

JOSEPH FINLEY, 65, 67, and 69 Dock St.

MOND.

Wm. Street

John, N. B.

SINGERS

Blend.

BLEND WHISKEY

ROSEMARY'S HOSPITAL

Ph.D., F.I.C., F.C.S.



MUSICAL CIRCLES.

The Amateur Musical Club had a narrow escape of losing all their properties and effects on Tuesday night.

Speaking of church music, there was a very readable article in a local paper recently on the relative merits of Gregorian and Anglican music.

Bears, dogs, seals and reindeers, and "a carload of special scenery," amused a large audience at the Opera house last Friday night.

Since leaving St. John the Josie Mills company have been playing to good houses at Fredericton and Moncton.

Little Miss Scribner, who played the child's parts for the company while here, went with them to Fredericton and Moncton and won hosts of friends.

The grand gilt opera season opens at the Opera House, April 18, and the managers are busy making preparations for it.

"St. John and New York" sounds good, but a direct steamship service between the two places is better.

Saturday. It is proposed to develop the business so that semi-weekly sailings can be made at an early date as practicable.

A Rushing Advertiser. Mr. Mylius, of Messrs. Hattie & Mylius, Halifax, arrived in town Saturday on an advertising jaunt.

One of the brightest ideas in illustrating advertising that Progress has seen for some time is sent out by the Wilnot Spa Springs company.

Measured and Cut to Order. W. W.—We charge ten cents a line for publishing obituary poetry.

The Champion Coincidence Story. Among the stores of extraordinary coincidences, writes the London correspondent of the Leeds Mercury, not the least curious is the history of a letter, for the accuracy of which we can vouch.

Cats as Swimmers. Many cats are fond of, rather than averse to, water, and take to that element freely.

Spare Your Kisses, Girls. I have known young men to resort to every artifice their minds were capable of conceiving to kiss some girl of their acquaintance.

Why Irishmen Love the Green. The early Celts worshipped the dawn and the sunrise. It is more than probable, therefore, that their liking for the color green, which we see in their flags, sashes, etc., arose from a mistake among those who had lost a thorough knowledge of the Irish language.



We are showing a magnificent display of Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, Toques and Bonnets in all the latest French, English and American Styles.

LONDON COLLEGE OF MUSIC. MISS E. W. MORLEY, A. Mus. L. C. M., Representative of the London College of Music, will give lessons on the Piano-forte.

WORTH REMEMBERING! Always carry a large stock and are continually receiving New Goods in Watches, Jewelry, Solid Silver, Electro Plate, Clocks, Bronzes and all goods pertaining to the Jewelry Business.

GRAND GIFT OPERA. April 18th, WITH THE CELEBRATED Sargent Aborn Company 35 PEOPLE!

Opera House, ST. JOHN. One Night Tuesday, April 12 ONLY! RETURN OF THE FAVORITES—JOSIE MILLS

WHIPS! Whalebone and Rawhide, STOCKED JAVA AND RAYAN. A fine Selection just received, and for Sale Low at WM. ROBB'S, 204 UNION ST.

AMHERST Boot and Shoe Manufacturing Co. WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS, AMHERST, Nova Scotia.

MELISSA IS THE BEST. ONE PROOF of a good thing is the attempt to COUNTERFEIT OR IMITATE IT. Imitation is the sincerest flattery. MELISSA. Stands alone as a Satisfactory Rainproof Garment.

Assessors' Notice. THE BOARD OF ASSESSORS OF TAXES of the City of Saint John, in the present year hereby review all personal taxes to be rated, forthwith to furnish to the Assessors.

Office for Agriculture, Fredericton. THE Standard Bred Hambletonian Stallion HARRY WILKES, the property of the Government of New Brunswick, will make the

Easter Cards and Booklets. J. & A. McMILLAN'S, Booksellers and Stationers, 98 & 100 Prince Wm. Street, St. John N.B.

McKinney's Night Dispensary. TO THE PEOPLE.—Please notice that I have removed my Drug Store to the corner opposite the old stand on Charlotte and St. James streets, where I also reside now, and will be prepared to fill prescriptions orders all night and all day, giving the same my personal attention.

MELISSA IS THE BEST. beyond a doubt, and it is not only the best but it is the only thoroughly reliable, healthful, porous, odorless, Rainproof Fabric in the World. Now, that is pretty strong language, but it is as true as it is strong. The season for rainproof wraps is here again.

Everfast Stainless Cotton Hosiery! GET HALF HOSE, 29 CTS. PER PAIR. We guarantee all Black Stockings bearing this Trade Mark to be Absolutely Stainless.

Fountain Syringes. EXTRA CHEAP. of all kinds repaired. Ladies' and Gents' Waterproof Tweed Cloaks and Coats, cheap; Headquarters for Rubber Goods of all kinds; Atomizers, Hot Water Bottles, Air Cushions, Bed Pans, Rubber Gloves, Mittens, Sheeting, etc., etc.

CANNED GOODS IN STOCK. W. ALEX. PORTER'S. 100 Cases Canned Tomatoes, Little Chief Brand, 125 Cases Canned Corn, Little Chief and Hoegg's B, 75 Cases Canned Peas, Little Chief and Hoegg's B, Also 5 Cases French Peas, 25 Cases Canned String Beans, 20 Cases Canned Pork and Beans, 50 Cases Canned Strawberries, 50 Cases choice Canned Peaches, heavy syrup.

Kerr CREAM CHIPS AND OPERA CREAMS. NORTH STAR BOLOGNA! 25 lb. Boxes, 50 lb. Boxes, or 5 and 10 Case lots. CAN FILL ORDERS PROMPTLY. JOHN HOPKINS, 186 UNION ST. 133 Telephone

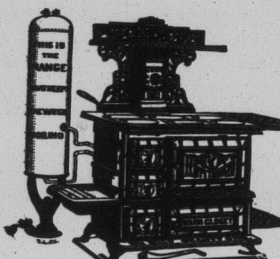
WASH WITH IDEAL SOAP.

Wash everything. It cleans easily and thoroughly. Makes a complete job of anything it touches. It washes one thing as well as another, and does it WELL.

Takes Little Labor and Time.

ASK Your Grocer for it. If he offers you a substitute, tell him you did not come to him for advice but for Ideal Soap. You'll get it if you ask for it that way. There's no substitute; you'll say so after using it.

HAPPY THOUGHT RANGE!



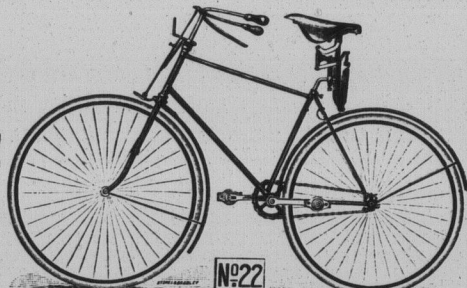
Perfect in Operation!
Elegant in Appearance!
Durable in Construction!
And in every way equal to our celebrated Jewel Range only smaller in size.
Every Range Guaranteed to be as Represented.

OUR OTHER RANGES ARE
The "CELEBRATED JEWEL," The "MYSTIC JEWEL," The "RICHELIEU," and The "MECHANIC."

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE,
38 King Street. Telephone 358.

"QUADRANT" CYCLES

ARE THE BEST!



Send for Price List.

RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., SOLE AGENTS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

New Designs in Easter Cards,
New Designs in Booklets.

Now Ready a Large assortment Easter Booklets, Easter Cards.
DOUGLAS McARTHUR,
Bookseller, - - - 80 King Street.

C.B. PIDGEEON & CO.
Merchant Tailors,
COR. KING and GERMAIN STS., - - ST. JOHN, N. B.
Strictly First Class Work at Moderate Prices.

Ask for What?
Why Munro's Licorice Cough Elixir.

It contains no Morphine or noxious drugs but is composed of Nature's Pure and Harmless remedies, it is a sure and speedy cure for Coughs, Colds, etc.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

White, Colwell & Co., Wholesale Agents.

INDIGESTION CURED!



Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters are highly recommended for Billiousness, Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, or any disease arising from bad digestion.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Lame Horses.



FELLOWS' LEEMING'S ESSENCE
CURES
Spavins, Ringbones, Carps, Splints, Sprains, Swellings, Bruises, Slips and Stiff Joints on Horses.

Numerous testimonials testify to the wonderful efficacy of this great remedy; and every day brings fresh testimony from horsemen in all parts of the country, proving that FELLOWS' LEEMING'S ESSENCE is without a rival in all cases of Lameness in Horses for which it is prescribed.

PRICE 50 CENTS.



St. John—South End.

News received last week, that the reported death of Capt. W. H. Robinson was untrue, and the accounts given by officers of the Troop Ship *Atlas* which had just arrived at Halifax from Sierra Leone were so convincing as to lead his family to suppose it was another officer of the same name whom they had conveyed to be responsible at the head of the expedition, but their joy was only to be short-lived, for on the 18th of March, when he was killed in action at Tientsin, but not at Tientsin as first supposed.

Hon. James I. Fellows and the Misses Fellows arrived in St. John on Monday last, Mrs. Fellows reached here on Thursday, having spent a few days with relatives at Fredericton. They sail for England via New York, on Wednesday morning.

The marriage of Mr. Fellows' daughter, Mrs. T. S. Adams and Mr. Charles Harrison will be quietly solemnized on Tuesday evening at St. John. Miss Rosa Jack, Fredericton, is visiting St. John, she is staying with Mr. Harold Peters, Charles street.

Mr. Harold Peters spent this week at Fredericton, being called there in consequence of the death of her grandchild, Mildred Ferguson. Mrs. Albert Gregory's many friends will be glad to hear of her bereavement, which is rendered more acute from the fact that this is the third child she has lost within the last few years.

Miss Spurr, Nova Scotia, is visiting St. John. She is staying with Mrs. George K. McLeod, Broad street. Miss Pauline Clark left for Boston on Thursday to remain some time.

Mr. John Robinson, Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. G. Ludlow Robinson, Rockland road. Rev. J. H. Robinson resigned his position as head master of the Daversham school, and went to work for Boston. He was presented yesterday with very handsome pipes and a watch by the teachers and scholars of the school. The appointment of a new master will be made before the conclusion of the Easter holidays.

Rev. J. H. Adams will continue ill at his residence, Rockland road, but is much improved. It is so hoped he will be able to leave for Boston tomorrow evening.

The two handsome residences at Robbsey occupied by Mr. C. H. Fairweather and Mr. Hall have been purchased for the Robbsey school. Mr. Fairweather and family and Mr. Hall and family will reside in the city.

Miss Lottie Harrison has returned from a visit to Fredericton. On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Sydney Smith entertained a few young friends at five o'clock tea in honor of the Misses Fellows at her residence, Dorchester street.

A small but very pleasant dance was also given for the same evening by Mrs. George K. McLeod, Orange street. At 8 o'clock on Wednesday evening, Mrs. W. F. Harrison, Coburg street on Wednesday evening, and the Misses Jones, Sydney street.

A very pleasant party of one of the whist clubs was held at the residence of Mrs. MacLaren, Charlotte street, on Tuesday evening, and the other club was entertained on Thursday evening by Mrs. Hayward, Germain street, when a few others outside the club were invited including the Misses Fellows.

Among those who leave for England next week by steamer *Parisian* are Dr. and Mrs. Inches, Miss Beatrice Hinchey and Miss Anne Innes, Mrs. J. P. Porteous, of Kingston, Ont., will also be a passenger.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Peniston Starr, who have spent the last few months at Philadelphia, are expected home today.

Mr. Robt. Reed is ill in Philadelphia. Mrs. Thomas S. Adams gave a very enjoyable reception and after a number of ladies and gentlemen, on Thursday last, from four to six o'clock, she was assisted in the duties of the day by her sisters, the Misses Fellows, Miss Albro, Miss Lottie Harrison, and Miss Florence Boyd.

Mrs. W. F. Harrison entertained a few young people last evening at her residence, Coburg street, when dancing was the order of the evening. Mr. A. C. Fairweather (Robbsey) was quite badly hurt from a fall on Princess street on Thursday morning, when he was rendered unconscious from the fact that he has but recently recovered from a broken limb out to his home at Robbsey, where it is feared he will be laid up some time.

Miss Susan Adams invited a number of her friends to an afternoon "At Home" yesterday from 4 o'clock till six to meet the Misses Fellows. It was a very pleasant gathering.

A meeting of St. John's society held on Tuesday last, it was decided to have a social service of the society on Saturday the 23rd, at Trinity church, and a conversation on Monday the 25th.

Miss Sarah Marshall, of Bathurst, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Whittaker. The ladies of the Church of England institute intend holding a sale in the school room of St. John's (stone) church, on Thursday, 21st April. Among other attractions will be a noisy and amusing paper table in charge of Mrs. Charles Scammell, assisted by several young ladies.

Mrs. Carrel met with quite a serious accident by a fall, causing her to be quite lame for several weeks. Mrs. Robert Humphrey is giving up housekeeping and intends boarding for a time at Mrs. Grey Merrick.

Capt. C. Babbit has removed from Duke street to 149 Charlotte street, North End, he is laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Capt. Phillip L. Ferguson on Saturday evening for New York, after a year's sick leave, to take charge of a ship bound for China. His many friends wish him bon voyage.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Hayward, who are now boarding at the Dufferin, leave for their country home "Sunny Side" at Hampton. Mr. T. J. and Mrs. Gunn have given up Quispansis, leaves soon after Easter for the summer.

Two very sad deaths have been recorded in the city press this week in the families of Mr. Morton L. Harrison and Mrs. Fred Blizard, the former losing a bright and energetic girl, the latter a young man of four years, through a distressing accident—falling in a tub of scalding water. Both families have very many friends who have not had to suffer such sympathy with them in their affliction.

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MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

61 and 63 KING ST., St. John, N. B.

OPENINGS FOR THIS WEEK:
French Millinery.

New and beautiful designs in printed Cotton Lawns, Satens, French Cambrics and Mull Muslins.
All Wool French printed Challies, in endless variety of pattern on black or cream grounds.
Novelties, Wool Dress Materials in all the latest colorings. Jacket and Cape Cloths.
Samples by mail promptly to any address.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

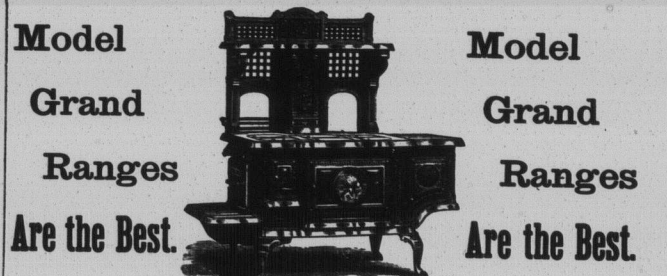
"Woonsocket"

BEST MEN'S BOOTS, ONLY \$3.25 PER PAIR.
Rubber Combs from 5 cents. See our 10 cent Comb, the best value ever shown in St. John. A 25 cent Tooth Brush, only 10 cents. Rubber Finger Cots, pure gum, only 5 cents. Syringes Fountain, 25 cents.

Rubber Fountain Pen a practical working Fountain Pen only 25 cents each. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for one.

American Rubber Store, - 65 Charlotte St.
Agents ATLAS RUBBER CO., New York.

MODEL GRAND RANGES!



Model Grand Ranges Are the Best. Model Grand Ranges Are the Best.

SEE THE MODEL GRAND BEFORE YOU BUY.

COLES, PARSONS & SHARP,
90 Charlotte Street.

A LEAP IN THE DARK

Is very often attended with disastrous consequences. The shrewd advertiser does not leap in the dark. He knows where his game is before he tries to shoot it. If he patronizes the "ST. ANDREWS BEACON" he does not expect to reach people in Labrador, but he does expect to reach people in St. Andrews, St. Stephen, St. George, Dear Island, Campbell, Grand Manan and other places in Charlotte County. And he will. They all take it. HOTEL PROPRIETORS and TRANSPORTATION COMPANIES will find the "BEACON" an excellent medium through which to reach the summer traveller.

R. E. ARMSTRONG, Publisher, St. Andrews, N. B.

Selling Out at Cost.

Those who are thinking about getting New Furniture for this Spring have
A GRAND CHANCE.
CHEAP FURNITURE
Is the rule, as the Stock must be closed out.

G. E. REYNOLDS, - 101 CHARLOTTE ST.

Boy's

Grained Leather Balmors, Tap Sole, extra High Cut, guaranteed Waterproof, \$1.50.
Youth's Balmors same as above, \$1.25.
Also, Youth's Balmors from 65c. up, Boy's Balmors from 75c. up. Come in and examine them.

G. B. HALLET, - 108 KING STREET.

THAT very few merchants give more than ordinary attention in buying their Prints and Sateens can readily be seen by taking a look through many of the Dry Good houses in the City. Note designs and colorings and what a sameness there is. We think we are one of the exceptions, however, and only ask an inspection of our display to convince you that we lead in the vast variety of patterns. What we have to present is the result of giving a deal of time in making our selections, so as to be able to offer lines that cannot be had from others, and to do this means the buying of

PRINTED SATEENS, CAMBRICS AND LAWS

in very large quantities. Buyers will at once see where the advantage is, as it gives us a stock to show them superior in every way. These remarks apply of course to Imported Goods only, as no dealer pretends to show an exclusive range of Canadian prints. We will open next week another lot (165 pcs.) of our well known quality of Washing Drillette, at 12 1/2 cts.—Sateen patterns. Sample Books of above to any address.

Daniel & Robertson, LONDON HOUSE RETAIL, Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts., St. John, N. B.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

For Announcements, Notices and Reports.

HALIFAX NOTES.
PROGRAMME for sale in Halifax at the following places:
Knowles' Book Store, 24 George Street
Morgan & Co., 111 Hollis Street
Clayton Smith, 111 Hollis Street
Thompson, 111 Hollis Street
Haver & Myers, 111 Hollis Street
Cannell's Book Store, 24 George Street
Powers' Dress Store, 111 Hollis Street
J. W. Dole, 111 Hollis Street
J. C. Kilmer, 111 Hollis Street
A. F. Messervy, 111 Hollis Street
H. Silver, 111 Hollis Street
Cannell's News Co., 111 Hollis Street
Kearney & Co., 111 Hollis Street
F. J. Hensman, 111 Hollis Street
J. W. Allen, 111 Hollis Street

On Monday evening Mrs. Lawrence Power gave a card party and supper of about twenty-five guests, which was extremely pleasant.

On Tuesday afternoon Miss Stairs, who has returned in Halifax during the absence of her father, Mr. F. Stairs, M. P., in Ottawa, gave a small but most fashionably attended tea.

The only thing doing on Friday was a walking party of the ladies who were working for the Women's Bazaar, one of Mrs. John Wallace's, and one of Mrs. Stairs's. These were strictly for amusement from three to five o'clock, with a tea and music making a simultaneous appearance.

On Thursday evening Mrs. Stairs had an evening party at her home, who although she has been associated in nearly every charitable enterprise set on foot in Halifax, has yet to have a large, as yet found time to attend many social gatherings, at which in future she will be much missed.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Guy Hart (junior partner in James Fraser & Co.) to Miss Litgow, daughter of the late W. Litgow, Esq.

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Are You Going To do any House Furnishing this season? If so, it will pay you to investigate our offerings in Carpets, Oil Cloths, Furniture, And other requisites. Send for a copy of our "House Furnishing Guide." It contains much valuable information, and will be mailed free to any address on application.

NOVA SCOTIA FURNISHING CO.—Ltd. 101 and 103 Barrington Street. Halifax, N. S.

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

W. H. JOHNSON. 121 and 123 Hollis Street. HALIFAX, N. S.

Spring 1892 Spring. Our Stock is now complete in almost every department, and is the largest and best we have ever laid out to the trade.

SMITH BROS. DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY, Granville and Duke Streets, Halifax, N. S.

Dear Sir,—If you should have occasion to change your advertisement in the St. John Progress we would suggest that you add to the list of public offices where the "Smith Premier" is used.

Easter Lilies, Cut Flowers, and Roses. HALIFAX NURSERY, Cor. Robie and North Sts.

SOCIAL.

Whiston's Business College. A live School for the training of business men and women. Graduates of this College are obtaining lucrative positions every day.

Send for Circulars to S. E. WHISTON, Principal, 95 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S.

BENSURP'S ROYAL DUTCH COCOA. It requires NO Boiling. It is easy of Digestion. It is a great Invigorator. It is a delicious Drink.

W. H. JOHNSON. 121 and 123 Hollis Street. HALIFAX, N. S.

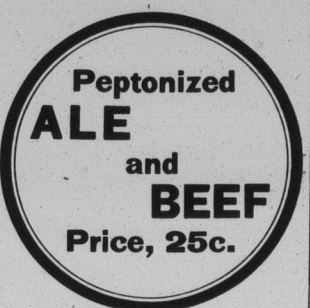
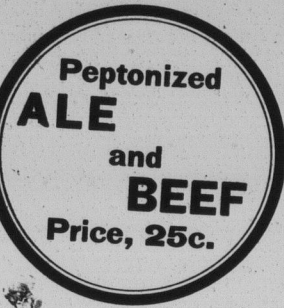
MOTT'S CHOCOLATES & COCOAS. WE PAY THE POSTAGE. TESTED SEEDS!

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

Who Reads? Knowles. MILLER BROS. PIANOS AND ORGANS. SEWING MACHINES.

Queen Hotel, HALIFAX, N. S.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1892.

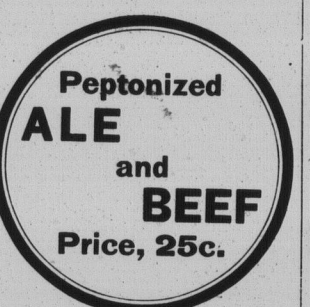
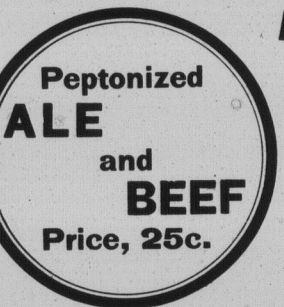


PEPTONIZED ALE AND BEEF

A Food and Tonic.

Price, Twenty-Five Cents.

AT ANY DRUG STORE.



UNDER THE NEW LEADER

OPPOSITION CHARGES AND THE GOVERNOR'S VIEW OF THEM.

The Closing Days of the Session Made Memorable—Mr. McKeown on Dominion Politics—Gossip About the House—Mr. Douglas of Charlotte.

Doubtless ere the ink upon the comely pages of PROGRESS is dry this week the session of 1892 will be numbered with the dear departed. Prorogation is expected on Thursday or Friday, but as yet no official intimation has been made.

The week has chiefly been notable for stanning way in which Premier Blair fell upon the Alphabetical one on Monday. Probably no party in local politics has ever been placed in a more absurd or humiliating position than the opposition in reference to its memorial to the governor. That memorial was drawn up by Mr. Hanington, who afterwards, on receiving assurance of his appointment to the judiciary, wrote a memo., withdrawing his signature. Powell and Alward kicked strongly against signing the memorial at all, and could only be persuaded to do so by some of the more grossly personal references to the premier being eliminated. Among the charges which the opposition asked to have investigated were the Leary contract, the Balcom draft and the Fellows appointment. The former of these was threshed out in 1890 at a cost to the province of about \$1,000 and Mr. Hanington congratulated the premier upon the fact that the evidence not only failed to convict but entirely acquitted him. The Balcom draft was investigated at a cost fully equal to the amount of the draft this session, and the committee which included Messrs. Phinney and Lewis unanimously came to the conclusion that there was nothing to report to the house. As for the Fellows investigation, the rulings of Chief Justice Jones are matters of history. When the evidence was submitted to the legislative council, only one member (Mr. Barberie) failed to vote for Mr. Fellows' entire vindication from the charge preferred. Yet these are among the matters which the opposition solemnly asked his honor to appoint a royal commission to investigate.

It is not at all probable that the opposition had the slightest wish for an investigation by royal commission or otherwise. Their wish was to throw a shower of mud at the government at the close of the session, and on the eve of Mr. Blair's departure for England with the view of manufacturing public opinion.

His honor's reply was pointed and decisive. He declared that such a thing as the memorialists asked for was unprecedented in the history of the province, and that the only proper constitutional course to be taken was to prefer the charges in the house and call for a committee of inquiry. What lends a crushing force to the governor's reply is the fact, which Mr. Blair had the authority of his honor to make public, that it was in no way dic-

tated by his advisers, but represented his honor's views in his own words.

Premier Blair then promptly seized the bull by the horns and introduced a resolution, reciting the view of his honor, calling upon the memorialists to formulate their charges in the house, and affirming the willingness of the house to remain in session until all the counts in the indictment were investigated. The alphabetical saw the ruinous consequences of the impending blow and tried to avert it, by claiming that the motion required two days notice, thus doubling in his tracks and doing his utmost to stave off an investigation of any kind. The fact is that Dr. Stockton, like the premier, is booked to sail for England on the 27th; an enquiry so tedious and so fruitless as the one he had asked for would undoubtedly prove to be, was the very last thing the Alphabetical desired to see entered upon.

Premier Blair's appeal for justice was a powerful one, and when the motion was put, only seven members of the opposition could be found to vote against it. But this was quite flattering to Alired compared with the vote on the subject of the Woodstock bridge site, when after two days debate, a lonely trio composed of Stockton, Phinney and Melanson was mustered in a house of 32 to vote against the government's proposal.

One of the humorous events of the session was McKeown's departure for Charlottetown to stump for the Liberal candidate. Atkinson is there, too, in aid of Mr. Vince. The farewell between McKeown and the remainder of the St. John contingent, who sought to restrain the prodigal, was a most affecting one.

My attention has been drawn to the fact that the inference might be drawn from a recent communication that Mr. Douglas of Charlotte was not a useful representative. It need scarcely be said that to create such an impression was furthest from your correspondent's thought. No man in the house looks after the interests of his county more closely. He speaks seldom in the house, but when he does speak his views are practical, and as he is independent and conscientious in any stand he takes, they invariably command respect. His genial, manly, whole-souled nature gives him a strong hold upon his constituents, and makes him one of the most popular members of the house. I think few people reading my recent reference to Mr. Douglas would be disposed to take it very seriously, but lest there should be any such, I deem it just to Mr. Douglas to make this slight explanation.

Fredericton, April 6. NERO.

Why Merchants Fall.

It is well known that a large proportion of persons who embark in business, possibly 90 to 95 per cent., fail at some period of their career. A compiler of industrial statistics, after years of careful study of this question, classifies the cause of failure as follows: Six-tenths ensue from inexperience, extravagance, and negligence; two-tenths from innate and incorrigible dishonesty; one-tenth from speculation, and one-tenth from misfortune.

THE QUEEN ON A HOLIDAY.

How Her Majesty is shielded from the vulgar eye.

Queen Victoria is spending her spring holidays at a pretty little out of the way and almost unknown place in France, called Hyeres. Just at present, however, it is one of the best known places in Europe. Pictures of every tree and fence within miles of the queen's hotel appear in the English papers with long accounts of her majesty's doings. But in this out of the way place the queen's attendants find their greatest trouble in keeping her royal highness from the view of the vulgar crowd. They are equal to the occasion, although it costs money, and many of the sight-seers have to content themselves with the knowledge that they are enabled to get within 100 yards of England's queen, even if they do not see her. The Fall Mall Budget, in its description of Hyeres, says:

There are three hotels situated upon the hill at Costebelle—the Grand Hotel de Costebelle, the Grand Hotel de l'Ermitage and the Grand Hotel d'Albion. The queen has engaged the two hotels first named. Though they are the older of the three hotels, the one to be occupied by the queen is modern, having been built nine years ago. The third hotel, the Grand Hotel d'Albion, which has not been engaged by the queen, is more modern. It is a huge six-storied building, built upon the summit of the Costebelle hill. This is the hotel where rooms have been engaged for the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, who will spend a week at Costebelle during the Queen's visit. The Duke of Rutland, the English minister of state in attendance upon the queen, will also require to reside at the Hotel d'Albion. What with the numerous English officials, who cannot be accommodated at the queen's two hotels, together with the newspaper correspondents, who will crowd the Albion, independent English visitors will find it difficult to secure accommodation at anything under a distance of two miles, and will require to stay at one or other of the numerous large hotels at Hyeres. One great merit of the locality selected is that it will be hard, under the careful plans which have been devised, to intrude upon the queen's privacy. A spacious English church is a prominent feature upon the boulevards of Hyeres, a mile and a half from the Costebelle quarter; and a smaller edifice is also built upon the Costebelle hill, adjacent to the three hotels. There is therefore no lack of church accommodation, and the queen will have a choice of buildings in which to worship.

A few structural alterations of the Grand Hotel de Costebelle have been rendered necessary by the queen's visit. The two hotels are so simple and unpretentious that it is almost surprising that more alterations were not required.

The most important structural alteration to be undertaken is that called for to suppress the curiosity of visitors at the Hotel d'Albion, which is situated immediately above the Queen's hotels, and the terrace

Enlargement of Carpet Department AND OPENING OF NEW SPRING STOCK.

As intimated by us last December, we take much pleasure in informing the public that our

New Carpet Room is now Open.

The new room has been specially fitted up for the display and sale of all

The Higher Grades of Carpets,

Such as Axminster, Wilton, Tournay Velvet, Patent Velvet and Best Brussels. In another room we are showing our New Importations of Low and Medium Priced BRUSSELS and Best Medium and Low Priced TAPESTRY CARPETS. And the OLD CARPET ROOM, where the whole of our Carpet Business was carried on nine years ago, is entirely devoted to

All-Wool and Union Carpets, Dutch and Hemp Carpets, Art Squares, Rugs and Mats.

Our Importations and purchases for the Spring Trade in this Department aggregates 457 Bales and Cases, comprising Carpets of all kinds; Rugs, Squares and Mats of every description. Oil Cloths and Linoleums, all grades, from 18 inches to 24 feet wide. Cocos and Napier Matting and Cork Carpets. Carpets made up and laid in the most careful and workmanlike manner. Parties who intend purchasing New Carpets this Spring will find it to their advantage to make their selection early, as we can make them up and store them until wanted. We have never shown such a large variety of New and Beautiful Designs in Carpets.

Borders to Match all the Best Carpets.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.

Special Inducements To buyers of Children's Clothing. We have five lines of Children's Suits which we intend to sell at PRICES which will sell them quick.

- Child's Blue fancy Trimmed Sailor Suit, \$1.40
Child's Blue plain Suit, good quality, 1.75
Child's Blue Serge Suit, pleated, 2.00
Child's Grey Oxford Suits, 2.00
Child's Brown Oxford Suits, 2.00

These are special lines which added to our already Mammoth Stock of Children's Clothing make our assortment the very best in CANADA.

OAK HALL CORNER KING and GERMAIN STREETS, OAK HALL St. John, N. B.

of which affords a vantage-ground from whence one can view the carriage-drive and chief entrance to the Grand Hotel de Costebelle. The terrace also commanded a view of the bridge which connects the grounds of the two hotels taken by the Queen. In the upper hotel, the Hotel de l'Ermitage, will be housed the Queen's private secretary, Sir Henry Ponsonby, and Sir F. I. Edwardes, with the remaining members of the Queen's suite. The lower hotel is reserved for her Majesty. As both hotels are built upon the southern slope of the hill, the bridge leading from the first floor of the Hotel de Costebelle, where the Queen's suite of private apartments are situated, forms an important communication. The bridge is some 30 or 40 feet in length, by 3 ft. wide, crosses the carriage-drive outside the chief entrance, and conducts to a wooden path among the pines, at a higher level than the carriage-road. It will thus be extensively used by the queen in reaching her donkey carriage, as being the most direct point from whence her majesty can gain outdoor exercise. This bridge has therefore been covered in with a light framework of cathedral glass, so that absolute privacy may be secured. Under the bridge and over the portico and carriage-drive a large glass and iron construction has been erected. When her majesty takes carriage exercise the landau will draw up under the glass portico. From no point of view, therefore, will any glimpse be obtained. Her Majesty will be able to drive in her carriage from the main entrance of her hotel and immediately enter the private pine-woods which surround Costebelle without being overlooked. In the same way, by crossing the covered-in bridge, she may gain her donkey carriage, upon a higher level than the carriage-drive, direct from her private apartments without observation.

The rooms to be occupied by the queen are situated upon the first floor in the west wing of the hotel. It is untrue that the furniture for these rooms has been despatched from Windsor. The only furniture which has been sent from England for the queen's use consists of one bed, one easy-chair, and three or four floor rugs. With the exception of re-upholstering and re-covering, the furniture of the rooms is absolutely without alteration from their former condition, and is of the simplest description.

It has been found necessary to pull down two partition walls in order to make the bedroom and private sitting-room sufficiently large. Both rooms have thus been enlarged by knocking two rooms into one. The rooms are absolutely unpretentious in size and decoration, and have been adapted solely for the comfort of the occupants.

Whether the greater aptitude of the right hand has been gradually acquired or is a gift of nature has always been disputed questions. Aristotle and Sir Thomas Brown believed it to have been acquired, Benjamin Franklin, personating the left hand, wrote a popular article urging the claims of this member to greater consideration. The hand is made to say:

There are two sisters of us, and the two eyes of man do not resemble, nor are capable of being on better terms with each other, than my sister and myself, were it not from the partiality of our parents, who make the most injurious distinctions between us. From infancy I have been led to consider my sister as a being of more elevated rank. I was suffered to grow up without the least instruction, while nothing was spared in her education. She had masters to teach her writing, music, drawing and other accomplishments; but if by chance I touched a pencil, a pen, or a needle, I was rebuked, and more than once I have been beaten for being awkward, and wanting a graceful manner."

The left hand contended that she should be instructed equally with the right in order that if the right hand should be disabled the left might take her place.

Many arguments may be brought forward in support of the theory that the greater strength of the right hand has been gradually developed. In warfare the shield would naturally be held in the left hand to protect the heart while the right was used for fighting and all military training, necessitating uniform movements, would tend to increase that distinction.

If the tendency to use the right hand were inborn, it should appear, from analogy, that other animals possess greater strength on one side, and this does not seem to be the case. On the contrary, it is maintained that nature shows the tendency to be her own provision, in many ways.

The direction of the worm of the screw is not arbitrary, but it is an evidence of the adaptation of parts to each other in nature. The greater strength belongs to the whole right side and not to the hand alone. Opera dancers, it is said, are obliged to give double the practice to the left side to obviate awkwardness.

The word "left" is derived from a word meaning "weak." Innumerable expressions owe their significance to this distinction. A left handed blow implies treachery, and a left handed compliment, insincerity. "Stand thou on my left hand," is equivalent to condemnation. The Chinese assign honor to the left hand in ceremonies; this may be in accordance with the Asiatic tendency to value dexterity and cunning above physical strength.

The question affords occasion for endless discussions, for the same facts are used as arguments on both sides, with varying interpretations according to the different points of view.—Detroit Free Press.

All the Black Fridays. The term "Black Friday" was first used in England, and was applied to the Friday on which the news reached London that Charles Edward, the Young Pretender, had arrived at Derby. This, the term was again used in London, when the failure of Overend, Gurney & Co., on the previous day, was followed by widespread financial ruin. In September, 1869, occurred the celebrated Black Friday of the United States. The cause of the panic was the attempt made by Jay Gould and others to create a corner in the gold market by buying all the gold in the banks of New York city, amounting to \$15,000,000. For several days the value of gold rose steadily, and the speculators aimed to carry it from 144 to 200. On the Friday following (September 24), the whole city was in a ferment, the banks were rapidly selling, gold was 162 1/2, and still rising. Everywhere the wildest excitement reigned, for it seemed probable that the business houses must be closed from ignorance of the prices to be charged for goods. But in the midst of the panic it was reported that Secretary Boutwell, of the United States Treasury, had thrown \$4,000,000 in gold on the market, and at once gold fell and the excitement ceased.

Monkeys As Detectives. The Siamese merchant uses the monkey to detect counterfeit coin. Every piece is handed to him, and he picks up each bit of money, one at a time, and meditatively puts it into his mouth, testing it with grave deliberation. If the coin is good he declares the fact plainly. He takes it from his mouth and carefully places it in its proper receptacle beside him. He has pronounced judgment, and every one is satisfied that the judgment is correct. But if the coin is bad the cashier makes known his verdict in an equally unmistakable manner. He throws it violently from his mouth to the floor, shaking his head with as much disgust as the merchant himself might feel at being imposed upon. With loud chattering and angry gestures he makes known his displeasure at being presented with a bad piece of money. The merchant himself could not express it better.—Calcutta Mirror.

LOOKING FOR A HOUSE.

EXPEDITIONS THAT WERE DECIDEDLY INTERESTING.

The Poor Dear Children and the People who Were Unfortunate Enough to Own Them—Modern Improvements, Big Remts, and Other Things As Seen by Competitors.

PROGRESS today prints another installment of house hunting experiences. They show one of the greatest institutions of civilization in all its phases, and after reading them it is hard to understand why so many people move annually and undergo mental and physical torture of house-hunting year after year with wonderful regularity. The prize winner is announced on another page of today's paper.

THESE PEOPLE HAD CHILDREN.

But the Landlords Couldn't See Their Right to Such Possessions.

Edward and I came to the conclusion that we were living in too large a house for a small family, only four children, so we made up our minds to take a smaller house or tenement as the case might be, and as we own the house that we are living in, we must let it, and to responsible parties. Well, we had to let inserted in the different papers, we were not to let ours until we had secured one, so not to be left in the lurch; my girl had left the week before and now I must leave the children with grandma; poor grandma. This is about the only time that mothers-in-law are appreciated on either side.

However, that may be I started out to see what I could do in the house-hunting line. I must find a house without rats, mice, cockroaches, waterbugs, and bedbugs. I have not succeeded. I can assure you that I am thoroughly disgusted with this whole business.

At one house that I was inspecting I asked if there were bugs of any kind in it, and the landlord's reply was, that he did not own houses for bugs nor children to live in. 'I put it in his own words,' he said, 'I would just as soon have one as the other. I said to him children must live, and in houses too; yes, said there is no law to prevent them living, but I would like to wring a few of their necks.'

I said we were all children. Yes, said he, but when I was a boy children were taught to mind and did not act as though they were a little above the brute creation, but I am sorry to have to say that there is no little good to be said of children from eight to sixteen now-a-days. I began to think his experience had been a hard one. How many of a family have you? I said only seven—five children; I would like to take your house, I think it would just suit me. Well, said he, it might suit you but it wouldn't suit me. Do you call seven in a family a small one and five of them children between two and fourteen years. Yes, I said, I most certainly do; my grandmother was wrong, your mother was wrong, and you are wrong too. I let him in.

The next was a house of two tenements; one was occupied by the owner, the other was vacant, and I did not much wonder at that, for there were several little ones and the youngest were twins, the mother would so like to have me come there, my girls were just the right age to take care of babies, and she had a very pretty carriage for the twins, and she was sure I was fond of children, and we would get along so nicely together. 'Don't you think you will take it,' I will take the card right out of the window now if you will just say yes.' I replied that I could not decide just then, but I don't think it will do. She was very sorry, but perhaps I couldn't pay such a high rent—ninety five dollars per year. I didn't choose to enlighten her on that subject, and left her hearts to congeal.

At the next house the landlord was not a bit pleased with his tenants. They didn't furnish the house to suit him, and if I took it he would like me to put a good carpet on the hall and stairs anyway. I told him that had I never furnished my house to please the landlord and didn't propose to commence now. I told him his rent was very high, and with tears in his eyes he replied: 'I am so heavily taxed I cannot let it for less,' and added, 'I am going to leave this county and try some other place.' By this time the tears were running down over his cheek, and he was obliged to use his handkerchief. I left him feeling very sad. This morning Edward decided to take his dinner in town, so I got the children ready for school, and the little ones were to stay with grand-mamma as usual, and I started out again, but found nothing desirable and came back tired and discouraged. I called for the children. School was over, and they were all there waiting for mamma. I went directly home so as to have tea ready for papa, and when I opened the front door the hall was full of smoke and gas. I rushed for the kitchen door, and there was Ed. He had changed his mind and came home to dinner.

I said nothing to him about my going out and he supposed I was at home, but not finding me attempted to get something to eat himself. When leaving the house I closed the dampers in the range so to keep the fire until tea time. Well, Ed. don't know how to manage a range, and thinking that the soot had gotten into the pipe and choked it up, he caught up the poker and commenced beating the pipe and down it came. He had placed the teakettle on the floor and in trying to get out of the way of the pipe he fell over the kettle, turned it over, of course all the water ran out and the stovepipe struck him after all, and his face was so black his most intimate friends would never have recognized him. His hair was standing on end. By this time the children were all crying and he shouted at the top of his voice, if you don't take those children out of this kitchen I will throw the stovepipe at them. I got them out as soon as possible, and quieting the poor little ones I changed my dress and leaving the children in the sitting-room I mustered courage enough to go back to the kitchen and see what could be done. Ed looked at me very wickedly out of the corner of his eyes, and although I was nearly dead with fright I laughed and cried, and was obliged to leave him still trying to put the pipe in place. He had been in all the afternoon and must be tired, and had had no dinner. I went out again and asked him to let me put the pipe

up. He said, 'You know nothing about it. Where have you been?' Very meekly I replied, 'I have been looking for a house.' 'Well,' he said, 'you need not look for any more houses, for if this house had one hundred and fifty rooms I should stay right here, and if you are so fond of moving you can move all of your traps into one room and if you don't like that room move into another, and so on, until you have tried them all; and when you have made up your mind which you like best, settle down for a while and we will let the other rooms be measured so we can have plenty of company and some one to talk to and keep you from feeling lonesome.' I had just made up my mind that Ed. had been drinking when the bell rang. I went to the door and a man wished to measure the parlor for carpets. I said, 'you have made a mistake, this is not the house, as we have not let it and are going to remain.' 'Will you be so kind as to inform me who occupies this house.' 'Certainly,' I said, 'Mr. Edward Wickhead lives here. 'Then I am quite right,' said he. 'Is your husband at home?' Forgetting all about what a plight he was in, I called out to him and he made his appearance just as he was when I left him in the kitchen. The man looked at him and, without a word, running as fast as his legs could carry him. It seemed that Edward had let the house, and thinking that I would get one without any trouble, said nothing about it to me, and had even forgotten that he had let until this very moment. I am sure I don't know what we are going to do. Time will tell.

HULDAN NO-NOTHING.

THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL.

How the Hunters "Run Down" a Suitable House for Business Purposes.

No doubt the trials and troubles of the "house-hunter" will be sore and numerous, and may I put in a plea in their behalf?

February arrives, the "ads" are inserted, and the obituary of the weekly is that of a lawyer's hearing of half a dozen conflicting witnesses in one case. The "house-hunters" receive their instructions from paper-families before starting. The common substance of which will in most cases be as follows: Moderate sized house, from 7 to 10 rooms; hot and cold water-gas—in fact all modern improvements—but the rent must not exceed (\$200) two hundred dollars.

So off they start, examining every nook and corner of the house they enter, finding a great deal of fault and bestowing a little praise. The obliging tenant comes in for her share of the trials too. She will be cross-examined like a witness on the stand.

One room will be too small, the next will be too large; the carpets will not hall cover the floor. However, they accept their house, they start off to interview the landlord or landlady, as the case may be. They already know far more about the house than the owner, and they know what the rent should be as well. The house will have so many faults, the owner, without help wondering they are so eager to rent it. The "house-hunters" know they have secured a bargain, and are well pleased.

But business is business, and they have a right to get a house as cheaply as they can, provided they do not expect a \$300 house for \$200.

ROLLING STONE.

"DOROTHY" WASN'T SUCCESSFUL.

But She went House Hunting and was "Shown Through."

"Won't you come house hunting with me Tuesday? I hate to go alone, and we must move this year." Thus constrained I start out with my friend in high hopes of improving the family environment without lessening the family purse.

Some very desirable houses and flats are on our newspaper list and "modern improvements" are common as chimneys, and as liable to end in smoke, we sorrowfully discover. Being accustomed to living within her means, my friend passes by the pretentious and superstitious houses on "Windbag Avenue," and wend our way to less fashionable dwellings. Here on the sunny side of a narrow street "in a good locality" is a pleasant looking house. On a closer inspection the bricks have an outdoor expression, due to persistent crowding of their neighbours and inefficient struggles with wind and frost—in a word "It was built after the first!"

But a modestly civil housemaid admits us, and a tolerant mistress shows us through, after a quick, sharp glance to decide which one is the better selected. A large summer sitting-room, two stately parlors with the inevitable folding doors (would have made one large comfortable room), three oblong bedrooms that may be described as "little," "less," "least," or hall room that may be sewing-room, or library, narrow halls, and that housewife's horror—a basement kitchen, whose only outlook is somebody's back yard!

The "girls' room" is situated in the uncertain regions between the back stairs and the coal-rack, and in one other comfortable house it was stowed away in a close-looking place, under the stairs, not even a window! "What think you, oh woman, of this?" Should not the architect and owners of such houses be held partially responsible for the death of efficient help in the homes of our city? But we must return and search out the modern improvement. Yes, the gas is in, but the fixtures belong to the tenant who is willing to sell them, the bathroom has hot and cold water but being in the basement, freezes periodically, closets are conspicuously absent, and heating facilities indifferent. Rent \$275, last year \$250, net on account of improvements, but ostensibly by reason of the burden of taxation. But why should rents increase out of all proportion to the increase of taxation?

We come out with discouraged faces, converse in interjections for a few blocks—then try again, this time a flat in a wooden house of modest appearance. Through this we are shown with great alacrity by a slipshod landlady, who discourses volubly in the manners and morals of previous tenants, interspersed with items of family history and questions that show a general thirst for information. This house has all its rooms except kitchen off one side of a narrow hall, so the heating question is a problem to be solved at some expense we surmise, and a remark from my friend about the dingy paper of the sitting room brings out a ready promise of new paper, besides sundry improvements. Rent moderate.

We reserve judgment and out on the street again speculate as to the reason why

landlords are so complainant towards new tenants, and so niggardly about expenses for the benefit of those who have been paying tenants for years!

The next house had been "taken yesterday," at another the occupant with scant courtesy informed us that "the house could not be seen by anybody."

Damned, but not destroyed, we try once more—this time a large house in a convenient business locality. We are admitted and escorted with a great show of dignity and evident forbearance up one, two, three flights of stairs, through bazaar-like parlors, a cramped sitting-room, a glittering dining-room and finally reach the pleasant part of the house, the bedrooms, large, airy, and with such a pleasant outlook.

Our guide, so far non-committal, in a burst of confidence informs us that the house is surprisingly cold and the amount of fuel consumed enormous—but we find they have stood this frigid climate for five years, and inwardly marvel. We had supposed Mrs. Parlington was dead, but almost doubt the fact when an old lady summing up the number of rooms remarks: "There are just ten rooms, not including the bath room!"

We wend our way homeward with a growing conviction that moving is often only a change of one's own discomforts for those of our neighbors. We hope the time may come when men of means will build suitable houses at reasonable rents. Already discouraged householders are breaking up homes and "boarding"—a mode of living that will react against the best interest of society. I mean the term in its widest sense—not the small cliques who crowd each other's houses to eat, dance and give presents on a commercial principle, whose basis is exchange!

These are the records of one day's experience, and I decide to wait till next year and buy a house; it will be cheaper, if rents keep on expanding, but we have gained an afternoon's study of human nature.

DOROTHY.

A CASE OF NECESSITY.

Mrs. Maloney has to Move, But Strikes a Bang in Mrs. Gilhooly's.

Mrs. Maloney went house hunting this year, and this is her experience. "Shure Mike an' the dirty owid Miaster Clowethist com in this marnin' an' sed he was gowan to rhaise oor rint, so I jist up an' towld him we wad lave at the ind av the wake. An' thin the dirty blackguard sed he, 'Will I gude riddens. An' shure he didna wait to lave the length of me tongue, but sturid dom the rood with that trementeous strut av his that would make a paycock invious. Shure the blatherin' owid jid, did he think we wald pay him more 'than 25c a wake for this dirty shanty' whin he won't lit us kape the we pig in by the kitchen stove an' no whater fackets like there is at Mrs. Jones, whare I washed last Monday, an' no electric light in front av the hoose. Shure an' its mad I phas an' I jist lit him know it as long as I could, but then I whint in the hoose, an' made up me mind I would find anooth hoose this very day. So I put on me grane an' durple plaid dress an' me mh-w bunnet that I got las' Christ-mas com a yare ago, and tuk the 'brist-clar lev I waded the naybours to say hoo much dignation I whint."

"Thin I whint up to Mrs. Gilhooly's an' knocked wid all me might at the dhure jist to lit her say I knowed that manners phas fer I sed her peepin' oot av the pane av glass in the winder that phassa stioffed full av rags."

"Thin I opened the dhure an' called oot, 'Be ye in Mrs. Gilhooly?' "Bless me soul, an' it is ye Mrs. Maloney? sez she, 'phat a start ye give me; cleast chint you!'"

"So I whint in an' took me handkercher an' doosed the cheer she gave me an' thin spred me dress oot will on both sides av me, an' sed, sez I, 'I com to mak a formation call on business this marnin' Mrs. Gilhooly.' "Inclade,' sez she. "Yis,' sez I, 'be gowan to moove this spring?' "Noo,' sez she, 'we hain't.' "Waal,' sez I, 'this hoose will jist shute me, an' I want to coom it at the end av cleast chint, so ye can jist luke up anther av soon av conyivant."

Jist thin we Timmy pulled aver the pan of pertainers that she was washin' fer dinner, an' she loked to see phat the noise phas before she sed, say she 'phat impi-klow is it as long as I could, but then I whint in the hoose, an' made up me mind I would find anooth hoose this very day. So I put on me grane an' durple plaid dress an' me mh-w bunnet that I got las' Christ-mas com a yare ago, and tuk the 'brist-clar lev I waded the naybours to say hoo much dignation I whint."

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MARRIED WITHOUT A HOME.

The Experience of a Young Couple who will Know Better Next Time.

Like very many other young people who will not take sage advice and build a nest before mating, my young husband and self started out on life's journey some few years ago homeless. As we had married on a salary of \$300 a year and had but \$350 cash in hand it was an utter impossibility to think of furnishing for a year at least so we settled down in a pleasant boarding house till we had saved enough for the little home we had planned and dreamed of. Houses were very scarce, for it was shortly after the great war, and I really felt glad to think at least everything would be new and modern. I had made up my mind what I wanted was a self-contained flat, drawing-room and parlor, with folding doors, dining-room and kitchen with pantries, two good sized bedrooms, bath, servants', and at least two large closets. I remember starting out one bleak day in March, tramped street after street, finding nothing but lower flats with basement dining-room and kitchen; and just here let me say every basement in this city should be turned

into coal vaults, and furnace rooms for one gets under ground soon enough. If you chose an upper flat the bedrooms were all up stairs. Now, as the roots of those houses generally were gravelled, one would could have the refreshing slumber they would enjoy of an August night, even if we do live in a cool climate.

The rents of such were from \$220 to \$260 a year, and as \$175 was my limit I decided that fewer rooms would do. At last, oh joy! I heard of one on Princess street just what I needed, started to inspect the premises and found everything to be desired outside, but alas! all was disappointment within. I said to the landlady, why in the world when you were building did you not have the rooms, especially the dining-room, made larger and have a bath-room? "Well, you see, they say bath-rooms is goin' out of style (this is a positive fact) and as for the dining-room, I don't know why anybody would want it bigger. Well, I said, I think it is only within the past few years that sanitary bath-tubs have been put in St. John houses, and those who are accustomed to them would scarcely like to go back to the old tubs of their childhood. "What rent do you ask?" "\$200, and that is very cheap for the street it's on." I thanked her for her trouble, and started out with the firm intention of building houses for rental when I had accumulated money enough. I had a list of houses to be let, and found the next would be in the vicinity of Queen street. In reply to my important remark at a table hand-maid appeared looking as cross as the proverbial two sticks. Asked her kindly if this house was to rent. "Yes! but she went 'goin' to waste any mo' time that afternoon shovin' the hoose."

But I said this in the day it is advertised to be seen from three to five is it not? "Yes, she knew, but she missed had done gone out and would send the work done when she came back, and she went 'goin' to show it," so I left to inspect another on St. James street which I afterward took although it was minus a bath-room, and I was forced to use the back parlor for a bedroom those designed for that purpose making good clothes and trunk rooms.

This year of grace, 1892, I accompanied a friend on a house-hunting expedition, and find rents are increasing steadily, and these are as homes planned and built for a clerk or a mechanic whose salary is less than \$1,000. There are many houses seemingly from \$275 to \$500 a year, but what we really need is some good old plain simple to purchase a tract of land and build a terrace of houses, some self-contained for rent for \$250, and others in flats for \$125 each. I am quite sure this can be done and pay good interest for money invested judging from the plan of a house I saw the other day.

Of course it is not to be finished expensively and instead of those ugly imitation mantle-pieces is to have them of native wood with a few tiles set in. Then again there need not be so many doors for the interior. The dining-room and kitchen would need them to keep the smell of cooking out, for in these degenerate days we take the doors down and put up portieres which are very much prettier.

I hear the Street Railway company are contemplating building houses in the suburbs and find rents are increasing steadily, and these are as homes planned and built for a clerk or a mechanic whose salary is less than \$1,000. There are many houses seemingly from \$275 to \$500 a year, but what we really need is some good old plain simple to purchase a tract of land and build a terrace of houses, some self-contained for rent for \$250, and others in flats for \$125 each. I am quite sure this can be done and pay good interest for money invested judging from the plan of a house I saw the other day.

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Fresh and Strong after the wash. It is easy to wash with Surprise Soap on wash day. Surprise does most of the work. There's no heavy wash-boiler about, you don't need it; there's no boiling or scalding the clothes. It saves a lot of work.



There's no hard rubbing needed—More work saved. It takes not more than half the time to do the wash—So still more work saved. You save hard work; you are free of "that tired feeling." You feel fresh and strong. Surprise Soap does it. Insist on having Surprise.


He Can't Move the Whole World



Neither can Ungar; but he can wash woollen dresses without shrinking them, and that is a more momentous question to most women just at present than moving the earth ever will be. If you want your woollens to look nice and bright send them to Ungar and give him a trial. You possibly know that old black silk dresses can be made any shade at the Dying department, but this will help you to keep the fact in mind.

BE SURE and send your Parcels to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 38. Or Halifax: 62 and 64 Cranville street. It'll be done right, if it done at

THIS IS THE SOAP Which Saves Hard Work, Backache, and Sore Hands, and which brings Comfort to all who use it. PUT YOUR TRUST IN "SUNLIGHT" IT WILL NEVER DISAPPOINT YOU.



NEW DISCOVERY BY ACCIDENT

In compounding a solution a part was accidentally spilled on the hand and on washing afterwards it was discovered that the hair was completely removed. We at once put this wonderful preparation on the market and so great has been the demand that we are now introducing it throughout the world under the name of Queen's Anti-Hairline, IT IS PERFECTLY HARMLESS AND SO SIMPLE ANY CHILD CAN USE IT.

Lay the hair over and apply the mixture for a few minutes, and the hair disappears as if by magic without the slightest pain or injury when applied or ever afterwards. It restores any other preparation ever used for like purpose. Thousands of LADIES who have been annoyed with hair on their FACES, NECKS, AND ARMS, attest its merit.

GENTLEMEN who do not appreciate beard or hair on their neck, and a profusion upon in Queen's Anti-Hairline which does away with shaving, by rendering its future growth an utter impossibility.

Trade Mark. Price of Queen's Anti-Hairline 25c per bottle, sent in safety mailing boxes, postage paid by us (securely sealed from observation). Send money or stamps by letter with full address written plainly. Correspondence strictly confidential. This advertisement is honest and straight forward in every word it contains. We invite you to deal with us and you will find everything as represented. Cut this out and send-day. Address QUEEN CHEMICAL CO., 174 Race Street, CINCINNATI, O. You can register your letter at any Post Office to insure its safe delivery. We will pay \$200 for any case of failure or slightest injury to any purchaser. Every bottle guaranteed.

SPECIAL.—To Ladies who introduce and sell among their friends 25c Bottles of Queen's Anti-Hairline, we will present with a SINGLE DOLLAR 15c Large Bottles and 10c sample of milk to select from sent with order. Good Delivery or Commission to Agents.

Home Representatives.—The Lytle Safe and Lock Co., 145 to 150 Water Street, Edwin Alden Advertising Agency, 248 Race Street, and John D. Park & Sons Co., Wholesale Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

IMPERIAL SUPERPHOSPHATE. - POTATO PHOSPHATE.

THE PRIZE CROPS. 1st Prize for Potatoes, \$50,000, taken by C. Pickett, Seckville.

This is to certify that the underigned, assisted Mr. Lund to measure one acre of Potato Land, and assisted Mr. Brewer in checking up and weighing the Potatoes taken from said acre, on which we used 300 lbs of our Special Potato Phosphate only, and that the crop four hundred and thirty-one bushels, 2 1/2 cts. per bushel (431 1/2 bushels). Three-quarters of the Potatoes were Beauty of Hebron, the remainder Dark Montans. The Hebrons grew at the rate of about 400 bushels to the acre, and Montans full-60 bushels to the acre.

Witness my hand this 13th day of Nov. 1891, at Seckville. Signed CHARLES E. LUND, J.P.

This is to certify that I have this day parted off one acre from Mr. Charles Pickett's potato field, and marked the bonus of the same for the purpose of a prize competition. Signed C. E. LUND, D. L. Sweeney. Dated at Seckville, 30th Sept. 1891.

Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co., 89 Water St., St. John, N.B.

SUNDAY READING



SERMON.

Nature as Health.

BY REV. W. GARRETT HOLLIS.

Preached on behalf of the Hospital Sunday School Fund in the West Green Congregational Church, London: "Who healeth all the disease"—Psalm cxlii. 5.

It is natural on this Hospital Sunday to think of disease, since its presence renders such institutions necessary. For this, and for the various accidents which fall upon man, they have been established by sympathetic, natural causes. And the question naturally arises, Why is it that in a world, framed as we believe by a good and ever-loving God, disease occurs? Their presence is one of the things which have troubled men, and forced not a few to the dreary creeds of Pessimism and Despair. To many minds disease casts its dark shadow over the face of God, and quenches in their hearts all reverence and love. Now this would be justified if disease could be shown to be the normal condition of man—if it could be proved to be in the very texture of his nature—a part of his original endowment. If it were thus there would be good reason for doubting the goodness and love of the Creator. It would be a sign of malevolence or cruelty, but there are good reasons for believing that disease formed no element in humanity as it came from the hand of God. It matters not whether we believe that man's body was created as we now know it, or developed by a gradual process from lower forms of life; it is, I think, pretty certain that disease was not a constituent element either in the created man or in the germ from which he sprang. God made man perfect, but he has sought out many inventions. "And God beheld everything He had made, and behold it was very good!"

It seems to me clear from the fact that many diseases can be traced back to their origin, so that we can see exactly how they arose. We know their genesis. Fully half the maladies to which men are liable are due to impurity—either a moral impurity or a physical impurity. The Plague, which devastated Europe in the Middle Ages, is now seen to be the result of the filthy conditions under which men lived in the cities of that time. Cholera, the terror of men a few years ago, had a like origin, and with the dawn of a sanitary age, has well nigh disappeared from Western Europe. Certain forms of consumption have grown out of disobedience to the moral laws of God. This is confirmed by the newest theories respecting disease. It is now held that most diseases spring from microbes, bacilli, and other forms of living organisms which gain entrance to the body and there do their harmful work. I believe, too, it is held that these are the product of different forms of impurity, in which they are able to live and increase. This also points to the abnormal nature of disease.

The Origin of Disease.

Now, if we can clearly trace the origin of certain diseases to the carelessness or sin of men, are we not justified in believing that larger knowledge would show that all disease has a like origin—that it is abnormal—that it is an enemy of some kind that has done this, and not the Creator and Friend of man? Moreover, we know that new conditions of life have given rise to new forms of disease. Not of very long ago a well-known physician published a book with a title which suggests this—"Diseases of Modern Life." The rush of life in our day, the mad race for wealth, the swift modes of travel, the overstrain in education, have given rise to many forms of nervous disease unknown to earlier and quieter days. Then, too, the unnatural conditions under which so many live, in close and ill-ventilated rooms and offices, the lack of physical exercise and fresh air, have reduced the body to an over-sensitive condition in which it easily falls a prey to disease. I believe far more diseases affect the highly civilized, who live under unnatural conditions, than those whom we call savage suffer from. In the vast majority of cases, so I am told by a considerable traveller, savages die from the decay of nature caused by old age. So that many considerations lead us up to the conclusion that disease is not from heaven but from earth, not from the Great Father, but from the folly or carelessness or sin of men.

Let us put away, therefore, the too common, but, as I believe, the utterly false idea, that God is the author of disease. He is the God of health, not of disease—of order, not of confusion.

But then, it may be asked, even if God did not cause disease, might He not have rendered it impossible, might He not have made man's nature able to resist its entrance, or quite impervious to its assault? To that two answers may be given. The first is, that such a condition would have had corresponding disadvantages. Humanity would have had to be of a harder and, therefore, less sensitive type. If men had been as stones they could have resisted disease, but then they would have been far less than we as we know him. The loss would have been greater than the gain. It is better to be men such as we are, and, therefore, liable to disease, than to be as stones, with no such liability. The law of the world seems to be, that the higher the life the greater the sensitiveness. Where there is no life there is no peril. Where life is of a low type the peril is small, but as the life grows richer the peril increases. Disease cannot attack a stone. It can attack an ameba (the lowest type of life), though only in certain forms. But as we go upward in the scale of life the peril increases. The fuller the life the greater the liability to disease. Man, standing at the head of the living creation, and having a more complex organization, presents more points of danger. Now we must be content with this. We cannot have all the advantages of our high position without its drawbacks. We cannot have our great

range of sensations, our highly-strung nervous system, our lofty desires, without their accompanying perils. The more refined the man the greater the risk of discord.

The second answer is, that disease plays a moral part in our life. It is in many cases directly, and in others indirectly, the penalty of carelessness or sin. We sin and suffer for it. The man guilty of excess in the use of stimulants pays the price in a bloated body and excited nervous system. The debauchee loses not only purity of mind, but of body; whilst even those who are careless in their mode of living, who go to too great a pace, who turn day into night, lose the glow and freshness of health which might be theirs. And the resulting disease is one of God's ways of keeping us in the true path for our life. But of this, anarchy would prevail, and men might go hopelessly astray from the way in which they should walk, I admit it seems hard that disease should arise from the folly or sin of others, that because the fathers have eaten sour grapes the children's teeth should be set on edge—that seems hard. But so long as we are knit so closely together, it must be so. The only remedy for this would be complete isolation—life distinct from every other. That would be a greater evil than a measure of suffering for the sins and errors of others. Let us look all round the matter, and we shall see that disease is to be laid not at the door of God, but of man; but that God overrules it, and makes it a means of physical and moral discipline.

But now to turn to the other side of the matter. The Psalmist describes how God healeth all our diseases. It may be that he thought of God by direct and, as we should say, miraculous methods, healing the diseases of men. But this is a very limited and partial way of regarding His working. There are those who regard as Divine only such direct and immediate working. To such, only the strange is Divine. But that would restrict the healing to a very limited area. I would have you see that the whole system of God is arranged with a view to such healing. The tendency is in that direction. Let me show how this is.

God's Provision for Healing.

1. Wherever there is life there is a power of recuperation. Hack a stone, and it remains hacked. Hack a tree, and the life within will set on foot a process of healing which will remedy the mischief and smooth the disfigurement. Let an injury be done to the human body, and the system will work for its recovery. But for this, all the remedies of the healing art would be in vain. Indeed, it is on this healing tendency that the surgeon relies, and his great object is to give it opportunity to work. There is a tendency to health, to wholeness in the body, which helps to throw off disease and restore strength. The body is always throwing off waste and diseased tissue, ever building up new and healthy tissue. It is only when disease is too deeply rooted or widely spread that this tendency to health is defeated. Thus continually God healeth all our diseases.

2. Then nature abounds with remedies which assist this healing tendency. Men have found in the vegetable and mineral world antidotes, or, at least, palliatives, for nearly every disease to which flesh is liable. The world is full of restoratives, some discovered, and probably, more as yet undiscovered. Here, again, God healeth all our diseases.

3. Then pain is an aid in this healing. Since it calls attention to disease, it clamors for aid. At first sight pain looks like an unmitigated evil. It is really an evil with a good admixture of good. Pain has been likened to a splint, which affords the affected part and freedom from movement, and so facilitates recovery. A rabbit breaks its leg; the pain causes it to keep the limb at rest, and so the mangled ends draw together and join again. But for pain disease would work on unknown and unrealized, and the life be secretly undermined. But pain makes us rest, makes us send for the doctor, makes us co-operate in his work.

4. Then, too, God healeth by the skill of human hands. As we have seen, He is the great healer by means of the recuperative powers which He has set in the body, but He enables the physician to co-operate in the great work. This seems a purely human matter; but it is not. It is both human and Divine. It is human in that the skill comes by study and experience; it is Divine in that the faculties employed are of God. Whence come the observing eye, the listening ear, the reasoning brain of the physician? Whence come the sympathetic feeling which moves all these to action. These are of God. The doctor, quite as truly as the minister, may say, "We are as laborers together with God." God gives the skill, great is the company of them that use it. What have any of us—ministers, doctors, thinkers, artists—that we have not received? In this sense it is true God healeth all our diseases. The more I think of it, the more I am persuaded that God is ever a healing God. The whole system of the world is arranged with a view to "heal the hurt of the daughter of my people." God not only renews the face of the earth, He also renews the bodies of men. But for this, disease would gain the mastery and bring the race to an end. It is not thus; life is ever wrestling with disease, and God is on the side of life. The work of Jesus Christ on earth is the visible token and proof of all this. He was ever healing, and so is the Father from whom He came. A healing God gave us a healing Christ. Yes! God healeth all our diseases.

The Cure of Spiritual Evil.

And what is true of physical is also true of spiritual evil. God is ever working in the human spirit, as He is in man's body. There are mighty forces at work in the spirit to save it from its sin. A Divine Spirit is ever wrestling with our human spirits, to win them from the sin which leads to death, and to draw them into the way of life. No analysis of man is complete or

adequate which does not recognize a Divine element within. A man is not a man unless he is more than a man, unless there be in him the breath of God. "God breathed into man's nostrils and man became a living soul." What chance would there be of the removal of disease if there were not a recuperative tendency in the human body? But for that, all the drugs, all the doctors in the world would be in vain. And what hope would there be of man casting off his sin, if there were not a Divine spirit within him ever exerting an exorcising power over evil, ever drawing the soul from evil and alluring it to good. What the healing tendency is to the body, that the Spirit of God is to the soul. The one leads to health, the other to salvation.

And so the Psalmist tells us in one breath of Him "who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases." What healing is to the body, forgiveness is to the soul. And they have both one source in Him who giveth unto all men liberally. But both these gifts reach us very largely through human agency. Healing of the body is at least assisted by medical skill, and healing of the soul is assisted by human testimony. By means of the physician Christ's healing work is continued. By means of the ministry of holy men. His healing work on the spirit is carried forward by the hospital co-operators with Christ in bodily healing as does the church in spiritual healing. It needs the two callings of the minister and doctor to be a complete vehicle for the Divine influence of healing. Today you are asked to assist the healing work on those who are too poor to procure medical aid for themselves. In this all churches can join. Here no difference of any moment can arise. There may be grave differences as to the healing of man's spirit, there are practically none as to the healing of his body. Here Jew and Christian, Unitarian and Unitarian, Episcopalian and Presbyterian, Methodist and Independent, Calvinist and Arminian can join. When we can thus join, let us do so heartily. If we are in health let us give as a thank-offering for our health. If we are suffering let us give out of sympathy for those less able to procure medical aid. If we are rich let us give of and according to our abundance. If we are poor, let us give out of our poverty, remembering the words of the Lord Jesus when He said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Sheriff O'Connell, on the Clergy.

On the occasion of opening a sale of work, in connection with Martyrs' Free Church, Dundee, on Friday last, Sheriff Campbell Smith, in the course of a speech said that Mammon, to the poetic vision of Milton, was rather a contemptible kind of spirit; but he was a fashionable divinity, with his temples in grandly furnished drawing-rooms and his sacrifices on bank counters and overloaded dining tables 20 feet long. There was no church so intensely orthodox, so terribly exclusive, as the Church of Mammon. An empty purse and shabby raiment could not enter there. The doors were more completely sealed against poverty than even the doors of a modern fashionable bazaar. Proceeding, the Sheriff asked—What was the position of the clergy in this age of money-hunting and mammon-worship? Was it what it ought to be? Were they not worse paid than doctors, lawyers, engineers, bankers, tax-gatherers, newspaper editors—aye even teachers, and brewers' clerks? He thought they were, and further, that the remuneration that this purse-proud last quarter of the nineteenth century allowed the clergy was an unconscious gauge of the value that was set upon religion. Why, a horse jockey of seven stone and a half, that had or was thought likely to win the Derby—a creature not much bigger than a bantam cock—and very much more than he enjoyed a stipend as large as an English Bishop, and as large as the accumulated stipends of many a Scotch Presbyterian. Scottish Prebend.

Posture in Prayer.

The Bishop of Huron, in a recent sermon, had something to say to an Anglican audience respecting posture in prayer, which might with much propriety, be said of many churches of all denominations in St. John:—"It was a painful thing to look over a congregation while prayers were being offered, and to see the light part taken by the homage by many of those present. Many never condescended to bend the knee, but lounged back in sumptuous indifference, while at the close there came but a feeble and meaningless 'Amen.' It was not wealth, nor any other temporal power which the church needed so much as the deep, spiritual power of prayer. There were three positions in prayer: Standing, which was scriptural and implied service; kneeling, which betokened submission of sin; and another which was so popular among the elegant people of modern society. It was that of sitting and it implied equality. If in the presence of the queen, they would know that they had no right to sit, and would never attempt it, and yet they do so in the presence of God. They apparently felt themselves the equal of Him. Although God's awful majesty was there, they assumed the right to sit. Strong, able-bodied men lolled back in their seats, and the occupants of pews cried out that they were miserable sinners, while the carpets in their richly furnished pews had never been touched by the bent knee."

Second Hand Tombstones.

Perhaps everybody does not know that there is quite a brisk trade in second-hand tombstones. Nearly facing Mr. Spurgeon's vault in Newwood cemetery is a tombstone setting forth the good qualities of one not buried beneath. It was a second-hand stone, and the action of the weather has been such that the inscription originally cut can now be read. Still stranger is the custom of selling family vaults partly filled. Not long ago a London clergyman was promoted to a country charge. As a vault was at his disposal near his new dwelling, the reverend gentleman sold his vault in a well known London cemetery, although two of his children were already buried there.

A Missionary Family.

The death of Mr. Percy Comber, a missionary on the Lower Congo, recalls the tragic fate of a remarkable family. Fired with the spirit of Moffat and Livingstone, Mr. Thomas Comber in 1876 essayed to

open up the Congo for the baptists, and for ten years he did pioneer's work with no visible results. He then died, and was soon followed by his wife. In 1885 his brother Sidney also fell a victim to the Congo fever while engaged in mission work. A line of four sisters, working in Liberia, Western Africa, and but recently married to a missionary, was also stricken down by fever and died. In Mr. Percy Comber the last of the self-sacrificing enthusiasts has now been taken, and the aged father, who lives in South London, is the sole survivor of the missionary family. Mr. Stanley was an admirer of the Comber family, and spoke highly of their civilizing influence on the Congo.

FRAGMENTS OF THOUGHT.

Sins are easier kept out than driven out. Truth is violated by falsehood, and may be equally outraged by silence.

Conscience is the eyes of the soul, and how troublesome is the least mote of dust falling in the eye, and how quickly does it water and weep upon the least grievance that affects it—South.

ARE YOU BILIOUS?

PARSON'S PILLS.

Positively cure BILIOUSNESS and SICK HEADACHE. They act as a gentle, safe, and sure cathartic. They cure all Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, and all the ailments of the bowels. Sold by all Druggists.

JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment. UNLIKE ANY OTHER ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN.

Drop on Sore, Children's Zores to take in Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Pains. Drops in Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Sprains, Bruises, Lame Back, Stiff Joints, Strains, Rheumatism, Burns, Frost-bites, etc. Sold by Druggists. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

KOFF NO MORE WATSON'S COUGH DROPS. WILL GIVE POSITIVE AND INSTANT RELIEF TO THOSE SUFFERING FROM COLDS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, ETC., AND ARE INVALUABLE TO ORATORS AND VOCALISTS. R. & W. STAMPED ON EACH DROP. TRY THEM.

Incorporated, 1887, with Cash Capital of \$50,000.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT

AND APPLIANCE CO. 49 KING ST. W., TORONTO, Ont. G. C. PATTERSON, Mgr. for Can.

Electricity, as applied by the Owen Electric Belt and Appliances,

is now recognized as the greatest boon offered to suffering humanity. It is fast taking the place of drugs in all nervous and rheumatic troubles, and will effect cures in seemingly hopeless cases where every other known means has failed. It is nature's remedy, and by its steady, soothing current it is readily felt.

POSITIVELY CURES

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

It is certainly not pleasant to be compelled to refer to the indisputable fact that medical science has utterly failed to afford relief in rheumatic cases. We venture the assertion that although electricity has only been in use as a remedial agent for a few years, it has cured more cases of Rheumatism than all other means combined. Some of our leading physicians, recognizing this fact, are availing themselves of this most potent of nature's forces.

To Restore Manhood and Womanhood

As man has not yet discovered all of Nature's laws for right living, it follows that everyone has committed more or less errors, which have led to debilities. To erase these evidences of past errors, there is nothing so equal to Electricity as applied by the Owen Electric Belt and Appliances. Rest assured any doctor who would try to accomplish this by any kind of drug, is practicing a most dangerous form of charlatanism.

We Challenge the World

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

Beware of Imitations and Cheap Belts.

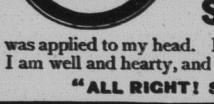
Our attention having been attracted to an imitation of the Genuine Owen Electric Belt, that is being peddled through the country from town to town, we desire to warn the public against such. Our Trade Mark is the portrait of Dr. A. Owen, enclosed in gold upon every Belt and Applance manufactured by The Owen Electric Belt and Applance Co.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT CO.,

49 King St. W., Toronto, Ont. Mention this paper. Head Office, Chicago.

INTENSE SUFFERING!

Mr. William Buchanan, 24 years engineer in the Cunard Steamship Company's service, 8 St. John's Road, Kirkdale, Liverpool, Eng., writes: "I suffered two years of agony from an affection in the head which six physicians pronounced incurable. They were divided in opinion as to whether it was acute neuralgia of the head or rheumatic affection of the brain, but all agreed that I could never recover. In my paroxysms of pain it needed two and sometimes three men to hold me down in bed. When at death's door,



ST. JACOBS OIL was applied to my head. It acted like magic. It saved my life. I am well and hearty, and have had no return of the trouble.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

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Our Spring Goods have arrived. They are the best qualities and latest patterns and have been bought right. Our Cutter is first-class. Our facilities for making up are good. Our prices are moderate. We solicit your patronage and guarantee satisfaction in every particular. Great Cut in Ready-made Clothing. Entire Stock will be sold under cost. Full line of Gents' Furnishings at a sacrifice. Melissa Coats—all grades.

T. YOUNG CLAUSS. CITY MARKET CLOTHING HALL, 51 Charlotte St. and BLUE STORE, cor. Mill and Main Sts., North End.

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An Entirely New Edition of THE LEATHERSTOCKING TALES,

By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.

The first and greatest of American novelists was James Fenimore Cooper. "His popularity," says a writer in the Century Magazine, "was cosmopolitan. He was almost as widely read in France, Germany, and in Italy as in Great Britain and the United States. Only one American book has ever since attained the international success of those of Cooper's—The Young Americans. One American author, Poe, has since gained a name at all commensurate with Cooper's attainments. The great author is dead, but his charming romances still live to delight new generations of readers. The wind of the lakes and the prairie has not lost its lilt and the sea of the west keeps its sailor's story, says the same writer above quoted. Beautiful indeed are Cooper's stories of the red man and the pioneer, full of incident, intensely interesting, abounding in adventure, yet pure, elevating, manly, and entirely devoid of all the objectionable features of the modern Indian story. No reading could be more wholesome for young or old than Cooper's famous novels. An entirely new edition of the Leatherstocking Tales has just been published, in one large and handsome volume of over three hundred large quarto pages, containing all of these famous romances, complete, unexpurgated and unaltered, viz.:

- THE DEERSLAYER, THE PATFINDER, THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS, THE PIONEERS, THE PRAIRIE.

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ENGRAVING.

PORTRAITS, HOUSES, STORES, ADVERTISEMENTS. 'PROGRESS' ENGRAVING BUREAU, SAINT JOHN N. B.

FISHER FOLK OF ITALY.

WOMEN WHO CAN TAKE A HAND ON SHIPBOARD WITH THE MEN.

The Life and Habits of a Picturesque People—How They Differ from Those of the Men Have Great Appetites, and Can Sleep All Day Long.

The vast difference between acquired and natural knowledge, between cultivated and natural comprehension, between passion and emotion, between impulse and feeling, is never more apparent than when one turns from the contemplation of inland Italian peasant character to that of the Italian fishermen.

The fish has nature in his labor on the hillside with his flocks, in the vineyard where he carries his hamper of ripe grapes from the vines to the presses, or driving his herbage or flower-laden donkeys through the sweet and sunny vales; but it is nature loving and protecting; nature without menace or danger; and nature which gives the sense of peace that dulls apprehension and clothes responsibility with delight.

But down from the sunny hillside and away from the tender vales, over the salt-marshes and gray sands to the sea, you can in a few hours feel the change of natural environment which has been for centuries crystallizing the Italian fisherman into a creature of almost another race. The sky is as bright above him, but his lot is on the shifting sands. The sea is blue and tender beneath him, but anon it crushes what it cherishes. His joys mask eternal menace and his outlook is toward the infinite.

The type of Italian fishermen common to poetry, painting and song has all the beribboned, carried, and half brigandish look of the inland peasant; and the type exists, in port, convenient to poets for travelling dilettanti. But this sort of an Italian fisherman is a creature who has had his origin in discontent with inland environment and in the scourging of poverty in overcrowded towns. The real Italian fisherman is a creature of the sea and the sea with a centuries-inherited and deathless love for the wilderness, the danger, the loneliness and the very meagreness of his calling.

He illustrates the influence of all that is grand and solitary in nature upon human character and physiognomy. The naturally large eyes of the Italian race are in him robbed of their metallic and cunning sparkle and given depth, softness and a deliberate melancholy of regard. They slowly turn upon you as if reluctant to leave the objects of their endless contemplation. Their walk is measured and unconsciously dignified, and their very smile and speech are grave and melancholy. Their home love, expressionless but deathless. Their grief under the recurring tragedies of the sea is resigned and almost expectant. And their hearts are ever unswervingly devoted and fervent, as if they came closer through their heritage of danger to the very personality of all that which they defy.

Every fisherman and every fisherman's male offspring are forever consigned by themselves, each other and all that love them to the protection of the "Mother of God." Prayers, invocations, and supplications are ceaselessly on the lips of every soul that bides besides these Italian shores to get a living and their death by the sea. The Italian fisherman has in his life none of the trivial concerns that occupy the hearts of the inland peasant. His hut, usually one room, with smoke-darkened ceiling and rough, shell-plastered walls and floor, is as austere in its appointments as a monk's cell. No ornament or decoration more gaudy than a crucifix or tiny shrine or cheap engraving of the Mother of God adorns its walls. There are rude goat-skin covered couches of dried seaweed; the heavy benches along the wall, behind a heavier table with its sunken places in which to set the bowls and mugs for food; and stout chestnut pegs set in the mortar walls for nets and clothing.

There are three-legged wooden stools at either side of the fireplace. This is simply in open space left in the inside wall crossed by a stout iron rod, from which are suspended a half dozen pots by hooks, the fire of seaweed and driftwood being only lighted when required for cooking. There are often one or two windows which have no glass, but are covered with a bit of goat-skin in sal-cloth in inclement weather. The floor is covered with a generous layer of sand which is ceaselessly renewed for cleanliness.

The fisherman himself does no work ashore beyond the mere care of his boat, if he is so fortunate as to own one. The moment his boat is sighted by the women folk, they all run pell-mell to the water's edge to take the sails and gear with the nets and fish and the wet clothing, dragging them with all speed to the hut where the fish are cleaned and salted and packed in layers with seaweed, for market or home consumption. Their food consists of this fish, usually cut in small pieces and boiled in a sort of thick soup with such simple condiments as their slender means can procure, black bread and cheap sour wine.

On rare holiday occasions they may have onions roasted in the ashes, macaroni dressed with olive oil or tiny dough cakes fried in oil something like a doughnut. If unusually well-to-do, a goat or two will be among the family possessions, and then the little ones will have their mug of milk and the older ones their balls of rich cheese for the holiday treat, or for offerings to the village padre.

In costume the Italian fisherman has no resemblance to the inland brother. He wears a sort of a Greek-like tunic, sleeveless and reaching barely to the knees. This is brought closely to his body with a broad leather belt, in the inside of which he carries some holy relic for protection at sea. Rude sandals of tough fish or goat skin are bound to his feet with things that are crossed around the leg to the knee. His

hair and beard are seldom cut or trimmed. It often has the wave of a sculptured god's and he rarely wears any head covering, save perhaps a cotton kerchief bound around his head with the ends floating in his hair, which is sometimes as blond as a Scandinavian's, his whole aspect irresistibly suggests a primitive Greek on the classic loneliness of his own loved shores.

The women are finer, freer, simpler. They know nothing of bending over sun-baked fields to till the ground with the rude implements of a thousand years ago. Their labor, though incessant—for when not caring for the harvest of the sea, they are mending nets, gathering and drying seaweed, or coaxing some meager vegetation from tiny rock-bound garden patches—is in the salt spray and never-stilled breezes of the sea.

Both women and men are often seen in the streets of the larger villages on market days; but always in groups by themselves, viewing askance the treasures of shop and stall and taking no part in the gay and busy life about them. One would scarcely expect to see a marble Aphrodite step from her pedestal and join in a jestal dance or procession a one of these shy, far-cast fishermen.

The chief feature of the dress of the women of the Italian coast fishers is a double skirt, the lower portion of which hangs rather loosely about their ankles. The upper skirt is often hooked up at the front and sides forming a sort of bag. In this they carry seaweed, fuel, fish or shell-fish from the sands; and when not in such use it is drawn up over the shoulder and back of the head as a sort of wrap. Mothers also wrap their babies when needing to carry them for any distance. The material is usually the coarsest white cotton, but if the women can possess any sort of holiday attire, the upper skirt may be of scarlet, yellow or green, looped most gracefully about the lower skirt and surmounted by a black cloth, or in rare instances a coarse velvet hood. They rarely wear any foot covering and only such lead covering as is supplied by the folds of the upper skirt.

The women do not shrink from even the roughest labor on the sea; and it is no uncommon sight to see wife and daughter handling ropes, nets and sails, cleaning or sorting fish on deck or vigorously engaged in any necessary labor of the boat. Indeed so far as my observation goes these fishermen's wives are the propelling, active, indomitable force of their lives and livelihood. Their movements are vigorous and even virile, while the men are phlegmatic and slow. At the tiller in unflinching or reefing the sails, paying out or hauling in the nets, stowing away the fish, transferring them from their crat to the market barge, in hauling the boats upon the beach, in spreading and drying the nets, in fact, in every possible manner in which labor is to be done, the wife and daughter are ready in advance of their husbands to lay hold of their toil with a vigor and muscular vim exhibiting tremendous energy and force. Their reach of arm and stride of leg are remarkable, and the muscles of their shoulders and breasts show extraordinary development. Studying them we have often done when they were unconscious of observation, their strange, gruff voices, their brawny frames, their immense brute strength, and above all, their savage energy of action, has prompted the thought that if any future Masaniello were to lead from among the fish folk with the dreadful shout of "Morte al mal governo!" the restful liberator would prove an Italian fisherman rather than an Italian fisherman.

I have often seen a single fisherman thus eat at one sitting more than a quart of stutts or hodgepodge stew of shredded fish, vegetables, a pound of bread, and that dearest of all delicacies to an Italian fisherman, a polenta, or chestnut flour pudding, bigger than his shaggy head with a goat's milk cheese as large as his fist. This done he flings himself on his belly upon the floor of his hut or beside his habitation in the warm sand of the shore-side street, and instantly becomes oblivious to all worldly concerns in sleep; and he will sleep from twelve to twenty hours without changing his position. Often have I come into these little fishing villages and, while all was quiet and activity among the women, found a score of men thus disposed in doorways or hall burrowed in the sand, until it seemed as though these seaweed-slung sluggards were all lying in a helpless drunken stupor, or were merely the bodies of dead fishermen cast up from the deep. EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

Emergency Notes.
If choked, get upon all fours and cough. For apoplexy raise the head and body; for fainting lay the person flat.
If an artery is cut, compress above the wound; if a vein is cut compress below.
For slight burns dip the part in cold water; if the skin is destroyed cover with vasoline.
Remove matter from the ear with tepid water; never put a hard instrument into the ear.

In case of poisoning excite vomiting by tickling the throat or by warm water and mustard.
For dust in the eyes, avoid rubbing; dash water in them; remove cinders, etc., with the round point of a lead pencil.
Suck poisoned wounds, unless your mouth is sore; enlarge the wound or, better, cut out the part without delay; hold the wounded part as long as can be borne to a hot coal or end of a cigar.
Smother fire with carpets, etc.; water will often spread burning oil and increase danger. Before passing through smoke take a full breath and then stop low, but if carbonic acid gas is suspected walk erect.

About Fear.
Fear is the most fearful general in the world, because he has the most exhaustive knowledge of human nature. He seldom attacks any two men from the same side, and seldom makes a mistake as to the vulnerable place in a man's armor. A certain well known Indian fighter, who has more than once with a handful of men held a whole horde of savages at bay and finally routed them, always dreaded to go into his own dark cellar alone for any bribe that could be offered. Another man, whose name is synonymous with courage and audacity in business and upright life, often declares gravely that he would be one of the wildest, fastest men in town if he only dared, and then do you remember how dead-afraid Napoleon was of a cat.—*New York Press.*

THE FAMOUS FOX SISTERS.

They Cracked Their Teetotal and Fooled the People.

Though the Fox sisters, Margaretta and Catherine, through whom the first revelations of supposed spirit power were made, have recently denounced themselves as charlatans who have been willfully perpetrating a gross and premeditated fraud for many years, and though they have stated that the so-called "spirit rappings," which created such an immense sensation forty-two years ago, were produced by a voluntary cracking of their toe joints, the faith of believers in spiritualism is in no wise shaken.

The letter says that though the Fox sisters may be impostors, as they have declared themselves, yet the great truths and principles of modern spiritualism stand as firmly and shine as brightly as ever. They say that these date back far beyond the time of the Fox girls. Even in that low, rambling two-story house in Hydesville, N. Y., in which these mendacious impostors first cracked their toe joints it is claimed that genuine spiritual phenomena inhabited it in 1848, the house was occupied by one Michael Weekman and his family, a poor, ignorant laborer, who though thought by his daily toil for his daily bread. He and his family were soon troubled by mysterious rappings heard in all parts of their dwelling, especially at night, an annoyance that increased to such an extent that sleep became impossible. During all this time the Fox sisters, then mere children, aged 11 and 9 years, lived with their parents several miles away, so that they could not possibly have had a hand in the rappings, which were traced to such a source at Mr. Weekman's house. It was this constantly increasing annoyance of loud raps that were traced to such a source at Mr. Weekman's house. It was this constantly increasing annoyance of loud raps that were traced to such a source at Mr. Weekman's house.

Then it was on March 1, 1848, Mr. John D. Fox and his family became its occupants. The mysterious raps still continued. The neighbors were called in and every possible effort made to trace their origin, but in vain. It was on the night of March 31, of that same year of 1848, that the mysterious raps first gave evidence of being directed by some controlling intelligence. The family retired, during a brief lull in the mysterious rapping, when suddenly it began again, occurring this time near the bed occupied by the two little daughters, Margaretta and Catherine. The latter began to snap her fingers in imitation of the rapping, which immediately responded "Now do as I do," the rappers then held her hands together. Mrs. Fox, the girl's mother, then desired the unseen agency to count ten, and that number of raps immediately followed. "Tell us the age of Cathy"—the younger daughter—"by rapping once for each year," said the mother, and ten distinct raps were heard. Startled by these manifestations, Mrs. Fox asked if it was a human being who was rapping, but no answering sound was heard. "If you are a spirit make two distinct sounds," she said, and two loud raps responded.

Kate Fox, in her exposure of spiritualism, has declared that she and her sister were producing these mysterious raps while lying in bed and almost choking with laughter over their own imposture they were practicing on their mother.

The power of cracking their toe joints, by which they produced their "spirit rappings," they had accidentally discovered and had practiced until they had acquired great proficiency. Be that as it may, these supposed manifestations of spirit power created an intense excitement in the neighborhood, and the spirit was followed by a peddler who had been murdered in that house a few years before.

Soon afterward the Fox family moved to Rochester, N. Y., and the same spiritual manifestations continued in their new home, but only when Charles B. Kosma was present. By using the letters of the alphabet in the manner already indicated, the Fox sisters said that they found a great number of departed spirits who used them as a medium of communication with their departed friends.

At length the alleged spirits communicated to the Fox girls their desire that there should be held a public meeting, at which a committee of investigation, chosen by the audience, should determine whether they were genuine spirits and produce their so-called manifestations without human aid. Such a meeting was accordingly held at Corinthian hall, Rochester, in November, 1849. The Fox sisters appeared on the stage and the spirit phenomena, being freely manifested, were investigated by a committee of prominent gentlemen, who, after continuing their researches for several days, reported their inability to trace them to any human agency. The fame of the Fox sisters was now national, and when they appeared in New York in the following May, announcing themselves as "Spiritual Mediums," a phrase which originated with them, they created an intense furor. These two young girls had thus founded a new faith, to which they gave the name of spiritualism. Humble as was its origin, and insignificant as was the character of its first manifestations, it soon found a multitude of believers in both hemispheres. Spiritual mediums sprang up all over the country and were soon multiplied by hundreds and even by thousands. No better evidence of the power of the new faith over the minds of men and of its perpetuity could possibly be desired than the fact that even its denouncers, by those who are the finest humbuggers by the bye, have declared their statement that it was out and out fraud, originated by two little girls solely in a spirit of mischief, have been powerless to overthrow or even shake it.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Not Broken Hearted Over It.
"Sweet, I must go," she said, "I said not soon or shiver, but only when you are sleeping." "Better late than never."

THE ROYALTY AT HOME.
Something About the Kings and Queens of Europe.

The royal household of Greece is one of the most united households in existence. After twenty-five years of married life as king and queen still live for each other as during the first days after their marriage, and they dread everything that might interfere with their homely happiness. Nevertheless, they are interested in every movement of the time. Allied to all the ruling families, their court has become a European centre.

The Queen of Greece, although she has brought up a family of seven children, has preserved all the grace of early youth. Her charming smile softens her Slavonic beauty, which she inherits from her father, the Grand Duke Constantine, who was one of the handsomest men at the Russian court. Nothing could surpass the charm of her manners. Queen Olga has French sympathies, and, while the Duke of Sparta and her two younger sisters were educated by a German preceptor, the queen had two daughters, Princesses Alexandra and Marie, brought up by a French governess. The youngest son of the king and queen of Greece is only three years old.

The most interesting part of a recent sketch of the Portuguese Royalties is that in which the domestic life of the Queen, the former Princess Amelia of Orleans, is described. Her tastes are altogether domestic, and the noble Portuguese look with indignation upon her, for she makes her own plans and her own looks after her children as any good middle-class mother might do.

King Nicholas of Montenegro is alluded to as a middle-aged paladin, and a true king of the Black Mountain. He is brave to heroism, and his people adore him as a hero. He worships the Bear, and would gladly give his blood and his life for him. He looks superb in his national costume. His people love and admire him. Round him a charming family circle has grown up. His daughter, Princess Elizabeth, the most beautiful crown, and his sons take after their father.

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THE THUMB INDEX OF CHARACTER.
There is so much character in the thumba of people as in their faces. A long first joint of the thumb indicates power; a long second joint indicates strong logical or reasoning power; a wide, thick thumb indicates strong individuality, while a broad knob at the end of the thumb is a sure indication of obstinacy. The thumb is the characteristic feature of the human hand, a characteristic in which it differs from the hand of the monkey, and of all parts of the hand no one is so strongly individual or telltale as the thumb.—*Globe Democrat.*

Will Wonders Ever Cease?
It has been discovered that the mere circulation of blood in any animal can be stimulated or renewed activity if the proper material is administered. Goodrich has revolutionized delicate surgical operations, is only one of the results of this discovery. The use of Atropine by ocellus is a remarkable example of the power of this discovery. Another application of this discovery as practical as any, was the fact that the great loss suffered by poultry raisers, owing to the fact that hens stop laying during cold weather, and with the aid of our most successful remedy, which is easy to obtain, poultry raisers can now obtain plenty of eggs in winter. The poultry editor of the N. Y. Farmer said: "I believe that hens can be made to lay in winter by the use of this remedy, and my profit can be made in a year from a flock of twenty-five hens by the use of our remedy." "We force your hens to laying now, or later you will defeat."

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To the Directors of The Dominion Safety Fund Life Association: GENTLEMEN,—We, the undersigned, beg to acknowledge receipt of the sum of Fifty-five Dollars, cash, paid to each of us, being a FIRST Bonus under the terms of our Specific Tontine Policy, issued in May, 1891. These policies continue in force for the full amount, with provision for further Bonuses.

We heartily recommend THE DOMINION SAFETY FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION to the Public for reliability and promptitude.

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TOTAL ASSETS.....\$5,624,814.73

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PUPILS: VIOLIN—J. W. S. BOULT, Esq. TRINITY TERM COMMENCES APRIL 6. *CIRCULARS giving full information, will be sent on application to THE HEAD MASTER.*

THIS PRETTY GIRL KNOWS that a "HEALTH BRAND" undervest in a light weight, and in one of the new styles just out for Spring and Summer wear, is comfort and luxury combined. Remember that unless the word "Health" is plainly stamped on the garment, it won't be genuine. Every first-class Dry Goods store has them for sale.

FREE GERMAN ELECTRIC BELT AGENCY
Comparing our prices with other ELECTRIC BELTS, THE GERMAN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCES WILL CURE: FEMALE COMPLAINTS, RHEUMATISM, LAME BACK, KIDNEY DISEASES, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUSNESS, LUMBAGO, &c. We claim that our Belt is far superior to any other Electric Appliance Manufactured.

ARE THEY ELECTRIC?
So many bogus Appliances have been sent claiming to be Electric that no action whatever, if many people have come to the conclusion that no Appliance can be made in this form that will generate a current. To settle this matter we will guarantee that we will pay \$100.00, if a test by means of a galvanometer does not show that the German Electric Belt generates a current. Write for full information enclosing six cents for postage to:

Canadian Branch German Electric Belt Agency, Parkdale, Ont.

THE DOMINION SAFETY FUND Life Association.
ESTABLISHED 1881. The only REGULAR LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY devoted to the business of Life Insurance AT COST. Upwards of \$200,000 in Death Claims paid, at a cost of one-third the ordinary Life Premiums. The Association issues STRAIGHT LIFE and SPECIFIC TON-TINE POLICIES. Under its Tontine Policies, SPECIFIC Cash Bonuses are payable, an instance of which is given below.

St. John, N. B., March 28th, 1892.
To the Directors of The Dominion Safety Fund Life Association: GENTLEMEN,—We, the undersigned, beg to acknowledge receipt of the sum of Fifty-five Dollars, cash, paid to each of us, being a FIRST Bonus under the terms of our Specific Tontine Policy, issued in May, 1891. These policies continue in force for the full amount, with provision for further Bonuses.

We heartily recommend THE DOMINION SAFETY FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION to the Public for reliability and promptitude.

MANSTON GUILLOD, W. G. LEE,
FRED C. JONES, WALTER RANKINE,
A. L. GOODWIN, J. B. ANDREWS,
H. F. FINLEY, RICHARD ROBBERS.

The Association has over \$250,000 of Assets for every \$100 of Liability and holds the same RESERVE that Level Premium Companies do. Full Dominion Deposit. A or to Dominion License. Official Inspection. For further information apply to our agents,

CHAS. CAMPBELL, Sec'y.

ALWAYS INSURE PHENIX Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn.
your property in the **PHENIX** Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn. WHY? Because of its STRENGTH, LOSS-PAYING POWER, and record FOR FAIR AND HONORABLE DEALING.

Statement January 1st, 1891.
Cash Capital.....\$2,000,000.00
Reserve for Unadjusted Losses.....293,531.17
Reserve for Re-Insurance.....1,813,993.89
NET SURPLUS.....1,317,079.69
TOTAL ASSETS.....\$5,624,814.73

D. W. C. SKILLTON, President.
J. H. MILLER, Vice-President.
GEO. H. BURDICK, Secretary.
CHAS. E. GALACAR, 2nd Vice-President.

CANADIAN BRANCH OFFICE, MONTREAL.
GERALD E. HART, General Manager.
Full Deposit with the Dominion Government.

KNOWLTON & GILCHRIST, Agents, 152 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

For One Week Only!
We will sell Spring Seat Lounges three different coverings, for **\$4.50** From MARCH 28th to APRIL 2nd.

EVERETT & MILLER, - 13 WATERLOO ST. COLLEGIATE SCHOOL,

Windsor, N. B. Founded A.D. 1788.

HEAD MASTER: REV. ARNOLD D. MILLER, M.A.—Classics and Science. Toronto and Victoria Universities, Ont.

RESIDENT ASSISTANT MASTERS: MR. JAMES C. SIMPSON—Mathematics, German, Provincial Certificate, Province of Ont. Late of the Engineering Staff, Canadian Pacific R. R.

RESIDENT ASSISTANT MASTERS: MR. ROBERT SIMPSON—English and Classics. University of Toronto.

STAFF: WRITING, DRAWING AND BOOK-KEEPING: MR. S. G. SKNELL. DRILL AND GYMNASTIC INSTRUCTOR: SERGEANT A. CUNNINGHAM—Late Instructor in Military Gymnasium, Halifax. TEACHERS IN PIANO AND VIOLIN MUSIC: PROF. W. H. WATTS. MISS GOUDRAY. MISS KING.

PUPILS: VIOLIN—J. W. S. BOULT, Esq. TRINITY TERM COMMENCES APRIL 6. *CIRCULARS giving full information, will be sent on application to THE HEAD MASTER.*

"ASTRA" T.
[Correspondence section]
Through the kindness of the... lists of the significance... to precious moments... me last week by... I give it the first... "Angel" and several... have asked for info... will see this week's... note of it," as Cap... THE LANCET... Diamond, innocenc... emerald, success in... sincerely; topics, a... adidly; turquoise, pr... mined; sanatory, cou... loms; bloodstons, o... The second list... who has also taken... the gems and place... to the months that... see what kind of... how readily they r... any request. Fol... representing the m... the sentiments for... January, January, a... fideity in every fram... sincerely, also suppos... diamonds, precious o... Mrs. Woodstone, con... one and hazardous cr... success in love; June... of the same, the b... content (this seems t... chrysolite, preserva... tur, turquoise or mal... November, topics, a... the, turquoise or mal... property. The turquoise... securing friendly req... by Mrs. Woodstone, f... friend." Now girls we can copy of Progress to keep in the frame will be the place whic... being my love of the... justified. And just... to be known that the... of being a little fool... cure if we only get a... help near us; it is... boon in a case of th... in malaria.

MOLLY BAWN—and the world would not have paid you any... the list, it is the most... seen but I wonder... most lovely of all... of my own, should... I have written now... a place amongst pr... and amber are let... carefully aside for... I am quite sure you... for not writing before... you wrote now, as... help to me. (1) Ye... should be. "He oug... "He should not do it... talns four acres,"... know in it. (2) "Y... living Canadian, you... know how to answer... be surprised if I say... fax, Henry M. Stanl... assistant in his late... but yet I believe it... for the honor betw... tween the Canadian... letters, Prof. C. G. I... Charles Turner, (C... Principal Grant, of... city, Toronto, is consi... preacher in Canada, n... not by any means con... (4) Either will do, b... correct. Well, betw... tell you why we do n... talked the matter ov... that I liked be work... at the head of my col... romance and mystery... me; and the editor... writes that I let the... and it has never be... an afraid he thought... appointed if you saw... nothing to prevent you... excellent writer, if y... writes most legible... scarcely formed enou... always write a little... not by any means a dr... necessary to send you... of my correspondents... will write again.

UNHAPPY JACK. St. Jack! you ought to be self, and I am ashamed not perfectly certain that I would "lick" the put on the right toe; I have a very good reason for this, and that is, I have published my removing freckles, but at hand now, and my nothing in the world except skinning the pup up some treckle wash soon.

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Y GIRL KNOWS

H BRAND"

ht weight, and in one just out for Summer wear, ry combined. unless the word ly stamped on the genuine. Dry Goods store has

ICP

to produce no action whatever, it is to be in this form that will guarantee a cost of \$500.00, Free-Headed that The German Electric Belt is to be made in Canada.

Y FUND

ation. COMPANY devoted to paid, at a cost of and SPECIFIC TON- Wash Bonuses are W.

ERLOO ST.

COOL, Founded A.D. 1788. TO BOOK-KEEPERS: MERRILL. NO INSTRUCTOR: Late Instructor, in U.S.A.

4.50

ERLOO ST. COOL, Founded A.D. 1788. TO BOOK-KEEPERS: MERRILL. NO INSTRUCTOR: Late Instructor, in U.S.A.

BELL, Secy.

Insurance Company of RTFORD, CONN. G POWER, and G DEALING.

4.50

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"ASTRA" TALKS WITH GIRLS.

[Correspondents seeking information in this department should address their queries to "Astra," Progress, St. John.] Through the kindness of two correspondents I am able to give two very complete lists of the significations usually attached to precious stones. The first was sent to me last week by a gentleman in the city, so I give it the first place, and I trust that "Angel" and several more of my girls who have asked for information on this subject will see this week's paper, and "make a note of it," as Captain Cottle would say.

THE LANGUAGE OF PRECIOUS STONES.

Diamond, innocence, purity, beauty and elegance; emerald, success in love; opal, hope; amethyst, sincerity; topaz, fidelity; garnet, constancy and ardently; turquoise, prosperity; corundum, contented mind; sardonyx, conjugal felicity; agate, health and long life; bloodstone, courage.

The second list is from "Molly Bawn" who has also taken the trouble to classify the gems and place them in regular order with the months they represent. So you see what kind friends we have, girls, and how readily they respond when we make any request. Following are the gems representing the months of the year, and the sentiments for which they stand:

January, jacinth, or garnet, constancy and fidelity in every engagement; February, amethyst, sincerity, also supposed to preserve mortals from strong passions, and insure their peace of mind; March, bloodstone, courage, and success in dangerous and hazardous enterprises; April, sapphire, diamond, repentance or innocence; May, emerald, success in love; June, coral, the forestfulness, or the cure of evil springing from friendship in love, content (this seems to me just a little involved); August, sardonyx, conjugal felicity; September, chrysolite, preserver from or cures folly, ardience to madness; October, opal, misfortune and hope; November, topaz, fidelity and friendship; December, turquoise, honesty, and the most brilliant of gemstones in every circumstance of life, success and happiness.

The turquoise has also the property of procuring friendly results, hence the saying, "He who possesses a turquoise will always be sure of a friend."

Now girls we can all of us buy an extra copy of PROGRESS today and cut this out, to keep in the frame of our mirrors, as that will be the place where we shall be sure of seeing it most frequently. I am so glad to have my love of the turquoise so amply justified. And just think what a comfort it is to know that any of us who feel conscious of being a little foolish can be certain of a cure if we only get a small chrysolite, and keep it near us; it would be as great a boon in a case of that kind, as quinine is in malaria.

MOLLY BAWN.—Of course there is room, and there would have been even if you had not paid your way so liberally with precious stones. Thank you very much for the list, it is the most complete I have seen but I wonder why pearls, the most lovely of all gems, in the estimation of many should be left out of both lists. Also why malachite should be granted a place amongst precious stones while coral and amber are left out? I shall lay both carefully aside for future reference. No, I am quite sure you had "no good reason" for not writing before, but I am very glad you wrote now, as you have been a great help to me. (1) Very ungrammatical; it should be, "He ought not to do it," or "He should not do it," and "The field contains four acres," or "That field has four acres in it." (2) "Who is the most noted living Canadianian?" you ask, and I scarcely know how to answer. I dare say you will be surprised if I say Capt. Stairs of Halifax, Henry M. Stanley's companion and assistant in his late African expedition; but yet I believe it to be true. After him, I fancy the honor would be divided between the Canadian poet and man of letters, Prof. C. G. D. Roberts, and Sir Charles Tupper. (3) I believe Rev. Principal Grant, of Queen's University, Toronto, is considered the most noted preacher in Canada, and his reputation is by any means confined, even to Canada.

(4) Either will do, but publish is the more correct. Well, between ourselves I will tell you why we do not; the editor and I talked the matter over once, and he said that if I liked he would publish my portrait at the head of my column, but I responded that I was afraid it might destroy all the romance and mystery which now surrounded me; and the editor agreed with me so cordially that I let the subject drop at once and it has never been taken up since. I am afraid he thought you would all be disappointed if you saw me. (5) There is nothing to prevent you from being an excellent writer, if you practise a little, you write a most legible hand now, but it is scarcely formed enough. I think you will always write a little like a boy, but that is not by any means a drawback. It was not necessary to send your real name, but many of my correspondents do so. I hope you will write again.

HALSTONE, North America.—You must really put a two-cent stamp or two ones on a letter if you expect it to reach its destination, as we can scarcely be expected to pay postage on our correspondents' letters. (1) It is perfectly correct and proper. (2) No lady ever does such a thing, and I should think any man who would offer his escort to the same girl the next evening must be wonderfully lacking in spirit. Glycerine and rose water in equal parts is an excellent thing for the hands; so is vasaline cold cream.

I have published numerous recipes for removing freckles, but I have none of them at hand now, and my own conviction is that nothing in the world will remove them except skinning the patient. I will look up some freckle washes and publish them soon.

UNHAPPY JACK, St. John.—Go away Jack! you ought to be ashamed of yourself, and I am ashamed of you. If I were not perfectly certain that he would not do it I would "sick" the pup on to chase you right over the fence and "out." When a man has such an inclination to write on the bias, as you have, it is never safe to try and deceive a person who has seen your penmanship before. Besides, my dear boy, they use a peculiar shade of ink in your bank, and it "gave you away."

Why did you not try to write down bill instead of uphill, and then I might not have discovered you so soon? Tell Kitty that you will stop flirring if she will do likewise. I dare say she has heard that you go walking with this girl and skating with that one, and she is trying to pay you off in your own coin, and even if she isn't, why, you know, a girl who cannot be true in absence is scarcely worth having, so take my advice and don't be unhappy.

She Carries No BREKERS. Mile. Elise St. Omer, the celebrated French explorer, travels without any luggage, not even a hand bag. All she requires is stowed away in her capacious pockets. Thus equipped, this energetic lady has travelled through all parts of Europe, Asia, and America; has visited Mormons, Japanese, and Cingalese, ridden side by side with Bedouins, and climbed the Himalayas.

SEASONABLE RESCIPT.

Specially Prepared from Practical Tests for the Lady Readers of "Progress." Seasonable Food. First.—Haddock, Cod, Gasparreux, Herring, Hail, but dressed, Oysters, Clams. Meats.—Beef, Mutton, Veal, Pork, Kidneys, Trip, Fowl, Rabbits, Bacon, Liver, Sweetbreads, Brains, Calf's Head and Feet. Vegetables.—Potatoes, Artichokes, Squash, Beets, Turnips, Carrots, Cabbage, Onions, Parsnips. SALAD.—Lettuce, Radishes. FRESH.—Blood Oranges, Figs, Bananas.

THE MARKET.

There has been a Lenten air about the market for the past week or two, and those who have to provide food, Lent or not, find a difficulty in supplying a change of meats for the table. Beef, Veal, and Mutton, have been plentiful of course, but that is about all. A few pairs of fowls were sold at the bill of fare yesterday. I have mentioned sweetbreads amongst the seasonable meats, but the housekeeper who is able to secure enough for a dinner even for a small family will be fortunate. If not more than one or two can be obtained the best way to use them is to make them into patties or rissoles, because a little meat goes a long way in such forms.

Sweetbreads—What They Are.

Lamb's sweetbreads are the best, but they are so very small that they are rarely noticed except when the lucky diner to whom the mouthful falls, discovers that he has got something with his roast lamb that was not on the bill of fare. Sweetbreads are what are used in most of the receipts. They are the pancreas or glands of the throat, near the stomach. In this market, the sweetbreads are skinned over the fore-quarters of veal and sold with it. They may be dressed in many ways and are quite as frequently employed as ingredients in sundry made dishes, such as vol-au-vents, regents, etc., as served alone. They do not possess a very decided natural flavor, therefore they need to be accompanied by a highly-seasoned sauce, or they will taste rather insipid. In whatever way they are dressed they should be first soaked in luke warm water for two hours, changing the water twice during that time. They should then be put into boiling water and simmered gently for five or ten minutes, according to size; taken up and laid in cold water to cool.

Risoles of Sweetbreads.

Cut the sweetbreads (after blanching as above) into 1/4 inch dice, season with salt, pepper, mushroom ketchup or chutney, and mix together with a small quantity of plain butter sauce. Roll out the trimmings of puff paste to the thickness of 1/8 of an inch. Stamp it out in rounds using a small saucer or large coffee cup for a pattern. Place a little ball of the mixture on each round, moisten the edges and fold over like an apple turnover. Press the edges securely together, and flute these over with the back of a knife. Dredge lightly with flour and fry in fat, till they are browned. Drain them and serve with tomato sauce.

Croquettes of Sweetbreads.

Prepare as above, but make the white sauce thicker. Stir the mixture over the fire for a few minutes and then pour it upon a flat dish to cool. When cold divide into equal portions, roll up, with a little flour on the hands to prevent sticking, into balls or cork-shaped croquettes. Dip them in egg, beaten up with pepper and salt, roll them in browned bread crumbs, and fry a nice brown. Drain and serve on a hot napkin or doily, and garnish with parsley.

Macaroni With Mushrooms.

Prepare the mushrooms first by stewing or frying them, season and put a spoonful for each person into a plain omelet in the same manner as the jam is put into the "confiture."

Omelet With Tomatoes.

The same as preceding only using tomatoes instead of mushrooms.

Omelet With Oysters.

Proceed in the same manner, preparing the oysters first as you would for a stew. In making.

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Gaspareux Roes.

The remarks in a previous letter on herring roes will apply to the roes of the gaspareux. Parboil them first dredge in flour and then fry in butter. The soft roes, or smelts, I think are the sweetest.

Home Has the First Claim.

The first thought of a wife or a mother should be her home; all things, no matter how important, are secondary to that. No matter how rampant may become certain public evils, let her see to it that she keeps the evil out of her home and she performs her greatest duty to her God, her family and mankind. When a woman tries to remedy an evil by striding the lecture platform, warning others, when that very evil is invading her home by her absence, she is mistaking her mission in life, and she cannot realize it too soon. The good that a woman can do toward the great world at large is as nothing compared to her possibilities in her own home if she be wise or mother.

And the first duty of man, as well as of woman, is to home, to his wife and children. As a husband, a father, an example to his sons and daughters, their counselor and friend, he should be the light and joy of his household, their strength for duty, their encouragement to excellence, their comfort and help in all that prepares for usefulness and makes home attractive to all. When husband and wife, father and mother make home what it should be, the false temptations of the world will lose their power, and children will grow up to be the joy of parent and a blessing to themselves and to the world.

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We are Alive

To the wants of our customers, and are always on the lookout for improvements and new things that will prove to your advantage. Our Four Leaders are genuine favorites and the Ladies will appreciate them.

- Ladies' Bright Dongola Buttoned Boots, \$2.00; Bright Dongola Buttoned Boots, \$2.00; Bright Dongola Buttoned Boots, \$1.75; Bright Dongola Buttoned Boots, \$1.75.

These are all different Styles and have the neat appearance and wearing qualities of many boots sold for \$3.00.

WATERBURY & RISING, - - 34 KING AND 212 UNION STS.

Special to Parents:

You will kindly send age and breast measurement of your Boys and state whether you wish Light or Dark Suits for School or Dress purposes. For a child from 3 years and upwards give age only, and we can send you a daisy little Suit that cannot fail to suit him. In each case they will be subject to examination and return. Our Goods are all New and Prices Low. Men's Suits at \$3.75.

NEW ROYAL CLOTHING STORE, 47 KING STREET, St. John, N. B. R. W. LEETCH, Prop.

AMERICAN DYE WORKS COMPANY.

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

portion, break two eggs into a bowl and put in a tablespoonful of brains cut up, add a desert-spoonful of butter, a table-spoonful of cream or milk, and season with salt and pepper. Have ready a clean omelette pan, with enough butter in it to barely cover the bottom. Make hot and pour in the mixture. Keep stirring with a fork over a gentle, but bright fire until it begins to thicken and set. Have ready a slice of buttered toast and turn the "scramble" out of the pan on the toast and serve immediately. There is nothing nicer in its way for a breakfast or supper dish.

Sweet Omelet.

A sweet omelet is made exactly the same way, only of course there is no pepper in it and only a tiny pinch of salt; add, however, a teaspoonful of powdered sugar and half a teaspoonful of essence of vanilla. This last is an immense improvement.

Omelet au Confite.

Is the same as a sweet omelet, but with a spoonful of jam put into the middle just before it is turned over in the pan.

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The remarks in a previous letter on herring roes will apply to the roes of the gaspareux. Parboil them first dredge in flour and then fry in butter. The soft roes, or smelts, I think are the sweetest.

Home Has the First Claim.

The first thought of a wife or a mother should be her home; all things, no matter how important, are secondary to that. No matter how rampant may become certain public evils, let her see to it that she keeps the evil out of her home and she performs her greatest duty to her God, her family and mankind. When a woman tries to remedy an evil by striding the lecture platform, warning others, when that very evil is invading her home by her absence, she is mistaking her mission in life, and she cannot realize it too soon. The good that a woman can do toward the great world at large is as nothing compared to her possibilities in her own home if she be wise or mother.

And the first duty of man, as well as of woman, is to home, to his wife and children. As a husband, a father, an example to his sons and daughters, their counselor and friend, he should be the light and joy of his household, their strength for duty, their encouragement to excellence, their comfort and help in all that prepares for usefulness and makes home attractive to all. When husband and wife, father and mother make home what it should be, the false temptations of the world will lose their power, and children will grow up to be the joy of parent and a blessing to themselves and to the world.

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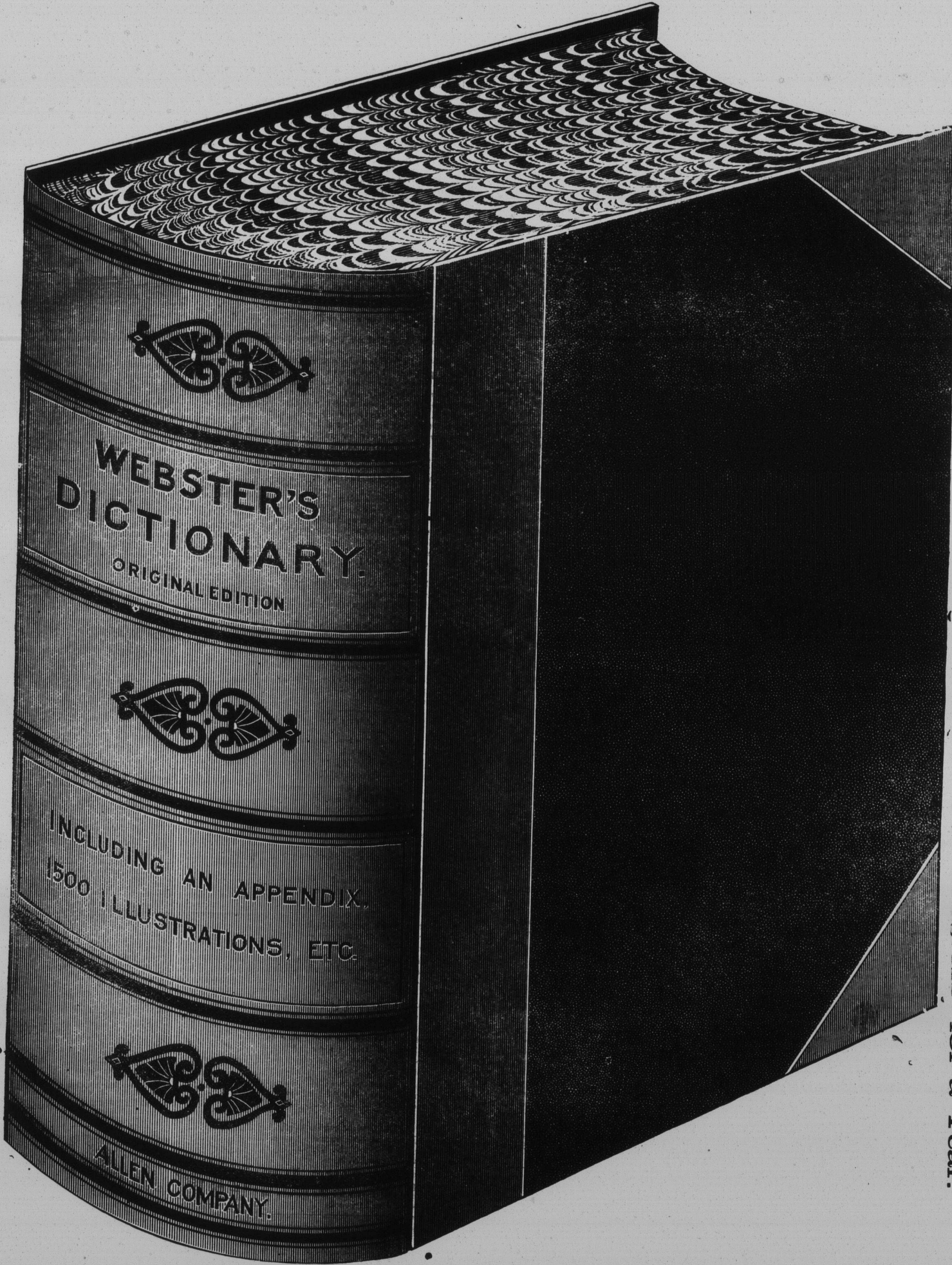
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The Zenith Cistern

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A SHEEP IN WOLF'S CLOTHING

The pull is uphill for almost three miles along here, and the horses plod along slowly. The dust is just as deep; but now, instead of blowing off to leeward, as it did a while ago, it hangs close around the stage in a thick, dense, reddish-yellow cloud, almost shutting off the view from the passengers inside, if they cared to look out. But the beauties of nature hold their interest only slightly, just at present. The dust occupies their attention to a large extent. It fills their mouths, and eyes, and nostrils, and clings to their hair and eyes in much profusion. It is disagreeable; very; and the man who has enough spirits left to try and keep up the conversation is voted an ass by his fellow-passengers. They were all very friendly only a short time ago; but they hate each other with a bitter hatred just now—all on account of the dust. Dust is a great destroyer of good humor.

But there, a mile or so, the sun shines brightly on the canyon road, making it look like a long, yellow ribbon; but just ahead the shadow of the mountain on the west, which seems to close the upper end of the pass, cuts the light off in an odd, abrupt way, and presently we shall be in comparative darkness, for the edge of the heavy timber is only a little distance before us. Somehow, the dust doesn't rise very high, or else the driver and the passenger on the box don't mind it, for we can hear them talking. Old Ben, through some unseen but easily imagined influence, has relaxed from his usual taciturnity, and is quite communicative to the headless, boyish-looking young chap who got on back at Alpha and is sharing the box with him.

A MAGNIFICENT APRIL FOOL.

Damon and Pythias friendship, was the guilty one; and how, when some of the stockholders got wind of the shortage, the two Robinsons and Tweedy, who was a brother-in-law of old Robinson, had conspired to shield the guilty man by sacrificing an innocent one, who would not defend himself. The confession made by the young man was not altogether a voluntary one. His sister, who had known nothing except that he was innocent, caught a hint of the truth from him when he was raving in delirium—the rest she made him tell her.

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Advertisement for S.S. "ALPHA". WILL ON and after WEDNESDAY, the 23rd day of March, 1892, sail from the Company's Pier, North Point, St. John, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 6.30 a.m.

Advertisement for Shorthands. LADIES and GENTLEMEN desiring to obtain a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and Typewriting and an acquaintance with the details of a business amanuensis, should enter for our evening course in session every evening (Saturday excepted), 7 to 9. Apply to J. HARRY PEPPER, Conductor of Shorthand Department, St. John Business College and Shorthand Institute.

Advertisement for Languages French, German, Spanish, Italian. Actually Spoken and Mastered in Ten Weeks without leaving your home by Dr. Rosenhath's Meisterschaft System. 5000 Thousand Pupils taught as if actually in the presence of the teacher.

Advertisement for A CENT. Dropped into the machine at Crockett's Drug Store, is the popular idea, when you want to get a Cent.

ROYAL BROTHERHOOD.

In referring to the death of the Grand Duke of Hesse, on March 13, an English paper gives the following extract from the queen's diary, bearing on the betrothal of the duke to Princess Alice: "After dinner, whilst talking to the gentlemen, I perceived Alice and Louis conversing together by the fireplace more earnestly than usual, and when I passed to go to the other room, both came up to me, and Alice, in much agitation, said that she had proposed to her husband and say 'certainly,' and that we would see him in our room later. We got through the evening work as well as we could. Alice came to our room... Louis to his room... I went to bed, and then called Alice and me in. She has a warm, noble heart. We embraced our dear Alice, and praised her much to me. I pressed and kissed my hand, and I embraced her. After talking a little, we parted, a most touching and, to me, most sacred moment."

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