

PROGRESS.

Board of Works

May 93

VOL. V., NO. 222.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

GOT AS FAR AS ST. JOHN.

FACTS ABOUT THE MYSTERY OF MONCTON'S MISSING MAYOR.

Mr. Snow Was Seen in This City After He Was in Hampton—It is Believed That He Has Simply Gone Away, Will be Heard From in Due Season.

J. McC. Snow, Moncton's missing mayor, was in St. John on Friday of last week.

This is the statement of a reliable man, a resident of Sussex, who knows Mr. Snow well, and would make no mistake as to his identity. When he saw Mr. Snow he did not know he had disappeared from Moncton, and no importance was attached to the circumstance of meeting him in this city. The man in question noticed only that Mr. Snow had on an old hat and his general appearance was not so neat as usual. He looked as though he was in a hurry and anxious about business of some kind or another. The two had no conversation.

It will be remembered that the station agent at Hampton saw him in that village on Friday, and there is strong belief that he could not have taken the train for St. John on that day. Nevertheless, it seems pretty certain that he got here, and it is equally probable that he remained a very short time. The presumption is that he is now in the United States.

Mr. Snow left Moncton for Hampton on the morning of Thursday, the 21st, and it was expected that he would return that night. Some of the fraternal societies were to observe Friday as a decoration day, and he had consented to deliver an address on the occasion. He took only a small amount of money with him, it is asserted, and his only luggage was a small satchel. When last seen in Hampton he had this satchel in his hand at the station, and the St. John train, which it is claimed he did not take, was about to leave.

When he did not return to Moncton, as expected, enquiries were begun which so far have resulted in learning nothing more of his movements than has already been stated. On Saturday a friend of his, A. H. Jones, started from Moncton with a team in search of him. Mr. Jones remained in Hampton over Sunday and came to St. John on the following day. Then he heard that a man who acted a little oddly had that morning taken the C. P. R. train for the west.

Officer Stevens, of the depot, knows almost everybody worth knowing, by sight at least, but though he had often heard of Mr. Snow he did not know just what he looked like, because the missing man has very seldom come to St. John. Officer Stevens had always taken another man to be Mr. Snow, and on Monday morning a person who looked like the other man arrived at the depot with an apparent desire to mislead people as to his destination. He had told the hackman that he was going by the I. C. R., but, as a matter of fact, he took the C. P. R. He passed the gate with a season ticket, but the officer having then no particular reason to scrutinize it closely did not see the name.

When Mr. Jones arrived later he thought this stranger might be the missing man. In order to make sure, Mr. Fred Tennant, of this city, took a photograph of Mr. Snow to the depot. When Officer Stevens saw it, he was sure the man who took the train was not Mr. Snow. He recognized Mr. Snow by the picture, as a man with whom he had once travelled from Moncton to Newcastle, whose name he did not know. He remembered the face very well, and was then quite sure that Mr. Snow had not passed through the gate at any time when he was on duty during the previous week. He did not, in fact, ever recollect Mr. Snow coming to St. John, but he had seen him at any time, and he was very positive he would have remembered the fact.

It is to be remembered, however, that Officer Stevens is off duty a part of the time, and that he did not see Mr. Snow in no proof that the latter did not pass the gate. Besides, should a man be anxious to avoid observation, there are other ways of egress from the train shed.

Mr. Snow's business has not required him to make frequent trips to St. John, and though well known up the line, he is very little known here. It would be quite possible for him to walk through the principal streets without meeting anybody who knew him. If he desired to avoid observation the task would be still easier.

Mr. Snow has been in financial difficulties of late, and though it is claimed he had plenty of friends who would help him tide over the trouble, it is more than probable that he has preferred to go away for a time. A note of \$800 was due on the Friday after his departure and one of \$700 on the following day. His friends believe that the worry and anxiety caused by these and other obligations have caused him to become upset mentally, and there were at first fears that he had taken some desperate step. This does not seem at all likely. Wherever he is, he is doubtless safe. It is easy to understand how a man of sensitive disposition should seek seclusion

MILLIONS NOT TAXED.

GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES WHO PAY NOTHING TO THE CITY.

Custom House, Post Office and Railway Men can Laugh at the Assessors—What the Church Properties Amount to at a Moderate Valuation.

The tax rate in St. John is \$1.50 on the hundred dollars this year. The \$6,000 voted for the relief of St. John's, Nfld., is not included in the assessment. That is to be provided for in the future. The city valuation is \$24,555,800, and the levy is \$36,000. This is charged to 10,490 ratepayers. There would be a good many more if taxes were levied upon all persons who are able to pay and ought to be compelled to pay. There are several hundred of them. They are free from the tax gatherer because though they enjoy all the protection given to other citizens, they are in the employ of the Dominion government.

The amount of incomes of citizens upon which taxes are levied is \$3,835,900. The incomes of government employees, not assessed, amount to half as much again. They are in the vicinity of \$900,000, and if anything over that sum.

The custom house shelters a large number of these exemptions, and the incomes of those connected with the various departments amount to some \$70,000. This includes the inland revenue, public works and excise branches.

About \$55,000 passes through the various departments of the St. John post office in the way of salaries every year, and the St. John employees of the Intercolonial Railway get about \$45,000 more. Then there are superannuation allowances, savings bank salaries, quarantine, marine hospital and militia salaries, not included in the previous figures, which run up to some \$16,000 more, while four judges, who have good salaries and easy times, account for \$15,000 more. The rough estimate of \$900,000 would be, if anything, considerably under the actual amount which the assessors know about, but cannot lay their hands upon.

If these incomes were assessed, as they ought to be, they would yield \$3,000 or so to the city treasury, and though this would make a difference of only about one and a half cents from the present rate, it would be at least that much saved. Besides, there is no reason, save an unfair law, why the usually earned salary of a government employee should not stand equally on a footing with the hard earned wages of the clerk and mechanic employed by private concerns. The discrimination is most unjust.

Just how much personal property in the city escapes taxation cannot even be conjectured. There is a large amount. The money in the savings bank, for instance, cannot be ascertained, and the civic funds do not enjoy a dollar's benefit from it. Much more than a round million dollars worth of real estate also goes free, because the buildings are used for religious or charitable purposes. There are nearly 400 churches in the city, not including mission halls and salvation army barracks. None of these are assessed. Their total value of all exempt buildings is between a million and a million and a half of dollars—possibly more. A merely nominal estimate put upon them for the purpose of water supply fixes the value at nearly half a million, but it is not pretended that this represents anything like what they cost or are worth. In this rating, for instance, the value of the cathedral is fixed at \$25,000, bishop's palace, \$9,000; St. Paul's church, \$9,000; St. Stephen's, \$4,800; Trinity church, \$4,000, schoolhouse, \$3,500; St. Andrew's church, \$25,000; (its mortgage value is \$40,000); Centenary, \$25,000; Leinster street baptist, \$14,000; St. James', \$4,000; Mission, \$8,000; St. Peter's, \$17,000; St. John Baptist, \$15,000; Brussels street, baptist, \$5,400; St. David's, \$12,000; Germain street baptist, \$15,000. The list might be further extended, but it will readily be seen that the figures in many cases do not even approximate the true value of the edifices. The owners would decidedly object to sell at the figures quoted.

There is a good deal of sentiment expressed about the right of churches to exemption, and Progress does not attempt to enter into the argument. It was, however, an apostolic principle that tribute should be paid to whom tribute was due, and where tens of thousands of dollars are put into fashionable places of worship, some may argue that the property should be treated as is other property.

Taking income, churches and other properties not now taxed, it may be that fully two million dollars could be added to the valuation, which would make the burden on the great body of ratepayers that much lighter. It may be that sentiment may continue to exempt churches, etc., but there can be no such feeling as to the income of government officials and employees. The day must come when they will pay their fair lot and soot.

SAISFIED WITH SEVENTY CENTS.

A North End Man Who Answered a Green Goods Circular and Came Out Ahead.

St. John was flooded with green goods circulars a short time ago. This is a periodical occurrence, and people who read the newspapers either throw the circulars away or give them to a reporter, who publishes them again. A North End man received a circular with all its mysterious instructions a few weeks ago and decided to answer it. He spent 30 cents on a telegram and awaited developments. This week he received a sample of the "counterfeit" money. It was a genuine one dollar American bill. He also received instructions how to go to New York and buy more of them at ridiculously low rates for cash. Besides the type-written circulars, the green goods man sent a private note very badly spelled, saying his name was James Witt, and his address 10 South street, New York. Mr. Witt gave instructions as to how the North End man was to go about the business. He evidently was of the opinion that his victim was a very raw country man and might show up in New York with a cows breakfast hat, or a soft felt of the wild west style. He therefore gave him some pointers on the latest New York fashions in head gear, and advised him to wear a hard hat. Mr. Witt also thought the speculator might be feeling too good over his prospective snap and give it away to people on the trains, and his caution not to speak to anyone on the trip was most emphatic.

The green goods man also agreed to furnish a satchel to carry the money home in. He would not do any business except in the North end man's room at the Eastern Hotel, South street, New York. All the details of the proposed meeting were arranged in a manner that left nothing to be desired. The North end man has decided to let them remain in that condition. He recalled 70 cents on the transaction and is quite satisfied.

His Workshop in the Wrong. He Differs from Standard Authorities as to Certain Amendments.

On two occasions lately the mayor has declined to accept amendments offered in the council, on the ground that they were not in amendment of the original resolutions, but directly opposed to them. On the last occasion the motion was that the ferry committee consider the subject of fares. Ald. Baxter moved in amendment that all of the words after "that" be struck out and the words, "the ferry be made free," substituted. The mayor refused to accept this and when asked on what authority he did so, replied that it was contrary to the elementary principles of debate. On an appeal to the council, the mayor was sustained.

His workshop is understood to have full confidence in Cushing's Manual as an authority on the proceedings of deliberative bodies, and it may interest him to know what that work has to say on the subject. Section IX says that the term "amendment" is in strictness applicable only to those changes of a proposition by which it is made more effectual for the purpose which it has in view, but that a proposition may be put in any shape and put to any purpose an assembly may think proper. "It is consequently allowable to amend a proposition in such a manner as entirely to alter its nature, and to make it bear a sense different from what it was originally intended to bear; so that the friends of it, as it was first introduced, may themselves be forced to vote against it in its amended form."

After laying down this rule some examples of incongruous amendments are granted and it is laid down that an assembly "may infringe upon a motion, by way of amendment, matter which is not only incongruous with, but entirely opposed to, the motion as originally introduced." It is further stated that it is not unusual for a body to amend a resolution by striking out all after the words "resolved that," and inserting a proposition of a wholly different tenor.

Unless Cushing is a great deal astray, the mayor certainly is. To exclude amendments such as that mentioned, a special rule of the council would be required. The board may not always sustain his workshop on this point, especially as Ald. McCarthy and one or two others really know better.

A Fake Circus Draws a Crowd.

Notwithstanding the fact that the circus parade was a miserable failure, and that all those who panned to look at it called it "a take" of the first order, the tents were crowded in the afternoon and evening on the first day of its performance. Those who went in the afternoon were fully convinced that anything Progress said about it in its last issue was not exaggerated in the least. The great feature of the circus, the elephant, was not in the main tent at all, but was a side show. Liberal advertising on the country barns and fences persuaded a large number of the rural population to come to town, and they, together with all the children who could get there, made up at least two large audiences.

A DAY IN THE COUNTRY.

PROGRESS PICNIC COMES OFF TUESDAY, AUGUST 9.

Subscribers, Advertisers, Agents and Newsboys can go to Lepreau and Return at "Progress" Expense—Tickets Ready by Next Wednesday.

There has been some delay in fixing the date owing to the probability of conflicting with dates chosen by other picnic parties, but on Thursday final arrangements were made, so that barring accidents, and with the consent of the weather, the subscribers, advertisers, agents and newsboys of Progress can have a day's outing at its expense on these well known picnic grounds.

Three trains will leave Carleton during the day for Lepreau; the first one about 8 o'clock in the morning, attached to the regular for St. Stephen. Those who wish a day in the country will find it to their advantage to go at this early hour and get a good start. The newsboys themselves will go on this train. The second train will start about the middle of the forenoon,—the hour is not yet fixed,—and will arrive at the grounds in plenty of time for dinner.

The afternoon train will probably start between one and two o'clock, and will afford an opportunity for many who cannot spare a whole day, for enjoying a least half a one.

Progress proposes with such help as may be kindly offered it to provide for the entertainment of the newsboys on the grounds. Of course any contributions to this from the subscribers of Progress, or from any others who take an interest in the bright lads will be thankfully accepted. All that Progress can promise to its subscribers, advertisers and agents is free transportation to and from the grounds. Their own entertainment while there will naturally depend upon themselves; in other words, it will be known as a "basket picnic." Every subscriber will be entitled to obtain tickets for the members of his household, and advertisers and agents will, of course, have the same privilege. The programme of the day's sport will be announced later, as well as all other uncompleted arrangements. Any subscriber, advertiser or agent of Progress can obtain tickets by applying at Progress office any day after Tuesday next. In order to be able to attend the picnic, newsboys will be required to hand in their names to-day when they buy their papers.

A Strange Coincidence.

In conversation with Progress this week, Mr. J. R. Woodburn referred to the interesting contribution of Mr. J. E. Wilson, of Halifax, touching the loss of the steamship London, and in connection with that he mentioned a curious coincidence. Mr. Woodburn sailed for England in 1865 on the steamship Cuba on which Mr. Wilson also sailed. About two years afterwards Mr. Woodburn returned to this country, and, curiously enough, almost the first person he saw on board the steamer was Mr. Wilson, who, in the meantime, had passed through his terrible experience on the steamship London. As ample evidence of the fearful experience Mr. Wilson passed through, Mr. Woodburn remarked that his appearance was so changed that he did not recognize him for some time.

Did Not Enter into Particulars.

The colored lodge of oddfellows had a picnic to Lepreau Wednesday. They sent out circulars some days before announcing that they wanted about 400 people to go with them. The man who wrote the circular forgot to say anything about the peculiarities of the lodge's members, and a number of people were on Water street Wednesday morning looking for oddfellows who had tickets to sell. None of the members prominent in the order seemed to know anything about the picnic, but the people had read the circulars and decided to go across to the Shore Line. There they found the colored aristocracy in picnic attire. A few went down to Lepreau, but the majority when they found out who the oddfellows were returned on the next trip of the ferry boat.

The Fever Spreading.

When secretary Cornwall, of the Board of Trade, looked at Progress Saturday afternoon, he was surprised to find a neat square cut out of the upper right hand corner on the first page. Looking over the last two or three papers, he also discovered that the same square was missing from each of the papers. It is very evident that some good member of the Board of Trade is after Progress silver service.

They Took the Hint.

The suggestion of Progress that some steps be placed at the Carmarthen street entrance of the Old Bural ground has been acted on very promptly. A new set was put in position last week, and the necks and limbs of the residents of the neighborhood are considerably more safe than they were with the trap that was there before.

CUT THIS OUT

Silver Service Coupon.

To the person who Sends in the most of these Coupons by Saturday, September 24, Progress will present a handsome Silver Service of seven pieces, Quadruple Plate; Guaranteed, valued at \$45

CUT THIS OUT

INSULTING A VISITOR.

Capt. Rawlings, while in Civilian Clothes, Forgets His Position and Manners.

Mr. Tuite of Boston, made the acquaintance this week of the smallest man on the St. John police force. It came about in this way. Mr. Tuite arrived in this city last Saturday night, with some idea of escaping from the heat of Boston and enjoying the cool sea breezes of the Bay of Fundy. He found a resting place at the "Stanley," enjoyed a sail to Digby and returned on Monday, and that evening was watching the fun about the circus grounds when he met his adventure. Capt. Rawlings was there too, and it seemed as if he also was on a holiday, for some three or four of the flighty damsels of the street were saluted by him in an unusually brusque manner and told to "get." He seemed to have this word on the brain, for "Get!" was one continual "Get!" "Get!" "Get!" until the Bostonian turned to look at the individual, who, without apparent authority—for he was in plain citizen's clothes—appeared to exercise such control over the people about him. His look seemed to annoy Captain Rawlings, for his next salute was addressed to him. "What are you looking at?" he said, "you get too."

Mr. Tuite looked at him amazed, and when he recovered his breath said quietly, "I will get when I get good and ready."

Still that little word of three letters seemed to hang about the Captain for he kept repeating "get," "get," "get," until the ire of the tourist was aroused, and he proceeded in the presence of the crowd which rapidly gathered, to give Rawlings such a tongue lashing as he has seldom received. If this had been all the incident might well have passed without much comment, but the doughty captain followed Mr. Tuite up the street a block to a small grocery, where he found him inquiring as to his Rawlings' identity. Here again, he insulted him and there was a good deal more talk. The versions of the affair that appeared next day, gave the impression that Tuite first addressed Rawlings, whereas the facts were, that Rawlings, while in civilian's clothes addressed a visitor to the city in the most insulting way. It would be well if his chief would inquire into his condition and responsibility on that evening.

Could Utilize the Roller.

The appearance of the steam organ in the circus parade, of which, with the exception of the lady with the contused eye, it was the most notable feature, may have a suggestion for the board of works. The steam roller is admittedly a failure for street purposes, and a good deal of money has been sunk with it from first to last. It has the wheels and the steam engine. Why could not the organ attachment be arranged so that the now useless and forbidding affair might be, if not a thing of beauty, at least a sort of a joy forever? If the director takes a notion that way, the public may be sure it will be done.

It Got a Fresh Item.

One of the Sun staff got an exceedingly fresh item the other day in regard to the presence in St. John of Capt. Robert Wilson, who rescued his vessel, the *Emily St. Pierre*, from an American privateer crew at the time of the civil war. Considering that the Captain Wilson in question has been dead for many years, that his widow, now Mrs. Porteous, is known in St. John, and that Progress at one time told the whole story from sources she furnished, there was not much excuse for the Sun having such a fearful "rise" perpetrated on it by somebody.

What They Saw for a Quarter.

One of the city clergymen, who is presumably not an authority on circuses, kindly gave a number of the boys connected with his church 25 cents each to go and see the show this week. They saw all that the quarter entitled them to see, but found that the exhibition was largely in the way of side shows for which they would have to pay extra. They will know better the next time they go to an "all new enormous railroad circus," where the price is "only a quarter and admits to all."

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ay and Thursday only,
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E. McPHERSON,
st. Gen'l Pass. Agt.
St. John, N. B.
NTIES R.Y.
angement.
on, 1892, trains will run
as follows:
Express daily at 8:10 a.
; arrive at Annapolis at
Yarmouth at 11:00 a.m.,
at Weymouth at 2:22 p.m.
Express daily at 1:05 p.
Boston every Tuesday,
eight Tuesday, Thurs-
day, arrive at Yarmouth
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Yarmouth at 11:00 a.m.,
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and Annapolis Rail-
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Yarmouth with steamer
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GER CARS!
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St. John, Standard
million, 1.00; for Pictou
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from Halifax, 18.50
ICE
Wholesale and Retail.
Telephone promptly
No. 414. Office:
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rains mail their depar-
the city.
WEETSEK.

Second Great Red Figure Sale

OF MEN'S, BOYS' and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

Last January we thought it wise to make a great Red Figure Sale to clear out all surplus Winter Stock. It was a success. Everyone purchasing from us at that sale was satisfied; and we were satisfied because it left us so that we had to place large orders for the coming winter, and will be able to show all new stock. However that has nothing particular to do with the present more than to show that the idea of closing out each season's stock is a good one. Our Present Effort will be to clear out all Summer stock at a Great reduction during August. We carry a large stock and must get rid of as much as possible of it to make room for an immense Winter Stock. (The largest we have ever shown.) To make this sale suitable to all, two things are necessary, one is a good variety to select from, (all will acknowledge we have that,) and the other is to sell them at such a great reduction that it will pay persons to take advantage of the prices. This we have determined to do, and if Prices, Variety and Value have anything to do with making a big hole in our stock then this Red Figure Sale will do it. **Monday, Aug. 1st,** and during the week, we invite you all to look at our **Trouser Window.** It will be a marvel of Prices. We will continue to bring to your notice from time to time the special attractions we will offer. Only bear this in mind—**that the Clothing must be Sold,** and much of it is dark color and fairly heavy weight, suitable for any season of the year. You know the place

OAK HALL, SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.

Cor. King and Germain Sts., St. John, N. B.

OF INTEREST TO MASONS.

News of the Craft in This Province and Other Places.

Hon. John M. Gibson, who is known to some of the St. John masons, has been elected grand master of Canada. The choice was practically unanimous. There was a wish among many of the representatives that J. Ross Robertson would consent to be nominated for a third term, but he positively declined the honor, not only as a matter of principle that no grand master should seek to "own" the office, but because he had done an unusually large amount of work and needed a rest.

A matter which periodically comes up for discussion at the Ontario grand lodge sessions is the motion to prohibit the use of intoxicating liquors at the refreshment tables of private lodges. It is always defeated by a large majority. This is due not to the question of the right or wrong of the case, but because it is considered a matter which should be left entirely to the judgment of the lodges, and it is beyond the power of the grand lodge to legislate on the subject. In former times, as is well known, when drinking customs prevailed more than they do now, the lodge had to shoulder a great deal of the blame. Now-a-days it is very different. In the jurisdiction of New Brunswick, for instance, the use of even such light beverages as ale is exceptional, though there is no regulation about it. The matter is one which can be safely left to the good sense of the lodges.

The first week in October will be made memorable by the celebration of the centennial of freemasonry in Upper Canada, and already great preparations are making for the event.

So far as can be learned the members of the Encampment of St. John, K. T., are not likely to accept the invitation of Rev. J. C. Titcombe to attend a special service at the church of the Good Shepherd, Fairville, at an early date. There seems to be an impression that the distance is just a little too far to walk, though the knights would be sure of a most cordial reception after they got there.

The council of Royal and Select Masters at Moncton, which has been dormant for some years is to be revived, and it is likely that a new council will be instituted at St. Stephen at an early day.

A recent number of the Toronto Freemason speaks of the grand council of R. & T. M., of New Brunswick as though it were a new body. It was established in 1867 and has always existed, though it has not held its regular sessions. It was the parent of all the grand bodies of the ritche now existing in Canada, and still has exclusive territorial jurisdiction in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland. One of its warrants, that of Chebucto council, of Halifax, was sent to the grand council of Ontario a few years ago, and that body illegally issued a new warrant, thus invading an already occupied territory.

WANTED TO BEAT THE EDITOR.

The Foreman in the Chair and no Blood Shed—A Rough-Looking Fellow.

Into a New Brunswick town, not long ago, there walked a man who felt that he had reason to be murderously mad at the editor of the town's weekly newspaper. The paper had given a report of the testimony of this man at a trial, when he explained how he managed to get his drinks "by law," although the Canada Temperance Act was in force. The man had come from his native wild, miles away, to turn the editorial establishment into complete chaos. The avenger went into a law office on his way to the editorial rooms, and the disciples of Coke "rang up" the printing office, saying to look out for a

bold, bad man, and prepare for an inglorious death.

The editor did not happen to be at the office when the message came, so the editorial duties devolved upon the foreman. This gentleman is a handsome man, when he is nicely shaved, and "dressed in his best suit of clothes," but at this time he happened to be raising a beard, and—well, it is true that printers, while on duty, do not generally wear their kid gloves and split-tails, and part their hair in the middle.

The foreman went into the sanctum, ruffled his hair until his head resembled Padercrosski's, sat in the editorial chair, put his feet on the desk, and was ready for callers. He had not long to wait, for the odor of an anti-Scott act beverage was wafted on into the sacred place, and a man thirsting for gore entered.

"Are you the editor?" asked the red-handed son of Cain, in thunder-tones. The editor, pro tem., nodded, and asked the visitor if he had come to pay up his subscription. The man brought forth a soiled copy of the last issue of the paper, and unfolded it with an ominous growl.

"Oh, I see," said the foreman, calmly, "you don't take the paper, but you'd like to. One dollar, please."

The man pointed to the offending item, and roared, "Do you see that?"

"Oh, you want some advertising done, do you? Why in blazes didn't you say so at first?"

The man looked troubled, but read the item very slowly and distinctly.

"Now that," said the gore-seeker, "wasn't what I said at all."

"Well, what in thunder did you say?"

The man then gave a somewhat lengthy and remarkable version of his evidence and demanded satisfaction.

"Well," said the foreman, "what you've been telling may have been what you said, but it was translated into grammatical, well-punctuated English, it would be just as we had it."

The man seemed a little worried at this speech, but asked, "Can you take it all back in the next paper?"

"Certainly," said the foreman, "you can have the whole inside of the next paper, and part of the outside, even if we have to let the W. C. T. U. column slide—at ten cents a line."

SILENCED BY A PRAYER.

A Touching Incident on a Sleeping Car in the West.

We were a round dozen of the gloomiest passengers that ever got together in a Pullman car one warm June night coming up from Atlanta over the Piedmont Line, says a writer in the Philadelphia Times.

There were several reasons for the surly dullness which deepened as the evening wore on. The weather was clammy and uncomfortable, while to open the windows was to invite a coat of soot and showers of cinders. Moreover, the supper at Charlotte had been undeniably bad.

With such conditions it was not to be wondered at that an air of gloomy moroseness pervaded the car. The only party who did not openly evince any evidence of discontent was a group of a sad-faced man, a woman with a subdued countenance and a tiny tot of five, apparently the daughter of the man and the niece of the lady. We all knew well enough why they were so quiet. In the baggage car was a rough box, and the little girl clutched tightly a bouquet of the same tube-roses we had seen carried in with the coffin.

By and by there were sounds of a slight disturbance from the back part of the car, which caused every one to turn his eyes thither. In the middle of the aisle stood a little lady form, clad in a snowy night dress, her golden curls shaking over her shoulders by the rocking of the car, while her blue eyes were troubled and half afloat in tears.

She was saying in a baby voice, which opposition had caused to rise to its highest pitch, distinguishable above the rattle of the train, "Papa and Auntie, I must; mama told me to before she went to sleep." Seeing the attention of the other passengers drawn upon them, the father flushed and made no further remonstrance, but let her go reverently upon her knees by the side of the berth, clasped her tiny hands and began:

"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep, and so on through it until the final amen, adding, 'Good-bye, papa, and Auntie, and poor little Annie, whose mamma has gone away.'"

Then unresisting, they tucked her into the berth. There was no more story telling, no more grumbling, no more growling that night.

BROKE HIS LEG FOR A LIVING.

The Singular Trade of a Lax Man Who Knew a Thing or Two.

The authorities of Anacoda, Mont., have sent letters of inquiry here, says an Ashley (Ill.) special, in regard to one C. F. Burkhardt, who it appears, had sued that city for \$5,000 damages for a broken leg and other injuries sustained, it is claimed, by a fall from the sidewalk there some time ago. If Burkhardt is not an assumed name, the man is not known here. There are several features about the case, however, that recall the career in this section of one of the shrewdest confidence men who ever worked a game in Illinois.

The man's name was Landers. He was an expert telegraph operator and one of the smoothest of talkers. Landers made a regular business for several years of traveling through the state, falling down on bad sidewalks in country towns and breaking his leg. It was always the same leg that was broken. A heavy damage suit followed each accident and the man fairly coined money at his peculiar business. His success in towns and small cities fired his ambition for greater things. Accordingly, fifteen years or more ago he went to St. Louis, found a bad place in the pavement on Olive street, and promptly fell down and broke his leg there. He afterward compromised the matter with the city for \$2,000, and actually secured every dollar of it.

As a pretender Landers had no superior and few if any equals. Some of the best physicians were taken in by the fellow. He submitted to the most painful operations with wonderful fortitude. A number of physicians, whose honesty had never for a moment been questioned, have gone upon the witness stand in court and taken a solemn oath that the man's leg had been broken and reset by them, when in reality the fellow had never been hurt at all. The man's ability as a pretender in that line was equalled only by his ability to tell with wonderful effect a tale of woe. His pitiful story was told in such a manner that it carried conviction with it. It seldom or never failed to bring about the desired verdict. Landers finally drifted to Chicago,

where he was caught in some swindle and was sent to the Joliet penitentiary for a term of years.

The term expired several years ago, and the leg breaker left for the great and growing West.

ANGRY JILED WRAITHS.

A Boycott that Darkens the Prospect of a Fair in Their Honeymoon.

A short time ago there was a wedding in spiritualistic circles. A handsome young lady, who is credited with the possession of rare mediumistic powers, being united to the happy man whom she preferred among a score or more of admirers. Fortunately, or unfortunately, all of these admirers are not sejourners in these low grounds of sorrow. Some of them are in that mysterious land from which most persons believe there is no return ticket. Of course, no spiritist accepts the Prince of Denmark's dogma on this point, and the young lady, now a bride, has heretofore maintained that her admirers "over there" were a great deal more useful to her than those who remained on this shore of time, for the reason that her best "controls" were these same spirit lovers.

Since her marriage a singular condition of affairs has come about. The earthly admirers have accepted the situation, most of them even attended the wedding and endured if they did not approve her choice. With the lovers on the beautiful shore the young wife's friends say it is different. They are angry and appear to have placed a spiritual boycott upon her. She has not received a single communication from any one of these departed lovers since her marriage, and worse than that they have formed a guard around her, and allow no other spirits to communicate with her. As the marriage was one of pure love, wholly without mercenary consideration on the young lady's part, at least, and the limited salary of the husband was to have been aided by the professional earnings of the wife, the spirit boycott is a serious matter to these worthy young people. It has already operated to make them cut short their wedding trip, and instead of going to Europe for their honeymoon, as they intended, they have been compelled to board with mother.

How long this malicious boycott may be kept up is one of those things that no one can determine. The attempt to call elderly and disinterested spirits as a board of arbitration has thus far been frustrated by the departed lovers, whose earthly affection seems to have been turned into an unrelenting hate.—Indianapolis Journal.

Some Freaks of Memory.

It is not unusual to find a memory retentive on some subjects and extremely defective on others. A lady of the writer's acquaintance could tell the number of stairs contained in each flight in the houses in which she had lived, and the various residences she visited, yet it seemed almost impossible for her to retain for any length of time a remembrance of things more important. An actor once performing in a play which had a long run, all at once forgot the speech he was to make. When he got behind the scenes he said: "How could I be expected to remember that forever? Have I not repeated it every night for the last two hundred nights?"

On one occasion a gentleman had to turn to his companion, when about to leave his name at a door where they had called, to ask him what it was, so completely and suddenly had all memory it left him. A story is told of a Frenchman who sat by his bedside reading a book, when the nurse brought him his mistress's hair to dandle on his knee. A friend calling upon him, he forgot that he was not reading, and, throwing the child on the table as it had been a book, he left the room. Fortunately, the nurse was at hand to rescue the maltreated infant.

Beauty and Comfort.

Women know how much comfort and health conduce to comeliness of persons. To men beauty does not seem to call for analysis. If a woman imagines she cares more for beauty than for comfort and health, it is because she does not see that beauty is impossible without both. A Riggby Waterproof cloak is conducive to health and productive of comfort, and at the same time may be in itself an adornment to the person of the wearer. Riggby is now for sale in over two hundred designs in Ladies' mantle cloths, as well as in Gentlemen's overcoats.

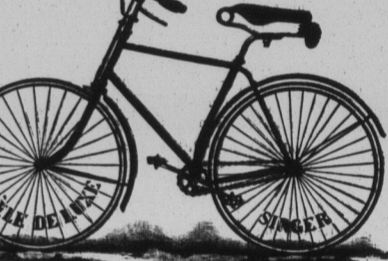
It is at the same time stylish, comfortable, sanitary and waterproof.

Refrigerators!

Are more valuable in the month of August than at any other time of the year. They will pay for themselves in a very short time. We have only 3 left, at \$15.00, \$29.00 and \$35.00. If you want one, order quickly; we will have no more this year.

W. H. THORNE & CO.
Market Square, St. John, N. B.

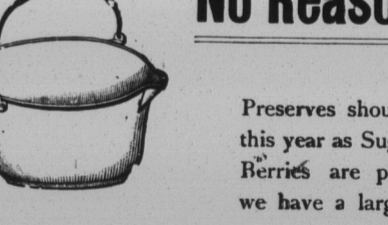
Singers Lead!



Mr. Jack Kirkpatrick led the field from scratch at the Moncton Bicycle races, on the 12th July, on his

Model de Luxe Singer, Pneumatic Tires, winning another gold medal. Six entries, four started. At Annapolis on July 1st, the same rider with the same wheel won the race, and secured the gold medal. The first Century for the Maritime Provinces was ridden by Mr. J. H. F. Buel, on a Model de Luxe Singer with Dunlop Pneumatic tires winning the gold Century Bar. Over 60 wheels sold so far. Another lot of Pneumatics on the way. You make no mistake in buying a Singer.

C. E. BURNHAM & SON, St. John, N. B.



No Reason Why

Preserves should be scarce this year as Sugar is cheap, Berries are plentiful, and we have a large stock.

Enamelled Preserve Kettles,

at such prices as cannot fail to please careful buyers.

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

P. S.—The White Mountain Ice Cream Freezer still leads. See it when you call, also large stock of reasonable goods. Our new Nutmeg grater is a wonder.

Mower Repairs,

Section Knives and Parts for all Machines.

Send for our circulars and prices, and note that it is to your advantage to purchase these goods from us. Our Goods are unexcelled and our Prices Unequaled.

Haying Tools of all Kinds in Stock.

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

MUSIC

There has been week. Most of I was at "un where I heard Mr. Anglin poss cultivated and He is staying in Miss Helen Fur her rendering of being especially Miss Marion Og ing a really goo The managem are hard at w orchestra for the take place in No The Fullerton at the "Opera Ho Mid. However Davy will ha had in hand, hopes to be ab

TALK

Little Loui attraction at with a change dances and Miss Hamilto would have ca As an entertain She begins to she a stars, a her key, so Detective Mon seen in five d a very little d when the dis villian and " possible to lo all seriously, humor and ey and dances w being far ab gave good sup

Mr. Thos. house next w all dramas, op Escaped from a strong com be put on wit With the ax Dr. Jekyll an in his report John. Mont and with the houses durin

A Halifax Garry, elocu press notes occasion of h all most fa McGarry is v success as a president, where critic London mor making her v sionally. He more priva her London doubted triu which is by debutants, s ing from crit The Daily afternoon at McGarry was as a reciter and at once impression. and she has features and preservative." selection of taste, and he played varie Garry has y considerable papers as the others sp Later drama McGarry is grave nature concert under of Cambridge

Harrison's them as their the notices of cal papers. long account is not often opportunity aff and a treat Harrison's o Reform Club ing let T to the ch vance, ad audience for might and al and would h know its The entertain high order, larly reflect and taste of son. A bur excellent co is made to V others, hope The W programme, this to say: to the co rison orche Scotia hall is only fair there were of which he orchestra, a and render composed pleasing and descriptive three, were done as a interpreting George A and now an privilege o stores reco in the life that modern France, he

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Mr. Jack Kirkpatrick led the field from scratch at the Montreal Bicycle races, on the 12th July, on his **Modele de Luxe Singer**, winning another gold medal. Six entries, four started. At Annapolis on July 1st, the same rider with the same wheel won the race, and secured the gold medal. The first Century for the Maritime Provinces was ridden by Mr. P. H. J. Rank on a **Modele de Luxe Singer** with Dunlop Pneumatic tires, winning the gold Century Bar. Over 60 wheels sold so far. Another lot of **Tennant's** on the way. You make no mistake in buying a Singer.

St. John, N. B.

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...should be scarce
... Sugar is cheap,
... plentiful,
... large stock

Kettles,

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repairs,

and Parts for all
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SONS,

JOHN, N. B.



IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

There has been but little in the musical life this week. Most of our musicians are out of town. I was at a "musical evening" the other night, where I heard Mr. Anglin sing several songs. Mr. Anglin possesses a fine baritone voice, highly cultivated and sings with great taste and feeling. He is staying in St. John on his honeymoon trip. Miss Helen Purvis also played two violin solos, her rendering of Hauser's beautiful "Berceuse" being especially good; this young lady, a pupil of Miss Martin Ogden, gives every promise of becoming a really good player.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Little Louise Hamilton has been the attraction at the Opera house this week, with a change of bill nightly, and songs, dances and specialties without number. Miss Hamilton is what Artemus Ward would have called "an amusin' little cuss." As an entertainer she is a great success. She begins to make friends the moment she appears, and soon has an audience at her elbow, so to speak. In the *Little Detective* Monday night, Miss Hamilton was seen in five different characters. She was a very little detective, so little in fact that when the diminutive actor assessed the villain and "done up" the Jew, it was impossible to look upon the performance at all seriously, but the audience was in good humor and everything went. The songs and dances were excellent, many of them being far above the average. The company gave good support.

Mr. Thos. E. Shea comes to the opera house next week with a series of sensational dramas, opening Monday evening with *Escaped from Sing Sing*. He promises a strong company, and that the plays will be put on with due regard to scenic effect. With the exception of *Monte Cristo* and *Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde*, none of the plays in his repertoire have been put on in St. John. *Monte Cristo* is always a favorite, and with the new plays should ensure good houses during the week.

A Halifax admirer of Miss Jenny McGarry, elocutionist, sends a long list of press notices received by that lady on the occasion of her London debut. They are all most favorable and show that Miss McGarry is winning laurels abroad. Her success as an artist in Scotland was unprecedented, in Edinburgh, notably, where criticism is cool and impartial. In London more recently, Miss McGarry is making her way both socially and professionally. Her first appearance was in more private circle, but what may be called her London debut on June 7 was an undoubted triumph. The London press, which is by no means gentle with all debutantes, speaks for itself in the following from criticisms in the London papers: *The Daily Graphic* says: "Yesterday afternoon at Prince's Hall Miss Jenny McGarry made her first appearance as a reciter before a London audience, and at once created a very favorable impression. Her voice is highly flexible, and she has it well under control, while her features and gestures are dramatically expressive." *The London Globe* says, "Her selection of subjects showed catholicity of taste, and her rendering of the pieces displayed variety of endowment. Miss McGarry has sympathetic intelligence and considerable mastery of technique." *The Era* papers at the *Pall Mall Gazette*, the *Evening Standard* and others speak of her in the same strain. Later dramatic notices announce that Miss McGarry is to appear on July 7, at a Belgrave square residence, to take part in a concert under the patronage of the Duke of Cambridge.

Harrison's orchestra carried all before them on their Nova Scotia tour, judging by the notices of the entertainments in the local papers. *The Windsor Journal* in a long account of the performance said: "It is not often that our people have the opportunity afforded them of listening to as fine a treat of music as that furnished by Harrison's orchestra, of St. John, in the Reform Club hall here, on Thursday evening last. The entertainment was fully up to the expectations formed of it in advance, and although there was a good sized audience for a first appearance here, it might and should have been much larger, and would have been had our people but known its true character." The entertainment all through was of a high order, the orchestral music particularly reflecting great credit upon the skill and taste of the leader, Mr. M. L. Harrison. A bumper house is assured to this excellent company whenever a second visit is made to Windsor, and we, with many others, hope the date is not far distant. *The Windsor Tribune* sums up with, "There was not a dull number on the programme," and the *Kentville Star* had this to say: "A delighted audience listened to the concert given by the Harrison orchestra of St. John, N. B., in Scotia hall last Wednesday evening, and it is only fair to say of the performers that there were artists among them the superior of which have never been here. The orchestra as a whole was well balanced, and rendered their various numbers, all composed of popular music, in a most pleasing and harmonious manner. Their descriptive pieces, of which there were three, were a revelation to many of the audience as a new and delightful method of interpreting lively scenes through music."

George Augustus Sals keeps a journal and now and again he gives the public the privilege of a peep into it. One of the stories recorded in it related to an incident in the life of David Garrick. Once when that modern Roscius was visiting in France, he took a country siring on horse-

back with Preville, a Parisian actor. The latter performed the part of a drunken cavalier, and was applauded by his companion. One thing, however, Garrick thought was wanting—he did not make his legs drunk.

"I will show you an English blood," said Garrick, "who, after having dined at a tavern, and swallowed three or four bottles of port, mounts his horse on a summer evening to go to his box in the country."

He at once proceeded to exhibit all the stages of intoxication. He called to his servants that the sun and the fields were turning round him whipped and spurred his horse until the animal reared; at length he lost his whip; his feet seemed incapable of resting in the stirrups; the bridle dropped from his hand, and he appeared to have lost the use of all his faculties. Finally he fell from his horse in such a deathlike manner that Preville cried out in horror, and hastened to his side, could get no answer to his questions. Preville wiped the dust from his face, and asked again with emotion and anxiety whether he was hurt. Garrick half opened one of his eyes; hiccupped, and called for another glass. Preville was astonished; and when Garrick started up and resumed his natural demeanor, the French actor exclaimed: "My friend, allow the pupil to embrace his master, and thank him for the valuable lesson he has given him."

An amusing incident happened three weeks ago in France, says a New York paper. An adaptation of "The Tempest" was attempted in a provincial town. The actual tempest scene of the first act was simulated by fifteen supernumeraries, hidden beneath the huge green canvas which represented the surface of the ocean. The duty of the superns was to bob up and down at intervals and thereby copy "the swelling of the voiceful sea" and produce the fearful effects of its billows. On the first night everything went well and the rustics were duly terrified by the tempestuous waves that threatened to dash over the stage. Business, however, fell off toward the end of the week and the manager, having little money on hand for emergencies, decided to reduce the superns' wages from one franc to half a franc per night. Thereupon the waves called a meeting and concluded to go out on strike. That evening when the curtain went up the winds howled furiously over the scene as usual, halibones hurtled as before on the stage, but the great green sea remained motionless and silent. "Swell and roar at once!" cried the manager, angrily lifting one corner of the canvas and anxiously apostrophizing his superns. "Mon Dieu! bob up lively there or you'll spoil the scene!" "All right, sir," said the spokesman, "here we are ready for the work; but not at the price. We can swell and roar and bob up and down all right, but not for fifty centimes. Give us more money or you promised or not a wave will toss tonight." The audience heard the anxious dialogue proceeding from underneath the sea and roared with laughter. "Sacre!" hissed the manager furiously, "there isn't enough money in the house. Brace! Figs! Imbeciles! I will pay you sixty centimes if you begin at once." "Jamais!" cried the waves, "we will not take less than eighty centimes." "Well," groaned the unhappy manager, "I will give you seventy." "No," growled the spokesman, "and without that amount you shall have no waves." The manager had to yield. Immediately there commenced a swelling and a tossing and roaring of the ocean which was without parallel in vigor. The result of this enthusiasm on the part of the waves was the storm the canvas upon which the ocean was painted suddenly burst with the roughness of the superns dashed through the ragged covering. The manager was dismayed, and the spectators were delighted. The accident made the reputation of the performance and thereafter the theatre was crowded.

Propos of Sarah Bernhardt's fainting fit on the stage in London recently a curious story is related by one of her friends. It seems that during her last engagement in New York, Mme. Bernhardt heard, through a member of her company, of a remarkable fortune teller. She immediately sent a ticket for one of her performances at the Metropolitan to the soothsayer, an aged colored woman, commanding her to appear behind the scenes at the fourth entrance of "Leah." Punctually at the time appointed the old negro hobbled down from her seat in the gallery and rapped at the stage door. By order of the actress she was at once conducted to the dressing room. The negroess was born in New Orleans and could talk in a patois of French, which fact being ascertained by Mme. Bernhardt, she ordered every one out of her room and sat down alone to hear the fortune teller's predictions. The old woman adjusted her cards and began prophesies of the future. Bernhardt interrupted the tedious recital impatiently. "I don't want to hear anything about my art," she said, haughtily. "I know what I can do and what I shall do. I wish you to divine only what my death shall be and when." The negroess once more shuffled the cards and studied them intently. "Madame," she said, slowly, "I see here that you will be dead within twelve years." "Mon Dieu!" ejaculated Bernhardt, angrily, "it is enough! I shall not want to live longer. But how, woman, what form of death? Shall I die in bed, or on the stage, or by accident or travel?" "I see your deathbed," continued the negroess. "You are wasted away to a mere shadow. You find it difficult to breathe. You are choked by a dreadful cough." "Malheur! Malheur!" cried Bernhardt pitifully. "I know it. I shall die of the terrible consumption! Here, imp of darkness, take this," thrusting money into the soothsayer's hand. "Get you gone!" And Mme. Sarah pushed her fiercely out of the door. For ten minutes the frightened maid who sat outside, heard sob and inarticulate cries within the dressing room. Presently she was told to enter, and Mme. Bernhardt went through her preparations for the fifth act with imperturbable countenance.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONS.

They Are Very Valuable to Business Men and Others.

Numerous instances could be given of the number of business questions that can be disposed of in a single talk over the wires within the minimum time of five minutes. Probably the best on record is that where two business men, one in New York and the other in Boston, discussed and settled four entirely distinct affairs in one minute and a half. Two of the matters dealt with involved large sums of money, but the men were able to lay their heads together, figuratively speaking, so well, although literally they were so far apart, that it took them but a few seconds in each case to decide on what should be done.

It can readily be imagined how many telegrams would have been required to do the same amount of business, leaving entirely aside the question of time, which is so often of the first importance. Every day cases occur where the long distance telephone enables business to be done that the telegraph cannot aid, and where the only alternative would be a long and expensive journey. For instance, not long ago a New York man was notified that his draft on a house in a town far up in the interior of the State had been allowed to go to protest, and in order to protect his interests he was on the point of undertaking a journey that would have kept him away from his office for three days, when a friend advised him to telephone to the bank which held his draft.

He did so immediately; the bank informed him of the state of affairs and recommended a lawyer in the town to take the job in hand; he had an interview by telephone with the lawyer and gave him instructions to proceed, and the same afternoon the lawyer reported that he had got out an attachment and that the draft would be fully covered. The time spent by the New York man over the affair might have been an hour, and the total expense was for three conversations, one with the bank and two with the lawyer, as against an absence from town of two or three days and travelling expenses amounting to \$40 or \$50. The actual saving of time and money is by no means the only recommendation in favor of long distance telephone communication. Often it renders possible the transaction of business which could be done in no other way, and many a time a five minutes' conversation pays for itself a thousand fold.

To manufacturers having their head offices in New York, branches in other cities and towns and factories somewhere in the country the service has become practically indispensable; the periodical daily talks between the chief of the firm and the manager of the factory or branch office place all their affairs so thoroughly in touch with each other that no manufacturing concern who has once adapted the service to its needs would be without it. Bankers, brokers and lawyers form another large class of patrons, but it was among the manufacturers that the long distance telephone first "caught on," and they have steadfastly availed themselves of it from the time of its establishment as a commercial means of communication—Mining Engineer.

Polite Photographers.

The knack which French photographers, and especially those of Paris, possess in relieving their sitters of a constrained and distressed look, when they see their portraits has long been the envy and perplexity of photographers of other nations. A well-known West-End photographer, on a recent visit to Paris, took pains to study the means by which this very desirable result was reached. He reports that it all lies in a very simple device, which well illustrates the nature of the Frenchman. When a lady, for instance, is sitting to a photographer for a portrait, the operator does not in a perfunctory manner, coldly request her to "Look pleasant now, ma'am!" He says to her, in the most natural and graceful manner in the world: "It is quite unnecessary to ask madam to look pleasant; she could not look otherwise!" The lady, of course, acknowledges the compliment with her most gracious and high-bred smile. "Click!" goes the camera, and the picture is obtained, revealing the sitter at her high-water mark, as it were.

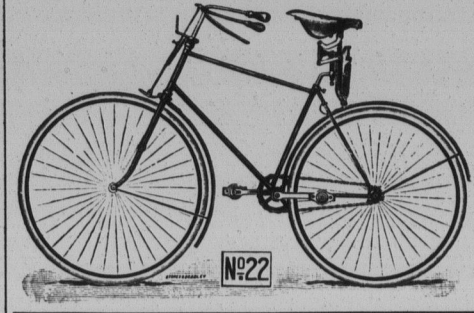
The Festive Drummer.

The festive drummer, who is every where known and known everybody, is a rather numerous individual, the number of travelling salesmen in this country aggregating fully 250,000. Of the 400,000 tons of freight annually shipped on American railroads 300,000,000 tons are set in motion by the drummer. He daily spends about \$1,750,000 which he charges up as "expense" to "the house," and his stories, which we often season well with salt, are always full of interest. Altogether he is the best natured man on the footstool and we all like him. Long live the drummer! —Norwich Com. Record.

Everything in Season.

Native Strawberries and Sweet Cream, Tomatoes, American Fruits from every International boat. Nursery Binouin, Choice Buttes in 5 and 10 pound pails. Sold by J. S. ARMSTRONG & CO.

The "QUADRANT" as a Roadster



May be estimated by the following items, which have come casually under our notice in the newspapers. No doubt a very large number of similar cases would be forthcoming if we sought for them. The following gives the results of the 100 miles Road Race at Philadelphia, 1891:—

Nationality	Makr.	Started.	Finished.	Proportion.
American	Columbia	129	104	80.6 p.c.
Machines	Victor	58	45	77.6 p.c.
	All other makes	52	32	61.5 p.c.
English	QUADRANT	28	23	82.1 p.c.
Machines	All other makes	60	46	76.6 p.c.

No information is given as to what make won, but in the previous year's race, out of over a 100 Safety Bicycles at the start, the majority of any one make were "Quadrants." The first Safety to finish was a "Quadrant," and the first lady to finish rode a "Quadrant."

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., General Agents.

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GROSVENOR M. ROBINSON, (Boston School of Expression), Elocution, Vocal Music, Gymnastic, LILA F. WILLIAMS, (Acadia Seminary and Halifax Conservatory), Piano and Violin, ERMILITE DE BLOIS, (Berita Conservatory), Vocal Music, MARION VAUGHAN, Acadia Sem. and Ottawa Art School, A. C. M. LA WSON, (N. B. Normal School), Preparatory Department, J. E. MAUD PYLE, Short-hand and Type-writing, YORK A. KING, Telegraphy, MRS. M. M. SCRIBNER, Marion.

TERM OPENS SEPT. 15TH. For Calendar and all other information apply to the Principal at St. Martin's, N. B.

HOUSEKEEPERS ATTENTION!

HAVING none but experienced and competent workmen we are fully equipped to do all kinds of Furniture Repairs and Upholstering. If Your Furniture needs Repairing let us send for them, and you will have it made equal to new. All goods called for and delivered.

AMLAND BROS., 22 Waterloo Street, nearly opp. Peter Street, up stairs!

The Reformation of Criminals. The Queen of Greece is president of a sisterhood devoted to the reformation of criminals, and visits personally the condemned prisoners in Athenian prisons. After public religious instruction is finished the ladies of the association make visits to the prisoners, whom they insist on seeing alone without the presence of the guards, and talk with them on matters pertaining to religion and repentance.

Great Reductions in Millinery.

To manufacturers having their head offices in New York, branches in other cities and towns and factories somewhere in the country the service has become practically indispensable; the periodical daily talks between the chief of the firm and the manager of the factory or branch office place all their affairs so thoroughly in touch with each other that no manufacturing concern who has once adapted the service to its needs would be without it. Bankers, brokers and lawyers form another large class of patrons, but it was among the manufacturers that the long distance telephone first "caught on," and they have steadfastly availed themselves of it from the time of its establishment as a commercial means of communication—Mining Engineer.

HATS, TOQUES and BONNETS

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RESERVE! House Coal.

WE are now landing ex-sch. "E. MERRIAM," 6000 Tons of the above Superior House Coal. It is the cleanest Coal that comes from Cape Breton. It is Fresh Mined and Doubled Screened. Prices Very Low. Telephone 329. ACADIA MINES PICTOU TO ARRIVE. MORRISON & LAWLOR, Cor. UNION and SMYTHIE STS., ST. JOHN.

Ask for Islay Blend. TAKE NO OTHER.

Pronounced by the Government Chief Analyst superior to all other Whiskies imported into Canada. See page 21 of the Official Report of the Inland Revenue Department issued Dec. 31st, 1921.



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PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 88 and 90 Cornhill street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

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

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

Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher. Halifax Branch Office, Knowles' Building, Cor. George and Granville streets.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 11,700.

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: COR. GRANVILLE AND GEORGE STREETS, KNOWLES' BUILDING, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 30.

IS PROHIBITION TO COME?

The Royal Commission appointed to take evidence in regard to a prohibition of the liquor traffic has begun its sessions. A number of witnesses have been examined in Halifax, and in due time those of the St. John people who have any views on the subject will be heard. What it will amount to in the end can be only a matter of conjecture. If its results will be no greater than those achieved by an alleged liquor commission a few years ago, the expense will be simply a waste of public money.

The issue, however, is much more definite than that involved in the labor field. Just what that commission expected to do has never been clearly understood. In the present instance, however, the point is to gather all possible facts in regard to the liquor traffic, so that if any legislation is attempted it will not be without a full knowledge of the premises, so nearly as they can be learned from the partizans of both sides.

Halifax appears to be a good place in which to begin, for it has had a long and valuable experience in the liquor traffic. This is not said in any unfriendly spirit, but because as a garrison town, where there have been of necessity a great many places for the sale of liquor, various regulations of the traffic have naturally been made from time to time. The license law at present in vogue seems to the stranger to have very little effect in regulating the conduct of public houses, and in many respects the law seems less stringently enforced than even in St. John. This seems especially true as regards the carrying on of business after prohibited hours. There is, as everybody knows, too much of it in both cities, and in St. John a greater degree of caution appears to be exercised. Halifax has always had a large liquor traffic, and the use of liquors in society has been more general than in St. John. The English fashions of social life have more generally obtained in fashionable circles, while in St. John there has been more of the idea to let men seek recreation in the bar-room rather than have wine tolerated in the household. In other words drinking—when not abused—is on a more respectable basis than it is in St. John, though it is very much to be feared that the abuse of liquor is even more notable here than it is or ever has been there. It may be that, outside of a few leading dealers, a worse quality of liquor is found here, and that its effects on the system are much more rapid and destructive.

While nobody attempts to dispute the benefits of temperance or the safety that lies in total abstinence, the great and unsettled question is as to how far prohibition will prohibit. The State of Maine is held up by NEAL Dow and his friends as an instance that the law can be and is enforced. On the other hand it is notorious that the worst whiskey in America can be freely obtained in all the cities of the state. No candid and disinterested person can feel that the claims of the prohibitionists can be allowed outside of the villages, and the belief of many earnest temperance men is that a good license law could be enforced where prohibition fails to stay the evil.

A recent writer, an extensive traveller, who is not, and never has been a drinker, has this to say on the effect of prohibition in Maine, his native state:

In the city of Portland there are at least five hundred places where liquor and beer are sold, and most of them are open bars, conducted just as they are in Boston or any other high-licensed city. The cities of Bangor, Waterville, Augusta, Gardiner, Ellsworth, Brewer, Brunswick, Belfast, Bath, Biddeford, Rockland, Bar Harbor, Auburn, and even the city of Lewiston will average each two hundred and fifty places where liquor is sold, Sunday and Monday alike. I want to say here, without any exaggeration whatever, that Sunday is the best day in the week for the liquor sellers in Maine. In the large cities, such as Portland, Bangor, Ellsworth, Augusta, Belfast, and Lewiston, there is more liquor sold on Sunday than on any other two days in the week combined. In Old Town, my native city, there are about two hundred rum shops running in full blast on Sunday as well as Monday.

Every hotel in the State and many of the boarding houses sell liquor free and easy, and every drugist in the State sells liquor, and many of them do a large business, for, they all keep it for medical purposes, and there are a great many people in Maine who like to take liquor by way of medicine. It is within the truth to say that there is not one town in the State of Maine of 3,000 population where liquor is not sold in a thousand and one different ways. Merchants sell it out of mosses hogheads and oil barrels. In the saloons and barrooms it is sold by wholesale and retail over the counter just as it is in New York city or anywhere else. The commercial travellers and every one who visits the State of Maine say that they can get plenty of liquor and beer, but that it is of the very poorest quality, though they have to pay good prices for it. This is very easy to account for. If we had a high license in Maine, as in other states, the liquor itself would be much better, and the sale of it would be conducted in something like a decent manner.

The SCOTT act is the nearest approach to prohibition that has been known in Canada of recent years, and the manner in which it has been enforced is well known to all. It would seem, in the nature of things, that it prohibition can be enforced anywhere it is when there is the principle of "local option"—that is, where a majority of the residents of a district declare that they do not want liquor sold in their midst. That is the principle of the SCOTT act. If prohibition cannot be enforced in such cases, can it be expected that the condition of things would be improved if it were made general, where communities, and especially cities, were opposed to the principle?

These are questions which nobody can answer without a more accurate knowledge of the facts than is at present accessible in this country. The commission will have an opportunity to secure some of these facts, and if it does its work well, the conflicting statements may be so digested as to give a more clear idea of the subject than can possibly be had at the present time.

A NEW ARISTOCRACY.

The question, "Who are the aristocrats of Canada, and from whence did they obtain their patent of nobility?" is one which has frequently agitated the minds of thinking people, without having as yet obtained a satisfactory answer. Indeed, it almost seems as if so young a country could dispense, for some time to come, with a luxury which has proved not only expensive, but very often a heavy burden to the older countries which have yet, with but few exceptions, clung tenaciously to the traditions of their ancestors, and been willing to give not only their houses and lands, but their blood for the maintenance and defence of their beloved "king and aristocracy." In spite of the love and loyalty displayed towards the rulers in many of the countries known by the distinctive term of monarchies, it is extremely doubtful whether they are any better, richer, or more prosperous on account of their form of government. In fact the question whether they are, or not, is one that can only be answered satisfactorily by comparing such countries with others, which have adopted a different rule. Apart from such speculations, the prospects are that at the present rate of progression with which Canada is advancing in the scale of nations the need of a clearly defined class which shall occupy the highest position in society by right, either hereditary or acquired, and, as the doubt exists as to the benefit conferred by the old established form of hereditary aristocracy on the country it adorns by its presence and burdens with its support, it seems as if the time had arrived for a new form of aristocracy to be established, and one which shall confer more distinct advantages upon the country it represents.

There is an old story told of an eagle which had been captured in its maturity and fastened to a stake driven in the ground in the hope of taming it. Day after day the captive walked round and round the stake at the extreme end of his chain until he had worn a deep path in the grass of his prison; until one day his captor, grown tired of keeping him, loosed the chain and set him free. But still he travelled the old round unconscious of his release. A firm hand pushed him out of the rut his feet had worn and set him on the fresh, green sward beyond, and then he lifted his dim eyes to the sun, spread his pinions and soared upwards beyond the sight of man. So the world has gone on in the track worn by the feet which have been passing over it for ages before our time and asked for nothing better, but the day seems to have come when some one must leave the rut, and strike out into the clear blue ether of a new order of things; a day when Socialism and Anarchism threaten the upper classes with extinction, and when nature herself seems to call for a change.

In the face of such a need why should not Canada take the lead and establish, as far as it lies in her power, an aristocracy which shall be one of brains? where the leader shall be one whose fellow men acknowledge his supremacy in the great world where intellect rules and whose patient of nobility lies, not in the numerous quartering of his coat of arms or his want of long descent from a line of kings, but in the words he has spoken to cheer and uplift humanity, the deeds he has performed to aid his fellow men, and the ability he has shown to make the world the better for his having lived in it? A small class it would be, no doubt, but one that would grow in time, and benefit the world by its existence instead of burdening it, an aristocracy which should cost the country nothing to maintain, but rather confer inestimable advantages upon it, and against which neither anarchist nor socialist could prevail.

THROWN AT RANDOM.

The now historical ginger-nut which nearly put Mr. GLADSTONE'S eye was thrown by a woman who warmly admired the statesman, and took this way of testifying her enthusiasm. She "did not know it was loaded," and threw it as anybody else would throw a bouquet. Her intentions were excellent, no doubt, but the result were very different from what she expected. There are a good many people like her in this world, and it is a regrettable fact that a good many of them are likewise women.

Somebody has defined the difference between a woman and a looking-glass to be that the one reflects without speaking and the other speaks without reflecting. This is altogether too sweeping in its cynical assertion of impulsiveness, but is unfortunately the case sometimes, perhaps very often. Human nature is so imperfect that woman, with her thousand excellencies, must of necessity have her defects, and it is a tribute to her influence that a very slight act on her part may lead to the most important and sometimes most unhappy results. Without the calm judgment which is a redeeming quality of man's coarser nature, she acts upon the impulse of a moment, and uses her tongue or her pen to throw the ginger-nut of misrepresentation and exaggeration, without a thought of how much damage it may inflict where it strikes. It is more than charitable—it is simply just—to believe that in the majority of cases she means no harm. On the contrary, she may intend to do good, and afterwards feel satisfied that she has done it. She does not know her bit of gossip is loaded. She does not stop to think whether it is or not. She has something on her mind of which she wishes to free herself, and she does so, where a man, unless he be an ignorant boor or a worse than contemptible tale-bearer, would think and be silent. In innumerable cases of lives made unhappy, the misdeed which need not have been thrown, has come from a woman who threw it because she could not resist the temptation to do that which there was no need of her doing.

Well, what is to be done about it? Nothing. The world cannot be reformed in a day, nor can any amount of argument make human nature different from what it is and has been. Men will continue to err and be brutal at times, but they will also have their redeeming qualities. So, too, woman will be governed by impulse rather than reason, will be grossly unjust in the belief that she is only fair, will throw the ginger-nuts of words that wound and create confusion where otherwise there would have been peace. Yet, perhaps, we should not look for perfection in this world, and we ought to lose sight of woman's peculiarities in our reverence of her superior virtues. We should love, honor, and in some cases obey, her. It might be easier to do all this if she would only try a little to correct such trifling faults as that of throwing figurative ginger-nuts at random.

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES.

Where is the Joke? John McKenzie had his hand smashed at Parroboro—\$300 subscribed for Newfoundland—Pictou Standard.

Might Require a Whole Pair of Stairs.

Would it not be well to have some steps taken to prevent the boys running and shouting around the churches when service is going on Sunday evenings?—Moncton Times.

Answer—No, He Never Will.

Will the person who took the umbrellas from the gentlemen's dressing room at the T.A.A.C. grounds last week kindly leave at the News office for the owner?—Truro News.

Pertinent and Personal.

The young man who took a pair of new calf-skin boots and an axe from the house of George Tinley, Little Roche, had better return the same and save himself further trouble.—Maple Leaf.

The Editor Speaks Out.

Tories 142, girls 71. Two seats likely to go Tory, and in the face of such a majority some "rabid" girls will assert that the gov't is doomed. What rot; but they have been preaching that old chestnut for 14 years.—Pictou Standard.

Spilled a Good Item.

A spark was discovered smouldering on the roof of the Nitro Hotel on Monday and quickly put out; and in the face of such a majority some "rabid" girls will assert that the gov't is doomed. What rot; but they have been preaching that old chestnut for 14 years.—Pictou Standard.

In a Scott Act Town.

Between eleven and twelve o'clock last night a man with a yoke of oxen attached to a light driving carriage might have been seen sending his way up Main street, accompanied by a merchant and a druggist who were apparently taking advantage of circumstances to enjoy a quiet drive.—Moncton Times.

Amenities of Journalism.

Our little brother on the beach boasts in yesterday's issue that he has a circulation of 231, and publishes the name of the gentleman who completed that number on the subscription list, and the calls our attention to the fact. We see nothing surprising in this, except that the circulation is rated a little higher than folks generally believe it to be. Dippy Courier.

His Vocation is Mixed.

Our regular proof reader is away by very important business, and the individual who has the distinction of being honorary make-shift does not appear to be amenable to the regulations of "Printing House Square." A few days since we sent the junior devil to summon him to the sanctum to "read proof" when the J. D. brought back the astounding reply that "he couldn't come" as he was—seedling his potatoes.—Liverpool Times.

Another "Red Figure Sale."

Many persons will remember with pleasure the great bargains they obtained in men's, boys and children's ready made clothing in January last at Scovill, Frazer & Co.'s, Oak Hall; and many persons who did not take advantage of the reduction in prices, but who saw the clothing bought by their friends and neighbors, will be glad to learn, through the large advertisement in today's PROGRESS, that this well known firm has determined on having a second red figure sale during August, in order to reduce their large stock of summer clothing. They find this step necessary on account of making large contracts for winter stock, and will need all available space to show their contracts, ulsters, reefer, heavy suits, etc., to advantage. It is the policy of this firm to clear out each season's goods, so as to always have new and stylish goods, even if to do this it is necessary to clear out at the end of the season all that is left at a sacrifice. The announcement is on the second page.

The chief of police of Pittsburg, Pa., must have as brilliant ideas about detective methods as some of the police officials nearer home. Here is one of his ideas of finding a clue. BERGMANN, the anarchist assassin, was in his cell when the chief approached:

"Can't I have my cigarettes back?" he pleaded. "Cigarettes, where did you buy them, in New York?" asked the chief, clutching at what he thought might be a faint clue to the prisoner's identity. BERGMANN seemed to inhale the chief's thought, for he grinned somewhat maliciously as he answered, "No, I bought them here in Pittsburg. There were six of them left."

It was a great thought of the chief, but BERGMANN seems also to have had a mighty mind to fathom it.

It would appear that our distinguished fellow citizen Hon. JAMES ISRAEL FELLOWS has become a member of the Merchant Tailors' livery company of London, a guild remarkable for its wealth, respectability and pedigree. It seems singular that another distinguished fellow citizen, the Honorable and Alphabetical ALFRED AUGUSTUS STOCKTON did not also add to his portfolio by becoming a member of this corporation during his recent visit to England, more especially as his business was in direct connection with an elaborate and expensive "suit."

The most astounding thing in connection with the anarchist who shot HENRY FRICK, at Pittsburg, is the statement that when arrested he was clean shaven and wore a clean white shirt. This is something decidedly out of color in anarchist circles, and raises the suspicion that the fellow must be an impostor.

The W. C. T. U. can congratulate itself in the amount of publicity which its ideas have received during the last week in the daily papers. Advertising pays. Indeed, the phenomenally large audience that went to see TURNER'S English Girls proved that fact, if proof was needed.

That reliable publication, Science, states that the offspring of a pair of snails amounts to 1,808,800 in two years. The snail may be called slow, but there are lots of more fiery animals that are beaten out of sight by that record.

THE KIND OF THINGS THEY NEED.

A Pictou Post on the Situation in St. John's, Newfoundland.

An enterprising musician in this province composed the "St. John Fire Waltz," immediately after the calamity of 1877, but he has been surpassed by a Pictou poet, who has written a song entitled "The Relief Fund," to the tune of "Now I am so Happy," as a means of exciting the generosity of his fellow citizens. The proceeds from the sale of the poem are to be sent to the Newfoundland sufferers. Here are some stanzas:

I give you here a little list, Of things they stand in need; It's clothes to hide their naked backs, And food on which to feed; They want some barrels of flour, You have them at command, With pork and beef and cakes of cheese For the poor of Newfoundland.

CHORUS. Now, pass along your silver coin, A quarter or a ten, I'll take them while I'm waiting here, I'll take them now and then; Tomorrow should you meet me, Extend your silver'd hand, What'er you give, you may be sure, I'll send to Newfoundland.

CHORUS. There's baby's dresses wanted, In colors blue and red, With sheets and quilts and blankets, And hats for naked heads; With little shoes and stockings, With little gloves and mitts, They won't be o'er particular, If they should prove mis-tits.

CHORUS. Mothers' wads, you know, And also daughters, too; Pairs of boots and stockings, With skirts of any hue; Cotton goods and wollen yarn, Pray send them when you can, They'll come in use at any time, In burnt-out Newfoundland.

They'll Give You Room to Fall. When reeling from the woodman's axe, Some forest monarch tall—His brothers with their axes outstretched Will try to break his fall.

Or old, infirm, and leaning on A brother strong and tall—His woe is known to shake him off, Or try to haste his fall.

When on life's thorny, treacherous road We drink it's tears and gall—Our former friends will scatter quick, And give us room to fall.

When dark temptations thick beset, And sorrows great appal, They'll always leave a space around To give us room to fall.

And weak and was and sick at heart Upon our friends we call—We find they've kindly stood aside To give us room to fall.

There's many an obstacle to wealth, To power, love and fame; Or e'en to gain a competence Or respectable name.

But if you're on the down-hill road You'll find there's none at all—For every one will stand aside To give you room to fall.

MARTIN BUTLER.

PEN AND PRESS.

The New York Mail and Express appears to need some editing. The other day it had an editorial in which it gravely asserted that certain French Canadians had come to the United States to be benefited by its protective policy, rather than stay under free trade with England. This reminds one of the immigrant's remark, "sure it wasn't for want I left my country. I had enough of it there." So had the French all the protection they wanted in Canada. The same paper heads a despatch "Fatal Accident on Canada." How would "Fatal Accident on the United States" sound in one of our papers?

The Minneapolis Tribune has a long account of the "Great Fire at St. John, N. B." It is only one of many American papers that have shown an equal degree of ignorance. Admitting that the provinces are not much of a country, anyway, in the opinion of some journalists across the line, surely gazetteers are cheap enough for men to avoid such blunders. Our newspaper men are not always walking encyclopedias, but they are not given to getting mixed in this way in regard to even the smallest of American cities.

Prof. Weldon, M. P. for Albert, has recovered \$50 from the Moncton Transcript for a libel, which consisted in calling him a boodler. The jury did not fix a specially high value on the damage Prof. Weldon's reputation had suffered, but the amount is sufficient to carry costs, which are not likely to be small. The Transcript gets an advertisement and Weldon gets both the advertisement and the cash premium.

The doubt as to the military record of Gen. Charles H. Taylor, of the Boston Globe, has been set at rest by what reads like an "inspired" biography of him in the Boston Journalist. It seems that the general really was in the war, as a private, but that it was only after he became short-hand writer to Gov. Claflin, some years later, that the governor placed him on his alleged "military staff" with the title of colonel. The prefix of "general" has been added recently by the good pleasure of the former "boy candidate," Gov. Billy E. Russell, who was the companion-in-arms of our own Ald. George A. Davis, at Harvard law school, a few years ago.

Among the many excursionists who visited St. John last week on their tour of the Maritime Provinces, was Miss Emma Shaw, the correspondent for the Boston Transcript. With true newspaper alertness Miss Shaw saw all that was to be seen in St. John, and evidently found much to interest her.

Commodore Stewart, of the Chatham World has been in St. John this week and looks amazingly well. The Commodore is an authority on all that pertains to yachting and the intervals he can snatch from his journalistic labors are spent in cruising the wide waters of the lower Miramichi. He talks of taking a sail across to Prince Edward Island soon.

THE STORY OF THE DORCHESTER LOTTERY.

The story of the Dorchester lottery pleased me immensely. Poor old Dorchester with its penitentiary, jail, court-house, judges, legal talents, first families and oldest inhabitants must surely be deteriorating.

The next step should be the sending out of green goods circulars signed by the gentleman with the close connection with the mercantile agencies—the legal light or the justice of the peace. I understand from the gossip of Pell and Mot that the articles twice. I shall take a trip to Chatham and see my old friend, "Val," the famous disciplinarian and ex-schoolmaster from Canton, and inquire if any others of the race received any small prizes, and thus clear the Directorate and Improvers of the accusation that they didn't put enough milk in the churn.

A Rose Bush Worth Having.

There is a rose bush on the Straight Shore that is somewhat of a wonder. It is over six feet high and covered with blossoms. They are so numerous that the owner's friends can wear them every day and they never will be missed. It is an English Queen of Roses, and adorns the garden of the Messrs. Duffy. Mr. Gaskin has had something to do with raising it to its present high state of cultivation, and says that it grew to its present height in one year.

Miss McNaughton's Success.

Miss E. McNaughton, a talented graduate of the Girls' High school of this city, as well as a B. A. of Dalhousie, has added considerably to her laurels by securing a Grammar school license in the last Normal school examination. Miss McNaughton's average was a little over 77, which is exceptionally high to obtain in the Normal school. It would be well if the Board of School Trustees could secure the services of one of the best scholars of its best school.

Italian Barbarians.

A son of balmey Italy, who is running a barber shop in Parroboro, has the following interesting notice in front of a stand in his establishment containing shaving requisites:—"If you wish to dress your hair like a Barber By one of this for try one 20c peese."

Can Do It In One Day or Eight Days.

Tickets for the round trip on International boats and Shore Line, taking in Eastport, St. Stephen and Lepreau are now good for eight days. The special Saturday excursion arrangements, however, are such that the trip can be made in one day, and the tickets being limited are only \$2. The unlimited tickets are \$2.50.

TIME TO CALL A HAIT.

What a Correspondent Thinks of St. John Women and their Filtrations.

To the EDITOR OF PROGRESS: As citizens we have always been proud of our fair daughters; the fame of their beauty has gone abroad, and we hear of them taking positions in the fashionable continental cities, as to the honor. A few have become the wives of titled sons of old England's gentry, and the praise of their beauty and grace, as heralded in the court circular, has gone the length and breadth of the land. Now, I am sadly afraid the glory is departing from Israel, not that the girls of the present generation are less beautiful than their sisters of a decade or two ago, but they certainly are less discreet. What a maiden of twenty years ago would shudder at, the Miss of the present day disposes of with a smile. Thank goodness we have many, many good, sensible girls left, but they do not wish to be known throughout the world as society young ladies; in fact it would be an insult to their busy christian lives. How shocked two or three of our fashionable dames would be if they could have read the tender effusions signed with the full name of their dainty, darning daughters, which were sent to members of the theatrical company who lately left our city, one particularly, accompanied by a bunch of roses, requesting a spray to be worn by "Monsieur le president" in the *Marquis*. And it is not only the young girls who are silly, but married ones as well. Women, with the sacred benediction of motherhood upon them flirting openly on our streets, taking their daily walks abroad on King street, Prince William street, down to Charlotte street extension, and even the by-lanes and lanes of Strait Shore, Fairville and Milford are not shored to their wayward and wandering feet. One of these fashionable mothers on an evening promenade a few weeks ago, lost her watch, and the finder on inspecting it was shocked to find enclosed in the case of a locket attached, with the sweet baby face of one of her children, the smiling countenance of one of our noble youth, needless to say, not her husband. I think it is time for the parents of these married loaves to call a halt, and if they have any influence left, try and use it for the good of their future progeny. We read in the daily press of a former popular pair of Montreal's highest society who commenced with a mild flirtation and ended in hopeless disgrace, and it should be a warning to those who boast of "merely platonic friendship" between Mr. So and So and myself.—E.

DORCHESTER'S CHINAMAN.

What a New Yorker Says About the Town with the Improvement Association.

One of PROGRESS subscribers in New York in a letter received this week, after disposing of business matters drifts off as follows: "Although the city is full of excitement on account of the public notification of my friend, Grover Cleveland, that he has received the democratic nomination for the presidency, I found a few moments to glance over my *PROGRESS*."

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ST. JOHN'S GROCER HAS IT. Just a cutting is what we'll certainly send you. And all street.

PRESENCE. Also the season. SHER. 38 K.

New. All the Goods, Calling men's Fancy. D. McARTY.

Refrigerator. Bird Cage. Kettles. Cole. "Daisy" Cream. NOUGAT. OPERA C. LONGFEL. BELMONT. COFFEE. STARBUCK. ERMINIE. WHITE. Imitators of Trade Mark.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

PROGRESS in for sale in Halifax at the following places: Knowles' Book Store, 24 George street...

In spite of the hot and muggy weather prevailing on Saturday last, the yacht race came off a little after time.

Mr. Van Horne and the other Canadian magistrates who visited Halifax during the past week, were asked to meet his Eminence Cardinal Gibbons...

On Monday afternoon the first cricket match of the series to be played this week between German-town and the Wanderers and Garrison took place.

Although the reputation of the German-town team had come before them, spectators of the match were hardly prepared for such very beautiful play on their part.

On Tuesday afternoon the second cricket match of the series to be played this week between German-town and the Wanderers and Garrison took place.

Although the reputation of the German-town team had come before them, spectators of the match were hardly prepared for such very beautiful play on their part.

On Wednesday afternoon the third cricket match of the series to be played this week between German-town and the Wanderers and Garrison took place.

Although the reputation of the German-town team had come before them, spectators of the match were hardly prepared for such very beautiful play on their part.

On Thursday afternoon the fourth cricket match of the series to be played this week between German-town and the Wanderers and Garrison took place.

Although the reputation of the German-town team had come before them, spectators of the match were hardly prepared for such very beautiful play on their part.

On Friday afternoon the fifth cricket match of the series to be played this week between German-town and the Wanderers and Garrison took place.

Although the reputation of the German-town team had come before them, spectators of the match were hardly prepared for such very beautiful play on their part.

On Saturday afternoon the sixth cricket match of the series to be played this week between German-town and the Wanderers and Garrison took place.

Although the reputation of the German-town team had come before them, spectators of the match were hardly prepared for such very beautiful play on their part.

On Sunday afternoon the seventh cricket match of the series to be played this week between German-town and the Wanderers and Garrison took place.

Although the reputation of the German-town team had come before them, spectators of the match were hardly prepared for such very beautiful play on their part.

On Monday afternoon the eighth cricket match of the series to be played this week between German-town and the Wanderers and Garrison took place.

Although the reputation of the German-town team had come before them, spectators of the match were hardly prepared for such very beautiful play on their part.

On Tuesday afternoon the ninth cricket match of the series to be played this week between German-town and the Wanderers and Garrison took place.

Although the reputation of the German-town team had come before them, spectators of the match were hardly prepared for such very beautiful play on their part.

On Wednesday afternoon the tenth cricket match of the series to be played this week between German-town and the Wanderers and Garrison took place.

Although the reputation of the German-town team had come before them, spectators of the match were hardly prepared for such very beautiful play on their part.

On Thursday afternoon the eleventh cricket match of the series to be played this week between German-town and the Wanderers and Garrison took place.

Although the reputation of the German-town team had come before them, spectators of the match were hardly prepared for such very beautiful play on their part.

On Friday afternoon the twelfth cricket match of the series to be played this week between German-town and the Wanderers and Garrison took place.

Although the reputation of the German-town team had come before them, spectators of the match were hardly prepared for such very beautiful play on their part.

Are You Going

To do any House Furnishing this season? If so, it will pay you to investigate our offerings in

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Furniture, And other requisites. Send for a copy of our "House Furnishing Guide." It contains much valuable information, and will be mailed free to any address on application.

NOVA SCOTIA FURNISHING CO.—Ltd. Successors to A. STEPHEN & SON. 101 and 103 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S.

TRURO, N. S.

[Progress in for sale in Truro at Mr. G. O. Fullon's, 24 St. John's Street, Truro, N. S.]

July 27.—Mrs. Thos. Cumming and Master Rutherford Cumming are spending a few weeks at Five Islands.

Mrs. F. J. Chisholm was a guest at "Fairview" last week, visiting Mrs. Walker Smith.

Mrs. S. F. Tupper entertained a large number of friends at a very charming "five o'clock" on Thursday last in honor of her guest, Mrs. Reynolds, of Bangor.

Mrs. George Donkin returned this week from St. Margarets, where she has been enjoying a short visit among relatives.

Mrs. and Mr. E. F. Wilson spent last Sunday in Malabar, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson's home friends.

Mrs. W. A. Patterson, of Tatamagouche, was in town for a few days last week, a guest at the residence of Mr. Patterson, returned home on Friday last accompanied by Miss Patterson, who has been attending to her duties in the office of the Public Works Department.

Mrs. Geo. O. Fallon and family returned last week from Truro, where they have been enjoying a short visit among friends.

Mrs. and Mr. D. M. McKinnon returned last week from Truro, where they have been enjoying a short visit among friends.

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YARMOUTH.

[Progress in for sale in Yarmouth at the stores of E. L. Vickery, Harris & Horsfall and Dr. Lovitt's Drug Store.]

July 27.—As the weather has been unusually fine for the last two weeks, there have been numerous driving parties in and about Yarmouth. Last week about 40 ladies went to Tuxet in the morning, and prepared quite a surprise in the way of an entertainment for the gentlemen who arrived some time in the afternoon.

Miss Annie Strain is spending a few weeks in Tuxet, the guest of Mrs. Jas. Bond.

Mr. John V. Dakin, of Boston, and daughters, Misses Annie and Mary Dakin, are visiting friends in town.

As there was no letter last week, no announcements of the result of the garden party were made. I will, however, take this opportunity of saying that the affair was a success, and that those present pronounced it one of the most enjoyable entertainments of the season.

Mr. Wm. Law arrived home from Boston on Saturday last, and has been here for the last fortnight.

Mr. E. K. Spinney and family, accompanied by their guest, Mrs. T. J. Morrissy, of Montreal, spent a few days in Tuxet last week, arriving here on Saturday.

Mr. Frank Stuart, formerly assistant principal in the Yarmouth academy, is spending his vacation in town.

Rev. Mr. Wm. Harty, who has been attending the Christian Union in New York, returned home last week, and occupied his pulpit in Yarmouth on Sunday last.

Mr. R. J. Long passed on his way to Boston last week. Mr. Swallow, of Springfield, was a passenger by the same steamer.

Mrs. J. H. Hildreth gave a very pleasant party to a large number of her young friends, in honor of her son, Miss Bosworth, Miss Huntington, on Monday evening of last week. About 70 or more were present, and the evening was spent in dancing and cards. A delicate supper was served in the parlour, and the party broke up at a late hour.

Mr. Geo. Bradbury, Indiana, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Johnson. He is accompanied by his mother and sister.

Miss S. Dudman is spending a few days with Miss Carrie Kilham, Milton.

Mrs. Geo. W. Johnson, of Truro, is spending her vacation in Yarmouth, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Johnson. He is accompanied by his mother and sister.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Cook, of Boston, and Mrs. F. Homer and son are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Cook, of Yarmouth.

Rev. Mr. H. A. Almon, formerly rector of Holy Trinity church, accompanied by his wife and daughter, Mrs. Dorothy, arrived here last week for a six week's vacation. Since leaving Yarmouth last summer, they have been visiting in various parts of the province.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Cook, of Boston, and Mrs. F. Homer and son are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Cook, of Yarmouth.

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WOLFVILLE.

[Progress in for sale in Wolfville at the stores of E. L. Vickery, Harris & Horsfall and Dr. Lovitt's Drug Store.]

July 27.—The strawberry festival given by the ladies of St. John's church, Cornwallis, which took place on Wednesday afternoon and evening, proved a great success.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Cook, of Boston, and Mrs. F. Homer and son are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Cook, of Yarmouth.

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Irish Hand-made Whitewear

This Stylish Gown in English Longcloth trimmed with beautiful Embroidery and Ribbons, only \$3.00. Chemise and Drawers to match.



OTHER PRICES FROM 75c. to \$6.50.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON, ESTABLISHED 1868. TELEPHONE 738.

MILLER BROTHERS.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK. Importers and Dealers for the BEST CANADIAN and AMERICAN PIANOS, ORGANS AND SEWING MACHINES.

PIANOS, ORGANS AND SEWING MACHINES. We buy direct in Large Quantities for Cash, and are able to give Large Discounts. Pianos Sold on the Installment Plan.

116 and 118 GRANVILLE ST., - HALIFAX, N. S. Four Diplomas taken on Stock shown at late Provincial Exhibition.

MAIDS MADE PLUMP AND ROSY.

Queen Hotel, HALIFAX, N. S.

Puttner's Emulsion. Secures vigorous growth, averts disease, and makes weakly and ailing children strong and healthy.

DO NOT THROW AWAY YOUR LIFE. Be advised, and if you feel that you still continue to lose strength put away all prejudices and try

PEPTONIZED BEEF. It is No Quack Medicine. We Tell Everybody What It Contains: Pepsin, Beef, Hops and Barley.

MOTT'S CHOCOLATES. COR. GEORGE AND GRANVILLE STS., HALIFAX.

Who Books? KNOWLES. Cor. George and Granville Sts., Halifax.

Characteristic.

It is characteristic of the House to have only the very best, and never deal in what is known in the trade as cheap instruments.

It is characteristic of the House never to ask fancy prices (as some dealers do, and come down if they have to). Every instrument is marked in plain figures at actual selling prices, which is always the lowest, consistent with quality and a fair living profit.

By these, and other strict commercial methods, I have built up one of the largest, if not the largest, retail Piano and Organ trades in the Dominion.

I was awarded a special diploma at the late Provincial Exhibition for the best exhibit of Pianos, consisting of: Chickering, Knabe, Bell, Dominion, Mason & Rice and Newcomb, which means the diploma of the exhibition in the Piano line.

W. H. JOHNSON, 121 and 123 Hollis Street, HALIFAX, N. S. Be sure to write for Prices.

SLUG SHOT POTATO BUGS.

ONLY 5 CTS. PER POUND. FOR SALE BY Halifax & Amherst Nursery Co. (Incorporated) AMHERST AND HALIFAX. HERBERT HARRIS, Manager.

These three householders are of the opinion that it is a "Scarabee Insect Destroyer"

is a most effective remedy for Blackbeetles, Cockroaches, Bed Bugs, etc., and recommends the numerous readers of Progress to get a 25 cent box of the LONDON DRUG STORE, 147 Hollis St., Halifax.

J. GODFREY SMITH, Dispensing Chemist, Proprietor. Agent for Axis-Cut Pebble Spectacles, Opera Glasses, Students' Eye Shades, Botanical Glasses, etc.

HEAVY DISCOUNTS ARE NOW THE ORDER OF THE DAY IN OUR STRAW GOODS ROOM.

We still hold in stock many desirable lines specially suited to present requirements, viz: Black and White Sailor Hats, "Shade Hats," "Leghorn Hats," "Tuscan and Lace Hats." A substantial discount from original prices will be allowed on all purchases. "Odds and Ends" and "Novel" Shapes will be cleared without regard to cost.

One Secret of Success. One secret of success in Flower Gardening is to buy plants that have been transplanted and thoroughly hardened off by exposure to the open air.

OVER 1,000,000 Bedding House Plants in Stock.

Nova Scotia Nursery, Lockman St., Halifax, JAMES H. HARRIS, Manager. Illustrated Catalogue on application. See Condensed Advt. on Page 2.

SMITH BROS. DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY, GRANVILLE and DUKE STREETS, HALIFAX, N. S.

POWELL'S PIMPLE + 11 PILLS

FOR REMOVING ALL BLEMISHES WITHOUT A BLEND. For sale by all Druggists, or sent on receipt of price, by HATTIE A. MYLUIE, HALIFAX, CANADA.

To Learn Stenography & Typewriting UNDER THE BEST CONDITIONS AND WITH THE BEST SUCCESS, ATTEND The Halifax Business College. New Course of Business Practice Best Ever devised.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS. VICTOR FRAZEE, B. A., Secretary. J. C. P. FRAZEE, Principal and Proprietor.

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Advertisement for Allison's hair oil, featuring an illustration of a woman's face and text describing the product's benefits for hair.

SACKVILLE.

[Progress is for sale in Sackville at C. H. Moore's bookstore.]
July 29.—On Saturday last the annual outing of the Sackville band, which is always held forward to as a source of much pleasure by young and old, was held at Cape Tormentine.

In my last letter I mentioned the apparent lethargy which had overpowered our tennis players. This week, however, I hear several rejoicing over the near prospect of playing the court in the company, which is being rapidly got into condition.

Mr. J. M. Lemont, of Fredericton, spent a few days in town last week.
Miss Emma Ayer has gone to Salisbury on a short visit.

Mr. Bell drove to Moncton on Saturday and returned on Monday.
Mrs. James Haines, accompanied by Miss Mabel and Master Roland, have gone to Shediac to spend a month at the seaside. Mr. Haines spent Sunday with them.

I was talking to a lady the other day about our summer amusements, and speaking of the young people, she said: "I think nothing can be more delightful than these amusements, and it is arranged in a few minutes and carried out at once. There is no anticipation of wear of the edge of the pleasure. About the middle of some fine afternoon, you will see a group of girls and boys—I suppose I should say young ladies and gentlemen, but they give girls and boys yet—approaching some friend who is known to possess a piano and a good floor for dancing. In the most compelling manner, and with an utter disregard for conventionalities, they will announce that it is their friend's intention to pay you a visit this evening. One never thinks of the fact that they are young people as long as possible, and they spend a few days at the homes of Miss Maud Head and Miss Gertrude Shewen.

The hand played at Middle Sackville one night last week.
Miss Stella Thorne, who has been visiting friends at Fredericton and Havelock, Queens county, for the past two weeks, is home again.

Mr. George Foster, of St. John, spent Sunday here with friends.
Miss Maggie Holstead of Moncton, who has been the guest of Miss Gertrude Shewen, has returned to her home.

Mr. Bell accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Miller, of Amherst, has gone to Shediac to spend a few weeks.

BRIDGETOWN.

July 27.—Mr. and Mrs. James McCormack and Miss May Smith, of Digby, are the guests of Mr. McCormack's parents.
Dr. Jakeman was in town last week.

Miss Bertha Buglies is spending her holidays with her mother at Basin, Digby county.
Miss Bessie Murdoch is visiting friends in Halifax.

Mr. C. H. Easton, formerly of this place, but now of North Sydney, Cape Breton, was the guest of his aunt a few days last week.
Mrs. Anahy Foster came home from Boston on Friday, accompanied by her son, Fred, who is much better.

Mr. James Lockett, of Alliston, Maine, is visiting her sister Mrs. W. H. Troop.
Mr. Herbert Jackson returned to Boston on Saturday and was accompanied as far as Bear River by his mother, Mrs. E. F. Jones.

Mr. Dock Young, of Boston, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. S. Reed.
Mrs. J. S. Fowler has returned from her trip to England and is visiting her son on Washington street.

Miss Morton of New York, is the guest of Mrs. Dunlop, Court street.
Mr. C. Hoyt and wife and Mrs. Fred. Randolph of Roundhill, were in town on Friday.

Mr. Fred. Jones, who has been the guest of Mrs. James S. McGivern for the past three weeks returned to St. John on Monday.
Mr. James came over on Saturday and returned on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Young returned from Grandville on Tuesday after a pleasant visit.
Mr. W. M. Chesley and daughter Ella returned from a two weeks trip to Cornwallis on Monday.

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Mr. J. H. Healy and son, Archie, went to Roundhill last week to be present at the birthday party of Mrs. Healy's father, Mr. Dimock Whitman.
Mrs. John Adams is in town on a short visit with an attack of lumbago.

Miss Anne Robinson, of Yarmouth, is the guest of her uncle, Dr. E. J. S. S.
ANNAPOLIS.

July 26.—Annapolis is a very busy place just now between the hours of twelve and three. Numbers of strangers come and go by the boat and trains. Some do not stay longer than to get dinner, but many remain for a few days, which may be very pleasantly spent in the old town. The cherry season is a great disappointment to all this year. Instead of the trees red with berries, the crop is considered a failure.

Rev. Mr. Lowe of Summerside, P. E. I., is the guest of Mr. Howe at the rectory.
Miss Boucher, of St. John, is visiting Mrs. Ritchie.
Miss Locke is at the residence of Mrs. Ritchie.

Mr. Lawrence Mitchell returned from New York on Friday.
Dr. Almon of Halifax, and Mr. Almon Rothway, were in town last week.
Little Miss Julia Malton was knocked down by a dog last week and had her collar broken.

Miss Barry is recovering from an attack of slow fever.
Miss Alice, Fredericton, is visiting at Mrs. Robinson's.
Judge Savary and Mrs. Savary were in Digby last week.

Mr. Kenneth Leavitt leaves today for Bogtown. He will be very much missed by all the young people.
Miss Josie, who has been visiting Mrs. Gillie, returned to Halifax last week.

A cricket match was played at Digby on Monday between the Digby and Annapolis teams, in which the former came off victorious. A return game will be played here early in August.
The W. C. T. U. holds a convention here on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. Delegates from all parts of Canada are expected and will be entertained by the ladies of the town.

Mr. Eason, of the Bank of Nova Scotia at Bridgetown, spent a day or two here last week.
Miss Maggie Wood has returned to her duties in the United States.
Miss Grace returned to Halifax last week.

DIGBY, N. S.
[Progress is for sale in Digby at the bookstore of Mrs. Belle Moore.]
July 27.—Misses Ella and Bertha Hawksworth, of Wolfboro, N. S., are the guests of their aunt, Mrs. John F. Saunders.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

[Progress is for sale in St. Stephen by Master Ralph Trainor and at the book stores of G. S. Wall in Calais at G. F. Treat's.]
July 27.—This week, though exceedingly warm, has been exceptionally gay. Dancing, water parties and drives out of town have rapidly succeeded one another, and those who wish to entertain must be "up and doing" if they want to find a day unoccupied in which to have a picnic or party.

On Friday evening society had a rare treat, and it was a select and fashionable audience that gathered in the dining hall of the Windsor to listen to a ballad recital given by Mr. H. G. Lonsdale, who is in Calais visiting at the residence of Hon. George J. Clarke, Miss Ellen Nelson, Miss Alice Culliver and Miss Emma Calloway, who played several very pretty airs on a guitar.
Mr. W. A. Doreau, Miss Lonsdale, and Miss Calloway, who were all so kind as to make the concert a success. Mr. Lonsdale has a very fine baritone voice and sang several times, each song giving his hearers more pleasure.

Miss Wetmore gave a "Clarendon" party on Saturday evening and was very successful. She gave in time to reach their homes before twelve o'clock. The evening was cool and fine, and the chief amusement. Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. James G. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. A. Cameron, Mrs. Charles Merritt, of Houlton, Me., (Fredericton), Miss Elizabeth Woodstock, Miss Annie and Kate Stevens, Miss Cora Algar, Messrs. Howard Murchie, H. Patrick, John Stevens, Herbert George Wall, and Miss Calloway.

Mr. Henry Todd gave a very delightful sail in the Arbutus on Monday afternoon to his friends. They left for the harbor at five o'clock, sailed to St. Andrew's harbor, returned to Hotel de Monte, and were back in St. Stephen at seven o'clock in the evening to St. Stephen. These afternoons sail in the Arbutus have become very popular and are greatly enjoyed by those who are fortunate enough to receive invitations.

On Friday evening a number of young ladies of her name, Miss Rose Bradley.
The ladies of Union Outing club drove to Keene's lake, some miles down the river, and had a lovely picnic, and were back from here by the river side.

Mr. E. C. Gates, of Calais, has given invitations for a reception and ball at his residence on Thursday evening of this week, to meet her grandchildren, Misses Julia and Harriet, New York.
Rev. O. S. Newham and Mrs. Newham spent Tuesday in St. Andrew.

Mr. F. W. Anderson and her little daughter, Lillian, have returned to St. John.
Mr. C. W. Wardlaw, of Brookville, Me., entertained their friends at a cool party, Thursday last. Mr. C. captured the largest fish of the season. The party consisted of thirty-six substantial evidences of their skill.

The many friends of Mr. Howard Grimmer will be glad to know she is recovering from her recent serious illness.
Miss Alice Duffy of Fredericton for a few weeks.

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PUGWASH.

[Progress is for sale in Pugwash at Mrs. John Johnston's millinery store.]
July 27.—The Misses Moffat, of Amherst, and Miss I. J. and R. Moffat, of Ottawa, were registered at the American house this week.

Mrs. Courtney Bliss, Miss M. Purdy and Miss M. Tighe, of Amherst, are registered at the "Central."
Mrs. Willis is spending a week with her brother, Col. Blair, of the Experimental Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. B. V. Violett, of Halifax, and Judge More, of Amherst, were guests of Mr. Wilson this week.
Mrs. Cyrus Bent is visiting her niece, Mrs. Alex. Tuttle, at Berwick.

Mrs. Anne Kitchin has returned to town from her visit to Pictou and Halifax, and Dame Honor has it that a strong attraction at the capital will be her return to her sister, Mrs. B. V. Violett.

I hear that Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Stevens intend removing to Amherst.
Mrs. Allan Dewar, of Dartmouth, is visiting her niece, Mrs. C. Reed.

Mrs. Barry D. Bent, children and nurse, of Amherst, are registered at the American house.
Miss Mary DeWolf, of Pictou, is expected shortly to make Mrs. Yeaman a visit.

GRANDVILLE FERRY, N. S.

July 27.—Mr. F. M. Sprout arrived from Boston on Wednesday to spend the summer with her parents here.
On Tuesday, Mrs. S. W. W. Pickup entertained a few of her lady friends at five o'clock tea.

Mrs. A. T. Mills also gave a similar entertainment the same evening.
Miss Annie Kitchin arrived home from Boston on Monday.

Mr. A. A. Sprout, of Boston, spent a few days with his wife here this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Wynshaw, of Cambridge, Mass., are in town at Mrs. James Hall's.

Mr. D. Young spent a few days here, the guest of Mr. Joseph Hall.
Mr. Williams of Woodstock, and Mr. Nichols of Roxbury, are visiting Mr. S. W. W. Pickup.

Mr. Bowen, from Sackville, is taking the duties of the Rev. Mr. Phillips, who is visiting friends in England. The young people and Mr. Bowen's decided acquisition to society.

FREDERICTON.

[Progress is for sale in Fredericton at the bookstore of W. T. H. Fenety and by James H. Hawes.]
Dr. Jakeman was in town last week.

Miss Bertha Buglies is spending her holidays with her mother at Basin, Digby county.
Miss Bessie Murdoch is visiting friends in Halifax.

Mr. C. H. Easton, formerly of this place, but now of North Sydney, Cape Breton, was the guest of his aunt a few days last week.
Mrs. Anahy Foster came home from Boston on Friday, accompanied by her son, Fred, who is much better.

Mr. James Lockett, of Alliston, Maine, is visiting her sister Mrs. W. H. Troop.
Mr. Herbert Jackson returned to Boston on Saturday and was accompanied as far as Bear River by his mother, Mrs. E. F. Jones.

Mr. Dock Young, of Boston, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. S. Reed.
Mrs. J. S. Fowler has returned from her trip to England and is visiting her son on Washington street.

Miss Morton of New York, is the guest of Mrs. Dunlop, Court street.
Mr. C. Hoyt and wife and Mrs. Fred. Randolph of Roundhill, were in town on Friday.

Mr. Fred. Jones, who has been the guest of Mrs. James S. McGivern for the past three weeks returned to St. John on Monday.
Mr. James came over on Saturday and returned on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Young returned from Grandville on Tuesday after a pleasant visit.
Mr. W. M. Chesley and daughter Ella returned from a two weeks trip to Cornwallis on Monday.

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Mr. J. H. Healy and son, Archie, went to Roundhill last week to be present at the birthday party of Mrs. Healy's father, Mr. Dimock Whitman.
Mrs. John Adams is in town on a short visit with an attack of lumbago.

Miss Anne Robinson, of Yarmouth, is the guest of her uncle, Dr. E. J. S. S.
ANNAPOLIS.

July 26.—Annapolis is a very busy place just now between the hours of twelve and three. Numbers of strangers come and go by the boat and trains. Some do not stay longer than to get dinner, but many remain for a few days, which may be very pleasantly spent in the old town. The cherry season is a great disappointment to all this year. Instead of the trees red with berries, the crop is considered a failure.

Rev. Mr. Lowe of Summerside, P. E. I., is the guest of Mr. Howe at the rectory.
Miss Boucher, of St. John, is visiting Mrs. Ritchie.
Miss Locke is at the residence of Mrs. Ritchie.

Mr. Lawrence Mitchell returned from New York on Friday.
Dr. Almon of Halifax, and Mr. Almon Rothway, were in town last week.
Little Miss Julia Malton was knocked down by a dog last week and had her collar broken.

Miss Barry is recovering from an attack of slow fever.
Miss Alice, Fredericton, is visiting at Mrs. Robinson's.
Judge Savary and Mrs. Savary were in Digby last week.

Mr. Kenneth Leavitt leaves today for Bogtown. He will be very much missed by all the young people.
Miss Josie, who has been visiting Mrs. Gillie, returned to Halifax last week.

A cricket match was played at Digby on Monday between the Digby and Annapolis teams, in which the former came off victorious. A return game will be played here early in August.
The W. C. T. U. holds a convention here on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. Delegates from all parts of Canada are expected and will be entertained by the ladies of the town.

Mr. Eason, of the Bank of Nova Scotia at Bridgetown, spent a day or two here last week.
Miss Maggie Wood has returned to her duties in the United States.
Miss Grace returned to Halifax last week.

DIGBY, N. S.
[Progress is for sale in Digby at the bookstore of Mrs. Belle Moore.]
July 27.—Misses Ella and Bertha Hawksworth, of Wolfboro, N. S., are the guests of their aunt, Mrs. John F. Saunders.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

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Mr. W. A. Doreau, Miss Lonsdale, and Miss Calloway, who were all so kind as to make the concert a success. Mr. Lonsdale has a very fine baritone voice and sang several times, each song giving his hearers more pleasure.

Miss Wetmore gave a "Clarendon" party on Saturday evening and was very successful. She gave in time to reach their homes before twelve o'clock. The evening was cool and fine, and the chief amusement. Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. James G. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. A. Cameron, Mrs. Charles Merritt, of Houlton, Me., (Fredericton), Miss Elizabeth Woodstock, Miss Annie and Kate Stevens, Miss Cora Algar, Messrs. Howard Murchie, H. Patrick, John Stevens, Herbert George Wall, and Miss Calloway.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

[CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.]

and fruit. This elegant gift was specially imported for the occasion, and the presentation was accompanied by a suitable address, read by Mr. Barnaby, chief clerk of the establishment.

Dr. and Mrs. James M. Macree are receiving the congratulations of their friends this week on the birth of a little daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Taylor, of the Halifax branch of the Bank of Montreal, arrived in town on Friday to spend his summer vacation.

Moncton people heard with very deep regret yesterday morning of the death of Mrs. Lyons, wife of J. M. Lyons, assistant passenger agent of the I. C. R., which took place during the night.

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SHELIAC.

[Progress is for sale in Sneliac at A. Stone's store.]

July 27.—Among the strangers in town over Sunday were: D. W. Douglas and wife, of Amherst, Mr. J. Lane and wife, J. H. and C. P. Hickman, Mrs. A. Hickman and Miss Hay, of Chester, Mr. J. Hamilton, of Moncton, and Mr. C. Bostin, of John, guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Scriber.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Ross, of Quebec, were in town last week.

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A Satisfied Customer

Is our Best Advertisement.

OUR Goods are not extremes of fashion that are viewed as curiosities by the practical buyer, they are well chosen, desirable goods that will meet the every-day requirements of our customers.

We aim to select only such goods as will fill their expectations, and satisfy them fully, both as to price and quality.

We are showing some beautiful Summer Dress Goods, Challies, Satens and Prints. The "Eclipse Cotton Hose" for Ladies and Children, absolutely stainless, from 22c. upwards.

WELSH, HUNTER & HAMILTON,

97 KING ST., ST. JOHN.

A LUXURY TAMILKANDE TEA.

Because it is rich in flavor and economical in use. A pound will go three times as far as the tea you have been using. Try it and be convinced. Your grocer has it. In 1 lb lead packets at 40c., 50c. and 60c.

SOLD BY W. ALEX. PORTER.

[CONTINUED FROM SIXTH PAGE.]

probably had the case been reversed and they had been the losers instead of the victors, no impediment would have been put in the way of their flight.

The attendance at the Wanderers' grounds on Monday was not large; on Tuesday it was exceedingly slim, though not so much so as on Monday.

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Skinner's Carpet Warerooms.

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS IN

Irish Point and Swiss Applique

Curtains!

From \$3.50 per pair.

SEE SHOW WINDOWS.

A. O. SKINNER.

BEAUTIFUL SCHOOL GROUNDS.

A Group of Photographs of the Rothesay Collegiate School and its Surroundings.

The recent closing examinations at the Rothesay Collegiate school and the success of some of its boys in other competitive examinations have attracted more than usual attention to this young institution of learning.

This has been accentuated, as it were, by the energetic manner in which the master of the school, Rev. G. E. Lloyd—who is also rector of Rothesay—has taken advantage of the opportunity presented to keep the school in the public eye.

That excellent photographer, Climo, has taken a series of thirteen views of the institution, its grounds and its surroundings, which have been seen by thousands of people this week, admirably grouped in the windows of Manchester, Robertson & Allison.

It has been indeed a surprise to very many of the people to note the beauty of the grounds and their adaptability for the purposes of a collegiate school. Not only have the buildings and their exteriors been presented to the public, but PROGRESS understands that there is also a magnificent double view of the Kennebec river in preparation as well as an interior photo of that much maligned portion of all collegiate institutions, the convalescent school.

The staff of the Rothesay Collegiate school as well as those who are interested in the institution, financially, are bound that it shall prove a success. It is not too much to say that they have striven in the proper manner. They have brought the arts of photography and illustration to their aid, and the calendar which will be issued in a short time will show to the public exactly what the institution has to offer.

The weather is delightfully cool. Tennis and surfing are the principal amusements of the day, and the friends of the fine beach are much appreciated. A report concerning the ex-Atlantic rollers seems to be greatly enjoyed.

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OPERA HOUSE

One Week

MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 1st.

COMMENCING

Mr. Thos. E. Shea

Actors, Singers, Dancers and Medians.

REPERTOIRE:

Monday Evening—"ESCAPED FROM SING SING."

Tuesday Evening—"BARRED OUT."

Wednesday Evening—"TANGLER UP."

Thursday Evening—"DR. JEXYLL AND MR. HYDE."

Friday Evening—"THE FUGITIVE."

Saturday Evening—"MONTE CRISTO."

SPECIAL SCENERY!

CALCIUM LIGHTS!

HANDSOME COSTUMES!

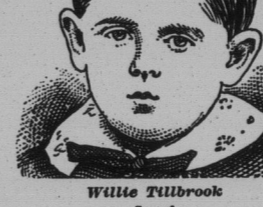
GRAND STAGE EFFECTS!

The strongest company in America playing at POPULAR PRICES, 25, 35 and 50 cts.

A FLAT OF about seven rooms, or small house with modern conveniences, wanted in central part of the city; rent not more than \$200. Address, TRINITY, care PROGRESS. July 29, 1892.

A PEW in St. John's (Stone) Church, is offered for sale at a reasonable price. Situated in middle row. For further particulars address, Faw, care of PROGRESS office. July 29, 1892.

FRIENDS OF PROGRESS who are desirous of making some money for themselves, or keeping their names before the public, are invited to attend the sale of some of their property, to be held every Saturday. In such towns and villages in the Maritime provinces where PROGRESS is not for sale at present, can be obtained by their address by writing to PROGRESS "Circulation Department," St. John, N. B.



Willie Tillbrook

Mayor Tillbrook

of McKeesport, Pa., had a Sorolus bunch under one ear which the physician lanced and then it became a running sore, and was followed by erysipelas. Mrs. Tillbrook gave him

Hood's Sarsaparilla

the cure. Mrs. Tillbrook and infant son have gone to the sea, and she is visiting relatives.

Mrs. A. Wilshire and infant son have gone to the sea, and she is visiting relatives.

Mrs. C. Bliss, Miss Maggie Purdy and Miss Maud Tighe have gone to Pugwash for a fortnight.

Mr. Barry D. Bent and family have also taken up their way to the seashore, where they are visiting relatives.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Habitual Constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1892.

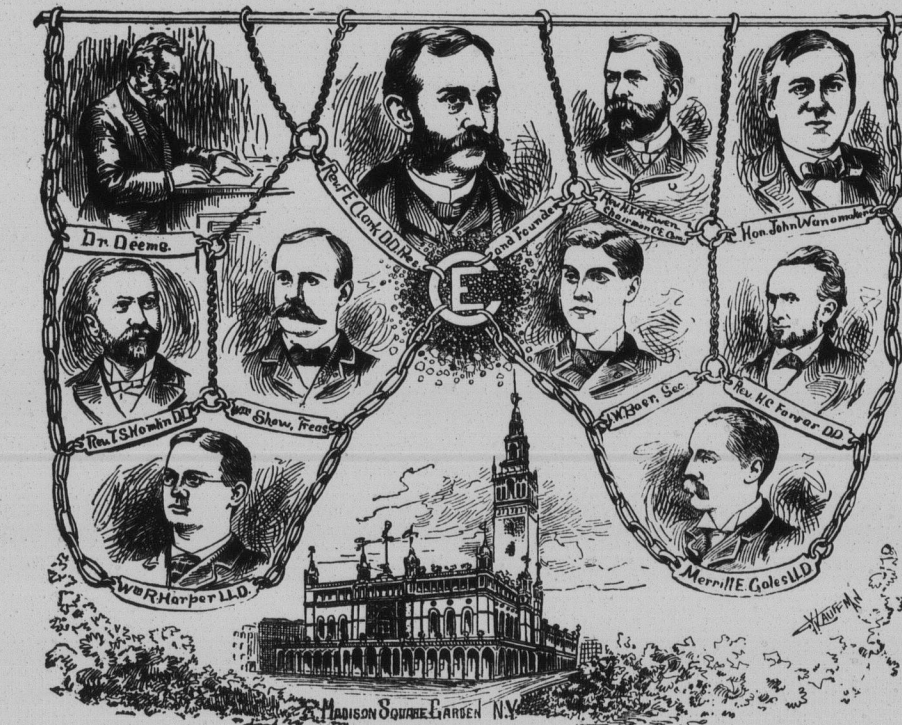
ELEVEN YEARS GROWTH.

WHAT HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED BY CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS.

From 68 to Over a Million Members in Eleven Years—The Work in the Maritime Provinces, and the Convention in Centenary Church This Week.

After a series of revival meetings at Portland, Maine, in March, 1881, Rev. Francis E. Clark called all the young people who had been converted together. He recognized the fact that while the meetings were going on it would be easy for the converts to walk in the narrow way, but that unless they had something to occupy their attention during the summer, the results of the revival meetings would not be so apparent. So he laid a

plan before the young people which he thought would enable them to continue their interest in church work, and on Feb. 2 the first Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor was formed. It had about fifteen members. Before the year ended the society had been so successful that another church recognized it as an excellent institution for retaining the interest of the younger members of the congregation, and formed a society, making the total number of Christian Endeavorers, as they are called, 68. In 1882 there were seven societies with 481 members, and from that on the growth of the Christian Endeavor movement was quiet but steady, until today there are 21,080 societies and 1,370,200 members.



When preparations were being made for the 11th annual convention at New York this summer, the committees asked the leading hotels how many visitors they could accommodate. The hotel men laughed and said, "all you can bring along." They seemed unable to treat the matter seriously,

made of the right stuff, and rally with us under the blood-stained banner of the cross, with the Union Jack in one hand and the other clasped in one of ours, while we march by their sides with the Stars and Stripes; and shoulder to shoulder we present a united front against the forces of sin as soldiers of the King of kings and Lord of lords. Canadians, we salute you. Yea, verily, we will all be at Montreal in '93.

32 societies, Turkey 22, Mexico 19, the West Indies 12, and other lands about 600. In addition to these are a large number of Junior Endeavor societies. In St. John the first C. E. society was started over eight years ago in German street baptist church. It, so far as known, is the oldest in British America. The St. John's presbyterian society comes next with over six years growth. This was followed by the Congregational church, Union street, and the Methodist church, Reform street, and the three Epworth leagues of the Methodist church, viz: Carleton, Centenary, and Exmouth street.

THE DUCHESS OF UZES.

Her Belief in Gen. Boulanger's Projects Cost Her \$600,000.

In France it is at present the fashion to sneer at and underrate the nobility, but some members of it, with blameless lives and high intellectual attainments, have the approval and admiration of the most cynical critic. In the foremost rank is the Duchesse d'Uzes. Daughter of the Duc de Mortefontaine and of his wife, nee de Chevigne, the Duchess belongs to the highest French aristocracy. Her husband was very wealthy, and she had an enormous fortune, inherited from her maternal grandmother, Mme. Clignot, who was given her name to a brand of champagne.

"Oh! dear, yes," was the reply, "the Duchesse d'Uzes!" Louise Michel thought that after all there was some good in that aristocracy she was so anxious to destroy. Twice a week the duchess puts on the white apron and sleeves of the trained nurse, and, in company with other noble minded Parisian ladies, all widows, goes to the hospital of the Calvary, where she bathes and binds the wounds of the incurable cancerous patients.

woman, with delicate aristocratic features, a very white skin, live dark eyes, and dark hair dressed very close at the head. Her hands are beautifully modelled, white and small. The expression of her mobile countenance is merry, her voice is vivacious, her smile frequent and charming. Some years ago the duchess resolved to write and publish a novel; she was anxious to find out whether she really had talent, so, knowing that anything appearing under her own name would immediately call down a shower of compliments, she published anonymously her first novel "Fauvre Pottier" and was rewarded by the sale of four editions in as many weeks. A second novel, "Julien Masly," soon followed.

Louise Michel, the fierce republican, is a kind-hearted woman, and she often runs up the stairs to some wretched bed-ridden fellow creature to see if she can be of use. On several occasions, when tending a sick woman, she met a dark-eyed lady, dressed very simply in black, who made the patient comfortable, supplied her wants, and went away after conversing pleasantly. Louise Michel said to herself, "That is a woman after my own heart. I wonder who she is!"

Not content with being an excellent musician she has become a clever sculptor. At the Salon des Champs-Elysees is her devotional figure of Notre de Poissy, and statue of St. Hubert at the Sacre Cœur Cathedral in Montmartre. In the catalogue of the salon the artist's identity is veiled under the name of Manucla. She has just been modelling in wax three bas-reliefs which, when enlarged, will decorate the walls of the dining room at her chateau, Bonnelles.

The first bas-relief is "The Chase in Mythological Times." Diana, tall and graceful, is drawing her bow, her nymphs and dogs grouped about her. The next panel, "The Chase in the Middle Ages," represents the miracle of St. Hubert, who, standing against a tree, beholds the stag with the cross of fire between its antlers. The third panel, "The Chase in Modern Times," gives as a central figure the Duchess herself on horseback, wearing her hunting dress and three-cornered hat, her friends and dogs grouped around her.

Louise Michel, rather astounded, asked the concierge if he knew who the lady was.

The Duchess is a small and graceful

will be interested to know of some of the other foreign and missionary lands. There are 32 societies enrolled from India; from Turkey, 20; Mexico, 19; the West Indies, 12; Samoa, 9; Africa, 9; China, 9; Japan, 6; and so on, from Bermuda, Brazil, Chile, Germany, Spain, Persia, the Hawaiian Islands, and from almost every land. The total from foreign and missionary lands is now 648.

Novelties in Whitewear.

WE have now on display in our Ladies' Room a most beautiful assortment of fine Cotton Underwear, Hand-made by the Peasant women of Ireland. They include Nightgowns, Chemise and Drawers. Ladies who have not yet seen these articles will be surprised at the excellence of sewing, wonderful fine hand tucking and feather stitching. This hand-sewn underwear is made from both Cotton and Lawn, and exquisitely trimmed with the latest designs in Embroidery, Lace, etc. Ladies are now as particular in the selection of articles of underwear as in the more noticeable items of a Ladies' Costume, and we have made choice of a great variety of Styles with which we think to please the most fastidious taste. Young Ladies thinking of Wedding Trousseaux should call at once while the variety is unbroken.

IRISH HAND-MADE WHITEWEAR. SPECIAL SALE DURING JULY AND AUGUST. MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.



Agent for Butterick's Patterns AND Hall's Dress Forms. GEO. H. McKAY, 61 Charlotte Street.

opened astonished eyes, repeated my speech with a few additions, and concluded that I rode at the circus in the evening on occasion, and several said to me: "Oh, Duchess, do let us know when you intend to do it again."

CITY DOG KILLERS OF OLD DAYS.

They Clubbed Dogs to Death in the Streets—Methods Now but Little Better.

Of the 36,503 dogs in New York, according to the last census, only 3,387 are licensed. This leaves a wide field of operation to the professional dog catchers, of whom there are about a dozen; three of them are appointed by the mayor, and these employ the most assistances. That they are assiduous in their labors is shown by the fact that more than 7,000 dogs meet their death from asphyxiation in the public pound every year.

The way in which these dog catchers operate is well known; but the streets were kept partly clear of stray curs in a different manner before the war. Old-timers remember the days when dogs were not caught, but were killed in the streets for the bounty paid by the city for their carcasses. Some time in the '40s an ordinance was passed which provided for the killing of all dogs found running loose in warm weather, and men and boys went about the streets looking for dogs to kill. It did not matter whether the animal was a pet or only a stray cur; if the dog killers could reach him he was knocked on the head. There was no pound in those days, because no dogs were taken alive. But all the killed were taken to the dead-dog house, which stood where Paradise Park now is in the Five Points. A police officer was stationed there, whose duty it was to receive all the dogs which were killed and give to the persons bringing them a check for the number delivered. These men took the checks, together with the ears of the dogs, to the mayor's marshal, who paid 50 cents per pair of ears. Some men, besides, were hired by the city and were paid \$2 per day.

The present feeling toward the men who catch dogs is not one of love by any means, even though their services are necessary to the public safety, but the feeling was ten times worse in those days toward the men who would, walking up to an unsuspecting dog and, with a heavy club, knock his brains out on the public streets, for this was done every day. At first the dog killers were white men, but they met with so much trouble and were held in such contempt by their neighbors that they soon gave it up, and their places were taken by darkies. The killers, armed with heavy clubs, were accompanied, for their personal safety, by an officer detailed for this special purpose. In some cases they dispensed with the company of the officer, depending on the right they had of calling on any policeman for protection. The butchers hated them, and when a dog killer ventured near a market there was nearly always a fight and a loot race. It was not an unusual occurrence for some of the market butchers to get up a sham fight among themselves when a protected dog killer came around, to attract the officer's attention to themselves and leave the darky at the mercy of the others. One butcher in Clinton market, "Hank" Thompson, whose favorite Newfoundland had been killed, swore vengeance against all dog killers. He was the biggest man in the market, and was a terror in a rough-and-tumble fight. One day some boys came running to his stand and told him the dog killers had just slain the dog he had just taken to replace the one lost. That was in the summer of 1860. Thompson did not wait to take off his apron, but started out on a run, swearing vengeance. He found three negroes engaged in killing the dog about a block away. Without waiting to introduce himself, he sailed into them with a club he had snatched up as he left his stand. Two of the darkies escaped, but one of them was knocked down and would have been killed by the infuriated butcher, if some of Thompson's friends had not run

up and forced him to stop beating the man. As it was, the negro was taken to the hospital, while Thompson was arrested. He was never punished, however.

Indeed, it would have been hard to convict a man of any crime against the dog killers, so great was the general feeling against them. In cases of assault the culprits were generally dismissed with a mild reprimand. In the summer of 1860 a dog killer was killed by an angry man, the only case of the kind that occurred. A man of the name of Summers was standing on the corner of Grand street and the Bowery, talking to a friend. His fine Dalmatian hound was running about freely, as dogs will when taken out for a little fresh air. Summers heard his hound yelp in fear, and saw that a negro on the opposite side of the street had just knocked the dog in the head, and was throwing his body into the cart. He rushed across the street and swore at the man, who replied offensively. They came to blows, and Summers knocked the negro down. His head struck the curb, and he was killed. A trial on the charge of murder followed, Summers pleaded self-defence, and the jury brought in a verdict of justifiable homicide.

Superintendent Charles H. Hankinson, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, remembers the dog killers.

"The method of capturing the beasts now," he says, "is not much better than it was then." The dog catchers have no regard for the comfort of the poor animals after they are captured. Any sort of vehicle is thought good enough to thrust them into, and they are packed and crowded into small wagons without water, big dogs and little dogs of both sexes all together, and carted off in the hot sun. The law requires each wagon to have a pail of water for the dogs; our officers find many wagons without even a pail, not to speak of a pretense of water.

What should be provided is a wagon divided into compartments, so that the big dogs could be separated from the little one and the males from the females. And not more than twelve dogs should be placed in any wagon at one time. As the matter is conducted now it is a disgrace. The business should be under the control of this society. The Ohio Humane Society has control of the dog catching in Cincinnati, the Prevention of Cruelty Society has control in San Francisco and other cities are considering the matter of such supervision. Eventually, I suppose, the business will be placed in our hands, but in the mean time the poor dogs must suffer."

Oscar Wilde Coming Again.

A letter from England says that Oscar Wilde is to come to America again in the autumn. He is coming over to supervise the production of his new play, to be brought out in New York, and is to spend about two months on this side of the water. It is now a little more than eight years since he has been here, and when he returns he will not be the apostle of ultra aestheticism which he was when he left these shores. For Oscar Wilde has settled down.

He has become a husband and a father since we last saw him. He has laid aside the costumes in which we knew him, and returned to the more conventional clothes of the times. He has remained only

aesthetic enough to occasionally don a crimson cravat, a pair of white gloves during the day or some trifle which suggests the Oscar Wilde of other days.

That he has become a far more rational and practical being a single glance will attest. The simple fact that Oscar Wilde practiced his gospel of the beautiful because he saw the possibilities in it. Even when he posed and affected his odd attitudes, and made the sunflower fashionable Oscar Wilde was beneath it all far more practical than was generally supposed. He made a deal of money, and accomplished his object.

Hogarth's "Tail Piece."

Hogarth, the famous satirist, produced a picture that for its choice of subjects has never been equaled. Not long before the death of this genius he set about executing what he facetiously termed "The Tail Piece." While sitting at his own table in company with a number of boon companions he was asked by one of them what would be the subject of the next drawing. He gloomily answered: "The end of all things." The next day he began the design for this painting, and when finished it proved a most ingenious and unique effort. He grouped together everything that could denote "the end of all things." On the canvas was seen a broken bottle, a worn out stump of a broom, the broken bit of an old musket, an unstrung bow, a cracked bell, a crown crumbling to pieces, the ruins of a tower, the falling signpost of an inn called "The World's End," a warning moon, the map of the globe burning, a gallows falling into decay—the chains which held the body of executed criminal hanging down and broken—the god of day (Phoebus) lying dead in the clouds, a wrecked vessel, a representation of Father Time with a broken scythe and hour-glass, a pipe from which issued a faint cloud of smoke, an open play-book, with the legend *Exeunt omnes* (exit all) stamped in the corner, an empty purse and a statute of bankruptcy taken out against nature. The finishing touch consisted of a broken palette upon which was inscribed the word "Finit." Hogarth never again took his palette in hand, and one month after "The Tail Piece" was finished he passed away.

The First Newspaper Printed by Steam.

The London Times was the first newspaper printed by steam. Until the year 1814 the printing in the world was done by hand, and the Times could only be struck off at the rate of 450 copies per hour. A compositor, however, in the office of the Times, named Thomas Martyn, as early as 1804, conceived the idea of applying Watts' improved steam engine to a printing press. He showed his model to John Walter, who furnished him with money and room in which to continue his experiments, and perfect his machine, but the pressmen pursued the inventor with such hate that the scheme had to be given up. Ten years later, another inventor, named Koenig, procured a patent for a steam press, and Mr. Walter determined to give the invention a trial. The press was secretly set up in another building, and a few men, pledged to secrecy, employed to work it. On the night of the trial the pressman in the Times building were told that the paper would not go to press until very late, as important news was expected from the Continent. At six in the morning John Walter went into the press-room, and announced to the men that the whole edition of the Times had been printed by steam during the night, and that thenceforward the steam press would be regularly used.

STRATAGEMS OF BURGLARS.

The Men "in the Bumpers" are of More Than Ordinary Ability.

Prison warders in charge of convict laborers employed on public works are generally glad to have first-class "crackmen" in their gangs.

It is the warder's interest, therefore, to have competent hands under his charge, and his experiences of convict labor lead him to prefer professional burglars, as generally they are equal, if not superior, in intelligence and skill to the best mechanics outside the prison walls.

At the present time forgers—who were formerly considered the aristocrats of the criminal world—yield precedence to the swiftest crackman whose audacity and skill have enabled him to "touch" for booty thousands of pounds in value.

The stratagems these men at times have recourse to are as ingenious and clever as the mechanical feats modern science renders imperative to "screw" a first-class private or business house.

One of the convicts at Dartmoor a few years back was a San Francisco burglar, named Smithson. This man was remarkably expert in any kind of mechanical work; and his mental attainments and abilities were those of a well educated and experienced man of the world.

The Californian's reputation of a scientific burglar was obtained by the commission of a remarkably clever safe robbery in New York City. The "pet" in this case was owned by a well-known financier of Wall street, and was reasonably considered impregnable; as a matter of fact, several experts had failed to open it without using the keys made for the purpose by the maker.

The robbery was effected by Smithson one Sunday evening between seven and eight. The safe lock was literally blown to pieces under the nose of the police without attracting their attention.

In the first place the burglar drilled four holes in the safe—one at each corner of the lock. Into these holes he placed small dynamite cartridges, furnished with a slender thread of platinum, which was connected by a copper wire with a small galvanic battery.

Before completing the circuit the burglar placed all the clothes, rugs, etc., he could lay his hands on over the safe to deaden the sound of the explosion. When the circuit was made the electric current made the platinum red-hot and ignited the dynamite, and four mimic explosions blew the lock to pieces.

This and several other daring and ingenious achievements made the States too hot to hold the Californian expert, and, to avoid the unwelcome attentions of Inspector Byrnes and his officers, Lanky joined a syndicate of American thieves that at that time was about to cross the Atlantic to Europe.

These gentry effected several diamond robberies in various parts of the Continent, including the rifling of a jewellers shop at Vienna of the entire stock-in-trade. After this transaction Smithson succeeded from the firm and came to London, where he "fell"—as thieves say.

For extreme coolness and audacity commend me to the feat of a well-known Birmingham "crackman" who was "doing time" simultaneously with Lanky at Dartmoor. This worthy one night picked the street-door lock of a jeweller's premises situated in a small town at no great distance from the Midland capital, and succeeded in rifling the shop of a valuable "swag" containing jewelry and plate.

"Bum" made this booty up into a portable bundle—burglars are splendid packers—and was about to carry it out of the side door, when to his dismay he heard the police outside. It took the burglar just one minute to devise a means of outwitting the officers. Down he placed his bundle where it would be behind the door when the latter was opened; then taking off his coat, waistcoat, tie, etc., he placed them on the "swag"; then he opened the door, and, accosting two policemen who were outside, he said excitedly:

"Policeman, there's thieves in the house! The villains are upstairs in the gov'nor's room."

"We'll soon 'ave 'em out of it," one of the officers replied, taking the hall-dressed, frightened looking man for the shopman.

"Now, then, you lead the way."

"Not if I know it," the sham shopman said emphatically. "Praps them 'ere scoundrels are armed with revolvers, and—"

"Bah!" both officers exclaimed, "you're a bloomin' coward. Pretty tello to mind a shop, we be blowed if you ain't."

So saying the valiant officers mounted the stairs, and then the thief whipped up the "swag" and coolly walked off with it.

Burglars, as a rule, work in gangs, and one of their number invariably plays the spy in the person of a pedlar, a commercial traveller, a tourist, a scientist in search of specimens, etc. The functions of this agent in advance—to use a theatrical term—are important, inasmuch as the probable success of a robbery depends to a very great extent on the amount of information the thieves possess respecting the habits of the inmates, the domestic arrangements, and the topography of the country around the house.

One of the smartest of these spies used to communicate with his confederates by means of an advertisement in the Times. Of course, this was written in cipher.

And one of the smartest achievements of a famous Scotland Yard detective was the discovery of the key and the consequent breaking up of the gang, several of the members of which were consigned to penal servitude. Solitary elephants, hunters tell us, are more dangerous than those that

roam the forest in herds. Somewhat similarly, burglars (in common with all the members of the dangerous classes) are more to be dreaded when they act alone.

This is due to the fact that in nine cases out of ten the secrets of a concerted crime are divulged to the police by one of the conspirators.—London Tit Bits.

Know His Old Master. The following story is told by a London cabman:

"Many years ago a friend of mine, a driver, got the awfulest hiding through his horse having a good memory. It came about in this way:

"There was an old major, or captain, who lived at Westminster, and he had a horse that he drove many years, and he was very fond of him and kept him until he was blind and so queer in the legs that he wouldn't use him any longer, and he ordered his man to take him and get him shot."

"But the man didn't do it. He sold the horse to a little cabmaster in London for £3, instead. Well, the cab-master drove of nights for about a year, and of course the horse went was and then he sold him to another cabman for 35 shillings. He was reduced to a regular loafer by the time, but they wasn't so particular as they are now, and the driver was rather a rough customer and used to carry a whip that was a 'persuader,' I can tell you.

"Well, one night a fare hailed him on Piccadilly, and he drew up to the curb and took him up, but when the old gent got in the blessed brute couldn't stir a peg, but stood like a frozen horse, his only movement being a trembling of the knees. This naturally made the fare's name was—

"He knew his old master again, though he did not have any eyes to see him, and the old major looked at the horse and they knowed one another.

"I forget how old he was—the major I mean—but he had lve of the box and down on the pavement before you could say knife, and went at him with his bamboo stick till he roared out murder and brought his crowd around 'em.

"I've was going to play old Harry with the Major, but his friends advised him different, so he squared the matter by getting a friend to take three teeth what the major knocked out to his house, saying in a polite note that he wanted a couple of pounds apiece for them, and that if the major would buy 'em the old horse should be thrown into the bargain. That's how they settled it."

What the Death Watch Really Is. There is a more or less clearly defined thread of superstition running through the minds of most people, and not a few who have at various times been involuntary listeners to the sound of unfamiliar tickings, especially during the hours of darkness, have been unable to prevent their imagination leading them back to the stories told them in childhood of the dreaded omen of the tick of the death watch, which presaged a death in the family. It is now well known that the ticking is produced by an insect, and a Parisian chemist has not only taken the trouble to investigate the subject thoroughly, but has sent to a Paris paper two insects actually caught in the act of producing the sounds alluded to. They were on the same sheet of packing paper (strong tarred paper) but on the opposite sides and at a distance of about four inches apart. One struck forcibly with his head at the rate of six blows per second, and the insect on the lower side answered as soon as the other had finished. The insect is a tiny beetle, barely a quarter of an inch long. It is generally during the night that it produces the ticking sounds and in order to do so draws in the antennae and intermediate legs, and resting principally upon the median legs, striking its head against its support by a sort of a rocking motion. It is through this noise that the male calls the female. The larva of the insect lives in woodwork (framework, oil furniture, etc.), which it gnaws in the interior without anything outside betraying its presence. A few weeks after it has been transformed to the chrysalis state the perfect insect comes forth, and makes its exit from the wood by boring a perfectly cylindrical hole in which thereafter shows that the wood has been attacked, and it is often mutilated to such a degree that it is virtually destroyed. A smaller species of the same genus works equal havoc not only with wood, but with books, herbaria, natural history collections, cork, dry bread, crackers, etc. The death-watch beetle has the invariable habit of feigning death when seized or disturbed. The simulation is so persistent that when immersed in water, or even in alcohol, the insect remains perfectly immovable, and will allow itself to be burned alive rather than betray itself.

Female Labor in Finland. Women's labor is more used in Finland probably than anywhere. We meet women in almost every trade; they compete with men as clerks, as managers of limited companies, as doctors, dentists, house builders, and especially as cashiers in banks, where they are found to be more orderly and honest than men. It is too common an occurrence for men cashiers to run away to America, but women stick to their posts. This woman labor has, however, received a severe shock. A young lady, barely 21, entrusted with the entire cash of a large establishment, has run away, after having spent some 30,000 marks belonging to her employers. Her chief checked her cash book every night, and invariably found it correct. After having duly certified to this, the day items were tampered with, a wrong total made up, and carried forward to the next day, and this she carried on for a year, and a half. Her employer had, however, reason to suspect that something was wrong, and asked her to send him her cash books. This she did, but on leaving the office at 8 o'clock she went direct to the railway, and travelled overnight to St. Petersburg, and thence to Berlin, where she was caught. How she has squandered this heavy sum nobody can tell, as she seemed a modest and kindly girl, never appearing to have more money than she knew what to do with.

THINGS OF VALUE.

Character is something other people's lives have brought out in us.

K. D. C. builds up the system by restoring the stomach to healthy action. Free sample to any address. K. D. C. Co., New Glasgow, N. S.

A load of earth has crushed many a man to death. K. D. C. acts like magic on an overloaded stomach. Free sample, testimonials and guarantee mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

He will best hold out waiting that holds on praying. Do you feel the first muttering of Indigestion? Don't wait for it to become chronic. Use K. D. C. A free sample package mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

Perhaps all people are better than their neighbors give them credit for. Suffers from Indigestion in search of health should try the King of Dyspepsia Cures, K. D. C. It conquers every time.

If you don't keep your religion in constant use you will be sure to lose it. When you get tired of so-called Dyspepsia Cures try K. D. C., the King of Cures. It conquers every time.

A hypocrite is a man who tries to fool everybody, but only fools himself. Edward Linley, of St. Peter's, C. B., says:—"That his horse was badly torn by a pitchfork. One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT cured him."

Livery Stable men all over the Dominion tell our agents that they would not be without MINARD'S LINIMENT for twice the cost.

The man who owns the landscape is seldom the one who pays the tax on it. PELRE ISLAND CO.'s Grape Juice is invaluable for sickness and as a tonic is unequalled. It is recommended by Physicians, being pure and unadulterated juices of the grape. Our agent, E. G. Scovill, Tea importer and liquor merchant, No. 62 Union street, can supply our Brands of Grape Juice by the case of one dozen, or on draught.

If people couldn't hide behind one another, it wouldn't be such hard work to have a revival. The remarkable longevity of Cape Breton people may largely be attributed to a wholesome fish diet—the quintessence of which forms the basis of—Putner's Emulsion.

The woman who is most admired is not the most admirable woman. Putner's Emulsion contains neither Quinine, Strychnine, nor other harmful drugs. Its ingredients are wholesome animal and vegetable substances, and it may be taken indefinitely without dangerous results.

With some people, discretion is the better part of virtue. Letters from home—A. Rice, Photographer, New Glasgow, N. S., writes:—"I have much pleasure in adding my testimony to those already given, that K. D. C., is a positive cure for indigestion and dyspepsia. My own trial of the medicine proved a case of instant relief. I find the same is said of it by all who have tried it."

K. D. C. Co., Dear Sirs:—Having been positively cured of dyspepsia by the use of three packages of K. D. C., I would cheerfully recommend it to any suffering from this dreadful disease. J. FISHER GRANT, Merchant, New Glasgow, N. S.

MRS. ALIX CAMERON, New Glasgow, N. S., says:—"K. D. C., cured me after 16 years of suffering."

E. COLLISHAW, Merchant, New Glasgow, N. S., writes:—"I have retained nearly 500 packages of K. D. C. in about one and a half years and don't know of a single case where it failed to benefit."

K. D. C. Co.,—DEAR SIRS:—I had been a sufferer from dyspepsia for two years. Two packages of K. D. C. cured me after trying many other remedies without deriving any benefit from them. I gladly recommend it for the cure of indigestion and dyspepsia. JAMES ROY, Merchant.

A GREAT LITERARY BARGAIN! Cooper's Famous Romances of the American Forest! An Entirely New Edition of THE LEATHERSTOCKING TALES, By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.

The first and greatest of American novelists was James Fenimore Cooper. "His popularity," says the Century Magazine, "was cosmopolitan. He was in vogue in France, Germany, and Italy as in Great Britain and the United States. Only one American book has ever since attained the international success of Cooper's 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' and only one American author, Poe, has since gained a name at all commensurate with Cooper's abroad."

The great author is dead, but his charming romances still live to delight new generations of readers. "The wind of the lakes and the prairies has not lost its balsam and the salt of the sea keeps its savor," says the same writer above quoted. Beautiful indeed are Cooper's stories of the red man and the pioneer, full of incident, intensely interesting, abounding in adventure, yet pure, elevating, manly, and entirely devoid of all the objectionable features of the modern Indian story. No reading could be more wholesome for young or old than Cooper's famous novels. An entirely new edition of the Leatherstocking Tales has just been published. In one large and hand some volume of over three hundred large quarto pages containing all of these famous romances complete, unexpurgated and unaltered, viz:

THE DEERSLAYER, THE PATHFINDER, THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS, THE PIONEERS, THE FRONTIERS, THE LEATHERSTOCKING TALES.

This handsome edition of the Leatherstocking Tales is printed upon good paper from *triple type*. It is a delightful book, and one which should have a place in every American home. It contains five of the most charming romances that the mind of man has ever conceived, a whole new world of reading is comprised in this marvellous volume. All who have not read Cooper's stories young or old than Cooper's famous novels. An entirely new edition of the Leatherstocking Tales has just been published. In one large and hand some volume of over three hundred large quarto pages containing all of these famous romances complete, unexpurgated and unaltered, viz:

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Each of these great and powerful works is known the world over and read in every civilized land. Each is intensely interesting, yet pure and elevating in moral tone. They are published complete, unexpurgated and unaltered, in ten separate volumes, with very handsome and artistic covers, all uniform, thus making a charming set of books which will be an ornament to the home. It is a delightful set of books, and we are most happy to be enabled to afford our subscribers an opportunity of obtaining such excellent books upon such terms as we can give.

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

English as She is Spelt.

It was in one of our schools the other day where I picked up the following thrilling composition written by a twelve-year-old girl, which is one of the best pieces of English as she is "spelt" that I have yet seen:

"A right suite little buoy, the son of a kernal, with a rough round his neck, flue up the road as quick as a deer. After a thyme he stopped at a house and wrung the belle. His tow hurt hymn and he kneaded wreat. He was two tired to raze his fare, pail face, and a feint mown of pain rose from his lips.

"The made who heard the belle was about to pair a pare, but she through it down and ran with all her mite, for fear her guessed would not weight; but when she saw the little won tiers stood in her eyes at the site. 'Ewe poor dear! Why do you lye hear?' Are yew dyinge? 'Know,' he said, 'I am feint.' She bore him inn her arms, as she aught, to a room where he might be quiet, gave him bred and meet, held a cent bottle under his knows, untide his choler, rapped him up warmly, gave him a shiler drachm from a viol till at last he went fourth as hail as a young horse."—New Western Magazine.

The Family Doctor. A bruise may be prevented from discoloring by immediately applying hot water or a little dry starch, moistened with cold water.

The bites and stings of insects may be at once relieved and inflammation prevented if the parts are touched with strong liquid ammonia.

Wormwood boiled in vinegar and applied hot, with enough cloths wrapped around to keep the flesh moist, is said to be an invaluable remedy for a sprain or bruise.

For neuralgia make a small muslin bag and fill it with salt, heat it hot, and place it against the aching spot; it will retain the heat for a long time and will greatly relieve.

Prepared for Wet Weather.

THE wise man who always carries his umbrella on a wet day is decidedly out of fashion. Umbrellas are troublesome enough in wet weather without carrying them when the sun shines. Why not have your clothes waterproofed. Ungar does it, and the cost is small compared with the fear most people have of being caught in a rain storm.

Another way to avoid having bother by wet weather is to send your laundry to Ungar's every week. You will never have to worry through a week because it rained on wash day. Rain or shine makes no difference at Ungar's. This is only one of the many advantages of having your laundry done by him. It is the nineteenth century way, the way of people who move with the world. Are you one of them?

Send your laundry to Ungar's this week. You'll never know the difference till you try.

BE SURE and send your parcels to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 58. Or Halifax: 62 and 64 Grand street. They will be done right, it does at UNGAR'S.

Famous Fiction by the World's Greatest Authors! A CHARMING SET OF BOOKS, EMBRACING Ten of the Greatest Novels Ever Written BY TEN OF THE GREATEST AUTHORS WHO EVER LIVED!

If you will study the biographies of the great authors of our day, you will observe that in most instances their reputations were made by the production of a single book. Let but one work that

is really great—one masterpiece—emanate from an author's pen, and though his future efforts may be trivial in comparison, his name will live and his works be read long after the author has passed away. A well-known New York publishing house has issued in uniform and handsome style ten of the greatest and most famous novels in the English language, and we have perfected arrangements whereby we are enabled to offer this handsome and valuable set of books as a premium to our subscribers upon terms which make them almost a free gift. Each one of these famous novels was the author's greatest work—his masterpiece—his great production that made his name and fame. The works comprised in this valuable set of books, which are published under the general title of "Famous Fiction by the World's Greatest Authors," are as follows:

EAST LYONS, By Mrs. Henry Wood. VANITY FAIR, By Miss M. E. Braddon. LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET, By Mrs. E. M. Waterhouse. THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII, By H. M. Thackeray. JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN, By Miss Kate T. Martin. THE THREE GUARDSMEN, By Alexander Dumas. ADAM BEDE, By George Eliot. PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE, By Charles Reade. THE WOMAN IN WHITE, By Wilkie Collins.

Each of these great and powerful works is known the world over and read in every civilized land. Each is intensely interesting, yet pure and elevating in moral tone. They are published complete, unexpurgated and unaltered, in ten separate volumes, with very handsome and artistic covers, all uniform, thus making a charming set of books which will be an ornament to the home. It is a delightful set of books, and we are most happy to be enabled to afford our subscribers an opportunity of obtaining such excellent books upon such terms as we can give.

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SURPRISE SOAP

THE quality and quantity for the price (4 cakes for 25 cents) makes it the cheapest Soap for every use and every want. All who use it say so.



Prepared for Wet Weather.

THE wise man who always carries his umbrella on a wet day is decidedly out of fashion. Umbrellas are troublesome enough in wet weather without carrying them when the sun shines. Why not have your clothes waterproofed. Ungar does it, and the cost is small compared with the fear most people have of being caught in a rain storm.

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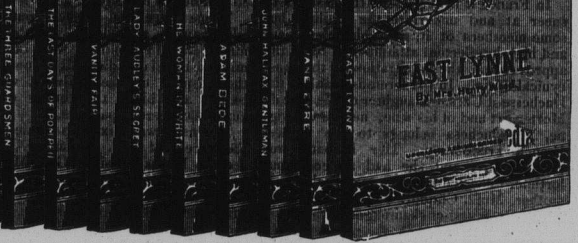
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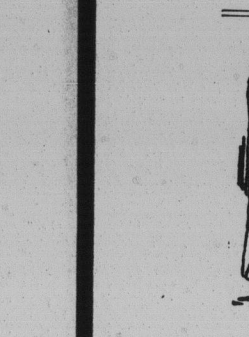
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The Glory BY THE R.

"Who can see from secret from stumps. The head above this and frequent glory. The eth for gran beauty and then on the spiritual kin—First, to secondly, to their separa God—rightly We have all gazing on David goes of not ork in it spiritual kin is perfect, e many of the simple; the rejoicing the Lord is the fear of t ever; the str and righteous ing upon G meditates, it sees and expi ency, utility ity perpetui is good, and And just a strong and dust and the gazing upon cerns his fre he adds warm regards their He cherishes some tenders

At this point looking at his lowly, anfection and again in peni derstand his from secret fa There is a that life is ful of the senses judgment, of the actions instrument of part. They spring of his. tain that send bitter. He is culty of unde stroys the pod creates a false curative. It the heart, so God's holy an abroad, I ofte had been long desire to return cently come in it with sin, the law he has less of God's law is picture natur that which is p—separating which is pure But with retur discernment. There is a p and it reads vance upon con depths of its of the distress stand his erro There is a p knowledge of errors—his own sharp sometim of other people Thus it was sharp he was in picture natur his own foul de ness of speech bring to his man. There look out for their own book, connec into their test Despite the s droppeth as the despite the Spi send it reads for better thing up the waters of person that eve most unworthi stain upon our We are g to in a general wa the particular s We are readi mercy upon us looking within a particular offer most readily? appetite, in our is it our forgett honesty seeking these broken pa light we see lig in this respect light and Thy tr us. Thy spirit land of our. There followe from secret fa faults unknown faults well know so far as othe Faults unknow approaches to the generally willin

There is a that life is ful of the senses judgment, of the actions instrument of part. They spring of his. tain that send bitter. He is culty of unde stroys the pod creates a false curative. It the heart, so God's holy an abroad, I ofte had been long desire to return cently come in it with sin, the law he has less of God's law is picture natur that which is p—separating which is pure But with retur discernment. There is a p and it reads vance upon con depths of its of the distress stand his erro There is a p knowledge of errors—his own sharp sometim of other people Thus it was sharp he was in picture natur his own foul de ness of speech bring to his man. There look out for their own book, connec into their test Despite the s droppeth as the despite the Spi send it reads for better thing up the waters of person that eve most unworthi stain upon our We are g to in a general wa the particular s We are readi mercy upon us looking within a particular offer most readily? appetite, in our is it our forgett honesty seeking these broken pa light we see lig in this respect light and Thy tr us. Thy spirit land of our. There followe from secret fa faults unknown faults well know so far as othe Faults unknow approaches to the generally willin

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ASTRA'S TALKS WITH GIRLS.

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

I have to thank my correspondents again for their kindness in sending me information asked for this time concerning the lines:

"He either fears his fate too much, Or his deceits are small, Who dares not pass it to the touch To win, or lose it all."

Mr. H. Wild, of Halifax, writes to inform me that the quotation is from a poem called "My dear and only love," written by the Marquis de Montrose, while, by the kindness of Miss Ellen McInerney, of Moncton, I am enabled to give "L. Vida" the entire poem, and I thank this lady most warmly for the trouble she has taken in hunting it up and copying it for me.

My dear and only love, My dear and only love I pray, This noble world of mine Be governed by no other way, But purest monarchie. For I count not on my part, Which virtuous souls abhor, And hold no need in my heart, I'll never love thee more.

It is a quaint and pretty old poem, which I am very glad to have, as I do not remember seeing it in any of my collections of poetry, though of course it may be there. And now here is a "Rose" from Bridgewater, Nova Scotia asking me for a recipe for Pot Pourri, so I will be able to kill two birds with the one stone, as it were, and answer "A Yellow Birch" at the same time.

After all, there is nothing like Croquet for an interesting, comfortable out-of-door game. This is a splendid opportunity to secure a good field, six ball Croquet, packed in a lined cover box with balls, mallets, wickets, stakes, and wicket-keepers all complete. Retail price \$1.50.

Now, with all due respect to the writer of these recipes, I really think the above would be rather "moist, damp, unpleasant" messes, and would recommend the rose leaves being dried in the manner I recommended last week; my own cherished, but lost recipe which was that used by the Carmelite nuns gave that method of drying the leaves, and I remember that it also directed two ounces of whole cloves and a drachm—teaspoonful—each of oil of rosemary, oil of cedar, oil of cloves, and oil of cinnamon. So, I think, your best plan would be to dry the leaves and then follow either of the above recipes with the additions I have suggested. You will find that a 25 cent bottle of Hoyt's German Cologne is an excellent perfume to use in moistening the pot-pourri after it is finished. If you use "A Yellow Birch" will find these of some use to them.

Has She the Secret of Perpetual Youth? "Perhaps the most remarkable woman in the world lives in Santiago, Chili," said Robert A. Bonham, an American who was several years in South America. "She is apparently a well preserved woman of 35, rather good looking, spry as a girl, and is a pronounced coquette, yet it is known positively that she is 80 years of age and may be much older. She has a grand daughter who looks old enough to be her mother. This remarkable woman is of Spanish extraction, a native of Peru, and her name is Boeckman, her second husband, now dead, being a German. Middle-aged people aver that she was a grown woman when they were children, and that she does not look a day older now than she did then. She is regarded with superstitious awe by the more ignorant of the natives, over whom she could undoubtedly exercise great influence were her morals not so notoriously bad. She is passionately fond of dancing, has a musical voice, snapping black eyes, and a beautiful set of teeth. "She claims that she owes her wonderful preservation to a charm which an old half-breed Indian doctor exercised over her when she was a child. She says she will neither grow old nor die until the charm is broken. Some of the natives express the belief that she is in league with the devil. She got into an altercation with a young woman not long ago and cut her severely, but the latter was afraid to enter complaint against her, lest she should exercise some baleful influence over her. It is said that she has many admirers, and is soon to be married to a young Chilean of considerable wealth."—State Democrat.

A YELLOW BIRCH.—You see great minds often run in the same grooves, and the same idea seems to have occurred to us both when I read your letter, and you see two kind friends have set us both right this week.

I found the pot porri recipe, and I hope they will not be too late for you. I cannot help telling you of a beautiful hand you write. I have shown the envelope to several people and it—mean the writing—has been greatly admired; let me see it again some time.

Brothers and Sisters at Home. Recent paragraphs on the question of brothers and sisters at home have called my attention to it, says a writer in THE BITE. The question is whether sisters should give way to their brothers in the home. Now, personally, I think that girls ought to be to some degree subordinate to their brothers; for there are many reasons. Boys are, as a rule, more experienced, for their age, than girls, and should be entitled to a slight smack of deference on this score.

Of course, if a girl is older, that alters the case, and I think then that she should be allowed to act independently of her brothers, and to use her own judgment. However, whenever the girls are younger than the boys I think it is only right and proper that the girls should be controlled to some extent by the boys; this applies very forcibly to the lower middle class.

I know many parents are fond of exalting their daughters over their sons, much to the ultimate detriment of the girls, because it gives them false ideas of the world, inasmuch as they, the girls, have occasion to go out and earn their own living, that very little consideration is awarded them on the score of sex, and the deference with which they were treated at home is minus.

The exaltation of the female child—if I may so term it—creates a lot of unpleasant feeling in the house, simply because the girls, on account of their favoured position, abuse this partiality, and are apt to boast of it. I know from practical experience that this is so.

On the other hand, if the boys are allowed to act, as their sex demands, as the natural protectors and physical superiors of their sisters, a happy state of affairs exists in the household. There is very little bickering, no bothers, and rarely any of those miserable squabbles which often occur in families where the sisters are petted and praised to the skies, and the boys are bullied. Where this is the case the boys fly to the aid of their sisters on all occasions, and are only too proud to render them assistance, which they grudge to sisters who have been taught to consider themselves superior, and whom brothers should look up to, and obey.

Dancer from Tight Corsets. A case of jaundice due to movable kidney has recently been reported by Dr. White, a physician to Guy's hospital, London, which throws some light upon the fact long ago observed, that jaundice and gall-stones occur much more frequently in women than in men, and especially in women who are addicted to tight lacing. In Dr. White's case the right kidney was movable, and he believed the jaundice to be produced by the pressure of the kidney upon the gall duct.

In his account of the case Dr. White quotes Landau as saying that jaundice is more common in women with movable right kidney than in others. That the right kidney is frequently movable in women who are addicted to tight lacing, is, we think, fully established by the statistics which we have collected and published upon this subject. We found mobility of the right kidney in nearly one-third of the adult women who have been addicted to tight lacing in 200 women who were carefully examined upon this point.

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

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

I have not yet had an opportunity of testing "Astra's" receipt for "Strawberry Pie," but I shall do so this week. It is new to me and that makes it all the more welcome. I am sure it must be nice if the paste be well made, as everything would depend upon the quality of the paste, I should judge.

It has been said that the discovery of a new dish is of more importance to the world than the discovery of a new comet, and as I have spent the greater part of the last twenty years in providing three meals a day in public and private establishments, I am able to appreciate the truth of the adage. I think it would be a good thing for all concerned in the great question of "What shall we give for dinner today," and especially for those who read this column, if they would send me for publication any specialties that have proved satisfactory to themselves and to their friends. In this way many good things—and I know there are many "homely" receipts that are really excellent—would be made more widely known, and the world be so much the better off. I have said before that the professional cooks do not know all about cooking, and the best can learn something from the modest house-wives, who do not pretend to know anything at all about it. I shall therefore be pleased to hear from others also.

Refreshing Drink. Mrs. W.—The following will be found very nice for a garden or lawn party: Now that fresh fruits are plentiful, a delicious drink may be made by mixing two cupfuls of granulated sugar, one of lemon juice, a pint of the juice and pulp strawberries or raspberries, a pine apple, grated, two quarts of water, or soda water, and ice enough to make very cold. These quarts of beverage can be made with three articles. Serve in a punch bowl, or in glass pitchers.

Strawberry Ice Cream, a la Surprise. Put three pints of strawberries in a deep dish with one cupful of sugar. Season three pints of cream with a cupful and a half of sugar and cover with the frozen cream. Put on the cover and set away for an hour or more. When the cream is turned out garnish the base, if you please, with a row of fine berries. Raspberries or other fruit can be substituted for strawberries.

Blueberry Pudding. For six persons use one quart of berries, one quart of milk, pint and a half of stale bread, two eggs, one teaspoonful salt, one quarter of a nutmeg, grated, and four tablespoonful of sugar.

Gooseberry Tart. For six persons use one quart of gooseberries, one cupful of sugar, a slight grating of nutmeg, one cupful and a half of flour, one-third of a cupful of butter, one teaspoonful of salt, and about one-third of a cupful of cold water. Mix the baking powder, salt and butter lightly with the flour. Add the water gradually, stirring with a spoon. When a smooth paste is formed, turn it on to a board that has been sprinkled lightly with flour. Roll the paste down to a thin sheet about one-fourth of an inch thick. Fold it up and roll down again; then put in a cool place until the fruit is ready. If possible put it on ice. Free the berries of stems and blossoms; then wash them and put into an oval vegetable soup, herbes, the centre of a savoy vian, and delectable dainties which may be produced by following modern modes of cooking, there is, for many people, nothing more attractive and satisfying than an old-fashioned boiled dinner consisting of a baked leg of lamb with young turnips, carrots and cauliflower. Do not forget the caper sauce for the lamb or mutton.

What Mothers Should Do. As the boys grow up, make companions of them; then they will not seek companionship elsewhere. Let the children make a noise sometimes; their happiness is as important as your nerves. Respect their little secrets; if they have concealment, worrying them will never make them tell and patience will probably do it work. Allow them, as they grow older, to have opinions of their own; make them individuals and not mere echoes. Remember that without physical health mental attainment is worthless; let them lead free, happy lives, which will strengthen both mind and body. Bear in mind that you are largely responsible for your child's inherited character and have patience with faults and failings.

Now is the time for boiled leg of mutton or lamb with young vegetables, and spring vegetable soup, herbes, the centre of a savoy vian, and delectable dainties which may be produced by following modern modes of cooking, there is, for many people, nothing more attractive and satisfying than an old-fashioned boiled dinner consisting of a baked leg of lamb with young turnips, carrots and cauliflower. Do not forget the caper sauce for the lamb or mutton.

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A Thing Greatly Abused.

HARDLY anything receives less thanks and more abuse than a shoe. It is never thanked for the protection it renders against the cold of winter, the heat of summer, against thorns, tacks, glass, dust, sticks and stones. It is kicked about, scoffed at, trampled under foot, knocked around and thrown violently here, there or anywhere. Its eyes are blinded, its tongue torn out, and its very "sole" ground to powder in its constant, uncomplaining servitude.

The shoe, like sails to a ship, or wings to a bird, permits man always and with tireless motion, to push on towards the far objects of his measureless ambition. Let the ship thank its sails, the bird thank its wings, and man thank his shoes, and when they are worn out get them replaced at WATERBURY & RISING'S, where you can find an assortment of Russia Leather—Tan—Canvas and Kid Boots and Shoes suitable for this season.

WATERBURY & RISING, 34 King and 212 Union Sts.

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Lace Curtains Cleaned & Dyed by a French Process. Office—South Side King Square, Works—Elm Street North End, St. John, New Brunswick.

Cut in Two.

Our Half Price Sale of Summer Suits is still going on. The selection is getting smaller. Its one chance in a lifetime. There is more money in it for you than for us, we assure you. We take this method of making room for Fall Goods on the way. Our Bargain Counter is drawing many customers this week. The prices are cut in two—\$10.00 Suits cut to \$5.00, \$14.00 Suits cut to \$7.00. We could not buy wholesale today at the prices we are selling these goods. Call and see them at once.

R. W. LEETCH, 47 King Street, St. John, N. B. New Royal Clothing Store.

Now is the time that you will find the Wilmot Spa. Beverages grateful. They reduce thirst and regulate the system. An agreeable change from the Ginger Ale and Lemonade will be found in the new drinks. FRUIT SQUASH, LIME FRUIT CHAMPAGNE, and CINCHONA BITTERS.

Sticky Fly Paper. NO TROUBLE! NO DIRTY! 5c. Per Sheet; 6 for 25c. Moore's Drug Store, Brussels Street. Telephone No. 47.

OYSTERS FOR THE SUMMER SEASON. Raked fresh every morning. Nos. 19 and 23 King Square. J. D. TURNER.

In Hot Weather. In hot weather more infants die than in all the rest of the year. Why is this? Principally because they are fed on unsuitable food. Nestlé's Food is known as the safest diet and best preventive of Cholera Infantum and all summer complaints. Consult your doctor about this important fact. THOS. LEEMING & CO., Montreal, Sole Agents for Nestlé's Food.

Now is the time that you will find the Wilmot Spa. Beverages grateful. They reduce thirst and regulate the system. An agreeable change from the Ginger Ale and Lemonade will be found in the new drinks. FRUIT SQUASH, LIME FRUIT CHAMPAGNE, and CINCHONA BITTERS.

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Ladies College and Conservatory of Music. (In union with the London College of Music), 196 KING STREET EAST. Principal—Miss MORLEY, A. Mus., L. C. M., assisted by the Misses HAYES in French, Italian, and Musical drill. Inclusive fees for the above, \$10 per term.

ROTHESAY COLLEGIATE SCHOOL. New Brunswick. Patron—His Lordship the Most Rev. The Metropolitan of Canada. Vice-Patron—The Honourable Sir S. Leonard Tilley, C. B., K. C. M. G., LL. D., Lieut. Governor of New Brunswick.

"THE WILLOWS," HUGH J. McCORMICK, Proprietor. I HAVE much pleasure in informing the public that I will, on July 1st, open "The Willows," the new summer retreat on the banks of the Kennebec, at what is popularly known as Walden's Landing. The house is new and well furnished.

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

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

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

The solar system has twenty moons.

The first photograph was made in July, 1839.

The cost of making a \$1 bill is about 3-20 mills.

The right side of the body perspires more than the left.

St. Paul's Cathedral, London was built from a tax on sea-coal.

Twenty words per minute is the average at which long hand is written.

Life is shorter in the valleys and lowlands than among the hills and mountains.

The most important Japanese holiday is the Feast of the Lanterns, from July 13 to 16.

Figons, as letter carriers, were employed at the time when Joshua invaded Palestine.

Statistics prove that the negro in the south lives longer than the negro in the north.

It is computed by an authority that the mines of the world produce 25 tons of gold every week.

Every pound of coal contains a dynamic force equal to the amount of work a man would do in one day.

It is stated that 40,000,000 of Queen Victoria's subjects in India never know what it is to get enough to eat.

It is just 100 years since the Cornishman, William Murdoch, discovered that coal gas might be used as an illuminant.

The first oil well was discovered in Wayne county, Ky., in 1829, thirty years before the discovery of oil in Pennsylvania.

There are 175 different pieces in the average watch, requiring in its manufacture twenty-four hundred separate and distinct operations.

The longest canal in the world is the one which extends from the frontier of China to St. Petersburg. It measures in all 4,472 miles.

Picardy, France, claims the honor of being the first place where the first plate glass was made. The process was discovered by accident in 1688.

The Romans used the first shaving brush and razor, B. C. 300, and Pliny tells us that Scipio Africanus was the first individual Roman to shave daily.

There are three places known where green snow is found. One of these places is near Mount Hecla, Iceland, another fourteen miles east of the mouth of the Obi, and the third near Quito, South America.

The total colored population of the United States is 7,633,360, of which 7,470,000 are of African descent; 107,473, Chinese; 2,039, Japanese; and 58,806 civilized Indians. The increase in Chinese in ten years has been only 2,210.

Chaperon is a French word, and as spelled here means a man spelled chaperon implies a woman. But nowadays chaperon is used for both sexes, so that a man may be a chaperon as well as a woman; and a woman may be a chaperon where she used to be a chaperone.

The German empire comprises the kingdoms of Bavaria, Prussia, Saxony, Wurttemberg; the Grand Duchies of Baden, Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Mecklenburg-Strelitz, Hesse, Oldenburg, Saxe-Weimar; the Duchies of Brunswick-Saxe-Meiningen, Anhalt, Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, Saxe-Altenburg; Principalities of Waldeck, Lippe, Sonderhausen, Reuss-Schleiz, Schaumburg-Lippe, Reuss-Greiz; Imperial Territory of Elsass-Lothringen; the free cities of Lubec, Bremen and Hamburg.

India is administratively divided into British territory and native or feudatory states. The former is under the direct control, in all respects, of British officials. The control which the supreme government exercises over the native states varies in degree. There were in March, 1890, 755 municipal towns, with a population of 14,250,000. In all the larger towns, and in many of the smaller towns, the majority of members of committees are elected by the rate (tax) payers. Everywhere the majority of town committees consist of natives.

According to Arago, the celebrated French physicist, there are three kinds of lightning, which he names lightning of the first, second and third classes. Lightning of the first class is known as fork lightning, which has no definite form, but seems to be a great mass of light. It has not the intensity of lightning of the first class. When it occurs behind a cloud, it lights up its outline only. Occasionally it illumines the entire body of clouds, and appears to come forth from the very heart of it. Sheet lightning is very much more frequent than forked lightning. Lightning of the third kind is called ball lightning. Ball lightning lasts for several seconds, and, in this respect, differs widely from lightning of the first and second classes, which are, in the strictest sense, momentary.

The longest parliament at the commencement of the present century was that summoned on November 24, 1812, which sat until June 10, 1818, the Earl of Liverpool being the prime minister. Other long parliaments during the century were from April 21, 1820, to June 2, 1826, Earl Grey, prime minister; August 19, 1841, to July 23, 1847, Sir Robert Peel, prime minister; May 31, 1859, to July 6, 1865, Lord Palmerston, prime minister; December 10, 1868, to January 26, 1874, Mr. Gladstone, prime minister; March 5, 1874, to March 24, 1880, Lord Beaconsfield, prime minister; and April 29, 1880, to November 18, 1885, Mr. Gladstone, prime

minister. The present parliament was summoned on August 6, 1886, and its duration has therefore been considered exceeded by some previous one.

"PROGRESS" PICKINGS.

There is a sign on the entrance to a cemetery at North Wales, Montgomery county, Va., which reads: "No admittance except on business."

"I must have backed the wrong horse," said the amateur equestrian, as he landed on the top of his hat in the road.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

"Dear, I have looked and hunted all through the almanac for Derby day. Where will I find it?" Husband—Among the fast days, my dear.

Hynes—"Rather a thankless task, isn't it, writing poetry for the papers?" Rhymers—"Thankless! No, indeed—thanks are about the only return I get."—Ex.

Until August 5 Mars will be nearer the earth than it will be again for fifteen years, and it is the inhabitants of Mars who do any assing now in their time.—New York Herald.

"She—"What superb teeth she has!" He—"Yes, but they are false." She—"Why do you think so?" He—"She told my sister she inherited them from her mother."—Life.

Daughter—Yes, I know, Mr. Stavlake comes very often, but it isn't my fault. I do everything I can to drive him away. Old Gentleman—Fudge! I haven't heard you sing to him once.

Lady—And how is your master getting on, gardener, with that part of your territory he has undertaken to keep in order? Gardener—Well, ma'am, I can't say as 'ow 'e's done much mischief as yet.

"I had a narrow escape yesterday," said Higgins. "Is that so?" rejoined Higgins with interest. "Yes, I was nearly choked to death." "Highwayman?" "No. Flannel shirt. I wore it out in the rain."

Terwilliger—"Miss Playne doesn't like you, old fellow. She says you are a conceited popinjay. Jerolomon—"The reason Miss Playne doesn't like me is because I am not a popinjay."—Chicago Tribune.

She (at the conclusion of the general's story)—Oh, how interesting! And did you actually kill the man? The General (complacently)—Oh, yes. But that was nothing to my last engagement. She (breathless)—Oh, what was that? The General—With a Nebraska widow.

The sword swallower—"I have had notice that they don't want me any longer in the museum." Fat woman—"Well, who will take your place?" Sword swallower—"Why, a girl from Boston is going to swallow her words."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Teacher—No, Jimmy, it is a scientific fact, and a very plain one, that no two objects can occupy the same space at the same time. Jimmy—If I'm Mebbe I ain't seen my sister Nell 'er hereller in the hammock too many times ter take any such big fat!

The Peasable Cause—Mr. Spinks looking up from his paper—"I'm looking for makers ever eat their own pies." Mrs. Spinks—"I don't know. Why?" Mr. Spinks—"The paper says the Chicago pie-makers are feeling very ugly."—New York Weekly.

Teasing Friend—What makes that new baby at your house cry so much, Tommy? Tommy (Indignantly)—It don't cry so very much—and anyway if all your teeth was out, and your hair off, and your legs so weak you couldn't even stand on them, I guess you'd feel like crying yourself.

Servant (delivering message)—Mr. Gazzam sends his compliments to Mr. Gazzam, with the request that he shoot his dog, which is a nuisance in the neighborhood. Gazzam—"Give Mr. Gazzam's compliments to Mr. Triplet, and ask him to kindly poison his daughter or burn up her piano."—Harper's Bazar.

An incorrigible office-seeker died a few years ago, and his friends asked a well-known journalist for an epitaph for his tombstone. The journalist suggested the following, which was not, however, adopted:—

HERE LIES JOHN JONES IN THE ONLY PLACE FOR WHICH HE NEVER APPLIED.

Warden—"Your aged mother is outside and wants to see you. She says she hasn't laid eyes on you since you were a little boy." Condemned prisoner (suspiciously)—"Have you searched her?" Warden—"Yes. And we found a pair of scissors in one of her pockets." Prisoner—"Ah, ah, it is as I suspected. She wanted to give me a home-made hair cut."

"Who is that long-haired young fellow who seems to have nothing to do?" inquired the casual stranger. "That's our poet," said the village clerk. "The village clubs together and pays his board and clothes." "Where are his works published?" "Ain't never published. He's arranged to have 'em printed after he's dead." "That's why we are trying to keep him alive as long as we can."—Boston Transcript.

"Decidedly, dad-gum the billy-be-hanged old thing!" vociferated Mr. Chugwater, tearing up another sheet of writing paper, throwing the fragments on the floor and stamping on them. "The recording angel," said Mrs. Chugwater, reproachfully, "has written those words down, Josiah." "Not if he's using a fountain pen like this one!" rejoined Josiah. And he proceeded to give the recording angel another job.—Chicago Tribune.

Could Not Tell a Lie.—"Tommy, how did you get the back of your neck all sunburned?" "Pulin' weeds in the garden." "But your hair is all wet, my son." "That's perspiration." "Your vest is on wrong side out, too." "Put it on that way a-purpose." And how does it happen, Tommy dear, that you have got Jakey Du Bois's trousers on?" (After a long pause). "Mother, I cannot tell a lie. I've been a-swimmin'."

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

Lord Salisbury, it is said, drinks a bottle of port wine for dinner every day. Pitt, frail and delicate as he was, used to consume two, so Lord Acaulay tells us.

During the eight months that the Rev. Dr. A. T. Pierson filled Dr. Spurgeon's pulpit both the attendance and offerings were larger, it is stated, than during any corresponding period in the history of the famous London tabernacle.

Mr. Charles Dickens makes it a standing rule never to purchase any monies of, or patronize any movements in connection with, his late father. If he took notice of half the offers made him to patronize Dickensian relics he would simply have no peace. Therefore he invariably thanks a correspondent and declines.

The favorite pastime of the Prince of Wales, when a child, was that of sailing little boats. These were specially made for him, and consisted of every kind of river craft. His Royal Highness still preserves these—now very valuable—playthings, and they are carefully kept in a large cupboard at one of his residences.

A rustic inhabitant of Cape Cod, who was escorting Mr. Cleveland and Joseph Jefferson to the fishing grounds last year, and who had heard something of the latter gentleman's artistic gifts, addressed him as follows: "Do you act, Mr. Jefferson?" "Yes, a little." "Well, I'll give you fifty cents to cut up a little right here." But he couldn't, or at least didn't.

John Burns, the English M. P., is a man of the people, living in the limit of \$500 a year, and he will not take a penny more. This income is made up from individual subscriptions of one penny willingly contributed by those on behalf of whom he toils. He fixed the amount himself, it being the equivalent of his yearly earnings before he became an agitator.

The following are some of the characteristic gestures of European royalties when engaged in conversation: The Prince of Wales, if annoyed or nervous, winks his left eye rapidly. The Emperor of Germany pulls furiously at his moustache. King Humbert of Italy caresses his moustache affectionately. The Emperor of Austria pulls at his beard. The Czar runs his fingers through his hair or lays his hand flat on top of his head. The Khedive tucks impatiently with his left foot.

Prince Bismarck has been very handsomely rewarded for his public services. After the Austrian war he received \$300,000 (equivalent to one-half per cent. on the total war indemnity), with which he purchased his Varzin estate; and after the French war he received Friedrichshagen, valued at \$750,000 (or one-fifth per cent. on the whole five milliards indemnity). To the gratitude of his country he is indebted for almost every penny of his present income, which exceeds \$100,000.

One of the most remarkable business men in London is Mr. Alfred W. Ranger, the solicitor to the salvation army. He is totally blind, having lost his sight at the age of fourteen. Until he was one-and-twenty he did nothing in particular. At that age he went to a school at Worcester, and afterwards articulated at Oxford, where he took his M. A. and D. C. L. degrees. He was then articled to a solicitor in the Old Jewry, was admitted in 1879, took an office and started business with one clerk. He has now a very large business, and is recognised as one of the ablest solicitors in practice.

If her Majesty lives a few months, she will see a long and peaceful reign among English sovereigns before only three monarchs ruled for over fifty years. Curiously enough, they were all the third of their name that had sat on the English throne. Henry III. reigned between 55 and 56 years. Edward III. was king for 50 years, while her Majesty's grandfather, George III, was nominal ruler for 59 years. Of these, only the last was over age when he came to throne, he being in his 23rd year. Henry III. was only nine, and Edward III. only 15, when they entered on their respective reigns.

The late Charles Stewart Parnell left two brothers, John Howard Parnell, a man of the city who resides in Georgia, and Henry Tudor Parnell, a barrister-at-law, who is a few years younger, and who lives on an estate in Ireland. Each of these brothers is college-bred, and each, like the late Mr. Parnell, is a man of fine physique. A mutual acquaintance acquainted with the elder brother, whose Georgian peach farm is occasionally "written up" in the press. He bears a marked facial resemblance to the deceased home-ruler, and is a strong adherent of his cause, but an unquenchable diffidence prevents him from advocating it with success on the platform.

The sale by M. Alexander Dumas of the rare art treasures in his Paris house was not due to a lack of economy, for he is, in all probability, the richest of French authors. The income he receives from his successful plays is large, and this is increased by the royalties from his father's novels, and by the handsome marriage portion brought him by his wife, a Russian lady of rank and fortune. M. Dumas is missed nowadays from the Paris boulevards, where his eccentric figure was once well known. He has retired to his country seat at Marly, and expects to pass the remaining years of his life there. There years will probably not be many, for though still designated as Dumas *filis*, the author of the *Lady of the Camellias* is 70. He has almost entirely abandoned literary work.

Lady Brooke, although an active society leader, finds time to spend many hours a day in philanthropic work, especially when she is at her country place, Easton Lodge, Essex. Even while she was the beautiful and much sought for heiress, Miss Maynard, she took the keenest interest in every kind of work that could be useful for the wives and daughters of her tenants. Like the Princess of Wales, she has had a large school built in the village, and there, under two efficient mistresses, the women of the village make scores of dainty garments. It is Lady Brooke's desire to furnish an embroidery school for the girls to live at home, if they like, instead of going out to service, or away into shops and factories. In carrying out her plan Lady Brooke has taken a small shop in New Bond street, and, without exactly turning shop woman, has arranged that salaried women shall be on hand to dispose of the needlework made at her school.

"German Syrup"

For Throat and Lungs

Hemorrhage "I have been ill for Five Years."

"I have been ill for five years, "medical advice, "and I took the first "dose in some doubt. This result- "ed in a few hours easy sleep. There "was no further hemorrhage till next "day, when I had a slight attack "which stopped almost immediately. "By the third day all trace of "blood had disappeared and I had "recovered much strength. The "fourth day I sat up in bed and ate "my dinner, the first solid food for "two months. Since that time I "have gradually gotten better and "am now able to move about the "house. My death was daily ex- "pected and my recovery has been "a great surprise to my friends and "the doctor. There can be no doubt "about the effect of German Syrup, "as I had an attack just previous to "its use. The only relief was after "the first dose." T. R. LOUGHERAN, Adelaide, Australia.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. J. H. MORRISON.

PRACTICE LIMITED TO EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

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

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FOR RHEUMATISM

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

Scott's Cure

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For sale by all Druggists.

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Wholesale by Messrs. T. B. Barker & Sons, and S. McDermid, St. John, N. B.; Messrs. Brown & Webb, Simons Bros. & Co., Ferryville, St. John, N. B.; Messrs. Kerry, Watson & Co., Montreal, P. Q.; T. Millars & Co., Lyman Bros. & Co., Toronto; London Disp. Co., London, Ont.

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WM. ROBB, Practical Collar and Harness Makers

Keeps in Stock or makes to order every requisite for Stables or Road, at lowest possible prices. Office: Colchester Street. Parties going out of town, can have goods delivered at regular rates until their departure and upon their return to the city.

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"CROWN" Granulated, Special Brand, the finest that can be made.

EXTRA GRANULATED. Very Superior Quality.

CREAM SUGARS, (Not dried).

YELLOW SUGARS, Of all Grades and Standards.

SYRUPS, Of all Grades in Barrels and half Barrels.

SOLE MAKERS, Of high class Syrups in Tins, 2 and 8 lb. each.

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

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The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day.

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Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class LIVERY STABLE. Coaches at trains and boats.

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THINGS

People who own Sometimes it is the one business asks for a dep customer whom one in which is given confidently. This is the li stranger appear carriage, receive ed, except in r responsibility. In a large count likelihood, in any anyone will und carriage. Civil la have made it dispose of a capture.

The same princ tremely valuab life property. ceased one val pounds passed it in a large coun even allowed a about "take it would be stolen. The owner of "It is value to s "A thief, in ord large dealer, w well known to ev world. It would at once. "But could no into small diam "To be cut in Amsterdam or to in some other c would be found i its owner. It w value to a thif t This circumst as an illustrati possession and o horse as well as In a certain ago, however, th ings horses was keeper. A call appearance calle ride through the sacred, and the "I shall have vance." "What!" said "Do you think I the horse?" "Not exactly. "I'm afraid the without you!"

"I shall never Gaffey, lather of of our young we took to Jelfer clever but erratic of the famous mysterious pois earthed at Jelfer retained, and H to work up the s we reached the c had been assign there, but not th bitter cold night straight to bed a first thing in the "Huntley was and he awoke m water was froze the washstand. electric bell, bu hotel didn't app been left over fr ing this Huntley carpet. But we and beyond kn the room below attack. "I'll fix 'em, ley, and he strip the bed, wrapp and rushed out i began filling "F his lungs. "In a few sec commotion in the children stream various stages of of their wits, and to boot. "Oh, where manded a poor p protruded from m "That's what I answered Huntl but in my room ghost of a flame that clark up her through, or know again the hall res "Fire! Fire!" The terrified had been delude back into their r been around, an we had "break l ighter after break

It is human na to imagine them important role. An anecdote told first experience u war. He was midday of the academy, in destroying a b near the entrance deny the harassa mation and retri rifled gun on t through the air, vessel, and burie beyond. "I was statione the narrator, "at thought that spot my head, or, at graze it. My fir (lake one) was to self; my next wa said and to glance tain whether any discomfort. A eyes. The Capta on the poop dea ing into a m position, and I remark to his com sive of some relie an awfully close confounded thin over our heads. I reconcile this sid ation, I heard at

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Process, and Newest and Best
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VE GOAL.

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he may now be found at his
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FRESH STOCK of Woolen
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table for all classes. Inspec-
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Proprietor.

THINGS HARD TO STEAL.

People who Own Them can Afford to be Careless.

Sometimes it seems a little strange that the one business in which a dealer seldom asks for a deposit in advance from a customer whom he does not know is the one in which a very valuable article is given confidently into the customer's hands. This is the livery-stable business. A stranger appears, asks for a horse and carriage, receives them, and nothing is said, except in rare instances, about his responsibility.

The reason is that there is very little likelihood, in any civilized country, that anyone will undertake to steal a horse and carriage. Civilization and officers of the law have made it next to impossible to dispose of a stolen horse and escape capture.

The same principle makes certain extremely valuable diamonds almost perfectly safe property. A gentleman who possessed one valued at twelve thousand pounds passed it freely from hand to hand in a large commercial establishment, and even allowed a man whom he knew nothing about to take it out of the room.

"I should think you would be afraid it would be stolen," someone said. The owner of the diamond smiled. "Its value is its protection," he said. "A thief, in order to realize anything upon that diamond, would have to take it to a large dealer, and the diamond is perfectly well known to every such dealer in the world. It would be recognized and held at once."

"But could not the thief have it cut up into small diamonds and sold in that way?" "To be cut it would have to go either to Amsterdam or to one of two or three men in some other country. In either case it would be found registered with my name as its owner. It would be of no more real value to a thief than a lump of coal."

This circumstance would serve very well as an illustration of the difference between possession and ownership, in the case of the horse as well as the diamond.

In a certain case which occurred not long ago, however, the ordinary rule about letting horses was not applied by a stable keeper. A young man of rather feeble appearance called for a saddle horse for a ride through the park. The horse was saddled, and the stable keeper said: "I shall have to ask you to pay in advance."

"What?" said the surprised young man. "Do you think I would not come back with the horse?" "Not exactly that," said the stableman. "I'm afraid the horse might come back without you!"

Spoopendyke's Joke. "I shall never forget," said Lawyer McGaffey, father of one of the most promising of our young western poets, "a trip I once took to Jefferson City, Mo., with the clever but erratic Stanley Huntley, author of the famous Sloopendyke Papers. A mysterious poisoning case had been unearthed at Jefferson City, in which I was retained, and I Huntley had been assigned to work up the story for his paper. When we reached the double room to which we had been assigned we found a big stove there, but not the sign of a fire. It was a bitter cold night, but we decided to go straight to bed and have the fire built the first thing in the morning.

"Huntley was the first to open his eyes, and he awoke me by exclaiming that the water was frozen solid in the pitcher on the washstand. He looked around for an electric bell, but that was a luxury the hotel didn't sport. A log of wood had been left over from the last fire, and seizing this Huntley began pounding on the carpet. But we were on the third floor, and beyond knocking of the plaster in the room below no results followed this attack.

"I'll fix 'em, blank 'em!" hissed Huntley, and he stripped the counterpane off the bed, wrapped it around his bony figure and rushed out into the hallway, where he began yelling 'Fire! Fire!' at the top of his lungs.

"In a few seconds there was a fearful commotion in that hotel. Men, women, children streamed into the corridors, all in various stages of undress, frightened out of their wits, and most of them half frozen to boot.

"Oh, where is it?" shriekingly demanded a poor woman whose bare feet protruded from beneath a red petticoat. "That's what I'd like to know, madam," answered Huntley, fiercely. "I ordered one built in my room this morning, but not a ghost of a flame have I seen yet. I'll have that clerk up here, though, before I get through, or know the reason why," and again the hall resounded with his cries of "Fire! Fire!"

"The terrified guests, perceiving they had been deluded by a madman, sneaked back into their rooms. But the clerk had been aroused, and we got our fire, although we had to seek lodgings at another hotel right after breakfast."—Chicago Herald.

Three Close Shaves. It is human nature for people in a crisis to imagine themselves as playing the most important role. This is well illustrated by an anecdote told by a naval officer of his first experience under fire during the civil war.

He was midshipman at the time, just out of the academy, and his vessel was engaged in destroying a blockade runner aground near the entrance of Mobile Bay. Suddenly the harassed enemy woke into animation and returned fire. A shot from a rifled gun on the beach came hissing through the air, passed over the Union vessel, and buried itself in the water just beyond.

"I was stationed on the forecastle," said the narrator, "and, I give you my word, I thought that spot was coming straight for my head, or, at any rate, was going to graze it. My first impulse (an uncontrollable one) was to dodge, which I promptly did; my next was to feel ashamed of myself and to glance carefully around to ascertain whether any one had observed my discomfiture. A consoling sight met my eyes. The Captain and First Lieutenant, sitting on the poop deck, were just straightening into a more completely upright position, and I overheard the Captain remark to his companion, in a tone expressive of some relief: 'By George! that was an awfully close shave, you know. The contounded thing must have passed just over our heads.' While I was trying to reconcile this statement with my own sensation, I heard an Irishman, who occupied

a position between the two points, exclaim, in reference to the same missile: 'Begorra, b'ys, I cud have caught it in me hat!'—Argonaut.

Off for the Labrador. Acadian Recorder, Halifax, N. S.

Prof. W. M. Reid, J. D. Scomborger, Lyle Vincent and W. D. Vincent, arrived by the Halifax last night. They are some of the party who go to Labrador on the schooner *Evelina* in the interest of the World's Fair to secure an Esquimaux village with some fifty inhabitants and all appurtenances thereto belonging. The schooner left Cunningham & Curran's wharf today on her mission.

A Recorder reporter was talking today to Capt. Wm. McConnell, of Fort Hillford, Guysboro, who is in charge of the vessel. An interesting incident was mentioned (and although it sounds like a "pull" of a patent medicine it is worth noting.) "Do you see that man over there," said a friend, "That is Capt. McConnell, who is going after Esquimaux. I have known him for years, and he was that bad with asthma that he had sometimes to be held on board his vessel. You see him?" (he was piling wood in a cord measure to take on board.) "he is a well man; and he attributes it to some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that he took, two after each meal."

Out of curiosity, the reporter secured an introduction to the captain, and after some talk about the expedition, remarked: "Is that correct, Captain, about your recovery from asthma, and that you attribute it to those pills?" "Well, I don't know anything else. I recovered after taking them."

"And haven't been troubled since?" "No. Of course we will see what this winter may bring forth; I haven't said anything about it."

"But last winter?" "I began taking them in December, and found the change brought about in my condition, which Dr. Parker, of Halifax, said was about as bad as it could be."

It is not often that a patent medicine gets such a big boom in the incidence of news gathering, as is furnished in the above; but it is all set down just as it transpired incidentally. The whole Labrador party consists of Messrs. Tabor and Vincent, Prof. Reid, of Harvard College; Mr. Lyle Vincent, St. Louis; Dr. Baur, Philadelphia, a distinguished naturalist; Prof. Gillette, New Haven, Conn., and Hon. W. F. Ryder, Quebec. They expect to return with about 50 Esquimaux, with dogs, komaticks, kayacks, and a general collection of curiosities from Esquimaux land. The schooner is a handsome model, 95 tons, and is a fast sailer. John Silver & Co., furnished the supplies.

Are You Trying For This?



The engraving printed above is an exact representation of the beautiful Silver Service offered for the most coupons cut from PROGRESS from next Saturday (July 9) to Saturday, September 24th. Although this paper has a circulation larger than any other paper in these provinces the publisher has good reason to think that it can be increased two or three fold, and to that end—to gain new readers for the paper—to make new acquaintances for it, this beautiful prize is given. There is hardly a reader of PROGRESS who does not know of some

of their friends who do not take PROGRESS. This prize is offered with the hope that they will induce them to buy it and give them the Coupon, which will be printed up on the first page of each issue beginning July 9.

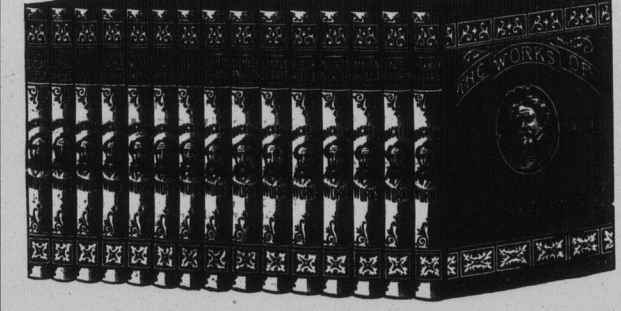
Do not imagine that if you live in a small town you have not the same chance as your rival in St. John or Halifax. You have just as good a chance because there will be so many for the prize in the larger places that the coupons will be more eagerly sought after. Besides this there will be a natural and family rivalry between the

different towns that PROGRESS has agents in to see which will bear off the trophy. This will be increased by the fact that that agent of PROGRESS who succeeds in increasing his order the most will receive a check for \$20 when the silver service is given. So help yourselves and your agent at the same time. Here is one hint that any one can make use of: Remember to write and tell your friends in other towns that you are in for the prize, and ask them to send you all the coupons they can collect. This is but one of a score of good ideas that will occur to the competitors. The

only conditions in connection with the contest is that no selling agent of PROGRESS or any one in the office can compete for the prize. It is the intention of the publisher to exhibit the Silver Service in all the towns where PROGRESS is sold—as far as possible—but do not wait until you see it before you begin to work for it. Rest assured that it is guaranteed by Messrs. Ferguson & Page, that it was selected and imported for PROGRESS for this prize; that it is the best quadruple plate, and that its value is not less than \$45.

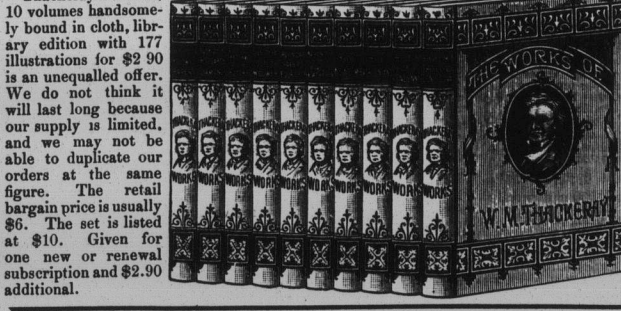
"Progress" Silver Service Contest.

Charles Dickens' Complete Works—15 vols Given for one new or renewal subscription and \$4.50 additional.



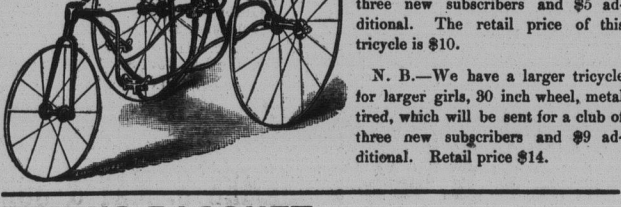
We have no premium that is so great a bargain as our Set of Dickens in 15 volumes; handsome cloth binding, plain large print with 257 illustrations. This set of books is listed at \$15, but usually sells for the bargain retail price \$7.50. Our price to old or new subscribers with a years subscription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

Thackeray's Complete Works—10 vols. Given for one new or renewal subscription and \$2.90 additional.



Thackeray's works, 10 volumes handsomely bound in cloth, library edition with 177 illustrations for \$2.90 is an unequalled offer. We do not think it will last long because our supply is limited, and we may not be able to duplicate our orders at the same figure. The retail bargain price is usually \$6. The set is usually at \$10. Given for one new or renewal subscription and \$2.90 additional.

GIRLS' TRICYCLES Given for three new subscribers and \$5.00 additional.



There is no thing so enjoyable or more healthful for young girls in Summer than exercise on the tricycle. We can give a splendid 20 inch wheel tricycle, metal tired, strong and durable in every particular for a club of three new subscribers and \$5 additional. The retail price of this tricycle is \$10.

N. B.—We have a larger tricycle for larger girls, 30 inch wheel, metal tired, which will be sent for a club of three new subscribers and \$9 additional. Retail price \$14.

TENNIS RACQUET Given for one new subscriber and \$1.25 additional.



"Don't Put off Until Tomorrow what You can Do Today."

Get a Dictionary and Look it up.

PROGRESS has a large subscription list, but it does not include all the families in the three provinces. That is the aim of the publisher, and it is being accomplished slowly but surely. It is quite a contract, but when people get hold of a good paper it does not require much exertion to get them to become subscribers.

Here is an Opportunity. Some time ago arrangements were made to give subscribers a large Webster Dictionary, at a low cost, so low as to make it ONE OF THE GREATEST OFFERS EVER MADE in the Maritime Provinces.

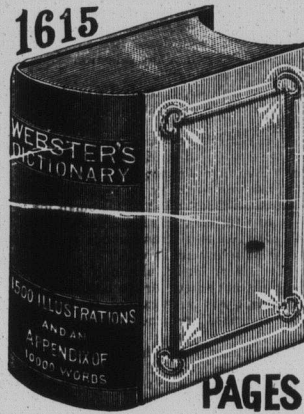
Hundreds Have Taken Advantage of it. Every week Dictionaries are being sent out to different parts of the Provinces. This is a big dictionary, containing 1615 pages, 1500 illustrations and an appendix of 10,000 words. The subscription price of PROGRESS is \$2.00 a year, but you can get it and the book for \$3.95. Note well the price. This is an offer that cannot remain open for ever. The sole idea is to get new subscribers for PROGRESS. We want the largest subscription list that a provincial paper ever had, and are bound to get it.

PROGRESS has now a circulation much larger than any other Maritime Province paper, but it is sold largely by agents and newsboys. Subscribers are wanted also, and genuine bargains are offered as inducements.

\$3.95

A BIG BOOK. A BIG PAPER. A BIG COMBINATION. Something Everybody Needs.

A BIG DICTIONARY In your possession does not necessarily mean that you will astonish your friends with big words, but there are hundreds of things you should know and want to know, but cannot find out without asking. When the English Language is concerned you are never at a loss if you have a good Webster. And when did you ever get a better chance to get one? You have probably seen this offer before, but it cannot remain open for ever. TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT NOW. If you have children they could not have a better picture book. FIFTEEN THOUSAND ILLUSTRATIONS! They all mean something; and it is no trouble to find out what they mean.



The book for the Home, the School and the Office. The paper for the multitude. Don't forget the price. E. S. CARTER, Publisher "Progress," St. John, N. B.



Extra Quality Twine Hammock Given for one new subscriber and \$1.05 additional. Hammocks are some of the pleasant accompaniments of summer. Without one the country retreat lacks something; with it there is a variety of enjoyment. Our premium hammock has been selected especially for its strength and durability. It is of extra quality twine, regular length. Retail price \$2.25. Given for one new subscription to PROGRESS and \$1.05 additional.

DRIVEN INTO IT.

Everybody declared that Hugh Colewood ought to be the happiest man in Greenville. He was young, handsome, and well educated; then, just as he was preparing to fight his way to fame with poverty arrayed against him, he had suddenly been made the sole heir to the fine old estates of his eccentric aunt, Miss Betsy Colewood, recently deceased. What more was necessary to the happiness of a gay young fellow like Hugh Colewood? Nothing, it seemed to the envious bachelors.

over on Laurel Hill, but Uncle Jerry was sick, and of course he couldn't come for you. Then Mrs. Thurston and Miss Wayne never drive, so they made a virtue of necessity and sent the last resort of the place, and she laughed merrily. "It is too bad my coming prevented you joining the picnic," she said. "I shall not be able to forgive myself."

AYER'S Hair Vigor

Restores faded, thin, and gray hair to its original color, texture, and abundance; prevents it from falling out, checks tendency to baldness, and promotes a new and vigorous growth. A clean, safe, elegant, and economical hair-dressing.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Eagar's Wine of Rennet.

The Original and Genuine!

It makes a delicious Dessert or Dish for Supper in 5 minutes, and at a cost of a few cents. This is the strongest preparation of Rennet ever made. Thirty drops will coagulate one Imperial pint of Milk.

BEWARE of Imitations and Substitutes. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS.

Extracts from Letters:

One says:—"I would not be without your Wine of Rennet in the house for double its price. I can make a delicious dessert for my husband, which he enjoys after dinner, and which I believe has at the same time cured his dyspepsia."

Another says:—"Nothing makes one's dinner pass off more pleasantly than to have nice little dishes which are easily digested. Eagar's Wine of Rennet has enabled my cook to put three extra dishes on the table with which I puzzle my friends."

Another says:—"I am a hearty eater, but as my work is mostly mental, and as I find it impossible to take muscular exercise, I naturally suffer distress after a heavy dinner; but since Mrs. — has been giving me a dish made from your Wine of Rennet over which she puts sometimes one, sometimes another sauce, I do not suffer at all, and I am almost inclined to give your Rennet the credit for it, and I must say for it that it is simply gorgeous as a dessert."

Another says:—"I have used your Wine of Rennet for my children and find it to be the only preparation which will keep them in health. I have also sent it to friends in Baltimore, and they say that it enables their children to digest their food, and save them from those summer stomach troubles so prevalent and fatal in that climate."

Factory and Office 18 Sackville Street, Halifax, N. S.

Advertise in The BEACON

12,000 COPIES of the "Beacon" distributed during the next three months among best class of Summer Travellers in Canada and U. S. Great chance for Hotel Men and Transportation Companies to Advertise.

STEAMERS. STEAMER CLIFTON.

ON THURSDAYS the Steamer will make excursion trips to Hampton, leaving at 9 o'clock a. m. Returning will leave Hampton at 5:30 o'clock p. m. same day. Steamer will call at Clifton and Reid's Point both ways, giving those who wish an opportunity to stop either way. Fare for the round trip, fifty cents. No excursion on rainy days.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. DAILY LINE (SUNDAY EXCEPTED) FOR BOSTON. COMMENCING JULY 4th, and continuing until Sept. 5th, the steamer of this Company will leave St. John for Boston as follows: Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday Mornings at 7:35 (Standard) for Eastport and Boston; Tuesday and Friday Mornings for Eastport and Portland, making close connections at Portland with B. & M. Railroad, due in Boston at 11 a. m. Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

BAY OF FUNDY S. S. CO. (LTD.) SEASON 1892.

The following is the proposed sailing of the S. S. CITY OF MONTICELLO, ROBERT H. FLEMING, Commander. MAY—From St. John—Monday, Wednesday, Friday; Annapolis and Digby—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. JUNE—From St. John—Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday; Annapolis and Digby—Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday. JULY and AUGUST—From St. John—Daily Trips (Sundays excepted).

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. One-Way Excursions

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS. Will leave MONTREAL from (Windsor Street Station) for the PACIFIC COAST! EVERY Wednesday at 8.15 p. m. AND FOR—MINNEAPOLIS & ST. PAUL Saturday at 11.45 a. m.

For Tourists.

SWITZER'S GUIDE to the Maritime Provinces. APPLETON'S TOURIST'S and SPORTSMAN'S GUIDE to Eastern Canada and Newfoundland, by C. G. D. Roberts. RAND, McNALLY'S INDEX MAP of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and P. E. I. VIEWS of St. JOHN, ETC.

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Intercolonial Railway.

After June 27, Trains leave St. John, Standard Time, for Halifax and Campbellton, 1:00; for Pictou, 1:30; for Halifax, 1:45; for Pictou, 2:00; for Quebec, Montreal, 2:15. Will arrive at St. John from Sussex, 8:30; from Quebec and Montreal (excepted Monday), 8:45; from Pictou, 11:00; from Halifax, 11:30.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO.

49 KING ST. W., TORONTO, Ont. G. C. PATTERSON, Mgr. for Can. Electricity, as applied by the Owen Electric Belt and Appliances.

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism, Sexual Weakness, Sciatica, Female Complaints, General Debility, Impotency, Lumbago, Kidney Diseases, Nervous Diseases, Liver Complaint, Lame Back, Urinary Diseases, Varicocele, RHEUMATISM.

To Restore Manhood and Womanhood

As man has not yet discovered all of Nature's laws for right living, it follows that everyone has committed more or less errors which have left visible blemishes. To erase these evidences of past errors, there is nothing to equal the electricity as applied by the Owen Electric Body Battery.

We Challenge the World

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

BeWARE of Imitations and Cheap Belts.

Our attention having been attracted to an imitation of the Genuine Owen Electric Belt that was being peddled through the country from town to town, we desire to warn the public against such.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT CO., 49 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.

Cleaver's Juvenic Soap

Marvellous Effect! Preserves and Rejuvenates the Complexion. DR. REDWOOD'S REPORT. The Soap is PERFECTLY PURE and ABSOLUTELY NEUTRAL.

Wholesale Representative for Canada—CHARLES GYDE, 83, St. Nicholas St., Montreal.

Blunder! I don't understand you, sir,

returned Hugh. "Of course not," and the lawyer laughed again. "This sprit, whom you took to be the unimportant little cousin, is, in reality, the Ethel Wayne referred to in your aunt's will. I did not tell you that there was two Ethels, so while she was driving over here you jumped to the conclusion that Miss Wayne at the house was the Ethel. You see I have been told all about your amusing mistake. Ethel would not explain her real identity with the girl whom your aunt had believed, I know, you, and as the other ladies believed, I know, you, you have remained the victim of your own mistake."

Some years ago there lived in the western part of Pennsylvania an old circuit preacher known as Father West.

His good humor and great kind-heartedness had made him a special favorite with the young people of his district, and his services in "tying the knot" were in request.

Six months later the condition of Miss Colewood's will was cheerfully obeyed.—Tit Bits.

"Now, Sort Yourselves!"

Some years ago there lived in the western part of Pennsylvania an old circuit preacher known as Father West. His good humor and great kind-heartedness had made him a special favorite with the young people of his district, and his services in "tying the knot" were in request.

"There," he said, when he had finished the ceremony, "ye can go now; ye're man and wife, every one o' ye."

Two of the couples did not at once avail themselves of this permission, and presently the important discovery was made that "jine" had confused them, and they had taken the hands of the wrong person.

The old preacher's eyes twinkled with amusement as he took in the situation. He recollected himself, and dispersed the company with a gracious wave of his hands.

"I married ye all," said he, reassuringly; "now, sort yourselves!"

Hibernian Bulls.

Sir Boyle O'Reilly concluded one of his famous union speeches with the pithy remark that "the candidate's front door, our own barren hills into fruitful valleys."

Hearing that Admiral Howe was in search of the French, he remarked that he trusted that "he would sweep the Gallic fleet off the 'face of the earth.'" He expressed his loyalty in one speech by the sublime utterance, "I stood prostrate at the feet of my sovereign." He also held up "the rival-

Dr. Redwood's Report.

The Soap is PERFECTLY PURE and ABSOLUTELY NEUTRAL. The smallest proportion possible of water. From careful analysis and a thorough investigation of the soap's composition, we consider this Soap fully equal to the best among the FIRST TOILET SOAPS—J. B. ROY, F.L.C., F.O.S.; E. H. ROY, F.L.C., F.O.S.; A. J. DE HALES, F.L.C., F.O.S.

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