

HE HAD TO KICK IT.

Congru went for a walk with him and put his nerves to a severe strain. As a test of nerve, the recent experience of a wayfarer, travelling through a wood in Olympia (Washington Territory) was as remarkable as any on record.

A TERRIBLE LAUGH

in them, was a huge cougar (tiger-cat). No chicken was this man in the woods; but his account of the manner in which his hat was raised by his hair is not to be considered as apocryphal at all.

THE PLAYING OF A CAT

with a mouse, and the man knew it. The moment came at length when the strain could be borne no longer and the man kicked desperately at the beast as it passed by him.

Where State News is Fresh.

"What do we do with so many old papers?" Send them to the Arctic Ocean! It was the proprietor of an outfitting store on Pacific street who spoke, says the San Francisco Examiner, and he was answering the inquiry of the reporter as to what he wanted of 5,000 pictorial and story papers, for which he had advertised in the Examiner.

THE LATEST IN JEWELS.

A handsome key ring recently seen was a strand of silver wire loosely tied in a loop. A pine cone in variegated gold is a pleasing pattern for single and double prong hair-pins. Enamelled flower brooches are still in good demand, and many of the older designs are selling well.

WHAT THEY WEAR.

Striped more and gresadine, either black or white, is much chosen for watering place wear. Perfumed linings for tea gowns are among the newest developments of luxurious fashion.

LIGHT AND AIRY.

To the Shore. To the shore, to the shore Where the mad surges sweep, And old ocean's fierce roar Lulls the victim to sleep.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

"On the Edge of a Falling Torment." "The Treasure of Franchard." "The Treasure of Franchard," Credit the Doctor.

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A NEW AND CHARMING FEATURE!

We have purchased the right to reproduce, and shall in a few days begin the publication of

A SERIES OF SHORT STORIES (Novelettes), By Popular Writers.

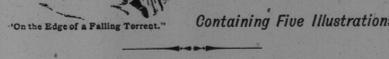
These Novelettes will be SUPERBLY ILLUSTRATED by the Most Competent Newspaper Artists in this Country.

HERE IS THE LIST—READ IT!

The Story of a Masterpiece ORIGINAL AND COPYRIGHTED.

By HENRY JAMES, JR.

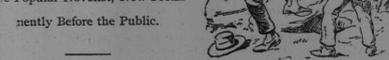
IN TWO PARTS. Containing Five Illustrations.



"On the Edge of a Falling Torment."

The Treasure of Franchard

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON, the Popular Novelist, Now Prominently Before the Public.



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THE BLUE VASE.

By S. BARING GOULD.

A Charming Story of the Time of Frederick the Great of Prussia.



"The Blue Vase." "The Blue Vase," Credit the Doctor.

Van Decker's Bargain.

By M. THEED.

Of which the one here shown is a fair sample.



"Van Decker's Bargain." "Van Decker's Bargain," Credit the Doctor.

If You Are Not a Subscriber, Place Your Name on Our List At Once.

Due announcement will be made as to the dates when the several Novelettes (and the various installments of each) will appear.

LOOK OUT FOR THEM!

You Cannot Afford to Miss One of These!

THE SATURDAY GAZETTE, Published every Saturday Morning, from the office No. 21 Canterbury street.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1888.

The Saturday Gazette is the only Saturday paper in the Maritime provinces, devoted exclusively to family and general matters.

Contributions on all subjects, in which Canadians are interested, will always be welcome. Correspondents will be obliged to make their articles as brief as the subject will allow, and are also particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

We want agents in every town in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island. Liberal commissions will be paid to the right people. Terms can be had on application.

Advertisements will find THE GAZETTE an excellent medium for reaching the customers in all parts of the three provinces. The rates will be found lower than those of any other paper having its circulation among all classes.

The Retail Price of THE SATURDAY GAZETTE is TWO cents a copy, and it may be had at that price from all Booksellers and Newsdealers in the Maritime Provinces; and from the Newsboys on the street on the day of publication.

Address all communications to THE SATURDAY GAZETTE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Advertisers desiring changes, to ensure insertion of their favors in THE GAZETTE of the current week will be obliged to have their copy at the office of publication by Thursday noon.

PROSPECTUS OF THE EVENING GAZETTE.

It affords the management of THE SATURDAY GAZETTE great pleasure to inform the newspaper reading public of St. John and the province that on or about the 10th of July the Saturday Gazette will be published as a daily evening newspaper under the name of THE EVENING GAZETTE.

The proposed change from a weekly journal to a daily newspaper will involve many alterations in the style, contents and character of the paper. A few of the most important of these are worth mentioning.

In the future as in the past THE GAZETTE will be independent in all things, neutral in none.

Believing that protection to home industry is a necessity for a young country, THE GAZETTE will give a fair support to the present Federal government.

It will do more than this. It will endeavor to aid in every way possible the building up of new industries, the increased development of existing manufactures, the encouragement of agriculture and the improvement of the fisheries.

The columns of THE GAZETTE will be free and open at all times to any person who has a practical scheme, having this object in view, to present to the public.

THE GAZETTE believes that radical reform is necessary to the wise and economical administration of the affairs of the Province of New Brunswick. It believes that the present system of government is unnecessarily cumbersome and costly.

Holding these views THE GAZETTE will stand out unflinchingly for greater economy in the expenses of government and correspondingly larger expenditure for the opening up of the province and the development of its great natural resources.

In the civic affairs of St. John THE GAZETTE will ever be found on the side of wise economy and will advocate such measures whenever the opportunity offers. In short THE GAZETTE may be depended on to watch both the bungalow and spigot of the city treasury to see that there are no dangerous leaks.

THE GAZETTE holds that this Canada of ours and more particularly our own Province of New Brunswick, is among the fairest spots on God's footstool. It believes that in time Canada is destined to become an important part of the nighties empire the world has ever seen.

It believes further that the constitutional form of the government of England and Canada are the best in the world and the Union Jack the flag that is most respected from the equator to the poles.

Thus it concludes that the person or persons who would sell their birthright of blood-bought freedom to link the fate of this new born nation of Canada with a foreign power are traitors to the best interests of their country.

The platform of THE GAZETTE therefore is a belief in the greatness of Canada's future; a veneration for the flag of the fathers of the new born nation; support for governments that will help by their policy to develop the resources of the country and govern wisely; encouraging words for pioneers who risk their capital or give their labor to the upbuilding of

manufactures, commerce and agriculture; exposure for those who seek to benefit themselves at the expense of the public purse.

The Gazette will besides endeavor to interest the fathers, mothers, sons and daughters of the land and inform them from day to day on what is passing in the world about them.

Above and over all THE GAZETTE will be a newspaper, clean, interesting, enterprising and reliable.

THE BAY SERVICE.

The report comes that the Nova Scotia Steamship Company are going to abandon the route between St. John and Digby and Annapolis. This is to be regretted.

Accompanying this report is another, that the Yarmouth Steamship Company are willing to put steamers on this route.

We have no objections to the Yarmouth Steamship Company, but the steamers they propose putting on the route, if report be true, are entirely unfit for the service.

We are informed from a most reliable source that with proper steamers there is money in this route. It would cost in the neighborhood of \$50,000 to purchase or build the steamers, and our informant states that with this expenditure of capital a dividend of at least ten per centum can be annually earned.

The merchants of St. John are interested in this question. The trade they now have with the western shore of Nova Scotia is important. St. John is the most convenient place for this trade to be done.

It ought not to be a difficult thing for the merchants of St. John to form a company to own and operate a line of steamers between St. John and Digby, when such important interests are at stake.

We ask the leading men of the city, the men of capital and enterprise, to enquire into this matter fully.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A YOUNG LADY in Halifax was recently robbed of her pocketbook while at prayer in church. Yet the fellow who stole it went there to pray, too.

THIS time it is the bones of Beethoven that have been dug up, carefully and occasionally examined and buried in a new place. It is hardly probable that the great master is troubled by this proceeding, but it is sufficiently offensive to the taste of his innumerable lovers.

AMERICAN idiots abroad have devised a new species of folly, more absurd than anything before recorded. They go to Westminster Abby and leave their cards at the foot of Longfellow's bust in the Poet's Corner.

It is to be hoped that they have the grace to take into account the question whether they were included in the poet's visiting list while he was alive. He is defenseless now, and it is mean to take advantage.

WHEN is H. Rider Haggard, that he does not take advantage of the fact that there grows in Mexico, a plant which the natives call "The Herb of Prophecy." It is said that whoever partakes of the herb, in a few moments sinks into a sort of sleep, or rather hypnotic state, in which, while apparently quite sensible, he has a kind of prophetic gift or double sight, answers questions that are put to him, and becomes so under the will of another that he obeys any command, even to taking his own life.

When the effects of the herb wear off, he remembers nothing of what he has done.

THERE are some disagreeable growlers who, because they are constitutionally incapable of remaining in bed after six in the morning, insist that everybody else should be up at that hour. They even frown on the tired working-man and seamstress who take an hour or two more of sleep on the first day of the week.

Mortals who lead easy lives, who do nothing to over-fatigue them, who get plenty of sleep, rest and pleasure every twenty-four hours, can afford to rise with the sun on Sunday if they will; but in the name of common sense and compassion let them have a little thought for the overworked to whom the additional sleep of the Sabbath is as sweet a foretaste of Heaven as the mere physical nature can know on earth.

These Sunday sleeps and dozes, sometimes made beautiful with dreams, are at once a tonic and a rest. They are a Sabbath within a Sabbath, like a gem within a gem. Let the growlers remember that.

A SHORT time since the GAZETTE copied from the Chicago Times a somewhat misleading paragraph relative to the authorship of Annie Laurie. The lines were written by a Mr. Douglas of England, upon Annie, one of the four daughters of Sir Robert Laurie, first baronet of Maxwellton by his second wife, who was a daughter of Riddell of Minto.

As Sir Robert was created a baronet in the year 1685, it was probable that the verses were composed about the end of the seventeenth or the beginning of the

eighteenth century. It is painful to record, that, notwithstanding the ardent and chivalrous affection displayed by Mr. Douglas in his poem he did not obtain the heroine for a wife. She was married to Mr. Ferguson of Craigdarroch.

The following is believed to be a correct copy of the lines as originally written:

Maxwellton banks are bonnie Where early dawn's the dew, Where me and Annie Laurie Made up the promise true, And never forget will I, And for bonnie Annie Laurie, I'll lay me down and die.

Small as St. John is compared with London or New York, hundreds of its inhabitants are shut out from week to week and month to month, from the fresh air and green fields of the country, an acquaintance with which seems to be one of the strongest desires of all God's creatures.

Operatives in factories, laboring men and women, the children of the poor, sometimes have an opportunity to spend an hour in King's or Queen's Square, or in the old burial ground, but that is not spending an hour in the country, beyond the reach of the dust, and the fog, and the rattle of traffic.

There is something in the clover fields, the songs of the birds, the chatter of the brooks and the odor of the woods that is all their own, and which is better for the digestion than any drug. It is a pity that so many among us are without Saturday half holidays, and that those to whom they are granted, are often so exhausted that the exertion to get away seems beyond endurance.

At best, our summers are short, and the GAZETTE advises that no one neglect any available opportunity to spend a few days in the country while it lasts.

We would call the attention of our readers to the celebrated Langtry busts, so extensively advertised and first introduced in Canada by the American Rubber Store of 65 Charlotte St. This is the only bust ever invented which will fit every dress, is strongly made, light, cool, easy to wear, and has become the ladies favorite bust.

Mary Anderson, Mrs. Langtry, Mrs. Scott-Siddons, and all the leading actresses wear the Langtry bust, and have expressed their entire satisfaction and comfort ensured by wearing the "Langtry."

The American Rubber Store has filled orders from Bangor, and Lewiston, Me., Montreal, Toronto, Halifax, Fredericton, Woodstock, Moncton, Amherst and Truro, for prominent ladies in above places. The small order business has grown to be a department by itself since the Langtry bust was introduced here, having sent orders as far as Winnipeg, Man., and Vancouver, British Columbia. Many worthless imitations have appeared, but the genuine and only original can be bought only from the authorized agency, American Rubber Store, 65 Charlotte St.

Max O'Neill's Visit to St. John.

Max O'Neill who has an excellent reputation as a lecturer is to visit St. John next week, and lecture on his journey from Europe to Asia through Canada.

His first lecture will be delivered in Centenary church lecture room on Tuesday evening, July 17th. This is Mr. O'Neill's first visit to the Maritime Provinces, but his lecture has met with the highest praise from the press of Montreal and various cities in Western Canada where the lecture has been delivered. It is hardly possible to give an idea of the extent of ground travelled by Mr. O'Neill.

He will start with his audience from Liverpool, give them an idea of the voyage across the Atlantic to Halifax. Many of the principal points of interest in the adjoining province will be illustrated. The journey lies through St. John and then up the Intercolonial to Quebec. The North Shore of New Brunswick, the lower St. Lawrence, Quebec, Montreal and Ottawa will be brought to the attention of the audience, and numerous views of the scenery along the line of railway and the principal attractions of the city will be exhibited to the audience.

Leaving Ottawa by the Canadian Pacific railway the lecturer will conduct his audience across the vast plains of the West, show them views of the Rocky Mountain Park and then tell them all about British Columbia. The views of this magnificent portion of Canada are described as the finest ever exhibited. The Pacific Ocean will then be crossed and numerous characteristic views of China and Japan presented.

There is no question that Mr. O'Neill's lectures will be the most interesting delivered in St. John for many years. They should be liberally patronized as they deal almost entirely with our own country and its scenery. Mr. O'Neill will be accompanied by Mr. Meredith Howard, a musician of note who will entertain the lectures with some choice selections.

Mr. O'Neill will lecture in St. Luke's church school room on Thursday 19th, and St. James school room on Friday evening.

When a man finds that he is getting too lonesome his best remedy is to get married. He will notice an improvement right away.—Somerville Journal.

Burdock Blood Bitters. WILL CURE OR RELIEVE BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEADACHE, &c.

Hill's Blotter Bath and Rapid Copying Press. Letter Copying made EASY, EXPEDITIOUS, and ECONOMICAL by the BLOTTER BATH.

Several duplicate copies of bills or letters can be obtained by this process. From one to a couple letters can be copied at one pressing.

For Sale by J. & A. McMILLAN, Booksellers, Stationers, Printers, Blank Book Manufacturers, &c. 98 and 100 Prince William st., SAINT JOHN, N. B.

SCOTCH ENGLISH Tweeds, Corkscrews, Diagonals, Serges and Yacht Cloth Suiting.

English Hairline and Fancy Striped Trouserings. CUSTOM CLOTHING. Prices Lower than Ever. Good Fit.

Men and Boys' Ready-Made Clothing. Gents Furnishing Goods. IN GREAT VARIETY.

Trunks, Valises, Shawl Straps and Hand Bags. Very cheap at The City Market Clothing Hall, 51 Charlotte Street.

T. YOUNGCLAUS, Proprietor. Hats. Hats. Latest Styles in all Colors.

TERRA COTTA, NUTRIA, LEAVEL, PSALM, MANILLA, CHEBENIL, STONE, MODE, BLACK. LINEN HELMETS, SERPENTINE HELMETS, TW RED HELMETS, BENGAL HELMETS, JEAN HELMETS, COOK HELMETS, POKET HATS in Felt and Silk.

LOWEST PRICES. R. C. BOURKE & Co., 61 Charlotte Street.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. THE BEST DESCRIPTIONS OF ANTHRACITE, SPRINGHILL, OLD HEN'S SYDNEY, VICTORIA, SYDNEY, ETC.

Always in stock. Orders taken for cargoes and cars of Springhill on line of New Brunswick Railway. R. P. & W. F. STARR, Smythe Street.

OFFICE OF D. R. JACK, Insurance Agent, REMOVED, No. 70 Prince William Street.

Caligraph. WHY "IT STANDS AT THE HEAD." We guarantee the SUPERIORITY of the "Caligraph," and that it will wear out any other make of writing machine, side by side, on any kind of work; and take pleasure in referring inquirers to 100,000 operators and customers in substantiation of all claims made by us for our instruments.

Ribbons, Carbon Paper and Typewriter Supplies all in Stock. ARTHUR P. TIPPET & Co., Agents for Maritime Provinces.



RANGES, STOVES, &c. A FULL ASSORTMENT OF RANGES AND STOVES, viz: Splendid Buffalo, Junior Buffalo, Happy Thought, Grand Duchess, etc.

Together with a full supply of KITCHEN HARDWARE. CALL AND EXAMINE.

A. C. BOWES & Co., 21 Canterbury St.

ESTABLISHED 1868. GEO. ROBERTSON & Co. WHOLESALE GROCERS. West India Merchants. Office, 50 King Street, Warehouse, 17 Water Street.

Uptown Store, 50 KING STREET. Business Respectfully Solicited by Geo. Robertson & Co., Office 50 King Street.

For Family MIXED CANDIES, POP CORN, ORANGES, LEMONS, OYSTERS SHELLED. By the Quart or Gallon and sent home from 18 King Square. J. D. TURNER.

ESTABLISHED 1854. The Subscriber has opened a large stock of French, English, Scotch, Irish and Canadian Tweeds. These goods are of the very best quality and newest patterns, and will be made up to order at very low prices.

JOHN H. BUTT, Merchant Tailor, 68 Germain Street.

D. WHELLY, 9; Canterbury St. Plumber & Gas Fitter, Steam and Hot Water Heating, JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. Satisfaction guaranteed.

FOR SALE. A place of five acres, with house, barn and other outbuildings, on the West Shore of Kennebec Bay, near Chapel Grove, and about eleven miles from the city. Enquire of MRS. EDWARDS, On the premises.

Choice and Beautiful Flowers. Best and cheapest in the Market, suitable for Parlor or Garden. Largest Stock in the Province, consisting of PELARGONIUMS, GERANIUMS, HELOTTOPES, FUCHSIAS, PRIMROSES, TANSIES, STOKES ASTERS, VERBENAS, ZINNIAS, LARKSPURS, PHLOX, LOBELIA, SAPONARIA, &c. And a great variety of other plants too numerous to mention.

PRICES VERY LOW. CITY GREEN HOUSES, Golding Street, or GREEN HOUSE, Old Burial Ground, Sydney Street, Saint John, N. B.

Manchester House. ESTABLISHED 1871. Having made extensive improvements in my establishment and imported a fresh Stock of New and Fashionable DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, FANCY ARTICLES personally selected, and purchased on favorable terms, I am prepared to offer them to my customers and the public at prices to suit every one. Inspection invited.

JOHN K. STOREY, 21 KING STREET. H. C. MARTIN & Co. PORTRAIT ARTISTS. Studio, 52 King Street, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

INDIA INK, WATER COLORS, CRAYON, OIL, &c. Copied from any style of small picture. Satisfaction guaranteed.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

A COLUMN OF GOSSIP AND HINTS FOR OLD AND YOUNG GIRLS.

What Women all Over the World are Talking and Thinking About.

Perfume sachets are the favorite gifts among young girls, just now. They must be made by the giver in the shape of some flower supposed to bring good luck, such as the elderweiss in white velvet and cloth, the four-leaved clover in green satin or the marigold in yellow silk.

"She looks like a veritable little butterfly," remarked a gentleman the other evening as a noted belle passed him in the Newport Casino.

Every woman dressed in the height of the midsummer fashion resembles a butterfly, for never were materials more brilliant in coloring or more gauzy in texture. With tissue, lace, net, lawn, velvet de soie and India silk for gowns, with brilliant flowers, bits of deep-tinted velvet, bright ribbons and gilt braids for trimming, and with glowing flowers for hats and bonnets, it is impossible to escape the butterfly effect.

The improvement which fresh underclothing three times a week or often will produce in a poor complexion is truly marvelous, till we consider that warm, fast fabrics charged with ten or twelve ounces of waste matter daily cannot be a wholesome application next an unhealthy skin.

The luxury of cooling lotions is appropriate to a red with humor, and chief of these is cucumber juice, pressed in half-ripe cucumbers, fully grown, rinsed, scalded and cooled before using, as Shirley Dale, in the Philadelphia Press, lettuce juice or the lettuce leaves raised and bound on the cheeks an hour or very soothing and refining.

Women ought to be lettuce lovers, for lettuce salad not only purifies the blood and cools the color, but soothes the nerves, and ought to be taken at night to insure sound sleep. It is a better, safer purgative than opium or chloral. Take for this purpose the older, drier leaves.

One notable cosmetic and regulating use, which dates as far back as the good Queen Mary of Orange, is the juice of sugar beets, boiled, peeled, sliced and set before the fire to draw the rich, syrupy juice out. In this tablespoon doses, once an hour, with as much acid wine, lemon juice or port wine as agreeable, is said to be the best material for making pure blood, next to pure grape juice.

Of course anything that makes new, rich blood is a fine tonic also, and plenty of fresh beets in salad will add plumpness to the scrawniest form, provided the beets are boiled tender, and slowly eaten. Thick beet juice with a few drops of lemon juice is a nice application for the cheeks, to soften them and freshen their color. This and the vegetable lotions generally are allowed to dry on the face, as long as may be, before washing off.

Yellow complexion often need only the sun to bleach them and brighten their rose. The sallowness of women past youth usually calls for this prescription more than anything. The sallowness of young, unmarried women comes of torpid liver, and is treated by outdoor work, and a free use of lemons, acid fruit and dandelion extract.

The ashen-sallow face with glossy eyes and blue shades under them is nature's admission of excess, and demands immediate change, a simple, unexciting life, with the mind drawn off to new interests or the woman will become a sacrifice, a broken down toy speedily.

There are about 60,000 needlewomen in Paris who work for the eighteen hundred common dressmakers, the two hundred fashionable tones and the five hundred dealers in ready-made clothing. Without counting the large retail dry goods stores, the annual amount of business done by these dressmakers is estimated at \$50,000,000.

The real king of fashions is the couturier, or man dressmaker, whose saloon comprises all that live by woman's needs. It is an error to suppose that the fashionable couturier sells only corsets, skirts, gowns, or mantles; he will furnish his customers with everything concerning feminine toilettes, from slippers and silk stockings to hats and fans.

In the sixteenth century there were nothing but couturiers. The corporation of master tailors was divided into two branches, one of which worked exclusively on feminine toilettes, and the other devoted itself to masculine dress. It was Louis XIV. who created a corps of women dressmakers and gave to it the right of making all the garments for women. To-day the tendency is to return to the tradition of the sixteenth century, and the number of men dressmakers increase from year to year. Even when the garment is made by a woman it is generally created by a man. These couturiers disliked to be called by this masculine form of the word dressmaker. "We are no more couturiers than couturiers," said one of them disdainfully the other day, "we are impieuses de femmes!" (Women upholsters.)

A vast majority of men, speaking from personal experience, would say with us

we think that the mother-in-law is one of the most welcome, most convenient, and most blessed features in social and domestic economy. Surely, there is no good man that, thinking of his own mother and of his grandmother, will not invoke God's sweetest blessing on the dear old lady who is his wife's mother and his children's grandma.

Now when it comes to the father-in-law we might sing in a different key. How does it happen that these sarcastic penny-shiners do not devote their questionable talents to a discussion of the father-in-law—the cranky, wheezy, gummy old gentleman who sits around on the front stoop in the sun all day and snores like a plowing mull all night? What does he know about sick children? Have you ever seen him teaching your small boy how to sharpen a slate pencil with the bread-knife? Has he ever inked new eyes in your little girl's rag baby? Did he ever put patches on the knees of the boy's trousers and keep the family darned cleaned up to date? Has he ever gone into the kitchen and cooked a meal of victuals whenever the hired girl flounced off in a rage? Has he ever done anything but savor around like a dog with a sore ear, and talk about his liver and complain of the degeneracy of the times?

Yet you wailing humor this pesty old varmint: why? Because you hope to get value received—when his will is probed. Venal wretches that you are, you tolerate and flatter this mumbling nuisance while you exorcise the dear old saint who helps you hold up your hands against the world.

The marriage of the youngest daughter of Marquis Tseng, of Peking, has taken place. Great preparations were made for this event. Numerous and valuable presents have been pouring in upon the bride and bridegroom. The usual procession of the goods of the bride took place, and was witnessed by most of the foreign community. The cortege was headed by four servants on horseback, bound around the chest with silk bands, followed by caskets with 120 tables, containing the presents, and the rear was brought up a host of friends in cars. The furniture and heavy goods were not, as usual, carried through the streets, the new home of the bride adjoining her old one. Some days previous to this a similar procession, although probably less imposing, took place of the goods of the bridegroom.

On Saturday, May 5, the day preceding the marriage, over 500 visits of congratulation were paid to the Marquis by the high officials of the city. On Sunday the marriage was celebrated, and on Tuesday a grand reception of all the foreigners in Peking took place. The scene was very charming, and all were in ecstasies over the splendid turnout and the group. Chinese officials and ladies, friends of the Tseng family, were present to witness the reception. The bride, in her handsome and costly marriage robes, looked lovely, and every one marveled the exquisite taste of the arrangements. A photograph, I believe, has been taken of the canopy and handsome scrolls in silk and red cloth. The guests were permitted to view the apartments and presents of the bride. The marriage was a happy one for the happy couple, the parents having exercised the greatest wisdom in the choice of a son-in-law—character and ability, and not position or wealth, having actuated them in the choice. The consent of the bride to the arrangement was also sought and obtained. This is a new and important innovation.

There is a woman in New York who has a growing clientele of patients coming to her to be treated for hunches. They may be in perfect health physically, but not quite at peace in their minds because of defects which render them unpleasant in the eyes of their fellow mortals, and she ministers to this mind disease by curing, as far as is possible, the complaint of psoonism. Women go to her to be made thinner or stouter, to have their color heightened or reduced, to be treated for ugly complexions, red eyes, thin hair, round shoulders and all the physical faults which make the difference between beauty and the lack of it. To women who are too stout she recommends a bath of salt water in the morning, two or three handfuls of rock salt being put in the bath over night and allowed to dissolve. They must be rubbed down with a heavy Turkish towel after this salt bath, and are to sleep on hard beds while the only internal treatment she prescribes is Congress water and a grain or two of roasted coffee to be chewed half an hour before meals, which will greatly lessen the appetite for food. She suggests a diet of cresses, lettuce and spinach, with desserts of Iceland moss jelly.

The Rev. George Duffield, a well-known writer of hymns, died at Bloomfield, N. J., on Friday last, 70 years old. Mr. Duffield was best known as the author of the popular hymn "Stand up for Jesus," which is sung all over America, and which has been translated into the German, French, and Chinese languages. It was written to serve as the concluding exhortation of a sermon preached by Mr. Duffield on the Sunday following the death of the Rev. Dudley S. Tyng in 1856,

into braces instead, with daily exercises on a pulling machine to help on the good work, while awkward and heavy girls are given a bar over which they are to jump many times every day. When a woman has become too florid, she is fed on assafetida tea and given hot baths, and the pale woman has her baths cold and a bottle of claret each day. This "Beauty doctor," as she is called, has effected some wonderful cures of plainness, and in several cases has taken entire charge of a woman for six months with the result that at the end of that time her friends scarcely knew her, so greatly had her appearance changed. There is talk of an infirmary or private hospital being established near New York, of which the beauty-doctor is to have charge, and where women will go, as they do now to the rest-cures, to undergo thorough treatment for ugliness. This female beauty-cultivator is very stern and dictatorial, and will immediately give up a case if her directions are not followed to the letter. She has great hopes of her hospital, where her patients will be directly under her eye and she can see that her ideas are carried out. She holds that there is no excuse for thorough ugliness, and that it can be to a great extent made a matter of will with a woman whether she will be pretty and pleasing or not.

Straw braids are quite effective as a dress garniture, but do not wear very well, and should never be placed on the skirt of a costume.

Belt of red chamois skin are very stylish. Belts are also made of the natural leather, and worn by young ladies who affect the latest fancies.

Suede kid makes all sorts of pretty, fancy articles, and monograms in silver add the necessary style to pocket-books, card-cases, and soft purses.

The best material for a rain cloak is the light waterproof mackintosh plaid of English weave which wears forever and never fades. Although not indispensable in travelling if one has an ulster, they are very convenient and take little room in the trunk.

Sylvia New York lady, "we are free-born women and Mrs. Cleveland's dislike for the bustle or other feminine apparel will have absolutely no weight in the scale of our fashions and tastes. On the contrary, it is in our nature to rebel against another woman, especially if she intends to impose her will, taste or something alike as a law and a tribunal de dernier ressort. Milliners and modistes know that."

"We sell a great many bustles," said the lady clerk in a big Sixth avenue drug-store, to a Sun reporter, "but they are going out. They were last year continued the young lady, growing more confidential. "You see, Mrs. Langtry has stopped wearing them, Mrs. Potter has stopped and now Mrs. Cleveland gives them up. We don't sell one in ten years to what we used to sell. Everybody is waiting to see what will come in."

"Woman" for July fully sustains the reputation of this popular magazine which is now regarded as the best magazine for the household published in America. Its contents include Recollections of Mrs. Jackson, by Fred E. Saunders, of the Astor Library, Prisoners of Poverty Abroad, by Helen Campbell, Representative Women of the Balkan Peninsula, by Thos. Stevens, Poetry by Besse Chandler and others, and the usual departments of the Household, Home Decorations, Helps and Hints for Mothers, The Table, What to Wear, Our Society, &c., &c. \$2.75 a year. Subscribers remitting during the present month will receive fifteen numbers.

Woman Publishing Co., 122 Nassau st., New York.

D. C. Heath & Co. have in preparation, to be published soon, some selected poems from Lamartine's Premieres et Nouvelles Meditations. They will be edited, with Biographical Sketch and Notes, by Geo. O. Curme, A. M., Professor of German and French, Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

Literature presents a portrait and sketch of Mark Twain. It is said that nearly 700,000 of his books have been sold in the U. S., not including the 100,000 copies of his most profitable scrap-book.

The Worthington Company will publish at once a book entitled "William Shakespeare Portrayed by Himself: a revelation of the poet in the career and character of one of his dramatic heroes," by Robert Waters.

The Owens Art Institution.

To the Editor of THE GAZETTE:

Sir—Several malicious and untruthful statements having lately appeared in a weekly paper respecting The Owens Art Institution and its management permit me to say, The Gallery containing a collection of nearly 300 original paintings, mostly the work of eminent Artists of the present and past two centuries, together with a very full and complete school collection of casts from the antique, is open to visitors daily (Sundays excepted) from 3 until 5 p. m. Subject to entrance fee.

The fourth School Term opens 1st October next (1888) continuing 7 months. The course of study is based on the systems in use in the best Art Schools of Europe. Including free hand and model drawing from the flat and antique and painting from the cast, still life and draped living models, also perspective. The fees are very moderate, as follows:—

Drawing 3 days in the week, \$5.00 per month.
Drawing and Painting, - - 5.00 -
Full Term of 7 months, - - 35.00 -
Hours of attendance from 1 to 5 o'clock p. m.

In the past the school has drawn pupils nearly every leading family in the city and from Roxbury, Sussex, Petticoat, Dorchester, Sackville, Frederick, Woodstock, Sheffield, Saint George and Saint Stephen in New Brunswick, also representatives from Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, Ontario and the States of Maine and Massachusetts.

The school is under the direction of Mr. Mr. John Hammond a professional artist of many years standing, whose abilities have been endorsed by the highest Art Tribunals in Europe, and his paintings hung with honor in the Exhibition of the Royal Academy and the Paris Salon, also in the National Academy of Design, New York, and other leading Art Exhibitions in Europe and America.

ROBERT REED,
President Owens Art Institution.
P. S.—The Public are cautioned against statements prejudicial to this institution made by persons through envy and disappointed hopes and their abettors.

The Saturday excursions up river by the Union Line steamers are well patronized and highly enjoyed by many of our citizens who are able to be absent from the city from Saturday evening to Monday morning only. There is no difficulty in finding accommodations at the various landings, and at this season the woods and fields preach eloquent sermons to all visitors.

Passing down Prince William Street a few evenings since, the GAZETTE man was accosted by three little girls who were very eloquent in their appeal that he should buy a ticket to a ladies bazaar that was about to be held "for a charitable object; Tickets one cent each." The GAZETTE man invested, and this is the legend that they bore; "Bazaar. Admit: one cent." The little girls gathered in quite a pocket full of copper, probably, for they were vivacious in their ways and in the twilight their barbarous spelling could not be detected.

Personalities.
Gladstone has been in Parliament fifty-six years.

James Whitcomb Riley is writing Republican campaign songs.

The brother of the King of Naples married his sister's daughter.

The favorite flower of the new Emperor of Germany is the violet.

J. G. Turnbull of Australia, has made \$50,000,000 out of railroads.

Z. A. Long, a Philadelphia & Reading Railroad conductor, travels 100,000 miles a year.

Mayor Filler, of Philadelphia, keeps in his office a cable made of hanger's ropes.

Hamilton Diston, the Philadelphia sawmaker, has his life insured for \$500,000.

J. J. Skinner, of Boston, has reckoned the candle power of the moon to be 134,000,000,000,000,000.

Stephen Richardson, of Kansas, has planted three miles of peach trees in the open highway for the benefit of travellers.

"Uncle Johnnie" Fielding, of Laurens County, S. C., is one hundred and eight years old, but does not get away from home.

Mrs. Frank Leslie is in London for the season.

Detroit has opened a woman's school of journalism.

Mrs. Benjamin Harrison is famous for making claret punches.

The celebrated Princess de Metternich is her husband's niece.

EXHIBITION!

LADIES' FINE QUALITY RUBBER CLOAKS

which are acknowledged by everyone to be the finest line shown in Canada.

LARGEST STOCK EAST OF BOSTON.

LADIES are invited to call, INSPECT and COMPARE with the many cheap imitations of American Cloaks which are being sold as American.

P. S.—The Langtry Bustle still continues to be the ladies' favorite.

AMERICAN RUBBER STORE, 65 Charlotte Street.

HATS. HATS.

MANKS & CO.,

Are now showing the following makes of Hats in all the latest Styles:

SILL DRESS HATS, STIFF FELT HATS, FLEXIBLE FELT HATS.

Flange Brim Hats, Soft Felt Hats, Crush Hats

In Light, Medium and Dark Colors.

Also children's Straw Hats in

Gipsy, Sailor and other Fashionable Shapes.

MANKS & Co., 57 King Street.

SKINNER'S Carpet Warerooms

Elegant Wilton Carpets, with 5-8 Borders to Match;

Beautiful Brussels Carpets, New Colorings, 5-8 Borders to Match;

Tapestry in Brussels Designs, 5-8 Borders to Match;

A magnificent line of Curtains, in all the New Makes, viz., Madras, India Grape, Chenille, Burmah, Turcoman, etc

Spring Stock Complete in every Department. As my Stock is direct from the Manufacturers I can guarantee quality

Prices as low as last year notwithstanding the advance in England.

A. O. SKINNER, 58 King Street.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,

60 and 62 Prince William Street.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE:

A full line of above in LOCKS, HINGES, KNOBS, GLASS, NAILS, PAINTS, OILS, and the numerous goods comprised in this Department

HOUSEKEEPERS' HARDWARE:

In TINWARE, AGATEWARE, KITCHENWARE, FIRE IRONS, COAL VASES, DISH COVERS, &c., &c.

PLATED WARE:

Best SPOONS, FORKS, &c., in many designs; CASTERS, CAKE BASKETS BUTTER COOLERS, ICE PITCHERS, and a variety of other articles, a large stock always on hand: FINE CUTLERY, Table and Pocket; SILVER GOODS, FANCY GOODS, &c.

Call and Examine our Stock, Prices as Low as any in the Trade

SPORTING GOODS, suitable for the Season.

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GENTS' LIGHT VESTS

—AND—

SUITS

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Ungar's Steam Laundry,

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ESTABLISHED 1861.

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DIRECT IMPORTERS OF

Groceries, Wines & Liquors.

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FINE OLD PORT WINE. EXTRA TABLE SHERRY WINE. SCOTCH WHISKY. CHAMPAGNE. GUINNESS PORTER. BASS' PALE ALE. SIX YEAR OLD RYE WHISKY. KENTUCKY BOURBON WHISKY. HAY FAIRMAN WHISKY. SUPERIOR CHERRY BRANDY.

PURE ENGLISH WHISKY. OLD HENNESSY BRANDY. OLD FINE GROWN BRANDY. OLD SMALL STILL WHISKY. OLD RUSH WHISKY. KENNEDY'S OLD JAMAICA RUM. RUSSELL'S L. WHISKY. DEKUYPER'S HOLLAND GIN. EXTRA FINE LIME JUICE. BARGAT'S HUTTON B WHISKY. OLD FINE FRESH WHISKY. OLD GLENLIVET WHISKY.

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IS THE BEST PAPER FOR SUNDAY READING

Every Family should buy it and read it.

THE SATURDAY GAZETTE

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ODD SET OF BOOKS.

Bookkeeping for Deserted Wives—Marital Troubles in New York City. To be a sergeant in a police court involves a peculiar and somewhat burdensome duty, that of acting as banker for the weekly stipends paid by husbands to deserted wives. A sergeant is fortunate if he has not above thirty such bookkeeping accounts on his list, and in a busy court the number may run up to 100 or 175. The obligation of the husband to support his wife assumes a not romantic aspect in a police court. The obligation is not to the woman as her desert for serious reasons must go through below she can compel her husband to provide for her. The first step involved is a visit to the commissioner of charities and correction and an application for a requisition from them on the police justice in her district requiring him to issue an abandonment warrant for the arrest of the delinquent husband.

The law being framed directly to prevent the increase of pauperism and to punish the man, the wife is called upon to swear on the face of the warrant that she will be charge on the public unless her husband supports her. That is all she has to do to the man as a police justice. In the police court it is the city against the husband, with the wife merely a witness. She is called upon to testify a second time that she is in the position of a pauper and that the city will have to support her if her husband does not. Under such circumstances the amount awarded the woman is seldom large, the object being simply to keep her out of the poor house. The weekly sum which the husband is ordered to pay her varies according to the ages of her children, whether they can work and help support her or whether she can get work and support herself. Four dollars a week or \$5 to as high as \$10 are common, and sometimes it is not above \$3.50 or \$4.

Women who brace themselves for weeks submit to the humiliating ordeal of swearing out such warrants against their husbands are sometimes surprised to learn the exact basis of the law. If a man has beaten a woman and made her an almost insupportable burden to her, but asserts that he has not abandoned her, that he will go home with her and live with her, that woman is not in danger of becoming a pauper, and the police justice, though he may feel the utmost compassion for her case, can only tell her to go home with him, and have him up for assault if he beats her. The woman often will not venture to appear to the court again, for an assault complaint, she having learned that any other is useless, will assess her husband imprisonment and stoppage of the family income. The man very naturally comes to this conclusion that whatever he does his wife will have to put up with it, and acts for the future as much as he pleases. A woman with a decent income has his wife even more in his power. She imagines she can secure his permanent desertion for a few hundred dollars a week only. If he can support two women that is his business, not the court's. He gives bonds to secure her bread, with not too much butter, and goes for some delicate, getting a kitchen or two from some of the mat baskets on the table; the bearded vendor, also here and there, and trying to change it, sell his head swathed in a white and red turban, and his body in pink and white cotton. Of course, there is a lounge at his side looking on.

Then again we see an Arab in "hedgehog" hair, very soft, around his head to keep the flowing gear in his hair, and a brown and white striped "bab" for his outer dress; he is bargaining for a bride at a wedding, and trying to change it, and the saddle sits cross-legged on a counter and under a study projection of wood and reeds, which gives him much needed shade. And thus we see glimpses of ordinary every day life in the old town of Joppa.—The Driver.

An English Marriage Law. The English are horrified for the obstinacy with which they cling to old laws and customs, and for the caution with which, often, they hesitate to alter laws and customs which have become wholly unpractical to the age. A curious illustration of this is seen in the fact that the deceased wife's sister still remains in force. This law, which declares that such a marriage is null and void, and that the children of such a marriage are not to be recognized as legitimate by the law, was passed fifty-three years ago. For more than forty years there has been an almost constant agitation to get rid of it, but it has not succeeded because the house of lords has steadily resisted the change. Again and again the house of commons, by varying majorities, has passed a bill repealing the law. When sent to the House, it will be remembered, was hanged on a very high gallows. The gallows of Montreal was thirty feet high. The bill said: "Higher Than Gilderoy's Kite."

To be "hung higher than Gilderoy's Kite" means to be punished more severely than the very worst of criminals. "The greater the crime the higher the gallows" was at one time a practical legal axiom. Hence, it will be remembered, was hanged on a very high gallows. The gallows of Montreal was thirty feet high. The bill said: "Higher Than Gilderoy's Kite."

Advantage of Experience. Exchange Editor—William R. Curtis says that some American missionaries will attack a boat and drive captain and crew from the deck, besides breaking windows by their forceful onslaught. Shall I make a note calling attention to the absurdity of that story? Able Editor—No; it might be true. Guess you never visited an eastern summer resort.—Omaha World.

IA SHORT VISIT TO JOPPA.

Interesting Sketch of What a Traveler Saw in That Scriptural Town. Landing at Joppa. Dr. Geikie begins his observations at once. Joppa is one of the oldest cities in the world, and the first possible landing place as one sails northward from Egypt. Yet there is difficulty in reaching Joppa, for the sea is shallow, and the coast is much exposed. Your vessel anchors half a mile out at sea, and a throng of flat-bottomed boats soon surround the ship to carry passengers through the opening in the reefs to land.

A babel of cries, unintelligible to western ears, fills the air; but by degrees the motley crowd of deck passengers, of the most varied nationalities, veiled women, shawl-covered Arabs, black Nubians with their red faces, brown Levantines, turbaned Syrians or Egyptians with their flowing robes of all shades, all drift by degrees into the boats, and for a time, at least, you see the last of their red or yellow slippers, and hear their noisy jargon no more. Then you, who have almost possibly from this crossing, crowd of Orientals, have your turn, and the skillful and strong-armed, oxmen who, through the opening in the reefs across the shallow harbor, and then suddenly, down old quay built of stones from the ruins of Caesarea, and at last find yourself treading on the soil of the holy land.

Not a very dignified entrance, perhaps, but the boats could not approach closer, and you have fared no worse than the dead-eyed Greeks or the black-headed Romans did thousands of years ago. At one period Venice organized a spring and summer trade service down the coast, and the arches of the "unspoolable Turk," everlastingly has released into a state of nature. And so from earliest times, the Christian and Egyptian, Roman and Crusader, English and American, all have to acknowledge the power of the treacherous waters.

Pursuing our way through the street, we find it rough enough. Once paved, the stones have long since risen or sunk above or below their proper level. Dust and mud, however, being apparently alike unknown to the holy Oriental, every kind of foulness bestrewn the way. The buildings are of stone, with little or no wood anywhere, timber being scarce in Palestine. The arches are from earliest times, and you ramble on you see that no light enters the shops except from the front. The miniature of the gloomy houses sometimes made out of railway arches in England. The arches of cases or overpasses line the narrow streets. Rough awnings of mats, often sorely dilapidated, or tarpaulins, are stretched over the arches, and the structure of poles, partly shade the roadway. Now we reach a shaded way, and a man with a huge skin bottle on his back. The bottle is in fact a defunct calf, with water instead of real milk, and without legs, head or tail, and offering a most forcible illustration of the reference to the plagues which he lives in old bottles.

Further on we see a bare armed and bare legged individual in ragged shawl, with a sack, and a couple of knickerbockers, clattering with a rattle of hooks for some distance, getting a kitchen or two from some of the mat baskets on the table; the bearded vendor, also here and there, and trying to change it, sell his head swathed in a white and red turban, and his body in pink and white cotton. Of course, there is a lounge at his side looking on.

One kind of a bird does not make a summer, nor does a "baby waltz" on a woman of five-and-twenty convey the idea that she is an infant. Garden and lawn furniture in the line of chairs, settees and rustic benches is very pretty, and fashionable people love to sit down outdoors. China and glassware are now specially made for export, and in pattern and decoration beautifully appropriate. Increased opportunities for the wealthy to enjoy this life are to be noted on every side. India water coolers are a fashionable household necessity now and are coming into extensive use. They keep ice on a shelf in a temperature of 75 degs., besides being ornamental and enabling us to start a Calcutta conversation.

BASEBALL TALK. The Denver club has disbanded. Catcher McCloskey has signed with the Buffalo club. Boston, Burdock and Brown will soon be released by Boston. Pittsburgh will probably secure Pitcher Daly, of the Jersey City club. McPherson, of the Cincinnati club, has never been used either by a manager or an umpire. George Poehney, pitcher for the Cincinnati club in '83 and '84, has been released by the Canton Club. Will White, the once famous pitcher, will go into the box for the Cincinnati Reds for a farewell game before the season is over. The game between the Philadelphia and New York baseball reporters will be played on the Athletic grounds, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, July 10. Says ex-President Stearns, of Detroit: "If Ed Beal is given a fair trial, with an experienced catcher before him, he will turn out to be one of the best pitchers in the club. Another thing, Charley Baldwin will be pitching good ball for the Detroit before the season closes. I have the utmost confidence that Detroit will again capture the pennant."

In Choosing a Cigar. "In choosing a cigar the best judge in the world can use only four senses—sight, smell, taste and touch. In the majority of cases a good cigar looks what it is, provided that he who sees understands the art of judging cigars. The eye must be able to distinguish texture. It may seem untrue, but it is a fact, that there are some men in the trade whose sight has been so slightly dulled that they can tell the moment they look at a cigar not only the place where the tobacco used in its manufacture was grown, but also the year of the crop. But it may be argued that such experts can only see the cover, which is but a small part of the cigar. That is true, but experience teaches us that if a cigar-maker has good covers he will have made every effort to procure them. This refers to Havana manufacturers. Such goods are only given to first class workmen to make up. As to judging by the sense of touch, you can take good Havana cigars by the elasticity. In regard to the smell and taste, the proof of the pudding lies in the eating."—New York Mail and Express.

DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

Speaker Carlisle's wife is five feet nine inches tall. Miss Bayard, of Baltimore, a niece of the secretary of state, is six feet tall. Sarah Bernhardt recently lent the bank of Monte Carlo the sum of \$1,000. Mary W. Whipple succeeds Maria Mitchell as professor of astronomy at Vassar. Mena Chervinsky, the wife of the Russian consul, is one of the beauties of the Pacific coast. Mrs. Mackay has presented the Princess Colonna with a pair of jeweled bracelets worth \$45,000. Mrs. Logan has secured all the memories of her dead husband, that she can obtain and has arranged a memorial room. Clara Mayer, the ingenue of the German stage, is no longer young and pretty, but is ravaged over by sentimental maiden.

Franz Ludwig Niemann-Haas, the renowned German actor, is small in stature, with regular features, but not handsome. Queen Margherita, of Italy, is making a collection of pearls with a view to decorating, some day, the wedding dress of her son's bride. Queen Victoria will present a fine painting of herself as Princess Elizabeth, on a journey of her visit to Berlin, for which he will return a chronicle. Rev. Charles A. Bartlett, who used to be a Minneapolis newspaper man, has been for nearly two years the pastor of a Unitarian church at Sioux Falls, Minn. Dowager Empress Victoria of Germany will reside for some months with Queen Victoria in England, and eventually take up her residence with her oldest daughter in Saxony-Meiningen. Lady Carlign, widow of the English earl who led the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava, is threatened with imprisonment for debt. She has large estates, but dislikes parting with ready money.

Queen Victoria has accepted a birthday gift from Miss Hood, one of her maids of honor, in the shape of a painted table, the work of the donor, the design of which is bluebell and mountain ash, with the queen's monogram on the cover, and the date 1868. Mrs. Oscar Wilde is said to wear the same "best" dress through the season. If not the same dress, it is made of the same material, being a white clinging silk, embroidered down the front in gold and adorned around the neck with a high standing ruff as a Queen Bee. The young Princess Wilhelmina, of the Netherlands, who is 9 years old, is being educated in a democratic way. None of her teachers is allowed to address her as "royal highness" or even as "princess" during school hours, and she is allowed to play on equal terms with street children. Mrs. Garfield has an income of \$25,000, \$5,000 of which comes from the government in the shape of a pension. General Garfield's estate netted her \$100,000, and in addition she received \$25,000 insurance on his life. Congress gave her \$40,000, and the people contributed \$100,000. After Garfield's death amounted to \$312,000.

DRAWING ROOM GOSSIP. The paraphernalia of the household in India is now introduced with great success at the elite houses of our own city. Oscar Wilde says that the most beautiful room is that from which nothing can be taken away without spoiling the appearance. Umbrellas and cane stands combined, made of bamboo, are new and pretty, but have no padlock to prevent parloring the umbrella. Hammocks have become very elaborate, and the ordinary Mexican affair has been superseded by elegant ones of silk cord and fringe. One kind of a bird does not make a summer, nor does a "baby waltz" on a woman of five-and-twenty convey the idea that she is an infant. Garden and lawn furniture in the line of chairs, settees and rustic benches is very pretty, and fashionable people love to sit down outdoors. China and glassware are now specially made for export, and in pattern and decoration beautifully appropriate. Increased opportunities for the wealthy to enjoy this life are to be noted on every side. India water coolers are a fashionable household necessity now and are coming into extensive use. They keep ice on a shelf in a temperature of 75 degs., besides being ornamental and enabling us to start a Calcutta conversation.

BASEBALL TALK. The Denver club has disbanded. Catcher McCloskey has signed with the Buffalo club. Boston, Burdock and Brown will soon be released by Boston. Pittsburgh will probably secure Pitcher Daly, of the Jersey City club. McPherson, of the Cincinnati club, has never been used either by a manager or an umpire. George Poehney, pitcher for the Cincinnati club in '83 and '84, has been released by the Canton Club. Will White, the once famous pitcher, will go into the box for the Cincinnati Reds for a farewell game before the season is over. The game between the Philadelphia and New York baseball reporters will be played on the Athletic grounds, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, July 10. Says ex-President Stearns, of Detroit: "If Ed Beal is given a fair trial, with an experienced catcher before him, he will turn out to be one of the best pitchers in the club. Another thing, Charley Baldwin will be pitching good ball for the Detroit before the season closes. I have the utmost confidence that Detroit will again capture the pennant."

In Choosing a Cigar. "In choosing a cigar the best judge in the world can use only four senses—sight, smell, taste and touch. In the majority of cases a good cigar looks what it is, provided that he who sees understands the art of judging cigars. The eye must be able to distinguish texture. It may seem untrue, but it is a fact, that there are some men in the trade whose sight has been so slightly dulled that they can tell the moment they look at a cigar not only the place where the tobacco used in its manufacture was grown, but also the year of the crop. But it may be argued that such experts can only see the cover, which is but a small part of the cigar. That is true, but experience teaches us that if a cigar-maker has good covers he will have made every effort to procure them. This refers to Havana manufacturers. Such goods are only given to first class workmen to make up. As to judging by the sense of touch, you can take good Havana cigars by the elasticity. In regard to the smell and taste, the proof of the pudding lies in the eating."—New York Mail and Express.

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PARSONS' PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No other like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Persons Pills contain nothing harmful, are easy to take, and cause no inconv.

Make New Rich Blood! A. G. BOWES & Co., 21 Canterbury Street.



Call and examine it! At 21 Canterbury Street, corner Church

In addition to a full line of the Duchess Range we carry a complete assortment of lower priced Ranges Cook Stoves and Heaters. The season is now approaching when parties are thinking of taking down their Stoves. We have the best facilities for taking down, removing and storing in a clean dry loft an unlimited number of Stoves of all kinds and descriptions, Stove Pipe and every other description of household goods. The general advantage of storing Stoves for the summer is that they can be the more conveniently repaired and cleaned and made ready for setting up at a day's notice when the cold weather sets in. We make a special feature of Stove Repairs and can at short notice supply duplicate pieces for all Stoves, Ranges, and furnaces kept in Stock by us. Besides repairs for our own line of goods we carry a large stock of repairs for other makers' goods which are disposed of at reasonable rates.

THE STARR KIDNEY PAD.

The opinion all who have tried it, is, that it is the Universal Remedy for Kidney Disease, and "only" sure cure. Not a "Patent Medicine" but a Healing Power on the natural principle of Absorption. Honest, Efficacious and Harmless.

A Sure Cure for Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary and Sexual Organs. No Poisons used, contains Absorbent, Vegetable ingredients. The Starr Kidney Pad not only relieves but "positively" cures. Lame Back, Bed Wetting, Leucorrhoea, Inflammation, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Catarrh of the Bladder, Non-retention and Suppression of Urine, etc., etc. NERVOUS DEBILITY, MENTAL DEPRESSION, etc. If not sold by dealers in your neighborhood enclose One Dollar to the undersigned and a Pad will be forwarded to your address by mail, postage paid.

BARKER & CO., PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

FURNITURE ALL CLASSES! ALL PRICES!

PARLOR SUITS: HAIR CLOTH, TAPESTRY, RAW SILK, BROCADES, MOHAIR and SILK PULSH. BEDROOM SETS: BIRCH, ASH, CHERRY, WALNUT and MAHOAGANY. Cheftoners, Wardrobes, Bookcases and Desks, Music Cabinets, Sideboards, Hall Racks, &c., &c. Rattan and Reed Chairs, Carpet Rockers. Also, a complete assortment of CHEAP GOODS. CALL, EXAMINE AND COMPARE. JOHN WHITE, 93 TO 97 CHARLOTTE STREET. SIMEON JONES, BREWER. ALE & PORTER IN WOOD & BOTTLE Hogsheads, Barrels, Half-Barrels and Kegs. QUART AND PINT BOTTLES

FUNNY MEN'S SAYINGS

WHAT THE HAD-EYED SCRIBES OF THE HUMOROUS PRESS WRITE.

Paragraphs from a Great Number of Places and About a Great Number of Subjects.

The Bowdoin, Me. Orient reports that a freshman recently discovered the end of a woman in his room by locking it while he went to breakfast. On his return she was found calmly smoking her pipe and reading "Leaves of Grass" with apparent relish.

A young wife can be a good housekeeper without bothering to polish up the spare change in her husband's pocket every time she cleans up the rest of the silver in the house.

"So you've been fishing this afternoon instead of going to school, I hear," said the old man, as he seated himself at the table and glanced back-wards at the boy. "Never mind, sir, you just wait until after supper. What have we here, wife? 'Tis lungry as a wolf." "Brook trout, pa," hastily exclaimed the boy; "I caught 'em." "That's so?" said the old man, as he helped himself liberally; "but you mustn't neglect your education, my dear little boy; that will never do, you know."

"Death is a sad thing," he said to a man who stood weeping at a grave. "Ah, yes," was the broken reply. "Are you sorrowing over the death of a very dear friend?" "I am, sir, over my wife's first husband."

At a Summer resort: "Belle—Oh, dear! What are we to do to-day, without a man on the grounds?" "Carrie—Let's get a boat and row around the buoy."—Burlington Free Press.

"Has your sister many talents?" asked a friend of the family of the fifteen-year-old brother. "I guess you'd think so if you felt them in your hair as often as I do," answered the youngster, meekly.—Detroit Free Press.

"Did you notice Mr. Languid in church this morning, dear? He seemed very much touched by our dear pastor's sermon." "Touched by our pastor's sermon?" Rabbiah! He was touched about fifty times by Mrs. Languid's parrot to keep him from being hypnotized by the sermon, that's the fit of it."—Yonkers Gazette.

"I am on my way home, doctor," said a citizen who was after some free advice, "and I'm tired and worn out. What ought I to take?" "Take a cab," replied the intelligent physician.

"George treated me very coldly last night, mother," said Ethel, waving her hat as a vagrant fly. "Way, Ethel, be sorry to hear that. In what way was his treatment cold?" "Ice cream."

"Oh, for a look and a shady nook, Under the green leaves whispering overhead, Where I may rest at my ease, Both of the new and the old, For a little good book where to look, It better to see than to hold."

"It was a severe punishment," said the father, self-reproachfully, "but it answers the purpose. It kept Johnny from running on the streets." "You didn't cripple the boy, did you?" "No, I had his mother cut his hair for him. You ought to see the poor boy." And the proud father wept bitterly.

"Naomi," he said softly, as they gazed at the moon above them, "isn't the evening beautiful? Do you know, strange fancies through my mind on a night like this. Every sphyx seems to bear gentle voices, perhaps from the spirit world. Do you hear such voices?" "Silence for a moment."

"What do they sound like to you?" "They are very indistinct, but they make me think that papa and brother Henry are calling the dog."

Last night I saw her at the ball, In a beauty's circle proudly gay, A stately figure, grand and tall, She was the belle, I heard them say.

To-day I see her as she stands, The fresh wind blowing from the south, With yellow-eyes in her hands, And several chloctopods in her mouth.

"Y's she's fat to me to-day, As winsome, beautiful and bright, As when among the ball last night, I saw her at the ball last night."

An old gentleman came into an Augusta marble shop last autumn with the marks of affliction on his countenance, says the Journal, and after explaining that one of his sons had just died, sorrowfully inquired the price of a tombstone. After looking over the various styles and endeavoring to beat down the dealer, he remarked confidentially with a glance at his consumptive looking wife who sat on the backboard outside, that he didn't think Marthy would "winter," and he guessed he'd wait and buy two stones at once, so as to get a reduction. Marthy "wintered" but she didn't "spring," and a few days ago the old man appeared again, shipped a cargo of tombstones and went on his way rejoicing.

"Hostess—"Mr. Highcollar, do you know whether Mr. Romandjerry dances the reel?" "Mr. Highcollar—" "I want to know he walks it considerable."

A leaky barrel will get tight if soaked in water, but you have to soak a man in whiskey; water won't do it.

Bald-headed Indians are now far more numerous than they were in former times. Marriage has also increased among them.

Bishop (on his semi-annual round)—And you do remember me, Bobby? Bobby—Oh, yes, sir, you are the gentleman who scolded me about because you smoked in the parlor and nearly ruined the curtains.

"Are you afraid of spooks and ghosts?" inquired a lady of a little boy. "Ghosts," was the equivocal reply.

MARITIME HAPPENINGS.

An Interesting Collection of Odd Items From all Sources.

An excursion and tea from Summerside to Cape Traverse last week realized fifteen hundred dollars, of which about three-fourths was profit.

No other town of its size in the Maritime Provinces has a larger number of many young men, pretty young women and neatly dressed children than Moncton.—Moncton Times.

Caledonia mine, C. B., beats the record. On Sunday morning S. S. Wylo arrived from Montreal and went under the drop at 7 a. m. At 6 p. m. she sailed for Montreal with 2,000 tons of coal, which she received inside of twelve hours. This is one of the largest shipments of coal in one day ever made in this country.

Workmen on the bridge railway track, when excavating for the foundation of a culvert at the base of college hill, came across an old beaver dam. They dug up many logs and billets of wood which had been cut down years ago by these industrious animals. The form of the dam could be easily traced.—Pion Capital.

The Mic Mac Indian missionary, Rev. Silas T. Rand, has issued a prospectus of a proposed volume of Latin hymns which he will publish, as soon as he receives sufficient encouragement to warrant his doing so. The hymns are chiefly translations of the most popular by the English and Latin will be printed side by side.

There was high festival on Sunday afternoon at the Indian church at Levesque, Quebec, the occasion being the blessing of a new bell for the church. The Indians turned out in full aboriginal costumes with paint and feathers, and a large concourse of people was in attendance. Among those present was Sir A. P. Caron, M. P., Minister of Militia, and Mr. T. Cope Casgrain, M. P. P.

Rev. J. E. Bent, of Tupperville, is the oldest minister in the Nova Scotia Methodist Conference, his name standing on the minutes since 1823; and though for many years holding a supernumerary relation, has always been efficient and acceptable in the pulpit. He is now beyond the line of fourscore, but takes regular appointments still, driving once a month a distance of fourteen miles, besides acting as chaplain at the Annapolis county almshouse, where he holds service once a fortnight.

We much regret to learn that Rev. D. Chappell, A. M., has been transferred from Summerside to Campbellton, N. B. During his pastorate in Summerside, Mr. Chappell has made many warm friends among all denominations, his genial and gentlemanly characteristics making him a general favorite. The congregation over which he was placed will be sorry to lose him, but will be glad to congratulate him on securing as pastor a gentleman of broad liberal views, of culture and ability.—Summerside Journal.

Melville Archibald, a native of Pictou, N. S., who did business in Newfoundland in the boot and shoe trade, and made \$20,000 in five years, removed to California about seven years ago and bought an orange grove. The big real estate boom came on, he cut up his grove into town lots and sold out, clearing \$50,000. Mr. Archibald has since figured as a divorcee in Nova Scotia lately, and married a second wife in his new home.

On Wednesday afternoon there occurred at Kenwick one of those interesting events that give a spice to life, when Miss Etta, second daughter of George Dickinson of Charlottetown. The bride, who was attended by Miss Alma Bird, was dressed in pure white, and looked as pretty as a picture, and so did the groom, notwithstanding he only wore a suit of clothes with many a drapery nor furrow.—Springhill Times.

Mr. Alexander Wilson the well known steamboat engineer died at his son's residence, Charleston, South Carolina, one day last week, at the venerable age of 76 years. Mr. Wilson was a native of Dundee, Scotland, but he resided in Fredericton for over half a century. He was probably the best known marine engineer in the Maritime Provinces, or perhaps in any of the Canadian provinces. For years he was superintendent engineer for Messrs. Hatheway & Small, and was employed both in the bay and the river. He was also a long time in the employ of Mr. D. D. Glasier on the river.

The Lunenburg, N. E., Progress says: Chester has had during the past week a genuine all balance-all-time sensation. There has been weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. About six weeks ago there arrived from parts unknown a white haired old patriarch and three very magisterial and vivacious young ladies. One was introduced as his better half, the others as his wife's sisters. For five weeks all went lovely and the goose hunked high. The ladies were invited everywhere and when not accompanied by the old man had a boss old time.

About a week ago the youngest of the two became infatuated with one of our bloods and in a moment of confidence, backed up with about a pint of the O. B. joyful usquebaugh, disclosed the fact that the old patriarch was a Mormon bishop, a refugee from Salt Lake, Utah, and that all the women were, according to the rites of the Mormon church, his wives. The next thing to an impossibility is to keep a secret in Chester, so the whole matter leaked out. The old duck got wind of the affair, and with his three wives shipped out Saturday night at 10 p. m. for Windsor.

From Moropano, Man. Mr. Joseph Clark writes—"All last winter I was bed with Inflammatory Rheumatism that I was not expected to live. I used no other medicine but Burdock Blood Bitters and can now get around again feeling better than I ever was before I was taken sick, and I owe it all to Burdock Blood Bitters."

Horse Talk.

In the Territory of Wyoming lies the largest horse farm in the world. It is situated a little more than thirteen miles northeast of Cheyenne, and is composed of 150,000 acres of land. The fencing of this vast area requires over 500 miles of wire. The real size of this immense property cannot readily be imagined by Eastern people. On entering the gate to the home ranch, one has still a distance of three miles to cover before reaching the manager's house. From the home ranch to the fifth outpost it is nearly nine miles. So large, indeed, is this place, that very often horses have been lost for weeks within its boundaries.

Only two thousand acres of this immense area, however, are under cultivation; but this task, in addition to the stering of water in a chain of eight artificial lakes, requires the maintenance of nine miles of ditches and the necessary materials.

The ranch is owned by Pittsburg and Brooklyn capitalists, who have now about five thousand horses there, all in the best condition. The mare stock is made up principally of Wyoming animals, and besides these there are about 1,500 mares from Oregon, and 1,000 Canadian and Eastern mares.

The stud comprises forty-nine imported stallions of royal lineage. Forty-seven of them are full-blooded Percherons, the pedigrees of which are accompanied by certificates of genuineness from the French government under the seal of the republic. Two stallions are the highest bred coaches from France. Each member of the stud is a prize winner, and several are historical animals. Six of the get of Brilliant, the horse reproduced on canvas by Rosa Bonheur as the most perfect representative of the equine kingdom, occupy box stalls in the home ranch stable. It was from this place that an absolutely wild horse—a beautiful and symmetrical savage—was exported to Miss Bonkeur two years ago. It required the concerted efforts of nine experienced men to drive the horse from the range to the railway.

Some very good mile and a half tracks have been made on the ranch, so that animals developing speed may receive a thorough training as racers or trotters. The tracks are supplied with hurdles, and a few of the horses are taught to jump. Many excellent hunters have been made on these tracks, and several New York prize jumpers received their first instruction here.

The "breaking in" of the horses is an exciting part of the work at this ranch. Such experienced men are employed to do it, however, that it is not thought with in very short order. Mr. W. H. Force, the manager of the place, personally superintends this work, while an experienced broncho breaker, Charlie Hall, acts as foreman. Four men are engaged at all times in taming semi-wild animals. Each man breaks four saddle horses every hour, and work horses are trained in much less time. The horses are driven into a chute, where they are haltered or harnessed. Then the exciting work of breaking them takes place.

The horses on this ranch as a rule are remarkably gentle and good-natured, and allow themselves to be patted and caressed by the many visitors to the farm with unusual grace. Persons may even enter the stalls in which the fine stallions are kept without the least danger of receiving injury from the animals.

One of the best horses on the ranch is the thoroughbred Bilko, a cargo noted since the same name. He is a fine looking two-year-old, and already easily distances any animal about the place.

By the method of breeding entirely by hand instead of allowing the stallions to roam at will on the range, Mr. Force, the manager, at first greatly horrified the horsemen of Wyoming; but with it he has been able to raise at least fifty per cent. more colts from a given number of mares than any of his predecessors.

The arrangements about this large farm are being unexcelled in the West. Everything has been fitted up in the best possible manner for the comfort of the great force of men required to take charge of it. In the home building is a large library containing a valuable collection of books on the horse, among which are the latest American, English and French stud books.

HOWING FOR HUSBAND.

Central New York Girls Find a New Fad for Their Amusement.

The latest craze to take the place of postage and rubber stamp collections, which have died a slow death, is the "bow" mania, says the Utica Observer. A boy is requested to bow to a girl, who writes his autograph in a small book. When she receives fifty bows, the boy giving her the fiftieth one is said to be her future husband. When the girl collects 100 bows she buries the book containing the names and makes a wish. Her wish is claimed to come to pass inside of a month. Cigarette pictures are also another craze among the boys. A young lad in East Utica has already received a collection of 2,000 cigarette pictures, including actresses, ball players, officers and representatives of other classes of people.

A Fact Worth Remembering.

Mr. Jas. Binnie, of Toronto, states that his little baby when three months old was so bad with summer complaint that under doctor's treatment her life was despaired of. Four doses of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cured her. She is now fat and healthy.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. THE KEY TO HEALTH. BLOOD PURIFIER

THOMAS KANE, No. 5 Mill Street, Plumbing and Gas Fitting AND Hot Water Heating.

J. D. McAvity, Family Grocer 39 BRUSSELS ST. Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Tobaccoes, Spices, Fruits, &c.

Hard and Soft Coal Delivered to all parts of the City.

OLD RYE. Landing To-Day Walker's 5 yr. Old in Cases. 1 CAR LOAD Spirits & Rye.

THOS. L. BOURKE, 11 & 13 Water Street. UNION LINE.

Daily Trips Between St. John and Fredericton (each way). FARE, ONE DOLLAR.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. Commences about June 15th, and until further notice, presumably until October 1st.

EVERY MORNING, Sunday Excepted, AT NINE O'CLOCK, Local Time. Calling at intermediate stops.

Connection made with New Brunswick Railway for Woodstock, Grand Falls, etc., with Montreal & Western Railway for Moncton, Capreol, etc., and with Steamer "Florencia," when water is high, for Riverview, Moncton, etc.

On THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS EXCURSION TICKETS will be issued to Riverview, Capreol, etc., and return to St. John, N. B., on day of issue, for 40 CENTS to Riverview and 50 CENTS to Capreol.

For accommodation of business men and others, Steamer "ACADIA" will have layovers every Saturday evening, at 6 o'clock, for layovers, calling at intermediate stops. Particulars apply to Agents at 6 o'clock, Monday morning, to arrive at destination at 9, thus affording a day of rest and change in the country without encroaching on business hours.

FARE—Inland to Hampton, etc., and return, 50 CENTS. N. B.—This service begins on June 29th, and, if sufficiently encouraged, will continue up to 1st October. OFFICE AT WHARF, INDIANTOWN. R. B. HUMPHREY, Manager. St. John City Agency at H. CHUBB & CO'S, Prince Wm. Street.

BRASS and PLUMBER SHOP, 96 Prince William St., Foundry, 21 Water St. BROWNLEY & CO. BOOKS AND STATIONERY

We are now showing full lines of Bank Books, Envelopes, Writing Paper, Etc. (Also, a very large assortment of the) LATEST BOOKS.

NEW YORK AND BOSTON DAILY PAPERS AND MAGAZINES always in Stock. All goods at lowest prices. Inspection invited.

D. McARTHUR, 80 KING STREET.

NOW IS THE TIME To Order SHOW CASES for Spring.

LeB. ROBERTSON, SAINT JOHN, N. B., IS AGENT FOR M. FROST & Co's CELEBRATED NICKEL CASES

Write or Call for Catalogue and Prices. 500 DOZEN! OUR KID GLOVE.

"TANT MIEUX." THIS GLOVE, is placed upon our counters DIRECT from the manufacturing tables of a GRENOBLE FRENCH KID GLOVE HOUSE, for which we have been appointed the SOLE RETAIL and JOBBING AGENTS, and owing to its EXTREME LOW PRICE, together with the REMARKABLE SOFTNESS and ELASTICITY of its character, it has gained an unparalleled hold both in EUROPE and AMERICA, and is now offered THROUGH US to the public of ST. JOHN, at almost ONE-THIRD THE PRICE of a "JOSEPHINE" GLOVE, whilst in reputation it is rated with, and (in point of actual wearing value) is allowed to be EQUAL to any "TREFOUSSE" or other high class glove made.

We are prepared to match them to any part of CANADA for six cents extra, and for orders exceeding four pairs we will send them CARRIAGE PAID. By this means ladies in our districts may have the gloves delivered at their homes without any additional cost. As no glove stretched or tried on can be exchanged the correct size should be given. Try a pair upon our guarantee that they WILL WEAR WELL and NOT BREAK AWAY in the seams. PRICE 64 CENTS. FAIRALL & SMITH, - King Street, St. John, N. B.

AMERICAN STEAM LAUNDRY

The Subscribers Beg Leave to Inform the Public that they have opened A STEAM LAUNDRY

—AT— Nos. 52 and 54 Canterbury Street. Fully equipped with the latest machinery and experienced help to turn out first-class work. We would respectfully solicit a share of the patronage of the public.

GODSOE BROS., - - - Proprietors. Maritime Lead & Saw Works.

JAS. ROBERTSON, IRON, STEEL & GENERAL METAL MERCHANT AND Manufacturer,

OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE, Robertson's New Building, Cor. Mill and Union Streets. WILLIAM GREIG, Manager.

D. J. JENNINGS, 171 UNION STREET LUNCH BASKETS.

A few of the above just opened and for sale low while they last. —JUST RECEIVED— A New Lot of ENVELOPES and NOTE PAPER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. A FULL LINE OF BASE BALL GOODS.

At JENNINGS' BOOKSTORE, 171 Union Street. Orders from a distance promptly attended to. Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney Street, St. John, N. B.

DAVID CONNELL. Horses Boarded on Reasonable Terms. Horses and Carriages on Hire. Fine Fit-outs at Short Notice.