

# PROGRESS.

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## SIR JOHN HAS THE PULL.

IT IS FOR HIM TO SAY WHO TAKES JUDGE PALMER'S PLACE.

He is Said Not to Favor Mr. Skinner—The Queer Story of a Service of Plate that Was Not Presented and of a Cheque that Was Subject to a Discount.

The resignation of Mr. Justice Palmer as one of the judges of the supreme court has been accepted by the minister of justice, and by the time PROGRESS appears his honor may have returned to the walks of private life. Ill health and overwork are assigned as the causes of the unusual incident of a judge retiring from the bench in this province. Judge Palmer has been a very industrious man, and has given great attention to the business before him. He has had some heavy matters to deal with, and in particular it is conceded that he did entirely too much for the good of his health in connection with the Parks cotton mill case. It is generally believed that no other judge on the bench would have dreamed of undertaking to do all he did.

His honor has had a great deal of trouble with his eyes, in particular, and has apparently been unable to see a good deal that perhaps he ought to have seen in connection with the discharge of his duties, though he must also be credited with seeing a good deal that it took others a long while to find out at a later date.

When the announcement of his intended resignation was made a short time ago by an evening paper, (This means the Record) his honor was interviewed by the reporter of a morning paper, (This means the Telegraph). He said he had received no official notice of his resignation, or something to that effect. This week, he did receive word, and now the discussion is as to who shall have his place.

If the right worshipful James Kelly, the well known tailor, grand master of the grand lodge of the loyal orange association in New Brunswick is accepted as an oracle, brother Charles Nelson Skinner is to be the man. He is quoted as saying the appointment will be made by to-night at the latest. There are many others who also look on Mr. Skinner as the coming man, and on the strength of it, there has been a good deal of doorway and street corner conferences between young lawyers and men with a pull, to say nothing of an increased revenue in some of the adjacent red paint factories.

Mr. Skinner, as everybody knows, is judge of probate. The office has been held in the family for a good while, but if it is given up now it seems to be no way to prevent an outsider getting it. Several gentlemen are understood to be willing to accept it, but the chances seem to be in favor of Mr. Arthur I. Trueman, reporter of the supreme court and partner of Mr. Pugsley, who has been a co-laborer with Mr. Skinner, in several important matters, including the cotton mill case. Mr. Trueman was a defeated candidate in the last local election. So was Mr. John L. Carleton, whose name has also been mentioned in connection with the office. The name of Mr. E. H. McAlpine is also quoted, but Mr. McAlpine is probably not building much on his hopes. He was an applicant for the office once before when he thought he ought to have it, but was badly distanced. That was the time when the present Sheriff Sturdee, thought he had it, and went home over night with that belief in mind to the next morning that Mr. Skinner had been appointed.

The slate which locates Mr. Skinner and Mr. Trueman this time, fixes on Mr. A. W. Macrae as the right man for Mr. Trueman's place as reporter of the supreme court. Both Messrs. Trueman and Macrae are on a common platform with Mr. Skinner under the jurisdiction of Grand Master Kelly. Mr. A. P. Barnhill is another strong contestant for the place, and there are others who would undoubtedly take the job if it were offered to them.

The success of this slate is, of course, contingent on the appointment of Mr. Skinner. If he is not put on the bench, there will be no fresh offices in the gift of the local government and he is not the only candidate. Mr. J. A. Vanwart, of Fredericton, is to the front, and is said to have a very strong pull, while there are St. John lawyers who claim that Ezekiel McLeod, M. P. will be the new judge. Mr. McLeod rather gives the impression that he does not want the place, but if this be so, it must be because he has the assurance of something that will suit him better in the future.

For it is generally understood that Mr. McLeod will not again be elected as the member from St. John. Somebody out of the three must retire, and he is commonly looked upon as the one who ought to do so. It may be that he aims to be chief justice of New Brunswick, but the current belief is that if he can get a good position he ought to take it.

Mr. Skinner has a very strong backing. He has the support of the St. John members and of the quasi St. John representative, Mr. Baird. This is a good deal in

## SPORT AND CHURCHMAN.

ONE SUES THE OTHER FOR MONEY HE WON AT POKER.

The Story Made a Matter of Record in a Halifax Court—Billy Haley Does Not Propose to Get Left—The Moral Effect the Matter is Likely to Have.

HALIFAX, March 8.—There are one or two men in this city, leaders of society, they are called, who make their living by profits at card-playing. They are found in our clubs and out of them. It can hardly be said to be a "game of chance" with such men, who are so uniformly successful. Only the few, however, are the continual winners. Scores of young men, and older men, are ruined by gambling at cards. When some merchant fails in business, or a clerk leaves suddenly for parts unknown, in nine cases out of ten here in Halifax, the reason for their misfortune may truthfully be given he gambled lately and lost heavily. Other extravagances go hand in hand with this.

Even our unsophisticated Dalhousie students, many of them from quiet country homes, where cards were tabooed, catch the fever soon after leaving their freshman year at college. An instance was recently whispered about where several college boys in this city sat down to a game of poker on Saturday evening, and so fascinated did they become that they continued their play all night, and remained at the card table steadily till 10 o'clock Sunday morning.

Hundreds of dollars change hands in this city every night at cards. There is an authenticated instance where an officer of the royal artillery, who left this garrison recently after a protracted residence, lost \$500 on one sitting. Probably, if the whole truth were known, that is not an isolated case.

The case which came before stendipary Motton the other day, and on which he promises to deliver his decision next Tuesday, is rather interesting and, though it was on in the city civil court for two afternoons, has hardly been heard of outside. William Haley is the plaintiff and J. J. Carnell the defendant. Haley sues Carnell for \$32, cash of the plaintiff, "had and received" by the defendant. That is the way it reads in the writ, but in plain English Haley sues Carnell for \$32 which he won from him at a game of cards, and which Carnell is trying to avoid paying. The lucidness of this case, and the legal content, appears the greater when one knows something about the principals.

"Billy" Haley is a well known man about town. He is an ex-commercial traveller, who had considerable means at one time. Of recent years, though he continues to spend liberally, Haley is more reduced in circumstances. He is a "sport" in every sense of the term, a free "man of the world" who makes no high-toned professions of being any better than the majority of people. If he can win your money from you in any honorable "sporting" way he will take the chance, and he very frequently takes the chance. On the other hand, he is the last man who would attempt to escape payment of a "debt of honor."

Carnell is a carriage-builder of this city, and until this affair came up, was not known outside his business and the church to which he belonged. He would be considered the very opposite of the Haley type of citizen. A man who for two years has been a warden of a church is not supposed to risk large sums at poker, and Mr. Carnell only a few months before this game in question was warden of a north-end episcopal church (St. Marks), an office he had held for two years. He was thus an "exemplary" man.

In this game of cards, it Mr Haley's case is good, the wording played against the church warden, and won \$32 from him. Haley says large sums had been lost and won in this game, both by the others who were playing and by himself, he being mainly the loser. That made him more anxious to receive what he had won from Carnell. The \$32 was represented by "chips" in the "ordinary way." Haley alleges he dunned Carnell over and over again for the money, and all without avail. This so disgusted him that he determined to bring suit for the amount in the courts and see if he could not force payment. When the writ was served it had no immediate effect, Haley says. Mr. Carnell sent down his nephew to him with \$10, offering to compromise with that amount, but Haley would not have it, replying that if he was not entitled to the whole \$32, he was not entitled to \$10, and he allowed the suit to go on.

When the case came up before Mr. Motton C. H. Smith appeared for the plaintiff and G. H. Fielding for the defense. Haley had no witnesses but he put Carnell himself on the stand. It was his testimony that furnishes most of the information given above though it took two afternoons to elicit it. It was found that memory is a most deceitful thing, sometimes, when it is most desirable to remember an occurrence, especially if it is a game of

## WHY THE PILOTS TALK.

THEY DO NOT THINK THEIR FUNDS SHOULD BE TAKEN.

How the Commissioners Got the Idea That They Should Vote Themselves Salaries—The Question of Legality Causes a Stay of Operations for the Present.

Some of the pilots are talking about the latest idea of the pilot commissioners of the port of St. John. They don't discuss the commission as a rule, unless something or another is done which affects their own none too easy lives and takes dollars out of their pockets. This time, the proposition seems to be to take the money out of a fund in which not only the pilots, but their widows and orphans have an interest.

The pilotage act of 1873 directs what the pilot commissioners shall do with the funds that come to their hands. These funds are percentages of the earnings of the pilots, and may be applied as follows: First, for the payment of such necessary expenses as the pilotage authority may incur in the administration of such fund.

Second, in the payment of superannuation allowances, for the benefit of pilots incapacitated by age, infirmity or accident, and for the benefit of the widows and orphans of pilots.

The pilot commissioners of St. John are seven in number, and consist of Messrs. H. D. Troop, Charles McLaughlan, jr., R. C. Elkin, W. E. Vroom, E. Lantulum, Wm. Thomas, and James Knox. They have a secretary, Mr. J. U. Thomas, who gets \$800 a year. The commissioners have heretofore worked without any pay, and they have understood at the time of their respective appointments that no salary was attached to their office. Two are appointed by the common council, two by the board of trade and the remainder by the Dominion government.

Ald. Knox has been a commissioner but a short time. He was appointed by the common council in the place of Capt. Charles S. Taylor who resigned because he did not like the way the other commissioners were running matters. One cause of his dissatisfaction was that they wanted to give themselves an annual allowance of our hundred dollars each. He argued that there was no provision or understanding that the commissioners should receive any compensation for their services, and what was still more important they could appreciate such an amount only at the expense of the disabled pilots, their widows and orphans. He took some pains to convince them that he had no legal right to use the money for such a purpose, but they, apparently considered that the phrase "such necessary expenses" applied to their case. At all events, at a meeting when Captain Taylor was absent, they voted to allow themselves a hundred dollars each per annum.

This was two or three months ago. Soon afterwards Capt. Taylor resigned, though he may have had reasons beyond the fact that he had been outnumbered on the salary question. Then Ald. Knox was appointed.

In the meantime somebody who wanted to make sure of the matter wrote to Ottawa to see if the commissioners had a legal right to take \$700 a year out of the funds for salaries to themselves. The answer returned was that there was no authority for anything of the kind.

This seems to have put a check on the proposed appropriation, and at a meeting held a few days ago, the question was laid over to be considered at a later date.

The names of the gentlemen who compose the commission would repel any idea that they want anything to which they are not legally entitled. Probably they consider they are as much entitled to a hundred dollars apiece as are the members of the common council. Possibly they are. The only point to be considered is whether they can legally take it from the pilotage funds.

In Their New Quarters.

Messrs. McAlpine & Co. have moved from their former stand, 70 King street, to the large and much more prominent store on the corner of King and Germain streets. Here they propose to carry a larger and more varied stock than ever. The success of the exchange library has been marked and the book catalogue of the firm embraces about all of the fiction that is worth reading. Fancy goods are also receiving a great deal of attention and their line of these is very complete. It is an undoubted advantage to move at this season, if one has to move at all, and this Messrs. McAlpine have secured, as they are already in their new quarters and ready for all the business that goes their way.

Nearly Two Thousand Dollars.

Mr. W. C. Pittsford started out this week as one of the subscription committee of the exhibition, and the first day got more than a thousand dollars. This was increased during the week to \$1,800. The chances for the exhibition are much brighter than they were. The citizens appear to be in earnest.

## JUSTICE DONE TO DR. DAY.

Another Council Considers His Case and Moves Promptly.

The case of Rev. Dr. Day has been up for consideration again. It will be remembered by the readers of PROGRESS that the decision of the council called by the first baptist church of Yarmouth, was against him, and it will also be remembered that the Rev. Dr. Day felt that a grievous injustice was done him by that church and that council. He contended, not only privately, but through the press of his denomination, that the calling of the council was illegal, since it had been done, not by the church, but by two or three members of it. He also stated that the finding of the council was "unduly severe" and that the action of those who called it was "inconsistent with the spirit of the Master."

These expressions were plain, and in Dr. Day's opinion they were true. His refusal to retract them, believing them to be true, was the cause of the calling of the council that met this week in Brussels street church.

Sometime after the finding of the council called at Yarmouth which advised the exclusion of Dr. Day from church membership, he applied again to the first Yarmouth church to be restored to membership. They refused and the curious part of their action was that they based their refusal upon Dr. Day's criticism of the conduct of the church. They would restore him provided he would retract what he had said, and not only retract it but do so just as publicly as he had made the statements.

Of course Dr. Day could not do this, and finding himself shut out apparently from any hope of being restored by the first Yarmouth church, he, a week or two ago, made application to the first St. Martin's church for membership. St. Martin's church had offered before this, as well as several other churches in the provinces, to accept him as a member without calling a council or further considering the case. They were satisfied that the wrong he had confessed he had done was being undone as rapidly as possible. The amount of money Dr. Day used for his own purposes was \$1,200, and of that between \$3,400 and \$3,500 had been paid in cash with interest, and the balance of about \$900 is covered by two notes that fall due in May and August. They, too, will be met as the others have been.

The offer of St. Martin's church and others was most generous, and was no doubt appreciated by Dr. Day as an expression of confidence, but he was not prepared to accept membership that way. A council of his brethren had advised his exclusion, and a council should advise his restoration. So he arose in a meeting in St. Martin's and asked that another council should be called to consider his case. A committee of the church acted upon his request at once, and representatives from very many of the important churches in New Brunswick came to consider his case.

The curious refusal of the Yarmouth church to restore Dr. Day unless he retracted was really one basis of their deliberation. Some of those present asked why none of those churches represented at the Yarmouth council were asked to meet at this time but the explanation that the matter had been left entirely to a committee was satisfactory. The suggestion was made that Dr. Day be restored to membership, but that ministerial standing be withheld from him. This brought forth a ringing declaration from one of the most prominent ministers in the denomination Rev. Dr. Saunders, of Fredericton, that a man who was fit to be a member of the baptist church was fit to preach.

Another delegate thought the meeting should be secret but at this Dr. Day arose and expressed the earnest wish that there should be nothing secret about the proceedings. The decision of the Yarmouth council advising that he be excluded from membership had been published at first without an explanation. The bald fact had gone to the world that a man who had been foremost in the work of the denomination was no longer a member of the church. There was not a reason given and naturally Dr. Day was placed upon his defense. Now, he desired the fullest publicity.

The following resolution was moved by Rev. Mr. Carey:

In view of a resolution sent to Dr. Day by the first Yarmouth church in answer to his application for restoration of church fellowship, we, the council called by the first St. Martin's church, at the request of Dr. Day, recommend that the church of St. Martin's request the first Yarmouth church to restore Dr. Day to church membership and ministerial standing, and, if this request is not acted upon within three weeks, we request the first St. Martin's church to restore Dr. Day to full fellowship as a member and Christian minister.

This passed by a vote of 14 to 6. The dissenting votes were in four of another resolution that differed but slightly from Mr. Carey's.

## THAT HOSPITAL AFFAIR.

A Reporter Who Chalmers a Commissioner is as Stupid as He is Himself.

The following paragraph in Monday's Telegraph appears to have been written by some green reporter during the absence of editor in chief McLean:

In regard to the statement which appeared in a weekly paper, on Saturday, in reference to alleged mismanagement of the general hospital, one of the members of the board of commissioners stated, last evening, to a Telegraph reporter, that the charges in it did not contain an atom of truth. At the regular meeting of the board on Friday night the management was discussed and was found to be perfectly satisfactory. No charges whatever had been made against the superintendent. The officers, said the members of the board, for which the nurses had been suspended, were those which might occur against the management of any institution. The same troubles had occurred before under a different management, and no complaint whatever had been made by the nurses against it, but they had evidently been disappointed at not being able to take greater liberties under the new superintendent, and were giving vent to their displeasure in complaints. The nurses were reinstated by the superintendent and not by the board.

Considering that about ten people read PROGRESS for every one that sees the Telegraph, it is not necessary to explain what is meant by the childish reference to "a weekly paper," but if either the alleged commissioner or the green reporter were competent to understand a plain statement they would have made themselves less ridiculous. The assertion that PROGRESS made any charges or that it said any charges had been preferred against the superintendent by nurses is simply untrue. A statement of the case sent to this paper charged certain things, and thereupon PROGRESS investigated them. The statement of facts published was strictly correct, and its tendency was to show that the doctor was right in what he had done, leaving the manner of his doing it an open question. This was practically the view taken by the house committee. So far as PROGRESS has heard from the commissioners, they have commended the fairness of the article, which, it may be added, was a rebuttal of a very strong communication from a correspondent. There was not the slightest intimation of mismanagement of the hospital, and nobody competent to understand plain English could think anything of the kind was intended. It can hardly be expected that PROGRESS should supply matter for the public and also find brains for woodenhead reporters of other papers.

Did Not Complete the Tragedy.

HALIFAX, March 8.—Frederick Tutt is a young man who came from Boston expressing a determination to bring his wife to task for what he considered lack of love to him. He has been absent for some months. When he came here Tutt entered the house, where his wife was lodging with her sister and looked as though determined to make a second edition of the Savage tragedy. He was armed with a big revolver and terrified the household. The wife's sister coaxed him out of the house for a walk, prevailing on him to leave the pistol behind. The wife took advantage of their absence to acquaint Chief O'Sullivan with the facts of the situation, and a policeman was quickly sent over to seize the weapon. Today the chief arranged for an interview at the police station between husband and wife to settle their differences. He took the precaution though to thoroughly search Tutt, determined on one thing at least, that no shooting should take place in the halls of justice. Chief O'Sullivan proved a success as a mediator between the couple, and there will be no shooting for awhile at least.

A Very Sad Case.

"Sad about poor" said a well-known citizen to PROGRESS, Thursday. "Yes, what's the matter," was the sympathetic inquiry. "His eyesight is getting poorer every day," was the reply, "it is feared he will be blind. Why, last night at a little friendly game he passed off 20 cent pieces for quarters."

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WAS SAVED BY A DREAM.

THE STRANGE EXPERIENCE OF AN ARTIST IN WAR TIME.

He Had a Vision Which Made Him Change His Plans—His Life Was Saved for the Reason that He Heeded the Warning that Came to Him.

The Westminster Gazette gives the following account of a conversation with Mr. Melton Prior, the well-known war correspondent of the Illustrated London News:

It happened in this wise. After a conversation on camps and quarters with the famous war artist we fell a-talking on the queer and unexplainable in human experience. I mentioned certain odd incidents in my own life, and referred to the fact that another war correspondent had confided to me the story of a curious dream vision, which, in the matter of premonition, had this demerit—that it did not quite realize itself.

We were in Mr. Melton Prior's office at 198 Strand, and he took a cigarette out of his case. It lit, he looked at it thoughtfully for a moment, and then he said: "I could tell you a story of that sort."

"Well," I replied, "I've never spoken much of it to anybody, unless it might be to an intimate friend over a glass of whiskey and a pipe. A traid of brine chaffed, I suppose. Never mind. You want an interview. So I'll do the interview."

"And its a dream vision?" "Certainly, a dream vision, and one which possibly saved my life."

"Come, that is interesting," I remarked: "and now as to time and place?" "Well, I was going out to Zulu war in one of the Union Steamship Company's vessels, the German, Capt. Coxwell was our skipper. On board this steamer I dreamed on two successive occasions—that is to say, I had two dreams precisely similar in their tenor—that I was shot dead and then buried. In fact, I saw myself killed by a bullet and witnessed my own funeral in all its dreary detail.

"Shortly after my arrival at the Royal hotel in Durban I had a letter from my mother, in which she stated that she had had a dream, which I found to be precisely like my own, and begged me to be careful, and, if possible, not to go to the relief of Etchowe."

"And you were still more upset?" "Yes; much as I regret it now this dream coincidence certainly had an effect on my mind, and in a weak moment I decided I would not go. I'll be hanged if I go up to Etchowe," I said to myself, and I didn't."

"And your war artist work, Mr. Prior?" "It so happened that I heard of a gentleman, in Durban, who could sketch very well, and when I had put myself in communication with him, he offered to take my place and send the sketches down to me, so that I could touch them up and send them to England."

"Not as your own sketches?" "No, certainly not," returned Mr. Prior, with indignant emphasis. "Not for a moment as my own sketches, of course, for I communicated with the proprietors of the Illustrated London News, informing them of the whole incident, and what I had done."

"Not of the dream vision, surely, Mr. Prior?" "Certainly," said he, flicking the ashes off the end of his cigarette. "of the dream vision and everything. Indeed, I wouldn't tell you this for publication, for my office to read, and all the rest of the world, if I hadn't been perfectly square in the matter."

of his pipe with a little picker of bone, plucks from his deer-skin clothing in some conspicuous place a small wad of hair. This he rams down to the bottom of the bowl, the purpose of it being to prevent the fine tobacco from getting into the stem and clogging it up. The pipe is then filled with tobacco, of which it only holds a very small quantity. The tobacco is then ignited, and all of it is smoked out in two or three strong whiffs. The smoke is very deeply inhaled, and is allowed to pass out from the mouth and nostrils.

PREFER THE GENUINE ARTICLE.

New York Heresses Marry Englishmen Rather Than the Anglo-Americans. The clergyman of a prominent and fashionable uptown church in New York was talking to a Sun reporter recently about the outbreak which the papers usually make when a New York girl marries a foreigner, and particularly an Englishman.

"A number of the members of my congregation," he said, "have contracted such marriages and I have yet to learn of any of the horrors of which we read so much when these unions are made. The girls who contract these marriages are heresses, as a rule, and as such they move in good society. It seems to be the general opinion that they should marry stalwart, self-made, independent American young men, instead of Englishmen of fashion. The critics of heresses forget that those young women do not meet stalwart and independent American young men, by any means. The only men they know are the men in New York society. These are the dancing men, art amateurs and fortune hunters. Most of them are bachelors of 40 years of age or thereabouts, and all of them are Anglo-Americans. They talk a peculiar and almost unintelligible jargon, which is supposed to be English, and they ape grooms, butlers and men servants in their fashion of speech. The heresses has the opportunity of marrying one of these cheap imitations of an English nobleman or marrying the genuine article. In my judgment she shows her good sense in marrying the real thing instead of a poor imitation."

The Situation Was Open. Before the war there came into the public room of a hotel in Canada, near the frontier, one day, a bright-looking negro. "I suppose you're a runaway slave," said one of the men in the room, looking sharply at the newcomer. Feeling that he was pretty well away from bondage, the darkey responded in the affirmative.

"Well, we're glad enough that you've got away; but you don't seem to look very poor. Have good clothes down South?" "Sittingly, sah; same clothes as my massa."

"But you got a good many thrashings, eh?" "Nebber had a whipping in my life, sah."

"Nebber thrashed! Well, but I suppose you don't always get enough to eat, do you?" "Always had enough, geymen; nebber went hungry."

"What!" said the persistent interrogator. "Good clothes, no punishment, plenty to eat? Now, just think of it," he said addressing a group of loungers. "This fellow has left a position where he enjoys all these privileges for an uncertainty."

"Geymen," replied the darkey, "all I've got to say respectin' dem privileges is dat if any one wants to avail himself ob 'em, de situation am still open!"

gambling and Morality. Since it is not the province of the civil law to make men internally moral, but rather to safeguard the security of his social rights; since it cannot effectually appeal to his conscience, he can shake the lash over his head, we have a condition which prevents a man from exercising his rights. This condition is called Public Policy. The law does not argue that it is morally wrong to gamble, but it can and does say that gambling acts shall be punished or not, as they oppose public policy or not.

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To Keep Out the Devil. A well-bred man puts his hand over his mouth when he yawns, but not one well-bred man in ten thousand knows why. The reason is this: Four or five hundred years ago there was a superstition common in Europe that the devil was always lying in wait to enter a man's body and take possession of him. Satan generally went in by the mouth, but when he had waited a reasonable time and the man did not open his mouth the devil made him yawn, and while his mouth was open jumped down his throat. So many cases of this kind occurred that the people learned to make the sign of the cross over their mouths whenever they yawned in order to scare away the devil. The peasantry in Italy and Spain still adhere to this method, but most other people have dispensed with the cross sign and keep out the devil by simply placing the hand before the lips. It is a most remarkable survival of a practice after the significance has perished.

Nourishing and Agreeable. The Pelee Island wines for which Mr. E. G. Scovil, of 62 Union street is the maritime agent, have constantly grown in popularity in these provinces within the past two years. Some particulars of these wines can be found in the advertising columns of this paper today. They are made from the pure juice of the grape and are very nourishing as well as agreeable.

A Clever Bit of Work. Mr. J. S. Climo has painted a pretty little scene of the Collin estate near the Nerepis. It is but seldom that the well known photographer takes the brush in hand but his work then delights his friends and himself.

Millinery Show Days. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, March 19, 20, 21, and following days we will display our annual importation of Paris and London millinery novelties. LE BOIS MARCHE, Halifax.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS. Announcements under this heading not exceeding 20 lines (about 25 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

WANTED. COPIES of St. John, N. B. newspapers of December, 1891 and February, 1892. A liberal price will be paid. Address: NEWSDEALER, Box 84, St. John, N. B. 10-3-92

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COMING changes on Charlotte St. T. YOUNGCLAUS intends moving at 1st May his commodious store in Union Block, Cor. Mill and Main Sts., North End. Custom Tailoring will then be carried on extensively on the premises. In the meantime his large stock, at 51 Charlotte, is marked down to hard time prices and must be cleared out before moving. Rare bargains can be had. T. YOUNGCLAUS. City Market Clothing Hall, 51 Charlotte St.

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CLARA LOUISE. The Apollo concert of March 10th in America. Louis Nicodemus, soprano. Club had the



# Musical and Dramatic.

## IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

The musical interest in these closing weeks of the penitential season, is all centered in special rehearsal of church choirs in preparation for the best celebration of Easter, that day of gladness, that glorious day whereon all Christians rejoice. The choir masters are all hard at work and anthem and psalm, Te Deum and mass have entirely superseded consideration of musical matters of any other character. The details of the work in the various churches will doubtless appear later on. Meanwhile outsiders must possess themselves with a becoming measure of patience.

There is not a little interest taken in respect to who will succeed Mr. Porter as secretary of the Oratorio society. The office is not a sinecure by any means, and it will not be an easy thing to get a man entirely qualified in every way to do the work. A good secretary is of vital importance to the success of any organization. It is frequently a position of much difficulty and one which often requires the possession and exercise of that quality known as tact, rather more, perhaps, than brilliancy. If, however, both these qualities can be secured in the one person so much the better. In the interest of the Oratorio society I hope a good officer will be secured.

I have heard that a concert will soon be given here by the pupils of Herr Carl Walther, who is determined to make the occasion a grand musical success.

I regret much to learn that owing to other arrangements having been made, Miss Stockton will be prevented from singing the leading solo in "Trial by Jury," to be given in Fredericton after Easter. This young lady's voice is said to be so fresh and sweet and tuneful, and her method so good, that much pleasure was anticipated in her appearance. The disappointment will be correspondingly great.

No official announcement of the Oratorio concert has appeared, but the present understanding is that it will be given on the 15th. I am informed there will be no orchestra. Mr. Strand will be the organist.

What seems likely to be a great attraction is mentioned in connection with two concerts to be given in Centenary church, on April 19-20. Arrangements have been made for the appearance on both evenings, of Master Turnbull Sinclair, the soprano solo boy; solo chorister at All Saints, Margaret street, London, Eng., and soloist at the London Royal College of Music, together with Mr. Charles A. E. Harris, solo organist, of the English cathedral, Montreal. Master Sinclair is twelve years old, and bears high commendations for his success in oratorio music.

Brussels street baptist church choir has made an engagement with Miss Olive. The question of a new organ is also under consideration, and it is quite probable one will be obtained ere long.

**Tones and Undertones.**  
The popular pianist finds little difficulty in realizing on his notes of hand.

"Is the Musical Idea Masculine?" is the title of a very readable article in the Atlantic Monthly for March.

Dr. Mackenzie, England's greatest musical authority says, composing is less remunerative in the British Islands than in any other civilized land.

Plain chant (Gregorian music) is described as pure diatonic melody speech-song, with free rhythm regulated only by the prosody of the Latin language to which it is wedded.

Myron W. Whitney jr. sang with much effect, "The Young Mountaineer" by Randegger, at a charity concert in the Columbus Avenue Universalist church, Boston, last week.

Antonin Dvorak has accepted an offer to remain at least two years longer as director of the National Conservatory of Music in New York. He will pass the summer in Europe.

His Holiness, Pope Leo XIII will shortly issue a pastoral letter on the necessity of a reform in church music. A movement has lately been started in Paris to bring into vogue again the masters of sacred polyphony of the 15th, 16th, and 17th centuries.

The Handel and Haydn society, of Boston, has tendered a complimentary concert to Mr. Carl Zerrahn, the veteran conductor, whose fortieth year of service with the society will end with the present season. Mr. Zerrahn has selected Wednesday, April 18, as the day and "Elijah" as the work.

Clara Louise Kellogg the well known operatic singer, used to say "If I sing correctly I expect the approbation of the critical portion of the audience; but if I can sing 'Suwanee River' so that the boys in the gallery stamp with their feet until they get an encore, then I know my singing has touched their hearts and that comes very near being the true standard of any artist."

The Apollo club of Boston, Mass., at its concert of March 7, presented for the first time in America, a famous work by Jean Louis Nicodé, called "The Sea," for male chorus, soprano solo and orchestra. The club had the assistance of seventy tenors

and basses. The soprano solo was sung by Mrs. Jennie Patrick-Walker. The Danish chorus from Beethoven was also a feature of the occasion.

"The Barber of Seville" was written by Beaumarchais, a French dramatist, who was born in 1732 and died in 1799. He produced the play in 1772. It is the first of a trilogy; the second is "The Marriage of Figaro," the third "The Guilty Mother." Da Ponte combined the first two plays into one libretto, for which Mozart wrote the music. The opera is known as the "Barber of Seville."

## TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Sol Smith Russell will go to Europe for an extended vacation during the coming summer.

The Dramatic and other papers all contain lengthy articles on the late Steele Mackaye.

There is a noticeable tendency among theatrical managers just how to revive old time plays.

A man has been sent across to England to map out a tour for James J. Corbett after his battle with Peter Jackson.

Mrs. George Gould who was well known as Miss Edith Kingdon the actress, still is a frequent visitor to the New York theatres.

Jerome K. Jerome has been an actor, a dramatist and a journalist and is the editor of a popular English monthly called "The Idler."

Sarah Bernhardt has recently added two young jaguars to her domestic menagerie. She has named them Marc Anthony and Cleopatra.

Steele Mackaye's first play entitled "Mondays" an adaptation of a French drama was produced in January 1871. It met little success.

"Lord Chumley" was the first great success of E. H. Sothern as a star. He is playing it in Boston this week after an interval of four years.

Clarence Montaine, who was a member of the Hartigan's and Bradley company at the Institute some few years ago, is now playing in "Alabama."

Isabel Irving, the pretty and talented ingenue of Augustin Daly's company, declines all offers to remain with that organization and sails for America on March 6.

It is reported that Maggie Mitchell will next season revive "Jane Eyre" and "Fanchon." Miss Mitchell must have discovered the fountain of eternal youth.

"Hazel Kirke," in which C. W. Coudock was playing last summer, was first produced in Philadelphia in 1879, when the play was known as "The Iron Will."

Mr. Charles Dickens, son of the late "Boz" has accepted the position of private secretary to George Alexander, a popular actor at the King street theatre, London.

"The Illustrated American" has in the press a volume on the stage called "The Gallery of Players" which it is said will be the handsomest book of its kind ever published.

Neil Warner played the role of Mathias in "The Bells" in this city about twenty years ago. This play is now one of Henry Irving's favorites and Mathias one of his greatest impersonations.

The Prince and Princess of Wales with their daughters, the Princess Victoria and Maud, and the Duchess of York and suite, attended a performance of "Twelfth Night" at Daly's theatre in London, last week.

The Irving-Terry engagement closed in New York this week. The farewell performances were "The Merchant of Venice," "Becket," "Olivia," "Louis XI," "Much Ado About Nothing," "Nance Oldfield" and "The Bells."

The Souvenir for the 250th performance of Rices "1492," at the Gordon (N. Y.) theatre will be a bronze statuette of Columbus. The 300th performance will be on 16th April for which occasion souvenirs are already ordered.

"Paul Kaurar," the play in which George Fawcett (who is favorably remembered here) made his great hit in the role of "Carrac," the Anarchist, was first produced at Buffalo, N. Y., in 1887. The play was originally called "Anarchy."

A play of classic Greek life written for the late John McCullough and for which Mr. McCullough paid \$3,500 without having had a chance to present it, will probably be produced next season. The leading character, it is said, resembles Ingomar.

The New York fashionables are still crowding the Empire theatre to see "Sowing the Wind" which is a great play. During the summer the play will be given in Chicago for twelve weeks and at the end of August it will be taken to San Francisco.

A new play by Stanislaus Stange and Lloyd Bryce, entitled "Mrs. Dascot," has been put on at the Fifth Avenue (N. Y.) theatre this week by Katherine Clemmens. In this lady's support is E. J. Henly, more recently distinguished because of the fact that Mary Hampton secured a divorce from him.

It has been reported that Miss Carrie E. Turner, who so successfully played the

role of Mrs. Eastlake Chapel in "The Crust of Society," in the United States, last season, was married in Albany last week. She will not retire from the stage. If report is true she is now Mrs. John Mack in private life. Mr. Mack, however, is said to deny that they are married.

It is said of the late Steele Mackaye, "He was an optimist. His mental eyes had microscopic power. He lived like a man of fortune with the habits of a Bohemian: to him money was not the means, but the end. His argumentative aggressiveness gave him a prominence amid his social surroundings which he could not merely by his mental achievements have attained; he held a reputation as a dramatist, gained not by the originality of his work, but by the sheer force of his belief in himself. His dominance was arrogant; his egotism was admirable; his artistic aims pretentious but never profound."

Among the Boston Playhouses, Song has been the main topic of conversation here in Boston for the last two weeks, and Grand Opera the chief theme. Mechanics' hall has been fitted up so that it will seat a large number of people and give standing room to a lot more, but it is a poor apology for an Opera House; still it will have to serve.

What a musical treat we have had, to be sure, and such singers as we have heard, and such performances of the great musical masterpieces we have listened to within the past fortnight. Think of it, you poor unfortunates who could not come; think of such women as Emma Eames as Marguerite, Calve as Carmen, Melba as Lucia, Arnoldson as Nedda, and Nordica as Elsa; such men as Jean de Reszke as Lohengrin, F. Leonard de Reszke as Mephistophiles, Plancon as Friar Lawrence, L. Salle as Valentine, De Lucia as Don Jose, Ancona as Figaro. The world might be searched and such another company of vocalists as are here now could not be found.

The hall has been well filled at each performance, and Boston has simply gone wild over the Opera. Of the new singers Calve appears to have won the most favor, perhaps more on account of her wonderful ability as an actress, than her powers as a singer. Her "Carmen" is splendid. She is the girl herself, and from the moment of her very dramatic entrance till her tragic death she carried the audience with her.

Melba, the Australian prima donna, has also established herself as a favorite, and her singing of the roles of Juliet, Lucia, and Semiramide stamp her as an artist, equalled by few and excelled by none. Her voice is a pure soprano, perfectly trained, perfectly under control.

Sigrid Arnoldson is also a new comer, and in her character of Cherubino in "The Marriage of Figaro" carried everything before her. Her voice has not the power of the others, but it is sweet as a bird's, and it apparently is no more trouble for this pretty little Swede to sing than it is for a bird to warble.

Of Emma Eames and Nordica it is unnecessary to speak, for they are so well known, and are both claimed as Boston women, for they used to sing here in their earlier days.

The two de Reszkes' and Lasalle received a warm welcome, and Plancon's powerful bass, and Ancona's lovely baritone placed them on a friendly footing with their hearers.

Taken all in all, Boston has never had Grand Opera sung as it has been by the present company, and it will probably be some time before it hears such a company together again.

Following Grand Opera in importance came the annual entertainment of the Boston press club in the Boston theatre on Tuesday afternoon. As usual it was the event of the season and also as usual the great theatre was filled. The programme was a long one and occupied from one till five, thirty and was very enjoyable.

The orchestra started in with a fine overture, followed by an act from the "Milk White Flag," then an act from "April Weather," by Sol Smith Russell and his company, after that some singing, then the second act of "Leather Patch" by the famous Harrigan company, followed by a scene from Rosedale, a portion of Friend Fritz by John Mason and his wife Marion Manola, a little piece written for the occasion called "Daybreak" in which Marie Burress and T. D. Frawley took the principal parts, more songs and readings and the sixth act of "Siberia." All this made quite a show and a mighty good show too.

"Charley's Aunt" has moved down town to the Park, and the old lady now does a song and dance and there have been some other additions to this really very funny piece.

The Columbia has had a week of the Harrigan company in the "Leather Patch" and to say it is one of the Harrigan pieces is enough to mark it as worth seeing if one wants to laugh. Emma Pollock is one of the members of this company, which reminds me of a very pathetic little item published in PROGRESS a short time ago to the effect that Emma was the support of the family. As a matter of fact all the girls are on the stage and all doing well, two at least being married, and about all the family Emma has to support is her dainty little self.

The Tremont has given us Sol Smith Russell in his new play "April Weather,"

and has been well filled, as is always the case when Russell plays here. Irving and Terry come again on Monday and remain a week, playing pieces not seen here before with the exception of "Much Ado About Nothing," which will be seen twice.

E. H. Sothern has been at the Hollis street theatre for the past three weeks and has played Sheridan, Lord Chumley and for one performance a new piece by Jerome K. Jerome called "The Way to Win a Woman." Sheridan is a very pretty play and is written around incidents in the life of R. B. Sheridan, the brilliant author of "The Rivals" and "School for Scandal." The author has succeeded in keeping the spirit and atmosphere of the old English comedies remarkably, and one might almost fancy he was looking at a production of one of the authors of last century.

Jack Mason and his wife, Marion Manola, have been at the museum and have been seen in last season's successes, "Friend Fritz" and "A Queen of Hearts." What a pretty thing "Friend Fritz" is. It is like some dainty little landscape, perfectly painted with the atmosphere of summer and the song of birds about it. It is one of the few things worth seeing twice.

What is on at the Bowdoin Square? It is safe to say it is melo-drama and I think the article on top this week is called "Patent Applied For."

There I had almost forgotten the Grand Opera House, where they are doing a romantic melodrama called "Siberia" and pleasing large audiences.

The Bostonians will be home again in April and will be heard in their new opera "The Ogallallas."

Great is music! Corbett is arranging for an English tour.

What a fall! Maud Granger is billed to play in the Grand Museum on 26th.

Irving is 57 years old, but you never would think it, and Ellen Terry is—years old and you never would think that either.

Ada Rehan as Viola has made a great hit in London. A popular play makes money very fast. I noticed from an extract that one of the owners of "Charley's Aunt" has taken in \$150,000 so far.

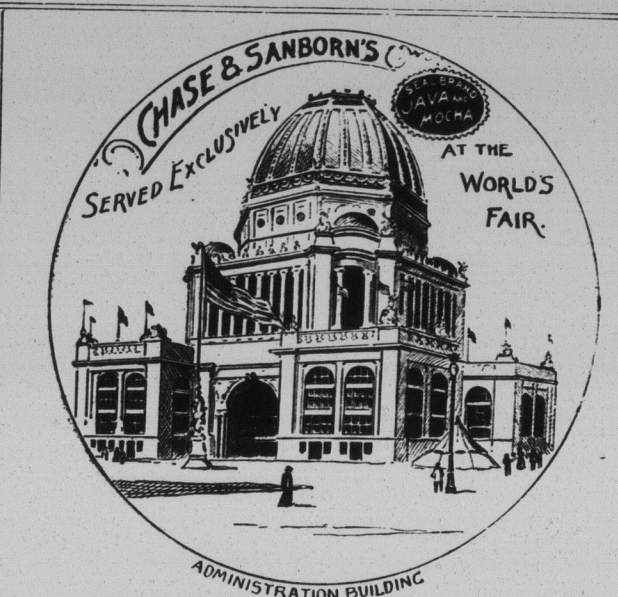
The photo collectors are flattening their pocket books just now, buying pictures of the operatic stars.

Julia Marlowe comes to the Hollis street March 26th. Lillian Russell will be at the same theatre for the week of March 19th, in the new opera "Princess Nicotine."

**IT HAUNTS ME STILL.**  
The Balfour Blood Bitters Bottle of Childhood Days, and What It Contained.

Whenever I see the snow beginning to melt and signs of spring to make themselves unmistakably known I remember with horror the springtime season of my boyhood. How mother used to dose us poor little unfortunates with home-made bitters! And we had to be the ministers of our own punishment. We had to scour the woods for ground hemlock, cherry bark and prunes pine, which were to be stewed up together, mixed with liquor of some kind and then poured down our devoted throats to clear our blood and tone up our system. Light? In the taste of it, like "her bright smile" in the old song—it haunts me still. Very often there was wormwood in it. Next to the little sulphur bags we wore around our necks at school to ward off the itch, the bitters bottle, a huge black one, was one of the terrors of existence. How much more fortunate are the people, old and young, of today, who can purify the blood and tone up their system in the springtime by a mild and pleasant course of Hawker's Liver Pills and Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic, the most thorough and effective combination in the form of spring medicine ever placed before the public.

That tired, depressed and exhausted feeling with which so many suffer at this period of the year, is a sure indication of a weak and debilitated state of the system. Sleeplessness, Dyspepsia, Mental inactivity, irritability and other symptoms of a disordered state of the system gradually follow. Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic is a certain cure when faithfully used for all diseases arising from nerve exhaustion, weakened or impaired digestion, or an impoverished or impure condition of the blood and the prostrating effects of La Grippe or any nerve weakness of the heart or brain arising from worry, overstrain of mind or body or excesses of any nature. Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic can be obtained from all druggists and dealers. Price 50 cents a bottle or six bottles for \$2.50. Pills 25 cents a box.

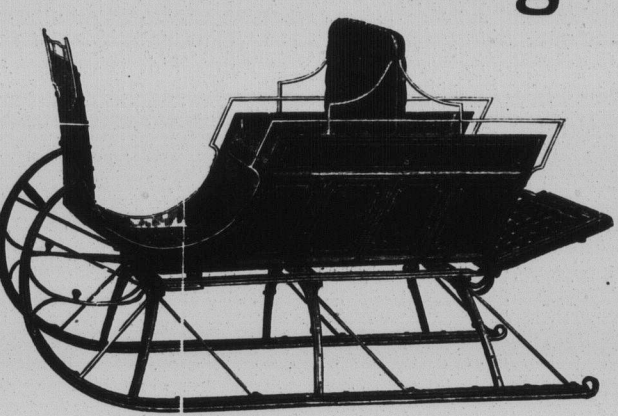


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PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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As 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.

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MORE ABOUT KING'S COLLEGE.

A letter from Mr. BRADFORD, head-master of the Collegiate school at Windsor, on the condition of matters at King's college, appears in this issue of PROGRESS, as well as one received later from another correspondent. From the tenor of these, it would seem that the situation is very much better than many have supposed, and that the prospect of the college closing its doors is too remote to be considered.

This is gratifying intelligence to the very many who would be very sorry to see the oldest college in the maritime provinces "in articulo mortis."

According to the other correspondent, King's has several low churchmen on the board, but no distinctively high churchmen. He points out the comprehensiveness of episcopal doctrine, the "broad road with a sidewalk on each side," and claims that the college does not patronize either sidewalk.

Mr. BRADFORD thinks it hardly conceivable that the churchmen of these provinces will bring the expenditure within the endowment, and he further says he will be "immensely surprised" if they do not come to its rescue with the few thousands of dollars that are wanted. He admits, however, that PROGRESS touched upon a vital point in ascribing the condition of affairs to the want of unity among churchmen.

It is very gratifying to learn that King's college is not only so well prepared for the worst, but that it has prospects, under certain conditions, of a much brighter future. The admitted causes of the depression seem to point the moral that even the suspicion of ritualistic tendencies is detrimental to the financial success of an institution which relies on the support of a body in which ritualism is only a small factor.

It would seem that some of the low churchmen seek to justify their suspicions sometimes by a species of rather indirect evidence. A year or so ago, there was a vigorous discussion in regard to the teaching of the text books that were used or not used by the college. SADLER'S "Church Doctrine," a work sold by the S. P. C. K., was a good deal talked about. In the last number of the "Evangelical Churchman," a weekly published in Toronto, a correspondent accepted the assurance of the faculty that SADLER'S books are not used in the college,

but he finds a curious cause for complaint in the way of decidedly indirect evidence. He says that "the confidence of churchmen will not be restored as to the tendency of the teaching there while the bishop—a visitor of the college—performs his functions in the diocese decked with the trinkets of Rome—a mitre or purple cap or Romish pattern, a pastoral staff and colored stoles, none of which are authorized by the canons or formularies of the church of England, but are borrowed from Rome."

Whether Bishop COURTNEY or the correspondent is the authority on formularies, or whether each is an authority in his own school, the average reader must settle for himself, if there is any way he can do so. It does seem a little unfair, however, when King's college is seeking for support from all churchmen, that an organ of one class of churchmen should label the institution to be declared unworthy of confidence because an ex-officio visitor uses apparel held in honor by another class of churchmen.

It is, I take it, somewhat unusual, if not disgraceful, that the churches of two provinces should see their only college embarrassed for want of a few thousands of dollars, and that by the same token either unusual or disgraceful, very few denominational colleges ever do.

BOOKS AND REVIEWS.

After the experience of the last cold wave here, one can more fully luxuriate in the illustrated sketches of Bermuda and the Bahamas in "Donahoe's Magazine" for March. The Easter number of this periodical has much else that must interest and instruct. Rev. T. A. Hendricks has a paper on the subject of gambling, which contains much worth considering, and an exceedingly practical paper, on personal experience, is that on the literary field for Catholic writers, by Maurice F. Egan.

Every lover of base ball will be interested in Tim Murnane's story of the five greatest plays he has ever seen, while a good deal of history can be learned from the paper on General Shiloh, "the greatest man of Irish blood in United States history."

The illustrations, as usual, are excellent, and in all respects "Donahoe's" continues to advance. Boston, Mass: Donahoe Magazine Co: \$2.50 a year, 25 cents a single number.

A biography of Dr. J. G. Holland, well beloved "Timothy Titcomb," is to be issued shortly by the Scribners. It is written by Mrs. Thomas F. Plunkett, a lifelong and intimate friend of Dr. Holland's who has had exceptional opportunities for studying his personality and character.

Mrs. William Starr Dana is the author of a little book which is to appear soon on the press of the Scribners, entitled "According to Season." It is a graceful and charming narrative describing the wild flowers which the stroller in field and wood may find at each season of the year.

THEY ARE AFTER BUSINESS. The handsome new office of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway.

Mr. G. G. Gilkins, the passenger agent of the Windsor and Annapolis railway has been in the city for a few days superintending the opening of a St. John office, which will be ready for business this morning. The W. & A. R., as the railway is known in Nova Scotia, proposes to do some missionary work in this city and province, and, as a fair and judicious beginning, has fitted up an elegant office in the Pagley building on the corner of Prince William and Princess streets.

Mr. G. G. Gilkins had his choice of locations in the city he could not have secured a better one for the office of the W. & A. R. The post office, the city building and Chubb's corner are on the other three corners of the square formed by the two streets, while the ticket offices of the other railways are all within speaking distance.

It is not paying the new office much of a compliment to say that it is the handsomest ticket office in the city, for, hitherto, the railways have not been particular in regard to the appearance of their offices.

The massiveness of the furniture, the highly polished counter, elegant light fixtures and correct decorating of the Windsor & Annapolis office is an agreeable change, pleasing to the citizen and attractive to the traveller, many of whom are likely enough to think that the railway corporation that will take such pains in the very preliminary stage of the journey—the ticket office—will look pretty well after the comfort of the passengers on the road.

and while Mr. SMITH had of late years declined to be brought to the front there had been a hope that he would do so at a later date. The large number who joined in paying respect to his memory represented a much larger number who must long remember him as a man of sterling worth.

A congregation in New York state has dispensed with its minister because he had only one set of dry sermons, and when he got to the last one he began to preach the series over again. He deserved his fate. He ought to have had sense enough to recast them, and then nobody would have known the difference.

A yacht owned by the PRINCE OF WALES sailed a race off the port of Marsailles, France, last Sunday, and won a four hundred dollar prize. The next thing to be looked for is a resolution at some of the ministers' meetings, on this side of the water, censuring H. R. H. for the bad example.

PROSPECTS OF KING'S COLLEGE.

Head-Master Bradford Explains the Real Condition of Affairs.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: I notice in your issue of today a short paragraph about the financial position of King's College, that is calculated to convey a very erroneous impression, or rather to deepen an impression already conveyed by similar paragraphs in other papers.

It is, I take it, somewhat unusual, if not disgraceful, that the churches of two provinces should see their only college embarrassed for want of a few thousands of dollars, and that by the same token either unusual or disgraceful, very few denominational colleges ever do.

Another Correspondent Says It Is Not on Either of the Sidewalks.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: The communication from Halifax in your last issue, talking as an accepted fact that King's College is about to close, calls for a few comments. You have perhaps gathered from this issue the letters on the subject in the Herald that your correspondent was a little "previous" in his conclusions.

It is a fact which there never has been any attempt to conceal that the college needs funds, and that the members of the Church of England in these provinces have been lacking in loyalty to this ancient and honorable foundation; but an institution with \$200,000 assets and less than \$25,000 liabilities is surely not in an altogether hopeless condition.

As for the question, as a somewhat shrewd observer remarks to me "It is all utter rubbish," and he went on to point out that there were several of the Governors who would probably not hesitate to class themselves as low churchmen there was not one distinctly high churchman on the board; and even those who might be thought to have high church sympathies were men who would not for a moment sanction anything which might seem unfair to men of another party.

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VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY.

Improvvisu.

GIVEN AT A "LONGFELLOW SOCIAL," IN THE HOME OF MR. WILLIAM FREEMAN, CHERBYFIELD, FEB. 28, 1894.

When the genius of Irving, the genial and fine, Made the Hudson as rich in romance as the Rhine; When the woods of the East and the plains of the West In magic poetic of Bryant were dressed;

When Cooper had painted the tar and the grave, Enchanting George and Harlow's brave; When Poe, with weird melody thrilled to its core The heart of the nation that slumber'd before;

When the humor of Lowell and Holmes had begun The land to convulse with magnificent fun; When Motley, and Parkman, and Prescott, had told, In elegant language, the story of old;

And Evangeline's poet so sweetly had sung The grief that the heart of the maiden had wrung; Then Britala, reluctant, admitted that they, In the far Western World, might have something to say;

The sneer, the thin lip of the critic forsook, Who had said,—"Pray, who reads an American book?"

All hail the great choir, that is passing away! Alas! there are places all vacant today! Where is he who once sang of Sir Launfal? Ah where, The poet who eare an Evangelist fair?

And where the dear "Bramble of Amesbury," now! And the sweet "Sage of Concord?" In sadness we bow O'er their graves, and our laurels we reverently lay; Will others, as bright and as strong as were they, Succeed them, our banner of fame to advance;

HAMPTON.

MARCH 6.—Miss Fannie Bates gave a large party Thursday evening. Among those present were Dr. and Mrs. Wardlaw, Mr. and Mrs. William Langstroth, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Carvell, Mr. and Mrs. Harrington, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Whitaker, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wilson, Miss Bessie Peters, Miss Nellie Peters, Miss Bly Fowler, Miss Marie Frost, Miss Rena Ritchie, Miss Jean Sprague, Miss Louise Ouy, Mrs. F. Gaze, Miss Mary Barnes, Messrs. S. W. Peters, R. A. March, S. Ritchie, E. Robert Tweedie, E. H. Fowler, S. Peters, G. K. Frost, F. Humphrey, F. Humphrey, W. Brown and Miss Ada Brown. Many very handsome dresses were worn:

Mrs. Wardlaw, black silk; Mrs. Langstroth, cream chamois; Mrs. Evans, black lace; Miss Carvell, black satin cream chamois waist; Mrs. Harrington, black lace; Mrs. Whitaker, gray satin cream chamois waist; Mrs. Wilson, black silk white silk waist; Mrs. Gaze, black lace; Miss B. Peters, black cashmere black cashmere waist; Miss N. Peters, black cashmere, pink cashmere waist; Miss B. Fowler, black cashmere cream chamois waist;

Miss M. Frost, black silk pink silk waist; Mrs. Ritchie, black cashmere, yellow silk waist; Miss Sprague, black cashmere, cream chamois waist; Miss Ouy, black cashmere, cream chamois waist; Miss Brown, black cashmere, green crepe waist; Miss Maggie Smith, brown cashmere and sailor; The supper table decorations were very pretty. A large ball to take place on Friday. Hampton has taken the lead of any other place in listening card parties, quadrille assembly, skating rinks, curling, bridge parties, sociables.

PORT EGLEN.

MARCH 7.—A few of Miss Annie Rayworth's friends gathered at her residence, Upper Cape, on Wednesday evening last, and had a very enjoyable time, the evening being spent partly in listening to music, rendered by Miss Fannie Turner, who performed upon the organ, and Mr. Harper Allen upon the violin. The program comprised Miss Lela Field, France Turner, Fannie Copp, Mary Soddall, Miss Janet and Hattie Rayworth; Messrs. V. S. Wood, James Thompson, E. H. Wood, Arthur McLeod and Harry Cass. E. Lawrence.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wells, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter. Miss Annie Rayworth of Upper Cape, is in town visiting Mr. Colin Matheson. Mr. Chas. H. Reed, left for Halifax on a business trip to Nova Scotia.

Mr. A. H. Lavery, who has been ill for some time has recovered. He preached in the hall on Sunday evening, for the first time in five weeks. Mr. James McLeod, of Upper Cape, spent a few days in town last week with his parents. Messrs. Frank Baywood and Charles Platen were in town on Sunday. Mr. Fry McLeod returned on Friday. Mr. Floyd McLeod drove to Sackville on Saturday, returning on Monday.

Mr. Harry Brown is arranging for a rare amateur young skaters of this place. Prizes are offered, which will consist of a pair of skates. The young skaters appear to be very anxious for the race which will take place when the ice becomes suitable. Miss Aesha Goodwin and Robert Goodwin have arrived home, after spending a week with friends in Amherst. QUEBEC.

SATURDAY.

[Progress is for sale at Bathurst by Master Joe Lordon.] MARCH 7.—The body of Miss Smith, of Woodstock, was brought here on Monday for interment. Her funeral took place on Tuesday and was very well attended. Miss Smith made many friends in Bathurst during her residence here, and she is much missed and grieved on hearing of her sudden death. Miss Nellie Wilbur and Mr. J. H. Wilbur, Jr. of Woodstock, are guests at the Wilbur House this week. Mr. Fred Sutherland after spending a lengthy vacation here with his home people has again returned to the west. His young son, who was turned to the west. Mr. Edward Hickson has returned to the Keary House this week. Miss Nellie Wilbur has returned to her home in Woodstock, after spending a week with friends here. Her friends are delighted to know that Miss Dwyer has recovered from her recent attack of la grippe. Mr. W. J. Draper has returned from Boston, bringing with him a bride in the person of Miss Nettie Easley. He is the residence of Mr. Draper but has resided in Boston for the last few years. The bride and her friends were Mr. and Mrs. Draper many years of unintermitted happiness and prosperity. Mrs. Emma Burns has returned from Quebec. Mr. John Barry, of St. John, is in town this week. Congratulations to Hon. P. J. and Mrs. McManus on the arrival of a little daughter. BANABAY RIDGE.

ELGIN.

MARCH 7.—Miss J. D. Steeves and Mrs. T. R. Constantine, entertained the elite of Elgin to a surprise party, on Tuesday evening; after refreshments were served, a handsome silver cake basket was presented to Mrs. King. Those invited were—Mrs. J. D. Steeves, Mrs. W. F. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Beck, Count Moore and Mrs. Moore, Mrs. E. H. Steeves, Mrs. F. Steeves, Mrs. Clara Steeves, (Elgin Heights), Miss A. Coates, (Haylock), Miss Pearl Beck, Miss Minnie Garfield, Miss Ethel Wilbur, Mrs. H. Steeves, Miss Kilian and Miss Colpitt; Messrs. H. B. Steeves, S. C. Goggin, H. F. Steeves, F. E. Goggin, D. Steeves, C. S. Goggin, J. G. Goggin, C. Robinson, W. Smith, A. H. Robinson, N. McKenzie and Geo. Robinson. Master Willie Garland went to Moncton on Saturday. Mr. McKenzie and Mr. Geo. Robinson went to Moncton on Monday. Mr. S. C. Goggin and Miss Clara Steeves have been spending a few days the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Coleman. Miss Goldard, of Moncton, was in Elgin on Sunday. Dr. F. F. Steeves and Miss Josie Beck were in Pleasant Vale on Sunday. Mr. E. A. Blackley and Mr. Chas. Goggin returned on Thursday.

SHELDIAE CAPE.

[Progress is for sale at Sheldiae Cape by George E. Mills.] MARCH 6.—The social depression so common everywhere just now prevails here also. I fully expect this state of affairs to exist at the present time, however, when Lenten observances shall have given ordinary wearers a new look.

Arrangements were begun last week toward the formation of a debating society. A number of the young men are the movers in the matter, and it will probably be an advertised meeting at an early day. The Sheldiae Parish club is an infant organization recently brought into existence at the rectory. It numbers among its members several of the bright men of St. Martin's congregation. Rev. Mr. Butt is the chief promoter, and his untiring energy in this direction is worthy of notice.

Hon. Judge Hanington of Dorchester was here last week. Miss Belle Johnson is visiting friends in Moncton this week. Mr. D. A. McQueen spent Sunday at home. BIALTO.

BLOOMFIELD.

MARCH 6.—Mr. and Mrs. John Titus held a social at their house on the 3rd inst. A large number were present. Miss Alice Titus visited her friend Mrs. Scott, of Moncton, returning home last week. Miss Barnes, of Sussex, is visiting Miss J. McVey. Mr. Warris Titus drove from Hampton to spend Sunday with his parents. Miss Helen Gross has returned from St. John. Mr. George Raymond met with a slight accident by which he was confined to the house for several days. Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Inis entertained their friends Wednesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hayes drove to St. John last week. Miss Amelia Hayes has returned from Denver, for a visit of a few weeks. SAID.

ANTAGONIA.

[Progress is for sale at L. R. MacLureth & Co's book store.] MARCH 7.—Mrs. J. F. MacDonald, New Glasgow, spent a few days in town this week, the guest of her father, Mr. J. McMillan. Miss Gosip spent Sunday with friends in Bayfield. Miss George McCord entertained a few friends at what on Monday evening. The horse race which has been taken place on the harbor ice last week has been postponed, the mild weather having spoilt the ice. FANCY.

IN THE WHIRL OF A GREAT CITY.

Tollers of the Sea. Several boatmen were grappling for an anchor in the harbor yesterday, which was recently lost from a schooner.—Telegraph. Something They Did Not Know. If the people of St. John had known what could have been seen and heard in Mechanics' Institute last night, there would not have been standing room.—Sun. Carried Out on a Stretcher? A very successful bean supper was held in the new Odd Fellows' hall, Carleton, last evening. During the evening a good programme was carried out.—Telegraph.

NEW DEEP... AME... FR... city, no one sh... COTTELEN... mented to me... Since then the... Remember... CLARK'S Cash... Cash C... SLA... SHE... ALLW... For... Fisher than o... ALL... E... 2n... DRESS... SERVES... including... Write for Samples... S.O.



Social and Personal.

Sterling SOAP

OLD FASHIONED, PURE GUM, But style of 1894.



NEW DEEP HEEL, CANNOT SLIP OFF, SAVE MONEY BUYING A PAIR. A Wonderful Rubber to wear. Handsome in appearance, and Cheapest Rubber to Buy.

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

FREE It is not every day that housekeepers can get a Cook Book free of charge. Next THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY I will be able to give everyone who buys a three pound can of COTTOLINE at my store a Cook Book FREE.

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

SLATE AND WOODEN MANTELS

We are prepared to furnish SLATE and WOODEN MANTELS of any design. Persons wishing to purchase would do well to call at our store, 38 KING ST., before purchasing elsewhere.

SHERATON & WHITTAKER.

ALLWORTH'S EVAPORATED CREAM. For Puddings, Coffee, Chocolate, Porridge, &c. Allworth's CONDENSED MILK. E. T. STURDEE, Selling Agent.

2nd IMPORTATION.

We have opened this week another case of our All-Wool, Double-fold FRENCH DRESS SERGES, at 25c. yd. including Navys, Fawns, Browns, Cardinals, Slates and Blacks.

John-South End. Mr. and Mrs. P. J. O'Keefe, have been making a visit to Miramichi, where their children are attending school. Mrs. O'Keefe's wife of the rector of St. Luke's...

Mr. W. A. Lockhart entertained a number of his friends at a most enjoyable - sleigh drive, on Thursday evening. The party drove out as far as River-side, and the remainder of the evening passed very pleasantly.

Mr. Harry B. Robinson, spent part of this week at St. John. Mrs. James R. Ruel, has been quite ill at her residence, Germain street.

Mr. Alfred Seely left for Wolfville on Monday receiving the intelligence that her son, who is there attending the Academy, had met with an accident, which would result in the amputation of his arm.

Mr. A. S. Berryman, who has been in Toronto for the past few months, paid a visit this week to his friends in the city. Mr. E. R. Chapman is making a visit to Boston.

Mr. W. L. Shaw spent part of the week in St. Stephen. Mrs. William Smith, of Douglas avenue, has been visiting friends in Moncton on Wednesday.

Macaulay Brothers & Co's.

High CLASS Dress Goods for Spring and Summer. Embracing all the novelties of the British and Foreign markets - many exclusive styles and novelties that cannot be seen elsewhere, and which we will not duplicate.

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

GOOD TASTE GRATIFIED in the opportunity to make an early selection from our new and extensive stock of Spring Cloths. Every price means the best value possible for the money.

GILMOUR, TAILOR, 72 GERMAIN STREET.

TOILET WATERS. HAIR GOODS.

Hand Mirrors. Brushes and Combs, Hair Pin Boxes, Solid Silver and Shell Hair Pins. Cut Glass and Fancy Bottles. VARIOUS OTHER ARTICLES SUITABLE FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE.

CONDENSED MILK, "JERSEY" BRAND.

Mother, who wish to use Condensed Milk for INFANTS always buy "Jersey." This is none Superior. It is full cream, and only the purest and specially refined sugar used in its condensing.

THE "LITTLE GIANT" ENCYCLOPEDIA.

This is a book which contains over FIVE HUNDRED PAGES of good paper and good printing. Over ONE MILLION useful figures and facts. More than EIGHTY COLOURED MAPS and DIAGRAMS.

MORLEY & HAYDON, - - 108 King St. ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

BONNELL'S GROCERY.

We have 150 Bbls. Potatoes, ass't. kinds, viz: Snow Flakes, Kidneys, Coppers, &c. Also Turnips, Carrots, Parsnips and Beets, for sale low at Bonnell's Grocery, 200 Union St., St. John, N. B.

Write to Daniel and Robertson for samples of new Dress Goods, Challies, Satteens and Cotton Goods.

CANPOBELLO. MARCH 5.-Mrs. Owen Parker is spending a few days with her brother, Mr. James Calder, of the North road.

(Continued on eighth page.)



SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(FOR ANNUAL SOCIETY NEWS SEE PAGES AND NORTH PAGE.)

HALIFAX NOTES.

Programme is for sale in Halifax at the following places: KNOWLES' BOOK STORE, 24 George street; BARRINGTON & CO., 111 Hollis street; HARRIS & WILSON, 109 Grafton street; CONNOLLY'S BOOK STORE, 109 Grafton street; BUCKLEY'S BOOK STORE, 109 Grafton street; F. J. HARRIS, 109 Grafton street; CANADA NEWS CO., 109 Grafton street; W. R. HARRIS, 109 Grafton street; W. R. HARRIS & SON, 109 Grafton street; J. W. ALLEN, 109 Grafton street.

The mild weather of the past week was rather a blow to the hockey enthusiasts which has possessed the young and active portion of society of late. Last Friday's matches for the benefit of the S. F. C. drew an excellent audience, who certainly had their money's worth in both hockey and excitement.

One game of hockey between mixed teams of ladies and gentlemen was played last week, and was to have been followed by several others, but the delightful summer weather which set in unavoidably postponed them.

The Bankers' Hockey League, however, finished their series of matches for the trophy in spite of the snow on Tuesday at the North End rink. The teams to play of were the Merchants' Bank and the Union Bank, and the game was very exciting, as when time was called each team had scored three goals.

The concert in aid of the Women's Work Exchange to take place tonight at the Academy of Music has a vast amount of local talent enlisted, and the tickets have gone off very well. The concert is under the patronage of General Montgomery Moore, the Lieut. Governor, Colonel Leach and officers R. E. (Colonel) Isaacson and officers, R. A. Lieut. Colonel Hamilton and officers, the King's regiment.

The rink party to be given on Wednesday evening by Colonel Hamilton and officers of the King's regiment was postponed on account of the mid weather. It is to be hoped there will be a cold wave before the carnival to be held on Monday evening, as otherwise the ice will be gone.

The engagement in England is reported of a lady very popular and well known in Halifax, a gentleman who has served on this garrison, but it is not yet announced here.

Several small card parties took place this week, and other games being as popular as though it were not Lent. There have also been several small teas given, and a large one is fixed for Thursday at Bellevue House.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hestlin leave shortly for Florida, for the benefit of Mrs. Hestlin's health. Mr. Blinny and Mrs. Lancaster leave early next month for England.

Miss Molson, of Montreal, is spending some weeks with Mrs. Stacey Duff. Captain Cowie, son of Dr. Cowie, of Halifax, left for England on Saturday, after a short visit to his relatives.

Dr. Tremblay, of the Labrador medical mission was a passenger by the same steamer, to be held on Monday evening, as otherwise the ice will be gone.

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THE SOULE Photograph and Art Comp'y Boston. The goods of this celebrated house are for sale by the undersigned, who is about to appoint representatives in every town in Canada. All Photographs handsomely mounted ready for framing, they are first copies of the leading pictures of Europe and America.

LE BON MARCHÉ LE BON MARCHÉ NEW SPRING MILLINERY GOODS NOW BEING OPENED. We solicit your Millinery Favors FOR 1904.

Address: H. E. CHUTE & CO., YARMOUTH, NOVA SCOTIA. This gives you an idea of our SPECIAL WHOLESALE PRICES DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO FAMILY. Write to-day for our Handsome Illustrated Catalogue Free to all. We ship ORGANS direct to the Home on TEN DAYS TEST TRIAL, and sell on easy terms of payment as well as for spot cash. Every Instrument Fully Warranted for Six Years.

Stewart, J. Chisholm, J. Cameron, N. Matheson, G. Patterson, J. A. Pickett, N. Cameron and H. K. Fitzpatrick. The dresses as nearly as I can remember were: Mrs. G. B. Layton, handsome black silk and jet, pointed, low-cut, trimmed with black and white; Mrs. Harley lovely gown of black silk and pink satin; Mrs. Keith, black satin handsomely trimmed with cut jet.

TEURO, N. S. (Programme is for sale in Yarmouth at the stores of J. W. Murray, Thomson & Co., H. W. Cam and J. A. Craig.) MARCH 6.—This past week simply nothing has taken place among the people of society. A few private informal tea parties filled in the days of the week, and Mrs. J. Murray Duce entertained a number of married ladies and gentlemen at progressive whist.

YARMOUTH, N. S. (Programme is for sale in Yarmouth at the stores of J. W. Murray, Thomson & Co., H. W. Cam and J. A. Craig.) MARCH 6.—This past week simply nothing has taken place among the people of society.

Mrs. Charles Dodds and family intend moving to Montreal. They have sold their home to Mrs. Thos. Hall. Mrs. Medcalf and son, have returned to Yarmouth, after an absence of about two months, at her home in Windsor.

Mrs. W. J. Williams, will know in this town arrived here Wednesday morning from New York under very sad circumstances as he brings the remains of his mother who died in Canada, R. I. Mrs. Williams was a native of Hebron and was a very estimable woman.

There was a very pleasant domestic party at the Methodist vestry last Thursday evening. Readings, solos, duets, etc., were pleasingly rendered by some of the ladies and gentlemen present.

On Saturday last a little son arrived at the Spencere cottage, the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Shreve. Mrs. Harley has returned from Windsor. Postmaster Geo. Robinson is able to be out again after an attack of grippe.

THREE POPULAR CORSETS.

SONNETTE. Extra Long Waist, White and Drab, 18 to 26 inch. Perf. Fit for Tall or Long Waisted Figures, \$1.00 a Pair.

P. N. CORSET. Medium Long Waist, Comfortable, Stylish, Perfect fitting. Illustration of a corset with 'P. N.' logo.

Manchester Robertson & Allison. Priestley's Dress Materials. Every lady should be interested in the fact that the Priestley's Dress Materials are to be had from the better class of dealers throughout Canada.

HANINGTON'S OUTRIGER WINE IRON. THE GREAT TONIC. Purifies the Blood, Improves the Appetite, Prevents the attacks of Fever and Diphtheria, Removes Pimples and gives Tone and strength to the whole system.

PUTNERS EMULSION. IS THE BEST TAKE NO OTHER. J. P. HANINGTON, General Agent, Montreal.

ALCOHOLISM CURED. Murphy Gold Cure INSTITUTE. MOUNT PLEASANT, ST. JOHN, N. B.

SMITH BROS. WHOLESALE. Granville and Duke Sts., Halifax. GARRIAGES for spring.

MOTT'S CHOCOLATES & COCOAS. COFFEE AND TEA. For the trade only.

PRICE & SHAW, 222 to 223 Main St., St. John, N. B. Catalogue on application.

Programme is for sale in Yarmouth at the stores of J. W. Murray, Thomson & Co., H. W. Cam and J. A. Craig. MARCH 7.—Like chess, I have been result is certainly of the diamond for its reveals as blossoms in the jolo at such a herald society will show an unexpected.

Programme is for sale in Yarmouth at the stores of J. W. Murray, Thomson & Co., H. W. Cam and J. A. Craig. MARCH 6.—On Monday young gentlemen of the excursion of Annapolis R. R. and carnival, conspicuous.

Programme is for sale in Yarmouth at the stores of J. W. Murray, Thomson & Co., H. W. Cam and J. A. Craig. MARCH 6.—A number of rink, enjoyed a supper party incidentally, Mrs. Chas. Roddham, Miss Ingraham, Miss Musgrave, Miss Belle McLean, Mrs. Messrs. B. Earle Boreham, Daley, C. R. Donald, Gossp, Gordon, Miss McNeil of Sydney, Miss Plant, Thursday.



AMHERST.

[Progress is for sale at Amherst by Charles Hill and at the music store F. H. Hillcock.]
MAR 7.—Like the majority of our busy men...

KENTVILLE.

On Saturday Mr. Phillips of Worcester, Mass., arrived in town to visit his father, Mr. W. H. Rogers...

HILLSBORO, N. B.

MARCH 6.—Miss Rebecca Reid of New Horton spent Sunday in town.

GRANVILLE FERRY.

[Progress is for sale at Granville Ferry by W. A. Irvine.]
MARCH 6.—On Monday evening a number of the young gentlemen of Granville Ferry...

PICTOU, N. S.

[Progress is for sale in Pictou by James McLean.]
MARCH 9.—Mrs. G. S. Carson, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Edith Carmichael...

WINDSOR, N. S.

[Progress is for sale in Windsor at Knowles Bookstore and F. W. Dakin.]
MARCH 9.—On Thursday of last week, a number of young people, captained by Mrs. Lawson...

NORTH SYDNEY.

[Progress is for sale in North Sydney at the store Messrs. Copeland & Co.]
MARCH 6.—A number of sisters drove to Sydney, and after spending the evening at the rink...

ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

MARCH 7.—Mr. O'Leary and Mr. McGovern, of St. John, spent Sunday with Judge Savary.

PARRISBORO.

[Progress is for sale at Parrisboro book-store.]
MARCH 6.—Mr. E. Gillespie arrived home from New York on Saturday.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

Mr. James Hearn and his daughter, Mrs. de Marquis, were in town on Thursday.

KENTVILLE.

MARCH 7.—The Junior quadrille club held a dance in Margeson's hall on Wednesday evening.

HILLSBORO, N. B.

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NORTH SYDNEY.

[Progress is for sale in North Sydney at the store Messrs. Copeland & Co.]
MARCH 6.—A number of sisters drove to Sydney, and after spending the evening at the rink...

ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

MARCH 7.—Mr. O'Leary and Mr. McGovern, of St. John, spent Sunday with Judge Savary.

PARRISBORO.

[Progress is for sale at Parrisboro book-store.]
MARCH 6.—Mr. E. Gillespie arrived home from New York on Saturday.

have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Elias Kinneer, who have returned home.
Mr. R. P. Steeves, school inspector, is at Hopeville Hill, visiting his parents.

SHEDICAC.

[Progress is for sale in Shediac at R. W. Abernethy and Fred Inglis.]
MARCH 7.—Theatrical entertainment the whist club last Thursday evening bringing those pleasant gatherings to an end for this season.

DORCHESTER.

[Progress is for sale in Dorchester by G. M. Fairweather.]
MARCH 6.—Miss Robinson, of Digby, is visiting her son, Mrs. Oulton.

BUTOUCHE.

MARCH 6.—Mr. R. A. Irving spent a few days at home last week. He has completed his studies at Dalhousie college, Halifax.

VISIT TO THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

A Great Opportunity—Captured and Deformed.
The success in relieving or overcoming the above, is in knowing the difference between the various cases and in adjusting a suitable instrument to each.

J.T. LOCAN, MANUFACTURER OF Fine Laundry Soaps, 20 GERMAIN ST. St. John, N. B.
Magnot, Venus, Maple Leaf, Myrtle, Ideal, Glasgow, Bar Soap, Laundry Chips, Etc.

MOTHERS! WHEN YOUR CHILD SUFFERS and cries with pain DO NOT Dose it with injurious syrups or Narcotics. It may be troubled with worms, and wants DAWSON'S CHOCOLATE CREAMS, The Great Worm Remedy.
REQUIRES NO AFTER MEDICINE. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. a Box.

MEAGHER'S ORANGE QUININE WINE. Prepared strictly according to the British Pharmacopoeia.
"IT SAVED ME DOLLARS." "I have the loss I'd like to talk with you." These were the words of Mr. E. J. Ellison who called at our city office yesterday...

THE MARITIME Shirt Manufacturing Co., R. H. B. TENNANT, Manager. ST. JOHN, N. B.
THE BALANCE OF MEN'S Furnishing Goods removed from 63 Charlotte, are now on exhibition, and buyers can purchase FIRST-CLASS GOODS, at fabulously low prices.

W.M. STEPHENSON & CO. 17 & 19 Nelson St. TELEPHONE 675. BICYCLE Repairing and Refitting with Pneumatic Tires a Specialty.
Extract from a letter received by DR. BENNETT at 197 Hollis St., Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Certificate of Analyst. Laboratory of Dr. R. Bryce-Gemmel, Consulting and Analytical Chemist, 228 Boylston Street, Boston Mass.
I hereby certify that I have carefully examined the sample of K. D. C. submitted by the K. D. C., Ltd., Feb. 10, 1893, and have been unable to detect any objectionable or injurious ingredients therein.

[Progress is for sale at Parrisboro book-store.]
MARCH 6.—Mr. E. Gillespie arrived home from New York on Saturday.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1894.

BEAUTIES OF HALIFAX.

HOW A VISITOR IS IMPRESSED BY WHAT MEETS HIS VIEW.

Among An Hospitable People in a City Which Has Many Natural Attractions—Features of Special Interest in Respect to Romantic Scenery.

Out into the mystic and ever wonderful Atlantic, reaching toward the motherland as if the first of all the provinces to welcome and receive strangers and visitors from the old world, Nova Scotia brings to our mind contrasting conditions. Within the harbor and cities and people of the Garden, Maritime Province of Canada represent nothing but hospitability; while without the cruel, heaving waves, the swift running tides, the blinding fogs, and the sullen rocks suggest all that is inhospitable. The Bay of Fundy does not suggest the characteristics of the people of the provinces on whose coasts it spreads its foaming breakers and the expulsion of the Acadians should never be credited but to the few, who, in council passed decrees that should conserve the interest of a growing British commonwealth. In fact in whatever part of Canada one may travel he observes that the virtue of hospitality is prominent, and nowhere is it more striking than in the city of Halifax.

This is the first thing that impresses a visitor there. Distant hills and further distant mountains shelter one of earth's most peaceful cities and most beautiful harbors. From the summit of the citadel, which, towering high above the city, overlooks the plan of the whole city but also of the landscape for miles around, one can have a complete bird's eye view of not only harbor reaching into the northern basin and southward twenty miles toward the ocean; and the beautiful northwest arm of the harbour as it breaks away from the main channel and running in a north westerly direction forms, in conjunction with the harbour, the picturesque Point Pleasant. We might give greatest praise to Halifaxian scenery were it not that Canada in nearly every part of her vast domain is possessed of the grandest displays of natural phenomena that defy the pen of the topographer or the brush of the artist.

The citadel is in the centre of the city; and viewed from the harbor, suggests the presence of a stranded modern ark, upon a modern Ararat, with its three high spars reaching into the heavens. Within is a Spartan city. Here high walls encompass one and the gay and unrestricted are forever excluded. Men here must walk, talk and act "straight"; and if they wish to see feathered bonnets or eat with the "more genteel" sex it must be seen and enjoyed without.

It is a city of magazines, of offices, of posts, of "quarters" and squares, and the cleanest of cities. The place may be visited on special occasions but a few of its wonders are never seen. No one knows whether the tunnel from the citadel under the harbour to Dartmouth is a reality or a myth. From this commanding position looking in a north easterly direction we can see one or more man-o-war ships in port. Usually there are two; sometimes there are five including visiting admirals. They look harmless as without motion these great Leviathans rest their snorting, screeching, thundering internal forces. On all national occasions peaceful citizens who never go to battle and only know what thunder sounds like get an idea of what a naval battle might be.

Every night the citizens, those who have a mind to leave the hum of the city, may enjoy listening to the best band music and that played on the water.

To have this privilege they may ascend the citadel and there amidst silence, with stars twinkling above and below them, rest and drink in the silvery strains; or they may launch out from the docks anywhere along the harbor in any sized boat and sitting there, without tide or wind to disturb, delight themselves. But in neither place can an enemy be hidden. There is focussed upon him a flash of the brightest and most searching light imaginable. This electric search light often falls upon the friendly city and the most hideous, screeching thing that could be invented often disturbs the most restless society in the city. Halifax is occasionally treated with a "sham naval contest," while a "fight" between land forces on the large commons is a common thing.

Point Pleasant is now to our right, almost due south. This is one of the most pleasant of places and is a natural park. Many "summer shelters" adorn this cool retreat. A beautiful sight can here be seen of the bar that makes out into the channel.

Ten miles distant the breakers can be seen wasting their energy on the sand, and struggling as it endeavours to tear away the navigator's only hope, it reaches out from "Gibraltar the second" or properly named York Redoubt for half a mile. In a south-east wind the breakers upon this reef are immense and the whole mouth of the harbor is walled by them. Here is

where the wreck of the majestic British ship "La Tribune" occurred.

Here is where Capt. Barker exclaimed: "Not a soul quits this ship as long as two planks hold together" and as a result the lives of two hundred men were thrown away to save the reputation of one.

Opposite is Herring cove, made immortal in the minds of men as the place where the ship finally laid herself to rest, sinking with all on board.

"La Tribune was a captured French ship and was taken to England as a prize, but she learned how inhospitable are the coasts of Nova Scotia. G. O. G.

HE WAS A VERY BAD SHOT.

A Halifax Man Who Tried to Shoot—How a Pony Was Nearly Starved.

HALIFAX, March 8.—The society for the prevention of cruelty is one of the most useful in this city of useful benevolent institutions. The calls upon it are multi-form and come from all quarters of the province. Yet it is inadequately supported financially, and it is deeply in debt. Few cases of needless suffering come to light without an appeal to the society, or a reference to it, and the word invariably is—"Send for Secretary Naylor." That good man promptly responds if he can, whether there is any money in the treasury or not.

Two cases the society now has in hand are just the opposite of each other and serve to show how it is called upon to redress all forms of suffering whether fully or carelessly inflicted. The first is that of a man in a south-end hotel who has a mania for feline destruction. It's all right to kill your own cat, though it must be done humanely. But this hotel man killed everybody's cat that came within his reach. His favorite pastime was sitting in a back window of his hotel and using the cats in the neighborhood as targets for his pistol. He was a bad shot and long practice failed to improve his aim. It was this inaccurate shooting that finally brought him into collision with the S. P. C. The lady boarders at the hotel insisted that he should not take three or four shots to dispatch a cat. On one occasion after wounding a cat with his bullets they compelled him to finish his work with a club in mercy to the poor brute. It came to the ears of Secretary Naylor, and a summons has been issued to him from the police court. The cats will have a respite.

The other case in which the society recently interested itself was on behalf of a Sable Island pony owned by the wife of an army officer, whose husband is not at present in the city, or at least he does not reside at home. The pony was left for days in the stable without food because there was no one in the house, even its mistress, sufficiently interested to remember that it was in existence. The poor animal would soon have starved had it not been that the S. P. C. took measures to ensure a supply of food.

Such work as this keeps the society busily engaged and it should be liberally supported though regrettably, it is not.

THE PRINCE WAS FRIGHTENED.

The Expedition of an Officer Who Was Not Fond of Escort Duty.

When Queen Victoria was in the bloom of youth, she was fond of going up and down from Windsor Castle by road. It was a delightful drive and her Majesty enjoyed it none the less that she did the journey fast. But the story goes that all the escort were not equally delighted with these expeditions.

On one occasion, therefore, a young officer was graceless enough to try a little device of his own when riding on the Queen's escort. He was at the head of his troop, and immediately behind the royal carriage. Just opposite, seated with his back to the horses, was one of the royal children, no other than II. R. H. the Prince of Wales.

Soon after the cavalcade started, the officer—who was not handsome—began to make the most hideous grimaces at the Prince. The Prince began to cry, and the Queen, to pacify him, took him on her lap. When quiet the Prince was restored to the back seat.

Again the officer made his grimaces, and even went so far as to shake his fist at the royal child. There was a fresh outburst of crying, the same method of pacifying, the same process repeated several times, until at last Windsor Castle was reached and the escort dismissed.

Then the Queen questioned the young Prince as to the reason of his being so naughty on the road down, and was told exactly what had occurred.

The officer was, of course, severely reprimanded, and, as a supreme mark of her displeasure, her Majesty gave orders that he was never to be allowed to ride on her escort again—which was just what the reckless young gentleman desired.

People of Single Lives. Americans returned from San Domingo give a curious account of the republic. The native negroes live in a state of extreme simplicity. Children run about naked up to the age of twelve years. When the family go a visiting the children that go along are clad for the journey after some crude fashion but when the place of destination is reached all the children of hosts and guests are turned loose together in a state of nature.

IN CAPE BRETON MINES.

LIFE AMONG MEN WHO WORK BENEATH THE SURFACE.

Their Groundless Fear of the Inroads of the Iron Man—How the Miner Prospers—His Wages and the Conditions Under Which He Works from Day to Day.

The cutting of coal in Cape Breton, until quite recently, was delightfully natural. In those mines the iron coal cutter, or "Iron Man" so well known in the coal districts of the United States, has only within the last year or two disturbed the peace of mind of the people of Cape Breton. I happened to be in Cape Breton when they were introduced, and found it most interesting to listen to the droll comments of the miners, as they watched their iron helper, untrippingly beat down the solid "fou" of coal. Not a few of them feared too, that the "coal cutter" would take the bread from their mouths. Altho' this fear was groundless, it was excusable. Rumors of the power of the "Iron Man" had preceded the appearance of the machine itself, reduction of human cutters as its chief advantage, suggested the depopulation of the mines, and wise men shook their heads! Nothing came of all this apprehension, however, the machines did their work side by side with the men, and owing to the expansion of markets causing increased demand the men felt little inconvenience. It may be said without fear of contradiction that the Cape Breton miner is quite as prosperous, despite Iron Coal Cutters, as he is honestly simple-minded. What has he to do with the great world, surging round outside him? Rising early in the morning he descends to his work early and in consequence finishes early. About three o'clock in the afternoon the pitman may be seen returning to his comfortable home, rather dirty, it is true, but still fresh and active, worth about \$2.50 or \$3 more than when he dropped out of sight at sunrise. In our busy cities how few get home at that hour of the day plus \$3! Shopmen work on up to eight p. m. and cannot count up their gains to \$3. Laborers start at seven a. m. and cease at six p. m. and do not make \$3 per day—in fact there are few indeed who do.

Let us look at the miner a moment or two in his native element. He arrives at the face of the coal about 7.30 a. m. The "face" is divided into "rooms" drawn in various widths up to 30 feet wide. In height they vary of course with the dimensions of the coal from five to ten feet. Through these rooms abundant volumes of fresh air circulate at rates varying from 30,000 cubic feet per minute. As a rule the "rooms" are free from water and the miner is as careful as we are in proportion, above ground, there is little danger to his life or limb. This rests almost entirely with him, it should be said. With him rests the task of putting in the pit props which support the roof and if he keeps these well up to the face of the coal there is no danger of a fall of roof. Miners, however, are as prone to carelessness as other people and it sometimes happens that this is neglected until it is too late.

In my opinion there should be a fine imposed upon the man who neglects to secure the roof, exactly as, in gaseous mines there is a fine inflicted upon the man who takes his pipe into the workings or tampers with the lock of his safety lamp. Under these conditions then the Cape Breton miner works out the coal which is becoming famous on both sides of the Atlantic. First of all he "mines out" the coal along the floor in from the face of the coal about 3 feet by one foot high—without doubt hard work,—then he cleaves or cuts out both ends of the room from the top of the portion so mined to the roof of the room. This cutting extends about one foot from the wall and the result is that the coal is left in an overhanging state clinging to the roof of the mine. Iron wedges are then driven into the mass of coal at various distances apart, about twelve inches from the roof. These are driven right home with a sledge hammer and in a few minutes the mass of coal rolls down. It is then loaded into the tubs, taken in charge by the drivers and conveyed to the bottom of the shaft. A "ticket" attached to the wagon, before it leaves the "room," indicates at the surface, by whom the coal was moved, and the weight—none of whom is elected by the men, and the other by the owners of the mine, credit the miner with the 20-25 cwt. of coal. The daily limit of the miner averages five of these wagons so loaded, and the wages paid to him for loading and cutting vary up to 48 cents per ton.

This as nearly as can be described is the daily routine of a miner in the collieries of the American Corporation. C. CHILTREE-MACDONALD.

WILL HOLD MILLIONS OF HEADACHES.

An enormous cask has been constructed for a wine hall in Paris, a cask that puts the famous one of Heidelberg to the blush. It holds 22,270 gallons, and is twenty-three feet high. The staves are each of a single piece. The cask is divided internally into five separate compartments, each of which is for itself and does not communicate with the others. The cask weighs 22,000 pounds, empty. Full, it will weigh 192,000 pounds.

"DRAP-DE-DAMES," SPRING 1894.

We have just opened in our Ladies' Cloth Department a magnificent range of 52 inch width

French Broadcloth,

FOR DRESSES, COSTUMES, CAPES AND JACKETS.

This line of "Drap-de-Dames" is guaranteed to have been dyed in the yarn and manufactured from Specially Selected, Pure, Long Staple, Fine Wool. Only those who have made a study of the subject realize the importance of this fact, and the vast difference it makes in the quality, Finish and Color of the cloth.

The superiority of "YARN" dyed cloth to "pieces" dyed is not only seen in the bright rich and richness of the shades, but is an additional guarantee of the greater durability of the material and lasting (fast) quality of the color.

This splendid quality of "Ladies' Cloth" is superior to any we have sold at \$1.50 per yard, but, having purchased under most advantageous circumstances, we intend to give our patrons the benefit and have placed it on sale at

\$1.25 PER YARD, - - 52 INCHES WIDE. In 20 different New Shades and Colors for Spring, including the New Green and Brown Shades, also Navy and Black. Take the elevator to second floor, LADIES' CLOTH DEPARTMENT.

New Stock of Box Cloths now received, 90c., \$1.10, \$1.25, \$1.70, \$2.40. For Ladies' and Children's Jackets and Capes. Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John

MORE ABOUT PAULINE JOHNSON.

Pastor Felix Gives an Interesting Account of the Canadian Poetess.

Noticed, with interest, the communication in Progress of recent date, respecting the nationality of Miss Pauline Johnson, the Canadian poetess, of Mohawk descent; and, as the pleasure of receiving and communicating knowledge should subsist interchangeably, I venture a few additional remarks. A literary friend, full of sympathetic appreciation of whatever is excellent in his contemporaries, and with a quick eye to see and a cunning hand to describe,—has lately given me a sketch of the Indian poetess, which I believe he will not object sharing with your readers. He gives it as follows: "There has been but little brak in the current of my life since I last wrote you. Mrs. M— and I with a daughter-in-law, made a trip to Niagara Falls in the summer,—a very pleasant outing. We had seen the Falls twice before; but we found the charm of their grandeur and power undiminished. The journey from Queenston in the electric car, up the historical heights past Brock's monument, was a new and romantic experience. Then, the trip on the little steamer, up the river directly below the Falls into the spray, and into the frothy lips of the giant of waters, was a sensation not to be forgotten. We returned by Hamilton, stopped there overnight, and took steamer thence to Toronto. I met Pauline Johnson on board, after leaving Toronto. She was on her way to Kingston to take part in a canoe regatta at Squaw Point, where she distinguished herself, not only as a canoeist, but as a reciter of some of her Indian poems. I had her company nearly altogether all the way. She is a good talker,—free, fluent, no affectation,—a child of nature, vivacious; indulging, at times, in a soft, bewitching laugh, that I found better as a tonic than any patented medicine. Her aged mother accompanied her; and it was pleasing to note how attentively, how tenderly, she watched on the old lady. I was introduced, of course, and found her an intelligent little woman, with every mark of refinement. Pauline is not little. She is tall, straight as a grenadier; lithe as a leopard; blue-eyed; half-Indian complexion, through which the radiance of a quick, poetic intellect shows itself as sunlight through a silken, olive transparency. Verily, she is a girl worth knowing!"

Whatever of honor or profit may accrue from this gifted, genial woman,—interesting not only from the race whence she has sprung, but from the conspicuous gifts adorning her mind and person,—all belong to Canada. Brantford,—that seat of the powerful tribe of Mohawks,—is now her home, and that of her mother. It is historic and poetic ground, abounding in legends and memorials that may well stimulate her muse, and give her a choice of interesting subjects. The race, of which she has become a rare ornament, is spoken of by Mr. Lighthall, in his "Songs of the Great Dominion," as "to-day thoroughly civilized, and occupying high positions all over Canada," and as having had "a wonderful record of unswerving British alliance for over two hundred and twenty years, during which their devoted courage was the factor which decided the predominance of the Anglo Saxon in North America. They produced Brant and Tecumseh, and the visit of their chiefs to Queen Anne is recorded in the Spectator. At the close of the American Revolution they retired with the other Loyalists to their present reserves, where they have prospered. Miss Johnson, was born at the Johnson estate of Chiefswood, on the Grand River, on the 10th March, 1862. She is the youngest child of Chief G. H. M. Johnson, head chief of the Mohawks, and of his wife, Emily S., youngest daughter of Henry Howells, of Bristol, England,—thus being a cousin of W. D. Howells, the novelist. She writes poetry only, and contributes to the leading Canadian weekly journals, and to many American papers. She was educated in childhood at home by a resident governess, then sent to

the Brantford Model School; and after leaving school resided at Chiefswood until her father's death, in February, 1884, when the family went to Brantford, where they now live."

Miss Johnson's poetry is inspired by the scenes amid which she lives, and the common events of life; and though there is evidence of spontaneity and of emotional origin in her pieces, they are cultured and finely polished, and have artistic value. The poem, "In the Shadows," is a good example of her work:

I am sailing to the leeward, Where the current runs to seaward Both and slow, Where the sleeping river grasses Brush my paddle, as it passes To and fro. On the shore the heat is shaking, All the golden sands awaking In the Cove; And the quaint sandpiper, winging O'er the shallows, ceases singing When I move. On the water's idle pillow Sleeps the overhanging willow, Green and cool; Where the rushes lift their burnished Oral heads from out the tarshied Emerald pool. Where the very water slumbers, Pure and pale; All the morning they have rested, Amber-crowned, and pearl-crested— Fair and frail. Here, impossible romances, Ineffable sweet fancies, Cluster round; But they do not mar the sweetness Of this still, September fletness With a sound. I can scarce discern the meeting Of the shore and stream retreating, So remote; For the lizard river, dazing, Only wakes from its reposing Where I float. Where the river-mists are rising, All the foliage baptizing With their spray; There the sun gleams far and faintly, With a shadow soft and saintly In its ray. And the perfume of some burning Far-off bush, ever turning To exhale; Ah! its smoky fragrance, dying, In the arms of evening lying, Where I sail. My canoe is growing lazy, In the atmo-sphere so lazy, While I dream; Half in slumber I am gliding, Eastward, indistinctly gliding Down the stream.

Miss Johnson is not only gifted with the power of embodying her conceptions in graceful verse, but also of rendering them effectively upon the lyceum platform. The listener, who may look upon her attractive presence and listen to the melody of her voice, will experience a pleasure of which he will desire the frequent repetition. PASTOR FELIX.

Where Sugar Gives Strength.

Dr. Vaughan Harley (London Royal Society, Dec. 14, 1893) considers sugar as the principal factor in the production of muscular energy, and gives not only chemical reasons for his belief, but details the results of experiments that confirm it. It was found by comparing the strength on a day when nothing but water was taken into the stomach with that of a day when 500 grams of sugar were added to the water, that the sugar not only prolonged the time before fatigue occurred, but increased the muscular work done by from 61 to 76 per cent. When added to a small meal it increased the work 6 to 39 per cent., and when added to the full meals of a day from 22 to 36 per cent. The work done was estimated from results obtained from the ergograph, the work done by the middle finger of each hand in raising weights being the quantity directly measured.

Only One Deduction Possible.

A member of a well known club in London lost his umbrella in the club and was resolved to draw attention to the circumstances. He caused the following notice to be put in the entrance hall: "The nobleman who took away the umbrella not his own on such a date is requested to return it." The committee took umbrage to this statement and summoned the member who had composed it before them. "Why, sir," they said, "should you have supposed that a nobleman had taken your umbrella?" "Well," he replied, "the first article in the club rules says that 'This club is to be composed of noblemen and gentlemen,' and since the person who stole my umbrella could not have been a gentleman, he must have been a nobleman."

THREE IN THE TROUSERS.

How Humboldt Came in Possession of a Valuable Old Book.

One October afternoon, as Humboldt, the great naturalist, was passing through a market, his eye fell on a pair of horse pistols inlaid with pearl, which attracted his attention by reason of their antiquated design and workmanship. He purchased them and on his way home made the interesting discovery that the paper in which they were wrapped consisted of a leaf torn out of an old "Book of Herbs."

In order to rescue from destruction the remainder of this ancient specimen of the art of printing, Humboldt at once retraced his steps to the market. But he was unable to find the vendor of the pistols, for all the brokers imagined that he had come to cancel the bargain. However, on his assurance that he wanted to return some change he had received in excess, all the brokers rushed out of their shops to report themselves.

Thus beleaguered on all sides the great savant threatened them with his pistols which had the effect of scattering the crowd and causing the real vendor to declare himself, by requesting the gentlemen to put up his pistols as they were not loaded, adding he was now prepared to receive the money.

Humboldt followed the broker into his dingy store, asked to see the old book in question, which, with its vellum binding, he found, with the exception of a few leaves, in excellent condition, and an exceedingly fine state of preservation.

On being asked the price of the volume, the broker took down an old pair of trousers that had been re-seated and replied: "Give me twelve shillings and you shall have the five trousers into the bargain. They'll serve you to cut a dash in on Sundays!"

The bargain was concluded, but Humboldt declined the nether appendages. In after years, when showing friends the treasures of his library, he never failed to recount the story of the purchase of the old "Book of Herbs."

Well Prepared for Matrimony.

A minister's wife, who is not so seriously minded at all times as her husband is, tells some laughable stories relating to marriage ceremonies which he performed while they were living in a newly settled district in the backwoods of Canada. The minister always felt it to be his duty to give each young couple a little serious advice before he performed the marriage ceremony, and for this purpose he usually took them aside, one at a time, and talked very soberly to each of them regarding the great importance of the step they were to take and the new responsibilities they were to assume.

One day he talked in his most earnest manner for several minutes to a young woman who had come to be married. "And now," he said in closing, "I hope you fully realize the extreme importance of the step you are taking, and that you are prepared for it."

"Prepared? she said, innocently; 'well, if I ain't prepared I don't know who is. I've got four common quilts and two nice ones, and four brand new feather beds, ten sheets and twelve pairs of pillow slips, four linen table cloths, a dozen spoons, and a good six-quart kettle. If I ain't prepared no girl in this country ever was!"

Diamonds on the Move.

Sir Robert Ball tells us that, instead of being at rest, as a diamond is usually thought to be by observers generally, and apparently a solid and motionless hard substance, it is found by experts that the atoms composing it are each in a condition of rapid movement. Each molecule of the diamond is actually bombarding its neighbours, and the whole congregation quivers from the shocks of these ceaseless encounters which occur millions of times in each second.

The hardness of the gem seemingly refutes the supposition of its being a cluster of rapidly-moving particles, but its well-known impenetrability arises from the fact that when an attempt is made to press a steel point into the stone, the rapidly-moving molecules batter the metal tool with such extraordinary vehemence that it fails to penetrate or even mark the crystallized surface.

After the Chinese Plan.

A Chinaman in Oregon was betrothed in China some years ago to a bride only two years old. He had never seen her since, but six months ago he was married to her by sewing together two cards on which the particulars of the betrothal were written, and sending them to China; he received a similar pair of cards from the bride. Now a United States Judge has decided that the wife may land in this country, because the marriage being valid in China is valid here, and even a Chinese may have his wife with him.



POLITICAL NOTES.

A Glance at the Leading Measures Carried in the House of Assembly of New Brunswick, from the Year 1854.

By G. E. FENEY, Fredericton, N. B.

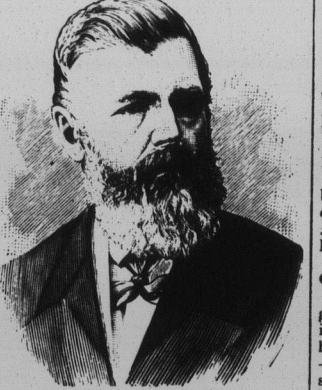
No. 10.

Hon. Members: Disturbed by the Newspaper—The Author of "Jenny Morrison"—Mr. Council and the Initiative Question—Petitions for Repeal of the Liquor Law—European and North American Railroad—Railway Shares—Peppery Tariff Discussion—Financial State of the Province.

A remarkable circumstance in connection with this Session, was the sensitiveness which honorable gentlemen evinced whenever subject to the strictures of the newspapers. Scarcely a day passed during the debate on Mr. Gray's amendment, when some gentleman would rise to contradict statements made in hostile papers against them; others, that they were misreported, &c. These references would some time elicit sharp rebukes, re- partees, criminations and recriminations from the friends and adversaries of the respective papers. The gentleman, for instance, who denounced the article against him, was met by a member friendly to that paper—not to defend the article but to place as an offset an attack even more virulent made upon himself from the other side of the Press. It was certainly a new state of things coming up when newspaper articles were considered to be worthy of such special notice upon the floors of the House. A few years before this, when the very same papers were busy sapping and mining the foundation of the old state of things, these Journals were thought to be beneath the dignity of the House. They were doing the work of reformation nevertheless, although considered at the time to be quite harmless institutions. The Solicitor General (Hon. Mr. Johnson) at length proposed a resolution by way of burlesque that no newspaper be permitted to express an opinion conflicting with that entertained by this House.

[An Editor of a Glasgow paper (a big-got Tory, but most clever writer) wrote day after day in opposition to the wishes of the people. A meeting was called one night in Glasgow, to devise some means to get clear of this troublesome creature. It was urged that he should be kidnapped and put under ground in one of the Coal Mines in the neighborhood, for six months, or until he should receive his liberty. A resolution was drawn up to this effect. When it was put to the meeting, a gentleman rose and saved the Editor, by asking—"What bury the author of Jennie Morrison?" It was enough. The Editor's Poem had taken such a hold of the working classes in Scotland, that when the author's name was mentioned in connection with his being lynched, they resolved not to lay violent hands on him.]

March 1. In consequence of the death of James Taylor, Esq., Mr. John G. Allen (now Sir John) was elected for York, Mr. Needham being the rival candidate, and was introduced to the House this day by the Attorney General and Mr. M'Pherson.



HON. CHARLES CONNELL.

Mr. Connell gave notice of his intention to move the following amendment to Mr. Hatheway's Resolution, respecting the Initiative of Money Grants:—

Whereas it is desirable that the country should be prepared by the management of our local affairs, to aid the Government in the Initiative of Money Grants;

Resolved, That so soon as the Government shall submit to the House a Bill making imperative the incorporation into Municipalities of the several Counties of the Province, and the same becomes a law of the land, then this House by virtue thereof, surrender into the hands of the Government the right of Initiating Money Grants.

10th. Mr. Harding by leave, presented a Petition from Charles Simonds, Wm. O. Smith, and 24 other Justices of the Peace, together with 7,600 inhabitants of the city of St. John praying that an Act may pass to repeal an Act prohibiting the importation, manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors. Mr. Harding observed that there were no names of either women or children on the Petition.

Petitions, day after day were handed in by different members from brewers and other persons, asking for compensation for losses entailed upon their business through the introduction of the Liquor Law.

11th. Attorney General Fisher laid before the House a Report of his Railway Mission to England. Also a bill relating to the European and North American Railway; a Bill to levy an impost for Railway purposes; a Bill to authorize the construction of Railways in this province. a

bill to provide funds for the above purposes. The report is very voluminous, and touches upon a variety of important topics in connection with the resources and affairs of the Province. The interview with Messrs. Baring was highly satisfactory to the supporters of the Government. That firm agreed to take our Provincial Bonds to the amount of £300,000, at 6 per cent., and float them in the English market, in the event of the Province undertaking to build the Railroad in place of Peto & Co. They also agreed to give a credit of £50,000 sterling in any or every year that the work was progressing, payable with interest on the last day of each year. It was ascertained of the contractors (Peto, Brassey & Co.) who had already the work well in hand, what were the difficulties by which they were beset and stood in the way of their fulfilling the contract, and that it was requisite, they urged, that further facilities should be given to enable them to prosecute the undertaking with success. These propositions the delegates were not in position to accept. It was finally agreed to relinquish their contract, transfer to the Province all the work done on the Road, and materials therefor in the Province, with the surveys, plans, &c. They were also to relinquish any shares they had in the Company, and Company's Bonds, the whole for the sum of £30,000 sterling, including the Debentures already given them; payment to be made on the first day of June following, in Debentures redeemable in thirty days. It was also agreed that if this arrangement was not adopted by the Legislature, Messrs. Jackson and Company were to have three months' further time to complete their contract, which in all other respects was to remain in force.

The opponents of the Government, out of the House as well as in it, were indignant that such a sum as £30,000 should be paid to the contractors, especially when the Province had them in their power and could bring an action for damages against them at any time, for failing to carry out their obligations. On the other side it was as stoutly argued that "the plant" and work already done had been fairly estimated—building, iron, sleepers, surveys, locomotives, &c., included—by disinterested parties, and that the price named was favourable to the Province—besides it was further argued that it would be better to pay even a little more than be subject to a repetition probably of further delays and similar annoyances. As regards suing the firm, (the contractors themselves being the principal members of the European and North American Railway Company) it was said that the work—perhaps years would be frittered away; the same time go to destruction, and as to recovering damages from a firm that had proved its inability to proceed, it was a prospect so dim that the chances of a prize in a lottery would be more hopeful.

The Railway scheme now submitted to the House in the Bills named, provided:— 1st.—"European and North American," with extension from Shediac to Miramichi. 2nd.—From St. John to Woodstock, via Fredericton, with a view of ultimately connecting with Canada. 3rd.—From St. John to Calais, or Western extension.

The work, it was provided, could progress as follows:— 1857 and '58.—Line from St. John to Bend, to be commenced and carried out vigorously, if not completed—the expenditure to be £300,000; and £50,000 each on the extension to Miramichi and Fredericton.

[Note.—This was afterwards amended by the Attorney General, so that the extension should commence at Fredericton and be continued upwards, and not less than £50,000 be expended on it in 1857.] (Or £400,000 altogether for 1857 and 1858.)

1859.—Line from St. John to Calais to be commenced—and the extension to be continued to Miramichi and Fredericton £200,000 more; and so on until all the lines are completed.

The Railway Board is to consist of five Commissioners. This scheme was calculated to excite great expectations: for it was very ingeniously concocted. Every important point—here there and everywhere, as will be seen—was embraced. Indeed had it not been so arranged, it is doubtful if anything could have been done in the presence of such strong sectional feelings, especially in regard to existing railroads; although this may not have been the belief of those who prepared the measure. No doubt the Government considered that the money (£800,000 sterling) was ample for all the lines, certainly much more than a commencement; and that those named were all desirable and deserved by the inhabitants.

In order to meet the interest on the loan, a duty of 2½ per cent. was to be levied on all importations, which was carried—15 to 24.

When the Bill was considered, a certain honorable gentleman (since deceased) who had been in opposition, rose, and with the utmost gravity remarked—"It is no use trying to disguise the fact—I acknowledge I am out of humour; for henceforth the country will be certainly ruined."

15th. The Provincial Secretary submitted his financial statement, showing in detail the expenditure and income of the Province for the year. This was the signal for a peppery fusillade between and at the respective friends of the old and new Governments. One side contended that the ex-Government had through their extravagance, or recklessness, left the finances of the country in an embarrassed state,—nay, with an increase of debt, which, considering the resources at command to meet it, it would be most difficult to manage. The leaders of the late Government as strenuously denied the charge—they contended that every expenditure that had been made, was absolutely requisite for the services named; and that it was but a pandering to the public prejudice, and to make them-

selves appear immaculate before the country, that the present Government made such attacks. These furies raged so fiercely at times that on one occasion, 15 March, Hon. R. D. Wilmot (Surveyor General in the previous Government) gave notice of his intention to move a resolution for the appointment of a Select Committee to investigate the expenses of the old and new Governments and report thereon. There was some proof at all events that the former Government were anxious to have their skirts cleared of the imputations that had been thrown out. Frequently during the remainder of the Session the smouldering flame of party would break out afresh, and blaze away for hours; and perhaps, making due allowance for exaggeration, the tendency was good. The people had in the heat of debate, the evidence not only of party Government maintained upon party principles, but of party zeal which when pushed into action within Parliamentary limits, was sure to bring to light the most trivial acts of the Government. One party, or a combination of parties, the smallest discrepancy was sure to be discovered and laid bare in a loud burst of indignation. Previous to the formation of the present Government, no such check existed, for the country was either controlled by the Opposition, or a combination of the most talented men, (called a coalition) the representatives of opposite parties, but in consequence of their official positions, were unable to be of any use to the cause of reform—nay, rather an injury, inasmuch as the rising party in the House, being without a suitable helmsman, was incompetent to make any steady headway.

The Secretary, however, succeeded in convincing the House of the correctness of his financial calculations. One thing, at all events was yet wanting, viz.: "the initiation of the money voted in the hands of the Government;" but the attainment of this desideratum was now close at hand. The Secretary's statement in gross, may not be uninteresting at this day if copied here, as it shows the old style of services performed, and by whom, and the salaries attached thereto.

ESTIMATED EXPENDITURES FOR NEW BRUNSWICK FOR 1856.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes Civil List, Clerk of the Peace, Clerk of Crown, Circuit, Education, Andrew Barber, Salary to Provincial, Pensions to old Soldiers, Agricultural Societies, Expenses of Legislature, Great Officers of State, Board of Health, Fishery Wardens, Expenses of Board of Works, etc.

Sums to be appropriated by the Legislature.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes Education, Provincial Penitentiary, Collection and Protection, of Revenue, and Com., Provincial Penitentiary, Great Roads and Bridges, Chief Commissioner's Estimate, Bridges under Contract, Internal Navigation, Public Buildings, Lunatic Asylum, Lodging, Returns Duties, Miscellaneous, etc.

THINGS OF VALUE.

The green of envy comes when the sunshine of hope is mixed with the blues of disappointment. I was Cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Bay of Islands. J. M. CAMPBELL. I was Cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Springhill, N. S. WM. DANIELS. I was Cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Albert, Co, N. B. GEORGE TINGLEY.

It is estimated that if a man lives to be seventy years old he passes at least twenty-four years in sleep. So you see a man is pretty good sort of a fellow one-third of the time, had as he may be the remaining two-thirds. Let us be charitable.

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

Opposites often produce like results. Hunger conquers pride; but the excessive indulgence of appetite likewise destroys it.

Summarizing His Patients' Condition. At night the weary old doctor sat down and noted, as usual the condition of his patients: The ragman, picking up; the editor, rapidly declining; the dentist, may pull through; the postmaster must go; the deaf mute still complaining; the painter, more bad signs; the miser, barely living; the major, rallying; the cashier, gone; the actor, on the last stage; the butcher less fat on bones; the cobbler, mending; the jail prisoner, will soon be out; the lawyer, speechless; the two grocers, on the verge of dissolution; the musician, toning up; the carpenter, improving; Jones' boy, bad and growing worse; the barber, being by a close shave; the banker, failing; the boot-maker, will not last long; the pugilist, striking improvement.

Gladstone Still Able to Dance. Mr. Gladstone is still a dancing man. His steps are not quite up to date of course, but he has no aversion to "trading a measure" when occasion requires and he still performs his little old-fashioned leaps in the air before advancing in a quadrille with the greatest agility and gravity. Many young men lack his ballroom energy, and at home, at Hawarden, he and his little granddaughter, Dorothy Drew, indulge daily in terpsichorean feats, while Mrs. Gladstone plays for them in a fashion hardly less remarkable than her husbands dancing."

REPRODUCED AT A RAPID RATE. Predigious Fecundity of an Insect Which Feeds on the Flax Knot.

The aphid, which is known by the common name of "plant louse," is an entomological enigma as well as an agricultural pest. The scientists do not pretend to know just exactly how many varieties of aphid browse on the green things of nature, but some authorities estimate them at 1,000, a large proportion of that number having been named and classified. A single insect of any of these species of aphid may become the progenitor of billions of young, even during its own lifetime. Latrielle, who is regarded by the St. Louis Republic as an acknowledged authority on this branch of entomology, makes some curious and interesting calculations: A female will produce young at the rate of twenty-five a day during the summer months, and as each immediately becomes the progenitor of others, one aphid may possibly be the mother, grandmother, great grandmother, etc., et al. of the enormous number of 5,904,300,000 individuals by the end of the season. Yongard and Morren, who are equally as good authorities as Latrielle, extend this number into quantities as being within the capabilities of a single mother's efforts. The late Professor Huxley once made a calculation which affords some idea of what a quintillion of aphids might mean: Assuming that an aphid will not weigh more than the one-thousandth part of a grain, and that a man must be very heavy in order to weigh more than 2,000,000 grains, the tenth brood of aphids alone, without adding the product of all the intermediate generations (if all the members of this immense family should survive the many dangers to which they are exposed), would contain more ponderable substance than 500,000,000 men. In other words they would outweigh the entire population of China.

Why They Have Tombstones. Though the Old Baily and Newgate Prison adjoin one another, they are quite distinct institutions says a London paper. The former is a court-house under the city, and the latter is a prison under the same office. For convenience in taking prisoners awaiting trial from the prison to the court, and convicted prisoners back from the court into the prison, there is a gate leading from one to the other; and this gate, as showing the separateness of the two establishments, cannot be opened from one side. It requires a prison officer on the prison side and a court officer on the other side to open it.

On the way to this gate is a passage covered with flag-stones and open to the air. As prisoners walk along this passage they may see large letters deeply carved in the wall on each side.

The newest one is a capital C, and stands for Cooke, the policeman that murdered the woman at Wormwood Scrubs.

This is to indicate where he is buried, viz., under the flag beneath the letter. This is not to be mistaken for a punning memory, but to enable those concerned to know the new from the old graves, and so prevent them from digging up the new at the next execution.

Prince Bismarck is usually depicted as a very stern and serious man, though some time ago he showed himself in a new light. There was a children's party at the palace, and the Crown Prince was anxious that the ex-Chancellor should take a partner and join in one of the dances. "No, I'm too old to dance," said Bismarck; "but I'll tell you what I'll do—I don't mind playing the organ." And a few minutes later the Emperor entered the room, to discover a crowd of little folks busily engaged in dancing, while Bismarck was vigorously turning the handle of a barrel organ that had been provided for their amusement.

Use SOAP on wash day. It Saves money. READ the directions on the wrapper.

YOUR PURSE, Be it large, or be it small; Be it fat, or be it lean; Be it heavy, or be it light; Be it anything but empty, and it will go a much longer way than usual if you will, instead of spending from five to ten or fifteen dollars for a New Dress, just send that last year's one to UNGAR and have it dyed one of the fashionable colors. It doesn't cost much and your most intimate friends will never recognize it.

Remember UNGAR makes the old New. BE SURE and send your Parcels to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 14. Or Halifax: 26 to 28 Barrington street. They will be done right, if done at UNGAR'S.

DO YOU KNOW For an Actual Fact that GRANBY RUBBERS ARE THE BEST? If Not, Try a Pair.

INSIST Upon having Featherbone Corsets. Refuse all substitutes. See they are stamped thus: PATENTED SEPT. 3rd, 1884. No. 20110. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO STAMPED.

Have You Seen the New Yost Typewriter?

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

WHAT MUST GO: BAD ALIGNMENT. ILLEGIBLE WORK. FOUL INK RIBBONS. BOTHERSOME SHIFT KEYS. DOUBLE SCALES, ETC., are no longer to be tolerated or pardoned. THE NEW YOST has abolished them and no other machine can retain them and live. Second hand ribbon and shift key machines for sale cheap. J. RA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, St. John, or the following Agents: Messrs. R. Ward Thorne, St. John; A. S. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen; W. B. Morris, St. Andrews; J. Fred Benson, Chatham; John L. Stevens, Moncton; Clifford W. Robinson, Moncton; H. A. White, Sussex; A. M. Hoare; Knowles' Book Store Halifax; J. B. Dumas, Clementsport, N. S.; D. B. Stewart, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Dr. W. F. Bishop, Bathurst, N. B.; C. J. Coleman, Advocate's office of Sydney, C. B.; J. Bryenton, Amherst; J. W. Kempton, Yarmouth, N. S.; Chas. Burrell & Co., Weymouth, N. S.; T. Carleton Ketchum, Woodstock. Clarence E. Casey, Amherst, N. S.; E. M. Falloon, Truro, N. S.



Sunday Reading.

FAITH AND PRACTICE.

What a Man Should Have in the Way of Confidence in God.

"Show me thy faith without thy works, and I will show thee my faith by my works." The apostle's definition of faith is "the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." We hope for a good time to come, for blessings upon our efforts, and for the enjoyment of a blissful eternity, and the belief that such will be our portion, constitutes faith. That belief gives us the conscious evidence that the substance will be a reality at the proper time. What a man believes, he will attain to, that he hopes for and will labor for. If he really desires to accomplish his hopes, he will show his faith by his works. Truly faith without works is dead.

A man desires to have an orchard. If he quietly sits down and waits for chance winds to plant the seeds, he will find, no matter how strong his faith may be in the winds, nor how firm his belief that "all things are possible with God," and He can make an orchard grow in the desert of Sahara, yet without effort on the man's part, without the planting of the seed, there will be no orchard. God does not work that way, neither do orchards grow that way.

There is a great deal of faith in the remark of Napoleon, that "God is on the side of the heaviest artillery." There is no sacrifice in the saying, it is simply God's own law, and proving faith by works. The preachers of the present, and indeed, all time, have proclaimed that faith in certain revealed truths is a certain passport into heaven. That is true provided it is the right sort of faith. He whose belief in the doctrines of the Bible, and of Christianity, are simply for the sake of getting into heaven, is, as a recent writer has said, "a mercenary creature and does not deserve to go there." On the other hand, if he has this faith simply to escape punishment in the future world he is equally mercenary and undeserving of the blessings of heaven.

His faith must be made of different stuff. He must have an unbounded confidence in God that he will do all these things well. He must recognize the fact that every man will, here and hereafter find his proper place.

Look at the world to day. The race of mankind runs in classes, as fishes run in schools. They are divided by climatic and social influences; by wealth and education; by civilization and refinement, and by ignorance, superstition and barbarism. Each class naturally finds its affinity. The refined and cultivated seek the purer atmosphere of culture as surely as the balloon ascends to the clouds. The good and virtuous are bound together by those divine principles that make vice revolting. The ignorant and wicked sink to their own level, and fall to the depths of degradation as surely as the apple falls to the ground. It is but the law of moral gravitation. The good seeks to be better and the bad to be worse.

We cannot alter this law of the Creator. It is as immutable as His divine character. A man may escape from his ignorance and rise to be cultivated and refined, but that does not change the law. His faith being strong, he proves it by his works, and this makes a pearl out of place in his lower sphere. He was a diamond in the rough. Had he been simply a quartz, no amount of effort could have changed his condition.

As to the hereafter. At death, there is but one thing that is changed, and that is the body. The man who wore the clay garment is precisely the same after death as immediately before. The body is changed, but the man is not. If he is virtuous he will be virtuous still. If he is refined he will be equally so hereafter. Just how he will progress to a higher or a lower plane is the mystery of eternity, and is known alone to the Creator.

Faith should develop in the heart the noblest qualities, and should make a man better simply because to be good is what makes his own existence happy. He should be good not for the sake of reward, that is selfish and mercenary. He should refuse to do wrong, not simply to escape punishment; but because it is wrong to do wrong. That faith that can look into the face of God and say: "I believe, what shall I do?" without asking what reward shall I receive, is the only faith that will avail.

Works are the evidences of faith, and works make a faith a reality. We go on from day to day blindfolded, but we hope for safety. Every step is in the dark. Without faith, our works would fail, and without works we would have no faith. What a team is faith and works! They pull together, and never fail. As a man works he strengthens his faith, and as his faith is unflinching and strong, his works will be a blessing.

Let us prove our faith by our works in all things, overcoming ignorance and superstition, and rising by our own efforts, aided by the almighty power of the God of faith, to a higher and purer life.

Our Boys and Tobacco.

The boy, says the current number of the "Journal of Hygiene," who starts out in life as a user of tobacco, embarks on an unknown ocean, from which he can never return with the same vigor and strength of body and mind, the same sweet breath and clear eyes. He may keep in sight of land for a life-time, and live to be old, but it will be only through a combination of the most favorable circumstances over which he has no control, or cannot foresee. The smoker is likely any time to be walked out into the deep waters of senseless disease, or to form a love for exciting food, or even drink, or he may go down on the rocks of some acute disease because he has wasted his nervous force, and has not enough vitality to resist it. No other known drug except opium produces such pronounced impression on the nervous system, so concealed as to be unknown until it is too late to repair the injuries. The tobacco-user is not so bad as the inebriate to alcohol, but he comes next to him, and in many ways he is entitled to more sympathy. The day will come when there

will be as vigorous a crusade against tobacco as against alcohol—a crusade, not for its moderate use, but for its total abstinence. It is for women to begin this crusade; few of them use the poison, but they see their husbands and their children suffer from it indirectly. Let us then use our influence in every way against it, and do all we can to prevent its use.

RELIGION IN KOREA.

It has been said by some careless observers that Korea is without a religious system. Statements to this effect have appeared so often in American papers, that there ought to be some reason for the misunderstanding. Perhaps it is because Korea has no religion apart from her national life, her whole existence from king to coolie being one complicated system of ancestral worship, that one may easily fail to notice, seeing it enters so subtly into every detail of life.

While writing this to-night (Feb. 16)—Korean new year's eve—there is to be found in every loyal household a spread of ancestral food. Even the poorest puts forth his greatest effort to make a luxurious display in the presence of the spirits of his fathers. Fruits, rice, meats, distilled drinks, incense, candles, are some of the items on the list for ancestral worship. The natives put off their greasy garments, and, dressed immaculately, sit out the night. When the first cock crows the candles are lighted before the tablet (two walnut slabs fastened together, with an opening between where the spirit is said to reside). The worshippers bow, offer drink, and call on the shades to accept their sacrifices. Then, when each in turn has made his salutation, he retires from the room and locks the door, in order that the spirits may incarnate (as they say) the offering unembarrassed by the presence of the living. Again they circle about and bow repeatedly until the end, when they set to and feast upon what the spirit leaves—a dinner that is supposed to bring them earthly prosperity, but which, to all appearances, leaves them disordered in stomach and poor in pocket for many days to come.

New Year is the sacrificial season, but it by no means includes all. For three years after the death of parents, night and morning the children offer food, meat and tobacco before the tablet in the room where the dead once lived, making, besides, numerous offerings at the grave. From the palace to the lowest mud hut the three years of mourning and daily sacrifices are observed with the utmost strictness. During such time the royal household is occupied entirely with the spirits of the dead, believing that the prosperity of their dynasty hangs on such worship. In the case of the poor people they bring their food, and stuff in hand, with loud lamentations (usually purely mechanical), spread it out before their father's ghost. For three long years this endless ceremony goes on, after which period they limit the direct sacrifices to about six important days in the year—the four national lute days and anniversaries of birth and death. A native absent from his ancestral home will walk from the farthest end of the peninsula, if necessary, to do the grave on the appointed day. Such devoutness in religious service I have never seen.

As far as its being universal is concerned, I have never heard of any failing to sacrifice except the handful of Buddhists, and a few professing Christians. To neglect this is to make one's self an outlaw and an alien to the land of his fathers, "beasts and dogs that ought not to live." Last month a Kim went, according to custom to pay his respects to an elder relative. The first question was, "Have you failed to late to sacrifice?" "Yes," says the Kim, "I cannot sacrifice again." "Then away with you; you are no relative of mine—a villain that would mix with dogs and forget his fathers!" It is quite as much as a man's life is worth to neglect this sacred custom.

ATLANTA AND HIPPOENES.

Evangelist Mills Points a Moral From a Classical Story.

The Christian must be thoroughly in earnest. If we are weak, it is because of half-heartedness and that is the fatal thing which hinders the power of the Spirit in us. God can teach an ignorant man if he is in earnest. He can fill him with divine power. He can make him a mighty force. The condition is earnestness. Nothing can stand before intense earnestness. Mr. Mills told the story of Atlanta and Hippomenes. Atlanta was a great athlete, and she announced that she would give her hand to the man who could outstep her. He was to be at her feet at running or wrestling. No fewer than fifty contestants undertook to win the prize under the conditions laid down, of which one was that the defeated suitor should lose his life. Atlanta defeated one after another. She put some to death. She mutilated others. And some she thrust into dungeons. But this did not daunt Hippomenes, although he did not look as though he could have any chance of success. The race was started. The contestants flew round the course. Atlanta easily outdistanced her competitor, and Hippomenes seemed doomed to certain death. Suddenly he took from under his coat a golden apple and threw it along the course in such sort as that it should touch the feet of the maiden and glance off the course. The maiden saw the ball, and thinking she would have time to obtain it, she left the course, and picked it up. Her suitor gained somewhat, but still the splendid fleetness of Atlanta, bore her in advance again. The suitor took a second golden apple and threw it in the same manner, and in the same manner, Atlanta, who was still greatly in front, left the course and picked it up. She was now weighted with the two apples, while the suitor was correspondingly lightened. Nevertheless, she gained upon him; she passed him. Again, for the third time Hippomenes threw a golden apple, and again the lust of greed having taken complete possession of her, Atlanta leaves the course and picks up the third golden ball. But now she had the weight of the three balls to sustain, and she had fallen behind, while her suitor, lightened by the absence of the golden balls, and taking utmost advantage of her leaving the course,

MOODY IN WASHINGTON.

Great Success of the Meeting of the World Famous Talker.

A Washington correspondent of the Chicago Herald, writes under date of March 3, as follows: Mr. Moody and Mr. Sankey began their meetings here on Ash Wednesday and are to finish them next Wednesday. Every evening and every afternoon, except on Saturdays and Monday afternoons, since they came, they have had such meetings as were never known before in Washington. In point of size alone they have far surpassed any former meetings of any character. Convention Hall, which is a block long and half a block wide, has been filled to overflowing. Ordinarily there have been between 5000 and 6000 persons in the building an hour before the meeting was announced to begin, when the doors have been closed by the police, and from 1000 to 3000 people have been turned away; many of them going to the overflow meetings, which filled three neighboring churches, and to which Mr. Sankey takes part during the evening.

The magnificent choir of fifteen hundred voices, such as was never seen in Washington before, was an important part of the means by which Mr. Moody and Mr. Sankey carried out their work. As such it was regarded as indispensable. Trained at faithful rehearsals for weeks before Mr. Moody came, and most regular in their attendance on the meetings, the members of the choir have had much to do with their success. They sang hymn after hymn for half an hour before the meeting began and for its first half-hour. They sang from time to time during the meeting and they sang for an hour at the end.

Better chorus singing was never heard. The splendid volume of melody was not so remarkable as the absolute accuracy and the admirable expression with which every line was given. There were solo singers too in plenty, besides, of course, Mr. Sankey himself; but none of them, except Mr. Sankey, made any such impression as did the great chorus. Outside the building you could hear every word in every hymn distinctly more than a block away, through the windows in the roof and the hall the singing poured like a flood sweeping over the audience, yet in the part songs each section of the choir sang as one tenor or soprano or whatever it might be. There were organs, a piano and a small orchestra, but the glorious voice of the choir could have dispensed with them all.

People of absolutely every class sat in the seats which the choir, the ministers and the other workers did not occupy. It being Lent, even fashionable society was more or less free to go, and some of its representatives did go, while official society was in force. There were all sorts and conditions of men and women besides; rich and poor, respectable and disreputable, of every grade of society down to the lowest.

Mr. Moody, especially since he has grown stout and gray, short figure that he is, with loud lamentations (usually purely mechanical), spread it out before their father's ghost. For three long years this endless ceremony goes on, after which period they limit the direct sacrifices to about six important days in the year—the four national lute days and anniversaries of birth and death. A native absent from his ancestral home will walk from the farthest end of the peninsula, if necessary, to do the grave on the appointed day. Such devoutness in religious service I have never seen.

It is so of Mr. Sankey, too. From the music critic's point of view, his singing is hardly to be considered seriously, as compared for example, with that of the fine musicians who have sung solos in all the meetings; yet his simple singing of "The Ninety and Nine" and "The Accompaniment of the shrill and almost wheezy kind of organ which he always plays, has changed the course of the lives of thousands of men and women, during the 19 years since he found the words in a newspaper and improvised the music at a meeting in Edinburgh, impromptu and as he said the other day, by the Holy Spirit. "The words and the music," he said, "came to me from God; that is why they have lived and done so much good."

DESCRIBING THE SAVIOUR.

How He Appeared as Seen by the Roman Officials in Judea.

The recurrence of the Lenten season has suggested the translation of the following description of our divine Saviour's personal appearance. It has come down through "the corridors of time," having been sent to the Roman senate by Publius Lentulus, governor of Judea, when the renown of Christ's ministry was becoming widespread, and his miracles exciting universal comment. The document reads as follows. There is now in Judea a person of the most exalted virtue who is called Jesus Christ. The Jews believe him to be a prophet, but his adherents, to whom he is an object of unbounded veneration and love, adore him as one who has sprung from the immortal gods. His lightest touch or simplest word can scatter the pestilential breath of the most loathsome malady, and at his call the silent dead walk forth in health and life upon the earth. "In appearance he is of a type but seldom seen, tall, perfectly formed and of a dignity at once attractive and impressive, his superiority evincing itself as he moves along. His hair is of a most beautiful color, flowing gracefully upon his shoulders and parted above his noble brow, after the fashion of the Nazarene. His forehead is high, his cheeks show the faintest tinge of color, his nose and mouth are perfect. His beard is full and in color corresponds to those waving locks which often imprison the sunlight as he walks. His eyes are brilliant, but although lovely in form and color they seem ever to hold the shadow of coming sorrow in their unshakable depth. "He rebukes with a majesty which few can withstand, and when he exhorts it is with a sweetness which none can bear unmoved. His every word and act are marked by refinement exceeding great, and characterized by a gravity which becomes him well. Never has he been seen to laugh, seldom to smile, but often to weep, while he is gentle, unassuming and wisdom itself. Truly by his remarkable beauty and divine perfections does this man—Jesus Christ—rank far above all other children of men."

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WAS A POETIC REALIST.

LIGHTS AND SHADES IN THE LIFE OF THE POET CRABBE.

Pastor Felix Tall... An Old Doctrine Revamped—The Village Saltwater's Sea-Experience in London—Palaces and Pleasures Not Always Together.

Mr. W. D. Howells has led a controversy, in which a number of authors have joined in support or opposition, concerning the species of literature wherein he has distinguished himself, and has been worthy successful. As for him, he will study nature carefully, and report her faithfully; he will see her as she is. He will endeavor to present human life and character in their actual phases, nor will he disdain the trivial and commonplace, or whatever will help him to indicate what under their conditions, people do actually become. By every touch of his pen the reader shall more clearly discern what they are. These are literal types, which he will not array nor varnish. Fancifulness he will discard, and he will avoid painting people ideally, or as he might wish to see them. He will employ the imaginative faculty legitimately; not in a doubtful effort to restore a past, the essential features of which must escape the artist, nor in seeking to invest whoever he meets with characteristics of his own mind, or of any higher mind than that which inhabits. To be a historian of social life,—the life of his time, and that which he sees,—that is his vocation, if not the proper vocation of any writer in the department of fiction. The writer of these remarks does not intend to enter the lists of this controversy, but to point out the fact, that these principles are not now enacted for the first time; that many years ago a prominent English poet proposed to himself the same task, and in his verse rigorously accomplished it. Indeed, it was a new thing when he attempted it, and provoked astonishment and critical resistance. One of the most generous of his readers said of his work: "It was a shock to everything of the ideal great and poetical in the young and sensitive mind, attuned to the harmonies of a thousand great lays of the by-gone times, that was never to be forgotten. Are we then coming to this? I asked. Is this the scale of topic, and is this the tone to which we are reduced in this generation? Turning over the heads of the different books did not much tend to remove this feeling. 'The Church,' 'Sects,' 'The Election,' 'Law,' 'Physic,' 'Trades,' 'Clubs and Social Meetings,' 'Players,' 'Alms-houses and Trustees,' 'Peter Grimes and Prisons?' What, in heaven's name, were the whole line Muses to do with such a set of themes?" This poet—for he was truly a poet!—was George Byron described, in the vigorous line, as Nature's sternest painter, yet her best.

We trust we are not indisposed to admire this poet or admit mastery in his particular department. We have indeed read him with frequent enjoyment, and have not been without sympathy with his grand revolt against the false sublime and artificial in the literature prevalent when he wrote. With renewed appreciation we can see and feel "the deep and experienced knowledge of human life, the sound sense, the quiet satire, . . . the warm sympathy with poverty and suffering; the boldness to display them as they existed, and to suffer no longer poetry to wrap the golden haze round human life, and to conceal all that ought to be known, because it must be known before it could be removed; the tender pathos and the true feeling for nature." Yet we have not felt that he has shown the highest things that are in human life; beauty and the celestial light in him. On the whole, his verse has too often depressed us. We are too apt to frame shadowy pictures for ourselves; and we turn especially to poetry for a relief, to gild the "sad realities of life. Our illusions, even, have their use and value. It is said that, as men outgrow the dreams and visions of their youth, and experience the world in its harsher facts of disillusion and disappointment, they come to a higher appreciation of Crabbe;—that Scott, in his late, mournful days, returned to the "worsted Pope" with a new relish, and reckoned him of the faithful in his teaching. He is the late Ecclesiastic who cries, "vanity." This world, after so many poet's have amused, should have one to instruct it. Yes, this is doubtless so; yet, at our life's present stage, there are some who come nearer to us, and accomplish more for us, than Crabbe. The barer aspects of life, the common aims and ideas, the follies and frailties of humankind, are too frequent, and present wherever we go, to admit of the sincerest pleasure when they reappear in literature, without relieving light, and detailed with much uniformity of manner. We look particularly to poetry as a thing apart,—the mind's chapel of ease,—a sanctuary for the tired heart,—a little green islet, whose shore is peace—a fountain in a grove, where the weary traveller may refresh himself. Yet, as it is a foolish theologian who would discredit Isaiah and The Apocalypse by the Proverbs or James' Epistle; so he is at fault who would make of Milton and Wordsworth canons of critical destruction to the poet Crabbe. Crabbe,—each of whom served a legacy of precious value. What Rembrandt, Teniers and Collins are to the pictorial art, Crabbe is to that of verse.

Perhaps some of the sadness of the sea crept into the soul of our poet; for he was born to its scenes and its traditions. A peasant people, struggling for subsistence in the midst of which he was; a landscape somewhat bleak, and a rather melancholy-looking shore; a stern parental presence, and discipline severe,—these had to do with the moulding of his spirit. He was one of five children, born in an old house, near the waves, with its little dim diamond

panes, and projecting chamber, on Christmas eve, 1754. Aldborough, in Suffolk, which is so finely described in the poet's verse, is also put before us as vividly as the prose of his accomplished son, and biographer. It was in those days a poor and wretched place, with nothing of the elegance and gaiety which have since sprung up about it, in consequence of the resort of watering parties. The town lies between a low hill or cliff, on which only the old church and a few better houses were then situated, and the beach of the German ocean. It consisted of two parallel and unpaved streets, running between mean and scrambling houses, the abodes of sea-faring men, pilots and fishers. The range of houses nearest to the sea had suffered so much from repeated invasions of waves that only a few scattered tenements appeared among the desolation. I have often heard my father describe a tremendous spring-tide of, I think, the 17th of January, 1779, when eleven houses were demolished and he saw the breakers dash over the roofs, and round the walls, and crush all to ruin. The beach consists of successive ridges—large rolled stones, then those shingles, and at the fall of the tide a strip of fine hard sand. Vessels of all sorts, from the large heavy troll-boat, to the yawl and prame, drawn up along the shore—fishermen preparing their tackle, or sorting their spoil,—and, nearer, the gloomy old town-hall, the only institution of municipal dignity, a few groups of mariners, chiefly pilots, taking their quick short walks backwards and forwards, every eye watchful of the signal from the offing,—such was the squalid scene which first opened on the author of "The Village."

Nor was the landscape in the vicinity of a more engaging aspect: open commons and sterile farms, the soil poor and sandy, the herbage bare and rushy, the trees few and far between, and withered and stunted by the bleak breezes of the sea. The opening picture of "The Village" is copied, in every touch, from the scene of the poet's nativity and boyish days: Lo! where the heath with withering brake grown o'er, Leads the light turf that warms the neighboring moor; From thence a length of burning sand appears, Where the thin harvest waves its silver ears; Rank weeds, that every ear and ear of corn, Reins o'er the land, and rob the lighted rye; There thistles spread their purple arms afar, And to the ragged infants threaten war. The broad river, called the Ald, approaches the sea close to Aldborough, within a few hundred yards, and then turning abruptly, continues to run for about ten miles parallel to the beach, from which a dreary strip of marsh and waste alone divides it, until it at length finds its embouchure at Oxford. The scenery of this river has been celebrated as lovely . . . an old Camden takes of the beautiful side of Slaughden. I confess, however, that though I have ever found an indescribable charm in the very weeds of the place, I could never perceive its claims to beauty. Such as it is, it has furnished Mr. Crabbe with many of his happiest and most graphic descriptions; and the same may be said of the whole line of coast from Oxford to Dunwich, every feature of which has somewhere or other, been reproduced in his writings. . . . For one destined to distinction as a portrait of character few scenes could have been more favorable than that of his native town. He was a daily witness of unbridled passions, and of manners remote from the sameness and artificial smoothness of polished society. At home he was subjected to the sprays of a stern and imperious though not unkindly nature; and few profane whom he could familiarly approach had passed through some of those dark tragedies in which his future strength was to be exhibited. The common people of Aldborough in those days are described as— A wild amphibious race, With sinews unemploy'd in every way; Who far from civil arts and social life, And scowl at strangers with suspicious eye.

Crabbe imbibed the spirit of sea and shore, and entered with a poet's sympathy into the lives of the people; but he had aims and hopes above the career of fisher or mariner. Perhaps the vision of a brother perishing on ship-board a victim of the slave trade,—for who can blame the crushed negro when the fetter is off and or a brother wandering on that lone far coast, showing himself to a townsman momentarily, and then vanishing forever,—might deter him from following the sea. Beside his determination was towards books and scholarship; while, happily, his father was quick to discover the unusual quality of his mind, and to favor his bent in the literary direction. An apprenticeship, therefore, at once to pestle and plough—for the surgeon was also a farmer—was not the most unfavorable position possible, since he could cultivate poetry a-field, where poets have most successfully done it. Then, when removed to Woodbridge, at the pestle of another worthy leech, a literary society gave stimulus to his budding genius. At eighteen years of age, and while still an apprentice, he gave other appropriate signs of his vocation by publishing a volume of poems, and by getting in love. It illustrates the constancy of his character, that his first vows were fully redeemed, and the lady of his first love became the one of his subsequent devotion, and ultimately his wife.

The term of his service ended, he hastened to London, and secured lodging in a mean quarter of Whitechapel. There he would have profited by hospital lectures and practice, but that want of funds deterred him. He soon returned to Aldborough, and after serving for a short term as assistant practitioner, set up in business for himself. But his professional career at home was entirely profitless; the rude villagers were, or deemed themselves too well acquainted with the salt-master's son to suppose he could physic them to their advantage. Instead of visiting patients, he visited his fields and flowers on botanical excursions, till it was vulgarly rumored he obtained his medicine in the ditches. Literally starved out, he resolved to try London again, as a literary adventurer; and with five pounds sterling in his pocket, a loan from Dudley North, the candidate of his native borough, he took passage in a sloop for the great city. Confronted with the slightest inkling of Crub street sorrow, doubt the hardness of his present road! London was a hard and gloomy mother to Johnson, to Otway, and to many more, whose lodging was sometimes on her stony streets. So did Crabbe prove it, who reached the lowest depths of his misery in the one year of hack- authorship in the city. Without funds,

patron or connection, he subsisted precariously. No publisher would print his poems, no minister of state would respond to his appeals; all who might help ignored him. His was a deepening void of obscurity and want. His lodging-master, patient at first, at last became exasperated, and threatened him with a prison. Here, in such straits, Chatterton had perished; and so might Crabbe, had he been like that haughty soul, rushing down as a falling star from fiery hope to wintry despair. But Crabbe had patience and trust, as appears from a prayer written in his diary, at about the time we speak of,—a cry, like that of the Psalmist, out of the depths to the great All-Father.

"My God, my God, I put my trust in Thee; my troubles increase, my soul is dismayed; I am heavy and in distress; all day long I call upon Thee; O be Thou my helper in the needful time of trouble. Why art Thou so far from me, O my Lord? Why hidest Thou Thy face? I am cast down; I am in poverty, in affliction; be Thou with me, O my God; let me not be wholly forsaken, O my Redeemer! Behold I trust in Thee blessed Lord. Guide me, and govern me unto the end, O Lord, my salvation, be thou ever with me. Amen."

But the shadows were relieved by compensating lights; and an energetic buoyant youth, of cultured mind and christian spirit, may well support some early disadvantages. He formed pleasant and profitable associations, and took his frequent walks with Bonnycastle—in later years a head-master at Woolwich,—Isaac Dalby, afterward mathematical professor at Marlrow college, and other young men, who, like himself, were then breasting the waves of ill-fortune. He could relate to pleasant evenings spent at the coffee-house near the exchange, and to bracing healthy walks by day, or strolls to Hornsey wood, the haunt of plants and insects, accompanied by the little pocket-volumes of Ovid, Horace, and Catullus;—books treasured long after as memorials of a time not so bitter in the memory as in the experience. At Hornsey Wood he tarried, on one occasion, till it was too late to return on that day, and took up his lodging in a barn, where, on the moor, as long as the light lasted, he beguiled himself by reading Tibullus.

At last his star of success arose. Help came, as answer to an appeal to one of the noblest spirits of his own, or any time,—Edmund Burke. The kindly patron sent for the poet, perceived the merit of his work, detained him as a guest, and introduced him to Johnson, Reynolds and others, foremost in artistic and literary circles; and by the very benevolence of his face assured him that the winter of discontent was past. Chancellor Thurlow, who had treated several of his letters with silent neglect, now came forward. When the great recognize you, then expect recognition; the surly Chancellor became a liberal patron, putting a bank note for one hundred pounds in the wandering poet's hand.

Then promotion was hastened. Inclined to the church, by the advice and assistance of Burke, he obtained orders at the hands of the Bishop of Norwich, and was at once sent as a curate back to his native town. The good people were perhaps surprised to receive as a clergyman him whom they had continue at Aldborough; but when he was introduced to a chaplain under the Duke of Rutland, and took up his residence at Belvoir castle, his surroundings, was not the ideal home of a man like Crabbe. Treated with the utmost consideration by his patrons, and with comfortable quarters and freedom of the park, he was still subject to menial insolence on the part of those who knew of no distinction but that of social rank, and no medium between scornfulness and obsequiousness of manner. Crabbe would have appreciated the like experience of Dante:

Truly, nothing could be more repugnant to a mind at once noble, sensitive and ingenious. We are not surprised to read, when we have learned that "the situation he filled at Belvoir was attended with many painful circumstances, and productive in his mind of some of the acute sensations of wounded pride that have ever been traced by any pen,"—that he was glad to be away from this trivial staidness, to Chevely, or Croxton, or wherever he could find the home-life and spiritual freedom the poet above all other men requires.

PASTOR FELIX. There is a certain kind of charity that will give a man a crust, and then a thump on the mouth to knock it down his throat.



A Bright Lad, Ten years of age, but who declines to give his name to the public, makes this authorized, and true statement to us: "When I was one year old, my mamma died of consumption. The doctor said that I, too, would soon die, and all our neighbors thought that even I did not even walk, because I was so weak and unable to stand. My father and mother were very kind to me, and they tried to make me well and strong. I had a very hard time, but I was cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It made me well and strong."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Cures others, will cure you. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

HE VALUES THE BIG DOG.

One faithful Guard Who Watches in the Interests of the Czar.

One of the most striking figures in the Russian palace at Gatchina is the great Danish hound that stretches its powerful frame in the hall leading to the private apartments of the Czar.

This great dog, said to be the largest of its species in the world, was presented to the Czarina some few years ago by her father, the King of Denmark. It is stated that the Czar took a great liking to the animal from the moment of its arrival, and that he never goes on any prolonged journey without its company. Having but little confidence in those about him, he seems to concentrate his whole faith in the dog as a guardian of untailing fidelity, and the dog, apparently, reciprocates the attachment.

When Nikhite rumours were rife, and documents of a threatening nature found their way to the very table of the Czar's private cabinet, the autocrat of all the Russias permitted the hound to sleep in the hall adjoining his bedroom. For some unexplained reason the dog became very suspicious of one of the Guardsmen, and growled continually when this man was put on duty as a sentinel in the palace. Nothing was suspected of the man, nevertheless an investigation was ordered; but nothing could be found against him, yet, in order to pacify the dog, he was withdrawn from sentry duty.

In the case of another sentinel it is said that the hound leaped upon him, and nearly tore him to pieces the first time he saw him. The Czar, hearing the cries for help, went to the door of his apartment, and hastily called the dog, which obeyed the summons.

The sentinel was found sadly lacerated, and the Czar directed that the injured man should be cared for and compensated, but also ordered that he never be permitted to enter the palace again. The autocrat apparently has faith in the judgment of the dog, whom he has named Peter, after the founder of Russia's greatness.

How the English Pronounce Names.

The absurd and sometimes extraordinary difference between the spelling and pronunciation of English names has been often commented upon. Several lists have been published, but they are by no means complete. The following, it is believed, are for the most part, new: Woodborough, Wimsbor; Woodmanote, Wymondham, Windum; Yaltrup; Yaltrup; Gainsborough, Gainsborough; Glenosie, Lenosier; Grassingale, Girstan; Haddiscoe, Haddaker; Gunthorpe, Gunthorpe; Eskdale, Asdale; Brampton, Brian; Braun; Brightelmstone, Bryton; Hallahon, Horn; Meddeltorp, Threlthorpe; Marlybone, Marrowbone; Ulrome, Oorrom; Uttoxeter, Tuxiter; Rampisham, Ramsom; Pevensy, Piny; Coxswold, Cookswold; Crostwith, Corait; Holdsworth, Holder; Skiddaw is Skiddy; Kirkcubright, Kircobry; Ilkley, Ilkley; Hawarden, Hardin; Alford, Alford.

Colquhoun is Koocheon, the accent being on the last syllable; Beauchamp is Beachamp; Duchesse should be pronounced Duche; Bechame should be Bechom, and in Aberavenny the "av" is not sounded. Menzies is pronounced Mynges, Knollys as Knowls, Sandys as Sands, Gower as Gorr, and Miles as Mills. Dalziel should be pronounced 'Dee-al,' with accent on the first syllable; Glamis is Glams; Geoghegan should be pronounced 'Gygaa,' and Rutben is Riven.

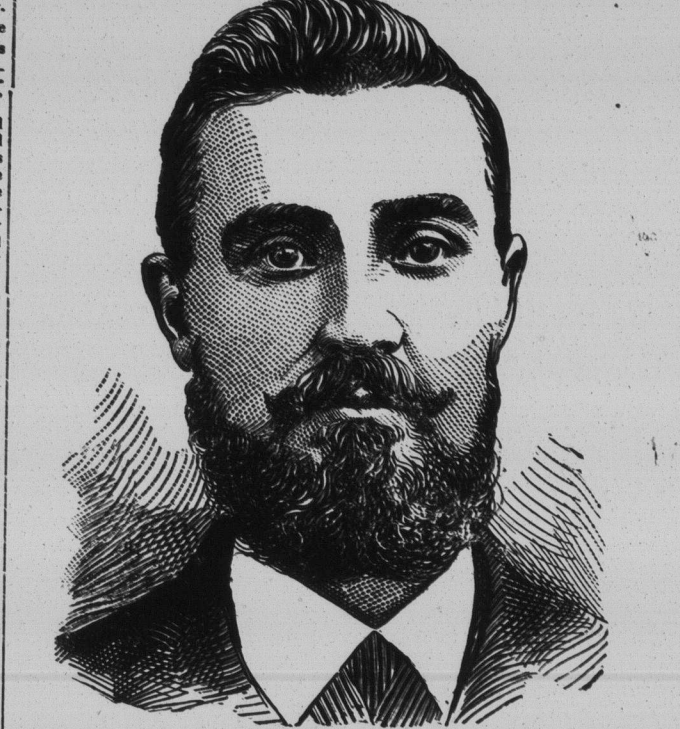
Somebody Got a Compliment.

Little Johnny—Mrs. Talkendown paid a big compliment to me today. Mother—Did you really? Well, there's no denying that woman has sense. What did she say? Little Johnny—She said she didn't see how you came to have such a nice little boy as I am.

A TERRIBLE STORY OF SUFFERING

Farmer Smye Could Only Rest on Elbows and Knees.

PAIN'S CELERY COMPOUND ACHIEVES ANOTHER CROWNING SUCCESS.



GEORGE J. SMYE.

Mr. George J. Smye, of Sheffield, Ont., says: "I am a living witness to the worth of Paine's Celery Compound." Mr. Smye is a man of such character, honesty and reputation, that one of Ontario's most estimable druggists, R. Ferrah, of Galt, says: "I certify that I am acquainted with Mr. George J. Smye, and know his statements to be true." Mr. Smye's story of his terrible sufferings, his crowning success with Paine's Celery Compound, and his delivery from the torments of disease, is forcibly and briefly told in the following letter which he has given for publication for the benefit of others: "It is with great pleasure that I testify to the value of your great medicine, Paine's Celery Compound. For nearly two years I suffered from indigestion, kidney and liver troubles. After trying several medicines that did not effect a cure, I decided to try your Compound. Before using it I was so low in health that I could not eat or sleep. I could not lie in bed owing to pain in my back; it was only by resting on my elbows and knees I was enabled to obtain a slight degree of ease. Before I had fully taken one bottle of your medicine I began to improve with grand results. I am a farmer and am now working every day. Anyone may refer to me in regard to these statements, or to any of my neighbors around Sheffield, where I am well known. I am a living witness to the worth of Paine's Celery Compound." Are any of our readers suffering as Mr. Smye once suffered? Is life trying, weary and miserable to them owing to dyspepsia, indigestion, rheumatism, kidney and liver troubles, nervousness and sleeplessness? If any suffer, the path of wisdom has been clearly defined. In addition to Mr. Smye's unassailable testimony, thousands of others have testified to the truth that Paine's Celery Compound is the true path to health, the all in all to the diseased and suffering.

Quick, Lasting Polish for Stoves & Grates. Easy to apply. Always bright and beautiful. Nixey's Black Lead

W. G. NIXEY, LONDON, ENG., is the oldest and largest manufacturer of Black Lead in the world. An article which has been popular everywhere for NEARLY A CENTURY, must of necessity, be the BEST OF ITS KIND. CHAS. GYDE, Agent, Montreal. Sold by Grocers and Hardware dealers.

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

Please fill out the blank below and send it with a Money Order for \$2.85 to Edward S. Carter and take advantage of the most attractive offer "PROGRESS" has ever made.

Subscription form with fields for name, address, and payment details. Includes a small illustration of a person and a decorative border.

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# WOMAN and HER WORK.

I am afraid the readers of this column must have come to the conclusion last week that I had not been keeping Lent as I should, and the result of my back-sliding has been allowed to show all too plainly in the matter I furnished to the printers. I am very certain that I should not have blamed anyone who read the short article in the second column of my own page, for feeling sure I had been indulging too freely in the cup which both cheers and inebriates; because the matter in question not only had no middle, but no beginning, and no reason whatever for its existence: it seems to have alighted on that particular page simply because it could not find room anywhere else, and then to have claimed a sort of squatter's privilege of remaining.

But if anyone will take the trouble of turning to the second page of PROGRESS, reading the first column, and a bit of the second, and then skipping over to that funny scrap on page thirteen, it will be seen that the one is merely a continuation and finish of the other, though they managed to get separated in the composing room. I suppose I am largely to blame for the mistake because I see that I really finished the article very neatly in two places; and as the congregation invariably rise at the first indication of a long-winded clergyman bringing his sermon to a close, the knights of the press room thought if I had not finished it was time I did so, and they switched me off. I believe I will take the hint and deliver shorter orations in future.

I am so often asked by correspondents for my opinion on the subject of Lent, and the proper observance of the church's season of penitence and self-examination that I feel compelled to give some answer to the many queries on this subject; though I would much prefer keeping my opinions to myself lest they might be misunderstood by some, and wrongly interpreted by others, so that I would do more harm than good by saying what I thought. I must preface my remarks by saying that I speak in all reverence on a subject to which I have devoted a great deal of earnest thought and attention.

"Do you believe in keeping Lent?" one correspondent asks; and another says, "I want you to tell me what you think about fasting in Lent; is it necessary or helpful in your opinion?"

To both these questions I can answer an unhesitating "yes," provided that Lent is kept honestly and earnestly without either of the two extremes—the one of flaunting the ashes on the forehead in public and having rather a good time when no one is looking; and the other a senseless asceticism which only violates the laws of health without doing any noticeable good to the spirit.

I never could believe that the mere fact of a man going around with an empty stomach would be accounted to his everlasting good when that very circumstance had such a bad effect on his health in general, and his temper in particular that it was almost impossible for his own family to live in the house with him! How much more acceptable a sacrifice it would be in the sight of all right thinking people, and I verily believe in the sight of the Lord, if that man had filled his epigastrium up comfortably with a good plain dinner, and kept Lent by paying a little more attention to his temper, and a good deal less to his digestive apparatus.

Why in the name of common sense should human nature be lowered by the supposition that the stomach is the seat of emotion, and if we wish to stimulate the religious feelings and reach the highest and holiest feeling of the human soul we must approach them through the stomach?

I hope I shall not be misunderstood in saying that, because I do believe that it is well not to let the body dominate the spirit, and keep it under. The first Napoleon believed that firmly, and he used frequently to go for 24 hours without food of any kind lest his body should become pampered to the detriment of his mental and spiritual strength, and though that famous general is scarcely a person I should wish to hold up as an example to be imitated, he showed wisdom in this particular case, I think.

But I have seen the absurdity of fasting carried to excess so often, that I am not warmly in favor of it as a means of grace. I have seen intelligent people who believed they were serving God by going without food from breakfast time when they ate a small piece of dry bread, and drank a cup of tea without milk—until the sun had set; and yet these same people would go about their daily avocations just as usual, except for the trifling difference that they were like any other half-starved animal, so savage from hunger that no one cared to come near them. They took a jaundiced view of everything, imputed the very worst of motives to the most ordinary actions of their friends and passed the day generally in a mood which was about as far removed from a religious one as it is possible to imagine. True they went to church as often as possible and prayed a good deal, but somehow their devotion did not seem to help their temper, in the least, and all those who were in any way brought into

contact with them breathed a sigh of relief when the day was over.

And yet these people could not be made to see that there were natural laws which could not be violated without a strong protest, that one of these was the law of health, and that nature herself cried out in protest against such an outrage and refused to allow them to be truly religious and spiritually minded when they denied the body its proper means of nourishment. And surely the stomach is not the whole body. There are other methods of mortifying the flesh besides starvation, some favorite amusement, or vanity can be sacrificed just as well as the food, some selfishness conquered, some small sin stamped out of existence, some indulgence given up that its price may be given to God's poor; and I think the benefit will be found much greater than any which is derived from a foolish fanaticism which entitles the body without doing much visible good to the soul.

On the other hand, I have seen numbers of people who seem to keep Lent as if they were engaged in a constant struggle—I say it in all reverence—to lumbuz the Lord. I have really known ultra-religious men and women who would have regarded it as little less than a crime to go to the most innocent and elevating of concerts during Lent, or to eat anything on Ash Wednesday and yet who thought nothing of going out to tea on a Friday in Lent, partaking with great heartiness of most appetizing dishes of fish, and spending quite as enjoyable an evening afterwards as they could possibly have done at the concert; the difference was in the name of the thing that was all.

Another point which I never could understand about those who keep the penitential season very strictly is this. They abstain from certain favorite dishes most rigidly all the week and then break out and have a regular feast on Sunday, on the plea that Sunday is a feast day. I have known the strictest of clergymen do this and not seem to have the slightest idea that they were making themselves at all ridiculous in so doing.

Of course I may be wrong, but my idea of keeping Lent is, that we who call ourselves by Christ's name, Christians, are trying in our weak way to accompany Him through this terrible forty days in the wilderness, and to fast from certain things for forty days, in memory of His suffering, and I don't think we can very well do this if we take the Sundays out, because I feel pretty certain that our Saviour counted the Sundays as well as the week days in His long fast.

I think it is inconsistencies like these which make the members of other churches smile over the English churchman's idea of Lent, and which make thinking people decide that there may be other, and just as wise ways of offering up a sacrifice of praise, as the starving of the body without judgment. And yet, in spite of all this, I say again, that I believe in keeping Lent intelligently—and that to those who really keep it, not in the letter only, but in the spirit too, it is a most blessed and helpful season.

Once I kept Lent with a rigidity, and starved myself with a zealous stupidity of which only a very young girl is capable. I used to have fainting fits all through Lent, and imagine it was heart trouble, and that I was destined to fill an early and pious grave, but it was really nothing but an empty stomach acting on a naturally weak constitution, because the fainting demonstrations always stopped after Easter.

Now I only fast to a very moderate degree from anything in the shape of food, and the only real fast day I observe is Good Friday; but I try to keep Lent in other ways, which I hope do me just as much good, and very much less harm.

By some curious freak of the fickle goddess of fashion Eton jackets are "in" again and there is every indication that they will take a fresh hold on the popular fancy and be more worn than ever during the coming season. Of course there have been changes, and additions made in the Junny little garment until its original inventor would scarcely recognize it, but that is to be expected as a fashion is seldom revived without some changes being made, to give it an appearance of novelty. The new Eton jacket is slightly longer than last summer's, coming quite to the waist line and is embellished with large, and sometimes very unlighted capes which are yet under the revers and collar coming down around the shoulders in a stiff and ungraceful fashion which is very far from being an improvement on last year's style. Others have the pretty rolling, or vest collar, which comes down trimly and smoothly without any notch for a revers, and ends in rounded corners three quarters of the way down the front. This style usually has a rippled or pleated cape of narrow width, set under the collar, and it is one of the neatest and prettiest varieties. The shape [which I will undoubtedly be the most worn however is the one which came out with last autumn's fashions, with very deep revers, met by a small rolling collar, leg of mutton sleeves, and one dart fitting the front; this is mod-

ernized by a deep turn-over collar placed under the smaller one, and coming down well over the shoulder at the back, but cut away on the shoulder to meet the deep one used. The trimming usually matches the dress with which the jacket is to be worn, as far as possible, and may be either of wide military braid—not wider than an inch though—or tubular braid.

These smart little garments are almost invariably made of either navy blue or black serge, with skirts of the same material, and with them is worn either a soft blouse of China silk or cashmere in some delicate color, or later in the year a shirt waist of cambric with starched collar and cuffs, or one of white lawn with frilled collar, cuffs and front.

A very economical way of having a constant variety in the shape of blouses, is to make a perfectly plain tight fitting basque without sleeves, and extending only an inch or two below the waist line; using silena of a very light gray or fawn shade. The back portion should be faced half way up with the material of the jacket and skirt, and the facing should come well around to the under arm seams; the neck will not require a collar only a narrow band something like the band of a man's shirt, to which a collar can be pinned. Three quarters of a yard of fairly wide China, or Japan silk will then make an ample blouse front which can be attached to the under waist either by books and loops, or simply pinned on after the latter is fastened. The silk is merely gathered to a stiff silk covered collar, gathered again at the waist and attached to either a plain or folded belt also of the silk which reaches the under arm seams and meets the serge facing. The collar is held in place by being pinned to the band of the under waist. Three or four such blouse fronts would scarcely cost half what an entire silk blouse would and a much greater variety could be obtained.

Green seems destined to retain its popularity, in fact it has taken a new lease of life, green being the typical spring color, and also, when used with discretion and judgment, very generally becoming to all women on the sunny side of 50, who are not hopelessly fallow. Of course it is chiefly used as a trimming and in millinery where it is invaluable. For ball dresses green is a favorite color because it lights up so well, combines so readily with other colors, especially with black, violet or white, and is so becoming.

Black is holding its own in popularity, but it is no longer combined exclusively with white, nor yet is it worn in its own severe simplicity unless the wearer is in mourning. Blue, green, violet and lilac vests are seen on nearly all the most stylish dresses and the preference is nearly always for green, which brightens up a dark dress better than any other color, except yellow, and somehow yellow does not seem in very great favor just now.

One very great advantage of the double skirts which seem determined to find their way into favor, will be their usefulness in remodeling evening dresses which have passed through their first season and are no longer fresh. Lace draperies are very much worn over silk and satin skirts, and the greatest utility is permitted in the shape of these overdresses, which may either cover only the front breadths, or continue in a second skirt all around. Sometimes these overdresses are perfectly plain, sometimes cut in deep Vandykes, and sometimes caught up over either one, or both hips, and sometimes quite short. The bodice of such costumes, is always trimmed with lace to match the skirt.

AN INNOCENT LITTLE BOY.—I don't believe you are old enough to be out in society, my dear boy, because you don't mind your stops and you spell oblige with a d; but still if you are out in society I suppose it would be quite useless for me to try to pull you in again for no better reason than dubious spelling, and this column is always open to boys, as well as girls, in search of information. (1) Perhaps your friend was called out suddenly and unexpectedly, or she may have gone on some errand, and intended to be back before you arrived, but even in that case, she owes you an explanation, and I don't think I should call again until she gave me one, if I were you. (2) It would be both foolish



**Saved Her Life.**  
Mrs. C. J. WOODRIDGE, of Wortham, Texas, saved the life of her child by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.  
"One of my children had Croup. The case was attended by our physician, and was supposed to be well under control. One night I was startled by the child's hard breathing, and on going to it found it struggling. It had nearly ceased to breathe. Realizing that the child's alarming condition had become possible in spite of the medicines given, I reasoned that such remedies would be of no avail. Having part of a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, I gave the child three doses, at short intervals, and anxiously waited results. From the moment the Pectoral was given, the child's breathing grew easier, and, in a short time, she was sleeping quietly and breathing naturally. The child is alive and well to-day, and I do not hesitate to say that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved her life."  
**AYER'S Cherry Pectoral**  
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Prompt to act, sure to cure

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This has been our experience with Skating Boots and Overshoes, warm-lined Slippers, Moccasins, etc., the one price and that the lowest, will always buy more goods.

Ladies' Best Black Cloth Gaiters we quote at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 a pair.

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NEQUALLED for Strength, Smoothness and elasticity



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



and undignified to retire from the field at once, as if you were frightened away by the later arrival, but as it is a social rule that the first guest should not outstay a new comer unless requested to do so by the hostess, you could take your leave after a reasonable length of time. It is a mistake and rather vulgar idea, that a lady only cares to entertain one young man at a time, a well bred girl should be quite capable of entertaining three or four young men without the least embarrassment, and of treating them all with equal courtesy. (3) I do not understand your third question, but no girl of good taste or good breeding would render herself conspicuous by sitting out six dances with any man, unless she was engaged to him. (4) The o'clock is a very good hour in both cases, perhaps half past nine would be better in the latter case.

### A GIRL'S NARROW ESCAPE.

HER FRIENDS DID NOT THINK SHE COULD RECOVER.

A Case Where the Expression "Snatched From the Grave" May be Most Appropriately Used—A Story Worthy of a Careful Perusal by Parents.

(From the Pentagouehue Herald.)

A few evenings ago a representative of the Herald while in conversation with Mr. James McLean, firmen on the steamer Manitowick, which plies between here, Midland and Larry Sound, learned the particulars of a case which adds another to the long list of triumphs of a well-known Canadian remedy, and is of sufficient importance to deserve wide-spread publication for the benefit it may prove to others. The case referred to is the remarkable restoration to health of Mr. McLean's daughter Agnes, 13 years of age, who had been so low that her recovery was deemed almost impossible. Miss McLean's condition was that of very many other girls throughout the land. Her blood had become impoverished, giving rise to palpitation of the heart, dizziness, severe headache, extremely pale complexion and general debility. At this period Miss McLean was residing in Midland, and her condition became so bad that she was finally compelled to take to her bed. A doctor was called in, but she did not improve under his treatment and another was then consulted, but without any better results. She had become so weak that her father had no hopes of her recovery and did not think she would live three months. The lady with whom Miss McLean was residing urged the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and finally a supply was secured. Before the first box was all gone an improvement could be noticed in the girl's condition, and by the time another box had been used the color was beginning to come back to her cheeks, and her appetite was returning. The use of Pink Pills was still continued, each day now adding to her health and strength, until finally she was restored to perfect health, and has gained in weight until she now weighs 140 pounds. Mr. McLean says he is convinced that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved his daughter's life, and he believes them to be the best remedy in the world, and does not hesitate to advise their use in all similar cases.

The facts above related are important to parents, as there are many young girls just budding into womanhood whose condition is, to say the least, more critical than their parents imagine. Their complexion is pale and waxy in appearance, troubled with heart palpitation, headaches, shortness of breath on the slightest exercise, faintness and other distressing symptoms which invariably lead to a premature grave unless prompt steps are taken to bring about a natural condition of health. In this emergency no remedy yet discovered can supply the place of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which build anew the blood, strengthen the nerves and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. They are a certain cure for all troubles peculiar to the female system, young or old. Pink Pills also cure such

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of New Goods opened this week. If you have not an agent in your town, write us at once, and we will forward you free 30 samples of our latest novelties, with full measurement blanks, the results of which we guarantee to be satisfactory or money refunded. Agents Wanted in every town and village in Canada where we have none now, to take orders for our cut and made to order goods.  
**PILGRIMS**—The best value in everyday knock-about pants a man can buy..... **\$3.00.**  
Pants from \$3 to \$12..... Suits from \$12. up.  
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38 Mill Street, St. John, N. B.

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Forward Goods, Valuables and Money to all parts of Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, Northwest Territories, British Columbia, China and Japan. Best connections with England, Ireland, Scotland and all parts of the world.  
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**Victoria Coal. LANDING. 1000 TONS**  
of this well known  
**House Coal. J. F. MORRISON, SMYTH STREET.**  
**Equity Sale.**  
There will be sold at Public Auction at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the County of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY THE TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY OF APRIL NEXT, at the hour of Twelve o'clock noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decreeal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on Saturday the Seventeenth day of February, A. D. 1894, in a cause therein pending, wherein Elizabeth Butt, Administratrix of the Estate and Effects of William F. Butt, deceased, is Plaintiff, and George J. Williams and Margaret his wife, George W. Kilnap and Annie his wife, Harry A. Black and Matilda R. his wife, Frances Williams, Anstey Johnson and Etta L. his wife, and Helen M. Williams, are Defendants, and by Amendment wherein Elizabeth Butt, administratrix of the estate and effects of William F. Butt, deceased, Arthur E. Butt, and Ethel M. Butt, are Plaintiffs, and George J. Williams and Margaret his wife, George W. Kilnap and Annie his wife, Harry A. Black and Matilda R. his wife, Frances Williams, Anstey Johnson and Etta L. his wife are Defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Justices in Equity the Mortgage premises described in the said Decreeal Order  
"A. L. that lot, piece or parcel of land situate on the Eastern side of Spring Street in the City of Portland, in the County of Saint John, and known and distinguished on the plan of building lots near and distinguished on the plan of building lots near William Wright's Cottage Northward of the City Road, being numbered Ten (10) bounded as follows: Commencing on the Eastern side of Spring Street, at a point distant forty feet from the Northwestern corner of lot number eight; (B) thence from last mentioned point running Northerly on Spring Street forty feet, thence as right angles Easterly one hundred and forty feet, thence as right angles Southerly forty feet, and thence at right angles Westerly one hundred and forty one feet to the place of beginning."  
For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiff's solicitor.  
Dated this 28th day of February, A. D. 1894.  
**CARLETON & FERRISON,**  
Plaintiffs' Solicitors.  
**E. H. McALPIN,**  
Referee in Equity.  
**W. A. LOCKHART,** Auctioneer.



### THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

One out of every five native women of India is a widow.

The play of color in the opal is due to minute fissures in the stone.

Diamonds, so small that 1,500 go to the carat, have been cut in Holland.

There is said to be no civilized race that is not addicted to some form of stimulant.

The total length of street pipes of the metropolitan water companies is 4,859 miles.

The diamond has been found on all the continents and in almost every country in the world.

The largest diamond ever known was the Great Mogul, which weighed in its rough 795 carats.

All Chinamen start the journey of life on equal footing. Rank is conferred by the Emperor, never inherited.

Of the seven thousand two hundred and fifty seamen in the United States navy, over one-half are of foreign birth.

The diamond mines of Brazil have yielded over 15,000,000 carats of stones, valued at \$100,000,000.—Chicago Dispatch.

There are only one alluminium factory in the United States. The majority of these establishments are in Germany.

Some of the fish in the royal aquarium in St. Petersburg have been on exhibition for more than one hundred and fifty years.

During the most peaceful years of the world has 3,700,000 soldiers. The pay, equipments, food, and clothing of these men cost, it is calculated, nearly £1,600,000 a day.

The age of whales is ascertained by the size and number of laminae of the whalebone which increase yearly. Ages of 300 and 400 have been assigned to whales from these indications.

Anyone found in the streets of Russia, in an inebriated state is imprisoned, and when sober is ordered to sweep the streets for a day. Well-dressed men may be seen sometimes fulfilling this menial office.

The longest time which a note has remained outside the Bank of England is 111 years. It was for £25, and it is computed that the compound interest during that long period amounted to no less than £6,000.

It is estimated that the death-rate of the world is sixty-seven a minute, and the birth-rate seventy a minute, and this seemingly light percentage of gain is sufficient to give a net increase of population each year of almost 1,200,000 souls.

What is believed to be the oldest piece of metal money ever made is carefully treasured at Philadelphia. It was minted at Eginas about 700 B. C. The design is in high relief, representing a tortoise crawling along the face of the coin.

Tiny trees and flowering plants, ponds, bridges, and lanterns, dwarf pines, six or eight inches high but one hundred years old, and peony plants of equal age, but eight feet high, are some of the wonders that are to be seen in Japanese flower gardens.

The Eastern hemisphere, on which dwell 92 per cent. of the population of the world, has 170,792 miles of railway, or 46 per cent. of the railways of the world. The Western hemisphere, having but 8 per cent. of the population of the world, has 199,489 miles of railway, being 54 per cent. of the mileage of the world.

A German physiologist, who devoted himself with great patience to the counting of the hairs on different heads, to ascertain the average number on a human head, found that, taking four heads of hair of equal weight, the number of hairs according to color was as follows: Red 90,000 black, 103,000 brown, 109,000 fair, 140,000.

A glass stopper that has become firmly fixed in a bottle can always be removed with ease by dipping a towel in hot water and wrapping it round the neck of the bottle. The neck expands with the heat, and with a vigorous twist out comes the stopper. It will not do to pour the hot water on the neck of the bottle, for in nine cases out of ten the unequal expansion will crack the bottle.

A cure for sleep-walking can be effected by laying upon the carpet, by the side of the sleep-walker's bed, a strip of sheet metal—iron, zinc, or copper—so wide and long that when he puts his feet out of bed they will rest upon the metal. The coldness felt will awaken him thoroughly, and he will go to bed again. A friend, the writer adds, checked the habit of sleep-walking in his son by placing a strip of wet carpet by the side of his bed.

Of all the coal mined in the world, from the beginning of this century to the present time, Great Britain has produced one-half. In 1891 she mined 36 per cent. of the world's product, while the United States produced 33 per cent. The United States is increasing its output at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum, while the increase in Great Britain is less than 2 per cent. The cost of coal is increasing in Great Britain and decreasing in the United States. England exports 31 per cent. of her total product of coal, while the United States exports less than 1 per cent.

Painters are often bothered with grease spots on a floor they are intending to paint. If the grease is not taken out a good job cannot be made, and grease, when once fixed in wood, is almost impossible to remove. The best that can be done is to wash over the greasy places with a strong saltpetre solution of thin whitewash, leave it for a time until dry, then renew it once or twice, and finally scrape the place thoroughly before painting. Even then it sometimes happens that the spot will be observable from its not receiving the paint as well as the rest of the floor.

Paper can be manufactured out of almost anything that can be pounded into pulp. Over fifty kinds of barks are said to be used, and banana skins, bean stalks, pea vines, cocoon fibre, clover and timothy hay, straw, sea and fresh water weeds, and many kinds of straws are all applicable. It has also been made from hair, fur, and wool, from asbestos, which furnishes an article indestructible by fire; from hop plants from husks of any and every kind of grain. Leaves make a good strong paper, while the husks and stems of Indian corn have also been tried. In the United States there are about 2,000 patents covering the manufacture of paper.

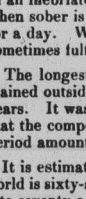
## Pale Faces

show Depleted Blood, poor nourishment, everything bad. They are signs of Anæmia.

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the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, with hyphosphites, enriches the blood, purifies the skin, cures Anæmia, builds up the system. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

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The Serbian Electrician Able to Furnish Light Without Using Wires. It is not an extravagant statement to say that never before in the history of the world has there been a scientific discovery about which centered such magnificent dreams as are being built up on certain recently discovered electrical principles. Among those the foremost place must be given to the astounding discoveries of the young Serbian genius, Nikola Tesla, which are so novel and so extraordinary that the most imaginative of inventors are unable to foresee what form their development will take. Just as experimenters were beginning to think that they knew all that could be learned about electricity, and that further improvement must be in the line of more perfect mechanical application, Mr. Tesla shows us the electric fluid under conditions in which it differs from ordinary electricity as much as light differs from heat. A current of 2,000 volts will kill a man in the twinkling of an eye, but this modern wizard lets currents pour through his hands with a potential of 200,000 volts, vibrating a million times a second and showering from him in dazzling streams of light. For some time after the experiment ceases his body and clothing emit streams and halos of splintered light. The wildest dream of the inventor could not have foreseen that while currents of low frequency are deadly, these are harmless. Mr. Tesla says that he will soon be able to wrap himself in a complete sheet of electric fire that will keep a man warm at the north pole and cool at the south. Neither Merlin nor Michael Scott nor any of the wizards of old ever wrought a more potent miracle, even in fancy. The meaning of this is too far beyond us to be realized at present. We can no more grasp its significance than Franklin could discern the electric motor in his captured thunderbolt. Equally astounding and with more visible usefulness is Mr. Tesla's discovery that currents of such enormous potential and frequency can be transmitted without the use of wires. A room can be filled with electricity from copper plates in ceiling and floor, that electric lamps will burn without any connecting wire as soon as they are brought in. In the same way intelligence and power may be transmitted without a circuit, doing away with the necessity for trolleys, street car wires and subways. When it is considered that such startling changes as these are already theoretically possible, it will be seen that in the inventions upon which we so complacently congratulate ourselves we have only timidly paddled along the great sea yet to be explored.

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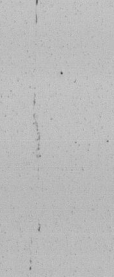
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Cures Dyspepsia For Biliousness

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## REVENUE TALKED ABOUT

Rev. Dr. Arthur C. A. Hall has been created third bishop of Vermont.

Mark Twain is fond of cats, and has one named Satan, another called Sin.

Mrs. Gladstone owns property at Niagara Falls, Ontario—three acres of land, worth about \$5,000 an acre.

Rev. Dr. Talmage will make a tour of the world, accompanied by his wife and two daughters, and will be absent about five months.

Nearly half of the estate of the late Miss Margaret F. Ewing, of Philadelphia, which is valued at between \$200,000 and \$300,000, is left to her three domestics.

Rider Haggard has taken to farming in the Waveney Valley, England, and he is said to be so scientific that his crops are worth about one-quarter of what they cost him.

Mrs. Mary Lams, of Savannah, who died recently, bequeathed her estate, valued at about \$25,000, for the establishment of a home for widows of the catholic faith in that city.

Mr. Gladstone has been devoting his spare time to an enthusiastic study of the Basque languages, the dialect of the strange people who inhabit the slopes of the Pyrenees.

The Queen rarely sends any telegrams to any member of the Royal Family, or to her intimate friends, otherwise than in cipher, a system of figure ciphers having been carefully prepared for her and her use.

Max Labandy is the name of a young French "Coal Oil Johnny" who has just come into a fortune of 27,000,000 francs. He is making the princes of Monte Carlo stare by his expenditures. Mrs. Langtry is one of his warm friends.

Among the oldest princesses in Europe is the Princess of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, who celebrated the eightieth anniversary of her birth recently. Among her children are the King of Rumania and Prince Frederick of Hohenzollern.

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I was treated four months in the Hospital, but after being at home one week was as bad as ever. Have taken 6 bottles of Skoda's Discovery and feel like a new man.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure constipation, sick headache and dyspepsia. 35 cts. Medical Advice Free.

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HOW JEWS GET MARRIED.

THEY ARE VERY PARTICULAR IN MAKING GOOD SELECTIONS.

One of Their Number Tells About the Laws by Which They Are Governed—The Modern Ceremony and What is Orthodox and Not Orthodox.

Every Jew is a promoter of marriage, says a writer in the N. Y. Press. Robbed of the sordid motives of abatement this becomes the bulwark of the race. Men and women seeing two young people apparently fitted for each other physically and mentally are to it that they are brought together. I mention the physical fitness because it is a greater essential of the perfect marriage than most people are willing to admit, and few yet recognize it sufficiently except the Jews. There are provisions in his religious law against the wedding of the physically and mentally imperfect, and to an extent he follows them. Hence the fact noted two weeks ago that the Hebrew children, interior in numbers though they be, lead in class standing their Gentile co-students in the public schools. If the Jew, in planning marriages, considers also financial fitness, so much the better. I do not say that he does not carry it too far. I know that my coreligionists frequently deserve censure on that head. I know also the reason that they are, which is not of their making; but this is not a defense of Hebrew faults. Certainly it is well for two young people to know before they marry whether or not the union will bring starvation or surfeit. An empty larder is a fertile breeder of domestic dissension; the woman who wears her dress three seasons is less likely to be contented than she who buys a wardrobeful each year. Sentiment is a great thing, but it is likely to flourish better if it is surrounded by material comfort than if it shivers in a cheerless home.

The orthodox Jewish wedding ceremony is impressive and beautiful. It has scarcely been altered in essential detail for many centuries. The ancient Huppah Kadusha or marriage ceremony has been almost discarded by the liberal Jew who has adopted the way of his Gentile neighbors. There are, of course, Hebrews in New York who have never witnessed a Jewish ceremony performed according to the laws of Moses.

All Bible readers know that a Jew was not in ancient days master of himself in regard to marriage. Cursed was the man who did not marry his brother's childless widow, and thus propagate his brother's seed, unless he purchased atonement of the Levites by large donations. In ancient times the question of marriage and of securing suitable matches was intrusted to the Levites and Cohanim (priests), as they were deemed more capable of selecting and arranging the nuptials (dowry) than the parties themselves. The power of the Levites increased, and in their place arose the shatehen. As has already been said, the shatehen only flourished in the city among the orthodox Polish Hebrews. He will not stand transplanting to other cities, and in the course of a few years he will exist only in tradition.

Nothing could be more interesting than an orthodox Jewish wedding among the non-progressive. You are received in a room, in which is a large table, covered with white material, and upon it are placed platters of fried fish and innumerable small loaves of bread, each about the size of a Vienna roll. Seated around this table, which is always surrounded by a pair of lighted candles, are all the old men, who are listening to the groom and bride, followed by the couple, and their friends together. He is a proud man, for, aside from the pecuniary consideration he receives, he has also performed a mitzvah (good deed). For were it not for him, one or both of the to be married pair might have committed a great sin by marrying a Gentile. He by arranging the match, has averted this possible evil.

All have their hats on, as a Jew may not uncover before the eternal, and the Lord is present during a wedding ceremony. Now the marriage procession is forming to march into the back yard, for the religious Jews get married in the open air, indirectly under the canopy of heaven and directly covered by the Huppah—a canopy of silk, supported by four poles at the corners. The procession emerges from the house. First comes the rabbi, with the goblet of wine; then the four bearers of the canopy, each holding a pole; next the parents of the groom and bride, followed by the couple, arm in arm.

The happy pair stops under the canopy. The groom remains standing, while the bride marches around him three times and then takes her place at his right hand. The rabbi now sings a song of praise. When he finishes the groom steps forward, take the hand of the bride, slips the ring (a plain gold circlet, signifying endless union) on her finger and says in Hebrew: "Thus do I make thee my wife according to the laws of Moses and customs of Israel."

Then each takes a sip of wine from the goblet which the rabbi had been holding. Then, stepping back, the groom crushes with his heel this goblet if it be of glass, or perhaps another that has been placed at his feet. The rabbi then says: "No more than can this glass be united again can the couple be parted."

It has been told that once the groom did not stamp heavily enough to break the glass, and the bride refused to live with him because of the evil omen.

This ends the ceremony. Congratulations follow and the guests adjourn to the house to feast. The custom of crushing the glass goblet is variously interpreted. It may mean that, as the groom has ground it into dust, so also will he crush with his heel all evils that shall come into his house. It is also said to be a reminder of Israel's shattered crown of glory, which even in a moment of greatest joy must not be forgotten.

With the more progressive Hebrews the open air requirement is not regarded. The chuppah may be set up in a parlor or in a synagogue. Bridesmaids and groomsmen accompany the contracting parties. The ketubah, or marriage contract, is sometimes read in full before the rabbi's final words; oftener it is read and signed in private. The feast following the ceremony is given at the last tables, instead of small

BITS OF SUPERSTITION.

QUEER IDEAS AND CUSTOMS IN VARIOUS COUNTRIES.

Death is a Potent Factor in Such Cases—So Is Marriage—Good Luck, and How It May be Spelled—Hunters and Sailors Who Have Odd Notions.

A strange East Indian superstition relates to the recovery of a drowned person's body. A piece of "blessed" bread is obtained, and into this is stuck a lighted candle. When the bread is set afloat on the water, and carried along by the current, it is expected to stop on passing over the spot where the body lies. Should it, however, continue its course, the candle will at once go out, and it only remains to drag the water in the vicinity.

A somewhat similar custom is in vogue in parts of France. There the peasants procure a cock, which is securely tied up in a bag and taken out on the water in a boat. When the bird begins to crow the watchers know that the body must not be many yards distant.

That it is considered unlucky to break the line of a funeral procession most people are aware, but it is not so generally known that a pin drawn from a dead person's shawl will, if worn constantly, make its possessor fearless and courageous. A still more peculiar fancy holds in Morvan, in the East of France. When a miser, in a sudden and inexplicable fit of absent-mindedness, allows himself to become generous they predict for him an early death! To turn to a more cheerful subject, that of marriage: we find that this is attended all the world over with some very quaint superstitions. A girl who steps on the tail of a cat (say the good folk of the Voyages) should give up all hope of marrying within the year. Among the same people also, the one who arises first of the bride and bridegroom, after the nuptial benediction has been pronounced, will assume command of the household.

DIAMONDS AND BRUGGLING.

The Ease With Which Precious Stones of Large Value are Concealed.

The proposed increase of the duty on cut diamonds from 10 per cent to 30 per cent, has produced considerable anxiety among the diamond importers of New York. There is nothing that a legitimate importer fears more than the smuggler, and there is no question in the minds of honest merchants that the additions to the tariff will largely increase the illegitimate importation of precious stones.

Under a tax of 10 per cent, the number of ingenious methods for bringing in diamonds without paying duty has from time to time awakened surprise. Some of the schemes employed are worthy of discussion.

One of the simplest devices is that of the hollow-heeled shoe. It is asserted that boots and shoes constructed so as to leave a small vacant space in the heels are especially manufactured for the purpose of supplying smugglers with a means for escaping detection.

The porous plaster has often served as a means of secreting diamonds. When it is understood that \$10,000 worth of diamonds or more can easily be enclosed in a paper parcel about as wide as a column, 1 1/2 inches high and about a quarter of an inch thick, it is easy to comprehend that such a package can be kept secret in place by means of an innocent but highly serviceable porous plaster.

One of the most ingenious methods ever employed was the use of a cake of soap, wherein a number of diamonds had been imbedded. It is highly probable that this plan would have proved successful had it not been that the officers of the government had received information that the suspected person had diamonds with him, and searched his effects so thoroughly that they examined even the gem studded block of soap. The wife of this smuggler helped her spouse, and her plan was not less ingenious than that of her husband. Her hat was ornamented with bunches of grapes, which under ordinary circumstances would only have awakened the envy of other wearers of bonnets. Within the grapes were diamonds and fancy stones of great value.

Another smuggler was specially provided by Providence with a smuggling device in the shape of a heavy covering of thick, bushy hair, which he arranged so that it stood up from his forehead like an impenetrable bush. Within this mass of heavy hair he deposited a goodly stock of diamonds, and succeeded for a time in escaping the vigilance of the custom house officials.

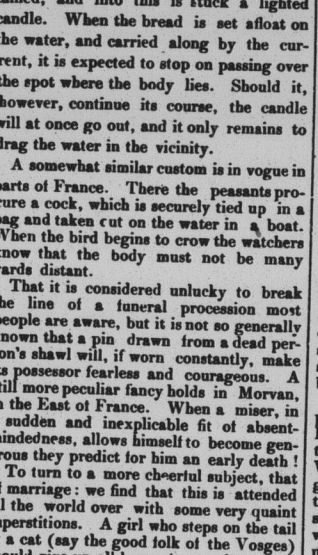
As these schemes have become known to the Custom House authorities, the ingenuity of smugglers has been more severely taxed. A recent discovery disclosed the following elaborate plan, which succeeded a great many times before it was discovered. Two smugglers operated in partnership. The first crossed the ocean, and before leaving the wharf reserved a return berth for a certain date. The date and the number of the berth were at once cabled to his accomplice in America. Having purchased his diamonds, in due time he returned to this country in accordance with the instructions previously cabled. No amount of examination resulted in finding any diamonds upon his person. Meanwhile, however, his partner had secured the same berth. When the day for sailing came, partner number two, accompanied by his family, entered the cabin and abstracted from a secure hiding place several parcels of diamonds left there by his accomplice. These he handed to his tearful family, who, after bidding him good-by, left the steamer unsuspected and brought the diamonds with them into the market. It took a long time to discover this scheme.

There are ingenious methods for defeating the revenue laws, and how the detectives discover them is a natural question. There is no doubt that the majority of the smugglers are never detected. The unfortunate sometimes owe their ill luck to enemies who warn the authorities, or to Government spies aboard ship. A characteristic that often proves fatal to the smuggler is nervousness. Stationed at the foot of the bridge are two keen-eyed detectives, who carefully scan the features of every passenger. If they discover a sign of uneasiness they watch the man who betrays it, and his effects are thoroughly searched. Often the offender passes the line of the first detectives and is about to step from the wharf when the last of the officers he must pass notices a look, a movement, or a sign that brings down upon the smuggler the hand of the law.—Jewellers' Weekly.

AN EMINENT MINISTER.

REV. W. S. BARKER OF PETERBORO.

Mr. W. S. Barker is a young minister of Peterboro who has by his great earnestness and able exposition of the doctrines of the Bible earned for himself a place amongst the foremost ministers of Canada. He, with his most estimable wife, believe a looking after the temporal as well as the spiritual welfare of mankind, hence the following statement for publication:



His Boy Was Too Big.

The Discovery of a Famous Astronomer Made in the Tailoring Line.

Bessel, the celebrated astronomer and professor at the University of Konigsberg, was one day amongst the numerous stalls, looking at the various articles exposed for sale with the eye of a connoisseur, and was struck with the beauty of a piece of new cloth made in England, a small sample of which had been sent to Leipzig. Bessel at last bought a few yards for a coat.

On his return home he sent for his tailor, and, showing him the cloth, the latter admired the article, but declared that the quantity procured was insufficient. Bessel knew perfectly well that he could not get at Konigsberg the stuff required, and in his despair he sent for another tailor, who declared the quantity quite sufficient and actually brought the coat back in a few days to the entire satisfaction of the astronomer.

On his walk to the University one morning a schoolboy passed him with his books under his arm, and clad in a jacket of the very same pattern and cloth as his own. Proud of stopping the lad, he invited him to join him, and was not a little surprised that the father was the very tailor who had made him the coat. There was no doubt that the tailor had fostered the quantity ample enough to cut out of the excess a jacket for his boy.

He asked the boy to accompany him home for a few minutes, whence he sent for his first tailor. The latter having arrived, he told him to look at the coat and the boy's jacket, and say whether they were of the same material. Bessel, who was told him that the boy belonged to the tailor who had actually made him the coat. "And now I ask you my good fellow," continued the professor, in a serious tone, "how comes it that you thought the quantity insufficient for my own coat, while you brought a jacket for your boy? How do you explain that, man?"

"In the simplest way, professor. My boy Fritz is, by several inches, taller and bigger than his boy."

Sailing Under Sealed Orders, which has such a smack of ancient and perilous times, is a custom by no means abandoned in the United States navy. It is only a few years since a United States man-of-war left New York, crossed the Atlantic, and passed the Mediterranean before those on board learned that it was her duty to visit Johannes Island, in the Indian Ocean, off the coast of Africa, and there seize an American merchant vessel, carried off by a mutinous crew and supposed to be engaged in the slave trade. It was on this strange quest that the ship's company discovered a former naval officer of the United States, living like an eastern potentate, and exercising the power of life and death over a whole island of his own.—E. X.

Where Ladies are Privileged. Lady (to African traveller)—Is it true that in Africa women possess certain privileges? Traveller—Quite true. For instance, after a battle the victors always eat the women first.

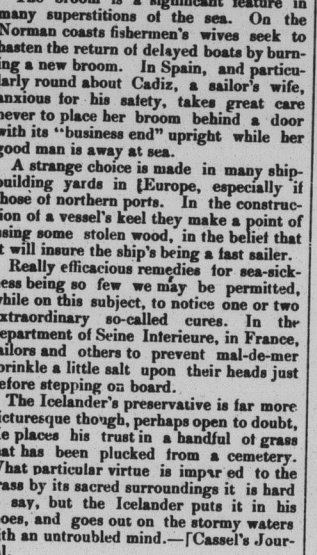
The last instance of boiling to death took place in Persia in 1890. The offender was guilty of stealing state revenues, and was put into a caldron of cold water, which was slowly heated to the boiling point. His bones were distributed as a warning among the provincial tax collectors.

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"In the simplest way, professor. My boy Fritz is, by several inches, taller and bigger than his boy."

Sailing Under Sealed Orders, which has such a smack of ancient and perilous times, is a custom by no means abandoned in the United States navy. It is only a few years since a United States man-of-war left New York, crossed the Atlantic, and passed the Mediterranean before those on board learned that it was her duty to visit Johannes Island, in the Indian Ocean, off the coast of Africa, and there seize an American merchant vessel, carried off by a mutinous crew and supposed to be engaged in the slave trade. It was on this strange quest that the ship's company discovered a former naval officer of the United States, living like an eastern potentate, and exercising the power of life and death over a whole island of his own.—E. X.

Where Ladies are Privileged. Lady (to African traveller)—Is it true that in Africa women possess certain privileges? Traveller—Quite true. For instance, after a battle the victors always eat the women first.

The last instance of boiling to death took place in Persia in 1890. The offender was guilty of stealing state revenues, and was put into a caldron of cold water, which was slowly heated to the boiling point. His bones were distributed as a warning among the provincial tax collectors.

Advertisement for Taylor's Ointment, featuring the text 'TAYLOR'S OINTMENT' and 'ESTABLISHED 1855'.

PLACE A CAKE

of Baby's Own Soap in your linen drawer and it will impart to your clothes the delicate aroma of fine French Pot Pourri, in a modified degree.

The longer you keep the Soap before using it the better.

Beware of Imitations. The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Montreal, Sole Manufacturers.



It is now a scientific fact that certain nerve centres located near the base of the brain have entire control over the stomach, liver, heart, lungs and indeed all internal organs; that is, they furnish these organs with the necessary nerve force to enable them to perform their respective work. When the nerve centres are weakened or deranged the nerve force for the stomach and nerves.

Mr. Solomon Bond, a member of the Society of Friends, of Darlington, Ind., writes: "I have used six bottles of South American Nerve and I consider that every bottle did for me one hundred dollars worth of good, because I have not had a good night's sleep for twenty years on account of irritation, pain, horrible dreams, and general nervous prostration, which has been caused by chronic indigestion and dyspepsia of the stomach, and by a broken down condition of my nervous system. But now I can lie down and sleep all night as sweetly as a baby, and I feel like a sound man. I do not think there has ever been a medicine introduced into this country, which will at all compare with this as a cure for the stomach and nerves."

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LONG TOM'S LOVE.

"Long" Tom Fortescue, the Major of the Fifth Bengal Native Cavalry, and Charlie Meredith, the senior Captain of that once famous corps, both loved the same girl; but though they were bosom friends, neither of them had the faintest suspicion of the other's feelings toward Clara Hodson.

ed and flattened against the wall behind him. He was frozen with horror at that moment, for his beloved grey-haired old Colonel then ran out, his wife sheltering behind him, and all three were cut down before Charlie's eye.

shone in the sunlight, forming a strange contrast to his blackened face. They were on him as he finished his prayer. They rode around him, afraid to close in, the jackals pulling down the dying lion. He held the road for five minutes. There were a couple of saddles emptied and all was over.

CRUSHED THE INSURANCE AGENT. His intended victim led him to a place where the Voice was "cleared." "The toughest experience I ever had in my life," said a solicitor of life insurance to a New York Herald man, "was with an iron manufacturer in Troy. I had been informed that he was a hard customer, but a wealthy man and one who had carefully neglected to provide himself with insurance, and so I resorted to tactics."

SUNLIGHT SOAP. DOES YOUR WIFE DO HER OWN WASHING? Experience will convince her that it PAYS to use this soap.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. TRANS-PACIFIC STEAMSHIPS. LEAVE VANCOUVER FOR JAPAN, CHINA, & C.

Intercolonial Railway. WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN: Express for Campbellton, Peggibay, St. John, & Halifax.

YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS RY. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. On and after Thursday, Jan. 4th, 1894, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. Winter Arrangements. TWO TRIPS A WEEK FOR BOSTON. COMMENCING November 15th, the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every Monday and Thursday mornings at 7.30 standard.

What a scene! The square in front of his quarters was filled with black, dancing, grinning, infuriated devils. A bullet pang-

ed and flattened against the wall behind him. He was frozen with horror at that moment, for his beloved grey-haired old Colonel then ran out, his wife sheltering behind him, and all three were cut down before Charlie's eye.

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