replied the lunatic, whose mind, like that of other idiots, occasionally, runs forth somewhat the same manner that you get into the Diplomatic Corps—less by my own deserts than by the interest of my friends."

On the Safe Side. Wife: "What's the matter?" Husband: "Some one has been robbing the firm and I'm afraid I shall be suspected."

There Was a Chance. A Scotch gentleman of fortune, on his death-bed, asked his minister whether, if he left a large sum to the kirk, his salvation would be secured. The cautious minister responded: "I would not like to be positive, but it's weel worth trying."

Have You Asthma? Dr. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of "Schiffmann's Asthma Cure" free to any sufferer. He advertises by giving it away. Never fails to give instant relief in worst cases and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send address for a free trial package.

Knew What She Wanted. —Mrs. Newlywed (to poultry dealer)— "I'll take this turkey, but I wish you would remove the bones." Dealer—"I beg pardon? You said—" Mrs. Newlywed—"I said remove the bones. I want a boned turkey or none at all."

Extremely Sociable. The following notice was posted up on a pleasure boat:—"The chairs in the cabin are for the ladies. Gentlemen are requested not to make use of them till the ladies are seated."

She Was Lucky. A clergyman was complimenting a pretty young lady in the presence of his wife. "It's lucky I did not meet Miss Hopkins before I married you, my dear." "Well, yes, it is extremely—for her," was the rejoinder.

A Society Hero. The following thrilling sentence is taken from a recently published society novel: "For a whole quarter of an hour the young man gazed thoughtfully in the flame of the extinguished candle."

She Never Was. —The Brute (after an altercation)— "With all your faults I love you still." —The Brute's wife (sarcastically)— "Do you, indeed?" —The Brute—"Yes; but you never are."

Sensitive. "What an interesting animal!" exclaimed Freddy approaching the cage of the orang-outang. "I wonder, bah Jove, if I'm distantly related to him?" At this point Freddy was interrupted by a scream from the caged simian, so full of anguish, horror and sudden, desperate and ungovernable rage, that the entire menagerie was thrown into a state of violent excitement, and the keeper hastily ushered the young man into the compartment where mummies and stuffed snakes were exhibited.

Holiday Cooking. It is sound economy to have the best materials for good cooking. Pure Spices, Pure Lard, Choice Butter, Best Raisins and Currants, Sweet Cider, Apples, Grapes, New Figs, Candied Peel, prepared Mince Meat, etc. For these and all other such necessities none can serve you better than J. S. ARMSTRONG and BRO. 32 CHARLOTTE ST.

Does As He Says. —"Has Dr. Hardup a good practice?" "No; but his patients are people's ailments are imaginary, and his practice conforms to his preaching."

All Concerned. Waiter (at the club): "There's a lady outside who says that her husband promised to be home early to-night." All rising: "Excuse me a moment."

It is a strange thing that the national airs of great countries are short, while those of little countries are very long. For instance, "God Save the Queen" is fourteen bars, the Russian hymn sixteen bars, and "Hail Columbia," the foremost among the American airs, has twenty-eight bars. On the other hand, Siam's national hymn has seventy-six bars, that of Uruguay seventy. Chili's forty-six, and so on. San Marino, the smallest republic in the world, has the longest national hymn. The national hymn of China is so long that, when people want to hear it, they have to take half a day off to be able to listen to its strains.

A SILVER MEDAL is awarded when any student can write 125 words a minute—usually done in three or four months. We learn Simple Shorthand in a week then use it in learning bookkeeping—read it as well as longhand—write three times faster—the new and wonderful system. Taught just as well by mail. SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Truro and New Glasgow, N. S.

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

WHISTON'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE. Graduates obtain good positions and keep them. The demand for business men our graduates is greater than the supply. Send for our new catalogue. D. S. WHISTON, 58 Harrington St., Halifax, N. S. 11-12-20

WANTED. A number of young ladies and young men to take a course in Telegraphy and secure good positions when complete. In Halifax or commercial offices. For terms apply to J. R. CURRIE, Principal Currie's Business School, 85 Germain St., St. John, N. B. 21-10-93

WANTED. A live man in every town and village in the Maritime Provinces to take orders for FLEMING PANTS—the greatest pair of \$3.00 trousers made in Canada. Liberal terms. Address at once to The Fleming Pants Co., P. O. Box 250, St. John, N. B. 19-8-11

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS. Printing and general finishing for amateurs. LUMIN PHOTO STUDIO, 88 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. 119 11

A COTTAGE in centre of Rothesay, seven rooms, papered and painted; suitable for large or small family. Rent moderate. Apply D. HUSSELL, Hawker Medicine Co., 104 Prince Wm. street. 13-5

FRAZEE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, 110 Hollis street, Halifax in session day and evening. Best place to learn Bookkeeping, Business, etc., also Stenography and Typewriting. Send for our circular. J. C. P. FRAZEE, Principal. 11-11-11

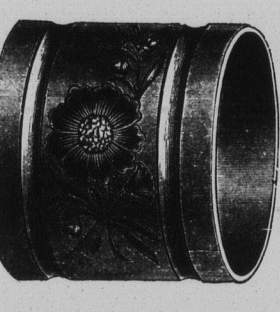
BOARDING. A FEW PERMANENT or Transient Boarders can be accommodated with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 78 Sidney street—Mrs. McLivris. May

RESIDENCE at Rothesay for sale or to rent pleasantly situated house known as the Titus property about one and a half miles from Rothesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennebec falls. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. FENNER, Barrister-at-Law, Pugsley Building. 24-6-11

A NEW DEPARTMENT IN DENTISTRY. TEETH filled and extracted absolutely without pain by the famous HALE METHOD. No extra charge. I have the exclusive right for all time to use the method of Dr. J. D. MAHER, City Building, North End. Sole Agent for the Maritime Provinces. Communication invited.

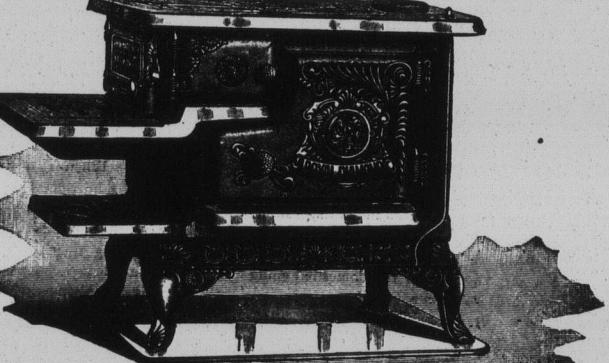
WE PROPOSE TO MAKE an extra hum in our dress goods department next week. This is one thing to say and another to accomplish. We know that there are dress goods sold every business day in the year. We know the majority who buy dress goods will buy them where they can buy them the cheapest, consistent with style and quality. In addition to giving the best value in the market in dress goods, we will give a pair of one dollar kid gloves with every wool dress bought for cash. The knowledge we have that people will buy at the cheapest store and the offer made for next week leads us to anticipate great things from this department.

FRED. A. DYKEMAN & CO., 97 King Street.



SILVER PLATED WARE. We have the largest stock in the Maritime Provinces, carefully selected from the best English, American and Canadian makers.

W. H. THORNE & CO., MARKET SQUARE, ST. JOHN. Why do you continue to use that OLD FASHIONED Cook when you can buy one of our ROYAL DIAMOND Cooking Stoves that work so well, and that has all the MODERN IMPROVEMENTS at a moderate price? The quickest baker known. The most economical cook on fuel. The easiest Stove to operate. Made with and without water tank.



EMERSON & FISHER. P. S. Coal Vases, Coal Hods, Ash Sifters, &c., in end less variety.

THERMOMETERS. WINDOW, HOUSEHOLD, SELF-REGISTERING. DAIRY, BATH, BREWERS. A FULL ASSORTMENT. PRICES LOW. T. McAVITY & SONS, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

BARGAINS IN FLANNELS. Gray Flannels only 16 CTS. PER YD. Suiting, double width, 21 CTS. PER YD. BARGAINS IN UNDERWEAR. B. MYERS, - 708 Main St.

JOSEPH I. NOBLE, Jr., MANUFACTURER OF FINE CUSTOM SHOES, 78 GERMAIN STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including names like 'The Waltham', 'Unq', 'His last', 'Chopin', 'a delic', 'last son', 'Miss', 'than sh', 'of the', 'thusias', 'peated', 'regist', 'and la', 'sang "I', 'and wa', 'voice s', 'tone an', 'duces h', 'with an', 'ing his', 'quicky', 'ouer's', 'coted.', 'Killarn', 'ing ball', 'Mr. M', 'with the', 'having', 'behind', 'To sa', 'compani', 'entled', 'piano p', 'this con', 'playing', 'The C', 'pointed', 'The p', 'ment tal', 'Andrew', 'hearsal', 'at which', 'on prod', 'Trinit', 'ranks by', 'ter, the', 'Oratorio', 'It is a', 'delicate', 'suspicio', 'sands of', 'shly draf', 'through', 'Our coun', 'past sev', 'not too', 'those wh', 'to do as', 'sore and', 'tions of', 'and proc', 'Harvard', 'allays al', 'soothe e', 'almost m', 'chial s', 'tion of p', 'women h', 'and heal', 'bronchial', 'At this', 'ble wet', 'is safe u', 'Harvard', 'Shortly', 'house-fa', 'burgh law', 'he intend', 'misses.', 'The law', 'When th', 'or indig', 'meant by', 'duced the', 'The fact', 'fortunately', 'was not al', 'Little Jo', 'HO', 'It is to', 'elastic st', 'word, and', 'ry laught', 'denote go', 'found in', 'Skod', 'Mr. Cha', 'says: "M', 'congestio', 'her very', 'had a hum', 'giving her', 'ery and u', 'ment, the', 'is now wel', 'SKODA DISC'

Social and Personal.

Sterling SOAP



THREE DOLLARS FOUND.

A man told us the other day after buying and paying for one of our \$9.50 Mackintoshes that he had been offered a coat "claimed to be just as good" as one for \$12.50, he said he had found three dollars and got a reliable Mackintosh that he could depend on.

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

CASH GROCERY. BISCUITS.

- Christie, Brown & Co's. fresh and nice assortment. Salt Wafers, Graham Wafers, Vanilla Crisp, Calgary, Iced Sultanias, Molasses Snaps, 3 lbs. for 25c. Also a Montpel Soda and Pilsener. Choice and cheap.

HARDRESS CLARKE, 73 and 77 Sydney Street. (near Princess)

Cash Grocery.

RAISIN SEEDER.



The great objection to the free use of raisins is the trouble of seeding them. This trouble is done away with by using our GEM RAISIN SEEDER, which, with a little practice, will seed a pound of raisins in ten minutes.

SHERATON & WHITTAKER,

88 KING ST. Telephone 358.

WE FEEL SURE

That our Melton Overcoat at \$25

is the Best Value in the City.

GILMOUR, Tailor, 72 Germain St.

St. John—South End.

The marriage of Mr. George Carvill, of this city, and Miss Margaret Frances Fogarty, daughter of the late John B. Fogarty, of New York, was solemnized at Debec, Carleton Co., on Tuesday evening, Rev. David Howie and Mrs. Howie left by C. P. R., on Tuesday evening for Worcester, Mass., where they will in future reside. On Monday evening a reception was given them by the ladies of the Congregational church as a farewell gathering before their departure from St. John. Addresses were delivered and a musical programme gone through. During the evening Mr. Howie was presented by Mr. John Wade on behalf of the congregation with a purse of gold.

The friends of Mrs. Edward Symonds, Jr., will regret to hear she is ill at her home, Peters street. Mr. Edward Jarvis, of the Montreal Bank, Toronto, is visiting his father, Mr. Wm. M. Jarvis, Princess street. Mr. H. P. Timmerman, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. G. V. McLeod and Mrs. R. C. Grant, returned on Monday from a trip to Bangor in his private car. Mrs. George J. Clark, of St. Stephen, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. McKeown, King street east. Mr. W. J. Butler, Halifax, visited St. John this week.

The many friends in St. John, of Mrs. J. G. Morse, formerly Mrs. Albert Chamberlain, of this city, will hear with regret of her death, which occurred at her home, North West Arm, Halifax, a few days since. Mrs. Morse was a daughter of the late Mr. Henry Hawkins. For some years after the death of her first husband Mr. Chamberlain, she became a teacher in the public schools and was much esteemed by the school board.

Judge and Mrs. Palmer returned this week from a trip to New York. Mr. Ernest Hucl, youngest son of Mr. James R. Hucl, had his arm broken at the foot ball match between Moncton and St. John on Saturday last. Mr. H. J. Taylor, who with Mrs. Taylor left recently on a trip to Toronto, will be in the city here and enter into business. TERRIFIC.

Miss Pogue has returned home from a visit to friends in the West Indies. Captain T. Bell, of this city, is now visiting Winnipeg.

Major Richard Hunt, of Summerside, P. E. I., has been the guest here this week of his daughter, Mrs. James Hegan.

The junior branch of St. Paul's needlework society held a fancy sale and afternoon tea last Wednesday in their school house, Winter street. During the evening some very pretty tableaux were presented. The whole affair reflected much credit upon the young ladies who got it up, and upon the good taste of Miss Albana Coster, who has always taken such a warm interest in this guild.

The many friends in St. John, of Mr. Arthur Anglin, second son of Hon. T. W. Anglin, formerly of this city, but now of Toronto, will be interested to learn that his engagement to Miss Madeline Falcobridge of that place, is announced.

Mr. E. V. Westmore, who has been absent for some time in St. John's, Newfoundland, is now stopping with his family here.

Mr. Allen O. Earle has been making a visit to Moncton.

Mr. E. Temple left on Saturday for a trip to the upper provinces.

Mr. Charles E. Parker, who was stricken with paralysis last week at the residence of his son, Mr. Geo. Parker, Duke street, is gradually recovering from the effects of his attack.

Captain W. H. Smith, B. N. R., of Halifax, has been sojourning in St. John.

The Misses Vassie, of Mecklenburg street, entertained a number of their young friends at a very enjoyable picnic on Thanksgiving day at their summer cottage at Robbsey.

The vestry and church wardens of Trinity church have lately imported from England a splendidly executed portrait of the late Bishop Medley.

Mr. Robt. Irvine, of the I. C. R., who has been so dangerously ill lately at his home on Wall street, is somewhat better this week.

The members of the German club held a pleasant reunion last Tuesday evening at the residence of Mrs. George F. Mathew, Hillside cottage.

Miss Annie Rankine (daughter of Mr. Leonard Rankine, of this city) here a few days ago from eight years old, the little lady travelled quite alone, the journey occupying five days.

Miss Agnes Kirke has been making a visit to friends in Hamilton.

Mrs. Ernest C. Dacosta, formerly Miss Helen Raymond, arrived here with her two children from Barbados, on a visit to her uncle, Mr. Thomas F. Raymond.

Mr. P. E. Jones, whose knee was so much injured while playing football at Fredericton on Thanksgiving day is progressing favorably towards recovery.

Mr. Angus W. Hooper, formerly stationed in the Bank of Montreal here, spent part of this week in our city.

A very successful bazaar in aid of a charitable object, was held last Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. James Davis, Prospect street, Mount Pleasant.

Rev. Z. Clawell, arrived here from Kingston, Mass. this week, and will officiate on Sunday in the Congregational church. DELTA.

Miss Maud McNaughton, of Truro, is visiting friends in the city.

Miss Bertie Rastine entertained a number of her young friends at a birthday party last Tuesday evening, at her father's residence, Sewell street. Miss Rastine made a charming little hostess, and those present spent a most pleasant evening.

Miss Florence Shattford, who visited this city a few years ago, spent several days in the city this week with her brother, Mr. J. P. Shattford.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lawton, of Goderich street, entertained a large number of their friends at a card party on Friday evening. Dancing was also indulged in.

Mr. John Benson, of Chatham, spent a few days in the city last week.

Rev. J. A. Saunby, returned missionary from Japan, arrived in this city on Tuesday evening, and will occupy the pulpit of the Centenary church tomorrow.

Senator Snowball, of Chatham, spent Wednesday in the city.

Miss Clara Carr and Miss Annie Allan, who have been visiting in this city, have returned to their homes in Woodstock.

Dr. Thomas Walker has gone to Boston for a short visit.

A large number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Estey assembled at their residence, 111 Hazen street, on Monday evening, the occasion being the twentieth anniversary of their marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Estey were presented with a handsome china dinner service. The evening passed very pleasantly, and speeches suitable for the occasion were made by Mr. Estey and others.

Mayor Richard Hunt, of Summerside, is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. James Hegan.

Mrs. R. C. Barnes, in the city, and will reside during the winter at 100 Princess street.

Manager Harvey, of the B. A., in this city, spent Thanksgiving in Fredericton.

Mr. John Kerr has returned to Boston, where he intends entering into partnership with his brother.

Mr. W. W. Hubbard was in the city on Monday, on a visit to Sussex, where he will take charge of the government dairy during the winter.

The many friends of Mr. J. J. Estey were glad to welcome him among them again this week, after a long illness.

Lieut.-Colonel Mansell, of Fredericton, was in the city on Monday on his return from the Island. Capt. E. J. Frits and family, of New York, were here this week.

The friends of Miss Clara Wood, of Mr. Auburn, Mass., and formerly organist of Carleton presbyterian church, will be pleased to hear of her appointment as organist of the first presbyterian church of Summerside, Mass.

Miss Agnes Barrv, of Petersville, Q. C., was in the city on Tuesday, en route for Seattle, Washington, where she intends residing with her brother.

A large number of her friends in this city, accompanied her to the depot, and all united in wishing her a pleasant voyage and a happy home.

Mr. W. H. Thorne has returned from his trip to Montreal.

Mr. John Walsh left on Tuesday evening for a trip to New York.

Mr. Dr. McLeod, of Fredericton, was in the city this week, en route for Montreal.

Mr. Robert McNair, of Ontario, is the guest of her father, Mr. Frankbank, Sydney street, during his visit to St. John on Tuesday evening.

Rev. David and Mrs. Howie left on Tuesday evening for Worcester, Mass., where Mr. Howie has accepted a call.

Mr. John Walsh left on Tuesday evening for a trip to Montreal and Halifax.

Mr. Dr. McLeod, of Fredericton, was in the city this week, en route for Montreal.

Mr. Robert McNair, of Ontario, is the guest of her father, Mr. Frankbank, Sydney street, during his visit to St. John on Tuesday evening.

Rev. David and Mrs. Howie left on Tuesday evening for Worcester, Mass., where Mr. Howie has accepted a call.

Mr. John Walsh left on Tuesday evening for a trip to Montreal and Halifax.

Mr. Dr. McLeod, of Fredericton, was in the city this week, en route for Montreal.

Mr. Robert McNair, of Ontario, is the guest of her father, Mr. Frankbank, Sydney street, during his visit to St. John on Tuesday evening.

Rev. David and Mrs. Howie left on Tuesday evening for Worcester, Mass., where Mr. Howie has accepted a call.

Mr. John Walsh left on Tuesday evening for a trip to Montreal and Halifax.

Mr. Dr. McLeod, of Fredericton, was in the city this week, en route for Montreal.

Mr. Robert McNair, of Ontario, is the guest of her father, Mr. Frankbank, Sydney street, during his visit to St. John on Tuesday evening.

Rev. David and Mrs. Howie left on Tuesday evening for Worcester, Mass., where Mr. Howie has accepted a call.

Mr. John Walsh left on Tuesday evening for a trip to Montreal and Halifax.

Mr. Dr. McLeod, of Fredericton, was in the city this week, en route for Montreal.

Mr. Robert McNair, of Ontario, is the guest of her father, Mr. Frankbank, Sydney street, during his visit to St. John on Tuesday evening.

Rev. David and Mrs. Howie left on Tuesday evening for Worcester, Mass., where Mr. Howie has accepted a call.

Mr. John Walsh left on Tuesday evening for a trip to Montreal and Halifax.

Mr. Dr. McLeod, of Fredericton, was in the city this week, en route for Montreal.

Mr. Robert McNair, of Ontario, is the guest of her father, Mr. Frankbank, Sydney street, during his visit to St. John on Tuesday evening.

Rev. David and Mrs. Howie left on Tuesday evening for Worcester, Mass., where Mr. Howie has accepted a call.

Mr. John Walsh left on Tuesday evening for a trip to Montreal and Halifax.

Mr. Dr. McLeod, of Fredericton, was in the city this week, en route for Montreal.

Mr. Robert McNair, of Ontario, is the guest of her father, Mr. Frankbank, Sydney street, during his visit to St. John on Tuesday evening.

Rev. David and Mrs. Howie left on Tuesday evening for Worcester, Mass., where Mr. Howie has accepted a call.

Mr. John Walsh left on Tuesday evening for a trip to Montreal and Halifax.

Mr. Dr. McLeod, of Fredericton, was in the city this week, en route for Montreal.

Mr. Robert McNair, of Ontario, is the guest of her father, Mr. Frankbank, Sydney street, during his visit to St. John on Tuesday evening.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO., 65 TO 69 KING ST.

Write for Samples of Blouse Silks, Fancy Printed China Silks, Only 25c. and 35c. per Yard. Color, Navy Ground, with Spots, Figures and Stripes, 25cts. Light Ground, with Vandyke and Flake Designs, 35 cts.

MACAULAY BROS. & COMPANY.



MITCHELL, the Shoe Dealer, wishes to inform you that he is CUTTING PRICES on all his BOOTS AND SHOES.

MITCHELL, the Shoe Dealer's Prices are so LOW that it needs but a call to convince the most careful and economical buyers that his store is THE store to buy SHOES at. MITCHELL, the Shoe Dealer asks you to call and look at his NEW GOODS and NEW PRICES.

A full belief in our Bargains only comes after a complete investigation.

MITCHELL'S Shoe Store, 61 Charlotte St.

LAZENBY'S



TABLETT

JELLIES

These are the finest quality of Tablett Jellies, made only from the choicest Gelatine.

For sale by all leading dealers.

MANKS & CO.,

57 King Street, St. John, N. B.

Ladies' Furs, IN ALL LEADING STYLES.

Capes, Muffs, Collars, etc. Cash Prices.

AMERICAN HAIR STORE.

87 CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN N. B.

J. W. RAMSDALL, Proprietor.

Advertisement for hair goods and perfumes. Includes text: 'OUR STOCK OF FRENCH PERFUMES, TOILET WATERS AND FACE POWERS are now complete in the following lines: Peau d'Espagne, A L'Iris Blanc, Vera-Violetta, Lilas Blanc, Paris-Caprice, L'Amayllis du Japon, Crab Apple Blossoms, Violettes de Parme, Heliotrope Blanc, Culr de Russie.' Lists various hair goods like wigs, braids, and brushes.

THIS CONCERNS YOU

We quite understand how difficult it is to find large assortments of materials for Xmas work in the smaller places throughout the country. Many ladies object to sending away for them on account of the cost of getting by mail. This difficulty we overcome by sending all parcels for Fancy work prepaid from now until Xmas.

WE HAVE:

- 72 in. Wool Felts in every desirable shade at 60 c. y'd. China silks in the shades wanted at 25 c. Fancy Art Muslins, new designs at 15 and 20c. Fancy Silk Fringes to match, at 22c. Ball Fringes, Working Silks, Knitting Silks 25 and 50c., ball Chenille Cord, Plush Balls, Silk Tassels, Tinsel Cord and Braid. Many other things, too numerous to mention here. Your orders will have our immediate attention. Samples sent by return mail.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, London House Retail Cor. Charlotte & Union Sts., St. John.

m & Allison, OFFER

or CAPES

Lette, taken during the next ten days, or 23rd.

No. 4, No. 5, \$41.00, \$47.75.

umber 10. Made in our best

or each price.

ement form sent to Ladies

ly a limited number

& Allison

TISM

URE!

ere attack of Rheumatism,

as enabled to come home in

and suffered dreadfully,

and used various kinds of

of medical advice and treat-

ment, but in my system, and

being. For more than

without assistance. I pro-

wonderful cures. I pro-

h swollen, my feet and

swollen. After four doses

the swelling had all disap-

peared and I was able to

walk about as usual.

through the autumn and

to recommend your

valuable medicine, Rheum-

atting this statement can

be proved. N. S. who will cheer-

fully testify to the efficacy of

MOORE, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105,

Capitol Co., Nova Scotia.

sale by all the

Provinces and

TABLE

ARTMENT.

partment would hold a large

assortment of goods.

3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

NOT AGE, BUT EXCELLENCE.

We don't pride ourselves on having existed for fifty years. That frequently means old fogysm. We do pride ourselves on having made a success in five years. That means progress. It's such offerings as these which have hoisted us on the shoulders of that strong, pleasant gentleman

SUCCESS. 25 p's 2 1/2 in. Satin Ribbons

at 9c. per yard.

BARNES & MURRAY, 17 Charlotte Street, St. John, N.B.

NORTH SYDNEY.

Mr. Lawson, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, at Halifax, is here relieving Mr. MacLaggan.

Nov. 28.—Quite the event of many weeks was the sale of the film, given by the B. E. C., which includes, by the way, a fine, a mystery and a snarl for the curious. The ball room display of the brilliant scene which has grown pleasantly familiar, and the dances seemed to have a merry time. Following are some remembered guests and costumes, as for those untold, why memory plays the truant.

Mrs. Copeland, black silk; Mrs. James Voight, grey ottoman silk; Miss Earle, pink cashmere; Miss McKenna, cream gown; Miss Musgrave, white dotted muslin with lace; Mrs. C. H. Robinson, crimson satin; Mrs. Lewis Johnston, old rose dress; Mrs. Lena Johnston, black, with white roses. Miss Copeland, black lace and silver girde; Miss Voight, flowered chalice; Mrs. R. H. Bridge, old gold satin; Mrs. Fitzpatrick, yellow silk with golden brown sleeves;

Miss Loring, pink, with black lace; Miss McDonald, (Grace Bay) white corded silk; Miss Alice McDonald, (Sydney) cream with cardinal; Miss Brothie, eon dress; Miss McCallister, black velvet, empire crown; Miss E. L. McCallister, blue and pale pink; Miss McKay, soft flowered silk; Mrs. W. J. Christie, black satin with pink sleeves; Mrs. E. Christie, red silk; Miss Chaloner, black satin; Miss McDevin, white lace and pink; Miss Annie McKenna, pale blue; Miss Dunn, cardinal plush and cream; Miss Smith, old rose satin with steel; Mrs. Purves, green silk with black; Mrs. Purves, cream with pink; Miss Partridge, old rose dress; Miss Nellie Partridge, black, with pink silk blouse;

Miss Phelan, black lace; Miss Mand Phelan, black; Miss Falconer, pale blue; Mrs. J. C. Robertson, black lace; Mrs. Wheeler, black lace; Miss Jean, black silk; Miss Lena Jean, pale pink, striped gauze; Miss B. Robertson, pale blue; Miss L. Robertson, black lace; Miss Hean, pink cashmere; Mrs. Hudson, black satin; Miss Lena Campbell, cream cashmere; Mrs. D. Hean, black silk; Miss Loring, black; Miss Inzrahim, cream cashmere; Miss May McPherson, white lace and pale blue.

The gentlemen included: Dr. Johnston, Messrs. T. Voight, R. McPherson, Forbes, Book, W. Christie, E. Christie, A. Purves, Earle, Robinson, Hanrahan, L. X. McDonald, D. McDonald, Roland, Creelan, Phelan, D. McKenna, Donald, R. A. Voight, Ingraham, Stewart, J. Forster, J. Strickland, Spencer, G. T. McLean, F. Robertson, C. Robertson, Stanley Fraser and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Reid.

Mr. George Murray has been visiting in Pictou, N. S., since the 15th inst. He takes charge of this week. Mr. W. D. Ross is now agent for the same bank at Stellarton.

Mr. J. A. McLeod, who has been acting agent in the Bank of Nova Scotia here, goes to Halifax this week.

Mr. Dan Kerr, of Montreal, is this week visiting his numerous friends here.

Major Jennison visited his convalescent, in Walton, N. S., last week. He will soon be able to return home.

Dr. Drake gave a dinner party on the evening of Thanksgiving, which was served in genuine English style. The guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Drake, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Townsend, Mr. J. R. Fraser, Mrs. Sadie Fraser, Mr. George Townsend, Mr. Stanley Fraser and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Reid.

Mr. George Murray has been visiting in Pictou, N. S., since the 15th inst. He takes charge of this week. Mr. W. D. Ross is now agent for the same bank at Stellarton.

Mr. J. A. McLeod, who has been acting agent in the Bank of Nova Scotia here, goes to Halifax this week.

Mr. Dan Kerr, of Montreal, is this week visiting his numerous friends here.

Major Jennison visited his convalescent, in Walton, N. S., last week. He will soon be able to return home.

Dr. Drake gave a dinner party on the evening of Thanksgiving, which was served in genuine English style. The guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Drake, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Townsend, Mr. J. R. Fraser, Mrs. Sadie Fraser, Mr. George Townsend, Mr. Stanley Fraser and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Reid.

Mr. George Murray has been visiting in Pictou, N. S., since the 15th inst. He takes charge of this week. Mr. W. D. Ross is now agent for the same bank at Stellarton.

Mr. J. A. McLeod, who has been acting agent in the Bank of Nova Scotia here, goes to Halifax this week.

Mr. Dan Kerr, of Montreal, is this week visiting his numerous friends here.

Major Jennison visited his convalescent, in Walton, N. S., last week. He will soon be able to return home.

HANDSOME WORK

Can only be done by using the best quality of Embroidery Silks. Brainerd & Armstrong's Washing Embroidery Silks are unexcelled. We have all shades in

Twisted Embroidery, Filo Floss, Roman Floss, Etching Silk, Filoelle, Knitting Silk, Crochet Silk, 25c. per ball.

Special shades ordered from Boston or Montreal and received in three to four days.

LINEN GOODS

FOR EMBROIDERY.

Tray Cloths, with simple designs, suitable for children at 19c. ea. Tea Cloths, Runners, Dinner Cloths, in damask patterns, hem stitched and Mexican borders, Night dress bags, Ladies' Working Canvas, Slipper patterns in Felt, Broad Cloth and Canvas. Tea Cosier, Fcy Bags, Tassels, Fringes, and Ponsons.

CHINA SILKS,

29c. PER YARD.

In all shades, not to be mistaken for the line offered by many at 25c.

SHOT SILKS, 85 and \$1.10

In all tones.

50 dozen

HANDSOME LACES.

In cream and white.

JAPANESE HANDKERCHIEFS.

15c. ea. 2 for 25c. 18 20 22 25 30 35 50c. ea. and upwards.

Embroidered Lawn Handkerchiefs. 10c. to 75c. ea. An endless variety.

KID GLOVES.

A new style with white trimmings and stitching. \$1.00 per pair.

LA CHARTREUSE

guaranteed glove in Black and all new shades. \$1.35 per pair.

A lot of spotted gloves in \$1.35 quality, 25c. per pair.

Gentlemen's heavy Kid Gloves, Dent's make, \$1.00 per pair.

LOCKPORT, N. B.

Nov. 28.—Rev. Mr. Raven is now filling the pulpit of the episcopal church, vacated by the resignation of Rev. T. W. Johnson.

Messrs. McDonald, of Montreal, and Lyon, of Yarmouth, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. H. B. Bill, of Lunenburg, is visiting relatives here.

Mr. Carroll Redding has returned from a trip through the continent.

Mr. Churchill Locke and family have moved into their new residence on South Street.

Councillor Robt. Freeman was in town yesterday. The home of Dr. and Mrs. Irwin was brightened last week by the arrival of a sweet and bouncing girl, that topped the scale at ten pounds.

Miss Mary Muir, of Shelburne, made a short visit to her aunt, Mrs. Howard Locke, last week.

Thanksgiving service was held in the Presbyterian church, where a large number attended to give praise and thanks for their many blessings.

ST. STEPHEN AND OLAIS.

[Progress is for sale in St. Stephen by Master Ralph Trainor, and at the book store of G. S. Wall, in Calais at O. P. Treat's.]

Nov. 28.—Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Vroom gave a drive party on Friday evening at their residence, to some thirty-five guests, which was exceedingly pleasant. The prizes were won by Miss Jessie Whitlock and Hon. James Mitchell, while Mrs. James G. Stevens and Mr. J. E. Ganong shared the pleasure and honor of the booby prize. Supper was served at 12 o'clock, and shortly after the guests left for their respective homes. Among the invited guests were: Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Clerk, Hon. James Mitchell and Mrs. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Todd, Mr. and Mrs. G. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Graham, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ganong, Judge Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. H. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Smith, Miss Jessie Whitlock, Miss Vroom, Mrs. Beatrice Vroom, Messrs. Mcowan, J. T. Whitlock, J. E. Ganong, James Vroom and Harry Peitch.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Rose gave a family dinner party at their residence on Thanksgiving day. Captain and Mrs. Melvin on Thanksgiving day entertained a party of relatives, at six o'clock.

Mr. William Harper gave a very pretty tea party on Saturday evening, to which a number of friends were invited.

Invitations have been given by the Round Table Club to a party to be given at the Border City Hotel to-morrow evening. It promises to be a most brilliant affair, and much pleasure is anticipated from it.

Mrs. Howard Clark entertained at tea last evening, a number of intimate lady friends from Millville.

Mr. Roy Maxwell is home for a brief holiday, Mrs. G. J. Clarke went to St. John, this morning, for a brief visit.

Rev. A. J. Padeford went to Waterville this morning, to attend a meeting of the Maine Baptist convention, which meets there this week.

Mr. Joscoe Perkins is visiting Calais this week and is registered at the Border City hotel.

The Minnesota Tribune gave a description of a charming reception, given by Mrs. S. S. Steeper, at her home, in honor of Mr. Wadsworth, of the Modjeska company. On being requested by several of the guests, Mr. Harris gave some recitations. His selections were, "Sailor Ben," "Waltz of Von Weber," and "Aunt Doleful."

His recitations were greatly admired and received many compliments. After the reception, a few of the guests were entertained at dinner, with Mr. Harris. It is exceedingly pleasant and gratifying to Mr. Harris' numerous friends on the St. Croix, to hear of his success, and to know his talent is appreciated.

The Misses Richardson gave a delightful dancing party at the Queen hotel on Thanksgiving evening, which was greatly enjoyed by their young guests, of whom there were some forty. I hear it was a very pretty party, and some lovely costumes were worn, and many pleasant conversations have been made upon the happy way the Misses Richardson have of an entertaining.

Mrs. Henry Pike entertained very pleasantly several friends on Friday evening, in her usual happy way.

Mrs. Percy Lord gave a Welsh rare-bit party on Friday evening, which was most jolly and pleasant. Miss Lamb and Miss Kay, accompanied by Captain Kay and Mr. Brodie, of St. Andrews, drove from the shiretown, on Thursday, and spent the day in Calais.

A sale of home-made candies was held on Saturday afternoon by a number of charitable young ladies, for the benefit of the flower mission. There were all kinds of delicious candies made by the young ladies themselves, some put up in pretty boxes, which were also home-made, and quite rivalled our well-known firm of Ganong Bros. The sale was well patronized, much to the delight of the ladies who arranged it.

PARROBRO.

[Progress is for sale at Parrobro Book Store.]

Nov. 28.—The shops were closed and Thanksgiving day generally observed here. St. George's church was very tastefully decorated with flowers, potted plants, grain and generous offerings of fruit and vegetables, which were sent next day to Sprung hill hospital, along with those from Port Greenville church.

Mr. Everett Young and Miss Madec Pettis came home from Mount Allison for the holidays.

Rev. Mr. Howe has taken charge of the Baptist congregation. He came with his family on Saturday.

Mr. L. S. Cook, of the Halifax Banking Co., who was badly hurt recently, in being thrown from a carriage, returned last week to resume his duties in the bank, but found himself not well enough to do so, and went home again to Lockport.

Mr. J. Kirkpatrick returned on Friday from a week's visit in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Archibald and baby, Springfield, spent Thanksgiving day at Mr. G. Corbett's.

Mr. J. R. Cowan, of Springfield, is in town to-day.

The first meeting of the quadrille club for the season is at Mr. Fuller's this evening. There is probably a small attendance, as there is a wild storm of wind

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(Continued from Fifth Page.)

FREDERICTON.

Nov. 29.—The anniversary of "The Coming of the Women of 1800," which was given in the city hall, on Thursday evening last, was well received by a large and appreciative audience.

Nov. 29.—The anniversary of "The Coming of the Women of 1800," which was given in the city hall, on Thursday evening last, was well received by a large and appreciative audience. The actors all being well known in society circles here, an unusual amount of interest was manifested throughout the performance.

Miss Parker, of St. Andrews, who has been the guest of the Misses Powys, left for home on Monday. Miss Agnes Wilnot, of Lincoln, is visiting friends in the city.

Mr. A. G. Edgecombe left today for a trip to Chatham. Miss Johnston returned from St. John yesterday. Capt. T. Hemming, of London, Eng., is visiting his brother, Capt. Hemming, of this city.

Mr. W. E. Smith entertained a party of friends very pleasantly on Friday evening. Mrs. J. J. Fraser will not receive on Saturdays until she is settled in her house on Parliament row, which will be the first of the year.

Miss Mabel Thompson and Miss May Blair, of St. John, are the guests of Mrs. Robert F. Randolph, of Shore street. Mr. Austin, of Quebec, is here, visiting his sister, Mrs. George Mansfield.

Mr. J. W. Johnston arrived home from Quebec today. Miss Mabel Thompson and Miss May Blair, of St. John, are the guests of Mrs. Robert F. Randolph, of Shore street.

Mr. Andrew Malcolm was at the village on Thursday. Mr. James Gilchrist, of Bloomfield, and bride, (see Miss Taylor, of Sheffield) spent Sunday in town.

Miss May Brown has returned from an extended visit to Fredericton. Mr. William Beer, of Charlottetown, was here on Sunday. Miss Minnie Palmer, of Gagetown, spent the holiday in Hampton.

SLIGHTLY SOILED.

STAMPED LINEN TRAY CLOTHS, SIDEBORD COVERS, CENTRE PIECES AND SPLASHERS, SLIGHTLY SOILED, which we are offering at a large reduction in price, to close out.

S. C. PORTER, 11 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

SKINNER'S CARPET WAREHOUSES.

I have just opened an immense stock of American Moquette and Axminster Carpets, with handsome borders to match. Having purchased these carpets from the manufacturers at a bargain on account of the depression in business in the United States, I will sell them at the following very low prices:

MOQUETTE, - - - \$1.15 per y'd. AXMINSTER, - - - 1.35 " " Also a very handsome lot of Chenille Portieres and curtains to match above carpets at \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$5.00 per pair.

A. O. Skinner. FANCY GOODS,

Books, Toys, Dolls, Musical instruments, etc. Christmas goods for the coming festive season. Ladies companions. Work boxes, Writing desks, Music rolls, Plush and Wool Cabinet frames, Leather card cases, Purses, Pocket books, Cutlery.

WATSON & CO'S., Wholesale and Retail at Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts. P. S. Country orders solicited. Drop in and see our goods.

HAMPTON.

Nov. 29.—Mrs. Luke Stewart and Miss Knox, of St. John, were in town on Wednesday. Mr. Harry Creed, of Fredericton, spent Sunday with friends here.

Two weddings took place at the chapel on Monday. Mr. John W. Byrne, of Byrne Bros., Norton, was married to Miss Cecelia W. Desmond, of Hampton. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. Byrne, brother of the groom, assisted by Rev. F. McMurray, of St. John, and Rev. P. X. Collette, of St. Martin's.

Mr. Andrew Malcolm was at the village on Thursday. Mr. James Gilchrist, of Bloomfield, and bride, (see Miss Taylor, of Sheffield) spent Sunday in town.

Miss May Brown has returned from an extended visit to Fredericton. Mr. William Beer, of Charlottetown, was here on Sunday. Miss Minnie Palmer, of Gagetown, spent the holiday in Hampton.

MONCTON.

Nov. 29.—On Monday evening last the Moncton choral society held their second concert in the opera house. The house was well filled, and the present list of opportunities during the evening of showing how highly they appreciated the efforts of the society, and the musical ability displayed.

Mr. Alphonse Bourque, a member of the orchestra, played a very pretty cornet solo, "Crairie Song." The sparkling opera, "The Rose of Avenge," was presented in the second part of the program, with the following cast of characters: Fleurette, Mrs. Geo. W. Daniel; Alphonse, Mr. J. H. Wetmore; Pierre, Mr. G. W. Daniel.

Mr. Arthur Boyd, of the Bank of Montreal, St. John, spent Thanksgiving in town, the guest of his friends. Mr. F. B. Holdstead, of St. John, spent Thanksgiving in town.

Mr. Arthur Boyd, of the Bank of Montreal, St. John, spent Thanksgiving in town, the guest of his friends. Mr. F. B. Holdstead, of St. John, spent Thanksgiving in town.

Mr. J. H. Sprout, of the I. C. R., and Mrs. Sprout went to Fredericton on Tuesday, to attend the funeral of Mr. Sprout's mother, whose death occurred on Saturday, at the residence of Mr. James Sprout, at Campbellton. Mrs. Sprout was in the 90th year of her age.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Hubbard, of Fredericton, arrived here on Monday night, and are staying at the Knoll. Mr. Hubbard has charge of the government treasury for the winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Hubbard, of Fredericton, arrived here on Monday night, and are staying at the Knoll. Mr. Hubbard has charge of the government treasury for the winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Hubbard, of Fredericton, arrived here on Monday night, and are staying at the Knoll. Mr. Hubbard has charge of the government treasury for the winter months.

WOODSTOCK.

Nov. 28.—Thanksgiving day was observed by services in the various churches. Christ church was prettily decorated with grains, flowers and fruits by the young ladies of the congregation.

Nov. 28.—Thanksgiving day was observed by services in the various churches. Christ church was prettily decorated with grains, flowers and fruits by the young ladies of the congregation.

Nov. 28.—Thanksgiving day was observed by services in the various churches. Christ church was prettily decorated with grains, flowers and fruits by the young ladies of the congregation.

Nov. 28.—Thanksgiving day was observed by services in the various churches. Christ church was prettily decorated with grains, flowers and fruits by the young ladies of the congregation.

HAIR VERTE.

Nov. 28.—Socially, our town has been very lively this week, whilst parties, turkey suppers and tea parties, have been the order of the week.

Nov. 28.—Socially, our town has been very lively this week, whilst parties, turkey suppers and tea parties, have been the order of the week.

Nov. 28.—Socially, our town has been very lively this week, whilst parties, turkey suppers and tea parties, have been the order of the week.

SUSSEX.

Nov. 29.—Mr. and Mrs. G.S. Moore, and daughter Hazel were in Amherst a few days last week. H. E. Arnold, manager of the bank of Nova Scotia, at Oxford, spent Thanksgiving day at his home here.

Nov. 29.—Mr. and Mrs. G.S. Moore, and daughter Hazel were in Amherst a few days last week. H. E. Arnold, manager of the bank of Nova Scotia, at Oxford, spent Thanksgiving day at his home here.

Nov. 29.—Mr. and Mrs. G.S. Moore, and daughter Hazel were in Amherst a few days last week. H. E. Arnold, manager of the bank of Nova Scotia, at Oxford, spent Thanksgiving day at his home here.



Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallon

of Fiqua, O., says the Physicians are Astonished, and look at her like one Raised from the Dead

Long and Terrible Illness from Blood Poisoning Completely Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

to morning. The following dresses were noticeable among the well dressed ladies present: Mrs. M. N. Cockburn, dove colored silk, natural flowers; Mrs. Nathan Treadwell, black satin; Mrs. E. E. Armstrong, handsome black lace; Mrs. T. R. Wren, cream colored bedford cord, scarlet trimmings; Mrs. F. H. Grimmer, black lace, natural flowers; Mrs. Kilkelly, pink cashmere, trimmed with lace.

Miss Russell (St. John) looked charming in a gown of yellow cashmere, trimmed with ribbon. Miss George Stevenson wore a most becoming gown of pink silk, and had many admirers; Miss Lorrimer, pale pink dress relieved with black trimmings; Miss Carmichael looked charming in pale blue crepon, natural flowers, white chrysanthemums.

Miss Florence Clark in a gown of yellow silk and tulle, looked particularly well. Miss Lottie Maloney wore a strikingly pretty dress of brown velvet and cream satin; Miss Algar looked well in pale blue brocade with cardinal satin trimmings; Miss Maggie Burton had many admirers; she wore a pretty dress of pink chiffon, with ribbon trimmings.

Mr. W. B. Morris received a cable announcing the safe arrival in England of Miss Morris and Miss Mowatt. Their many friends were more than delighted to hear the good news. Rev. Canon Ketchum, D. D., arrived home from a very pleasant visit in Boston. His trip was of great benefit to him.

The Rev. Mr. Combs went to Deer Island by steamer Arbutus, on Tuesday last. Mr. Percy Hanson has returned from a business trip to the Islands. Miss McKee, Miss Carmichael and Miss Russell visited St. Stephen's friends last week. Mrs. W. M. Magee returned from St. John on Saturday last.

There is to be a fashionable wedding in all saints church, first part of December; more later on about it. The place club held a social hop in the Land Co's building on Thursday last. A large party to the inimitable strains of Prof. Rooney's violin, chased the festive hours with merry feet.

JAPAN AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Next week we will have on exhibition and for sale a collection of Japanese goods consisting in most part of crockery.

George H. McKay, 61 King St.

BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS

Light for the Million

LAMPS

of all kinds, suitable for CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

J. R. CAMERON, 64 Prince William Street.

GIVEN AWAY!

With every doz. Cabinet Photos. A Handsome Cabinet Frame, from date, till Jan. 1, 1894.

ISAAC ERB'S, 11 CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Women John Posit Elm Boston a cold, one on turning All front of lid long, but of those had very Harva the rail to Spring yelling case, with mind you everyday box coat the man were eye field by Foot b Everybod of the pop vard los \$100,000 day by and ano \$100,000 game. Now th village in interest in year. La the Massa were play for last se with crick crowd, th building to as an old Last sea bowling in evenings developed ones too, m themselves of the crack during the tournament resorts; so to talk bus many applic as man doe male help. So many that the le made up in each, and th pins down e Bowling h although the was of a da more of it been improv the average petitions ju 1891-92 the last one ment may be A remarka present, alth very little ab ence to it d drop into a di an even gra The speaker J. Morgan, o Under Presid remarks on a that the l defeated bea he conducted to appropriate His reason fo lieve the gove any particular pose of buildi erament, abou all denotatio The school probably inter fact that Mr. man, has been board this year is an admirer o system in the p there a few ye school questio which he had was learning; you know thi until he ru Mr. Wetmore fight, but how any body else is has received th Democratic an ough on the fae ought to win. The war, how are taking a bar 9000 women reg their vote. Th Mr. Wetmore it

merican Moquette and Axminster
chased these carpets from the
tion in business in the United
15 per y'd.
35
s and curtains to match above

anner.

ments, etc. Christmas
collar and cuff boxes.
Writing desks, Music
frames, Leather card
cutlery.

from baby up.
Rubber and Wood,
Qualities, Fire works,
ornaments, Flags.

rs, Wagons, Wheel-
horses, Etc.
dreds of styles, lots of

CO'S.,

Saint John, N. B.



THE WORLD'S FAIR.
ED AT 61 KING ST.

ek we will have on
and for sale a col-
apanese goods con-
most part of crock-

(?) attendant in nat-
e will take your
all the suavity and
a merchant of

e but few duplicates
so that only those
at once can obtain
desirable.

H. McKay,
King St.

CK'S PATTERNS

the Million.

LAMPS

of all kinds,
suitable for

CHRISTMAS
PRESENTS.

AMERON,
William Street.

AWAY!

Cabinet Photos.

Cabinet Frame,

Jan. 1, 1894.

ERB'S,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1893.

YALE BEATS HARVARD.

LARSEN GIVES SOME DETAILS OF THE GREAT BALL GAME.

Women Who Will Have the Franchise—St. John Man Nominated to an Important Position—He Has the Woman Against Him—His Probable Chances.

BOSTON, Nov. 27.—Last Saturday was a cold, bleak day, a day for ulsters, and one on which everybody had an excuse for turning up his collar.

All afternoon Washington street, in front of the newspaper offices, was one solid mass of people who cheered loud and long, but only at intervals, for it was one of those days when the average Bostonian had very little to cheer for.

Harvard was not in it. That morning the railroad depots from which trains run to Springfield were filled with a rushing yelling crowd, with miniature flags of crimson, with huge red chrysanthemums—red mind you, for white chrysanthemums are everyday wear with young men who wear box coats here in Boston. The chrysanthemum is the flower. But Saturday they were dyed crimson, and went to Springfield by the hundred.

Football is great sport up this way. Everybody is interested in it, and two thirds of the population here the blues when Harvard loses. It has been estimated that \$100,000 was spent at Springfield Saturday by the 25,000 people who went there, and another authority states that fully \$100,000 changed hands as a result of the game.

Now the bowl season is on, and every village in the country has a team. The interest in this great sport has grown every year. Last season when the final games of the Massachusetts amateur bowling league were played, the crowd, the exclusive crowd, for last season bowling here was on a par with cricket in St. John, the exclusive crowd, then, which filled the big Casino building to overflowing, was as enthusiastic as an old time base ball mob.

Last season hundreds of amateurs were bowling in public alleys, spending their evenings there, and as a result bowlers developed at an alarming rate, some good ones too, men who in scrap matches found themselves making scores as large as those of the crack bowlers in the league. Then during the summer, bowling and bowling tournaments were kept up at the pleasure resorts; so when the amateur league began to talk business for the winter, it had as many applications for places in the series, as man does now-a-days who advertises for male help.

So many good teams made application that the league games and teams were made up in three divisions of eight teams each, and this mighty host is knocking the pins down every evening all over the state.

Bowling has improved wonderfully and although the record smashing last season was of a decidedly interesting character, more of it is expected this season. It has been figured that last year there was an improvement of about 10 points all around, the average men in the championship competitions jumping from 155 to 165. In 1891—92 the highest average was 163 and last year 173. The pace set this year is a fast one and experts say a greater improvement may be looked for.

A remarkable fight is going on here at present, although newspaper readers know very little about it. I made some reference to it last week, and happening to drop into a different church last night heard an even greater appeal for free schools. The speaker was none other than Gen. T. J. Morgan, commissioner of Indian affairs under President Harrison, and from his remarks one would almost get the impression that the Republican administration was defeated because of the manner in which he conducted his department by his refusal to appropriate money for parochial schools. His reason for this was that he did not believe the government should give money to any particular denomination for the purpose of building schools but that the government should build the schools and teach all denominations alike.

The school question here in Boston will probably interest St. John people from the fact that Mr. S. A. Wetmore, a St. John man, has been nominated for the school board this year; also from the fact that he is an admirer of many features of the school system in the provinces. While on a visit there a few years ago he looked up the school question and found many things which he had passed unnoticed while he was learning "readin', writin'," etc. for you know one never appreciates a good thing until it runs across something worse. Mr. Wetmore is in the thickest of the fight, but how he got there he probably any body else is fully able to explain. He has received the nomination of both the Democratic and Republican conventions, and on the face of it looks as though he ought to win.

The war, however, is on, and the women are taking a hand in it. Last year over 9000 women registered and 95 per cent. of them vote. This year 16,000 will register. Mr. Wetmore it is said will not get any of

that 16,000. He is one of three victims of woman's wrath, and whether the trio will survive it is an interesting problem in Boston today. The best political mathematicians are working on it, and admit they are at sea. R. G. LARSEN.

PASTOR FELIX'S COMMENT.

He Takes Issue with Pelham's view of Gay's "Life a Jest."

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—Will you permit a word of reference to the citation from Gay in "Pelham's" paragraph,—who, in saying, "There may be people foolish enough to take life seriously, (we had supposed the reverse was folly) gives it sufficient endorsement,—and also that from Shakespeare, which cannot be considered as quite correspondent. For Shakespeare must not be taken as expressing his own opinion, much less enunciating a philosophy of life, but expressing the mood of a distraught, guilt-cankered mind. With the people of this poet's creation life may be found mean or great, reclusive or active, loathed or loved, coveted or rejected, according to their several disposition and character. If we regard "Gay's epitaph" as philosophy, or as a statement pretending to be serious or exact; who can doubt its faultiness and its presumption; for surely life's tragic, as well as its nobler and more heroic phases, are quite as appreciable as the comic and farcical. To affirm positively, from our own knowledge, that our existence at its most is either the one or the other would require deeper insight than a mortal possesses. But we prefer to consider the "Epitaph" as a mood of the man—the poet. Viewed as a bit of melancholy experience, (for perhaps it may be true that life to us will be what our living makes it); or as an expression of personal chagrin over failure and disappointment, we think we may better understand it. No disposition have we to undervalue the friendly companionable light-mannered Gay, so dear to his friends and of whom Pope and others could speak so tenderly; his memory, for many reasons, is not wholly unpleasant, and his history and writings are open to inspection. But any man, of serious mind and earnest heart, who shall read them will question the ability and right of that poet to assure us what life essentially is. Not such, we think, is his real intent but to express, as already suggested, a mode of feeling, either transitory or permanent, with him. For what must this supposed posthumous utterance be otherwise construed to mean? It is supposed to come from one who has passed through death, and who still lives to testify that the absurd and empty thing called "life" is continuous, and as meaningless there as here,—for how, if death is not reality and oblivion could be then "know it?" What is this, then, he must tell us? "Life is a jest." This universal scheme, which includes the existence of man as its most significant part, is only an empty jest, infinitely extended, and cannot be dissolved like the bubble which for lightness it resembles. And, if life is a jest, what of Him who makes it so? The mind instantly advances to the idea of an infinite jester, who stands "within the shade," with a sneer upon his lips, and his jingling finger pointed against the hopes and fears, the joys and sorrows of mankind. No, no, Mr. "Pelham" do not so misapply or misconceive the poets. If we love our Shakespeare, let us open him again, to better purpose, and read:

"O gentlemen, the time of life is short;
To spend that shortness basely, were too long."
It is with that class of sentiments we confess our sympathy, and it is when one says,—"Life is real, life is earnest," or "A sacred burden is the life ye bear," that our heart responds, as to what we deem the truth. That life, as we commonly live it, is poor enough, with sorrow we confess; but we have heard, at least, of fit ideals and examples, that commend themselves, as well they may, both to our taste and our judgment. To follow them we trust may be our effort and desire.

P. S. Would we not smile if "Pelham" should say that his "paragraph" was a simple sarcasm upon such a view of life? We wish he would so say, and we can assure him of a comical alteration in our countenance. P. F. Cherryfield, Me., Nov. 27, 1893.

Money Was No Object.
Anxious to get rid of their pastor, a congregation at West were considerably perplexed how to do it without hurting his feelings. After considerable discussion, they concluded to inform him that they were obliged to reduce his salary. A delegation was appointed to wait on him to notify him of the fact. "Brethren," was his reply, "I have been with you in prosperity, and I will never desert you in adversity."

Died Without Help.
A country doctor met one day the son of a patient of his who had been very ill. "Well, my lad," said the doctor, "how is your father this morning?" "He's died," said the boy. "Dead?" said the astonished doctor. "Was there a medical man beside him when he died?" "No," replied the boy, "he just died himself."

SO MAKE HASTE SLOWLY.

SOME GOOD ADVICE TO THE MONCTON REFORMERS.

On the Water Question—Geoffrey Cuthbert Strange Talks about the Water Supply of the Past and Present and Has Some Advice to Offer.

MONCTON, Nov. 28.—I never could understand why it was that human nature always seems disposed to "kick against the existing state of things and want something it hasn't got! I do it myself all the time, I know and perhaps that is the reason I am especially interested in the subject. Shelley expressed this peculiarity better than any of the rest of us could possibly do, when he said:—

"We look before and after
And pine for what is not."

We always seem to be crying for the moon and it we ever succeeded in getting it we should immediately begin to complain because it did not shine all the time; and want it regulated on both sides.

I don't think the citizens of Moncton are any exception to this rule, and just at present the particular piece of gingerbread from which the gilding is rubbed off seems to be the Moncton Gas Light and Water company, which has catered for the wants of the citizens so far as illumination and irrigation are concerned, for a great many years. What the special grievance is at the present time I am not at all certain since things seem to be running with reasonable smoothness in the water system just now and the article supplied is of a very fair quality and reasonably abundant in quantity.

I cannot deny that there was a time in the history of the city when it was unsafe to take a drink of water without immediately swallowing an antidote, and those who drank much water were obliged to keep an accident policy on their lives, their affairs in strictest order, and their wills made, as precautionary measures lest the antidote should fail to do its work satisfactorily. But now all that is changed, and it is possible to have a pitcher of the choicest vintage of the wind-swept reservoir in a room, and either sit or sleep in that room without "picking a painful of some strong disinfecting agent in each corner."

I cannot deny either, that there are times in the heat of summer when Moncton water is rather too strong and too odorous a tonic for most people to stand, but still I don't imagine it is any worse in taste than the tea-famed waters of Bath, or the product of either the Vichy or Kissingen springs at Saratoga, and perhaps its properties are quite as medicinal. Of course I admit that people might reasonably object to taking mineral waters as a steady drink and that such a practice might have a very deleterious effect on their health in time, but still they were getting a good deal more than they paid for, and had very little to complain of in that respect.

I know that there have been very sensational stories circulated in connection with the reservoir, and the water works in general, but still there are sensational rumors about almost everything in Moncton, and such stories should be taken, if not exactly with a grain of salt, at least with a teaspoonful of sulphate of potash to sweeten them. People said that there was a large and determined pig who made her home near the reservoir, and bathed two or three times a day in its pellucid waters, that there was a break in both pipes where the large main which supplies the city crossed the main sewer, and that the intermixture of contents was largely responsible for the very mineral taste and smell of the drinking water last year. Passing into later days, it was announced early in the past summer that the tame bear and the hunting dogs of the mighty sachsen Sellick gambolled at their own sweet will in one of the estuaries of the reservoirs, while their master kept the tainted meat on which they were fed, in the same stream. These rumors were officially contradicted however, and the citizens settled down to their normal condition of using the city water for washing and cooking purposes, and running about with tin kettles amongst their friends who possessed wells, to get enough water for drinking and making tea.

Now it does not seem fair to me that the Gas and Water company should be held responsible for the quality of the water supplied. They do their best to keep the reservoir clean. In fact, I believe they clean it out every Sunday because I know that until within the last few weeks the water used to be turned off all Sunday, and those who wanted to give themselves a Sunday wash couldn't; while those who did not, rejoiced exceedingly. Of course it was very annoying to those who lived in the upper part of the city not to have any water in their bath-rooms after 5 o'clock in the evening, and to be as badly off for water all Sunday as a traveller in the desert, especially as it was always turned off without warning; but now all this is changed, the water flows in a strong and steady stream all day and every day.

Some people are unkind enough to con-

PREPARE FOR CHRISTMAS.

"TIMELY ADVICE."

Now is the time to Purchase Materials for Embroidering and the making up generally of a thousand and one articles suitable for Holiday Gifts.

Stamped Linen Pieces, such as D'Oyley Tray Cloths, Table Centres, Fire O'Clock Trays, Handkerchiefs, Glove Cases, Toilet sets, Commode Covers, Bureau Scarfs, Siebboards. Many of the above for cutting out and buttonholing.
Dainty Fancy Work is Cushions and Table Covers, stamped and printed. Tinted Fancy Work, Sorems Work, Mosaic Work. The above in D. Oyley's, Cushions, Tab's Covers, etc.; Openwork Linen D'Oyleys, Centre pieces, Trays, Pillow Shams.
Browns and Black Hurling Canvas for Shopping Bags, Handles for Bags, Groceries Linens, Smooth Felts in all Colors.
Fancy Linen Fringes, Fancy Silk Fringes, Rope Linen Threads, metallic Embroidery Floss, Rope Silk, Roman Floss.

EXERCISE WISDOM. MAKE EARLY SELECTIONS. MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

Next this improvement in the water service with the different meetings which have been held by the citizens for the purpose of considering the advisability of the city taking over the water works and looking after the water supply independently. But whatever may have been the cause the effect is most satisfactory, and it would be wise to accept the improvement in a spirit of thankfulness without digging down below the surface in order to find the motive.

The Gas and Water Works Company have served the city well in times past, and it seems to me a great pity for the citizens to be anxious for a change, before they are quite certain that they can do better than the company have done. It is well to make haste slowly in these matters, and to remember that it would probably cost the city a great deal more to manage the water works than it costs the company, because, in the first place, the present owners of the plant have the advantage of experience, while the city fathers would have everything to learn; and, in the second place, a city corporation always finds it necessary to employ more people to do the same amount of work, than a private company would require, therefore the expense, is sure to be greater; while in the third and last place, it seems scarcely prudent to more than double the municipal debt, just at the time when commercial depression is so general, and the prospect of either the population, or the business of Moncton growing in proportion, seems so very unlikely. It is all very well to talk about bloated monopolists and municipal independence, but perhaps the time may come when the citizens will regret their hasty action, and come to the conclusion that there are worse things in the world than bloated monopolists, and municipal independence is not nearly such an unimpaired blessing, as it looked when viewed from a distance.

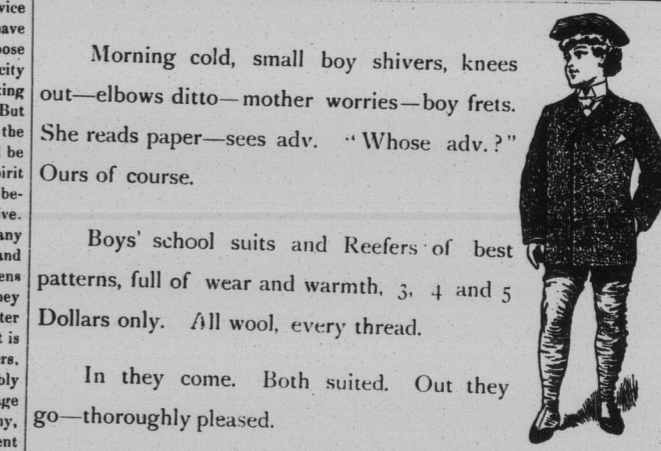
Where is Der Team?
Two sewing machine men and a life insurance man, all belonging to New Glasgow, met at a hotel at Westville a few days ago, and in course of conversation the insurance man, who was on foot, asked what time they expected to return, knowing that the machine men drove a good horse, and a walk of five miles was not a pleasing outlook.

"Going back in half an hour," was the reply.
"Can you take me along?" asked the insurance man.
"Why, yes," was the reply, "but you ought to sit them up." This the insurance man did with alacrity; and again, as they were about to start, he generously set them up again, and was happy in the prospect of a five mile drive.

After a walk of five minutes the insurance man began to wonder where the team was, but as there was a blacksmith's shop at the edge of town nearest New Glasgow, he concluded the team was there. As they passed the shop the man of policies said: "Where is der team?" "What team?" was the rejoinder. "Way, your team!" "Our team! My der team, we have no team. We're just walking like yourself; but you are welcome to come right along, just the same."

The insurance man held his breath for about a hundred yards, then he said: "If you'll promise to say nothing about this I'll go back and set 'em up again."
But the joke was too good to be hid in that way, so the trio tramped it to New Glasgow together, much to the amusement of the machine men.

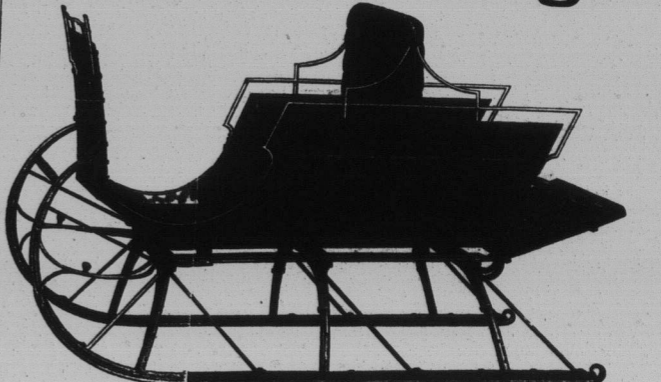
There never was a man to whom ostentation and self-advertisement were more distasteful than Rev. Thomas Mosley, the famous editorial writer of the London Times. There is a story told of him to the effect that when he was in treaty for the publication of one of his early books his publisher, who only knew of him as the quiet country clergyman, and was rather doubtful as to his literary capacity, asked whether he had ever written anything for publication before. "Yes," replied Mosley, two volumes of sermons—"the publisher's face dropped"—"and about 7000 leaders for the Times."



Morning cold, small boy shivers, knees
out—elbows ditto—mother worries—boy frets.
She reads paper—sees adv. "Whose adv.?"
Ours of course.
Boys' school suits and Reefers of best
patterns, full of wear and warmth, 3, 4 and 5
Dollars only. All wool, every thread.
In they come. Both suited. Out they
go—thoroughly pleased.

COLONIAL HOUSE, Montreal.
We have pleasure in stating that our new
FALL AND WINTER CATALOGUE
is now ready, and is being mailed to our customers.
Those not receiving a copy within the next few days will oblige by writing for one.
We have taken considerable trouble this year to make this catalogue as complete as possible by adding prices and illustrations, and trust that our customers will consult it in ordering.
Toys and other Christmas goods are omitted from this catalogue, as we will issue a supplementary book for these things alone, and this will be ready in good time for the holiday season.
Mail orders promptly and carefully attended to.

HENRY MORGAN & CO.,
MONTREAL.



The Gladstone Sleigh.

If You Want a Nice Comfortable and Stylish Family Sleigh this Winter do not get any other than a Gladstone. For prices and particulars write to JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Fredericton.
BARCAINS IN HORSES AND CARRIAGES.
Messrs. Edgcombe & Sons, of Fredericton, announce that they have the following horses and carriages for sale.
3 Shetland ponies with harness, etc., complete; one Sic Charles colt, 4 years old, bay, kind and good; stock of 73 brand new carriages to be sold at 25 per cent less than usual prices, also Gladstones, Concordas, Pleasé boxes, Covering top buggies. A 1 different styles of open and closed carriages at 25 per cent less than usual prices.

EAGLES' NEST FARMS.

CAMPING ON A LEDGE FAR ABOVE THE WAVES OF THE FIORD.

At Home with the Norwegian Peasants - Carrying Cattle Up the Hill Sides - How the Folk Pass their Time - No Artificial Surroundings.

LONDON, Nov. 16.—Travelers in Norway who have written of Norway and its people have invariably spoken of two characteristic subjects, but in so brief a manner as always to pique and never to satisfy the reader's natural interest. These are what have been termed for a better name the "eagle-nest farms," and the "saeters" or mountain summer dairies.

So far as I know no traveller writing our language has ever visited the former, and while a few have actually seen a saeter, its environment and the strange and lonely life at the same have never been adequately described.

In sailing along the Norwegian coast from Bergen to the Lofoden Islands one who is closely observant of the mainland scenery, and particularly its powerful field-glass is used, will be surprised at the number of utterly lonely and isolated habitations, seemingly perched against the gray crags at great altitudes midway between sea and sky. The larger number of these are at least 2,000 feet above the sea. To the eye it seems inconceivable that place for even their foundations could be secured. The picture is always the same. A line of black wall thousands of feet high; a dent of purple or a depression of misty blue where the spout of a home is built; and then black and sombre crags behind and above; and above and beyond these the ghostly glacier-fields.

Because from a distance their eerie location, and the ragged huddled structures, which often surround the main habitation, recall the nest of the eagle at the edge of beetling crags, they have come to be called "eagle-nest farms." Sometimes the eye will follow a black line of fissure descending from these habitations to a cavernous, rock-gorged gap beside the water. In this case a little boat-house may be seen upon the rocks; and somewhere near, a winding puce-line will trail upwards and into the darkening depths. This tells that the eagle-nest farmer is a fisherman, too, or has this means of communication with the outer world; but how he reaches his home perch above; how he subsists in his desolate habitation; and what manner of folk these are, who find contentment in lives of such endless solitude, danger and nature-grudged sustenance, were conjectures which haunted me until I found means to know.

Four days passed at Bakke, four days of contemplation of scenery so sombre and awful that it continually suggested the infernal, before I found any one either competent or willing to act as a guide. Then good fortune came to me in the person of a strapping young fellow, a native of Grindedal, who had been lured away from his own mountain home to Australia, and tired of a roving life in the antipodes was returning as best he could, with a look of eager homesickness in his eyes almost savage in its intensity. The little he was to receive as boatman, guide and interpreter, would on our return pay his passage on the fiord steamers around through Aurlands Fiord to Fjjes, and still leave him as many dollars as a peasant's hard labor for a whole year will give for saving in Norway. So we were a happy pair as we rowed in our small boat, hired at Bakke, to the northeast towards Styve and Dyrdal's ice-fields above the clouds.

I could not have found in all Norway a more fitting companion for this particular adventure. Not so very long ago the old method of stages by row-boat along many of these fiords was still in vogue. Travelers were then taken from one station to another in cumbersome sharp-pointed boats. The crew of each would return with other passengers to its home station; and frequently these crews, from straws of travelers' haste, or when hired by the week or month, would make voyages the entire length of a fiord and its various lesser branches.

This often brought the real Vikings of our generation, that is, the dwellers on riks, or creeks, along the fiords, into acquaintance with the peasant folk of another fiord; and the father of my guide, whose name was Peter Erickson, was the master of such a boat when Peter was a lad. Those who had dwelt at Fejos had come to not only the lowly of Bakke, but many had acquired the almost unconscious cunning of the Indians' wood-craft, or the coast-sailors' unexplainable eighth sense of instinctive pre-consciousness of location in fair weather or foul. This made clearer to these boatmen than an ordinance chart every hidden chasm, sequestered waterfall or unseen home-nest upon the crags; while the very cragsman whom we had set out to visit had been, in the days before the steamer's whistle awoke the sleeping echoes of the sombre Næro Fiord, one of the crew of Peter's father's boat.

It was well we had provided food and blankets. The enthrallment of the savagely majestic scenery of the fiord, the loiterings at chasms, gorges and narrow valley openings, where odd and fantastic hamlets and half hanging clusters of farm buildings toppled at the edges of precipices, or seemed trembling from the furies of roaring torrents; and above all, the meetings and

partings with quaint peasant groups to whom the shadowy fiord was the only highway ever known, and who always shook hands with us as though we were old and dear friends they had not seen for a decade and never expected to see again, shouting and waving "Favela" to us as long as we were in sight—brought us only to the real beginning of our cliff journey when it was already fairly night down at the bottom of the narrow walls of the fiord.

The place into which Peter dexterously guided our boat was the most forbidding and gruesome I ever had the fortune to enter. From the middle of the stream the opening was wholly unobservable; but my guide informed me that hundreds more like it could be found among the tremendous walls of the Norwegian fiords. It was practically a vertical fissure 2,000 feet high, and perhaps as deep below the water's surface. One edge was almost as smooth and rounded as a hewn pillar for all its mighty height. The other correspondingly hollowed, would have closed against it, had the same inconceivable nature-force which separated it set it again in place, with perfect lamination and without an inch of variance or waste space. The two edges of these formations reaching above the clouds were not fifteen feet apart from the entrance; but away in there were weird and awful depths; for while sight could not penetrate them the whispers, murmurs, plaintive songs and hoarse threnodies of falling waters, told the wondrous story of erosions, displacement, boat-battles, and all the elemental struggles which the dead centuries had known.

Not fifty feet from the entrance our boat grated against a shelving rock. It was almost as level as a floor, and but a few inches above the water. Beyond this the rock had perhaps centuries before been eaten away or had given away, forming a covered hollow like half of a truncated cone. This spot resembling a section of the pre-historic beehive huts of Ireland, was to be our resting place for the night—a place that had probably sheltered more human beings before me than the greatest and oldest hotel in Norway; and I thus learned of another interesting custom of Norwegian peasantry. As I have before pointed out, the fiords are their real highways. Journeys of hundreds of miles are still made by entire families or parties too poor or too thrifty to seek shelter and food at the fiord-side hamlets. They have for centuries used these nature-built stations. Their food, fuel and sheep-skins for covering are brought with them in their boats; and water, the sweetest, purest, coldest water in the world, is leaping or trickling from every rock.

Peter had no sooner built a cheery fire—for each halting party from immemorial custom contributes to the public supply, and there is always fuel at hand—than he explained, torch in hand, some of the curious characteristics of this quaintest hospice I had ever beheld. A genuine Norwegian inn without landlord, station without master, hotel without host. On the same rocky level, but just around a projection of the fissure-wall, was a tiny paddock with little walls, knee-high, built of loose stones. The source of certain unaccountable sounds I had already heard with dire forbodings were now made clear. Three tiny Norwegian cows were munching their green fodder, and two of the tiniest calves I had ever seen stood gravely beside them. These might belong to the cragsman we were about to visit, Peter told me. In any event, here the peasantry, who often changed the grazing places of their little herds, penned the animals at night; and the wise little things, conscious as their misters of the danger of night-roaming or mis-step, never budged from the few square yards of rock to which they were neckly led from the boats.

Where we built our fire, fires had been lighted since the time of Harold Haarfagre. In a hole or little chamber in the rock were a few rude iron utensils which had perhaps been used for centuries by these fiord wayfarers; and another little indentation in the wall served as a sort of toll-box, where those who felt able or willing to do so deposited a few ore, nearly the smallest coin in the world, in tribute to the eagle-nest farmer, thousands of feet above, to whose possessions this strange place was a sort of a lower and outer lodge. Having drawn our boat upon the rock we slept within it. It was a wakeful night for me. The souging of the wind through the narrow fissure was full of ghostly plaints and voices; while the falling of near yet unseen waters of differing volumes from varying heights, seemed almost articulate with wild speech and song; as if the mighty mythologic heroes of Noreland in concourse within this mysterious chasm were returned for a night to chant their sagas there of love, of the chase and of war.

It was late when we awoke. The calves had mysteriously disappeared. Peter was then sure they were Frederickson's on the cliff-top, above. Their owner had come with a companion, and without disturbing us had slung the little animals over their shoulders and were now scaling the heights with them. Peter said we must make haste, as the cows were to follow, and we should overtake the cragsman at home before they were gone another descent. With a bit of food in our hands we started, Peter in the van. The way led for a few hundred feet, past the cragsman's boat-house, along the edge of what was on three sides, an almost verti-

cal hollow cube cut by nature from solid stones. More than a score of waterfalls could be seen. Some seemed no larger than a white ribbon of lace waving down the black rock sides. Others poured from cups and hollows larger accumulated volumes. And still others issued like spouting tunnels from cavernous holes in the rocks. All fell in an immense pool of such great depth that the discharge of the waters from the back cauldron was without ripple where they mingled with those of the fiord. The other side of the mighty hollow cube was broken into irregular masses of rock, some ploughed as smooth as though polished by a lapidary, and between these tremendous displacements were powdered stone and detritus of sand; so I knew that sometime, thousands of years ago, a parcel of glaciers had tilted into the chasm and thus provided a not altogether perilous way for our ascent. A zig-zag path, forming altogether a distance of perhaps two miles, led up the broken chasm side; and at three places huge timbers had been rigged for raising and lowering with rude windlasses, animals, with huge leather bands fastened around their bodies, and all things that could not climb or be carried on these sturdy cragsmen's backs. Here then was half the mystery of these famous eagle-nest Norwegian farms removed. Peter said they were all equally accessible both upon the coasts and the fiords. They have simply seemed inaccessible to those travellers who make books from steamers' decks, and have been put among the eagles, the clouds and the glaciers, in the pictures, without so much as a rope and swinging wicker basket to aid the reader's imagination in safe ascent.

We met the head farmer and his son on their way back to the fiord-side paddock, near the upper end of the chasm. I was much more of a curiosity to these good folk than they to me; for I was the first foreigner that had ever visited this, or, so far as I can learn, any other, eagle-nest farm in Norway. Peter made them know easily enough who he was, and the greetings of the farm-house or houses, for several branches of one family were divided in great roomy houses along the plateau, were rather an ovation than a welcome. I was altogether disappointed; for I had looked forward to knowing in this experience the uttermost dilatation in which human beings can sustain life. I was glad to find one of the cheeriest places I had come upon anywhere in Norway.

There were fine low, wide, stout timber-built homes; perhaps a half score of out-buildings for flocks and herds, all arranged so as to protect as much as possible both humans and animals from the awful winter winds; a huge storeroom as big as a village church for common use; and a curious old mill for grinding grain, where the stream tumbled into the chasm in which we had passed the night. The larger part had a wide or sort of porch to them all, had a wide outer enclosed hall. In this were bestowed on shelves, hung from pegs or stood in corners, a strange collection of oars, fishing-gear, rude farm implements, game-traps, tremendous fur coats and rawhide boots; boards, powder horns and shot-pouches and fire-arms of strange and antique pattern. The living rooms were four in number, huge and square, leading from one to another through square openings; and in a corner of each was an open fireplace as large as I have ever seen. Every article of furniture—long, low tables, uncouth but comfortable chairs, cumbersome chests, bunk beds built into and against the walls, heavy shelves upon great pegs driven into the house timbers, and even the gaily-painted bureaus with the housewives' names and dates of their marriage upon them—was of home manufacture.

With all these evidences of ample content, it within primitive environment, I felt abashed at my own constantly recurring preconceived tendencies to concoct social and material pictures of meagreness and desolation where no such conditions existed. At middage, or dinner, which consisted of a sort of vegetable soup seasoned with bits of dried fish, the universal fiadbrod, something like the Scottish bannock, black bread, inordinate quantities of cheese, butter, cream and milk, with great basins of strawberries, these things were frankly spoken of, causing the greatest merriment among the family of my host. What lacked they? Here were comfortable bones, and their land which had remained unquestioned in the one family since Norway was Norway. The women spun the yarn, wove the cloth, made the clothing they all wore, and besides attended to the cattle, and worked much in the fields. The men felled timber in the winter, hunted reindeer, trapped and shot whaling enterprises. Every article of enough grain for food and grass for fodder, besides furnishing grazing for the animals of less fortunate peasants who often brought their cows here for the summer months, and which explained the presence of the three waiting in the gorge beside the fiord.

More surprising than all, after we had departed—the entire "eagle-nest" community accompanying us to the edge of the chasm and sending many a hearty "Favela" after us even when the cliff had hidden them from sight—in the cliff had hidden them, we learned that these folk had never seen or known any officer of the law; and that there was not even a tradition in the numerous family above our heads of a title to their lands being essential, or of any attempt ever having been made for the collection of taxes upon any of these Norwegian eagle-nest farms.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.
Not His Regiment.
A militia regiment in the north of Ireland usually drilled in a level field close to the side of a river. One day the drill sergeant, who was given to blustering, and was by no means choice in his remarks to the men, met a young recruit, coming late to drill. "You're late again," roared the sergeant. "Go down to the river and fall in!" "Oh, no," said the recruit; "I wish you to understand that I did not enlist in the Coldstream Guards."

DISTINGUISHED DOUBLES.

Love of Notoriety Impells People to Make Pretences.

Fame has its penalties. Many distinguished people are annoyed at times by the appearance of "doubles." Of these some are doubles by nature; others, impelled by the love of notoriety, pretend to be the person they especially envy or admire. Not long ago, a German-American made himself conspicuous in London by posing as the Duke of Teck. He played the role without interruption for some time, but finally his conduct became so erratic that he was arrested on the charge of swindling.

The Imperial house of Austria has also a "double." At Brunn, while a performance was being held in the City Theatre, a well-dressed, handsome young man entered, and desired to be shown to the mayor's box, where he introduced himself as the Crown Prince of Austria. The mayor saw at a glance that he had to do with a madman; as he could not remove him without a disturbance he entertained him until the end of the first act, when he succeeded in getting rid of the so-called prince, who subsequently proved to be a merchant's son.

Nathalie, ex-Queen of Serbia, may also claim a double. The person so designated carries on a small business, and except that her name is Nathalie, there seems to be no resemblance between her and the ex-Queen. Still, she is known far and wide as her double, and for this reason: A practical joker, learning that the little tradeswoman intended to visit a certain town, announced that "Nathalie" would honour it with her presence. Naturally thinking that he referred to the Queen, thousands gathered at the railway station on the day specified, only to find that they had been hoaxed.

THINGS OF VALUE.

Of all the delicate sensations the mind is capable of, none perhaps will surpass that which attends the relief of an avowed enemy. I was cured of painful Goutte by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Chatham, Ont. BYARD McMULLEN. I was cured of inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Walsh, Ont. MRS. W. W. JOHNSON. I was cured of facial neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Parkdale, Ont. J. H. BAILEY.

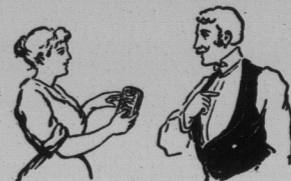
Reason requires culture to expand it. It resembles the fire concealed in the flint, which only shows itself when struck with a steel.

Other Cough Medicines have had their day, but Putnam's Emulsion has come to stay, because it's so nice and so good.

Law books are bound in sheep as a tribute to the mental qualities of people who go to law.

She Did and She Did't.
Mr. Benedict—"I met Howard to-day. He was surprised to know we were married. Says you told him once you wouldn't marry the best man living."
Mrs. Benedict—"Well, the fact is, I did."
Mr. Benedict—"Is that so? How did you come to change your mind?"
Mrs. Benedict—"Well, the fact is, I didn't."

It has been the current opinion for centuries that places of burial are haunted, and other apparitions. Persons who have investigated this matter declare that the ghost idea was prevalent before Noah built the ark. Even David has put himself on record as believing that spirits occasionally left their sepulchres and wandered about seeking whom they might devour.



SURPRISE SOAP

DID IT.

That snowy whiteness so sought for in linen can be had by washing it with Surprise Soap. You can't get it with common cheap soap no matter how hard you try.

The peculiar qualities of Surprise Soap give the cleanliness, the whiteness and sweetness, without boiling or scalding the clothes. The directions on the wrapper tell you how it's done. Read them, they are short. You will find out then how thousands wash their clothes with perfect satisfaction—you can too.

SURPRISE is stamped on every cake.

HOW SHE DID IT.

She wanted to buy one of those fashionable three collared capes, but times were hard, and Mr. Sensible told her he could not afford to buy her one. "But why don't you rip your old coat apart and have it made over?" "What, that old, dark colored thing? Why it's all worn and shabby." Never mind how old it is," replied Mr. S. "Take it to UNGAR'S when you have it ripped and he will make it look like new."

And the end of it was, she did. And although counted a truthful woman, Mrs. S. tells her friends, without moving a muscle, that she bought her new cape on King Street for \$12.50.

Ungar's Laundry and Dye Works, 28-34 WATERLOO ST.

BE SURE and send your Parcels to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 88. Or Halifax: 90 to 70 Barrington street. They will be done right, if done at.

UNGAR'S.

People in this 19th century are bound to have the best that can be had for the money. That is why

Everybody wears

GRANBY RUBBERS.

They give perfect satisfaction in fit, style and finish, and it has become a by-word that

"GRANBY RUBBERS wear like iron."

ALWAYS INSURE your property in the PHOENIX Insurance Company of HARTFORD, CONN.

Table with financial data for Phoenix Insurance Company, including Cash Capital, Reserve for Unadjusted Losses, and Total Assets.

Have You Seen the New Yost Typewriter?

If you purchase a typewriter without seeing the New Yost you will make a very great mistake. If you buy after having seen it there is no danger of your making a mistake, you will have nothing else. It is the latest and best machine, has all the good points of its predecessors, none of their defects, and it is full of new ideas and improvements peculiar to it alone. Stenographers and experienced operators are unanimous in praising it. No antiquated Log Cabin with lean-to attachments. The same old ink ribbon, double scales and rickety print will not pass in this electric age. Something all modern architecture, with electric bell and all the new conveniences, is what the people want at the present day.



WHAT MUST GO:

- BAD ALIGNMENT. ILLEGIBLE WORK. FOUL INK RIBBONS. BOTHERSOME SHIFT KEYS. DOUBLE SCALES, ETC.,

are no longer to be tolerated or pardoned. THE NEW YOST has abolished them and no other machine can retain them and live.

IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, St. John, or the following Agents:

- Messrs. R. Ward Thorne, St. John; A. S. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen; W. B. Morris, St. Andrews; J. Fred Benson, Chatham; John L. Stevens, Moncton; Clifford W. Robinson, Moncton; H. A. White, Sussex; A. M. Hoare, Knowles' Book Store Halifax; J. B. Dismore, Clementsport, N. S.; D. B. Stewart, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Dr. W. P. Bishop, Bathurst, N. B.; C. J. Coleman, Advocate's office of Sydney, C. B.; J. Bryson, Amherst; W. F. Kempton, Yarmouth, N. S.; Chas. Burrell & Co., Weymouth, N. S.; T. Carleton Ketchum, Woodstock; Clarence E. Case, Amherst, N. S.; E. M. Fulton, Truro, N. S.

Sunday Reading.

THE GOSPEL IN PRISONS.

There are One Million of People in Prison in Europe.

The following respecting the gospel in prisons, by Evangelist Charles Cook, is very interesting:—

In running through Canada and the West on my recent evangelistic tour, I could not help noticing that the churches were superior in construction, convenience and comfort to any others I had ever seen.

I have been laboring amongst Methodists, Presbyterians and Baptists, and found a brotherly, loving spirit manifested, less occupied by doctrine than duty. Every opportunity was afforded of addressing the different ministerial associations and colleges. All were busy and occupied in church work and the alleviation of sorrow and distress.

I was surprised to find little or no open-air work and, in some cases, after-meetings were not held. In Canada one minister said, "We need education on open-air work."

In Chicago, I found Mr. Moody and his workers very busy, many theatres, tents and churches being pressed into service. 75,000 persons were present at the Sunday evening meetings. Among the helpers present whom I knew were Mr. Henry Varley, Rev. John McNeill, Dr. Arthur Pierson, Rev. Geo. Needham, Lord Kin Baird, Lord Bennett and Geo. Inglis. John McNeill's meetings were specially crowded, he preaching four times on Sundays and Mr. Moody likewise.

Ordinary church life and work seemed somewhat upset by the interest caused by the World's Fair. One of the leading ministers said to me, "While my church is crowded on Sunday, it is difficult to get an audience on week nights. Our church work seems somewhat demoralized for the time being." The churches on my route I found occupied with christian work, and had large attendances wherever I preached. In making a tour of Canadian prisons and penitentiaries, I found much to admire, but there are some things which call for reform.

Canada seems especially blessed with good wardens who are doing their utmost to bring about the prison reforms that are needed. They are trying to abolish the association system, and are loud in praise of the American principle of "indeterminate sentences." Many of the cells are the smallest in the world, being 8 feet long and only 28 inches wide. This calls for special comment. They are hoping to do away with this inhumanity and have already begun to build larger cells. Concerning the American prisons which I visited, I found them clean and comfortable. Most of the prisoners were engaged in some kind of work, although, in some instances, men were idle, which is a mistake. The system of convict contracts is hardly fair to outside labor and the work in Joliet Penitentiary, where the system is still in existence, is about to be undertaken on State account.

As an instance of liberality accorded to men when preaching among the prisoners, I may mention that a Roman Catholic priest in one prison brought in his own flock, desirous that I should speak to them also, while addressing the Protestant prisoners. He also elected himself to stay as an auditor.

The gathering together of so many thousands in Chicago, has naturally brought together a vast number of criminals, and crime has during the last six months wonderfully increased. When I visited the Cook County Jail, 600 men were confined there. I found 300 prisoners together smoking, reaping and talking, among them many dangerous murderers, and I asked the official who conducted me around, what class of criminals they principally were. He said, "Mostly murderers. They are as guilty of robbing each other here, as committing robbery outside." One man recently murdered another, and another lost \$36 out of his pocket while sleeping in the same cell with a second prisoner.

A pathetic incident happened in a Canadian prison. In a hymn which I took up, the following lines were found: "Mary Douglas left Scotland, July, 1881, reaped Canada, August, 1881, once a father's pet and a mother's joy, but now a poor drunkard, but God will save me yet." Mary has been advertised for, but they have not as yet heard from her.

Of these "outcasts of society," men and women unable to help themselves, there are thousands in many lands who rarely hear the Gospel except through such visits. Giving them New Testaments and holding simple services in the prisons, is a work which should commend itself to thoughtful Christian people. Having government credentials from many of the authorities of different countries, I have been able to enter prisons which would be closed to most men. There are at least one million people in prison in Europe alone, and the majority of them are without the Gospel of Christ.

Calling the Psaal.

An illustration of a passage of Scripture not generally understood was witnessed in the province of Arad, Northern Africa, by Mr. Barrow, a missionary to the Jews. He writes: "I was travelling in the diligence from a place inland to a town on the coast. All was quiet in that little place as we jumped out of the diligence. There was no one in sight until suddenly an Arab appeared, and planting himself in the middle of the street of houses which formed the town, took out from the folds of his robe a little bamboo whistle or pipe, and began to play upon it. I could not think what he meant, but as he piped I saw to my astonishment some cows coming from one direction, some goats from another, and from all directions they came and gathered round the man. It was the voice of the shepherd calling the flock to him, that

he might lead it out to pasture. When the whole flock was gathered he led them away, walking before them until he disappeared beyond our vision. As we watched the shepherd I realized for the first time the meaning of Zech. 10: 8 that prophecy so dear to my people which, correctly interpreted, reads: 'I will pipe for them and gather them,' and it refers to the action of the shepherd who pipes sweet music to his flock calling them to him."

SWEET TEMPER.

No Amount of Natural Talent can Account for a Sour Disposition.

It pays to keep sweet—that is, sweet in temper and disposition, writes Rev. H. A. Ott. "Nothing is so distressing as a sour disposition, sour words, sour places, sour actions. Nobody can afford to be sour. It does not pay to say unkind things to your next door neighbor. No one can afford to be snappish, churlish, cross or ugly when something is done which fails to please. Such a course soon creates a sour disposition, and it is cherished, in the course of time we get sour against everybody and everybody's heel is lifted up against us. We cannot afford to be sour, because of the effect it has on our happiness.

No amount of natural talent, education, or the highest culture, can atone for a sour disposition and make us lovable in proportion as we are sweet in temper and loving in act and deed. If we take no interest in anybody, we need not expect them to take any interest in us. If we are unsocial in our life, repelling on account of our cutting words, we need not be surprised if the world treats us coldly and differently. "He that hath friends must show himself friendly."

Sour people can aid a pastor very little. When he wants a new member visited, or a sick person cheered, he puts to work the amiable, tender and affectionate. Indeed, he trembles lest the new members be discouraged and disheartened by lack of cordiality. Let us keep sweet, be sociable and sympathetic, be loving and lovable, be in the highest degree kind to the Master we use us, and we can be serviceable in his cause.

Conversion of a Play Writer.

"Parisian literary society," says the Paris correspondent of the London Daily News, "is greatly exercised at present over a remarkable change through which one of their number, Mr. Albin Valabreque, has lately passed. His friends, who generally belong to a brilliant but fast set, have noticed with astonishment his all but complete disappearance from their literary haunts and his evident disinclination to grow into amazement on learning that the merry author of several scores of comedies and farces, as broad as the playmaker would allow, is about to publish a book called 'The Word of God.' M. Valabreque, who was not particularly qualified for a theologian either by birth—he is a Jew—or by his education, which was that of Free Thought, has, to use his own words, 'received the revelation of Christian mysteries in their sublime truth, not only in a state of wakefulness, but in a state of absolute calm and reason.' The author of the 'Premier Mari de France, a farce of the most audacious description, which is having an extraordinary run at the Varieties, intends to show that the true God is Christ, and that never such another Word will enlighten this planet."

Confession of a Traveller.

As remarks disparaging foreign mission work are often published by the daily press the wide publication of the following fact is but common justice: "Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop, whose writings, especially her two volumes on Unbeaten tracks in Japan, have interested a multitude of readers, has recently spoken of her change of views in regard to missionary work, of which she has seen so much. She has not merely passed through, but has lived in several lands where missionary work has been carried on, and has seen all sides of it, and her testimony is as clear as it is gratifying. She says: 'I am a convert to missions through seeing missions and the need of them. Some years ago I took no interest whatever in the condition of the heathen. I had heard much ridicule cast upon Christian missions, and perhaps imbibed some of the unhallowed spirit. But the missionaries, by their lives and character and by the work they are doing wherever I have seen them, have produced in my mind such a change and such an enthusiasm, as I might almost express it, in favor of Christian missions, that I cannot go anywhere without speaking about them and trying to influence others in their favor who may be as indifferent as I was before I went among heathen countries.'"

Messages of Help for the Week.

"He that hath an ear, let him hear what the spirit saith unto the churches." Rev. 2-7. "Consider and hear me, O Lord my God! Lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death." Psalm, 13-3. "Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak." Psalm, 6-2. "Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not." Psalm, 17-5. "Thou calledst in trouble, and I delivered thee; I answered thee in the sacred place of thunder. I am the Lord thy God. Open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it." Psalm 81, 7-10. "Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him. I will set him on high, because he hath known my name. He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble, and honor him. With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation." Psalm 91, 14-16. "Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord." Psalm, 31-25.

RELIGIOUS DEBATES IN RUSSIA.

Priests and Studenta Engage in Public Discussion of Doctrine.

Recent reports from Russia have referred to public discussions between the priests of the Russo-Greek church and the leaders of the Studenta. People familiar with the religious situation in Russia have been sceptical as to these discussions. Knowing well how carefully the Studenta avoid publicity, especially such as will attract the attention of the church. It appears, however, that the discussions do take place and are arousing much interest. In Moscow they are held in the Kaistain House which is situated in the quarter of the city where Studenta are numerous. The scene at these meetings is a strange one. The room in which they are held is low and long. Near the centre is an arched projection, on one side of which is a rostrum for the president and his colleagues. Father Tikhon a leading divine of Moscow usually presides, and he is accompanied by some younger men, who are scholars and experienced debaters. Massive candlesticks stand on the rostrum, from which the light of candles is shed on the table, where theological works are piled for use in the debate. It is an unequal combat, as a rule, for the Studenta are generally accused of some other offence at their trial, so as to bring them under the civil law. It is not difficult to do this because it is a statutory offence under Russian law for the members of any church besides the national church to make converts. The Russian Government boasts that there is religious liberty for all sects in Russia, and it is so; but every convert from the Greek Church to the Studenta faith is a source of peril to the congregation he joins. A recent letter from a Russian Studenta explains how these unusual debates have occurred. It is, he says, a common practice for the priests to invite to a meeting in which a Studenta meeting is being held and controvert the teaching of the preacher. They usually come in late in the evening and the debates are continued to a late hour. Out of these informal discussions have developed the larger assemblies in the Kaistain House and other places.

The audiences generally include merchants, peasants and office-holders of all classes, many of them belonging to the national church, as well as a fair proportion of Studenta. The debate is free to all and ranges over the whole field of Christian doctrine. It is followed with keen interest by the audience; and the police officers who are always in attendance, watch the sympathy in the various faces with a view to future legal proceedings. The impression cannot be eradicated from the official mind that of disloyalty to the Czar. As a matter of fact, however, the Czar has no subjects more loyal, or more law-abiding than he has in the Studenta.

Church Going Solishness.

A lady remarked the other day: "I don't go to church now, because in no church in my neighborhood can I get any comfort. This lady seems to have thought that the only reason for going to church was in order to get something. Another and better reason for going would be to give something and to do something. We should go to church in order to obey this command, and to do an act of service that is pleasing to God. This cultivates our religious feelings and prepares us for the duties of the week. Then we give something to our fellow-men by going. Our example benefits him, and his devotion is warmed by ours. A number of sticks burn better together than one alone. So long as we hold the what-can-I-get theory of church-going, we shall get little in the seat of the scornful, and criticize the preacher and the choir. If one goes to church with the true devotional spirit of christian service in the heart, there will be no room left for selfishness. The words of the preacher will then come to our spiritual ears tipped with living fire, and the music will be rapturous to our souls. There will be no need of complaining that one "cannot get any comfort out of the services."

Bible Criticized.

A certain man placed a fountain by the wayside, and he hung a cup near it by a little chain. He was told some time afterward that a great art critic had found much fault with his design as being lacking in the artistic quality, being in fact a blemish on the landscape. "But," he said, "do many of those people—men, women and children—slaked their thirst at the fountain. He smiled, and answered, that he was little troubled by the critic's observations, only that he hoped that on some sultry summer's day, the critic himself might fill the cup and be refreshed. Something like this the bible has to undergo. Learned men complain of many things in it, point out that it is unscientific, although it does not profess to teach science, and point out other deficiencies in it; but it satisfies the spiritual thirst of millions and those are happier who do not criticize it but drink of its living waters.

'Tis Better to be Courteous.

Politeness has been defined as love in trifles, writes Rev. Dr. Drummond. Courtesy has been defined as love in little things. And the secret of politeness is to love. Love cannot behave itself unseemly. You can take the most untutored persons and put them in society, and if they have love

as a reservoir in their heart, they will not behave themselves unseemly. They simply cannot do it. Carlyle said of Robert Burns that there was no truer gentleman in Europe than the ploughman-poet. It was because he lived to love everything—the mouse, and the daisy, and all the things, great and small that God made; and so he could go into any society of the day. We heard the other day from one speaker on a certain platform about the meaning of the word "gentleman." It means a gentleman—a man who does things gently, with love. "Love doth not behave itself unseemly."

Above and Below.

The late Professor Dr. Graham, of the Presbyterian College, London, was inimitable for his wit. One of his many palpable hits was once made upon a fellow-traveller who, along with other professionals, accompanied him to the Holy Land. On their return journey, by way of Greece, they had decided to visit the grave of Alexander the Great. On their way to it this ministerial brother, who bore the christian name of Alexander, had been narrating to the Professor a remarkable—right it not be even miraculous?—experience he had passed through when he was in the desert; how in fact, his life had been saved through a spider, whose web he had intercepted come on of his fall when visiting some of the ruins there. By Graham, as by others, such stories from this truthful brother needed to be taken with a grain or two of salt; but, as they were standing by the grave, Graham only very quietly and naively remarked—"Alexander the Great lies below; Alexander the greater lies above."

What One Bible Leaf Did.

A poor man who had spent a life of ignorance and sin, was found by a London clergyman apparently dying in a miserable garret. He was in great anxiety of mind from an apparently accidental cause. A stray leaf torn from a Testament had caught his eye. It was part of Rom. iii. He had read the vivid description of the ungodly man which that chapter contains, and saw its application to his own case. But where was the remedy, and where the Gospel? Alas! the paper was torn off in the middle of the 21st verse. "But now the righteousness of God without the law . . ." "Is what?" said the anxious man. "Do the next words give any hope of such a sinner as I?" The remainder of the chapter was read and explained simply to him, and the Gospel was "as cold water to a thirsty soul."

Only the Scars Remain.

"Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc.," writes Henry Hudson, of the James Smith Philadelphia, Pa., "none impress me more than my own case. Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I was afflicted with a skin disease, my legs, which broke and became running sores. Our family physician could do me no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my good old mother urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me. I weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me." For the cure of all diseases originating in IMPURE BLOOD, the best remedy is AYER'S Sarsaparilla. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Cures others, will cure you.

HORSE BLANKETS.

All kinds in stock or made to order. HARNESS. Repaired or taken in exchange for new at Wm. ROBB'S, 204 Union St. Canadian Express Co. General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers.

FOR THE SEASON.

Choice Prince Edward Island and North Shore OYSTERS. For sale by PINT, QUART, or GALLON. Large orders for Parties or Church Fairs at a reduced rate. J. D. TURNER.

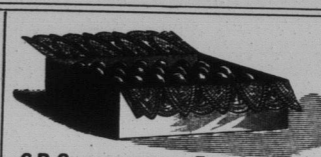
ESTABLISHED 1855

Taylor's Safes. 145 & 147 FRONT STREET EAST TORONTO. B. B. BLIZARD, St. John, N. B., Sole Agent for the Maritime Provinces.

ENGRAVING.

"PROGRESS" ENGRAVING BUREAU, ST. JOHN, N. B.

PLAYED AND ENDORSED BY The World's Most Eminent Musicians and Pronounced by Them THE MOST PERFECT PIANO MADE. G. H. BROAD & SONS, St. John, N. B. Agents for the Maritime Provinces.



G.B. CHOCOLATES AND FINE CREAMS.

You can afford to buy G. B. Chocolates. They don't come high in price. In quality they are the finest in the land.



HERE'S A PRETTY GOOD LETTER.

Hartland, N. B., Oct. 31, 1893.

Gentlemen: Groder's Syrup still lead. I sold two half dozen lots on Friday last and one half dozen lot yesterday—yesterday I sold ten bottles, six at one sale, and two at one, and two sales of one each. I have heard good reports from former sales, and I have faith in it myself as a cure for Dyspepsia, if taken as directed.

Yours Respectfully, WM. E. THISTLE, Druggist.

Come in and look over our splendid stock and you will "know where to buy something." and buy it right.

The store is filled with new styles and elegant qualities. Sterling merit goes with these goods, newest cloth, good linings, strong seams, cut with shape, fitted to the figure, comfort, good looks and wear in every one of them. This is our stock. You can't help but like it.

Our prices are low—very low, remember that. Quality can't be sold cheaper than our prices anywhere.

City Market 51 T. YOUNGCLAUS. Clothing Charlotte Hall, Street.

THE ONLY CUSTOM-MADE \$3.00 PANT IN CANADA IS

COVER YOUR LEGS! THE PILGRIM. Full line of samples, with directions to measure mailed upon receipt of 6 cents. If you want a pair of these Pants, and cannot wait for samples, send us your WAIST, HIP and INSIDE LEG measures, together with \$3, and 30 cts. to pay expressage, and we will take all risk of pleasing you. Fit and workmanship guaranteed first-class or money refunded. PILGRIM PANT CO. 38 Mill St., St. John, N. B., or P. O. Box 250.

TOMORROW IS SUNDAY, And if your home is chilly come to our store on Monday and see our heating stoves. New Silver Moon, Vendome, Peri, Horicon, Tropic, Faultless, are only a few of the heating stoves we have. Come and see us. COLES & SHARP, 90 Charlotte Street.

ESTABLISHED 1855 Taylor's Safes. 145 & 147 FRONT STREET EAST TORONTO. B. B. BLIZARD, St. John, N. B., Sole Agent for the Maritime Provinces.

ENGRAVING. "PROGRESS" ENGRAVING BUREAU, ST. JOHN, N. B.

PLAYED AND ENDORSED BY The World's Most Eminent Musicians and Pronounced by Them THE MOST PERFECT PIANO MADE. G. H. BROAD & SONS, St. John, N. B. Agents for the Maritime Provinces.

SURPRISE SOAP

Whiteness so sought for it with Surprise on cheap soap no matter how Soap give the clean- without boiling or scalding paper tell you how it's you will find out then how perfect satisfaction—you need on every cake.

IT.

those fashionable three hard, and Mr. Sensible buy her one. "But why and have it made over? and thing? Why it's all and how old it is," replied GARDNER when you it look like new." she did. And although Mrs. S. tells her friends, she bought her new cape

Dye Works, 100 ST.

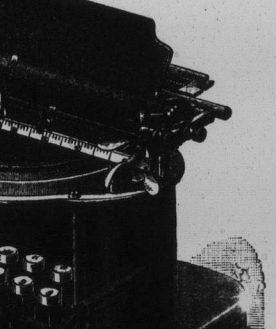
UNCAR'S.

and to have the best that years RUBBERS. style and finish, and it like iron."

Insurance Company of HARTFORD, CONN.

SKILLION, President. TITCHELL, Vice-President. H. BURDICK, Secretary. JAS. S. GALAGHER, and Vice-President. BRANCH HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL. GERALD E. HART, General Manager. with with the Dominion Government. William Street, St. John, N. B.

Typewriter?



ST has abolished

or the following Agents: St. Andrews; J. Fred Benson, Chatham; Book Store Halifax; J. B. Dumas, and "Advocate" office of Sydney, C. B.; Carleton Ketchum, Woodstock.

The Progress Piano

THEY HAVE NO SKILL.

EUROPEAN ARTISANS EXCEL IN AMERICAN TRADES.

Children are born to Crafts—Good Materials but Poor Artists—Lessons Taught by the World's Fair—A Nation's Dilemma—Art Pottery and Pottery.

Now that the World's Columbian Exposition has passed, and there remains but the lingering and indelible impression in our memories of its incomparable beauty, it is but natural to dwell upon its possible effect on the creative and decorative branches of handicrafts. The exhibits of porcelain, glass and the higher grades of decorative terra cotta from foreign lands at the fair should have proved conclusively to all Americans following such crafts the inevitable necessity not only of originality of thought, but the removal of crudities by the constant and patient study of the work accomplished by the artisans of older countries. The greatest difficulty that Americans have to overcome is the absence of inheritance in any branch of the artisan's work. Nothing is obligatory. If the emigrant father, which is more than apt to be, is a cutter of fine glass, it does not follow that his progeny will be glasscutters. They are more than likely to carry hods. Through such vicissitudes all possibility of inherited skill is dissipated. It is difficult when considering this subject not to refer to the too frequent use of the machine in place of the hand in the construction of artistic articles, also to the poverty in American schools of the teaching of even the primary perceptions of beauty, form and color. How can they expect to become a creatively decorative nation without even rudimentary knowledge of the subject. They have made great strides in that branch of art applied to the embellishment and furnishing of homes. In this branch they have expressed originality, and have been consummately clever in their inventiveness.

In England, France, Germany, Holland, Italy, Austria and Japan, the countries of the world that produce lovely and artistic bric-a-brac and glass, the artisans hand down their artistic ability, not only from father to son, but through generations. The children are born to crafts, educated to them, and are happy in their possession of them. The American's love of the dollar, and his impatience to gain that dollar, is one of the nation's curses. In America it is not the meritorious results of work, but rather what the monetary value will be that is the aim. It is that this unprecedented opportunity which has so recently been enjoyed in the viewing of porcelains at Jackson Park can but result in an improvement in all American productions. They are no longer in their infancy; they have excellent clays and a goodly share of artists that would gladly devote their lives to the perfecting of art pottery.

The highest ceramic art in America today is Rookwood pottery. The impulse which inspired the venture of its establishment came from the Japanese display of porcelains at the Centennial exhibition in 1876. The clays of which this pottery is made is found in the Ohio valley. The embellishments are entirely under glaze and express much originality of design. The color grounds are good, especially in the darker notes. The depth of the luster is also very lovely and quite equal to the porcelains of Japan. Yet this factory has presented little novelty in the shapes, but they are for the most part well-balanced compositions. This beautiful American pottery has surprisingly few defects. Its most unfortunate feature is in the fact that it is never seen to advantage when massed; this difficulty can only be overcome by the enlargement of its color range; there is too great sameness of color results. The color scale of Rookwood pottery is almost invariably either from pale yellow running to rich bluish greens or from browns to reds. They have attained close following of the Japanese, both in designs and in the sameness of their glaze; let them continue to imitate the matchless oriental potters, until they have been successful in producing the pale pistachio color, the apple-green, sea-green, dull coral, peachblow, turquoise, cast an iris and mal de lavender. Several of these colors have been attempted, but they have not the requisite softness which is indispensable in the lighter notes of color. Rookwood pottery is a feature in a room, seldom an accessory, which quality is defective in an ornament. The birth, growth and improvement of this American production is unparalleled, and it has a great future.

The exhibits of the various American ceramic clubs, leagues and societies at the fair vindicated little improvement over past years. It was curiously wanting in freedom, force and originality. There was an incalculable expenditure of toil in the decorating of many pieces, but a large percentage were the efforts of artists mentally miniature and showing only self-direction in their labors. The methods employed were primitive, this peculiarity being due, it may be, to self-restraint. Why this particular branch of decorative art is so popular, it is difficult to determine; for there is not even now, after the World's Columbian Exposition, a forshadowing of an American school of china painting. There were a few examples of exquisite work from England and France, which it is to be hoped, were studied by American artists with beneficial results. They have several artists that are most successful in the decoration of china, but their lovely work, as exhibited in the Women's Building, was lost sight of in its unfortunate association with specimens which came from places remote from art centers, places where the students relied upon art publications for their ideas of design.

The superb English porcelains, especially those from the factories of Wedgwood, Copeland, Minton, Cauldon and Coalport, are exquisite, both in texture and glaze; they have attained such a standard of perfection that nothing can now be desired of them but new notions of embellishment. Many have an idea that each of the English factories do their own decorating, which is not the fact. There are in Great Britain several mammoth corporations that manufacture the porcelains, either from their

own models or from those designed by outside artists that make a specialty of decorating fine china. The finished articles are sold by the decorators or agents, not by the manufacturer. The English now possess the art of reproducing the most lovely old porcelains, in fact their reproductions of Sevres are more exquisite in their notes of color than anything now made in the Sevres factory.

The massing of useful and decorative china of English make at the fair was impressive. Many new thoughts were expressed in it; and very safe ones for the American manufacturer to follow. The English spate china is equal to any in the world; its designs seldom offend. Chicagoans were large purchasers of the table service, and the ones to remain here are without an exception the most lovely displayed in the English division. One full dinner set that will embellish a very lovely home has as a decoration on its milky-white surface testoons of the poetical laurel, the natural tonality of the lead being followed. There is a springtime freshness suggested by this green and white decoration that is to a degree refreshing. All colors have been tried and used on tables, but few are successful. Green is always acceptable, it is the complimentary color throughout the floral world, and as it increases the beauty of a rose, it adds to the embellishment of a table. Green will, without doubt be the prominently used color for table decoration this coming season. A lovely set of Swansea porcelain, a reproduction of that made in 1815 (it now being almost impossible, except among old collectors of china, to find an old bit of it), also remains in Chicago. The design of this old porcelain bunches of tight old-fashioned roses. The shape are quaint and quite a little gilt is introduced in the decoration. The Minton factory has become famous for their "blue turquoise," as well as their "rose Dubarry," two colors for many years made only in perfection by the Sevres factory, but with all the perfection attained by the porcelain factories of England, they have much to learn from the Japanese in both shape and color; the quality of their ivory white is not equal to that of Japan, but the glaze of their productions is even more luminous.

The Japanese can teach the nations of the earth many lessons, aside from instructing them to make the most exquisite porcelain and shippo ware that is made in the world. They show delightful urbanity, and almost superhuman patience, not only in their work but in their daily life. As they have taught the Americans much they have also profited greatly by the intercourse at the world's fair with the people from the four corners of the earth. Let them not absorb the habitual impatience to produce in a month what they produce in a twelve-month. They have always been a highly sensitive race and have always kept apart from the rest of the world. For many years ideas and judgment of Japanese porcelains were confused and erroneous. The first somewhat sudden and abundant bringing of bric-a-brac from the orient did much harm. The importations were as to be spurious as genuine, and it has taken many years to get a just appreciation of the exquisite Japanese ceramics.

There are today in Chicago three of the finest private collections of Japanese porcelain and shippo ware that is made in the world. They are in the hands of the largest collections, but contain so many valuable specimens that they have been a source of pleasure to connoisseurs even from the orient. These collections of porcelains have been much enriched by additions to them from the beautiful exhibits that were exposed in Jackson Park. The one-color pieces in powder blue, teal color, green, lavender in globe-shaped vases and galleons, that are to remain here in the hands of the collector. Many selections were made from a comparatively new porcelain called "Hirato." It is luminous white, and some examples are relieved by a little Chinese blue, and in some instances, as an embellishment, the white clay of which a vase is made has in places been worked to the thinness of transparency. The modeling of these articles has been accomplished with great skill. An exquisite bottle-shaped vase in shade of soft primrose yellow, with a decoration of the stork, which is to the Japanese the emblem of long life, which was shown in the Liberal Arts Building, is now placed in one of the finest collections of oriental porcelains in Chicago. The useful china of Japan is inferior to that of any other country both in design and glaze. The Japanese are such clever artists that they will return home with new thoughts of table china and shippo ware. The useful china will be found in European and American markets a table china worthy to be called Japanese porcelain.

The craze for blue and white for decorative purposes was stimulated by the exquisite exhibits of it at the World's Columbian Exposition. Rooms are being made Dutch and English so that the use of the Holland and Rouen delft can be made appropriately permissible. The one fault, if such it can be called, of the travelers who possess it is that its colors are so strong that all the decorations and furnishings of a room must be subordinated to it. The magnificent tile picture of "The Burgomasters" after Rembrandt's famous canvas, which formed such a conspicuous feature of the Netherlands exhibit, was twice sold in Chicago. The original is to be placed in the home of a prominent financier on the south side and the duplicate in the home of a millionaire on the Lake Shore Drive.

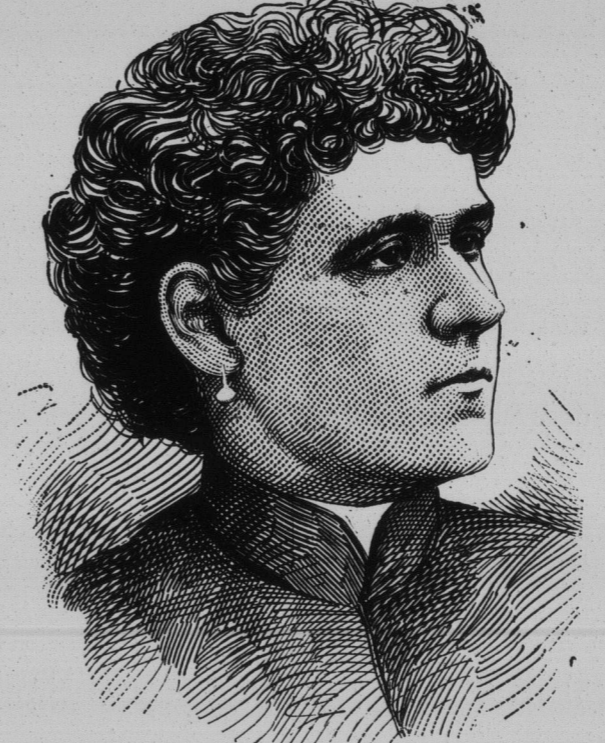
Very Cool About It. Nelly had been waiting in the parlor for her lover's return, for what seemed to be an age. Her young heart turned to bloodstone as she thought of him, young, slender, but brave to rashness, clothed alone with her stern father in the grim old library. The door opened at last, and he stood before her unscathed, a flush on his cheeks, and a strange expression in his eyes. "Will you?" she asked, with trembling eagerness. "Yes, dearest," he answered. "And what did he say, Will? Tell me what he said. He refused; oh, your eyes tell me he refused; he will not give me to you. But I will be, I am yours! I do not fear his harshness—we will fly."

But he only looked down on her pleading face like a dream. "Tell me, then, for I cannot wait," she burst forth again, "was he brutal and cruel to you? What did he do? What did he say?" William Longton drew a long, deep breath, and whispered slowly, "He said 'Thank Heaven!' and went on writing."

ANOTHER FORTUNATE LADY.

The Pearl of Great Price Found After Three Years of Suffering.

Mrs. Wheeler Says: "I am now Blessed with Perfect Digestion, I Sleep well, and altogether I am a Different Woman."



The iron letters of disease must yield when the sick and suffering use that marvellous life-renewer, Paine's celery compound. The curing and healing properties of this great medicine are such, that victory always follows in its train. The palling bonds and chains of disease that have bedeviled physicians and common patient medicines are always removed when Paine's celery compound is fairly and honestly used by the sufferer. It matters not how weary and worn out by suffering a man or woman may be, we assure them of relief, sweet rest and cure. If your physician has labored with you for weeks, months or years, and has failed to secure for you the blessing of health, do not despair and consider your case hopeless. There is life for you in Paine's celery compound; it has cured thousands who were in a worse condition than you are now in; surely it can meet your necessities and wants. The past and present record of Paine's celery compound is a marvellous and inspiring one. Numberless testimonials vouch for it by clergymen, lawyers, ministers and other prominent men in our own Canada, ample proof that Paine's celery compound is elevated far above all other medical agencies in virtue and healing power. It is made to save lives, and not simply to sell. Paine's celery compound produces the strongest proems—the best testimonials ever published in the world. Every cure is genuine; the cured people are about us, they are our neighbors and friends and always ready to vouch for every word that their cases. To-day we are permitted to give the public another wonderful proof of what Paine's Celery Compound can do in the work of banishing disease and sickness. Mrs. E. R. Wheeler of Windsor Mills, P. Q., whose portrait appears above, is a lady who is well-known and respected in her town. She had suffered for three years, and only found a cure when she used Paine's celery compound. Mrs. Wheeler very kindly writes for the benefit of those who are suffering, and who have met with disappointments and failures by using medicines that possess no virtues. It is worthy of notice that Mrs. Wheeler's statement is endorsed by a prominent and respected clergyman. Mrs. Wheeler writes as follows: "I have been troubled with indigestion, sleeplessness and general debility for about three years; I have been under the care of doctors and have used medicines for a long time, but could not find relief from suffering. Your Paine's celery compound was highly recommended to me, and I finally decided to give it a trial. I am astonished at the great benefits I have received by using your medicine. I am now blessed with perfect digestion, I sleep well, and altogether I am a different woman. I most cheerfully recommend your Paine's celery compound to all that suffer from any of the troubles I have experienced, as I am sure it will give them instant relief." Rev. J. E. Cox, of Windsor Mills, vouches for the above as follows:—"I hereby certify that the above statement is correct."

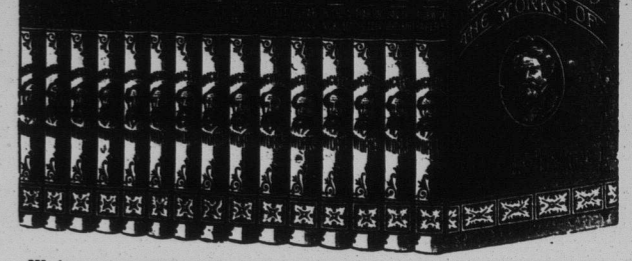
T. PARTELOW MOTT, 165 Union St., St. John, N. B. Woolen Goods and Wool. CASH PAID FOR WOOL.

A GREAT LITERARY BARGAIN. In the past two or three years "PROGRESS" has been able to make some tempting offers for new subscribers with such satisfactory results that the very best bargain in literature is none too good to offer. The very latest arrangement that has been made enables the publisher of "PROGRESS" to send the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE, of New York, to anyone who will send him one new subscription to "PROGRESS" for 85 cents. In other words for \$2.85 he will send "PROGRESS" to a new subscriber for one year and the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE to the person who forwards the subscription. Please fill out the blank below and send it with a Money Order for \$2.85 to Edward S. Carter and take advantage of the most attractive offer "PROGRESS" has ever made.

Mr. Edward S. Carter, Publisher PROGRESS: Enclosed you will find, Express or Post Office Order, for two dollars and eighty-five cents, (\$2.85) for which please send PROGRESS for one year to [] and the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE for one year to []

Charles Dickens' Complete Works—15 vols

Given for one new or renewal subscription and \$4.50 additional.



We have no premium that is so great a bargain as our set of Dickens in 15 volumes; handsome cloth binding, plain large print with 257 illustrations. This set of books is listed at \$15, but usually sells for the bargain retail price \$7.50. Our price to old or new subscribers with a year's subscription is \$6.50.

Thackeray's Complete Works—10 vols.

Given for one new or renewal subscription and \$2.90 additional.



Thackeray's works, 10 volumes, handsomely bound in cloth, library edition, with 177 illustrations for \$2.90 is an unequalled offer. We do not think it will last long because our supply is limited, and we may not be able to duplicate our orders at the same figure. The retail bargain price is usually \$6.00. The set is listed at \$10.00. Given for one new or renewal subscription and \$2.90 additional.

A CHARMING SET OF BOOKS, EMBRACING Ten of the Greatest Novels Ever Written

BY TEN OF THE GREATEST AUTHORS WHO EVER LIVED!



If you will study the biographies of the great authors of our day you will observe that in most instances their reputations were made by the production of a single book. Let but one work take the form of a masterpiece, and the author's name is forever linked with the name of that masterpiece. Each of these great and powerful works is known the world over and read in every civilized land. Each is intensely interesting, yet pure and elevating in moral tone. They are published complete, unchanged and unaltered, in ten separate volumes, with very handsome and artistic covers, all uniform, thus making a charming set of books which will be an ornament to the home. They are printed from new type, clear, bold and readable, upon paper of excellent quality. Altogether it is a delightful set of books, and we are most happy to be enabled to afford our subscribers an opportunity of obtaining such splendid books upon such terms as we can give.

Our Liberal Premium Offer!

We will send the ten great novels above named, comprising the splendid complete set of "Famous Fictions by the World's Greatest Authors," also "PROGRESS" for one year, upon receipt of only \$2.50, which is an advance of but 50 cents over our regular subscription price, so that you practically get this beautiful set of books for only 50 cents. Subscribers desiring to take advantage of this offer whose terms of subscription have not yet expired, by renewing now will receive the books at once, and their subscriptions will be extended one year from date of expiration. We will give the complete set of books free to any one sending us a club of two or more yearly subscribers. This is a great premium offer.

A GREAT LITERARY BARGAIN.

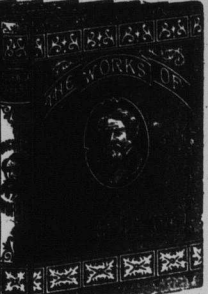
In the past two or three years "PROGRESS" has been able to make some tempting offers for new subscribers with such satisfactory results that the very best bargain in literature is none too good to offer. The very latest arrangement that has been made enables the publisher of "PROGRESS" to send the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE, of New York, to anyone who will send him one new subscription to "PROGRESS" for 85 cents. In other words for \$2.85 he will send "PROGRESS" to a new subscriber for one year and the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE to the person who forwards the subscription. Please fill out the blank below and send it with a Money Order for \$2.85 to Edward S. Carter and take advantage of the most attractive offer "PROGRESS" has ever made.

Form for subscription: Name, Address, City, State, Country. Mr. Edward S. Carter, Publisher PROGRESS: Enclosed you will find, Express or Post Office Order, for two dollars and eighty-five cents, (\$2.85) for which please send PROGRESS for one year to [] and the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE for one year to []

The regular subscription price of the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE is \$1.50, and for "PROGRESS" \$3.00. This offer is only open to new subscribers.

W I heard she th were educ some use want to go earn their complishm and either or otherwise so that they families the suppose the from the m haps it is e ents should money spen ly there is a girl's side have talent ther to any hie ment accomplish for the ente which, dear sphere, and olument is of us won spent upon of sinking t ever be pai drawing and high honor to do o fails when o not want to and let the r she can scar by covering work, and talent in a complishm and the once So it is scar successful ar from her fr lessons. W training if it account? A ting a boy an around hom accounts, if mercial one, family intor own home for his board fession? The boy is educat own living an The rich m does not set gradual proc took him so m any-ambit for himself as does not let city for work the education end but mere) life is but beg his profession possed either ornamental, graduated al and spends the ing herself, or simply forgett thing. Of cou her accomplish ing her painti and should thi money seem s shock. Now we all our own exerti constituted pen the ability to e a right to mak boy, who was making his way the girl be con and dependen for every cen easily earn on only a pleasure gness? Pse money to buy sent with l and what a deli independent, a sources for such girl who can, a sturdy feeling dependent girl I did not girl who is need a "mission roof to seek alt which is man one girl in a fa at home, unles to help her pe family support, such as her ow side call should of her own head called to presid and even then I think it is the those girls to career for which expecting them which their educ stock which is steadily dimin

Works—15 vols
Subscription and \$4.50



Set of Dickens in 15 volumes
This set of books is
\$7.50. Our price to old or

ks—10 vols.
and \$2.90 additions.



BOOKS,

Ever Written

NEVER LIVED!

you will observe that in most



ADLEY'S SECRET.

MISS N. E. BRADTON.

VANITY FAIR.

W. M. THACKERAY.

TEN DAYS OF POMPHREY.

By Charles Reade.

THREE GUARDSMEN.

Alexander Dumas.

TRIBLE IN HIS PLACE.

By Charles Reade.

ever and read in every civilized

normal tone. They are published

with very handsome and artistic

illustrations and are bound in

of excellent quality. Altogether

to afford our subscribers an

ADWARD S. CARTER.

subscribers with such satis-

faction that has been made

everyone who will send him

one "PRESS" to a new subscriber

and take advantage of the

1893.

eighty-

only open to new subscribers.

WOMAN and HER WORK.

I heard a mother say, not long ago how hard she thought it that as soon as girls were educated, and beginning to be of some use to their mothers they should want to go out into the world and either earn their own living or else turn their accomplishments to some account at home and either give lessons, sing at concerts, or otherwise occupy the most of their time so that they were of little more use to their families than when they were at school. I suppose there is something in the complaint from the mother's point of view, and perhaps it is scarcely fair that the girl's parents should not reap more benefit from the money spent upon her education, but surely there is something to be said from the girl's side of the question too; it is hard to have talents and not be allowed to put them to any practical use, to feel that you have spent years of your life in acquiring accomplishments which must be used only for the entertainment of the family circle which, dear as it may be, is but a narrow sphere, and one from which very little emolument is likely to accrue. Which of us would like to feel that money spent upon our education was a sort of sinking fund on which no interest would ever be paid? The girl whose talent for drawing and color has enabled her to take high honors in the painting class at school, to do really artistic work, naturally feels when she returns home that she does not want to lay down her palette and brushes and let the rest collect on her palette knife; she can scarcely keep her hand in practice by covering the walls of her home with her work, and it is really sinful to hide her talent in a napkin; besides that, even accomplishments will deteriorate from disuse and the once skilful hand lose its cunning. So it is scarcely to be wondered at that the successful artist should wish to take orders from her friends for pictures, or to give lessons. What is the use of any technical training if it cannot be turned to practical account? And who would think of educating a boy and then expecting him to stay around home and either keep the family accounts, or settle family disputes, cure family ailments, or preach sermons to his own household, once a week, to return for his board and clothing, if he has a profession? The thing would be absurd! Every boy is educated with a view to earning his own living and why not every girl?

The rich man's son who is worth anything does not settle contentedly down to a gradual process of forgetting all that it took him so many years to learn; if he has any ambition, he begins to make a name for himself as soon as he has graduated, and does not let the fact that he has no necessity for working interfere with his career; the education he has acquired is not an end but merely the means to an end, and his life is but beginning when he starts out on his professional career. But a girl is supposed to be more useless or more ornamental, because as soon as she has graduated she is supposed to enter society and spend the days and nights in enjoying herself, or to settle down at home, and simply forget that she ever learned anything. Of course her family are proud of her accomplishments, and delight in showing her paintings or listening to her playing and singing, but the idea that she should think of turning those graces into money seems to give them a very distinct shock.

Now we all know that money earned by our own exertions is sweet, to all rightly constituted people, and the girl who has the ability to earn money has just as good a right to make use of her talents as the boy, who was educated for the purpose of making his way in the world! Why should the girl be condemned to live in idleness and dependence, obliged to ask her father for every cent she spends when she can easily earn enough, in a way that would be only a pleasure, for all her own personal uses? Imagine having to ask for money to buy Christmas or birthday presents with! How small one would feel, and what a delightful sensation it is to be independent, and draw upon one's own resources for such purposes! I believe every girl who can, and does not earn money has a sturdy feeling of self respect which the dependent girl can never know.

I did not for a moment advocate the girl who is needed at home, imagining she has a "mission" and leaving the parent roof to seek after strange gods, the chief of which is mammon. Where there is only one girl in a family I believe her place is at home, unless it be really needful for her to help her people by contributing to the family support, no one can need her as much as her own parents do, and no outside call should have a hearing before that of her own household and home, until she is called to preside over a home of her own and even then I believe the old home has the first claim, though I am aware that few would agree with me there.

But where there are three or four girls in a household, one or two of whom could easily be spared for a few hours each day, I think it is the duty of parents to allow those girls to devote themselves to any career for which they are fitted, instead of expecting them to live a life of inaction in which their education is a sort of capital stock which is not only lying idle but steadily diminishing through disuse, in-

stead of drawing compound interest as it should.

Almost every house you enter now is re-dolent of the delicious perfume diffused by quinces where they are being preserved, because nearly every one likes this curious fruit which is so detestable when raw, so delicious when properly cooked, and at all times so expensive. The following recipes will all be found excellent, except that I think the amount of sugar given for the canned quinces is not by any means sufficient; the quince is such a harsh and astringent fruit in its raw state that I do not think it can ever be properly preserved with less than a full pound of sugar to each pound of fruit.

Canned Quinces.

It is a good plan to begin by selecting from your basket of quinces the handsomest and smoothest specimens; pare, core and halve or quarter these, putting skins and cores into a large bowl of cold water. The quinces, too, must be at once dropped into cold water to prevent their turning dark; and as soon as the quinces are tender enough to pierce with a knitting needle, lift them out with a skimmer and drop them into the syrup; ten minutes boiling in this will be sufficient. Fill the cans and if there is any syrup left, boil it down for jelly. This will give canned quinces of a beautiful pale amber. If you have a large quantity to do, it is best to boil a part at a time, say a quantity sufficient for two cans, making fresh syrup for each lot, but reserving the same water for use all through the various processes.

Quince Jelly.

Put the cores, skins, and broken and knotty pieces into the water in which the quinces for canning were boiled, and cook until very soft; there should only be enough water to barely cover them. Hang your jelly-bag over a large earthen bowl, pour in the pulp and let it hang all night. In the morning, measure and allow a pound of sugar for each pint of juice. Put the juice over the fire and the sugar in shallow dishes in a moderate oven. Boil the juice very fast, uncovered, for fifteen minutes, then begin to add the sugar slowly so as to check the boiling, and will require about five minutes to make the sugar proper; give one boil and finish by making jelly again. Amateurs who hit original fruit jellies can scarcely help making a success of quince jelly.

Prepared Quinces.

For this also some of the finest fruit should be used. Make a syrup with a quart of water to each pound of fruit; simmer the pieces until tender in this, keeping the vessel closely covered, then add another quart of a pound of sugar for each pound of fruit; after a few minutes, add a third quart, and when this boils up, put in the last of the sugar. Then boil until clear and soft, but do not allow them to go to pieces. If they are not red enough, add a little cochineal powder in a muslin bag. Take out the pieces one by one, fill the jars nearly full, and boil the syrup down until it will jelly, when pour over the fruit and seal.

Quince Pudding.

Housekeepers all know the value of a few slices of quince in an apple pie, but the following pudding made from quinces may be new to some. Pare, core and quarter seven large quinces and simmer in just enough water to cover them. When soft, press through a coarse sieve allowing juice and all to go through, add the yolks of four eggs, a pint of rich cream and sugar to taste as soon as the pulp becomes cool. Butter a dish and put a strip of puff paste around the edge, fill with the above mixture and bake for three-quarters of an hour. Serve cold with sifted sugar over the top.

Quince Cakes.

To make a delightful confection, wash some quinces and boil with the skins on until soft enough to rub through a sieve; with each quart of pulp mix a pound and a half of pounded sugar; make it hot without boiling; spread upon shallow dishes, and dry in a very slow oven. Cut in small shapes, and pack up in tin boxes, with paraffine paper between each layer.

There are a number of ways of preparing quinces for immediate use. Pare and core a number of fine ones; fill the cavities with sugar, put them in a deep dish, pour over hot water to one-quarter cover them and bake until soft. They may now be eaten hot with butter, sugar and cream, or cold with whipped cream.

I notice in so many cookery books, and "Rules for good housekeeping" that the housewife is advised to use the mass of pulp remaining in the jelly bags, for inferior preserves, jam for the children and filling for tarts, puddings, etc., and I cannot help saying a few words on that subject myself. If every housekeeper would take my advice she would discard all such counsel, and throw the contents of the jelly bag into the swill pail, where it will probably do a great deal of good in feeding some poor hungry pig or cow. I never did believe in the false economy of feeding one's family on food that was not considered "good enough for company" and I think it simply extravagant to waste good sugar on such refuse as the leavings of the jelly bag, after all the best qualities of the fruit have been extracted.

ROBIN—I was very glad to hear from you again, Robin, as I thought you had forgotten me. Have you moved away from

St. John, or are you only visiting? My dear child, do you know that there is nothing more unusual in the present day than for a letter to fail in reaching its destination. If you were certain of the address it is almost impossible that the letter could have gone astray, and don't you think you would feel rather small if you heard in reply that it had been safely received? May I ask what would be your object in asking for its return? Don't you think that such a request, besides being a most extraordinary one, would be almost an insult to the recipient, implying that he could not be trusted with a letter lest he should make some wrong use of it. We do not know each other Robin, and as you are so far away that there is no danger of anyone recognizing you, I may venture to give you and all the other girls a bit of advice which may be of use to you in your journey through the world. Never, unless a man is something more than a friend, permit yourself to ask him if he received a letter from you, because such a question is equivalent to asking him to answer it, or rather to forcing an answer from him, and I am sure no girl would like a man to think she would do that. I need scarcely say that in the case of an invitation, which there is any doubt about his having received, it gives him the benefit of the doubt, and ask him if he received it. You did no harm in acknowledging the note of farewell, but let it rest there, unless you should meet again, when the subject may come up again quite naturally, or he may refer to it himself; he certainly will, if he cares very much about it, and if there is any explanation. Your questions were no trouble to answer at all, Robin, and I hope it will not be so long again before you write to me.

A CLIP FROM BOARDING SCHOOL.—St. John—I am obliged to you for your ridiculous *nom de plume* as I do not wish to use your name, and as you have expressed a wish to know what I "think of the whole thing" I can give you my opinion of it, and of you, in a very few words. I think you a most unprincipled and ungrateful girl, and it is a great pity your parents have no one to warn them of the return you contemplate making them for their care of you. The man you intend marrying, and whom you delicately term "your husband" even more to blame than you for he is old enough to have some sense, even if he has no principle, and I wish you joy of your bargain. Don't write to me again please, I have no time to waste in reading such effusions.

Don't Waste the Time.

It is wonderful to see how many hours prompt people contrive to make of a day; as if they picked up the moments that the angels lost. And if ever you find yourself where you have so many things pressing upon you that you hardly know how to begin, let me tell you a secret: Take hold of the very one that comes to hand, and you will find the rest will fall into line, and follow after, like a company of well drilled soldiers; and though work may be hard to meet when it charges in a squad, it is easily vanquished if you can bring it into line. You may have often seen the anecdote of the man who was asked how he had accomplished so much in his life. "My father taught me," was the reply "when I had anything to do, to go and do it." There is the secret—the magic word how!

Showed Her Trailings.

Mrs. Swamper: "I had but one daughter, and I reared her very carefully. She knew absolutely nothing of love and that sort of thing."

Mr. Hardbush: "How interesting. I notice the account of the marriage of a Miss Swamper to a foreign nobleman."

Any relative of yours?"

Mrs. Swamper: "That's my daughter."

The departure of a train from a Spanish station is generally a very leisurely proceeding. The first bell is taken to mean that the porters must leave off borrowing cigars from the passengers, the second is a hint to the engine-driver to finish his lunch, and at the third the guards begin to slam their doors as a warning to the stragglers to get inside. Ten minutes afterward the whistle sounds his whistle, and five minutes later the engine responds with a shriek, which signifies that the excuses for delay are exhausted.



INFLUENZA,

Or La Grippe, though occasionally epidemic, 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 prostrated, 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 begun taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete. It is truly a wonderful medicine."—W. H. WILLIAMS, CROOK CITY, S. D.

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

OUR \$2.00 LINES.

- Ladies' Dongola Button Boots, Heel Plates, \$2.00
- Ladies' Button Boots, Tipped, 2.00
- Ladies' Button Boots, Common Sense, 2.00
- Ladies' Oil Pebble Button Boots, 2.00
- Ladies' Dongola Button Boots, Felt Lined, 2.00
- Ladies' Skating Balmorals, Felt Lined, 2.00
- Ladies' Oil Pebble Skating Boots, Felt Lined, 2.00

All these lines are suitable for Winter Wear, having heavy double soles.

Waterbury & Sing, 34 KING & 212 UNION STREET.

FOR Ladies' Tailoring and Dressmaking purposes.



Silk and Twist stands unequalled. It gives a finish to a garment not to be attained by any other means. Ladies prefer it, dress-makers recommend it.

KILTIE
SCOTCH WHISKEY.
20 Years OLD.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.
Lawrence A. Wilson & Co., Sole Agents, MONTREAL.

THORNE'S
PURE MALT SCOTCH WHISKY.
GREENOCK & LONDON.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.
Winter Arrangement.
TWO TRIPS A WEEK FOR BOSTON.

COMMENCING November 15th, 1893, the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Boston, Portland and New York every Monday and Wednesday mornings at 7:25 standard time.

Returning will leave Boston same days at 8:30 a. m., and New York at 9:30 a. m., for St. John.

Prospective agents at Boston with steamer for St. John, Portland and New York, call on Andrew G. Lewis and Stephen F. French, 100 Broadway, New York.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

THE Yarmouth Steamship Co.
The shortest and most direct route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

The Quickest Time!
Sea voyage from 15 1/2 to 17 hours.

Two Trips a Week
From Yarmouth to Boston. Steamer Boston will leave Yarmouth every Wednesday, and Saturday Evening after arrival of Express from Halifax. Returning will leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every Tuesday and Friday at noon.

Steamer "City of St. John" will leave Yarmouth every Friday at 7 a. m. for Halifax, calling at Barrington, Shelburne, Lockport, Lunenburg. Returning will leave Halifax every Monday at 6 p. m., for Yarmouth and intermediate ports, connecting with S. S. Boston for Boston on Wednesday.

Steamer Alpha leaves St. John every Tuesday and Friday at 7 p. m. for Yarmouth.

L. E. BAKER, Managing Director, Nov. 1, 1893.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
TRANS-PACIFIC STEAMSHIP LINES.
Steamers leave
VANCO VER
to make for
JAPAN, CHINA, & C.,
On arrival of Express Train from the East, on Dec. 11th, '93. Jan. 8th, Feb. 5th, March 5th, '94.

for
SANDWICH ISLANDS and AUSTRALIA,
A. H. S. M. Nov. 10th,
Dec. 10th, '93, Jan. 10th, '94.

For rates of fare and all other information enquire at Company's office.

D. McNICOLL, C. E. McPHEISON,
Gen'l. Pass' Agent, Ast. Gen'l. Pass' Agent,
Halifax, N. S., St. John, N. B.

Intercolonial Railway.
On and after MONDAY, the 11th SEPT. 1893, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

Express for Campbellton, Puzosaw, Pictou and Halifax	7.00
Express for Moncton	13.50
Express for Sussex	18.50
Express for Point du Chêne, Quebec, and Montreal	22.50

WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

A Parlor Car runs each way on Express trains leaving St. John at 7:00 o'clock and Halifax at 7:00 o'clock.

Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal take through Sleeping Cars at Montreal, at 10:40 o'clock.

A Freight train leaves St. John for Moncton every Saturday night at 22:20 o'clock.

Express from Sussex	8.25
Express from Moncton and Quebec (Monday excepted)	10.50
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Camp	10.50
Express from Halifax and Sydney	18.50
Express from Halifax and Sydney	22.50

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Lewis, are lighted by electricity.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.
D. FOTTINGER, General Manager.
Railway Office,
Marion N. B., 8th Sept., 1893.

EQUITY SALE.

THESE WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, ON SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decree of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on Tuesday, the 26th day of September, A. D. 1893, in a cause there pending wherein Anna M. Jordan, Administratrix of the estate of the late Thomas M. Jordan, deceased, is plaintiff and singular the goods, chattels and credits which were of Thomas Jordan deceased, at the time of his death and ANNA M. Jordan, are Plaintiff, and Elizabeth Sharp and Thomas M. Sharp, Jr. Arthur Sharp, Annie T. Sharp, Alonzo J. Sharp, Minnie H. Bejra, William Sharp and Grace P. Sharp are Defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity, duly appointed in and for the said City and County of Saint John, the mortgaged premises described in the said Decree are as:

ALL THAT CERTAIN PIECE OR PARCEL of land, situate and being in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, fronting on Queen Street, and being forty feet on the said Street and extending back one hundred feet preserving the same breadth to the rear, known and distinguished on the map or plan of the said City as lot Number One Thousand and Thirty three (1003) of the said lot being on the Corner of Queen and West-ward Streets and having been conveyed by Timothy Daniels and his wife to Gilbert Jordan by deed dated the Twenty-fourth day of December, A. D. 1885.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to Plaintiff's Solicitor.

Dated the Tenth day of October, A. D. 1893.
CLARENCE H. FERGUISON, Referee in Equity.
C. N. SKINNER, Esq., Q. C., Plaintiff's Solicitor.
W. A. LOCKHART, Auctioneer.

SPECTACLES, EYE GLASSES, OPERA GLASSES, CLOCKS AND BRONZES, SILVER GOODS, JEWELRY, WATCHES AND DIAMONDS, AT 43 KING ST., FERGUISON & PAGE.

The Sun.
The first of American Newspapers.
CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever!

The Sunday Sun
is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world

Price 5c. a copy; by mail \$2 a year.
Daily, by mail - - \$6 a year.
Daily and Sunday, by mail, - - - - \$8 a year.
The Weekly, - - - - \$1 a year.

Address THE SUN, New York

YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS RY.
FALL ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, 2nd Oct., 1893, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express daily at 8:10 a. m.; Passengers and Freight Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday. At Yarmouth with steamer of Yarmouth Steamship Co. for Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evening, and from Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday morning. Will leave daily (Sunday excepted) to and from Barrington, Shelburne and Liverpool. Through tickets may be obtained at the Halifax, St. John and Annapolis Stations on the Yarmouth & Annapolis Railway.

J. BARNES, General Superintendent, Yarmouth, N. S.

ICE! Wholesale and Retail.
Telephone 414. Office 18 Lister Street.
Mrs. R. Whetsel.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Photographs were first taken in England in 1802. There are about 250,000 words in the English language. A silk worm's thread is one-thousandth part of an inch thick.

One-quarter of all the people born die before 6 years and one-half before 16. About 25,000 people are killed every year in India by wild beasts and reptiles.

Japan has no fewer than 700 earthquake observing stations scattered over the empire. The largest room in the world unbroken by pillars is a drill hall in St. Petersburg, 60x150 feet.

The vanity of the sparrow is so great that it will gaze into a mirror by the hour if not disturbed. Florida oranges are being shipped to Europe, where hitherto the Italian fruit has reigned supreme.

An inch of rain means a gallon of water spread over every two square feet, or about 100 tons to every acre. If all the houses in England were placed together they would occupy a space of about 450 square miles.

If a well could be dug to the depth of forty-five miles the air at the bottom would be as dense as quicksilver. In Corfu sheets of paper pass for money; one sheet buys one quart of rice or twenty sheets a piece of hemp cloth.

Among all drinks, soda water is the sel-domest adulterated. Among intoxicants beer is the freest from the evil. With a load of 400 pounds a camel can travel twelve or fourteen days without water, going forty miles a day.

New writings of Mohammed, which may possibly revolutionize the religion of the Orient, have been discovered. William Brown, a colored man, 103 years old, recently applied at Mobile, Alabama, for a marriage license, which was granted.

The number of insane persons in Ireland has increased from 249 per 100,000 population in 1880 to 369 per 100,000 in 1892. The origin of the word trump as used in card-playing is said to be the French word "trionphe," equivalent to the English "triumph."

London devours every year 400,000 oxen, 1,500,000 sheep, 500,000 calves, 700,000 hogs, fowls innumerable, and 9,800,000 gallons of milk. It was in vogue at one time in Venice to gild the rolls of bread and the oysters on the supper table. The candles were also coated with gold.

A Liverpool hotel has put in some penny-in-the-slot gas fires. This system is applied to the gas supply, so that a fire in the grate can be turned on when needed. "Admission by loaf of bread" was the announcement in respect of a concert at the Channing Hall, Sheffield, in aid of the distressed miners. Over 250 loaves were obtained by this means.

New Zealand is the first of English colonies to give women equal political rights with men. A Bill giving them such rights has just become law. It gives to all women, married or single, the same right to vote as is now possessed by men.

The phoenix, the fabulous bird of antiquity, was said to live 500 years and then to "renew its youth" by building a nest of aromatic woods, which it fanned into a flame with its wings. From the ashes of its nest a new phoenix arose.

The British cuckoo and the American crow blackbird are never known to build nests as other birds do. They content themselves with depositing their eggs in the nest of others, usually choosing that of some smaller representative of the feathered tribe.

Sponges are being propagated in a cheap way just now. About three years ago a cute German divided a few healthy specimens of live sponges into a goodly number of parts and placed them in deep water, with the result that he now has a crop of 4,000 at an initial expenditure of £5.

When Prince Louis Napoleon met his untimely fate in Zululand, Marshal MacMahon hastened to condole with his Royal mother: "I am very happy, madame, at the circumstances that have arisen which give me the occasion to condole with you. Your son died a soldier, and you ought to be glad."

For some time the Great Northern Railway authorities have been busy preparing for the illumination of Kings Cross Station by the electric light. The work is now almost completed. The plant has cost no less than £200,000. Beside the station, the hotel will be lighted with electricity, as well as several miles of the line.

An interesting attempt is being made to acclimatize the Wyoming elk in England. Sir Peter Walker acquired twenty head while on a tour in the United States, and the animals have arrived safely, after a journey of 2,600 miles across America and the voyage from New York. They have now been deposited in Sir Peter's park at Ormston.

The Chinese send three invitations to the guests that they desire to see at their great feasts. The first is despatched two days before the feast. The second on the day itself, in order to remind those they expect of their engagement; and the third just before the hour has struck, so as to show how impatient they are to see their friends arrive.

A new kind of cab, propelled mechanically, has been tried in Berlin. It resembles a large bath chair with two seats, and is propelled by a petroleum-naphtha motor. It has three wheels and carries two persons, one of whom controls the machine. The motor develops nearly two-horse power and gives a speed of eleven miles an hour.

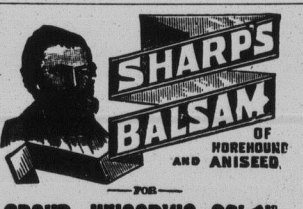
Texas raised 1,200,000 bales of cotton, which yield nearly \$50,000,000. The cotton seed product exceeds 600,000 tons. The sugar plantations on the Brazos alone produce 12,000,000 pounds of sugar and 1,200,000 gallons of molasses. Texas has 6,000,000 sheep and clips 25,000,000 pounds of wool. The peacocks of Texas yield every year 9,000,000 pounds of nuts.

APPOINTED BY ROYAL WARRANT, SOAP MAKERS TO THE QUEEN



HAS NO EQUAL FOR LAUNDRY & HOUSEHOLD. Awarded 11 Gold Medals. HARDING & SMITH, St. John, Agents for New Brunswick.

A Good Move and a Fine Store JAMES S. MAY & SON, Tailors, Have removed from the Dominion Building to 68 PRINCE WM. STREET, store lately occupied by Estey & Co. Telephone No. 748.



FOR GROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS. OVER 40 YEARS IN USE. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE. ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

MOOSE MEAT. Black Duck and Teal Duck. ANNAPOLIS VALLEY, N. S. BEEF. LAMB, VEAL AND MUTTON. PURE LARD, in small cakes. FRESH AND PICKLED PORK. TURKEYS, DUCKS and CHICKENS. Celery, Squash and Corn, and all Vegetables. DEAN'S SAUSAGES. Wholesale and Retail.

THOMAS DEAN, 13 and 14 HARD COAL LANDING. ALL SIZES, BEST QUALITY HARD COALS. 1000 TONS. Victoria Coal, also Spring Hill Round. J. F. MORRISON, SMYTH STREET. PROFESSIONAL.

CANCER TUMOR. A Scientific Cure without the knife, which is permanent where we have had a reasonable opportunity for treatment. Send for references. Doctor Esmond, Hamilton, Me. John L. Carleton, Clarence H. Ferguson. Carleton & Ferguson, Barristers at Law, Solicitors, Notaries &c. 72 1/2 Prince Wm. Street, - - - Saint John, N. B.

REMOVAL. DR. J. H. MORRISON, (New York, London and Paris.) Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. 103 Germain Street, St. John. GORDON LIVINGSTON, GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC. Collections Made. Remittances Prompt. account, Kent County, N. B.

HOTELS. CONNORS HOTEL, CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. MCINERNEY, Proprietor. Opened in January. Handsomest, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick. BELMONT HOUSE, ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station. Baggage taken and from the depot free of charge. Terms - \$1 to \$1.50 per day. J. SIMÉ, Proprietor.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor. Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats. BARKEE HOUSE, FREDERICTON, N. B. Most beautifully situated in the centre of the city, large, light, cheerful Sample Rooms, and a first-class Livery and Hack stable in connection with the house. Coaches are in attendance upon arrival of all trains. F. B. COLEMAN, Proprietor.

OMISSION IN THE CODE.

Running Into Danger May be Used As a General Warning. It was supposed, when the code of signals for communication between vessels at sea was constructed, that every contingency had been provided for. It appears, however, that there was one omission. In an article on the code recently published, the circumstances which led to the discovery of the omission are narrated. It appears that the day before the Guion steamer Arizona collided with the iceberg off the shores of Newfoundland some years ago she met the Anchoria of the Anchor line. The captain of the Anchoria had seen several icebergs drifting across the track which the Arizona was taking and knew that she would be in danger of collision. He at once consulted his code to find the signal "Icebergs ahead." No such signal was in the book and before the words could be spelled out, the doomed ship was beyond signalling range. The captain's apprehensions were verified. The Arizona struck on an iceberg and but for her watertight bulkheads would have gone to the bottom. The omission in the code was soon after rectified, but it came near costing many lives. If the captain had happened to think of it, there was a signal on the code which might have served his purpose. It was the signal "You are running into danger." It had displayed that signal, the Arizona's captain would have been put on the alert and the accident might have been averted. Ministers and Christian workers who are challenged to produce from the Bible specific condemnation of gambling, attending races, card-playing, etc., are unable to do so, but there is no difficulty in finding there the general warning which applies to all such pursuits. "You are running into danger." (Prov. 13:20.)

Wouldn't he be left out. "Are you the gentleman that takes in the society items?" inquired the caller, an undersized man, with a timid, appealing look on his face. "Yes," replied the young man at the desk, "I can take in hand any kind of items. What have you?" "Why, it's this way," said the caller, lowering his voice. "My wife gave a grand party last night, and I'm willing to pay to have this description of the affair put in your paper. "We don't charge anything for publishing society items," observed the young man at the desk, taking the proffered manuscript and looking it over. "That's all right," was the reply. "You don't understand. I wrote this up myself, and I put in a line or two that says, 'Mr. Hallstick assisted his distinguished wife in receiving the guests.' That's the way I want it to go in, and I don't care if it costs a crown a line. I want my friends to know that I still belong to the family!"

What Ails the Piano. A stinged instrument suspended in a favorable position near a pianoforte will sound when tones corresponding to the open strings are produced on the pianoforte. The volume of the answering tone will depend upon atmospheric conditions, the quality and tonal sympathy of the responding material. There is a familiar anecdote told of a famous tenor, who by singing the tone that was consonant with that of a wine-glass, could make the glass shiver so violently that it would fall to pieces. It is because of this tonal sympathy that the cause of a harsh, rattling tone that may suddenly appear in a pianoforte is detected with difficulty. Though it may appear to be in the instrument, it is often far away and may come from a loose globe or pendant on a chandelier. Even a key in a door has been known to be the guilty cause.

Strange Correspondence. A lady in London wished to communicate with a friend in America whose address she did not know. In order to obtain the needed information she wrote to another friend, who also lived in the New world. The letter was duly despatched, but the ship which carried it was wrecked, and the mails went to the sea bottom. They were eventually recovered, however, and the letter in question, torn and discoloured, found its way back to the sender. While subjecting it to a minute examination, the lady was surprised to find part of another letter adhering to it, upon which epistle was the full address of the friend with whom she wished to correspond. In this strange way, without having reached its destination, her letter had brought to her the answer desired.

Some of Us. The latest of our discovered relatives are the bats. The most curious of all nocturnal insect-hunters are the leathery-winged bats, which may be regarded, practically speaking, as very tiny monkeys, highly specialized for their habit of catching flies and midges. Few people know how nearly they are related to us. They belong to the self-same division of the higher mammals as man and the ape; their skeleton answers to ours, bone for bone, and joint for joint, in an extraordinary manner; only the essential fact that they have very long fingers with a web between, as an organ of flight, prevents us from instantly recognizing them as remote cousins once removed from the gorilla.

A Matter of Course. Just as she entered the doorway the tram-car gave a lurch, as such vehicles are apt to do, and the pretty girl was thrown plump in the lap of a fatherly Irishman. "Pray pardon me," she said, as she rose to her feet, while the rest of the passengers tittered. "Don't mention it, me darlint," replied the Irishman, "I cud hold ye a full hour." Then she blushed furiously until she got out.

For a Nerve Tonic. USE HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE. Dr. H. M. Harlow, Augusta, Me. says: "I regard it as one of the best remedies in all cases in which the system requires an acid and a nerve tonic. I have used it freely with most excellent results." Lucrative Literature. "Would you oblige me," said the reporter, who gets novel interviews, "by telling me what book has helped you most in life?" And after a thoughtful pause the great man answered: "My bank-book."

A SHORT STORY.

COTTOLÈNE is the best Shortening for all cooking purposes. A TRUE STORY. COTTOLÈNE is the only healthful shortening made. Physicians endorse it.

An OLD STORY. That uncomfortable feeling of "too much richness" from food cooked in lard.

A NEW STORY. Food cooked in COTTOLÈNE is delicate, delicious, healthful, comforting. Do YOU use COTTOLÈNE?

Made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Wellington and Ann Streets, MONTREAL.

HERBINE BITTERS Cures Sick Headache HERBINE BITTERS Purifies the Blood HERBINE BITTERS Cures Indigestion HERBINE BITTERS The Ladies' Friend HERBINE BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia HERBINE BITTERS For Biliousness Large Bottles, Small Doses. Price only 25c. For sale all over Canada. Address all orders to 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal. Sold in St. John by S. McDIARMID and J. E. MARONEY, Indian Town.

HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS.

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every Single Specific a special cure for the disease named. Remedies without pain, purging or retarding the system and are in fact and deed the Sovereign Remedies of the World.

1-Fevers, Coughs, Inflamations, etc. 25 2-Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Cough, etc. 25 3-Toothache, Colic, Cramps, Nausea, etc. 25 4-Diarrhea, of Children or Adults, etc. 25 5-Neuralgia, Toothache, Fovache, etc. 25 6-Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo, etc. 25 7-Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, etc. 25 8-Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency, etc. 25 9-Constipation, Biliousness, etc. 25 10-Whitewash, 100 Profuse Periods, etc. 25 11-Suppressed or Painful Periods, etc. 25 12-Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness, etc. 25 13-Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions, etc. 25 14-Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains, etc. 25 15-Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague, etc. 25 16-Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head, etc. 25 17-Whooping Cough, etc. 25 18-Whooping Cough, etc. 25 19-Whooping Cough, etc. 25 20-Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed, etc. 25 HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL, The Pile Ointment. Trial Size, 25 Cts.

PRINTERS

We are leading this week a large stock of PRINTING INKS, consisting of NEWS Two Grades, BOOK FINE JOB " " and a large variety of Colored Inks in Tubes. SCHOFIELD BROS., Printer's Warehouse, 25 and 27 Water Street. Factory Prices.

THE SAME MAN, Well Dressed, Newest Designs, Latest Patterns.

A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor, 64 Germain Street. (Just door south of Kings.) GREAT VALUE IN Low-Priced and Medium Parlor and Bedroom Suits. Send for Prices. F. A. JONES, - - 32, 34 & 36 Dock St.

CAFE ROYAL, Demville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY. WILLIAM OLARK.

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

Dr. Morgan Dix, New York, denounced the recent parliament of religions as a step towards agnosticism. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, M. P., has as many as five thousand orchids in "houses" and conservatories at his house just outside Birmingham.

Princess Marie of Roumania has a fancy for collecting scent bottles. Her present collection is estimated to be worth between £4,000 and £5,000. The Prince of Monaco is passionately devoted to the study of navigation, and expends much of his time and fortune on this and kindred pursuits.

Lady Caitness, who is as well known by her other title, the Duchesse de Pomar, is one of the leaders of the Theosophical movement. It is a belief of hers that her body is possessed by the soul of Mary, Queen of Scots. The Empress of Austria is an enthusiastic Greek scholar, although she did not learn the language of Homer till she was nearly fifty. Her Majesty spends much of her time at a palace she built for herself in the beautiful island of Corfu.

General Samuel J. Bridge, who died in Boston several days ago, was the donor to Harvard University of the statue of his ancestor, John Bridge, which stands on the Cambridge common, and of the founder, John Harvard, in the yard of Memorial Hall.

The Hon. John Collier, the distinguished portrait painter, comes of a Devonshire family, as his brother's title, Baron Monkswell, denotes. Both the late peer and his father showed great artistic talent, though their fame at present rests chiefly on their ability as lawyers.

The Dowager Duchess of Montrose and Mrs. Langtry, who are well known in racing circles, both adopt masculine guise in their dealings with the turf. The Duchess when entering her horses is "Mr. Manton," while Mrs. Langtry conceals her identity under the name of "Mr. Jersey."

The Chinese Emperor has a drastic method of dealing with his physicians. Recently four members of the Imperial College at Peking, who found themselves unable to give a proper diagnosis of his Majesty's indisposition, were punished by having a year's salary taken away from them.

One of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes' recreations is the measurement of the girth of large trees that he happens to see when in the country. For this purpose he always carries a measure on his daily drives. More than fifty years ago he began this custom, exploring the New England woods, tape measure in hand.

The late Francis Parkman, the historian, was a man who had always about him an air of distinction that made the passer-by turn to look at him. He was tall, stately and courtly, with old school dignity of manner, but though, like Lowell, he held himself dear, he could unbend and be a charming companion.

The recent death in England of Elizabeth, Lady Eastlake, removes a woman prominent in the English world of letters. Lady Eastlake will probably be longest remembered by her exhorting criticism of "Jane Eyre" in the Quarterly Review, which at the time was supposed to have ground Charlotte Brontë to powder.

It is said by Edison's friends that he does everything contrary to medical precept, although he is never ill. He often smokes twenty cigars a day, and very seldom sleeps more than four hours out of the twenty-four, while sometimes, with the inventor's fever strong upon him, he will go for two or three days without sleep.

Some one has discovered that Mr. Gladstone, who was born in Liverpool of Scotch parents, is actually in descent a descendant of the North Sea at some remote period. It is this in truth that may account for the premier's wonderful strength and activity, which enables him at 84 years of age to perform feats of endurance with apparent ease and enjoyment.

Baroness C. E. von Rogues, the mother of Mrs. Maybrick, who is imprisoned in England for the murder of her husband, has been visiting in New York lately. The baroness is a Kentucky lady, who makes her home abroad. She is interested in a suit to recover 2,500,000 acres of land in the states of Virginia, Kentucky and West Virginia, which is the cause of her visit to this country.

General Count Ignatieff, who long played so prominent a part in eastern politics, has addressed a dispatch to Madame Adam, in which, after complimenting her on having so strenuously advocated an entente between France and Russia, he says that he is transported with joy at the imposing, moving and touching spectacle of the national consecration of the idea which he had always entertained and preached at China and at Constantinople.

Lord Kelvin, to whom more than any other man the laying of the Atlantic cable was due, has just entered on his seventieth year. In his time he has been a man of some physical prowess as well as great scientific learning. Lord Kelvin, who was known to the world as Sir William Thomson until Lord Salisbury made him a peer nearly two years ago, attributes his scientific skill largely to the instruction which as a lad he received in his father's class.

Mr. Henry Irving possesses among his most valued treasures two articles to which peculiar interest attaches. One is a little purse made of green silk thread, with a silver band. It was found in the pocket of Edmund Kean on the death of the latter, and did not contain a single coin. The other article referred to is a silver time-keeper which formerly belonged to Edwin Forrest. The hands point to thirty minutes past five, at which moment the great actor expired, and the watch stopped.

No Funds SCOTT'S EMULSION. Take care that your drafts on your physical endurance don't come back to you some day marked "no funds." Take SCOTT'S EMULSION. OF PURE COD LIVER OIL & HYPOPHOSPHITES to increase your energy and so make good your accounts the bank of health. IT CURES CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS and all forms of Wasting Diseases. Almost as Palatable as Milk. Be sure you get the genuine as there are poor imitations. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, New York.

SHILOH'S CURE. THE GREAT TAKE THE BEST COUGH CURE. Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. Sold by Samuel Watrous.

CAFFAROMA. Makes the first cup of pure Coffee the world. "Sold in 1 and 2lb. Tins only." For Sale Wholesale by Turnbull & Co., and G. L. Harbour and all by Retail Grocers. G. A. LIFFITON & CO., - - MONTREAL.

Do you Write for the Papers? If you do, you should have THE LADDER OF JOURNALISM, A Text Book for Correspondents, Reporters, Editors and General Writers. PRICE, 50 CENTS. SENT ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, BY ALLAN FORMAN, 117 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y. State where you saw this and you will receive a handsome lithograph for framing.

Sachet Powders. FRAGRANT AND LASTING. YLANG YLANG, HELIOTROPE, WHITE ROSE, VIOLET, Etc. Eas. BOURGNETT, CASHEMERE BOURGNETT, JOCKEY CLUB, PHEL-ARA. A lady said, "I bought a packet of your Heliotrope Sachet Powder last year and it is as strong as ever. I never had sachet powder last as long." We mail them to any address on receipt of price in stamps. We sell them by the ounce, and in 10c packets, 3 for 25c. We specially recommend the 10c packets, because they put up in such a way as to last longer than those put up by any other dealer. G. A. MOORE, DRUGGIST, Cor. Richmond St., Montreal.

STEPHENSON & CO. 17 & 19 Nelson St. TELEPHONE 675. BICYCLE. Repairing and Retinting with Pneumatic Tires a Specialty.

Guaranteed Free From Salicene. Chemical Laboratory, 74 Germain Street. St. John, N. B., March 30th, 1893. E. G. SCOVILL, Esq., AGENT FOR PELEE ISLAND WINE CO. 62 Union Street.

DEAR SIR, This is to certify that I have made a Chemical Analysis of the following wines, put up by the "Pelee Island Vineyard and Wine Co.," viz: "No. 1 ACQUA," "Sweet Catawba" and "Concord." I find these wines to be pure and unadulterated, and of such a composition that they may be used with safety and advantage by persons who require a mild tonic to assist digestion. As compared with other wines put up in Canada, the Pelee Island wines are undoubtedly the best in the market. I remain, yours, etc., W. F. BEST, Government Analytical Chemist.

A. & J. HAY, DEALERS IN Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, Fancy Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc. JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER AND REPAIRED. 76 KING STREET. Is your HOUSE, your FURNITURE, your STOCK Insured? IF NOT, WHY NOT? when such a good and reliable Company as the Western Assurance Co., will gladly give you security from FIRE at current rates. R. W. W. FRINK, PRINCE WALTER STREET, General Agent for N. B.

DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stable, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on Reasonable Terms. Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fitt-out at short notice.

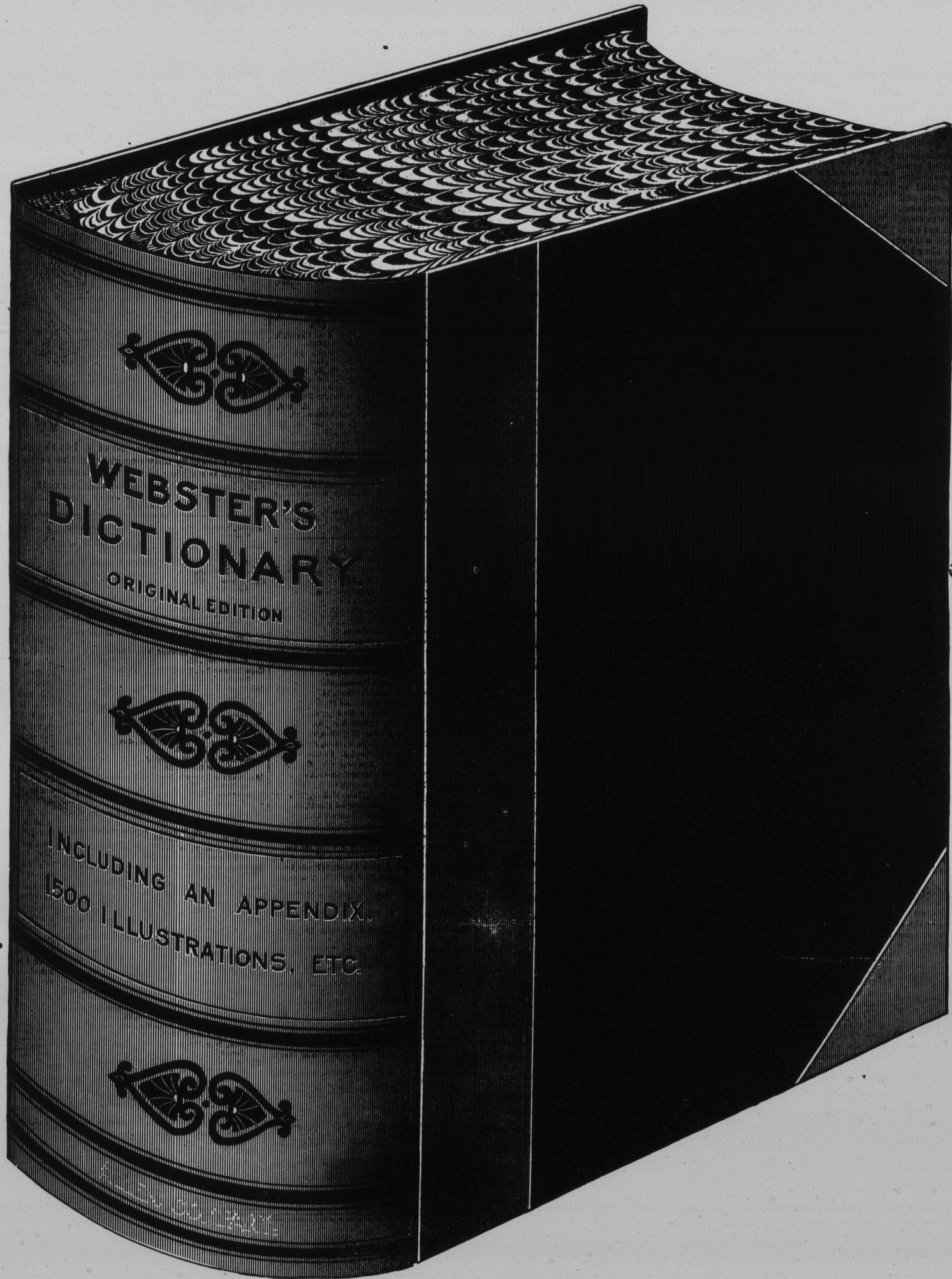
For the Home, the School, and the Office. Fifty gre Add

HAVE YOU GOT ONE ?

PROGRESS' DICTIONARY is just what it is represented, and the cut shows it "As Large as Life."
More of them to hand Get one before the supply runs out.

\$3.95 ⊕ This Dictionary and One Year's subscription to "Progress" for ⊕ **\$3.95**

HUNDREDS OF THEM HAVE BEEN SOLD. GET ONE NOW



For the Home, the School, and the Office.
Just think a Webster's Dictionary containing 1443 pages and 100 illustrations and a year's subscription to the brightest and most widely read paper in the Provinces, for \$3.95.
All are Pleased with it. Hundreds want it. Ask your Neighbor to let you See His.

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

THERE IS NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT.

Order a Dictionary and Subscription this Week.

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

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

Scott's Emulsion
The care that your drafts on physical endurance don't come you some day marked "no Take
SCOTT'S EMULSION
Cod Liver Oil & Hypophosphites
Use your energy and so make good count at the bank of health.
CURES
WASTING, SCROFULA,
BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS
Forms of Wasting Diseases.
As Palatable as Milk. Be sure he genuine as there are poor imitations only by Scott & Bowne, B.

Shiloh's Cure
Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, etc.
Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.
Sold by Samuel Watters.

Affaroma
The finest cup of pure Coffee ever brewed in the world.
1 lb. in 1 and 5 lb. Tins only.
Wholesale by Turnbull & Co., and Retail by all Retail Grocers.
TURNBULL & CO., - - MONTREAL.

Write for the Papers?
If you should have THE
OF JOURNALISM,
book for Correspondents, Reporters and General Writers.
PRICE, 50 CENTS.
ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, BY MAIL.
J. L. FORMAN,
100 N. 3rd Street, New York, N. Y.

Moore's Druggist
Cor. Brunel and Richmond Sts.

Stephenson & Co.
17 & 19 Nelson St.
TELEPHONE 675.
Bicycle
Repairing and Rebuilding
with Pneumatic Tires
a Specialty.

W. F. Best
Government Analytical Chemist.

J. Hay
Fine Jewellery, American Watches, Clocks, Optical Goods Etc.
MADE TO ORDER AND REPAIRED.
5 KING STREET.

W. W. Frink
Princo Wm Street,
General Agent for N. B.

Wid Connell
Boarding Stables, Sydney St.
Boarded on reasonable terms.
and Carriages on hire. Fine 7th-cent.

THE YOUNG VIOLINIST.

On the outskirts of a great city in Germany lived a poor widow and her little son. Mrs. Aurich earned a scanty livelihood with her needle and little Berthold made himself useful by gathering wood, running errands and working in their small garden during the summer. The warm weather was a pleasant season, but in the winter when work was scarce they were often hungry.

But Berthold was not unhappy; he lived in an ideal world, a heaven of harmony. For him all nature was an orchestra; he heard music in the whispering of the great pines in the forest behind his cottage home, in the evening zephyrs, in the tinkling streams, in the chiming of the church bells in the village near by; at night a mighty chorus of unseen minstrels lulled him to sleep.

Mrs. Aurich's health began to fail and she was finally obliged to give up the little work she already had. One day when Berthold was absent in the forest gathering wood he was detained until quite late. He hurried home, as he approached the cottage he saw that there was no light shining from the window.

With an anxious heart he hurried into the house and called his mother, but received no answer. He groped his way across the room through the darkness, and stumbled over her, where she lay unconscious on the cold floor.

Very much alarmed, the lad knelt down and chafed her hands and sprinkled some water on her face. After a while Mrs. Aurich opened her eyes and, assisted by Berthold, managed to reach the bed, and for several days the lad was her only nurse. The poor woman did not seem to improve. She needed some nourishing food and medicine, but these cannot be obtained without money. Berthold begged her to allow him to go into the village and borrow some money from a relative residing there, but this she would not consent to; she was very proud, and the relations between herself and her relatives had not been very cordial since she had become poor.

The widow did not realize that she was very ill, and she thought that a few days rest would restore her again; she felt no severe pain, but was very languid and weary; breathing was difficult, and her head and hands were hot and feverish, while her feet were like blocks of ice.

It was a very cold day; the sky was dark and threatening, and Berthold leaped the little fireplace with wood, but the heat all went up the chimney, and the house was very cold.

He had only a crust of black bread for his breakfast; the last of the loaf was nearly gone, and he had put the last grain of chicken coffee into the pot to make a cup for his mother. There was no milk or sugar for it, and when the mixture was hot he went over to the bed.

"Dear mother," he whispered softly. "She lay very still, her eyes closed, her hands crossed over her breast. She looked like the picture of a dead saint he had seen in the art gallery of the city which he had once visited with his father. The sick woman opened her eyes, and smiling began to caress his hand.

"Will you have some coffee, mother?" To please him, she said that when he brought it to her she could not drink it; her stomach was too weak to retain it.

"Let me rest on the table," she whispered, "it is too hot. I will drink it by and by." The tears came to the boy's eyes, for he knew that the mixture was too strong for her, and that she needed some light and nourishing food. He tucked the cloth about her, and smoothed the pillow. His mother thanked him with a smile, and kissed him tenderly.

"You are a good boy," she whispered. The lad went to replenish the fire, and when this was done he saw that his mother was asleep. There was a deep flush on her face and her fingers were working nervously.

Berthold sat on a low stool before the fire in deep thought for some time; suddenly he arose and went over to a little cupboard. He took from it something covered with an old coat; this he unrolled and disclosed a violin, small, and yellow with age.

He examined the strings carefully, and then, placed it at his shoulder and drew the back of the bow noiselessly across the strings. Suddenly he heard a low tap at the door, and without waiting to lay aside the instrument he went and opened the door.

"Good morning, Gretchen!" he exclaimed. "Come in and shut the door softly. My mother is asleep." Gretchen, the daughter of their nearest neighbor, entered the cottage. She was about the same age as Berthold; her eyes were blue as the skies, and her hair yellow as gold. In her hands she carried something wrapped up in a towel.

"What have you there?" "Mother sent over a bowl of rabbit soup," replied the girl, "and she said I might stay over all day and clean up the house."

"She is very good," said Berthold. "I'm afraid my mother is going to die!" Now the lad was a manly little fellow, but he loved his mother very much, and he felt so miserable that he sat down on the stool and began to sob.

"Dear Berthold," cried Gretchen, "do not cry. The good God will spare your mother, I am sure. Do not let her see you grieving, for that will only distress her."

"You are right," said the lad, rising from the stool and brushing away the tears from his face. "Now Gretchen, I am going to ask a favor of you."

"Of me?" said the lad, "it is this: I am going away for a few hours, and I want you to stay with my mother until I return."

"But where are you going?" "Do not ask me, please. Will you stay here until I return?" "Why, of course, but—"

"Thank you, dear Gretchen," and Berthold wrapped the violin up in the old cloth and then put on his thick jacket and fur cap.

"When my mother wakes up tell her that I am out in the forest and that you expect me home very soon. It may be late before I get home, and I will stay at your house now and tell them that you will remain with us until to-morrow."

The lad went over to his mother, but he was afraid to kiss her, as it might awaken her. He barely touched his lips to her hair, and then, after giving Gretchen a few instructions about the fire, he hurried out, softly closing the door after him.

He looked back once or twice, and he could see the girl's fair face in the window watching him. He waved his hand to her and hurried on. He stopped at the farmhouse where Gretchen lived, and begged her parents to permit her to stay with his mother until morning. They were kind-hearted people and consented; they insisted on his drinking a bowl of milk, which was very acceptable. After thanking them he set out on his journey.

It was already quite dark when he reached the great city, although the hour was early. At first the lad fairly bewildered with the unaccustomed noise and bustle, the crowds of people and the thousands of brilliant lights which he had never seen before.

But in order to carry out his plans successfully and reach home that night, Berthold knew that he had no time to spare. He selected a place near a public square and took the cloth from the violin; with trembling fingers he tightened and tuned the strings and then began to play.

In a very short time a crowd gathered around him, but he did not mind them in the least, and played on. Two men, tall and distinguished, attracted by the sight stopped to listen.

"What have we here, Hans?" said one. "A wandering minstrel, Ole. Let us go nearer and have a peep."

"They crossed over the street and pushed their way through the crowd. The stranger called Ole, went over to the lad, and smiling down upon him asked him where he lived and why he was out so late.

In a few words the lad told the gentleman his simple but touching story. The tall stranger stooped and took the lad up in his arms and kissed him.

"You must come with me," he said, and his face and voice were so kind that Berthold was not at all alarmed.

The two men spoke rapidly in a strange language and halted before a magnificent palace brilliant with many lights. They entered, the tallest still bearing Berthold in his arms.

They passed through an elegant corridor with wonderful pictures and thousands of lights until they came to the door of a chamber at the end. The stranger took the lad down and brushed his hair a little.

"Fear nothing," he whispered; "remember we are your friends." They entered a magnificent apartment, which was crowded with elegantly dressed ladies and gentlemen. One of the company, an old, white-haired man, came forward to welcome them; the tall stranger whispered something, and Berthold could see by their looks and gestures that he was the subject of their conversation, and that the old gentleman seemed to be very much amused.

He came over to the lad and pinched his cheek. The lad noticed that his breast was covered with ribbons and stars, and he knew he must be some great prince. After a few minutes conversation, he turned to the assembled company, and in a strange language began to address them.

At this everyone became silent and the lad saw that all eyes were upon him. When the Prince had ceased, the tall stranger, Berthold's friend, stooped and whispered to him.

"Now, my lad, do not be afraid," he said kindly, "play your best." Berthold raised his violin to his neck and began to play a little song that he had composed himself. It was very simple, but sweet and touching and thrilled every heart.

When he had finished the whole company applauded, and the prince's face glowed with pleasure. After the applause had subsided the tall stranger stooped and kissed the lad, and then took the violin into his own hands, and, wonderful to relate, played Berthold's composition with variation; never were heard such ravishing sounds, and the delighted company applauded loudly.

But suddenly the lad thought of his sick mother at home, and the tears came to his eyes. His tall friend noticed this and when he questioned him the lad told him his thoughts and begged to be allowed to return home, as his mother might be anxious.

The two strangers bade the company farewell and Berthold bowed very low. At the door of the palace a splendid sleigh was waiting and the lad explained to the driver where to go, and the city was soon left behind.

When they arrived at the cottage the lad descended first and opened the door very softly. His mother was awake and Gretchen was sitting beside her; she sprang up with a glad cry when she saw Berthold.

"My dear boy, where have you been?" said his mother, kissing him, "and who are these gentlemen?" "We are his friends, madame," said the one who had played the violin; we have come to help you."

"They had a long and earnest conversation with the woman, and promised to return again on the morrow; on the table they left a letter, and when they had taken their departure the sick woman opened it and found two large bank notes; the letter begged her to accept the money and promised to give Berthold opportunities to exhibit his musical talents in the future, and the signatures at the bottom were those of "Ole Bull" and "Hans Christian Andersen."

Would Satisfy Everybody. Two old ladies were seated in an omnibus in Paris, when one of them wished the window to be closed, while the other insisted upon its being left open. They appealed to the conductor.

"Monsieur," said one, "if that window remains open, I am sure to catch a cold which will carry me off."

"Monsieur," said the other, "if it is closed, I am sure to die of a stroke of apoplexy."

The conductor did not know how to act, when a testy old gentleman, who until then had kept quiet in a corner of the vehicle, said to him—

"Close the window my dear fellow. That will settle one of them; then open it again, which will relieve us of the other and we shall have peace."

More for the Money. A famous German doctor, who practised in London, was attending an old German lady, and, at her request, instead of charging his usual fee of one guinea for each visit, was contented with half that sum. As she could not bear him down any further, she agreed to pay this, but added—

"In Germany a doctor would attend much longer for the same money."

"Yes," said the doctor, "in Germany you can be ill much longer for the same money."

NEW SIXTY FEET HIGH.

Inhabitants of the Solar World are Six Hundred Feet Tall. A great deal has been said and much speculation been indulged in with reference to the question whether the celestial worlds are inhabited by intellectual beings similar to the earth inhabiting man. It scarcely admits of doubt that this interesting question will ever remain mere matter of speculation, but let us suppose that beings resembling men in stature were dwelling on those glorious orbs we see in the vast vault of the heavens, and let us investigate what proportions they would bear to us, provided the length of their bodies were in the same ratio to the diameter of their respective globe as ours to the diameter of the earth.

For this reason we have chosen the largest orb of our solar system, the central body of that system itself, and the most brilliant fixed star in the sky.

The average inhabitant of the planet Jupiter would stand about sixty feet in his earth boots. Were such a Jovian to visit our earth he would be able, without the danger of dislocating his neck, to look into the topmost stories of our metropolitan buildings.

A Jovian infant's cradle would be considered by us a very comfortable bed to rest in. The huge soldiers of Ariovistus, those enormous might struck terror into Caesar's legions, would dwindle into very pigmies were they to be compared with the Jovian soldiers; nay, the latter would coolly pick up King Ariovistus himself, with three or four of his bodyguard, and put them into his knapsack to keep them as animated toys to play with during the hours of rest.

The solar inhabitant of average size would measure a height of over 600 feet, so that were he to visit the earth, the most capacious building ever erected by man would be too small to offer him hospitality.

Three or four dozen lashed oxen would form but a meagre breakfast for the capacious cavern—his stomach. On the palm of his hand a whole company of terrestrial soldiers would have sufficient room to go through their military drill and evolutions.

What deafening sounds would emerge from those enormous bellows—a solar man's lungs—even if he were to keep the pitch of his voice within the limits of ordinary speech, not to mention the hurricane that would sweep over the land were a solar Congressional Senate to indulge in their favorite pastime of blowing off rhetorical gas.

Would it not be a world of wonders to see the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

Sirius, the largest of our fixed stars of our firmament, is at least so large that, if it were inhabited by beings similar to men of average size would attain to the dazzling height of one and one-half miles—that of a respectable mountain peak. Here we find the imagination of the reader picturing to himself a world peopled with such gigantic beings, compared with whom terrestrial mortals sink into utter insignificance. Still there is one consoling thought, viz., that in a small body there may dwell a large soul and vigorous mind, the one immortal and the other capable of grappling with the abstruse questions of philosophy and science.

The distances of the fixed stars from us are so enormous that, as yet, absolutely reliable means have been found of ascertaining the real magnitudes of those colossal orbs. Still it is to be presumed that some of them, by dint of frequent observations, and by applying to them the powerful lever in the hands of the astronomer, spectrum analysis, may be with certainty considered as being at least a certain number of times as great as our fixed star of the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

To most of the stars of our firmament, the sun is the sun in the quietness of what is large, but compared with most fixed stars it becomes small, for were it removed to the distance of the nearest fixed star it would shine with the brilliancy of only a single second magnitude.

DIED.

Bathurst, Nov. 23, John Ellis, 66. St. John, Nov. 19, David Fleming. Marysville, Nov. 20, William Worth. St. John, Nov. 25, John Campbell, 25. Westfield, Nov. 21, John Keogh, 28. St. John, Nov. 19, Edward Nathan, 70. Halifax, Nov. 22, Joseph Higgins, 50. Meadowdale, Nov. 13, John Coter, 67. Charlottetown, Nov. 20, John Scott, 75. St. John, Nov. 25, Charles Stevens, 61. St. John, Nov. 21, Hannah Holman, 68. St. John, Nov. 22, Edward J. Small, 74. Halifax, Nov. 24, Mary Fehlan Wall. Noel, N. S., Nov. 20, Richard Sterling, 78. Middle River, Nov. 17, Andrew Blair, 80. St. John, Nov. 16, William Hemme, 88. St. John, Nov. 21, Mrs. Elizabeth A. Ross, 90. Halifax, Nov. 23, Mrs. Sarah J. Palmer. Woodstock, Nov. 3, Mrs. Sarah J. Palmer. St. Mary's, Nov. 11, McConnochie Gunn, 52. St. John, Nov. 20, William McKay, 77. Bristol, Nov. 4, Mrs. Phoebe Purcell Curtis, 33. Dawson Settlement, Nov. 21, Zecchariah Lutes, 67. Lower Wakefield, Mrs. Frederick W. Shaw, 67. Charlottetown, Nov. 15, Margaret Ann Flynn, 21. Halifax, Nov. 21, Annie, wife of Norman McLean. French Village, Nov. 22, Edward J. Small, 33. Bristol, N. B., Nov. 17, John Nesbit, of Fredericton. Peterborough, N. B., Nov. 24, Joseph D. Armstrong, 44. Four Mile Brook, Nov. 14, William McKenzie, 65. St. John, Nov. 17, Tertullus G. Theal, of Westfield, N. S. Summerside, P. E. I., Nov. 4, Jeremiah McArthur, 61. Halifax, Nov. 15, James Rogers, of Londonbury, N. S. Halifax, Nov. 21, Charlotte Adelaide, wife of J. E. Morse. Bangor, N. S., Nov. 20, Fred W. Nichol, of Fredericton. Inverville, Oct. 17, Josie, wife of George A. Whitman, 40. Lower Wakefield, Nov. 19, Mary, wife of Calvin Nasou, 69. Westville, Nov. 21, Peter Edmund, son of Peter A. Edmund, 14. Malthead, N. S., Nov. 18, Henry S., son of David Pratt, 25. Placentia, N.B., George N. Carson, a native of Boston, 45. Central Hillville, Nov. 13, Isabella, wife of Ralph Seely, 75. St. John, Nov. 26, Annie, widow of the late Garrett Baker. St. John, Nov. 21, Agnes A., wife of Jacob S. Clarke, 37. Springfield, Nov. 21, Anne, wife of Johnston Henderson, 65. Woodstock, Nov. 10, of pneumonia, Benjamin F. Brown, 41. Ross, P. E. I., Nov. 8, Ann, daughter of Alexander McLeod, 29.

Nov. 18, by Rev. Dr. Heats, John Higgins to Mrs. Ellen Weatherby. Newcastle, Nov. 13, by Rev. W. Atken, Andrew Crocker to Annie Russell. Halifax, Nov. 10, by Rev. Dr. Partridge, Rupert F. Archibald to Ida Gladwin. St. John, Nov. 23, by Rev. J. A. Gordon, Leslie McLean to Alice Wilson. Boston, Nov. 21, by Rev. Andrew Armit, Daniel McKennie to Annie Bliss. St. Mary's, Nov. 22, by Rev. D. A. Steele, A. W. Foster to Maggie Foran. Halifax, Nov. 20, by Rev. W. E. Hall, Archibald McDonald to Bertha Barie. St. John, Nov. 14, by Rev. F. D. Davidson, Clarence Clarke to Maggie McDonald. Hopwell, Nov. 16, by Rev. S. A. Fraser, Allen P. Fraser to Rosanna Rankin. Amherst Head, Nov. 14, by Rev. W. H. Eddyean, Orrin V. Lowe to Ida Weeks. St. John, Nov. 22, by Rev. Dr. McKee, Charles H. Ross to Nellie McAllister. Bedford, Nov. 15, by Rev. Father Young, Norman Purcell to Maggie Christian. Lunenburg, Nov. 18, by Rev. G. L. Rankin, Thomas Mersey to Rosina C. Nowe. Springfield, Nov. 15, by Rev. David Wright, Charles W. Waters to Edward Edwards. Harvey, N. B., Nov. 6, by Rev. W. E. Johnson, J. M. Stevens to Martha Steves. Lunenburg, Nov. 20, by Rev. G. L. Rankin, Robert D. Hermon to Mary E. Lohies. Woodstock, Nov. 16, by Rev. C. T. Phillips, Nelson McBride to Bertha McLean. Johnstone, N. B., by Rev. C. F. Huntington, George Horlock to Elizabeth R. Steen. Mahone Bay, Nov. 17, by Rev. Jacob Maurer, Amos A. Nass to Madeline Weagle. Antigonish, N. S., Nov. 18, by Rev. J. R. Munro, John Blanchard to Laura Dexter. Charlottetown, Nov. 21, by Rev. Wm. Hamlyn, Sydney Grey to Annie Patterson. Fredericton, Nov. 23, by Rev. William McDonald, John B. Moore to Emily J. Boone. Campbellton, Nov. 12, by Rev. A. F. Carr, Joseph St. Harvey to Francis S. Chambers. Dartmouth, Nov. 21, by Rev. D. W. Johnson, Benjamin Penny to Bridget Purcell. Harry Station, Nov. 16, by Rev. J. A. McLean, James Caruthers to Mary Dunlop. Knowlsville, Nov. 25, by Rev. Robert L. Dustin, G. W. Campbell to Ethel Gordon. Tusket Worker, Nov. 14, by Rev. Father Gray, Moses D'Entremont to Nelnie Porter. Bridgewater, N. S., Nov. 15, by Rev. W. E. Gillies, George Morrison to Lottie Cleverly. Hartland, N. S., Nov. 23, by Rev. Geo. M. Young, Webster D. Keith to Emma D. Matheson. Avonlea, Nov. 18, by Rev. J. Hiram Davis, James C. Burgess to Ida C. Mosher. Upland, Nov. 15, by Rev. J. S. Sutherland, William N. Ireland to Pieta Cunningham. Lawrenceville, N. S., Nov. 14, by Rev. T. C. Mellor, Nelson Conrad to Carrie Bell. Covedale, Nov. 19, by Rev. Jos. Crandall, Foster Nixon to Elizabeth Giddart. Oble, N. S., Nov. 23, by Rev. Truman Bishop, Frank D. Crosby to Jennie N. Wyman. Halifax, Nov. 20, by Rev. Father E. F. Murphy, Michael F. Gibbs to Mary E. Christopher. Upper Kennetcook, Nov. 16, by Rev. D. Fraser, James McGregor Anthony to Phoebe Dunn. Liverpool, N. S., Nov. 15, by Rev. I. E. Bill, Thomas Nickerson to Mrs. Sarah Chandler. Oxford Junction, N. S., Nov. 13, by Rev. A. M. Bent, George B. Stone to Annie McDonald. New Glasgow, Nov. 9, by Rev. P. Raymond, Charles Jason Wentzel to Libbie Kaulback. French Village, N. S., Nov. 15, by Rev. Lawrence H. Nathaniel Dauphinee to Edith F. Garrison. Boston, Nov. 12, by Rev. Father O'Sullivan, Capt. Michael F. O'Sullivan to Elizabeth Buchanan of Prospect, N. S. Roxbury, Mass., Nov. 29, by Rev. T. M. Sharp, Richard C. Clive to (Mrs.) daughter of Richard Clive of this city.

Nov. 18, by Rev. Dr. Heats, John Higgins to Mrs. Ellen Weatherby. Newcastle, Nov. 13, by Rev. W. Atken, Andrew Crocker to Annie Russell. Halifax, Nov. 10, by Rev. Dr. Partridge, Rupert F. Archibald to Ida Gladwin. St. John, Nov. 23, by Rev. J. A. Gordon, Leslie McLean to Alice Wilson. Boston, Nov. 21, by Rev. Andrew Armit, Daniel McKennie to Annie Bliss. St. Mary's, Nov. 22, by Rev. D. A. Steele, A. W. Foster to Maggie Foran. Halifax, Nov. 20, by Rev. W. E. Hall, Archibald McDonald to Bertha Barie. St. John, Nov. 14, by Rev. F. D. Davidson, Clarence Clarke to Maggie McDonald. Hopwell, Nov. 16, by Rev. S. A. Fraser, Allen P. Fraser to Rosanna Rankin. Amherst Head, Nov. 14, by Rev. W. H. Eddyean, Orrin V. Lowe to Ida Weeks. St. John, Nov. 22, by Rev. Dr. McKee, Charles H. Ross to Nellie McAllister. Bedford, Nov. 15, by Rev. Father Young, Norman Purcell to Maggie Christian. Lunenburg, Nov. 18, by Rev. G. L. Rankin, Robert D. Hermon to Mary E. Lohies. Woodstock, Nov. 16, by Rev. C. T. Phillips, Nelson McBride to Bertha McLean. Johnstone, N. B., by Rev. C. F. Huntington, George Horlock to Elizabeth R. Steen. Mahone Bay, Nov. 17, by Rev. Jacob Maurer, Amos A. Nass to Madeline Weagle. Antigonish, N. S., Nov. 18, by Rev. J. R. Munro, John Blanchard to Laura Dexter. Charlottetown, Nov. 21, by Rev. Wm. Hamlyn, Sydney Grey to Annie Patterson. Fredericton, Nov. 23, by Rev. William McDonald, John B. Moore to Emily J. Boone. Campbellton, Nov. 12, by Rev. A. F. Carr, Joseph St. Harvey to Francis S. Chambers. Dartmouth, Nov. 21, by Rev. D. W. Johnson, Benjamin Penny to Bridget Purcell. Harry Station, Nov. 16, by Rev. J. A. McLean, James Caruthers to Mary Dunlop. Knowlsville, Nov. 25, by Rev. Robert L. Dustin, G. W. Campbell to Ethel Gordon. Tusket Worker, Nov. 14, by Rev. Father Gray, Moses D'Entremont to Nelnie Porter. Bridgewater, N. S., Nov. 15, by Rev. W. E. Gillies, George Morrison to Lottie Cleverly. Hartland, N. S., Nov. 23, by Rev. Geo. M. Young, Webster D. Keith to Emma D. Matheson. Avonlea, Nov. 18, by Rev. J. Hiram Davis, James C. Burgess to Ida C. Mosher. Upland, Nov. 15, by Rev. J. S. Sutherland, William N. Ireland to Pieta Cunningham. Lawrenceville, N. S., Nov. 14, by Rev. T. C. Mellor, Nelson Conrad to Carrie Bell. Covedale, Nov. 19, by Rev. Jos. Crandall, Foster Nixon to Elizabeth Giddart. Oble, N. S., Nov. 23, by Rev. Truman Bishop, Frank D. Crosby to Jennie N. Wyman. Halifax, Nov. 20, by Rev. Father E. F. Murphy, Michael F. Gibbs to Mary E. Christopher. Upper Kennetcook, Nov. 16, by Rev. D. Fraser, James McGregor Anthony to Phoebe Dunn. Liverpool, N. S., Nov. 15, by Rev. I. E. Bill, Thomas Nickerson to Mrs. Sarah Chandler. Oxford Junction, N. S., Nov. 13, by Rev. A. M. Bent, George B. Stone to Annie McDonald. New Glasgow, Nov. 9, by Rev. P. Raymond, Charles Jason Wentzel to Libbie Kaulback. French Village, N. S., Nov. 15, by Rev. Lawrence H. Nathaniel Dauphinee to Edith F. Garrison. Boston, Nov. 12, by Rev. Father O'Sullivan, Capt. Michael F. O'Sullivan to Elizabeth Buchanan of Prospect, N. S. Roxbury, Mass., Nov. 29, by Rev. T. M. Sharp, Richard C. Clive to (Mrs.) daughter of Richard Clive of this city.

Nov. 18, by Rev. Dr. Heats, John Higgins to Mrs. Ellen Weatherby. Newcastle, Nov. 13, by Rev. W. Atken, Andrew Crocker to Annie Russell. Halifax, Nov. 10, by Rev. Dr. Partridge, Rupert F. Archibald to Ida Gladwin. St. John, Nov. 23, by Rev. J. A. Gordon, Leslie McLean to Alice Wilson. Boston, Nov. 21, by Rev. Andrew Armit, Daniel McKennie to Annie Bliss. St. Mary's, Nov. 22, by Rev. D. A. Steele, A. W. Foster to Maggie Foran. Halifax, Nov. 20, by Rev. W. E. Hall, Archibald McDonald to Bertha Barie. St. John, Nov. 14, by Rev. F. D. Davidson, Clarence Clarke to Maggie McDonald. Hopwell, Nov. 16, by Rev. S. A. Fraser, Allen P. Fraser to Rosanna Rankin. Amherst Head, Nov. 14, by Rev. W. H. Eddyean, Orrin V. Lowe to Ida Weeks. St. John, Nov. 22, by Rev. Dr. McKee, Charles H. Ross to Nellie McAllister. Bedford, Nov. 15, by Rev. Father Young, Norman Purcell to Maggie Christian. Lunenburg, Nov. 18, by Rev. G. L. Rankin, Robert D. Hermon to Mary E. Lohies. Woodstock, Nov. 16, by Rev. C. T. Phillips, Nelson McBride to Bertha McLean. Johnstone, N. B., by Rev. C. F. Huntington, George Horlock to Elizabeth R. Steen. Mahone Bay, Nov. 17, by Rev. Jacob Maurer, Amos A. Nass to Madeline Weagle. Antigonish, N. S., Nov. 18, by Rev. J. R. Munro, John Blanchard to Laura Dexter. Charlottetown, Nov. 21, by Rev. Wm. Hamlyn, Sydney Grey to Annie Patterson. Fredericton, Nov. 23, by Rev. William McDonald, John B. Moore to Emily J. Boone. Campbellton, Nov. 12, by Rev. A. F. Carr, Joseph St. Harvey to Francis S. Chambers. Dartmouth, Nov. 21, by Rev. D. W. Johnson, Benjamin Penny to Bridget Purcell. Harry Station, Nov. 16, by Rev. J. A. McLean, James Caruthers to Mary Dunlop. Knowlsville, Nov. 25, by Rev. Robert L. Dustin, G. W. Campbell to Ethel Gordon. Tusket Worker, Nov. 14, by Rev. Father Gray, Moses D'Entremont to Nelnie Porter. Bridgewater, N. S., Nov. 15, by Rev. W. E. Gillies, George Morrison to Lottie Cleverly. Hartland, N. S., Nov. 23, by Rev. Geo. M. Young, Webster D. Keith to Emma D. Matheson. Avonlea, Nov. 18, by Rev. J. Hiram Davis, James C. Burgess to Ida C. Mosher. Upland, Nov. 15, by Rev. J. S. Sutherland, William N. Ireland to Pieta Cunningham. Lawrenceville, N. S., Nov. 14, by Rev. T. C. Mellor, Nelson Conrad to Carrie Bell. Covedale, Nov. 19, by Rev. Jos. Crandall, Foster Nixon to Elizabeth Giddart. Oble, N. S., Nov. 23, by Rev. Truman Bishop, Frank D. Crosby to Jennie N. Wyman. Halifax, Nov. 20, by Rev. Father E. F. Murphy, Michael F. Gibbs to Mary E. Christopher. Upper Kennetcook, Nov. 16, by Rev. D. Fraser, James McGregor Anthony to Phoebe Dunn. Liverpool, N. S., Nov. 15, by Rev. I. E. Bill, Thomas Nickerson to Mrs. Sarah Chandler. Oxford Junction, N. S., Nov. 13, by Rev. A. M. Bent, George B. Stone to Annie McDonald. New Glasgow, Nov. 9, by Rev. P. Raymond, Charles Jason Wentzel to Libbie Kaulback. French Village, N. S., Nov. 15, by Rev. Lawrence H. Nathaniel Dauphinee to Edith F. Garrison. Boston, Nov. 12, by Rev. Father O'Sullivan, Capt. Michael F. O'Sullivan to Elizabeth Buchanan of Prospect, N. S. Roxbury, Mass., Nov. 29, by Rev. T. M. Sharp, Richard C. Clive to (Mrs.) daughter of Richard Clive of this city.

Nov. 18, by Rev. Dr. Heats, John Higgins to Mrs. Ellen Weatherby. Newcastle, Nov. 13, by Rev. W. Atken, Andrew Crocker to Annie Russell. Halifax, Nov. 10, by Rev. Dr. Partridge, Rupert F. Archibald to Ida Gladwin. St. John, Nov. 23, by Rev. J. A. Gordon, Leslie McLean to Alice Wilson. Boston, Nov. 21, by Rev. Andrew Armit, Daniel McKennie to Annie Bliss. St. Mary's, Nov. 22, by Rev. D. A. Steele, A. W. Foster to Maggie Foran. Halifax, Nov. 20, by Rev. W. E. Hall, Archibald McDonald to Bertha Barie. St. John, Nov. 14, by Rev. F. D. Davidson, Clarence Clarke to Maggie McDonald. Hopwell, Nov. 16, by Rev. S. A. Fraser, Allen P. Fraser to Rosanna Rankin. Amherst Head, Nov. 14, by Rev. W. H. Eddyean, Orrin V. Lowe to Ida Weeks. St. John, Nov. 22, by Rev. Dr. McKee, Charles H. Ross to Nellie McAllister. Bedford, Nov. 15, by Rev. Father Young, Norman Purcell to Maggie Christian. Lunenburg, Nov. 18, by Rev. G. L. Rankin, Robert D. Hermon to Mary E. Lohies. Woodstock, Nov. 16, by Rev. C. T. Phillips, Nelson McBride to Bertha McLean. Johnstone, N. B., by Rev. C. F. Huntington, George Horlock to Elizabeth R. Steen. Mahone Bay, Nov. 17, by Rev. Jacob Maurer, Amos A. Nass to Madeline Weagle. Antigonish, N. S., Nov. 18, by Rev. J. R. Munro, John Blanchard to Laura Dexter. Charlottetown, Nov. 21, by Rev. Wm. Hamlyn, Sydney Grey to Annie Patterson. Fredericton, Nov. 23, by Rev. William McDonald, John B. Moore to Emily J. Boone. Campbellton, Nov. 12, by Rev. A. F. Carr, Joseph St. Harvey to Francis S. Chambers. Dartmouth,