



SHOT A MANEATER DEAD.

AN EXCITING LION HUNT IN AN AFRICAN JUNGLE.

A Fourteen-Year-Old Boy Taken in the Night and the Experience of the French Explorer.

The French explorer, M. Edouard Fea, the author of the volume 'From the Cape to Lake Nyassa,' is now publishing an account of his exploits as a lion and elephant hunter, which the French papers are printing conspicuously.

'Two natives came to me, sent by the chief of a neighboring village. They told me that a lion had carried away an old woman and that he was still prowling around the neighborhood. We set out immediately and after a march of four hours we arrived at the village. Night was coming on and it was impossible to do anything in the darkness. The best plan was to wait for daylight. A little distance from this habitation there was another village, where the natives were dancing to the music of tam-tams.

By torchlights we found our way to the other village, and, on inquiring, we learned that the lion had carried away the boy just as he opened the door of the hut to fetch some firewood that was at the threshold. The cries uttered by the people in the village frightened the lion away, and, moreover, it was impossible to find any trace of him with the torchlights. Daylight soon appeared, I told the natives not to come in any great crowd. So ten men only accompanied me in silence, according to orders. As soon as there was sufficient light to follow the trail we went to the hut from which the child had been carried away.

'We found the trail behind the house, which proved that the brute had gone around it. With the trail there were footmarks of the child. Evidently he had been seized by the upper part of the body. Then we found a few drops of blood.

The animal passed through one of the streets—if we may call them streets—of the village, leading toward the river, going along with his burden in front of more than twenty huts. The inhabitants had not been aroused by the woman's cries until the beast had passed. Still following the track, we reached the stream, where the animal halted and left his prey beside him. This was proved by the presence of a little pool of blood. Then he crossed the river, which was only one foot deep, passing obliquely, almost descending the current, for four or five metres, then coming out and entering the reeds which line the stream.

Before following the trail any further I sent Tambarika to watch the outer edge of the thick bushes and to find if there were any traces of the animal having passed through. A well-known whistle from him notified us that such was the case, so I took to the clearing in order to get to him as quickly as possible. After running for a short distance through the tall grass we came upon a new pool of blood which showed where the beast had stopped again. Then we found ourselves in a little open plain still on the trail of the nocturnal maneater. After that we entered a wood, where we discovered clots of blood and the belt of pearls that the little fellow had worn around his loins. After that we found part of his scanty clothing, which was torn off by the bushes. A pool of blood indicated where the brute began to tear up his victim.

Finally, on the opposite edge of the wood we passed into the high grass, where a terrible growl brought us to a sudden halt. There we listened. We knew that the animal was there; but was he going to charge? We heard nothing more. I cocked my gun and kept within reach of my hand my six charges of buckshot cartridges. When all was ready I advanced in the grass, with my hand upon the trigger watching closely and listening for the slightest sound. Ten metres before us we heard the rustling of the long grass and we saw the heads of it waving but nothing more. We continued to advance slowly. To the right there was a tree. I made a sign to Kambombe, who climbed it like a monkey in a few jumps. Soon he was in the tree's fork and on the watch. 'The child is here,' he said, 'but there is no lion.' Then turning to the right he shouted: 'Here he is! Come this way!'

'Guided by his gesture I ran to the right. Then I signalled to the natives to follow us and with a movement of my arms I made them understand that they were to watch the grass to the left. I sent Rodsani to tell them to make a noise so as to frighten

the lion toward me. Then I placed myself in a little opening and remained motionless, watching the bunch of bushes from which I expected every moment to see the brute emerge. Kambombe in the tree whispered: 'He's going away. No, he is coming back now. He stops and looks in the direction of the men. Now he's coming your way in a walk. Here he comes! Here he comes! Stop back a little!'

'One may imagine the anxiety with which I listened to these words. Taking his advice I stepped back to pace my men, who were behind me with their arms ready. Don't fire except in case of necessity,' said I. 'Don't be in a hurry,' said Tambarika. The tall grass moved forward like a wave and the lion came out at about eight metres from me, walking slowly and occasionally looked behind him. At 10 he saw me. He stopped, showed his teeth growled and advanced without changing his course. At the same moment he lashed his tail, lowered his ears and seemed about to charge. Having followed him with my gun, I aimed at the nap of his neck and pulled the trigger. His leg bent as if it were rubber, and he rolled over dead as a log.

He was an old fellow of more than ordinary size and extremely thin. The child that he intended to devour was 14 years old and must have been killed the very moment he was seized, because these tines never carry off struggling prey unless they are obliged to do so a surprise. We carried back on a improvised litter the bodies of the two actors in this nocturnal drama. That of the child showed deep wounds which had torn the neck and shoulder, and on one of his thighs the bone was laid bare. As for the body of the lion, when it was brought to the village, carried by eight men, the whole population attempted to rush upon it with old guns, bows and spears. I shouted that the first one to touch the carcass before it was skin-

mentioned of the woman, there was a funeral dance and more noise. The body of the lion was burned upon an enormous fire. When we were half way on the road to our camp, we could hear the noise of the tam-tams and see the red light of the fire, which proved to us that the natives were making sure that expiation was completely.

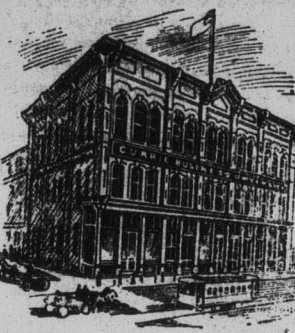
Behind the Times.

Some of the quiet and most forgotten of all the villages in the world are found in the interior of Holland, and the people in them have little disposition to keep up with the occurrences in the great world beyond their own doors. Last year two American men of science visited the little old town of Hoorn, in Holland, from which Cape Horn has its name. S. Boutin who discovered the cape in 1616, gave it the name of 'Cape Hoorn' in honor of his native place. The two gentlemen knew a little Dutch, but they thought to find some one in town who could speak some language with which they were more familiar—it not English, then French or German but not a man woman or child in the town knew any language than Dutch. After they had developed this fact and settled down to Dutch, the local functionary who was endeavoring to inform them in various matters said to them:

'You are Americans; what part of America do you come from?' 'From New York,' they answered. 'New York?' he exclaimed. 'Then why do you not speak Dutch as I do?' 'How could we be expected to speak as well as you do?' 'Why,' said the gentlemen, looking surprised, 'is not New York a Dutch city? It was founded by the Dutch; surely its people speak Dutch still?' He was greatly surprised and shocked to learn that in New York, Dutch is now a foreign tongue.



At the TOP of the TREE. Fry's PURE CHOCOLATE COCOA. 'Strongest and Best.'—HEALTHY. 200 Gold Medals and Diplomas.



When a Boy Enters. This school is not given a text-book with a lot of definitions to learn, as in the old way, but he is put at once to doing business as it is done in the outside world. Send for Catalogue. The Currie Business University. Cor. Charlotte and Princess Streets, St. John, N. B. Telephone 991. P. O. Box 90.

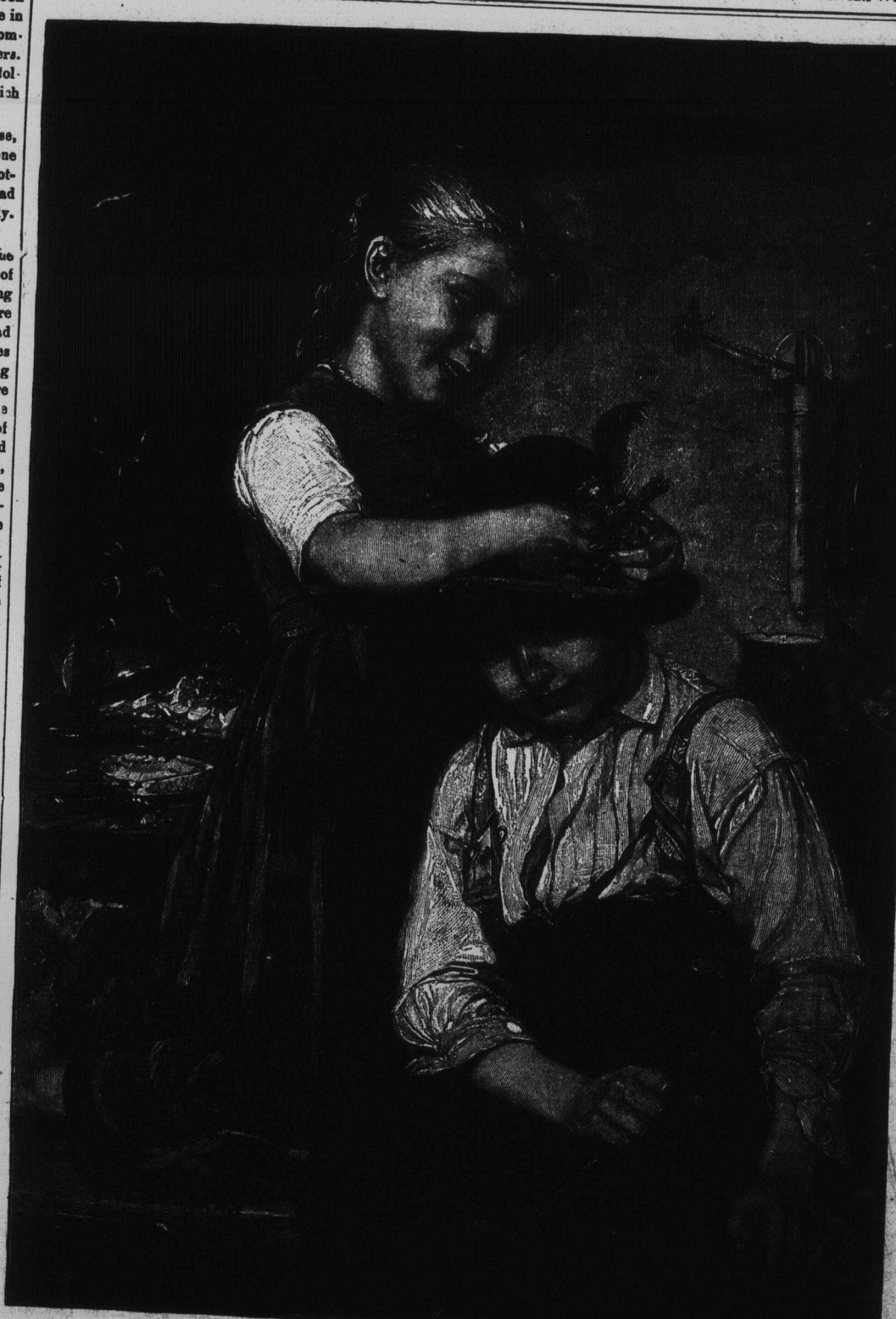
people not of the householding or electric stockholding class. Not long ago a prominent citizen of New Orleans went running into an electric light company's office, and declared that one of their wires had killed a pet tree on his premises.

'That tree,' said he, 'has been standing there for twenty years, and we regard it as one of the family. My children play

company went to view the scene of the tragedy, and found the tree still alive, but feeble. When he came to trace the wire, he discovered one end nailed to the roof of a barn and the other twisted round a discarded pole. It had been cut off for at least two years, and forgotten. But the occasion demanded something, so he made the following report: 'Tree alive, wire dead. Wire evidently killed by tree. Bill enclosed.'

Dentist's Daughter (who hears her father approaching): 'Oh, dear, Edward, here comes my father! If he should find us together here we are lost! Oh, he is coming! You will have either to ask for my hand, or let him pull out a tooth for you!'

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS. Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 18 words) cost 10 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line. TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noise in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, has sent \$1,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Apply to Department O. Q. The Institute, "Longcott," Gunnersbury, London, W., England. RESIDENCE at Roxbury for sale or to rent for the summer months. That pleasantly situated house known as the Thim Spring and within two minutes walk of the Kennebec Falls. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. Fensley, Barrister-at-Law, Fensley Building. 24-6-1.



The Dearly Deed. The general public and the heads of electric light companies openly disagree as to the effect of live wires on living things but the story below found in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, may amuse some TO CURB A COLED IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 24c

No Summer Vacation. St. John's delicious summer weather, and our superior ventilating facilities, make summer study just as pleasant as at any other time. In fact, there is no better time for carrying than just now. THE ISAAC FITZMAN SHOTBYLAND and the New Bush as Practice (for use of which we hold exclusive rights) are great attendance promoters. Catalogues to any address. S. KEER & SON.

MY STOCK OF SPRING SEEDS. Have arrived. They are the very best procurable, and carefully selected varieties. My mixed Sweet Peas are something choice. Also choicest colors by the ounce or package. W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN, Druggist and Seedman, ST. JOHN, N. B. Mail orders forWARDED BY RETURN MAIL. TELEPHONE 228.

If you are not a Sotter you will not allow an inferior substitute to be given you instead of Dr. Harvey's Southern RED PINE. 25c a bottle everywhere. THE HARVEY MEDICINE CO., Mfgs., Montreal.

Spring Lamb, Cornwallis Beef, Cukes, Spinach, and Rhubarb. THOS. DEAN, City Market

Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, partially cut off, including words like 'The probe for the', 'a certain', 'manor', 'Open', 'could', 'pet at', 'teach', 'said', 'far on', 'Coven', 'was', 'Mott', 'ment', 'The', 'rentin', 'music', 'engag', 'delphi', 'at sev', 'erent', 'week', 'menc', 'Calif', 'Mus', 'extrem', 'Reus', 'an ord', 'minor', 'royal', 'It is a', 'able to', 'Mary', 'who ha', 'during', 'again', 'Mr.', 'comin', 'oert to', 'opera', 'Royal', 'spring', 'compos', 'ing in', 'Fran', 'openin', 'Theatre', 'opera', 'by Harv', 'will fur', 'will rem', 'Summer', 'and the', 'Miss Al', 'Heim', 'was sun', 'naturally', 'which th', 'long be', 'to show', 'and to p', 'ten some', 'career as', 'role him', 'the east', 'with so m', 'critics', 'ar', 'genor's p', 'to his gi', 'of the gal', 'in Bruse', 'the manag', 'ing the', 'operas', 'darkness', 'dance w', 'prevents', 'the manag', 'following', 'follow a w', 'a lantern', 'enthusiast', 'The Wo', 'of St. G', 'has just', 'Camille S', 'Ayres to', 'For the fr', 'the leading', 'again sto



PROGRESS.

PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

Progress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, at 25 to 4 Chamber Street, St. John, N. B.

Remittances.—Persons sending remittances to this office must do so either by P. O. or Express order, or by registered letter.

Discontinuance.—Remember that the publishers must be notified by letter when a subscriber wishes his paper stopped.

Letters should be addressed and drafts made payable to PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO., LTD., ST. JOHN, N. B.

SIXTEEN PAGES. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 3.

Subscribers who do not receive their paper Saturday morning are requested to communicate with the office.—Tel. 95.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Memorial day is one of the greatest of United States holidays. It is a wonderful thing to know that millions of people observe a certain day to think of the men who have fought and died for their country.

"The thirtieth day of May, 1868, is designated for the purpose of strewing with flowers or otherwise decorating the graves of comrades who died in defense of their country during the late rebellion.

"What can aid more to assure this result than cherishing tenderly the memory of our heroic dead, who made their breasts a barricade between our country and its foes? Their soldier lives were the reville of freedom to a race in chains, and their deaths the tattoo of rebellious tyranny in arms.

"We should guard their graves with sacred vigilance. All that the consecrated wealth and taste of the nation can add to their adornment and security is but a fitting tribute to the memory of her slain defenders.

"Let us, then, at the time appointed gather around their sacred remains, and garland the passionless mounds above them with the choicest flowers of spring-time; let us raise about them the dear old flag they saved from dishonor; let us in this solemn presence renew our pledges to aid and assist those whom they have left among us a sacred charge upon a nation's gratitude, the soldier's and sailor's widow and orphan."

HEALTH AND MORALITY.

The line of demarcation between physical health and morality is so faintly traced in the perfectly balanced man that its very existence may be questioned.

A young man may possess the muscular development of HERCULES and be unhealthful in the broad sense of this word.

Exercise, while being the most valuable aid to both health and morality, is not by any means always moral in its effect.

croise which does not demand a certain self-control, which is free, unsystematic and unrestrained, tends to lead one into carelessness and disregard for the rights of others.

The desire to win prizes seems to drive out of men that firm and healthier restraint and the sense of helpfulness which should certainly be an accompaniment of all methods of physical training.

The great good of all sport and exercises is to utilize them to help round out one's nature.

Immortality is a disease, a physical affliction which misgoverns one's thoughts and actions.

WASB'T LOOKING FOR CHARITY.

A Young Person Who Wanted None But the Best Clothing.

In the stories which are told by the many who have tried to aid the fire sufferers involuntarily without recourse to committees or councils is one related by a German street lady.

Lying on the table amid the array of clothing was a new and expensive piece of dress goods just sent home that morning.

The hummingbird must know my touch, of course, since I am the chap to fix it.

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VERSE OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

In the month of Love and Roses, June has returned and the roses, their faces in blushes unfold!

What Have You Done.

Have you looked for the sheep in the desert, for the one who has missed their way?

Have you folded home to your boy whom the tramp had found in the sand?

Have you carried the living water to the parched and thirsty soul?

Have you stood by the sad and weary to smooth the pillow of death?

Have you wept with the broken-hearted in the doorway of grief?

I wish that I'd been Grandpa's child, that I could had the joy of fishing in those cool old days.

They never thought of using bait, they fished with their hands.

Make me a hammock, deep and strong, of pine and pines and cedar.

So common the hammock that's built for two, but the one I am ordering now of you must hold the three I mention.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Makes the food more delicious and wholesome.

The Doctors Puzzled.

THE PECULIAR CASE OF A NOVIA SCOTIAN LADY.

The Trouble began in a swelling of the big toe which spread to all parts of the body.

A good story is told of a King street merchant who recently sought high civic honors.

It is related of John Lassenius, the chaplain to the Danish Court, who died at Copenhagen in 1892.

There is a quaint story told of a couple of Scotch ministers who were taking dinner together one summer day in a little parsonage in the Highlands.

"Oh! papa, who is that ragged man?" "That man is the great composer of grand opera."

"How will you have your eggs cooked?" asked the waiter.

"There is too much system in this school business," growled Tommy.

"Servant (from next door): Please mum, miss sends her compliments, and will you let your daughter sing and the piano this afternoon?"

Oh! papa, who is that ragged man? That man is the great composer of grand opera.

Advertisement for Nappo Soap, featuring a list of names and testimonials. Includes the text 'A woman the Home solutely every sin Soap.' and 'The Home and dye Fast comes in M Free Dyeing.' and 'A. P. T. 8 Place Co.'











ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1899.

## RELICS OF CROMWELL

A COLLECTION THAT RECALLS THE GREAT PROTECTOR.

A descendant of the famous Oliver has been... Unpublished incidents in the life of the Great Protector.

It is a generally accepted fact that King Edward III and the Black Prince once... the Prince and his host were exercising themselves in feats of chivalry a quarrel arose...

The first who took that of Cromwell was Sir Richard Williams, and he did so as nephew of Thomas Cromwell, Earl of Essex, called by old Fuller 'the man of monasteries'...

His father who took that of Cromwell was Sir Richard Williams, and he did so as nephew of Thomas Cromwell, Earl of Essex, called by old Fuller 'the man of monasteries'...

Not long after this the writer's distress was so great that he petitioned the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland to give him some employment, but prayed to be excused from going over with his Excellency...

But history is full of surprises. Where now, or when, the relic of Cromwell was revived, it is impossible to say, but the fact is incontrovertible that after three hundred years from the birth of the great Oliver...

ordinary sense of the word, but claimed to be an accumulation from members of the family. An original oil painting of 'Old Noll,' believed to have been commenced by Van Dyck and finished by Walker...

known as already stated, as 'The Golden Knight,' and also one or two legends about the family. One of these is startling and interesting. It runs thus: 'The most curious story has reference to the relations between Oliver's daughter Francis and Charles II, who, it is said, wanted to marry the girl.'

How differently history would have been written had 'Old Noll' been over-persuaded by Brogill, who was, if the story is true, no doubt acting in concert with Mistress Elizabeth Cromwell...

Mr. Bush claims to have a pedigree of the family, once the property of Sir Henry Cromwell, grandfather of the Protector...

then throwing his chest and full weight against the man tripped him and fractured his skull. The other fled and I had my man down and was sitting on him. My pal's cigar never even went out and I could not understand how he did it until he told me afterward.

Another good plan is, it toggled by two or more assailants, to get with the back to the wall and with a light cane or umbrella propped at their eyes. A well-known dry goods man was attacked four years ago and put one fellow's eye out and tore a second man's nose.

There is a lot of talk about new methods of self-defence, said an old sporting man, 'but it seems to me that it is only an elaboration of what almost every man who followed the game in past days had to know or go under.'

There are places, however, where the minister come into sharp competition with the justice of peace in this business; and he, too, knows the virtue of printer's ink.

When he has finished one side of a horse he shuts off the power from the clipper used on that side and goes around on the other side, throws that clipper into gear, and with that clipper begins on that side of the horse.

How long it takes now to clip a horse depends very much on the horse. The majority of horses take readily to clipping, but some do not. It a horse doesn't like to be clipped it may take hours to clip him, but ordinarily in two or three days, with power clipper and the horse willing, the clipping is done in forty minutes to an hour.

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Quick Soap. SURPRISE Soap cleans clothes quickest and cleanest. It's a harmless soap—it isn't a clothes eater. It won't injure the fabric of a cobweb.

a tragedian of much merit and a most excellent man in every respect, who was, nevertheless, so sensitive and shy that he was regarded as almost a misanthrope by those who knew him in private life.

WOMEN. Who wish to learn how to prevent and cure those diseases peculiar to their sex and who wish to learn how to become healthy, strong and happy, instead of suffering, weak and miserable, should write for Mrs. Julia Richard's FREE BOOK 'Woman's Health'.

## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of mortgage bearing date the twenty-third day of January in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four, and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the City and County of St. John as number 6587, in Book 90 of Records pages 31, 32 and 33, on the seventh day of February A. D. 1894, and made between William Thompson of the City of Saint John in the City and County of St. John and Province of New Brunswick and Mary Knox of the same place, widow of the late James Knox of the one part, and George E. Finlay of the City of Fredericton in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick, of the other part, there will for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured and made payable in and by the said Indenture of mortgage default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at public auction at Chamber's Corner, 661-663, in the said City of St. John, on SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF JULY NEXT, at the hour of twelve of the clock of that day, the lands and premises in the said Indenture of mortgage described as following:

ALL THAT CERTAIN LOT, PIECE OR parcel of land situate lying and being in the City of Saint John aforesaid and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at the South West Corner of Duke and Wentworth Streets running along the Southern side of Duke Street forty feet in a Westerly direction thence southerly and parallel to Wentworth Street one hundred and five feet thence Westerly parallel to the Street forty feet to Wentworth Street thence southerly along Wentworth Street to the place of beginning.

MR. GEORGE E. FINLAY, Mortgagee solicitors to Mortgagee.









A HEARSE POKER GAME

TWO DAYS AFTER IF AN UNDERTAKER GAME TO TOWN. There was a storm, and so the Undertaker and his Guest returned to the Undertaker's home...

'Speaking of gambling, remarked the retired turlin. 'did I ever tell you how a good poker was an undertaker's whole establishment one night while riding home from a funeral in a hearse?'

'It's not the kind of train I usually take,' said the drummer, 'but I want to reach your city, and it three of us can crowd on the seat I will risk it.'

'Well, to show our nerve,' said the drummer, 'we might play a bit here just to talk of it afterward. You can take those coffin nails there in the box for chips and I'll gamble that we'll have a story to tell at Greentown to-morrow, provided we get there alive. It would be funny though to see an undertaker die in his own hearse.'

'The road was not bad and the hearse jolted but little. The lantern was sufficient to cast a good light. The drummer took a cardboard box and turned out a handful of small-sized coffin nails—no cigarrettes, young man, but the real things. He divided the pile evenly, and then offered to make each nail worth a nickel.'

bought more, like a man, and offered to raise the stakes. 'We are pulling for home now,' he said, 'and we might have a hot finish. We can keep this game going until we see the lights at Greentown. If you want we can play for table stakes. I've got a wad of money as big as your head in my clothes, and if you are the best man, why, then, you can take it.'

'The Drummer accepted the proposition. He pulled forth a purse which was unusually large for a man of his business. The rain was still rattling on the glass sides of the wagon as the new game began. For a time the playing was steady, with the best of the luck going to the traveller. The men were strangers, but the undertaker did not suspect anything wrong in the play for it was on his deals that he lost most.'

The hands for several rounds were changing and luck was with the undertaker. His little spurt gave him double assurance that he could pull up even and win the drummer's wad besides before coming in sight of his city. All the while the rain continued to fall and the tired horses were getting fagged. But there was no fog to the game inside. It was on the deal by the undertaker that the sensational finish arrived. The pot had passed repeatedly and the stack of nails looked like a woodyard to the man who expected to rake in it. The drummer had said he could not open it, or rather he said he would pass. The undertaker opened for what appeared to be a pound of nails and every nail was valuable.

'Well, I'll raise that,' said the drummer quietly, 'or my name isn't McNulty.' 'All well, then. Mr. Mack I am glad to know you. I am Undertaker Brown as you've doubtless heard, and I'll raise that a bit.'

'There were several raises before the cards were drawn. The drummer McNulty, took a single card, and Brown drew a couple. The betting followed this. Raise after raise came.

'I've got my habits to-night,' said McNulty, 'and I'm going to play this to a standstill. Nothing is going to come too high for me.'

TO INTRODUCE \$1.00 our swell '99 models early. We will, for the next 30 days, ship a sample Bicycle C. O. D. to address upon receipt of \$1.00. We offer splendid chance to a good agent in each town. You have your choice of Cash, or outright gift of one or more wheels, according to nature of work done for us.

'The undertaker dropped his cards without looking at the drummer's. When he did glance at them he studied the cards carefully. 'If you've played me to a finish,' said he, 'and you can have my shop tomorrow. It's a good thing I've got nobody but myself. Like a fool I was rinking all on the best full house in the deck, but then you know that's poker. But don't tell any body that you won my shop. Tell them rather that you bought it. I will go away tomorrow.'

'I was banking on the hearse,' said the drummer, 'and I was playing with other folk's money. Had I lost, you could have carried me to the train in this same old hearse, but I couldn't have gone alone. I drew to that inside flush and filled it. I'll never try it again, though.'

'As they looked out the lights of the city came in view. The hearse rattled on, and two days later the papers announced that a new undertaker had come—McNulty.'

'Father,' said the beautiful girl, 'George Fitzmontgomery will call on you to-day.' The old gentleman started from his chair and brought his fist down on the table with a violence that indicated great indignation.

'For three years,' went on the fair girl, 'Mr. Fitz-Montgomery played centre forward in his college football team.'

'The old gentleman was about to bring his fist down again and swear, but he paused. 'He is the champion boxer of his club,' went on the girl, 'and he holds the championship belt for middle-weight wrestling.'

FLASHES OF FUN.

A high-toned affair—a piccolo. 'Ho—Jo t'adore' she—'Shut it your self.'

'A lie on the ocean wave' was once turned into 'A wife on the lotion rave.'

'Who was that lady I saw you with at the ball last night?' 'Lady P' tis, ha, ha! That's a good joke. I must tell her. That was no lady; it was my wife.'

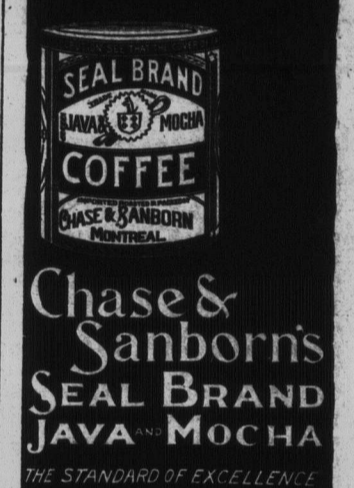
'They say it is electricity,' said the rustic, as he stopped before the incandescent street light, 'but I'm blessed if I see how it is they make the hairpin burn in the bottle.'

'It's all nonsense, dear, about wedding cake. I put an enormous piece under my pillow, and dreamed of nobody.' 'Well?' 'And the next night I ate it and dreamed of everybody.'

'I hope things are more peaceful in the choir, then formerly,' said the pastor. 'Yes sir,' replied the organist, 'it's perfectly calm now.' 'I'm glad to hear it. How was peace secured?' 'Everybody except myself resigned.'

In haste, and repeat at leisure," said Cyrus. 'Why not?' asked Rover; 'it strikes me as being good.' 'Ah,' said Cyrus, 'but you forget the married man has no leisure.'

If a man would, according to law, give to another an orange, instead of saying, 'I give you that orange,' which one would think would be what is called in legal phraseology 'an absolute conveyance of all right and title therein,' the phrase should run thus: 'I give you, all and singular, my estate and interest, right, title and claim, and advantages of and in that orange, with all its rind, skin, juice, pulp, and all right and advantages therein, with full power to bite, cut, suck, or otherwise eat the said orange, or give the same away with or without all its rind, skin, juice, pulp, and pips, anything heretofore, or hereinafter, or in any other deed, deed, instrument, or of what nature or kind soever, to the contrary in anywise notwithstanding,' and much more to the same effect. Such is the language of lawyers; and it is gravely held by the most learned men among them that by the omission of any of these words the right to the said orange would not pass to the person for whose use the same was intended.



Chase & Sanborn's SEAL BRAND JAVA MOCHA THE STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT Is unequalled as a remedy for Chafed Skin, Fleas, Scalds, Cuts, Sore eyes, Chapped Hands, Ulcers, Itch, Eczema, Neuralgia and Rheumatic Pains, Thrust Galls, Ringworm, and Skin Affections generally. Lotion Price, 1s 1/4d. each, at Chemists, etc. with Instructions. Illustrated Pamphlet of Calvert's Carbolic Pre parations sent post free on application. F.C. CALVERT & CO., Manchester

It was a full of angry, 'What's the matter with you? You're a little worse than I am, but you're not as bad as I am.'

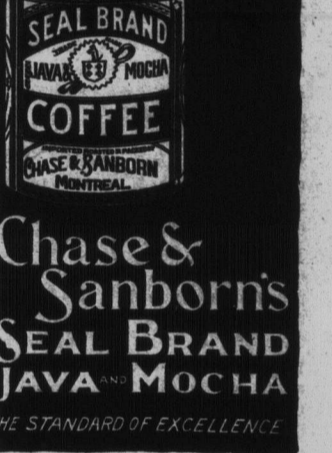
From every where bursting. The old, dry and the floors explosive crash. The roaring beams, the be forgotten of clouds of spe extinguishing the waters.

Lord Eccleford form of the wave and Joe Mills and save her, 'As she fell, containing Pat's pations, and of With a gurgle rise once only. His injured Draz, who com master, with stious horrible checked him. Lord Eccleford sure at this me forget that Pan enemy, and in the one dearest. He flung a struggling in the deserved it, he before his eyes. But it was For an instan doctor's face— valent, as it wave. Then the gre and his accomp An awful re that the sea she assigned war depths.

The blast from up the face of the est objects arou no trace was Hilda, whose had probably ste a merciful death. For, the deep less, and it reced the holdings girl, Bells, shared in resting place. The two atten ing the shore; his party, now did not trouble. Adela's critic one's attention; some surgical c treating the by the surface, and A wight wadonne's heart w of the woman h was out of dang for some time wound. 'Twice you h dearest one,' he stooping his ber low where hers my darling! he he whispered, 'She gave his looked up into 'Love me w have no one in There was s the lapping of of the tarry old The small d swinging oil lam timbers and pai were heaped a

Are Y Pars and get relief, an remedies to cure th plains. They exp Best Lil and more' Price, 1/6d. per box. T. A. J

And, as she came to the door, she saw... "Why not? asked the doctor; and when she answered as being good, 'Ah' said the doctor, and you forget the married man has no...



Chase & Sanborn's SEAL BRAND JAVA and MOCHA THE STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE

On the first indication of Diarrhoea or dysentery a few doses of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry will promptly check the advance of these dangerous diseases.

ALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT CALVERT & CO., Manchester

Continued from Third Page. It was a low, groaning cry, with the best of angry, resolute men alongside of them. 'If the boat had hull at this noble woman when he loved, Earl Ercoldonne cared little what his own fate might be; but it would be unjust to the others, who had risked so much for them both to give up when there was a spark of hope.'

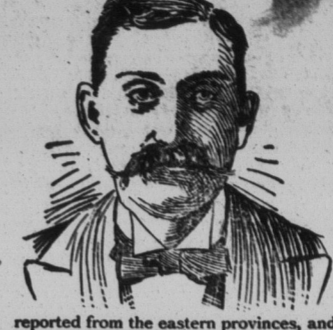
Are You Bilious THEN TRY PARSONS' PILLS Best Liver Pili Made... It was a long, low cry, with the best of angry, resolute men alongside of them. 'If the boat had hull at this noble woman when he loved, Earl Ercoldonne cared little what his own fate might be; but it would be unjust to the others, who had risked so much for them both to give up when there was a spark of hope.'

sets, tackle, and men's rough garments, was an undisturbed party to the event. 'Adela's mood was better up, and Nurse Jane—the woman helping with rough kindness—had arranged a temporary couch in the best of the low berths for her.'

D & A CORSETS Dress Corsets WILL YOU They are fashioned on living models, not on statues or theories, and the result is they fit with Ease and Comfort.

Mr. G. O. ARCHIBALD'S CASE. Didn't Walk for 5 Months. Doctors said Locomotor Ataxia.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Cure a Disease hitherto regarded as Incurable.



Messes. T. Milburn & Co.—'I can assure you that my case was a very severe one, and had it not been for the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I do not believe I would be alive to-day. I do not know, exactly, what was the cause of the disease, but it gradually affected my legs, until I was unable to walk hardly any for five months.'

reported from the eastern provinces, and his cure by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills the more remarkable from the fact that he was given up as incurable by worthy and respected physicians.

ed abashed and contrite, Adela feared the case was anything but a hopeful one. 'Dear Lady Ercoldonne, I can't tell you how deep our sorrow, our shame is, that so dreadful a mistake should have been made, stammered the obsequious matron, following Adela out to her carriage.'

TWIXT CHAPTERS II. AND III.

It shall be at the Deermans' party on Thursday. That is we are both leaving England for a space...

In work, he had concluded, lay his salvation, and while all day he labored with a hunger easily suggestive of an unhappy conscience...

Oh, please don't try to get up. No, no I insist. I came here to offer an explanation, and—if you don't keep perfectly still...

Two months later the Bonifacia was reported overdue. It has long since been given up for lost.

Of the late Earl of — who, when young, was noted for cajoling his creditors with a future pay day, it was observed by one of his friends that it was a pity that fortune should neglect so promising a young gentleman.

Chance, and the tide, drifted Aubrey Young towards the line of rocks. Conscious that his body was bruising itself against a solid substance, he took a grip and feebly pulled himself on to a rocky ledge...

Truly his fate seemed hopeless. The bewildering fog—wet and chilling—grew more dense as the long night passed and trebled the sense of utter desolation engendered by his hopeless position.

It was touch-and-go for twenty-four hours, but the ship's doctor worked heroically, and Young's constitution was healthy. Three days later willing hands helped him on deck. The sky was blue, the sun danced upon the shimmering water.

IT STANDS THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT. Any way you look at it, The Sherwin-Williams paint stands. White lead paint covers well, but it cracks and peels off...

DIED. Hall's, May 24, Louis Baker 62. Southville, May 20, Hows Snow 64. Westport, May 20, Daniel Welch 68. Riga, May 20, William Chisholm 68.

BORN. Hall's, May 24, to Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Hubley, a son. Digby, May 18, to Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Haines, a son.

SAILINGS. OF THE STMR. CLIFTON. On and after Saturday 30th inst., and until further notice, the Steamer Clifton will leave her wharf at Hampton Monday, Wednesday and Saturday mornings at 6.30 (local). Returning will leave Indiantown same days at 4 p. m. local.

Star Line Steamers For Fredericton and Woodstock. Steamers Victoria and David Weston will leave St. John's every day at 8 o'clock standard for Fredericton and Woodstock.

MANHATTAN STEAMSHIP CO'Y. New York, Eastport, and St. John, N. B., Line. Steamers of this line will leave ST. JOHN (New York Wharf, Head's Point), November 14th, 24th, and December 3rd, and weekly thereafter.

WALTER'S TRUE BRAND CUTLERY. IS MADE OF WARRANTED BEST STEEL. LEADING DEALERS SELL IT.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. A TOURIST CAR. What It is. A Canadian Pacific Tourist Car is similar in general appointment to the company's Palace Sleepers.

Dominion Atlantic Ry. On and after Monday, Jan. 2nd, 1899, the Steamship and Train service of this Railway will be as follows: Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday.

S.S. Prince George. By far the finest and fastest steamer plying on Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. S., every MONDAY and THURSDAY, immediately on arrival of the Express Train arriving in Boston early at noon.

Intercolonial Railway. TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. Express for Campbellton, Peggys Cove, and Halifax. Express for Halifax, New Glasgow and Pictou. Express for Quebec, Montreal, and St. Louis.

Is Progress... with the photographic engraving and printing publication. The element will treat that...

WELL, the subject of is to make known to the press the fact that Don of Sewell \$750,000, or three of her own name and I will just give know it. Mrs. Dean was the only daughter of a very wealthy merchant Germany. He was Franco-German; was leaving all his wealth Louise and in 1876 at D. an of Manchester.

On the 18th of Dec. Dean set sail for England leaving his wife the English channel and, while attending he was swept overboard the sad news reached overwhelmed with grief for a time that she in delicate health. She made the journey brother, also Wm. H. minto, Cal., who mines and was also she gave birth to a daughter but two months leaving her an orphan tant relative on her Mrs. Dean, with who always lived believing mother, until last Sep. she was told the truth had told in a letter in him to keep it until when I should tell her but I suppose he was there, he could not not matter to the city will recognize as a very rich heir \$500,000 from her through the death of

AP. HALIFAX June 3— and intolerance is still this city by the tea. and action are almost to certain pulpit orators members of their res hardly seems credible, friend of mine that a net has been reported to for exhibiting in his wife female form divine child enough to make a horse ass, at prudence. Ob well-formed bust, or a What modesty must devote people, who in their effort world, measure every own six inch rule, feet are unfortunate, foug or cadaverous form, and more suited for bean object to looking and contour of fem beauty. Each person in milk and treated for methinks, that mating and their eye-sight p. That a comely figure brought up into the world to a pure-minded person good sense and common only those who pore over female form when the and nobody looking who in display of adoration that never enters into miserable prying stick-