

PROGRESS.

VOL. IV., NO. 170.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1891.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

RAILWAYS.
PACIFIC RAILWAY.
TO EXCURSIONS
TO THE
TH-WEST.
 On C. P. R. in New Brunswick, rates Colonist class to:

- 10th. Return until Sept. 30th, 1891. \$33.00
- 17th. Return until Sept. 27th, 1891. \$35.00
- 31st. Return until Oct. 11th, 1891. \$40.00

Points in New Brunswick, on routes to St. John, St. Stephen, and Grand St. Stephen.
 10th. Return until Sept. 30th, 1891. \$33.00
 17th. Return until Sept. 27th, 1891. \$35.00
 31st. Return until Oct. 11th, 1891. \$40.00

Points on Intercolonial, Windsor, and Grand St. Stephen.
 10th. Return until Sept. 30th, 1891. \$33.00
 17th. Return until Sept. 27th, 1891. \$35.00
 31st. Return until Oct. 11th, 1891. \$40.00

Let Agent Canadian Pacific, Windsor, Grand St. Stephen, and Windsor.
 C. E. McPHERSON,
 Asst. Gen'l. Pass. Agt.
 St. John, N. B.

Line Ry.
AND ST. STEPHEN.
Closest and Cheapest
to St. Stephen.
15 and 15 MINUTES.
Longer Car,
Continuous Smoking Car.
 been placed in fine condition, and by new ones.
 The scenery of mountain and cannot be surpassed.

EXCURSIONS.
ONE FARE good to return on rates to parties of five or more, for the season the

Reynolds, Lepreaux.
 advantages of these grounds for the season.

Trains.
 Leaves St. John (West side) connecting with Ferry leaving at 10.45, arriving at St. Stephen at 12.45 p. m.
 Leaves St. Stephen at 12.45 p. m., arriving at St. John at 10.45 a. m.

TRAIN LEAVES ST. JOHN
 (Ferry leaves East side at 10.45, arriving at St. Stephen at 12.45 p. m., leaving St. John at 12.45 p. m.)

STANDARD TIME.
 Commercial travellers' express and delivered at Montreal's Pugsley's Building, Tel. 50
 Philips, 57 Prince William, Whitlock, Windsor Hotel.
RANK J. McPEAKE,
 Superintendent.

St. John Railway.
Arrangement—1891
 DAY, 22nd JUNE, 1891, Railway will run daily as follows:

LEAVE ST. JOHN
 and Campbellton..... 7.00
 at du Chene..... 11.00
 at St. Stephen..... 14.00
 at Grand St. Stephen..... 16.30
 at St. John..... 22.30

at St. John on Express train 9.00 o'clock and Halifax arrive on Sunday morning at the train from Chicago.

Colonial Railway to and are lighted by electricity.
 Standard time.
D. POTTINGER,
 Chief Superintendent.
 June, 1891.

MONTH Only.
 A great reduction will be made in
Hair Switches
 AT THE
ST. JOHN HAIR STORE
 113 Charlotte St.
 Opp. Dufferin Hotel.
 Ladies' and Gents.
 FINE
WIGS,
 at the
AMERICAN HAIR STORE, CHARLOTTE STREET.
 Up one flight.
PROGRESS.

HOW PEOPLE GO TO JAIL.

AND WHAT HAPPENS TO THEM WHEN THEY GET THERE.

The Magistrate's Expeditious Methods—What Jailer Rankin Has to Say About the Prison—Some More Facts About What Has Happened There.

"The building is an almshouse, an insane asylum, a penitentiary and a jail—and what are we to do?" says Jailer Rankin in reply to some of the statements made by Progress last week.

It will be remembered that Progress distinctly stated that it gave only facts, leaving the public to judge how far the officials and the public were respectively to blame. The jailer cannot be censured for what he cannot help.

But the almshouse has a diet list under which men do not become physically prostrated; in the lunatic asylum patients are kept clean and well fed, and have medical supervision; in the penitentiary they are equally well off. The jail stands alone, unique in its dirt and in its effects in the debasing of humanity.

Mr. Rankin says there are no clothes to give long term prisoners. That is a matter for the municipality to look after. As a matter of fact, however, there are plenty of overall suits in the storeroom, and now and then some prisoners are allowed to wear them. They are fit for summer only.

William Apt was confined in the jail two months and twelve days waiting for trial, while the police were hunting up evidence against him. In that time there were imperative reasons why he should have had a frequent change of clothing, and twice, at least, orders to this effect were given by the police magistrate. They were not obeyed. The poor boy was in a pitiable state when he was sent to Dorchester where he found at least the cleanliness and medical attention that he needed while in the jail.

The board of health has visited the prison this week, in consequence of what Progress said last Saturday. What their inspector discovered has transpired. He reports the ventilation bad, and the jail unhealthy. He ought to have said that it could not be much worse in either respect.

He will be convinced of this if he accompanies the turnkey on his morning rounds when the cell doors are opened.

Better still, if he could get locked up in a full cell for twenty-four hours, he will be able to swear to it.

So far as it went his report bears out every one of the statements that appeared in Progress. He found the cells overcrowded and evidently had no difficulty finding the vermin. He suggested cleaning and a change of furniture.

Under the present system of doing things, it is quite possible for a man who is not even charged with an offence to become a prisoner in a criminal cell. Until recently every prisoner sent from the police court to the jail was accompanied by a commitment, which was the jailer's authority for holding him in custody. Of late, however, a more expeditious process has been in vogue. So soon as the prisoners are fined they are sent to the cells of the police office. Here it used to be the custom for them to remain until the commitments were made out, or as frequently happened, they could procure money to pay their fines.

Under the present order of things there is no such delay. Some court has decided that a lock-up is not a prison where prisoners may be detained after conviction, and so the magistrate, without waiting for a commitment to be made out, packs the offender into jail with all possible celerity. The policeman who accompanies him simply rings the bells of the jail office, and when the door is opened he passes the prisoner in without any comment. The turnkey receives his guest under the supposition that he is sent from the court, but for all he knows to the contrary the policeman may have grabbed the man on the street and shoved him in as a huge joke or part of a private plot to get somebody out of the way.

"What's your name?" asks the turnkey. (It depends on which one is in charge as to the form of reception.)

"Where is my commitment? That ought to show," may be the answer.

"Eh?" exclaims the astonished official. "Where did you get all your law? Well, you're in here and you've got to stay here. You had better answer the questions, for you will find this is the wrong place in which to be ugly."

True enough. There the prisoner is and there he has to stay, unless he avails himself of a lawyer who would soon free him from his illegal duress.

No wonder the policemen have instructions to keep a firm grasp on the arms of men thus taken without legal warrant from the police office to the jail. If they did get away would it be an escape in the eye of the law?

It might be supposed that the commitments would be sent in immediately after the prisoners. So they are, where the court has reason to apprehend enquiry. In cases where a good deal is involved, they

SHE ONLY LOVES ONE.

A ST. JOHN MAN WILL ENJOY BACHELOR LIFE.

And His Freedom, while an Englishman Takes His Place in the Affections of His Lady Love—Many Stories and Some of Them True.

The following interesting despatch from St. John appears in the Mail, of Halifax: "Society in this city is much excited over the somewhat extraordinary action of one of its belles. She is a well-known Orange street young lady, daughter of a popular and wealthy gentleman, and is now visiting a lady friend of hers in Halifax. She has for some time past been engaged to a well known bank clerk of this city, and judging from the attention paid to each other it has been long supposed that there was much love between them. Current comment long ago fixed upon the young lady the seal of faithfulness to her admirer, and it was known that she was wholly unable to remain away from St. John even for a few days' visit, because of her dislike to be absent from him. The marriage day was fixed—early in August—and an elaborate bridal trousseau was ordered from England. Every arrangement was perfected. Suddenly, and without apparently the slightest reason, the engagement with the bank clerk was broken off, and the young lady became engaged to another gentleman, a member of a well known firm here. She went to Halifax to visit, as stated above, and now the young gentleman to whom she is now engaged is a guest at one of your city hotels, and the engagement with him is to culminate in the marriage of the happy couple upon the day originally set apart and intended as the wedding day of the bank clerk and the young lady. And the bank clerk is not in it. Behold the fickleness of woman!"

This is one of the queer paragraphs that should be headed "Home News from Abroad." Progress prints it as such, and is pleased to have an opportunity of correcting some of its inaccuracies. On the whole, however, the story is correct, and as the usual nine days have not yet expired it is still talked about on every corner and in every nook where people gather and converse.

The young people referred to could not be better known if their names were printed in this column. They move among the people sometimes called "exclusive," and made no secret of the fact that they intended to stand before the minister in the near future. In fact, great preparations were actually made for that happy event. The prospective bride had a trousseau that was the envy of her admiring friends, and the good fortune of the gentleman was freely commented upon. Progress is informed upon excellent authority that he, in the fulness and generosity of his heart, had gone to much expense and trouble in preparing a nest for his bird, and in this endeavor he had the cordial assistance of his friends.

The lady on the other hand had also entered into the preparations in a lavish and energetic fashion. The very latest whims in dress were ordered for the event, and the artistic ability of the future bride was utilized to decorate a portion of the trousseau. In other words it was "hand painted." To any one who does not follow the fables of fashion, or even take much interest in that sort of thing, the stories that have been circulated about the outfit of the couple must have been very amusing. Some of them were true, but others were the output of vivid imaginations who related in just what was retailed in earnest. And so the story grew. The wedding was fixed for a Wednesday in early August, but it has been postponed. The lady has changed her mind. That is a woman's privilege, apparently, and she has taken advantage of it while she could. Her friends, however, and the majority of her sex will not agree that her hasty decision was in any degree just.

The reason for all of this must be sought in earlier attachments. Both the lady and gentleman had found congenial companions before they met, and had formed attachments which, in one case at least, was somewhat rudely broken off. The lady evidently retained much of her friendship and something beside for the young Englishman (who, by the way, is not stopping at a Halifax hotel but in Toronto), which in his absence did not trouble her too much. He returned to the city some months ago, and the result was disastrous to the hopes and aspirations of the young Canadian.

Must Have a Two-Cent Stamp.

Every week a number of copies of Progress are sent to the post office dead letter department. They are papers mailed by people in the city, who forget that the paper cannot be forwarded unless prepaid by a two-cent stamp—a one-cent stamp is not enough, for the sixteen-page page is over-weight. This should be remembered when mailing the paper to friends in other places; otherwise they will not receive the paper.

ALL WANT A HOLIDAY.

How the Retail Clerks are Hustling for Friday Afternoon.

The clerks in the uptown stores have been doing some hustling lately, and the result has been that many of them have shorter hours of work.

When the tradesmen and employes in the wholesale houses were agitating for a Saturday half holiday last summer, the retail clerks knew it would be impossible for them to get such a privilege and they remained inactive. They worked their usual hours while their more fortunate fellow workers in other lines of business were off enjoying a holiday.

This summer, however, the Saturday half holiday has almost been lost sight of in the efforts that have been made in the way of securing a Friday half holiday. The "Friday half holiday" seems to be the cry everywhere, and one after another the different business houses are falling into line.

The grocers' clerks have been very active during the week, and Wednesday night presented a long list of names that showed just how much ground had been covered since they started out. But the canvassers were sad. Every man in the business had signed the paper except one, and as he kept a large store in a central part of the city, they were afraid that his refusal to enter into the agreement would make all their labor in vain. He had reasons for refusing to close his place of business, but as the same arguments had been set aside, and the agreement signed by a grocer who kept next door, the clerks were prone to attribute his unwillingness to sign the agreement to other causes. However, they were reasonable enough to understand that any business man has a perfect right to do as he pleased in the matter, and although somewhat disappointed, their labors ended so far as the solitary grocer was concerned.

The shoe clerks, however, were more persistent in their efforts to make the early closing movement general, and lost no opportunity of appealing to the public to help them out. Their only opposition was received in the North End, and the reception they received from a dealer in that part of the city probably had a good deal to do with their aggressiveness.

The clerks in every line of business, who are agitating for shorter hours, all recognize the fact that they are asking a privilege; and that their success depends on the good will of their employers. When their requests are not even considered with courtesy, however, this is apt to be lost sight of. One of the shoe dealers who refused to enter into the agreement, expressed an opinion of shoe clerks in general, that was not very flattering to say the least. The dealer thought they were a lot of loafers who were not killed with work at any time, and only wanted another opportunity to engage in their favorite pastime.

Whatever may be said as to the laboriousness of the work done by a clerk in one of the city stores, it must be admitted that the hours are long, and that being confined to their place of business from early morning to late at night is not conducive to health and happiness. That they are not busy at all times is not the fault of the clerks by any means, and anyone who is not a victim of chronic laziness will find killing time in a shoe store the hardest kind of work. As regards the shoe clerks request for early closing, it is generally considered that in the majority of stores there is not enough business done after 7 o'clock in the evening to warrant them being kept open, and if their is any "loafing" done it is after that hour.

The stand taken by such firms as Waterbury & Rising, Geo. H. McKay, and others in regard to the matter is the more commendable. When they decided to close their stores earlier than usual, it was without any regard whatever as to what action others in the same line of business might take. They would close their stores, and whether others followed their example made no difference.

NO LONGER A BIG HOLE.

THE OPERA HOUSE WILL OPEN ABOUT SEPT. 10 OR SEPT. 15.

Splendid Seating Bought for the House—The Scenic Artist and Stage Carpenter on Hand—An Income Not Calculated Upon Which Gives 6 per cent Upon Paid Stock.

The "hole in the ground" is no longer there—the St. John opera house will be opened September 10th or 15th. This statement is official—made by the president of the company, Mr. A. O. Skinner, to Progress, and the public can accept it as such.

The directors have "got a move on them" lately and the sinews of war, or work rather, having appeared, their interest in the completion of the building has increased to such an extent that there is no lack of helpers now. That is as it should be.

There is plenty to be done, however, before the date of the opening. The interior finishing is being pushed forward very rapidly, and it is expected that the staging can be taken down in a few days. The galleries are taking their finishing touches, the electric light people are preparing to put in the illumination, and as a consequence it is a very busy spot just at present.

One of the most expensive parts of the house—the seating—was ordered this week. Any one who has seen the chair chosen by the directors, cannot help being pleased with it. The choice was made with great care from a large number of samples which were shipped to this city for that purpose, and it certainly reflects credit upon the committee, who proceeded on the principle that the house must be seated luxuriously and comfortably in order to give it the popularity extended to first-class opera houses in other cities. The chair is very handsome as well as exceedingly easy and comfortable. It is made of oak, highly polished and beautifully finished. The seat is covered with plush, which gives it the necessary comfort, and the arms are also covered with plush. The color has not been decided upon yet, but it will be chosen so as to harmonize with the decorations which will be made when the plaster is sufficiently dry and set. That will probably not be for some months yet.

One of the first scenic artists of the United States left New York this week to take the scenery for the new house. He comes with splendid recommendations, and no doubt his work will speak for itself.

The stage carpenter is also on the way here at this writing, and will put the stage in perfect order and shape.

All these facts will not only be interesting but pleasing to the public as well as the stockholders. Progress has often said that there should be more of the latter, or at any rate more stock subscribed. People with money to invest have held back for various causes, chiefly however because of the reports against the site which were industriously circulated at the start, and again because of the assertions that it would not pay. It may interest those people and others to know that there is every indication that the stockholders will obtain a large percentage on their investment. As a matter of fact the directors sold a privilege this week which has not been counted upon—the advertising in the Opera house programme—for a sum that will alone pay more than six per cent upon the amount of paid up stock. It begins to look as though the St. John Opera house will have as successful an opening season as the Bangor house which in a city not more than two thirds the size of United St. John paid a dividend of 18 per cent. to its stockholders the first year.

The opening attraction has not been wholly decided upon yet, but the indications are that it will be a first-class company, with first class people.

DISCUSSION AMONG THE JURORS.

A Newspaper Man Starts in as a Reformer and Meets Opposition.

The coroners never have any difficulty in getting a jury together. In fact, they have a number of experienced men to choose from, whenever anything occurs that makes an inquest necessary. With experienced jurors, finding a verdict is one of the simplest things in the world, but when a new man is on the jury, it is sometimes a little difficult. The old hands know all about the business, even to the amount coming to them when the job is completed, and in considering the case, the expediency of arriving at the financial part of the proceedings is seldom lost sight of. To write out a verdict is an easy matter, for professional jurors have a form of their own which usually suits all cases and covers all the points. A newspaper man who recently served on a coroner's jury, discovered that the style was somewhat different from that practised in newspaper offices. It lacked the brevity and terseness that characterizes the average newspaper item, it contained too many unnecessary words, more, in fact, than the reporter could stand, and he started in as a reformer. In this he met with decided opposition. The professional jurors wanted the verdict to read, "by a sword held in the hand of," etc., but the reporter could not see the necessity of the word "held." He claimed that if the sword was in the man's hand, he could not help holding it, and therefore the word was unnecessary. The professionals, however, thought the word was indispensable, because it told what was being done; and that there might be some uncertainty as to whether the hand was resting on the sword or the sword resting on the hand. There was a long discussion on this point, and it was only when the reporter refused to sign any verdict with "held" in it, that the professionals gave in and decided to present their effort to the coroner.

THEY TAKE THEIR CHANCES.

Travellers Who Leave Their Baggage in the Depot and Go Up Town.

"I've left a valise inside on the heater, will it be all right?" was the query put to an officer outside the I. C. R. depot, by a man who arrived on the eastern train Thursday evening, and seemed unwilling to carry his luggage up town with him.

"You will have to take your chances," was the answer. "But if you leave it in the parcel room it will be safe enough."

The passenger did not wait to hear any more, but started off to be surrounded by a dozen or so hotel runners on the sidewalk. He took his chances and left the valise in the depot, where perhaps a hundred people would pass and repass it before he got back; and did not even tell the officer which valise was his. Five cents would have paid for its safe keeping for any length of time, but he preferred to take his chances.

And this is only a sample case. Scores of travellers do the same thing every week. Valises and parcels can be seen lying around the depot all the time. Nobody knows who they belong to. This may account for their not being carried off by other than the owners, but it is remarkable that nothing has ever been stolen from the depot, except in one or two cases, when the thief was captured before he had gone very far.

It is almost impossible for the officers to keep the run of these parcels, but the fact that brass buttons are always conspicuous around the depot probably has a good deal to do with the safety of the luggage. Yet this shows how careless travellers are, as a rule, and speaks well for the honesty of St. John people.

The Merchants Exchange Assured.

A short time ago Progress noted the fact that the new building of Messrs. Pugsley was being very well rented, and that efforts were being made to use the very large room for a merchants' exchange.

Since then more than 100 merchants have agreed to become members of the exchange. Each member will have a desk, and will have the opportunity and privilege of meeting many business men there at any hour in the day. It will really be an exchange where goods will be bought and sold—a sort of Chubb's corner on an improved plan. Progress is glad to note the success of the movement.

Should Join the Union.

It is a common remark nowadays that woman is displacing man in the trades and professions, but it is only lately that the house painters have had any reason to feel alarmed.

One of the attractions on City road last week, however, was a woman hard at work with a brush and paint pot making the outside of a house look a good deal brighter. And she had reached the second story, too.

Here's a Conundrum.

A correspondent wants an answer to the following conundrum: If it takes about one dozen men a steam roller, and three attendants six months to make a portion of a street about a block in length, how long would it take, and at what cost, to complete Smythe street?

Clergymen and Endowment Societies.

One of the endowment orders with lodges in this city, includes among its members two or three clergymen, and in one lodge the only sick benefits that have been paid since its organization were to a minister of the gospel.

He drew \$40. The fact that clergymen sanctions these societies by their presence and co-operation, and by drawing sick benefits, is the source of great satisfaction to the promoters of these swindling schemes. It affords an argument, which in many cases will be unanswerable. Yet the fact remains, as Progress has pointed out, that the \$40 drawn by the clergyman will come out of the pocket of somebody else who is probably not as well able to lose it.

The Concerts at the Palace.

The parlor concerts at the Palace rink this week have been drawing good houses.

The company includes a number of excellent performers, and that their efforts have been appreciated was evident by the frequent applause every evening. As an amusement resort, the Palace rink, with its attractive fittings is becoming popular; but a good deal of this is due to the excellent management.

Wanted to Make Sure.

A story is told in connection with the late strike, which show, that no matter what may happen, some people are determined to keep up with the times.

While the strike was on, the book keeper of one of the mills, was one day somewhat surprised to receive a call from the wife of one of the strikers. She wanted to know if he would advance her \$6. The book keeper consulted the owner of the mill, who readily granted her request, and the woman went away happy. Somebody, however, was curious enough to find out what the money was wanted for, and a startling discovery was made. The \$6 was invested in strawberries and sugar, which was in turn converted into the "family preserves." She probably was in doubt as to how long the strike would continue, and knew just how long the strawberry season would last.

Large assortment of Fine Prices.

at wholesale prices at McArthur's Book Store King street.

THE BE-AN-EM CAUSEWAY AND THE LAMENTATIONS OF THE HIRING MEN THEREOF.

The Story of Sea-Lack the Hunter and the Game Man of the Bee-an-Em and his Servants.

Now it came to pass that there was lamentation in the city of Munc-Tun, in the land of Never-Go-Back, and a sound of mourning as of the wailing of women, for behold there was dearth throughout the land.

And it came to pass that the people gathered in the market place, the scribes, and the elders, and the Pharisees, but more especially the Pharisees, and they wagged their heads and plucked their beards, and said one to another, Lo! money is tight!

So it came to pass that the iron causeway, which had been a mighty work and a source of great wealth in the land, was called the Bee-an-Em, was in great part the cause of the dearth, for behold it fell into the hands of the Philistines, and the children of a strange people did profit by it, which was called the Deber-Trans-Sinde-Kate, and the causeway went to the dogs, and the fowls of the air build their nests in the chimneys of the engines, while they were yet in motion, and the beasts of the field, even the cows and the wild asses, which are called steers, did chase the wagons which ran upon the causeway, and did overtake them and devour the dried grass which was laden upon the wagons, and eat of the potatoes which were in the sacks beneath the dried grass, and they did bellow and were merry, and even waxed fat and did drink.

Because the Sinde-Kate of strange people was not that the water must be heated in the mighty engines, else would they have no speed. But they said the one to the other: Tush! we will not cast away good gold and silver for naught, but will let the sun beat the water as is only just, that we save our gold. So it was that the slaves which drove the wheels of the wagons and engines, had no food, and were weak withal, for the Sinde-Kate gave them no scrip, neither meat nor flesh, for they were meagre, and cared not for their servants.

And the men with whom the slaves lodged drove them from their doors, and said: Behold ye eat not of our salt herrings, nor fatten upon our potatoes, till ye have paid us the uttermost farthing, you, and your wives and your children. Selah. So it was that the slaves lacked strength to drive away the wild asses which made nests in the hay, and did rear at the slaves, and trample upon them.

And the slaves lifted up their voices and wept, and said: Wo! for the good days that are past! the days when the good ruler ruled over the Bee-an-Em, and when we were paid more than a hundred pence each day for our labor, and corn and flesh were plentiful, so that we knew not the taste of an red herring. And they wept by the wayside.

Now, there was a ruler in the land which was a mighty man, for he was a money lender, and he was rich and great, and he lent money upon usury himself, but was the hiring of a greater man, which was called "Our's," and "the service" by those who worked under him.

And the name of the first man was Aye-Aitch-Bed-Dam, and the name of his master was "The Banc."

Now, Aye-Aitch was a humane man and a merciful.

And the people waxed poorer and poorer, and they saw neither gold, nor copper, but were fain to use the beasts of the field to barter for grain, and the skins of wild animals were even used as collateral, instead of scrip. And behold there was a mighty hunter in the land of Never-Go-Back, and he beheld he slew many beasts, both fierce and blood thirsty, and men called his name Sea-Lack, because he washed not, neither did water come near him, and the hair of his head was not shorn, neither his beard, for many years, so the people said: Behold, even the sea would be lacking in power to cleanse him, so they jeered and did name him Sea-Lack for a name.

And he dwelt amongst the high hills which are called the Lutz Mountains, and there had he his lair.

And it came to pass that the slaves of the Bee-an-Em came to the hunter and abode with him for a season, and did eat of his store, and take shelter in his lair.

And it came to pass in the fullness of time that Sea-Lack was wroth at the slaves because he saw not their money, neither paid them for their food, having naught wherewith to satisfy him, so he turned them from his door, and they went down even unto the city which is called Munc-Tun.

Now it came to pass that Sea-Lack did owe unto the mighty ruler Aye Aitch-Bed-Dam shekels of silver, which he had lent him on usury. And he came before him, and bowed himself even unto the ground, and he said, let my lord not look upon my servant with an angry countenance, neither be wroth, for behold the time has come when my debt which I owe unto my lord is due, and I have not wherewithal to pay him.

Now Aye Aitch was a man of goodly stature, tall, like unto the young oaks of the forest, and of mighty girth like even unto the fir trees of Lebanus. And his beard shone like spun gold. And his raiment was of fine texture. And he looked down upon Sea-Lack and spake unto him, and he said to go, and cease from thy lamenting, for since thou hast not the coin, and art a mighty hunter, behold I will make it easy for thee, and will even take thy debt out in trade. Bring unto me I pray you before the season is over, the skin of a young beak and spake unto him, which is of fine texture and well cured withal, that I may lay it upon the floor of my house, and thy debt shall be forgiven thee.

And Sea-Lack rejoiced, but his joy was of short duration, for behold, the season was a poor one for bears, and day by day he visited his traps but caught nothing.

And when the summer was well nigh come, he went down into the city again and came before the ruler and said, Let not my lord slay his servant, but I have no bear skin for him, neither scrip nor fur of any animal, for behold times are hard and bears are scarce. And he beat his breast and plucked his beard.

And the ruler said, Nay, but peradventure thou mayest yet procure me the bear skin, since the season is not yet over.

And Sea-Lack shook his head and answered, Let not my lord delude himself, nor yet count upon the bear skin, but behold I have other sources of revenue, which may yet enable me to pay, for behold the servants of the Bee-an-Em did lodge with me and do owe me many shekels and much copper coin, and when the Sinde-Kate do pay them their wage then will they pay me, for so have they sworn, and I will even pay my lord.

And Aye-Aitch-Bed-Dam sat down upon the ground and wept, and he said, Oh, mighty Nimrod, hast thou naught else to depend, but only that? And he said, Naught but that. Then said the ruler, Of two uncertainties we will choose the least uncertain, therefore oh Sea-Lack give me again the promise of the bear skin, for more probable is it that thou wilt catch a bear out of season; aye, even in a country where bears are not, than that the Bee-an-Em causeway will pay thy hirings.

And Sea-Lack fell down before the ruler and embraced his knees. And when the chronicler writ this true record, the hunter was still seeking for the bear with lamentations and tears, and also with firearms and staves and swords.

And other records will be writ from time to time as it happeneth.

THE LATE ARRIVALS.

The Minister Thought They Were Opera Singers "Returning the Compliment."

A rather good story is being told just now at the expense of a prominent Moncton divine; and much good natured chaff has been obliged to endure in consequence.

The reverend gentleman took his family to the Opera house on Saturday evening to see the performance of Ermione by the Adelaide Randall company, and was greatly pleased with the entertainment, applauding heartily and giving every sign of cordial approval.

Next morning, just after the good parson had entered the reading desk to begin morning service, a party of distinguished looking strangers came into church, sailed decorously up the aisle, and were shown to a front seat by the usher in charge.

Swifly glance with which a clergyman invariably greets a late arrival in church assured the rector that the party were entire strangers to him, and also that their number corresponded exactly with that of the leading actors in the opera company: an electric flash of deductive reasoning reminded him that he had paid them the compliment of attending their performance the evening before, and the logical conclusion followed that here was a graceful acknowledgment of his appreciation—a return visit as it were—which was most gratifying and at the same time showed clearly how true it was that the stage was becoming more and more elevated every year. The party of strangers not only behaved with the utmost decorum during the entire service, but they took part in it heartily, using their own prayer and hymn-books and showing a perfect familiarity with its details, only seen in members of the church. The sermon was listened to with deepest attention, and as the gratified rector stepped down from the pulpit after service, the only thing which tempered his pleasure at seeing so much religion amongst members of the dramatic profession was a feeling of surprise that all the leading members of the company should happen to belong to the same church.

The peculiarity was fully explained the next day, when the good rector discovered that the party of strangers consisted of six members of the first families of Dorchester, who had driven to Moncton the day before, to attend the opera, and had remained over for morning service!

N. B. The dramatic profession is not necessarily any the less elevated, on account of this little incident.

An Obstacle.

A theological student who had preached one Sunday in a city at a considerable distance from the school which he attended, wished to take the early train back on Monday morning. He was delayed in starting, and had to stop on the way to get a check cashed, so that when he reached the upper end of the station, the train which had stopped at the other end had already started out. It would pass him, however; so he waited, and when the baggage-car came along he threw his bag on board, and with sensible precaution decided to wait for the last car before jumping on himself. The bystanders watched the proceeding with interest, and broke into laughter as the rear car came along. There, on the lower step of the last platform, stood a man who must have weighed fully three hundred pounds, an effective hindrance to any attempt toward boarding the train. The young man fell back and waited for the next train, while the obstacle continued in his position on the steps quite unconscious of anything except the cigar he was smoking.

Presence of Mind.

A newspaper correspondent sometimes has to undergo, in this prosaic age of the world, personal perils not unlike those which former times in the military age was constantly falling into. Under such circumstances of peril he must have his wits about him. The late Laurence Oliphant, a journalist and man of letters, was once the correspondent of the London Times, which in France, was a hand paper. He attended a revolutionary meeting at Lyons, where

ONLY A LITTLE HITCH.

The Millmen's Agreement, and Its Interpretation by Employers and Men.

The backbone of the great mill strike—the most serious known in St. John for very many years—was broken on Tuesday last when the following agreement was signed by two leading millowners and the officers of the millmen's union:

It is hereby agreed that in the event of the men formerly in the employ of Messrs. Barnhill & Murray returning to work they do so at the old terms so far as hours and wages are concerned, that the question of the rate of wages shall then be decided between the employers and the men, individually, and that should any reduction of wages be thought necessary to the interests of all concerned, such reduction shall in no case exceed 5 per cent. nor 10 cents a day, no matter what the rate of wages be.

The question what the rate of wages be. G. R. BARNHILL, (per J. Fraser Gregory), F. A. LINLEY, pres. M. U., THOS. HAYES, vice-pres., G. R. HUMPHREYS, treasurer.

Witnesses—DAVID McLELLAN, M. McDADE.

This agreement was unanimously and enthusiastically adopted by a meeting of millmen on Tuesday night, and the news that the strike was practically ended was received with the greatest favor all over the city.

PROGRESS WAS sorry to see by Thursday's papers that there was some hitch about the starting of Murray's mill. Inquiry elicited the fact that the trouble arose in this way: Mr. Murray was quite willing that his men should return to work at the old system of nine hours per day, and at the old rate of wages, as provided by the agreement. He wanted it understood, however, that he would after the first pay day take advantage of the clause in the agreement empowering him to make a reduction not exceeding six per cent nor 10 cents a day in any man's wages, and would consent to start his mill until the men gave an understanding to that effect. Many of the men were willing to give such an understanding, but some were not. Mr. Murray decided that not having a sufficient crew to resume operations on Thursday morning, he would not start under any circumstances before Monday next.

The question whether Mr. Murray is violating the contract entered into with the officers of the union is a nice one. Theoretically he is; practically he is not. He is not living up to the letter of the agreement, but he is certainly acting in accord with its spirit.

The men shall return to work at the old hours and wages. Mr. Murray is willing that they shall do so. No one doubts for a moment that the agreement was a compromise one. Being such, it Mr. Murray wanted to squeeze the men under it he could, after they had been to work even one hour, reduce their wages. He does not propose to do anything of the kind however. He, practically speaking, says to his men: "It is in your interest and mine that they shall understand each other at the start. I am prepared to resume operations under the old hours and wages, which is a victory for the men. Rather than have you imagine, however, that there is to be no cut later, I want it understood that I will take advantage of the reduction clause of the contract after the first pay day, which shall be the 8th of August." Let him then work over the contract, and the men shall be at the old figures.

PROGRESS need scarcely say that it has been a friend to the millmen in this contest. That fact being admitted, our sincerity will not be doubted when it advises to accept Mr. Murray's proposition. They are committed to it by their unanimous voice at Tuesday night's meeting; they are committed to it by the action of their officers who have the welfare of the millmen at heart, and they are committed to it by that strong public opinion which was almost unanimous in its favor while they were fighting for a great principle. Having won on the principle for which they were contending, let them see to it now that they do not lose caste by hair-splitting over some trifling matter of detail.

PROGRESS will be delighted with the result of the strike, if the present temperary hitch does not become serious, and we believe it will not. The men have got the best of the arrangement, and can afford not to crow too much. Then success must not turn the heads of a number sufficiently large to upset the common sense methods of the others. The prosperity of the community demands that all the mills be started as soon as possible. The men having won that for which they fought should do nothing, as we have said, to forfeit the good opinion of the public, and that they would be sure to do any considerable number of them became unreasonable as to details in dealing with their employers.

AN OBTACLE.

A theological student who had preached one Sunday in a city at a considerable distance from the school which he attended, wished to take the early train back on Monday morning. He was delayed in starting, and had to stop on the way to get a check cashed, so that when he reached the upper end of the station, the train which had stopped at the other end had already started out. It would pass him, however; so he waited, and when the baggage-car came along he threw his bag on board, and with sensible precaution decided to wait for the last car before jumping on himself. The bystanders watched the proceeding with interest, and broke into laughter as the rear car came along. There, on the lower step of the last platform, stood a man who must have weighed fully three hundred pounds, an effective hindrance to any attempt toward boarding the train. The young man fell back and waited for the next train, while the obstacle continued in his position on the steps quite unconscious of anything except the cigar he was smoking.

SCOTT'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

is the greatest discovery of the age for the immediate relief of RHEUMATISM. Applied to a bruised surface, it will instantly relieve pain and all inflammation. SCOTT'S CURE is a preparation that no household should be without.

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THE MILLMEN'S AGREEMENT, AND ITS INTERPRETATION BY EMPLOYERS AND MEN.

THE BACKBONE OF THE GREAT MILL STRIKE—THE MOST SERIOUS KNOWN IN ST. JOHN FOR VERY MANY YEARS—WAS BROKEN ON TUESDAY LAST WHEN THE FOLLOWING AGREEMENT WAS SIGNED BY TWO LEADING MILLOWNERS AND THE OFFICERS OF THE MILLMEN'S UNION:

IT IS HEREBY AGREED THAT IN THE EVENT OF THE MEN FORMERLY IN THE EMPLOY OF MESSRS. BARNHILL & MURRAY RETURNING TO WORK THEY DO SO AT THE OLD TERMS SO FAR AS HOURS AND WAGES ARE CONCERNED, THAT THE QUESTION OF THE RATE OF WAGES SHALL THEN BE DECIDED BETWEEN THE EMPLOYERS AND THE MEN, INDIVIDUALLY, AND THAT SHOULD ANY REDUCTION OF WAGES BE THOUGHT NECESSARY TO THE INTERESTS OF ALL CONCERNED, SUCH REDUCTION SHALL IN NO CASE EXCEED 5 PER CENT. NOR 10 CENTS A DAY, NO MATTER WHAT THE RATE OF WAGES BE.

THE QUESTION WHAT THE RATE OF WAGES BE. G. R. BARNHILL, (per J. Fraser Gregory), F. A. LINLEY, pres. M. U., THOS. HAYES, vice-pres., G. R. HUMPHREYS, treasurer.

WITNESSES—DAVID McLELLAN, M. McDADE.

THIS AGREEMENT WAS UNANIMOUSLY AND ENTHUSIASTICALLY ADOPTED BY A MEETING OF MILLMEN ON TUESDAY NIGHT, AND THE NEWS THAT THE STRIKE WAS PRACTICALLY ENDED WAS RECEIVED WITH THE GREATEST FAVOR ALL OVER THE CITY.

PROGRESS WAS sorry to see by Thursday's papers that there was some hitch about the starting of Murray's mill. Inquiry elicited the fact that the trouble arose in this way: Mr. Murray was quite willing that his men should return to work at the old system of nine hours per day, and at the old rate of wages, as provided by the agreement. He wanted it understood, however, that he would after the first pay day take advantage of the clause in the agreement empowering him to make a reduction not exceeding six per cent nor 10 cents a day in any man's wages, and would consent to start his mill until the men gave an understanding to that effect. Many of the men were willing to give such an understanding, but some were not. Mr. Murray decided that not having a sufficient crew to resume operations on Thursday morning, he would not start under any circumstances before Monday next.

THE QUESTION WHETHER MR. MURRAY IS VIOLATING THE CONTRACT ENTERED INTO WITH THE OFFICERS OF THE UNION IS A NICE ONE. THEORETICALLY HE IS; PRACTICALLY HE IS NOT. HE IS NOT LIVING UP TO THE LETTER OF THE AGREEMENT, BUT HE IS CERTAINLY ACTING IN ACCORD WITH ITS SPIRIT.

THE MEN SHALL RETURN TO WORK AT THE OLD HOURS AND WAGES. MR. MURRAY IS WILLING THAT THEY SHALL DO SO. NO ONE DOUBTS FOR A MOMENT THAT THE AGREEMENT WAS A COMPROMISE ONE. BEING SUCH, IT MR. MURRAY WANTED TO SQUEEZE THE MEN UNDER IT HE COULD, AFTER THEY HAD BEEN TO WORK EVEN ONE HOUR, REDUCE THEIR WAGES. HE DOES NOT PROPOSE TO DO ANYTHING OF THE KIND HOWEVER. HE, PRACTICALLY SPEAKING, SAYS TO HIS MEN: "IT IS IN YOUR INTEREST AND MINE THAT THEY SHALL UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER AT THE START. I AM PREPARED TO RESUME OPERATIONS UNDER THE OLD HOURS AND WAGES, WHICH IS A VICTORY FOR THE MEN. RATHER THAN HAVE YOU IMAGINE, HOWEVER, THAT THERE IS TO BE NO CUT LATER, I WANT IT UNDERSTOOD THAT I WILL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE REDUCTION CLAUSE OF THE CONTRACT AFTER THE FIRST PAY DAY, WHICH SHALL BE THE 8TH OF AUGUST." LET HIM THEN WORK OVER THE CONTRACT, AND THE MEN SHALL BE AT THE OLD FIGURES.

PROGRESS NEED SCARCELY SAY THAT IT HAS BEEN A FRIEND TO THE MILLMEN IN THIS CONTEST. THAT FACT BEING ADMITTED, OUR SINCERITY WILL NOT BE DOUBTED WHEN IT ADVISES TO ACCEPT MR. MURRAY'S PROPOSITION. THEY ARE COMMITTED TO IT BY THEIR UNANIMOUS VOICE AT TUESDAY NIGHT'S MEETING; THEY ARE COMMITTED TO IT BY THE ACTION OF THEIR OFFICERS WHO HAVE THE WELFARE OF THE MILLMEN AT HEART, AND THEY ARE COMMITTED TO IT BY THAT STRONG PUBLIC OPINION WHICH WAS ALMOST UNANIMOUS IN ITS FAVOR WHILE THEY WERE FIGHTING FOR A GREAT PRINCIPLE. HAVING WON ON THE PRINCIPLE FOR WHICH THEY WERE CONTENDING, LET THEM SEE TO IT NOW THAT THEY DO NOT LOSE CASTE BY HAIR-SPLITTING OVER SOME TRIFLING MATTER OF DETAIL.

PROGRESS WILL BE DELIGHTED WITH THE RESULT OF THE STRIKE, IF THE PRESENT TEMPORARY HITCH DOES NOT BECOME SERIOUS, AND WE BELIEVE IT WILL NOT. THE MEN HAVE GOT THE BEST OF THE ARRANGEMENT, AND CAN AFFORD NOT TO CROW TOO MUCH. THEN SUCCESS MUST NOT TURN THE HEADS OF A NUMBER SUFFICIENTLY LARGE TO UPSHET THE COMMON SENSE METHODS OF THE OTHERS. THE PROSPERITY OF THE COMMUNITY DEMANDS THAT ALL THE MILLS BE STARTED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. THE MEN HAVING WON THAT FOR WHICH THEY FOUGHT SHOULD DO NOTHING, AS WE HAVE SAID, TO FORFEIT THE GOOD OPINION OF THE PUBLIC, AND THAT THEY WOULD BE SURE TO DO ANY CONSIDERABLE NUMBER OF THEM BECAME UNREASONABLE AS TO DETAILS IN DEALING WITH THEIR EMPLOYERS.

AN OBTACLE.

A THEOLOGICAL STUDENT WHO HAD PREACHED ONE SUNDAY IN A CITY AT A CONSIDERABLE DISTANCE FROM THE SCHOOL WHICH HE ATTENDED, WISHED TO TAKE THE EARLY TRAIN BACK ON MONDAY MORNING. HE WAS DELAYED IN STARTING, AND HAD TO STOP ON THE WAY TO GET A CHECK CASHED, SO THAT WHEN HE REACHED THE UPPER END OF THE STATION, THE TRAIN WHICH HAD STOPPED AT THE OTHER END HAD ALREADY STARTED OUT. IT WOULD PASS HIM, HOWEVER; SO HE WAITED, AND WHEN THE BAGGAGE-CAR CAME ALONG HE THREW HIS BAG ON BOARD, AND WITH SENSIBLE PRECAUTION DECIDED TO WAIT FOR THE LAST CAR BEFORE JUMPING ON HIMSELF. THE BYSTANDERS WATCHED THE PROCEEDING WITH INTEREST, AND BROKE INTO LAUGHTER AS THE REAR CAR CAME ALONG. THERE, ON THE LOWER STEP OF THE LAST PLATFORM, STOOD A MAN WHO MUST HAVE WEIGHED FULLY THREE HUNDRED POUNDS, AN EFFECTIVE HINDRANCE TO ANY ATTEMPT TOWARD BOARDING THE TRAIN. THE YOUNG MAN FELL BACK AND WAITED FOR THE NEXT TRAIN, WHILE THE OBSTACLE CONTINUED IN HIS POSITION ON THE STEPS QUITE UNCONSCIOUS OF ANYTHING EXCEPT THE CIGAR HE WAS SMOKING.

SCOTT'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

IS THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE FOR THE IMMEDIATE RELIEF OF RHEUMATISM. APPLIED TO A BRUISED SURFACE, IT WILL INSTANTLY RELIEVE PAIN AND ALL INFLAMMATION. SCOTT'S CURE IS A PREPARATION THAT NO HOUSEHOLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT.

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THE BE-AN-EM CAUSEWAY AND THE LAMENTATIONS OF THE HIRING MEN THEREOF.

THE STORY OF SEA-LACK THE HUNTER AND THE GAME MAN OF THE BEE-AN-EM AND HIS SERVANTS.

NOW IT CAME TO PASS THAT THERE WAS LAMENTATION IN THE CITY OF MUNC-TUN, IN THE LAND OF NEVER-GO-BACK, AND A SOUND OF MOURNING AS OF THE WAILING OF WOMEN, FOR BEHOLD THERE WAS DEARTH THROUGHOUT THE LAND.

AND IT CAME TO PASS THAT THE PEOPLE GATHERED IN THE MARKET PLACE, THE SCRIBES, AND THE ELDERS, AND THE PHARISEES, BUT MORE ESPECIALLY THE PHARISEES, AND THEY WAGGED THEIR HEADS AND PLUCKED THEIR BEARDS, AND SAID ONE TO ANOTHER, LO! MONEY IS TIGHT!

SO IT CAME TO PASS THAT THE IRON CAUSEWAY, WHICH HAD BEEN A MIGHTY WORK AND A SOURCE OF GREAT WEALTH IN THE LAND, WAS CALLED THE BEE-AN-EM, WAS IN GREAT PART THE CAUSE OF THE DEARTH, FOR BEHOLD IT FELL INTO THE HANDS OF THE PHILISTINES, AND THE CHILDREN OF A STRANGE PEOPLE DID PROFIT BY IT, WHICH WAS CALLED THE DEBER-TRANS-SINDE-KATE, AND THE CAUSEWAY WENT TO THE DOGS, AND THE FOWLS OF THE AIR BUILD THEIR NESTS IN THE CHIMNEYS OF THE ENGINES, WHILE THEY WERE YET IN MOTION, AND THE BEASTS OF THE FIELD, EVEN THE COWS AND THE WILD ASSES, WHICH ARE CALLED STEERS, DID CHASE THE WAGONS WHICH RAN UPON THE CAUSEWAY, AND DID OVERTAKE THEM AND DEVOUR THE DRIED GRASS WHICH WAS LADEN UPON THE WAGONS, AND EAT OF THE POTATOES WHICH WERE IN THE SACKS BENEATH THE DRIED GRASS, AND THEY DID BELLOW AND WERE MERRY, AND EVEN WAXED FAT AND DID DRINK.

BECAUSE THE SINDE-KATE OF STRANGE PEOPLE WAS NOT THAT THE WATER MUST BE HEATED IN THE MIGHTY ENGINES, ELSE WOULD THEY HAVE NO SPEED. BUT THEY SAID THE ONE TO THE OTHER: TUSH! WE WILL NOT CAST AWAY GOOD GOLD AND SILVER FOR NAUGHT, BUT WILL LET THE SUN BEAT THE WATER AS IS ONLY JUST, THAT WE SAVE OUR GOLD. SO IT WAS THAT THE SLAVES WHICH DROVE THE WHEELS OF THE WAGONS AND ENGINES, HAD NO FOOD, AND WERE WEAK WITHAL, FOR THE SINDE-KATE GAVE THEM NO SCRIP, NEITHER MEAT NOR FLESH, FOR THEY WERE MEAGRE, AND CARED NOT FOR THEIR SERVANTS.

AND THE MEN WITH WHOM THE SLAVES LODGED DROVE THEM FROM THEIR DOORS, AND SAID: BEHOLD YE EAT NOT OF OUR SALT HERRINGS, NOR FATTEN UPON OUR POTATOES, TILL YE HAVE PAID US THE UTMOST FARTHING, YOU, AND YOUR WIVES AND YOUR CHILDREN. SELAH. SO IT WAS THAT THE SLAVES LACKED STRENGTH TO DRIVE AWAY THE WILD ASSES WHICH MADE NESTS IN THE HAY, AND DID REAR AT THE SLAVES, AND TRAMPLE UPON THEM.

AND THE SLAVES LIFTED UP THEIR VOICES AND WEPT, AND SAID: WO! FOR THE GOOD DAYS THAT ARE PAST! THE DAYS WHEN THE GOOD RULER RULED OVER THE BEE-AN-EM, AND WHEN WE WERE PAID MORE THAN A HUNDRED PENCE EACH DAY FOR OUR LABOR, AND CORN AND FLESH WERE PLentiful, SO THAT WE KNEW NOT THE TASTE OF AN RED HERRING. AND THEY WEPT BY THE WAYSIDE.

NOW, THERE WAS A RULER IN THE LAND WHICH WAS A MIGHTY MAN, FOR HE WAS A MONEY LENDER, AND HE WAS RICH AND GREAT, AND HE LENT MONEY UPON USURY HIMSELF, BUT WAS THE HIRING OF A GREATER MAN, WHICH WAS CALLED "OUR'S," AND "THE SERVICE" BY THOSE WHO WORKED UNDER HIM.

AND THE NAME OF THE FIRST MAN WAS AYE-AITCH-BED-DAM, AND THE NAME OF HIS MASTER WAS "THE BANC."

NOW, AYE-AITCH WAS A HUMANE MAN AND A MERCIFUL.

AND THE PEOPLE WAXED POORER AND POORER, AND THEY SAW NEITHER GOLD, NOR COPPER, BUT WERE FAIR TO USE THE BEASTS OF THE FIELD TO BARTER FOR GRAIN, AND THE SKINS OF WILD ANIMALS WERE EVEN USED AS COLLATERAL, INSTEAD OF SCRIP. AND BEHOLD THERE WAS A MIGHTY HUNTER IN THE LAND OF NEVER-GO-BACK, AND HE BEHOLD HE SLEW MANY BEASTS, BOTH FIERCE AND BLOOD THIRSTY, AND MEN CALLED HIS NAME SEA-LACK, BECAUSE HE WASHED NOT, NEITHER DID WATER COME NEAR HIM, AND THE HAIR OF HIS HEAD WAS NOT SHORN, NEITHER HIS BEARD, FOR MANY YEARS, SO THE PEOPLE SAID: BEHOLD, EVEN THE SEA WOULD BE LACKING IN POWER TO CLEANSE HIM, SO THEY JEERED AND DID NAME HIM SEA-LACK FOR A NAME.

AND HE DWELT AMONGST THE HIGH HILLS WHICH ARE CALLED THE LUTZ MOUNTAINS, AND THERE HAD HE HIS LAIR.

AND IT CAME TO PASS THAT THE SLAVES OF THE BEE-AN-EM CAME TO THE HUNTER AND ABODE WITH HIM FOR A SEASON, AND DID EAT OF HIS STORE, AND TAKE SHELTER IN HIS LAIR.

AND IT CAME TO PASS IN THE FULLNESS OF TIME THAT SEA-LACK WAS WROTH AT THE SLAVES BECAUSE HE SAW NOT THEIR MONEY, NEITHER PAID THEM FOR THEIR FOOD, HAVING NAUGHT WHEREWIETH TO SATISFY HIM, SO HE TURNED THEM FROM HIS DOOR, AND THEY WENT DOWN EVEN UNTO THE CITY WHICH IS CALLED MUNC-TUN.

NOW IT CAME TO PASS THAT SEA-LACK DID OWE UNTO THE MIGHTY RULER AYE AITCH-BED-DAM SHEKELS OF SILVER, WHICH HE HAD LENT HIM ON USURY. AND HE CAME BEFORE HIM, AND BOWED HIMSELF EVEN UNTO THE GROUND, AND HE SAID, LET MY LORD NOT LOOK UPON MY SERVANT WITH AN ANGRY COUNTEenance, NEITHER BE WROTH, FOR BEHOLD THE TIME HAS COME WHEN MY DEBT WHICH I OWE UNTO MY LORD IS DUE, AND I HAVE NOT WHEREWIETHAL TO PAY HIM.

AND WHEN THE SUMMER WAS WELL NIGH COME, HE WENT DOWN INTO THE CITY AGAIN AND CAME BEFORE THE RULER AND SAID, LET NOT MY LORD SLAY HIS SERVANT, BUT I HAVE NO BEAR SKIN FOR HIM, NEITHER SCRIP NOR FUR OF ANY ANIMAL, FOR BEHOLD TIMES ARE HARD AND BEARS ARE SCARCE. AND HE BEAT HIS BREAST AND PLUCKED HIS BEARD.

AND THE RULER SAID, NAY, BUT PERADVENTURE THOU MAYEST YET PROCURE ME THE BEAR SKIN, SINCE THE SEASON IS NOT YET OVER.

AND SEA-LACK SHOOK HIS HEAD AND ANSWERED, LET NOT MY LORD DELUDE HIMSELF, NOR YET COUNT UPON THE BEAR SKIN, BUT BEHOLD I HAVE OTHER SOURCES OF REVENUE, WHICH MAY YET ENABLE ME TO PAY, FOR BEHOLD THE SERVANTS OF THE BEE-AN-EM DID LODGE WITH ME AND DO OWE ME MANY SHEKELS AND MUCH COPPER COIN, AND WHEN THE SINDE-KATE DO PAY THEM THEIR WAGE THEN WILL THEY PAY ME, FOR SO HAVE THEY SWORN, AND I WILL EVEN PAY MY LORD.

AND AYE-AITCH-BED-DAM SAT DOWN UPON THE GROUND AND WEPT, AND HE SAID, OH, MIGHTY NIMROD, HAST THOU NAUGHT ELSE TO DEPEND, BUT ONLY THAT? AND HE SAID, NAUGHT BUT THAT. THEN SAID THE RULER, OF TWO UNCERTAINTIES WE WILL CHOOSE THE LEAST UNCERTAIN, THEREFORE OH SEA-LACK GIVE ME AGAIN THE PROMISE OF THE BEAR SKIN, FOR MORE PROBABLE IS IT THAT THOU WILT CATCH A BEAR OUT OF SEASON; AYE, EVEN IN A COUNTRY WHERE BEARS ARE NOT, THAN THAT THE BEE-AN-EM CAUSEWAY WILL PAY THY HIRINGS.

AND SEA-LACK FELL DOWN BEFORE THE RULER AND EMBRACED HIS KNEES. AND WHEN THE CHRONICLER WROTE THIS TRUE RECORD, THE HUNTER WAS STILL SEEKING FOR THE BEAR WITH LAMENTATIONS AND TEARS, AND ALSO WITH FIREARMS AND STAVES AND SWORDS.

AND OTHER RECORDS WILL BE WROTE FROM TIME TO TIME AS IT HAPPENETH.

THE LATE ARRIVALS.

THE MINISTER THOUGHT THEY WERE OPERA SINGERS "RETURNING THE COMPLIMENT."

A RATHER GOOD STORY IS BEING TOLD JUST NOW AT THE EXPENSE OF A PROMINENT MONCTON DIVINE; AND MUCH GOOD NATURED CHAFF HAS BEEN OBLIGED TO ENDURE IN CONSEQUENCE.

THE REVEREND GENTLEMAN TOOK HIS FAMILY TO THE OPERA HOUSE ON SATURDAY EVENING TO SEE THE PERFORMANCE OF ERMIONE BY THE ADELAIDE RANDALL COMPANY, AND WAS GREATLY PLEASSED WITH THE ENTERTAINMENT, APPLAUDING HEARTILY AND GIVING EVERY SIGN OF CORDIAL APPROVAL.

NEXT MORNING, JUST AFTER THE GOOD PARSON HAD ENTERED THE READING DESK TO BEGIN MORNING SERVICE, A PARTY OF DISTINGUISHED LOOKING STRANGERS CAME INTO CHURCH, SAILED DECOROUSLY UP THE AISLE, AND WERE SHOWN TO A FRONT SEAT BY THE USHER IN CHARGE.

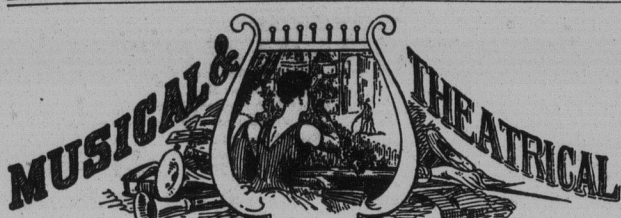
SWIFLY GLANCE WITH WHICH A CLERGYMAN INVARIABLY GREETS A LATE ARRIVAL IN CHURCH ASSURED THE RECTOR THAT THE PARTY WERE ENTIRE STRANGERS TO HIM, AND ALSO THAT THEIR NUMBER CORRESPONDED EXACTLY WITH THAT OF THE LEADING ACTORS IN THE OPERA COMPANY: AN ELECTRIC FLASH OF DEDUCTIVE REASONING REMINDING HIM THAT HE HAD PAID THEM THE COMPLIMENT OF ATTENDING THEIR PERFORMANCE THE EVENING BEFORE, AND THE LOGICAL CONCLUSION FOLLOWED THAT HERE WAS A GRACIOUS ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF HIS APPRECIATION—a RETURN VISIT AS IT WERE—which was most gratifying and at the same time showed clearly how true it was that the stage was becoming more and more elevated every year. The party of strangers not only behaved with the utmost decorum during the entire service, but they took part in it heartily, using their own prayer and hymn-books and showing a perfect familiarity with its details, only seen in members of the church. The sermon was listened to with deepest attention, and as the gratified rector stepped down from the pulpit after service, the only thing which tempered his pleasure at seeing so much religion amongst members of the dramatic profession was a feeling of surprise that all the leading members of the company should happen to belong to the same church.

THE PECULIARITY WAS FULLY EXPLAINED THE NEXT DAY, WHEN THE GOOD RECTOR DISCOVERED THAT THE PARTY OF STRANGERS CONSISTED OF SIX MEMBERS OF THE FIRST FAMILIES OF DORCHESTER, WHO HAD DRIVEN TO MONCTON THE DAY BEFORE, TO ATTEND THE OPERA, AND HAD REMAINED OVER FOR MORNING SERVICE!

N. B. THE DRAMATIC PROFESSION IS NOT NECESSARILY ANY THE LESS ELEVATED, ON ACCOUNT OF THIS LITTLE INCIDENT.

AN OBTACLE.

A THEOLOGICAL STUDENT WHO HAD PREACHED ONE SUNDAY IN A CITY AT A CONSIDERABLE DISTANCE FROM THE SCHOOL WHICH HE ATTENDED, WISHED TO TAKE THE EARLY TRAIN BACK ON MONDAY MORNING. HE WAS DELAYED IN STARTING, AND HAD TO STOP ON THE WAY TO GET A CHECK CASHED, SO THAT WHEN HE REACHED THE UPPER END OF THE STATION, THE TRAIN WHICH HAD STOPPED AT THE OTHER END HAD ALREADY STARTED OUT. IT WOULD PASS HIM, HOWEVER; SO HE WAITED, AND WHEN THE BAGGAGE-CAR CAME ALONG HE THREW HIS BAG ON BOARD, AND WITH SENSIBLE PRECAUTION DECIDED TO WAIT FOR THE LAST CAR BEFORE JUMPING ON HIMSELF. THE BYSTANDERS WATCHED THE PROCEEDING WITH INTEREST, AND BROKE INTO LAUGHTER AS THE REAR CAR CAME ALONG. THERE, ON THE LOWER STEP OF THE LAST PLATFORM, STOOD A MAN WHO MUST HAVE WEIGHED FULLY THREE HUNDRED POUNDS, AN EFFECTIVE HINDRANCE TO ANY ATTEMPT TOWARD BOARDING THE TRAIN. THE YOUNG MAN FELL BACK AND WAITED FOR THE NEXT TRAIN, WHILE THE OBSTACLE CONTINUED IN HIS POSITION ON THE STEPS QUITE UNCONSCIOUS OF ANYTHING EXCEPT THE CIGAR HE WAS SMOKING.



MUSICAL CIRCLES.

SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

This week has been exceedingly dull from a musical point of view.

My remarks about salaries in the amateur league, last Saturday, seemed to have left the impression that the Shamrocks were paying some of their players.

Under the heading "How Mozart Composed," Groves Dictionary of Music gives some idea of the wonderful capacity of the great master as follows:

"Mozart almost always completed his compositions before committing any portion of them to writing. Knowing this—as we do, on no less positive authority than that of his own word—we find no difficulty in understanding the history of the Overture to 'Il Don Giovanni.'"

A ball team connected with the Y. M. C. A., of Brockton, Mass., intends coming down east this month, and Manager Crockett of the St. John Y. M. C. A.'s is endeavoring to arrange dates with them.

been playing good ball with the Portlands, but last week signed with the Brooklyn league t-am.

John O'Brien, the new second baseman, made his bow. It was a very graceful bow, and if young O'Brien can keep up the pace he set yesterday the National association will have another phenomenal young blood.

"I've been in base ball ten years," said President Byrne, "and O'Brien is the first player I ever picked out."

Mr. Byrne made this remark previous to the game, and then he concealed himself in the dressing-room and waited for the explosion.

Rehearsing Stage Kisses. The very startling question was put to a popular and pretty actress at a jolly supper: "Do you ever rehearse stage kisses?"

Baron Alfred Rothschild gave a private concert at his mansion in London, lately, at which Patti, Edward de Heszke, Van Dyke, Maurel, a violinist and a cellist appeared.



A PLEASANT CHAT.

The prima donna rarely speaks to a chorus girl. Occasionally she will deign to feebly smile upon a chorus girl, but nothing more.

Prof. Herman Kottinger, once a doctor in Heidelberg university, a writer of prose and poetry, the author of a "World's History," and also of text books on free thought, died in San Jose, Cal., lately.

The great trouble with the club this year seems to be the want of a manager. Formerly Messrs. McKinney and McConangle looked after their interests, and all the boys had to do was to play ball.

To Keep Insects Off From Trees. The tying of a piece of wool round a tree stem to keep down the bugs and vermin is a poor idea, because it is based on the supposition that all these nuisances ascend from the ground, whereas, in most instances, the eggs are laid in the foliage above the supposed guard.

No Cause For Alarm. "I'm feeling very ill again, doctor. Do you think you I'm going to die?" "My dear madam, compose yourself. That is the last thing in the world that is going to happen to you."

and it is expected that games can be arranged to be played in St. Stephen and St. John, between that date and August 23rd.

Alter the game between the Y. M. C. A.'s and Lansdownes last Friday, Tuesday's game at the Shamrocks grounds was an unfortunate break. The first game set the cranks talking, and it is a long time since I saw them so enthusiastic.

The playing of the Lansdownes has caused considerable comment. They have done remarkably well for a new team, although it is composed largely of old ball players.

Ex-president Keefe of the Shamrocks was looking bappy this week, and he had good reason for it. One of his last year's team has developed into a first class ball player, and created a sensation in Brooklyn games last summer will remember John O'Brien, although few may have had the pleasure of his acquaintance, for he was one of the most retired and gentlemanly players that has ever visited St. John.

of a polite and good-looking fellow's lips, but there are more chances of disaster in a stage kiss than in almost any action of the drama. In the first place, it is apt to disturb my make-up. Then the actor may be a nervous man and pull away my wig, if I'm wearing one, or he may clutch me so tight that when he lets me go I lose my balance and get laughed at.

Comfortable sleep in summer is made more probable if the last meal of the day be of light, easily digested food.

The ideal bed, of course, is a woven wire mattress, with a thin hair mattress on it. Folded blankets make a good substitute for the latter.

Do you know how many \$1 bills it takes to weigh as much as a \$20 gold piece? Driving out to White Bear recently one of those walking compendiums of useful information sprung the above query and the opinions that it elicited show a remarkable range.

Infantile Skin Scalp Diseases Cured by Cuticura. EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND SCALP OF infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disgusting, itching, burning, scaly, crusty, pimply, or bloody, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVER, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humors Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents save your children's lives of mental and physical suffering. Begin now. Delays are dangerous. Cures made in childhood are permanent. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA 75c.; Soap, 50c.; RESOLVER, \$1.50. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases." Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Skinny pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PASTER, 50c.

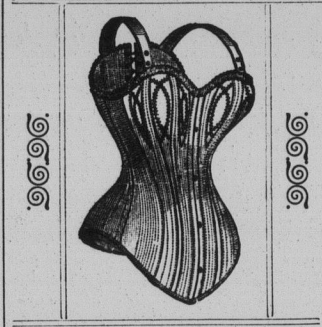
A PARLOR ELEGANTLY FURNISHED

CASH \$98.50. CASH.

MONDAY, JULY 27th.

HAROLD GILBERT'S WAREHOUSES, - - - 54 KING STREET.

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE DR. WARNER'S HEALTH CORSET



Made only by WARNER BROS., New York. A teacher of the D'Eisarte system says of this Corset: "It is the best Corset a lady can wear. It gives grace to the form; freedom in every movement of the body, and is more beneficial to the health of the wearer, than the great majority of Corsets in use."

Ladies are cautioned to examine every pair of Corsets shown as "DR. WARNER'S CORALINE HEALTH" AND SEE THAT THIS NAME IS STAMPED ON THE INSIDE OF EACH PAIR, as a very much inferior quality, in material and construction, is shown by the trade as the "Health" Corset.

Dr. Warner's Coraline Health Corset for sale by Manchester, Robertson & Allison.

THE POCKET ATLAS - AND - Gazetteer of Canada.

A most useful little Book for Merchants and Manufacturers.

Price, \$1.00.

For Sale by J. & A. MCMILLAN, ST. JOHN, N. B.

By mail post paid upon receipt of price.

Sleeping Well in Summer. Comfortable sleep in summer is made more probable if the last meal of the day be of light, easily digested food.

The ideal bed, of course, is a woven wire mattress, with a thin hair mattress on it. Folded blankets make a good substitute for the latter.

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Infantile Skin Scalp Diseases Cured by Cuticura. EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND SCALP OF infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disgusting, itching, burning, scaly, crusty, pimply, or bloody, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVER, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humors Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail.

SUNDAY TRAIN. SHORE LINE RAILWAY. EXPRESS TRAIN will leave every SUNDAY MORNING for St. George, St. Stephen and intermediate stations, West Side at 8 a. m., connecting with Ferry Boat leaving East Side at 7:30 a. m.

Having bedded 800 Bbls. of choice PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND OYSTERS, I am now prepared to supply Oysters, fresh-packed every morning; wholesale and retail. 10 North Side King Square. J. D. TURNER

How Does This Strike You?



STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

are what you want. It's the same old fist, and the same old facts we've struck you with before. We'll try and make it harder this time. Did it ever strike you that your chum's shirt and collar always looked white and clean, while yours is always limpy and soiled.

You'd feel like striking somebody if your new flannel and negligee shirt had been shrunk to half its original size, and you found it impossible to get it on. We WASH them and do them up beautifully—actually like new.

WOMEN don't let your husbands spend money for a new, white vest, when he's got that one hanging in the closet—will make it look like new in no time. Silk or flannel wash just the same with us.

BE SURE and send your laundry to Uxvaan's Steam Laundry, St. John (Waterloo street); Telephone 58. Or Halifax: 62 and 64 Granville street. It'll be done right, if done at

UNCAR'S.

The Letter Carrier's Excursion. The letter carriers and their friends intend having a moonlight excursion on the river, August 18th, and the event is being looked forward to with a good deal of interest.

Will Make New Friends. Seven years experience with their well-known predecessor, Mr. T. B. Hanington, is all the qualification necessary to make the new firm of Lester & Co., popular with the public.

Miss Million—"But, Mr. Marigold, I could never be a party to a marriage for money." Marigold—"Do not be alarmed, Miss Million. I really haven't a cent to my name."

Infantile Skin Scalp Diseases Cured by Cuticura. EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND SCALP OF infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disgusting, itching, burning, scaly, crusty, pimply, or bloody, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVER, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humors Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail.

W. ALEX. PORTER, GROCER AND FRUIT DEALER, Has for the Spring Trade a large and well-assorted Stock. Particular Attention Given to Family Trade. Cheapest all-around Store for first-class goods. COME AND SEE US. Cor. Union and Waterloo, and Cor. Mill and Pond Streets.

CONFECTIONERY, &c. WHITE'S CONFECTIONERY, GANONG'S CONFECTIONERY, TESTER'S CONFECTIONERY. Myles' Syrup. Nuts, Grapes, Oranges, Dates, Figs, Etc.

BONNELL & COWAN, 200 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN N. B. Oysters for the Summer Season. Having bedded 800 Bbls. of choice PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND OYSTERS, I am now prepared to supply Oysters, fresh-packed every morning; wholesale and retail. 10 North Side King Square. J. D. TURNER

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PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 88 Gervais street, St. John, N. B.

The subscription price of Progress is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

Revised Subscriptions.—At least one clear week is required by us, after receiving your subscription, to change the date of expiration, which appears opposite your name on the paper.

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HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES BUILDING, COR. GRANVILLE AND GEORGE STREETS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUG. 1. PROMPT STEPS TAKEN.

Nothing could be more satisfactory than the prompt action taken by the board of health upon the disgraceful condition of the jail.

HEREDITARY NOBILITY. Although Progress believes that JACK may be often as good as his master, and sometimes better, it also believes in hereditary nobility.

Does H. R. H. use a telephone? And if so do people who talk to him sing out, "Hulloa," and "Who is it?"

This is the electric age. We talk by electricity, send our letters by electricity, light our houses by it, drive our machinery by it, are learning to cook and warm ourselves by it, and at last in New York they have succeeded in showing how we can expeditiously and easily die by it.

THE GREAT QUESTION. What shall we do to be saved? When the jailer of Thyatira asked this question of PAUL and SILAS, he was not probably thinking about what the various schools of thought since his day have called salvation.

men and noble women are the sons and daughters of noble parents, of parents who are not simply noble in name because some far-off ancestor or ancestress served the king's purpose or tickled his fancy, but because their lives are a record of honorable thought and action.

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MEN AND THINGS. CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS, recently president of the Union Pacific railway, says that a line of railway to Alaska is quite within the early probabilities.

It puzzles a good many people—the change of hour as you go east or west. Progress met a Boston lady once who insisted of sticking to Boston time all the way across the continent.

Speaking of the time, there was one thing that used to bother us boys at school a good deal. We were told that in the days of ALFRED the Great so honest were the people that rich people used to hang their watches and jewelry on the trees and no one would touch them.

But speaking of ALFRED and his prayers, his successors are not troubled about such matters. Fancy ALBERT EDWARD carrying around a variegated dip candle so as to regulate the length of his prayers.

THE NEW TESTAMENT REVISION. "The sale of the Revised New Testament" has so fallen off, that the publishers will lose severely by their venture.

Such is the announcement of a leading English journal, and it should be reliable. Yet by some the information will be hard to credit. A deep and widespread desire had long existed for a revision of the English scriptures, and had been continually becoming more intense and general, till at last the wish resulted in a measure emanating from a certain section of the church which, though it did not command universal confidence, seemed to promise in a considerable degree what was desired.

About the year 1870 a number of biblical scholars in Britain undertook to give to the English-speaking world such a Revision as was demanded. An invitation was extended by the directors of the enterprise to scholars on this side of the Atlantic to aid in the work.

THE LATTER RECOGNIZES HIM AND TELLS ONE OF HIS OLD TEMPERANCE STORIES. A good story is told at the expense of Sir Leonard Tilley, Lieutenant-Governor. He visited the Provincial Lunatic Asylum not long since, and while going through one of the wards, an inmate, a tall, fine looking fellow, accosted him with, "Good morning, Mr. Tilley."

THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: I have just finished reading Progress, and I want to give you a little of what the patent medicine people call "unsolicited testimony" only this is the genuine article.

Among the passengers on the Cumberland this morning is Mr. R. G. Larsen, of Progress editorial staff, who is starting on a well earned vacation trip.

likely to affect the sale, as the Roman Catholics are provided with a version of their own, every word of which is sacred. But it is the Socinians and Unitarians who have the greatest cause for gratulation.

But still, as we learn, the publication is not proving a success. The cause is undoubtedly that there are in the general mind serious defects and faults in the work, and that these are objected to by scholars also and critics capable of judging.

When drawing a sigh from the well of tears use the old oaken bucket of sincerity, thereby avoiding any reference to croak-odility.

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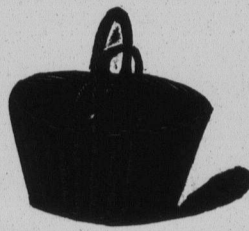
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THE "DAISY" CHURN, BRUSHES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, And a consignment of English Goods, including many new novelties.

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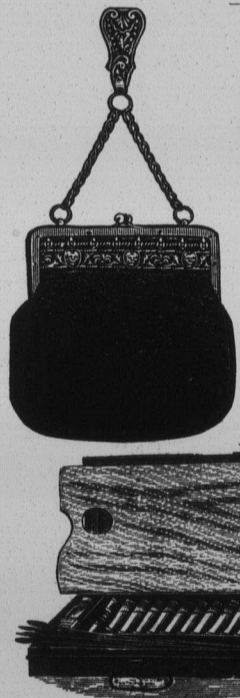
Seamless Waterproof Hats.



These cute illustrate our NEW SEAMLESS WATERPROOF HATS, weighing only 4 ounces; made in 4 colors—Black, Blue, Brown, Light Grey—comfortable, stylish, durable. TRY THEM.

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CHATELAINES AND Ladies' Shopping Bags, AT HALF-PRICE. IN BLACK AND COLORED LEATHERS AND UNDRRESSED KID.

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ARTISTS' MATERIALS, Of every description. The Tourist's Ketching Books and Blocks, In Great Variety.

INDIGESTION CURED! FELLOWS' DYSPEPSIA BITTERS



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.

Summer Complaints SPEEDY RELIEF. -FELLOWS'- SPEEDY RELIEF.

THE GREAT CURE FOR Summer Complaints, Cholera, Cramp in Stomach, Diarrhoea, Dysentery.

ONE DOSE IS USUALLY SUFFICIENT. Price 25 CENTS.



St. John—South End. Capt. Charles Drury, H.M.S. Belerophon, spent a few days in St. John last week, the guest of his uncle, Mr. Chipman Drury. Capt. Drury returned to Halifax on Saturday.

Miss Marion Scarnell, who has spent the last year or two in Toronto, returned home last week. Mrs. E. T. Sturdee and her little son are visiting Bathurst.

Mr. George Davenport and family left this week for Manitoba, where they intend settling. Miss Gustie Wright leaves shortly for the States, where she intends entering a hospital to study nursing.

Miss Nettie Jack has returned home. She will spend a few months with her family, Wright street. Mrs. Chas. Coster, Montreal, is the guest of her son, Mr. G. C. Coster, Union street.

Mr. Chas. Schofield left for Charlottetown on Saturday last, where he intends studying for the ministry. The Misses Bayard spent this week at St. Andrews, the guests of Lady Tilley.

Mr. W. R. Racey came to St. John on Saturday to be present at the baptism of his infant son on Sunday. Miss Emma Street, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Street, returned to St. Andrews on Monday.

Miss Edith Robertson is visiting Halifax. Mr. Gerard Reed spent this week at New York, where he went to meet his mother, Mrs. J. R. Ruel, who arrived there from England.

Mr. J. R. Ambrose, bank of Montreal, who has spent the winter in St. John, returned to his home at Digby this week, somewhat improved in health. Miss Kate Burpee is visiting Halifax, the guest of her friend, Mrs. Baud.

Mr. J. Baxter, of England, left for Toronto last week. I believe a party of about 30 ladies and gentlemen left, yesterday, for St. Andrews, where they will remain until Monday at the Algonquin Hotel.

A small riding party was gotten up, on Saturday, by some of the equestrians of St. John. The party was not large. It included: Mr. and Mrs. Black Barnes, Miss Jones, Mrs. Downey, Mr. George Jones, Mr. Ernest Turnbull, Miss Warner, and Mr. Peter Clinch; they rode some miles out of town, returning in the cool of the evening.

Col. J. R. Armstrong and Dr. Steeves are salmon fishing on the Miramichi. Miss Eva Drury and Mr. Mark Drury have been laid up this week with slight attacks of diphtheria.

I hear the new organist of the Mission chapel, Mr. Custance, is expected from England next week. Thursday being ladies day at the C. & A. grounds, tea and light refreshments were provided by Mrs. McLeod and Miss Adams. A very large number were present.

Mrs. and Miss Palmer, P. E. Island, passed through St. John this week en route for British Columbia. Mrs. and Mrs. Godard and children, New York, are the guests of Mrs. Dismore, Mecklenburg street.

Rev. T. E. Dowling, chaplain of the bishop of Jerusalem, is in the city, the guest of Canon Briggs. He will preach tomorrow morning in Trinity church, and St. John's tomorrow evening.

Mrs. Tucker returned home on Thursday from a fishing excursion, having had capital sport. Mr. Harold Wright, son of Mr. Arthur Wright has returned home from Florida.

Mr. George Brown, of New York, is in the city, the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Scammell. Mrs. Wetmore Merritt is visiting relatives in Halifax.

Mrs. E. A. Smith is visiting Campbellton. Mrs. C. E. L. Jarvis has just returned to Boston. There seems to have been but one topic of conversation among society people this week, but as it has been so very fully discussed I will not enter into details. Suffice it to say, the gentleman in question has the sympathy of the entire community.

Mrs. Franka is visiting relatives in Ontario for a few weeks. Miss Aggie Simpson, of Shawmut avenue, Boston, is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. J. J. McGaffigan with her daughters, Bessie and Annie, are visiting friends on the Miramichi. Miss Ellen and Miss McGaffigan are spending their holidays at Memramook.

Mrs. W. J. Gilbert and her daughter, Miss Annie Gilbert, have returned from Boston and are now boarding at 120 Union street.

Mr. Walter Wilson, Jr., who has been spending his vacation at Kew, Ridge, the guest of Dr. Coburn, returned home this week. Mrs. E. J. Pitts, of Boston, is spending a few weeks at the Bay Shore, West End, St. John.

Miss Nina Ryerson, one of Boston's well known soprano, who has been visiting Mr. Geo. Murray, Wellington row, has returned home. Mr. James Edmunds, Deyers, son of Hon. James Deyers, of this city, is visiting his family, having arrived this week from New York after a long absence from home.

READERS OF PROGRESS who are going to the country for the summer, can have this paper sent to any address they may name. Send STAMPS in payment and ADDRESS, and the order will be promptly attended to.

St. John—West End. Miss Ossie Lewin left on Monday for St. Stephen, where she intends visiting friends. Senator Lewin and Mrs. Richard Lewin have returned from Ottawa.

Miss Annie Ellis is visiting Fredericton, the guest of her aunt, Miss Babbitt. Mrs. May and Miss Winnie May, of New York, are the guests of Mrs. Andre Cushing at "the Cedars," Lancaster Heights.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO. 61 AND 68 KING STREET.

Are now making a Grand Display of Real Westphalian Hand-Worked Linens. The first of the class of Fine Table Linens ever imported to St. John. Pure White decorated Linens are now the correct and accepted fashion for Dining Tables.

Table Runners, Table Cloths, Napkins, D'Oylies, Sets of Cloths and Napkins to match, 5 o'clock Table Cloths, Trays, Carvers, etc. MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

18 CENTS ISN'T MUCH! BUT FOR THAT SUM YOU CAN BUY A Rubber Back Metallic Hair Brush, REGULAR PRICE, 35cts. JUST ONE HALF-PRICE.

BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED. BRUSH AND COMB COMPLETE, only 25c. WE INVITE INSPECTION OF OUR New Cloth Surface Waterproof Hats, in all colors.

AMERICAN RUBBER STORE, (Headquarters) 65 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Caligraph WRITING MACHINE. RESULTS: 1 EVERY KEY MEANS WHAT IT SAYS. 2 NO LOST TIME MAKING CAPITALS. 3 CORRECT ALIGNMENT. 4 UNIFORM IMPRESSION. 5 PERFECT LETTERS.

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

"LIGHTENING" ICE CREAM FREEZERS, OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, BIRD CAGES, ETC.

COLES, PARSONS & SHARP, 90 Charlotte Street.

Come to Hallett's Shoe Store, BARGAINS OFFERED THIS WEEK!

YOUTH'S BALMORALS, 65c. up. BOYS' BALMORALS, 75c. up. MISSES' BUTTON BOOTS, 95c. up. CHILD'S BUTTON BOOTS, 25c. up. LADIES' BUTTON BOOTS, 85c. up. MEN'S FINE BUFF BALMORALS, \$1.25

G. B. HALLETT, - - 108 KING STREET.

BE COMFORTABLE during August—the warmest month of our summer. Folks going to the country will find that

FANNELLS make the coolest, most serviceable and nicest costumes they can wear. For the children we have

3 SPECIAL LINES OF Fancy Flannelettes, at 5 1/2c., 8c., and 10c.

English Unshrinkable -SUMMER- FANNELLS, in cream and white, at 25c., 30c., and 35c.

Fancy Opera Twills, also in white, cream, pink, pale blue, navy, cardinal, rose. New Fall Shades of CANADIAN GREYS.

For City Wear. Balance of our LACE and JET CAPES, are now being sold at HALF-PRICE:

\$4.00 for \$2.00, 5.00 " 2.50, 5.50 " 2.75, 6.00 " 3.00, 6.50 " 3.25, 7.00 " 3.50

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, London House Retail.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

[FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS SEE FIFTH AND SIXTH PAGES.]

THIS TALKS ABOUT HALIFAX.

PROGRESS is for sale in Halifax at the following places:

- Essex Book Store, 94 George Street
Essex Book Store, 111 Hollis Street
Essex Book Store, 111 Hollis Street
Essex Book Store, 111 Hollis Street

Last week was quite gay in fashionable circles. This week it has been much quieter, though at this particular season society is never afflicted with dullness.

Oh, yes! I assure you, even though the numerous society writers tell us it is dull because there are few dances to record, in reality the elite are having a very good time of it.

Mr. E. E. Chute has returned home after a very enjoyable visit to Bear River. During his absence, Mrs. A. W. Masters is taking her place in Holy Trinity church.

Much sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. John Y. Robbins, in the illness of their little son, Jack, and to Mrs. Robbins in the loss of her husband.

Mr. Lyman Cann and his daughter, Miss Frances, have returned from a very pleasant visit to Bear River.

Prof. Peakes closed his dancing class with an assembly. Quite a number were invited and seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves.

Prof. Geo. Hatfield gave his last serious speech, (Latin) at the meeting of the Y. M. C. A., on Friday afternoon.

On Friday afternoon the ladies of St. Stephen's chapel held a very successful "Kermesse" at the residence of Mr. Spink, Northwest Arm.

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YARMOUTH.

[Progress is for sale in Yarmouth at the stores of E. I. Vickroy and Harris & Horsfield.]

July 29.—The unfavorable weather on the different days appointed for picnics, causes one to believe the mere mention of "picnic" is a signal for the clerk of the weather to change his plans, and instead of confining the lovely weather we have been having lately, give us torrents of rain, with the usual accompaniment of fog.

Mr. W. Cook, of Moncton was in town last week. He was on his way to Yarmouth, and was very much pleased with the appearance of the city.

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PICTOU, N. S.

[Progress is for sale in Pictou by J. MacLean.]

July 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Blair, of St. John, are visiting Mrs. James Yonson, of Pictou. Miss Primrose returned home from Halifax, last week.

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AMHERST.

[Progress is for sale at Amherst, by George Douglas, at the Western Union Telegraph office.]

July 29.—Among all the pleasant excursions this summer have been the ones on Tuesday, under the joint management of the episcopal and presbyterian churches, is pronounced the most delightful.

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LOCKMAN STREET,
HALIFAX, N. S.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
PLANTS
Cut Flowers

JAMES H. HARRIS,
Manager.

HALIFAX
LADIES' COLLEGE
AND
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

Autumn Term begins 9th Sept. 1891.
Applications for admission, and for all other information, apply
R. LAING, M. A.
HALIFAX, N. S.

Dalhousie College and University,
HALIFAX, N. S.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 28th, 1891.
Messes. HURST & Co.
116 GRANVILLE STREET,
HALIFAX, N. S.

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MILLER BROS.
Manufacturers' Agents for the Best
PIANOS,
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SEWING MACHINES.
PIANOS AND ORGANS TUNED AND REPAIRED.
Sewing Machines Repaired.

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TELEPHONE 738.

"Vivit Regina."
Queen Hotel,
HALIFAX, N. S.

WE have much pleasure in calling the attention of Travellers and Tourists to the fact that the QUEEN HOTEL is establishing a reputation for the best table and attention.

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HALIFAX, N. S.

HERBERT HARRIS,
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INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION,
ST. JOHN, N. B., 1890.
I will send 12 sorts pot roots of above, by post, to any address, for \$1.50.
Young Plants end of May, \$1 per doz.

1st Prize Dahia
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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

[Progress is for sale in Yarmouth at the stores of E. I. Vickroy and Harris & Horsfield.]

July 29.—Every day brings more Stephen and Calais. The weather is delightful, the entertainments of all hours. Not for ages have we enjoyed parties, picnics and drives. Every one is doing something to entertain the guests who are staying in our town.

Last Thursday evening Mrs. How gave a very pleasant party at her residence for the entertainment of her daughter's party. The drawing rooms and hall were fully decorated with flowers—magnolia were used with good effect. The ladies were exceedingly handsome.

On Thursday afternoon, Miss Julia Campbell gave a very pleasant party at her residence for the entertainment of her daughter's party. The drawing rooms and hall were fully decorated with flowers—magnolia were used with good effect.

On Saturday evening Mrs. How gave a very pleasant party at her residence for the entertainment of her daughter's party. The drawing rooms and hall were fully decorated with flowers—magnolia were used with good effect.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

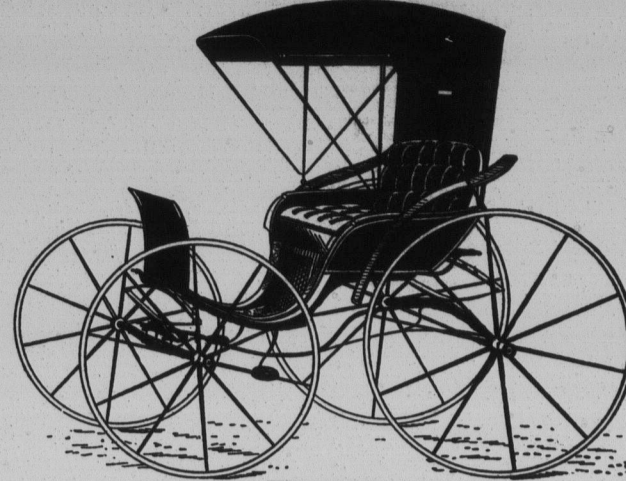
ST. STEPHEN.
 [Procession is for sale in St. Stephen at the book stores of C. H. Smith & Co., and G. S. Wall and H. M. White.]
 JULY 29—Every day brings more visitors to St. Stephen and Calais. The weather is so cool and delightful, that entertainments of all kinds rule the hour. Not for ages have we enjoyed so many parties, picnics and drives. Every one seems anxious to do something to entertain the strangers, and make them enjoy their stay in town.
 Last Thursday evening Mr. Howard Boardman gave a very pleasant party at his residence, Calais, for the entertainment of her daughter, Miss A. Boardman, and her niece, Miss Louise Boardman, of Tacoma, Washington, who is visiting the summer with her. About 80 guests enjoyed this pleasant party. The drawing rooms and halls were beautifully decorated with flowers—magnolias and ferns were used with good effect. The dresses of the ladies were exceedingly handsome. Dancing was the chief amusement, and until a late hour did the guests talk reluctantly home.
 On Thursday afternoon Miss J. Kelly, of Calais, gave a very pleasant and jolly bouquet drive and picnic at Murchie's Basin, a delightful spot for picnic, a few miles from here. The picnic was given for the entertainment of Mr. W. P. Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Cookey, and Miss Anthony, who are visiting in Calais.
 On Monday evening, Messrs. Guy Murchie and George McNeil, of Calais, gave a very pleasant evening to a number of young people here and Calais enjoyed a tug boat excursion to Eastport and vicinity last Wednesday evening. The party departed at 6 o'clock, and returned here at 10 o'clock, and enjoyed a very pleasant ride on the tug boat, arriving here at an early hour in the morning.
 Mrs. J. T. Smith gave a tennis party and luncheon at her beautiful home on Friday morning at 10 o'clock. It was a very pleasant affair and greatly enjoyed by all who were there.
 Mrs. J. T. Whitlock, who is famous as a knightess of old for his gallantry and chivalry towards ladies, invited a number of ladies to enjoy a drive about town with him yesterday afternoon and to partake of a refreshment supper afterwards at the Windsor hotel. The ladies who enjoyed this pleasant entertainment were Mrs. Frederic Scamwell, Mrs. G. F. Pinder, Mrs. A. C. Jones, Miss Lizzie McNeil, Miss Grace Stevens, Miss Kerr, Miss White, Miss Mina Downes, and Mrs. J. D. Chipman.
 On Tuesday evening the grand army hall, Calais, was bright with lights and gay with flags and colors. It was the occasion of a most charming party given by Mrs. Henry Pike and Mrs. Frank Woods of Calais. The ladies who enjoyed this pleasant entertainment were Mrs. E. C. Young, Miss Jennie H. Adams, Miss Ellen McNeil, white sarah silk, with blue ostrich feather trimming, and garniture of pink cascade bonnet.
 Miss Helen McNeil, white sarah silk, with blue ostrich feather trimming, and garniture of pink cascade bonnet.
 Miss Nellie Smith, pretty dress of pale blue silk, with blue ostrich feather trimming, and garniture of pink cascade bonnet.
 Miss Helen McNeil, white sarah silk, with blue ostrich feather trimming, and garniture of pink cascade bonnet.
 Miss Nellie Smith, pretty dress of pale blue silk, with blue ostrich feather trimming, and garniture of pink cascade bonnet.
 Miss Helen McNeil, white sarah silk, with blue ostrich feather trimming, and garniture of pink cascade bonnet.

MARYSVILLE.
 JULY 28.—Society circles have been active for the last ten days over invitations which were issued by Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gibson, for a party to be held at their handsome residence on Friday evening, 24th inst. The invited guests included Mayor and Mrs. Gibson, Mrs. John T. Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Merritt, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Day, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Likely, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Tapley, Mr. and Mrs. Williams, Mr. Post, (Boston), Mr. and Mrs. G. Newman, accompanied by her daughter Edith, left last Friday for Calais, N. S., to spend a week with her son, Mr. F. S. Newman.
 Miss Mary Cameron of St. John is the guest of Mr. Augustus Cameron.
 Mrs. G. Newman, accompanied by her daughter Edith, left last Friday for Calais, N. S., to spend a week with her son, Mr. F. S. Newman.
 Mrs. J. B. Oakes of Wolfville, N. S., are visiting old friends here, and this week are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. Z. Todd, Calais.
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 Mrs. J. B. Oakes of Wolfville, N. S., are visiting old friends here, and this week are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. Z. Todd, Calais.

DORCHESTER.
 [Procession is for sale in Dorchester at George M. Fairweather's store.]
 JULY 29.—A calm seems to have fallen upon us during the last week of our social happenings, when a very small ripple has passed over the surface of society. We are resting, in readiness for tomorrow's event, or "function," I should say, were I properly English. Mrs. J. B. Forster has issued invitations for a large party, and, as I hear, many are invited from our sister towns, we may look for an unusually pleasant evening. Certainly, there is nothing like a slight foreign element to make anything of the sort "go." The house and grounds, Fortor for host and hostess, and Mr. and Mrs. Forster are to be present, and there can be no question of its success.
 I have also another pleasant event to record, or rather two events, and of a very interesting nature. Two engagements have been announced since my last letter, and, I think, they are to be brought to a happy consummation in the near future. Three of those concerned we may claim as our own, and the fourth is nearly as well known and liked in Dorchester. It is delightful to think that we are not doing any of our young people this time, rather gaining one. "All mankind loves a lover," and one and all have the warmest good wishes for their many friends.
 Circuits concern the prolonging its season longer than was expected. Attorney General Blair is here now, and there are the usual number of lawyers from other places come to see him.
 On Saturday a party of six drove to Moncton to enjoy *Archie's* at the hotel. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hickman chartered the younger ones, who included Miss Nellie Robinson of St. John, Miss Alice Estabrook, Mrs. Southworth, Mrs. E. A. Tapley, and Mrs. G. S. Hickman.
 Miss Ida Hynes and Miss Maud Foster, Messrs. Kirkpatrick and R. Johnston (St. John), W. A. Gibson, H. P. Lint, A. M. Gibson, A. H. Rowley, C. D. Clayton, A. Dunlop, and J. Hoadley. The Maryville brass band furnished delightful music for dancing, the bandman having delighted their magnificent uniforms on the occasion.
 Many of the dresses were new and handsome.
 Mrs. F. M. Merritt wore pale corolla blue, with bougainvillea, heavily trimmed with silver lace. Mrs. J. B. Oakes, handsome black Bengalise silk, black scarf.
 Mrs. W. T. Day, bronze green satin and gold brocade, gold ornaments.
 Mrs. Southworth, black bengalise figured with sprays of buttercup.
 Mrs. Kirkpatrick, cream and chalice, gold ornaments.
 Mrs. Likely, black satin, corsage bouquet pink roses.
 Miss Aggie Ramsay looked particularly well in black lace.
 Miss Alice Gibson, cream cashmere silk, gold lace.
 Miss Alma Gibson, cream chalice forget-me-nots, and pale blue silk.
 Mrs. W. T. Day, black silk, lace sleeves, V-neck, bouquet of wild flowers.
 Mrs. Conshien, garnet brocade velvet, cream lace.
 Mrs. Gibson received her guests in black satin and cream lace.
 Ice cream and cake were served during the evening, and a sumptuous supper was partaken of about midnight. It was pronounced by all, as one of the most delightful parties that has been held in Maryville for some time.
 Mrs. J. T. Smith has returned from St. John.
 Miss Xen Head, of Moncton, is visiting her brother, J. W. Head.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Gibson and Master Fred, returned this week from St. Stephen.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. Kirkpatrick, St. John, Mrs. Harold Gilbert and Mrs. J. Kirkpatrick, St. John, Mr. F. Southworth, Boston, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gibson.
 Mrs. Farr, of Boston, is visiting Mrs. Charles Clayton.
 Miss Prichard, of St. John, is spending a few days at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gibson.
 Miss Beale Gibson has recovered from the measles. Her sister, Miss Edith, has succumbed to the same disease.
 Master Harold Likely, of St. John, is visiting at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gibson.
 I believe invitations have not been sent out to hold this week at Mr. J. H. Gibson's farm, "Elmwood."
 Miss Jane Robinson left last week for her home at St. Stephen. SCHAMBER.

SACKVILLE.
 [Procession is for sale in Sackville at C. H. Moore's bookstore.]
 JULY 29.—Last Thursday, a number of the Misses Black's friends took advantage of their kind invitation to a drive out to their beautiful lawn. After this dainty repast was over, the guests were treated to a delightful row on Moric's lake, which is only a short distance from Mr. Black's house, the most picturesque place in Sackville. The evening was spent in a most enjoyable manner, and it was very pleasant, and as the boat glided smoothly through the water, accompanied with the sweet soft melody of some of our best local singers, it made one wish for a life of such untroubled smoothness. But all good times do not last forever, and it would be well for us if they did, so after a little dance at the handsome residence of Mr. Black, the party bade their adieus to the host and hostess, with the hope it would be their good luck to have such another sail on the lake in the near future. Among the guests were Mrs. J. A. Allison, Mrs. A. T. Pearson, Mrs. Hickman (Dorchester), Mrs. Thos. Estabrook, Miss Estabrook, Miss Rannie, Miss Knapp, Miss Ryan (Moncton), Mr. Murray, Mr. B. E. Patterson, Mr. Henderson, Dr. Calkin, Mr. Lane, (Dorchester).
 Miss Black, Miss Marsters, and the Misses Fraser, are spending a week at Cape Tormentine.
 Mrs. Charles Fawcett has gone on a short visit to Shediac.
 Mr. Edwin Dixon, of London, Eng., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bedford Dixon. Mr. Dixon is a most agreeable gentleman, who makes hosts of friends wherever he goes, and we regret very much that his visit here will be short.
 Mrs. Hickman, and Mr. Lane, of Dorchester, drove over on Thursday last, and are in town today by the Sackville.
 Mrs. W. A. Allison, of Halifax spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. H. B. Allison.
 Prof. Wilson has returned from a trip to Ottawa. His wife still lives here, and I am in hopes he will spend the rest of the summer here; it is such a treat to have the pleasant company of a young lady here. Now, don't you agree with me, boys?
 A few Sackvillers have received invitations for a large party in Dorchester on Thursday evening, when a charming daughter of that village will make her debut.
 The many friends of Mrs. Wiggin will be pleased to hear she is now in town, and in the excellent position that the doctors pronounce her well enough to leave the hospital, where she has spent the last two months. I understand that she is to be visited by her relatives and enjoy the delightful bathing there, which I hope may permanently restore her to health.
 A party went to Moncton on Friday evening to hear the opera *Zemire*, and it was very successful. Mr. Fred Ryan is visiting friends in Sussex.
 Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Allison, Mr. and Mrs. Bedford Dixon, Mr. Edwin Dixon and Miss Ryan drove to Amherst on Monday, also taking in the Sackville.
 Capt. Ernest Anderson and Mrs. Anderson have returned to Sackville.
 Mr. A. Atkinson, of Boston, is visiting his brother, Capt. A. B. Atkinson.
 Mr. Bell, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Miller, went to Shediac last week.
 It has always been my intention to accommodate the ladies by noting down the correct day they are "at home" to receive their visitors, but as the small boy says, I never had a good square chance. However, better late than never. So I can remember are Mrs. David Dickson, Tuesday; Mr. Bedford Dixon, Mrs. E. G. Dwyer, Wednesday; Mrs. A. T. Farron, Thursday; Mrs. Edward Osgood, Friday; Mrs. W. M. O'Connell, Saturday; Mrs. J. Kinney, near Saturday. And now, old, fair ladies, I have made a blunder, and will trust to your good nature to forgive me. CORNATON.

A Handsome Top Phaeton.



We have been showing heavier Carriages for some time. This is a top phaeton, so popular with many people. The advantages of such a vehicle for driving need not be spoken of here, for they are apparent. This carriage weighs 160 pounds. Among the numerous models received by us from time to time is one from Mr. Golding, of Fredericton, who says:
 "I have been using JOHN EDGECOMBE'S horse Carriages and Sleighs for twenty years in the lively business and have patronized during that time other manufacturers in the province, but can say I never found any to give me as good satisfaction as those manufactured by John Edgcombe & Sons."
JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS,
 Manufacturers of Fine Carriages, Sleighs, and Horses,
 FREDERICTON.
 Warehouse St. John: Corner of Union and Brussel Streets.

JAPANESE GOODS.
TENT UMBRELLAS

Just the thing for Lawns, fine weather.
 Fans and Fire Screens, all nice, new designs; also the newest things in Birthday Rings, for each month the proper stone.

T. L. COUGHLAN, (JEWELER'S HALL) 28 KING STREET.
MCPHERSON BROS.
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 Native Strawberries, Pine Apples, Cucumbers, Nova Scotia Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Sweet Potatoes, Peaches, and Apricots.

P. S.—CANNED GOODS SELLING AT REDUCED PRICES.
 TELPHONE 508.
15cts.
 Buys a "GEM" BANK.
 Send stamps to H. V. MORAN & Co., Box 21, St. John, N. B., and get one.
 AGENTS WANTED.

OROMOCTO.
 JULY 29.—Miss Laura Black, of Halifax, is the guest of Mrs. Stocker at River View.
 Miss Hunt and Miss Jeffrey, of Fredericton, are visiting Mrs. Stanley Clowes at "The Cedars."
 Mrs. Robert Wilton and her daughter, Miss Agnes, went to St. Andrews last Thursday for a short visit to enjoy the sea breeze.
 Miss Mina Wilton, of Belmont, went to Fredericton last week to meet her friends, Miss Cadman, of Quebec, and Miss Helen Hazen, of Woodstock, who are at present her guests.
 Mrs. Paterlow, of Boston, with her grand-daughter, have come to spend a few weeks among their friends at Oromocto.
 Miss Gertrude Beckwith, of Somerville, Mass., is visiting the Misses Clowes at "Elm Hill."
 Miss Estabrook is spending a few days at "Rose cottage" with her aunt, Mrs. George Clowes.
 Mr. Fred Scovil, of Kings college, Windsor, during his vacation is assisting Rev. Mr. Dibble in his parochial duties.
 On Monday evening of last week, a merry party gathered on the verandah at No. 2 Water street, guided her out upon the "placid sheet of liquid loveliness," and it is needless to say that all returned home with the most delightful memories.
 Mr. Cape Winflow, of the Bank B. N. A., Fredericton, spent Sunday at "Acacia Villa," the guest of Miss White.
 We are all pleased to see Mr. George Treadwell's smiling face once more, after a severe illness.
 On Wednesday evening Mr. Allen Wilton again took a jolly party for a moonlight sail up the Oromocto River.
 Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard, of Boston, are spending a few weeks at Oromocto.
 Messrs. Lookhart, Clarke, Bowman and Sancton of St. John, are spending their holidays at "Alder Brook Farm."
 Dr. Bridges has returned from attending the meeting of the medical society, held in St. John last week.

WELFORD STATION.
 [Procession is for sale at Mrs. S. J. Livingston's grocery store, Welford Station.]
 JULY 29.—Mr. Wilnot Brown, manager of the R. N. railway, was at the Central on Monday en route to St. Stephen.
 Miss Lucy Chrysalis, who has been spending her vacation at home, will return on Friday to Southack to resume her duties.
 Mr. Harry Wathen went to Millerton today to spend a few days.
 Mrs. James W. Morton and her two children went to Richibucto today, where they will be the guests of conductor and Mrs. Murray.
 Ex-conductor William Hain was on Friday last from a pleasant trip to Sydney, N.S.
 Mr. William W. Fride returned from Bouchette on Monday with three of his children, who had been visiting there for the past three weeks.
 Mrs. George McNeil returned from a pleasant vacation and much improved in health.
 Miss Maggie Smith, of Richibucto, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Gordon Livingston, returned home by train today.
 Miss Lizzie Buckley returned from Bathurst on Monday.
 Miss Helen Whelan and Mrs. Whelan are at the Eureka today.
 Mr. O. K. Black, of Richibucto, is in town today.
 Mr. George McLeod, of St. John, was at the Eureka today.
 Miss Lillian Livingston went to Moncton by this afternoon's train.
 Mr. W. W. McCallan was at the Central today. HAZ.

SUSSEX.
 [Procession is for sale in Sussex by R. D. Boal and S. H. White & Co.]
 JULY 29.—Last Wednesday a very pleasant party was given at the Willows by Mrs. Nelson Arnold. Dancing was of course the chief amusement, but the evening was so delightfully fine that many preferred rambling on the lawn, and it is not to be wondered at for the grounds were decorated in such a novel and beautiful way that one might almost fancy themselves in fairyland. It is needless to say that the guests thoroughly enjoyed themselves.
 The concert on Thursday in aid of the sidewalk fund was a great success both musically and financially, and reflects a great deal of credit on the ladies and gentlemen who took part in it.
 Mrs. J. R. Kinser is noted for her delightful tennis parties, and the one she gave last Saturday was no exception, but was quite as enjoyable as any of her predecessors.
 Mr. Geo. Hawley visited to Boston on Friday. Mrs. Geo. Hawley has visited the people of Sussex with his beautiful singing, and it has been a source of regret to many that he has since taken his departure.
 Mrs. B. A. Trices of Petticoke spent a few days in town, the guest of her mother, Mrs. John Ryan.
 Mr. and Mrs. Hoar and children of Sackville are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Wm. Fifield.
 Mr. Chas. McDonald of St. John spent Sunday in town, the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. M. Kinser.
 Mrs. G. W. Dakin returned from Newcastle on Saturday.
 Mr. Beattie of New York is spending a few weeks in town.
 Miss Jennie Walton of Lynn is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Edmund Fairweather.
 Mrs. Guy Kinser left on Monday to take up her abode in the "Beech" with her sister, Mrs. Ed. Kinser, and her best tennis players and dancers is no exception, and you sincerely regret that Mr. Guy's duties call on him to leave.
 Mrs. Dolby of St. John is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Fifield.
 Mrs. Murray Huestis spent Tuesday in St. John.
 Mr. Burry Skimmer of St. John is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. Robertson. HAZ.

ST. GEORGE.
 [Procession is for sale in St. George at O'Brien's store.]
 JULY 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Silas McDiarmid of St. John are at present, visiting friends at Macereene.
 Miss Annie Theobald went to St. Stephen last week for a brief visit.
 Mrs. Hann of West End, St. John was here last week for the guest of Mrs. Jas. Watt.
 Mr. Will Theobalds of St. Stephen spent a few days here with his parents Mr. and Mrs. George Theobalds.
 Mrs. McLean who has been spending a few days with his family at Le Tete has returned to St. Stephen.
 Mrs. Hazen Dick and child, of St. John are summering at Macereene. Mr. Dick is expected to join them this week.
 Mr. St. John, who has been visiting Mrs. Jas. Grierson, returned home last week. She was accompanied by her niece, Miss M. Worton.
 Mrs. Walter Allison, of Le Tete, made a short visit here last week.
 Mr. Wm. Cooper, of Fredericton, paid us a short visit this week.
 Mr. Irvine Todd, of St. Stephen, was here last week on business.
 Mr. Arthur Moran, of Boston, spent Sunday here with friends.
 Mrs. Foster and mother, Mrs. Foster, of West End, St. John, spent Sunday here, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Todd.
 Mrs. John O'Brien went to Calais last week to spend three or four weeks with her sister.
 Mrs. D. Mollison, of Moncton is expected to be visiting her brother, Mr. Urean, in Libbard.
 Mr. Clarence Clark, of St. John, spent Sunday here the guest of his brother, J. Sutton Clark.
 Miss Winnie Dick, who has been visiting friends at Ottawa, Montreal and Martin, returned home last Saturday.
 Mr. Dan Gillmore, of Montreal, arrived last week for a short visit with his family.
 Mr. Russel McLeod, of Boston, is at present visiting his former home, Libbard.
 Mr. Jas. Bogus, Jr., spent last Sunday in St. Stephen, with friends.
 Mr. D. Mollison, of St. John, was here for a day or two this week.
 Mrs. Frank Cooper and Mr. Barker, of Fredericton arrived yesterday from St. Andrews, on their bicycles.
 Mr. Adams, of New York was here this week. UREAN.

ANDOVER.
 JULY 29.—Mr. J. M. Humphrey, of St. John, was in town last week.
 Mr. Geary, of London, Ont., spent Sunday at Perley's hotel.
 Mr. Henry H. Pickett returned home from St. John accompanied by his wife, but she expected, having procured a position over the street.
 Miss Edith McIlroy is visiting friends in Woodstock.
 Miss Mary Bedell is spending a few weeks with friends in St. John.
 Miss Wetmore, of Clinton, is the guest of Mrs. Lewis Pickett.
 Mr. and Mrs. Egan left on Monday morning for her home, accompanied by Miss Sarah Pickett.
 Mrs. James F. G. is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. McKee, in Ashland, N. H. JESSIE.

HOULTON, ME.
 JULY 29.—Numerous picnics and driving parties have made the past week a pleasant one.
 On Tuesday, Frederick Powers, Miss Wetmore, Mr. Harris and Miss Laura Wetmore, drove to Woodstock to make a farewell call upon Miss Winslow, whose many friends in Houlton regret her departure, while offering warmest congratulations upon her marriage.
 Mrs. A. L. Lambert gave an enjoyable picnic tea at Nickerson's lake on Wednesday, in honor of her guest, Miss Metcalf.
 On Friday another large picnic party assembled at the Lake by invitation of Mrs. Don A. H. Powers, and in spite of a pouring rain passed a delightful day, under cover of Mr. Herron's hospitable roof. Dinner on the piazza, dancing and strolling contributed to making the occasion a very enjoyable one. I have not a list of all the guests, but among them were: Dr. and Mrs. F. S. Nevers, Dr. Stevens, Mr. Harris, Miss Palmer, Miss Shaw, Mrs. W. L. Waterman, and Mrs. H. M. Briggs, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Perce, Miss Laura Wetmore, Mrs. J. Bradbury, Mr. Whitbread, Mr. Friedman, Mr. Wilkins, Mr. and Mrs. Perkins, Mrs. McIntyre, Rev. O. K. and Mrs. Crosby, Mrs. Carline.
 After returning from the Lake, many of the guests spent a pleasant evening at the residence of Mr. Wm. Wetmore, Mr. Powers, by whom they were hospitably entertained.
 On Tuesday, Frederick Powers, who was invited to the evening after attending service at the Episcopal church, was in Houlton for a few days. Mrs. A. B. Page, Miss Page and Miss Camille of Shawmut are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. Phillips. Mrs. Page and family—always favorites in Houlton society—are heartily welcomed.
 Mrs. Wm. Willits has been invited by Mr. B. for a few days, but is reported conversant only.
 Mrs. and Mrs. Woodford Ketchum left on Friday for a driving tour to St. John, via Fredericton, expecting to make the trip in three days, which at this season is a most desirable arrangement.
 Invitations have been issued by Miss Marion McIntyre to a musicale to be given on Wednesday, the 2nd inst. The programme is a most excellent one, and will be a success.
 Mrs. E. B. Newham. This will be a real treat for folks of good music. Z. T.

ELLISBORO.
 JULY 28.—Ellisboro has assumed a gay aspect this last week, and I hear of more gaieties which have reached me too late for this edition. In season, parties, luncheons, and at homes are leading the way, and now the young people are anticipatory an excursion to "the rocks."
 Dr. B. A. Marvin visited St. John last week to attend the N. B. Medical society.
 Mrs. G. W. Dakin returned from Newcastle on Saturday.
 Mr. Beattie of New York is spending a few weeks in town.
 Mrs. Dr. Moore, of Salisbury, made a short visit with her friend, Mrs. Sherwood, last week. Mrs. Sherwood accompanied her to Salisbury on Friday.
 Mr. George McCreaney, of Moncton, and Miss George Wallace, of Dorchester, made a flying visit here on Sunday to see Mr. Calhoun.
 Mr. Calhoun's numerous friends will be glad to hear that he is convalescing, and hopes are now being entertained for his recovery. UREAN.

REICHBOUT.
 JULY 29.—Messrs. J. D. B. F. Mackenzie and MacD. Snowball of Chatham were in town last week on business in connection with our telephone.
 Mr. R. P. Doherty, D.D.S. of Moncton, was here a few days ago practicing his profession.
 Mr. David Hudson, who has been spending his vacation here, returned to St. John on Monday.
 Mrs. Kieth of Welford has been visiting her parents for the past week.
 Mr. Geo. K. McLeod of St. John was in town last Saturday.
 Dr. and Mrs. Colpitts returned last week from their visit to St. Martins.
 Mrs. W. A. Ferguson returned to Newcastle on Tuesday.
 Rev. F. H. Almon of Halifax occupied the pulpit of St. Mary's church, Sunday last. He was meritorious of this church, and hosts of friends were glad to hear him once more.
 Mrs. F. H. Almon is visiting her home.
 Mr. Henry O'Leary left on Tuesday for Campbellton.
 Miss Black of St. Martins is in town, the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Colpitts.
 Mr. and Mrs. H. H. James of Bouchette were in town on Tuesday. HAZ.

UMBRELLAS REPAIRED. Duval, 243 Union street.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

FREDERICTON.

[Progress is for sale in Moncton at the book store of W. H. Murray and James H. Hawthorne.

JULY 29.—At an early hour this afternoon a large number of ladies with a fair sprinkling of the sterner sex, could be seen hurrying to the cathedral to witness the marriage ceremony of one of Frederictown's society belles. At a few minutes to two o'clock Mr. Frederic W. Widder, of the bank of Montreal, London, Ont., supported by Mr. A. R. Wetmore, Jr., C.E., took his place before the altar; a few minutes after the bride, Miss Laura M. Wetmore, entered the church on the arm of her brother, Mr. J. W. Wetmore, and followed by her maid of honor, Miss Jennie Winslow. The bride looked particularly handsome in her bridal costume of white tulle de France, long train, trimmed with chiffon, tulle veil, and carried a beautiful bouquet of cream roses. Miss Winslow was attired in cream bengaline, hat of pink roses, and carried an exquisite bouquet of pink roses tied with pink ribbon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. Alexander, and owing to the continued illness of the bride's father, she was given away by her brother, Mr. J. W. Wetmore. The choir sang the usual wedding hymns, and Fred. Brunsden played the wedding march as the bride party left the church. Owing to the illness of the bride, the wedding was very quiet, only a few of the nearest relatives and friends being invited. The guests present were: Mrs. W. W. Wetmore, and Mrs. Holden, Miss Holden, St. John, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Winslow, Judge and Mrs. Fraser, Miss Wetmore, Mrs. Milligan, St. John. Mrs. Wetmore wore a handsome black satin. Miss Wetmore wore a lovely costume of pale blue bengaline trimmed with gold and white passementerie, white hat. Mrs. Holden, navy blue and white silk; cream bonnet. Miss Holden, a very pretty delicate trimmed with heliotrope silk, white hat. Mrs. Allen wore a handsome heliotrope dress with boue to match. After luncheon at Mrs. Black's, where Judge Wetmore and family board, Mr. and Mrs. Widder took the Canada Eastern train for Chatham, en route to Dalhousie and a tour through the upper provinces. Mr. Widder's present to his bride was an elegant gold watch; she was the recipient of more than a hundred beautiful presents. The flowers were taken to Gargotown this morning with quite a large excursion, where they spent the day and returned home about six o'clock this evening. Mrs. Thobets and her two daughters have moved down to Frederictown, where Mrs. Thobets will take charge of the grammar school. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Joubert, of Boston, are here visiting their friends. They are the guests of Mrs. Joubert's mother, Mrs. Steadman, Shore street. Prof. Roberts returned to his home in Windsor on Friday. Miss Susie Rogers has gone into the children's hospital, Boston, to attend to her nursing. Dr. Bridges, of Oromocto, was in the city today, also Dr. Owens, of Millville, and was on his way to Ottawa. Mr. J. A. Vanebo returned home yesterday from Ottawa. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bailey of Woodstock are visiting friends here. Mrs. Frank W. Burpee of Gibson has gone to join her husband, who is at New Westminster, British Columbia, she was accompanied by his sister, Miss Minnie Burpee. Rev. Mr. Mowatt was greeted by a full church Sunday evening, and Miss Burns of Halifax sang a solo and assisted in the services. Mr. Mowatt was the guest of Mr. Everett during his stay in this city. He returned to Harvey on Monday, where he is spending his vacation, and will be in Frederictown again before he returns to Montreal. Mrs. Logan and her two daughters, Miss Logan and Miss Bessie, are spending a few weeks at the bay shore. Mrs. Segee and her daughter, Miss Annie, are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Blair at the bay shore. Mrs. Andrew Inches is also enjoying the delights of the bay shore. Mrs. Bailey and her little son have returned home from Nova Scotia. Miss Bessie entertained a few of her young friends last evening in honor of Miss M. McLaughlin and Miss Ellen, who were in town. The remains of Mrs. Chase, nee Miss Annie Thorne, formerly of this city, who died in Boston July 28th, arrived here yesterday, and was interred in the old cemetery. Mrs. Chase was a daughter of the late prominent merchant, J. S. Thorne, and had many friends in this city. Miss Annie and Fanny McNally are visiting friends in Woodstock. Mrs. T. C. Allen returned from the Bay Shore to attend her sister's wedding. STRELA.

MONCTON.

[Progress is for sale in Moncton at the book store of W. H. Murray and James H. Hawthorne, Main street.]

JULY 29.—My "weekly record of current events" has narrowed down to a sort of chronicle of arrivals and departures. Of course I might devote some space to a description of the different kinds of preserves the first families are making, and the number of pots made by each person; but though this would be full of interest to housekeepers, it would scarcely satisfy the general public. I fancy there must have been a great harvest of preserves yesterday. Since sugar is down—down—down a dollar in some shops—and all other conditions seem favorable. Speaking of preserves, I wonder how those people manage who spend their summers away from home? They eat winter tea-able must be an arid desert without sweetmeats, and therefore lacking in content. I believe we have only had one picnic since I last wrote, or two at the most, one of which took place today; but as it is nearly a public one, and a Sunday School picnic, too, I suppose it scarcely counts as a day of dissipation, but nevertheless it will mean a day of pleasure for the children, and a school picnic for the school. Point du Cap is the spot chosen, in order to give the little ones a day at the seaside. Yesterday morning a great party of young people left town in the commercial bus trolley coach for Shickau where they were to spend the day mackerel fishing. They were under the able guidance of our fellow-citizen, Mr. W. H. Bell of St. John.

Moncton resembles Ireland just now in being—as the witty Irish barterer put it—"a land swarming with potatoes." The potatoes from Moncton just swam in other places, and but for Moncton, Shickau and other places, they would be a disaster. Mrs. G. B. Willett's keeping house at Point du Cap, and Mr. and Mrs. P. A. McCully are amongst the many Moncton people who are spending the vacation at the Point du Cap. Mrs. C. J. Butcher and Mrs. George W. Daniel were in town on Saturday on their way to Shickau to spend the remainder of the summer. Mrs. R. A. Borden and her little daughter and Mrs. C. A. Palmer, left this morning for Cape Tormentine to spend a few weeks by the sea-side. Miss Milliken departed on Monday morning for Westmorland to spend a fortnight with her friend, Mrs. E. J. Brown, and her little daughter, Mrs. C. A. Palmer, left this morning for Cape Tormentine to spend a few weeks by the sea-side. Mrs. C. F. Morse, of the Chicago Ship railway, spent Saturday and Sunday in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Binney. The many friends of Mr. Robert Boyer, formerly of Moncton, but lately of New York, who have been visiting in Frederictown, are now in town on Saturday on their way to Shickau to spend the remainder of the summer. A number of Dorchester people drove to Moncton on Saturday to attend the opera. Mrs. A. H. Hickman, Mrs. J. C. S. Galloway, Miss M. J. W. Smith, Mr. M. J. Lane, and Mr. Charles Hickman were among the number who remained until Sunday afternoon. Mrs. S. Benedict, Mrs. G. W. Lawton, Mrs. T. V. Cook, and Miss Mamie Cook, came over from Shickau for the opera on Friday evening. Mrs. W. H. H. Jones, who has been spending a week with friends in St. John, returned on Thursday. Mr. H. B. Jack's Moncton friends are glad to welcome him amongst them, since he has so long and happily spent his stay in New York. Miss Cooke returned on Saturday to spend a fortnight with friends in Pictou, N. S.

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Gloves, Ribbons, Handkerchiefs, Laces. See our Bargain Counter.

97 - KING STREET. - 97

March peeled forth everybody drew near to catch a glimpse of the bridal party. If there is any truth in the old adage, "Happy is the bride the sun shines on," happy indeed will be the future of this bride, for the day was perfect and the evening was balmy and cool. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Robert, the bride, and ushers, and a few immediate friends of the family returned to the house and the honeymoon will be spent at Bay Harbor, after which they will take up their residence at Frederictown.

SKINNER'S CARPET : WAREROOMS,

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My Store will be Closed on FRIDAY, at 1 p. m., during July and August.

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"JULY GEMS." The glowing Ruby should adorn Those who in warm July are born; Then will they be exempt and free From Love's doubt and anxiety."

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IN THE CITY, CHAS. S. EVERETT'S, 13 WATERLOO ST. HE GIVES 10 PER CENT. OFF FOR CASH.

returning by moonlight, but low the clouds gathered and the rain fell in torrents. However, such a happy crowd could hardly fail to enjoy themselves. Mrs. McCurdy, of Ombay, N. S., is the guest of Mrs. J. Mitchell for a few weeks. Mrs. Robb, of Moncton, is visiting Mrs. J. Fleming. Mrs. C. J. Butcher returned to her home in Moncton last Saturday. Messrs. John Miller, James Miller, Robt. Seeley and Dr. Sinclair left this morning to spend a few days at the mouth of the river cruising round. Mrs. Will Ferguson has returned from Kitchichou looking much better of her trip. Mr. Ed. Sinclair gave a large dance at the bridge Tuesday evening in honor of her guest Miss Sherri of Cambridge, Mass. About 60 were present and a most enjoyable evening spent. It was a treat to hear such a fine musician, and Miss Sherri's singing was warmly applauded. I cannot give a complete list of the dresses worn. The hostess herself looked charming in a handsome black satin trimmed with black and gold. Miss Sherri wore an effective costume of pale blue sash, combined with salmon pink, spangled with gold. Mrs. Sargent, black lace. Mrs. Will Mitchell, pale green corded silk, trimmed with white sash, and made on train. Mrs. C. Robb, salmon pink satin with black trimmings. Mrs. C. Fish, tulle cotilla sash, jet trimmings. Miss Sterling (St. Louis), old rose brocade silk, natural flowers. Miss Annie Aitken, black sash with chinele polka dots. Miss Addie Thomson, black velvet and lace. Miss May Flett, cream colored cashmere, trimmed with cream lace. Miss Lou Harley, black lace, yellow ribbons. Her many friends are glad to welcome Mr. H. Parker home from New York, if only for a few days.

THE LIFE OF SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD.

The fame of Sir John A. Macdonald is so great and unique in Canada that many biographies of him are sure to be published. The most part these will be what are vulgarly called "rakes," intended only as catchpennies, and necessarily defective because their authors have had access to the original sources of information. The work was approaching completion when the distinguished Statesman died, and Col. Macpherson is now at work upon the final chapters. This will, of course, be the biography, and the first volume, in which the life of the family is treated. It is to be published in a handsome bound volume by the Clarke Publishing House, of St. John, N. B., being printed on superior paper and profusely and artistically illustrated. No Canadian of whatever political party, should consider it his duty to overlook this work, which cannot fail to be an interesting synopsis of the recent history of the Dominion.

Dyspepsia

Intense Suffering for 8 years - Restored to Perfect Health.

Few people have suffered more severely from dyspepsia than Mr. E. A. McMahon, a well known grocer of Stanton, Va. He says: "Before 1875 I was in excellent health, weighing over 200 pounds. In that year an ailment developed into acute dyspepsia, and soon I was reduced to 120 pounds, suffering burning sensations in the stomach, palpitation of the heart, nausea, and indigestion. I could not sleep, lost all heart in my work, had fits of melancholia, all for days at a time I would have welcomed death. I became morose, sullen and irritable, and for eight years life was a burden. I tried many physicians and many remedies. One day a workman employed by me suggested that I take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I cured his wife of dyspepsia. I did so, and before taking the whole of a bottle I began to feel like a new man. The terrible pains to which I had been subjected, ceased, the palpitation of the heart subsided, my stomach became easier, nausea disappeared, and my entire system began to come up. With returning strength came activity of mind and body. Before the fifth bottle was taken I had regained my former weight and natural condition. I am today well and I ascribe it to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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The Sale of the Year now exceeds that of any other machine. Type-galleys perfect and permanent alignment. No annoying or expensive ribbon. Ink Pad guaranteed to last six months. Prints directly from type, giving clear work. Unequalled for Manufacturing. Cannot be strained by heavy work. Type arm tested to last over 20 years. Speed does not impair its beautiful work. See list of models.

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ONE WEEK, COMMENCING WEDNESDAY NIGHT, 29th INST.

MR. FRANK REYNOLDS,Humorist HARRY Z. PALMER,Musical Spect CHARLES COLBY,Ventriloquist WESLEY HIGGINS, Boston's Boy Soprano OTTO MACDONALD,Caricaturist WILLIAM HAMLEN,Accompanist LITTLE ABBE LAWLOB,Character Soloist

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1891.

FASHIONS IN BATHING.

BATHING DRESS AND METHODS IN AMERICA AND EUROPE.

The Bathing Machine of The English Woman—Going Down to the Beach by a Swimming Cable at Brighton—The Stinging Fish Make Sandals Necessary.

Modes and modesty. English bathing women and French baigneurs. "Remember, my love, we are going to Trouville this year. You must have your bathing dresses made in Paris," were the words said by an American mamma to her daughter who

of these reasons only known to the lawmakers of society a lady may show a great deal more than her shoulders in a ball room; but were she to exhibit ten inches above her ankle (a modicum of leg which the ripples of the shore look on as prudery compared with what they often wash.) she would be regarded as a brazen thing, unfit for Newport Casino or Delmonico's Patriarchs. But let the bathing season commence and how few pretty women appear on the ocean whose figures can not be divined beneath their dark bathing suits, while many are the wonderful outlines of factitious beauty which fade into terrible reality when their frauds are given away by the heartless sea, and of course one of the most fruitful joking grounds for the summer journalist is the watering place—not merely for the flirtations on the piazza around the hotel or boarding house, nor for the chase after man when the week days take the fathers and husbands away to New York; but more especially for the never ceasing attacks on girl-bathers and their vanities; their diminishing suits and their out-of-sight modesty. After studying marine life among the bathers of most seashores I cannot say that women in America display more than the natural *amour propre* every woman ought to possess, as evinced by a desire to look her best, and as little ridiculous as possible in trotting across the sands from her bath house to the water.



THE SURF COMEDIAN.

made such a sensation last year by a color by wearing white flannel suits which were everything that was respectable until dipped in the water. After that their color changed to pink, so indiscreet was the ocean swell and so transparent its treatment. What her mamma hoped the Parisian dressmakers would be able to turn out for her daughter which would prove more attractive to the casual loungers on the French coast it is difficult to surmise, but it must not be supposed that at foreign watering-places costumes used by ladies at the court of Neptune and Amphitrite are more becoming than those in use in America.

It is conceded in all polite society that at a certain time of the year when the icy waters of the Atlantic begin to modify their temperature and the waves court the swimmers or merely the wading bathers who seek for ozone and the invigorating tonic of a plunge, that men and women may cast aside much of the conventional covering propriety demands and appear together on the sea beach in costumes which would not only be comical but utterly reprehensible in a ball room or on Broadway. For one



THE LATEST PARISIAN STYLE.

denity which nature or want of taste may accentuate. The woman who knows she is well made, can walk with the demure of a goddess, and is certain there is nothing in her costume which calls for criticism or cavi, may

set out from her boarded boudoir where she has left the fig leaves of fashion, and calmly traverse the strip of sand separating her dressing room from the sea, conscious that no unnecessary *decoupe* no meretricious make-up will enhance her attractions or prevent her beauty making its mark. While the smile goes round from lip to lip among the groups on the sands, where the babies are making castles and moated granges with their spades as some abnormally thin old maid h-ippies ambles past into the rippling water, or some overgrown matron shakes the shore in her



TROUVILLE—A PRETTY PLUNGER.

laudable attempts to conceal her avoirdupois among the breakers. In England this ordeal is not one of the miseries of life. The English have no bath houses such as we have in America. All bathing in the sea is done from what are called bathing machines. These are simply cabins on wheels drawn out to the axles, higher or lower, as the customer may demand, with steps at either end to enter or descend into the waves. On many shores these machines have awnings like the head of a bassinet or the hood of a perambulator, effectually concealing the fair occupant till she emerges beyond its protecting flounce into the open sea; and though the lounge on the beach is deprived the pleasure of witnessing the plunges of the siren and the frolics of the nymph, the unwieldy matron and the ossified old maid are saved the chagrin of an offensive notice which often verges on contempt.

In some places, as at Brighton, where the beach is precipitous or shelving the machines are let down by cables from a windlass, but usually horses are used, and when a stranger finds himself for the first time left in his wooden cabin in a raging sea while his hull and drivers depart to haul another machine his dismay may be better imagined than described.

In England the bathing woman in an institution, though living all the summer in the sea looks more like a porpoise than a mermaid; but she is most useful in giving confidence to beginners and even in teaching ladies how to swim. She is replaced in France by the *Baigneur*, who takes ladies in his arms into the deeper waters and is much patronized when a strong bearer and a good swimmer. Such a *baigneur* is the hero of a French play by Meilhac, in which Madame Judic used to delight her Parisian public.

The English bathing machine has been adopted at many of the French watering places, more especially those contiguous to England. Calais, Boulogne and Dieppe are all fond of bathing machines, and the French have introduced family cabins divided into two or three compartments for ladies and children. At Trouville, Etretat and Biarritz, at Ostende and Blankenberg, all fashionable resorts either for French or Belgians, the cabins as at long branch or Narragansett are in use.

Fashion first began to trouble her head about the modes for bathing when the beautiful Eugenie, Empress of the French, made Biarritz the only place for lovely women. She wanted sea air at that period. There the fair Spanish-Milesian first instituted the *costume de bain*, which has since become so necessary an adjunct to the trousseau of every fashionable beauty.

At that time the English women wore for sea bath a dark blue flannel garment which tied round the neck with a string, and coming down to her ankles, made her look like a shapeless bag; added to which she concealed her hair in a yellow oilskin cap. Very proper, no doubt—except when some



ENGLISH BATHING WOMEN.

libertine wave insisted in pulling it over her head—but tasteless and encumbering to a degree. On the French coast the sandal is a necessity in some form, on account of the

prevalence of an annoying fish (*Trachinus Draco*) known in England as the weaver. This name comes from the French *Trac*, given it by the coast fishermen in recognition of its power of living out of water for some time after capture.

Ammonia is always kept by the proprietors of the bathing establishments in case of accidents caused by this particularly objectionable fish. He is not large, but the prickles of his gill-covers and dorsal fin sting almost like a hornet, and I have seen



ON OUR COAST.

a foot and a hand swollen to double their normal size from the injuries it has occasioned. In France it is compulsory by law for fishermen to cut off the stings of these fishes when caught.

The bathing sandal is much thought of by its wearers in France. Not so many years ago, Paris was placarded with the colored advertisements of a sea-sandal christened *Amanda*, by its manufacturer. *N'allez pas aux Bains De Mer Sans Amanda*, (don't go to the seaside without Amanda) stared the Parisian and his guests in the face from every wall.

As much care and taste are displayed in these sea shore sandals as Helen of Troy or Phryne of Athens could have used in past ages. On the French shore there is doubtless some variety of color and form in the dress seen in the waves. Every Parisian dressmaker wishes to stamp even a bathing dress with his or her individual taste; but it is not by any means good form or bon ton to show too much of the figure as caricaturists would lead people to suppose.

In every country and on every shore there are thoughtless duds with no idea beyond their own selfish vanity who encourage girls to make idiots of themselves, in no country perhaps more so than in

France. If a bathing costume is wanted more exaggerated and extravagant than another's it will be found either on the Trouville shore in France or on the variety stage in America; but rarely, if ever, on our Eastern coasts, from Atlantic City to Narragansett Pier. In most French watering places part of the bathing area is roped for men alone; only those with ladies and families being allowed to bathe together. Ropes are used as with us; but there are always one or more boatmen rowing up and down continually during bathing hours to guard against accidents, and there is one accommodation universal which might be well introduced into America. If a bather is tempted to stay in the water too long it is not necessary to wait until he turns blue to discover it. His feet will grow cold. Now to avoid ill-effects on re-entering the cabin or machine the *baigneuse* or old woman in a blue bloomer and rough straw bonnet will bring a foot bath of hot water into which the feet are plunged while dressing. The benefit is incalculable and the institution has saved many from sickness, if not from consumption.

Men bathers are just as open to criticism as the opposite sex, only as they are not so attractive they are often spared observation. But of all comical shows on the watering place beach nothing comes up to the fat old gentleman who cannot swim. The way in which he splashes like a water-logged balloon amid the breakers, jumping up and down while he rubs his bald head or pats his protuberant stomach is a farce-comedy of itself, but when he persists in making a ring with two or three children



THE COUNTESS GOES SHRIMPING.

and a couple of forlorn old maids and dancing round in the surf, would compensate any feminine spectators for all the criticisms lavished on girl-bathers. DAVID WEINSTEIN.

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It is ripened and fined in a way that can be done only by those having long experience and large capital.

It is FREE from the heavy YEASTY FROTH, so common in those brands of beer and porter usually shipped to the Colonies.

It contains nothing but Malt and Hops, being perfectly ripened it is free from elements of FURTHER FERMENTATION and does not require the addition of chemicals.

The Pig Brand Guinness Porter will be found to be both cheaper and more wholesome than the

Extracts of Malt, many of which are mixed with Salicylic Acid, which is so injurious to the kidneys.

Physicians will find this brand of GUINNESS PORTER an excellent remedy in those cases of Dyspepsia arising from deficient diastasing secretions.



THE PIG BRAND

Bass Ale and Guinness Porter

commands a higher price in England, India, and all the large trade centres, than any other brand; but in order to give everyone an opportunity of trying this CELEBRATED BRAND, it has been arranged to sell it in Canada at as low a price as any of the cheap brands.

DON'T BE PUT OFF with any other brands of BASS and GUINNESS, but insist on having

"PIG BRAND," and if you cannot obtain it at the dealers in your district, ask them to send, or send yourself, to Messrs.

KELLY & GLASSEY, HALIFAX, N. S.

And compare it with others, and you will be SATISFIED that

PIG BRAND IS SUPERIOR to anything in the market.

BASS AND GUINNESS.

R'S ROOMS, T. Closed on, during KINNER. Watches, Lockets, Necklets, Pins, and Rings. ST. JOHN SOLVENTIR SPOONS. And other Articles in "Latest Styles" for special needs and purposes. No. 81 King Street. ED? SURED? BE INSURED? SURED? HENIX, 132 Prince William Street. e to Buy JURE Y, TERLOO ST. OR CASH. think, highly flattering to M. P., was here on Monday. he gave a small party on Friday at his parent's home, in r. Travers. Music and cover. r of the evening, during which re served, and all agreed that ning had been spent. eron, of Montreal, whose faces from their presence here dur- ths for the last five years, have ends are pleased to have them ow arrived here on Friday from main a short time with her art, of Bathurst, was in town yesterday the streets of Dal- ted. A great many of our d themselves of the excursion to- eamer *Admiral*. It was 7.30 in the returned, and landed her 00 souls, and each one seemed with the pleasant day they had ROSALIND. onference Seminary, KSPORT, ME. SE, Ph. D., - Principal. ance, last year, 523. ALL TERM, Thirteen weeks, AUGUST 24th. Departments of study. Military ness College, with extensive n surpassed. Expenses very gne. ENPORT for Boys, AND MANOR, New Brunswick. RDING and DAY SCHOOL. TURDAY, SEPT. 5. Reverend the Metropolitan of Reverend Bishop Kingston. Rev. F. F. SHERMAN, who be al and Mathematical Masters rms, etc., apply to the Hf in RAD, Esq., St. John, N. B. 7-23 9) CE RINK. BOSTON Concert Co. WEEK, MMENCING. DAY NIGHT, h INST. NOLDS. Hemorist ALMER. Musical Spec't DLBY. Ventriloquist EGINS, Boston's Boy Soprano ONALD. Caricaturist AMLIN. Accompanist WLOB. Character Solists n, 20c. and 30c.

A MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY.

By Edward Everett Hale.

A TWO PART STORY--PART 2.

The captain did mention him in the dispatches. It was always said he asked that he might be pardoned. He wrote a special letter to the Secretary of War. But nothing ever came of it. As I said, that was about the time when they began to ignore the whole transaction at Washington, and when Nolan's imprisonment began to stop itself on because there was nobody to carry it without any new orders from home.

All that was near fifty years ago. If Nolan was 30 then he must have been near 80 when he died. He looked 60 when he was 40. But he never seemed to me to change a hair afterward. As I imagine change a hair afterward. As I imagine change a hair afterward. As I imagine change a hair afterward. As I imagine change a hair afterward.

He told me once, with a grave smile, that no man in the world lived so methodically a life as he. "You know the boys say I am the iron mask, and you know how busy he was." He said it did not do for any one to try to read all the time, more than to do anything else all the time; but that he read just five hours a day. "Then," he said, "I keep up my notes, writing in them at such and such hours from what I have been reading, and I include in these my scrapbooks."

These were very curious indeed. He had six or eight of different subjects. There was one of history, one of natural science, one which he called "Odds and Ends." But they were not merely books of extracts from newspapers. They had bits of plants and ribbons, shells tied on, and carved scraps of bone and wood, which he had taught the men to cut for him, and they were beautifully illustrated. He drew admirably. He had some of the finest drawings there and some of the most pathetic that I have ever seen in my life. I wonder who will have Nolan's scrap books.

Well, he said his reading and his notes were his profession, and that they took five hours and two hours respectively each day. "Then," he said, "every man should have a diversion as well as a profession. My natural history is my diversion." That took two hours a day more.

The men used to bring him birds and fish, but on a long cruise he had to satisfy himself with condemned and crocked and such small game. He was the only naturalist I ever met who knew anything about the habits of the house fly and the mosquito. All those people can tell you whether they are Lepidoptera or Stenoptera; but as for telling how you can get rid of them, or how they get away from you when you strike them—why Linnaeus knew as little of that as John Foy the idiot did. These nine hours made Nolan's regular daily "occupation," the rest of the time he talked or walked. Till he grew very old he went about a great deal. He always kept up his exercise; and I never heard that he was ill. In any other man he would have been the kindest nurse in the world; and he knew more than half the surgeons do. Then if anybody was sick or died, or if the captain wanted him to, on any other occasion, he was always ready to read prayers. I have said that he read beautifully.

My own acquaintance with Philip Nolan began six or eight years after the war, on my first voyage after I was appointed a midshipman. It was in the first days after our slave trade cruise, while the *Keigning House*, which was still the *House of Virginia*, had still a sort of sentimentalism about the suppression of the horrors of the middle passage, and something was sometimes done that way. We were in the South Atlantic on that business.

I joined I believe at that time Nolan was a sort of alay chaplain, a chaplain with a blue coat. I never asked about him. Everything in the ship was strange to me. I knew it was green to ask questions, and I suppose I thought there was a "Plain Buttons" on every ship. We had him to dine in our mess once a week, and the caution was given that on that day nothing was said about home. But if they had told us not to say anything about the planet Mars or the Book of Deuteronomy I should not have asked why; there were a great many things which seemed to me to have a little reason. I first came to understand anything about "the man without a country" one day when we overhauled a dirty little schooner which had slaves on board. An officer was sent to take charge of her, and after a few minutes he sent back his boat as full as it could hold of Portuguese. We were all looking over the rail when the message came, and we all wished we could interpret, when the captain asked who spoke Portuguese. But none of the officers did, and just as the captain was sending forward to ask if any of the people could, Nolan stepped out and said he should be glad to interpret, if the captain wished, as he understood the language. The captain thanked him, fitted out another boat with him, and in this boat it was my luck to go.

When we got there, it was such a scene as you seldom see, and never want to. Naudiness beyond account, and chaos run loose in the midst of the nastiness. There were not a great many of the negroes; but by way of making what there were understood that they were free, Vaughan had had their handcuffs and ankle cuffs knocked off, and, for convenience sake, was putting them upon the rascals of the schooner's crew. The negroes were, most of them, out of the hold, and swarming all round the dirty deck, with a centre through surrounding Vaughan and addressing him in every dialect, and patois of a dialect from the Zulu click up to the Parlian of Heledegedred.

As we came on deck, Vaughan looked down from a hogshead, on which he had mounted in desperation, and said: "For God's love, is there anybody who can make these wretches understand something? The men gave them rum and that did not quiet them. I knocked that big fellow down twice and that did not soothe him. And then I talked Choctaw to all of them together, and I'll be hanged if they understood that as well as they understood the English."

Nolan said he could speak Portuguese, and one or two fine looking Kroomen were dragged out, who, as it has been found already, had worked for the Portuguese on the coast at Fernando Po.

"Tell them they are free," said Vaughan, "and tell them that these rascals are to be hanged as soon as we can get rope enough."

Nolan "put that into Spanish"—that is, he explained it in such Portuguese as the Kroomen could understand, and they understood them. Then there was such a yell of delight, clinking of fists leaping and dancing, kissing of Nolan's feet, and a general rush made to the hogshead by way of spontaneous worship of Vaughan, as the deus ex machina of the occasion.

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she rises when she has rid herself of them and their inquiries. The with poor Nolan, as we all learned to call him, not because his punishment was so great, but because his repentance was so clear, was precisely the wish of every Bragg and Beauregard who broke a soldier's oath two years ago, and of every Maury and Barron who broke a sailor's. I do not know how often they have repented. I do know that they have done all that in them they lay that they might have no country—that all the honors, associations, memories and hopes which belong to "country" might be broken up into little shreds and distributed to the winds. I know, too, that their punishment, as they deserve through what is left of life to them in wretched Boulogne and Leicester squares, where they are destined to unbraid each other till they die, will have all the agony of Nolan's, with the added pang that every one who sees them will see them despise and to execrate them. They will have their lives like him.

He repented of his folly, and then, like a man, submitted to the fate he had asked for. He never intentionally added to the difficulty or delicacy of the charge of those who had his eyes fixed through what is left of life to them in wretched Boulogne and Leicester squares, where they are destined to unbraid each other till they die, will have all the agony of Nolan's, with the added pang that every one who sees them will see them despise and to execrate them. They will have their lives like him.

"Oh, Danforth," he said, "I know I am dying. I cannot get home. Surely you will tell me something new? Stop! stop! Do not speak till I say what I am sure you know, that is not in America—God bless her!—a more loyal man than I. There cannot be a man who loves the old flag as I do, or prays for it as I do, or hopes for it as I do. There are thirty-four stars in it now, Danforth. I thank God for that, though I do not know what their names are. There has never been one taken away. I thank God for that. I know by that that there has never been any successful Burr. Oh, Danforth, Danforth!" he sighed out, "how like a wretched night's dream a boy's idea of personal fame or of separate sovereignty seems when one looks back on it after such a life as mine! But tell me—tell me something—tell me everything,—Danforth, before I die!"

"Ingham, I swear to you that I felt like a monster that I had not told him everything before. Danger or no danger, delicacy or no delicacy, who was I that I should have been acting the tyrant all this time over this dear, sainted old man, who had years ago expiated in his whole manhood's life, the madness of a boy's treason?"

"Mr. Nolan," said I, "I will tell you everything you ask about. Only, where shall I begin?"

"Oh the blessed smile that crept over his white face! And he pressed my hand and said, 'God bless you.' 'Tell me their names,' he said, and he pointed to the stars on the flag. 'The last I know is Ohio. My father lived in Kentucky. I have guessed Michigan and Indiana and so to the end of that thanksgiving. And he turned to the end of the same book, and I read the words more familiar to me: 'Most heartily we beseech thee with thy favor to behold and bless thy servant, the president of the United States, and all others in authority'—and the rest of the episcopal collect. 'Danforth," said he, "I have repeated those prayers night and morning, it is now fifty-five years." And then he said he would go to sleep.

"But in an hour, when the doctor went in gently, he found Nolan had breathed his life away with a smile. He had something pressed close to his lips. It was his father's badge of the Order of the Cincinnati.

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"On this slip of paper he had written: 'Bury me in the sea: it has been my home, and I love it. But will not someone set up a stone for my memory at Fort Adams or at Orleans, that my disgrace may not be more than I ought to bear? Say on it: In memory of PHILIP NOLAN, Lieutenant in the Army of the United States. He loved his country as no other man has loved her, but so man deserved less at her hands.'"

The New German Crown. The new German crown is described as a beautiful work of art, and of great significance. It has been designed and selected by his majesty himself, in conjunction with the German painter, Herr Emil Doepler, Jr. The gems came from the famous collection in the possession of the house of Hohenzollern, which is chiefly distinguished for its magnificent pearls of which have been mounted in the emperor's crown. His majesty has had the crown made to exactly fit his own head. Curiously enough, he is said, that although it has been the custom in Germany to hand down sword and sceptre from one sovereign to another, a proper and symbolical crown—though there are crowns in the Hohenzollern treasury of various rulers—has been wanting. This want the Emperor William II. has now supplied. At first it was the intention of his majesty to have given to the crown the same form of design as that of the first crown of Prussia, but the idea had to be abandoned owing to the size and shape of the stones. The whole broad front of the crown is bordered with large diamonds, mounted on beautiful gold leaf work, from which rise eight diamond hoops, each set with four diamonds in the shape of a rosette, with a row of fine large pearls, the whole being crowned by a cross studded with brilliant diamonds. There are also numerous other gems on the crown.

No Trouble Whatever. Wash day always puts the best of men out of good humor. A tossed up house, cold dinner, and the general unpleasantness that always characterized the day, made the steam laundry an institution that has been hailed with delight by hundreds. Now washing at home is unnecessary, when one can get it done so cheaply at Ungar's on Waterloo street. The washing done there is for and delivered promptly, and there is no trouble whatever. The tough dry system has met with general favor. By this the clothes are washed and dried and delivered all ready for ironing.—Adv.

The Royal Balm of Gilead is a delicious and wholesome beverage being made from Wildroot Spa Water, Lime Juice and Pure Extracts, is gently purgative and helps the kidney.

WILKINSON'S WAFFLES has been known for fifty years as household diet, cereal, kidney, diabetes and other troubles. It is a delicious water.

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left his stateroom—a thing I never remember before. He had let the doctor come and see him as he lay there, and he said he should like to see me. I went in, and there, to be sure, the poor fellow lay in his berth, smiling pleasantly as he gave me his hand, but looking, as I could see, not to help a man on a road, which showed me what a little shrine he had made of the box he was lying in. The Stars and Stripes were tried up above and around a picture of Washington, and he had painted a majestic eagle with lightning bolts from his beak and his feet just clasping the whole globe, which his wings overshadowed. The dear old boy saw my glance and said with a sad smile: "Here, you see, I have a country!" And then he pointed to the foot of his bed where I had not seen before a great map of the United States as he had drawn it from memory, not in this, but there to look upon as he lay. Quiet, queer old man were on it in large letters, "Indiana Territory," "Mississippi Territory," and "Louisiana Territory," and I suppose our fathers learned such things, but the old fellow had patched in Texas, too; he carried his western bonnet all the way to the Pacific, but on that shore he had defined nothing.

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DO YOU?

HAS YOUR HUSBAND A SUMMER SUIT?

If not, it's about time he's getting one. You'd better see that he gets one that'll look well on him. You like to see him look nice—you've more taste than he has, and when you see our stock you'll have no trouble in getting the right goods for your man.

E. C. COLE, - MONCTON, N. B.

AFRICAN HABITS.

How the Natives of the Dark Continent Eat and Drink.

At eating, the negro, having always first washed his hands and rinsed his mouth, sits upon the ground, holds the largest pieces between his teeth while he cuts off a bite with his knife, but does not use both hands to hold food, except in gnawing bones, says Paul Richard.

With his usual dishes he lays his right arm over his knees, and reaching into the pot, molds the thick mass into lumps about the size of a walnut, which he throws into his mouth with a jerk, without scattering any of the food. To take out vegetables or soup he presses a hollow into the lump and dips with it. Politeness is shown to the host or housewife after eating by smacking loudly enough to be heard.

While the negro is capable of eating most in an unpleasant state of decomposition he is very sensitive against some tastes, and will make evident manifestations of his dislike of them. He is careful about the outer matters of drinking. He will always rise his mouth first, even when he smells the water in both hands, and he likes to sit down with it. If the vessel is large and open he draws in the water from the surface with his lips without bringing them in contact with the dish.

Sometimes negroes pour water into their mouths. When driving a pond and rivers the water is carried to the mouth with the hand. For some mystic reason it is considered bad to lie flat down when drinking from rivers. The fear of being snapped up by a crocodile may have something to do with the matter.

Great attention is given in most of the tribes to the care of the body. The teeth are cleaned with a stick which has been chewed into a kind of brush. The hands are washed frequently, not by turning and twisting and rubbing them together, as with the other, as with us, but by a straight up-and-down rubbing, such as is given to the care of other limbs. This manner of washing is so characteristic that an African might be distinguished by it from an European without reference to the color. The sun is their only towel.—Popular Science Monthly.

How Silk is Made.

The process of silkmaking, as described by Miss Sara Sweeney, a most skillful reeler at Washington, is full of interest. The silkworm eggs, the size of flaxseed, are imported from Italy, and about April 15 they are placed on mulberry or Osage orange leaves in a room of proper temperature. In fifteen days the worms are hatched, almost the size of small ants. They are then fed on leaves. Within thirty days the worm has grown from two to two and a quarter inches, and has wrapped the silk filament about it, forming the cocoon. It allowed to rest undisturbed ten days the worm becomes a moth and escapes from the small ends of the cocoons, destroying its value. To prevent this the cocoons are steamed or baked. Three colors, white, yellow and green, are produced. When brown spots made by butterflies appear they are removed by salting. The next step is to cook and brush the cocoons.

Mothers

Nestle's Milk Food for infants has, during 55 years, grown in favor with both doctors and mothers throughout the world, and is now unquestionably not only the best substitute for mother's milk, but the food which agrees with the largest percentage of infants. It gives strength and stamina to resist the weakening effects of hot weather, and has saved the lives of thousands of infants. To say mother sending her address, and mentioning this paper, we will send samples and description of Nestle's Food. Theob. Laming & Co., Sole Ag'ts., Montreal.

Nestle's MILK FOOD

Nestle's MILK FOOD

We will lift whence cometh from the Lord earth. We will offer, and declare. We will exalt the people of the Lord. We will bow high God. He good; and what soul; but to join to walk humbly.

All O Lord of Life Safe in Thine Our dead are.

All souls are ever Provision.

The word is Above the ree Shall rise our.

Oh happy they No more to dy Living or dy.

Verily, verily, shams out of which you. I'll bet, and ye be full. John 3:13.

Man is ever asking to absorb all to him and elder hope of his father's domat father has his, and know all, and rule heir, and is eager secrets of his father's hopes. Therefore must look ever upward and his asking is to in increasing prayer above all, good gifts did.



MORNING SERVICE.

MORNING.

We will lift up our eyes unto the hills, whence cometh our help.

We will offer the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and declare His works with rejoicing.

Wherewithal shall we come before the Lord, and bow ourselves before the most high God.

Collect.

Almighty God, in whom there is no darkness, error, vanity nor death; the Light, without which there is darkness; the Way, without which there is wandering; the Truth, without which there is error; the Life, without which there is death; say, Let there be Light, and we shall see Light, and eschew darkness; we shall see the truth and shun error; we shall see life and escape death.

HYMN.

All Live Unto God. O Lord of Life, where'er they be, Safe in Thine sheltering care: Our dead are living unto Thee.

All souls are Thine, and here or there, Thy rest within Thy sheltering care: One Providence alike they share.

Thy word is true, Thy ways are just; Above the requiem "Dust to dust," Shall rise our psalm of grateful trust.

O happy they in God who rest, No more by fear and doubt oppressed; Living or dying they are blest.

SEERMON.

The Name of Jesus. BY REV. CANON SCOTT, BELLAND, Preached in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, England.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in My name, He will give it unto you. Hitherto, have ye asked nothing in My name; ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full.—John xvi: 23, 24.

Human life is the expression of a want; its inner movement is a desire for something unattained. Herein lies its radical distinction from the layers of lower life from out of which it lifts itself.

The plant or the animal has a limited and fixed range of necessary needs, which they set themselves to secure, or else they perish, and these secured they have done: the type is settled; the years come and go, and there is no novel appetite, no push of inward want, no change in habit or in structure, when once the fitting equipoise is reached, development is practically stayed.

But in man, as soon as the instinct of civilization touches him, as soon, that is, as his proper manhood begins to work, there appears a power of raising his demands upon life, a power of progressive desire, which uses the satisfaction of the immediate and necessary needs only as a vantage ground from which to extend the range and the variety of his wants.

Each satisfaction renders him therefore less and less satisfied; it does not whet his ambition; his restlessness, his movement, his progress do not grow more urgent, and in this very urgency, in this very necessity for unceasing advance, lies his work, his life, his joy, his fulfillment.

It is, the ever growing demand that man is ever making upon life to fulfill his ever-rising possibilities. Ever he calls upon earth and sea and sky to do more for him than they have ever done before; ever he presses from out their hidden stores, novel treasures; ever he dives and hunts and digs to discover and drag out forces that may open to him fresh opportunities.

Man is ever asking: it is his very life to ask more and more; it is his proper growth to improve and to enlarge, to fertilize and to vary his right, his faculty of asking.

And this is one deep reason why prayer belongs to the very stuff of human life. This incessant demand is not to be the mere blind pressure of some mechanical force; it is to be human, spiritual, conscious; it is to recognize itself and to regulate itself, and to direct itself; it is to put itself out in words; it is to pray.

And again, this asking is to be no selfish greed for more, but to be the intelligent motion of a being endowed with a purpose, summoned to a task. The power of a force compelling man to go forward is the witness to a command that bids him be faithful, and multiply, and have dominion over the plants and birds, and every creeping thing, because there is a voice ever behind him, guiding, impelling him, saying, "This is the way; walk ye in it."

He is to expect more and more of the earth to demand an ever richer response to his efforts, not with the temper of an intoxicated tyrant, burning with a selfish passion to absorb all to himself, but with the free and elastic hope of a child set down in his father's domain, for whom all the father has in him, and he is to see all and know all, and rule all because he is the heir, and is eager to enter into all the secrets of his father's mind and the wonders of his father's splendours, of his father's hopes.

Therefore this untrusting demands must look ever upward to the Father's face, and his asking is to break out from his lips in increasing prayer to Him from whom, above all, good gifts must come.

Note paper and envelopes; Six, 6 and 10 cts per quire, at MacArthur, 80 King st.—Ask to see the goods.

A LIFE OF PRAYING.

Human life then, is the life of growth, of growing desire, a life of asking, a life of prayer.

But what a strange and bewildering noise is this actual prayer of men as it ascends from an unregenerative world into the ear of the great God.

What a hubbub of requests. What a jumble of contradictory demands. No steady, intelligent appeal built up by disciplined experience, taking wise and careful measure of the achievements that are one by one disclosing their possibility, counting the reasons, serious in the consciousness that goes up towards God.

No appeal of the trustful child anxious to be loyal to the father's wish, no appeal inspired by that veracity and that security which the perfect understanding of responsive love alone secures. No; sin has disturbed the even flow of men's desires, and they no longer set themselves along the steady channels that would bear them onward to their destined position; and the voices that rise from the lower floods are broken and turbulent and lost. Man has lost the secret of asking, and the demands he makes on God are the issue of a distracted will.

He asks—he knows not what he asks. No moral standard governs and trains his expectation of what God may do for him, or what he may himself make request before God for.

So the earth is full of a swarm of prayers. The asking reflects the mere passion of the asker. Here is the loud protesting, angry outcry of a clamorous will; there is the strong and manful demand of a cheerful heart, that counts on obtaining long life, with robust days and prolonged cheerfulness; or, here again, it is the scream of terror, the wild outcry of a wounded animal robbed of its prey; or, yet, again, it may be the complaint of a heart that is jaded, and sore, and bruised, or sometimes it is a wishful cry that will have at all costs that enticing evil to which it has surrendered its soul, and will dare to appeal to God in its blindness to serve its lusts, to satiate its appetites.

So man prays, and his prayers moreover, use such strange methods of enforcing such demands. The religions of heathendom are the shapes in which such prayers clothe themselves. God the Father listens while men crowd round their fetish idols with a maddening monotony of drums; or they enforce their claims by charms, or with cutting themselves with knives; or they raise bloody altars and bring as pledges of their needs the bodies of their sons and daughters; they will even pass children through the fire if by that they can wring an answer from an obstinate God.

So strange and so wild are the blunders of men's prayers, so cruel has been the story to which God has been compelled to listen. But within it all there is nevertheless the desire of a child to know his father, and God in merciful recognition of this half-filial desire, and in view of that blessed day when the one true Son should stand upon earth, endured in patience the weary years, and did not wholly turn away from these confessions. Looking to the Lamb yet to be slain He tolerated the appeal of pleading hearts and accepted the zeal that was offered though it was clouded, and suffered His own voice to be heard even though the medium was so obscure. The times of man's ignorance He winked at, content if He could lift the fashion of men's habitual appeals to Him into some nearer harmony with His own will, into the temple service of His people, through whom He prepared the advent of the Mediator.

THE ENERGY OF CHRIST'S NAME.

It is very hard to pray. We feel so hopelessly small, insignificant and powerless, so ignorant, so short-sighted, so shut out in such grim silence, feeling what it is we should say, and what is for our good, and if we know and could utter it, what good could we do.

Yet, feeble and stammering though our lips be, it is in the name of Jesus that we pray inside His name, not outside in the cold, beseeching some remote and hidden God within, and it is from a heart glowing and out-flowing that He hears to our petitions, and sends His angels to our prayers.

And we pray in that name. It is not only a five in winning for a favorable fashioning bearing, but it is regulative also in fashioning our prayers. We pray within the energy of that living name. We must conform our nature to His model. Slowly we have to suffer this name of Jesus to pass over our anxious understandings, our feverish needs, and to instill into them its coolness, its steadiness, its rhythm. Its governing force will select and prune, and modify; it will, indeed, forgive, and compassionate and pity, as hot words come from our lips, but it will not be satisfied with passing over and forgetting; it will aim at better things; it will wait until the heat of impassioned longing is done, and straighten much that is crooked. It will wait for us to pray better. Our want depends on our character, and as our inner character yields to the discipline of the name, our wants will signalize the growing change, they will become more and more conformable to the mind of Christ; more and more we should be accustomed to offer our petitions in His name.

"Would my Lord Jesus offer this petition on my behalf? Could I imagine myself framing it in His presence? Can I genuinely ask the Father to receive it as from the lips of Jesus Himself? Is my prayer of that kind? So alone do I pray in His name. My brethren, it is not, perhaps very often, in the perplexities of our private lives, that we can win the strong comfort of knowing that our prayer entirely conforms to the mind of Jesus Christ.

But today I am desired by your bishop to remind you that there is a wide, a deep prayer going up before God from Christ's churches, in London—a prayer that can hardly be traced to the very key in which it should best go up to the throne of prayer today; to the heart of Jesus, and into His will, affections, desires, can throw itself without reserve, for it is the prayer of His own chosen and appointed church, that His name may be hallowed among them now as it was hallowed in the past; that His name may find a free way to find out and touch those who need it sorest: the poor, the halt, the blind, the maimed, the desolate, the forsaken. It is a prayer that in a Christian city there should not be thousands upon thousands whom no news of such blessed privilege ever reached, on whom the kindly hand of Jesus Christ laid bidding them to turn to Him, on whom no inviting voice ever falls.

So long as the bishop of London's fund exists, it is a confession that this is not yet done, for the fund only exists in order to remedy the lack of absolutely essential ministrations. It lacks only where there is a sheer want of all that can bring the gospel news within the range of the people; it lacks only where without it there would be no witness to the risen Lord made by his church at all. It never passes beyond the work which is really obligatory. The bishop of London's fund, he tells us himself, exists for the sole purpose of making the work of the church in this diocese possible. It has done very much. It has helped to build more than 150 churches, it is still continuing that much-needed work. But far more is wanted. In many

mark, we have lost the instinct of asking right; we have lost selflessness and willfulness and dishonorable appetite disturb spiritual insight, and we throw out our hopes in vague directions; we cannot make our petitions tally with the deep rule that governs all Christian prayer, the rule that our heavenly father knows what we need before we ask.

He knows exactly: He never requires to be told: He knows: and He waits to give us Him the chance by our desire for it. So, God knowing all that we have need of, has all in perfect readiness if only we could open the channel and feel the want of it, and desire it, and ask in prayer for it. Yet we grope about so silly before this and the other, and, in so wrong. We offer unavailing prayers for the wrong thing, and so we grow flustered and angry against God, and our prayers seem useless, aimless, unaccountable and perplexing. So we pray.

So we were alone our prayers could make but little way, could not be but sadly ineffectual and stupid, and disappointing; but now the name of Jesus stands over them all. That name enters the Father's ears without the whole power of love going out to greet it; at the sound of that blessed name the Father's heart is aglow, and that name is now identified with us; it spreads itself out over us; it fastens on us; it encompasses us; it binds us into His own life; there we lie in His name, en-cased and ennobled, and its identity protects us, and its force overflows us. We are in Jesus, Jesus in us. His name is over us; He is not ashamed to gather us up into Himself, and therefore our requests go up inside His; they enter into heaven through His mouth and from His lips; He takes them on, and makes them His own, so that they are purged of their taint, they are redeemed from their natural shame. Over and above our petitions, He hears to our petitions, and sends His angels to our prayers.

Christ the Way, the Truth and the Life. My son, the more thou canst go out of thyself, so much the more wilt thou be able to enter into Me.

As to desire no outward thing procureth inward peace, so the forsaking of ourselves inwardly, joineth us unto God.

I will have thee learn perfect resignation of thyself to my will, without contradiction or complaint.

Follow thou me: "I am the way, the truth, and the life." Without the way, there is no going; without the truth, there is no knowing; without the life, there is no living. I am the way which thou oughtest to follow; the truth, which thou oughtest to trust; the life, which thou oughtest to hope for.

I am the way inviolable, the truth inviolable, the life that cannot end.

I am the straightest way, the highest truth, the true life, the blessed life, the life uncreated.

If thou remain in my way, thou shalt know the truth, and the truth shall make thee free, and thou shalt lay hold on eternal life.

If thou wilt enter into life, keep the commandments.

If thou wilt know the truth, believe me. If thou wilt be perfect, sell all. If thou wilt be my disciple, deny thyself utterly.

If thou wilt possess a blessed life, despise this life present.

If thou wilt be exalted in heaven, humble thyself in this world.

If thou wilt reign with me, bear the cross with me.

For only the servants of the cross can find the way of blessedness and of true life.

For the servant is not greater than his Lord, nor the disciple above his Master. Let thy servant be exercised in thy life, for therein consisteth my salvation and my true holiness.

Whatever I read or hear besides it, doth not give me full refreshment or delight.

Collect. O God, the Comforter of the humble and the Strength of the faithful, be merciful to Thy supplicants; that our human weakness which by itself is prone to fall, may be evermore supported by Thee to stand upright, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN. Partners of the Divine Nature. God of our fathers, in whose name we pray, The thousand years that sweep away Man and the traces of his might, Are but the break and day.

Grant us that love of truth, sublime, That love of goodness and of Thee, Which makes Thy children in all time To share Thine own eternity.—J. Pierpont.

Benediction. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all, evermore. Amen.

Children always enjoy it. SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk. A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER. It is indeed, and the little lads and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove chronic, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season. Beware of substitutions and imitations. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

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FAIRALL'S DIRECT KID GLOVE AGENCY, 18 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. Few stores anywhere attempt to carry the immense stock of KID GLOVES—which we constantly hold subject to your approval.—"How can they do it?"—and—"What do they do with them, all," are remarks that we hear time and again everyday—no matter—here are the Gloves, at prices that are a quick surprise to ourselves and customers. They go quickly from our counters, and quicker still—by mail—to fit your hands.

Grand Dry Goods Clearing Out Sale. Every Article in Stock, AT 12 KING STREET. TRUSTEES' SALE OF THE TURNER & FINLAY STOCK. TODAY, SATURDAY, 1ST AUG. AND ON MONDAY, 8.30 A. M. SHARP, a grand Clearance out Sale of every kind of Goods on the First and Second floor.

WE WOULD SUGGEST to our patrons that the early morning hours of the day are far preferable to trade than the heated hours of the afternoons, and many of the choicest bargains are secured by the early purchaser. NOTE SPECIALS we shall offer for MONDAY, Aug. 3, at 8.30 and all that week. DRESS GOODS CENTRE COUNTER. TAKE ADVANTAGE of the early morning hours and secure some of the FOLLOWING BARGAINS—You will find all classes of Summer Dress Goods for warm weather evening uses; Lace, for street or evening; Silk, striped pare; Silk ganges for street, evening, or elegant window drapery; blk, plain, and brocaded Grenadines, French blk. Nun's Veilings for Dresses; all width Borders; Robe Dresses for Summer, or dark shades. You will best get and see what you will not find, and for Saturday, the 1st Aug. and all the first week of August, Monday the 3rd until Friday, at 1 o'clock sharp, the 7th, YOU WILL FIND 35c. WILL BRING YOU ONE DOLLAR'S SPECIAL VALUE GOODS.

FRONT COUNTER DRESS GOODS. ALL PLAIN CHOICE SUMMER DRESS MATERIALS WITH ROBES, Black Cashmères, Fancy Scotch, and French Goods, not to be equalled in the city, and prices are below, far below anything that can be imported, even now with the distress trade and hard cash money all over the world. Call and see them, it cost you only the time and give us the chance to sell out the stock to our own people and customers, that have been our SUPPORTERS SINCE JAN. 1877. LOOK TO GLOBE this week for particulars of prices; but come and see for yourself. We want to get every thing out without delay, as the time of our young men, you all have known, ceases 1st Oct. at latest. No one should buy a dollar's worth of Dry Goods before visiting our "Going-out-of-business-Sale." The Store is in the moment we can give it up. We have never flung the people in the past, and now we state the truth as usual. The Store is to be closed forever. SAMUEL C. PORTER, JAMES T. GILCHRIST, Trustees.

BUY YOUR FURNITURE AT CHAS. S. EVERETT'S, 13 WATERLOO ST. Save 10 per cent. during June.

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THE CANADA Sugar Refining Co. MONTREAL. Offer For Sale all Grades of Refined Sugars and Syrups. Redpath Certificate of Strength and Purity: CHEMICAL LABORATORY, Medical Faculty, McGill University. To the Canada Sugar Refining Company. GENTLEMEN,—I have taken and tested a sample of your "EXTRA GRANULATED" Sugar, and find that it yielded 99.85 per cent of pure sugar. It is practically as pure and good a sugar as can be manufactured. Yours truly, G. F. GIRDWOOD.

OATS. OATS. Our faith in high prices led us to purchase very largely in the early part of the season. Our stock is now coming forward rapidly and can offer the lowest prices. Standard Trading and Mfg Co. J. D. SHATFORD, General Manager. ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS. The OBJECT of this ADVERTISEMENT is to IMPRESS on YOUR mind the FACT that Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream! is the best Medicine you can take, if you are troubled with Cough or Cold. For Whooping Cough it is almost an infallible remedy. It is pleasant as milk, and for Consumption, Throat Affections, Wasting Diseases, it is far more efficacious than the plain Cod Liver Oil. Be sure and get ESTEY'S. IT IS PREPARED ONLY BY E. M. ESTEY, Pharmacist. And is sold by all Druggists for 50c. a bottle, or six bottles for \$2.50. J. PICOT, PARIS, SOLE PROPRIETOR. LESSIVE PHENIX Makes Hard Water Soft. Makes White Clothes Whiter. Makes Flannels Soft and Clean. Makes Fruit Stains Vanish. Makes Tin Like Silver. Makes Paint Like New. Makes Glassware Brilliant. Makes Earthenware Spotless. Makes Windows Like Crystal. Makes Baths and Sinks Clean and Bright. THE ONLY ARTICLE THAT WILL CLEAN ZINC. For sale by Grocers and Druggists Everywhere. FACTORY IN MONTREAL. EVANS & SONS, Sole Agents.

YOU? me he's getting r see that he im look nice—han he has, and stock you'll have tting the right ONCTON, N. B. AN HABITS. of the Dark Continent negro, having always first and rinsed his mouth, sits holds the largest pieces while he cuts off a bite does not use both hands cept in gnawing bones, dishes he lays his right es, and reaching into the ick mass into lumps about ut, which he throws into rnk, without scattering To take out vegetables a hollow into the lump Politeness is shown to wife after eating by smack- to be heard. ro is capable of eating asant state of decompo- sensitive against some ke drink-manifestations em. He is careful about s of drinking. He will outh first, even when he y. If the cup is not too in both hands, and he likes it. If the vessel is large ps in the water from the eeps without bringing them dish. roes poor water into their r drinking at ponds and is carried to the mouth For some mystic reason it ment. The fear of when d to lie flat down when e crocodile may have some the matter. is given in most of the e of the body. The teeth is a stick which has been ed of brush. The hands are bathed, not by turning and bring them together, one r, as with us, but by a -down rubbing, such as is er limbs. This manner of aracteristic that an African quished by it from an Euro- mentioning this paper, we er crocodile to the color. The towel.—Popular Science Silk is Made. silk-making, as described by ey, a most skillful reeler at full of interest. The silk-ness of flaxseed, are import- about April 15 they are rry or Osage orange leaves per temperature. In fifteen are hatched, almost the size They are then fed on leaves. says the worm has grown and a quarter inches, and the silk filament about it, oon. It is allowed to rest un- ways the worm becomes as from the ends of the ying its value. To prevent is are steamed or baked. white, yellow and green, are ren brown spots made by ear they are removed by most step is to cook and ns.

Milk Food. Food for infants has, during 25 favors. The best doctors and about the world, and is now not only the best substitute for but the food which agrees with percentage of infants. It gives lantina roots the weakening mother, and has saved the lives of infants. To any mother sending it mentioning this paper, we er crocodile to the color. The towel.—Popular Science MILK FOOD

FASHIONS IN MIDSUMMER

FROCKS FOR WEAR IN THE REIGN OF THE DOG STAR.

A Little Study in Colors—How Hues Change as the Light Changes—Dress at Summer Luncheons and Summer Dances—August Millinery.

It seems to me often when I look about on any assemblage of women that it might not be a bad thing for the woman who goes shopping to take in her pocketbook, along with her buttonhook and her memorandum and her extra hairpin, a table of colors so arranged as to show her at a glance how any hue will vary according to the light in which she may wear it.

One sees blue everywhere this season. Now the woman who wishes to buy and to



THE HAT IN AUGUST.

blue to advantage should never forget that if she chooses the shade that most becomes her in any ordinarily lighted apartment she must count on its appearing more of a violet blue in a room with less light, and tending toward turquoise if she wears it out of doors. The question for her to settle is, can she wear violet blue or turquoise, or is the fabric she is buying intended for such use that she can count upon its being seen in an average light always?

It was only yesterday morning I happened to see a bright vivacious-looking girl buying what over the shop counter looked like a parasol of scarlet chiffon. She opened it and held it above her head for her companion's approval, and against her clear brown skin the effect was charming. So her companion told her, I think, for she blushed, and he was a young man. It never occurred to her, and the young man fortunately might never have eyes to see it that that was scarlet indoors would become out of doors more of a reddish brown. Now reddish brown would not in the least suit the vivacious young woman. To get the effect she wanted, that of scarlet in the sunlight, she needed to buy, if only she had known it, something that was a good red indoors.

These changes of hue, according to changes of light, are things that very few women study. You won't find one in twenty who knows, for example, that if you buy orange in an average light you must wear it as brown in twilight and as yellow in sunshine; or that if you set your heart on a frock of yellow green, you must ask yourself it is to be for a walking dress, in which case it won't be yellow green at all, but almost yellow, or is it for wear in a dim parlor, in which case it will have very little yellow in it, but will appear quite green.

These things add to the difficulties of successful dressing. The red gown that is pretty on the piazza all the afternoon sometimes quite spoils its wearer as the shadows begin to fall and it turns a reddish purple. If she can't wear reddish purple she is wise to have a pretty wrap to hide till it is quite dark the obnoxious hues. So



IN WHITE AND YELLOW.

with yellow. There is many a girl who can wear yellow in a parlor, or the paler yellow becomes out of doors, who is made to look most uncomfortably wan and sickly if she is out until twilight and her yellow shades into olive green. There is a great deal to know about colors, but this is enough for one lesson.

Very pretty toilets are seen at the summer luncheons of sheen black chiffon draped over silks of bright hues. A breakfast was served in honor of a young married woman just starting with her husband for a tour about the world. The husband was not invited to the "ladies' breakfast," however. The table decorations were the pink, bell like wood orchids which are the commonest and among the prettiest of the sorts that grow wild. They were thrust

deep in a cream colored vase in the middle of the table, and the vase itself was half buried in ferns.

The hostess wore orchid-pink silk, over which hung black crepe de Chine, the white skirt showing through the misty shading at neck and arms. A pale grey-blue muslin was one of the toilets that graced the occasion; it had running through it a line of deeper blue. About the bottom was a deep flossie with a blue heading, and at the waist a blue velvet corsage, through which was thrust a bunch of blue succory flowers. The grayish blue hat was trimmed with the same blossoms. A third costume was a most successful combination of old rose and black; the skirt in flossies of black mousseline de soie over old rose silk edged with very narrow black ribbon; the waist striped embroidery of the two colors, with a wide black sash drawn through a large jet buckle.

Wonderful embroideries are used this summer for the corset bodices and for the linings of the high collared collars. The smartest high collars stand out broad at the sides, but these, like the high collar bands, have seen their best days, for the turn down frills, finishing dresses low at the throat, are every day gaining ground. Skirts are often cut the long way of the stuff, and with only one seam; when they are lifted they show the short silk under petticoat, for now that dresses are so long as to be everywhere and always lifted, it naturally follows that one skirt is enough to be responsible to, and so the foundation skirt disappears. This, of course is to the advantage of the petticoat, which shows itself boldly in pink amber, blue or mauve, with flossies of black Chantilly or Valenciennes.

The cotton dresses one sees every day are interesting, and the evening dresses that appear in their glory at summer hops are interesting also. A gingham shot with blue and spotted with white is as characteristic of summer modes as any I have seen in a number of days. The skirt has three deep flossies with very little fulness in them; while the *Zouave* oddly pleated about the armholes is lined with thin white silk, for in these curious days we consider silk none too good to line gingham. The tucked chemisette and the long sleeves are of silk also.

The feature that is most interesting about evening dress this summer is the largeness and the boldness of the leaf and flower brocades. Dame Fashion and Flora are usually on good terms with one another, but this year they are inseparable, and so



THE LATEST IN EVENING DRESS.

one sees for example a heavy ivory-colored stuff upon which have been thrown great ruffled stalks of blue succory, or a greenish white brocade with a design of ferns or of chestnut branches in flowers. White point d'esprit will be used as trimming for such a dress festooned often with black velvet ribbon.

ELLEN OSBORN.

TO CARE FOR A MAN'S CLOTHES.

A Few Simple Rules That All Know, but That are Worth Telling Over.

"It is not a very difficult task to take care of one's clothes," said a man who, though he has but moderate means, always appears well dressed, "and it pays to do it. It is better to have a number of suits and to wear them off and on than to wear one suit continuously until you are ready to lay it aside for another. If you have say four suits, and change every day or two, they will retain their shape and freshness through a given period better than four suits each worn steadily during a quarter of that period. When clothes are worn constantly the creases in the coat sleeves and the bunches at the knees of the trousers become pronounced and confirmed, and they cannot be pressed out so that they will stay out. If clothes are hung up properly after wearing, their own weight and the elasticity of the cloth help to preserve their shape.

"A man should never hang up his coat by the loop made for that purpose if he can avoid it; if hung in that way it will sooner or later sag out of shape. It is almost impossible to fold a coat so smoothly and loosely that it will not crease; it is certain to do so if it should be left for a few days, especially in damp weather. There is just one proper thing to do with a coat when it is not in use, and that is to hang it up carefully on a coat hanger.

"My house is small, and I have only one room to myself, and that room has no closet. I keep most of my clothes in a wardrobe. I put a walking stick in the middle row of hooks screwed into the under side of the shelf, and I hang the hooks of the coat hangers on the walking stick. When I hang up a coat I am of course careful that it and the coats on each side of it are left smooth. The coats hang pretty close together, but they are in an even row, and some part of each is visible. I don't have to pull them about to find the coat I want, and my coats are not so numerous but that I can identify each one at a glance.

"Of course the best thing to do with trousers is to hang them on a hanger, but the next best thing is to fold them and lay them at full length. They must be folded true and smooth, so that the creases will come exactly right. I haven't room for the proper care of coats and trousers too, so I pile my trousers on the bottom of the wardrobe. The edges of each pair are in view and selection is easy. If I take any pair below the top, I have to lift off those above and then put them back. This is a slight inconvenience, but it is far better to take that trouble than to hang your trousers up by the straps, which should never be done."

"ASTRA" TALKS WITH GIRLS.

(Correspondents seeking information in this department should address their queries to "Astra," Progress, St. John.

It was really too bad, girls, that so many of you missed your answers last week, but I really could not help it. I answered all your letters, and if they were "crowded out by a press of other matter," as the newspaper formula is, it was not by any means my fault. Do you remember I told you that you should not let Geoffrey and I make too much of a fuss over the pup. Well, I think that if I could have looked into futurity and by the aid of faith foreseen the pup, I should have spared poor dear Geoffrey and myself all that trouble. I told you that the pup was because during the past few days the pup and the garden have become incorporated in one perfect whole, represented by the garden in other words, he has eaten the garden up and tramped it down as effectually as a herd of buffaloes and an army of grasshoppers could do. I did not for a moment still further amalgamating dog and flower culture by burying the destroyer in the midst of the desolation he had wrought, but decided in favor of "something lingering" in the way of punishment, and he now languishes in the back yard, tied by the leg to the wood pile. Never mind girls! He can't hurt our rosebud garden, can he? Though he might create rather a stampedede therein if he once started to chase it.

SUNSHINE, Fairville.—How in the world could I send you my picture when I have not got your address, neither have I got the requisite picture. My dear child, you must give me your address in your eyes, brown eyes and curly golden hair! Why, I don't think I ever saw more than one instance of that combination in my life—out of a novel, of course. No, indeed! I have the most decided blue eyes and brown hair you ever saw. If the young man spoke respectfully and merely said what was evidently in his mind, I don't think you need be very indignant, but of course you should not let him do what he said he would like to do unless you are engaged. Perhaps he merely wanted to see what you would say. You poor child, you must give me your address more for sunburn. (3) Yes, I do think sixteen much too young for anything of the kind. (4) If the young man is not an utter stranger, that is if you know anything about his connections, and that he is all he ought to be, you might safely ask him to call after getting him a few times—say, two or three. (5) It is very frequently done, especially in the country, and if he is an old friend it would be quite correct, but in large cities and amongst the best people, a chap-eron is considered indispensable. I prefer brown eyes myself, but still I admire fair men very much. (7) I should certainly try to get over it, for you know everything is possible at sixteen, and the sea is full of good fish. (8) How in the world can I tell you what the fashions are in less than two columns? All I can say is that plain skirts, puffed sleeves and long sashed sacques are fashionable; also small flat hats. Yes, Astra means stars; some people might not like you to think of them when you drove the cow home, but I love cows and am quite satisfied if "Star" makes you think of me. I think I have answered all your questions. Your writing and composition are quite good, but you do not divide your sentences very well, and are a little uncertain in your spelling; but you will improve. Thank you for the kiss; you are the first girl who ever sent me one. Shall I pass it on to Geoffrey with your love?

EVANGELINE, SECOND, St. John.—You are very welcome to the column—or garden (1) Now you know as well as I do that the young should always make the advances, so what is the sense of asking me such a thing? A girl would look well going out courting, wouldn't she? and I am perfectly certain that the man would be just as sure to ask her to go with him as she would be to go with him. (2) Well, to tell you the truth I tried the hot water, too, and found it a failure; perhaps there is something wrong with our hair. I should not know where to get a carbon, and I should think it would be too large to make nice curls, but I will try it if I ever have an opportunity. Geoffrey is not very well, I am afraid. Both he and the cat seem under the weather. We have been having a great many lobsters lately, and perhaps they have not agreed with them. I caught the pup chewing up the shells in the back yard the other day, so perhaps he will be indisposed next. Geoffrey likes to get the messages very much. I am glad you too love Longfellow. I think the poem from which you take your name is his masterpiece. Your letter was not at all too long.

DOLLY, Turo.—You know all the girls are strangers to me at first, but they soon get to know me. (1) Say "Miss Smith," or "Miss Jones this is Mr. Smith." (2) I think it is a matter of taste, but of course I prefer a wedding in church. (3) Salt and milk is said to remove ink stains from any white fabric, and I know that a solution of oxalic acid will take it out. No, I don't suppose you would know me if you saw me. The only new novel that I have read lately is *Alas* by Rhoda Broughton, who is a very favorite author of mine, and it is very good. Your writing is very good, and your letter was not at all foolish.

MERRIE GAYINGTON, Nappan.—Or is it Florrie? For I cannot tell, but perhaps I am a stupid today. Do you know that a literary woman is very much like all the rest of the world, only she has rather more to do, that is all? So, there is nothing to feel faint hearted about. (1) If the young man chooses to suspend himself over the fence, I don't see what you can do, but he is entitled to do so. (2) If the young man is a very nice specimen of the genus *homo*, I think I should be tempted to stand on the other side of the boundary line and talk to him for awhile, but when it began to grow late, I should simply tell him that I must go in; and leave him to support the fence. (3) Unless I knew the circumstances I could not advise you. If a man whose attentions are distasteful to a girl, persists in forcing them upon her, she is fully justified in showing him in the plainest manner possible that his visits are unwelcome. (3) If the black silk is to be used as an evening, or reception dress, it would be very pretty draped with plain draperies—of black fabric's net, with the foot of the overskirt bordered with rows of narrow black satin ribbon, the sleeves covered with puffed net and the bodice trimmed with net and satin ribbon. I saw a very pretty one made in that style lately. It would be used if you preferred it. If you intend to wear the dress more commonly, have it made with a plain, close fitting skirt with deep hem or bias fold to border the foot, long slashed basque and moderately high puffed sleeves. Yes, the bride and groom should both wear gloves. The bride's should match her dress. Your writing looks more like a boy's than a girl's.

LOCHINVAR, St. John.—And so you are on old bachelor, Lochinvar? Dear! dear! Well the very best thing you can do is to leave off being one at once, for the next thing you will be getting crabbed and sour. I believe they always do, and that would be a pity. Do you know that you have improved very much in spelling. And so you are a man one does not meet every day? It is very nice to be a little unlike other people. I cannot give you the name you ask for, because I do not know it. How do you know the young lady of your dream looked like me when you have never seen me? I was not offended. I don't get offended with my correspondents very readily. No, I am not at all disgusted with St. John, and I may never go West.

TOMMIE, Sussex.—I am very glad to know that I have power to interest the sterner portion of humanity as well as the girls, for men usually steer very clear of a "Woman's Column," don't they? They seem to think it will be composed of fashions and recipes for cooking. I am quiet proud of having your sex so well represented in my department. Why don't they like to be called "girls" and are you sure you saw me? (1) I do not know much about Acadia college, but all that I do know that the University of New Brunswick is considered a most excellent college, and that it has turned out some very clever men—I don't mean expelled them. I really think, if I were you, that is the one I should select. (2) I would most decidedly recommend French and German, instead of classics as I think you will find them of much greater practical use. (3) I cannot recommend any special French book to you without knowing what style of book you mean, poetry, history, fiction or drama, or how far advanced you are in the study of the French language. (4) The only advice I can give you, is the time honored commonplace—forget yourself—but I know just how impossible that is to follow; I really think one has to outgrow the weakness. (5) No! I never was in Sussex, though I had a great deal about it. (6) Just the pimples at night, with flower of sulphur and take the good old-fashioned remedy of sulphur, cream of tartar, and molasses. Perhaps it may be too late in the summer to try the latter now. (7) There is nothing at all the matter with your writing; you write a fine bold hand, and I think a very good one; but if you consider that it requires improvement there is nothing like practice.

RATS, Lincoln.—It seems to me that you might have chosen a much more attractive name, but I suppose that, like many other things, is a matter of taste; and as an exclamation of incredulity it is matches, but for a name, I think it rather a mistake. (1) If the young lady has given you your *conge*, I think I should try to forget her, and turn my thoughts in some other direction, for, you know, "there's lots of good fish in the sea, 'tis said," (2) No, it is not proper to hug and kiss any girl unless you are engaged to her, and if she is the right sort of a girl she will not allow you to do it either. (3) If the young lady to whom you offered your heart and hand made such a very emphatic response, the only thing you can do is to forget her.

Mrs. Patsy Grant and Daughter, Fredericton.—Why don't you call him Petrichio, Mrs. Grant, "Patsy" has such a plebeian sound? I am sorry it took you such a long time to summon up sufficient courage to beard the lioness in her den, otherwise the gentle and harmless "Astra" in her sanctum. (1) If you have quoted the line correctly, I think it refers to the shrill, high, but musical note of the quails, whistling from the harvest fields. I can scarcely judge, by the solitary line you quote, but Longfellow has something the same idea when he says: "It was a shrill and sweet sound Piped the quail from shocks and sheaves." (2) I should think her a very foolish and

How the Ladies should Order by Mail.

FREDERICTON, N. B. July 13, 1891. Will Messrs. WATERBURY & RISING please mail up for me a pair of Ladies' Soft Kid Buttoned Boots, size 3; with D, with a medium heel and toe; high instep; single sole. A lady friend got a very nice pair from you, at \$4.00. I would like the same boot, and oblige, Yours truly, MISS BLANK, 4 King Street.	NEWCASTLE, N. B. July 13, 1891. Please express me 2 or 3 pairs of Evening Slippers, on approval. Something in Black Kid, with a strap over the instep; high heel. Or a nice headed toe slipper would do. Size 4, with B. Best enclosed \$3.00, if any more, I will remit. And oblige, Yours truly, MISS BLANK.	KENTVILLE, N. S., July 13, 1891. I would like you to mail me a pair of Ladies' Soft Kid Buttoned Boots. Very wide toes, and low heels; something without any seam over the joints, as I am troubled with bunions. I have a stout foot and ankle, and want a very easy boot, as I am heavy on my feet. Size, 7; with E. Send C.O.D. And oblige, MRS. W. T. BLANK.
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able that his visits are unwelcome. (3) If the black silk is to be used as an evening, or reception dress, it would be very pretty draped with plain draperies—of black fabric's net, with the foot of the overskirt bordered with rows of narrow black satin ribbon, the sleeves covered with puffed net and the bodice trimmed with net and satin ribbon. I saw a very pretty one made in that style lately. It would be used if you preferred it. If you intend to wear the dress more commonly, have it made with a plain, close fitting skirt with deep hem or bias fold to border the foot, long slashed basque and moderately high puffed sleeves. Yes, the bride and groom should both wear gloves. The bride's should match her dress. Your writing looks more like a boy's than a girl's.

LOCHINVAR, St. John.—And so you are on old bachelor, Lochinvar? Dear! dear! Well the very best thing you can do is to leave off being one at once, for the next thing you will be getting crabbed and sour. I believe they always do, and that would be a pity. Do you know that you have improved very much in spelling. And so you are a man one does not meet every day? It is very nice to be a little unlike other people. I cannot give you the name you ask for, because I do not know it. How do you know the young lady of your dream looked like me when you have never seen me? I was not offended. I don't get offended with my correspondents very readily. No, I am not at all disgusted with St. John, and I may never go West.

TOMMIE, Sussex.—I am very glad to know that I have power to interest the sterner portion of humanity as well as the girls, for men usually steer very clear of a "Woman's Column," don't they? They seem to think it will be composed of fashions and recipes for cooking. I am quiet proud of having your sex so well represented in my department. Why don't they like to be called "girls" and are you sure you saw me? (1) I do not know much about Acadia college, but all that I do know that the University of New Brunswick is considered a most excellent college, and that it has turned out some very clever men—I don't mean expelled them. I really think, if I were you, that is the one I should select. (2) I would most decidedly recommend French and German, instead of classics as I think you will find them of much greater practical use. (3) I cannot recommend any special French book to you without knowing what style of book you mean, poetry, history, fiction or drama, or how far advanced you are in the study of the French language. (4) The only advice I can give you, is the time honored commonplace—forget yourself—but I know just how impossible that is to follow; I really think one has to outgrow the weakness. (5) No! I never was in Sussex, though I had a great deal about it. (6) Just the pimples at night, with flower of sulphur and take the good old-fashioned remedy of sulphur, cream of tartar, and molasses. Perhaps it may be too late in the summer to try the latter now. (7) There is nothing at all the matter with your writing; you write a fine bold hand, and I think a very good one; but if you consider that it requires improvement there is nothing like practice.

RATS, Lincoln.—It seems to me that you might have chosen a much more attractive name, but I suppose that, like many other things, is a matter of taste; and as an exclamation of incredulity it is matches, but for a name, I think it rather a mistake. (1) If the young lady has given you your *conge*, I think I should try to forget her, and turn my thoughts in some other direction, for, you know, "there's lots of good fish in the sea, 'tis said," (2) No, it is not proper to hug and kiss any girl unless you are engaged to her, and if she is the right sort of a girl she will not allow you to do it either. (3) If the young lady to whom you offered your heart and hand made such a very emphatic response, the only thing you can do is to forget her.

Mrs. Patsy Grant and Daughter, Fredericton.—Why don't you call him Petrichio, Mrs. Grant, "Patsy" has such a plebeian sound? I am sorry it took you such a long time to summon up sufficient courage to beard the lioness in her den, otherwise the gentle and harmless "Astra" in her sanctum. (1) If you have quoted the line correctly, I think it refers to the shrill, high, but musical note of the quails, whistling from the harvest fields. I can scarcely judge, by the solitary line you quote, but Longfellow has something the same idea when he says: "It was a shrill and sweet sound Piped the quail from shocks and sheaves." (2) I should think her a very foolish and

not very refined girl, but I fear there are many like her; getting engaged seems to be the aim and object of some girl's lives whether they care for the man they are engaged to or not. (3) The lady should always take the gentleman's arm. (4) I am sure I do not know. It would depend entirely upon the girl, her disposition, habit of thought, temper, education, and general principles would all have to be taken into account, before I could possibly attempt to answer your question, and when I come to think the matter over, I don't in the least know what a "sandwich" means, in the sense you use the term. (5) Butter milk is the best possible cure for sunburn, and lemon juice or horseradish scraped into milk and allowed to stand for a few hours will cure freckles for the time, but nothing will cure them permanently, I believe. You did not take up much time at all, and I shall be glad to hear from you again.

VEGA, Hillsboro.—I am glad to hear that you take so great an interest in our column. Do you know that you are the first correspondent I have ever had from Albert county, and I am always glad to hear from new places, fond as I am of the older correspondents. (1) I am afraid I do think it quite proper, and if I were a girl, I should feel very indignant with any young man who asked my parents for me, without first asking me. Now-a-days, you know, my dear, a girl is looked upon as a rational being, and considered perfectly capable of bestowing herself and her affections upon the man of her choice, but as soon as her consent has been obtained, the next step her lover should take is to her father, or mother's consent to the engagement. (2) I have rather a leaning towards long engagements myself, though I confess they very frequently end in nothing. (3) Your conscience will tell you whether it is right or fair to the young man to whom a girl is engaged to flirt with others behind his back. (4) It depends entirely upon the length of your acquaintance with the said young man. If he is an old friend, it is all right. (5) I have tried the hot water for the hair myself, and found it a failure, so far as making the hair curl goes, but it is certainly an excellent thing for keeping the hair in curl this hot weather. I do not know of anything else. Thank you for your pleasant letter.

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THINGS WORTH KNOWING

Arab horses seldom exceed 14¾ hands. The official census of France shows a total population of 38,095,150, an increase since the last census of 208,584.

Witches were hung in England as late as 1716 and in Scotland until 1722.

Every working man in Japan wears on his cap and on his back an inscription giving his business and his employer's name.

Pennsylvania makes 52 out of every 100 tons of rolled iron in the United States, and 60 out of every 100 tons of steel rails.

Observations made for some time past at Berlin, Potsdam, Prague, and other cities of Europe, have shown that their geographical latitudes have decreased by 2.10 of a second. It is supposed that the axis of the earth has shifted by that much in space.

At the commencement of 1887 the banking indebtedness of South Australia was of a crushing character, the ratio of advances to deposits being 179½ per cent. But the indebtedness has since been reduced by over 2½ millions sterling, and the ratio has fallen to 118.9 per cent.

The census bulletin relating to gold and silver mining show that the industry is both better paid and more productive than any that has thus far been reported in the bulletins. The average earnings of all persons employed were \$725, and the average output per man \$1,723 a year.

There are 484 women exhibitors at the French Salon, 165 painters in oil, 190 sculptors, 77 designers, and 52 engravers. It is stated that there are 1800 professional women painters, sculptors, and engravers in Paris, exclusive of those who live by painting fans, menus, sachets, etc.

The area of British Guiana considerably exceeds 100,000 square miles, and when its limits are determined, will probably be found to be about equal to the area of the British Isles. Of this area only about 150 square miles, the area of the Isle of Wight, is beneficially occupied. The population is under 300,000.

While in 1877 there were sent to Great Britain 11,523 cattle and 13,120 sheep, there were imported in 1890, from the states, 294,391 cattle and 384,646 sheep, while from Canada came 83,538 cattle and 121,309 sheep. In 1877 the trade was confined to Glasgow, Liverpool, and Southampton. Now London, Bristol, Cardiff, Hull, Aberdeen, and Dundee have ships expressly built for the carriage of cattle from particular American ports, and many chartered vessels—"tramps"—go out on chance of finding freight where it may be found.

The catacombs of Rome contain the remains of about 6,000,000 human beings, and those of Paris about 3,000,000. The latter were formerly stone quarries.

Peereuses of Great Britain, Scotland, or Ireland, by birth, marriage or creation, are free from arrest or imprisonment on civil process; and in the very improbable event of a peereess being charged with a criminal offence, she would be tried by the House of Lords.

There were two Iron Hands. One was Goetz von Berlichingen, who lost his hand at the siege of Landshut and had an iron one to replace it. The other was De Tonti, one of the explorers of the Mississippi, who had an iron hand to replace one he had lost.

The art of silkmaking and embroidery is so ancient that many of the finest features are lost to modern times. When it is considered that America last year imported silk fabrics whose value was over \$21,000,000 more, and on the same paid a duty of \$19,000,000, the annual consumption of silk appears startling. But this is only half of the amount actually consumed, for the importation of raw silk in 1889, free of duty, was valued at nearly \$20,000,000, which, being manufactured into fabrics and sold at the enhanced price, duty added, makes the total annual consumption of silk manufactures in the neighborhood of \$100,000,000.

There is a yearly influx of 800,000 foreigners into the land of the Czar. Between 1872 and 1882, 9,458,132 natives of foreign lands came into Russia, and 8,025,198 emigrated again, thus 1,432,934 foreigners remained in the country those ten years. Between 1875 and 1881, 2,309,675 foreigners came to Russia, and 1,200,638 persons of various other nationalities. Among the foreigners who emigrated from Russia, were 3,465,390 Germans, 1,049,574 Austrians, 102,703 Frenchmen, while the emigration of Englishmen, Persians, and persons of other nationalities were almost equal to their immigration.

The True Way to Rest. A person whose occupation is chiefly carried on by the use of his brain, rests that organ when he changes his work to physical labor. Thus a student who spends eight hours a day in intense mental application derives immense benefit, not only to his brain, but to his whole system, by a brisk walk of two or three hours or a like period employed in chopping wood. In such a case as this there is no complete rest for the body; it is simply a change of labor from one kind to another kind. It amounts to nothing more than a proper exercise for the mental and physical systems, and if accompanied with seven or eight hours' sleep and five or six hours for eating and amusement, might be carried on indefinitely in any ordinary healthy locality.

"Just as Good." Say some dealers who try to sell a substitute preparation when a customer calls for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not allow any such false statements as this to induce you to buy what you do not want. Remember that the only reason for making it is that a few cents more profit will be made on the substitute. Insist upon having the best medicine—Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is Peculiar to Itself.

The stock of paid notes in the Bank of England for five years is about 77,745,000 in number, and they fill 13,400 boxes, which, if placed side by side, would reach two and one-third miles. If the notes were placed in a pile they would reach to a height of five and two-thirds miles, or if joined end to end would form a ribbon 12,465 miles long. Their original value was over £1,730,626,600, and their weight over ninety and two-thirds tons.

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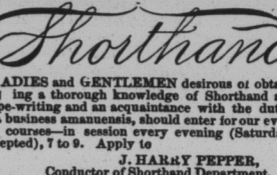
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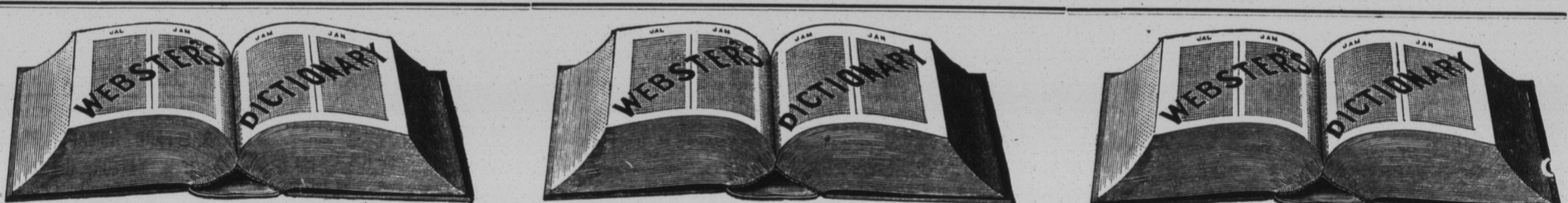
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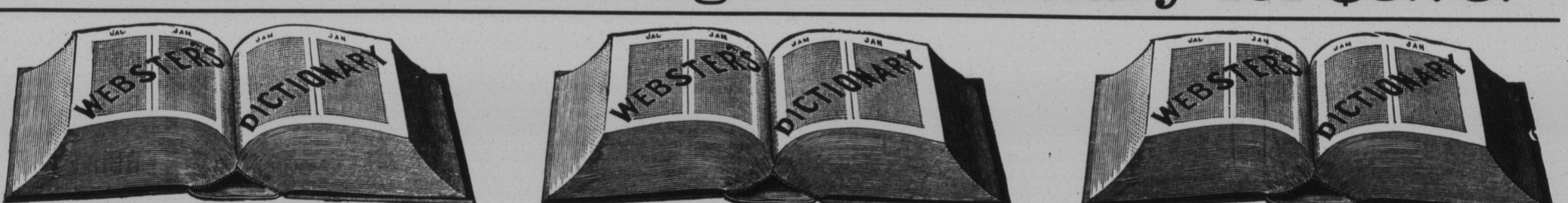
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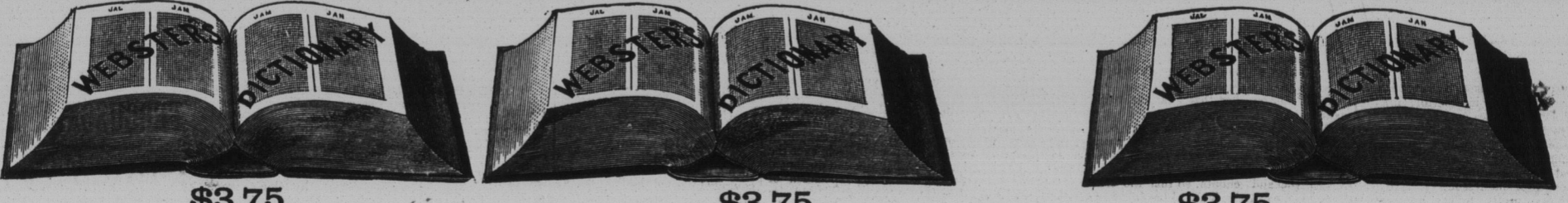
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A GUIDE TO HEALTH
CHAPTER II.
Infection—How It Originates

From the statements I make few lines of this chapter, I am sure that you will be convinced of the necessity of justice to so strictly only calls attention to evils, a remedy for their removal. It is not all of our towns and cities very atmosphere of disease germs. The air around us is full of infectious particles, and breathe is laden with them. There is that in the very vibrations of a healthy individual, or destroys these particles. weakly, or those below par, readily fall victims to contagious ailments of a kindred nature, as flies attack the dying deer, germs attack the infirm in hospital.

Whence does the foul or of our towns emanate? This is a question which admits of no easy answer. But no matter from which infective particles purified by regular and methodical disinfection. I should think the reader that constant an atmosphere of impure air, blood, and tissue, independent of the presence of germs, which in the sickly look of children in the back alums, as compared with those of those who live in farms or by the sea-side.

In my last chapter I named sources, indoors, from which may flow into our rooms, and will suggest themselves to a reader.

Next to be mentioned are sanitary condition of few of thing like perfect. Carpets kept clean, nor curtains or footstools, may raise dust, which is the most fertile to all purposes of health, come from inns and hotels. The often sources of infection; chamber utensils placed in and water-closets themselves.

Schools are notably full of multitude of different breath school-room, the insufficient lighting, damp and reeking gally scoured floors and debris to prepare a very hot-bed pagation in myriads of any of disease-germs which may therein.

Nor are our churches much they are only open one day more is the pity. But when may be shut up during an epidemic, or a sick bed in a church. Here, too, the ventilation is sadly felt; and heating, uncleanliness of floor, socks and cushions, with a valence of damp and mouldy influences and tend to foreshadow a rule, and so are the music-halls.

Slaughter houses have much for, and should be banished towns. But even these, by infection, may be kept sweet. The inconvenience is to be to butchers to have to kill from their places of business, acknowledged, and there is said as regards additional dwellers in the immediate vicinity of slaughter-houses should be to be poisoned. Hotels and places suffer also in pocket. A in the very town—a sea-side place—where I am now writing, the principle hotel stands killing-house, and it is impossible to open the back bed-rooms without receiving a shock of individual for hours. This is bad enough when there is abroad; during the prevalence of infectious malady it would times worse. Butchers would combine among themselves to slaughter-houses of the town reside are kept sweet and regularly disinfected.

In few towns are the streets after. If they are swept, vegetable refuse, and the water-carts, removed, and the water-carts the councils think they have. But how often do we not find springing up through gratings the air for many yards around about the streets and towns ought to be not only watered with water in which wholesome disinfectant, as Cro Fluid, has been mixed. By the only would the streets themselves, pure, but purer air would find the houses, and to some extent drains would be purified.

Killing three beautiful birds, other things do not half perform when they neglect the regulation of hackney cabs, omnibuses and The spread of disease, from alone, must result in a death—the course of one year must be pulling.

Railway companies are very guilty in the matter of sprucing, and their carriages carry near, from Land's End to The trucks the law compels them at least to lime-wash. A therefore, is exposed to danger and most disease, than my-loc is from diphtheria.

To the pure air of heaven, freely over this island of ours, attributed the farmer's immunity frequent outbreaks of illness in The sanitary arrangements of notoriously incomplete. In places, there are no sanitary all. The dwelling houses built close to the stables and bed-rooms receive a due proportion of odors that arise therefrom. Here, a huge, green pond dirty ducks swim and evolve from the foetid, black water.

Dr. Koch's cure for consumption rocket and came down like a stick. Emulsion still shines with undimmed lustre remedy for wasting disease.

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A GUIDE TO HEALTH.

Infection—How It Originates.

CHAPTER II.

From the statements I make in the first few lines of this chapter, I may possibly be dubbed an alarmist. But no one can with fairness or justice be so styled, who not only calls attention to evils, but suggests a remedy for their removal. I do not hesitate to say, therefore, that in most, if not all of our towns and cities, we live in a very atmosphere of disease-producing germs. The air around us is pregnant with infectious particles; every breath we breathe is laden with them. Certainly there is that in the very blood and secretions of a healthy individual, which repels or destroys these particles. It is in the weakly, or those below par, who most readily fall victims to contagious and other ailments of a kindred nature. For, as forest flies attack the dying deer, so do these germs attack the infirm in health.

Whence does the foul or poisonous air of our town emanate? Unfortunately this is a question which admits of a very extended reply, and this my space forbids me to give. Happily, most of the sources from which infective particles float, may be purified by regular and methodical cleansing and disinfection. I shall here refer to the reader the constantly living in an atmosphere of impure air, deteriorates blood and tissue, independently of the danger of positive infection, as witness the sickly look of children who live in the back slums, as compared to the rosy-tinted faces of those who live on healthful farms or by the sea-side.

In my last chapter I named a few of the sources, indoors, from which impure air may flow into our rooms. Many others will suggest themselves to the intelligent reader. Next to be mentioned are hotels. The sanitary conditions of few of these is anything like perfect. Carpets are seldom kept clean, nor curtains either; every footstep one takes may raise a cloud of dust. Disinfectants, but quite sufficient to purify the air. All kinds of people, in all states of health, come and go to and from inns and hotels, and the germs are often sources of infection; so are urinals, chamber utensils placed in water-closets, and water-closets themselves.

Schools are notably foul-smelling. The multitude of different breaths in a public school-room, the insufficiency of ventilation, damp and soaking garments, and badly scoured floors and desks, all combine to prepare a very hot-bed for the propagation in myriads of any particular class of disease-germs which may be sown therein. Nor are our churches much better. True they are only open one day in the week—most on the Sabbath. But whereas a school may be shut up during an epidemic, people may rise from a sick bed and go directly to church. Here, too, the want of proper ventilation is sadly felt; and to this, overheating, uncleanness of floors, mats, hassocks and cushions, with a general prevalence of damp and mould, add their evil influences and tend to foster disease. Our theatres are only a shade more pure as a rule, and so are the better class of music-halls.

Slaughter-houses have much to account for, and should be banished entirely from our towns. But even these, by judicious infection, may be kept sweet and innocuous. The inconvenience it would often be to butchers to have to kill at a distance from their places of business, may be acknowledged, and there is something to be said as regards additional expense. On the other hand, it seems likely that the dwellers in the immediate neighborhood of slaughter-houses should be systematically poisoned. Hotels adjoining such places suffer also in pocket. As an example, in the very town—a sea-side watering-place where I am now writing these lines, the principle hotel stands close to a killing-house, and it is impossible sometimes to open the back bed-room windows, without receiving a shock which is sufficient to banish the appetite of any ordinary individual for hours. This state of affairs is bad enough when there is no epidemic abroad; during the prevalence of any infectious malady it would be a hundred times worse. Butchers would do well to combine among themselves to see that the slaughter-houses of the town in which they reside are kept sweet and clean and regularly disinfected.

In few towns are the streets well looked after. If they are swept, vegetable refuse, feces and impurities, etc., periodically removed, and the water-carcs sent round, the councils think they have done enough. But how often do we not find vile odours springing up through gratings, and poisoning the air for many yards around. Without doubt the streets and lanes of our towns ought to be not only watered, but watered with water in which some such wholesome disinfectant, as Crude "Sanitas" Fluid, has been mixed. By this means, not only would the streets themselves be kept pure, but purer air would find its way into the houses, and to some extent the street drains would be purified. This would be killing three beautiful birds with one stone. The sanitary authorities in London and other towns do not half perform their duties when they neglect the regular disinfection of hackney cabs, omnibuses and hansoms. The spread of disease, from these sources alone, must result in a death-bill which in the course of one year must be simply appalling.

Railway companies are very far from guileless in the matter of spreading infection, and their carriages carry it far and near, from Land's End to Thurso. Cattle-trucks the law compels them to disinfect, or at least to lime-wash. A prize bull is therefore exposed to danger from foot and mouth disease, than my lord-his master is from diphtheria. To the pure air of heaven, that blows so freely over this island of ours, may be attributed the farmer's immunity from frequent outbreaks of illness in his family. The sanitary arrangements of farms are notoriously incomplete. Indeed, in most places, there are no sanitary arrangements at all. The dwelling houses are usually built close to the stables and byres, and the bed-rooms receive a due proportion of the odours that arise therefrom. Here is a huge, open privy, cleaned out when chock full; here a huge, green pond, in which dirty ducks swim and evolve avyul smells from the fetid, black water; here are pig-

eries, hotbeds of double-distilled disease, and yonder are the dunghills. And from farms like these we get our milk and butter; and to farms like these is often traced an outbreak of typhoid fever. Yet a little care and periodic disinfection and cleanliness would alter all this, and save many a precious life. And now that I have mentioned typhoid fever, I may say a word or two about its origin; for it may be quoted as a typical disease illustrative of the dangers which cleanliness and disinfection might remove. To begin with, typhoid fever is not contagious. Let me quote a few sentences from a recent writer, whose style is simple and telling:—"If, then, typhoid fever is not contagious, how does it originate? We know it is not given off by marshes as ague is. At one time it was thought to be due to the decomposition of animal substances, and the miasm pyrogenic fever, signifying fever derived from putrefaction, was accordingly proposed for it. But it is now well known that it is not every decomposing matter that will produce typhoid—it must consist of human excrement. And even this is not the whole truth; for the excrement must be derived from a person suffering from typhoid fever. Fresh typhoid excrement is probably harmless, but even the minutest portion of a decomposing typhoid stool will, if taken into the system, rapidly set up the disease. But how, it may be asked, could even the minutest portion of a decomposing typhoid stool get into our bodies? Who would swallow it? The idea is abhorrent. It is generally introduced into the system through the media of the water, or breathed in with the air. In the country the privy is often built very close to the well. Both are near the house and near to each other. No particular precautions are taken to prevent the contents of the privy from soaking into the ground, and they, in course of time, drain into the well. Nothing very much, however, comes of it; this bad water may cause diarrhoea, or may make people ill, but it won't give them typhoid. Let, however, a single typhoid stool be emptied into the privy, and the mischief is done. The typhoid poison soaks into the earth, gradually develops there, and after a time manages to get washed into the well. Then typhoid breaks out in the house, more typhoid stools are thrown into the privy, more people drink the water and get the disease, and there is a regular epidemic. Perhaps some wise man comes along, points out the mischief, the well is shut up, and the epidemic is stamped out."

In 1873, an epidemic of typhoid fever, in which over 200 people were attacked, broke out in London. It was clearly proved that this was due to the excrement of a man who had died of typhoid fever on one of the milk farms. For an interesting account of infectious and contagious diseases and a description of the germs theory, I must refer the interested reader to a book written by Mr. C. T. Kingzett, F. I. C., F. C. S., and published by Messrs. Baillière, Tindall & Cox. It is entitled "Nature's Hygiene," and, from beginning to end, is more captivating than a novel—certainly more useful. Some who read this chapter may say, "Well, after all, epidemics—such as typhoid, cholera, small pox, etc.—are rare; I am content to take my chance, and will not trouble my head about either the laws of hygiene or disinfection either." "But," I reply, "living in an atmosphere of uncleanness, and being careless of abatement in the true sense of the word, renders the body weak and feeble, and more liable to attacks of ailments of every kind, quite apart from those dependent on bacteria or germs. And the mind of one in poor health is feeble also, and on the whole his happiness is but small, and so are his chances of long life." An Inventor's Quick Work. The invention of the Hotchkiss magazine rifle, now the standard rifle of the United States navy, occurred under circumstances known until now to only a few of the Hotchkiss company. The gun was invented by the late B. B. Hotchkiss in 1877. In that year Mr. Hotchkiss was en route from Vienna to Bucharest. While on the train he fell into conversation with a Roumanian officer who had very pronounced views in favor of a magazine rifle. At that time, it should be remembered, there was no such thing as a magazine rifle in reality, at least not a military one. Military men simply had ideas and prophecies as to the future. The Roumanian officer argued the necessity for a magazine gun in a most forcible manner, and only discontinued his remarks when the train stopped at a station for dinner. Instead of rising, Mr. Hotchkiss complained of having no appetite, and requested of the Roumanian that he do him the honour of escorting Mrs. Hotchkiss to dinner. No sooner had the Roumanian left the car than Mr. Hotchkiss seized a newspaper lying on the seat, and in less than thirty minutes drew in detail the design of the present Hotchkiss magazine rifle. The paper, a copy of the Paris Figaro, is now in the office of the Hotchkiss company in Paris, and on its margin are the complete detail drawings. Under the drawings is written: "This is a magazine rifle. Make it at once. B. B. H." Mr. Hotchkiss mailed the newspaper to the Paris works from the same station, as the wrapper still shows, and before the Roumanian and his wife had finished eating joined them at the table. In three months the rifle was put to test and won against all rivals. In designing the piece the details on the margin of the Figaro were rigidly adhered to.—New York Times.

Men and Women Talked About. Jules Verne published his first novel when he was 35 years old. Since then he has written an average of two books a year. Queen Victoria is much interested in stock raising and sold her yearlings this season for 345 guineas—a reduction from last year, when they brought her 715 guineas. She received for a colt the highest price, £400. The name of Casabianca has won another title to renown as being the family name of the artist who has recently completed a successful portrait of Queen Victoria. Miss Casabianca had previously painted a picture of Lord Salisbury for the Constitutional Club. Ben Butler never forgets a face or a name, and in his office he has an alphabetical list containing the name of every person with whom he has or had any business dealings. The name of every person who calls upon him at his office is entered, together with such information as he may from time to time obtain in regard to him. Empress Eugenie has taken up the children of the late Prince Napoleon as a part solace for the great grief and loneliness which fill her life. The children of the Prince Napoleon claim her affection, first, because her son made Prince Victor his heir, and second, because her bereavements have made it necessary for her to seek consolation somewhere. Sarah Bernhard's real name is Sarah Ratin. She is a Jewess, of French and Dutch parentage, and was born in Paris, Oct. 22, 1844. Her first stage appearance was in 1864 at the Theatre Francaise. The play was not a success. She next appeared with success at the Gymnase and Porte St. Martin theatres and made her first marked hit at the Odeon in 1867. The King of Siam has something like three hundred wives and eighty-seven children, though the exact figures have never been given to his subjects. He is a father at the age of 12, and he is now thirty-eight; so that if he lives a few years longer he will be able to answer the title of "Father of his Country." He is quite a good fellow, being very kind to his three hundred wives and fond of a reasonable number of his children. Nink Thantai, of Annam, is one of the youngest monarchs in the world. He is ten years of age, very precocious, and fully conscious of his position. He is solemn and thoughtful, disdains childish sports, and spends all his time in the seclusion of his palace studying, conversing with aged counsellors and poring over books and manuscripts. He is learning Chinese and French, and shows remarkable aptitude in the acquisition of foreign tongues. Young Mrs. Oscar Wilde is said to be a great contrast to her husband. She is very quiet, while he is rather loud; she is inclined to be commonplace, while he is brilliant in conversation. He has laid aside the aesthetic and eccentric dress since he became stout, and is now clothed like the ordinary nineteenth century Englishman. His mother, Lady Wilde—who is also known by her pen-name of Speranza—shows no signs of advancing age. She is a wonderfully accomplished old lady, speaking seven languages fluently. She is an enthusiastic advocate of the Irish cause. The Countess Tolstoi, who is an accomplished and beautiful woman, is usually a member of any society, but to please her central husband she bravely denies herself social pleasures and acts as private secretary to the novelist. She makes many typewritten copies of those of his works whose publication in Russia is prohibited, and these are sent through the mail to their numerous friends. They have nine children. The eldest is a girl of eighteen, who attempts to carry out her father's ideas by denying herself all indulgences, buying the cheapest of clothing, and imitating as far as possible the manners of the early christians. Before Lord Randolph Churchill was paragoned into a reputation as the prince of good fellows, he was generally regarded as something more than a spiftee. It was not nice of him, for example, to christen Lord Idlesleigh "the goat." His nicknaming of Mr. Smith and Lord Cross as "Marshall and Snegrove" would have been in better taste if he had sprung from a social level nearer to theirs. Mr. Herbert Vivian, in his autobiography, has told us—ex relatione Lord Randolph himself—that he has addressed the words "You're a d—d fool!" to Sir William Harcourt across the floor of the house, the speaker depending on his numerous friends. They have nine children. The eldest is a girl of eighteen, who attempts to carry out her father's ideas by denying herself all indulgences, buying the cheapest of clothing, and imitating as far as possible the manners of the early christians.

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PROGRESS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1891.

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OVER THE GRADE.

Half-way up a great California mountain, upon a shelf or level space called Johnson's Flat, a few sheds and cabins clustered about the shaft of the Monte Christo mine.

and as my niece was tired of travel, and as I knew that the accommodations were better than she could obtain at Gaylord's, I made up my mind to push on up the mountain.

HAREM LIFE IN DAMASCUS.

A Realistic Story of a Young Woman Who Returned to Her Parents. This is a case which occurred when I was at Damascus. It shows what harem life among the Mohammedans is.

PROGRESS PICKINGS.

Amv—"I hear that Edhel broke with Jack last night." Maud—"No, no." "Yes. Broke the hammock."—New York Herald.

STEAMERS.

STEAMER CLIFTON. ON THURSDAYS the Steamer will make an excursion trip Hampton, leaving Indianapolis at 9 o'clock a.m. Returning will leave Hampton at half past 3 o'clock p.m. same day.

RAILWAYS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. HARVEST EXCURSIONS TO THE NORTH-WEST. From all Stations on C. P. R. in New Brunswick, return rates Colonist Class to

On the Rhine of America. STAR LINE. For FREDERICTON, ETC. A STEAMER of this line will leave St. John, N. B., on Thursday morning (Sunday excepted) for Fredericton at 8 a.m. Returning, will leave Fredericton at 8 a.m. Fare, \$1.

Photography. THE FINEST EFFECTS OF ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY. That has ever appeared in St. John was seen at the recent exhibition, and those were produced by CLIMO.