

# PROGRESS.

VOL. XIII., NO. 634.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY AUGUST 25 1900

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## SCHOOL BOOKS ARE COSTLY.

The New Readers are Dearer, and Other Needed Books are Very High in Price—What the People Say.

School children are back from their vacations and on Monday they resume their studies. The commencement of this term will be a red letter day in St. John school life, as it doubtless will be in pretty nearly all New Brunswick schools. Beside entering a higher grade of study, as most of the scholars will do, they will start using a brand new series of readers from the Primer to the Fourth Book. This will indeed be an innovation to the young people of the lower grades, as they have been used to studying from the old brown-clothed English readers, as did their big brothers and sisters before them, and in many cases, parents.

That the new series is an advance in the right direction is being largely disputed by those who have examined them. They bear the imprint "Prescribed by the Board of Education for New Brunswick," but that does not say the N. B. Board of Education can force the people to buy them for their children. There are thousands of the old readers yet in use, and for whole families to making a sweeping change in this class of school books would in many cases be a financial impossibility. The country people as a general rule can ill afford to condemn the old readers and purchase a new series at an advanced price for their children. And what will the poorer families in the city do?

For years past the old readers have been handed down from the elder children to the younger, and one set of cloth-bound books might supply a whole family of growing children. The school authorities will find it will be a long time before the latest editions will come into general use.

Communities of varied financial ability cannot and will not dance around at the crack of every educational whip, nor can they in many cases meet the capricious demands of an individual teacher, as to the purchase of new and expensive books for their children.

The school book burden is already a heavy one for the small wage earner to bear, and even the comfortably situated citizen finds it onerous if his family of children is at all large. For instance the following book prices may be quoted:

Primer (new).....	5c.
Second Primer, (formerly Royal Reader).....	10c.
First Book (formerly second book).....	20c.
Second Book.....	30c.
Third book.....	40c.
Fourth book.....	50c.
New Geography.....	80c.
Melkejohn's new Grammar.....	75c.
History of Canada.....	\$1.25
Toddhunter's Algebra.....	75c.
French Reader.....	90c.
Latin Grammar.....	\$1.00
Virgil's Aeneid.....	70c.
Longman's French Grammar.....	70c.
Orations of Cicero.....	\$1.50
History of the World.....	\$1.00
Spottis's High School Botany.....	\$1.00
Edith Thompson History of England.....	60c.
Bialdell's Physiology.....	80c.
Elementary Latin.....	70c.
Practical Speller.....	30c.
Hamlin Smith's Geometry.....	90c.
Health Readers.....	20 and 30c.
Arithmetics.....	15c.
Drawing books [series of 8].....	5c. each.
Writing books [series of 8].....	5c. each.
Scribblers, slates, pencils, erasers, foolscap, ink-pens etc.	

These are some of the books a scholar has need of in his or her school life in St. John, so a pretty concise idea can be gained from the prices here quoted, what it costs the head of a large household to educate his children in these days of free schools. It will be seen, the new Primers and readers are more costly than the old ones, also the new geography, which gaily adds to the book man's burden—of money.

As before mentioned the new readers will be quite a novelty to the school children who have been used to studying from the old series, and in no less a degree will they be interesting to old time pupils, who were wont to have their reading, spelling, dictation, etc., from the English books. When these old time scholars were seated behind their little desks in the first grade their reading lesson used to run like this:

This is a cat.  
It is a fat cat.  
I can see its tail.  
I can see its paws.  
It has a long tail and soft paws.

But the coming generation will have this style of selection to display their deciphering and elocutionary abilities upon:

I love my little kitten,  
She has such pretty ways,  
She looks so very funny,  
When with the ball she plays.

I feed my little kitten,  
And smooth her soft curly fur.  
I know she likes my pating,  
Because it makes her purr.

No matter how many new Primers the

indeed to improve upon their compilation and contents. As it is, a great many local educationists find no particular merit in the newly prescribed readers, some claim in for them a short term of popularity, if popular at all. The subjects introduced in them do not appeal to the British spirit as much as the old English series, which as we all know fairly team with poetry and prose of British historical value, awakening the scholar's interest, and retaining it. The new books are more of a jumble of all sorts of an'ors and all sorts of writings.

This Should be Remedied.

The attention of the post office inspector is directed to the fact that it takes a letter two days to come from Clifton, Kingston or other points adjacent to St. John. The

## STREET CARS AND SUNDAY.

What May Happen if the Sunday Regulation is Enforced Against the Use of Electricity.

The unexpected has happened and the street railway is placed in the attitude of defendant on the Sunday observance law. The eagerness of the Lord's day alliance to have a perfectly quiet Sunday may result in the stoppage of the street cars, and if that proves to be the case something else is liable to happen.

The police hardly knew what to do last Sunday. They found the cigar stores open; the soda water being ordered

drink must take some means of having the law changed.

The case before the Supreme court is in the name of Louis Green. There is not much sympathy for his Sunday trade because he is in the business six days of the week and should close on the Sabbath. He has no particular hours for keeping open but the store is open all day from early morning until late at night and this is not in accordance with the ideas of those who do not believe in too strict Sunday observance.

### BATTLED FOUR CHINAMEN.

"Sim" Fa-Joy of North End and his Crusade Against the Boxers.

"Sim" Fa-Joy of Indian town is an anti-Boxerite of the most virulent type. Pretty nearly everybody over in that end of town has the pleasure of the affable Simeon's acquaintance, even to the Chinese laundrymen, but as to the pleasure they derive from knowing him there is good ground for a heap of doubt.

"Sim's" afflictions have been many. He is a confirmed invalid, greatly crippled, and it is with great difficulty he ambles about. But that he is utterly devoid of ability to wage war and protect himself the following will contradict. A few weeks ago while seated on the doorstep of a Chinaman's laundry, near the car sheds, he was treated to a shower bath by the Celestial.

"Me no wantee you sittee on my doorstep!" explained the pigtailed shirt destroyer.

"Sim" uttered nary a word, at least his stuttering prevented any immediate outburst, but at once despatched an expeditionary force consisting of himself alone, toward the hostile forces within the little Pekin. It was more than a peek in that Sim got, for while the Mongolian army was in the act of sucking up a face full of water to spit all over the clothes, the invading forces commenced a spirited attack from the other side of the Great Wall.

Retreat to the Inner City was only a temporary escape, for the attacking party gave chase in a shuffling manner and plied the "cripple's" best friend" with remarkable effectiveness. A few squeals from the Chinese forces and the white went up, in fact a whole line full of white was displayed.

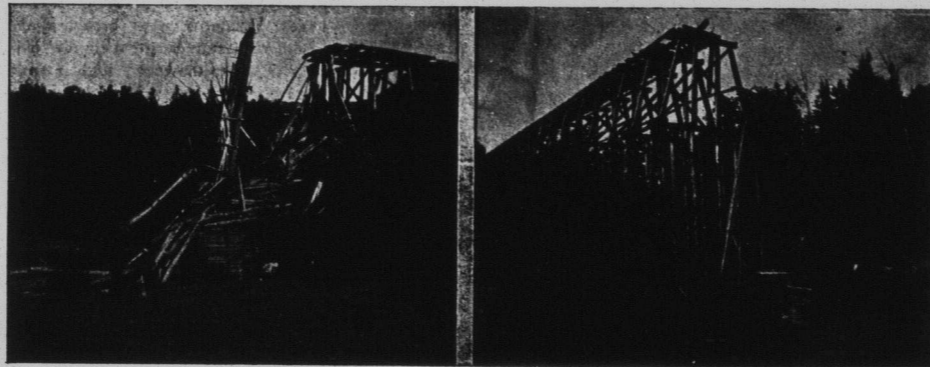
Since this episode, which has been aired in one of the city papers Simeon has taken on a most decided aversion to the slit-eyed race, and a crusade against them has been in progress several weeks. No less than four Chinamen have fallen victims to his stout stick, until a few days ago the police had to call on Sim's father and warn him against his son's further prosecuting his persecution.

### A Black River Picnic Incident.

Black River is an ideal place for a picnic but it is in a portion of St. John county where the liquids are of a mild sort, such as butter milk, good cool spring water and so forth. Therefore when a party of joyful market boys—or rather men—went to the outing there on Tuesday they thought of this peculiarity of the place and took that with them which threatened to prevent them from becoming thirsty. The "case" contained the best of ale—two dozen bottles—and the careful way they laid them in a hay-mow, gave some idea of the value they attached to it. In the course of the afternoon they made their way somewhat jubilantly to the barn and began to dig for their treasure. They found the box but the contents were missing and all that could be discovered when the search was extended were some empties on the grounds. Their language was expressive but the thirst remained just the same.

### A Barrack Square Garden Party.

The non-commission officers of the 62nd battalion are advertising a garden party on the Barrack square next Tuesday afternoon and evening and the programme contains some events that are sure to interest all those who attend. A garden party on the Barrack square under such auspicious should draw a large crowd.



## THE CENTRAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

The two pictures above give some idea of the bridge at Bellisle on the Central Railway through which the train from Chipman crashed a few days ago, killing the engineer and seriously injuring some others. The great height of the structure causes one to wonder how any of the passengers or trainmen escaped at all. The inquest being held this week is not completed at this writing. The evidences will no doubt throw some light upon the cause of the disaster.

educational boards may order up, the time-famous description of that old Primer cat will outlive them all.

Following is an extract from the new First Book formerly the Second Book.

A Storm At Sea.  
It was a pretty sight;  
It sailed along so peacefully,  
While all was calm and bright.  
But lo! a storm began to rise;  
The wind was loud and strong,  
It blew the clouds across the skies,  
It blew the waves along.  
"And all, save One, were sore afraid  
Of sinking in the deep,  
His head was on a pillow laid,  
And he was fast asleep.  
"Master we perish; Master save!  
They cried, the Master heard.  
He rose, rebuked the winds and waves,  
And stilled them with a word!"

Among the verses found in the Second Book are these:

The Brook and the Wave.  
The brooklet came from the mountains,  
As sang the bard of old,  
Running with feet of silver  
Over the sands of gold!

Far away in the briny ocean  
There rolled a turbulent wave,  
Now singing along the sea beach,  
Now howling along the cave.

And the brooklet has found the billow,  
Though they flowed so far apart,  
And has filled with its freshness and sweetness  
That turbulent bitter heart.—LONGFELLOW.

The Third Book contains such selections as:

Sick Beauty, by Anna Sewall.  
The Little Lord—R. L. Stevenson.  
The Death of Nelson—Robt Southey.  
Ye Mariners of England—Thos Campbell.  
Canada on Boat Song—Fos Moore.  
The Bells and the Swan—J J Andobon.  
The Dring Swan—Tennyson.  
The Blue Jay—Mark Twain.  
Weather Prophet Plants—Anon.  
A Psalm of Life—Longfellow.  
An Incident at Ralston—Browning.  
Holidays—Scott.  
Africa Hospitality—Mungo Park.  
The Brook Song—J W Riley.  
The Little Match Girl—Hans Anderson.  
Where our N. B. dulces goeas.  
The Doll's Dressmaker—Dickens.  
Wells and Monocle—Parkman.  
The Mouse and the Squeam—Eugene Field.  
Aladdin's Lamp—Arabian Nights.

The fourth reader has 820 pages and is well filled with poetry and prose of a highly interesting and instructive nature, covering pretty nearly all the branches of school study. Among the authors are:

Addison, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Allen, Blackmore, Browning, Mrs. Browning, Bryant, Burritt, Carlyle, Coleridge, Collins, Cowper, Dawson, Dumas, Field, Franklin, Frechette, Gray, Grimm, Hawthorne, Habar, Hemans, Herrick, Holmes, Hughes, Irving, Kipling, Lincoln, Longfellow, Lowell, Macaulay, Milton, Parkman, Raskin, Scott, Shakespeare, Shelly, Southey, Stevenson, Tennyson, Toplady, Whittier, Wolfe, Wordsworth, and others.

The Fifth and Sixth Readers of the old issue will still be used, as it would be hard

mail leaves Kingston at 7 a. m. and is taken to J-bilee Station this side of Nawigawank, connecting with the Halifax express from St. John. The bag is put on the train and taken up the line. The mail clerks on the train are no doubt supposed to sort the contents and send back what belongs to St. John by a later train. By the time this is done the express is well up the line and though a letter for St. John may arrive in St. John that evening it is not delivered until next morning. Two days are required to take a letter from any way office near Jubilee or Nawigawank to Chipman or points along the Central railway. This should not be because there is ample time to sort before the train reaches Norton where the Central connects with the I. C. R. How much simpler it would be if there was a mail box on the Sussex express and letters from Sussex and all stations on the I. C. R., between that town and St. John could reach the city at 9 o'clock and be delivered that day. Here is a pointer for Col. Domville, the county member, and a hint for Inspector Colter as well.

and drunk in drug stores and they discovered that some corner groceries on the back streets sold milk or something of that sort on the Sabbath day. They also saw the street cars in motion and the happy idea struck them that a conductor or a motorman who ran a car on Sunday was breaking the Sabbath just the same as the other people. So the reports went in and now the city is face to face with a peculiar condition of affairs.

The street railway is run by electric power. The men who tend the furnace, the engineers, the electricians, the conductors and the motormen, are all necessary for this work. They do not begin so early in the morning, nor so often, neither are there so many cars on Sunday as on week days, yet winter and summer they provide this great convenience to the public.

In summer time the traffic on the Sabbath may yield them some excess revenues but in winter it is not enough to pay expenses. In summer people go to the park or part of the way to the cemetery in the cars instead of staying within doors; in winter their own fireside is cheerier. The poorer families find that a street car ride "around the circuit" a pleasant way of spending an hour or two in an inexpensive way and very many take advantage of the open cars to give their little ones pleasure and health. They cannot go to the country because the good Sabbatarian has said that no steamer shall run to take them there; they cannot go to a livery stable and hire a team—though the Sunday law says they may—because they cannot afford the expense and the only resource left them is to walk the streets or remain in the house.

## PROGRESS CONTENTS TODAY.

PAGE 1.—Bright and interesting as ever. It's right before you.
PAGE 2.—Just from the Famine Land.
PAGE 3.—Musical and Dramatic.
PAGE 4.—Editorial, Kings and Queens Co. politics, Canada for Canadians, etc. Joys and Woes of Other Places. Poetry. Live Local Matter.
PAGE 5.—Three columns of city personal items.
PAGES 6, 7 and 8.—Personal items from all over the three provinces.
PAGE 9.—Town Tales including: A Car Conductor registers a kick. A Hero that had no reception. Heard in the Silly Night. Color blind St. John Women.
PAGES 10 and 11.—A new two-installment story, "Beautiful Jean."
PAGE 12.—Sunday Reading, including Dr. Talmage's interview with the Czar.
PAGE 13.—Game exhibit at the World's Fair. General miscellany.
PAGE 14.—Chat of the Boudoir—fashion fancies from the styles centers.
PAGE 15.—The approaches to Pekin—a highly instructive and interesting article.
PAGE 16.—Two minutes with a Lighted Blast—A thrilling adventure. Births, deaths and marriages of the week in Lower Canada.

# Back from the Land of Famine

### Returning Traveller Describes Scenes in the Breadless Area—An Awful Calamity.

Despite the exciting march of events in China, public interest in America is still focussed on India and the terrible famine there raging. Money for the relief of the starving millions is still pouring into the treasuries of the various relief committees.

Gilson Willets, the author and journalist, recently returned from a journey through the famine stricken region, was seen yesterday by a representative of the Christian Herald said he:

"The famine is above all, a big famine. You can search all the books in the British Museum and you won't find record of a bigger famine. The breadless area covers 350,000 square miles, which is one third of all India. In this area are 50,000,000 people, one sixth the entire population of India. Ten millions are entirely destitute, and of these government is taking care of 6,500,000, on relief works and in poor-houses.

"Now, as to the question of why the British or Indian government is not able to assume the entire burden of caring for the starving millions. On this subject, Lord Curzon, the Viceroy, is the best authority for the fact that external aid is very welcome and that aid from America is especially appreciated. In a recent public speech he said that no false pride need deter me from giving a frank reply. The government, he added, is straining every nerve, is pouring out its money, is shrinking from no obligation, however severe. From October, 1899, the beginning of the famine, until December, 1900, we anticipate that we shall have spent five and a quarter millions sterling upon direct relief; two millions upon suspension and remissions of land revenue; one and a quarter millions upon advance (that will in many cases never be recovered) for the purchase of seed and cattle; three quarters of a million upon loans to distressed Native States. But over and above this expenditure, which cripples our development in a score of ways, there lies a vast area of need which, do what we may, we can barely reach, and in which extraneous contributions supply an invaluable reinforcement. I may instance the relief of the aged and infirm; of sick patients in the hospitals; of children and orphans; of those men and women who will endure almost any privation sooner than submit themselves to the quasi-publicity of Government relief. [This is a field of enormous and almost undiscoverable extent, the margin of which the already overworked official hardly touches, but which is, in a peculiar and inevitable degree, the property of individual effort and of private generosity. Fast as the money may come in, not less swiftly is it diverted and distributed into the various channels of relief. Here we have no cast iron or official system. The unit of relief organization is the District Committee, in which the non-official element almost invariably predominates. Officials and non-officials, Europeans and Natives, Christians, Missionaries, and orthodox Brahmins welcome the co-operation of all, since all are enlisted in the same catholic service of the relief of human suffering. The latest news that reaches me testifies to a great outburst of practical sympathy in the United States of America.

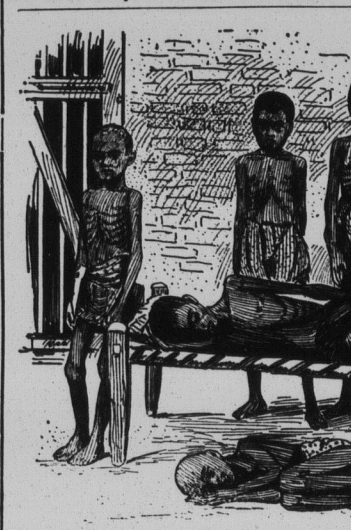
"As for what I saw personally," said Mr. Willets, "the streets of Bombay were full of starving people. Up-sprang from the gutter in front of the Great Western Hotel where I stopped, a dozen brown bodies with lean forms and robust lungs. They clamored for bread in the Hindustani tongue. They were starving and no one would throw them even a crumb. To give them money, would mean to be surrounded instantly by a mad mob. Thus famine greeted me the very moment of my arrival.

"One day, in a big village, I was watching the grain dealers doling out rice to those who could buy, when two little starving boys, the older one leading his little brother, fell down in front of the shop, from sheer exhaustion. The grain dealer never noticed them, though he might have helped them very practically. The younger boy's chest heaved up and down rapidly, his mouth flew wide open, he rolled on his side his limbs stiffened in death. His brother looked on for a few moments stupidly, then suddenly sprang to his feet and ran away.

"That's about all there is in the death and funeral of a member of one's family in that part of the world, at present. The Hindu has no fear of death, rather welcomes it. Hundreds listed as 'famine deaths', were suicides, their weapon of self-destruction being will. The Hindu, finding himself starving, helpless and hope-

less, simply lies down and wills himself into the other world.

"I took a train northward from Bombay. It started out in the night, almost silently, anyway with the least possible noise, as if reluctant to enter the area of desolation and death. There were very few passengers—only a plague doctor, a cholera expert, an engineer, a famine inspector and Dr. Louis Klopech, then touring the strick-



Courtesy of The Christian Herald.

## INDIA FAMINE.

### At Godhra Relief Camp—Famine Does Not Spare the Youths of the Land.

en districts in the interest of a relief fund raised by the Christian Herald.

"Twenty five miles from Bombay vegetation grew sparse. Of course, a few weeds grittily clung to life, cactus thrived pluckily, and some of the trees still had leaves enough for shade purposes. Fifty miles up, however, vegetation ceased. From the carriage windows, eyes searched the miles vainly for a single green speck. We had passed even the last weed.

"At a small station, we came to a dead stop and I began uttering blue words against the slowness of train service in the East, when I perceived a horrible, hideous group representing starvation. The anathemas I was still venting stopped in my throat, and like fish-bones, almost choked me. The group included a young mother and her babe, and a long, young man who lay on the ground. The woman stood by him, the child resting a straddle on her thigh-bones. They typified family life in a foodless year. They might have been the originals of the pictures I had seen in the papers before leaving New York. They had become skeletons while yet alive. They might have risen from the grave. Brown skin covered their bones, like leather stretched over a frame. The young woman's shoulder blade had burst through the skin. I could have filled the basin-like stomach of the long man on the ground and in it washed my hands. He arose and slapped his hollow stomach with one hand and, with the other hand, smote his brow. The woman pointed to the brown naked mite on her thigh-bone. They implored in weak, far-away voices, "Salam, Sahib. You are our father and our mother. Give us food, and God will bless you with many children."

"And from that time I saw similar groups, and scenes, heard similar pitiful cries, saw equal distress, on every side.

"Human skulls and bones dotted the sun-baked fields telling terrible tales. The whole country as far as eye could see was level as a prairie, barren as a desert and dust colored. Even the train we rode was of the same color and our khaki suits approximated it as closely as a woman can match ribbons. Rivers, streams, lakes, pools had disappeared, leaving beds, like the fields, parched wastes of earth. Water, except in the few remaining extra deep wells, had disappeared entirely.

"About every ten or fifteen miles there was a relief camp or a poor house. At the camps people were given work at four cents maximum wages a day, hardly enough at best for them to live on. In the poor houses, people who were too weak to work, delicate women and little children, were cared for stintedly at government expense.

"I described these camps and poor houses fully in my letters to your paper from India, described in detail the spectacle of over six million people eating the two meals a day supplied by the government. There are other and many interesting things in connection with these camps, however. For instance, the starving people have to walk from ten to fifty miles to get

to a relief camp. They do not allow people who live in a certain village, for instance, to enter the camp adjoining that village. If they are willing to walk a number of miles to get to relief, they are pretty certain to be genuine sufferers, and we thus get a minimum of imposters.

"In the relief camps people are seldom arrested. They are too busy or too tired to do wrong. Are the people honest among themselves? Yes; for obvious reasons. They have nothing to steal from one another.

"In case of any wrong-doing, however, no corporal punishment is inflicted upon the culprits. If such culprits are well enough, they are dismissed. How do the workers entertain themselves on holidays and Sundays and in the evenings? They

sleep principally. On Sundays the men go to the bazaar and buy grain for their maintenance during the coming week, and the women scour the desert in search of firewood. There is a minimum task at which work may stop. But the minimum wage is always given, whether the task is finished or not. At some camps, the workers are divided into gangs of thirty, and that gang must have a "thirty-man task" finished by nightfall. If the task is finished, they all get the minimum wage. If not finished, they all get the minimum wage. And herein is one respect in which the Famine Code could be improved. For, in a gang of thirty men, there are often one, or two, or three, who are lazy, who shirk, who allow the others to do most of the work. Therefore, when the "thirty-man task" is not finished, the entire gang must suffer the penalty and be content with the minimum wage, all because of the sloth of a few. Would not government do better to pay in grain at cost price, instead of money? No, because if grain were thus supplied government would enter into competition with the bunniah, and hence would close up all the private grain dealers' shops. Is not government completely reimbursed for its famine expense, you ask, by improvements in which camp work results? No, by no means, no, for it must be remembered that most of such work is performed by unskilled labor and has often to be done all over again when the famine has passed. The main object of government is to give employment. If the work thus secured is satisfactory, so much the better.

"It seems incredible that so many millions of people can be starving at one time,

to a relief camp. They do not allow people who live in a certain village, for instance, to enter the camp adjoining that village. If they are willing to walk a number of miles to get to relief, they are pretty certain to be genuine sufferers, and we thus get a minimum of imposters.

"In the relief camps people are seldom arrested. They are too busy or too tired to do wrong. Are the people honest among themselves? Yes; for obvious reasons. They have nothing to steal from one another.

"In case of any wrong-doing, however, no corporal punishment is inflicted upon the culprits. If such culprits are well enough, they are dismissed. How do the workers entertain themselves on holidays and Sundays and in the evenings? They

sleep principally. On Sundays the men go to the bazaar and buy grain for their maintenance during the coming week, and the women scour the desert in search of firewood. There is a minimum task at which work may stop. But the minimum wage is always given, whether the task is finished or not. At some camps, the workers are divided into gangs of thirty, and that gang must have a "thirty-man task" finished by nightfall. If the task is finished, they all get the minimum wage. If not finished, they all get the minimum wage. And herein is one respect in which the Famine Code could be improved. For, in a gang of thirty men, there are often one, or two, or three, who are lazy, who shirk, who allow the others to do most of the work. Therefore, when the "thirty-man task" is not finished, the entire gang must suffer the penalty and be content with the minimum wage, all because of the sloth of a few. Would not government do better to pay in grain at cost price, instead of money? No, because if grain were thus supplied government would enter into competition with the bunniah, and hence would close up all the private grain dealers' shops. Is not government completely reimbursed for its famine expense, you ask, by improvements in which camp work results? No, by no means, no, for it must be remembered that most of such work is performed by unskilled labor and has often to be done all over again when the famine has passed. The main object of government is to give employment. If the work thus secured is satisfactory, so much the better.

sleep principally. On Sundays the men go to the bazaar and buy grain for their maintenance during the coming week, and the women scour the desert in search of firewood. There is a minimum task at which work may stop. But the minimum wage is always given, whether the task is finished or not. At some camps, the workers are divided into gangs of thirty, and that gang must have a "thirty-man task" finished by nightfall. If the task is finished, they all get the minimum wage. If not finished, they all get the minimum wage. And herein is one respect in which the Famine Code could be improved. For, in a gang of thirty men, there are often one, or two, or three, who are lazy, who shirk, who allow the others to do most of the work. Therefore, when the "thirty-man task" is not finished, the entire gang must suffer the penalty and be content with the minimum wage, all because of the sloth of a few. Would not government do better to pay in grain at cost price, instead of money? No, because if grain were thus supplied government would enter into competition with the bunniah, and hence would close up all the private grain dealers' shops. Is not government completely reimbursed for its famine expense, you ask, by improvements in which camp work results? No, by no means, no, for it must be remembered that most of such work is performed by unskilled labor and has often to be done all over again when the famine has passed. The main object of government is to give employment. If the work thus secured is satisfactory, so much the better.

sleep principally. On Sundays the men go to the bazaar and buy grain for their maintenance during the coming week, and the women scour the desert in search of firewood. There is a minimum task at which work may stop. But the minimum wage is always given, whether the task is finished or not. At some camps, the workers are divided into gangs of thirty, and that gang must have a "thirty-man task" finished by nightfall. If the task is finished, they all get the minimum wage. If not finished, they all get the minimum wage. And herein is one respect in which the Famine Code could be improved. For, in a gang of thirty men, there are often one, or two, or three, who are lazy, who shirk, who allow the others to do most of the work. Therefore, when the "thirty-man task" is not finished, the entire gang must suffer the penalty and be content with the minimum wage, all because of the sloth of a few. Would not government do better to pay in grain at cost price, instead of money? No, because if grain were thus supplied government would enter into competition with the bunniah, and hence would close up all the private grain dealers' shops. Is not government completely reimbursed for its famine expense, you ask, by improvements in which camp work results? No, by no means, no, for it must be remembered that most of such work is performed by unskilled labor and has often to be done all over again when the famine has passed. The main object of government is to give employment. If the work thus secured is satisfactory, so much the better.

"It seems incredible that so many millions of people can be starving at one time,

to a relief camp. They do not allow people who live in a certain village, for instance, to enter the camp adjoining that village. If they are willing to walk a number of miles to get to relief, they are pretty certain to be genuine sufferers, and we thus get a minimum of imposters.

"In the relief camps people are seldom arrested. They are too busy or too tired to do wrong. Are the people honest among themselves? Yes; for obvious reasons. They have nothing to steal from one another.

"In case of any wrong-doing, however, no corporal punishment is inflicted upon the culprits. If such culprits are well enough, they are dismissed. How do the workers entertain themselves on holidays and Sundays and in the evenings? They

sleep principally. On Sundays the men go to the bazaar and buy grain for their maintenance during the coming week, and the women scour the desert in search of firewood. There is a minimum task at which work may stop. But the minimum wage is always given, whether the task is finished or not. At some camps, the workers are divided into gangs of thirty, and that gang must have a "thirty-man task" finished by nightfall. If the task is finished, they all get the minimum wage. If not finished, they all get the minimum wage. And herein is one respect in which the Famine Code could be improved. For, in a gang of thirty men, there are often one, or two, or three, who are lazy, who shirk, who allow the others to do most of the work. Therefore, when the "thirty-man task" is not finished, the entire gang must suffer the penalty and be content with the minimum wage, all because of the sloth of a few. Would not government do better to pay in grain at cost price, instead of money? No, because if grain were thus supplied government would enter into competition with the bunniah, and hence would close up all the private grain dealers' shops. Is not government completely reimbursed for its famine expense, you ask, by improvements in which camp work results? No, by no means, no, for it must be remembered that most of such work is performed by unskilled labor and has often to be done all over again when the famine has passed. The main object of government is to give employment. If the work thus secured is satisfactory, so much the better.

"It seems incredible that so many millions of people can be starving at one time,

to a relief camp. They do not allow people who live in a certain village, for instance, to enter the camp adjoining that village. If they are willing to walk a number of miles to get to relief, they are pretty certain to be genuine sufferers, and we thus get a minimum of imposters.

"In the relief camps people are seldom arrested. They are too busy or too tired to do wrong. Are the people honest among themselves? Yes; for obvious reasons. They have nothing to steal from one another.

to a relief camp. They do not allow people who live in a certain village, for instance, to enter the camp adjoining that village. If they are willing to walk a number of miles to get to relief, they are pretty certain to be genuine sufferers, and we thus get a minimum of imposters.

"In the relief camps people are seldom arrested. They are too busy or too tired to do wrong. Are the people honest among themselves? Yes; for obvious reasons. They have nothing to steal from one another.

"In case of any wrong-doing, however, no corporal punishment is inflicted upon the culprits. If such culprits are well enough, they are dismissed. How do the workers entertain themselves on holidays and Sundays and in the evenings? They

sleep principally. On Sundays the men go to the bazaar and buy grain for their maintenance during the coming week, and the women scour the desert in search of firewood. There is a minimum task at which work may stop. But the minimum wage is always given, whether the task is finished or not. At some camps, the workers are divided into gangs of thirty, and that gang must have a "thirty-man task" finished by nightfall. If the task is finished, they all get the minimum wage. If not finished, they all get the minimum wage. And herein is one respect in which the Famine Code could be improved. For, in a gang of thirty men, there are often one, or two, or three, who are lazy, who shirk, who allow the others to do most of the work. Therefore, when the "thirty-man task" is not finished, the entire gang must suffer the penalty and be content with the minimum wage, all because of the sloth of a few. Would not government do better to pay in grain at cost price, instead of money? No, because if grain were thus supplied government would enter into competition with the bunniah, and hence would close up all the private grain dealers' shops. Is not government completely reimbursed for its famine expense, you ask, by improvements in which camp work results? No, by no means, no, for it must be remembered that most of such work is performed by unskilled labor and has often to be done all over again when the famine has passed. The main object of government is to give employment. If the work thus secured is satisfactory, so much the better.

"It seems incredible that so many millions of people can be starving at one time,

to a relief camp. They do not allow people who live in a certain village, for instance, to enter the camp adjoining that village. If they are willing to walk a number of miles to get to relief, they are pretty certain to be genuine sufferers, and we thus get a minimum of imposters.

"In the relief camps people are seldom arrested. They are too busy or too tired to do wrong. Are the people honest among themselves? Yes; for obvious reasons. They have nothing to steal from one another.

"In case of any wrong-doing, however, no corporal punishment is inflicted upon the culprits. If such culprits are well enough, they are dismissed. How do the workers entertain themselves on holidays and Sundays and in the evenings? They

sleep principally. On Sundays the men go to the bazaar and buy grain for their maintenance during the coming week, and the women scour the desert in search of firewood. There is a minimum task at which work may stop. But the minimum wage is always given, whether the task is finished or not. At some camps, the workers are divided into gangs of thirty, and that gang must have a "thirty-man task" finished by nightfall. If the task is finished, they all get the minimum wage. If not finished, they all get the minimum wage. And herein is one respect in which the Famine Code could be improved. For, in a gang of thirty men, there are often one, or two, or three, who are lazy, who shirk, who allow the others to do most of the work. Therefore, when the "thirty-man task" is not finished, the entire gang must suffer the penalty and be content with the minimum wage, all because of the sloth of a few. Would not government do better to pay in grain at cost price, instead of money? No, because if grain were thus supplied government would enter into competition with the bunniah, and hence would close up all the private grain dealers' shops. Is not government completely reimbursed for its famine expense, you ask, by improvements in which camp work results? No, by no means, no, for it must be remembered that most of such work is performed by unskilled labor and has often to be done all over again when the famine has passed. The main object of government is to give employment. If the work thus secured is satisfactory, so much the better.

sleep principally. On Sundays the men go to the bazaar and buy grain for their maintenance during the coming week, and the women scour the desert in search of firewood. There is a minimum task at which work may stop. But the minimum wage is always given, whether the task is finished or not. At some camps, the workers are divided into gangs of thirty, and that gang must have a "thirty-man task" finished by nightfall. If the task is finished, they all get the minimum wage. If not finished, they all get the minimum wage. And herein is one respect in which the Famine Code could be improved. For, in a gang of thirty men, there are often one, or two, or three, who are lazy, who shirk, who allow the others to do most of the work. Therefore, when the "thirty-man task" is not finished, the entire gang must suffer the penalty and be content with the minimum wage, all because of the sloth of a few. Would not government do better to pay in grain at cost price, instead of money? No, because if grain were thus supplied government would enter into competition with the bunniah, and hence would close up all the private grain dealers' shops. Is not government completely reimbursed for its famine expense, you ask, by improvements in which camp work results? No, by no means, no, for it must be remembered that most of such work is performed by unskilled labor and has often to be done all over again when the famine has passed. The main object of government is to give employment. If the work thus secured is satisfactory, so much the better.

"It seems incredible that so many millions of people can be starving at one time,

to a relief camp. They do not allow people who live in a certain village, for instance, to enter the camp adjoining that village. If they are willing to walk a number of miles to get to relief, they are pretty certain to be genuine sufferers, and we thus get a minimum of imposters.

"In the relief camps people are seldom arrested. They are too busy or too tired to do wrong. Are the people honest among themselves? Yes; for obvious reasons. They have nothing to steal from one another.

"In case of any wrong-doing, however, no corporal punishment is inflicted upon the culprits. If such culprits are well enough, they are dismissed. How do the workers entertain themselves on holidays and Sundays and in the evenings? They

sleep principally. On Sundays the men go to the bazaar and buy grain for their maintenance during the coming week, and the women scour the desert in search of firewood. There is a minimum task at which work may stop. But the minimum wage is always given, whether the task is finished or not. At some camps, the workers are divided into gangs of thirty, and that gang must have a "thirty-man task" finished by nightfall. If the task is finished, they all get the minimum wage. If not finished, they all get the minimum wage. And herein is one respect in which the Famine Code could be improved. For, in a gang of thirty men, there are often one, or two, or three, who are lazy, who shirk, who allow the others to do most of the work. Therefore, when the "thirty-man task" is not finished, the entire gang must suffer the penalty and be content with the minimum wage, all because of the sloth of a few. Would not government do better to pay in grain at cost price, instead of money? No, because if grain were thus supplied government would enter into competition with the bunniah, and hence would close up all the private grain dealers' shops. Is not government completely reimbursed for its famine expense, you ask, by improvements in which camp work results? No, by no means, no, for it must be remembered that most of such work is performed by unskilled labor and has often to be done all over again when the famine has passed. The main object of government is to give employment. If the work thus secured is satisfactory, so much the better.

"It seems incredible that so many millions of people can be starving at one time,

to a relief camp. They do not allow people who live in a certain village, for instance, to enter the camp adjoining that village. If they are willing to walk a number of miles to get to relief, they are pretty certain to be genuine sufferers, and we thus get a minimum of imposters.

"In the relief camps people are seldom arrested. They are too busy or too tired to do wrong. Are the people honest among themselves? Yes; for obvious reasons. They have nothing to steal from one another.

"In case of any wrong-doing, however, no corporal punishment is inflicted upon the culprits. If such culprits are well enough, they are dismissed. How do the workers entertain themselves on holidays and Sundays and in the evenings? They

## APIOL & STEEL PILLS

A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES. Superceding Bitter Apple, Fil Cocchia, Purgative, etc. Order of all Chemists, or post free for \$1.40 from EVANS & BORN, LTD., Montreal and Toronto, Canada. Victoria, B. C., or Martin Pharmaceutical Chemist, Southampton, Eng.

465° Fahrenheit up over 1,000°. It could be run up to 1,800°, for quartz does not soften below that temperature.

**Sam's Horn Wrinkles.**  
A man's wealth is never greater than his self.

With some men there is no usefulness without usefulness. Heaven is not a premium given away with a pound of piety.

There is something greater than success, and that is effort after failure.

The complaining Christian, may be one of the lights of the world, but so smoky that the world is glad when it goes out.

**His the Greatest Grievance.**

Higgins—That dog of yours is making night hounds right along. The neighbors are all up in arms about him.

Wiggins—I don't blame them; but if it is bad for them it is worse for me. The brute keeps me awake as well as them; and I have to feed the dog and pay for his license besides. I think I ought to be the one to complain if anybody is.—Boston Transcript.

**Who Was It?**

When you picked me last evening, asked young Spoonamore, had you heard Miss Quickstep, that my rich uncle had cut me off with a shilling?

"No," she said with tears in her eyes, "I had not. Believe me, my friend, I am so—"

"Well, he hasn't—and I've got another girl."

And in the pale moonlight he was seen to leer horribly.

**Good Evidence.**

"Do you believe there is such a thing as clairvoyance?" inquired the matter-of-fact friend.

"Well," answered the man who hesitates, "I won't say there is any such thing. But I do know this much: I saw a man go to a pile of cantaloupes and pick out six, and every one of them was good to eat."—Washington Star.

**Her Remark.**

Husband—"Didn't you tell that cook I wanted my breakfast right on the minute?"

Wife—"I did."

"And what did she say?"

"She said that we all have our disappointments."—Life.

"You seem to be very much interested in that couple in the middle of the floor."

"Yes; you look at them and see if you can figure out which it is that can't dance."

### CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

**HUSTLING YOUNG MAN** can make \$50.00 per month and expenses, permanent position, experience unnecessary. Write quick for particulars, Clark & Co., 4th & Locust streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

## Prescriptions

Are something that require the utmost care in dispensing. It has been my aim for the past nineteen years to procure the purest drugs and chemicals and then use the utmost care to dispense every prescription to the physician's entire satisfaction. When you feel ill do not run away with the idea that some quack nostrum would be best, but consult your family physician. Find the real cause of your trouble and have your prescriptions accurately dispensed from the purest drugs by the most competent dispensers of the reliable Pharmacy.

## Allan's White Pharmacy

87 Charlott's Street. Phone 239.

Telephone 439 when the doctor calls, and I will send for your prescriptions and have them carefully dispensed and delivered at your residence with all possible despatch. Mail orders promptly filled.

## BOURBON.

ON HAND

75 Bbls. Aged Belle of Andersons Co., Kentucky.

## THOS. L. BOURKE



Courtesy of The Christian Herald.

## INDIA FAMINE.

### Victims at Dohad Poor-House—Charity Can Save Even These.

that so many hundreds of thousands are dying, that such distress exists among the living. But the scenes I have described are just as true of the stricken district this moment, as they were when I sailed from Bombay a few weeks ago. The famine will last throughout this year, and its effects will be felt for more than a year to come.

"I stopped overnight at Godhra, where

Music and The Drama

Much expectancy is expressed regarding the recital on Monday evening in which Miss Frances Travers will be heard in her native city.

Chase, Culhane & Weston's minstrels are booked for an early appearance at the opera house.

Gorton's minstrels played a brief engagement at the opera house last week pleasing two large audiences on Friday and Saturday evenings.

Herr Hochstahl is the characteristic name chosen for the old German whom Louis Mann is to impersonate in "All on Account of Eliza."

The Robinson Opera company is playing in Halifax at present to very good business considering the season.

Alice Nielsen's private car, which is now in course of construction by a firm of well known car builders, will be seventy-four feet long, which is two feet longer than any passenger coach in America.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The Morrison Comedy company with Allie Gerald and Eugene Powers as co stars opened a weeks engagement at the opera house on Monday evening in "Blue Grass" a tale of southern life with a beautifully told story that held the close attention of the audience from start to finish.

Heinrich Conried, who is now abroad has engaged for an American starring tour next season, Helene Odilon, the Viennese actress and just now the most distinguished of the younger German speaking actresses.

Eleanor Merron has introduced a typical character in "The Dairy Farm" and one which old timers will easily recognize.

When Mrs. Fiske arrives this week in New York from Switzerland she will at William Otis Johnson, the well known writer of plays has dramatized Marie Cor-

elli's novel, Wormwood, and has made a very strong play.

Flora Fairchild, Julia Arthur's sister, will take one of the leading parts in The Parish Priest next season.

When "The Great Ruby" is produced in New York, September 1, Mary Hampton will be Lady Garnett.

The first performance of Rostand's play "L'Aiglon" outside of France was given at Brussels a week ago, and received with much enthusiasm.

Chamney Olcott is to be supported this season by a company of twenty, among whom are Edith Barker, Richard Malchen and Louise Marcolis.

Olga Nethersole is to add Magda Schwartz to her Gallery of heroines next season as she has the American right to Sunderman's play.

Olive May has been secured to support John Drew in "Richard Carvel." She played with him several seasons ago in "Butterflies" at Wallack's, New York.

Margaret Anglin is the leading lady for this year's production of "Brother Officers." The cast is the same as that of last season, except Margaret Dale, who will replace Blanche Burton.

Fritz Williams, E. M. Holland, Isabel Irving and several other well known players who have been acting with the Williams-Holland coterie for eight or ten years, make up the cast for "The Husband of Leontine," Charles Frohman's Madison Square theatre production.

Marcus Mayer is going to bring Martin Harvey, the English actor, over to America for a starring tour next season. This season Mayer will be business manager for Mary Manning who is to open her starring tour in "Justice Meredith" in Buffalo on Oct. 10.

once begin preparations for her second season in "Becky Sharp." After a short season in New England Mrs. Fiske will go to the west her ultimate point being San Francisco. Much of her time will be spent in cities in which she has not been since her return to the stage.

E. S. Willard is to return to the stage after an absence of two years, at the Tremont theatre Boston early in November when he will produce for the first time a play written for him by E. A. Barrow, formerly connected with the American press but now a resident of London, and Louis N. Parker. During his Boston engagement Mr Willard will appear in "All For Her," "David Garrick," "Tom Pinch," "The Meddlerman," and "The Professor's Love Story." Willard is looking forward with much pleasure to his American tour.

Eugene Tomkins has secured W. A. Brady's magnificent production of "Women and Wine" for Boston to open on August 30th. The title of this piece, in which Mabel Eston will know here, appeared last winter in New York, suggests the moral upon which Arthur Shirley and Benjamin Landeck have built a drama of exceptional merit, strength and originality replete with stirring situations and strong climaxes interspersed with comedy and the cast is the same as it was in the New York production.

Heinrich Conried, who is now abroad has engaged for an American starring tour next season, Helene Odilon, the Viennese actress and just now the most distinguished of the younger German speaking actresses, next to Agnes Sornia. Fran Od'lon has for the past five years been the leading actress in Vienna's best theatre. She married in Vienna Joseph Ghirardi the comedian, but the match was not happy and they are now divorced. But they amused the public by continuing to act in the same company. Before she comes to this country next winter Fran Od'lon is to be married again. Her second husband will be Stephen Rshovsky, a wealthy Viennese.

Eleanor Merron has introduced a typical character in "The Dairy Farm" and one which old timers will easily recognize. Half a century ago, when, owing to the high price of paper, the crudeness and comparatively high cost of printing machinery and possibly the lack of latter day enterprise, newspapers were far less numerous and much smaller circulation than at present dwellers in remote country regions were obliged to depend for their news upon chance comers from other localities.

It is said that a Boston playhouse is shortly to place ladies in the box office.

When Mrs. Fiske arrives this week in New York from Switzerland she will at William Otis Johnson, the well known writer of plays has dramatized Marie Cor-

his stock of goods and accumulated a vast amount of gossip in the neighborhoods where he drove his trade. In brief he was the news gatherer and dispenser of his time and he worked with a will and with results that would make a reporter of today green with envy, such a character ought to be an interesting one on the stage.

Lafayette Forgotten in France.

The name of Lafayette, so familiar and so gratefully remembered by all in America, is hardly known in France. In his native land he is forgotten by all except students of history and genealogists.

When the Washington and Lafayette Monument, by Bartholdi, was unveiled in Paris, Frenchmen recognized the former at once as Le Grand American, but said, Who is this Lafayette that is taking him by the hand?

The new grand Lafayette statue and monument, for which the school children of the United States have contributed their pennies to the amount of nearly seven hundred and thirty thousand francs, French money, has been formally accepted by the French government and accorded a favorable site in the Court of the Louvre. A facsimile of it, in "staff," has already been set up. But the government officials and a few better educated class appear alone to comprehend its purport and significance.

That the young people of the United States should take so great an interest in a Frenchman whom his fellow-country know nothing of, seems to mystify the present generation of Parisians. They appear inclined to regard it as a freak on the part of the queer Americans.

Let us hope that their descendants will be better instructed, and that this noble memorial raised in their city by the youth of America will aid them in an appreciation of one of the purest souls and most disinterested patriots that France has produced—and neglected.

It was only by using a guide book in English that I was able to find Lafayette's grave—in a moldy, unkept corner of the grounds of the convent of the Petit Picpus. A small stone slab alone marks the spot. Hard by it were buried indiscriminately in pits the bodies of nearly two thousand unfortunates who perished by the guillotine during the Reign of Terror.

They Drink Blood.

The fire eaters are dying out, but the blood drinkers are on the increase," says a New Orleans physician in The Times-Democrat of that city. "Go down to the slaughter pens near the barracks any morning, and you'll see a crowd of them waiting for their daily draft fresh from the animals veins. Most of the drinkers are people who show plainly the ravages of tuberculosis, but others are merely run down and debilitated and take the blood as a tonic. There are always women and children in the gathering, and, while all classes of society are represented, it is one place at least where there are no caste distinctions. Their afflictions and the curious treatment they are taking give them a common meeting ground, and it is singular to see how they fraternize. You will find wealthy business men chatting confidentially with hoboes and society women swapping symptoms with women in ragged calico. It's a queer sight."

The Astronomer's Yardstick.

The distance separating the earth from the sun is of so much importance in astronomical computations that it is sometimes spoken of as the astronomer's yardstick. An opportunity to increase the accuracy of this fundamental measure will be presented next December, when the recently discovered asteroid Eros, famous for approaching the earth nearer than does any other heavenly body except the moon, will be in opposition to the sun. The method of observation will be by making photographs showing a portion of Eros among the stars as seen from different parts of the earth. From the comparative displacement of the asteroid in the various photographs, owing to the separation of the points of observations, the distance of the sun can be computed. It is probable that these will be the most accurate measurements of the sun's distance yet made.

A New Game Bird.

Siberia has recently furnished a new game bird for the epicures of Europe. It is called the Siberian partridge, and is found in the mountains south of Omsk in southern Siberia, but its original home is said to be Manchuria. Its principal food consists of wild nuts, which give an exquisite flavor to its flesh. These birds, which have begun to appear by thousands in the markets of London, are shot during the winter and forwarded to England by way of the Baltic Sea.

Everything Arranged.

She—"Have you everything planned for our elopement, George?" He—"Everything, darling; everything!

We will get married at Niagara, write home the news from Montreal, at London write a letter for forgiveness; and from Paris we will cable for cash to get back home again!

She Should Do So

He—"I know your family does not like me, but—will you be my wife?" She—"Well, I should say not!" He—"Whew! That's rather a—"

'Do you permit Sunday baseball in your town?' 'Sunday baseball! Well, I [guess not! We wouldn't permit anything that might draw our attention from Sunday golf.'

Cuticura SOAP advertisement with logo and text: 'Makes the Hair grow. Clears the Complexion. Softens and whitens the Hands. Preserves and beautifies the Skin of Infants and Children.'

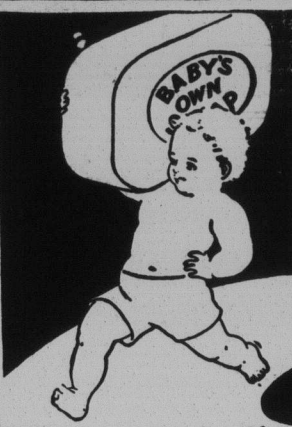
SILVERWARE OF THE HIGHEST GRADE. THE QUESTION 'WILL IT WEAR?' NEED NEVER BE ASKED IF YOUR GOODS BEAR THE TRADE MARK OF 847 ROGERS BROS. BE SURE THE PREFIX '1847' IS STAMPED ON EVERY ARTICLE. THESE GOODS HAVE STOOD THE TEST FOR HALF A CENTURY.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT advertisement: 'Is unequalled as a remedy for Chafed Skin, Piles, Scalds, Cuts, Sore eyes, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Eczema, Neuralgia and Rheumatic Pains, Throat Cough, Ringworm, and Skin Affections generally.'

FOR ARTISTS. WINSOR & NEWTON'S OIL COLORS, WATER COLORS, CANVAS, etc., etc., etc.

Perfection Tooth Powder. For Sale at all Druggists.

SPECIALTIES FOR Ladies' and Gentleman.



He ran a mile, and so would many a young lady, rather than take a bath without the "Albert!" Baby's Own Soap. It leaves the skin wonderfully soft and fresh, and its faint fragrance is extremely pleasing.

EQUITY SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY the THIRTEENTH DAY OF OCTOBER, A. D. 1900, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, pursuant to the directions of a decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the 19th day of June, A. D. 1900, in a certain cause or matter therein pending in the matter of the Estate of George L. Taylor, late of the Parish of Hampton, in the County of Kings, deceased, between Mary Jane Currie, plaintiff, and Allen O. Earle, Executor of the last Will and Testament of George L. Taylor, deceased, Elisha A. Taylor, Louis F. Oty, Elizabeth L. Currie, A. Florence Currie and Wendell H. Currie, defendants, with the approval of the undersigned Referee in Equity, the lands and premises in the said decretal order, described as follows:—

ALL that lot of land situated, lying and being on the south side of King Street, in the said City of Saint John, and known and distinguished on the map or plan of the said City, on file in the office of the Common Clerk by the number four hundred and fourteen (414), having a breadth of forty feet on the said street and continuing back the same breadth one hundred feet together with all and singular the buildings hereinafter privileged and appurtenances to the said lands and premises belonging or in any wise appertaining which said lot of land and premises is subject to a certain Indenture of Mortgage dated on or about the first day of November A. D. 1886 and made between the Testator George L. Taylor of the one part, and Elisha Horn, Emma Elisha Murray and J. Morris Robinson, Executor and Executrices of the last will and testament of John Horn deceased for securing the payment to the said Executor and Executrices of the sum of eleven thousand dollars on the first day of November A. D. 1891 with interest thereon at five per centum per annum payable quarterly, all of which said interest has been paid up to the first day of May A. D. 1900 and subject also as to the store and premises on the r. p. or eastern half or portion of the said lot having the street number 66 to a lease from year to year made by the said George L. Taylor to J. Murray Reid and Robert Reid, doing business as Reid Brothers, at the annual rent of seven hundred dollars payable quarterly on the first days of February, May, August, and November; and as to the store or premises on the western half or portion of the said lot having the street number 64 to a lease from year to year made by the said George L. Taylor to the Gould Bicycle Company at the annual rent of six hundred dollars payable quarterly on the first days of February, May, August, and November.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiff's Solicitor or to the undersigned Referee. Dated this 30, day of July, A. D. 1900. E. H. McALPINE, REFEREE.

W. A. TRUEMAN, PLAINTIFF'S SOLICITOR.

The Sun ALONE CONTAINS BOTH.

Daily, by mail, \$6 a year. Daily and Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year.

The Sunday Sun is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world. Price 5c a copy. By mail, \$2 a year. Address THE SUN, New York.

STEEL PILLS

REGULARITIES. Apple, P. I. Cocks, etc.

over 1,000°. It 00°, for quartz does temperature.

Wrinkles. ever greater than him.

There is no usefulness premium given away.

greater that success, failure.

Christain, may be one world, but so smoky when it goes out.

Best Grievance. ing of yours is making song. The neighbors out him.

blame them; but it worse for me. The as well as them; and dog and pay for his hak I ought to be the anybody is in Boston.

looming. d me last evening, more, had you heard m' rich uncle had sing?"

tears in her eyes, 'I e, my friend, I am and I've got another donlight he was seen.

vidence. ere is such a thing as ed the matter-of-fact

he man who hesitates, any such thing. But I saw a man go to a and pick out six, and was good to eat."

emark. you tell that cook I right on the minute?"

say? all have our disap-

very much interested middle of the floor." them and see if you it is that can't dance."

ADVERTISEMENT. his heading not exc. ding words) cost 25 cents each lectric for every addition!

ING MAN can make 600,00 month and expense, perm- ence unnecessary. Write Black & Co., 415 & Locust.

ptions

st require the utmost It has been my aim in years to procure the chemicals and then are to dispense every the physician's entire a you feel ill do not idea that some quack best, but consult your Fix the real cause of ave your prescriptions d from the purest drugs tent dispensers of the

ite Pharmacy

street. Phone 239.

when the doctor calls, your prescriptions and dispensed and delivered with all possible de-

emptly filled.

RBON.

HAND Belle of Andersons Kentucky.

.. BOURKE

PROGRESS.

PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

Progress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, at 25 to 31 Canterbury street, St. John, N. B., by the Progress Printing and Publishing Company (Limited), W. T. H. FERRY, Managing Director. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

Remittances.—Persons sending remittances to this office must do so either by P. O., or Express order, or by registered letter. CASH ONLY, WE WILL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS. They should be made payable in every case to PROGRESS PRINTING and PUBLISHING Co., Ltd.

Discontinuance.—Remember that the publishers must be notified by letter when a subscriber wishes his paper stopped. All arrears must be paid at the rate of five cents per copy.

All letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply. Manuscripts from other than regular contributors should always be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope.

Letters should be addressed and drafts made payable to PROGRESS PRINTING and PUBLISHING Co., Ltd., St. John, N. B.

Agents in the city can have extra copies sent them if they telephone the office before six p. m.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUG. 25.

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

KINGS AND QUEENS COUNTIES.

Colonel DOMVILLE is nothing if not original. He has such an interest in Kings County that he will do anything he can for its residents, who send him to parliament. The St. John and Kenebecasis rivers and that large body of water known as Bellisle bay are in part or wholly in Kings county and it is very necessary that there shall be public wharves for the accommodation of the people. In days past when Mr. DOMVILLE was introducing himself to Kings county people there were few steamer trips on these waters. A line plying between Fredericton and St. John and perhaps Grand Lake comprised the steamer service on these great inland streams. Today this is different. Many steamers find their way to these rich agricultural districts and provision has to be made for embarking and disembarking.

Through the efforts of Col. DOMVILLE, representing Kings County in the Commons at Ottawa, and the local members, Messrs WHITE, PUGSLEY and SCOVILL, representing the county at Fredericton, grants of money have been made for this purpose and this week these gentlemen have started to consult with the people along the river front and ascertain what wharf accommodation is necessary and where the best locations are. This is practical and will appeal to the electors who have the interests of the county at stake. The men who are not forgetting what is due their constituents will not fail to remember what is best for the country at large.

In striking contrast to the efforts of these gentlemen is the attitude of Mr. FOSTER, though he is no worse than some of his conservative friends—in the county of York. This county—one of the most important in New Brunswick—took this refuge politician into its good graces and sent him to Parliament when he was at a loss where to go for a constituency. He has repaid this service by ignoring the constituency. He can make speeches at Ottawa, go west in his own interests, but he has not found time to say much to the people of York. Perhaps it was in anticipation of the action of the voters of this county that Queens has offered Mr. FOSTER a nomination. It would be strange indeed if this hope of Maritime Conservatives should have to look around for a safe place in what they are pleased to think is a tory province in federal politics. Some of his friends think that Queens is the best place for him. They are depending upon the plausible promises of the county council organizer, HORTON B. HETHERINGTON, but they will learn that the local issues that decided councillors elections do not prevail when a federal or a provincial contest is on. When the people of Queens prefer HORTON B. HETHERINGTON to LOCKWOOD FERRIS—a name honored for a century in that county—then it will be time for the latter to inquire why he should bother with politics.

CANADA FOR CANADIANS.

One of the most encouraging signs of Canada is the fact that Canadians are bound to do the business of Canadians. The time was when we wanted life or fire insurance we thought of an American or an English company before we did of a Canadian concern. The difference today is well illustrated by the life insurance record. The share done by Canadian companies of the whole life assuring of Canadians was in 1879 a little over one third (35.68 per cent), grew by 1889 to one half (53.94

per cent), and last year had crept up to be nearly two thirds (62.49 per cent). The resolve of the Canadian people to give the preference to their own institutions is therefore marked and likely to continue to grow. For several years to come the companies who represent safe life insurance are likely to do a much larger aggregate.

Sir ROBERT TOTT, the Chief Justice of New Zealand, is a life long teetotaler, and was leader of the temperance party in his political days. Curiously enough, it has fallen to his lot to decide when a man is drunk, within the meaning of the act. A publican was fined for selling liquor to a man "allegedly in a state of intoxication." He appealed, and the Chief Justice has decided that these words mean the state in which, through intoxicating liquor, a person had lost normal control of his mental and bodily faculties. In the case under review the person was capable of asking and paying for more drinks, and it could not be assumed that a man was thoroughly drunk when he could either ask or pay for more. The appeal would be upheld and the conviction quashed.

Sir ROBERT was lenient in his judgment. He and our police magistrate would not be likely to agree upon this question. How many men are charged with drunkenness and fined for the offense who are able to find their way home if let alone?

That widely read publication, the Monetary Times, has a list of the big fares to be held in Canada this fall and gives the dates. Halifax has a place among them but there is no mention of the St. John show.

NEW BANKING BRANCH.

Merchant's Bank of Halifax at Chubb's Corner.

Another monetary institution has been added to St. John's list of business houses in the branch of the Merchants Bank of Halifax, which opened on Monday morning last under the efficient management of Mr. Arnaud. The directors of this influential bank had contemplated instituting an agency in this city for several years, but the opportunity did not afford itself until the present. The St. John branch makes the 43rd the Merchant's Bank of Halifax has in Canada and United States. At New York and Havana are the two American branches.

Situated in the Chubb building, at famous old Chubb's corner, the offices of the bank concern are as conveniently situated as any in town, and at the hands of Contractor's Bates, Flood and others have been made come up to all the requirements of a first class money house. The bank furnishings are of real oak with oxidized copper fixings—a most delightful combination to the eye. Three large plate glass windows supply a flow of light at all hours of the day, and the painters worked wonders in tinting the walls and ceilings. Lead effect glass is used ornamentally.

Manager Arnaud's private office is beautifully furnished and decorated, while the whole establishment bears evidence of an un stinted expenditure and richness. Taylor's safes and vaults are used.

The first week's business of the new branch has been highly satisfactory and citizens generally hail with satisfaction the advent of another reliable banking company in town with officers who are both courteous and obliging.

He Hoods His Business.

The ways and means of collecting bad accounts, as practised by the constables of St. John are numerous as gumdrops in a candy factory, to use a good sticky term. We have all heard of the money extractor who collared 'his man' at his child's funeral last year and of similar despicable pieces of constabulary strategy. A North End constable, however, has a new dodge. He hangs around a Main street barber shop every Saturday night, hoping to catch the men he is looking for. He knows they get their hairdressing and shaving done at this particular shop and stations himself outside the door like a wooden Indian in front of a cigar shop. The consequence is the conscience-stricken patrons of the barber, fellows who are apt to have a constable running after them, keep away off and get their shaves somewhere else. And the barber is kicking like a mule. His softest threat is that the anatomy of the constable may possibly be slightly deranged; if the aforesaid collector fails to pitch his tent elsewhere this evening.

An Involuntary Excursion.

That Mill street grocery express driver, who accepted his friend's invitation to come aboard and have a drink at the "Prince Rupert's" wharf last week won't do it again. While tarrying over the wine the greyhound of the Fundy slipped her cables and swung into the stream. Epilepsy hovered dangerously near when the driver discovered his predicament, but there was no way that he could get ashore. Close connections had to be made with trains on the other side of the water, so touching at the wharf again would be out of the question altogether. He journeyed to Digby and straightaway wired back home to his em-

ployer to send somebody down to the wharf for the team. This was done and in the evening the first man off the "Rupert" was the driver. He didn't enjoy his trip a bit he says, so don't say anything to him about it, for these are dog days remember!

Half-Soled the Sidewalk.

Every once and a while we read of some exceptional feat of workmanship, but the job done by George Barker, the Sydney street shoemaker, this work carries off the plan for uniqueness in his line of business. For some time, a dangerous hole has menaced the safety of pedestrians directly in front of Barker's shop. The cave-in was not very large, but big enough to take in a good-sized foot and wrench the owner's ankle. The people who mend the sidewalks did not pay much attention to it, so the shoemaker himself put on his thinking cap. He had made shoes for deformed feet and boots for horses, but to half-sole a sidewalk was a new thing to him. But he did it. A goodly piece of heavy leather was produced and with the necessary filling in and padding, the sole was nailed to the sidewalk. Whether or not Mr. Barker intends sending in his bill at the next Board of Works sitting is not known.

A Dark Moment Indeed.

One evening this week during a performance of the Morrison Company at the opera house a charming young lady, the very life of a pleasant little theatre party, extracted her troublesome false teeth during the dense darkness of a scenic shift. But the lights gave no warning and burst boldly forth, displaying the fair Miss with her pearly molars in hand and a look that spoke volumes. In her excitement she tried to articulate a few appropriate punnisms minus the dental aides, and the extremely fit failure she made of it robbed her of the attention she received before she was injudicious enough to shift part of her physical features in the transient gloom.

Has Gone For a While.

John McDonald of the city market and part or whole owner of the beautiful Jardine property at the one mile house has left the city for the time being. Rumor has it that there is more than one reason for his somewhat sudden departure, but so far as PROGRESS can learn, it was not because he was in financial difficulties. His legal man of business told PROGRESS that while he was absent from the city there was no reason that he should be away. Some business speculations he had been in did not turn out as well as he expected and he became discouraged and made up his mind to go away and try his fortunes elsewhere. There was not much doubt but that he would be back however.

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES.

Where the Shirt Waist Man Shines. (Newcastle Advocate).

The shirt waist man is all the rage now. The hay fields are full of them.

Must Be a Rarity There. (Springhill Advertiser).

The party who took away the cat on Saturday night, Aug. 18 is requested to return it to the owner and save further notice.

We Can't Believe It. (New York World).

The British Colonies are offering volunteers again, this time for service in China. All wars look alike to them.

New Woman No Good. (St. Andrews Beacon).

We have seen the 'new woman' and we can't say that we think much of her. The 'new man,'—the 'shirt waist man,'—is an individual that we feel more like welcoming.

A Canadian Gene Wrong. (Sussex Record).

The Record has received the initial number of Mr. Clarence Spooner's paper the Frontier News published at Eastport, Me. It is Democratic politically and favors Bryanism, bi metalism and Boers with a customary fling at England in its editorials.

A Sacred Sign Suggestion. (Digby Courier).

"The watering cart is a good thing, but many are asking why it is not run on Sundays. It would be greatly appreciated by the church goers who have to pass through clouds of dust every Sunday morning."

The Baby Broke Him Up. (Annapolis Spectator).

They do have some funny things happening nowadays. A merchant at Annapolis was somewhat perplexed on receiving the following order: "Please send me a sack of flour, 5 pounds of coffee and 1 pound of tea. My wife gave birth to a large baby girl last night, also 5 pounds of starch and a fly trap. It weighed ten pounds and a straw hat."

A Bald Headed Vocalist. (Springhill Advertiser).

"My Wife and I." A solo by 'Bald Head' was given about daylight on Sunday morning last. It was beautifully rendered, in fact in a masterly style and would have no objection to an encore. So try it again.

Chorus De-sected Ome, Spitch, For-fer-fer-fer, De-sect, 27 Water-st.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY.

Fishing and Wishing.

Three little folk by the meadow brook With a line of twine and a bent pin hook, And an eager, earnest, ardent look, As if they were coming a lagoon-book, Sat resolutely fishing!

But either the fish were wondrous wise, Or they had the sharpest kind of eyes For they wouldn't bite, to the great surprise Of the little folk, who said with sighs, 'Let's play the game of wishing!'

'I wish,' said Tom, 'for a pot of gold, With every minute that has been told Since the day the earth was young or old; I'd have more money than I could hold, See what I get by wishing!'

'I wish,' said Ned, 'that the ships at sea And all that is in them belonged to me, And all that have been, or ever will be; My wish if you'd but don't you agree, And worth a day of fishing!'

'I wish,' said Moll, with a tot of her head, And a pout of her lips that were cherry red, 'For'd get you wishes just as you said, And give them to me—now, Tom and Ned, I've got the most by wishing!'

And all day long in the wood and shade The three little fisher folk sat and played, And they never a dollar of money they made, Though never a dollar of it was paid, Was worth a year of fishing!

"Don't Worry." At sun-up, in the torrid heat, A man began in accents sweet, To say—"If you'd but don't you fret, Don't worry."

And every person whom he met He'd stop and murmur—"Hot? You bet! But to keep cool—er, don't forget, Don't worry."

He'd greet the men with a pleasant bow, And say—"How's your job, a job? You're looking warm, I'll tell you, now, Don't worry."

At last the men he worried so, To him and flung him to and fro, And answered all his yells with "Oh, Don't worry."

His epithet was very neat—"Good friend, don't worry at the heat, Where you are now, keep cool and sweet, Don't worry." —Baltimore American.

The Chinese Dragon.

I beheld the world around me With a proud and languid sneer, For a peppy chap had found me And I felt would linger here. Was your humorous pretensions Old experience in all— Science, polit'ic, inventions— I am weary of them all! Hold your breathe while powder flashing Speeds the missile on its course; See your marks on steam toys dashing; Daily with electric force, I grow wise, but weak and halting, And that things so vain and small You, like children, are exalting, I am weary of 'em all! Let the Bear and Lion ramble; Cubs can be but cubs at best. Let the new fangled Eagle scamble Timely before he nest. Tumbled glory and dominion Down by bullets in the brawl For peac'ric's opinion, I am weary of them all. —Washington Star.

A Brook.

Once there was standing by a public street A small white cottage of the common kind, And a peppy chap had found me And I felt would linger here. A thousand such throughout the land you'll find, But at the back, through banks of nodding green, There ran a brook whose like you've never seen! Of crystal clear it was through all its line— This to our line, between the neighbors' walls— So we could see each stone and pebble fine And heaps of stones that rapids mane and falls, Some scraps of china were plain in sight And bits of stuff that flashed with diamond light. It danced, laughed, bubbled, sang the whole day through. As if to a brook was perfect bliss, Robins and sparrows seemed to think so, too, And lingered near, none of the joy to miss; They dipped with head and wing in the clear tide And played the drops about in circles wide.

Sometimes a little fish went running by, Ah, wasn't that a sight for children eyes! Sometimes a bug like thing or dragon fly Darted along to give us a surprise, And sometimes a green frog let of a croak As if to frighten us and play a joke.

There was a little bridge where one could plump Face down and watch droil flies fit to and fro, Dared along to give us a surprise, When they came nosing up, in schools below! And there, just that day, that deep shadowed pool, The garden toils would sit to blink and cool.

Snapweed grew rank in clumps with blooms like gold; We made neat cardraps of the dandelion things; He sure 'was hard to make the limp things hold— We always had to tie them on with strings, And then the seed pods—a prolific crop! 'Twas to nip their tips and make them pop!

Coarse, common weeds trailed in that stream: be- Silver or gold in answer to demands, Skilled alchemists were we—though skipped by fate.

With wealth uncounted passing through our hands! Oh, do the wondering tales of the clear tide Through that old town? Try tell me if you know. —Laura Garland Carr.

The Winner.

She couldn't get, this summer girl, She couldn't swim or row; She didn't dance, she couldn't sing— No strange that she should know! She couldn't play lawn tennis, And she'd never chalk a cue; She wouldn't play croquet, because She wore too large a shoe.

She wouldn't shoot, she couldn't climb, She didn't ride a wheel; She wasn't fit to look at, And she'd never cooked a meal She couldn't do all these, and yet— Oh, wondrous heart of man! She looked the matrimonial prize E'er oyster tide began.

And know you how this summer girl, Who couldn't do a thing, Won out over all the other girls Of the matrimonial ring? Because she went a-fishing, Without smiling sails or hook, And with her's a scream or wriggle Put worms on her own hook. —Maude E. Smith Hymers.

We Solicit a Trial.

With our present facilities we are able to guarantee perfect work and promptness. Try us now and be convinced Ungars Laundry, Dying & Carpet Cleaning work, Telephone 58.

"What's the difference between knowledge and wisdom?" "Well, it takes knowledge to build an automobile but it takes wisdom to run it."

She—Isn't it nice to have folks comment on how well you are getting on in business?" He—"unless they spot it by adding 'they can't understand it.'"

PEN AND PRESS.

The Educational Review has entered upon its 14th year and Editor George A. Hay is bound to keep it at the front of educational publications. The number for August contains 28 pages and contains many valuable suggestions for teachers for beginning the work of a new year.

The Quebec Telegraph has issued a souvenir number that is copiously illustrated and gives a good idea of the present appearance and resources of the ancient city and its future prospects. The Telegraph is to be congratulated upon its enterprise.

Messrs. A. McKim & Co., advertising agents, have issued a revised list of Canadian newspapers for the benefit of advertisers. No doubt such publications are of some value, but they do a great injustice to those publications who do not take the trouble to file an affidavit regarding their circulation. The publishers of a newspaper list then guess at their rating and frequently the guesses are away off. Still the enterprise of Messrs. McKim is to be commended and as they promise to issue their list from time to time errors may possibly be corrected in future issues. Illustrations of the office of this wide awake concern, show to what an extent the business has grown. The time was when the large advertisers who wanted to reach the Canadian public sought American agencies, but Canadians are learning to do Canadian business and PROGRESS is glad to note that A. McKim & Co. can get the English and American business from their competitors across the line nine times out of ten.

A Dude Who "Blocks" His Way.

A few weeks ago PROGRESS told of the wily ways of those people who make it a point to evade paying their way into base ball games, theatres and other places of amusement. Since the publication of that article a well known city dude and masher has distinguished himself by "blocking" his admission to the By Shore picnic grounds. He pooped the idea of paying his way into the Rose Festival, assuming perhaps because the grounds were open fields that he did not have to pay. So he sauntered along the fence pulling at his luxuriant moustache, until he came to an opening. When the attention of the crowd was attracted in another direction the dude who wouldn't pay slipped through. Then he strutted and ogled as if some pre-historic upheaval had placed the picnic grounds there especially for him. His red carnation and light brown hat were in evidence everywhere, except at the booths where you had to swap current coin for what you got.

"One Night in June."

Mr. Eugene Powers has dramatized a story from the song, "One night in June." Mr. Powers can lay claim to originality and ingenuity in contracting such a clever piece from or little groundwork. Mr. Powers, however, makes a mistake in having a clergyman for a prominent character; as, rightly or wrongly, the fact remains that the general public do not, like to see their spiritual advisers portrayed on the stage. The people say nothing but they stay away and in this case it is not necessary the hero should be a minister of the gospel. Mr. Powers is to be congratulated on his success as an author, for his "One Night in June" has decided merit, and gives great promise for the future. We would make a suggestion to Mr. Powers, in all kindness, and that is this: whenever "One Night in June" is performed he should, by all means, play the light comedy part himself.

"Anyhow," said Miss Wellalong, loosening abundant tresses and running her fingers through them, 'they can't say I haven't plenty of hair'—and the glory of a woman is her hair."

"You bet!" exclaimed her scapegrace brother. "Go on sis. It makes me feel patriotic to see you do that."

"Patriotic?" "Yes, to see you waving old glory."

"I can't understand it," he said with a hopeless little quaver in his voice. I can't understand it. Why do the women have their skirts made 10 inches too long, and then hold them up 10 inches too high?" For he had not yet learned the folly of attempting to understand the eternal feminine.

Glady's—Papa, do you suppose that the Parisians will understand my French? "Papa—I can't say, Glady's; if you speak French as fast as you speak English they won't even know it is French."

"Have you ever seen the door of congress?" inquired the ambitious youth. "Oh, yes," said the lawyer; "why? I never want to take business of congress."

"I never want to take business of congress."



Let no ch... with this weat... less day that... stood on a ped... we have more...

The brief, be... dis... and... Nature's wond... shadows of t... with it... warning that... and... stands in the... hedges and... rod is bursti...—arbitr of f... sin to assume t... that make her... delusions of t...

One of the nic... given during... Miss Stephenson... drove from the... Red Head wher... full house and... many flags and... served on the... where they lan... those present w... Misses Vroom, Amy Smith, Miss Blair, Miss Conter, Anne Kaye, Constance Smith, Allen Kerr, Arthur Mortimer, Mr. Sturdee, Mr. Seely, Mr. Ritchie, Mr. Robertson, Mr. Roberts, Mrs. E. B. Carter, Fredericton, was to the capital on... Mrs. Whitlock... city Wednesday... Mrs. Carter at... Mrs. Herbert V... ed by the St. Cro... by her mother... been visiting her... Miss Edna G... Monday eve... Freque Isle, Me... A 25 folding of... ting his parents... Miss Estie Ro... home this week... Miss Ella McAl... some weeks at... and Mrs. W. Robe... Mrs. Henderson... Walker at Freder... Misses Margare... Edith Davis who... friends have retur... this week.

Miss Hazel Cr... Crown Lands Dep... High street... Mr. Loring Ball... was in the city... where he is now st... Prof. Vroom of... John this week... Miss Narraway... been spending her... F. Nicholson in t... H. A. Powell of... W. A. Black of... als in the city... Miss Nicholson... who has been spen... here returned to... Miss Mary B. M... Mrs. James Gerow... The somewhat... Kestread—former... ton, was a great sh...

Miss Hazel Cr... Crown Lands Dep... High street... Mr. Loring Ball... was in the city... where he is now st... Prof. Vroom of... John this week... Miss Narraway... been spending her... F. Nicholson in t... H. A. Powell of... W. A. Black of... als in the city... Miss Nicholson... who has been spen... here returned to... Miss Mary B. M... Mrs. James Gerow... The somewhat... Kestread—former... ton, was a great sh...

Miss Hazel Cr... Crown Lands Dep... High street... Mr. Loring Ball... was in the city... where he is now st... Prof. Vroom of... John this week... Miss Narraway... been spending her... F. Nicholson in t... H. A. Powell of... W. A. Black of... als in the city... Miss Nicholson... who has been spen... here returned to... Miss Mary B. M... Mrs. James Gerow... The somewhat... Kestread—former... ton, was a great sh...

Miss Hazel Cr... Crown Lands Dep... High street... Mr. Loring Ball... was in the city... where he is now st... Prof. Vroom of... John this week... Miss Narraway... been spending her... F. Nicholson in t... H. A. Powell of... W. A. Black of... als in the city... Miss Nicholson... who has been spen... here returned to... Miss Mary B. M... Mrs. James Gerow... The somewhat... Kestread—former... ton, was a great sh...

Miss Hazel Cr... Crown Lands Dep... High street... Mr. Loring Ball... was in the city... where he is now st... Prof. Vroom of... John this week... Miss Narraway... been spending her... F. Nicholson in t... H. A. Powell of... W. A. Black of... als in the city... Miss Nicholson... who has been spen... here returned to... Miss Mary B. M... Mrs. James Gerow... The somewhat... Kestread—former... ton, was a great sh...

Miss Hazel Cr... Crown Lands Dep... High street... Mr. Loring Ball... was in the city... where he is now st... Prof. Vroom of... John this week... Miss Narraway... been spending her... F. Nicholson in t... H. A. Powell of... W. A. Black of... als in the city... Miss Nicholson... who has been spen... here returned to... Miss Mary B. M... Mrs. James Gerow... The somewhat... Kestread—former... ton, was a great sh...

Miss Hazel Cr... Crown Lands Dep... High street... Mr. Loring Ball... was in the city... where he is now st... Prof. Vroom of... John this week... Miss Narraway... been spending her... F. Nicholson in t... H. A. Powell of... W. A. Black of... als in the city... Miss Nicholson... who has been spen... here returned to... Miss Mary B. M... Mrs. James Gerow... The somewhat... Kestread—former... ton, was a great sh...

AND PRESS.

onal Review has entered per and Editor George A. to keep it at the front of publications. The number contains 28 pages and contains suggestions for teachers for work of a new year.

Telegraph has issued a that is copiously illus- a good idea of the present resources of the ancient prospects. The Tele- congratulated upon its

ckKim & Co., advertising ed a revised list of Can- for the benefit of ad- about such publications are at they do a great injustice tions who do not take the affidavit regarding their publishers of a newspaper their rating and frequen- away off Still the enter- McKim is to be com- promise to issue their time errors may possibly ture issues. Illustrations of this wide awake con- what an extent the wn. The time was when pers. who wanted to reach public sought American adians are learning to do and PROGRESS is glad ckKim & Co. can get the rican business from their line nine times out

"Blocks" His Way o PROGRESS told of the people who make it a trying their way into base es and other places of se the publication of that wn city dude and masher himself by "blocking" his y Shore picnic grounds. s of paying his way tival, assuming perhaps ds were open fi-lds that o pay. So he sauntered ulling at his luxuriant e came to an opening. n of the crowd was at- direction the dude who ped through. Then he as if some pre-historic d the picnic grounds d him. His red carna- hat were in evidence at the booths where rrent coin for what you

ht in June." ere has dramatized a t, "One night in June." y claim to originality ntracting such a clever le groundwork. Mr. e makes a mistake man for a prominent ightly or wrongly, s that the [general s to see their spiritual on the stage. The tching but they d in this case the hero should be a el. Mr. Powers is to n his success as an Night in June" has gives great promise for ould make a suggestion in all kindness, and ever "One Night in e should, by all ight comedy part him-

waving old glory." l it," he said with a in his voice. I can't do the women have inches too long, and inches too high!" learned the folly of stand the eternal fem- you suppose that the and my French? Gladly; if you speak speak English they French.



Let no chronically dissatisfied mortal find fault with this weather. These are some of those peerless days that deserve to be given a gold medal or stood on a pedestal or something of that sort. May we have more of the same brand!

The brief, beautiful summer has passed its meridian, and already the observer may perceive in Nature's wonderful world, the melancholy foreboding wings of approaching autumn. Nearby September, with its mellow sunlight, its lengthening shadows, its cool soft breezes, gives an unwelcome warning that the year is waning. The roses have bloomed and have vanished; the ripened grain stands in the fields all ready for harvesting; in the hedgerows and along the dusty highways the golden rod is bursting into blossom; and the riotous maple—arbiter of fashions among the trees—will soon begin to assume the splendid crimson and golden hues that make her the envy of all the less magnificent, densens of the woodland.

With the return of the holiday makers from the country and the seashore the schools re-open for the autumn session, and the sun-browned youngsters who, for two blissful months, have turned their backs gleefully on schoolbooks and tutors, must now buckle down once more to the hated drudgery of daily lessons. It is not altogether an agreeable exchange—this of the green fields and wave-kissed beach for the close confinement of the crowded schoolroom. What must be, they think with unconscious philosophy. And in this particular they unconsciously offer a rebuke to some of their elders, who are not always as ready to accept the inevitable with a good grace.

One of the nicest affairs of the season was a picnic given during the week by Mrs. Mortimore and Miss Stephenson to fifty young people. The party drove from the residence of Dr. James Christie to Red Head where Mrs. Gillis threw open her beautiful house and grounds, which were decorated with many flags and Chinese lanterns. After tea was served on the lawn, the party repaired to the house where they danced until a late hour. A few of those present were:

- Misses Vroom, Alice Christie, Lou McMillan, Lillian Markham, Nellie McAvity, Maria Thompson, Elsie Holder, Mr. P. Holder, Mr. Vroom, Mr. Harrison, Mr. Allison, Mr. Fowler, Mr. Shannon, Mr. Robinson.
- Amy Smith, Miss Blair, Miss Coster, Annie Kaye, Constance Smith, Alton Kerr, Arthur Mortimer, Mr. Sturdee, Mr. Seely, Mr. Ritchie, Mr. Robertson, Mr. Hogg.

Mrs. E. S. Carter, who is visiting her mother in Fredericton, was in the city this week and returned to the capital on Thursday.

Mrs. Whitlock of St. Stephen passed through the city Wednesday evening to visit her friend, Miss Mary Carter at Kingston.

Mrs. Herbert W. Spence of Everett, Mass., arrived by the St. Croix Tuesday. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Charles Laird who has been visiting her for the last two months.

Miss Edna G. Powers of North End returned on Monday evening from a pleasant visit to friends in Presque Isle, Me.

A E. E. holding of the Newcastle Advocate was visiting his parents in the city this week.

Miss Estee Roach of Amherst returned to her home this week after a few days visit in town.

Miss Ella McAlary of North End is spending some weeks at Attleboro, Mass., the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Robert May.

Miss Henderson of this city is visiting Mrs. J. O. Walker at Fredericton.

Misses Margaret Phair, Gertrude Coulthard and Edith Davis who have been spending sometime with friends have returned to their homes in Fredericton this week.

Miss Hazel Cry, daughter of G. T. Cry of the Crown Lands Department is visiting Mrs. Melvin High street.

Mr. Loring Bailey formerly of the B. N. A. here was in the city this week on his way to Halifax where he is now stationed.

Prof. Vroom of Kings College Windsor was in St. John this week.

Miss Naraway of the Grammar school, who has been spending her vacation with her sister Mrs. W. F. Nicholson in the States has returned home.

E. A. Powell of Moncton was in town this week. W. A. Black of Fredericton was among the arrivals in the city this week.

Miss Nicholson of the teaching staff, Fredericton, who has been spending her vacation with friends here returned to the capital this week.

Miss Mary B. McKim of Boston, is visiting Mrs. James Gerow, Garden street.

The somewhat sudden death of Mrs. Stephen Kesteed—formerly Miss Louisa Hason—of Kingston, was a great shock to her family and friends.

She leaves two little children. The funeral, which was held Wednesday at the parish church, was largely attended and much sympathy was extended to her family and relatives.

Grand Master Forbes of the Free Masons has issued invitations for a dinner to be held in the assembly rooms of the Mechanics Institute on Tuesday evening the 23rd inst. His Honor has proved an efficient and popular head of the order.

Miss Kittie Dahlerene and Miss Frankie (Sisters) of Yarmouth are visiting friends in this city. Miss Willey Gray of Main street, North End is visiting her sister Mrs. Elbridge Haines, St. Mary's York Co.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Forsythe of Barre, Vt. arrived on Tuesday and are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McMillan.

Miss Howe and Miss Edie Howe of Boston, are visiting friends and relatives throughout the province, they spent Monday among friends in the city.

Mrs. Leonard Wilbur of Boston, returned to her home on Saturday last after spending a delightful month in the city and suburbs.

Miss McPherson and Miss Edith Sinclair left on Monday for Toronto, they will take in Montreal and other upper Canadian cities on their return trip.

Mr. William Holder of Boston, arrived in St. John on Monday accompanied by his two little daughters, Mr. Holder is visiting Mrs. Holder's father Mr. J. H. McRobbie, Queen Square.

Rev. B. N. and Mrs. Nobles of Kentville, N. S., have returned home after an extended visit to relatives in the city and on the Bellisle.

Charles Crawford of Adelaide street, North End, went to Sydney early in the week to work.

Rev. J. C. B. Appel returned from his native Kentucky yesterday with his bride. Mr. Appel is pastor of the new Christian church in North End. Mrs. Appel is a very delightful person.

Mrs. Robert Gorham of Boston is at Brown's Flats visiting friends. She will return to the city in a few days and spend a week or two with relatives.

Miss Edie Ross of Fredericton was stopping in town a day or so last week en route from Kentville where she had been visiting her sister.

Montreal Star: The engagement is announced in Kingston, Ont., of Miss Lorraine Leslie, daughter of William Leslie, to E. B. Brigstocke, C. E., graduate of the Royal Military College, Mr. Brigstocke is son of the late Archbishop of St. John.

Mrs. N. C. Scott, Mrs. John Harding, Mrs. Everett Jones and Mrs. (Rev) Manning left Saturday to attend the annual meeting of the Women's Baptist Missionary Union at Windsor, N. S., and returned Thursday of this week.

Mrs. and Mrs. C. T. White of Sussex, who have been visiting with C. B. Pigeon of Cedar street for the past few days, leave Monday morning for Eastport, Me., for a few weeks' vacation.

Mr. Charles Farrow, of Nahant, Mass., is visiting his former home here.

Mr. and Mrs. John White, of Boston, who have been visiting St. John, returned by steamer St. Croix Saturday, Miss Florie McCaffrey accompanied them to visit several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Leahy of Milford, Mass., are visiting in the city. Mr. Leahy is business manager of the Milford Daily News.

Miss Ka'e Donovan is home from Boston on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Donovan, City road.

Mr. Richard Carney of New York, formerly of St. John, is in the city on a visit.

Leonard T. Saunders, who was the champion roller skater of the country, 15 years ago, is visiting his old home. He is accompanied by his wife. Mr. Saunders is now connected with the New York financial house.

Dr. E. R. Parker, who is practicing in Brooklyn, is visiting his old home, St. John. Mrs. Parker accompanies her husband.

T. P. McGowan of the Boston Pilot is making a tour of the provinces for that well known journal. J. Willard Smith has returned from Advocate Halifax.

Rev. A. G. H. and Mrs. Dickie, St. John; Dr. E. C. and Mrs. Borden, Sackville; J. A. and Mrs. Johnston, F. C. Kelsey, Halifax; Mr. and Mrs. Israel Longworth, Truro, were among those registered at the high commissioner's office in London during the week ending, Aug. 7.

Miss Nellie Furlong and brother James Furlong, of Norfolk, Va., who have been visiting relatives here, left for home by steamer St. Croix Tuesday evening.

Mr. James Arthur and Mr. A. G. McNicholl of Detroit are visiting St. John. They were formerly residents here.

Misses Emma and Helen Burns of Bathurst have been visiting Mrs. J. D. Maher. Miss Helen Burns left Tuesday evening for Liverpool, England to visit.

The wound received by Private Beverly R. Armstrong of St. John, July 7, in the South African campaign was in the foot. A shrapnel bullet did it. The surgeon said it would heal quickly.

Miss Mary Leonard, a former employee of Progress who has been visiting relatives in Chatham, returned to Boston on Friday morning, after spending a few days in the city.

Mr. John Murphy, formerly of St. John, but now residing in Boston, is spending his vacation with his aunt, Miss Smith, Cliff street.

FRIDERICTON. [Fragrances for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fosdy and J. H. Hawthorne.]

Aug. 22.—Society circles here all been rather dull lately as so many have been away and those who were left at home preferred picnic parties and camping grounds to lawn parties and afternoon teas however, with the opening of the schools our absences are nearly all retiring.

Chancellor Harrison of the University returned home yesterday from visiting his son, Dr. J. Darley Harrison at Edmundton, N. W. T.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Allen and Mrs. W. H. Burns returned yesterday from a pleasant outing at Younghall. Mr. B. S. Cummer of Toronto, who has been visiting the past four weeks at "Grape cottage" the guests of the Miss Beverly leaves tomorrow for home.

Mr. Martin Lemont has returned from a pleasant vacation trip to Prince Edward Island.

Mr. G. H. Sharp with Mrs. Sharp and family arrived here at the end of the week and are at Mayor Beckwith's. Mr. Sharp will take the duties of manager at the bank of B. N. A. during Mr. Taylor's absence from the city.

Dr. and Mrs. Sharp who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Pitts left on Saturday to visit Dr. and Mrs. McFintosh before returning to Montreal.

Manager Taylor and Mrs. Taylor and children are rusticated on Temlesonats Lake.

Mr. Ernest Powers of the deaf and dumb institute staff returned on Friday from an extended visit to Toronto.

Miss Agony Blair, daughter of the minister of railways, is here visiting her aunt's the Misses Thompson, Waterloo Row.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Whitehead and Mr. and Mrs. Horace King of St. John, with Indian guides paddled all the way from Anderson to this city last week.

Mr. F. D. L. Robinson of New York is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Delaney Robinson at the Homestead.

Miss Beattie Everett of St. John is spending a week at her old home here.

Mr. A. G. Edgcombe, the Misses Queens and Dorothy and master Harold Edgcombe and Mrs. C. W. Hall, are camping at Golden Grove, near St. John.

Miss Edna Coburn left yesterday on a visit to friends in Boston and Philadelphia.

Mr. N. A. Haberley of Hyde Park, Mass., arrived here on Saturday to join Mrs. Haberley who has been spending the summer with her mother Mrs. Helen Rosborough. Mr. Haberley will remain two weeks.

Mrs. Armstrong and the Misses Armstrong of Orlow, were in the city this week the guests of postmaster and Mrs. Hilyard. They went to St. John yesterday morning but will return next week to enjoy a few days company at Jubilee camp with Mr. Hilyard and his family.

Mr. Alex. Gibson, of Marysville, and Mrs. J. G. Collier of Fredericton have returned from a trip up river, where they were joined by their sister and all three made a pleasant party going to New York where they spent a week in the great metropolis.

Hon. T. P. Thomson arrived home on Monday from the Paris Exposition.

Mrs. Fred Gunter of Chelsea, Mass. is here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gunter, Brunswick St. Mrs. John O'Brien, of Nelson, is in the city visiting her mother, Mrs. McTeague.

Miss Slocumb, who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Magie Dever, left for home yesterday.

Miss Henderson, of St. John, is the guest of Mrs. Jas. Walker, York St.

Mr. Henry Bailey son of Dr. L. W. Bailey, is home from Montreal, on a visit to his parents.

Mrs. E. W. Henry and children have returned from a pleasant outing with friends at Masagadavic Lake.

Judge and Mrs. Steadman are in Moncton visiting friends.

Mr. W. Buchanan of Cambridge, Mass., is in the city the guest of his sister Mrs. J. D. Freeman.

Ex-Ald. McPetersen entertained a party of fourteen young ladies to a drive to Glendale on Friday afternoon. The party going in the three horse hackboard. A sumptuous supper was enjoyed at the hotel and the party made the return to the city in the cool of the evening.

# JOHN NOBLE COSTUMES

These Famous Costumes are sent direct by Parcel Post, safely packed on receipt of Order and remittance from the Largest Firm of Costume makers in the World, JOHN NOBLE, LTD., Brook Street Mills, Manchester, Eng. THREE GOLD MEDALS AWARDED.

They are guaranteed to be singularly high value in cut, finish and material, and far superior in make to shop bought costumes. All orders are promptly executed and full satisfaction given to customers or their money refunded. Owing to the reduced tariff it will be more advantageous than ever for thrifty purchasers to send to JOHN NOBLE.

These Costumes are thoroughly well-made and finished in two very excellent wearing fabrics of good appearance (1) John Noble Cheviot Serge, a stout weather-resisting fabric and (2) The John Noble Costume Costings, a cloth of lighter weight and smoother surface.

of which are sent PATTERNS POST FREE.

A Full Dress Length of either cloth (6yds., 53 ins. wide) for \$1.30. Postage, 8c. When ordering, please state colour and stock size required. Colours are Black, Navy, Brown, Khaki, Myrtle, Grey, Fawn, and Royal Blue.

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

John Noble, Ltd., Brook Street Mills Manchester, Eng.

WHITE'S For Sale by all First-Class Dealers in Confectionery. WHITE'S

Caramel Snowflakes

Don't take inferior goods; the best do not cost any more than inferior goods.

Summer days are embroidering days. The 376 shades of BRAINER & ARMSTRONG Asiatic Dyed Embroidery Silks make beautiful work, the product of your Summer's restful employment. Each perfect, lasting shade put up in our Patent Holder. Can't soil, tangle, or "muss up." Our "BLUE BOOK" tells exactly how to do 50 different leaves and flowers—sent on receipt of three tags or a one cent stamp.

CORTICELLI SIKL CO., Ltd. St. Johns, P. Q.

When You Want a Real Tonic ask for 'ST. AGUSTINE' (Registered Brand) of Pelee Wine. GAGETOWN, Sept. 21, 1899.

E. G. SCOVIL— "Having used both we think the St. Augustine preferable to Vin Mariani as a tonic. JOHN C. CLOWES

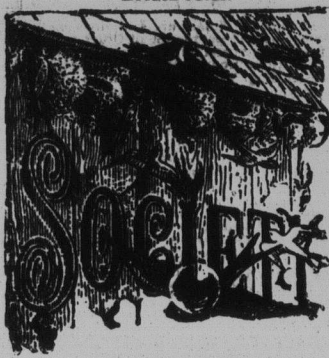
E. G. SCOVIL, 62 Union Street

Pulp Wood Wanted BRANDIES!

WANTED—Undersized saw logs, such as Belling or Spilling. Parties having such for sale can correspond with the St. John Sulphite Company, Ltd., stating the quantity, price per thousand superficial feet, and the time of delivery.

M. F. MOONEY, 36 WATER STREET.

ON AD REGIONAL SOCIETY NEWS, FOR FIFTH AND SIXTH PAGES.



HALIFAX NOTES.

Progress is for sale in Halifax by the newsboys and at the following news stands and centres.
MORSE & CO. .... Barrington street
GALFORD & CO. .... Cor. George & Granville Sts
CANADA NEWS CO. .... Railway Depot
J. S. FORDAY. .... Brunswick street
J. W. ALLEN. .... Dartmouth N. St
QUEEN BOOKSTORE. .... 109 Hollis St
Mrs. J. S. FORDAY. .... Brunswick St.

Aug. 23.—Miss Maud Anderson, who is visiting her aunt, Mrs. L. B. Cochran, Medicine Hat, spent last week at Bath Hot Springs.

Miss Maud Glassebrook of Halifax is visiting Mahone Bay.

Prof. Falconer, Halifax, preached in the Presbyterian church, Monday, and was listened to with much appreciation by good congregations.

Mr. John Murphy left on a short trip to Charlottetown early in the week.

W. Mackenzie, press correspondent, Ottawa, is in the city. Mr. Mackenzie has been twenty years in the press gallery at Ottawa, and is very popular among the boys.

Prof. H. C. Crow, of Normal School, Fredericton, and wife are guests of Dr. Stewart, South street. Miss Vega Crow of Fredericton, is at J. R. Creed's 30 Hollis street.

Sidney McDonald, of Eastern Passage and Miss Annie Abram, of Dartmouth, are to be married on Thursday at Dartmouth by Rev. F. Wilkinson.

Jan. Langin of R. Kennedy's has returned from an enjoyable two weeks vacation.

Miss Rita McCarthy is spending a few weeks at Mrs. Theo. Sibley's, Truro.

Miss May Fraser, who has been in Boston and Providence for a year, is in the city on a vacation: Miss Amy Tuck and sister, G. D. Wise, Miss Callahan, Miss Rose, W. Street, A. B. Kenyon and Miss H. Peterson, left for Boston on Monday.

Mrs. John Thompson of Wolfville, left on Friday for Boston en route for England, where she will spend a few months with her sister.

Mrs. Biggs of Boston, with her children, is visiting at the home of her father, C. W. Roscoe.

Mortimer W. McVicar, former principal of the Annapolis High school, and now principal of the High school at Cambridge, Mass., is visiting friends in Wolfville.

Rev. Alfred Falkner, D.D., professor of historical theology at Drew Theological College, Newark, N.J., is visiting his old home at Grand Pre.

E. P. Hartney of Ottawa, and niece, have been visiting Mrs. J. B. Mills at Annapolis.

Mrs. F. Y. Tremaine of Halifax, is visiting her son, D. L. Tremaine, at Annapolis.

Capt. Guildford of this city. Mr. John L. Collins (manager the Union Democrat) Railway, N. J.) wife and little son are at the Carleton; they came by way of Yarmouth, and will stay a day or two.

Mrs. J. L. Barnhill and Master Clarence Barnhill are visiting Rev. D. McMillan, at the Manse, Sydney, C. B.

Miss M. C. Robson of Boston is visiting relatives in this city.

Mrs. Jeanette Swan and Mrs. Roseberg, New York will be pleasantly remembered as Miss Kathleen B. Swan who has delighted Halifax and vicinity with readings, and who has become one of the prominent elocutionists in New York.

Mrs. J. Walter Allison will be at home to her many friends on Friday 24th, at her beautiful residence "Hassahurst."

Mrs. T. M. Cutler and family are spending a week or so at Millville.

Miss Alice Cardall of Boston is the guest of Harry Austen, Pleasant street.

Miss Nowlin of Burlington, Vermont, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. C. P. Frasse Portland street.

Mrs. Howard Wenzell and her little daughter are visiting friends in Chester.

Mrs. Kate M. Kay has accepted a school at Fall River, Waverly, and will leave next Monday to take up her position there as teacher.

Aug. 22.—Mrs. Claude del Black has returned from a pleasant visit to Laconia, New Hampshire.

Mrs. J. I. Ellis Bent and Lionel, are in Rochester spending two weeks with their relatives.

Mrs. J. I. Ellis Bent is in Annapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Parker were in town last week from Montreal.

Miss Helen Chipman and brother John, are in town from Somerville, Mass., spending a few weeks with their aunt Mrs. C. A. Black, Victoria St.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Jenks are off on a trip to the United States.

Miss Laura Lane of St. John who intends leaving for the West soon is visiting her sister Mrs. A. T. Smith, Upper Fort Lawrence. She was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Smith, La Placche St. last week.

Mrs. Fred Lane of St. John, was also a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Smith on Sunday.

Mrs. Donald Bliss of Lowell Mass., with her children are visiting their relatives in Sackville.

Mr. Phillips has returned from an outing at that popular resort Tidnish.

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Downey and Mr. Douglas Trenholm, which happy event comes off on Wednesday next.

Mr. Montisambert has returned from his stay at Deep Brook, Annapolis Co. Mrs. Montisambert and daughter will remain for a week or two.

Mrs. A. McKinnon, Miss Alice and Miss Freda returns tomorrow from their long visit of several weeks to Cape Breton, Antigonish and other places.

Misses Davies, spent a couple of days with Mrs. J. B. Mills last week.

"Vic" Whitman is home from Gloucester, Mass., for a few days vacation.

Mrs. A. C. O'Connell and child, who have been visiting Judge and Mrs. Savory, returned to Halifax on Monday.

"Arb" Thomas and wife of Boston, have been on a visit to the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. Alex Thomas.

Mrs. F. B. Tremaine of Halifax, is visiting her son, D. L. Tremaine.

Col. A. J. Hillhouse, the well known representative of Spaulding & Co., Boston, was in town this week. This is the twenty-ninth consecutive year that the colonel has visited the province, and has got to find a place he likes better than Annapolis.

W. M. McVicar, formerly principal of the Annapolis academy, but now holding a far better position as head master of the Cambridgeport, Mass., high school, is spending a few days in town.

The Misses Mamie Copeland and Nettie King are visiting friends at East Ferry.

George C. Hutchinson and Fred Timmins of Boston, Mass., are spending their holidays with Samuel Bent at Grandville Centre, Lun. Wednesday they left for Lunenburg and spent Thursday and Friday with Wm. C. Acker, returning to the Centre Saturday afternoon after a delightful trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Griggs of Boston, Mass., and Mrs. W. D. Long of Clementeville, are visiting Mrs. John Orde.

Miss Frances of Roxbury, Mass., is the guest of Miss Florence E. Starratt.

Among the many guests at the Queen during the past week were, Judge Andrew C. Stone and wife of Lawrence, Mass., H. L. Pickington, one of the large mill owners of St. Paul and wife; and Rev. Fairbank F. Batey of Oxford, Mass.

J. G. Cameron of Lunenburg, Halifax, has been spending part of his honeymoon in Annapolis.

How Expert Tea Tasters Test Tea. The expert tea taster carefully weighs the tea, pours a certain quantity of fresh boiled water on it—two or three drops, then tastes it.

Aug. 21.—Mrs. Martin, of Hansport, went to Halifax Saturday.

Mr. John Curran is home from a trip to the Upper Provinces.

Mr. Noble Crandall, Boston, is visiting his parents in Wolfville.

Mrs. Terpie and daughter, of Truro, are visiting friends in town.

Mr. W. Knowles has arrived home, after spending a week in Truro.

J. B. Nelly, Esq. arrived at Halifax from Boston, Saturday afternoon.

Dr. Joseph Frame, Boston, has been visiting his old home in Lunenburg.

Miss Larric Blair, Truro, was visiting at the home of Miss Masters, Gray St.

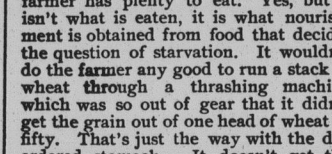
The Misses Jenks, of Parrboro, are visiting relatives in Kings and Hants Co.

for Wallace tomorrow. Mrs. McKay and her young son, will remain some weeks with friends.

Mr. C. E. Bentley spent Sunday at Bedford with Mrs. Bentley and family.

Mr. C. E. Coleman has returned from a driving tour through the Annapolis valley.

Farmer Thrifty got the idea that if he could keep a horse without the cost of feeding, it would be a great economy, so he reduced the horse's food a little every day.



Unfortunatly just as the experiment promised to succeed, the horse laid down and died. Farmer Thrifty says Farmer Thrifty was a fool. But there are people as much worse

than old Thrifty as it is more foolish to work your own body under starvation conditions, than your horse's. But every farmer has plenty to eat. Yes, but it isn't what is eaten, it is what nourishment is obtained from food that decides the question of starvation.

It wouldn't do the farmer any good to run a stack of wheat through a thrashing machine, without some sort of gear that it didn't get the grain out of one head of wheat in fifty. That's just the way with the disordered stomach. It doesn't get the good out of the food that is eaten.

There is no medicine will so quickly act on the organs of digestion and nutrition, and put the stomach in perfect working order, as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It makes pure blood, and rich blood, and puts the body on a plane of perfect health.

"I suffered for six years with constipation and indigestion, during which time I employed physicians, but they could not reach my case," writes Mr. G. Popplewell, of Burkea Springs, New York. "I felt there was no help for me. Two years ago I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and little pellets, and improved from the start. I am now in good health."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets keep the bowels healthy.

Canada's International Exhibition,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

OPENS SEPT. 10th.

CLOSES SEPT. 19th.

Applications for space in the Industrial Building should be sent in early as the best locations are being rapidly taken up.

Tenders for special privileges are being received.

Special inducements are offered to exhibitors of working machinery.

Very low excursion rates to St. John on all railways and steamers.

Exhibits will be carried practically free on several lines.

For prize lists, entry forms and other information, address

CHAS. A. EVERETT, Manager and Secretary. D. J. McLAUGHLIN, St. John, N. B. President.

Free Cure For Men.

A new remedy which quickly cures sexual weakness, varicose veins, night emissions, premature discharge, etc., and restores the organs to strength and vigor. Dr. L. W. Knapp, 200 Hull Building, Detroit, Mich., gladly sends free the receipt of this wonderful remedy in order that every weak man may cure himself at home.

Buotouche Bar Oysters.

Received this day, 10 Barrels No. 1 Buotouche Bar Oysters, the first of the Spring catch. At 19 and 23 King Square.

J. D. TURNER.

Scribner's

FOR 1900

(INCLUDES)

J. M. BARRIE'S "Tommy and Grizel" (serial).

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S "Oliver Cromwell" (serial).

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS'S fiction and special articles.

HENRY NORMAN'S The Russia of To-day.

Articles by WALTER A. WYKOFF, author of "The Workers".

SHORT STORIES by Thomas Nelson Page, Henry James, Henry van Dyke, Ernest Seton-Thompson, Edith Wharton, Octave Thanet, William Allen White.

SPECIAL ARTICLES

The Paris Exposition. FREDERICK IRLANO'S article on sport and exploration.

"HARVARD FIFTY YEARS AGO," by Senator Hoar.

NOTABLE ART FEATURES

THE CROMWELL ILLUSTRATIONS, by celebrated American and foreign artists.

Pavis de Chavannes,

by JOHN LAFARGE, illustrations in color.

Special illustrative schemes (in color and in black and white) by WALTER APPLETON CLARK, E. C. PRIBETTO, HENRY McCARTER, DWIGHT L. ELMENDORF and others.

Illustrated Prospectus sent free to any address.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, Publishers, New York.

Provincial Lunatic Asylum.

TENDERS FOR SUPPLIES.

TENDERS will be received until SATURDAY, the EIGHTH day of SEPTEMBER, proximo, at noon, at the office of the secretary, Imperial Building, 41 Prince William street, Saint John, N. B., for supplying the Provincial Lunatic Asylum with the following articles for one year from the first day of November next, viz.:

Beef and Mutton, Beef and Mutton, per 100 pounds, in alternate hind and fore quarters; of beef, the fore quarter not to weigh less than one hundred and thirty pounds, and the hind quarter not less than one hundred and ten pounds; or by the side not less than two hundred and forty pounds, as may be required.

Such beef and mutton to be of the best quality and subject to the approval or rejection of the commissioners or their agent.

Creamery Butter.

Creamery Butter made (and certified) as by creamery in New Brunswick, per pound.

Groceries, etc.

Rice, East India per 100 pounds. Barley, per 100 pounds. Roller Oatmeal, per 100 pounds. Brown Muscovado Sugar, per 100 pounds. Brown Extra C. Sugar, per 100 pounds. Yellow Refined Sugar, per 100 pounds. Coffee, ground, per 100 pounds. Granulated Sugar, per 50 pounds. Cocoa, ground, per pound. Tea, quality to be described, per pound. Soap, yellow, per pound. Beans, per bushel. Coddish, per 100 pounds. Molasses, of the quality, per gallon. Salt, coarse, in bags.

Drugs and Medicines.

Drugs and Medicines, according to specified list to be seen on application at Secretary's office.

Flour and Meal.

Flour—Best Manitoba patent. Also best 80 per cent. Ontario patent, equal to Goldie's Star, of 100 pounds in wood. Cornmeal—No. 1 best kiln dried, of 100 pounds in wood.

All of the above to be delivered at the Provincial Lunatic Asylum in such quantities and at such intervals as required.

All supplies to be of the very best description and subject to the approval or rejection of the commissioners or their agent.

Hard Coal.

Anthracite Nat Coal. Best Lehigh Soft Coal. Best House/wood. Best Old Company for stove, per ton of 2,000 pounds.

Soft Coal.

Springhill Nat Coal, run of the mine; Springhill Coal, screened. Cape Breton Caledonia Coal, run of the mine; Cape Breton Caledonia Coal, screened. Grand Lake Coal, run of the mine; Grand Lake Coal, screened. Joggins Coal, run of the mine; Joggins Coal, screened.

Per ton of 2,000 pounds. Each load to be weighed on the Fairbanks scale at the last office. Certificate of quality must be furnished. Hard or Soft Coal to be delivered at the Asylum in such quantities and at such times as may be required. Payments to be made quarterly. All supplies to be of the very best description and subject to the approval or rejection of the commissioners or their agent. Not obliged to accept the lowest or any tender. Securities will be required from two responsible persons for the due performance of the contract. ROBERT HARRALL, Secretary of Treasurer. Saint John, N. B., 7th August, 1900.

IT DYES SILK, COTTON WOOL AND MIXED GOODS MAYPOLE SOAP. You save money, time and trouble. See results. FREE book on Home & A. H. PET & CO. Dyeing on application to the trade.

TOURNA QUEDIN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Home Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. See Dr. W. E. Grove's signature on each box.

Aug. 23.—Mr. I. cher, came up from Mr. and Mrs. H. are visiting friends.

Mrs. D. McClelland, Bunkirk of Harcourt Mr. W. H. Crane office spent Sunday.

Mrs. Capt. Jamieson, guest of Mrs. Capt. Mr. Jordan, of the Mass. Boston, and day.

Mr. F. G. Niche, Bank of Halifax, to Nelson, B. C.

Miss Harper of Thompson, Archibald, in of weeks in the of Miss Johnson, o has returned to her home in Truro. Judge and Mrs. from Fredericton, of Mr. and Mrs. J. Mass. D. C. and spending some time week to Chatham or Snowfall.

Mr. F. C. Cotton, Halifax, who has been spending a week in Truro owing to the town for a day or position with the L. draftsman for the Truro before leaving.

Mr. E. C. Cole has been spending a week in Cape Breton. Mr. and Mrs. J. iting Mrs. Palmer's Fredericton.

Dr. F. Taylor and turned Monday from been spending a week in Truro owing to the town for a day or position with the L. draftsman for the Truro before leaving.

Mr. E. C. Cole has been spending a week in Cape Breton. Mr. and Mrs. J. iting Mrs. Palmer's Fredericton.

Dr. F. Taylor and turned Monday from been spending a week in Truro owing to the town for a day or position with the L. draftsman for the Truro before leaving.

Mr. E. C. Cole has been spending a week in Cape Breton. Mr. and Mrs. J. iting Mrs. Palmer's Fredericton.

Dr. F. Taylor and turned Monday from been spending a week in Truro owing to the town for a day or position with the L. draftsman for the Truro before leaving.

Mr. E. C. Cole has been spending a week in Cape Breton. Mr. and Mrs. J. iting Mrs. Palmer's Fredericton.

Dr. F. Taylor and turned Monday from been spending a week in Truro owing to the town for a day or position with the L. draftsman for the Truro before leaving.

Mr. E. C. Cole has been spending a week in Cape Breton. Mr. and Mrs. J. iting Mrs. Palmer's Fredericton.

Dr. F. Taylor and turned Monday from been spending a week in Truro owing to the town for a day or position with the L. draftsman for the Truro before leaving.

Mr. E. C. Cole has been spending a week in Cape Breton. Mr. and Mrs. J. iting Mrs. Palmer's Fredericton.

Dr. F. Taylor and turned Monday from been spending a week in Truro owing to the town for a day or position with the L. draftsman for the Truro before leaving.

Mr. E. C. Cole has been spending a week in Cape Breton. Mr. and Mrs. J. iting Mrs. Palmer's Fredericton.

Dr. F. Taylor and turned Monday from been spending a week in Truro owing to the town for a day or position with the L. draftsman for the Truro before leaving.

Mr. E. C. Cole has been spending a week in Cape Breton. Mr. and Mrs. J. iting Mrs. Palmer's Fredericton.

Dr. F. Taylor and turned Monday from been spending a week in Truro owing to the town for a day or position with the L. draftsman for the Truro before leaving.

Mr. E. C. Cole has been spending a week in Cape Breton. Mr. and Mrs. J. iting Mrs. Palmer's Fredericton.

ST. JOHN, N. B. ... SEPT. 19th. ... SEPT. 19th.

For Men. ...

Oysters. ...

TURNER.

Walter A. W. ...

ROOSEVELT'S ...

HARDING DAVIS'S ...

WALTER A. W. ...

ARTICLES ...

IRLAND'S ...

ARD FIFTY ...

ARTICLES ...

ARTICLES ...

ARTICLES ...

ARTICLES ...

ARTICLES ...

MONCTON.

Aug. 23—Mr. I. L. Dooner, I. C. R. train despatcher, came up from Sydney Saturday night. Mr. and Mrs. Harold Blackney of Lynn, Mass., are visiting friends in Moncton. Mrs. D. McCleave of Moncton and Mrs. M. Van-Burkirk of Barcourt are visiting in Sydney. Mr. W. H. Crossland, manager of the W. U. Tel. office spent Sunday at Springfield, Kings Co. Mrs. Capt. Jamieson is visiting in the city, the guest of Mrs. Capt. Bacon, Archibald street. Mr. Jordan, of the well known firm of Jordan & Marsh, Boston, was registered at the Metro Saturday. Mr. F. G. Nickerson, lately of the Merchants Bank of Halifax, Vancouver, has been transferred to Nelson, B. C. Miss Harper of Chatham, is the guest of Miss Thompson, Archibald street, and will spend a couple of weeks in the city. Miss Johnson, of the Moncton Business College has returned to the city after spending some time at her home in Truro. Judge and Mrs. Traeman, arrived in the city from Fredericton, Saturday, and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Crossland, Pleasant street. Messrs D. C. and J. M. Sullivan, who have been spending some time in the province, returned last week to Chatham where they were guests of Senator Snowball. Mr. F. C. Cotton, of the Merchants' Bank of Halifax, who has been transferred to St. John. Mr. Archie Ross of Montreal, who was called to Truro owing to the illness of his mother, is staying in town for a day or two. Mr. Ross holds a good position with the Laurie Engine Works, being chief draftsman for the concern. He will return to Truro before leaving for Montreal. Mr. E. C. Cole has returned from a trip to Sydney, Cape Breton. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Palmer of Sackville, are visiting Mrs. Palmer's mother, Mrs. Joseph Vandine, Fredericton. Dr. F. Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Goggin returned Monday from St. Martin, where they have been spending a couple of weeks. Mr. B. A. MacNab, of the Montreal Star, reached Moncton yesterday afternoon on his way to his old home in Nova Scotia where he will spend some days. Rev. Louis Guerin of St. Joseph's College, Miramichi, was in St. John Sunday on his return from Harvard where he has been taking a science course. Miss Roberts Toombs of Charlottetown who has been visiting friends in Winnipeg and Calgary stopped in Moncton over Sunday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. Toombs. Mrs. George McQuarrie received her friends Wednesday and Thursday of this week at the residence of her brother, J. H. Thompson, Upper Robinson street. Mrs. German Lutes and Miss Letitia Rogers, left Monday by the C. P. R. for Hamilton, Maine, to spend a month visiting their brother, who has for years been a resident of that place. Mr. Levergne, M. P., for Drummond and Athabaska, Quebec, was a visitor in Moncton on Saturday, accompanied by his wife and daughter. Mr. Levergne and party went to Shediac where they will spend a day or two. Mr. H. A. Frice, assistant passenger agent, I. C. R., returned to Montreal Tuesday night. Mrs. Frice will remain here for some time. Mr. P. E. Eise returned Monday night from New York where he was attending the big meeting of the Royal Orange association. Mrs. W. C. Geuz left last night on the maritime express for Montreal where she will visit friends for a few weeks. Mr. Fins Mieshaud, barrister of Edmundston, was in the city yesterday en route to Buctouche to spend a few days. Misses Rebecca and Edith Oulton of Cherry Barton, have returned home after a pleasant visit with friends and relatives in Sackville. Mrs. D. McLeave and Mrs. M. Vanburkirk are visiting in Sydney, C. B. Judge Steadman arrived in this city Saturday from Fredericton to spend a few days with Mr. Joseph Grandall. Mrs. Steadman accompanies him. Mr. Fred Husky of Sackville is in the city the guest of his brother, the chief of police. Mr. T. McDonald, Miss E. McDonald and Master Tom of Montreal, are visiting Mr. Jas Bowler at Amherst. Miss Carrie Reid of Middle Sackville, is the guest of Miss Mary Trites, Union street. Mrs. J. N. Harvey is visiting her parents in St. John. Mr. E. C. Cole has returned from Sydney, C. B. Miss May Hopper has returned from visiting friends in Havelock. Mr. Robert Stronach is home from Montreal on a two weeks holiday trip. Miss Jessie Bartlett returned Tuesday from a trip to Chicago. Miss George Bartlett of the Hartford, Conn. hospital, has gone to Denver, Col for the benefit of her health. Miss Mary Corbett, daughter of Conductor Corbett, went to St. John Tuesday where she will spend a few days with friends. The Misses May and Jennie Watson left on the C. P. R. for St. John to visit friends and relatives on Wednesday. Mr. A. B. White, formerly of the I. C. R. Moncton, but now locomotive engineer of the C. P. R. Montreal, is visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. Archibald McCallie. He is accompanied by Mrs. White and family.

WOODSTOCK.

Aug. 23—Miss Bertha Pallen returned from her trip to Boston on Tuesday. J. M. Frize, wife and daughter have returned from their St. Andrews trip. M. B. Macleod manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, is spending a vacation in P. E. Island. A Rowley is supplying for Mr. Macleod during his absence. Mrs. Frank Smith, Mrs. Chas McInch, Mrs. Charles Rose and Mrs. McInch came up on the excursion from St. Stephen, Tuesday, and spent the day with friends. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Harrison are off on their vacation trip. Miss Macleod from Truro, N. B., is the guest of Mrs. H. D. McLeary. A. B. Carr, Sydney, C. B., was among the K. P. representatives in town this week. George A. White manager of the Peoples Bank left on Wednesday to join his wife and son in Nova Scotia on their vacation tour. Mrs. Fred Marshall who has been visiting her mother Mrs. Patrick Hayden for a few weeks, will return to her home in Wisconsin the first of the week. Mrs. R. W. Grimmer and Mrs. Luebe of St. Stephen, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Holyoke; Mr. Grimmer came up with them on Tuesday, but returned the same afternoon. Mr. J. Leslie Drysdale, the popular operator and C. P. R. agent at Canterbury Station, left Woodstock Thursday morning to spend his vacation with his sister Mrs. E. S. Forbes, Cambridge, Mass. His mother Mrs. James E. Drysdale accompanied him. Rev. Thomas and Mrs. Todd are enjoying a short

visit from their son Rev J. S. Todd pastor of the Berean baptist church, Brunswick Me., and their grandsons Rev T. W. Todd A. B. pastor of the First baptist church New Springs, Iowa, and H. C. Todd B. M. D., of Brunswick Me. Miss Mary Gibbons of Bangor, and Miss O'Brien of Houlton, are Mrs. visiting Thomas Fewer.

CAMPBELL TOW.

Aug. 23—Miss Dunnet who has been the guest of Mrs. D. E. McRae for some weeks, has returned to Newcastle accompanied by Mrs. W. Grimley. Miss Lily Hogerton of Sackville, is spending a few weeks at her home. Miss Doyle of Moncton is the guest of Miss Sadie Brown. Miss Lisette Harris who has been in Portland for some time, is visiting friend in town. Miss Lou Gillis of Metapedia is visiting Miss Isabel McWat. Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Callan, Mr. and Mrs. John Guilker, Miss Laura Gilker, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm Duncan have returned from Hamilton, Ont. where they were attending the B. of L. E. Convention. Mr. and Mrs. Magnus Frith have returned to their home in Chippawa, Wisconsin, after a very pleasant visit among relatives and friends. A. E. G. McKenzie has just returned after a week's surveying back of Jacquet river. W. A. Mott spent a couple of days fishing on the Assamunguan last week. F. L. Spears spent a few days in town last week returning Thursday. A. McE McDonald spent a couple of days fishing up river last week. Rev Geo W. and Mrs. Brown have extended their trip to St. John where they are the guests of T. W. Brown. Miss Alice McKenzie returned on Saturday to her school duties at Middle river, Gloucester County. Judge Carr of Chicago is visiting his brother Rev A. F. Carr at the house. The Judge is a native of P. E. I., who by his ability and integrity has been a marked success in his profession. Miss Susie McFarlane of Waltham, Mass is visiting friends in town. Walter Mathews of the I. C. R. Moncton who was visiting Mr. Jondry in town returned home Tuesday morning. Miss Maud Daley of Moncton is visiting Miss G. Rutledge Adams. Miss Liddle Duncan has gone to Dalhousie Jct. where she has accepted a position as teacher. Mrs. Dawson and Mrs. Metzler spent a few days at Edmundston last week. A. Metzler was in town Sunday and spent Monday with his brother W. Metzler, and Walter Glover Shure at the Glen Lake Ecumincine.

NEWCASTLE.

Aug. 21—Mrs W. A. Hixson has returned from Bathurst. Mrs. Fred Gough and children are visiting friends in Summersville. Mrs. Arthur Matheson left for her home in Antren, Mass. on Saturday. Miss Annie Anslow, Windsor, N. S., and Mrs. I. Chisholm, Dalhousie, are the guests of Mrs. Wm Anslow. Mr. and Mrs. Michael Quigley and daughter have returned to Boston. Mr. Allen McLellan, Moncton, spent a few days in town this week. Mrs. McLellan, Blackville, is the guest of Mrs. Park. Rev Wm Aitken is confined to his residence through illness. Mr. Fairman and Mrs. Kee went to Boston on Saturday. Miss Gordon, Hingham, Mass., who has been spending the past few weeks in Newcastle left for home on Monday. She was accompanied by her friend, Miss Johnstone. Mr. H. J. Harrison, principal of the Woodstock high school is spending his vacation here. Master Marshall Fairman left yesterday morning for Brockton, Mass. Miss Troy is visiting at Jacquet River. Mr. and Mrs. Thos Gallagher, Moncton, were in town this week, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Cressman. Mrs. W. J. Buckley and children of Medford, Mass., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm Crapp. Mr. Charles Dickson, the popular clerk in the "Pharmacy" is spending his vacation at points down the river. He is accompanied by Mrs. Dickson. Messrs E. D. Ware, J. C. Hopkins and S. E. Colman are here on a fishing trip. Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Eagles and children, St. John were in town this week. Mrs. and Mrs. Thos Clark left for Halifax yesterday. Mr. Wilcox has returned from a holiday trip to St. John. Mr. Cragg of Bathurst arrived here last week to assume the duties of teller in the Merchants bank of Halifax. Mr. Hall went to St. John. Mr. J. D. Black, Fredericton, is spending his vacation in Newcastle. Miss Laura Wright is spending her vacation at Bay du Vin. Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Quilly have returned from Burnt Church. Mr. M. E. Bean of Douglastown is enjoying his vacation at points along the St. John. Mr. C. E. Elliot, Newcastle, principal of the Grammar school at Andover, N. B., has resigned his position to enter on the study of law. Dr. Atherton and Mr. Bert Wiley, Fredericton are fishing at Cain's River. Latest styles in wedding invitations and announcements printed in any quantity and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any address. Progress Job Print.

GASTOWN.

Aug. 21—Mr. B. A. Marge of Sussex is visiting friends here. Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Babbit and daughter, Miss Arthur, left on Monday for a lengthy visit to Summersville, P. E. I., and other places. Mr. James Palmer, principal of Mount Allison academy and Mr. and Mrs. H. Sharpe and little daughter of Havelock, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Bulgar. Miss Mae Bookout of St. John is spending her vacation with Misses Pearl and Winnifred Babbit. Messrs. Hagen, Cammichael and Roy Davis of Sussex, spent Sunday here the guests of Mrs. E. Simpson. Miss Maud McCallister of Boston is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Alingee. Mr. John Law returned on Saturday from a visit to St. John. Mr. Strand and daughter, Miss B. Strand of St. John were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dunn on Sunday. Mrs. G. H. Davidson of Annapolis, who has been the guest of her father, the Rev I. F. Parker, during the past two weeks returned home on Monday. Miss Jennie Cooper of Clones is the guest of her cousin, the Misses Cooper. Miss Ethel E. Curry of St. John is spending a few

days with her sister, Mrs. T. H. Gilbert. Mr. Simmons of Alma, Albert county, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. C. L. Scott, on Sunday. We are pleased to report that Mr. T. H. Gilbert who has been dangerously ill during the past two weeks, is now recovering. Mrs. Fred Hanson of St. John, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Gougeon. Mrs. Andrew Norwood and family of St. John, are visiting Mrs. Wm Horwood.

CHARLEB.

Aug. 21—Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Vliet leave this week on a trip through Nova Scotia. Miss Noonan and Miss Harrington went down river this morning on a holiday trip. They intend wheeling from Negus to Tracadie. Miss Berry who has been visiting Mrs. John McDon 10, King street, has returned to her home in Moncton. Miss Berry made many friends during her visit to Chatham, who hope to see her return at some future time. Rev. A. W. Lewis, Loggieville, officiated morning and evening in St. Andrews church last Sunday. Rev. Mr. Henderson was in Bardwick and Ecumincine in the interests of the Century Fund of the Presbyterian church. Mr. F. O. Patterson arrived here from Sydney last week to take his family to that place. He has erected a \$9,000 building in Sydney, and considers the business outlook very favorable. Mr. Patterson and family will leave this morning. Mr. L. Savage, who has been home visiting friends and relatives, returned to Boston on Wednesday last. Mr. Savage thoroughly enjoyed his visit and would have remained longer had he not been called back to take a better position than he had previous to his visit.

LOWER JEMES.

Aug. 23—Messrs William Sharp and Frank Becke of this place are prostrated with sickness. Mrs. Bennett Dykeman of St. John who has been visiting her parents at Jemes returned home on Monday accompanied by her mother-in-law, Mrs. James Dykeman. Miss Idella Shards has returned home after spending a few months without their friends at Lake. The school has been re-opened under the management of Miss Mary Holder of St. John. Mr. and Mrs. Barton of St. John are visiting at C. F. Dykeman's. Mrs. M. D. Brown and family who have spent their holidays at her home are to return to St. John on Thursday. Miss Gertrude Tins and Miss Mary Holder are expecting to pay a short visit to the capital. This place seems to have a great many strangers at present. Among them we notice Miss Porter and Miss Anselma Hovest of Boston; Mrs. Willis and family of St. John; Mrs. Fred Wright and family of St. John; Mr. and Mrs. George Sharp and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mason of Houlton.

HAMPSTEAD.

Aug. 23—F. A. Sutton of Boston had all the children of this place to meet at the Woodville House, where he was stopping Saturday evening, and entertained them, for about three hours, with his phonograph after which he treated them to lemonade, nuts, candy, etc. He formerly was a boy of this place. The Misses Belyea of Gagetown, spent a few days last week at Central Hampstead. Geo. F. Shipp, of Upper Gagetown, spent Sunday here. Mr. Frank Fiewelling and wife, Mr. Wesley Miles and wife and master Carmichael, all of St. John, are guests at the Woodville House. Royal W. Ferguson, preached in the hall here last night to a large crowd. Mr. Albert Belyea, of Upper Hampstead spent Sunday with Mr. Arthur Vanwart. Mr. and Mrs. Beverly Palmer, of Palmer's Point spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Watson.

THINGS OF VALUE.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases to be destroyed by the use of the medicine that would relieve one ill, in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtained in a sound and unadulterated state, a remedy for many and serious ills. By its gradual and judicious use, the frailties of the system are strengthened, the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy natural functions of the system, thereby making actively a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, nourishment and the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposing to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood

SOCIAL and PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

man, the Misses Moore of Montreal, Miss Halliday of Calais and Miss Mulhern, of Houlton.

Miss Isabel Smith, of Woodstock, is the guest of Mrs. D. L. Dyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Vera Whitman are at Mrs. J. S. Mahoney's.

Mrs. Frank Grimmer of Kansas city, was in town last week.

Mr. W. B. Morris of St. Andrews, was once an official in China under Sir Robert Hart.

Mr. Morris had not left China thirty or forty years ago he might now be tozed up by the Boxers instead of reveling in the delights of Canada's favored summer resort.

Mr. Donald McMaster, Q. C. of Montreal, who with a family, has spent a very pleasant vacation in St. Andrews, proposes to erect a summer cottage on his lot of land either this fall or next spring.

Mrs. J. S. Leighton, of Woodstock, is staying with Baylis's friends.

Miss Julia Taylor of Calais who has been visiting Miss Gertrude Simson, has returned home.

Mr. Robert Pye and wife and master Robbie, who have been visiting Mrs. Mary Pye, left on Friday's boat for their home in Roxbury, Mass.

Miss Marie Lamb, having completed her summer vacation, returned to the west on Monday evening.

Mrs. Th. M. Auberton, of Woodstock was a guest last week of her sister, Mrs. Andrew Lamb.

Mr. R. W. McLeod, W. Clinton McLeod, and Mr. and Mrs. Norman McLeod and children of Monticello, have been visiting at Mr. Wm. McLeod.

Mr. Travis Cochran brought a large party up from Campbellville in his yacht Mavis on Saturday. They launched at the Algouquin.

Miss Short of St. Stephen is visiting here.

Rev. J. DeSoyres, of St. John is expected to occupy the pulpit at both services in All Saints' on Sunday next. He will be the guest of Lady Tilley.

Harry L. Hunt, and Master Martin Hunt arrived from Boston on Saturday's boat to spend a month in St. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cummins, of St. Stephen, came to St. Andrews with the Presbyterians on Tuesday and enjoyed a very pleasant day at the seaside.

GREENWICH.

Aug. 21.—On Wednesday last the Whelpley family celebrated their annual picnic at Carter's Point, about twenty five miles west from here by steamer springfield and returned by the Steamship in the evening.

All having spent a most delightful day. Those who went from here were: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Whelpley, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Whelpley, Mr. J. A. Whelpley, Mrs. Winchester, Master Harold Whelpley, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Whelpley and family, Mr. and Mrs. Duval Whelpley, Mrs. J. A. Richards, Miss Blanche Richards, Mr. Joe Richards, Mr. D. H. Whelpley, Mr. E. D. Whelpley, Mrs. F. Akerley, Miss Mildred Akerley, Mr. Ernest McLeod, Carmel, Wm., Mr. George Whelpley and Miss May Whelpley of St. John.

The many friends of Mrs. D. W. Fickett will be sorry to learn that her condition does not improve. Dr. McLane of St. John is in attendance.

Mr. James Inch has gone on a European tour via Paris.

The Misses Estey who were spending some weeks at the Acadia returned to St. John last week.

On Thursday Mr. Ernest McLeod leaves for his home in Carmel, Manitoba, Mr. McLeod has spent a very pleasant time among his friends who are sorry to lose him so soon. He will be accompanied on his journey by Miss Blanche Richards who will be married to Mr. George Whelpley on her arrival in St. Portage. Miss Richards who has hosts of friends and is a general favorite will be much missed in church and social circles.

The Rev. J. Dew Cowie missionary for the Diocesan Home mission society gave an interesting lecture accompanied by acetylene light views. He also preached eloquent sermons in St. James', St. Paul's and at Evendale on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parks, St. John spent Sunday at the Acadia.

Capt. A. L. Peatman spent Sunday at home.

Mr. Arthur Byles of St. John spent Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. Clarence Harrison and Miss Mary Harrison are the guests of Mrs. Bogie.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Clarke are guests at the Acadia.

The Rev. Mr. Sampson and family who were some weeks at Mrs. Jorces have returned home.

Latest styles of Wedding invitations and announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any address.

Progress Job Print.

ST. STEPHEN and CALAIS.

[PROMISES IS FOR SALE IN ST. STEPHEN at the book-stores of G. B. Wall and T. E. Atcheson.]

Aug. 23.—Miss Nellie Stuart of St. Andrews was the guest of Mrs. Waterbury for a brief visit during the past week.

Mrs. Hazen Grimmer sang at a concert in St. Andrews on Monday evening in aid of the Methodist church.

Sophia Livingston at the stone house below Calais, returned home on Sunday.

Philip Toller of Ottawa is the guest of Madame Chipman.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius T. Whitlock last week visited Waterville, Maine.

Miss Christie Robinson of St. John and Miss Beulah Grimmer of St. Andrews recently were guests of Miss Bordie Todd.

George B. Ron a prominent merchant of Welsh Pool was in town on Monday.

Mrs. Henry W. Gillespie was in town on Saturday and returned to St. Andrews on Sunday.

W. F. Hatch has returned to his home in Malden after a pleasant visit of two weeks in town.

Alex. Heron of St. George's, was in town yesterday on his way home from F. Co. ton, where he spent a pleasant vacation.

Harold F. Charter of the Halifax branch of the bank of Nova Scotia, is in town this week.

Dr. and Mrs. S. T. Whitney gave a very pleasant picnic at their summer cottage at the Ledge on Tuesday to a party of intimate friends.

Mrs. William DeWolfe arrived from British Columbia on Tuesday and is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John D. Chipman.

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. Murray Hill of Calais to the marriage of their daughter, Miss Nellie Hill, to Mr. Alfred Ames of Machias, at the Union church, Sept. 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur of St. John have arrived here and are residing in the tenement in the Moore building recently vacated by Beverly Stevens.

Mrs. Isa McCum and Miss Emma McCum are visiting St. Andrews.

Dr. and Mrs. William Talcott of Pasadena, Cal., who are spending a week in town went to St. John this morning. They will so visit Frederick before they return.

Mrs. John B. Sharge of Boston is a guest at the residence of John C. Henry and Miss Lizzy Shape at the home of Miss Anne Thompson. They are enjoying a very cordial welcome from many old friends.

FARRBORO.

[PROMISES IS FOR SALE IN FARRBORO Book Store.]

Aug. 24.—The garden party which was to have been held in Rev. Fr. Butler's grounds on Thursday evening had to be postponed until Friday on account of bad weather, it was well patronized.

Mrs. M. L. Tucker gave a five o'clock tea on Tuesday and Mrs. Burpee Tucker entertained her friends at a similar function on Wednesday.

Miss Gilliot of Greenville and Mr. Masee of Starr's Point have lately been guests of Dr. and Mrs. Magee.

Mr. Justice Townsend and family who have been here since the first of July left on Friday to return to Halifax.

Mr. V. Brander was in town for a short time last week on his way to his home at Newport.

What narrowly escaped being a double drowning accident occurred on Wednesday. While bathing at the beach with others Miss Wimple Gillespie who can swim a little went out too far and was unable to return. Master Hilton Tucker who was on the beach and without an instant's hesitation bravely went out to the rescue but being hampered by his clothing having even his boots on and by her strong clutch which rendered his right arm useless he was unable to get to shore and both were in extreme peril as there was no boat at hand and no one could swim. Fortunately by the aid of a chain of hands Mr. J. S. Henderson was able to go out far enough to reach them.

Miss Olga Moore, of Montreal, Mrs. Russell and the Misses Russell, of Kentville, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. E. Woodworth.

Mrs. C. H. Borden came from Grand Pre with the Alpha excursionist on Monday and spent the day with her sister.

The Junior Epworth League had a picnic on Part. ridge Island on Wednesday.

Miss Winnie Campbell and Miss Lay of Amherst who have been guests of Mrs. F. McAtee returned to Amherst on Monday.

Rev. D. McQuarrie went to Avonport on Monday where his wife and daughter are visiting relatives. Miss Nina Shaw Mrs. Reid and Miss Reid of Avonport have been guests of Mrs. McQuarrie recently.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Henderson went to Kentville for a day or two last week.

Miss Rice who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Rand left on Wednesday to return to her home in Boston.

Richards' Stock company played on Thursday Friday and Saturday evenings to good audiences in the Opera house.

Mrs. James Dickie her two daughters and her niece, Mrs. Mary Dickie who have been staying at Broderick's have returned to Amherst.

Dr. Kelley and Miss R. Binson friends of Dr. and Mrs. Dearborn have been for a short time at Part-ridge Island.

Mrs. Whitcomb and Miss Page, Boston, has been visiting Mrs. Wm. Pettit.

Miss Helen Hillcoat and Mr. Fred Hillcoat, Amherst, are paying a visit to their brother, Mr. Miss Nellie Gillespie went on Monday to Kingston.

Mr. L. S. Gove and Mr. Brav, Amherst, spent Sunday in town.

Rev. E. E. Gove, Freeport, Digby, has been making Parraboro friends a short visit.

Mr. McKenna and Mr. F. F. Lawson were delegates to the Maritime Board of Trade at Kentville. Miss Aikuran is at home from Montreal.

Mr. E. K. Reid of the Commercial Bank is taking his holidays, he went to Stewiacke on Saturday. Mr. Saloon is relieving Mr. Reid.

Passing of the Button.

There was intense excitement in bachelor circles yesterday morning, says the London Mail, when the news of the approaching arrival of Mr. Potter, of California, without a button to his clothes, became generally known. Mr. Potter believes that we shall be better and happier men without our buttons. It is possible that an invention like Mr. Potter's may make many cheerful, happy homes. It might even save the country the expense of Sir Francis Jeune's salary.

A sympathetically inclined Mail reporter looked in yesterday on a well-known firm of tailors to condole with them upon the impending revolution of their business. He found them calm and not afraid.

"Buttonless clothes?" said they. "Why, we have been making what are virtually buttonless clothes for centuries, almost. Dinner jackets, for instance, are notorious

"Deride Not Any Man's Infirmities."

Tell him, rather, how to get rid of them. Most infirmities come from bad blood and are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every person who has scrofula, salt rheum, humors, catarrh, dyspepsia or rheumatism should at once begin taking this medicine that the infirmity may be removed.

Weakness—"I have given Hood's Sarsaparilla to my boy whose blood was poor. He was very weak, could not keep warm, and suffered from pains in his stomach. Hood's Sarsaparilla made him strong and well." Mrs. W. C. Stratton, Thomas St., Deseronto, Ont.



ly not meant to button. Frock-coats are often cut not to button. In fact it is our custom to ask beforehand whether such coats are required to button or not, and we cut the cloth accordingly. The buttons are merely ornamental.

One of our customers has his waistcoat made to lace, though certainly the practice is not common. And as for trousers—well, we should like to have as many sovereigns as we have made pairs of buttonless trousers. They are made with elastic on the sides, like old men's boots.

Where it Hurt the Most.

Mrs. Monkton—"You got home later than usual last night, dear."

Monkton—"Yes. Poker."

Mrs. Monkton—"Poker! You never told me that you played poker."

Monkton—"You never asked me."

Mrs. Monkton (furious)—"Do you mean to say that every Saturday night you have been out during the past year you have been gambling—gambling with painted cards?"

Monkton—"Certainly."

Mrs. Monkton (intensely agitated)—"And you told me it was business."

Monkton—"Well, it is business. When a man of my age plays poker every Saturday night, he doesn't do it for his health. It is a business pure and simple. Why during the last six months I have won five hundred dollars."

Mrs. Monkton—"Oh! You unnatural man! How you have deceived me! How could you? How wicked! How sinful! To treat me so!"

Monkton—"Nonsense! Playing card isn't a bit worse than half the things you women do."

Mrs. Monkton (tearfully)—"Maybe it isn't, but if I had won five hundred dollars during the last six months, I would at least have given you half of it."

His Mistake

A young man who looked as if he might be twenty five years old was sitting in the waiting room of the depot. On his knee was a year-old baby. Presently the baby began to cry, and the awkwardness and helplessness of the young man were so marked as to attract general attention.

At this point, a waiting passenger, a fat and amiable-looking man crossed the room and said to the distressed baby tender:

"A young woman gave you that baby to hold while she went to see about her baggage, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"You expect her back, I suppose?"

"Of course."

"Ha, ha! Excuse me, but I can't help laughing. A woman once played the same trick on me. You're caught, young man. She took you for a hayseed."

"Oh she'll come back," answered the young man as he looked anxiously around.

There are cheaper kinds sold, but no silver-plated knives, forks or spoons will give so good a return for the money spent, as those bearing our mark Wm. Rogers

They are the kind that lasts Simpson, Hall, Miller & Co. Wallingford, Conn., and Montreal, Canada.

"She will, eh? Ha, ha, ha! What makes you think so?"

"Why, because she's my wife, and this is our first baby."

"Oh—um—I see!" muttered the fat man, and he was in such haste to get back to the other side of the room that he nearly fell over a passing pug-dog.

A Display of Chivalry

A fluffy girl and a man with an undefinable 'down South' air were seated recently at a table in a popular cafe on the South Side. Hovering attentively near was a waiter known to habitués of the place as Jim Corbett.

"I wish," said the girl, with a dreamy look and a cultivated drawl, "that men of today were like those of olden times. Then they would fight for a girl—lay down their lives if necessary. Now they (she paused, looking intently at a glass of white liquid before her) content themselves with buying summer drinks for them."

The man looked nettled. Was he not a Southerner and a gentleman, by gad, sah? "We have not changed," he maintained; "only nowadays there is no opportunity to display our devotions—no tournaments; no heavy villains. That sort of thing is out of date."

"That's just it! Out of date! Chivalry is out of date, but a brave man would make an opportunity," pouted the fluffy girl.

The man looked over his prominent nose sulkily, for he admired the girl and in his heart he knew he was a hero; all Southerners know that. Suddenly a bright thought struck him. He tumbled in his pocket for a match, and failing to find it, hurriedly excused himself and left the table. "I ordered you another glass," he announced, returning. The girl protested graciously, but just then Corbett's great figure, like that of a guardian angel, approached with the cooling draughts.

Now Corbett is proverbially skillful in his handicraft of juggling tumblers, but as he neared the pretty girl his foot seemed to slip and splash! went the liquid over her summer gown.

"Stupid!" ejaculated the girl.

"Wipe that up immediately," commanded the man.

"She can wipe it up herself," said the waiter.

"What! you insult a lady in my presence!" exclaimed the Southerner, as he sprang from his chair. He grasped the huge waiter by the shoulders and shook him as if he were a willow reed. Then to add emphasis to his act, he boxed the man soundly on the ears.

Doughty Corbett was as a child in his hands.

The fluffy girl, after her first fright, looked on with admiration at her protector, and neighboring pleasure seekers made audible and favorable comment on his righteous indignation and courage.

Presently the two departed. They were on the street outside of the cafe, and the man was handing the fluffy girl into a suburban trolly when the waiter, Jim Corbett, touched him on the shoulder.

The girl gave a gasp of fear when she saw Corbett, and her companion turned fiercely. The waiter, however, attempted no violence. He only said in a very loud voice:

"Look here you didn't stick to the bargain. You hit too hard, and if you don't give me another \$2 I'll have you pinched."

Bro. Dickey's Sunday Sayings.

When Gabrul blows his trumpet I wonder if some of de folks dat'll be livin' den won't wish dey'd larnt music?

I bez come ter de conclusion dat de five foolish virgins must er been afflicted wid a gas bill w'ich dey couldn't pay on de tenth er de month.

Dey ain't no col' weather in dis worl' of deys dees a liv' bit er summer in de heart. Give all yo' goods ter de po'; bu' don't ax de po' ter len' you a dollar after he opens a grocery sto'.

Never give up. Mebbe de time you is feelin' de lows' down in pocket some po' man is headin' yo' way ter borrow a dollar fum you.

Heaven look mighty high; but hit's never any higher dan what de heart is.

"Mamma," said the sweet, small boy, before admiring friends, "I knew as soon as I came in there was folks visitin' here."

"Did you, darling?" said the fond mother trying to fix him with her eye; "how did you know?"

"Oh, you had your company voice on."

The timid suitor had finally stated his case.

"H'm!" began the girl's father, looking at him sternly. "Young man, can you support a family?"

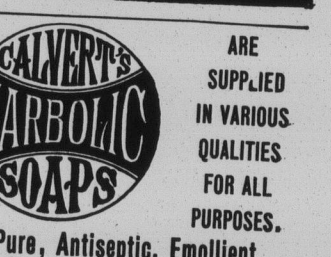
"Great heavens!" cried the young man; "have you lost your job?"

"They say the wife of Li Hung Chang has 4000 gowns."

"Most of them tea gowns, of course."



Makes Child's Play of Wash Day SURPRISE SOAP is a pure hard soap which has remarkable qualities for easy and quick washing. SURPRISE really makes Child's Play of wash day. Try it yourself. ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO. St. Stephen, N.B.



Pure, Antiseptic, Emollient, Ask your dealer to obtain full particulars for you.

FARM HELP.

ANYONE IN NEED OF FARM HELP should apply to Hon. A. T. Dunn at St. John, as a number of young men who have lately arrived from Great Britain are seeking employment. Applicants should give class of help wanted and any particulars with regard to kind of work, wages given, period of employment to right man, etc.



That Saw Edge

has no business on your collar; it's never found on the collars we "do up."

We want you to try our laundry work, so that you will know how well you can be served by a laundry that does things the way things ought to be done.

Where shall we call for your bundle?

AMERICAN LAUNDRY, 98, 100, 102 Charlotte St. BODSOE BROS., Proprietors, Agents B. A. Dyeing Co., "Gold Medal Dyeing," Montreal.

A lady who had been taken ill, and who wished to spare herself the annoyance of visitors calling on her "At Home" day, sent a card round to her friends with this inscription: "Mrs. C., being unable to leave her bed through illness, will not best home next Wednesday as usual."

Attorney: "You can sue him for breach of promise, madam, but it seems to me preposterous to claim damages."

Fair Client: "I want to get so heavy a judgement against him that he'll just have to marry me—the sounder!"

"Pa," said little Tommy Figg, "I heard Mr. Watts say that great men's sons never did any good. I ain't a great man's son, am I?"

Up to the time of going to press, Mr. Figg's mind had not found a sufficiently diplomatic answer.

A Car Co. Register Fare, But

train", angrill to a last-seat p nearly yanking as if telegraphi manipulates th

"Great heav

big basket an board, but wan he ran back int only a small blister you?"

The follow quite of the op imposition was ble on one's h the brain.

"The boon u people since "rol", but I' countered the Yankee too! I rharbarb town a first of May to wrong again. when I refused

When the co incident and brought about of change for passengers en version as to gage carried o

"Now there' the nickel co take a car at I

If they're ju forth for town it only a pleas tance. Five ce to them with whole cent fre

It would by a lb. for a dolla in the corner at ers. So they de on to the city, for their econo

"But if the small trunk, o struggle with a produce their the belonging car drop it r

HIS "DOPE" Embarrassment Brothe

Among the an evening soci Jersey seashor was a young w friends at the affair (purpose show her accou that was sent couple of week especially to br as everybody a to hear her pla her trunk was articles that leather music friends' missi anticipation of store.

They wanted away but the with visitors an was well taken sociable.

After going being introduu asked by the T's big bulging and the girl w ed by the inevi Twirling the st a height to suit and placing the fastened the s turns of the roll but when it fin out a lot of ne out and fell to

The young m do the "turni gathered them in a perplexed to one of mortifi the clippings an something rela stammered that take and that own music roll that no mistake



ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1900.

TOWN TALES.

A Car Conductor Registers, Not a Fare, But a Kick.

"I wonder what in the name of goodness that man thinks he struck a freight train!" angrily mumbled a car conductor to a last-seat passenger the other evening, nearly yanking the bell cord out of place, as if telegraphing his ire to the man who manipulates the handles.

"Great heavens did you hear him! He wasn't satisfied with piling two valises, a big basket and a shawl-strap bundle aboard, but wanted me to hold the car until he ran back into the depot for his trunk—only a small one, he said. Would that it blister you?"

The fellow on the tail end seat was quite of the opinion that such attempted imposition was liable to either raise a bubble on one's heel or cause tuberculosis of the brain.

"I've been up against some pretty gally people since I've been running on this 'rolf", but I'll be blamed if ever I encountered the likes of that. And him a Yankee too! Perhaps he thinks this is a rhabarbar town and cars call around on the first of May to move the people, but he's wrong again. Wasn't he mad though when I refused to take his luggage?"

When the conductor had forgotten the incident and cooled off a little, chiefly brought about by his having to make a lot of change for new passengers, the tail-end passenger engaged him in a general conversation as to people who want their baggage carried on the cars.

"Now there's the country people," said the nickel collector, "they hardly ever take a car at Indian town when they arrive. If they're just down on a visit they sally forth for town, valise in hand, and think it only a pleasure to walk the whole distance. Five cents is five great big coppers to them with the purchasing power of a whole cent fresh from the mint in each. It would buy a pound of sugar on the 20 lbs. for a dollar plan, and enough elastic in the corner store to make a pair of garters. So they don't patronize us, they trolley on to the city, loving themselves to death for their economy."

"But if they should happen to have a small trunk, or too much baggage to struggle with as far as King street, they produce their wallet and perched upon their belongings on the end of the car drop it reluctantly into the box.

When these rural friends of ours have a lot of produce for market they bargain for its cartage and include themselves in the bargain."

"Country people are not the only car hogs understand. Some town folks are just as bad. I've often had to stop ladies from encumbering the car with four or five big picnic baskets, various valises, or other such articles. And they get real angry too, threatening to report me to headquarters in nine cases out of ten. Sometimes they'll spread their things all over a vacant seat, and kick like steers when I ask them to remove some of them to make room for new passengers."

Some women insist on sitting in the smoker's seats when the car is not nearly full, others kick about men smoking aboard at all, while I once had trouble with a nervous old lady who thought the car was running too fast. I tell you this, conducting is no picnic, its enough to kill an ordinary man once a week."

Where Our New Brunswick Dulce Goes.

The dulce we St. John people are privileged to eat pretty nearly all the year round is perhaps not half appreciated by us. Our American cousins are very fond of it, and hundreds, aye thousands of pounds are shipped across the border to them every year. But they seldom receive it in its fresh, crisp state as we do, for climatic influences has a deteriorating effect upon it.

In United States dulce sells at from ten to 20 cents per pound. Its pleasant salty taste appeals strongly to some people and is greatly fancied by many as a condiment. At a recent American dinner party it was served with sardines as the first course in place of oysters or little-necks and the combination proved to be delicious.

Although dulce is to be found in small quantities on the Maine coast, the Bay of Fundy is really the dulce region of this continent and large quantities are exported from there every year. Dulce, of rhodymenia palmata, to give it its scientific name, belongs to the moss family and it is

to the New Brunswick coast which Irish moss is to that of Ireland. It is gathered by a certain class of people in large quantities and dried very much after the manner employed by fishermen in drying codfish. It is really a red, wedge shaped sea weed with leaves from six to ten inches long and from four to eight inches wide. These leaves are spread out on a framework of boards and allowed to lie in the sun until they are thoroughly cured when they are ready to be eaten or shipped as the case may be.

In olden times all mothers supposed dulce to be an unfailing specific for worms and children were forced to eat it in large quantities upon the faintest suspicion of the existence of such a malady. It is supposed to be efficacious in healing any irritation of the mucous membrane.

Dulce is not only known along the Maine and New Brunswick coasts but it also grows, although in not so fine a quality, in Scotland, Ireland, the northern coast of Europe and in Iceland. In the latter country a regular practice is made of storing it away in casks and eating it with the fish which forms so important an item in the diet of the people.

Pte. Ambrose Pelkey of City Road is That Hero That Had No Reception. No time was made over him at the depot, but his work at the front was just as much to be proud of as that of any of New Brunswick's sons on the field.

Pte. Pelkey underwent his baptism of fire at Paardeberg. He bore his part in that useless charge across the river, which resulted in nothing but casualties and the retirement from the position occupied. The order, as the men understand it, was a misapprehension as far as it affected the Canadian Regiment, the intention being that Company G of the Gordons should go. As it was, Smith-Dorrien's blunder gave the Canadians a share in a less bloody, but not more effective charge than the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaclava.

Pte. Pelkey was also in the closing charge at Paardeberg. He was wounded within

sixty yards of the Boer trenches. The ball entered his right forearm and passed out above his elbow, shattering one of the nerves and paralyzing two of his fingers. He lay close to the trenches amid the hail of bullets, till the Gordons drew the fire off the Canadians and gave opportunity for getting to the rear. He reached the field hospital in time to have his wound dressed and get out to see Cronje coming into the British camp. "A short, gray-haired man, with a broad-brimmed hat, and wearing a long cloak," Pte. Pelkey's description of the redoubtable Boer general.

Did you ever sit quietly in an open window on a summer night, when it was just late enough

to leave the streets in a state of quietness and quite too late for your neighbours to still out of bed. If you have you perhaps have heard pretty nearly all the clocks roundabout striking one of the hours. The windows and skylights of your neighbourly houses are open of course in the warm weather and when the various time pieces strike they can easily be heard.

The small mantel clock in the house across the street with its tinkling note is perhaps a minute or so ahead of your next door neighbour's old fashioned eight day ticker with its preliminary burr-r-r, and heavy gong stroke. The ordinary shelf clock with the pendulum and g'ass door is in the majority, although its tones are varied and variously stricken as far as a seed is concerned. An old flat oblong clock, such as our country relatives swear by, with its painted dial face and fantastically decorated glass front, is heard to bang out the time of night in a series of weedy dull thuds, all the sound the half century-ago bell can muster.

Then on the gentle breeze floats the resonant notes of the stately marble clock on the mantel in that nice residence up the street. No jerky, spasmodic strokes emanate from this source, but calm, measured and rich tones, such as the new-fashioned spiral wire gongs produce. An explosion of wild burring and trilling away over in

that big tenement conveys the impression that an alarm clock has run away once again, exploded at the wrong minute perhaps, or maybe the head of the house has to be awakened to start work at midnight.

It generally takes ten or twelve minutes for all the clocks in the neighbourhood to do their announcing, as some are fast and others slow, but after that short period of bell ringing and gong banging in all shades and tints of tones quietness reigns supreme again for one short hour, but perhaps interrupted a little rudely by a few new-fangled time registers at the half hour mark.

A lady told me the other day that she believed more than half of the people in St. John were color blind.

and she based this opinion on a ten minutes' walk along a much frequented shopping thoroughfare. "I stopped," she says, "several times to gaze into the shop windows, when several other women also paused, as they always will if one person looks at anything, and each time their remarks on the articles displayed confirmed me in the belief of their color blindness. One window, filled with an artistic combination of ribbons in every tint of the season, was most attractive, and I was admiring the colors immensely when a voice at my shoulder said: 'Say, Min, ain't those new shades of blue awful?' 'Yes,' assented her chum, 'but I'd call that green—' 'No, it ain't; that's real blue.' Presently I came to another window filled with tasteful millinery, and more bows of ribbon, and this time a woman, as she went by me, said to some one: 'What things! Why will women put such horrid colors on their hats?' I looked at her's, expecting an object lesson in the art; but what did I behold? A combination of cheap gray straw, with some of the most hideous pink ribbon that neither matched nor contrasted with a decoration of impossible artificial flowers. The hat set my teeth on edge, but its wearer, who turned scornfully from the pure rose and Nile tones of those fashionable hats, was entirely oblivious to her own defective vision. She did not suffer because unable to appreciate the value of one color above another; only those who looked at her selections and heard her criticisms did that."

against 'barbarians.'

The lyddite projectile used by the British naval brigade weighs forty five pounds, and is fired from a gun with a calibre of four and seven tenths inches. The weight of the projectile includes the five and a half pounds of cordite, another powerful explosive, which is required to throw it. The weights of the lyddite in the head of projectile is ten pounds—quite enough to break the projectile into fragments and hurl them with frightful force.

The whole projectile looks like a cartridge for a sporting rifle—many times magnified, of course. Twenty nine and one half pounds of metal are hurled about by the explosion of the lyddite, which also casts abroad sickening fumes, suggesting the vial of ill smelling liquid which used to be an offensive adjunct of the operators of the Chinese Infantry.

The South African Boers have, in their reports, ridiculed the effects of the lyddite, declaring that the British gunners were able to do very little damage with it. However, there can be no doubt that it helped to render the position of General Cronje untenable after he was surrounded; and it must be an important aid in beleaguering operations.

Dante and Khaki.

The store of inference from Dante's writings is now increased by the somewhat diverting hypothesis that the poet had khaki in mind when he said what is thus translated:

Ashes or earth when excavated dry Would with his raiment in color closely vie.

A Connecticut girl fell from her bicycle and hurt her knee. When they examined the injury in the drug store they found she had on three pairs of stockings—golf, plain white and the everyday sort."

"No doubt her excuse for wearing all that hosiery was a thin one.

"William, a poor man came along and asked for a hat."

"What did you do?"

"I gave him your Sunday hat."

"What on earth did you do that for?"

"Well, I knew you would need your old one to wear when you go fishing."

HIS "DOPE" IN HER MUSIC ROLL.

Embarrassment of a Young Woman Whose Brother Played the Races.

Among the young people who attended an evening sociable at a well known New Jersey seashore resort the other evening was a young woman from New York visiting friends at the place. She is an expert on the piano and her friends had arranged the affair purposely to give her a chance to show her accomplishments. In the letter that was sent inviting her to spend a couple of weeks at the place she was asked especially to bring her own music with her, as everybody at the resort was 'just dying' to hear her play. When she arrived and her trunk was unpacked some of the first articles that came to view was a dark leather music roll that bulged out. Her friends clapped their hands in delight in anticipation of the great musical treat in store.

They wanted her to try some of it right away but the girl pleaded fatigue, and with visitors and receiving callers the time was well taken up until the evening of the sociable.

After going through the formalities of being introduced the visitor was finally asked by the hostess to play something. The big bulging music roll was produced and the girl went to the piano accompanied by the inevitable young man to 'turn.' Twirling the stool around until it reached a height to suit her the girl seated herself and placing the music roll in her lap, unfastened the strap. It required several turns of the roll to disclose the contents, but when it finally was opened and spread out a lot of newspaper clippings dropped out and fell to the floor.

The young man who had volunteered to do the 'turning' hastily stooped and gathered them up while the girl looked on in a perplexed way, but this look gave way to one of mortification when he handed her the clippings and she saw that they were something relating to horse races. She stammered that there must be some mistake and that she had not received her own music roll, but she was convinced that no mistake had been made when her

own friends assured her that it was the same one she had brought with her. Many of those present by this time had gathered around the embarrassed girl plying her with all sorts of questions, until finally one young man, who had picked up the roll and was examining its contents, called out:

"Why, this is dope."

"Dope" exclaimed several of the women, in chorus. "What in goodness does he mean?"

They stared at the girl seated on the piano stool, who looked as if she was about to cry. One woman said loud enough for every one to hear that she had read about dope fiends, which she thought was something connected with opium smoking, but she didn't know that it was made of paper. The young man who had made the discovery that the roll contained 'dope' explained that the dope he referred to was but horse racing dope, or, in other words a record of the races. This statement straightened things out a bit, but he made a big hit with the owner of the music roll and her friends when he asked her if she had a brother. Upon receiving an answer in the affirmative he remarked that of course that explained the whole thing, for probably the brother played the races and had put the 'dope' in the music roll by mistake.

"When the girl returned home the first one of the family to greet her was her brother. Her greeting was naturally chilly, and when he asked her what was up she snapped at him.

"Jack do you play the races?"

"Yes sometimes," he answered in surprise "but how did you find it out?" She glared at him a moment and then said:

"Well, I've got your dope." In the explanation that followed he told how he had taken the music roll to carry the "dope" thinking the roll was an old one and not in use. A share in possible winnings straightened out matters.

Postal Delivery on the Flat-top. The foreman of a ranch in California declares that rural free delivery is worth a thousand dollars a year to him personally,

because it keeps the hands at home. This suggests one reason why the service should be extended. Restless boys will be less anxious to go to the city, when every day the postman brings the best of the city to them.

Smoothing the Way.

The Duke of Cambridge is a brave soldier and a kind hearted gentleman, but he is not a scholar. He has been recently in Rome, and one of his experiences there is told in the London Chronicle as specially characteristic of all persons concerned.

On the occasion of a visit to the Vatican the duke, hearing from a friend that it was proper to talk Latin there, rather nervously brushed up a few phrases and pass-words. The Vatican, on its part, hearing that the duke spoke nothing but English, was equally punctilious.

All guards who could speak English were ordered to the front. The chamberlains of English nationality or speech were required to attend, and the Pope himself practised the English sentences he had learned from an English resident in Brussels fifty years ago.

The gallant duke, when he arrived at the outer portals of the Vatican, was addressed by a guard, who said, 'This way, Your Royal Highness.'

The duke started with relief—he was rid for a moment, of his Latin. The same experience met him at every turn, and in the ante-rooms it was repeated. Reaching at last the doors of the pope's private apartment, the duke was met by a monsignor, whose mother was English and whose own accent is native, who offered to take His Royal Highness's hat.

Presently the pope, evidently priding himself on the vernacular, asked his visitor to 'seat down.'

"Well, I'll be hanged!" blurted out the astounded duke.

Newsboy—Say, cull, I sold out in two minutes this mornin'.

Boots—How? Hollerin' 'bout de Chilee war?

Newsboy—Now. Jest yelled: 'All 'bout de man wot froze ter death.'

Advertisement for 'Surprise Soap' with an illustration of a woman washing clothes.

Advertisement for 'Help' with an illustration of a person carrying a large bundle.

Advertisement for laundry services with an illustration of a person carrying a bundle.

Advertisement for laundry services with an illustration of a person carrying a bundle.

Advertisement for laundry services with an illustration of a person carrying a bundle.

Advertisement for laundry services with an illustration of a person carrying a bundle.

Advertisement for laundry services with an illustration of a person carrying a bundle.



Sunday Reading.

In a Cathedral. "The Lord is in his Holy Temple, I Through Sentence, Psalter and the Credo stand, With mind upon the Architect Who planned...

THE CEAR OBEY'S DEATH.

Welcome Him at His Summer Palace and Converse on International Topics.

Excepting my interview with all the imperial family eight years ago, when I came here with Dr. Klopoch of New York on a mission of bread in time of famine, this visit has been the most interesting of my life.

I found the Emperor strong and well, looking not a day older than when I met him before. He said: "I was twenty-four when you were here the other time, I am now thirty-two."

The Emperor is the impersonation of the principles adopted at his suggestion at The Hague. He by no means considers his movement at that time a failure, but thinks, as most of us do, that the good results of that convention will yet be felt.

"How many important things have happened since we met. My father, whom you saw on the throne, is gone. My mother has passed through three great sorrows since you were here; the loss of my father, the loss of my brother, and during the last year the loss of her mother, the Queen of Denmark. But she endures all, and is well, and wished to see you, but in her own palace. Since we last met the Spanish American war has occurred."

When I remarked that our war with Spain had raised a new crop of heroes, he replied: "Yes!" And then he easily called over the names of some of those, who, on sea or land, distinguished themselves in that conflict.

Speaking of the ship-load of breadstuffs, sent on the steamer Leo by The Christian Herald for the alleviation of the famine in Russia, in 1892, he said: "How kind that was in you Americans to send that help at a time when many of my poor countrymen so sorely needed it. It was a great mercy and we can never forget it."

When I referred to the cordiality between our nations, and the fact that I had talked with his father about the interest that Russia had taken in American affairs during our Civil War, he said: "Oh, yes; my father told me all about our Russian fleets in the harbors of New York and San Francisco, to keep off your foreign enemies."

The Emperor expressed much interest in our coming Presidential election, but for which candidate he indicated a preference, I do not say. It would not be courteous to answer all the questions that have showered upon me from America and Europe concerning this interview. He remembered the royal present sent by himself and the one by his father through Count Cantacuzene, the Russian Minister at Washington, who photographed me to Brooklyn that he had a presentation to make me from his Emperor, but it must be on Russian soil, and so I was to appear, and did appear on a Russian war ship in Philadelphia harbor to receive the gift.

Everything promises for the present Emperor a long and happy reign, for he is admired of all classes, and is of a temperament that will not take on the worries of

responsible place. After we had expressed each for the other all good wishes I retired feeling that I had been in the presence of a splendid man, and one who, by nature education was well fitted to reign over a vast Empire.

At the close of this interview, we were conducted by officers of the Court into the room of the Empress. She talked with the ladies of my family as she would with sisters. She is very beautiful; her cheeks are aglow with health, and she has suavity in every posture and word. She is taller than the Emperor. She expresses her opinion without reserve. Evidently this royal marriage was a love match, and not a marital alliance for political and international ends. The Empress has three daughters, but no son. We heard their frolic and laughter in other rooms. The land that had an Empress Catharine the first, and an Empress Catherine the second, can never have another Empress, for the law now demands that a man and not a woman must govern Russia. Hence, with great interest this nation watches the imperial cradle. If there be no son in this family, then Michael, the brother of the present Emperor will inherit the throne.

When the present empress was being instructed by a priest in regard to the religion of the Greek church, which she was expected to adopt, she got tired of his instructions one day, and told the priest that she knew as much about the religion of the Greek church as he did. Under this affront the priest retired, declaring that she would have seven daughters but never a son. The great masses of the people had heard of this prophecy; and, accustomed to believe what the priests say, they are depressed by it. May this prophecy prove a new illustration of the truth, long ago established, that ministers of religion sometimes make mistakes as well as other people!

But there was another pleasure to come. Before we left the dining-hall in the palace of Peterhof, we received an invitation from the Dowager Empress to visit her in her palace. A more delighted group than my family were you cannot imagine, for I had so often related to them how extraordinary a woman for graciousness and charm the former Empress of Russia was. We had to wait but a short time when the Dowager Empress entered the room. Although she had gone through so many bereavements, she looked exactly as when I saw her eight years ago. She made loving inquiry concerning her brother, the Crown Prince of Denmark, who had sent her a message by us. She was full of reminiscence. She said:

"Do you remember the hand full of flowers I plucked from this arch, and sent them to your family? You stood there; and I, with my smaller children stood here. How well I remember that day, but oh, what changes!"

Then her eyes filled with tears and her voice trembled. Though she is the daughter of a king, and was the wife of an emperor, and is the sister of the King of Greece and is the mother of an emperor, her manners are as unaffected as those of any lady we ever saw. She laughed and joked with the ladies and asked familiar questions and interested us all as we have never been interested. She invited us to come, the day after, to her palace, and see the Queen of Greece who is now visiting Russia, and who had received me at Athens years ago, but our plans would not allow it.

The imperial carriage that had met us at the train, returned us, and the representative of our American Embassy accompanied us to St. Petersburg, and we felt that we all had passed a day of absorbing interest, which we will probably never again experience; and we could not help praying that the royal personages whom we had seen, might, on leaving thrones on earth, take thrones in heaven.

Albert D. Richardson, who served through the Civil War as correspondent for the New York Tribune, in his history of his adventures, gives a close picture of many of the men whose power was developed in the great conflict.

He describes Grant's calmness under the fierce attacks of the newspapers. "He only smoked and waited. Only once he protested, saying to the correspondent of a journal which had denounced him with great severity, 'Your paper is unjust to me. Time will make it all right. I want to be judged only by my acts.'"

"During the evening camp-fires," says Richardson, "I saw much of General Grant. He impressed me as possessing great purity of character, integrity and amiability. Military men seem to cherish more zealously than members of almost any other profession. Grant was above this 'mischievous, foul sin of chiding.' I never heard him speak unkindly of a brother officer."

Mc. George W. Childs, in his 'Recollections,' tells us that Grant's habits of

thought and speech were singularly clear and pure. "I never," he says, "in all the years I knew him intimately, heard him say when alone with men a word that would bring a blush to the cheek of a woman."

Washington is reported by his friends and by Secretary Lear, who lived with him for years, to have been as modest and clean in his language at all times as if he had been talking to a young girl.

Boys sometimes mistake coarseness for strength, and think that oaths and indecent language are the manifestations of manhood and force of character. Wash and Grant evidently thought otherwise.

FIDO AND THE ALLIGATOR.

Tickle Playful Once Too Often Upon Gregory Saurians by a Canine Leader. "You see it is like this," said the Mississippi planter from the shoestring belt to the dog fancier in town. "I must have a little water spaniel whose name must be Fido."

The dog fancier, scenting a sale, looked sympathetic and interested.

"Fido," the dog that was, continued the planter, "was a little nervous fellow of whom my daughter was very fond. The dog returned his affection in a way, but he contracted a fatal fondness for another little dog living across a river dividing my plantation from the next. Fido used to swim the river every day to see his play fellow. Now there are many alligators looking for pigs, pickaninnies and dogs, and it was natural that they coveted on sight a nice little morsel like Fido. For a long time it was a wonder to all that the alligators had not feasted on him in his numerous crossings of the river."

"The reason why they didn't was solved one day when Margaret managed to follow Fido unseen by the little truant. Then she discovered the trick he was playing on the saurians. Fido went down near the water and made as much fuss and racket in tearing through the underbrush and barking on the river bank as a good-sized coon dog would have in treeing the real thing. The alligators that had been posing as old rotten logs along the bank swoke at this delectable sound, and floated by, snapping their jaws in disappointment that Fido was so far from reach and thus prevented a noonday luncheon. Fido, in a place of safety, seemed to enjoy their discomfort, and kept up a steady derisive barking. All the alligators in the neighborhood were soon congregated at this narrow part of the river where Fido apparently wanted to cross.

"It was difficult for Margaret to see how Fido could cross unless he just flew across on their backs. But Fido didn't need coaching at his own game, and his mistress had faith in his caution and ability to finish the trick which he had evidently done so many times before. After the dog had given a last yelping howl of derision at the assembly before him, he fairly flew up the hard sandy beach of the river side, exposing his tempting little morsel of a body to the most advantage. The alligators pressed hotly in the chase after their elusive luncheon. They trailed out behind Fido like wolves. Fido generally kept well ahead, but would occasionally fall back a little in order to make the chase the hotter, and to make sure that all would follow. When he had gone up stream in this manner for about a mile, he took a wide circuit from the river and came panting back again to the original site of the trick. After a few preliminary barks and a little gleeful dance on the beach to make certain that none of his enemies was in that immediate vicinity, this canine leader swam quickly across and was probably soon in play with his mate.

"I reckoned that Fido's trick must bring grief to its originator some day, for although his alligator trick was very ingenious, ideas will penetrate in time even the alligators' thick skull. One day last week the expected happened, and little Margaret had left but a memory of her pet. One of the plantation negroes reported the scene. It seems that Fido ran up the beach as before and came back to the narrow. The usual demonstration was made, and the coast being apparently clear he attempted to cross; just as he was pulling himself out of the water by an old log which had been washed up by the current the log rolled over and Fido was gone, without even time for prayers. The darky said that as the old chief sank in the foaming water he seemed to wink one eye saying, 'I've seen dogs' tricks and Fido's, but they all come to same violent end when played on an old master of the art of simulation like myself.'

"Margaret is inconsolable," said the planter to conclusion, "and I must have another Fido." And he got one.

How He Knew.

Sir Robert Finlay, the new attorney-general of England, was once engaged on a case of warranty of a horse, the age of the animal being the chief matter in dispute. Sir Robert was examining a hostler who had every appearance of rustic simplicity. "Upon what authority do you swear to the age of the mare?" Sir Robert asked. "I am sure of it," was the reply. "Half a dozen more questions failed to elicit from the witness any more specific answer. "But how do you know it?" thundered Sir Robert, at last. "I had it from the mare's own mouth," replied the hostler.

Manekela of Melanesia. "The History of the Melanesian Mission" is as full of adventures as a romance. One of these which befell Manekela, a native teacher who had become totally blind from ophthalmia shows on what a slender thread a man's life may hang.

Manekela rebuked a great head-hunting chief, who had threatened to attack the missionaries. Hearing of these threats, Manekela said: "Be it so; I will go and see him. If he kills me, never mind; it is for you all."

So he went, fully expecting death, as did his crew, who said: "Let us go and die with him."

The chief received him with his men armed, but he had given directions that only Manekela was to be killed. Manekela walked up to him, and said: "Why are you angry?" "You have insulted me," was the reply. "I have not insulted you, but I have told you, and I tell you still, that this head-hunting is wrong."

He knew as he spoke that one of the men was ready waiting for the chief's signal to strike him down. To this very man he turned, pipe in hand, and quietly said: "Have you a light?"

The man in sheer amazement let his tomahawk fall; some talk ensued, and the whole thing passed over. Manekela's presence of mind had saved his life.

Dear Little Cook.

She was a young wife, just married, from boarding school, and, although educated regardless of expense, didn't know beans from any other vegetable. Hence, this dialogue with the cook:—"Now, Biddy, what are we to have for dinner?" "There's two chickens to dress, mum."

"I'll dress them the first thing. Where are their clothes?" "Why, mum, they're in their feathers yet."

"Oh, then, serve them that way. The ancient Romans always cooked their peacocks with their feathers on. It will be a surprise to hubby."

"It will that, mum. Sure, if you want to help, you could be parin' the turnips."

"Oh how sweet! I'll pair them two and two in no time. Why, I had no idea cooking was so picturesque."

"I think, mum, that washin' the celery to be more in your line."

"All right, Biddy. I'll take it up to the bath room, and I've some lovely Paris soap that will take off every speck."

"Thank you, mum. Would you mind telling me the name of the asylum where you was educated? I think I'll have to take some lessons there myself if we be going to work together."

Didn't Worry The Composer. A musical organization, intending to give a performance of some oratorio, began to be alarmed about the probable cost of the production.

Accordingly, the director of the chorus said to the leader of the orchestra, who was a professional musician:—"We've got to keep down our expenses, and I thought I might get you to leave out the trombones. You know, they have only four measures in the entire oratorio, and if we leave them out we can save at least three pounds, and no one will be any the wiser."

"That would be an insult to the composer!" The chorus director reflected a moment, and then said, cheerfully:—"Oh, never mind him; he's dead!"

People in the Northwest. Know from experience that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the only remedy to be relied upon for the extraction of corns. This is the case everywhere throughout the Dominion. Be sure to get Putnam's sure pop corn cure. At dealers everywhere.

Cooling the Water. Bridget Leary has an inventive genius which displays itself, not only through the medium of elaborate and mysterious 'made dishes,' but in other ways as well.

"Bridget, did the ice man fail to come today, or what is the reason there was no ice in the water pitcher at dinner tonight?" asked Bridget's mistress one hot summer evening.

"He came, mim," said Bridget, "but the ice melts away so fast on me that I thought 'twas well so save it all for the 'frigerator,

and not be chippin' it off for the table. So I filled the pitcher half an hour before dinner was served, mim, and I set Mary Ann to fannin' it, which she did against her will the lazy creature, up till the very minute the folks came into the dining room, mim!"

Seen Got Rid of Mr. Ginx. Sharp Dame: "I must frankly tell you, Mr. Ginx, that my consent to your marrying my daughter has been wrung from me under protest."

Mr. Ginx: "Eh? Protest?" Sharp Dame: "Yes, sir. I know that if I did not consent she would disgrace the family by an elopement. When she wants anything we all have to give in to her, or take the consequences; and long experience has taught me that I might as well try to fan off a cyclone as reason with her when she gets angry, especially if there is a flat iron or a rolling pin handy, and so I just give up at once. Has the wedding day been fixed on yet, Mr. Ginx?"

Mr. Ginx: "Um—er, not yet; and in fact, madam, I'm a little afraid I can't afford to marry. Goo—good-day."

At the Telephone.

Here is rather a good story, which has also the merit of being true. A large firm in Aberdeen recently engaged as office boy a raw country youth. It was part of his duties to attend to the telephone in his master's absence. When first called upon to answer the bell, in reply to the usual query, "Are you there?" he nodded assent. Again the question came, and still again, and each time the boy gave an answering nod. When the question came for the fourth time, however, the boy, losing his temper, roared through the telephone:—"Man, a' ye bin? I've been noodin' me heid af'ror 't' last hauf 'oor."

This Busy World.

There are times when progress moves so rapidly that it taxes a man's strength to keep abreast of civilization. Many of us can sympathize with an unhappy-looking English farmer, who always shook his head when the word 'progress' was mentioned. "What are you so low about, my friend?" some one asked him.

"Why," said he, "what wi' faith and gas and balloons and steam-engines a-booming and a-fizzling through the world, and what wi' thi' 'arth a-going round once in twenty-four hours, I'm fairly muzzled and stagnated."

Dobbs—Old Bargains is dead. Bobbs—Oh, yes; he is the man who used to have so many fire sales. Dobbs—That's so. Well, maybe he'll not notice the change.

A MANIA FOR OPERATIONS.

Seems to Exist Among Physicians—The Knife Not Necessary as a Cure for Piles When Dr. Chase's Ointment is Used.

The surgical side of medicine has made gigantic strides during the past quarter of a century, and everywhere we hear of surgical operations being performed, sometimes successfully, oftentimes unsuccessfully and always at great expense to the patient, both physically and financially.

Doctors seem to have for operations, and abandon medicine whenever there is an opportunity of trying their skill with the knife. This may account for the fact that physicians usually hold that the only cure for piles, and more especially protruding piles, is a surgical operation.

It is all nonsense to make such claims, as thousands of persons can testify who have been victims of unsuccessful operations. Dr. Chase had the welfare of the people at heart when he declared against operations when other names could be used. He bestowed an incalculable blessing on mankind when he placed on the market his favorite prescription for piles—Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Rev. J. A. Baldwin, Baptist minister, Akron, Ont., writes: "For over twenty years I was a great sufferer from itching and protruding piles. I used many remedies and underwent three very painful surgical operations, all without obtaining any permanent benefit. When about to give up in despair I was told to use Dr. Chase's Ointment, and did so, finding relief at once. I used three boxes, and am almost entirely cured. The itching is gone. I have advised others to use it, believing it would cure them as it has me."

It frequently happens, as in Rev. Mr. Baldwin's case, that when operations have failed to cure piles, Dr. Chase's Ointment succeeds. But it is more prudent to avoid the risk, expense and suffering of an operation and be cured at once thoroughly and permanently by Dr. Chase's Ointment, the only absolute cure for every form of piles. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson Bates & Co., Toronto.

Advertisement for 'Kard's' shoe, featuring an image of a shoe and text: 'Kard's' shoe has been used. 25c & 5c sizes. Kard & Co. Treal.

Advertisement for a shoe, featuring an image of a shoe and text: 'Kard's' shoe has been used. 25c & 5c sizes. Kard & Co. Treal.

Advertisement for a shoe, featuring an image of a shoe and text: 'Kard's' shoe has been used. 25c & 5c sizes. Kard & Co. Treal.

Advertisement for a shoe, featuring an image of a shoe and text: 'Kard's' shoe has been used. 25c & 5c sizes. Kard & Co. Treal.

Advertisement for a shoe, featuring an image of a shoe and text: 'Kard's' shoe has been used. 25c & 5c sizes. Kard & Co. Treal.

# Game Exhibits at the Paris Fair.

Paris, Aug. 11.—It was an admirable idea for the exhibition authorities to group in the same building the departments of forestry, fishing and hunting. The same individual is not interested in all these subjects, but at least there is a picturesque appearance of kinship between them all which makes the combined display extremely interesting and effective.

The building devoted to these subjects stands on the right, or Champ de Mars, shore of the Seine, right at the edge of the Pont d'Iena and juts out conspicuously in the suburb that is presented, looking from the Trocadero toward the distant Chateau d'Eau. The structure inside is an enlarged and elaborate edition of a forest shooting box and appears to be of hewn timber. The main entrance is on the level of the wide promenade that continues in a straight line from the Trocadero steps to the furthest end of the Champ de Mars. Being built, however, on the slope of the hill just at the waters edge the architect designed a lower story which should be on a level with the terrace bordering the river. This plan afforded a convenient and effective method of presenting the general exhibit, further facilitated by the erection of an extensive gallery running completely around the wide and long building.

The interior aspect as observed through the capacious doorway tempts the passer by to enter, and when he enters his eyes fill upon such an interminable range of interesting things most interestingly displayed that he is not likely to leave the huge palace until he has made a thorough tour of it.

Looking out as if awaiting the chance to dash off into the open air of freedom, one sees here a big herd of deer, and there, peeping from behind trees in a dense wood wild bears, foxes, wolves and the countless denizens of the forest. The branches of the trees overhead are weighed down with winged creatures of every size and race, some eye-dazzling with their plumage. This is a sort of vestibule suggestion of the many things within.

The main area, running all the width of the building and stretching back to a depth of about 125 feet, is occupied by the French exhibit. Naturally it is far and away the largest, but is not by any means the most varied or comprehensive. This is easily understood indeed it is a matter of surprise, that France, not much bigger than one of our States, and occupied by a population of thirty six millions, should have any forest stretches at all or that there should be any wild animals still left in a country so overrun with the human species. The French exhibit, however, is rich in samples of timber and contains a varied representation of the sea, river and stream fish of the country that atones for the paucity of big and little game.

Nothing if not artistic the French have presented their exhibits in the forestry, hunting and fishing sections in a manner that captivates all visitors. At every turn one falls upon some entrancing stage setting, representing a densely wooded corner of the forest of Fontainebleau; Normandy fishing beach, a wild bear hunt in Picardy, a group of sponge-gatherers cutting the product from the semi-merged rock in a French colony, and Arcachon oystermen rowing home after a busy day. All these tableaux represent their subjects to the life the surroundings enhancing the effect incalculably.

Then there are the latest things in the way of fishing tackle (or, be it understood, three out of every five Frenchmen of the city and country are ardent fishermen) and as fine a display of game and varied implements of the chase as the most enthusiastic sportsmen could conjure in his sweetest dream.

The timber exhibit of France is displayed in several fashions. Photographs are shown of the tallest, the stoutest and the densest trees as seen in life. Huge blocks of wood are slat scattered artistically about to show the dimensions of some French trees. And to indicate the surface polish and beauty of French woods a collection of several hundred specimens, cut in the form and size of books, are shown back to the back in a bookcase, precisely as if they were component parts of a library.

The French exhibit probably occupied one-eighth of the entire building and unlike the display of any other country, has a space of the same width and length on the two main floors, and in the galleries overhead. France's well-beloved Russia is, of course her next-door neighbor in the Forest building. The Russian Empire is appropriately represented, although one

looks in vain for specimens of the strange animal races found in that huge land. The ravenous wolf, of course, is shown trailing his lonely way across a trackless waste of snow, and Russian bears, white foxes, etc. add an unusual character to the exhibit. Then there are furs, infinite in variety and exquisite in beauty. The collection of Russian woods, lent by the Imperial Ministry of Agriculture and Domains, seems limitless in variety. A fine exhibit is also made of the Russian cork industry, a conspicuous feature being a Moscow church made entirely of cork. A thoroughly interesting exhibit is also made of the great Russian fisheries, embracing odd processes of artificial propagation of the sturgeon, besides models of enormous establishments for preserving fish.

After the French and Russian exhibits, in fact the best national displays are those of the United States, Japan, Sweden, Holland, Hungary and Canada. The exhibits of England, Germany, Spain, Austria, Belgium, Denmark and Romania are far below the level of the other countries, this being particularly true of England and Germany, which excel in many other sections of the Universal Exposition.

As usual the United States are well to the fore, and are, indeed, almost unique among the exhibiting nations in the respect that their display covers with the utmost impartiality the three classes for which the building is designed. One again they have been treated with marked favor by the exhibition authorities, who have allotted to the United States all the circular space at the far end of the long gallery, which for area and prominence, surpasses that of nearly all the other countries.

When the visitor reaches the American section he is impressed with the excellent taste and striking appropriateness of the decorations and disposition of the exhibits. From ceiling and the walls hang huge fishermen's nets, implements of the chase, &c., and the heads of antlered stags and wild woolly buffaloes add immensely to the general decorative design. The walls are partly wainscoted in representative American woods. The collection of American game birds is the largest in all the vast building, and there is a menagerie of the animals of forest, mountain and prairie.

The piscatorial section is most complete and interesting. The United States Fish Commission is represented by a very comprehensive habit. A model is shown of a big fish hatchery on Lake Erie, and of the car of the commission, illustrating the methods of transporting the living fish for transplanting, &c. The commission also sends three show cases filled with models of every variety of American fish, two thirds of which, even edible ones, are absolutely unknown to Europeans.

An admirable exhibit is also sent by the State of Massachusetts in the shape of an enormous model of Gloucester, representing the harbor, the wharves, buildings, flake yards, marine railway &c. and lying in the harbor the different classes of craft employed in the industry.

One large show case is devoted to a demonstration of the Atlantic coast lobster industry, showing the method of catching the succulent crustacean, and displaying a life size model of the biggest lobster ever caught off the New Jersey shore, which is regarded by European visitors as a species of sea elephant. A fishermen's outfit of twenty years ago is shown in comparison with the devices employed by him at this end of the century.

The exhibit of American shot guns and rifles is thoroughly representative of the chief manufacturers and dealers throughout all parts of the United States. Many quaint or picturesque little details invest their display with exceptional interest. One of these, for instance, is a steel plate about fourteen inches long by eight inches wide, and a quarter of an inch in thickness, on which is shown the head of an Indian chief. Upon investigation one discovers that the outlines are perforated, and a label reveals that the plate served as a target at a distance of thirty five feet when the artist marksmen blazed away at it with a certain make of American rifle loaded with a small caliber bullet.

One corner of the American section is devoted to a display of woods from the United States, shown by polished and unpolished slabs, as well as by a series of photographs illustrating the trees in their natural state. The pictures of the gigantic redwoods of California are naturally, a never ending theme of wonder to Europeans.

Japan's exhibit, like that of the United

States, is wonderfully complete in the several branches. Her great national fisheries are elucidated by a series of superbly colored plates, supplemented by a collection of extraordinary sea shells, among which is one of a Japanese oyster that must have been as big as a year-old baby. Even the most up to date American amateur fisherman would find things to enlighten and delight him in the collection of Japanese hooks, lines and flies.

The woods of Japan are chiefly represented by a variegated assortment of reeds and bamboo rods that are thoroughly typical of the vegetable growth of that far away land.

The piece of resistance of the Japanese exhibits, more conspicuous even than the collection of flowers and brilliant foliage, is the collection of dead plumage birds that represent a bewildering number and variety. You can find every color in the rainbow or the imagination on the dazzling wings or bodies of those feathered marvels, yet, somehow or other the most amazing of all appear to be the various races of white birds that fly through that land of sunshine. Three specimens of these snow-hued songsters are exhibited, the Hakee Bountiche, about the size of a sparrow, the Spre Hato, which is almost as large as a partridge, and the Maku Justimatu, that doesn't seem to be much bigger than a snowflake. All of them are absolutely unflinched by a single trace of darker hue.

The Swedish exhibit is devoted chiefly to a demonstration of the great timber-producing character of that country, but it is presented so picturesquely as to attract the attention of every one. The most conspicuous features are large models of a great sawmill on the coast of the kingdom, showing the port, incoming lumber barks, the mill, railway, workmen's homes, &c., all very lifelike and natural. Another model represents a bit of Swedish forest, peopled with its northland birds.

Holland's exhibit almost exclusively concerns her sea fisheries, illustrated by admirable stage settings showing the fishermen in their typical costumes, going about their daily occupations in their quaint way. Other models give a view of a big establishment for salting herrings at Harderwijk, and of an anchovy packing house at Volendam. The Ministry of the Interior also sends samples of Dutch timber, and specimens of the game birds of the little kingdom.

Hungary's exhibit is arranged to show the wild and interesting character of that country, with its rich forests, through which stalk savage bears and timid deer, and its rapidly rushing rivers filled with all varieties of fish. An unusual feature of the Hungarian display is the facade enclosing the exhibits, on which are hung enormous collections of antlers and antlered heads, lent for the occasion by such illustrious hunters as the Emperor Francis Joseph, the Grand Duke Joseph Augustus, and Counts Frederic Weuckheim and Dromia Almay.

Our neighbor, Canada, is mostly worthily represented in the Forestry Building. Indeed, from the collection of precious or serviceable timbers sent Canada makes much the best show of all the competing countries. Not only by prints is the Canadian lumber richness shown, but by blocks, planks, slabs, and suitable bits of furniture constructed from the representative timber. You are literally in a forest of wood, whose redolent odors permeate the whole place. Incidentally, some fine specimens of Canadian big game are shown wandering through the virgin woods or perched in the branches of mammoth trees.

When the judges visited the Forestry Building they, like every visitor, were most impressed by Canada's timber exhibit and that country received the first prize for the forest products.

England's exhibit consist simply of implements of the chase and fishing; Spain's of her wood and cork industries; Germany shows only an ordinary collection of hunting guns; Austria contents herself with an instructive exposition of her forest and bird life and Belgium shows nothing but a collection of dressed furs.

In the dismal tenement, life often becomes as gray and blank as the grimy walls. There the simplest ornament, the commonest reminder of the commandment that we must not live by bread alone, often gives more comfort to the very poor than the food or money which charity supplies. The author of 'A Ten Years' War' gives this picture of one of his battles in the slums;

The stuffy rooms of some of the tenements seem as if they were made for dwarfs. Most decidedly, there is not room to swing the proverbial cat in any one of them.

In one, I helped the children last holiday to set up a Christmas tree, so that a glimpse of something not utterly sordid and mean might for once enter their lives. Three weeks later I found the tree

standing yet in the corner. It was very cold, and there was no fire in the room. 'We were going to burn it,' said the little woman, whose husband was in the insane asylum, 'and then I couldn't. It looked so kind o' cheery like there in the corner.' My tree had borne the fruit I wished.

### CANADA'S FOREST WEALTH.

Her Apparently Inexhaustible Supply of Spruce Suitable for Pulp.

The award of the grand prize to Canada for her forestry exhibit at the Paris Exposition was not unexpected. The exhibit is a collective one from the whole Dominion, and it occupies little more than 1,000 square feet of space. It is made up of a very complete representation of the Canadian woods, with the principal articles exported from Canada in a semi-manufactured form. Of the 121 species of trees indigenous to Canada, twenty-six are included in the exhibit, the remainder being of small economic value or of rare occurrence. No other country is so rich in forests, and it is not surprising that the Canadian authorities bent all their energies in making this exhibit complete in order to demonstrate to the world this principal source of Canada's wealth.

Much attention was given in the endeavor to impress the European paper manufacturer with the importance of the pulp forests and pulp industries of the Dominion. This line of enterprise is so new as not only to be of special interest to such visitors at the French capital, but its vast possibilities for this country are, as yet, just beginning to be appreciated by Canadians. Carefully prepared statistics and information upon this subject have been collated and printed by the Government for distribution from the Canadian section at the Exposition.

The Dominion census of 1881 first mentions pulp mills, but it was merely the beginning of the Canadian pulp and fire industry. There are now thirty five important pulp and fibre mills, some of the latest established being on a gigantic scale, the largest having a capacity of 250 tons of pulp a day. The total output of these mills is now about 1,100 tons per day, and the capital invested in the industry is between \$15,000,000 and \$20,000,000, a considerable portion of which is from the United States. This development has been due to a specially favorable communication of circumstances. Not only is Canadian pulp spruce of exceptionally good quality for paper manufacture, but the forests are the largest in the world, comparatively easy of access, and possess abundant water power. The supply in Canada is virtually unlimited and the area of growth may be regarded as almost continuous with the geographical boundaries of the Dominion. From the Labrador peninsula on the east, and along the northern shores of the St. Lawrence, the spruce grows abundantly, and extends over that great triangle between Hudson Bay and the Atlantic. Ontario has an abundance of pulp spruce, and it stretches northward almost to where the Mackenzie River flows into the Arctic Ocean. On the Pacific coast, along the mountainous bays of British Columbia, the spruce is found more abundantly as exploration is pushed northward. The Douglas fir, although partaking more of the nature of balsam than spruce, is a good pulp wood, and the trees, towering 250 feet in the air, and measuring from thirty to fifty feet in circumference at the ground, have made the timber of the coast famous.

This forest growth, which modern science has made so serviceable to man, is abundant around James Bay and extends northward on both sides of Hudson Bay, but receding a few miles from the coast and reaching almost to the shores of Hudson Strait on the east and the Arctic channels on the west. The great peninsula of Labrador, a thousand miles long and about the same in width, larger in extent than Great Britain, France and Germany combined, abundantly wooded, is but a very small part of Canada's pulp spruce area.

From a calculation based on the forestry reports of 1894 it is estimated that about 40 per cent. of Canadian territory consists of woodland and forests. It gives a forest area of 1,400,000 square miles, and if half of that is spruce there are about 450,000,000 acres of pulp wood in Canada. By the present methods of manufacturing news papers a cord of spruce wood, or 650 feet board measure, will make half a ton of sulphate or one ton of ground pulp. News paper stock is made up of 20 per cent. of the former and 80 per cent. of the latter. It is estimated that an acre of spruce contains, on an average, about 7,000 feet, board measure, and would make about five and a half tons of sulphate or eleven tons of ground pulp.

If the proportion of ground pulp be estimated at ten tons to the acre, there is the incomprehensible amount of four billion and a half tons of pulp in sight in Canada. But this estimate is below that of Dr. Bell, the explorer of the Geological Survey of Canada, who places the area of the north-

ern forests of the Dominion at 1,657,600,000 acres. It half of this is spruce it would yield a total of 8,288,000,000 tons of ground pulp. Great Britain and the United States consume yearly 900,000 tons of wood pulp, which is the product of 90,000 acres of spruce. If, therefore, the entire amount were taken from Canada it would take fifty years to exhaust the present supply according to the most conservative estimate. But as spruce reproduces itself to the size best adapted for pulp manufacture within a period of thirty years the problem of exhaustion is evidently in the very remote future as far as the spruce forests of Canada are concerned. Although Canada has a ready gigantic pulp mills supplying distant markets, the industry is still in its infancy in this country and it is destined to become one of the leading sources of wealth in the Dominion.

### No. Personally.

The Antiquarian Society of Smithton was holding its anniversary meeting, an occasion of much splendor and importance. A young woman who acted in the capacity of society reporter for one of the morning papers of the city, in making her rounds for the purpose of securing the names of those in attendance, approached a some-what elderly but well-preserved spinster, who was moving in her staidest manner amid the throng.

'I suppose, Miss Bunham,' the reporter said, jotting down the name in her notebook, 'you are an Antiquarian?'

'I am a member of the Antiquarian Society,' responded Miss Bunham, with great dignity, evidently having an impression that an 'antiquarian,' objectively considered, was about the same thing as an antiquity.

### Seen in China.

The hens of China, according to a German scientific journal, find little more real and earnest than wholly enjoyable. When not hatching out broods of their own kind, the additional and novel task of hatching fish eggs is thrust upon them. Their owners collect fish spawn, introduce it into empty egg shells, hermetically seal them and place them under the deceived and conscientious hen. In due time the shells are removed, and the spawn, now warmed into life, is emptied into a shallow pool. Here the fish which appear are nursed and guarded till strong enough to be turned into a lake or stream, and subsequently add to the edible resources of the people. It is all right for 'the people,' but perhaps the hens find life a little too strenuous.

### U. S. Colonial Customs.

The President has approved an order placing the customs service both in Porto Rico and Hawaii under civil service rules. Hereafter appointments must be made from lists of those who have passed a competitive examination, and are therefore known to be qualified. Moreover, the chairman of the Central Board of Examiners of the Civil Service Commission has been sent to Manila to establish the merit system in the Philippines. These are extremely important steps toward making the administration of our island possessions a success.

### Heavy Failures.

The heaviest failures during the first six months of this year were those of speculative and brokerage concerns which never added much to the wealth or worth of the country. Omitting their twenty eight millions of debt, the 'average defaulted liability' to each failure was ten thousand three hundred and eighty-five dollars, which is about sixty-five hundred dollars less than the average liability last year, and, in fact, is the lowest average recorded in twenty six years.

**HORSES AND CATTLE** have colic and cramps. Pain-Killer will cure them every time. Half a bottle in hot water repeated a few times. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis, 25c. and 50c.

'I can always tell when Harry has indulged himself in an extravagant luncheon, down town.'

'How do you tell?'

'He always comes home and wants to treat me to a trolley ride.'

Her Mother—George will not like that wait.

The Girl—Oh, I know how to bring him around to it.

**SUFFERING WOMEN**

My treatment will cure promptly and permanently all diseases peculiar to women such as, displacements, inflammations, ulcerations, ulceration of womb, painful suppressed and irregular menstruation and leucorrhoea. Full particulars, testimonials from grateful women and endorsers FOR FREE SILENTS of prominent physicians BOOK sent on application.

Julie C. Richard, P.O. Box 996, Montreal

Ch... Many decided quite short garments appearance turn-over a rule the shaped at may be str coming wel The cher feature of hardly one chemeste back is par One of the have been the Garibal connection and an inf would seem thing of a nothing of consisting a sleeve reach usually finit sleeve whic To use in fa noon wear t sleeve desi sleeve may broided ch ric, either w trasting silk The latest silk or flann the former c the front and the arm. S ribbon roset effect the clo made with hce visibly plac It is predic trimming will the late fall s tons and gol oration even tates. The v sponsible for love for anyt Less showy, the military f ed or black b much used c tailor-made c The straight to have spru derful sudden dip in dress s extremely styl long wait in and permit the or belt. The gored a frounce is also Sometimes the it is shaped at again it is str gored skirt w especially fash men in silk or ric, and the elaborate trim Every woman the advance of her wardrobe s when shopping bling. When abbreviated g adverse criticia the test and for comfortable, their and they are n frequently as in newest model in the fashionable back and small Silk and sat favorites for finished so per semble in Instu they take their to them are th and housepans The costumes o themselves to of and the like, w finished with r chevriot is one o Among the o 1900 are brow pastel blue, sag rose, gray, and red. Quite lig employed for st the fall and als of these will be ever. For H Well-kept n any hand, be it or brown and s

Chat of the Boudoir.

Many of the jackets for fall wear have a decided dip at the front and back and are quite short on the hips.

The chemise or vest front is quite a feature of the new fall waists and basques, hardly one being seen without it.

One of the very prettiest sleeves that have been seen of late years is known as the Garibaldi or baby sleeve.

The latest in shirt waists, whether of silk or flannel, have strap collars and cuffs, the former closing slightly to the left of the front and the latter on the outside of the arm.

It is predicted that military effects in trimming will be wonderfully popular in the late fall and winter, and that brass buttons and gold braid will be used for decoration even by women of supposedly quiet tastes.

The straight-front corset, which seems to have sprung into popularity with wonderful suddenness, has made necessary the dip in dress skirts.

The gored skirt with the deep circular flounce is also in the height of fashion. Sometimes the flounce is graduated again it is shaped at the upper edge, and still again it is straight all around.

Every woman who keeps up at all with the advance of fashion has a short skirt in her wardrobe to wear on rainy days, or when shopping or doing out-of-town rambling.

Silk and satin-fabric cloths are great favorites for jacket costumes, and are finished so perfectly that they closely resemble in lustre the fabrics from which they take their names.

Among the colors popular for the fall of 1900 are brown in all shades, cadet and pastel blue, sage green in pastel tint, old rose, gray, and some deep, rich shades of red.

Well-kept nails are a beautiful finish to any hand, be it tiny and white and dimpled or brown and sinewy.

No matter how perfectly formed the hand may be, no matter how exquisite its flesh coloring, if its fingers be tipped by ragged, ill-shaped, none-too-clean nails, it will inspire disgust rather than admiration.

Taper fingers and almond-shaped nails form a most pleasing combination. The first mentioned are usually an inheritance, or at least come with one at birth.

Pointed nails are quite out of fashion and are never seen on the hand of a woman or man of refinement.

The scissors are to be used for clipping the ragged edges of flesh or to nip out squalls, but after the nails are clipped into shape it should be unnecessary to apply the scissors to the edges of them.

The skin which grows up at the roots and side of the nail should be gently pushed back with a blunt orange stick every time the hands are washed.

After having thoroughly cleansed the hands with warm water, soap and a nail brush the usual procedure for the manicuring of the nails is as follows: Soak the finger tips for ten minutes in a quart of warm—not hot—water in which has been squeezed the juice of a lemon, then dry them, gently pushing back the skin at the roots with the towel.

The girl who never before wore silk stockings wears them this season. It is in the air—a statement less improper than it sounds.

The long absent lace shawl has been pulled from its hiding place and is used, not only in sections for trimmings, but in all its original character as a wrap.

The fine emery paper strips are to give a final smoothing to the edge of the nail after the file has done its work.

Spots on the nails cannot be removed except by the outgrowing process. This is not quite as lengthy as it might seem, a month's time being usually sufficient to renew an entire nail.

Picture hats are evidently the accepted keynote for autumn and winter millinery, and it is to be hoped that it women will affect picture hats they will take them seriously.

Nail biting is an unfortunate habit possessed by extremely nervous people. Not only does it ruin the finger tips, but the shape of the mouth and the edges of the teeth.

Women have revolted from the common sense shoes to which they went over unreservedly, a few seasons ago. Even on the Golt links this summer a moderately pointed shoe has appeared more often than the clumping bulldogged toed, extension soled calf skin shoe of last season.

Women have revolted from the common sense shoes to which they went over unreservedly, a few seasons ago. Even on the Golt links this summer a moderately pointed shoe has appeared more often than the clumping bulldogged toed, extension soled calf skin shoe of last season.

It often occurs in families members of which have had migraine or other nervous troubles, such as neuralgia or epilepsy, or gout. The attacks commonly begin in childhood and tend to increase in frequency and intensity up to middle life, after which they often disappear spontaneously.

Warning of an impending attack is often given by a feeling of lassitude or drowsiness during the preceding day.

The city missionary was standing on the corner, waiting for a car. He had been called to see a dying man in the tenement-house district, had stayed with him till the end, and it was now almost midnight.

While he waited an old woman, with a shawl thrown over her head, came across the street, and stood on the corner, as if undecided which way to go.

'You are out late,' he said. 'Yes,' she replied in a troubled tone, 'I'm a-lookin' for some one, and I can't find him.'

'Who is it you're looking for?' 'My grandson. I been trailin' round ever since dark tryin' to find him. I can't bear to go home without him, I'm so afraid he'll get into trouble again.'

'Then he has been in trouble?' 'Yes, he's served three months in prison and him only seventeen! He'd been arrested three times before, and he never got sent to the island but once. I got hold of the money to pay his fines the other times. Some folks think I'm a fool to hang on to him so after the way he's carried on; but I promised his mother when she lay on her death-bed that I'd never give Robert up, an' I ain't goin' to. What can you expect of a boy born an' raised here? He's wild an' reckless, an' he does wrong all the time, but that's no reason why I should give him up, an' I don't intend to.'

'Where do you think he is tonight?' 'I don't know. He said he would come home by nine o'clock, but he didn't. Maybe he's in the police station, an' will be

sent to jail again; but if he is, I'll still hang on to him when he gets out. I'm his gran'-mother, you see, an' he's only seventeen.'

The car came along and the missionary boarded it went his way. It was his business to carry help and comfort and good advice to those in need, but this time, he felt, it was he who had been helped; and now, when loving efforts fail and those whom he seeks to reform go wrong again, he thinks of that faithful, old soul on that street corner, and "hangs on."

Chicago Getting Healthier. Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

One Dose Hood's Pills. Tells the story. When your head aches, and you feel bilious, constipated, and out of tune, with your stomach sour and no appetite, just buy a package of Hood's Pills.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

of the Dominion at 1,657,600. It half of this is spruce it a total for 2,500,000 tons pulp. Great Britain and the rest consume yearly 900,000 tons of spruce. If, therefore, the entire were taken from Canada it fifty years to exhaust the pres-

of exhaustion is evidently in note future as far as the spruce stands are concerned. Although a ready gigantic pulp mills stand markets, the industry is fancy in this country and it is become one of the leading, health in the Dominion.

Miss Bunham, the reporter down the name in her notes as an Antiquarian? member of the Antiquarian Society of Smithton its anniversary meeting, an such splendor and importance. woman who acted in the capa-

of securing the names of ndance, approached a some" but well-preserved spinster, ing in her staidest manner ng.

Miss Bunham, the reporter down the name in her notes as an Antiquarian? member of the Antiquarian Society of Smithton its anniversary meeting, an such splendor and importance. woman who acted in the capa-

of securing the names of ndance, approached a some" but well-preserved spinster, ing in her staidest manner ng.

Miss Bunham, the reporter down the name in her notes as an Antiquarian? member of the Antiquarian Society of Smithton its anniversary meeting, an such splendor and importance. woman who acted in the capa-

of securing the names of ndance, approached a some" but well-preserved spinster, ing in her staidest manner ng.

Miss Bunham, the reporter down the name in her notes as an Antiquarian? member of the Antiquarian Society of Smithton its anniversary meeting, an such splendor and importance. woman who acted in the capa-

of securing the names of ndance, approached a some" but well-preserved spinster, ing in her staidest manner ng.

Miss Bunham, the reporter down the name in her notes as an Antiquarian? member of the Antiquarian Society of Smithton its anniversary meeting, an such splendor and importance. woman who acted in the capa-

of securing the names of ndance, approached a some" but well-preserved spinster, ing in her staidest manner ng.

Miss Bunham, the reporter down the name in her notes as an Antiquarian? member of the Antiquarian Society of Smithton its anniversary meeting, an such splendor and importance. woman who acted in the capa-

of securing the names of ndance, approached a some" but well-preserved spinster, ing in her staidest manner ng.

Miss Bunham, the reporter down the name in her notes as an Antiquarian? member of the Antiquarian Society of Smithton its anniversary meeting, an such splendor and importance. woman who acted in the capa-

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

Chicago is congratulating itself—and with good reason—on the steady improvement in the health of its inhabitants. Records kept by the board of health show a constant decrease in the death rate during the last twenty years, particularly among children.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. THE UNIVERSAL PERFUME FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, TOILET & BATH. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

### THREE ROUTES TO PEKIN.

Difficulties With Which the Allied Forces Are Contending on Their March on the Chinese Capital.

There is no other eighty miles in the world today which is attracting so much attention as the eighty miles of space between Tientsin and Pekin, and it is the problem of transportation and travel over this eighty miles that is engrossing the experts of Europe, America and Japan. Hannibal and Napoleon crossed the Alps, but I doubt if that was a feat that required better engineering or more endurance than would be required to transport an army from Tientsin to Pekin during the months of July and August and a part of September. Winter's cold stimulates to greater exertion; summer's heat only enervates. Climbing mountains in winter fills men's blood with fire; wading through mud and water and miasmatic swamps in the heat of summer fills men's blood with malaria and snags away their lives. Food can be kept for a whole army in the cold of the Alps, but it soon spoils on an August day in the heat of a Chinese plain.

The trip from Tientsin to Pekin under ordinary circumstances may be made in three ways; first, by boat; second, by dirt road; third, by railroad, and as we have made the trip in all three ways, and at all seasons of the year, a description of how we made it may not prove uninteresting.

An American in Pekin who wishes to be married must either import the United States Consul from Tientsin or himself go to Tientsin to be married. We chose the latter method and started from Tungchow on a bright day in the early part of June. It was in the evening when we weighed anchor, which we did by unhooking the anchor from the shore, the women of the party in one boat and the men in another. The wind was not quite fair and so our boatmen concluded to row rather than hoist the sails. We travelled until about 10 o'clock when we dropped anchor by hooking ourselves to the bank out in the open country. The next morning the wind was blowing so strong as to make it almost impossible to travel, but we insisted upon moving and offered extra money for extra work. About 10 o'clock, however, the wind was so strong as to make it impossible for us to round a particularly sharp curve, and we were blown against the bank, where we remained three days and nights, the wind blowing a gale and the air filled with clouds and dust so that we could not see a distance of a hundred feet. We shut our boat up tight and concluded to wait for the storm to pass over. All day it blow and the boats being full of cracks and holes the dust and dirt sifted in on us from every side. We went to bed, and in the morning when we woke we could not open our eyes, the eyelids being glued together with mud. I cannot tell how my wife looked, but I know I was the most unattractive bridegroom that ever looked into a mirror. We arrived at Tientsin, however, after four days and were properly married in the presence of the Consul.

We went to Corea on our wedding trip, landed their first troops. We remained at Chemulpo two weeks and then went to Seoul, where he stayed two weeks, when we were asked to leave by the secretary of the legation, the present Minister, Dr. Allen. We left there at sunset, and at 5 o'clock the next morning the Japanese took the Korean King prisoner. We took passage on a river boat which was so crowded that we had nowhere to sleep but upon the hurricane deck, and when we arrived at Chemulpo we discovered that the steamers had all been taken off to be used as transports so that we could not return to Tientsin.

After two weeks, Capt. Rodgers of H. M. S. Archer offered to take us to Chefoo, and after two weeks here we returned to Tientsin.

Now came the trip back to Pekin. We hired a boat and started about 3 o'clock in the afternoon with a fair wind. We pushed or pulled ourselves with boathooks up through the maze of barges and boats until we had passed through the second bridge of boats, when we hoisted our sail and started on what promised to be the first pleasant sail of our honeymoon. Soon we discovered that the whole country was flooded, and just after we passed the native city of Tientsin the boatmen left the river course and turned off on a branch which had formed a deep stream in an old roadbed. The Chinese have a saying that "an old road will become a river and an old woman a mother-in-law," and we found the first half of the proverb to be literally true.

After passing away from the main bed of the river for a little distance we found the whole country was flooded, and it was not long until we were sailing through a corn-

field. As the sun went down in the west the moon came up in the east, and he continued to sail, very much on faith, for we had no compass, until nearly midnight, when we dropped anchor, still in a cornfield. The boatmen went to bed, my wife went into the cabin and I stripped and plunged into the water, the first and only time I have ever taken a swim in a cornfield.

The next morning the wind continued fair and we continued our sail, the water gradually becoming shallower as we neared Tungchow, and we confined ourselves to our old roadbed.

On the third day out I saw what struck me at the time as a rather remarkable sight. An old man and his son had been out in a boat trying to harvest some of their corn and were on their way home with a boatload. They came floating in from a side road, and as they came into our larger road stream, the old man with a rope around his body, plunged into the stream and swam across, towing the boat after him, and when he got to the opposite side, he used the rope to pull his boat up the stream. When we entered the main bed of the Peiho River we were within about twelve miles of Tungchow; in other words, we had sailed across lots about sixty-eight miles, or following the course of the river, 108 miles, for by the river it is 120 miles from Tientsin to Tungchow.

It is always necessary for people living in Pekin to get an annual shipment of stores from San Francisco, as canned goods cannot be got in Pekin except at greatly advanced prices, and as our stores were at Tientsin we had taken them with us to Tungchow. When we arrived here, however, we discovered that because of the bad roads and the Chinese Japanese War, carts and even wheelbarrow men were asking outrageous prices, and so we left our 'boy' with the stores on the boat and we sent a man from Pekin to get them, agreeing with him for so much a hundredweight. Without going into a detailed account of all the delays, difficulties and aggregations, we will only state that it took that man two weeks to transport our few stores—about three wheelbarrow loads—from Tungchow to Pekin, a distance of fifteen miles. This trip cost us \$30 and four days' time, and it is this kind of travel that the Boxers and the conservative Chinese are fighting for at the present time.

Alter such a description it is unnecessary to comment on the difficulties that will confront a European or American General who undertakes to transport an army from Tientsin to Pekin during the months of July and August or part of September. In the first place he is without boats. In the second place he is without men to drag, push, row or sail his boats if he had them, and in the third place he has a contending army to encounter who could harass him on every hand and as a last resort could strand his boats—if he had them—high, but not dry, in the mud and sediment of some unfriendly corn field or malarial swamp, and the redcoat and blue jacket, or Tommy Atkins and Billy Blue, would be left to extricate themselves from their dilemma in disgrace and defeat.

The Chinese have a saying that 'men may travel by dirt road or by water road, but the water road is much the preferable.' If what we have just described is the best method of travel in China one can imagine the less desirable methods.

One of the Chinese Ministers in Washington a few years ago in speaking of the various methods of travel said: 'Yes, your floating palaces and Pullman cars are all right for rapid transit, but for real solid comfort give me a Pekin cart.'

The Pekin cart is like a large Saratoga trunk on two wheels. The shafts extend out behind a foot and a half and form a platform on which to strap one's baggage. As the mule trots the cart has a rocking motion backward and forward similar to the motion one gets in riding a camel. The cart is without springs and the wheels are made sufficiently strong to carry the weight if they are without tires. The tires are put on in sections eighteen inches in length and are only to keep the wheels from being worn out on the ground. Add to this the fact that the Chinese never work on the roads, but that a road wherever the carts happen to drive, and you get some idea of the solid comfort of a Chinese cart. The passenger is bumped up and down until he wishes his brain were resting upon a patent air-cushion; he is bumped backward and forward and from side to side until it is not careful, his head will be pounded into a jelly or

covered over with sores as though it had come in contact with John L. Somebody's strong right arm. The only way to sit in such a cart is to sit taller fashion, in which case your feet go to sleep and your legs become cramped. You are compelled to arise at 3 o'clock in the morning and travel till about 9 or 10 without breakfast and then get your breakfast in a Chinese inn. Your bed at night in this Chinese inn is brick, and when you arise in the morning after having had mosquitoes buzzing about your ears all night, you are liable to wrap in your bedding three kinds of insects which I will not take the liberty of naming further than to say that one is an acrobat, the other goes with the bed and the third with the beggar.

For three days you must bump over these roads breathing in the clouds of alkali dust which is kicked up by your two mules or perhaps by the mules of a cart or two just ahead of you, so that when you come into the inn you are covered from head to foot with dust in a way that would make a coal digger as compared with you a respectable looking guest.

Still another method of travelling by dirt road is by mule-litter. The mule-litter is a sort of sedan chair swung between two mules, one before and the other behind. If you are not in a hurry and not affected by a sickness which may seem to you that this method is better than the cart especially if you have good mules. If your mules however are frisky, one or the other is liable at any moment to jump out from underneath his burden and disappear across a grain field, wagging his tail at the passenger he has just left and your compelled to wait until your driver is able to recapture and rebarnish your snorting steed. It will be well for you if you do not come down in anything worse than dust. You are just as liable to come down in the mud or in one of the shallow streams over which you must cross as on terra firma, for fording small streams is one of the peculiar antipathies of the Chinese pack and litter mule.

It should be remembered that one or the other of two conditions exist on a Chinese road. Either it is an inch or two deep with dust or a foot or more deep with mud. The former is the condition of the road between Tientsin and Pekin a good part of nine months and the latter the larger part of the other three. These other three months are July, August and September. As I have indicated in our boat trip, you may look out over the country as far as the eye can reach and you see nothing but mud huts built upon some natural or artificial knoll to and from which the inhabitants are compelled to go in boats until the waters subside, and it is a condition of this kind in Shantung to which the present uprising is more or less due.

There are two other methods of making the trip from Tientsin to Pekin by dirt road. The one is by horse, mule or donkey back, and the other is afoot. I have known members of our university in Pekin who, when going from the city to the western hills on horseback, had to dismount, strip and tie their clothing to their horses' heads and swim with their horses across the roads, which had turned into rivers.

In such condition of affairs it is easy to understand what would be the difficulties of making a trip to Pekin in the heat of August by soldiers who are unaccustomed to a climate in which a drizzling rain comes up in half an hour and one's shoes are covered with a green mould over night, when they are compelled to carry with them their bedding and drag after them all the accoutrements of an army and be prepared to resist the attacks of a hostile army strongly entrenched and accustomed to all the surrounding conditions. Those who criticize the allied troops for saying it is impossible to go to Pekin before September do not know the existing conditions in north China.

The third method of going to Pekin from Tientsin is by railroad. By rail we are able to make the trip in from three to four hours with all the comforts attached to railroad travelling. Second class fare is 75 cents, first class twice that amount, and in the postal car, which corresponds to our parlor or sleeping cars, the fare is \$2.75. And yet this is the method of the conservative Chinese are fighting, as compared with the other two I have just named. Their practice, however, is better than their theory, for when they wish to go from one place to the other they go by train and not by boat or cart, and the railroad as a consequence, in spite of all the cheating done, has been paying some 20 to 30 per cent. on the investment. Of course, under the present conditions, it is unnecessary to speak of this as one of the available methods, for the railroad is more or less destroyed and probably could not be used until peace is restored and the road repaired. It is folly to talk about the Chinese having burned the large bridge at

Yangtsun, because it is made of iron and could not be burned. A few of the crossings might be burned, but otherwise it is fireproof. The smaller bridges over small streams and places where streams are allowed to pass under the railroad during the rainy season might easily be burned if the Chinese could get other fuel to pile up around them. But this is not an easy matter in a country where one may walk miles without finding a piece of wood large enough for a walking stick. However, it is certain that part of the railroad and some of the bridges are destroyed, and that when the allies wish to go to Pekin they will have to go by dirt road, the worst of bad methods of travel in China.

#### DEFENDS THE WAR HOSPITALS.

Dr. Eyeron Fleety Contradicts Rudyard Kipling's Testimony at the Inquiry.

Rudyard Kipling's testimony before the London Commission of Inquiry into the management of the South African hospitals is flatly contradicted by Surgeon Colonel G. Sterling Eyeron of Toronto, who was both British and Canadian Red Cross Societies' commissioner with Lord Roberts' headquarters. Kipling declared that he had to smuggle in medicines surreptitiously to the hospitals. Eyeron says there is nothing to show that they ever reached the doctors through the back door and asserts that there was no reason for taking them in by the back way. Moreover, when at Bloemfontein, Kipling appeared quite satisfied with what he had seen. He had complained of the smells at the Woodstock hospital, though he had never entered it.

Dr. Eyeron, who has just returned to Canada by the steamer Corinthian, declares that all the accusations of hospital mismanagement are virtually unfounded. He says that Mr. Bardett-Counts never made any complaint to him in South Africa, though he, the doctor, had any amount of money and stores at his disposal.

The commissioner insists strongly upon the manifold injustice of the statement by Mr. Treves to the effect that the English women of rank and fortune at the scene of the conflict were in the way of the doctors and a nuisance to the hospital authorities. Apart from a small coterie of society people at Cape Town, he states that the greatest assistance to the authorities, thus Lady Roberts and her daughters have equipped and are managing a private hospital of their own for the sick and wounded, which has been almost entirely furnished by contributions sent to South Africa from Montreal. Mrs. Bagot, formerly of Ottawa and her sister, Mrs. Murray Guthrie, rose daily at 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning to serve coffee at a stall which they kept for the purpose at Bloemfontein station for the use of the sick and wounded passing down from the front, and of the troops going forward.

Dr. Eyeron saw a great many of the Boer sick and wounded and speaks in warm terms of admiration of their bravery and endurance. He says that they are extremely patient under pain and grateful for attendance.

#### Only a Gentle Blot.

He was an angular man, with grey ear-whiskers. He gave up his seat in the crowded tram-car with an alacrity which spoke well for the cheerfulness of his disposition. The lady who took the proffered seat was stout and hearty. She slipped into the vacant place without a word. The angular man looked at her thoughtfully; then he stooped over and said:—

'I had an uncle, ma'am, that had just the same affliction.'

'Sir!' said the stout lady, with an insulted toss of her head.

'Yes,' continued the angular man; 'he couldn't pronounce any word beginning with 'th' to save his blessed neck. That's right. He'd stutter and stammer, and the best he could do would be to give it the sound of 's.' It was a dreadful affliction. His oldest son's name was Theophilus, but he always called him 'Sophilus.' Had it long, ma'am?'

The stout lady was dark red from vexation. 'You are insulting,' she snorted.

'Well, I don't wonder you hate to have anybody refer to it,' said the angular man, with great cheerfulness. 'But I couldn't help noticing it when you took my seat, and weren't able to say "Thank you." I wouldn't have minded in the least if you'd said "Sank you." Oh, do you get off here? Good-day, ma'am. Never mind the thanks.'

And the stout lady flounced down the street to take the next tram.

#### Cigarette Smoking.

Is said to cause shortness of breath. If this is so, the remedy is, leave them off. But if the short breath comes from a cold or Asthma, the remedy is Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. 25c. all Druggists.

Britain—Don't be so rapid in dishing us: your country was settled by the English. America—Yes; but look how you improved after you got here!

### FLASHES OF FUN.

Snodgrass: 'The world has a place for everybody.'

Micawber: 'Yes; the only trouble is, there's generally somebody else in it.'

Her Father: 'No, young man, my daughter can never be yours.'

Her Adorer: 'My dear sir, I don't want her to be my daughter—I want her to be my wife.'

'Tommy,' said the teacher, 'what is meant by nutritious food?'

'Something to eat that ain't got no taste to it,' replied Tommy.

A modern novel has the following passage: 'With one hand he held the beautiful golden head above the chilling wave, and with the other called loudly for assistance.'

Mrs. Simdriet: 'You don't seem to like rice very well, Mr. Peck.'

Henry Peck: 'It is associated with one of the most distressing mistakes I ever was guilty of.'

'Can a lady or gentleman in the audience lend me a five pound note?' asked the professor of magic.

'On vot?' eagerly shouted the pawnbroker in the front row.

Lawyer: 'Where did he kiss you?'

Pretty Plaintiff: 'On the mouth, sir.'

Lawyer: 'No, no! you don't understand. I mean where were you?'

Plaintiff (blushing): 'In his arms, sir.'

He: 'There'll be a great struggle tomorrow at the football match.'

She (member of the Peace Crusade): 'Oh, dear! Don't you think, George, that they could be persuaded to settle it by arbitration?'

Two scavengers were quarrelling as to their respective working abilities, when one, meaning to silence his mate, said, 'Well, Bill, you can sweep the middle of the street, but you can't do an ornamental piece of work, like sweeping around a lamp-post.'

Lady (to deaf butcher): 'Well, Mr. Smallbones, how do you find yourself today?'

Smallbones: 'Well, I'm pretty well used up, mum. Every rib's gone, they've almost torn me to pieces for my shoulders, and I never had such a run on my legs.'

First Office Boy (after waiting two hours for a bite): 'I wish these fish would hurry up and bite; I've got a letter to deliver in a hurry.'

Second Office Boy: 'Look here, Smitty; if you don't stop werrin' over yer business affairs, an' bein' so attentive, you'll get nervous prostration.'

A gentleman lately dismissed a clever but dishonest gardener. For the sake of his wife and family he gave him a character and this is how he worded it: 'I hereby certify that A. B. has been my gardener for over two years, and that during that time he got more out of my garden than any man I ever employed.'

Props: 'You've got to cut that great scene when you light your cigarette with a £1,000 note.'

David Garrick Keen Macready: 'And, why?'

Props: 'Because the tobaccoist refuses to supply another smoke until you have settled his bill of 4s. 6d.'

Mrs. Chinner: 'Ernestine, my darling, do you expect Constant to night?'

Ernestine: 'Of course, mamma. Why do you inquire?'

Mrs. Chinner: 'If he asks you to marry him, tell him to come and speak to me.'

Ernestine: 'And if he doesn't ask me?'

Mrs. Chinner: 'Tell him I'm coming to speak to him.'

A certain wealthy man has a brother who is hard of hearing, while he himself is remarkable for his very prominent nose. One evening, dining at a friend's house, he found himself between two ladies who talked to him very loudly, much to his annoyance. Finally one of them shouted a commonplace remark, and then said in an ordinary tone to the other:—

'Did you ever see such a nose in your life?'

'Pardon me, ladies,' said the wealthy man, 'it is my brother who is deaf.'

Scene: St. Peter's Churchyard Time: Sunday Bells are being rung furiously. Old gentleman is joined on a seat by a curate.

Curate: 'Do you not find it very delightful listening to the music of the bells?'

Old Gentleman: 'Will you please speak louder?'

Curate (abruptly): 'How divinely beautiful the bells sound on this glorious Sabbath morn.'

Old Gent: 'I can't hear you for those blessed bells.'

(CONTINUED)  
pretty, appealing  
soothing to the  
'I think I'm  
an-hour in my  
tor, Morton,  
remember it w  
to the house.  
Breakfast w  
So thy turn  
That awkward  
ered again, an  
was put into  
lapped the ryl  
When they r  
standing at th  
for them.  
But that di  
stopping to ad  
Of course, I  
she entered th  
her boom.  
Jean herself  
But all the  
helped the fee  
save her life.  
After breakf  
opolize Dr. Ph  
It was easy  
She had only  
a pretty bit of  
was mentioned  
Mr. Beverly  
round the farm  
in duty bound  
the young lady  
'Will you go  
'But Jean de  
There was a  
mind, try as sh  
She thought  
intending the  
out in the comp  
Th: evening  
ed away, Miss  
out onto the la  
It is wonder  
comes ripen in  
Farm.  
One long su  
woods and hay  
sitting on g  
ing to the song  
draw young he  
month spent an  
By tea time  
erley were qui  
doctor had beg  
to tax: or hav  
thinking her pr  
It was Jean  
reflected. 'I  
quite understa  
when they are  
sure that Miss  
pride.'  
'There will b  
marked Clara.  
know what I sh  
He looked a  
look said that  
for her, she ab  
'A row on th  
delightful?'  
'Yes, it would  
to take you, or  
'Only what?'  
And her love  
selves to his fa  
'Why, the tr  
cousin and I ar  
and we had arr  
tonight.'  
'Dante?' said  
dangerously ne  
think such thin  
After a moment  
never have dra  
poetry. To  
perfection of a  
her caring for  
'Jean cared fo  
and beautiful,'  
this, in spite of  
'She devotes h  
because she bel  
ties that lie ne  
sionately fond  
the true poeti  
ing together, I  
Why, she is s  
taught herself  
original.'  
A farmer's nie  
Clare Beverley  
a rush for Dan  
original, left th  
comely.  
Moreover, she  
fence of Jean.  
In a moment  
plan.  
'Perhaps Miss  
the river,' she s  
she wouldn't mi  
just one evening  
I shall tell her  
slide down the r  
'If you tell her  
in a minute,' sa  
ing that Miss Cl  
peal in very diff  
always ready to  
for other people  
Clare went into  
Jean sitting alo  
sulking, Miss B  
truth, Jean's nat  
suit of her eve  
hateful frame of  
She looked a  
at with her hand  
ing on her bea  
(on the despening  
It was hard to  
with this new c  
could never dist  
could not help b  
bear.  
'Miss Jean, I'  
Doctor Morton,  
sweetest mortie  
the river as soon  
remembers he s  
you. Will you  
him?'  
Wicked little  
How artfully s

THES OF FUN.

The world has a place for

Yes; the only trouble is,

No, young man, my daugh-

My dear sir, I don't want

the teacher, 'what is

eat that ain't got no taste

el has the following pas-

above the chilling wave,

or called loudly for assist-

'You don't seem to like

'It is associated with one

gentleman in the audi-

ound note?" asked the

erly shouted the pawn-

ed did he kiss you?"

'On the month, sir.'

'I don't understand.

g): 'In his arms, sir.'

a great struggle tomor-

the Peace Crusade):

on think, George, that

aded to settle it by ar-

were quarrelling as to

orking abilities, when

silence his mate, said,

sweep the middle of

can't do an ornamental

sweeping around a

butcher): 'Well, Mr.

you find yourself to-

ll, I'm pretty well used

ib's gone, they're al-

ances for my shoulders,

a run on my legs.'

after waiting two hours

these fish would hurry

ot a letter to deliver in

'Look here, Smyth;

erryrin' over yer bus-

attentive, you'll get

y dismissed a clever

r. For the sake of

gave him a character

orded it: 'I hereby

been my gardener

and that during that

of my garden than

oyed.'

to cut that great

your cigarette with a

Macready: 'And,

the tobaccoist re-

smoke until you

43s. 6d.'

estine, my darling, do

to night?"

re, mamma. Why

he asks you to marry

and speak to me.'

he doesn't ask me?

him I'm coming to

(CONTINUED FROM TENTH PAGE.)

pretty, appealing fashion which is so soothing to the susceptible vanity of man.

'I think I never learned so much in half an-hour in my life,' she said. 'Oh, Doctor Morton, how clever you must be!'

The mention of half-an-hour made Phil remember it was high time they returned to the house.

Breakfast would be waiting. So they turned back.

That awkward stile had to be encountered again, and again the soft, white hand was put into Philip's, while he all but lapsed the sylph-like form in his arms.

When they reached the garden, Jean was standing at the breakfast room window for them.

But that did not prevent Clare from stopping to admire a specially lovely rose. Of course, Phil had to get it for her, and she entered the breakfast room with it in her bosom.

Jean herself for feeling angry. But all the same, she could not have helped the feeling, even if it had been to save her life.

After breakfast Clare took care to monopolize Dr. Phil again.

It was easy enough to do. She had only to express a wish to see a pretty bit of neighbouring scenery that was mentioned.

Mr. Beverly and the farmer were going round the farm together, so that Phil was in duty bound to offer himself as escort to the young lady.

'Will you go, Jean?' he asked. But Jean declined.

There was a feeling of irritation in her mind, try as she might to repress it. She thought she might be happier superintending the jelly making than walking out in the company of Clare Beverly.

That evening, when tea had been cleared away, Miss Beverly and Phil strolled out onto the lawn together.

It is wonderful how rapidly acquaintance ripens in such places as Braside Farm.

One long summer day spent in visiting woods and hayfield, in gathering flowers, sitting on grassy banks and listening to the song of birds, can do more to draw young hearts together than a whole month spent amid less surroundings.

By tea time Dr. Morton and Clare Beverly were quite like old friends, and the doctor had begun to take himself severely to task for having fallen into the heresy of thinking her proud.

'It was Jean who made me think so,' he reflected. 'I suppose women never do quite understand each other, especially when they are both beautiful. I'm quite sure that Miss Beverly hasn't an atom of pride.'

'There will be a full moon to-night,' remarked Clare. 'Doctor Morton, do you know what I should love?'

He looked at her questioningly. His look said that it was anything he could get for her, she should have it.

'A row on the river. Wouldn't it be delightful?'

'Yes, it would; and I should be delighted to take you, only—'

'Only what?'

And her lovely violet eyes raised themselves to his face appealingly.

'Why, the truth is, Miss Beverly, my cousin and I are reading "Dante" together, and we had arranged for a long spell of it to-night.'

'Dante?' said Clare in a tone which was dangerously near implying that she didn't think such things were read in farmhouses. After a moment she added: 'I should never have dreamed Miss Jean cared for poetry. To me she seems just the perfection of a housewife. I can't imagine her caring for poetry or romance.'

'Jean cares for everything that is good and beautiful,' said Phil, stung a little at this, in spite of his admiration for Clare. 'She devotes herself to household affairs, because she believes in performing the duties that lie near her hand; but she is passionately fond of poetry. Indeed, she has the true poetic mind. When we are reading together, I feel my inferiority often. Why, she is so fond of Dante, she has taught herself Italian so as to read it in the original.'

A farmer's niece who read Italian! Clare Beverly, who wouldn't have given a rush for Dante in either English or the original, felt that this was a ridiculous anomaly.

Moreover, she was piqued at Phil's defence of Jean.

In a moment she had laid a malicious plan.

'Perhaps Miss Jean would go with us on the river,' she suggested sweetly. 'Possibly she wouldn't mind putting Dante aside for just one evening. May I go and ask her? I shall tell her how much I'm longing to glide down the river in the moonlight.'

'If you tell her that I'm sure she'll consent in a minute,' said simple Phil, never dreaming that Miss Clare would crouch her appeal in very different fashion. 'Jean is always ready to give up her own wishes for other people's.'

Clare went into the house and found Jean sitting alone in one of the parlors—sulking. Miss Beverly decided, though in truth, Jean's nature was too noble to permit of her ever sinking into such a petty hateful frame of mind.

She looked a little grave and sad as she sat with her beautifully-moulded chin resting on her hand, her eyes fixed dreamily on the deepening twilight.

It was hard to see Phil so engrossed with this new comer. A mean jealousy could never disturb Jean's breast, but she could not help feeling that this was hard to bear.

'Miss Jean, I've come to beg a favor for Doctor Morton,' said Clare in her gayest, sweetest tone. 'He wants to take me down the river as soon as the moon rises; but he remembers he had promised to read with you. Will you be generous and excuse him?'

Wicked little Machiavelli in petticoats! How artfully she had framed her little

speech!

How certain it was to arouse resentment in a proud nature like Jean's.

'Of course I will excuse him,' she answered, with swift decision, though she had much ado to keep her voice from trembling. 'He need not have troubled to ask.'

'Oh thank you! And will you come with us?'

'You must excuse me, please. I have a slight headache, and shall be better resting quietly here.'

Miss Beverly fluttered back to Phil. 'We can go Doctor Morton. Miss Jean has a headache and doesn't care about reading to-night. For the same reason she would rather not go with us. She wants to rest quietly at home.'

And so those two glided down the river alone in the moonlight and poor Jean watched them from her chamber-window with a sad heart enough, and with eyes that were heavy with unshed tears.

CHAPTER IV.

IN THE ORCHARD.

The Beverleys had arranged to spend six weeks at Braside Farm.

Five of the weeks had fled, and Phil was hopelessly in love with Clare.

He almost worship her shadow, and hung upon her voice as though it was the sweetest music earth contained.

Do you think this unnatural, remembering that five weeks ago, it was Jean he loved?

If you do, you know little of a man's heart or of woman's power.

Philip Morton was young, only five and twenty in years, and younger still in his experience of women.

There he was, in truth, a very boy. And Clare Beverly was so bewitching an enchantress, so skilled in all the arts whereby a young man may be lured into an unworthy love.

She had been his constant companion; she had leaned confidently on his arm during the heat of the summer days, or beneath the light of the silver moon; she had professed her ignorance of a hundred things and looked to him for wisdom.

Her lustrous violet eyes had gazed into his face as though in artless wonder and admiration at how much he knew.

Her soft white hand had lain in his often and often; her sweet voice had sounded its sweetest when she breathed her pretty nothings into his ear.

In short, she lured the poor, simple, honest fellow to the top of her bent.

He was simple as compared to her, in spite of his intellectual superiority.

Brains enough had Philip Morton, but he had none of the shrewdness which would have made him a match for Clare Beverly.

He believed, bumbly, trembling, that he had won her heart.

That belief it was which melted him till he was as wax in her hand.

There was such joy and pride, such incense to his masculine vanity, in the thought that he was loved by so divine a creature, one who, so poor Phil thought, might, if she had chosen, have had all London at her feet.

Even her elegant wardrobe had not been without its effect on him.

When a man is unused to such things, tiny shoes of pearl-grey silk stockings, and billowy petticoats, and lace frocks, and exquisite confections in tea-jackets and breakfast-gowns, find an avenue to his senses, and exercise a charm which, in his later and wiser years, he will laugh to scorn.

Clare was armed at all points cap-a-pie, and he was without defence.

His love for Jean might have saved him, but Jean had been reserved to him during these five weeks, and the foolish, blunder-fellow had taken it into his head that it was because she foresaw what he would have said that night in the shrubbery, and wished to discourage it.

It was evening—a lovely summer evening, when the sun had set in a glory of crimson, and a great moon hung like a monster jewel in the purple heavens.

The orchard at Braside Farm was a delightful spot to sit in on such a night.

The scent of ripening fruit filled the air; the moonlight shone through the branches of the trees; the murmur of rippling water fell softly on the ear, for the river flowed close by.

On the pretty rustic seat under the apple trees Phil sat with Clare beside him.

At such times he was constantly reading poetry to her, or repeating it from memory; not that she cared for poetry in general, but she found it passing pleasant to listen to Phil's deep musical voice, giving utterance to his love in some love poet's words.

On this night he had been telling her that lovely story of Coleridge's, which begins—

All thoughts, all passions, all delights, Whatever thrills the mortal frame, All are but ministers of love, And feed his sacred flame.

The moonbeams stealing o'er the scene Had blended with the light of eve, And she was there, my hope, my joy, My own dear Genevieve.

She listened with a fitting blush, of which downcast eyes and modest grace, And she forgave me that I gazed Too fondly on her face.

His voice trembled as he told that exquisite tale of love. Nay, his whole frame trembled.

Every fibre of his being was thrilled with love and hope and joy.

As he uttered the last words—

And so I won my Genevieve, My bright and beauteous bride.

A soft sigh broke from Clare's lips, a sigh that might well have seemed to invite some passionate avowal; and at the same moment her hand touched, as though by accident, Phil's own.

At that touch the last vestige of restraint was melted away.

'Clare, you are my Genevieve,' he cried in a voice that was hoarse with emotion. 'You know it, don't you? my love! my sweet! my darling!'

His heart was throbbing madly, his bronzed cheek was quite pale.

He bent his handsome head, and tried though vainly to lock into her eyes.

She pretended to try to withdraw her hand, but it was only a pretence; her soft little fingers were, in truth, willing prisoners in this strong man's clasp.

She uttered no word, only a half inarticulate exclamation, as though of surprise.

He was not discouraged by her silence; he deemed it, indeed, a favorable sign.

How could he know that she was silent simply because she found it very pleasant to have him pouring out his tale of passion at love? because she knew that, when she did answer, he would plead with her no more, and because she found those pleadings too sweet to put an end to them—yet?

With an eloquence borne of the depth and strength of his passion, the misguided young man poured out his tale of love.

He told her he knew he was unworthy of her, inferior in birth, in rank, in fortune, as well as in body, soul and mind.

But he vowed to work night and day to win a position more worthy of her adornment; and above all, he vowed to love and worship her as no other man ever did or could.

LIONS, TIGERS AND ELEPHANTS.

What an Animal Trainer says About Their Traits in Captivity.

'Personally I would rather undertake to train jungle bred lions than lions that are born in captivity. You may win the regard of the first class, but the others are so accustomed to seeing everybody that they respect nobody. The idea that lions desire to eat up their trainers is preposterous. I feed these lions twelve and a half pounds of fine meat every day at 5 o'clock. If a lion was ravenously hungry the case might be different. When a beast gets mad and knocks you down with a blow from his paw you must lie still. It would be useless to fight back, for if he should close his jaws no bone would stand the pressure. I do not fear the lion's jaw and teeth—the paws and claws are the things that have left their marks all over my body. Their claws are sharp as fishhooks and take hold in the same fashion.

'Yes, I have been nipped by lions a number of times, generally in the fleshy part of the hand and the leg; the teeth have gone clean through with a snap. Still, the claws are the things that make the life of the lion tamer an "unpreferred risk" in life insurance writing.

'Tigers are much brighter than lions, and can be taught many tricks, but they can never be relied on, as treachery appears to be their disposition and inheritance. They are tremendous fighters, and if they cannot get up a row among themselves they are ready to help others. The closest call I ever had in my life was when a jaguar got over the partition in the big den into the cage occupied by a lion and undertook to take a bone away from the latter. I went in and undertook to drive the jaguar back into her own cage. The beast turned upon me and clawed me horribly, while the lion took a whack at my back. When I was finally dragged out of the cage the new suit of clothes that I wore was a mass of tatters, and I was scarred and bloody from head to heels. This famous fight occurred in Washington with the W. C. Coup show. I had a number of encounters with Wallace, who was set down on the bills as the "man-eater." He had chewed and clawed many men, but never eaten one, but he did occasionally feast on a horse. So many stories have been told about Wallace by trainers that never handled him it would be idle for me to repeat them, as I had him all the time he was in this country. That famous lion died two years ago in an express car while on his travels.

'Tigers have a fancy for sliding on their backs and getting up at a disadvantage, as they lie and claw upward. The moment you turn to leave a cage they are liable to slide its whole length and drag you down before you can raise your whip.

'But take my word for it, the most dangerous animal you can encounter in a menagerie is a "bad elephant." I've been with 'em for forty years, and I know.'

He knew the Handwriting.

'Before beginning my lecture,' remarked the professor, 'I will, in order to more fully establish the influence of handwriting upon character, ask some gentleman in the audience to come forward and give me a sample of his penmanship.'

A pale young man with short hair rose and stepped to the platform. Seizing the pen he hastily returned to his seat.

'Excellent,' remarked the professor, as he surveyed the man's work. 'This writing shows the advantage of acquiring a fixed style—I don't suppose the man who wrote this could vary in his penmanship if he practised a month of Sundays. It shows an adherence to established principles, unswerving directness of purpose, a fixed moral code, an aspiration for orderly methods. I should classify it as a combination of conscience [and commerce, so to speak. It's the style of [writing Oliver Cromwell might have affected. And now, young man, may I inquire your business?'

'Hain't had no business lately,' replied

Seal Brand Coffee (1 lb. and 2 lb. cans.) IS PICKED PURITY Strong in Purity. Fragrant in Strength. IMITATORS ARE MANIFOLD. CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL AND BOSTON.

the young man, hoarsely. 'I've just finished a term in prison for forging cheques.'

ADVENTUROUS ARISTOCRATE.

Men Who Risk Their Lives in Search of Pleasure.

There are many Englishmen of rank who have made light of risking their lives in the pursuit of pleasure; but none, perhaps, with the same reckless daring as Sir Claude Champion de Crespigny, the Essex baronet.

For many years of the baronet's adventurous life it seems as if he was actually courting death; for wherever danger was he was sure to be found. Nor did he escape scatheless; for he has a record of injuries of which any Army veteran might be proud; indeed as he jocularly puts it, he has 'broken every bone in his body.'

He has broken half-a-dozen bones while hunting and steeple-chasing, two whilst ballooning, two fingers were fractured while boxing, besides other fractures too numerous for detail.

He was the most venturesome rider that ever followed hounds; the most daring aeronaut who ever courted death in a balloon. He has narrowly escaped death while campaigning on the Nile and hunting big game in every corner of the earth. He was nearly killed in a Florida forest by a falling tree; in India by a snake; in Portugal by an assassin, and on the Nile while swimming a cataraet. He has been soldier and sailor-traveller and hunter, ballonist and steeple-chaser, war correspondent and amateur hangman; and now that he has passed his half century, he pines for fresh adventures.

Several of our aristocrats have sought excitement and adventure by acting as war correspondents for one or other of our newspapers.

Lord Dunraven, of yachting fame, was known thirty years ago, when he was a young army officer, as one of the most reckless and brilliant correspondents in the Abyssinian War; and Viscount Fincastrale won his V. C. by an act of almost mad bravery in the frontier war, two years ago, while he was acting as war-correspondent.

Mr. Winston Churchill, Lord Randolph's clever son, risked his life many times with the Malakand field force while searching for material for his pen, which he wields quite as cleverly as his sword; and it was while on a similar errand that the too adventurous son of Lord Carlisle lately met his death in the streets of Omdurman.

It will be remembered that when Lord Randolph Churchill's nerve for political fighting was failing, he sought to restore it by an African expedition under the auspices of a London daily paper, and that he found African lions less formidable than political foes.

Not long ago Miss Alice Balfour, the able sister of the First Lord of the British Treasury, made a long pilgrimage in a wagon over 1200 miles of the least explored parts of South Africa, and wrote a charming narrative of her adventures.

It is some four years since the elder brother of the present Earl of Aberdeen preferred the life of a common sailor to the titles and vast estates which were awaiting him at home. It was the same love of adventure, or distaste for rank and society, which led the Archduke John Salvador, of Austria, to risk his life at sea as captain of a merchantman, and, as rumor goes, to lose his life as a penalty.

The Earl of Ranfurly, now Governor-General of New Zealand, is a well known adventurous aristocrat. There is little of Australian bushlife that Lord Ranfurly has not personally experienced. He was one of the pioneers of the Mildura fruit farmers, and worked so vigorously on his 100 acres that they are now the show farm of the Colony.

Lord Delamere is perhaps the most adventurous of our younger peers. He has explored some of the darkest recesses of Africa, has shot lions and elephants in Somaliland, and like Mr. Stanley has crossed the 'Dark Continent' from east to west. His nearest rival among titled hunt-

ers of big game is perhaps Sir Edmond Lechmere.

Few men have travelled farther afield in the pursuit of knowledge than Lord Curzon, Governor General of India. He has explored almost the entire continent of Asia, from Persia to Korea, and has been in many districts where no white man's foot had trodden.

Perhaps the most adventurous men of rank on the continent are the young Duc d'Abruzzi and Prince Henri of Orleans, who rarely rest in their search of adventure, whether it be the climbing of Mount St. Elias, an expedition to the pole, or explorations of central Asia and Africa.

A CARD

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to return the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wills' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipations and Headaches. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Wills' English Pills are used.

A. Chipman Smith & Co., Druggist, Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. W. Hawker & Son, Druggist, 104 Prince William St., St. John, N. B. Chas. McGregor, Druggist, 137 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B.

W. C. R. Allan, Druggist, Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. E. J. Mahony, Druggist, Main St., St. John, N. B. G. W. Hobbs, Chemist, 357 Main St., St. John, N. B.

R. B. Travis, Chemist, St. John, N. B. S. Watters, Druggist, St. John, West, N. B. Wm. C. Wilson, Druggist, Cor. Union & Rodney Sts., St. John, N. B. C. P. Clarke, Druggist, 100 King St., St. John, N. B.

S. H. Hawker, Druggist, Mill St., St. John, N. B. N. B. Smith, Druggist, 24 Dock St., St. John, N. B. G. A. Moore, Chemist, 109 Brussels St., St. John, N. B. C. Fairweather, Druggist, 109 Union St., St. John, N. B. Hastings & Pineo, Druggists, 68 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B.

Mendacity as an Art—So that young Coimance is studying here to perfect himself as a court official in his own country. 'Exactly,' answered the professor. 'What works is he reading now? 'Baron Munchausen, Marco Polo and the European summer resort circulars.'

'What makes you think the doctor didn't know what was the matter with you?'

'He didn't tell me to come back in a few days. I think he was afraid it was a severe case of some kind, and wanted to get rid of me.'

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills. Must Bear Signature of Brewster. See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below. FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION. CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Two Minutes With a Lighted Blast.

On a summer evening, several years ago I found myself obliged to spend a night in a small town in southern Iowa. Some sort of political convention was in session in the place; the single hotel was crowded to overflowing, and the only way I could obtain lodging for the night was by sharing a room with some guest already provided for. One of the delegates to the convention, a tall, portly man with a pleasant face and jovial manner, kindly consented to accommodate me. He lived, as I soon learned, in one of the central counties of the state, where he was engaged in the stock-raising business. During a half-hour's conversation with my new acquaintance in the hotel office before we went to our room, I observed one peculiarity about him. His hat was a round, narrow-brimmed "crusher," and this he wore constantly so far back on his head, that the brim touched his coat collar. It lent a peculiar, rakish effect to his large face. Going up stairs, he continued to wear his hat, and did not remove it until he had entered our room. Then, as he stepped in front of the dressing-table and turned his back to me, I discovered his reason for keeping the hat on so continuously. His hair was thick and a glossy black, but from the nape of his neck to the top of his head ran two narrow red stripes, as bare as if they had been newly shaven. He must have seen me regarding him in the mirror, for he turned round with a slight laugh and said: "Wondering how I got my hair peeled off in that shape, aren't you?" It was evident that he was sensitive concerning his disfigurement. "Why, yes," I answered, in some confusion. "It's rather odd, you know." "Yes, it is rather odd," he assented. "I got those scars in rather an odd way too. Would you like to hear about it?" "Very much," said I. "Well, it happened in this way," he began. "When I was a young fellow, about twenty years ago, I thought I'd like to try mining, and with a couple of friends went out to San Juan County, Colorado, to prospect for silver in the Uncompahgre Mountain region. We didn't succeed very well at first, but having a little capital, we persevered, and after a time found a promising lead and started to uncover it. "As is the case with most mineral deposits in this region, the vein was nearly vertical, and we sunk a shaft down about twenty feet, and there struck pretty good pay-rock. Then we commenced to drift on the vein, and continued, leisurely drilling, blasting and hoisting the material to the surface, until we had a horizontal tunnel about twenty feet long from the base of the open shaft. "All this required considerable time, and we had established a camp on the mountain side a few hundred feet from the mouth of the shaft, and lived there, bringing supplies from Silverton down the valley when necessary. Our location was a beautiful one, for it commanded a broad view of the surrounding mountains, and the camp was set in the midst of magnificent pine woods, whose tops waved so close above the mouth of the shaft that they could be seen even from the entrance of the drift below. "We had had no trouble from water, either in sinking the shaft or in blasting the drift through the solid rock; and the worked-out rubbish was carried up in a large iron kibble, or bucket, attached to a rope running over a simple hand windlass above. This bucket served also as a means of conveyance for us in entering and leaving the mine. "One day, after he had been there about six weeks, we had just finished drilling a blast-hole in the face of the working wall at the end of the drift, and had loaded it with a heavy charge of blasting powder,—we didn't use dynamite then, thank heaven!—when it came time for dinner "Skinny" Matthews and I, who had been working that morning, yielded to Tom Reid, our other partner, at the top of the shaft, to haul us up; and we went to dinner leaving the powder open in the blast-hole. After dinner there was work to do round the camp, so the two others lowered me to finish the job in the mine, while they attended to the other work. "I stuck in the needle, and tamped the hole firmly with bits of broken rock, not sand, unfortunately. Having tamped it full, I lit the fuse down the needle hole, and pushed the needle down to the powder through the needle hole, I shouted for the others to man the windlass, as I should soon be ready to come up. Then I went back, lighted the fuse, waiting until it was spluttering and going well, and then ran and jumped into the bucket. "Raise away!" I shouted, feeling the tingle of blood which sometimes comes to a man when he is going to absolute safety from a place which in a few seconds will be filled with death and destruction. "Up went the bucket; then suddenly something snapped, and down it came again, bang! on the floor of the shaft, giving me a most fearful shaking. I rolled out on my side a few seconds, partly dazed, although I could not have fallen over six or seven feet. Then all at once I heard my companions shouting at me from above, and the full horror of the situation swept over me. "There, twenty feet away, was the dark end of the drift, which at any instant might fly into a thousand fragments, filling the whole open space before them with a crushing storm of death dealing missiles. It would be a thousand times worse than a battle field, for even under the most intense and appalling rifle or artillery fire, a man has some chance of passing through the tempest unscathed. But here there was no such chance. "The face of that wall would leap out in a practically solid mass, a dozen ragged fragments to every square foot of space, and every fragment flying with the speed

of a bullet. There was no corner, not even a shadow of a crack, or a crevice for me to hide behind to escape the coming storm. From the foot of the shaft to the end of the drift the wall ran straight and sheer, twenty feet of black, grim rock. Beside me lay the overturned bucket, and no above in the bright sunlight I could see the peering faces of my chums, with the bare spindles of the windlass between them, a foot or two of ragged hemp dangling from it, showing where the treacherous road had parted and let me back into this chamber of death. "I paid no heed to my comrades' shouts, but springing up, rushed back to the blast hole. I could see the light of the burning fuse, and began tearing at it fiercely with my bare fingers. But it had already burned below the level of the top of the tamping, and I realized at once the hopelessness of the effort. "Seizing an iron drill, I frantically assailed the rock tamping, in the hope of tearing it out so that I could reach the fuse. But I had done my work well. The tamping was as firm and immovable as the solid rock in which it was embedded, and I could produce little more effect upon it with the drill than with my naked hands. Giving up the effort, I rushed back to the foot of the shaft. "Of course all these events occupied no such time as it takes to tell them; probably not more than a minute had elapsed since I lit the fuse, and as it had already burned below the tamping, it could not have taken over thirty or forty seconds to burn the rest of the way. But one lived yours in such seconds as those. "Now I heard Skinny Matthews shouting at me to try and throw him the rope, which of course had fallen with the bucket when it parted from the windlass. "Tom's gone for another rope," he cried. "Try to throw that one up," I endeavored to throw up the loose end, but it struck the narrow walls of the shaft and fell back again. I was pretty wild by this time. Yet I don't think I was so much frightened as I was rebellious. It seemed such a pitiful thing for a young chap like me, just in the prime of youth, with life all before him, to die like a rat in this miserable hole. "And safety was as little, insignificant a step away, too! Up there, only twenty feet above me, stood Matthews, and over his head I could see the green pine tops nodding in the warm sunshine and the white clouds drifting lazily beyond. But back of me was the dark, working wall and the spluttering fuse, and the black, glittering well of powder below. "Now I made a last desperate effort. I tried to climb the straight walls of the shaft and get above the level of the drift; but I could not climb even a foot. The shaft was narrow, but not narrow enough for me to straddle it and maintain a foothold on the opposite walls. I fell back in despair, and had just concluded to turn and at least die with my face to the storm, which must certainly come in a fraction of a minute now, when my eye caught the overturned bucket on the floor. Like a flash a hope came to me. "The bucket was of iron, and about as large as a medium-sized barrel, for instance. I dashed it over upright and leaped in. I'm a pretty large man now, but I wasn't quite so stout in those days, but I was large enough to fill that bucket to overflowing, and compress myself as much as I would, my head still stuck out. But the rest of my body was entirely protected against flying rocks, and laying my face close down on the edge of the bucket, I prayed that my head might not be blown off. "All the time Matthews was shouting down words of hopeless encouragement. He told me afterward he expected the blast to go off and kill me at any second. Just as I jumped into the bucket, he cried: "Here's Tom! Catch this!" and I felt the rope end dangling against my neck. "But I did not dare rise from my partial protection to grasp it, for fear the blast would go off while I was doing it. And lucky for me I didn't; for the next instant, although I was conscious of no sound, my senses suddenly left me and everything became blank. The blast had exploded and I had gasped the rope, it would have caught me in mid air. "As it was, when I recovered consciousness I was lying on the ground at the top of the shaft, with the boys bending over me and a fearful ache in the back of my head where two long strips of scalp had been peeled off by splinters of rock. The miracle is they didn't go through my skull. "So that's why I wear my hat on the back of my head, and also why I am raising stock in central Iowa today instead of mining in Colorado. I sold my share in the claim to my partners that week, and cleared out. No more subterranean blasting for me!"

A Boy Inventor.

How important to the world may be the turning of boys' thoughts into the right channel is indicated by the fact that the telephone was originated by Prof. A. G. Bell when he was a boy. His father, the venerable Prof. A. M. Bell, gives an account of the matter in a letter published in Mr. George Iles' new work, "Flame, Electricity and the Camera." In the boyhood of my three sons I took them to see the speaking-machine constructed by Herr Faber, and we were all interested in it professionally. To test their theoretical knowledge and their mechanical ingenuity, I offered a prize to the one who should produce the best result in imitation of speech by mechanical means. All, of course, set to work, but nothing of startling novelty was devised. The scheme of my second son, A. G. Bell, was however, the best. This contest—as well as the whole course of the boys' education—directed their minds to the subject, until

the sole survivor of the lads came to the conclusion that imitative mechanism might be dispensed with, and merely the vibrations of speech be transmitted to an electric wire. This was entirely his own idea. He illustrated it to me by diagrams, and sketched out the whole plan of the central-office communication long before anything had been done for the practical realization of the idea. I can claim nothing in the telephone but the impulse which led to the invention. A Lumber King. There died not long ago in Michigan a man whose ambition was to make a vast fortune in lumber. Like most men of ability who keep but one purpose in view, he attained his goal, but unlike many with whom fortune deals kindly, he became a philosopher in the midst of success. He was a little, grey haired, stoop-shouldered man, whom strangers seldom noticed unless he looked at them with his keen, little eyes. Then they knew he was no ordinary man. One day last summer he was wandering through a remote corner of his pine land empire when he discovered a man chopping trees. "Is this your timber?" asked the old man, innocently, as he sat down on the noble trunk which the woodman had just felled. "No," said the chopper, resting to chat with the stranger. "Whose is it?" "Oh, it belongs to old Ward. He owns all this timber." "You're cutting it for him, then?" "Not exactly. I've got my own winter's wood to get in." "Ward would be mad if he knew that, wouldn't he?" remarked the little man. "Would he be mad? Well, I should think he might! He's as stingy about the wood as if he expected to use it all him self!" "Have you cut much of it?" "I've got about eight cords stowed away." "Where have you got it?" continued the old man in his squeaky voice. The woodman showed him where it was hidden. The proprietor grinned as he started away slowly, saying: "Much obliged to you for cutting it. I'm old Ward." The millionaire was as simple in his habits as any woodman. In the morning he rose at four o'clock, and by nine at night his house was always dark, and his family in bed. Men who put on airs were more than he could stand. A promoter from the East, who prided himself on wearing the finest clothes that extravagance could buy, once called at his house in the country. As the visitor drove into the winding roadway, he noticed an old man with a hose sprinkling the lawn. "Here," he cried, "take my horse!" The old man laid down the hose and took up the horse's bridle, while the promoter went up to the front door and handed his card to the maid, saying that he wanted to see the master of the house. "You just saw him, said the maid. "Where?" "He's holding your horse." The promoter hurried back with a profusion of apologies. The little old man just grinned. He did no business with the promoter. Cheering Possibility. The spirit of emulation sometimes brings strange facts to light. Two small boys at a summer resort were boasting of the respective merits of their native cities. "There are a great many more people in New York than there are in Boston," said one of them finally, with an air of closing a useless discussion. "That's true, maybe," said the little New Englander, cautiously; "but a great many Boston people have gone to hospitals and almshouses and—state prison! I expect if they were a counted, you'd have to stop talking about New York!" Gardening in Africa. The main trouble in a British West African diet is a lack of fresh green food. So wrote the late Mary H. Kingsley, the African explorer, in Climate, and she proceeded to mention some of the difficulties in the way of supplying that deficiency. Gardening in West Africa is a nervous work. I have worked in gardens there, and know what even lifting a kale pot is not there as it is here, a trifling act—because under the kale pots you have there a chance of finding divers things that, if in spirits on a shelf of the British Museum reptile gallery, would give pleasure, but there, close to one's ankles and not bottled and corked down, are merely exciting and unpleasant. Still, if the snakes go in the other direction, one has the satisfaction of having fresh vegetables. There plenty of worse things than snakes

connected with West African gardening. In some places there are elephants in other hippopotami. Specimens of either in a garden for a night are incompatible with success, for a season at least. Then, if you hire a man to sit up all night in the garden and ring a hand bell to keep such intruders off, he keeps you awake also. If you take away the bell and set him up in business with a fire to scare game off, a leopard usually comes and takes him away which distresses you very much. Gardening in West Africa is not to be taken light heartedly by persons of a nervous or irritable disposition. Mrs. Floody—Oh, Mr. Batta, how I enjoyed your lovely volume of poems! Batta—You're very kind indeed. Do you like the Alcaic metre? Mrs. Floody—Alcaic metre? Oh, I see, you want to change the subject. Modesty is the crown of genius. But really I cannot say. Does it save much gas? "What is the occupation?" asked the warden of the penitentiary, referring to the latest arrival. "He hasn't any regular occupation," said the subordinate. He is nothing but a ward heeler. "All right," rejoined the warden. "Put him in the shoemaking department." Magnetic Dyes have been giving satisfaction to thousands of home dyers for twenty five years. None give better results. "My ma says I'm the best boy in all the town, you know; And I believe it for you see; What my ma says is so." BORN. Boston, Aug. 4, to the wife of E. Goudy, a daughter. Bridgetown, Aug. 14, to the wife of Oty Barrill, a son. Moncton, Aug. 3, to the wife of King Steeves, a son. St. Andrews, Aug. 10, to the wife of B. Kibbin, a son. Cumberland, Aug. 10, to the wife of Eliza Manship, a son. Annapolis, Aug. 2, to the wife of Charles Beardsley, a daughter. Digby, Aug. 11 to the wife of John McBride, a daughter. Lunenburg, Aug. 3, to the wife of John Brumh, a daughter. Bridgewater, Aug. 7, to the wife of Stephen Corbridge, a son. Cumberland, Aug. 10, to the wife of Lewis McFarlane, a son. Port Mathias, Aug. 3, to the wife of Rev. J. Aikens, a son. Lunenburg, Aug. 1, to the wife of Z. Chaharish Wambol, a daughter. Clark's Harbour, Aug. 1, to the wife of Thos. Nicolson, a daughter. Jordan Mountains, Aug. 4, to the wife of Peter Fris, a daughter. MARRIED. Cambridge, Aug. 6, Geo Sinclair to Margaret Flint. Sussex, Aug. 3, by Rev. B. H. Nobles, John Gaily to Miss Horton Banting. St. Andrews, Aug. 1, by Rev. A. Mahon, F. C. Pike to Addie Tourillotte. Newcastle, by Rev. F. H. Fickles, Heming Yarmouth, Aug. 4, Rev. John Merrill, Avery Powell, to Clisile Cunningham. Charlottetown, by Rev. G. P. Raymond, David A. Anderson to Sarah Dy. Windsor Aug. 3, by Rev. J. B. Daggett, Robert McLeit to Jane Ackerman. Gaspe, P. Q., July 25, by Rev. S. P. Newton, S. H. Picton, Aug. 13, by Rev. D. MacGregor, Henry Butler to Margaret Mackay. Yarmouth, Aug. 9, by Rev. D. Johnson, Willard M. Kelly, to Euel J. Cann. Alma, N. B., Aug. 8, by Rev. H. S. Young, Robert Kelly to Clyde McKinlay. Westcomagh, Aug. 2, by Rev. A. Ross, Angus M. Dalhousie, N. S., to Rev. J. A. Crawford, May Stewart to Wilbur Patton. River John, N. S., Aug. 9, by Rev. G. Gordon, Clinton McBurnie to Maggie Reid. Black River, Aug. 8, by Rev. J. Robertson, Hugh Cameron to Charlotte B. Aitken. Halifax, Aug. 14, by Rev. Mar. Murphy, James D. O'Connor to Mary Winifred. Yarmouth, July 30, by Rev. W. M. Brown, Roy Nickerson to Nettie Aitken. Kimsistow, July 25, by Rev. Geo. Arthur, Melville Arthur, to Lucy Hodgson. River John, Aug. 2, by Rev. J. A. Crawford, May M. Watt to Annie B. Aitken. Kincaidville, July 8, by Rev. A. D. Archibald, Alex. Matheson to Jennie E. Hay. Mendon, Mass., by Rev. G. S. Chadborne, Alonzo Daniels to Jennie B. Aitken. Charlottetown, Aug. 8, by Rev. A. E. Burke, William Murphy to Mary A. Murphy. Albany Cross, N. S., Aug. 5, by Rev. E. Locke, Geo. Crowell, to Serena Medford. Gabarus, C. B., July 31 by Rev. D. Sutherland, Dan P. Lynk to Maggie A. McLean. Glasville Aug. 8, by Rev. J. K. Bealrto, Frederick Anderson to Margaret McBrine. Newcastle, Aug. 4, by Rev. J. D. Murray, William McDonald, to Miss M. Matchett. Public Head, Aug. 18, by Rev. G. M. Wilson, Ralph P. Brown, to Lottie G. Hamilton. Elmville, July 25, by Rev. D. Chouen, Walter Crompton to Mary E. Armstrong. Newcastle, Aug. 13, by the Rev. J. W. Aitken, Frank A. Peery to Isabella Steves. Richmond, Aug. 9, by the Rev. W. W. Brown, Hugh Crosby, to Emma M. Burke. Waterville, York Co., by Rev. Allan Stairs, Mr. John McFarlane to Annetta Anderson. Central Waterville, Aug. 5, by Rev. Allan Stairs, Johnson McFarlane to Mary E. Stairs. DIED. Salem, Aug. 12, Lewis Allen 88. Pictou, Aug. 8, Donald Fraser 82. Halifax, Aug. 8, Wm M Swan 82. St. John, Aug. 12, John Curran 80. New York, Aug. 13, Elias Fessenden. Bufile, Aug. 6, Fred W. Kinsman. Moncton, Aug. 8, William Arling. Halifax, Aug. 11, Henry S. P. ters 3. Chatham, Aug. 15, James Scully 48. Big Pond, Aug. 4, John Macphie 87. Cocaine, Aug. 12, Martin Grady 70. New York, Aug. 12, Bessie Fader 21. Hillsdale, Aug. 10, Julia E. Gray 89. St. John, Aug. 10, Edmund M. Etoy. Goschen, Aug. 9, Bernese Hawks 3. Milburn, Aug. 7, Henry Campbell 6.

Hillsboro, Aug. 9, Fred B. Douglas 87. Moncton Aug. Reuben LeBlanc 21. Pictou, Aug. 14, Anna T. O'Brien 21. Charlottetown, Aug. 12, A. N. Large 60. Harrisville Aug. 10, Donald McLean 67. Prince of Wales, Catherine L. Abbott 18. Montreal, Aug. 21, Robert D. Maclean 51. Springtown, Aug. 11, Angus Nicholson 81. Fredericton, Aug. 19, Julius L. Inches 70. Pictou, Aug. 5, Mrs. Catherine Dunbar 70. Moncton, Aug. 19, Charles F. Hines 61. Cliché's Mills, Aug. 7, Charles F. Cliché 72. St. Stephen, Aug. 6, Try William 3 months. St. John, Aug. 19, Mrs. Charlotte Warren 55. Gay's River, Aug. 5, Faquar McHaffey 78. Ward's Creek, Aug. 11, Francis W. Dunn 11. Cambridge Mass., Aug. 9, James W. Olive 65. Ipadwick, Mass., Aug. 10, Gordon C. Parkman 24. Charlottetown, Aug. 14, Milder C. Parkman 24. Boston, Aug. 13, Ellis, wife of G. H. Clarke 61. Lower Millstream, Aug. 14, Abner Weyman 70. Charlottetown, Aug. 14, Mrs. Maggie Doyle 81. St. Stephen, Aug. 17, Mrs. Elizabeth McKown. Old Ridge, Aug. 3, Mary, wife of Alexander Duncan 87. Kempt Shore, Aug. 1, Jennie, wife of William M. Mooser 87. Leonardville, Aug. 5, Cynthia M. wife of Rev. E. Sheldon 80. St. Stephen, Aug. 11, Mary Ann, wife of Charles F. Robinson 66. Yarmouth, Aug. 8, Ruth, daughter of Fred A. Wood 4 months. Denver, Col., Aug. 9, Addie, daughter of Fred Erick Whiston 3 months. RAILROADS. CANADIAN PACIFIC Short Line to Quebec VIA MEGANTIC. Lv. St. John 5.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Ar. Quebec 9.50 a. m. daily, except Monday. IMPERIAL LIMITED Ocean to Ocean in 116 Hours. Knights of Pythias Meeting, Detroit, Mich. Aug. 27th to 31st. One fare for the round trip. Summer Tours, 1900. Send for booklet. Shall be glad to quote rates for special tours on application to A. J. HRAIR, D. P. A. C. P. R., St. John, N. B. Dominion Atlantic R'y. On and after Wednesday, July 4th, 1900, the Steamship and Train service of this Railway will be as follows: Royal Mail S. S. Prince Rupert. ST. JOHN AND DIGBY. Lv. St. John at 7.00 a. m., daily arrive at Digby 9.45 a. m. Returning leaves Digby daily at 2.00 p. m. ar. at St. John, 4.45 p. m. EXPRESS TRAINS Daily (Sunday excepted). Lv. Halifax 6.30 a. m., ar. in Digby 12.30 p. m. Lv. Digby 12.30 p. m., ar. Yarmouth 3.25 p. m. Lv. Yarmouth 3.45 a. m., ar. Digby 11.30 a. m. Lv. Annapolis 7.15 a. m., ar. Digby 8.30 a. m. Lv. Digby 8.30 p. m., ar. Annapolis 4.50 p. m. FLYING BLUENOSE. Lv. Halifax 9.00 a. m., ar. in Yarmouth 4.00 p. m. Lv. Yarmouth 8.15 a. m., ar. Halifax 3.15 p. m. S. S. PRINCE ARTHUR AND PRINCE GEORGE. YARMOUTH AND BOSTON SERVICE. By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston, leaves Yarmouth, N. S., daily except Sunday immediately on arrival of the Express Trains from Halifax arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning leaves Long Wharf, Boston, daily except Saturdays at 4.00 p. m. Unequaled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Palace Car Express Trains. State rooms can be obtained on application to City Agent. Close connections with trains at Digby. Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, at the wharf office, a 1 from the Purser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained. F. GIFFINS, Superintendent, Kentville, N. S. Intercolonial Railway! On and after June 18th, 1900, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows: TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN Suburban for Hampton.....5.30 Express for Campbellton, Fergusham, Pictou and Halifax.....7.15 Express for Halifax, New Glasgow and Pictou.....11.10 Accommodation for Moncton and Point du Chêne.....12.00 Express for Sussex.....12.45 Express for St. John.....12.55 Express for Halifax and Sydney.....12.55 A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 12.55 o'clock for Quebec and Montreal. Passengers transfer at Moncton. A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 22.45 o'clock for the Quebec and Montreal express. TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN Express from Sydney and Halifax.....6.00 Suburban from Hampton.....7.15 Express from Sussex.....7.15 Express from Quebec and Montreal.....11.50 Accommodation from Moncton.....12.00 Express from Halifax.....12.45 Express from St. John.....12.55 Express from Hampton.....12.55 All trains are run by Eastern Standard time Twenty-four hours notation. D. J. FORTINGER, Gen. Manager, CITY TICKET OFFICE, 7 King Street St. John, N. B.