

PROGRESS.

Board of Works May 1906

VOL. VIII., NO. 412.

ST. JOHN N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1896.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

EVENTS OF CITY LIFE

A CITY ARCHITECT WHO WAS A HYPNOTIST.

And the Victim of a Practical Joke—He Tended the Doctor a Fee—He Did Not Have a Premier—A Taxpayer's Troubles With His Money.

A good story is going the rounds in which a well-known city architect figures conspicuously. One evening about time ago a number of gentlemen among whom was the draughtsman, met in a certain office on Canterbury street. While skylarking around, the architect in a joke avowed he held hypnotic power. He made a few passes in front of one of the number. The latter immediately fixed his eyes on a lady sitting at the turn affairs were taken. Each move the architect would make was closely followed by his "victim" with the same fixed glass stare and motionless visage. After being over an hour and a half in this "insensible" state the architect became serious and ordered a number of physicians to be telephoned for. The other members of the party quite conscious of the joke rung up a number of imaginary "medicos" all of whom were engaged and could not come. The "hypnotist" all this time was using his energies to restore his friend to his mental equilibrium, but of no avail. Another mythical "doctor" was telephoned and although being unable to attend the case prescribed two quinine pills. The dose was hastily procured and administered. The mesmerist power took flight and the draughtsman danced a hornpipe with delight. The best part of the joke is when the next day the delighted architect called into the office of the physician who was alleged to have prescribed for the case and offered a crisp \$5 note. The doctor thought the man was crazy.

Probably He Wasn't Angry.

A few days ago a North and gentleman wishing to pay his taxes gave the money to a friend who was coming to the city requesting him to pay it into the Chamberlain's office for him. The friend did so and returned the gentleman his receipt. What was the surprise of No. 1 to find a constable at his door for the yearly fee a few days afterward. When informed that the taxes had been paid the constable laughed at the idea, and demanded the tribute. The gentleman in question presented his receipt at the Chamberlain's office and it was thought the case was ended, but a second and still greater surprise was in store for him when he found the officer of the law again after him, this time either for his taxes or person. Remonstrances seemed unavailing and it was only after a second visit was made to the city building that the matter was rectified. Is there a screw loose somewhere or will mistakes occur in the best regulated offices?

The Ladies Take a Hand.

The meeting to be held in the Mechanics Institute on Monday evening will be managed entirely by the ladies, even to the seating of the audience. The object for which the meeting is called is a particularly praiseworthy one, and will no doubt meet with the hearty support of the citizens, who should not forget that in this city's hour of affliction generous hearts were prompt in their efforts to relieve distress. Halifax has already sent \$2000 to Armenia, with a promise of more to follow, and St. John should certainly not be behind the sister city in responding to the appeal for help. The meeting of Monday evening is under the auspices of the Local Branch of the Women's Council and a programme has been very carefully prepared. Its special features are of course the addresses by several prominent members of the Council. The best musical talent of the city has also been procured and the entire affair promises to be very interesting.

He Wasn't the Premier.

One evening last week a young lady well-known in society was introduced to a gentleman by the name of Fielding, in a bar skating resort. A mischievous friend gave her the "tip" that her new acquaintance was the premier of our sister province. The young lady of course acted exceptionally "sweet" and boasted to all her friends of her new friend. She has since found out the joke.

THE DEAR FRINGS IN CHURCH.

How They Gossip and Gossip About Their Neighbors and Themselves.

The subject of the sufferings endured by people of artistic tastes at the hands or rather the tongues of the people who sit behind them at the theatre and persist in making running comments on the play in an ordinary tone of voice audible within a radius of ten feet, has become rather hackneyed. The experience is too common to all of us to have retained even a semblance of novelty; we have all "been there" as the boys say, and we know all about it. The self-satisfied idiot who chatters through all the solos and giggles through the rest of the programme at a

concert is also too familiar a nuisance to require description. But I think it is rather unusual to find grown up people with average brain developments who will talk through an entire service in church. At least I have found them a rarity so far, and have sufficient faith in human nature to believe that the genus is sufficiently uncommon to make an interesting study for those who are interested in freakology, if one may coin a word to suit the occasion.

It was my misfortune to sit directly in front of two of these curiosities, a few Sunday ago, and their remarks, delivered in a stage whisper with sibilant hiss of the s, which is so trying to the ear, continued throughout the service and were particularly noticeable at prayer time. The offenders were full grown young women and the fact that reproving glances were cast at them from time to time by all the surrounding worshippers, and that they were rendering themselves obnoxious to everyone, did not trouble them in the least. The moment the congregation knelt in prayer those two dear young things put their heads close together and settled down for a real comfortable chat. During the general confession and the abolition they came out in particularly strong colors, and this is a fair sample of their remarks:

"Jennie Harkin is here tonight!" "Is she really, where is she sitting?" "Right over there to the right near the Blank girls, she has a big black hat on; see her?" "With ostrich feathers in it, and a red flower at the back." "Oh yes, I see her now. Her brother is here too!" "Can you see him?" "No—yes I see him now." A pause then a few words in lower tone ending with—"twenty dollars a year!" "You don't say so; I think fifty cents a month is plenty, don't you?" "Of course it is but then!"

And here the congregation arose for the first hymn and broke up the conversation for the moment. During the singing these two companions threw off all restraint and exchanged ideas in an ordinary tone of voice, much to their own satisfaction and the annoyance of everyone else, and then indulged in a desultory but sprightly chat all through the sermon, going out after church was over, still laughing and talking cheerfully, and with the same serene satisfaction as if they had been a shining example of reverence and devotion, to all observers.

I wonder why such people come to church? It is certainly not for any benefit they obtain from the service, and it can scarcely be for the pleasure of annoying others, and they could talk so much more comfortably at home, where they would be free from the interruptions of music, prayers, and responses.

THE MAYOR ASKED TO STAY.

A Requisition Requesting Him to Run for a Third Term.

There is a requisition out requesting Mayor Robertson to offer for a third term. It is signed by very many influential citizens and prominent business firms. The reason the requisition sets forth for asking Mayor Robertson to come forward again, is the fact that he has been energetic in the city's interest, in fact has been a good mayor at a critical period in the history of the city. It is probable that his worship will consent and that will set at rest any doubt about the office this year, for in the face of a movement of this sort it is not likely there will be any opposition.

The preamble of the requisition reads as follows:—

Your Worship:—We recognize the earnest efforts you have made during the last two years of your position as chief magistrate of this city to prepare our port for its future as an export city. We also realize that during the next twelve months our expanding export trade will require the greatest possible thought and wisdom in its proper development. Feeling that you are eminently qualified to guide the affairs of this city so that we can obtain our rightful position as Canada's winter port, we take this opportunity to urge you to accept again for the third term the position of Mayor of St. John and we will be only too glad to have the pleasure of nominating you on the — day of April next to that position.

Easter Rates on the I. C. R.

The Intercolonial Railway's issue of excursion tickets for the Easter Holidays are as follows. For schools from March 19th to April 4th good to return April 18th at first class single fare. For the Public, both local and through from April 2nd to April 6th inclusive—limit for return leaving destination not later than April 7th at first class single fare for the round trip.

An Enterprising Moncton Lady.

Mrs. J. J. McDonald of Moncton has recently added a high class millinery establishment to her dressmaking rooms on Main street and having secured the services of one of the leading milliners of upper Canada is prepared to supply her customers with all the novelties of the season including the very latest confections from Paris, London and Vienna.

CAUGHT IN THE CORNER.

A GAY BACHELOR AND A VIVACIOUS AND PRETTY MATRON.

Did Not Like the Glare of the Electric Light in the rink during a "private evening" but their seclusion and enjoyable tete-a-tete was interrupted.

HALIFAX, March 26.—The story of the disgraceful wordy war which took place between two society dames at a private afternoon skating party in the Exhibition rink, as told by PROGRESS last week, was read with wide spread interest in "Society" circles as well as in other walks of life. It was a fight to a finish between the two women and both were game to the end. One of the principals it is now announced, is going to England at an early date. Nothing less than the broad and stormy Atlantic is sufficient now to separate the erstwhile loving companions whose "friendship" had so abruptly an ending.

The sensation which arose at the "private evenings" in the Exhibition rink is followed by another which centred in the same place at the "private evenings." The principals were a gay bachelor and a married lady friend of long standing. A scene was laid in a dark and remote recess of the building, far from the strains of sweet music which came from the 63rd band and from the merry voices of the skaters below. But good as were the precautions taken to secure quietude and seclusion, discovery followed. As a consequence certain names are on many lips and the "private evening" skating party" has the distinction of a sensation almost equally great with that furnished by the more "high-toned" "private afternoon." Like the heroine of the former sensation, the young man principally interested in the second should take a "trip abroad" that the incident might to some extent be forgotten. Leave of absence from his office would likely easily be obtained.

"A member of the 'private evenings' writes to PROGRESS as follows concerning this affair:—

The demeriton which occurred during one of the sessions of the 'private evening' shows how careful people should be in their conduct. A young man, a couple of weeks ago, who has long been an admirer of one of the vivacious matrons of Halifax, wended off into a somewhat unfrequented part of the Exhibition rink and were enjoying the sweets of a little flirtation away from the hot glare of the electric lights. Just then an unwelcome visitor appeared in the person of a bandsman who got a pretty glimpse of what was going on. There may have been nothing in what was said or done in that little sequestered tete-a-tete, and probably there was not, but people should be careful, for gossips will talk, and they have talked. Besides this, it is unpleasant to be surprised and startled as the couple were by inquisitive and strolling bandsman. "The private evenings" will acquire this time, but be more careful another time."

MR. WILMOT AND HIS MONEY.

What He Might Have Done With it and What He Did.

Fredericton has been exercised over the demise of Mr. E. H. Wilmot, who has recently made the city such a magnificent gift in the Wilmot Park. Illustrations of this beautiful spot have appeared in PROGRESS with a complete description of the park. Until he came out in this generous fashion Mr. Wilmot was not a man who engaged much of the people's attention. Since his retirement from the registrarship of the University he lived largely in himself. He was in warm sympathy with the institution with which he had been connected for so many years and had the students of that day been more politic and less fond of fun and full of mischief there is no saying what Mr. Wilmot might not have done for the University. But Mr. Wilmot, after patronizing the athletic society and presenting cups for competition in the sports as well as the use of a large field for the use of the students naturally expected respectful attention and treatment. He would not excuse a Halloween serenade and for many years there was an estranged feeling between himself and the students. The same enthusiasm for the college, it is said, never returned to the rich ex-registrar and the money which he might have given for the founding and endowment of chairs and which it is said was his intention was diverted for the purchase and laying out of a park for the use of the people of Fredericton.

Not satisfied with this Mr. Wilmot proposed to purchase what was known as the Odell grove and present it to the city. He completed the negotiations for the purchase and instructed the deed to be made out to the city, but death came to him before he could sign the documents. Whether his heirs will carry out the plan and intention of the generous old gentleman remains to be seen.

A curious circumstance connected with his death is the fact that when he died he was the same age as his father lived to, 77 years; the same disease prostrated him in the same room and in the same house, and his death is recorded on the same day of the same month as that of his sire.

MR. TREE WINS THAT 25 DOLLARS.

The Prize offered by Mr. Turnbull For The Best Essay on a Dairy Store.

Mr. E. H. Turnbull, proprietor of the Alderbrook dairy store, announces this week that the prize of \$25 in gold which he offered for the best essay on the subject "How best to Conduct a Model Dairy Store," has been won by Mr. E. M. Tree, so well known in this city as steward of the Union club, at one time, and later of the Dufferin hotel. PROGRESS has seen Mr. Tree's essay, and certainly it is a model one. It is so brief that it can be read in a few minutes, and still it bristles with good points. The suggestions are valuable, and even Mr. Turnbull, with all his experience and with the thought that he has given to the subject of how best to conduct the kind of a store, cannot fail to gain much from the hints thrown out by Mr. Tree. The essay will no doubt be published, and it is interesting enough for anyone who purchases the products of a dairy store—and who does not—to read.

There were several other essays. One or two of them from the city, and while several of them were excellent from a literary point of view, the majority of the writers did not confine themselves to the subject. Many of them knew more about farming than dairying and thought the one subject synonymous with the other. A reader of PROGRESS away out in Independence, Iowa, saw the advertisement and sent in his contribution with the hope of getting twenty-five dollars in Canadian gold. There were many practical points in his essay. It was brief and evidently the work of a man who knew well what he was talking about, but it is no discredit to him that he did not win with such an opponent as Mr. Tree. Mr. Turnbull can well be congratulated upon the result and the success of his idea. It has proved a good advertisement for his store; indeed he will get the full value of his expenditure in the ideas that have been presented to him.

THE "PELICANS" ON ICE.

The Pelican Club held its annual winter festival in Victoria rink on Wednesday evening last. About twenty-five of the "boys" were in attendance and everything went with a swing. The celebration this year was to take the form of a hockey match. Sides were therefore chosen and captained by Messrs. R. Armstrong and Jas. Driscoll. A popular "Moose" referred the game while an ex-newspaper man looked after the goals. The latter gentleman carried a heavy accident insurance policy. The ice was good except outside which was decidedly wet. It is needless to say most of the best plays were made on this end of the rink.

When the referee's whistle opened the game, the journalist gave the puck a good "send off." It was quickly caught up however by the manufacturer's agent who for a time forced matters quite swiftly until the oil traveller with a few "slippery" passes became possessor of the rubber. It appears the lawyer in the game held a "mortgage" on the coveted gutta percha which he foreclosed but only for a short season. The dry goods shipper opened a "new line" of play but became so excited that he and the grocery clerk got into a "peck" of trouble. Heavy play was now indulged in and just as the law student was about to "stay proceedings" the referee rang the "bell" on the cigar representative. The game lasted a number of times during which the "veterinary" surgeon plied his vocation industriously.

The evening's fun was voted a success.

The Demand For Extra Copies.

The demand for extra copies of PROGRESS last week was so great that it could only be supplied in part with the first eight pages of the paper. To those readers who do not understand the machinery of a newspaper office it may be explained that the pages from nine to sixteen are printed first and that after the usual edition is struck off the type in those pages is distributed. Consequently when late orders for additional copies came in it was possible to send only the first eight pages. More than one thousand five hundred extra copies were issued through agents and news boys.

An Opinion on Blackstone.

A number of gentlemen were discussing the new liquor law in a well-known establishment in this city and during the conversation one gentleman had occasion to refer to Blackstone, the great English legal authority. "O, yes," spoke up a younger member of the party, with an air of a real politician. "Blackstone, let me see, he was strongly in favour of the Soot Act, was he not?" And the band played on.

UNDER NEW OFFICIALS.

THE LIQUOR LICENSE COMMISSIONERS AND INSPECTOR.

Portraits of the Chairman and the Inspector—A Special License in Queen's Ward and Two of Them, in King's Ward—Who are After Them.

The excitement caused by the passage of the new liquor law is dying out as the provisions are better understood. The impression that it was a harsh act has given way to the opinion that after all it may not prove to be such. It makes the privilege of selling much more expensive but the retail dealer knows that by paying so much money and by the labor of the Commissioners he can get his license while under the "majority" clause he was not sure of anything.

The commissioner and inspectors have been appointed and Mr. Geo. A. Knodell is announced as chairman, while his associates are Messrs. W. A. Lockhart and Michael Coll. Certainly a commission such as this should be satisfactory to all parties. The chairman is a temperate man and for

that is freed by the fact that the hotels are in a special list. Queens has so many licenses and last year the Daffarin was only able to obtain a wholesale privilege because the whole number of retail had been taken. During the year the death of Mr. O'Regan freed one which was quickly purchased by Mr. E. McGuigan. So that when the Aberdeen and the Daffarin are granted "hotel" licenses under the new law there will be the Aberdeen to give to whoever is fortunate enough to have the best claim. It is understood that William Clark of the Cafe Royal, J. J. McBrierty and Philip O'Neill are requesting this li-

There were several other essays. One or two of them from the city, and while several of them were excellent from a literary point of view, the majority of the writers did not confine themselves to the subject. Many of them knew more about farming than dairying and thought the one subject synonymous with the other. A reader of PROGRESS away out in Independence, Iowa, saw the advertisement and sent in his contribution with the hope of getting twenty-five dollars in Canadian gold. There were many practical points in his essay. It was brief and evidently the work of a man who knew well what he was talking about, but it is no discredit to him that he did not win with such an opponent as Mr. Tree. Mr. Turnbull can well be congratulated upon the result and the success of his idea. It has proved a good advertisement for his store; indeed he will get the full value of his expenditure in the ideas that have been presented to him.

The Pelican Club held its annual winter festival in Victoria rink on Wednesday evening last. About twenty-five of the "boys" were in attendance and everything went with a swing. The celebration this year was to take the form of a hockey match. Sides were therefore chosen and captained by Messrs. R. Armstrong and Jas. Driscoll. A popular "Moose" referred the game while an ex-newspaper man looked after the goals. The latter gentleman carried a heavy accident insurance policy. The ice was good except outside which was decidedly wet. It is needless to say most of the best plays were made on this end of the rink.

When the referee's whistle opened the game, the journalist gave the puck a good "send off." It was quickly caught up however by the manufacturer's agent who for a time forced matters quite swiftly until the oil traveller with a few "slippery" passes became possessor of the rubber. It appears the lawyer in the game held a "mortgage" on the coveted gutta percha which he foreclosed but only for a short season. The dry goods shipper opened a "new line" of play but became so excited that he and the grocery clerk got into a "peck" of trouble. Heavy play was now indulged in and just as the law student was about to "stay proceedings" the referee rang the "bell" on the cigar representative. The game lasted a number of times during which the "veterinary" surgeon plied his vocation industriously.

The evening's fun was voted a success.

The Demand For Extra Copies.

The demand for extra copies of PROGRESS last week was so great that it could only be supplied in part with the first eight pages of the paper. To those readers who do not understand the machinery of a newspaper office it may be explained that the pages from nine to sixteen are printed first and that after the usual edition is struck off the type in those pages is distributed. Consequently when late orders for additional copies came in it was possible to send only the first eight pages. More than one thousand five hundred extra copies were issued through agents and news boys.

An Opinion on Blackstone.

A number of gentlemen were discussing the new liquor law in a well-known establishment in this city and during the conversation one gentleman had occasion to refer to Blackstone, the great English legal authority. "O, yes," spoke up a younger member of the party, with an air of a real politician. "Blackstone, let me see, he was strongly in favour of the Soot Act, was he not?" And the band played on.

UNDER NEW OFFICIALS.

THE LIQUOR LICENSE COMMISSIONERS AND INSPECTOR.

Portraits of the Chairman and the Inspector—A Special License in Queen's Ward and Two of Them, in King's Ward—Who are After Them.

The excitement caused by the passage of the new liquor law is dying out as the provisions are better understood. The impression that it was a harsh act has given way to the opinion that after all it may not prove to be such. It makes the privilege of selling much more expensive but the retail dealer knows that by paying so much money and by the labor of the Commissioners he can get his license while under the "majority" clause he was not sure of anything.

The commissioner and inspectors have been appointed and Mr. Geo. A. Knodell is announced as chairman, while his associates are Messrs. W. A. Lockhart and Michael Coll. Certainly a commission such as this should be satisfactory to all parties. The chairman is a temperate man and for

that is freed by the fact that the hotels are in a special list. Queens has so many licenses and last year the Daffarin was only able to obtain a wholesale privilege because the whole number of retail had been taken. During the year the death of Mr. O'Regan freed one which was quickly purchased by Mr. E. McGuigan. So that when the Aberdeen and the Daffarin are granted "hotel" licenses under the new law there will be the Aberdeen to give to whoever is fortunate enough to have the best claim. It is understood that William Clark of the Cafe Royal, J. J. McBrierty and Philip O'Neill are requesting this li-

There were several other essays. One or two of them from the city, and while several of them were excellent from a literary point of view, the majority of the writers did not confine themselves to the subject. Many of them knew more about farming than dairying and thought the one subject synonymous with the other. A reader of PROGRESS away out in Independence, Iowa, saw the advertisement and sent in his contribution with the hope of getting twenty-five dollars in Canadian gold. There were many practical points in his essay. It was brief and evidently the work of a man who knew well what he was talking about, but it is no discredit to him that he did not win with such an opponent as Mr. Tree. Mr. Turnbull can well be congratulated upon the result and the success of his idea. It has proved a good advertisement for his store; indeed he will get the full value of his expenditure in the ideas that have been presented to him.

The Pelican Club held its annual winter festival in Victoria rink on Wednesday evening last. About twenty-five of the "boys" were in attendance and everything went with a swing. The celebration this year was to take the form of a hockey match. Sides were therefore chosen and captained by Messrs. R. Armstrong and Jas. Driscoll. A popular "Moose" referred the game while an ex-newspaper man looked after the goals. The latter gentleman carried a heavy accident insurance policy. The ice was good except outside which was decidedly wet. It is needless to say most of the best plays were made on this end of the rink.

When the referee's whistle opened the game, the journalist gave the puck a good "send off." It was quickly caught up however by the manufacturer's agent who for a time forced matters quite swiftly until the oil traveller with a few "slippery" passes became possessor of the rubber. It appears the lawyer in the game held a "mortgage" on the coveted gutta percha which he foreclosed but only for a short season. The dry goods shipper opened a "new line" of play but became so excited that he and the grocery clerk got into a "peck" of trouble. Heavy play was now indulged in and just as the law student was about to "stay proceedings" the referee rang the "bell" on the cigar representative. The game lasted a number of times during which the "veterinary" surgeon plied his vocation industriously.

The evening's fun was voted a success.

The Demand For Extra Copies.

The demand for extra copies of PROGRESS last week was so great that it could only be supplied in part with the first eight pages of the paper. To those readers who do not understand the machinery of a newspaper office it may be explained that the pages from nine to sixteen are printed first and that after the usual edition is struck off the type in those pages is distributed. Consequently when late orders for additional copies came in it was possible to send only the first eight pages. More than one thousand five hundred extra copies were issued through agents and news boys.

An Opinion on Blackstone.

A number of gentlemen were discussing the new liquor law in a well-known establishment in this city and during the conversation one gentleman had occasion to refer to Blackstone, the great English legal authority. "O, yes," spoke up a younger member of the party, with an air of a real politician. "Blackstone, let me see, he was strongly in favour of the Soot Act, was he not?" And the band played on.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

CHAIRMAN GEO. A. KNODELL.

cense and pushing their claims. Mr. McBrierty has had a wholesale license in the past. Mr. Clark is proprietor of the Cafe Royal, probably one of the best known restaurants and dining saloons in the town. Many business men find his mean more attractive than a walk home and return, especially if they reside at any distance from their offices. He has been established in his present stand for a long time and has always conducted his cafe so that it is as popular as himself, which is saying a good deal.

Mr. McBrierty also has a dining saloon and restaurant which are first class, and will no doubt make his claim as strong as possible.

Mr. O'Neill purchased the McKee property some time ago and has much at stake since he counted upon securing some kind of a license.

In Kings ward two licenses are freed because the Royal and Victoria have "hotel" privileges and the applicants for the two licenses are Edward Bourke who has had a wholesale license on Duck street, James Hogan who has enjoyed the same legal right on Pond street, and Philip O'Neill who is related to and not the same party as is applying in Queens ward.

The new law is not distributed up to the

The Pelican Club held its annual winter festival in Victoria rink on Wednesday evening last. About twenty-five of the "boys" were in attendance and everything went with a swing. The celebration this year was to take the form of a hockey match. Sides were therefore chosen and captained by Messrs. R. Armstrong and Jas. Driscoll. A popular "Moose" referred the game while an ex-newspaper man looked after the goals. The latter gentleman carried a heavy accident insurance policy. The ice was good except outside which was decidedly wet. It is needless to say most of the best plays were made on this end of the rink.

When the referee's whistle opened the game, the journalist gave the puck a good "send off." It was quickly caught up however by the manufacturer's agent who for a time forced matters quite swiftly until the oil traveller with a few "slippery" passes became possessor of the rubber. It appears the lawyer in the game held a "mortgage" on the coveted gutta percha which he foreclosed but only for a short season. The dry goods shipper opened a "new line" of play but became so excited that he and the grocery clerk got into a "peck" of trouble. Heavy play was now indulged in and just as the law student was about to "stay proceedings" the referee rang the "bell" on the cigar representative. The game lasted a number of times during which the "veterinary" surgeon plied his vocation industriously.

The evening's fun was voted a success.

The Demand For Extra Copies.

The demand for extra copies of PROGRESS last week was so great that it could only be supplied in part with the first eight pages of the paper. To those readers who do not understand the machinery of a newspaper office it may be explained that the pages from nine to sixteen are printed first and that after the usual edition is struck off the type in those pages is distributed. Consequently when late orders for additional copies came in it was possible to send only the first eight pages. More than one thousand five hundred extra copies were issued through agents and news boys.

An Opinion on Blackstone.

A number of gentlemen were discussing the new liquor law in a well-known establishment in this city and during the conversation one gentleman had occasion to refer to Blackstone, the great English legal authority. "O, yes," spoke up a younger member of the party, with an air of a real politician. "Blackstone, let me see, he was strongly in favour of the Soot Act, was he not?" And the band played on.

There are six hotel licenses in all and there are seven hostleries petitioning. The Royal, Victoria, Daffarin, Aberdeen, New Victoria, will without doubt be on the list for licenses. Then there is another to be granted and Mr. Fowler of the Stanley and Mr. Roop of the Central house are both in search of the legal right to dispense liquor on the North side of King square from one of their hotels. Mr. Roop has been an applicant for many years and quite evidently an unsuccessful one since the reports in the police court would indicate that he has been dispensing "a drop" without the mayor's permission to do so. Perhaps he has paid the amount of a good big license in fees but after all that did not give him the same satisfaction as the enjoyment of a license. The Stanley no doubt is the next hotel to probably claim the right to the license. Formerly it has been known as a house where no liquor was sold but competition in the hotel business in St. John has grown so keen that Mr. Fowler thinks no doubt that it is about time he did as his neighbor does.

But in Queen's ward there is also a sharp battle going on for the license there

There are six hotel licenses in all and there are seven hostleries petitioning. The Royal, Victoria, Daffarin, Aberdeen, New Victoria, will without doubt be on the list for licenses. Then there is another to be granted and Mr. Fowler of the Stanley and Mr. Roop of the Central house are both in search of the legal right to dispense liquor on the North side of King square from one of their hotels. Mr. Roop has been an applicant for many years and quite evidently an unsuccessful one since the reports in the police court would indicate that he has been dispensing "a drop" without the mayor's permission to do so. Perhaps he has paid the amount of a good big license in fees but after all that did not give him the same satisfaction as the enjoyment of a license. The Stanley no doubt is the next hotel to probably claim the right to the license. Formerly it has been known as a house where no liquor was sold but competition in the hotel business in St. John has grown so keen that Mr. Fowler thinks no doubt that it is about time he did as his neighbor does.

But in Queen's ward there is also a sharp battle going on for the license there

There are six hotel licenses in all and there are seven hostleries petitioning. The Royal, Victoria, Daffarin, Aberdeen, New Victoria, will without doubt be on the list for licenses. Then there is another to be granted and Mr. Fowler of the Stanley and Mr. Roop of the Central house are both in search of the legal right to dispense liquor on the North side of King square from one of their hotels. Mr. Roop has been an applicant for many years and quite evidently an unsuccessful one since the reports in the police court would indicate that he has been dispensing "a drop" without the mayor's permission to do so. Perhaps he has paid the amount of a good big license in fees but after all that did not give him the same satisfaction as the enjoyment of a license. The Stanley no doubt is the next hotel to probably claim the right to the license. Formerly it has been known as a house where no liquor was sold but competition in the hotel business in St. John has grown so keen that Mr. Fowler thinks no doubt that it is about time he did as his neighbor does.

But in Queen's ward there is also a sharp battle going on for the license there

There are six hotel licenses in all and there are seven hostleries petitioning. The Royal, Victoria, Daffarin, Aberdeen, New Victoria, will without doubt be on the list for licenses. Then there is another to be granted and Mr. Fowler of the Stanley and Mr. Roop of the Central house are both in search of the legal right to dispense liquor on the North side of King square from one of their hotels. Mr. Roop has been an applicant for many years and quite evidently an unsuccessful one since the reports in the police court would indicate that he has been dispensing "a drop" without the mayor's permission to do so. Perhaps he has paid the amount of a good big license in fees but after all that did not give him the same satisfaction as the enjoyment of a license. The Stanley no doubt is the next hotel to probably claim the right to the license. Formerly it has been known as a house where no liquor was sold but competition in the hotel business in St. John has grown so keen that Mr. Fowler thinks no doubt that it is about time he did as his neighbor does.

But in Queen's ward there is also a sharp battle going on for the license there

There are six hotel licenses in all and there are seven hostleries petitioning. The Royal, Victoria, Daffarin, Aberdeen, New Victoria, will without doubt be on the list for licenses. Then there is another to be granted and Mr. Fowler of the Stanley and Mr. Roop of the Central house are both in search of the legal right to dispense liquor on the North side of King square from one of their hotels. Mr. Roop has been an applicant for many years and quite evidently an unsuccessful one since the reports in the police court would indicate that he has been dispensing "a drop" without the mayor's permission to do so. Perhaps he has paid the amount of a good big license in fees but after all that did not give him the same satisfaction as the enjoyment of a license. The Stanley no doubt is the next hotel to probably claim the right to the license. Formerly it has been known as a house where no liquor was sold but competition in the hotel business in St. John has grown so keen that Mr. Fowler thinks no doubt that it is about time he did as his neighbor does.

But in Queen's ward there is also a sharp battle going on for the license there

There are six hotel licenses in all and there are seven hostleries petitioning. The Royal, Victoria, Daffarin, Aberdeen, New Victoria, will without doubt be on the list for licenses. Then there is another to be granted and Mr. Fowler of the Stanley and Mr. Roop of the Central house are both in search of the legal right to dispense liquor on the North side of King square from one of their hotels. Mr. Roop has been an applicant for many years and quite evidently an unsuccessful one since the reports in the police court would indicate that he has been dispensing "a drop" without the mayor's permission to do so. Perhaps he has paid the amount of a good big license in fees but after all that did not give him the same satisfaction as the enjoyment of a license. The Stanley no doubt is the next hotel to probably claim the right to the license. Formerly it has been known as a house where no liquor was sold but competition in the hotel business in St. John has grown so keen that Mr. Fowler thinks no doubt that it is about time he did as his neighbor does.

But in Queen's ward there is also a sharp battle going on for the license there

There are six hotel licenses in all and there are seven hostleries petitioning. The Royal, Victoria, Daffarin, Aberdeen, New Victoria, will without doubt be on the list for licenses. Then there is another to be granted and Mr. Fowler of the Stanley and Mr. Roop of the Central house are both in search of the legal right to dispense liquor on the North side of King square from one of their hotels. Mr. Roop has been an applicant for many years and quite evidently an unsuccessful one since the reports in the police court would indicate that he has been dispensing "a drop" without the mayor's permission to do so. Perhaps he has paid the amount of a good big license in fees but after all that did not give him the same satisfaction as the enjoyment of a license. The Stanley no doubt is the next hotel to probably claim the right to the license. Formerly it has been known as a house where no liquor was sold but competition in the hotel business in St. John has grown so keen that Mr. Fowler thinks no doubt that it is about time he did as his neighbor does.

But in Queen's ward there is also a sharp battle going on for

LOOKING AFTER MONEY. THE SEARCH FOR A TREASURE A LONG TIME HIDDEN.

Gold in Plenty Was Concealed in Ohio More than Two Hundred Years Ago—Story of What Was a Famous Battle in the Days of Mad Anthony Wayne.

The news has been communicated to citizens of the town of Waterville, Ohio, that a large amount of treasure, valued when buried at \$80,000, is awaiting the day when systematic search shall again bring it to light.

According to Paulding, the treasure, consisting of gold coin, rings, watches, and other jewelry, was buried on the eve of the battle of Fallen Timbers, which occurred in this country on Aug. 20, 1794.

Shortly before Gen. Wayne left Fort Washington, in September, 1783, to embark in his notable campaign against the Indians of the Northwest, Paulding says the men were paid off by a government agent named Joseph Sterling.

Wayne tarried at Fort Greenville until July, 1794, when another paymaster appeared in the person of Capt. Curtis, under the escort of a detachment of rangers.

Shortly afterward Wayne started for the Indian town of Grande Glazee, at the junction of the Au Glaize and the Ausamee rivers. He reached there on Aug. 8, 1794, and was much disgusted to find that the news of his movements had already preceded him.

This was done, and the treasure was made up into four bundles. Scouts from the command of Capt. Ephraim Kibby furnished deerskin coats to wrap the four bundles in, after which the valuables were buried by six men, under command of Capt. Curtis.

But to return to the treasure. Among the thirty-nine men killed on the American side were Capt. Curtis and five of the men who had assisted him in burying the treasure.

There is good reason for thinking that Wayne had secret orders from Washington to capture Fort Miami, as it was well within the American lines, and constituted a menace to peace.

Wayne had secret orders from Washington to capture Fort Miami, as it was well within the American lines, and constituted a menace to peace.

GRAND MILLINERY DISPLAYS. Some Beautiful Things Seen at the Recent Openings.

The present work has been given over almost entirely by the ladies to attending the various millinery openings in the city; and those who came from distant points to be present at the wholesale openings were astir very early Tuesday morning in order if possible to be ahead of the crowd which usually invades Manchester's on days of this kind.

A brown hat had immense pale blue and Dresden ribbon bows, and rising from the bows at both sides were clusters of blue flowers; brown net was plaited around the edge.

The Dutch bonnet which every body tried to like last year just because they thought they ought, is not even mentioned this year and is a long way out.

The Tam O'Shanter crowns prevail on all the large hats. This term is not applied simply to the low, full crown, which we have been accustomed to designate thus, but to a crown of any height, which is larger across the top than where it joins the brim.

The large, flat hats are also to be worn; those similar in shape to the familiar leg-horn, although most of these, too, have a narrow brim at the back.

As has already been noted, Persian effects are to reign as regards colors. While last year was regarded as a brilliant season, this is to be even more brilliant.

All the finest flowers are shaded, each petal being deeper in color at the edge. Often, too, in a spray of three roses, each rose is of a different shade.

Chas. K. Cameron & Co. had their general opening Thursday, Friday and Saturday and their show rooms presented a pretty and lively scene and were from morning until night crowded with eager buyers and sight seers.

The Organist of St. James Cathedral. Prof. R. O. Pelletier, Organist of St. James cathedral, Montreal, and Professor of the Piano and Organ, has selected and purchased a "Fratte" Piano for his private use as well as for that of his advanced pupils.

English pheasants are being raised by a syndicate of sportsmen at Lebanon, N. H. Some time this year the birds will be liberated with the expectation that, under proper protection, they will multiply and furnish an excellent addition to the supply of game in that region.

HUNTING PERUVIAN GAME.

An Englishman's Account of His Fine Sport in the Highlands.

Hunting in the highlands of Peru is a very enjoyable if little known sport, according to an Englishman "who spent some days hunting from 16,000 to 18,000 feet above the sea on grassy plains or in valleys surrounded by high mountains."

The Englishman carried a 44-40 American rifle and a 16-gauge shotgun for small game.

"Entering a large pampa," he writes, "we sighted a herd of vicuna. We tried to ride around them, but they made off, passing Ashmore at about 200 yards.

"That night the hunters rolled up in their blankets on the mud floor of a hut; ham-mocks strung from post to post would have been better. Next day after a restful night they began to shoot the valley adjacent to Caraguiri."

"But leaping for from my mule," says the writer, "and sighting my rifle at 400 yards, I then plumped the remaining nine bullets into the herd, and two fell dead.

Not Likely to be Disappointed.

An inquisitive person passing along a country road stopped to talk with a farmer heading corn.

"Your corn is small," said the inquisitive person.

"Yes. I planted that kind," replied the farmer. "It looks yellow." "I planted yellow corn." "I don't think you'll get more than half a crop."

"Only one thing makes a woman madder than to have her husband stay down to lunch when he had said he was coming home. "And what is that?" "It is to have him come home to lunch when he had said he was going to stay down town."

The recent comments of Gilbert and Sullivan's latest opera "The Grand Duke," or the "Statutory Duel" are more favorable than they were at first. It is said to "comprise two acts of fun and dancing. It is a mad, merry burlesque." It has been remarked that the libretto is characteristically suggestive both of "The Gondoliers" and "Utopia, limited."

THE SECRET TOLD.

Why South American Nerve Never Falls to Cure.

Nervous Prostration and Dyspepsia Lose their Terrors Under Its Influence.

IT MUST CURE.

Cannot Do Anything Else.

The secrets of the wonderfully successful results that follow the use of South American Nerve is to be found in the fact that this medicine operates directly, immediately and distinctively on the nerve centres of the system.

Columbia and Hartford

W. H. THORNE & Co., Ltd.

BICYCLES.

Market Square, St John Agents.

English Cutlery.



Knives, Razors, Scissors, Shears. A large and well selected assortment at reasonable prices.

T. M'AVITY & SONS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

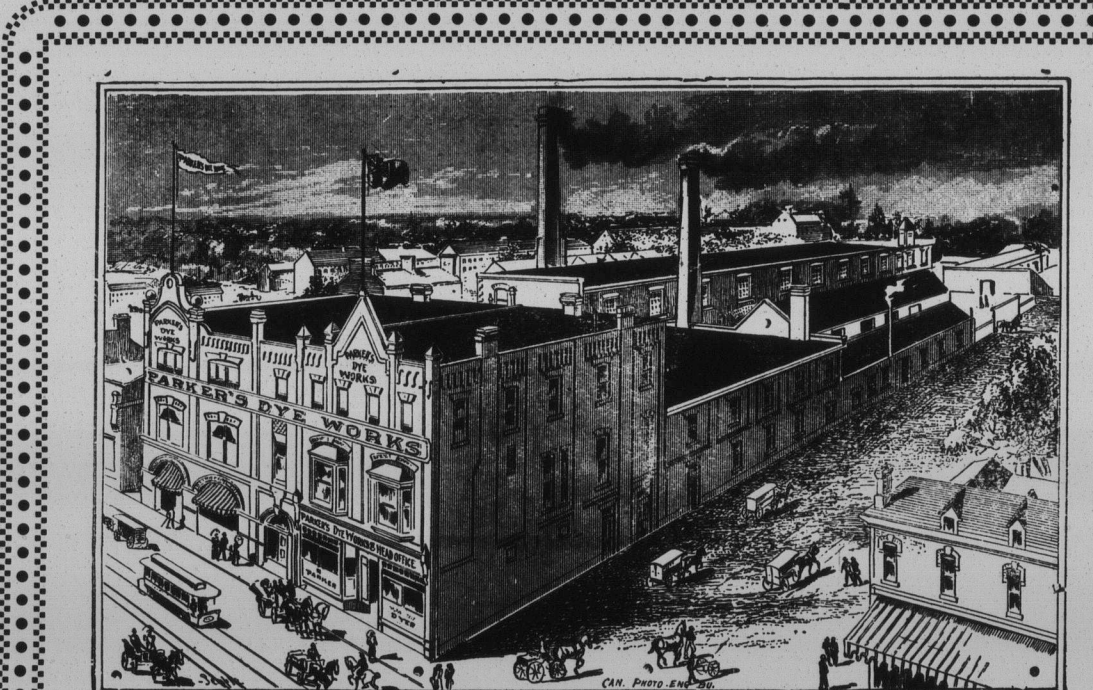
Model Art Range.

If you intend making a change in your Cooking Arrangements this Spring, we desire to call your attention to our



Model Art. It is a modern low-priced Range. It is a sure worker: it is well made and a handy, up-to-date Stove in every particular.

EMERSON & FISHER. P. S. Custom Work, Stove Repairing and Fitting promptly attended to by First Class Workmen.



R. PARKER & CO., Dyers, Cleaners and Finishers, Toronto, Ont.

ALTHOUGH we do not profess to defy competition nor boast of having facilities which no other tradesman can obtain and which nobody believes, we do say that our appliances for Cleaning Dyeing and French Cleaning Curtains, Dressing and Finishing, are the most complete and by far the most extensive in Canada.

We are prepared to do the best work, employing only first-class artisans, and using the most approved Dyes and Chemicals.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's wearing apparel. Lace, Chenille, Repp and Damask Curtains, Table and Piano Covers, Ostrich Plumes, Etc., Etc.

In order to meet the increasing demands of this part of the Dominion we have appointed Agents in all the principal cities and towns in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, where goods will be received and returned at the same price as if sent direct to Toronto.

Orders left with the following reliable Agents will receive our best and prompt attention.

- A. O'Connor.....49 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S. J. D. Chambers.....Yarmouth, N. S. J. H. Croscup & Co.....Truro, N. S. W. T. H. Fenely.....Fredericton, N. B. Chapman Bros.....Amherst, N. S. G. R. Watson.....Woodstock, N. B. Layton & Rennie.....New Glasgow, N. S. R. S. Daggott.....St. Stephen, N. B. A. E. Robinson.....Windsor, N. S. Mrs. G. H. Brown.....Moncton, N. B. A. M. King.....Annapolis, N. S. Mrs. J. Wall.....Chatham, N. B. Mrs. J. Demers.....Newcastle, N. B.

Ask for pamphlet containing price and color list. R. Parker & Co., Dye Works and Head Office, 787 to 791 Yonge Street, 209 Yonge Street, 59 King Street, West 475 and 1267 Queen Street, West; 277 Queen Street East, Toronto, Ont. Branch Offices at Hamilton, Brantford, London, St. Catharines, Galt and Woodstock, Ont.

Musical and Dramatic.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

The annual concert of Harrison's orchestra in the Opera House last Monday evening was the musical event of the week. It was an event in more than a musical sense, because it was, I am informed, a record breaker in point of admissions for any entertainment of like character ever given here. The prediction of this department last week that it would be the banner concert of the orchestra, was abundantly verified. The house was filled to its capacity. While this result was more or less due to the great desire to hear Mrs. Harrison sing, not a little of this result was obtained by the hustling of the members of the orchestra and numbers of their friends who assisted them in disposing of tickets.

The occasion was truly an inspiring one and the orchestra evidently realized this, because their every number was given with, even for them, unusual excellence. True, their membership was slightly augmented for the time, but all their work showed careful rehearsal and the drill that is necessary to produce such satisfactory results. In applause the great audience was most generous and each orchestra soloist received a due meed of compliment, but the Grand march—by Brooke, was so catchy and taking that an encore was insisted on. The demand was as promptly complied with. There is no doubt this piece will soon become as popular as Sousa's "Washington Post" march.

The feature around which the chief interest centered was Mrs. Harrison's singing, as I have said. There were present many who had never heard the lady sing and a still greater number who had that pleasure before and who desired to hear her again. It was thought she would not be heard here after Monday evening prior to her departure for France but the ladies have proved kinder than anticipated, as further opportunity is given to hear her at the matinee this afternoon.

Mrs. Harrison was on the programme for three numbers viz: "L'incanto" Ardit; Caszono—La Capinera Benedict and Grand aria from "Traviata" Verdi. Each of these selections was encored with enthusiasm, the latter especially, which resulted in the compliment of a double encore. This latter aria was told is sometimes sung by Madame Adeline Patti.

It does not occur to me that there is anything to alter or add to what I have

previously said of this lady's voice. There is no doubt whatever that the compass of her voice is wonderful, it is exceptional, it is phenomenal, and listening to her voice, as she works upward and upward, climbing, as it were, what seem to be inaccessible heights, amazement fills every one, and all ideas other than wonderment, is set aside. It does not then occur to me to ask oneself is her voice of a nice quality? One can only listen and wonder if one hearing is not deceived. There is no deception whatever. She sings these high notes. Her middle and upper register tones are the best. The timbre of her voice, its tone color, is not so sweet so tuneful or melodious, or is her execution at all as true and distinct as other people who have appeared here. To some people, of some musical taste, it might sound almost like a rank heresy to say the lady sings out of tune occasionally, but the fact remains that there was one palpable instance of discord during the rendition of "L'incanto." I think it was. This might perhaps be explained but it was the fact nevertheless. There are various qualities and kinds of soprano voices and every one has his or her preference. However that may be there is no doubt that Mrs. Harrison is a wondrous singer; the compass of her voice is marvellous.

Of the gentlemen vocalists, amateurs I presume, Mr. Horace Cole gave much pleasure in his song "Flight of Ages" by Bevan. This was rather a new field for Mr. Cole whose attention has been chiefly given to sea songs previously. He was not at sea though this time in his selection. After he got under weigh—these nautical terms will intrude—he improved as he proceeded and deserved the applause given his effort. For an encore he sang a new piece entitled "Hands off" It has its origin in the recent Monroe doctrine embroglio. Its sentiment may be all right but I do not think it will become popular. It lacks the necessary swing and rhythm.

Mr. Lindsay sang in good form one of his more sentimental songs and was also complimented with an encore to which he responded.

Of Miss Godard's efficiency as accompanist it is not necessary to make remark other than that her work was up to her usual standard of merit.

Another feature of the programme was what were called "artistic gymnastics" in-

troduced by Miss Blanche Hudson who made her first public appearance here on that occasion. The exhibition consisted of a series of classic movements and poses each the embodiment of grace. They were designated A and B on the programme. The former represented single and double radiations in curves of arms and body—showing 70 curves, manifesting to the large audience the wonderful flexibility that may be secured to the muscles by training—(B) showed six positions in Greek dance of the Muses and several classic poses, such as the Venus of Capua, Diana, Minerva, Thosa in prayer to Mars and an artistic representation of Gabriel. The movements with the drapery were intended to show the manner in which the Greeks danced and a pantomime of inspired revelry etc.

The concert taken as a whole was one of the most enjoyable ever given in this city. The grand concert in the Opera House Thursday evening April 16, under the management of Mr. L. W. Titus, will give the opportunity of hearing two of the finest artists who have appeared here for several years. Miss Ida King Tarbox cannot fail to give great pleasure by her well cultivated rich soprano voice. Mr. Arthur B. Hitchcock, Boston's famous baritone, especially excels in his power of sympathetic expression. These two artists will be ably assisted by Miss Ina S. Brown, Mr. Athos, the well known organist of St. Andrew's church, and the Mendelssohn quartette.

Tunes and Undertones.

W. T. Carlton's opera company is touring the Pacific coast. Last week he was doing what is called "grand opera in English" and singing the title role in "Fra Diavolo." Every one who reads this item may not know that Mr. Carlton is a baritone.

Operettas by Strauss are now the rage in France. Mrs. Jennie Kimball, the mother and skillful manager of Corinne, died in St. Paul, Minn., last week. To her devotion and clever work is directly due the prominent position and popularity of her daughter on the stage today.

The opera "Rob Roy" which was so popular when first given to the public was revived at the Broadway theatre this week.

A recent notice of Lillian Russell says she "is still on view both as a statue and as a woman in 'The Goddess of Truth' at Abbey's and in either guise she is an object of beauty and interest."

The Twentieth Rehearsal and concert of the Boston Symphony orchestra will be given

in Music Hall Thursday afternoon, April 2, at 2.30 o'clock, and Saturday evening April 4, at 8 o'clock. The programme is:—
Overture, "Der Portugiesische Gasthof" L. Cherubini

Aria
Symphony in C minor, Op. 11 (M.S.) Gustav Straub
(First time.)

Overture, "Genoveva" Schumann
Soloist, Mrs. George Henschel.
Paderewski's last appearance in Boston will be at Music Hall on the afternoon of April 4th next.

The Handel and Haydn society of Boston under Mr. B. J. Lang's direction are preparing the Passion music to be given Good Friday evening, April 3. The soloists will be Mrs. George Henschel, soprano; Miss Gertrude May Stein, alto; Mr. William H. Rieger, tenor; Mr. Francon Davies, bass, and Mr. Watkin Mills, bass. On Easter Sunday evening "The Creation" will be sung, the soloists being Mrs. Emma Albani, soprano; Mr. Ben Davies, tenor, and Mr. Myron W. Whitney, bass.

At the Castle Square theatre Boston, "The Chimes of Normandy" is the bill and Mr. Wolf has been filling the role of Garpard the Miser, with his usual power. It is a great representation as he makes it. Miss Lane is Serpolette and the fair Edith Mason is the Germaine of the cast.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

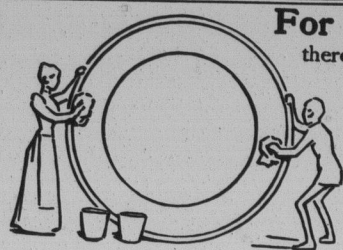
James O Neil the tragedian has played Edmond Dantes in "Monte Cristo" over 3000 times.

Maude Adams and Viola Allen two of the well known leading ladies of the stage, are great chess players.

Sardou, the great French dramatist, is now in his sixty fifth year.

Next month Marie Wainright will produce for the first time on any stage a new play entitled "The mystery of Mrs. Page. So much mention has been made of Miss Ellen Terry, leading lady for Sir Henry Irving, that it will be of interest to many readers to know her age. There are always some who are not willing to accept things, even on the stage, just as they appear. The best information obtainable on the subject, says that Miss Terry was born in Coventry, February 27, 1848.

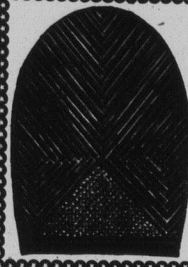
"Hamlet" epidemic is under way now. Among the subjects already known to be attacked are Eben Pympton, Otis Skinner and Alexander Salvini.
Acting is to be taught in England off the stage. The school will be for ladies only. It will be established in a London suburb.



For washing Dishes,

there's nothing like Pearline. Why don't you begin the use of it in that way, if you're one of the timid sisters who still think that Pearline "eats the clothes?" Then you can soak things in it for a year or two, and test it in every way, until you become convinced that Pearline can't do any harm. But it won't eat your dishes, that's sure. It won't clog up the sink pipes, either, as soap does. And that cloudy effect that you've probably noticed on cut glass and china when it's washed with soap—that won't be there if you wash it with Pearline.

Send Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back.



Look for this Print in the Snow

It is the pattern of the heel of the Granby Rubber and Overshoe. The next time you buy a pair of rubbers or overshoes ask for Granby's and look for this pattern on the heel. There is no need to take a Granby that is not the same shape as your boot, because they are made to fit every shape of shoe. A rubber that does not fit the boot will draw the foot. Granby Rubbers are thin, light, elastic and fit perfectly. They wear like iron.

Our Annual Opening of Spring and Summer

Millinery.

—ON—
THURSDAY, FRIDAY
and SATURDAY,

March 26th, 27th and 28th.
We will show the latest novelties in Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, Toques and Bonnets, direct from Paris, London and New York. Also latest French and English Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Laces, Ornaments, &c., &c.
Ladies are cordially invited to call.
CHAS. K. CANTON & CO.
77 King St.

GRIEVE NOT, DEAREST HEART.

SONG.

Words by JULIAN JORDON.

Music by EDUARD HOLST.

Moderato.

1. Now rest thee here, O dar - ling mine, And smile a - gain, no
2. When far a - way, my soul is here, To dry from those dear

more re - pine, I know the sor - row that is thine, And yet, grieve not, dear
eyes the tear, And ban - ish from thy heart all fear, Grieve not, grieve not, dear

poco agitato.

heart!..... My love will lin - ger with thee, dear - est, tho' I am far a -
heart!..... Then one more kiss, one kiss so ten - der, good - bye, my love good -

poco agitato.

ways..... Thy love shall be my on - ly sol - ace, by night, and by
bye;..... I'll love thee with a love un - ceas - ing, yes, love thee 'till I

(2 pp.)—2. Copyright, 1894, by The New York Musical Record Co.

con dolore.

day!..... Then grieve not dear heart,..... Al - though we (I) must
die!..... Then grieve not dear heart,..... Tho' fate bids us

con dolore.

part..... But live in the love, in the love that I
part..... For dear er to me than the whole world thou

give!..... So, grieve not, Oh! grieve not dear heart, dear - est
art..... Yes, dear - er to me than the

dim.

D.C. *piu lento.*

heart!..... Whole world thou art!..... Then grieve not, dear

D.C. *piu lento.*

rall.

heart!..... Grieve not, dear - est heart!.....

rall.

Grieve not, Dearest Heart.—3.

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, from its new quarters, 29 to 31 Caspary street, St. John, N. B.

All letters sent to the paper by persons having business connections with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply.

Copies can be purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in very many of the cities, towns and villages of Nova Scotia and Prince-Edward Island every Saturday.

Discontinuances—Except in those localities which are easily reached, notices will be stopped at the time paid for.

Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter.

The circulation of this paper is over 15,000 copies; it is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

Halfpenny Branch Office, Knowles' Building, Cor. George and Granville streets.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAR. 28.

THE NEW LICENSE LAW.

The new liquor law is in operation and the inspectors and commissioners have been announced. Mr. J. B. JONES is the inspector and his newspaper friends especially will be glad of his appointment.

In welcoming the new order it may be proper to say a word about the old law and the inspectors under it. The chief of police was the inspector and while there were many people who held that he did not enforce the law as he should, the most of those who brought such an accusation directly into the inspector's office were enlightened as to the work and the duties of bodies of this kind and their judgment will undoubtedly be impartial and fair to all parties.

The New York health authorities have requested the street railway companies to put notices in all their cars forbidding the practice of spitting on the floors of such cars. This would be a good idea for railway companies everywhere, as the amount of disease resulting from dried spits being inhaled is much greater than the general public imagine.

Still another branch of the Salvation Army has been organized in Boston, distinct from that of BALINGTON BOOTH, making three separate bodies in this country. If competition in good works has the same result as in trade, the three will have a busy season of it this year.

APPARENTLY A BLUNDER.

The absence of any evidence thus far to connect Mr. E. MARCH with the charge upon which he was arrested and for which he is being examined at present before the police court suggests the thought that it is indeed a grave and serious matter to arrest a citizen upon so damning a charge without some certain evidence to connect him with the case. It may be that the evidence of the prosecution is not all in but as we understand that the examination will probably be ended at another sitting of the court the most of it must have been presented.

YOUNG VERSUS OLD.

The young liberals of Halifax seem to have had much the same kind of a difference with the older party leaders and followers as that section of the party did in this constituency. The result was different, however, since in Halifax the juniors carried their point and prevented the old war horse, Hon. A. G. JONES from receiving a nomination, while here, the aged element proved superior in tactics and in strength.

It is natural enough for the younger men of any progressive party to wish to take a leading part in the fight for supremacy. It is their right to do so and it is in the assertion of that right they prove that they are stronger than those who have led the party unsuccessfully for years—they should not be charged with creating any split in the party ranks. We say, unsuccessfully, because such a revolt is an un-

YOURS OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

"My Peace I Give." How sweet in peace to be; How sweet in peace to be; That peace might be to me. Thought trials cut me keen; In peace unto my soul most dear, Life has no death between.

MAKE A MOVE AT ONCE.

It is not about time that the exhibition association or directors held a meeting and made their plans for an exhibition this fall. The provincial government has given a grant of \$2,000 for that purpose, and if anything is to be done in season this year, the civic authorities should be approached at once to see what they will do to assist such a popular and profitable enterprise.

THE HEART OF A MAN.

"It's a very good guide to millions, But still it's aye hard to take care of; An' 'twixt the heart an' the hand an' the eye, An' 'twixt the heart an' the hand an' the eye, An' 'twixt the heart an' the hand an' the eye."

BIOSOPHY AND FOLLY.

I am glad that some of us have, as I do not feel so poor as I once used to feel. I don't know how to write poetry, but I'm darned sure of a good article in that line, and that is next to nothing now.

THE HEART'S SEASONS.

When August days were long and fair, And life seemed full of pleasure, When warmth and light were everywhere, And thoughts of love and leisure; Then winter came with its cold breath, And summer peace unbroken My heart within fit cold and dead.

MR. SHERATON RETIRES.

There has been a change in the business of Messrs Sheraton & Whittaker, by the retirement of Mr. R. S. Sheraton. Mr. Whittaker continues the business under the firm name of J. E. Whittaker & Co.

A DISPLAY OF WALLPAPER.

Mr. D. McArthur, 90 King street, is now showing over 400 new patterns and styles of wall paper, embracing all qualities—from the English, American and Canadian factories—and at prices that surprise those who have not been buying at factory prices.

PASTOR FELIX'S POETRY.

An Appreciative Reader Pays a Warm Tribute to This Favorite Writer.

Who of the thousands of the PROGRESS readers has not long desired to meet and shake hands with Pastor Felix, whose writings we all have learned to admire and love for their purity of sentiment, as well as for their invariable optimism?

ST. JOHN'S VINE, MARCH 1896.

With One Exception. I'm a man who's most unbending, Who reviv's Woman's follies, never ending—Woman's follies, never ending—Woman's follies, never ending—Woman's follies, never ending—

THE HEART OF A MAN.

It's a very good guide to millions, But still it's aye hard to take care of; An' 'twixt the heart an' the hand an' the eye, An' 'twixt the heart an' the hand an' the eye, An' 'twixt the heart an' the hand an' the eye."

BIOSOPHY AND FOLLY.

I am glad that some of us have, as I do not feel so poor as I once used to feel. I don't know how to write poetry, but I'm darned sure of a good article in that line, and that is next to nothing now.

THE HEART'S SEASONS.

When August days were long and fair, And life seemed full of pleasure, When warmth and light were everywhere, And thoughts of love and leisure; Then winter came with its cold breath, And summer peace unbroken My heart within fit cold and dead.

MR. SHERATON RETIRES.

There has been a change in the business of Messrs Sheraton & Whittaker, by the retirement of Mr. R. S. Sheraton. Mr. Whittaker continues the business under the firm name of J. E. Whittaker & Co.

A DISPLAY OF WALLPAPER.

Mr. D. McArthur, 90 King street, is now showing over 400 new patterns and styles of wall paper, embracing all qualities—from the English, American and Canadian factories—and at prices that surprise those who have not been buying at factory prices.

WHERE THE BLIND REST.

A Lady's Views on the Subject of Domestic Service and Housekeepers.

"A Housekeeper" who is evidently deeply interested in the much discussed problem of domestic service writes PROGRESS as follows: "I have read with very much interest your articles on domestic service, and quite agree with your ideas regarding a training school for those who from choice or necessity earn their living in this manner."

ASTRA ON LETTER WRITING.

She Gives Correspondents Some Good Advice and Hints.

I have no intention of setting myself up as an authority on the subject of myswelling letters—the mere idea of Astra preaching a sermon on the duties of correspondence would make the angels weep, I think, since a worse correspondent than I am, never took up, or declined to take up her pen; but when, in the fullness of time I do answer a letter, I try to make a point of really replying to it, answering all the questions asked, and giving any information which has been requested, and I never destroy a letter until it has been answered, but lay it carefully aside for reference.

THE HEART OF A MAN.

It's a very good guide to millions, But still it's aye hard to take care of; An' 'twixt the heart an' the hand an' the eye, An' 'twixt the heart an' the hand an' the eye, An' 'twixt the heart an' the hand an' the eye."

BIOSOPHY AND FOLLY.

I am glad that some of us have, as I do not feel so poor as I once used to feel. I don't know how to write poetry, but I'm darned sure of a good article in that line, and that is next to nothing now.

THE HEART'S SEASONS.

When August days were long and fair, And life seemed full of pleasure, When warmth and light were everywhere, And thoughts of love and leisure; Then winter came with its cold breath, And summer peace unbroken My heart within fit cold and dead.

MR. SHERATON RETIRES.

There has been a change in the business of Messrs Sheraton & Whittaker, by the retirement of Mr. R. S. Sheraton. Mr. Whittaker continues the business under the firm name of J. E. Whittaker & Co.

A DISPLAY OF WALLPAPER.

Mr. D. McArthur, 90 King street, is now showing over 400 new patterns and styles of wall paper, embracing all qualities—from the English, American and Canadian factories—and at prices that surprise those who have not been buying at factory prices.

WINDSOR, MARCH 26.

It seems majorities cannot rule in some of the churches of Windsor. An instance of this is furnished in the case of the Baptist church where the people are divided regarding the new minister.

ENLARGING THEIR PREMISES.

The firm of Waterbury and Rising have made another step in the enlargement of their boot and shoe business. The Union street store will be twice as large as formerly, they having secured the store adjoining lately occupied by Mr. O'Neil, butcher. The new store when completed will be the same length as formerly, but double the width. The arrangement of counters, etc., will be on the same principle as the King street store, and when completed the branch store will be one of the finest in the city.

MONTRÉAL EAST FALLS INTO LINE.

An Important Statement From Alphonse T. Lepine, M. P.

Of the many wise acts of the member in the House of Commons for Montreal-East, it is a question whether any is more widely important than his endorsement of the good effects that come from the use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder. Mr. Lepine had used this medicine himself, and found that it gave all the relief in the case of catarrh that it promises. The results accomplished by this medicine are more widely wonderful. In Toronto there is the case of Captain Ben Connor, of 198 Berkeley st., who was cured of catarrh deafness of twelve years' standing by the use of this medicine. It relieves in ten minutes. Sold by all druggists. Sample bottle and blow-out sent by S. G. Detchon, 44 Church street, Toronto, on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps. Sold by H. Dick and S. M. Diarmid.

ENLARGING THEIR PREMISES.

The firm of Waterbury and Rising have made another step in the enlargement of their boot and shoe business. The Union street store will be twice as large as formerly, they having secured the store adjoining lately occupied by Mr. O'Neil, butcher. The new store when completed will be the same length as formerly, but double the width. The arrangement of counters, etc., will be on the same principle as the King street store, and when completed the branch store will be one of the finest in the city.

MONTRÉAL EAST FALLS INTO LINE.

An Important Statement From Alphonse T. Lepine, M. P.

Of the many wise acts of the member in the House of Commons for Montreal-East, it is a question whether any is more widely important than his endorsement of the good effects that come from the use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder. Mr. Lepine had used this medicine himself, and found that it gave all the relief in the case of catarrh that it promises. The results accomplished by this medicine are more widely wonderful. In Toronto there is the case of Captain Ben Connor, of 198 Berkeley st., who was cured of catarrh deafness of twelve years' standing by the use of this medicine. It relieves in ten minutes. Sold by all druggists. Sample bottle and blow-out sent by S. G. Detchon, 44 Church street, Toronto, on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps. Sold by H. Dick and S. M. Diarmid.

ENLARGING THEIR PREMISES.

The firm of Waterbury and Rising have made another step in the enlargement of their boot and shoe business. The Union street store will be twice as large as formerly, they having secured the store adjoining lately occupied by Mr. O'Neil, butcher. The new store when completed will be the same length as formerly, but double the width. The arrangement of counters, etc., will be on the same principle as the King street store, and when completed the branch store will be one of the finest in the city.

MONTRÉAL EAST FALLS INTO LINE.

An Important Statement From Alphonse T. Lepine, M. P.

Of the many wise acts of the member in the House of Commons for Montreal-East, it is a question whether any is more widely important than his endorsement of the good effects that come from the use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder. Mr. Lepine had used this medicine himself, and found that it gave all the relief in the case of catarrh that it promises. The results accomplished by this medicine are more widely wonderful. In Toronto there is the case of Captain Ben Connor, of 198 Berkeley st., who was cured of catarrh deafness of twelve years' standing by the use of this medicine. It relieves in ten minutes. Sold by all druggists. Sample bottle and blow-out sent by S. G. Detchon, 44 Church street, Toronto, on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps. Sold by H. Dick and S. M. Diarmid.

ENLARGING THEIR PREMISES.

The firm of Waterbury and Rising have made another step in the enlargement of their boot and shoe business. The Union street store will be twice as large as formerly, they having secured the store adjoining lately occupied by Mr. O'Neil, butcher. The new store when completed will be the same length as formerly, but double the width. The arrangement of counters, etc., will be on the same principle as the King street store, and when completed the branch store will be one of the finest in the city.

MONTRÉAL EAST FALLS INTO LINE.

An Important Statement From Alphonse T. Lepine, M. P.

Of the many wise acts of the member in the House of Commons for Montreal-East, it is a question whether any is more widely important than his endorsement of the good effects that come from the use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder. Mr. Lepine had used this medicine himself, and found that it gave all the relief in the case of catarrh that it promises. The results accomplished by this medicine are more widely wonderful. In Toronto there is the case of Captain Ben Connor, of 198 Berkeley st., who was cured of catarrh deafness of twelve years' standing by the use of this medicine. It relieves in ten minutes. Sold by all druggists. Sample bottle and blow-out sent by S. G. Detchon, 44 Church street, Toronto, on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps. Sold by H. Dick and S. M. Diarmid.

WELCOME SOAP Don't Use Soap



It Floats

WELCOME SOAP CO., ST. JOHN, N. B.

A Word To a Good Mechanic

SLATE AND WOOD MANTELS, Grates, Tiles, Andirons, etc.

J. E. WHITTAKER & Co., 88 KING STREET.

Wine List. O'Keefe's Ale and O'Keefe's Lager

Agent: Geo. P. McLAUGHLIN, O'Keefe Brewery Co., St. John, N. B., 11 and 13 Water Street.

NEW EASTER HAT and **NEW DRESS**

At all Dry Goods Stores.

AMERICAN TYPEWRITER \$10?

Our Third Year and No Competitor. Send for catalogue and letter written with it

Ira Cornwall, - General Agent

Board of Trade Building, Canterbury Street, St. John, N. B.

Social and Personal.

The principal event in society circles was the tea given by Mrs. P. Timmerman for the entertainment of her mother Mrs. DeLakwater of Montreal, and the ladies of the most fashionable of the eastern coast. Mrs. Timmerman was assisted in her pleasant duties by her mother and Mrs. Gardner Taylor. The presence of Harrison's orchestra and the excellent music furnished during the afternoon greatly to the credit of the hostess. Upon the announcement of a guest's arrival, by the butler, the hostess in her gracious and pleasant way managed to make each one feel thoroughly at home. Tea was dispensed by Miss Bayard and Miss McMillan. Social friends were cordially greeted. Miss Burpee and Miss Thompson also assisted in looking after the guests and seeing that each was served with the various delicacies entrusted to their care. The table was very prettily decorated with flowers, and Mrs. Timmerman's room was very attractively arranged. Among the ladies present were: Lady Tilley, Mrs. James Kaye, Mrs. North Haven, Mrs. Boye Travers, Mrs. King, Mrs. Dover, Mrs. McMillan, Mrs. Tuck, Mrs. Charles Skinner, Mr. F. Herbert J. Cook, Mrs. D. F. Chisholm, Mrs. Barclay, Mrs. M. A. Stoney, Mrs. M. Stoney, Mrs. Horace King, Mrs. Spurr, Mrs. Keltie Jones, Mrs. Robert Thompson, Mrs. L. den Albion, Mrs. Leigh Harrison, Mrs. Charles Stockton, Mrs. George Coster, Mrs. H. W. Vroom, Mrs. Edwin Adams, Mrs. John Burpee, Mrs. Charles Carr, Mrs. Will Starr, Mrs. John Burpee, Mrs. Cushing, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Wm. Pugsley, Mrs. W. Harrison, Mrs. D. Pugsley, Mrs. Walter White, Mrs. Holden, Mrs. G. R. Pugsley, Miss Katie Jones, Miss Lillian Kaye, Miss Lillian Haven, Miss Mary McMillan, Miss Pauline, Miss Nellie Vroom, Miss Bernie Adams, Miss May Travers, Miss Skinner, Miss Bayard, Miss Burpee, Miss Thompson, Miss Alice Tuck, Miss Ethel Parks and many others.

Mrs. Horace King gave a pleasant little tea on Thursday afternoon to a number of lady friends, mostly married people I believe; several young ladies assisted the hostess in her duties and the affair was very successful and pleasant.

The day so mentioned in last issue is now an assured fact for the 18th of April; it will be the young ladies and will be under the same management as the assembly dances of last winter. The banjo club met with Miss Farlowe last Monday evening and had a very pleasant practice. Miss Farlowe was out on a visit last week she is able to again after a severe cold which kept her a prisoner to the house for several weeks.

Miss Margaret Wood of Amherst is visiting her sister Mrs. S. D. Scott of Elliot Row.

A pleasant party was given by Miss Sadie Smith and her friends on Wednesday evening to quite a large number of her friends. The music and dancing was very enjoyable and the supper was served about midnight.

Germans street baptist church was the scene of a bright little social on Wednesday evening; an interesting programme was presented during the early part of the evening and at the close cake and ice cream were served.

Rev. E. O. Gates spent part of this week in Fredericton.

Mrs. J. B. Wilmet is spending a couple of weeks in Fredericton.

Mrs. Schurman wife of Rev. Mr. Schurman is visiting Sussex friends.

Dr. Ernest Hamilton and Mrs. Hamilton arrived from Esopus and are visiting Mr. T. B. Hamilton and Mr. A. H. Hamilton.

Mr. E. McLeod returned from Ottawa last Thursday.

Mr. C. H. O'Brien left for the Dominion Express Co. has gone to Boston to reside permanently.

Miss Twining of Halifax is a visitor to city friends this week.

Mr. Clarence deForest left this week for Boston, where he will consult a specialist regarding his eyes, which are seriously affected.

Mrs. John Thompson and the Messrs. Mabel and Mona Thompson are spending a week or two in Boston.

Miss Maggie Barnes of 91 Coburg street went to Yarmouth on Friday to spend three weeks with friends.

Miss Thompson of Rothesay is visiting friends in Yarmouth.

The Local Branch of the Women's Council is bestirring itself in the matter of the Armenian relief fund, and though perhaps very few can, like Clara Barton respond, personally, to the cry "come over and help us" they are rendering substantial aid by which those who have "gone over" may be enabled to relieve the great suffering and distress of a sorely afflicted people. The fact that Armenia is so far away is no excuse for the indifference which has been shown in the wake of such events. The last few weeks, when there seems to have been a general awakening throughout Canada. When through some calamity a Canadian town or city is plunged into suffering and distress, and an appeal is made to the people for the means to relieve the want which follows in the wake of such events, there is invariably a prompt and ready response and the funds collected are usually more than sufficient to meet the needs of the sufferers. It is therefore somewhat of a reproach to feel that simply because we are not near enough to hear and see the suffering and distress, we remain selfishly indifferent to it. The Women's Council will make excellent advocates for the cause, but they certainly require the support and personal encouragement of the citizens and the great aid should not be withheld. The meeting in the Mechanics Institute will without doubt be a very interesting one and will be managed entirely by ladies. The programme prepared is excellent in all its details and is as follows. Coronation hymn; reading Psalm 107; Lord's Prayer; hymn Jesus Shall reign; Address, Mrs. E. A. Smith; hymn Onward Christian Soldiers; address, Mrs. M. B. Smith; collection; Solo; address, Mrs. Fiske; address: Miss Murray; hymn, O'er the Gloomy Hill of Darkness; Doxology.

Mr. Frank A. Howard of Brantford, Ont., was in the city the first of the week.

Solicitor General White and Mrs. White were here for a short time the first of the week.

Mrs. F. W. Warren left for Montreal last Saturday to join her husband. Mrs. Warren was very much liked in social circles here and her removal from the city will be greatly regretted.

Mr. T. Robinson Clark of Boston is in the city staying with Mr. J. C. Clark's family.

Judge Wedderburn, Mrs. Wedderburn and Miss Wedderburn were here Friday on their way home to Hampton after a trip to Boston, New York and other cities.

Mr. G. W. Parker returned the first of the week from a trip to Toronto.

Mr. Wm. H. Ward of Ottawa, Ont., has been a guest of his brother Mr. Josh. Ward recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Debon and two children of Forts month, Virginia, are staying at the Misses Norvins', Douglas Avenue.

Mr. Harry Townsend of New Glasgow spent a few days in the city recently.

Mr. Stanchfield of Montreal was among the city's recent visitors.

Mr. Henry Graham of New York spent a day or two here with city friends.

Mr. F. Ireland who has been visiting relatives in the city left Monday afternoon for his home in Nelson, N. B.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Mott of Campbellton were in the city for a short time the first of the week.

Miss Grace McMillan left last week for a short visit to Boston.

Mr. C. W. Merriam of Ellsworth, Me., spent a short time in the city recently.

Mrs. McDonald, Mr. William and Mr. Louis McDonald and Miss Collier of Ellsworth returned last week from Moncton, where they had been attending a concert at St. Joseph's college.

Miss Rice and Miss Baker of Woodstock visited the city the early part of the week.

Mrs. F. R. McDonald of Fredericton made a short visit to St. John recently.

H. P. Timmerman, Mrs. Timmerman and Mrs. DeLakwater went to Montreal on Monday.

Miss C. A. Young of St. Stephen was among the city's visitors the first of the week.

The death of Mr. Henry Duffell occurred last Saturday afternoon and the news of his death was received with sincere regret by his many friends. In this city and elsewhere. Mr. Duffell retired from active life about six years ago but during that time he has maintained a deep interest in city affairs. Mr. Duffell was a member of the Common Council for ten years, and was actively connected with the Masonic fraternity. He was interred with Masonic honors on Tuesday afternoon. An unusually large number of floral offerings testified to the esteem in which Mr. Duffell was held.

Miss Kate Lord of Douglas Ave. left last week for a trip to Boston.

Mr. W. C. Pitts-d had returned from a trip to Montreal.

Mr. Harry McLeod who has been in the city visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. H. McLeod returned on Tuesday to Chatham to resume his duties in the Bank of Montreal.

Miss Nellie Halliday of Coburg, Ont., is visiting relatives here and in Charlottetown.

Miss Yarnswort of Woodstock who has been visiting here has returned home.

A triangle tea was the great attraction at Brussels street church, Tuesday evening and a very pleasant affair it proved to be. From three tables arranged in the form of a triangle, refreshments consisting of cake, sandwiches, tea, coffee and ice cream were dispensed during the evening. A very interesting programme helped to make the occasion a very pleasant one.

Judge Wedderburn and family, who have returned from an extended visit to the United States, have established themselves at the Aberdeen for the Spring.

Mrs. Schofield, who has been visiting city friends for a short time, returned to her home in Boston Monday.

Mrs. T. T. Hanford and the Misses Hanford left this week for California, where they go for the benefit of Miss Jennie Hanford's health. They were accompanied by Miss L. E. Gilbert. The party expects to be absent about two years.

The current Topic club of Centenary church had its closing programme last Wednesday, when a very entertaining and instructive evening was spent. Among the features of the evening were: address on the political life of St. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain by Miss Maud Wilson, also an interesting paper on Abyssinia by J. Hester White. The musical programme consisted of a duet by Mrs. C. T. Gillespie and Miss Bell Stockton, and a duet by Miss Allison and Mrs. Gillespie.

Mr. Henry K. Barnes of Boston visited St. John this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Tait of Port Hope, N. B., are here on their first visit to the city recently.

The Young Peoples' Association of St. David's Church held a musical evening this week that was in every way a decided success. During the evening refreshments were served and the following programme very nicely rendered; Chorus from Haydn's Seasons; sketch, Hans Von Rowlow; R. S. Zwing; andante from Mendelssohn, Violin Concerto, W. C. Bowles; reading from The Book of Kings, Dr. Brown; song, The Bird King, Geo. Coster; sketch, Chopin, Miss Morley; ballad, Chopin, Miss Goddard; a g. Chopin, Miss Jennie Young; trammel, Schurman, string quartette; piano solo, Miss Pender.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Craig of Montreal paid a short visit to St. John this week.

Mr. G. B. Pusey who has been suffering from a severe cold is able to be around again.

The annual concert of Harrison's orchestra took place last Monday evening and drew an audience that surpassed the expectations of the promoters. The principal feature of the evening was the singing of Mrs. C. W. Harrison—Miss Marie Harrison according to the papers, a recent change by the way and though perhaps appropriate on the (eve of a visit to Paris—referred by many as to) say the least a first premiere. The singing of Mrs. Marie Harrison can be no sweeter than that of Mrs. C. W. Harrison and upon the occasion of the concert referred to the last named lady quite captivated her audience and sang much better than at the Elmwood street concert. Mr. A. H. Lindsay and Mr. Cole were in excellent voices and both singers received a flattering reception. The numbers by the orchestra were up to their usual excellent standard; and the concert throughout a very great success from first to last. Owing to the fact that a very large number were unable to gain admission to the Opera house [CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE.]

Tailor Made Suits



Are the kind that ladies prefer, but the price is generally beyond the reach of the average. Our suits are the kind that have that "Perfect Fit and Finish" by which they can be distinguished from the ordinary suits and the prices are most reasonable.

We have Serge Suits from \$6.50 to \$17.00 and very handsome Tweed Suits from \$7.00 to \$25.00. The styles are perfect.

If you are in any way interested in Spring Suits just write us for samples and catalogue.

DUNLAP, COOKE & CO., AMHERST, N. S.

USE ONLY Pelee Island Wine Co's. Wine.

THEY ARE PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE!

E. G. SCOVIL, Sole Agent for Maritime Provinces.

BABY'S OWN SOAP

The Egyptian's Star, All Nations Hope, Is—BABY'S OWN—the best of soap; The softest skin, it cannot hurt, Is fragrant and removes the dirt.

Some dealer, being over cute, May offer you a substitute; But—BABY'S OWN—you can't replace, And tell him so—right to his face.

Bisquit Dubouche & Co.

COGNAC.

Shippers of the most **FAMOUS** Vintages of Brandies.

In Wood and Case, Ask your Wine Merchant for them

Sea Foam It Floats.

A Pure White Soap. Made from vegetable oils it possesses all the qualities of the finest white Castile Soap.

The Best Soap for Toilet & Bath Purposes, it leaves the skin soft smooth and healthy.

5 QTS. (TOILET SIZE) A CASE.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, Cor. Charlotte and Union Streets, St. John, N.B.

Smart Skirts Ready to Put on.

All wool Serge Skirts made in the latest fashion.

Storm Serge Skirts, Full sweep, 5 yds round, lined and interlined with Fibre. Send for sample clippings.

Navy and Black, all sizes,	\$4.00
" " " " " " " "	4.50
" " " " " " " "	5.00
" " " " " " " "	5.50

Mention waist measure and length required. We will send skirt on approbation to any part of the Province and pay express charges one way.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, Cor. Charlotte and Union Streets, St. John, N.B.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

Progress in the sale of St. Stephen by Master Robert Trainor, and at the bookstores of E. S. Dag...

MAN 15.—The Harmony club met this week at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. D. Sullivan...

Mrs. Henry Graham gave a very pleasant tea party at her residence on Tuesday evening...

Mrs. A. L. Drake entertained a party of friends in a most charming manner at the Windsor hotel...

Mrs. E. H. Washburn gave a small tea party at her home on Saturday evening...

Mrs. and Mrs. W. B. King entertained a number of friends at dinner on Thursday...

The "Amateurs" club met at "Theodore's" the residence of Mrs. E. C. Young on Monday afternoon...

The children ball given in the St. Croix hall on Friday evening by Miss Martha Harris was one of the prettiest ever given by Miss Harris...

Mrs. Emma Grimes is visiting Boston this week. Dr. and Mrs. Edgar Whitcomb of Worcester, Mass., who have been visiting their father, Hon. Edgar Whitcomb, U. S. Consul, left on Friday for their home...

WOODSTOCK.

Progress in the sale in Woodstock by Mrs. Loran & Co.

MAN 24.—The parlor concert given at the residence of Mayor Saunders on Monday the 16th, by the B. Y. P. U. was a very pleasant and highly successful entertainment...

The Misses Brown entertained a number of their friends at their home, Greenbank, on Thursday evening last week in honor of their guest Mr. J. T. Allan Dibblee...

The event of last week was the coming of Mr. Harrison. She sang in Graham's opera house on Friday evening to an immense audience...

Mr. and Mrs. E. Macartney returned from their wedding tour on Friday. Miss Annie Harris leaves today for a visit in Boston and New York...

Mr. B. B. Snow is the guest of Captain and Mrs. E. J. Smith during his stay. Mr. C. H. Smith passed through town on Saturday en route to Eastport...

Mr. George Day of St. John has been the guest of Mr. D. S. Harper Sunday Brise. Miss Jennie Webster has returned from a lengthy visit to Moncton...

Mrs. D. B. White has returned from a visit to Seaboard and Amherst. Mr. W. O. Jones, Moncton, is taking Mrs. Four good place in the drug store, owing to the illness of the late Mr. Jones...

Miss Hamilton returned to her home on Saturday. Miss Stevens who has been visiting the Misses Harper, returned to her home on Saturday...

PEILOCODIA.

MAN 24.—On Monday night Master Robert Trines gave a large party for his school friends. Games and music were the enjoyment of the evening...

Mrs. and Mrs. E. J. Smith entertained a number of their friends on Saturday evening. A number of the young people went down to Riverview for a surprise party...

Mrs. James LeBlanc has returned from a trip to Woodstock. Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Smith entertained a number of their friends on Saturday evening...

Mrs. Ernest Atkinson returned last week from a very pleasant visit to Fredericton. Dr. N. B. Collier left on Saturday afternoon for a home return to Ottawa on Monday...

Mr. William Fisher entertained a number of friends on Saturday evening. Mrs. Ernest Atkinson returned last week from a very pleasant visit to Fredericton...

Dr. N. B. Collier left on Saturday afternoon for a home return to Ottawa on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Smith entertained a number of their friends on Saturday evening...

Mrs. Ernest Atkinson returned last week from a very pleasant visit to Fredericton. Dr. N. B. Collier left on Saturday afternoon for a home return to Ottawa on Monday...

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Smith entertained a number of their friends on Saturday evening. A number of the young people went down to Riverview for a surprise party...

Mrs. James LeBlanc has returned from a trip to Woodstock. Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Smith entertained a number of their friends on Saturday evening...

"Strongest and Best."—Dr. Andrew Wilson, F. R. S. E., Editor of "Brook." PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA. 100 PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED TO THE FIRM.

Mrs. Mowatt of St. Andrews who has been in town to visit her mother, Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell of Bonaccord street returned home last week...

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Peters to the number of between 40 and 60 gave them a very pleasant surprise on Saturday evening by assembling at their residence and assisting them in the celebration of the 15th anniversary of their marriage...

Mr. J. J. Taylor recently appointed city engineer of Turo, spent Sunday at his home in Moncton. I regret to say that he intends removing his family to Turo next week...

Mr. C. J. Butcher left home on Monday to spend a week or two at his home in New Castle. She was accompanied by her sister Miss Jean Thomson, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. Hewson...

The many friends of Miss Tremblin, organist at Wesley Memorial church will be glad to hear that she has almost recovered from her recent illness, though she will not be strong enough to resume her duties for some weeks...

Dr. Myr was called to his home in Hamilton, Ont., two weeks ago by the serious illness of his mother, returned on Sunday morning. The congregation of St. George's Church enjoyed a musical treat on Sunday evening, when Miss Manning of Fredericton, accompanied by Miss Manning of the choir, and sang Mendelssohn's beautiful "O Best in the Lord"...

The funeral of the late Mr. Chapman took place on Saturday morning from the family residence on Campbell street. The remains were taken to Amherst by the noon train, and there a large number of relatives gathered to pay a last loving tribute to the deceased, a very large number of friends were present to witness the funeral services...

Dr. Myr was called to his home in Hamilton, Ont., two weeks ago by the serious illness of his mother, returned on Sunday morning. The congregation of St. George's Church enjoyed a musical treat on Sunday evening, when Miss Manning of Fredericton, accompanied by Miss Manning of the choir, and sang Mendelssohn's beautiful "O Best in the Lord"...

B.B.B. FOR THE BLOOD Turns Bad Blood Into Rich Red Blood. In Spring Time get Pure Blood by using B.B.B. No other remedy possesses such perfect cleansing, healing and purifying properties as Burdock Blood Bitters.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT. I WAS CURED OF Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. I WAS CURED OF Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT. Why do rich parents and their sons and daughters to SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE? They like money as well as anybody.

THE DISPLAY IN MY WINDOW. Thos. Crockett, Cor. Princess and Sydney Sts. THE DUFFERIN. This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests.

RESIDENCE at Bothwell for sale or to rent. OFFICE OF JORDAN, MAR. H. & CO., Boston, Oct. 1, 1885.

WANTED. We pay high prices for old postage stamps not better than 10¢ from \$1 to \$100 paid for single extra rare specimens.

W.C. Rudman & Son, Choicest Liquors. My catalogue is now ready and will be mailed on application.

Advertisement for various goods and services, including 'Spend 35 Cents', 'Your New Spring Gown', and 'Pocket Size of K. D. C.'.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Monday night a matinee has been arranged for this afternoon for which an excellent programme has been prepared and no doubt will attract a very large audience.

Mrs. Cooke and Miss Cooke of Moncton were in the city for a day or two this week.

Mr. J. D. Warner of Toronto spent a day or two of this week in St. John.

The death of Miss Alicia McGlone occurred Tuesday afternoon at the residence of her parents on Henry street, after an illness of six months, which was borne with a patience and sweetness wonderful in a child of fourteen years. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon and was very largely attended.

The St. John Conservatory of music had its regular monthly recital last Tuesday evening; a very large audience encouraged Taylor who took part in the following excellent programme: piano solo, Miss & Annie; reading, Liszt Gregory; vocal solo, Rasmus Wilson; piano solo, Edwin Farmer; reading, Agnes Harding; piano solo, Harold Winters; violin recitativo, vocal solo, Alberta Fowler; piano solo, Ethel Seaman; reading, Alberta Fowler.

Mr. J. K. Schfield is absent this week on a trip to Montreal.

Miss Marie Leggett is in Richibucto visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Leggett.

Mr. and Mrs. Currie of this city have been visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. Frances Hamilton, who has been in Shelburne visiting friends has returned home.

Mrs. Markel of Dieppe who spent a short time recently with city friends has returned home.

Mr. Fred Tennant spent part of last week in Dieppe.

Miss Sarah Porter of St. Stephen is spending a few days with city friends. Miss Alice Graham of the same city, who has been visiting here has returned to her home.

Mrs. Sancton Belyea of Greenwick made a short visit to city friends last week.

Mrs. Harvey Whippley of Greenwick visited her daughter, who resides here, last week. Mrs. A. L. Putnam of the same town is also spending several weeks with city relatives.

Mr. Harry Boyd left this week to join the ship "Queen's Printer" all complete, is offered for sale at a very low price. It can be sold in two parts—one part containing Hines, Tyne, Stone, Gallies, in fact all materials just as used up to the last on the job. The second part consists of the Adams Power Press, a second hand dry press; said press is capable in its old days of performing the finest work while the Water Motor is perfect horse power. As this plant now stands, it is precisely the same as it was on leaving it, complete in all its appointments. To be sold on accommodating terms, and the building will be rented low on the article. Apply to the book store of W. T. H. FENET, opposite the Post Office, Fredericton.—4a.

THE Royal Gazette Plant, (under the former name of the Queen's Printer) all complete, is offered for sale at a very low price. It can be sold in two parts—one part containing Hines, Tyne, Stone, Gallies, in fact all materials just as used up to the last on the job. The second part consists of the Adams Power Press, a second hand dry press; said press is capable in its old days of performing the finest work while the Water Motor is perfect horse power. As this plant now stands, it is precisely the same as it was on leaving it, complete in all its appointments. To be sold on accommodating terms, and the building will be rented low on the article. Apply to the book store of W. T. H. FENET, opposite the Post Office, Fredericton.—4a.

have returned to Greenwick after spending the winter in St. John.

Mrs. George F. Gregory of Fredericton is visiting friends here.

Mr. George Day has been in Shelburne lately a guest of Mr. D. T. Harper "Sunny Brae."

The funeral of Mrs. Robert Ritchie took place last Tuesday morning from the church of St. John the Baptist, where service for the dead was held, with Rev. Father Gaynor officiating. The floral tributes were unusually beautiful. Mrs. Ritchie was greatly beloved by all who knew her and her death will be sincerely mourned by many friends.

The willing workers of St. Stephen's church held their annual sale on Thursday and Friday of this week, in the Sunday school room of the church. A bright and busy night greeted the visitor upon entering and the various objects to be disposed around to the best possible advantage and with an eye to artistic arrangement; the room was gaily decorated with flags and bunting, and the young ladies were in pretty frocks made on a very pleasant plan in which to spend an hour or two. The flower booth was very generously patronized and was an exceedingly pretty spot. The ladies in charge of the various tables were: Mrs. Wm. Robertson, Mrs. Newcombe, Mrs. Davidson, Mrs. Owen Campbell, Miss Lasselle, Miss Page, Miss Smith, Miss Dunn, Miss Dick, Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. Reid, Mrs. Brady, Mrs. Mar, Miss Susie Fraser, Misses E. Ross, Miss L. Grey, Miss Ar. Graham, Miss Graham, Miss McCarrie, Miss McCord, Mrs. Crowford, Miss Armstrong, Miss Mitchell, Miss McQuarrie, Miss Stothard, Miss Sutherland, Miss Campbell, Miss Mitchell, Miss Phillips, Miss Leavitt, Misses Dunn, Miss Parks, Miss Morrison.

Piano Lumber.



Like a precious stone is valuable in proportion to its fineness. A perfect piano must have perfect wood. Mr. L. E. N. Pratte, manager for this company spent some time making a personal selection of timber as it stood in the forest. No other piano manufacturers have taken such trouble but the Pratte Piano Company spare no effort to have every detail perfect.

Not only was the wood selected personally by the Pratte Piano Company's manager, but through all the various processes of transportation in addition to the attention as skilled mechanics it has the personal supervision of Mr. Pratte. This insures unequalled results.

You are invited to our warehouse to see our new instruments. Beginning with this number there will be a series of interesting ads. on piano makes, all numbered for convenience.

Pratte Piano Co.
 1676 Notre Dame Street,
MONTREAL.
 PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT
 FOR SALE.

THE Royal Gazette Plant, (under the former name of the Queen's Printer) all complete, is offered for sale at a very low price. It can be sold in two parts—one part containing Hines, Tyne, Stone, Gallies, in fact all materials just as used up to the last on the job. The second part consists of the Adams Power Press, a second hand dry press; said press is capable in its old days of performing the finest work while the Water Motor is perfect horse power. As this plant now stands, it is precisely the same as it was on leaving it, complete in all its appointments. To be sold on accommodating terms, and the building will be rented low on the article. Apply to the book store of W. T. H. FENET, opposite the Post Office, Fredericton.—4a.

have returned to Greenwick after spending the winter in St. John. Mrs. George F. Gregory of Fredericton is visiting friends here. Mr. George Day has been in Shelburne lately a guest of Mr. D. T. Harper "Sunny Brae." The funeral of Mrs. Robert Ritchie took place last Tuesday morning from the church of St. John the Baptist, where service for the dead was held, with Rev. Father Gaynor officiating. The floral tributes were unusually beautiful. Mrs. Ritchie was greatly beloved by all who knew her and her death will be sincerely mourned by many friends. The willing workers of St. Stephen's church held their annual sale on Thursday and Friday of this week, in the Sunday school room of the church. A bright and busy night greeted the visitor upon entering and the various objects to be disposed around to the best possible advantage and with an eye to artistic arrangement; the room was gaily decorated with flags and bunting, and the young ladies were in pretty frocks made on a very pleasant plan in which to spend an hour or two. The flower booth was very generously patronized and was an exceedingly pretty spot. The ladies in charge of the various tables were: Mrs. Wm. Robertson, Mrs. Newcombe, Mrs. Davidson, Mrs. Owen Campbell, Miss Lasselle, Miss Page, Miss Smith, Miss Dunn, Miss Dick, Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. Reid, Mrs. Brady, Mrs. Mar, Miss Susie Fraser, Misses E. Ross, Miss L. Grey, Miss Ar. Graham, Miss Graham, Miss McCarrie, Miss McCord, Mrs. Crowford, Miss Armstrong, Miss Mitchell, Miss McQuarrie, Miss Stothard, Miss Sutherland, Miss Campbell, Miss Mitchell, Miss Phillips, Miss Leavitt, Misses Dunn, Miss Parks, Miss Morrison.

FREDERICTON.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fenet and J. H. Hawthorne.]

Mar. 25—"Sunnyvale," the residence of Dr. Bailey was on Saturday afternoon the scene of a very pleasant and happy gathering, on the occasion of a home given by Mrs. Bailey for a farewell for her daughter Miss Margaret Bailey, who will leave in a short time for Australia. Mrs. Bailey with her two daughters, the Misses Bailey, received their guest standing in the archway of the double parlors, which had been darkened as were prettily lighted with shaded colored lights and were decorated with flowers and potted plants. The tea room was very well filled, the whole afternoon, looked beautifully its decorations of flowers and was lighted with candles and the table which was presided over by Mrs. G. N. Babbitt assisted by Mrs. Ned Murchie was perfect in its arrangement. In the centre of the board was a large bowl of roses and pink carnations while at each end stood the tall five branched candleabra with their wax candles abedding a soft light over it. But the table was more than lovely to look at; it held a dainty repast, which would have pleased Comus himself, and the guests were served by Miss Mattie McLachlan, Miss Jane Rainsford, Miss Lillian Beckwith, the Misses Frankie and Bessie Babbitt. During the afternoon Miss Bailey gave some very fine vocal selections and Miss G. N. Babbitt sang the Twilight song. Mrs. C. H. Fisher who was also to have sung was suffering from a severe cold and was unable to sing. About one hundred guests were present.

The musical and literary club met with Miss Fenet on Tuesday evening and a choice programme was carried out. It is the intention of the members of this club to devote one meeting each month to selections from different authors and composers. The next meeting of the club will be with Prof. and Mrs. Dixon.

The many friends of Miss Lauretta Bailey will be pleased to know that she is rapidly regaining her wonted health after her recent severe illness. Mrs. Shenton, wife of Rev. John Shenton of St. John is paying a short visit here and is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Lemont.

Mr. Lowrie Bailey of the Bank of N. A., has returned from a pleasure trip to Baltimore and Washington, where he visited relatives.

Mrs. Geo. F. Gregory is visiting friends at St. John.

A party of friends had a very pleasant outing and spent the day with Miss Rainsford at her country home, on the occasion of her birthday, on Tuesday last.

The whist club, met with Miss Johnston last Thursday evening and had a most enjoyable play.

ROXBURGO.

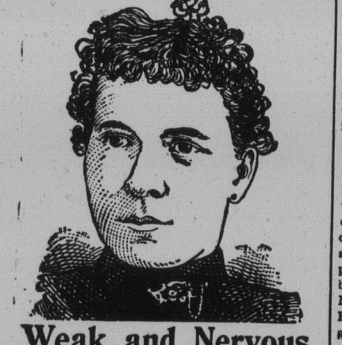
[PROGRESS is for sale in Richibucto by Theodore F. Graham.]

Mar. 25.—Mr. G. L. Chilly of Ottawa spent part of last week in town.

Miss Maggie Leggett returned from St. John on Tuesday to visit her parents Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Leggett.

Mr. James Foster of Dorchester, accompanied by his sister Mrs. Wm. Robertson of West Branch, spent two days of this week in town guests of Mr. and Mrs. David J. Cochrane.

Umbrella, made, mended, repaired by Duval, 27 Waterloo St.



Weak and Nervous.

Whenever the body has been weakened by disease, it should be built up by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Read this:

"About two years ago I suffered with a severe attack of inflammation of the bowels. When I began to recover I was in a very weak and nervous condition, and suffered intensely with neuralgia pains in my head, which caused loss of sleep, and having no appetite, I

Became very Thin and weak. Fortunately a friend who had used Hood's Sarsaparilla with great benefit, kindly recommended me to try it. I did so and a perfect cure has been effected. I am now as well as I ever was, and I would not be without Hood's Sarsaparilla in my house for anything." Mrs. G. K. Mack, 545 Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Presumptively in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy to effect. 25c.

Cyclists Attention!

The following facts will interest every rider and prospective rider in the Provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and P. E. I.

There are many ways of introducing goods into a new market, and we have decided that the quickest and most effective for the season of 1896 will be

Direct to Riders at Agents Prices

The only objection to this is that some people are always suspicious of new methods and afraid that the goods offered are of poorer quality.

YOU CAN DISPEL ANY SUCH IDEA QUICKLY, BY CALLING ON OR WRITING TO ANY OF OUR REFERENCES AS GIVEN BELOW.

We Guarantee our Goods to be Worth the Full List Price, and that no Superior Goods exist in their Respective Grades; and more—

Old Riders you who are harder to convince than others, in our.....

we can show you something **UNEQUALLED.**

You can save from \$20 00 to \$35 00 by Buying our machines, and **SURELY THIS IS WORTH INVESTIGATION.**

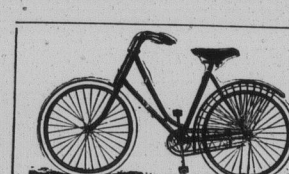
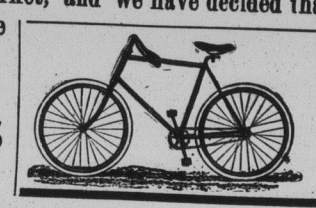
It is Your Loss if Your Friend Rides a Cycle as Good, or Superior to Yours, and paid Agent's Prices for Same; having the other \$25 00 or \$35 00 in his Pocket.

Get our Catalogue and Trade Prices

Our Cycles list from \$55 00 to \$125 00 and are right up to Date having all the Latest Features and Improvements, and are **Guaranteed for One Year.**

References: Canadian Wheelman, Simcoe; Cycling, Toronto or the following few amongst those who have already purchased: L. M. Jewett, St. John, N. B., Rev. J. W. Manning, St. John, N. B., Isaac Burpee, Fredericton, N. B., R. D. Stiles, Pictou, N. S.

E. C. HILL & Co., Sole Agents and Importers for Canada **Toronto.**



while fresh and sweet it has no fatty disagreeable taste and it digests never follows its use. A great objection made by those who have made practically no test of this shortening is that it throws out an odor while cooking, but it has been conclusively proved that this is due to the way in which it is used and the only instance in which it fails to give satisfaction is when it is not properly used and Cottleens has stood the severest chemical test, and in many American hospitals is used entirely in the preparation of food. The very best authorities on cooking give it their endorsement, and physicians and food chemists recommend it as wholesome and nutritious. If housekeepers and others interested in the preparation of pure health foods would give Cottleene a fair unprejudiced trial it is quite safe to say they would never be satisfied with any other shortening. Every lady interested in matters of this kind should visit Brown Davidson's today and hear and see just how Miss Willis proves its claim to general recognition. A male cook assists this particularly bright lady in her work and is kept constantly at work preparing dainty morsels for the visitors.

CAN THE HEART BE PHOTOGRAPHED?

It certainly can be reached and its Work Diseases Cured.

In the wonderful experiments being made at the present time it has not yet been demonstrated that the heart has actually been photographed. It is a question if this is necessary, despite the terrible prevalence of heart disease. In Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a remedy that goes at once to the disease, as certainly as if the new 19th century process. James Allen, of St. Stephen, N. B., who had been troubled with severe palpitation of the heart for years, says that before he took half a bottle he was feeling better, and to-day is a sound man, though using only one bottle of this remedy. Sold by H. Dick and S. McDiarmid.

MANY LADIES GO THERE.

To Find Out How to Use and Not Abuse Cottleene.

Quite as much, if not more interest, centres around Brown & Davidson's grocery, Sydney street, this week, as in any of the dry goods houses where millinery openings attract the fair sex of St. John. In the store mentioned above a practical test is being made of cottleene and throughout the day the place is crowded with ladies interested in the new shortening which in many places has entirely taken the place of lard and butter, for cooking purposes.

Miss Willis, principal of the Baltimore cooking school conducts lessons in the culinary art at the grocery from early morning until late at night and instructs the visitors in the use of cottleene, and many a palatable bit is passed around in order that when properly used cottleene is to show the best shortening yet known. It is a vegetable fat manufactured from refined and clarified cotton seed oil and choice beef suet. It is almost without odor and has no flavor to the taste. For frying potatoes, oysters, or any other food prepared in that way Cottleene far surpasses any of the other greasy substances and if used Windsor Salt, Furze and Best.

GREENWICH.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Ludlow Belyea entertained a few friends at whist on Thursday evening last, those invited were, Mr. and Mrs. Sancton Belyea, Mr. and Mrs. Joe. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Duval Whippley, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Peatman.

Mrs. Sancton Belyea made a visit to friends in St. John last week.

Mrs. S. F. Belyea and Miss Laura have returned home after spending the winter in St. John.

Mrs. W. B. Gannon of the "Ocdans" spent Sunday with Mrs. Duval Whippley.

Mrs. Harvey Whippley made a visit to her daughter in St. John last week.

Mrs. A. L. Peatman has gone to St. John to remain several weeks.

GRAND MANAN.

Mar. 25.—Mr. Arthur Covert, who has been attending the Robbery college for boys is spending the Easter holidays with his parents at the rectory.

Mr. Frank Gillis left by Thursday's boat for Quebec where he will be the guest of his brother Mr. Henry Gillis.

Mr. Scott Webster owing to his ill health has returned from Rockville academy. I am glad to hear that he is slowly recovering.

Mr. W. S. W. Gale who accompanied his home on a trip to the United States, is visiting his old home at Mark Hill.

Burglars in Wall Paper at McArthur's King St.

EVERYBODY is talking about the prevalence of Kidney Disease. Bright's Disease, Diabetes and other forms of kidney trouble, are striking at all kinds and conditions of people. It is nonsense to say that these conditions are incurable. The trouble is in trifling with the disease, and employing pills and powders and other nostrums, that are wholly lacking in the elements that are necessary to a cure. Where used it is a rare exception that a cure is not effected. It cures the most aggravated cases, because it is a solvent that removes the uric acid and hardened particles that gather in the kidney and blood. As Mr. Frank S. Emrick, of Alvinston, Ont., who suffered intense pain from kidney trouble for two years, says: "In a few hours from taking the first dose I began to find relief, and as a result of four bottles I am today completely well."—Sold by H. Dick and S. McDiarmid.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1896.

THE OLD AND THE YOUNG

LIBERALS OF HALIFAX CANNOT AGREE POLITICALLY.

And the Young Men Form a Combination to Down the Hon. A. G. Jones' Candidature. They Succeeded in Doing So and Nominating Mr. Russell.

HALIFAX, Mar. 26.—The liberal party of Halifax has a nice family quarrel on its hands just now. That party is divided into two factions, the adherents of Hon. A. G. Jones, the old champion of the party, and those who went out to seek a new leader in the person of William Roche, M. P. P. but who found an unwilling one in the person of Professor Russell, Q. C. To a certain extent it is fight between the old men and the young, between the men who for 25 years have fought the battles of their party and the younger generation of comparatively untried liberals who are first entering upon the strife, and who think they know it all.

The trouble began more than a year ago when the log-rolling set in, in opposition to Hon. Mr. Jones which resulted in that gentleman's announcing that he withdrew from political life in Halifax. The old man at that time wrote a letter to the convention, where his withdrawal was announced, so pathetic and touching that it drew tears to the eyes of some of the hardest fighters in the party. This withdrawal was accepted and the candidates named to succeed Jones and Farrell were Roche and Dwyer. Both gentlemen, who knew most of the inside history of the nomination and the circumstances which led up to it, asked for time to consider. Mr. Dwyer's name was early taken off the ticket on account of ill-health. Up to within a day or so of the re-assembling of the convention, which took place last week, it was generally believed that William Roche would run.

The followers of Hon. Mr. Jones however, were loyal to the old man who has done more for their party, in Nova Scotia than any other half dozen, and they stood by their guns for him. Such men as Alderman Butler, H. H. Fuller, William Caisholm, H. D. Blackader and John H. Barnsted, representing a good numerical half of the party, and by far the most influential half, were true to Mr. Jones, and this in the face of his letter retiring from politics. On the other hand the youthful liberals, who thought they knew far more of practical politics than their seniors had ever learned, boomed William Roche, M. P. P. They said he was personally more popular than Jones; he was rich, worth three-quarters of a million dollars, and they thought they could bleed him freely for campaign expenses. Then it would be good politics to get William Roche to resign his seat in the local house and allow a Catholic to be nominated for the vacancy, thus restoring the old denominational arrangement which was broken at the last local election when Hon. Mr. J. Power was defeated. In reply to the arguments of the Jones party the young men had to admit that the ex-minister of militia is a man whose name is a household word over the province, that he has a standing on account of his knowledge, his ability and his force of character, which places him in the forefront of Canadian politicians, and that he has some money too. He is rated as worth at least \$100,000 and has a very large amount of [paid-up] life insurance. But they always urged the statement that "Jones is too old and is not popular."

The convention which twelve months ago nominated Roche and Dwyer did not break up; it merely adjourned to receive their answer. The meeting was summoned again for last Thursday. As has been stated the Jones and the Roche factions have been busy. Both got in good work. Two days before the convention Roche was still in the fight, when he suddenly withdrew. The Jones men are said to have frightened him with stories that he could not be elected and that a dead-net would be made on all his time and much of his money. But Mr. Roche did not like this opposition to him and the Jones men are that he also saw the danger of a division in the party, a division which could best be prevented by union under Mr. Jones' standard. Accordingly he sent in a letter absolutely declining the nomination given him a year ago. This was a good chance for the anti-Jones men and the followers of the old leader to come together with good grace. True Mr. Jones' withdrawal was yet before the party, but it was quietly understood that if a nomination were unanimously tendered him he would run.

But the "young liberals" were not built that way. Alderman Redden, F. H. Bell, Walter Boak, and others, pulling the strings which worked such men as C. B. Burns, made a new move. Jones they would not have at any cost. Such a man as George Mitchell they could not get, so they made a stampedede for Professor Russell, Q. C. The afternoon of the convention he was waited on, and with tears in their eyes those young liberals asked

Russell to step into the breach by consenting to become a candidate. No delegation could have been more unwelcome to mortal man, but the pleadings were so earnest that a half hearted promise to accept if nominated was forthcoming from Russell.

Now hear the charges which the Jones people make regarding the convention which re-assembled in the evening. They openly state that the meeting was packed in the interest of Russell, or in opposition to Jones, that instead of it being the same body which adjourned a few months before there were forty or more there who had no business to be present, little more right to pass a ballot than had the rankiest Tory in Halifax. Prominent Jones men "make no bones" of alleging that C. B. Burns at the instigation of the wire-pullers, went round talking to delegates trying to find out if they would vote for Russell. If so they were given tickets of admission to the convention. If not they were put off on one excuse or another, and others alleged to represent the same sections or districts were found who would pledge themselves for Russell. These were ticketed and furnished with ballots. In this and in other ways, it is charged the unscrupulous young men packed the convention.

In due time J. B. McLean called the meeting to order. Hon. A. G. Jones and Professor Russell were nominated as the protestant members for the ticket. The ballot was taken, and Russell came out half a dozen votes ahead. It was a great triumph for "the young men" who wanted "a change," and for their peculiar methods. The ticket which the Jones party wanted was Jones and Wallace, combination of old and young, but when Russell was nominated the catholic lawyer had to be dropped. Alderman Butler, a prominent merchant, was named, but he was hot for Jones and would not accept. There was nothing to do, then, but nominate M. E. Keefe as running mate with Russell. A public meeting was held after the convention, when Russell formally accepted the nomination, and Jones and Butler gave the meeting some clear ideas of the discontent and anger which found a place in many breasts that night. For fifteen long minutes the gathering was kept idly waiting for Mr. Keefe to enter the hall. But that gentleman came not. He was as much a disgusted man as any of them. His ambition was to get the seat in the local house vacated by Roche and not to run what he feared would be a losing race for Ottawa with Russell as a mate. He had his team near the 1000 mark when he heard the result he sulkily wandered "where is Keefe?" On Monday afternoon a delegation waited on him when he declined the nomination. If he ran he wanted a man with more money, at least than Professor Russell could spare.

What will come next? The prediction is confidently made by liberals and conservatives alike that Russell will not face the electors.

"A convention of the liberal party will be called," said a prominent liberal delegate, "when two candidates will be openly and honestly chosen; candidates who will worthily represent the liberal party, and not men of whom the party feels anything but proud. The meeting that selected Russell and Keefe was not a convention," he continued, "it was a packed gathering of unrepresentative partisans."

These matters stand at present in this interesting family quarrel in the liberal parties of Halifax.

Steamboat and Sawmill Combined. Possibly the greatest business craft ever constructed around the Ohio River is the Old Hickory, a new and commodious sawmill boat, now being completed at the foot of Seventh street. In many particulars this vessel is a wonder.

For instance, the ponderous, powerful machinery that occupies the entire space on her lower deck, and the entire equipment are entirely modern, with every convenience necessary to a first-class sawmill and steamboat combined. There is a carriage slide that works off the rear end in such a way that it passes under a floating log, lifts it aboard, and in a twinkling has it in front of the massive double circular saws; then, three minutes later, a fine stack of lumber passes over the boat's bow, and is loaded on a barge that has been placed in front. The mill capacity is 15,000 feet every ten hours, but it is not intended to cut ordinarily more than 10,000 feet an hour. The entire boiler deck is a fine home for the crew of ten men that will man the boat, and is divided off into kitchen, pantry, dining hall, bedrooms, and office. The boat is a sidewheeler, built to make five miles an hour up stream, ordinarily, and eight under a rush. She is 126 feet long and 80 feet wide, and her hull was built at Leavenworth, Ind., out of the finest kind of selected oak for it. Louisville Post.

The hottest mines in the world are the Comstock. On the lower levels the heat is so great that the men cannot work over ten or fifteen minutes at a time. Every known means of mitigating the heat has been tried in vain. Ice melts above it reaches the bottom of the shafts.

VERY LIVELY MEETING.

THE OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE GARRISON ARTILLERY.

Have Some Plain Talk About the Recent Discipline and the Men Stand by Their Comrades—A Serious Charge Against the Officers About the Competitor.

HALIFAX, March 26.—As predicted last week the meeting of company No. 3 association of the H. J. G. was a lively one. It was hot and long, lasting from 8 in the evening to 10 o'clock in the morning. No report of its proceedings has been published beyond a few lines in one of the morning papers, so that an idea of what took place will not be uninteresting, and besides the details of a general session which the men intend to furnish at the expense of the officers is also in possession of PROGRESS. When "new business" was reached at this meeting Major Maxwell, evidently seeing that no business regarding No. 3 Co. could there be transacted, as the association and the company proper were two distinct organizations. Hereafter he said he would be obliged to call meetings of the company at the drill shed.

This brought Gunner Fader to his feet, who said: "If you call meetings at the drill shed the men will have to appear in uniform."

Major Maxwell "Very likely that will be the case."

Gunner Fader—"If so, then my mouth will be closed, and the other gunners can never speak." This remark had reference to a recent order from the officers that henceforth no gunner should communicate with the officers on any subject whatever, while in uniform except through the senior sergeant of the company. So Gunner Fader continued: "This is the place to ventilate our grievances, and I and my comrades have real grievances."

Major Maxwell assented to this, and suggested that everything be said now and the whole trouble wiped out. Then Gunner Fader told the story of that funeral parade and the punishment which followed for breach of discipline as outlined in last week's PROGRESS. Sergeants Cunningham, Weather, Matheson, Bambarter, Currie, added their testimony regarding the alleged enormity of the grievance that existed.

Then Major Maxwell and Captain Flowers, for Colonel Curwen was not present, replied, in as pointed language as they could command, that as regarded their conduct as officers they were prepared to justify all that had been done. Captain Flowers said that so long as he was Captain No. 3 nothing but the most rigid discipline would be tolerated. The officers then prepared to retire, Major Maxwell as he did so remarking:

"This is the last time I will darken the doors of this association room. The money I have in the funds of the association I wish returned as soon as possible." This, one of the gunners informs PROGRESS is \$38. Captain Flowers has \$18, and Lieutenant Halls \$15. The outfit of the association cost \$300, and Gunner Fader says they probably stand the loss of the officers \$64. Just as Major Maxwell and his brother officers reached the door to go out, Sergeant Cunningham asked them: "Supposing that by-gones are considered by-gones in this matter, and old scores are forgiven, would Gunner Fader be allowed to re-enroll?"

As the officers went down stairs and into the street, Sergeant Matheson made this demand of the meeting:

"All members of No. 3 company, H. J. G. A. who are in sympathy with Gunner Fader in this matter, will stand up!"

Every man in the room, with the exception of Gunner Morton, and perhaps one other, rose to their feet. This makes it look as if the question of the re-enrollment of the entire company would not be a difficult matter for the officers to settle. They may if the men are as good as their word, find themselves with no one but themselves to command. There are open threats that the men of No. 3 will enroll in a body in the 63rd rifles under Colonel Egan, and form a new company for that battalion.

But before taking that course the officer will be called upon to explain a little matter, and here comes the sensation referred to in the early part of this letter. The charge that Gunner Fader and other members of No. 3 company intend to bring is this:

Our Gentlemen's Furnishing Department

Is one of the largest and most complete in the Maritime Provinces.

Having removed our Boy's Clothing Department to the First Floor, it gives us greatly improved facilities for serving customers and for displaying goods.

Our principal lines which will always be found well assorted:

- Shirts of Every Description. As we carry over 100 makes of Shirts we have no difficulty in suiting any customer.
Underwear and Socks. In all the best and most desirable makes of English, French and Canadian goods.
Cloves. Best English and other makes, in Kid, Driving, Buck, etc.
Collars and Cuffs, Braces, Handkerchiefs, Ties and Scarfs, Umbrellas, Valises, Hand Bags, Trunks and Portmanteaus, Rug and Table Carpets.
IN TWEED WATER-PROOF COATS we have the best stock in Canada.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John.

ing inspected separately. The right half of No. 2 was called first, and they were marched, full strength, from the drill yard into the drill shed where they manned the guns, and went through all the manoeuvres and examinations demanded of them. Then they were marched out into the yard again, preparatory to the left half of the same company being marched in for their examination. At this point the alleged crooked work took place, upon which the non-coms and men of No. 3 are about to bring a charge against their officers. These men allege that men who had worked with the right half company of No. 2 at least twenty of them—were clandestinely sandwiched in among the men of the left half company in order to swell the ranks of that detachment up to full strength. Twenty of the same men were thus made to do double duty, and if the allegation made is true a gross fraud upon their fellow competitors in other companies, as well as upon the militia department, was perpetrated. This little scheme added ten points to the total score made by No. 2 company, and put No. 3 and all the other companies hopelessly out of the race for efficiency honors and the prizes of \$50. No. 3 came in five points behind No. 2, instead of five ahead, as they allege they would have been, had it not been for the fraud.

What blame attaches to Major Maxwell and Captain Flowers, even if this charge is true, which is yet to be proved? Just this, answer Gunner Fader and the malcontents:—that on the very evening when this fraud was committed they had made it their special business to call the attention of these officers to what was going on, and that they had refused to interfere to prevent it. Not only that but the night after the inspection a committee of the men of No. 3 held a meeting with major Maxwell in his office and had urged him to take some action in the matter, but the men were put off with the excuse that it was too late now to do anything about it, and that an agitation would only make a scandal which would injure the G. W. H. A. In fact honesty and the interest of No. 3 company were made to suffer rather than that these officers should speak the word which would have kept everything fair and square because the speaking of that word might be a little unpleasant.

What is the proof of this?—Gunner Fader says it is ample. He says the officers and men of No. 3 knew it. More than that, he says that affidavits can and will be produced from some of those sandwiched twenty from no. 2 company itself, in which they will swear that they were clandestinely taken from the right half and sent in to the inspector again with the left half company. This matter is now to be pushed to the last resort, and a rigorous investigation demanded. The demand from the men must go to headquarters through Major Maxwell, which will be attempted at once. If Major Maxwell refuses, a duplicate of the charge will be sent to headquarters direct by the men, the right to do which they possess under the law.

So runs the story as told by the non-coms and men of No. 3. All that the officers say is: "Discipline must be maintained," and "if there are charges, let them be proved."

Keep Kicking. An unfortunate person who said he was formerly a newspaper man, called at our office the other day for assistance. Under all the circumstances we thought him deserving and helped him, and then we told him the story about the milkman who accidentally emptied into one of his cans two live frogs. One frog said it was no use to do anything and sank to the bottom and was drowned; the other frog kept kicking until he kicked up a lump of butter and roosted on it, and came out alive.

There is a good moral in this story to many people: "Keep kicking."—Ex.

MALVERN'S ERUDITE HOG.

Perhaps the Most Cultured Creature in the Whole State of Arkansas.

"Speaking of pork," said Wilson, district passenger agent of the Missouri Pacific Railway, inserting a conversational jimmy into a discussion between two Board of Trade men.

"Speaking of pork, did you ever meet that educated pig at Malvern? No? Well, there's one joy and delight coming to you. That pig is beyond all cavil and argument the most accomplished animal in the state of Arkansas. You may tell your stories of intelligent dogs and wise mules, but this brown hog of Malvern has the general information of a university post graduate. I met him in a casual way myself, though I've heard of men who travelled all the way from Memphis to see him. What is his speciality? Telling time.

"Malvern, you know, is where the Hot Springs Short Line meets the Iron Mountain Road. I stood on the platform one morning waiting for the Springs train. I saw this hard-looking pig projecting around the right of way in a desultory manner, and while I was idly watching him he surprised me by sitting down, lifting his nose toward heaven, and howling in the most frightful manner. I never heard such a horrid, piercing song, [and he wouldn't let up. He kept it going as steadily as if he were doing piece work.

"Why don't you unload your Winchester into the critter? I asked of a hunter—a native—who was standing on the platform.

"Because I'm not ripe for the hereafter," he replied. "The citizens would surely lynch any one who tried to bushwack that hog. I remember one stranger, eight or ten years ago, started in to chuck him with pieces of coal. The townfolk run the tourist clear yonder to that bend in the track. He may be on the run yet. He had hit a good gait when last seen. Why do the natives set such a store by a nuisance? I pursued.

"He ain't regarded in that light, stranger. So far from being regarded as objectionable, that swine is the object around which civic pride swings and rattles. We set our watches by the hog, and town clocks in Malvern are a useless luxury with Rodney—that's his name—on earth. You see, it's like this. Twelve years ago Rodney, then a common ordinary-looking pig, with no indication of his brain power, walked down the right of way just as the train stopped. The porter in the buffet car dumped his refuse food out beyond the water tank, just as he had done for months before. Rodney happened down there and got a square meal. Next day he came again. At first he got but one food pellet. Then he began to conkour and lay out the trains. Between the local and through trains, but at last he got 'em all fixed, and you couldn't drive him there now before the regular train time. Three times a day—in the morning, at about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and then again at 6—he's Johnny on the spot," as these travelling men say. Once a porter fooled him—he threw the stuff out the wrong side of the train, and Rodney ran him up a telegraph pole. It took the whole train crew to keep the pig at bay until the porter could get into the train. Since then they haven't tried any tricks on him.

"But why does he make such an infernal noise about it?" I asked.

"That's where his value as a time-telling institution comes in. If the train is on time he ain't saying a word, but if it's a minute overdue he raises his voice and he keeps it up till he hears the engine. So Malvern people know the time whether the trains are on schedule time or not. Of course, it's monotonous sometimes, when they are three or four hours off their time, but the town has to stand it until the delayed train comes or another one is due from the other way."

"But, I objected, 'when time is changed in the spring and fall, it must throw the pig of his reasoning.'

FACTS ABOUT CATS.

Are Nearly as Perfect as Human Beings in Anatomy and Brain Structure.

Its anatomical structure considered, the cat is more decidedly specialized and more finely differentiated than man, and is in some respects a finer creature. It is as nearly perfect as an animal can be in anatomical structure. The muscles are more delicate, they are prettier, and in some cases they are more complex. The eye is protected in a way ours is not, there being a third lid. The shape of the cat is beautiful. It uses all its force to advantage, and never wastes any. When it makes a leap it will light in just the right place. It can turn in the air in a very small space, and it always alights on its feet. If Adam and Eve had been cats they would have alighted upon their feet in their fall.

The cat has extreme keenness of apprehension. It recognizes its friends and its foes. A single spank will alienate the dearest pet of a cat for at least a month. It cleanliness is next to godliness, and the cat is the most religious of animals. Their homing faculty is extraordinary.

In Germany thirty-seven cats were carried in sacks twenty-four miles in various directions, and all of them were home within twenty-four hours.

How a cat purrs nobody knows, and nobody is likely to find out, because the cat purrs only when it is happy, and it is not likely to be happy when an investigation is going on to discover how it purrs.

The larger part of human anatomy can be learned from the cat. Cut off the tail and the anatomy is almost the same as that of a man's hand, bone for bone and nerve for nerve, and the brains are very similar.

Danger in Old Furniture.

To become the possessor of old family relics, to step into the shoes of one's ancestors, to inherit the family mansion with all its old associations, its antique furniture, its ancient tapestry, is usually regarded as an enviable lot. Some coolheaded, calculating, severely matter-of-fact bacteriologist has actually had the audacity to examine into the bacteriology of some old, beautiful, and otherwise priceless tapestries in an old country mansion. This bacteriologist found that the tapestries were teeming with micro-organic life, and that they were nothing less than hotbeds for the culture of tubercle bacilli. Will the mural adornment of the "tapestried chambers" throughout the world survive this terrible indictment? It may be that they will. But who after this will be able to look upon the "tapestried" presentations of Dionysus, the wonderful career of "Medea," or the patriotic maneuver of "Metticus Curtius" without some feeling of repulsion which such a revelation could not fail to create.—Medical Press.

Why

do we experience hard times at different seasons of the year? It is quite natural for each occupation to have a bright and dull season, and the latter is generally made harder to put through than necessary. When the bright season comes on everything has got to go and you never look ahead for the future. If you were to study economy at all seasons, how much better off you would be.

Patronize UNGAR at all seasons and in his line of Dyeing and Laundry work you will save money.

WE PAY EXPRESSAGE ONE WAY. UNGAR'S LAUNDRY and DYE WORKS, 25-31 Waterloo St., 66-70 Barrington St. John, N.B. Halifax, N.S.

TALKING OF PERFUMES.

GOOD ADVICE ON ODORS FOR THE LUXURIANS OF TOILET.

Scents which are the most rare and those that are the most useful—Practical Recipes—General View of the use and Abuse of Lovely Perfumes.

Odors and aromatics were from the earliest time the common luxury of nations which grew aloof, camphor, nutmeg, and clove, cinnamon and sandalwood; "the incense tree, which it was the privilege of the Sabaeans to gather, the balsam tree, the sorrowful nyctenches, which pours its rich odors in the twilight; the Nile lily, in whose blossoms the bees are said to hum themselves to sleep, and the sweet "elcaya."

All nations of antiquity delighted in perfumes. The Greeks kept their clothes in scented chests, as Homer tells of Ulysses, and they were fond of scented bags as any Parisian. The room of entertainment was always perfumed by burning pastilles or sprinkling scented waters, which cooled the air. The perfumer's shop was the place of gossip, like the cafe of today. The chief street of Capua, city of pleasure, was occupied solely by perfumers. The Romans lavished the perfumes of conquered Egypt, India, and Arabia, as well as those of Gaul and Italy, in private and public life. Gibbon tells us at the public shows the air of the amphitheater was continually refreshed by the playing of fountains profusely charged with the grateful scent of aromatics.

The plants which give ozone most readily are cherry, laurel, clove, and lavender; among herbs, narcissus, hyacinth, mignonette, and pinks; in perfumes, Hungary scented with rosemary, oil of bergamot, and pine, with other aromatic tinctures. The ancients planted aromatic and balsamic herbs in profusion about their cities to prevent the plague, and strangers crowded to the laurel grove of Laurentum to escape the infection of the pestilence at Rome. I quote from Dr. Piesse, who has written with so much research and love of the subject. No climate is without its purifying perfumes, which duly cultivated would undoubtedly be as much influence on the health and purity of the air as lakes and seas or mountain levels. The plants of warm latitudes are most prolific in their odors, we are told, but those of colder climates are the sweetest. Sir Joseph Hooker, the famous botanist, in his travels in Iceland, speaks of the delightful fragrance of the flowers in its valleys. The cool regions of South Australia, facing the Antarctic, are fields of violets colored with anemone, and yellow acacia, one of the sweetest flowers on earth. The finest violets are grown at the foot of the Alps, in the high, protected table lands, back of Nice and Grasse, a region only reached by our North Carolina mountain plateaus or growing the sweetest flowers. The finest roses come from the rose farms in high valleys of the Balkans, in Persia, and the hill districts of India, with which some sheltered borders of our island lakes and the coast range of California can well compare. Cool, moist air, as that by the sea or during inland fogs, absorbs and condenses the perfume of flowers, as you may notice any foggy, cool night of summer, when the fragrance from parks will be driven far down city streets, which in dry nights is wasted in upper air. Experiments lead to the conclusion that the odor of flowers depends on some physiological cause, and not on the evaporation of particles, nor their accumulation in parts of plants. Marren found that aromatic orchids lose their perfume half an hour after the application of pollen artificially, and that unperfumed flowers kept their odor the longest time. The observations of Coehler and Schuebler found that white flowers are most fragrant and pleasing to the smell, 187 odorous varieties being registered, against 85 of red, 75 yellow, and 31 of blue flowers.

The statistics of flower farming, as given by Dr. Piesse, who is quoted above, tell us that the British Indies and Europe consume annually, at the very lowest estimate, 150,000 gallons of perfumed spirits under various names like Hungary water essence of lavender, esprit de rose, etc. The luxury implied in the quantity of flowers used by one of the large perfumers of Cannes is almost beyond imagination. M. Herman uses yearly 140,000 pounds of orange flowers, 12,000 of cassia flowers, the acacia from which most of the violet perfume is made, 140,000 pounds of rose leaves, 32,000 of jasmine, 20,000 of violets, besides rosemary, citron, thyme, and other odoriferous plants in larger proportion. The mind stifles under these avalanches of flower petals. One-third of an acre grows 30,000 jasmine plants, yielding 2,000 pounds of flowers. Half an acre set with 3,500 rose plants bears 2,500 pounds of petals, which give from 200 to 250 pounds of pomade, or twenty ounces of attar. An acre and a quarter will yield 2,000 pounds of violet flowers. The perfumery of M. Herman, in the midst of his great gardens at Cannes, makes yearly 80,000 pounds of flowers, pomades, and scented oils.

Algeria grows over 1,000 acres of rose geranium. The climate allows three crops a year, and this enormous growth is almost wholly used for adulterating the attar of roses, which, at \$8 an ounce, is a commodity dealers are most anxious to see "ex-

tended" in every conceivable way. Oils of lemon grass and geranium, paraffine wax, glycerine, and spermaceti are used with or without discretion, the result being that very little attar of rose is found in this country, which is not half oil of geranium, and as it takes three times as much of the pure attar, and the odor is soon lost, the grossness of the fraud is beyond words. America knows little of the luxury of perfumes in daily use for the bath, for perfuming apartments and clothing, but the taste for luxury is quickly learned, and flower farming will draw the attention of the most far-sighted capitalists here as it does abroad. Mr. Brunel, the celebrated English railway engineer, planned a company to carry on flower farming on a wide scale in Great Britain, but his death prevented the work. Only keen and ardent intelligence can detect the splendid possibilities of such business ventures, or see how to overcome the difficulties in the way, which yield surprisingly to a determined spirit.

The women who love sweet and fragrant things must test this fabulous truth, beginning with the small, sweet home experiments which put an interest in life and are the safest way to larger things. English gentlemen revive the lost arts of the stillroom, as well as of jam making, and again cowslip wine, elder-flower water, milk of roses, and rosemary tincture are offered for English toilets. Dr. Piesse records with approval how Miss Proctor, of Lincolnshire, acting on the suggestions in his first edition, has succeeded in capturing the exquisite odor of wallflowers in fine pomade. There is not a flower whose perfume cannot be held by the simple process of infusing in oil, blood warm, or covering quarter-inch layers of the purest fat, suet, lard, or fresh butter with three inches of flower petals in a close box, renewing the flowers from five to ten or twenty times. A layer of fine fat on a pane of glass in a shallow box, a covering of fragrant flower leaves, left for twenty-four hours and renewed—that is the first lesson in the art of the perfumer. The orange-flower water may be made from the blossoms of the dooryard syringes, the geranium leaves may afford a substitute for rose water, and the mignonette pomade surpasses all the essence bouquet ever made. How nice to know that one has a real thing of its kind in perfumes, not some derivative of coal tar, which can never deceive an educated sense a moment.

What can be nicer for softening hard water, for instance, than the soft-water Elixir of Piesse, as follows: Shave one and three-quarter pounds of marine soap, into a pint of orange-flower water, or other distilled flower water, heating it to dissolve the soap; then add one quart spirits of wine. A tablespoonful of this in a basin will completely soften the water for washing the face. Piesse & Labia's cosmetic vinegar, one of the very best toilet vinegars made, takes one pint of concentrated aromatic vinegar, one pint of spirits, one and a half ounces of gum benzoin, half an ounce of Balsam of Peru, half a teaspoonful otto of neroli—i. e., orange flowers—and the same oil of "nitme." Dilute with rose water when used as a refreshing wash for the skin. The oil of any spice or aromatic may be made for practical purposes by steeping the powdered spice or bud in a cheesecloth bag in the oil for a week or more.

One may have a fancy to fill their own bottle with smelling salts, for which keep a pint of liquid ammonia in a strong bottle with a glass stopper, and to it put one teaspoonful each of oil of rosemary and English lavender, with half as much oil of bergamot and of cloves. The bergamot used in perfumes is not from the tree but from a name, but a highly fragrant fruit of the citron family.

For a very refreshing toilet water, highly favored by Portuguese ladies, take a pint of rectified grape spirit, half an ounce oil of bitter orange, quarter ounce oil of citron zest, and one-half dram oil of rose. Have all bottles for perfume and extracts perfectly clean and dry, rinsing lastly with alcohol, for the least drop of water may make the liquor look milky or turbid, and may lead to fungus in toilet water. Perfumes should be tightly closed with glass stoppers, and kept dark and cold in well-filled bottles, not to lose quality. And here follow some recipes useful in every toilet:

Bay Rum for the Hair—Oil of bay, 240 grains; oil of orange, 16 grains; oil of pimento (allspice), 16 grains; alcohol, 1 quart; water, 25 fluid ounces. Dissolve in alcohol the bay rum and add the water. Mix with two ounces of precipitated phosphate of lime, and filter through paper or quartz. Keep for three months before using, and a year if possible, as it improves with age. Much of the bay rum found in shops is made by dissolving a chemical compound known as bay rum essence in alcohol, more or less weakened by water. The genuine bay rum is rightly esteemed as a stimulant to the hair, and is an oily, rich spirit, obtained by distilling the rum from West Indian molasses with the fresh leaves of the bay tree (Myrica acris), a species of myrtle, not to be confused with the sweet bay. The best bay rum is imported from St. Thomas, West Indies, and is four times the strength of ordinary "good" bay rum. If it has lost any of its esteem as a hair tonic it is from the worthless quality of the stuff sold under its name. Pure bay rum has a most grateful and refreshing scent, with orange, the most fragrant of all orange odors, and is valued as a wash to check undue perspiration as well as a stimulant in the bath.

Musk Paste for Washing the Hands—Powdered starch, three-quarter ounce; glycerine, six fluid ounces; rub together until well mixed then heat in a water bath, stirring constantly until a clear jelly is formed. Gradually add one pound of powdered white castile soap, one-quarter pound powdered orris, three-eighths ounce oil of lemon, seventy-five grains oil of neroli, and three-quarters fluid ounce

tincture of musk, adding the perfumes when the jelly is nearly cool. This is a cosmetic much admired on the continent, where musk has never quite lost its favor which it lately regains, imparting richness to other odors.

For the hair—One pint orange-flower water, or any distilled water, elder-water, rosemary, or rose water (manufactured). For the last double the quantity, using one quart; mix thoroughly and keep in well-closed boxes. For use stir a spoonful in a basin of hot water, and wash the face, hands, and arms with it. This is very good to use before putting on face powder. Wash the skin well with the liquid, and dry by dabbing lightly with a soft towel. Just enough water is to be used to keep the powder clean perfectly and appear natural. —Sairy Dare.

SMOKELESS POWDER.

Its Advantages and Disadvantages for the Sportsman Described.

According to a Sportsmen's Review writer, smokeless powder is confusingly varying. If the rifle is used on a warm day it shoots with smokeless powder with flat trajectory and great penetration, but on a cold day it seems to be frozen stiff and shoots differently, taking a high trajectory and giving less penetration; and so the smokeless powder user would do well to take a thermometer along, marked with the variation of inches in the trajectory. The smokeless powder would be worth the trouble evidently, because "the bullet fired by thirty grains of the smokeless tore a third larger hole than the bullet fired by seventy-five grains of black powder." That means that a deer shot in the paunch with a 45-calibre bullet driven by smokeless would die in half the time that one shot with a black powder driven bullet would, because the shock is so much greater with the swifter, smokeless ball, which literally flies to pieces.

Another thing about the smokeless powder is not inconsiderable. "It was as good a hold as ever I made," the experimenter writes, "and the antelope went in his tracks. The hand bunching up and ran in a semi-circle at about the same distance (125 yards) from me, and I got in two more smokeless shots, and then by mistake one of black powder. I knew the latter immediately, for on firing it the 200 animals disappeared in a cloud of smoke that only dissipated as the tail end of the lot bobbed over the hill crest. I had killed every one that I shot at." With all smokeless powder shells he would have got two more shots anyhow.

In the woods more so than on the plains the smoke of a gun is distressing, especially when the game is on the bounding jump. More than one man has jumped sideways after each shot to get another, because of the smoke. A boy using a 45-70 rifle at a deer on an Adirondack runway jumped down a 10-foot bank, striking in waist-deep water, that he might get another shot at the deer. The last shot killed the deer, as it landed on a rock, ready for a leap into thick brush. It was a still day, with no wind, and the five shots fired led to a cloud of smoke in the air for fifteen minutes after.

THE "BIG" FOUR.

A Quartet of Remedies that are Affecting Wonderful Cures.

Dr. Chase's four great remedies are; Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, Dr. Chase's Ointment, Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, and Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, his latest and greatest discovery for all throat and lung affections. "I was sick for three years," says James Simpson, of Newcomb Mills. "I tried various alleged patent cures and several boxes of a certain pill which has been greatly cracked up. I got no relief. Then I tried Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Since I have been able to work every day and feel like a new man. Your pills alone cured me at a cost of 25c."

tory street, London, Ont. "I am thankful to say it cured me." Chase's remedies at all dealers. Edmanston Bates & Co. manfrs., Toronto.

Copyright in China. "Concerning Chinese Copyright," is the title of an amusing little sketch in a recent number of Black and White. According to this article, an author and a critic were discussing the copyright question at a "function," when a chinaman among the guests volunteered the statement that, in his country, there was no such thing as copyright. This conversation followed: "But you have books in China?" I suggested. "Who writes them?" "It is different with us," he answered. We do not begin as young men by writing. No one writes a book until he has gained money in his government office or in his profession. Then, perhaps, when he is rich and has leisure—but not till then—he thinks of an idea which he would like to communicate to his fellow-countrymen. So he writes a book and publishes it. "How many copies are printed?" asked the author. "Perhaps two thousand." "And suppose the idea catches on with the public?" "If the idea is a good one, and more people wish to learn it, some one will print the book again, and publish it in another part, and so on until it has gone through the whole country." "Without the leave of the writer?" asked the author. "He has no more concern with it when it is published," replied the Chinaman. "He would not earn money in that way. He has communicated his idea, and that is his reward."

THE LAND OF EVANGELINE.

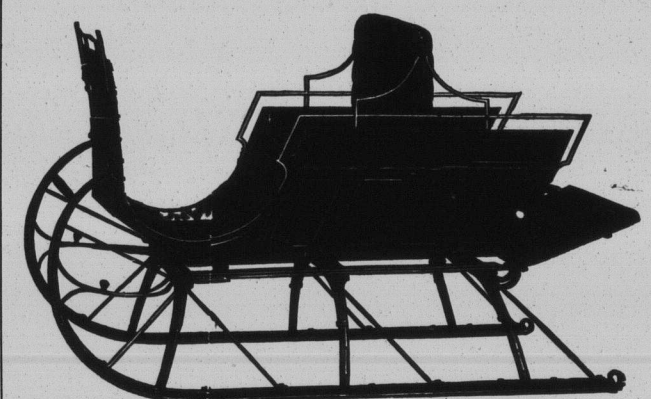
ONE OF THE MOST ROMANTIC SPOTS IN CANADA.

But it is No More Free from the Hills to Which Fresh is Better than Less Favored Localities—an account of a Strange Mischance From Which a Gasperaux Farmer Suffered.

From the Acadia, Wolfville, N. S. Perhaps there is no more beautiful or picturesque spot in Nova Scotia than the valley of Gasperaux, in the "Land of Evangeline." Winding its way through the centre of the valley is a beautiful little river, while nestled at either side to the height of hundreds of feet, is the romantic looking little village of Gasperaux. About two and a half miles from the village resides Mr. Fred J. Fielding, one of the most thrifty farmers in this section of the country. Your correspondent called upon him and found a very genial, intelligent and apparently a very healthy looking man. In reply to our question, Mr. Fielding said, "Yes, I was near to death's door at one time, but thank God, I am a new man to-day. You see, he went on, that pump in the kitchen; beneath it is a well about 20 feet deep, which was the cause, I think of all my illness. I went down last fall (1894) in it to clean it out and was only a short time at the bottom, when I took with a severe pain at the back of my head and a burning sensation in my throat and lungs, such as caused by the inhalation of hot steam. A sort of stupor also was gradually coming over me when by a huge effort, I succeeded in regaining the kitchen once more. A lighted lamp let down became extinguished, thus showing that the accumulation of gas had caused the trouble. The pain at the back of my head continued to trouble me and one day while working in a back field I suddenly lost the use of my left eye, right arm and left leg. At times I could not speak but towards evening I began slowly to grow better. The next day at about the same time I was seized again in the same manner. I am called an old family physician who told me that a blood vessel had burst in the back of my head and I continued to feel miserable. About two months after this second attack while sitting in the parlour of the village I suddenly seized again and getting out my horses and wagon started for home. I had not gone far when the lines dropped out of my right hand and I again found myself blind in my left eye and the right arm and left leg paralyzed. The horses now carried me home but I had no power to direct the direction of the barn. My wife thinking I had gone on to the barn paid no attention for perhaps 15 minutes, when she sent one of the children to see what was keeping me. At that time I was unable to speak and had to be assisted into the house. Before bed-time I began to recover somewhat and on fairly well the next morning, but was again seized during the day in the same manner and the report reached the village that I was dead. Neighbors came flocking out expecting that it was true. As the medicine I had tried seemed to do me no good, I now thought I would try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and by the time I had used six boxes the pain had left my head and I felt as good as new. I now ceased using them for about a month when I thought I felt a recurrence of the pain at the back of my head. I sent again and got three more boxes and used them. It is now about five months since I used the last pill, and I have never had a recurrence of the attack, besides I feel myself a new man. I am now 39 years of age, and have always worked on a farm and never enjoyed work better than last summer and autumn and am positive Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me. I now always keep them in my household when my wife or children have any sickness our resort is to this medicine and always with the very best effect. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are offered with a confidence that they are the only and unaffailing blood builder and nerve restorer and when given a fair trial disease and suffering must vanish. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail on receipt of 50 cents a box or \$2.50 for six boxes, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and refuse trashy substitutes alleged to be "just as good."



Merry Sleigh Bells The Finest Winter Turnouts in the Country HAVE YOU GOT A NICE SLEIGH?



If not, just look at this Family Gladstone, Neatest and handsomest turnout made.



And then on this Sleigh. Just the thing for Comfort and for Fast Driving. Strong and Durable.

For prices and all information apply to JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Fredericton, N. B.

Dominion Atlantic Ry. Intercolonial Railway.

THE POPULAR AND SHORT LINE RY BETWEEN ST. JOHN, HALIFAX AND BOSTON. Trains run on Eastern Standard Time. On and after Monday, March 2nd, trains will run (Sunday excepted) as follows: STEAMSHIP PRINCE RUPERT. Daily Service. Leave St. John 4:30 a. m.; arr. Digby 11:15 a. m.; Digby 1:00 p. m.; arr. St. John 3:45 p. m. DAILY EXPRESS TRAINS. Leave Yarmouth 9:30 a. m.; Digby 12:30 p. m. arrive at Halifax 7:00 p. m. Leave Halifax 6:5 a. m.; arrive Digby 12:45 a. m.; Yarmouth 3:00 p. m. Leave Kentville, 5:30 a. m.; arrive Halifax 9:30 a. m. Leave Halifax 3:15 p. m.; arrive Kenville 6:30 p. m. Brief prior cars run daily each way between Halifax and Yarmouth. ACCOMMODATION TRAINS. Leave Annapolis at 5:30 a. m.; arrive Halifax 8:25 p. m. Leave Halifax 6:00 a. m.; arrive Annapolis 5:25 p. m. Leave Yarmouth Mon., Wed. and Fri., 12:15 p. m.; arrive Annapolis 6:10 p. m. Leave Annapolis Tues., Thurs. and Sat., 6:45 a. m.; arrive Yarmouth 11:45 a. m. Leave Annapolis daily at 7 a. m.; arriving Digby 9:30 a. m. Leave Digby daily 3:30 p. m.; arrive Annapolis 4:40 p. m. For tickets, time tables, etc., apply to Dominion Atlantic Railway Ticket Office, 114 Prince William street, St. John; 126 Hollis street, Halifax; 224 Wellington street, Boston. W. R. CAMPBELL, Gen. Man'gr. K. SUTHERLAND, Superintendent.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. Co. FOR BOSTON.

The new Steamship ST. CROIX will perform the entire service upon the route of this company, sailing from St. John as follows: Leave St. John at 7 a. m., Saturday, March 2, 6, 11, 16, 20, 25, 30. Returning, leave Boston at 9 a. m., March 4, 9, 14, 19, 24, 29, sailing at Newport, Lubec, Portland, in both directions. Connection made at Eastport with steamers for Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m. E. LAACHLER.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. EASTER

Holiday Excursions One Fare Tickets will be sold to points on line Fort William and East, April 2nd to 6th inclusive, good for return until April 7th, 1896, at one fare. Further particulars of Ticket Agents: D. McNICOLL, A. H. NORMAN, Gen'l Pass'g. Ag't. District Pass'g. Ag't. Montreal. St. John, N. B.

Sunday Reading.

THE GOSPEL OF LOVE.

It Must Always Include the Right Regard for our Neighbor.

"Love worketh no harm to his neighbor," said the great apostle, and this is a true saying worthy of all acceptance. God is love, and the gospel of Jesus Christ is the gospel of love, the gospel of humanity. From Christ's own lips we have it that the greatest commandment in the law is "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind." The second great commandment is "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

A great many good people believe in this first commandment and act on it very faithfully. They are so absorbed in the love of God that they have no time to devote to any of his creatures. They love God with a perfect and unfathomable love, principally because He does not seem to demand anything in return save the formal adoration, the remembrance at prayer and in church and a Sunday glance at the Scriptures.

They love themselves also, and with a fervor almost, if not quite, equal to that which they bestow upon God; and so deep is that love that they see their neighbors only when they look into their own mirrors. They love their bodies so much that, while they clothe them in the richest garments, they cannot see their poor neighbor shivering in his rags and vainly begging for some cast-off clothing.

They love their stomachs so much, and fill them so full of good things, that their eyes become dim and they cannot see Lazarus struggling with the dogs for the few crumbs that may fall from the table.

They love their own virtuous safety so much that they cannot see the pale, repentant Magdalen crouching before the mob ready to stone her to death.

They love their own homes so well that they catch no glimpse of the Son of Man wandering over the earth, homeless, friendless and with nowhere to lay his head.

What a blessed, happy world this would be if good people would observe the second commandment that Christ gave them as closely as they do the first! Then the money-changers would no longer defile the temple and peddlers no longer would cry their wares from the hill of Calvary. Then the garden of Gethsemane would

be full of roses and those who walked therein would rejoice with a great joy instead of weeping with a great grief.

Then the dead would be nursed to life instead of being buried beyond any possible hope of resurrection.

Then the lame would walk instead of stumbling along rocky ways and falling in despair all the time.

Then the blind would see and the deaf hear; the roses would be no longer hid nor the music fall upon insensate ears.

To love thy neighbor as thyself is indeed to be worthy of the God whom you love but to love only thyself is to pierce anew the wounded side of the dying Christ.

Love of God that does not include love to thy neighbor is not acceptable to God, and no amount of devotion or adoration will avail at the high court of heaven unless it is sanctified and made sweet by the broadest and most unselfish love and charity toward thy neighbor.—N. Y. Advertiser.

Sorrow is Everywhere

A minister in a well-to-do London suburb, having obtained the names of some poor folk, set out to visit them. They all lived in one short street of about sixty houses, not a poverty-stricken street as far as appearance goes, but rather the contrary.

Yet in the first house there were two widows living, one eighty-six years of age, the other eighty-two, both of them cheerful and grateful though in utter poverty.

In the next house was a widow, who lost her husband two years ago, and has four children, three of whom are dependent on her. God had been 'good in giving her strength to do work,' that is, washing, but it did not always come in sufficient quantity.

In the fourth house was a widow of seventy-four, cheerful and thankful. In the fifth house was a widow of fifty-six, quite unprovided for; husband killed only ten weeks ago; son a cabman, who earned a few shillings a week, and had a family of his own; a young daughter does some dressmaking. In the sixth house, a gardener out of work, a son an invalid; a daughter at school. In the seventh house a man with poor health, often unable to work, wife lets lodgings, but no lodger just now, and the last one had board and lodging for a week and went away without paying; five children. The minister went out at the bottom of the street saying to himself, "How much sorrow there is!" Yes, and a good deal nearer to most of us than we suspect; let us look about.—The Christian.

BEN GREEN'S EXAMPLE.

What He Believed in His Heart Was Shown Forth in His Life.

As John Green often told her, Lucy was her father's one earthly comfort now.

Her brother Ben had chosen a sailor's life, and for some years had come home regularly between his voyages; but one sad day the tidings arrived that he had fallen from the rigging to the deck in a heavy gale, receiving such severe injuries that he did not long survive them.

On hearing the news his mother seemed to grow old at once, and in a short time she, too, went out from their home. So little Lucy and her father were left to comfort each other.

Day by day, when his work was done, John would sit at the door with little Lucy reading aloud from his bible of the glories of the new Jerusalem, where he hoped one day to stand before the throne with his wife and children, holding palms of victory.

One day, as they were reading as usual, Lucy was startled by the sight of a dog which suddenly appeared on the threshold, barking in her face. Running to her father, she hid her face on his shoulder.

"Don't you be frightened, little lass, said John; "I don't know whose dog it is, but I expect its owner isn't far away. Ah, here he is!" he added, as a man dressed as a sailor came in sight, carrying a bundle under his arm.

"Are you John Green?" he asked.

"Yes," replied John.

"Then you're the man I'm looking for. Your boy Ben made me promise to let you have these things of his, and I was to tell his mother that he hadn't forgot what she'd taught him, but knew that to depart and be with Christ would be far better than staying here. Those were his last words. So directly we came home I started to find you out and deliver his message."

"Thank you," said John. "Ben's mother went to join him some time back, and so she knows already. But I'm very grateful to you myself for coming."

"I tell you what, too," said the sailor; "it's a thing I shouldn't care to talk about to every one, but the way your Ben lived, and the sight of him dying so easy as that, set me to thinking, and I made up my mind that I'd find out the reason myself. So I took to reading a bit every day in his bible, which he gave me, and, thanking God, he has taught me through it."

"I'm almost more glad to hear that than the other," said John, "for now I know how my boy was the means of turning a fellow man from the error of his ways, and so, as the apostle says, of saving a soul from death. For that reason I thank God that he took him as he did."

Let us all strive and pray that, like Ben Green, "what we believe in our hearts we may show forth in our lives to the glory of God's holy name!"—Sunday School Visitor.

OBEYED HIS PARENTS.

The Lesson of Obedience Which Was Taught the Son of a Miner.

Scattered all over the coal regions are great holes, made by the sinking of the earth after the coal has been taken from the mines. The miners know when there is danger of a cave-in, and it along the public road, some signal is given to travellers.

These cave-ins generally happen at night, when few persons are passing, but there have been cases in which horses and waggons, and even houses and people, have been buried by the sudden sinking down of the road when it was thought safe to travel over.

Let me tell the little folks a true incident of how a boy, not very long ago, escaped going down with one of those cave-ins.

A part of the road between what is called the Logan Colliery, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania, and a town two miles distant, had been condemned, and a fence was put up to separate it from a new road which had to be made. This new road ran for some distance close by the old one, and then branched off, making the distance much longer from the town to the colliery. But, as the condemned road was nearest, the miners for some months continued to go over it, to and from their work.

One evening a miner living at Logan's Colliery sent his son Willie to the town on an errand.

"It will be after nightfall, son," said his father, "before you get home; on no condition, then, return on the condemned road."

On his way to the town, it being yet light, Willie ran quickly over the dangerous pathway; and having done his errand he started for home. He was tired, for he had been working all day, and when he reached the fence that separated the safe from the unsafe road he stopped and, as he afterward told it, thus reasoned with himself.

"I am tired, and if I take this short cut I will soon be home. I believe I will risk it. But father said, 'Do not on any consideration return over it.' I can't see any danger; the men go over it every day, and it was safe two hours ago—but father told me not to return over it—and—I think I had better mind father."

TRY
SATINS,
The Finest Molasses Chewing Candy in the Land.
GANONG BROS., L'td., St. Stephen, N. B.

So he jogged along on the side of the fence where the earth was firm. The stars shone brightly, and he could plainly see his way. When he got to the middle of the fence he felt the ground shake, and to his horror saw the condemned road disappearing from his sight.

He stood still for a moment, awestricken at the escape he had made; for had he not obeyed his father he must have gone down with the sinking earth and been buried alive.

When he had got a little over his fright he hastened to the house of the watchman, and, pale and trembling, gave notice of the danger, and also told of his own narrow escape from a frightful death.

To children who obey their parents in the Lord, has been given the promise, "That it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth." How true Willie found this promise.—Lutheran Observer.

Thoughts by the Way.

Selfishness is a hard snake to kill. The cross of Christ is the key to heaven. Whoever tells us of our danger is our friend, no matter whether we believe what he says or not.

If we want to know what God told Daniel, we will have to go into the lions' den. Happiness is never found by those who seek it on the run. When the prodigal came to himself it didn't take him long to make up his mind to go to his father.

They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars. There are many who turn none to righteousness who would like to shine as the sun. They that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which cannot be removed.—Ram's Horn.

A Cure that Cures.

It is not every cure, so-called, that really cures. But any one who has ever used Hawker's catarrh cure will testify to the fact that it does what its name denotes. It will knock out a cold in the head with amazing quickness. Have you never tried it? Then there is an agreeable surprise in store for you. In cases of catarrh it is equally effective, though necessarily in such cases the effect is not so immediate. Relief is immediate but more or less time, according to the stage of the disease, is necessary to a complete cure. Very severe chronic cases yield in time to its power, just as surely as the milder ones. Hawker's catarrh cure is a cheap and simple remedy. It is sold by all druggists and dealers at 25 cts. per box, and is manufactured only by the Hawker Medicine Co. Ltd. St. John, N. B.

Virginia possesses the greatest manganese mines.—Rev. A. B. Simpson.

Power of the Holy Spirit.

The Holy Ghost never comes to us apart from Jesus. He is the Way to the Father, and he is the Way from the Father to us; and the blessed Spirit when he comes witnesseth not of himself but of the Lord Jesus Christ. Let us be very careful of this. It is possible to become inflated with a spiritual influence, and yet to ignore and even disobey the Lord Jesus Christ, and be led into pride, self-sufficient sentimentalism, and even sin. The object of the Holy Ghost, like a beautiful artist, is to bring Jesus upon the canvas, and make him real to us, while the blessed Actor is, in a measure, out of sight. The more we are filled with the Holy Ghost, the more we recognize Christ, depend upon Christ, live upon Christ alone. Therefore this very word 'filled' is used in connection with him.—Rev. A. B. Simpson.

Make Your Home Beautiful and Cosy.

DECORATE YOUR ROOMS WITH HANDSOME WORKS OF ART AT A SMALL COST.

Do not disgrace your walls with cheap paintings, lithographs, &c., when you can obtain genuine art treasures for less money. The most critical lovers of art cannot condemn your taste if you select from our pictures as they are absolutely true to nature.



Have You Been Abroad?

If so, a complete illustration of your trip is almost a necessity, and the arrangement of the album is simplified, by following your route exactly as you travelled, interspersing the paintings and sculptures which have made an impression on your mind in their proper places. If you did not have time to purchase photographs while away, or if you wish to fill in pictures or views which you were unable to secure, we can be of great assistance to you. If you will send us an outline of your journey, we will send a selection of photographs to you on approval, covering the chief points of interest in each city visited.



Are You Literary in Your Tastes?

If so, make up an album of your favorite authors. Use first the portrait of an author, then his home if obtainable, and let these be followed by illustrations of his works. Scott, Shakespeare, Burns, Dickens, and many others may be treated in this way, making a most interesting collection. We also publish full sets of illustration for books on art and travel, such as "The Marble Faun," "Ben Hur," "Romola," "Corinne," Grimm's "Life of Michael Angelo," Taine's "Italy," and a host of others.

- New
- or
- Renewal
- Subscriber
- for
- Proofness
- can
- get
- their
- Pictures
- very
- Cheap
- as
- Premiums.



- Send
- for
- Particulars
- and
- state
- what
- size
- Picture
- You
- wish
- to
- Obtain
- as
- Premium.

Do You Wish to Study the Old Masters?

We can supply you with photographs of all the leading works in the famous European galleries. These are arranged chronologically in our catalogue, and are also divided into schools. Portraits of the artists themselves are obtainable, and these, with three or four of their leading works, give one a good insight into the style and treatment of subjects by the different schools.

Is Architecture Your Hobby?

An interesting and decidedly useful album may be made by following the progress of building from the early Egyptians to the present time, including the Greek, Roman, Renaissance, Gothic and Modern styles, interspersing the famous marble buildings of India and the curious temples of Japan.



Any of the above pictures in size to suit purchasers.

Any of the above pictures in size to suit purchasers.

Are You Simply a Lover of Pretty Pictures Pleasing to the Eye?

Many of us care only to own a book that would please the casual caller, or entertain the children. Such a book sent to an invalid would while away many a tedious hour.

A careful selection from Part Third of our catalogue would be required for this purpose, and our illustrated catalogue would be of great assistance.

This illustrated catalogue contains over 2,000 minute illustrations of the subjects found in Part Third of our catalogue and supplement. It is sent to persons desiring to make selections on receipt of a deposit of six dollars, which money will be returned or credited on account at the option of the purchaser on its safe return to us within four weeks of its receipt.

Agents and Dealers wishing to secure a supply of these Works of Art should address

The Ira Cornwall Co., L'td., St. John, N. B.,

General Agents for the Soule Photo Co. of Boston.

NOTCHES ON THE STICK.

PATERPETER TELL OF LIBRARY MEN AND THEIR WORK.

Hon. Charles Collins I give a Tribute to Martin Butler—Death of the Author of Echoes From the Cabin—“Jimmy” Campbell the Singer at Negro Songs.

Friend Butler's voice has travelled farther than he could have imagined and has provoked "Echoes from the Highland Hills."

Friend Butler's voice has travelled farther than he could have imagined and has provoked "Echoes from the Highland Hills."

Friend Butler's voice has travelled farther than he could have imagined and has provoked "Echoes from the Highland Hills."

Friend Butler's voice has travelled farther than he could have imagined and has provoked "Echoes from the Highland Hills."

Friend Butler's voice has travelled farther than he could have imagined and has provoked "Echoes from the Highland Hills."

Friend Butler's voice has travelled farther than he could have imagined and has provoked "Echoes from the Highland Hills."

Friend Butler's voice has travelled farther than he could have imagined and has provoked "Echoes from the Highland Hills."

Friend Butler's voice has travelled farther than he could have imagined and has provoked "Echoes from the Highland Hills."

Friend Butler's voice has travelled farther than he could have imagined and has provoked "Echoes from the Highland Hills."

Friend Butler's voice has travelled farther than he could have imagined and has provoked "Echoes from the Highland Hills."

Friend Butler's voice has travelled farther than he could have imagined and has provoked "Echoes from the Highland Hills."

"O stately roses, yellow, white, and red, As Omar loved you, so we love to day, Some roses with the vanished years have sped, And some our mothers, mothers laid away Among their bridal gowns' soft silken folds, Where each petal for their sons a precious memory holds."

Again, in his poem on "England," he returns to Herrick, in the easy stanza that follows:

"As in the rural lanes you roam Of olden Devonshire, The echoes of the golden harp Of Herrick you may hear. Beside these brooks he loved to pipe In summer's dreamy hours, And watch the hock-cart coming in Bagdad with flowers.

"Along these leafy lanes he trudged To wassail and to wake, Or where the rosy country girls Swung through the barley-break.

"Old Devon's, foggy meads and d'as Can never withered be, For Herrick shed on them the dew Of immortality!"

Mr. Hayes shares in the partiality which many a cultivated American has for England, and these noble associations which, despite all prejudice, we esteem our own as well as hers.

"I see the velvet meadows walled With hedges deep and green, The lordly forest trees that mark The noble man's demesne; The gray old church and Norman tower Embosomed deep in trees, The fields flame with poppy-heads Where fit the drowsy bees;

"Old gardens and old village inns, With all their old time charm, And ancient coaching-roads that wind By ancient garth and farm. By Cam and Isis' banks I see The heavy college towers, Where cloistered scholars pace the walks In medieval gowns;

"Where silver chiming vesper bells And glorious anthems soar on high From snowy-vested choirs; Where old libraries, oak-celled And dim with Learning's haze, Entice the traveller to stay And dream away his days. And over all that storied land, In every burgh and white, Are spot the poet's lines or lives Have made forever dear."

"Along the Canterbury road With Chaucer we may ride, Or pace the placid Ouse's bank By gentle Cowper's side; In stately Penshurst's summer woods With country Sidney stray, Or muse beneath the churchyard elms With meditative Gray.

"Fair are the fields of sunny France, And fair is Italy, But dearest is the love we bear, Sweet English land, to thee. Thy Saxon blood we share, and all These ancient memories; To thee with filial love we look Across the orient seas. We love this old ancestral worth Throughout the ages long, But most we love thee for thy wealth Of glorious English song!"

Mr. Hayes is Professor of English Literature in Swarthmore college, Delaware county, Pennsylvania, and is an amiable and scholarly gentleman. Some ten miles from him, over the hills, is the little town of Ward, and the residence of a kindred spirit, whose name is not unknown to our readers.—Prof. Bronj. F. Leggett, author of "A Sheaf of Song." Strange to say they have never yet met, but it is not singular that they have had communication. What is friendship, after all, but a spiritual matter? The clasp of a hand may mean much or little; to enter a man's house may mean to go further from him; the improper familiarity induces profound dissatisfaction in the disipation of sympathy and reverence; but when two spirits have disclosed to each other their best and fairest, if they go no farther, there is a bond of union established not to be broken by untoward circumstances. Mr. Hayes has by his book awakened the most cordial emotions, not unmingled with respect and admiration; and from it we arise with a pleasurable consciousness of deeper content in the midst of this fair world of God and the society of our fellowmen.

Our readers will remember that we recently introduced to them the singer of songs of negro life, familiarly known, among Chicago newspaper-men, as "Jimmy Campbell," author of "Echoes From The Cabin and Elsewhere." Close upon the publication of our article, and while his letter was newly in our hands, came the news of his death. Mr. Gustav A. Roedel, Ohio, a gentleman of refined and literary taste and a friend of authors,—though not one himself,—writes to us as follows:

"Let me tell you of the death of our friend, Mr. Campbell, which will grieve you, I am sure,—for you, too, had taken a kindly interest in him; and it will give you pleasure, at the same time, to know that you were among the last who gave him pleasure for your beautiful present came only a few days before he was taken away. He had once to spend a day with me, late in the old year, and while he was here your book arrived, so I gave it to him with my own hands; and it would have done you good if you could have seen him just then. I could not draw his attention from it. . . . Indeed, the last thing he said, as he bade me good-bye was "How my wife will enjoy this book with me!" His wife, by the way, is a teacher in Wilkes force College, and a very intelligent woman. Had you a letter from him? He told me he intended to write you at once; but I have a fear that he was overtaken with illness before he could do so. Since his death there have come for him kind letters from England, and Mr. Le Gallienne sent him one of his books of essays. Poor man! He was just on the threshold of realizing his dreams and ambitions. Be sure that all your kind words and generous acts were grateful, and touched him deeply."

A clipping is given below taken from a journal published at Pomeroy, O., where he resided. The substance of it was taken from the Chicago "Times Herald" and it tends to show how he was regarded in the great teeming, seething metropolis of the northwest:

"Colored writers who have made more than a local reputation are so few that the announcement of a death in their ranks carries with it general regret to colored people and the grief of personal friends. There is an abiding faith among thoughtful minds of the colored race that in the future, as in the past, America's greatest novel will tell of heart history as it is written, through centuries of bondage and warfare, to the dawn of liberty and peace. Both in story and song the hearts of American people have been touched more tenderly by the depend on the slaves' lament than otherwise. No other creature in American fiction can move so quickly to tears as does "Uta Tom," and no strain in the realm of song touches the heart with more tender pathos than that inexpressibly said refrain:

"All this world is sad and dreary Everywhere I roam; Oh, darlings, how my heart goes weary Far from the old folks at home. "Few colored men have hoped more for the race than James Edwin Campbell, whose sudden death was recently announced by dispatches from Pomeroy, Ohio. Not only did he believe that the coming great American novel and American poem would tell the history of the bond rather than of the free, but he believed that out of the depths of his own experience some negro would write this book and song. The writer was too modest to admit that he hoped to do that service for his race. He was young and full of ambition; if he aspired too high—"by that sin the angels fell." If it is that the shadows gathered in the morning, for none can know what ripper hours would have brought.

"Campbell's "Echoes From The Cabin" contains his first contributions in the field of poetry. He had done a good deal of hard work, but his only real encouragement. In the early part of last year he wrote to Kate Field at Washington, outlining his aim in life and mentioning the many discouragements that his color subjected him. He asked her advice. His letter was her interested friendship, and her answer gave him the confidence he accepted and published some of his best poems in her well-known journal and thus introduced him to the world of letters. Coming to Chicago later, his contributions found ready admission to the columns of the daily press, and he was being done for The Times Herald. He contributed largely to magazines, and was fast making for himself a worthy place among the writers of the day.

"The years of study and observation in the south gave him a fund of plantation philosophy. Among his unpublished papers are many "Cabin Echoes," some of which follow: "De'ol' hen nebbler foun' dat bug 'twel she scratched. "Tain' de gyari dat com' huh bagus de mos' dat creep up on de back of de ole man's neck. De mule cyawn' sling lak de red bu'd, neider kin de red bu'd kick so high an' so ha'd. Dars many a good gyari giba up ha'eard 'dollar daddy fur or ten-cent hubban'. De pes fowl hab or mighty fine tail, but den his feet ain't no good. Good cookin' keeps lub in de house much longer 'an 'a' good looks. De man ain' done been 'o'n's at kin lub and lub on bad bread. Can't sometimes he's 'p's male ur long 'w'en 'ol' blacksnake falls. De 'pos'n is dis lak som' folk's I know; he tink he kin fool you wid ur grip. Some folks pray an' den des sot still ur waitin' fur de rebens ob de Lawd. Dey doan seem ter know dat de rebens nud ur 'gimmum' w'en 'Lijah died. Pray' am ur good team, muscle am ur nudder Deys ur mighty good team. De load nader one kin budge; dey bots kin tote right ur long.

"Campbell's last poem, written in Chicago just a few weeks before Christmas, reflects faithfully the spirit of confidence and resignation which gave him strength in his fight against odds. He little thought that his inspiring lines would speak to comfort the stricken hearts, whose pleadings for his coming soon would be in vain. To those who knew him personally and loved him for his splendid hope, those who knew him only by his verses of constant hope, increasing merit, and to those who, because of ties of kinship, are heart-broken by his death, his last poem must come with comfort. Not for himself, but for others he left the "Lesson of Sorrow," which is here given.

I sang light songs Of bird and bee and brook, Nor thought of wrongs, Of grief, of pain; sad looks, That showed sad heart; With sorrow, shame! Joy danced through all its parts.

Then sorrow came, My joyous heart she crushed; With sorrow, shame! Birds, bees and brooks were hushed; A minor strain Pulsed through my verse— The sad, sad note of pain.

Yet, since I know Sweet sorrow faces to face, My songs sweet flow With falling, deeper grace.

Established 1870. Walter Baker & Co., Limited. Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE Cocos and Chocolates

on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufacture. Their Breakfast Cocos is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. 1 Chocolate is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful—a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A. CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.

I make no moan; Sorrow is joy, But o'er, sober grown! My little daughter comes to me, bringing a treasured gift volumin, and saying: "Papa, this is the book Mr. Martin gave me!" I take it and glance through the pages. It is entitled, "The Land of Summer Glee," and its verses are illustrated with colored prints. In a childish hand her name is written at the head of the title page, and on the cover I find inscribed the following lines by one of the warmest hearts ever given to me in friendship.

To Grace. The summer is gone, The flowers are dead; Far away to the Southland The robin has fled. But dear little Grace Will smile when she sees The snowflakes like butterflies Light on the trees.

The swing and the skipping rope— Put them away, And tuck in the musical Bells of the sleigh. The blue eyes of Grace And rings of gold, Is her picture before me 'Tis joy to behold. May heaven and earth Join in happiest strife. To bless the wee pet. All the days of her life.

Sweet child of Maine's poet, This greeting from Canada Gladly I send. Montreal, Dec. 21th, 1891.

We have the report of the destruction by fire of the Peter Paul Book company's warehouse, at Buffalo, N. Y., and all books stored there, to the value of \$20,000, all covered, it is stated by insurance. Among the stock were some 350 or more copies of "Beside the Narragansets." Our little bantam dead some time since, has been decently cremated; it has gone up in smoke, and down in ashes, and therefore asks nothing further of our praise or blame. We have distributed them nearly as fast as we could lay hold of them; but we will soon have no further satisfaction in selling them, or in greater pleasure of giving them away. PATERPETER.

PARABLE OF AN ARTERY. Incident Showing That We are all Under Sentence of Death. Dr. Westmoreland, an eminent army surgeon, tells of a soldier who was shot in the neck, the ball just grazing and wounding the carotid artery. The doctor knew that it hung on a hair; and one day as he was dressing the wound the walls of the artery gave way. Instantly the surgeon pressed his finger upon the vein, and held the blood in check; and the patient asked, "What does this mean?" It means that you are a dead man," answered the doctor. "How long can I live?" "As long as I keep my hand on the artery." "Can I have time to dictate a letter to my wife and child?" "Yes," and so the letter was written for him, full of tender farewell messages, closing with an expression of trust in Christ and assurance of departing to be with him, and when all was finished he calmly closed his eyes and said, "I am ready, doctor."

The purple tide ebbed quickly away and all was over. What a parable is here of a far more nature! Oh, unswayed one, you are by solemn 'fact' bound trespassers and sins! Because of your transgressions the death sentence has been passed on you. But God keeps his hand upon your pulse, preserving your life and holding death back that you may have time for repentance. Every day his long suffering hand slips from some artery and the red tide rushes out and the pale form tells that all is over. How long will he hold you in life? I know not; only that he is waiting for you to repent. His heart yearns for you as you remain indifferent. "How can I give thee up?" he asks again and again. You wake and pass the day still with no thought of God, and then lie down to a prayerless sleep. But he remembers not to sleep. His hand is on your life current, keeping it from breaking over its banks. He waits for you to stretch forth suppliant hands to him, crying: "Father I have sinned against heaven and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son." But he waits in vain, saying, "All day long have I stretched forth my hands to a disobedient and gainsaying people." How long will you make him wait? Now cry unto him: "Father, I give my heart to thee."—Dr. A. J. Gordon.

BURGULARS WITH A BIBLE. Value of the Book as the Thieves Explained It to Their Lawyer. When a Western lawyer of distinction was once visiting a strange town he volunteered to defend two men charged with stealing a boat. The men were found in possession of the boat and were suspected of being prisoners recently discharged from a neighboring penitentiary. They were frank enough with their counsel to own that they were discharged prisoners, and they said they had taken the boat merely to aid them on their journey. They professed to have no money, and the only things found upon their persons were a child's picture, bearing an affectionate inscription, a little arrangement of hooks and wire apparently for hanging up the picture, and a Bible inscribed, "From Mother to Harry." One of the prisoners was willing to stand and swear that they were not discharged prisoners, but the other declared that he was a Catholic, and as such had conscientious scruples against perjury so neither was put upon the witness stand.

The defence was mainly an appeal to the jury in the name of the Bible found upon one of the prisoners, and so effective was the lawyer's plea that many of the jurors wept as he pictured these virtuous and penniless young men tempted to borrow the boat in order that they might reach home and kindred. The result was the prompt acquittal of the prisoners. Soon after the verdict was given the lawyer had a private conference with his clients and on their confessing that they had \$50 between them he asked for \$25 for his services. They admitted the obligation, but begged time for payment. They own that they were burglars and earnestly begged for the return of the property taken from them. The lawyer had it in his possession, and he begged his clients to tell him its special value. They promptly showed him that the queer little device seemed "for hanging up the picture was really a set of skeleton keys. As to the Bible, why, a Bible was an excellent thing to have on hand in case of arrest, and this particular Bible was valuable for other purposes, as one of the lids contained a secret receptacle for a set of delicate burglar's tools.

The lawyer ended by accepting the promise of his burglar friends as to sending him his fee when they could spare the money, but he insisted upon keeping the Bible and the skeleton keys, though they pleaded hard, especially for the former. He had returned home and almost forgotten the burglars when one day he received a letter enclosing the amount of his fee and saying that this was part of the first money that his late clients had earned. The lawyer was significantly understood. When some months after the lawyer and his family were summering away from home, he received a letter saying that his house had been entered by burglars and completely ransacked for valuables. The lawyer returned to find that the house, indeed, had been entered and that none of the valuables was gone. One thing, however, was missing, the Bible of his burglar clients, and he recognized in the burglary their handiwork.

Miss Gladstone as She is. Miss Helen Gladstone, the daughter and companion of the "Grand Old Man," is a tall, stately woman of 43. The genius of her father seems to shine out of her deep, earnest eyes. For a number of years she has been vice-principal of the Newnham College for Women, at Cambridge. Notwithstanding her work for and her intense belief in the higher education of women, Miss Gladstone dislikes the masculine girl. She believes that the great mission of woman is to be womanly, and that college life has no influence in robbing women of that chief charm. She not only coincides with her father's political views, but like him, is a great believer in the virtues of

SAFE SOOTHING SATISFYING

Originated by an Old Family Physician in 1810. You can safely trust what time has indorsed for nearly a century.

There is not a medicine in use today which possesses the confidence of the public to so great an extent as Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. For more than eighty years it has stood upon its own intrinsic merit, while generation after generation have used it. The best evidence of its value is the fact that in the state where it originated the sale of it is steadily increasing.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. I. S. JOHNSON, Esq. My Dear Sir—Fifty years ago this month, your father, Dr. Johnson, called at my store and left me some Johnson's Anodyne Liniment on sale. I have sold it ever since. I can most truly say that it has maintained its high standard and popularity from that time to this. JOHN B. RAND, North Waterford, Maine, Jan., 1891.

"Best Liver Pill Made." This certifies that Dr. A. Johnson, whose name is signed to every genuine bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, in the month of Jan. 1860, first left at my store some of the same. I have supplied my customers with it ever since, (over fifty years) with increasing sales. JAMES KNOWLTON, Newburgh, Maine. Our Book "Treatment for Diseases" Mailed Free. All Druggists. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

MINIATURE PAINTING. Dozens of Diplomas. The Newest Thing in Fine Art Work for Amateurs.

We teach Miniature Painting on GLASS, IVORY, CHINA, MEDALLION, in fact anything. Oil Painting, Water Color Painting, China Painting, Banner Painting, Painting on Silk and Satin, Painting on Ivory, Glass and Wood. Portrait Painting in Oil and Water Colors, Scenes Painting, Tapestry Painting, Black and White Portraits, Portraits in Pastel, Pastel Painting.

We teach any kind of painting on any kind of material, with any kind of colors. Our system of teaching drawing is the best in existence. A student commences to study from nature at once and receives lasting impressions from the first lesson. An evening class will be formed for the study of the draped model.

Classes in Mechanical Drawing on Tuesday and Friday evenings. We claim to have no rivals in Canada in regard to the excellency of our students work. We expect no one or any institution. Our pupils have received the highest awards in competition with the art schools of Canada and the United States. Our school exhibited in London, England, and received the highest medals and diplomas. Over 1500 pupils have attended our classes in 17 years. Send for terms to the Saint John Academy of Art, Prince William Street. Artists materials always on hand. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

J. C. MILES, A. R. C. A., Principal. E. J. C. MILES, F. H. C. MILES, Instructors.

CAMPBELL'S WINE OF BEECH TREE CREOSOTE CURES OBSTINATE COUGHS. DOCTORS RECOMMEND IT HIGHLY. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

MEN & WOMEN. Thought to make Crayon Portraits in spare hours as their hobby by a new method. These hours may be made into a fortune. EARN \$5 TO \$16 A WEEK. Send for circular to E. A. GRIFF, German Artist, Syracuse, Pa.

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

The American Constitution! The American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever. Daily, by mail - \$8 a year. Daily and Sunday, by mail - \$8 a year. The Sunday Sun is the greatest Sunday News-paper in the world. Price 5c a copy; by mail \$2 a year. Address THE SUN New York

How Wise Women Economize in Hard Times, A TEN CENT INVESTMENT IN 5 DOLLARS.

When business men, farmers and mechanics complain of hard times, the women of the country realize the fact as quickly as the men. When times are really hard, the women are the first to study true economy. This work begins right in the home circle. Instead of buying a new dress for herself and new clothing for the children, the thrifty and economizing woman uses the Diamond Dyes to re-color old and faded dresses and gowns, which are made to look as good as new.

The Diamond Dyes are true aids to economy; they are specially prepared for home use, and are guaranteed the strongest and fastest of all known dyes. When a garment is colored with the Diamond Dyes, the color is there to stay, and will not wash, wear or fade out.

See that your dealer sells you the Diamond Dyes; refuse all imitation and crude dyes, and so avoid having your materials and garments ruined.

WOMAN and HER WORK.

The ugly girl has never had much of a show in this world, notwithstanding all the sensible proverbs about beauty being only skin deep, and the time worn assertion that "handsome is, as handsome does!"

We may admire the ugly girl for her many estimable qualities, and thoroughly respect her, doing full justice to her wit, her wisdom, and her cleverness, if she is a bright girl; and her goodness and usefulness: if those are her strong points. Should she be lucky enough to be brilliant, stylish and well dressed, she will never lack admirers, and social consideration; but somehow when we speak of an ugly girl that is scarcely the vision the words call up. By "an ugly girl" one usually means a girl who is hopelessly unattractive, who has no charm of face, figure, or even manner, and who is therefore obliged to rely exclusively on the more solid qualities she is supposed to possess in compensation for her lack of beauty, as her passport to public favor. We are given to picturing her as intensely sensible, deeply interested in many of the popular "movements" of the day; an excellent housekeeper, and on the whole rather above considerations of dress, style, and society. She was often a superior girl, and still often a popular one, but in society she was scarcely a marked success, and she was inclined, with her usual admirable good sense, to leave the social arena almost entirely to her more favored sister who was intended by nature for ornamental purposes, and for whom the ball-room seemed only the natural setting. I speak of these characteristics in the past tense advisedly, because things have changed so completely of late, and because the ugly girl is having what sporting men call her "innings" so triumphantly now.

I don't know whether it was the ugly but sprightly Yvette Guilbert whose very unattractiveness seems to have taken the world by storm, who first brought the lanky, flat chested, straight haired, and hopelessly plain girl, into fashion, but somehow or other she is in, and the beauty has the novel experience of sitting in the back-ground, and watching her plain sister carry all before her. Perhaps England's queer young artist in black and white, Aubrey Beardsley may have had something to do with this strange freak of fashion, as well as Miss Guilbert, but certainly his "poster" craze seems to be spreading, and all that a girl has to do, in order to be a social success, is to be interesting, and possess a certain amount of individuality. Given these, the plainer she is the better. The pretty girl is nowhere, so to speak, because she finds it impossible to indulge in the grotesque audacity of costume which seems only to set off the peculiar attractions of the ugly duckling who has suddenly blossomed out into a swan. The pretty girl ruins her effect if she tries anything of the kind, while the ugly girl only renders herself distinctive by her audacious fancies, and to be distinctively audacious now-a-days is to be a belle.

It does sound strange, but we really have it on excellent authority that the woman whose shoulders are positively bony, but who has the requisite courage to bare them, wear a gown the color of an underdone biscuit, arrange her hair to hang down over her ears, and then fasten a long spray of scarlet flowers in it, lounge in her chair and look as if she considered herself and her entire get-up, beyond criticism, is the girl who is going to carry all before her, and the one whom all the men are looking at, just now. Just picture to yourself, if you have the requisite amount of imagination, how a pretty little pink and white debutante would look in such a costume! Why her dearest friends would be inclined to question her sanity. But the distinctly plain girl it seems, can do things she never ventured upon before in the history of her existence. In short to quote from a fashion writer of the day—"To be triumphantly ugly, and to look as if you liked it, that is the secret, and to tell the truth the belle of last season and the type of girl who for years and years has been the belle, and who expected of course, to be the belle now, this is the girl who is tearing out her hair"—with mingled disappointment vexation and amazement.

I am sure we should all be infinitely obliged to Yvette Guilbert, Aubrey Beardsley and company for their kind efforts in our behalf, and it is certainly comforting to reflect that if we cannot be beautiful we can at least be the rage, and look as if we enjoyed the distinction of being notably plain, but all the same show me the girl who, if she were given her choice between having a reasonable share of good looks, and being the most stunningly ugly, and frantically sought after girl of the season, would hesitate one moment over the decision! I am sure the ugly girl would be in the minority after that—"by a large majority!" if I know anything of girl nature. "Dear beloved sisters, is that not true?"

Millinery openings seem to be all the rage in spite of the fact that the thermometer obstinately refuses to climb much above

zero in the night season, and only yields a few grudging degrees during the day as an unwilling tribute to the power of the lordly sun. Of course if we go by the almanac it is spring now, but if we prefer to judge by our feelings and the general aspect of the landscape, we shall be quite satisfied that it is still midwinter. We seem to hurry these spring openings along a little faster each year, and I dare say that before the end of the century they will take place soon after the opening of the New Year.

I see that the first milliners have already had their spring openings in Montreal, in Toronto, in Halifax, and there have been some in St. John, and those who are contemplating an Easter hat, or bonnet will have to make their selections soon if they desire the newest fashions and the first choice. It is hard to think about wearing lace hats, and gauze ribbons in such Arctic weather, and the flowers, lovely as they may have a shivery out-of-season look; so it is to be hoped that the clerk of the weather will take pity upon us before Easter, and send a more springlike temperature.

The preliminary display of spring millinery as is usual; shows all sorts of fantastic shapes, which will of course be greatly modified as the season advances, but I suppose the designers feel that they must show some startling novelties just at first, or run the risk of complaints of lack of originality. But the fact is that though there will be a great variety of styles to choose from, no particular shape will have a monopoly, and the difference between this year's style and last, will not be so great as to prevent last autumn's expensive hat from doing duty this spring, provided its owner or her milliner has good taste, and some skill.

There are bonnets with strings of wide ribbon tied under the chin, and old-fashioned poke bonnets appear in a new guise, and in very large sizes tied with wide ribbons, but it is not likely they will be very popular as they require an exceptionally young and pretty face peeping out from their shades, in order to look well, and there will scarcely be enough of those faces to go round.

As usual Paris leads the fashion, but London and New York have a good deal to say also, and this year Germany is well to the fore with some excellent displays of millinery. In hats it is to be observed that there is an avoidance of extremes; the large hats are not cartwheels, and the small ones are quite visible to the naked eye.

The crowns are medium low, and square but there are varieties shown in which the soft tam-o'-shanter, and the bell crown are conspicuous. Shapes known as the Louis XV and Louis XVI, are turned very high at the back and trimmed with quantities of flowers, and a high standing bow of ribbon on one side. Flowers are massed together in wide wreaths around the crowns this season and wired to stand up very high at the back, or side; ribbon five or six inches wide is used in the bows which sometimes have seven or eight loops, and black, and colored ribbons are frequently combined on one hat with loops of one in front, and the other at the back. With very few exceptions the hats are worn well on the face, and in addition to ribbon and flowers a great deal of tulle, plaited chiffon, and black lace net will be used in the trimming. Fancy straws in rough braids are popular again, this year, and there is a great variety in the different weaves. There is also lace straw, Tuscan braid, and the different braids of horsehair, both in white and black.

One shape called the capeline is to be a favorite. It has a flat brim and a low crown, to which the requisite height is given by the trimming. Bright green straws will be worn a great deal once the spring is fairly here, and they will be trimmed with wreaths and bunches of primroses of different colors, combined with tulle, and wings. Ostrich feathers do not seem to be so popular as they were last year. There are some odd combinations of color which look all right when an artistic milliner has put them together, but which would be woful failures if an unexperienced hand attempted them. One of these consists of full rosettes of turquoise blue tulle, and green leaves, and is very stylish when properly handled. Violets are just as fashionable as ever, and one of the prettiest of the new toques is composed entirely of black lace and violets.

The Marie Stuart shape which has always so been becoming to middle-aged, and old ladies, is revived this season, and shows much the same style of trimming as ever, and wide strings tied under the chin. The rose seems to be the flower of the season, though violets and lilacs form a good second to the queen of flowers. The roses are used in close clusters, sprays, and wreaths. Sequins, medallions, and rhinestone buckles are all features of this season as well as imitation pearls, and out steel ornaments. The color of the season for millinery seems to be green and it ranges from olive to the old fashioned pea

green. Strange to say black and white will be much worn also, though it is far from new. On most of the imported millinery it will be noticed that the trimming is kept well to the front.

A charming imported toque showed a tam o' shanter crown of variegated grass edged with tulle in narrow folds, one side of the crown was caught up with a spray of lilacs of the valley and white copry, held in place by a buckle of rhinestones.

I am going to give a description this week of a street costume which will, it is hoped will fill a long felt want, and make some slight provision for a class of people to whom too little regard has been shown in the past, by fashion writers. That is to those who need outdoor air and exercise quite as much as, if not more than others; but who find themselves unable to wear the prevailing style of dress with comfort and satisfaction. For these neglected beings one would suggest loose comfortable under-clothing, an easy, but perfectly fitting corset, and a skirt which though wide and full as the fashion permits, should be free from heavy lining which will make it a burden to carry about, and which is fitted to the figure not by darts, but gathers and the top edge of which is cut to curve upward, instead of downward in front, the back being kept in place by a drawing string. For the upper garment there is a reefer jacket with a fitted back, and loose double breasted front, in the style so often seen in the early spring fashions. The coat is finished with rolling collar revers, eight large buttons, as fastenings, and has very large sleeves. Any underwaist preferred can be worn with this jacket, either a silk, or cambric skirt waist, a linen chemise with a club tie, or a little silk collar, and plastron.

Such a suit is pretty; either in serge, cheviot, or plain mohair; and a very pretty one is of black mohair made up with collar and plastron of bright plaid silk. Another of brown mixed suiting with collar and revers of brown velvet, is both stylish and comfortable, while blue or dark green cloth looks well finished with black satin for collar and revers, and some soft light colored silk for a chemise. Such a suit is comfortable, [pretty, and at the same time inconspicuous, and it may be developed with equal advantage later in the season, either in pique, or duck, in some dark color, and worn with chemise or plastron of dotted Swiss muslin lace.

As there are special fashions for everything, there are special fashions for the lenter season, and they are distinguishable chiefly for their sombre colors and simple designs. Black gowns of silk, satin, cloth, and alpaca will be much worn during Lent. Black has a penitential appearance, and when they are to be worn at some strictly lenter dissipation they are brightened up and made dressy with some bright colored silk trimming, (or else cream satin and lace. A light shade of gold satin is especially fashionable just now, in combination with black. Of course the lenter dissensions for which these smart gowns are intended are of the quietest and most decorous nature; luncheons and teas being looked upon as perfectly legitimate entertainment and quite in keeping with a proper sense of one's iniquities and a due amount of penitence therefor.

WOLVES SCARCE IN MAINE.

Only One Bounty Paid in that State, Where Wolves Once Abounded.

There was only one bounty paid for wolf killing in Maine in 1895. This wolf was killed at Andover, and was the first killed in Maine for many years, and will probably be the last for some years to come. There was a time when Main wolves went deer hunting in packs, and many a living man has seen the hunted deer plunge into the water of a stream or lake of the State to escape the bloodthirsty brutes trailing after.

Thirty years ago no sound was more common in the deep Adirondack woods at night than the long howl of a wolf, and in the early darkness many campers have listened to the call note of the leader wolf assembling his robber band for a race after deer. The wolves were plenty, but in the early '70s a bounty law was passed, and all of a sudden the wolves were gone. They were not killed, for only a few bounties were paid. They simply dropped out of sight and hearing. When it was reported last summer that a wolf had been killed on Webb's game preserve the story excited general disbelief, as it had been years since a wolf had been reported by trust-worthy parties. But a wolf was killed all right enough, for Mr. Webb himself said so. Then, of course, "Where in thunder did he come from?" was the emphatic inquiry. Nobody knows. He was first heard howling for several nights, then at dusk one day he was seen drinking from a lake, and a bullet ended him. Previous to this some woodsmen in northern Herkimer county had reported that they had heard wolves in the Moose River again recently, and since there have been like reports. It is not improbable that there are half a dozen or even a score of wolves in the Adirondacks now. If there are, they have learned the proverb that "silence is golden" or at any rate hunt and howl only in the utmost depths where men seldom venture.



All the requirements of the feet, and they are many, are fully met in our \$1.99 SHOES.

We unhesitatingly say we have never offered so much value, so much style and such good wearing qualities as will be found in our MEN'S MEDIUM and POINTED TOE BALMORALS and CONGRESS at

\$1.99.

There are many Boots at double the price now on the market which will not give the wear these will.

Waterbury & Rising,

61 King and 212 Union St.

RIPANS

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

The wolf is naturally an exceedingly shy and crafty animal and much harder to trap than a fox. A few wolves would find sustenance in the swamps and on the ridges of the denser New York forests, where great northern hares are thicker than sparrows and deer as plentiful as blooded dogs in a city.

Expensive Umbrella Handles.

A novel umbrella handle is covered with lizard skin. I saw one with a hooked handle of wood over which the skin, showing the finer and smaller natural divisions, had been drawn tightly. It was finished with small silver mountings. All mountings of this metal and of gold are very modest this season. The more ornate decorations of a couple of seasons ago are considered had forms. So are the red, blue and purple silk umbrellas of which we saw so many only a short time since. Occasionally one sees handles of gold and silver in charming repousse designs, but the price demanded—from \$25 to \$40—is somewhat prohibitory for those of moderate means.

When Playing Mozart.

"While playing Mozart's compositions it is well to remember that he demanded of the pianist a perfect legato, a singing touch, and an unaffected style. He practiced what he preached, and his beautiful fingering was the result of a close study of Sebastian Bach and his son, Emanuel. He required "a quiet and steady hand, with its natural lightness, smoothness and gliding rapidly so well developed that the passages should flow like oil." The delivery of every note, had grace and accent with appropriate expression. He was opposed to over-rapidity of execution, and to violations of time. "Three things," he said, "are necessary for a good performer," and he pointed to his head, his heart and his fingers.

Don't Fret and Complain.

There are two things in a woman that the man of refinement admires equally as much, if not a little more, than beauty, and those are a pleasant voice and a cheerful disposition. There is not a man in the world large enough to cope with a woman who whines. He will put himself to any amount of trouble to avoid her. Fortunately, though, whining is going out of fashion. It is now considered, and rightly, more womanly to meet trials and troubles, both small and great, cheerfully. If your trouble is a great one, however, you may risk telling it to your best man friend, he will be lovelier brother, feeling sure that he will do his best to aid you, but never venture meeting him with a bundle of imaginary woes. With such you may be sure he will never trouble you, and why should a woman feel it her privilege to ask more than she can return simply because she is a woman.

Quite Another Idea.

"It's a bad thing not to write a legible hand," said Green. "Sometimes most unpleasant complications arise from the habit of not writing clearly. I remember a row I once had with my friend Darby because of it. Darby had sent me a photograph of his wife with her four little ones, two on her lap and one peering over each shoulder. The children were great friends of mine, and he knew I'd like to have it. I immediately acknowledged his receipt to Mrs. Darby and ended by saying that she looked like a beautiful rose-tree, the idea being that she was the tree and the children the roses." "Very nice idea!" said I. "Yes," returned Green sadly. "But my handwriting ruined it all. Darby met me in the street a few days later, and coldly inquired what I meant by writing to his wife and telling her she looked like a 'dutilful rooster.'"

By Favor of His Horse.

A Virginia judge once visited a plantation where the darkey who met him at the gate asked him in which barn he would have his horse put. "Have you two barns?" inquired the judge. "Yes, sah," replied the darkey; "dar's de old barn, and coar's has jes build a new one." Where do you usually put the horses of visitors who come to see your master? "Well, sah, it dey's Metodis' or Baptis', we gen'rally puts 'em in de old barn; but, if dey's 'Piscopal, we puts 'em in de new one." "Well, sah, you can put my horse in the new barn; I'm a Baptis', but my horse is an Episcopalian."

The British Maid's Brougham.

The clever English girl who wishes to go to a dinner party or a dance, and does not own that luxury, a carriage, mounts her wheel in wheeled costume, her evening dress neatly folded up in a box or bag, being secured to the bicycle in some ingenious way, and off my lady goes, with her father or her brother as an escort, and upon her arrival at the scene of festivities she slips into her gown as easily as you please.

New Use for Spruce.

Some experiments made in France render it probable that a fibre closely resembling cotton will be made out of spruce wood, on a commercial basis. It is practicable to spin, dye and weave this material after it has been put through several chemical baths. The wood fibre is not so solid as genuine cotton, but it is said that this difficulty can be remedied easily.

Characteristics of Some Woods.

The commercial value and properties of the better known woods are as follows: Elasticity—Ash, hickory, hazel, lancewood, chestnut (small), yew, snakewood. Elasticity and toughness—Oak, beech, elm, lignumvitae, walnut, hornbeam. Even grain (for carving or engraving)—Pear, pine, box, lime tree. Durability (in dry woods)—Cedar, oak, poplar, yellow pine, chestnut.

Unexpected, Though Proper.

Teacher (to infant Sunday school class) —The idol had eyes, but it couldn't—Children—See. Teacher—It had ears, but it couldn't—Children—Hear. Teacher—It had lips, but it couldn't—Children—Speak. Teacher—It had a nose, but it couldn't—Children—Wipe it.

SUNLIGHT SOAP
GUARANTEED PURE AND TO CONTAIN NO INJURIOUS CHEMICALS

The Twin Bar

WITH ITS
Twin Benefits

Less Labor	Greater Comfort
------------	-----------------

If you wish your Linen
White as Snow

Sunlight Soap

will make it so.

Books for Wrappers

For every 12 Wrappers sent to LEVES BOOK, Ltd., 33 Scott St., Toronto, a useful paper-bound book will be sent.

N. D. HOOPER, St. John, N. B., Agent for New Brunswick.

CURE FITS!

Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent Free in any country. Give names and Post Office address.

1807, M. C., 181 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

BICYCLES

KENWOOD, RABBITER, CRESCENT CRAWFORD and SPECIALS NEW AND SECOND-HAND. We sell everywhere. Get our prices and save money. REPAIRING AND OVERHAULING. Catalogue Free.

T. W. BOYD & SON,
168 Notre-Dame St., Montreal

Sewing for the Poor

is a double pleasure when you use thread that does not tear, nor break, and is perfectly even, such as

Clapperton's hread

ST. JOHN Conservatory of Music AND ELOCUTION

158 Prince William Street. Fall term opened Sept. 2nd 1895. Branches taught: Piano, Violin, Vocal Music and Elocution. Free classes in Harmony, Physical Culture and Singing.

Miss Jessie Campbell Whitlock
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE.
ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

The "Leschetzky Method"; also "Synthetic System," for beginners.
Apply at the residence of
Mr. J. T. WHITLOCK.

"HEALTH FOR THE Mother Sex."

This caption, "Health for the Mother Sex," is of such immense and pressing importance that it has of necessity become the banner cry of the age.

Women who have been prostrated for long years with Pro-lapsus Uteri, and illnesses following in its train, need no longer stop in the ranks of the suffering. Miles' (Can.) Vegetable Compound does not perform a useless surgical operation, but it does a far more reasonable service.

It strengthens the muscles of the Uterus, and thus lifts that organ into its proper and original position, and by relieving the strain cures the pain. Women who live in constant dread of PAIN, recurring at REGULAR PERIODS, may be enabled to pass that stage without a single unpleasant sensation.

Four tablespoonfuls of Miles' (Can.) Vegetable Compound taken per day for (3) three days before the period will render the utmost ease and comfort.

For sale by all druggists. Prepared by the
A. M. C. MEDICINE CO.,
136 St. Lawrence Main St.,
Montreal.

Letters from suffering women will be opened and answered by a confidential lady clerk if addressed as above and marked "Personal." Please mention this paper when writing. Sold by all druggists.

SATISFYING

nearly a century.

your father, Dr. Johnson, sale. I have sold it ever hard and popularity from Ford, Maine, Jan. 1895.

Dr. A. Johnson, whose every genuine bottle of Liniment, in the month of my store some of the same customers with it ever (and) with increasing sale. From, Newburg, Maine, for Diseases" Malted Free, Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

Dezens o Diplomas

Amateurs,

s, IVORY,

Painting, drawing to study ions from l for the

Canada in We except ceived the of Canada London, diplomas. 17 years, Prince Orders

OSOTE

GHs.

RUIGIST FOR IT.

WOMEN

revolve in short hours as the world's most popular work. By which you can make a fortune in 6 WEEKS. Write for free information to Artist, Toronto, Pa.

Sun

American Newspapers, Editor.

stitution of the Amer- Spirit. These first, forever

\$6 a year.

\$8 a year.

Day Sun

Sunday News. In world.

mail \$2a/year

UN New York

in record that she he is an indefatig- and endeavors to follow her example.

en Economize

Times,

MENTS V.S. DOL- S.

on, farmers and hard times, the realize the fact as When times are on are the first to This work begins e. a new dress for for the children, using women used re-color old and which are made are true aids to cially prepared for guaranteed the of all known dyes. colored with the color is there to stay, or fade out. sells you the Dis- imitation and grade your materials

PEARLS IN AUSTRALASIA.

Furnishing the System That Has Been Known to the Chinese For Centuries.

It took us eleven days from Brisbane to reach Thursday Island, a distance of about two thousand miles. The island is about thirty miles long and about twenty wide, and is about ten degrees south of the equator; so you can imagine how hot it is in December, when the sun is south. Here the great pearl fisheries are carried on, not only on a gigantic, but also on a scientific scale, Mr. James Clarke, with whom I had the pleasure of travelling to the island, is at the head of a company who are interested in pearl fishing. It seems that they have discovered that the bivalve forms the pearl only when he is compelled to; that is, he either swallows or imbibes something or when the shells are open something get in which he cannot digest, and not being able to digest it, he tries another method of ridding himself of the object; that is, by ejecting it, and as he cannot eject it, he falls back on his last resort; that is, by commencing to form the pearl over the object. With a peculiar saliva that he emits, he builds layer after layer until the pearl is formed.

Pearl farming is now carried on by this company very scientifically. They have laid out immense pearl beds, just like oyster beds, divided into four quarters, where the shells are graded, and when the shells attain a certain age they are partially opened and something put in, which is a secret. This irritates the bivalve, which commences to form the pearl at once. It seems that the Chinese are the original inventors of this system of pearl farming, for that industry has been in vogue in China hundreds of years. The percentage of pearls that are found in the shells is very small; as in 100,000 shells you will only find from three to five pearls of any consequence, but as there are millions and millions of shells, the company does very well. Some of the pearls get to be of enormous size, and bring fabulous prices. I saw a pearl as large as a large filbert, perfect in shape and with a beautiful lustre. It was valued at £1,000. Mr. Clarke told me that just before the world's Fair a Chicago man came out to buy pearls. Mr. Clarke, hearing of him, came to Sydney to see him. They made an appointment for meeting next day at the Australian Hotel, where the pearls were to be exhibited. When the Chicago man saw the pearls he was astonished, for he never had seen such large ones and so perfect. He at first thought they were imitations, but on closely examining them and hearing the prices he was convinced about their genuineness, as one pearl alone would have been enough to have "broke" him. He could not see a single pearl that was worth less than £100, and as he only wanted to buy a few thousand dollars' worth, and he would have only got about one pearl and a half, he concluded not to buy.

Pearl fishing is very difficult and expensive. This company has between forty and fifty boats which alone represent a capital of \$150,000. As it costs about \$5,000 to fit out a boat, including diving apparatus, and as the fishing is done in very deep water, they have to go a long way out and necessarily use large boats. The divers, who are mostly Japanese, go down a depth of between twenty and thirty fathoms, but owing to the tremendous pressure of the water, they stay there only a very short time, and very often have to be pulled up, as they become completely exhausted, and sometimes die from paralysis of the heart, as the pressure of the water stops the circulation of the blood. Some of the divers carry a small vial with them, and through an ingenious invention they can take a drink of brandy while at the bottom of the ocean, 150 feet below the surface.

The shells are most y sent to Europe for the manufacture of buttons, buckles, opera glass ornaments, knife handles, &c. They vary in price according to the size of the shell. Young shells are not allowed to be exported, and all shipments are inspected by government inspectors. The price of shells range from £300 to £500 per ton. I have secured two of the largest pearl shells. They have quite a history, as they are the shells in which the twin pearls were found about a year ago. The pearls were formed together like two large peas, perfect shape and match, but the most wonderful thing about them was a peculiar freak in the formation of the two gems. Although they were thoroughly joined together, one was black jet, with a beautiful lustre, and the other silvery white. The pearls were once sold for \$400, then again for £750, then an offer was made from a London pearl merchant of £1,500, but the owner telegraphed to stop the sale.—Cor. Morning Oregonian.

She Cut the Gull's Wings. A woman photographer at Boston owns a seagull, which, after being tamed, proved to be so docile and clever as in some way to be used in the lady's business. To prevent it flying away, the bird's wing was clipped, and the owner was proceeded against for cruelty. The magistrates refused to convict, on the ground that a seagull, not being a domestic animal, did not come within the statute. This view was upheld by a divisional court. Mr. Justice Vaughan Williams remarked that he wished the law was different, but they had no right to extend its scope.

New Application of an old Proverb. Little Carl while playing had torn his frock very badly and was about to receive a severe scolding from his mother, when he interrupted her with, "Don't scold, mama; the least said is the soonest mended, you know."

"He's bilious," your friends say when you are troubled. Take Hawker's liver pills, they cure biliousness. Soothe and pleasant to take, sure to cure, Hawker's Biliousness pills and pills for colds and coughs. A quick and pleasant cure for colds and coughs is Hawker's bilious pills and pills for colds and coughs. Not only relieve, but positively cure catarrh, Hawker's cathartic.

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee. Universally accepted as the Leading Fine Coffee of the World. The only Coffee served at the WORLD'S FAIR. CHASE & SANBORN, BOSTON. MONTREAL. CHICAGO.

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 F. J. LARKER & SONS, and E. J. MAHONEY, 135 St. John St., Montreal.

POTS, PANS, KETTLES, and all other Kitchen Utensils in "CRESCENT" Enamelled Ware stand the test of time and constant use. Never chip or burn. Nice designs. Beautifully finished. Easily kept clean. EVERY PIECE GUARANTEED. "CRESCENT" IS THE KIND TO ASK FOR. If your dealer does not keep it drop a postal card to Thos. Davidson Manufacturing Co. Ltd., MONTREAL.

KNIVES, FORKS AND SPOONS STAMPED 1847. ROGERS BROS. ARE GENUINE AND GUARANTEED BY THE MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. THE LARGEST MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD. Take it always—Take no other.

Gray's Red Spruce Gum. THE OLD STANDARD REMEDY FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA and all Affections of the Lungs. Be sure you get GRAY'S Syrup. It's Gray's that cures. 25c and 50c a bottle. Sold everywhere. KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

SHARPS BALSAM OF HOREHOUND AND ANISEL. GROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS. OVER 40 YEARS IN USE. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE. ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS, 300 St. Paul St., Montreal.

CAFE ROYAL, Demville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets. MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. PINNER A SPECIALTY. WILLIAM CLARK.

BUYERS WITH BIG SALARIES. Treat Placed in Heads of Departments in the Big Dry Goods Stores. The buyer in one of the departments of a big Sixth Avenue dry goods store gave up his place not long ago, and transferred himself to another big store in Twenty-third street. It was said that he made the change because he saw opportunities of increasing his income by doing so, yet rumor had it that he received a salary of \$16,000 a year in the Sixth Avenue establishment, in addition to a percentage of the profits of the department of which he had charge. At the time he was said to be worth \$250,000, all of which he had accumulated as a salaried employe in dry goods stores.

His case may surprise people who judge of the money making possibilities of all employes in department stores by the low earnings of most salesmen and saleswomen. It is true that his case is an exceptional one. He is rather noted in the trade for his knowledge of the materials dealt in by his department, and for his instinctive and correct judgment of the directions which fashions of the moment may be taking. Ability to gauge the future of styles is as valuable and rare a quality as ability to foresee the fluctuations of the stock market. Besides his special knowledge and foresight, he has good business capacity, so that altogether he is an exceptionally able man, and would have succeeded in any line. Nevertheless his case is phenomenal for the amount of money he makes. Some time ago, when a dry goods firm wanted to make a special effort to increase its business, it cast about in the other stores for the men best suited for its purpose. The man in fixed upon received offers \$8,000, \$10,000, \$12,000 a year to tempt them to accept places.

These amounts are all above the average of the salaries paid to buyers in the principal dry goods stores; but the best taste, judgment, and business capacity cannot be taught. It is not a matter of degree, but of kind. A big firm would not be apt to hesitate about the salary if it found a man that suited it. The operations of a great department store are so varied and complicated, and the details of the business are so innumerable, that no set of partners could be expected to attend to them all. Subordinates are endowed with full control of their respective departments, and are held to strict responsibility and accountability. The latitude allowed them differs with various firms. In one old-established house the head of the firm requires a statement to be presented to him every morning showing the purchases, the sales, and at the end of the month a department. Should the sales fall greatly below the purchases in any department he makes an investigation and consults with the buyer as to how business may be stimulated, instructing him in the mean time to curtail his purchases of stock. The tendency in the business of the past few years has been to allow the buyer absolute control, and to manage the business as if it were his own. A certain amount of capital is put at his disposal; he is charged with interest upon it, and with his share of the rental, expenses, and cost of help, and at the end of the year he is required to show a profit of a certain amount upon the operations of the department. He buys his goods, advertises them, offers bargains, and invents his devices for attracting people, and is under only the most general supervision of the firm. Naturally men in whom confidence to such a degree that may be placed are rare, and command a high salary. Such a man would have an assistant buyer, or maybe several buyers, under his orders. Before the dry department stores were in business for themselves. Several big stores in this city have been established by men who learned the dry goods business as buyers and incidentally gained the confidence of wholesale merchants who furnished the credit and capital that enabled them to begin business.—N. Y. Sun.

Matrimony Made Easy. Yankee hustle has perhaps rarely been better exemplified than in the case of a sewing machine agent who is exploiting the vicinity of Dover, Me. At work or so he tackled a house in which lived an old bachelor who hadn't a sewing machine. The agent was persistent and the bachelor obdurate until finally the latter said positively, "I wouldn't buy a machine unless a woman to run it was also provided. Then the agent hunted around, and in six weeks had found an elderly but excellent maiden lady, who had been waiting for some good man to speak out to her, and actually succeeded in getting her married to the bachelor. Then he made a sale of a machine, thought himself smart that he ought to have given one to the bride as a present. This story is vouched for by the Maine papers.

A Wonderful Clock. One of the most extraordinary mechanical wonders of the world is a clock built by a Russian Pole named Goldidion. He was at work upon it six years. The clock represents a railway station, with all of its appointments and details carefully carried out. On the central tower is a dial which shows the time at New York, London, Warsaw and Pekin. Every quarter of an hour the station begins to bustle, telegraph operators click their machines, the station master and his assistants appear, porters bustle about with luggage, and a miniature train dashes out of a tunnel on one side of the platform. All the routine of a railway station is gone through, after which the train disappears into another tunnel, to reappear at the next quarter of an hour.—Popular Science News.

I WAS CURED OF Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LIME-MENT. J. M. CAMPBELL. Boy of Islands. I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LIME-MENT. Wm. Daniels. Springfield, N. S. I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LIME-MENT. Albert Co., N. B. GEORGE EXOLEY.

thinness The diseases of thinness are scrofula in children, consumption in grown people, poverty of blood in either. They thrive on leanness. Fat is the best means of overcoming them. Everybody knows cod-liver oil makes the healthiest fat. In Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil the taste is hidden, the oil is digested, it is ready to make fat. When you ask for Scott's Emulsion and your druggist gives you a package in a salmon-colored wrapper with the picture of the man and fish on it—you can trust that that is what you get.

Just spend his Four Quarters for a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters as all sensible people do; because it cures Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Bad Blood, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bowels and Blood from a common Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore. MEN OF ALL AGES may be cured. We treat all sexual disorders of men. Four out of five who suffer nervousness, mental worry, attacks of "the blues," are but paying the penalty of early excesses. The dread alarm of Impotency, the exhaustion of Spermatorrhoea, may be CURED in strict confidence at moderate expense. Send for our free sealed book, "PERFECT MANHOOD." ERIC MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

True Happiness. What brings more joy to a creature than a lively, happy little Casary, full of song? But he is not happy; instead, he is a dreary, dull, and weighty little warbler is converted into a merry, silent, frolicsome mass of feathers. BIRD MANNA restores the bird to its natural condition. BIRDS LOVE IT. It is a transparent, or by mail. Bird Book Free. Bird Food Co., 407 N. 2d, Philadelphia, Pa.

HAYMAN'S BALMSAL OF HOREHOUND. For Influenza, Coughs, Colds, Etc. "Never known it to fail to give relief." Mr. Eli Bousher, Fern Cottage, Lamb. rno. "Finds it invaluable for bad coughs and colds." Mrs. Eason, London Road, Stearford. STOPS COLDS. CURES COUGHS. Sold Everywhere. Price 30c. and 75c. Sole Wholesale Agents for Canada, EVAN'S & SONS, LTD., Montreal and Toronto.

DOMINION EXPRESS CO. Money orders sold to points in Canada, United States and Europe. REDUCTION IN EXPRESS RATES. To Walsford, Hampton and intermediate points, 10c. To Sussex, Annapolis, Digby, Pictouville, Fredericton and intermediate points, 15c. Over 5 to 10 lbs. 20c. Over 10 to 15 lbs. 25c. Over 15 to 20 lbs. 30c. Over 20 to 25 lbs. 35c. Over 25 to 30 lbs. 40c. Over 30 to 35 lbs. 45c. Over 35 to 40 lbs. 50c. Over 40 to 45 lbs. 55c. Over 45 to 50 lbs. 60c. Over 50 to 55 lbs. 65c. Over 55 to 60 lbs. 70c. Over 60 to 65 lbs. 75c. Over 65 to 70 lbs. 80c. Over 70 to 75 lbs. 85c. Over 75 to 80 lbs. 90c. Over 80 to 85 lbs. 95c. Over 85 to 90 lbs. 1.00. Over 90 to 95 lbs. 1.05. Over 95 to 100 lbs. 1.10. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 10c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 15c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 20c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 25c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 30c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 35c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 40c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 45c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 50c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 55c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 60c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 65c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 70c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 75c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 80c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 85c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 90c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 95c. To Woodville, Newburg, Mt. Meadows, Macdonald, Fort Erie and intermediate points, 1.00.

What Woman Says of Man. No man is altogether evil; there is latent good in him.—Edna Lyall. One cannot know what a man really is by the end of a fortnight.—Jane Austen. A man must be able to support his family, or else remain a bachelor.—Georges Sand. No man ever distinguished himself who could not bear to be laughed at.—Maris Edgeworth. Vanity never leads a man toward the error of sacrificing himself for another.—Mme. de Staël. Man, the very best of men, can only suffer, while woman can endure.—Dinah C. Mallock.

SOME FEATHERED HERDS. Birds That Continue to Drive Fish and Insects Together to Food Upon. People who casually glance into nature's history stories run up against facts which they laugh at as being the creation of somebody's fevered imagination. Even sportsmen's papers have scoffed editorially at truthful accounts of doings of a bird or animal. An article from the popular Science News, tells about a bird that herded sheep and tended fowls like a shepherd dog.

"Well, that's the steepest!" said a Brooklynite man when he had read it. "How so?" was asked. "Why, the idea of a fool bird's tending a flock of sheep. What everlasting lies they do print, don't they?" "Dogs tend sheep, don't they?" was asked. "Why, yes, of course, but dogs have brains and birds haven't." "As a matter of fact, there is nothing a dog can do which birds do not do, and there are a good many things birds do naturally which dogs have to be taught to do. The reason [dog stories are believed, a naturalist says, is that dogs are familiar companions and well observed, while birds because of lack of observation, are much less known, and the things they do seem impossible to the novice. There are three varieties of water birds and one land bird, at least, which are natural herders. Swans, cormorants, and pelicans gather in flocks in their own kind, have a confab, then stretch out in a line across the mouth of a bayou with their bill all pointing up the bayou. Once marshalled in proper form the birds flap their wings and tails till the water flies, and make all sorts of vocal sounds, swimming up the bayou all the time. The first observers of this habit thought the birds were certainly crazy, but after a while method was observed in the apparent madness. Then it was called "marvellous instinct." The splashing scared the fish and they fled up the bayou into the shallow water, followed closely by the birds. It is this mode of flocking the fish in the shallow water by a continuous splashing, two or three of the birds went among the fish and gathered into the pouches or craws, enough for a mess, when they joined the driving line and their places were taken by other birds till all were well fed.

"Turkeys, both tame and wild, go along in a curved line, one deep and just clear of each other, scaring up the grass hoppers, which fly to right or left and are struck quickly by the turkeys in front of which they alight. One or two instances are reported where sandhill cranes have done likewise out on the prairies, so probably they, too, are herders. In this line probably the most extraordinary feat is that of several hawks near Los Animas, N. M., reported by F. T. Wheeler in the Forest and Stream in March, 1892. A telephone line had been run from the town to a ranch some distance away. In that locality the hawks are unusually abundant, and are also numerous flocks of small birds there. Getting lay and a large flock of small birds the hawks come swooping toward them in such a fierce way as to cause the small birds to rise and flee in terror before them. In their excitement the small birds do not notice the wire, and many a one is driven against it and killed or crippled, to become food for the hawks. That the hawks know what they are about is shown by the fact that they do not strike the birds further than the telephone wire, or if they do it is only when none falls. In this case the hawks endeavor to get beyond the fleeing birds to turn them back toward the wire, much as cowboys turn stampeding cattle.—N. Y. Sun.

Woman's Privileges in Finland. Finland is not large, just a mere speck on the map of nations, but no country offers more privileges to women, says The American. For some time women have been employed in situations formerly occupied by men only. They have become clerks, managers of companies, doctors, dentists, bank cashiers, and even as house builders. It is said these women workers are more honest than men, too. The emancipation is not confined to the so-called "her" classes. The Baroness Alexander Copenhagen, edits and publishes a paper in the interests of women. Charlotte Corday's Skull. Charlotte Corday's skull is believed to be in the possession of Prince Roland Bonaparte, who obtained it from M. Duruy, the person who established the authenticity of Richelieu's skull, which some time ago was replaced in the tomb in the Sorbonne, from which it was stolen during the revolution. The Corday skull was probably procured from Sanson, the executioner; it was with documents establishing its authenticity. Japanese Collections. In this day of overeducation, says an exchange, we might get a needed art lesson from the rich Japanese. They are avicious collectors of all manner of beautiful things, yet never lumber their houses in our fashion. Instead they have each a warehouse—go-down is the native name, and there they hoard their precious things, taking out, now one, now another, and feasting their eyes upon the beauty of each for a week, when it is put back, and something else set it up instead.



CANCER ON THE LIP CURED BY AYER'S Sarsaparilla. "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose. I suffered in agony seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a decided improvement. Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared." JAMES E. NICHOLSON, Freeport, Me.

CLEAN TEETH and a pure breath obtained by using ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI. Take no imitations. Pigs Feet and Lamb's Tongues RECEIVED THIS DAY. 10 Kegs Pigs Feet, 5 Lamb's Tongues. At 19 and 23 King Square. J. D. TURNER.

DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE CURES ASTHMA. Sit up all night gasping for breath for fear of suffocation. Send your name and address, we will mail you a FREE COPY OF OUR LITTLE BOOK. DR. TAFT BROS., 186 Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

THE SAME MAN, Well Dressed. Is a much higher place in the estimation of men in society than when they are in ill-fitting, shabby clothes. Newest Designs Latest Patterns. A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor, 64 Germain Street. (at door south of King.) PROFESSIONAL. GERARD G. RUEL, BARRISTER, &c. Walker's Building, Canterbury Street, St. John, N. B. GORDON LIVINGSTON, GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCES, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC. Collections Made. Remittances Prompt. Harcourt, Kent County, N. B.

CONNORS HOTEL, CONNORS STATION, MADONVILLE, N. B. JOHN R. McDERMOTT, Proprietor. Opened in January. Handsome, most spacious complete house in Northern New Brunswick. BELMONT HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B. Directly opposite Union Depot. All modern improvements. Heated with hot water and lighted by electricity. Rates low. Rooms from the dollar per charge. Terms moderate. T. SIMS, Prop.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor. Fine sample rooms in connection. First class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

CANADIAN EXPRESS CO. General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers. Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages very description; collect Notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe. Special Messengers daily, Sunday excepted. Through the Grand Trunk, Quebec and Lake St. John, Quebec Central, Canada Atlantic, Montreal and Guelph, Japanese, Eastworth and Quebec, Central Ontario and Comedial, Ontario Atlantic, Montreal and Guelph, Railway, Northern and Western Railway, Canadian and Railway, Chatham Branch Rail way, Steamship Lines to Digby and Annapolis and Charlottetown and Summerside, P. E. I. with nearly 600 steamer and Councils made with responsible Express Companies covering the Eastern, Middle, Southern and Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia. Agency in Liverpool. Expresses sent to and from Europe via Canadian Line of Mail Steamships. In connection with the forwarding system of Great Britain and the continent. Goods in bond promptly attended to and forwarded with dispatch. Invoices required for goods from Canada, United States, and other ports. J. B. STONE, E. C. CRIGHTON, Ass. Supt.

