

ON BOARD THE BLAKE.

HOW JACK AND HIS MASTERS MOP-UPOLISHED THE LADIES.

The Reporters Learn how Her Rooms are Holed—The Gallant Lieutenant—Why the Blake's Fighting Editor was Fired—Death of the "Progress" Representative.

All St. John and his best girl were there. The Blake was here a year ago, and everybody took everybody else to see her then, but that didn't make any difference. It rained on Sunday, and no visitors were allowed on her. But that didn't make any difference. They went on Monday.

The Tartar was here too—but the Tartar was to the Blake as the card on Horace Greeley's coat-tail which announced the name of his candidate for vice-president was to Horace Greeley in Nast's old campaign cartoons. The Telegraph had a picture of the Blake—but none of the Tartar. Still the crowd that couldn't go on board the Blake on Sunday, and so went on the Tartar, was a goodly company.

The tars on the Tartar call that tired feeling which sometimes comes over them when at sea "Tartar emetic." London Punch please copy. The sailors on the Blake are of the class that are never, never sick at sea. They are a fine lot of tars, and St. John wished that he'd left his girl behind him. The daily papers have told all about the Blake's captain, which waves gently to and fro in the summer breeze whenever the wind is a-lee; of her starboard watch, which is a stem-winder, with English lever attachment; and of her spanker boom, with which the boat-swin tight chastises the gay little midship-mite. The Sun reporter climbed aloft to garboardstrake in search of Admiral Hopkins; the Telegraph man borrowed the sextant, with which he took an excellent photograph of Admiral Hopkins; the Globe sent a man to find out what the tariff was on the cargo stowed beneath her protective deck; and the Gazette scribe and the Record news-gatherer got the sixty-five marines to tell them all they knew about how she was headin', and how far below freezing point the quadrant fell on Tuesday morning. So many people are sent to tell things to the marines, that any one who interviews them cannot fail to acquire a large amount of valuable misinformation. There is no trouble in getting genuine interesting information, however, if one follows the handsome lieutenant who has six young ladies in tow.

In Bermuda we have had ten pieces like that cut out of the armor, not so very thick, you see, and less than two feet wide and deep, to get in the new guns. Well, they said they could do it in eight days. "Eight days" asks the young lady in the pale pink chalice, in a tone which shows that she thinks eight hours was what he meant to say. "It took them six weeks," says the lieutenant calmly. "Oh my!" said the six young ladies. "And..." (the reporter could not get near enough to hear the next bit of information). "Oh my!" say five young ladies. But the girl in the chalice says, "I wouldn't have believed it if you hadn't a told me—never!"

It is not only the lieutenants that delight in giving the young ladies on board the vessel pointers on how to scatter any invincible Armadas that might happen along. The Blake's armament would sink her, if she had not a mascot. It is a goat. The Tartar has an old hen named Birdget.

Nearly all the rooms have been written up by representatives of the indefatigable dailies; but no one has mentioned the printing office, which is near one of the engine rooms, and is fitted up with a primitive press and several tons of type. The programmes of Blake concerts are printed on board. The man who was distributing the type of a programme was approached by the Progress representative, and was asked, "Are you the foreman?" "No," said the sailor, smiling and pointing to the instruments of war that guarded the printing office. "I'm the fighting editor."

"Where did you learn to print? In England?" "In the United States," said the sailor-printer. "I didn't work in a printing office long though I lost my situation from an un'appy accident." "What was it they fired you for?" "Droppin' hatches," said the fighting editor, and commenced singing the sea-song:—"A sea-rose in a sea-rose If you see 'im in the sea-rose, But if you see 'im in a bay, A bay-rose 'e will be-e!"

The Progress representative expired to slow music. On Monday night, the Blake searched with her five search lights for about an hour. The lights are 25,000 candle-power, and make quite a flicker. The Blake and Tartar left for Halifax on Tuesday morning. And if they come another year, the people of St. John will be just as glad to see them.

Nova Scotia's Exhibition. Nova Scotia's provincial exhibition will be held at Halifax this year on September 25, 26, 27 and 28, under the patronage of General Montgomery Moore, Admiral

Hopkins and Governor Daly. His worship the Mayor of Halifax is chairman of the board of commissioners. No charge is made for the entry of exhibits, and every care will be taken to make this exhibition a most successful one. The most thorough arrangements have been made to guard against fire, the grounds being connected by telephone with the different fire-halls. Special attention will be given to having a good horse show.

MR. SCOFIELD WAS ANGRY. And Stopped Painters From Placing a Hawker "Ad" on His Building. There was "bloody war" on South wharf a few days ago. The last building on that wharf overlooks the harbor and its broad front would be a rare place to display an advertisement.

Manager Russell, of the Hawker Medicine Company, has had his eye on it for a long time. He wanted to get a big "ad" for the Hawker remedies painted thereon in big letters.

The building is known as the West End hotel. Manager Russell secured the consent of the proprietor of the hotel to place his company's advertisement there, on condition that he also take down the hotel sign from its old position, paint it newly and fasten it up again with iron bars.

The work was begun. The hotel sign was taken down, carted to the paint shop, and the work of repainting it was about finished. Two painters were also busy on the end of the building and the words "Do not gripe, says Hawker's Pills," were taking shape in striking colors across its broadside when Mr. S. Schofield, the well known steamship man, who is the owner of the building in question, appeared on the scene.

Mr. Schofield was not there to contradict the statement made by Hawker's pills about themselves. But however high an opinion he might have of the pills, he did not want them to use his building as a medium of making their merits known.

Mr. Schofield politely requested the painters to get down. One of them at once telephoned to manager Russell, who promptly ordered him to go on with the job, as he (Russell) had made all arrangements with the proprietor of the hotel. But Mr. Schofield insisted that they should not go on, hence Manager Russell himself appeared on the scene.

Mr. Schofield issued his mandate that the remark of the pills about themselves must be scored out forthwith, or there would be trouble. Manager Russell explained his position, and declared that if it were done it would not be at the expense of his company. He also issued orders to his painters that before delivering up the hotel sign they should collect from its proprietor the cost incurred in connection therewith.

The words "Do not gripe, says Hawker's Pills" were also obliterated at the hotel man's expense. The little controversy attracted quite a crowd on the end of South wharf and there was much laughter as the pill advertisement was scored out.

Manager Russell was not one of those who laughed, but consoled himself with the reflection that Hawker's pills do not gripe.

Preston Pellet Co's. Stereopticon. The Preston Pellet Co., who advertise largely in newspapers and by means of sign boards throughout the provinces have just added a very effective method of keeping their homeopathic pellets before the public. An excellent stereopticon made specially for them is now in working order and they are showing a large number of views of various subjects. Exhibits made at McKinney's drug store on Wednesday and Thursday evenings attracted a great deal of attention. New views are being continually added to the stock, and when the people through the maritime provinces have an opportunity of seeing them as they are shown in various towns they will not only be delighted with the exhibition, but cannot fail to remember that the company manufacture 44 kinds of pellets for the cure of 44 diseases. By sending a coupon this week a bottle of their headache pellets will be forwarded. See advertisement on the ninth page.

Secured the Berth. The merchant had arrived at the office as early as eight o'clock, and five minutes after he got down to his desk, a foxy-looking, bright-faced boy came in. The merchant was reading, and the boy, with his hat off, stood there expectantly, but saying nothing. At the end of two minutes he coughed slightly and said—"Excuse me, sir, but I'm in a hurry." The merchant looked up. "What do you want?" he asked. "I want a job, if you've got one for me," replied the boy. "Oh, do you?" snorted the merchant. "Well, what are you in such a hurry about?" "I've got to be, that's why," was the sharp response. "I left school yesterday evening to go to work, and I haven't got a place yet, and I can't afford to be wasting time. If you can't do anything for me say so and I'll go. The only place where I can stop long is in the place where they pay me for it."

The merchant looked at the clock. "When can you come?" he asked. "I don't have to come," replied the youngster. "I'm here now, and I'd have been at work before this if you'd said so." Half an hour later he was at it, and he's likely to have a job as long as he wants it.

The katydid illustrates that a pretty name does not always have a sweet voice.

DOES'T FOR A HOSTESS.

Don't fail to meet your guest. It is not pleasant to wait, either at a windy little country station or a crowded city one, harrowed by doubts as to whether you have arrived on the right day and how you will reach your destination.

However intimate you may be, always treat your friend as an honored guest, don't make her "at home" to such an extent as to acquaint her with all your little economies and the seamy side of your domestic life.

Don't forget to exercise forethought, so that when the cat steals the meat, or the milk turns sour, these accidents can be remedied quietly, instead of by profuse apologies or the cool remark, "Oh, I don't mind you at all." No one likes to give unnecessary trouble, but every one likes to be "minded."

Don't go into your guest's room during her toilet, and remark on the thinness of her arms, and ask if the trimming on her underclothes was expensive; and don't allow her room to be a playground for the children. A guest's room should be as sacred to herself as the innermost shrine of a temple.

Don't impose upon her good nature by inviting stupid people to spend the day, relying on her assistance to help you through with a disagreeable job.

Don't expect her to love and admire all your friends and relations. People's tastes differ greatly.

Don't, after achieving a masterpiece of cookery, be offended if your guest declines it. She knows much better than you do, what agrees with her. An irate hostess and the pangs of indigestion, are the Scylla and Charybdis between which many an unhappy visitor has to steer.

And above all, don't go into her room on retiring and stay till all hours, talking on every imaginable subject. You will most likely tell her something you will afterwards regret speaking of, and in all probability she has had all she wishes of your society during the day and is longing to be alone.

The people who take no heed of these "don'ts" are those whose invitations are evaded if possible, or accepted in sackcloth and ashes. DAME DURDEN.

INSTRUCTION.

ST. JOHN Conservatory of Music AND ELOCUTION.

158 Prince William St. Boarding and Day School. A thorough course given in Piano, Harmony, etc. Violin, Singing, Elocution, English, French and German, Orchestral Music. M. S. WHITMAN, Director.

Planoforte Teaching.

The following letter is self-explanatory. "Miss Armstrong is one of my most talented pupils. She is an excellent pianist, and fully understands the most modern methods of Planoforte playing and teaching. Her touch is purely legato and of the best quality, and I know her to be a most faithful teacher." Respectfully, S. B. MILLS, Stehway Hall, New York, Oct. 15th, 1891. Mrs. Armstrong receives pupils at her residence 141 Union Street.

Whether quaffed from a vessel of tin, glass or gold; There's nothing so good for the young or the old—as Hires' Root Beer. A delicious, health-giving, thirst-satisfying beverage. A temperance drink for temperance people. A 5c. package makes 9 gallons. Sold and Enjoyed Everywhere. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE FOR HIRE'S.

FOR THE TEETH & BREATH. TEABERRY. ZEPHRA CHEMICAL COMPANY.

FIRST CLASS Horse Shoeing DONE AT 92 BRUSSELS ST. Building formerly known as the Bowley Shop, William Ross Inman of Horse Shoeing Department. All Horses shod with iron shoes for 80 cents, Steel Shoes \$1.00. Carriage Building, Repairing and Painting done at short notice and reasonable prices. Michael Kelly foreman Wood Work Shop.

JOHN McGOY, - - Proprietor. Lehigh Coal NUT OR STOVE SIZE, LANDING. Very Cheap for Cash. To arrive: Caledonia House Coal. J. F. MORRISON.

ONE MONTH \$5.—For all branches. You can certainly learn Simple Shorthand by mail—if you try. Smart workers write 100 words a minute in 10 weeks.

SHIEL'S ACTUAL BUSINESS, and SHORTHAND COLLEGE, TRURO, N. S. CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 35 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

FOR SALE A Photo, cut size 10x12, new camera fitted with 4 tubes for making 4 prints on plate. Will sell cheap. E. H. Photo Studio, Digby, N. S.

"HOW TO MAKE PHOTOS" Our new Book on Photography, and Illustrated Catalogue, is now ready. Send 2 cent stamp for one by mail. The Robertson Photo Supply Co., 94 Germania St., St. John, N. B. 6-24

LINE MARKERS! Use our rubber stamps for making lines and printing visiting cards, all complete with ink and heavy initial 50 cts. postpaid, ROXBOROUGH STAMP WORKS, St. John, N. B. 6-24

MATEUR Photographers and all who are desirous of making lines and stamps for visiting cards, all complete with ink and heavy initial 50 cts. postpaid, ROXBOROUGH STAMP WORKS, St. John, N. B. 6-24

STAMPS OF every description for Hand Printing, Merchants, Manufacturers, Banks and Railways furnished with Stamp, Seal and Stencil. Catalogue free. Robertson Printing Stamp Works, 94 Germania St., St. John 6-24

SPRING SIGNS. Our white and enameled letters, after 12 years test, are recognized as the best, most durable and cheapest office and store sign. ROXBOROUGH, 94 Germania St., St. John, N. B. 6-24

WANTED We want names and post office addresses of reliable men 25 years of age and upwards, who will make good local or travelling agents for the sale of our Canadian Grover Reapers. Over 700 acres under cultivation. Stock guaranteed. Our patrons are our best reference. We mean business. No trifles need apply. Address, SPOON & WELLSBROOK, Temple Building, Montreal, P. Q. J. W. Keall, Manager. Name this paper.

THE MULTITUDE OF MARVELLOUS CURES wrought by Short's "Dyspepticum" have made its value widely known as a specific for all forms of Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Be sure to get Short's "Dyspepticum."

INTERESTING AND PROFITABLE employment can be given to a number of ladies and gentlemen selling the celebrated "Sonic Photographs and Works of Art," throughout New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, by applying personally or by letter to A. FERRASSER, 68 King St., St. John, General Agent for Canada. 3-24

ON A POSTAL CARD YOUR ADDRESS addressed to us brings you promptly 30 samples of cloth, guaranteed self-measuring blanks, whereby you can have your clothing cut to order and sent to any express or P. O., Pants \$5 to \$12. Suits from \$12 up. Agents wanted. FLEANS FARR CO'Y., 38 Mill St. St. John N. B.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS. Printing and general finishing for amateurs. Developers, Toning and fixing solutions for sale. LORENZ PHOTO STUDIO, 28 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B.

RESIDENCE at Robesay for sale or to rent for the Summer months. That pleasantly situated house known as the Titus property about one and a half miles from Robesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennelbe cove. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. FENBY Barrister-at-Law, Puseley Building. 24-24

FOLDING PREMOS. PRICE \$12.50 AND \$15.50 THE LATEST CAMERA OUT SEND FOR CATALOGUE. A. E. Clarke, 32 King Street, St. John, N. B. HOTEL "CEDARS."

Opens June 1st, 1894. THIS HOTEL is situated on the banks of the St. John River—18 miles from the city—where everything for the summer boarder can be had. Boating, bathing, driving, shady walks. Cuisine unexcelled. Terms on application. WM. B. CANONG, Leog Beach, N. B. PILGRIM PANTS.

3.00 A PAIR. We also make to order OVERCOATS from \$12.00 up. FINE TWEED SUITS from \$14. up. CUTAWAY, D. S. B. FROCK and PRINCEALBERT, FULL DRESS SUIT. Send for samples of what you need and self-measuring blanks. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Agents wanted everywhere. THE PILGRIM PANTS CO'Y. 38 Mill St., St. John, N. B. or P. O. Box 200.

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The purity and excellence of Chase and Sanborn's Coffee secured the only testimonial granted by the Restaurant Commission of the World's Fair. CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL.

WM. HARLAND & SONS' English Varnishes

Paint Durable Body Varnish, Medium Durable Body Varnish, Durable Body, Pale Carriage, 2nd Shade Carriage, One Coat Carriage, Pale Rubbing, Quick Rubbing, Gold Size, Black Japan, Black Color and Varnish, Black Russian Japan, Pale Oak Varnish, Pale Oak Varnish, Dead Lacustric Varnish, Gilders' Gold Size, Harlan's Patent Filling-up Powder.

W. H. THORNE & CO., MARKET SQUARE, ST. JOHN.

An Open Fire is Cheerful.



RATS. RATS. RATS. A BIG CATCH

The invariable result of using the French Rat Trap. The greatest Trap in the world. Impossible to keep Rats out of them. Record: 10 to 20 RATS each night.

PRICE \$1.50 EACH.

T. McAVITY & SONS, - - ST. JOHN, N. B.

BICYCLES.

Brantford Bicycles, New Designs. We have received a shipment of the above Bicycles. They are entirely new in every particular combining all the best features of this year's patents. Elegant in Design and Perfect in Workmanship. Every wheel is Guaranteed. Call and see them or send for catalogue.

BICYCLE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. PRICES RIGHT. COLES & SHARP, 90 Charlotte Street. G. A. OULTON, Special Agent.

FERTILIZERS.

Imperial Superphosphate, Potato Phosphate, Bone Meal. Actual test proves these Fertilizers the best in the market for raising large crops. - MANUFACTURED BY -

Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co., Limited. Send for pamphlet. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Musical and Dramatic.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Last week the Conversations at Mechanic's Institute by the pupils of the Conservatory of Music filled the hall to overflowing, and was a delight to all the friends who were present.

The concert given by Herr Bernhard Walther, Mme. Walther, Mr. Dodwell and Miss Bertha Harvey on the 1st inst. at Mechanic's Institute presented more ambitious and more matured talent, as one might say. Mr. Walther is a solo violinist of quite good quality. He has good tone, and in many respects his work bears much resemblance to that of his brother, Mr. Carl Walther, who, as a violinist, is well known and prominent.

Mme. Walther, a lady of attractive appearance, sang her selections very nice and her articulation was noticeable for its distinctness. This feature of solo work by the way, appears to be receiving more consideration from singers than it formerly did. Not any too soon either. Hamlet's advice to the players, "Speak the speech, I prieth, trippingly on the tongue, etc.," invariably suggests itself when one is listening to the average vocalist. Mme. Walther is a relief in this respect.

Mr. Dodwell is a baritone of much power—of much ponderosity I had almost said. The gentleman impressed me as having reached his limit of excellence—in other words it seemed to me there was no room for improvement—so was I impressed. He has a few good tones in his voice, however, although there is a nasal quality and a harshness about the others that we are not used to on our concert platforms—that is to say, by singers of any pretensions. The gentleman's composure I trust will not be seriously disturbed when I say he sings out of tune. There are several better singers in St. John than Mr. Dodwell. Miss Harvey is an excellent accompanist. She played beautifully, but her piano did not seem to be adapted for solo work. The privilege of changing the programme at this concert was freely availed of.

Mr. Durward Lely gave his first concert in St. John last Monday evening. The programme was distinctively Scottish music, as announced. On Tuesday evening the programme contained English and Irish ballads as well. Among musical people there will be, in all probability, considerable difference of opinion as to the merits of Mr. Lely as a vocalist generally and as a singer of Scotch songs particularly, but I rather think all will agree that he has enjoyed excellent training and artistic experience, and that in opera he has been and would be very successful. His present form of entertainment is on the lines of that furnished by the late Mr. Kennedy, and his treatment of some of the best known Scotch ballads has the feature of novelty at least; for instance, in "Annie Laurie," which he sings much more rapidly than we are used to hearing it sung. In my judgment he is not yet entitled to wear Kennedy's laurels. Notwithstanding this the entertainments are much beyond the ordinary in point of merit and interest. He is a good actor and a good singer, and those who hear him will be abundantly compensated so far as the music goes, and will know more about the history of the words and airs of the Scottish ballads than they did before they attended his recitations.

On next Monday evening "The Ten Virgins" will be given at St. John (stone) church and as much care has been bestowed upon the preparation of the work, coupled with the well deserved reputation of the soloists, there is no room for doubt that the occasion will be one of unusual musical excellence. Mr. Ford has been indefatigable in connection with the coming production. The work is difficult but tuneful, and the singers have individually taken particular interest in making "The Ten Virgins" a pronounced success. The proceeds are for the organ fund of the church and all present will therefore avail themselves of the privilege to contribute liberally.

The concerts of the Oratorio Society on 20th and 21st insts are arousing much interest in the community. There is no doubt the efforts of the society in fostering and developing a taste for oratorio and other classical music, merit and should secure a liberal amount of public recognition which can be really manifested by liberal patronage of the concerts of the society as they are given from time to time, and by swelling the honorary membership. The society has no sectarian quality. Its aim is now and always has been to give a full musical equivalent to its patrons and the directors believe that in the coming concert the society's record in this respect will be fully sustained.

The concert by the 62nd Battalion band at the opera house being fixed for Thursday evening precludes possibility of notice for today.

Mr. Boddie, the organist of St. Andrew's church, Wolverhampton, is now in the city on a vacation, and will remain a short time here enjoying a rest. His trip is for the benefit of his health, which has been much impaired by hard work. Mr. Boddie is a brother-in-law of Mr. Wilson, organist of the Mission church in this city.

Mrs. W. S. Carter sang in Brussels

street church last Thursday evening on the occasion of Mr. F. W. Adam's readings there.

Tones and Undertones.

Eugene D'Albert has written and composed a tragic opera.

Federwaki hopes to have his Polish opera produced next May at Budapest, under the direction of Mr. Nikisch.

It is said to be likely that William Pratte will originate the title role in DeCoven & Smith's latest opera, "Rob Roy."

"The Pirates of Penzance" is on at the Tremont Theatre, Boston, this week. Jack Mason will be the major-general.

Emma Jach announces her retirement from the opera and concert stage with her coming marriage, though she may be heard in oratorio.

Miss Marion Ogden, a popular violinist, well and favorably remembered here, played at a concert in the Walnut avenue, church chapel, Boston, last week.

"Davy Jones," Miller's new opera, will be produced at the Boston museum, July 2. Mr. H. Gittus Lonsdale has been engaged for the principal baritone role.

Giuseppe Campanari, the baritone, will be heard in London this season. He has signed a three year's contract with Abbey and Gran for their metropolitan opera season.

Mrs. Emma Seiler is the scientist who discovered in the human larynx the anatomical reason why woman has a soprano voice and man a bass voice. She was born in Wurzburg and died in 1886.

A. M. Palmer and E. E. Rice are said to have bought the American rights to "The Queen of Brilliants," the comic opera by Jakobowaki, composer of "Erminie." This was a great success in Vienna.

William Woolf, the operatic comedian, has made a great success of his season at the Schiller theatre, Chicago. Thus far "The Beggar Student" and "The Black Huzzar" have drawn bumper houses.

Mrs. Jennie Purwick Walker and Mr. George J. Parker sang at a concert in Boston, last evening, which was a testimonial to the family of the late John J. McClusky, who was a well-known, popular and capable musician, whose death occurred a short time ago.

Mrs. Margaret Von Hovenburg-Morrill, of Boston, was a member of the ladies' quartette, first brought to this city by Miss Hitchens. The lady was then Miss Von Hovenburg, and had a splendid voice. She sang at a concert in Boston last week, and her superb voice has gained much in volume and finish in the past year, and her charming manners add greatly to the enjoyment of listening. She sang the difficult cavatina, "Bel Raggio," and later in the evening, Oscar Weil's "Spring Songs."

A new thing in comic opera is called the "flop." It is introduced in "Patience," now on at the Tremont theatre, Boston. It is done by the chorus girls. It is described thus: "Twenty maidens are seen standing, apparently unconcerned at anything. Suddenly there is a flash of color, the air turns blue with the noise of material rappings of joints and limbs striking the stage, and in the twinkling of an eye the pretty things are seen prone upon the stage in all conceivable positions, as though a regiment of artillery had ruthlessly mown them down or a cyclone swept the place."

The Mendelssohn Quintet club penetrated the Northwest as far as Vancouver, B. C., in the tour from which they have just returned, and its members are a bit puzzled over the estimate put upon their work up in that distant metropolis by some casuals, whose comments upon their concert found expression as follows: "It didn't amount to much, Billy, did it?" said one, when the performance was over. "Naw," was the reply, "they didn't know any toons, it was all jest playin'. There wasn't no 'Daisy Bell,' ner 'Johnny Doogan,' ner anything like that." "Yer right," said the first speaker, "but that playin' made yer feel sort of square sometimes; there wuz wunst when they wuz all aplayin' together I felt it sort of all goin' through me, like the time we took hold o' the battery over at Westminster fair; only it wuz nicer, kind of like waves of feel good amovin' up and down from your head to your heels." "Yes, it was sort o' that way, and them fellers wern't much used to playin' fiddles, either, they kind o' forgot themselves two or three times and thought they was playin' banjos."

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Hoyt's latest comedy is called "A Black Sheep."

Bernhardt's new play written by Sardou will be ready by July 1st.

Mrs. Rachel Cantor, the oldest living actress in America, is now visiting Boston.

"The Idler" is the play Zeffie Tilbury and Arthur Lewis will start out with next season.

"The Candidate," by Mr. Wyndham, was revived at the Criterion, London, last week.

Modjeska now says she hopes to return to the United States and play one or two seasons more.

Thomas F. Shea and Mrs. Shea are

resting in Belfast, Me. Mr. Shea will produce "The Man-o-War's-Man" next season.

A. M. Palmer has disposed of his rights in "Morocco Bound" to an English purchaser.

Langtry wants to come to America next season and an American critic says "Please don't."

There is no probability of Mounet-Sully, the great French tragedian, ever being seen in America again.

Sardou has been succeeded by Alexander Dumas as president of the society of French dramatists.

Music and Drama (San Francisco) says, "There will be three 'Sowing the Wind' companies on the road next season."

And now Mrs. James Brown-Potter and Kyrie Bellew want to produce a play founded on "Charlotte Corday." Next?

Lotta says she will play next season and so does Maggie Mitchell. In her day Maggie Mitchell was the great "Fanchon."

Joseph Jefferson gave an informal talk on "The Stage or Dramatic Art" before the Boston art club last week. A reception followed.

Ellen Terry has become a grandmother by the birth of a child to her son, Mr. Gordon Craig. She still plays "Juliet," "Marguerite" etc.

E. S. Willard closed his tour of 85 weeks at Montreal on 2nd inst. He and his company are due to appear at the comedy theatre, London, on 16th inst.

"Shore Acres," Herne's popular play, has closed at Daly's (New York) theatre after a run of 180 consecutive performances. Next season the play will go on the road.

Kitty Cheatham, once a popular member of Augustin Daly's theatre company, has married an Englishman, and will retire from the stage. She is a southern girl by birth.

Aileen Burke, who is the plumper and darker of the twin princesses in "Utopia, limited," remains in America and will play Rosalie in "Rosedale" with Joseph Haworth next season.

Wilson Barrett will add three new plays to his repertory before he returns to this country next fall. These will be "The Sign of the Cross," "The Muaxenus" and "The Amende Honorable."

The wife of Stuart Robson has a mania for collecting fans. She already has about 300. The fan she uses in the second act of the "Henrietta" cost about \$750. Robson is now playing on the Pacific coast.

Charles Frohman has obtained a new society drama in three acts, by Victorien Sardou, and it will receive its initial production in New York. Fifteen days later it will be seen at the Gymnae, Paris.

"Wife for Wife," it is said will be produced next season with an effect "absolutely novel and shockingly sensational." The effect will be patented. This play was seen here last season without this new feature.

The San Francisco Music and Drama, speaking of the W. R. Daily (May Nunnery) company at Honolulu says: "Their success has been phenomenal, and nothing like the business done by the organization is on record for the past twenty years."

Miss Alice Gramme, a lady well known in St. John, played an important part in a curtain raiser called, "A Class-day Conspiracy" in the Boston Grand Opera House last Wednesday evening. The occasion was a testimonial to a popular young actor named Frank J. Keenan.

AFFLICTED FROM INFANCY.

A Lad who had been Dropped from His Childhood cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills—the Remedy that Never Failed.

McINTYRE, Ont. June 4.—The young son of Hugh Lamont of this place has been afflicted with dropsy from infancy. He was bloated and swollen all over. His parents were at their wits' end to find some cure for him when they read of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Lamont got six boxes of the pills and the boy began taking them. Before the sixth box was finished, he was cured. It doesn't matter whether the patient is young or old, the pills will effect a cure of any kidney disease or of any disease arising from disordered kidneys.

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PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 85 and 87 Germain street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

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The circulation of this paper is over 11,000 copies; it is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

Copies can be purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in every many of the cities, towns and villages of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island every Saturday, for Five Cents each.

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HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES BUILDING, GEORGE STREETS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 9.

TRAINING OF NAVAL OFFICERS.

The financial value of training the young idea in the way in which Mr. IRA CORNWALL would have it go, is illustrated by the fact that many engineer navy officers have recently resigned their positions to accept employment with large manufacturing concerns. As a man with the technical training of a navy engineer can earn far more outside of the navy than he can in it, one of the Blake officers who makes money when in port was heard this week to lament that he had used valuable time in learning technical points that are only of use in his work on the Blake.

The most exclusive people are beginning to realize that there is dignity in labor outside of that required of naval officers. Even the patrician city of Halifax is realizing this fact. And one reason thereof is the truth of the financial statement made above.

AERIAL MATERIAL.

In France are busy many schemes on the problem of flight. To the French, full of energy, and fanciful, would we naturally look for vehicles slight and airy, and so it is not until they can fly as a bird, will they be content. But, is there any reasonable hope that they may yet accomplish this? The Celtic and Teutonic elements in America are rich in philosophers and wits who are ready to place such aspirants along with the perpetual motion crank, until the feathered man bids fair to become as standing a jest as the man who allowed the wind to blow through his whiskers.

Thoughtful heads, however, are not so diverted. The bird! That living, common example that travels with less apparent exertion than any other living creature; the very simplicity of its methods confounding invention and imitative men, has flown before their eyes for thousands of years.

Yet where is the trouble? Already we can see mistakes made by the earlier experimenter of the Darius Green type who would put wings on his arms and, casting himself from some prominence, expect to support himself for any appreciable time. The future flying machine is not to be with wings, but has its nucleus in the flying top or rotating fan.

The Cosmopolitan Magazine, convinced of the feasibility of aerial navigation, has been trying to gain further popularity by accomplishing something in the flying line by means of rewards for best essays, discoveries, etc., on the subject. One of its latest offers is the following:

The experiments which have already been made have demonstrated that the solution of the problem of aerial navigation is only a question of engines sufficiently light in proportion to power. The oldest experimenters believe that it is possible to obtain a hundred horse power engine with boilers, fuel supply, etc., of a maximum weight of 500 lbs. If such machinery can be built, the application to aerial planes is comparatively simple.

With a view to aiding this result, the Cosmopolitan offers the sum of five hundred dollars for a working engine capable of developing this horse power, of which the total weight including water and fuel for two hours, run, etc., shall fall below 500 lbs.

It is safe to say that when this engine is built the flying problem will be solved and a man enabled to ascend heavenward like a sky-rocket.

Thus probably it will be! Man develops from the abundance of his means to the economy of them. He had to find out that with a shipload of coal he was able to steam across the Atlantic in twenty days before he saw machinery and improved combustion methods that represented the moving of a ton weight fifteen miles, from the heat developed from an ounce of coal. And in machines with cigar shaped gas floats and propelled by fans, failure has again been experienced, they being simply expensive fair weather machines, not filling any place in business economy.

hibited by a well developed athlete and a bird shows rather in favor of the man. The problem is then only a matter of the application of the power we now have, and those of us who are not old may expect to see a postal service go as direct as the "crow flies," the materials being ripe for the genius.

A BLASTED LIFE.

LEZZIE BORDEN, whose name, like that of CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, was on everybody's lips a year ago, has lately been enshrouded in as complete oblivion to the people of the greater part of the world as the worthy CHRISTOPHER. But now her name has again got into the papers, this time in connection with the giving up by the Fall River Women's Christian Temperance Union of its room in the building in which Miss BORDEN lives. It seems that this lady had belonged to both the Union and the Young's Woman's Branch, and at the time of her arrest on the charge of murder resolutions of sympathy were adopted by each. Since her acquittal, however, a large number of the members have not spoken to her when they met. Miss BORDEN did not like this treatment, and so requested that they should move from her building.

The blight of the shadow of a false accusation will never depart from LEZZIE BORDEN. The bungling fools and shameless liars who conducted the investigations after the BORDEN murders felt that the law demanded a victim. LEZZIE BORDEN was and is the victim. She was acquitted; it was proved beyond the faintest doubt that the "clews" which threatened her life had their foundation on a devilish desire on the part of police officers to gain a moment's glory, and on indecent pandering to vicious tastes by newspapers who make blatant pretensions of being the upholders of justice and right.

The police and the papers are perhaps, most to blame for the fact that the rest of Miss BORDEN's life will be clouded more or less by social ostracism. She has been flippantly backlaid by the paragraphs; people have learned to loathe the sound of the innocent name of LEZZIE BORDEN. It is expecting too much of human nature to think that even those who know her should not be somewhat affected by her odious notoriety. Her life was not taken; it was proven by process of the law that she was not guilty of a crime that common sense would have acquitted her of in far less time. But in the name of a just God, what did that woman do that her life should be blasted—that she should suffer worse than death? It were better for her that she were hanged in her innocence than that she live under the heavy nightmare of the consequences of an unwarranted charge.

Those members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union who will not speak to Miss BORDEN when they meet her on the street have nothing to be proud of in their conduct. It looks as though the resolutions of condolence passed by the society had their origin in that false trait of human nature which treats criminals, until they are hung or acquitted, with the homage that the world denies many of its heroes, rather than in a feeling of sympathy for a wronged woman.

BANK NOTES AT A DISCOUNT.

The following story is going the rounds of the English press:

A few days ago a lady put the following question to me (says a correspondent):—"I have some Bank of England notes which are signed by Mr. MAY. Do you think the Bank will pay them?"

"To put it mildly I was very much surprised at the doubt expressed, although it came from a lady; and wishing to have a little fun at her expense I said—"Well I should not mind taking them from you at a discount of 5 per cent. Although he is not chief cashier now, I would take the chance of their being paid."

"I have a great mind to accept your offer," she replied, "but you think the Bank may pay them?" "My dear friend," I answered, "do you know what would happen if the Bank of England refused to pay one of its notes? It would be an act of bankruptcy, and Black Friday or the Baring failure would be utterly eclipsed if such a thing could happen; therefore you may make yourself quite easy about your notes. I would give £4 10s quite in gold and silver for as many five-pound notes as I could get with Mr. MAY's signature."

Nevertheless there was a time when English bank-notes were at a discount. It was in the year 1825, when coin was scarce and the great Bank of England sought and obtained permission to postpone the payment of part of its issue of notes. For some months the holders of banknotes were able to demand payment only for those which bore a date earlier than the time when the permit was in force.

It is only once in a great while that a newspaper is deceived by a regular correspondent. Seldom has the editor reason to suppose that the columns of his publication are used without his knowledge to injure the reputation of an honest man. Once before PROGRESS was deceived by a correspondent whose particular aim appeared rather to discredit this paper than to injure any persons. By using a name well known in the province he succeeded. We did not hesitate then to repudiate the correspondence and to explain the deception. We find it simple justice to a gentleman resident of the province and to ourselves to regret the publication of a sketch of a New Brunswick town last week contributed by C. OCHILTREE MACDONALD, whose agreeable and interesting descriptions of the mining industries published in PROGRESS

from time to time, gave us no reason to suppose that what he furnished us with, in another vein, would be a veiled and unjust attack upon an individual. We are assured by a gentleman residing in Dalhousie, who was in the city this week, that this is the case; that Dalhousie was the town referred to by Mr. MACDONALD and that an ex-M. P. residing there was the object of his attack. This was disagreeable news, for the natural conclusion had been reached by those who scanned the article before its appearance, and whose acquaintance with Dalhousie left them ignorant of any locality to which it might apply, that the sketch was largely imaginary. So it was imaginary but not mingled with venom and untruth that Mr. MACDONALD made PROGRESS his unwitting accomplice in an unwarranted attack.

Like the Count of MONTE CRISTO, Lord ROSENBERG can now raise his hand to heaven, and exclaiming about, "Three!" Many years ago, when the new premier was in Italy, he told a friend that he had three ambitions, in the attainment of which he would sacrifice all but honor, so determined was he that they should be gratified. A woman was the goal of his first ambition. "One!"—she was won, and they were one. A more difficult, but no less successful task was that he imposed upon himself when he set out to be premier of England. "Two!" And now his third wish is realized. His horse has won the Derby—and the government is safe. "Three!" The world is Lord ROSENBERG'S.

Once a year some local newspaper censor starts a crusade against the word "bi-weekly" as applied to papers issued twice a week. This year no less a critic than Commodore STEWART is the leader in denouncing the semi-weeklies that do not know enough to call themselves so. But why not be consistent, as well as original, and attack the "tri-weeklies" for a similar perversion of a word's natural meaning? By the way, the word "journal" sometimes occurs in the chaste columns of the Chat-ham World, even in speaking of a semi-weekly. And yet the logical meaning of "journal" should prevent all purists from using it in speaking or writing of any paper but a daily one.

The publishers of Montreal's chiefest liberal paper are to have an Evening Herald, as well as a Morning Herald. The proprietors of the London, England, Morning Telegraph, issue an Evening Telegraph, but its circulation is limited, and limited by the publishers. Only one copy a day is printed, but the ends of the publishers are served, for they have the monopoly of the title "Evening Telegram" for the city of London, which in other hands might lead to confusion with the name of the great morning paper. But the Montreal Evening Herald wishes not only for existence but also for circulation.

The great floods in British Columbia and the Pacific States are instructive to our people, inasmuch as they show that while the western states and provinces may, in some respects, have superior attractions to this quiet portion of the world, the people of the maritime provinces have abundant compensation in their complete exemption from great floods, and tornadoes, and blizzards, and other excessive eccentricities of the elements such as are common to the west.

Not only have newspaper editors to be timely in this age of timeliness, but today's novelist, to be successful, have to be up to date as well. The latest number of the Old Cap. Collier Library is entitled "On to Washington; or Old Cap. Collier with the Coxey Army." Under the illustration on the front page is the thrilling quotation: "A man watched the Coxey army pass by. That man was Old Cap. Collier."

It is apt to be more auspicious for a grand concert if the people under whose auspices it is held do not forget to go to the entrance. The success of a musicale in this city a few days ago is said to have been marred by the distinguished guests' forgetting that their patronage was promised. The concert was postponed for three-quarters of an hour, but the honored guests came not.

Ten thousand rose-bushes of the hybrid perpetual class were exhibited in the Boston Public Garden this week. If there is much more of this wasteful and ridiculous excess Bostonians will soon, like Hoo's flower-girl, "hate the smell of roses."

The personal secrets of a public man are not so thoroughly the property of the masses as is generally supposed. It took a very important episode in the life of C. BRUCE McDUGALL to bring to light that his front name was CORNELIUS.

There is no entertainment that a city can get up for the Blake sailors that is more satisfactory to them than a good fire. If they are as good at fighting Britain's enemies as at fighting flames, the Blake bluejackets are bully boys.

One hundred per cent. on rice. The Chinese must go.

"Progress" is on sale in Boston at the King's Chapel news stand, corner of School and Tremont streets.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

June's Book Buyer opens with an article by Hamilton W. Mabie on Maarten Maartens, the only Dutch novelist generally known to American readers. Mr. Mabie shows that the satiric tendency of the author of "God's Fool" is sometimes misunderstood, and quotes a parable from that book in illustration. "There was a man once—a satirist. He died, and the people came and stood about his corpse. 'He treated the whole world as his football,' they said, 'and he kicked it.' The dead man opened one eye. 'But always towards the goal,' he said." "George Du Maurier: Writer and Illustrator," is the subject of a Book Buyer article illustrated by some of Du Maurier's drawings from "Peter Ibbotson" and "Trilby." Articles on Du Maurier's pictures frequently appear in the magazines, and the Harpers manage to keep the world pretty well informed concerning the novels he writes to them, but no reviewer has yet written a magazine article in praise of Mr. Du Maurier's weird poems that are in thorough sympathy with the doctrines of Mrs. Besant.

A different tendency of monthly periodicals, for which there seems no particular reason, is their treating, in the same month, of subjects outside of particularly timely political or news matter. Richard Harding Davis is talked of by The Rambler in the June Book Buyer, and Richard Harding Davis is sketched in the "Human Document" of the June number of McClure's magazine. The Book Buyer has one portrait of Mr. Davis; McClure's represents him in all of his varied phases. Albert E. Sterner, who is to American society what Du Maurier is to English, was photographed and written up for the June Book Buyer, and also for this month's Ladies' Home Journal.

In the June Review of Reviews William H. Hotchkiss has a plea for the establishment of permanent charter commissions in cities. He suggests that every city in New York shall have a body of fifteen or more representative citizens, chosen on a general ticket by minority representation and serving without pay, whose sole duty would be to publicly consider and submit to the people all proposed changes in the charter, no proposal to be considered unless supported by a resolution of the city or by a petition signed and verified by at least 5 per cent. of the qualified voters of the corporation. With adequate provision for the publication, submission and ratification of the charter or amendments, Mr. Hotchkiss believes that his system would be one of constitutional home rule of the purest, simplest sort. In the "Progress of the World" department the commercial necessity for the proposed ship canal across New Jersey, and also one connecting the Chesapeake Bay with the Delaware river, is shown to be much more crying than the defensive needs. An account is given of the recent trip of the United States torpedo boat Cushing from Washington to New York without going to sea at all. There is a programme of the historical pilgrimage through New York and New England, to begin at Philadelphia on July 28. The work of men in preserving the historical shrines of Virginia is commended. The election of an American artist, John S. Sargent, as associate of the Royal Academy, causes Frank Fowler to assert that Mr. Sargent may be said to represent the American school of art, if America has any school of art to be represented. Luke Fildes, who began his career by illustrating "The Mystery of Edwin Drood," and "The Doctor," the most popular picture of recent years, and Alma-Tadema are the most important of the "Six Popular Painters of the Royal Academy." Herkomer, the famous painter-etcher-teacher-lecturer-composer-musician-actor, is shown to be as versatile a genius as Michael Angelo.

A friend of PROGRESS in Cork, Ireland, who is always finding interesting things in old books that no one else reads, has sent the following excerpt, which will be appreciated as being something not usually known concerning the war of 1812. The extract is from "The Monthly Museum or Dublin Literary Repository for December 1813":

Indian Warriors—The Prince Regent has agreed to allow the following claims for the Indian warriors, in regard to head-money, for prisoners of war brought in by them with a view to restrain the Indians from murdering such Americans as may be taken by them in the war in Canada. The terms were proposed to Government by a Board of whom Major-General Vincent was president, which assembled at Kingston on the 20th of August:

"To a Chief for the loss of a limb, 100 dollars a year in money or presents. To a Warrior for ditto, 50 dollars a year. To the widow of a Chief, 200 dollars. To the widow of a Warrior, 100 dollars. The Board have also agreed to allow the Indians a share in the prize money for the capture of Detroit."

Not So Daft After All.

A short time ago a man who was considered to be insane, was sent to a lunatic asylum. Some time after his brother visited him, and was surprised to find him in a ward with a number of other men, pushing his wheelbarrows. His brother, he noticed, wheeled his barrow the wrong side up. "Nay, Bill, what does the want wheeling this barrow that way for?" asked the visitor. "The wants to wheel it like this," taking hold of the barrow and showing him how to do it.

"Hold on," cried the supposed madman, "this mannet put it like that! Aw we had it that way before, and they filled it full of bricks."

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY.

Over the brown reed dripping hair, In mats on their foreheads wide, The surf rolls in with a leassy cry, On the shore with the ebbing tide, Swelling the solemn monotone, Comes the sob of the surging deep; The surf beats constant for ever more The dead in the sea who sleep. But not from the wild sea's saddest Alone do the voices rise; There too is a mighty anthem, Borne from the lofty skies, Is the sounding music given; T is high eternal antiphon Of white-robed souls in heaven. The splendor of heaven's orl'um tunc, On its banner of blue we see; And through it the alleluis come Of the heavenly harmony. And hidden faces in beauty there Have features full well we know; And on the banner their forms inside Are hovering to and fro. And over the surf unceasingly, And sands when the day goes down, I see on the shores of a crystal flood, The gleam of a golden crown; From Jasper ride in the stormless skies, Come the absent the Lord loved best; And tell to my waiting soul why still Is the ocean's sad unrest. Safe in the radiant light within, Their waving wings are seen; Casting their moving shadows down, On this blue gaze hung between, A glorious star on a forehead named, Shines brightly out for me; And my spirit scans for a purple sail, The gleam of that starry sea. A sail and a saint in a royal robe As a white hand shades his eyes; Watching across the world rim far, For a lover lost at night, Where ever the tree of endless life In the land of immortal bloom, Has leaves of balm for a weary heart And never a mortal tomb. O summer surfs with strings of pearls, On your speeding ruff as I throw; From organ flutes in the Lord's own hand, Your accompaniment is blown. For love has gone from this cloud and mist, To the clime of the tried and true; And sorrow that cannot enter there, Walks here on the sands with you. Slug ever on in your jeweled spray, And bear on your snow-winged love, The heart of a vanished hour of love, That found not here a home. And when you sleep, in the silent night, With your white feet on the sand; O bring me the deathless soul of a voice, A song of the beautiful land. CYRUS GOLDB.

The Decline of Journalism.

Suggested by editorials in the New York Journalist. For the last fifteen years," says The Journalist wistfully, "our noble profession has been 'on the rise.' Already 'it's' with a speed that's surprising, And this is the journal that started its rising." Now as to the fourth estate's soaring so high, I have very grave doubts, and I'll soon tell you why. True, since Duffy went from The World towards the moon, Reporters have risen high—in a balloon. But editors now are not 'well up' in criticism, For they thankfully send back my wittiest witticisms. And many an article I think is saleable, Is returned with the Small Pica line. Not available. And the pieces whose return made me feel the in-sultation, Was an article that I had sent to The Journalist! I wrote something sound on the great silver question, But no silver received for my timely suggestion.

My "leaders" would never come back with such speed, If read by Joe Howe, or Ben Franklin, or Weed, Or others that wrote ere the last fifteen years, As they come back today from "the law makers' peers!" And now that I've given this excellent reason, No high-minded writer will call it high treason If I think, judging from these spurned essays of mine, The profession is certainly on the decline. St. John. HARRY ALBRO' WOODWORTH.

MILITARY, N. B.

PROGRESS is for sale in Milltown at the Post Office. June 6.—Mr. Percy E. Butler is at home from Mt. Allison college, Sachville, for the holidays. Miss Maude Blake has been spending a few days with friends in Princeton.

Miss Grace Adams, of Manchester, N. H., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Plummer. Miss Alice Todd visited Mrs. C. F. Spade at her home in Princeton last week. Messrs. Albion Gregory and Olaf Olson left on Monday for Lowell, Mass.

Mrs. Mungall, with Master Norman and Miss Moun, started on Monday for Soledad where they will spend the summer months at Mrs. Mungall's old home. Mr. Mungall accompanied them as far as New York.

The Misses Millie and Lina Tarr have gone to Lewiston, where they will spend the summer with friends. Messrs. John and Walter Healey are spending a few days at St. George, this week. Col. Bauer who has been the guest of Dr. J. R. N. Smith, left for Boston on Monday.

Mr. Alex. Dunham, who has been in New Hampshire for several weeks, arrived home on Friday. Mrs. Henry McAllister, the organist of the congregational church, is suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism. On last Sunday Miss Louise Taylor very acceptably presided at the organ. Miss Fannie Ryan has been spending a few days here, the guest of Miss Kate Coughlan. Miss Marion Smith has gone to Boston where she will make short visits.

Rev. A. A. Cranston and wife, of Turner, Me., are the guests of Mrs. Hiram Miner. Mr. Harry Todd has returned home from Acadia college. The Misses Lina Ward and Ada White are visiting friends in Machias. Miss Maggie Gothrow left on Monday night for Brunswick, Me. She was accompanied by her brother-in-law, Mr. E. E. Eawright.

The literary club was entertained by Mrs. Annie Pines at her pleasant home on Wednesday evening. It was the last meeting of the season and was greatly enjoyed. Mr. Wm. MacDonald, an old and most respected citizen of Milltown, Me., died at his home on High street on Sunday morning. He was a most prominent business man and leaves a large circle of friends with a wife, five daughters and two sons to mourn their loss. The funeral took place on Monday at 10 o'clock and was very largely attended. Miss Helen M. Sweet, of Portland, is at home to spend June with her parents. CHURCH.

A well-known writer of humorous prose and verse was talking with a bibliomaniac a day or two ago, when the latter said—"By the way, I am collecting first editions of English authors. I want to add your first book to my collection. Have you any copies of the first edition?" "Yes," answered the author, "I have nearly all of them."

'TIS THE SAME IDEA.

Though Worked Upon a Different Plan—What Experience Costs.

Some time ago a rather distinguished rector in the Midlands, very open to flattery, was waited upon by a faultlessly attired individual, who represented himself as the agent of an important firm of London publishers about to issue a large book of biographies, in which a facsimile autograph of each celebrity was to be chronicled would appear. The rector's name and ability were such that it was thought he should have a prominent place. Would he very kindly consent to give his autograph and a few dates in his life about which they were somewhat doubtful?

The cleric's egotism was touched, and he became almost wild with delight at the thought of such recognition. It was autumn time, and nothing would suffice but that the visitor should see the splendid rectory garden. Some of the best of the fruit was gathered, and over the grapes and peaches the required dates were given, and a few necessary and not well-known events were narrated. Then, referring to the study, the rector, while the visitor rejoiced in some fine old port, wrote his autograph on a sheet of the best hand-made paper. Subsequently, with mutual regrets at the shortness of the visit, they parted.

A few months passed, and the rector marvelled that there should be such inappreciable delay in the publication of the long-expected book; but one day, as he investigated his banking account, he discovered an apparently strange cheque for eighty-five pounds, though the signature attached to it was indubitably his own. He was one of those who still write their cheques on pieces of note-paper, and here was an order, of whose existence he had never dreamt, requesting his bank to pay Mr. Dash, or bearer, the sum of eighty-five pounds, the cheque being signed by himself. He then recollected the insinuating publisher's agent, and it flashed across his mind that, after all, his language was not complimentary either to himself or the cheat, and he went at once and procured a cheque book.

Personal Nicknames in the Army.

"Nearly everybody in the army has a nickname," remarked a recruiting sergeant. "A Murphy is called 'Spud'—'Spud' Murphy. Walker is 'Jigger,' and Jones 'Wacky,' and then there's invariably 'Nobby' Clark and 'Tupper' Brown. If a fellow came in ours called Julius Caesar Brown, he'd never get anything but 'Tupper' Brown." "There's another general habit. Suppose a popular man is called 'Foxy' Edwards. When he leaves the service another Edwards joins his old regiment, it's a thousand to one the new-comer is called 'Young Foxy.'"

"Many by-names among the troops owe their origin to something a man does. At a foreign station a corporal was greatly smitten with a young woman named Annie. The regiment was ordered home, and the love-sick swain was much upset at the thought of having to part from this fair charmer.

"When the troops were embarking, he threw himself on his knees and exclaimed "'Oh Fanny, my beloved!'" "He was nicknamed 'Fanny' on the spot and was never afterwards called anything else.

"Officers are nicknamed after the same fashion as the troops. In one regiment there used to be three officers with the same surname. One was called 'Bulldog,' after his dog; another 'Leggy,' because his legs were long; and the other—he was a dark man—'Blacking Box.'"

THE YOST WRITING MACHINE.

Scientifically and Thoroughly Tested, and not Found Wanting; in any Respect.

The manufacturers of the old style ribbon machine becoming alarmed at the rapidity with which the "Yost" is gaining the ascendancy have invented many canvasses against this machine. The old story that "you find the most sticks round the best apple tree," is well illustrated in the case of the "Yost" as it is the best abused machine in the market today.

One of the weaknesses of the "Yost" (as claimed by its competitors) is that the type-bars are not durable. In one experiment will convince the most skeptical as to this point. In order to test to the last degree the enduring power of the type-bars in the Yost Writing Machine as now constructed, the framework of a machine was set up, one type-bar and key complete placed in position, and an apparatus applied to operate said key and type-bar by means of a cord and pulley continuously during all the working hours of the factory. This apparatus was started on March 16th, 1888, and was run continuously during factory hours (two hours each week) for a period of forty-two weeks, without repair and without replacing any portion of it. The apparatus was arranged to produce upon the key a blow precisely similar to a hard finger blow. The average number of strokes during this time was about 310 per minute. At the end of the period above referred to, while the joints of the type-bar were somewhat worn the type-bar itself was in every respect as serviceable for actual usage in a machine as upon the day it was put in.

This is a marvellous test. Reduced to figures, it shows that this type-bar, which was taken at random from those going into machines, and corresponding with them in every respect, made 18,600 strokes per hour, 182,900 strokes per day, or 1,077,400 strokes per week, making the total number of strokes during the forty-two weeks 40,090,800, at the end of which period a new and heavier bar, which had been adopted, was substituted. Average the number of strokes for instance, to the hundred words (fifty); calculate the average work of a machine at 8,000 words per day, and you will find this type-bar made more strokes than the most used letter on any machine would make in 11,526 days. And this means that all the type-bars of the Yost Machine are equal to a new model tested and proven capable of more than thirty-six (36) years hard service.

The result of this remarkable test is fully borne out by the experience of those who have used the machine. The manufacturers are receiving daily evidence of the appreciation by the public of the great advantages of the Yost machine over other type-writers.—Adv't.

THE CELEBRATED

WELCOME SOAP

THE ORIGINAL. TRY IT.

FOR FAMILY USE.

FOR SALE BY ALL CROCCERS.

BED PANS.

Invalid Rings, Bed Sheetings.

Bandages, Tubing, Syringes. Ladies, our Mending Tissue at 10 cents a package is the most useful article you can have in the house. Mends anything in Clothing. JUST TRY IT.

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

If You Don't Advertise You Die.

"We are Dyeing," but we still keep advertising. We only mention our name, you know the rest.

American Dye Works Co.,
Works, Elm Street, North End. Office, South Side King Square, St. John, N.B.

Ventilated Human Hair Goods.

Latest Style in Frontpieces on hand and made to order, also half and full wigs. Specialty: Fine Ventilating for the trade.

MISS KATIE HENNESSY,
113 Charlotte Street, Opp. Dufferin Hotel.

SLATE AND WOODEN MANTELS

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

SHERATON & WHITTAKER,

Navy and Black Estamine Serges,

We opened this week a case of Navy Blue and Black All-Wool Storm Serges, which we purchased "Much Less than their Regular Value."

S.C. PORTER, 11 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

We propose to give our customers the benefit of his purchase.

At the prices we have marked them they will be found to be the **Greatest Bargains Ever Offered** in Dress Serges.

"These goods are warranted to hold their color, withstand the rain and fog. They make up a Very Stylish and Durable Dress."

Social and Personal.

Mr. T. Allan Jack spent the week at Fredericton. Miss Emma Crookshank, Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. Fisher, Hornet street.

Miss Lillian Wade, who went to Montreal some months ago to study nursing has been obliged to return home in consequence of ill health.

Mr. B. E. Edwards spent this week at Bangor on business.

On Tuesday last, Dr. and Mrs. McInerney celebrated their wedding by giving a most delightful party to a number of their friends. The party started in the afternoon at 10 o'clock a.m., and went as far as Hampton, where an hour, or two was spent. A handsome lunch was given on board and after spending a very pleasant day the party returned to the city at nine o'clock. Among the many guests present were, Capt. and Madam deBary, Dr. and Mrs. Travers, the Misses Travers, Major Tucker, Mr. G. Sydney Smith, Mr. J. DeW. Spurr, the Misses Park, the Misses Handford and others.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Johnston, of St. Stephen, spent a few days in the city this week.

Miss Aberty, of Fredericton, paid a short visit to St. John this week.

Mrs. Harrison Kinneer is visiting her family at Fredericton.

Mrs. W. A. McLachlan is visiting; her mother at Fredericton.

Mrs. Hainford Wetmore and Miss Nellie Wetmore left this week for Fredericton to spend some weeks.

Dr. George Caldwell formerly a leading dentist of St. John, now of London, Eng., with Mrs. Caldwell is visiting St. John.

Mr. Lawford arrived from Halifax this week to take a position in the Bank of Montreal.

Mr. George Jones left last week for New York, to meet his father and sisters, who have arrived from England.

The death occurred last week of Mrs. Katherine Ferguson at the advanced age of eighty-two years. Deceased was possessed of many noble and lovable qualities and was greatly esteemed by a large circle of relatives and friends. Her funeral took place on Monday from her daughter, Mrs. James Grew's residence. The floral offerings were many and beautiful the principal being a cross, of myrtle and silver fern with a crown of lilies of the valley, from her son John C. Ferguson and grandson Stephen Philip Grew; a head of sweet peas and ivy wreath from Mrs. James Grew; cluster of calla lilies with palm leaves from her daughter Annie B. Ferguson, large cross of pink and white roses, hollyhocks and smilax from Mrs. S. J. D. Landry; handsome wreath of yellow and cream roses, smilax and ferns from R. W. Conner, last tribute lilies, roses and carnations, from Miss Marion Ferguson, cut from flowers Mrs. T. C. Everett, beautiful wheat sheaf with sickle of immortelles from five nieces in Somerville, Mass.; try pillow with best of purple and white accentuations from Mrs. J. K. Walsh, Portland, Me.; bouquet of white roses, ferns and asparagus from the Misses Black.

Mrs. P. McManus, of Somerville, Mass., is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. James Grew, Garden street.

Vice Admiral Hopkins gave a dinner on board the Blake on Monday evening. Those invited were Sir Leonard Tilley, Justice King, Justice Barker, Justice Tuck, Mr. W. H. Thorne, Sheriff Sturdee, Archdeacon Bristow, Mr. Howard Troop, Major McLean, Mayor Robertson, and Commander Bailey, Rev. H. S. Wood, Captain Hartland, Mr. W. H. Rowe and Mr. H. G. Sanderson from the Blake.

Mayor Robertson gave an official dinner at the Union club on Saturday evening in honor of Admiral Hopkins of the Blake.

W. K. Allen, M. P. P., and Mrs. Allen, of Fredericton, spent Sunday in the city.

It is expected that Rev. Mr. Dewdney, the new rector of St. James church, will arrive in the city next week, and assume his duties about June 15th.

Miss Bessie Armstrong and Miss Rosa Ross, of St. Stephen, spent a few days this week with friends in the city.

Mrs. Holden, and son, Master Holden, of Duluth, Minn., were in the city last week on route for St. George, where they will spend the summer. They were accompanied by Mrs. Wynnan, also of Duluth.

Mrs. Henry Cross, has been visiting his brother, Mr. William Cross, of this city, who has returned to his home in New York.

Miss Mattie McLachlan, who has been in Philadelphia for some six months, studying art, has returned to her home.

Mrs. George Higgins left last week for Warden, P. Q., where she will visit her parents. She was accompanied by Miss King, who will visit Mrs. James Brown, North End.

Judge King, Mr. and Mrs. King, have returned from Ottawa, and will reside at Robesay during the summer.

Mr. George F. Harding and Miss Harding left last week for Minneapolis, where they will remain for about three months.

Rev. Mr. Baker, of Woodstock, was in the city this week, on his way to Wollsville, where he will attend the closing exercises of the educational institutions.

Mr. Ernest Vanehan, of Vancouver, who has been visiting friends in the city, has returned home.

The marriage of Miss Lillie Toole and Mr. Jas. Sinclair was solemnized at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Edward Toole, Minnette street, on Tuesday evening at 10 o'clock, the most distinguished by Rev. A. J. Kempton. The bride wore a very becoming dress of electric blue, trimmed with passementerie and carried a bouquet of cream roses and carnations. Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair were the recipients of a large number of valuable presents. The gift of the groom, a diamond brooch, Mr. and Mrs. Arch. Sinclair, antique oak bed room suite, Mr. J. A. Sinclair, silver cake basket, Mr. W. Sinclair, oak hat tree and mirror, Freddie Sinclair, silver dessert spoons, Mand and Bessie Sinclair, breakfast cator, Mr. and Mrs. James Collins, silver brass vases, Mr. J. A. McAllister, glass and silver fruit dish and spoon, Mr. James Toole, Jr., purse of money, Miss Louisa Toole, silver and gold sugar spoons, John Toole, silver and gold fruit vase, Miss Helen McQuire, one-half dozen fruit knives, Miss H. Mullin, shoe-horn and button hook, Mrs. J. A. Sinclair, blue crumpled tulle and tulle after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair left for their residence on Tuesday morning.

Mr. Charles Hare, of Montreal, is in the city, and will spend a few days with his father, Mr. George Hare, King street east.

Miss Helen Cowan is making a visit to friends in Halifax.

Miss Foley, of this city, is the guest of Mrs. D. Regan, St. Stephen.

Mrs. William Cushing, of Indianapolis, is the guest of Mrs. G. Byron Cushing, Queen square.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm have removed to Robesay for the summer months.

Dr. George F. Colwell and Mrs. Colwell, formerly of this city, but now residents of London, England, were here this week.

Mr. George S. Whitcomb, of Boston, was here this week, visiting his old friends and acquaintances.

Miss Mand Naraway, of the Victoria school, intends spending the summer vacation in Italy.

Miss Deinstadt, daughter of Rev. Mr. Deinstadt, who has been visiting friends in the city, has returned to her home at Moncton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McIntyre have removed to Robesay for the summer.

Rev. S. H. Rice, of Cornwall, P. E. I., was in the city this week, the guest of Senator Lewin. He was returning from Clifton Springs, New York, where he has been for his health.

Constantine William Thomas, who has been visiting friends in the city, has returned to his home at Moncton.

The friends in this city of Mr. John Boden will be interested to learn of his marriage to Miss Julia Cross, which took place at Clifton Springs, Mass., on Wednesday. Miss Czevay was formerly a resident in this city.

Mrs. Fred S. Hutchinson will spend the summer in St. Stephen, the guest of her mother, Mrs. Berryman.

A quiet wedding took place at the residence of the bride's father, Rockland, on Wednesday evening, the principals being Mr. G. Herbert Green and Miss Ada M. Armstrong, daughter of Mr. Robert Armstrong, of Clifton Springs, New York. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Deinstadt. Miss Bessie Myles attended the bride and Mr. W. J. Simpson acted as groomsmen.

Mr. J. B. Graves, Mrs. and Miss Graves, of the Waverley hotel, Fredericton, were in this city last week visiting friends.

Miss Mabel Holder, of Broad street, has returned home from a visit to Boston.

Write for Samples. **Macaulay Bros. & Co.,** Wash Cotton Fabrics in Great Variety.

65 TO 69 KING STREET.

Black Moire Silk, Black Watered Silk

BROWN, TAN, FAWN, NAVY, RESEDA, STONE BLUE, etc., IN MOIRE SILKS.

NEW VEILINGS, in Black and all Colors.

Wave Braids, all widths. Upwards of 180 designed in Narrow to Wide Jet Trimmings. BLACK LACES as just now used for Capes, Dress Trimmings, etc.; hundreds of designs to select from. Shot and Shaded Parasols, Filled Parasols. Dress Trimming Laces in Cream, Brown, Butter, two toned, etc. Black Insertion Braid, now much used for Cape Trimming. Onyx Fast Black Cotton Hose for Boys, Girls, Men and Women; they are the best produced and at lowest prices for qualities.

MACAULAY BROS. & Co.

PERFUMES.

TOILET WATERS.

HAIR GOODS.

Hand Mirrors. Brushes and Combs. Hair Pin Boxes, Solid Silver and Shell Hair Pins. Cut Glass and Fancy Bottles. VARIOUS OTHER ARTICLES SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY TRADE. AMERICAN HAIR STORE, 87 CHARLOTTE ST., ST. JOHN, N. B. 22 PRINCE ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

Howdell PHOTOGRAPHER, 73 CHARLOTTE ST.

— IS OFFERING —

A DISCOUNT

— of 20 Per Cent on Orders of —

\$6.00 AND OVER.

F. W. SANFORD

BEGS TO ANNOUNCE THAT HE HAS OPENED A BOOT AND SHOE STORE at 108 King Street, where he will keep a full line of Fashionable Goods, and hopes by strict attention to business to obtain a fair share of public patronage.

F. W. SANFORD, 108 King Street.

A Full Line of Ladies' Dongola Oxfords and Misses Canvas Shoes still expected.

GREATEST LOCAL EVENT EVER KNOWN

OUR LOW PRICES IN

NEW FURNITURE

SETS THE PACE FOR THEM ALL.

OUR Successful achievement serves as a stepping stone to loftier heights. Every successful week finds us ascending higher and higher the heights of patronage and popularity. Parties contemplating going to housekeeping or refurnishing their homes will make a mistake to invest in any FURNITURE before having visited

OUR FURNITURE DEPARTMENT.

— A large assortment of —

Floor Rockers in Plush, Brocattelle and Rug, to select from.

A. L. RAWLINS & SON.

SUMMER SUNSHADES GOODS.

Wool Challies, Wool Crepons, Nun's Veilings, Broche Sateens, Fench Lawns, Lawnette, Cotton Challies, Printed Challies, Fancy Chambrays, Spotted Muslins,

Leading Trimmings are: Moire Silks, arrow Gim, Wave Braids, Plain Braids, Moire Ribbons, Lace Insertions, Wide Laces, Jet Edges,

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, SUNSHADES **Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts.**

Write to us for samples.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, SUNSHADES **Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts.**

Write to us for samples.

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

Opened This Week... New Vests and BLOUSERS... Suits... PRICE... large sleeves, use of Shirt and \$7.00.

Short Capes... 36 inch... Opened This Week... NOVELTY... WHITEWEAR.

Collison

W'S

DIGBY.

[Programme for sale in Digby by Mrs. Morse.] June 8.—Mrs. Watson is visiting in St. John. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Bell have been spending a few days in the city across the bay. Mrs. W. H. Moody, of Yarmouth, was in town last week. Capt. George Corbett, of Annapolis, spent Tuesday in Digby. Mrs. O'Brien has removed to her summer cottage. Mr. Wayland VanBlarcom is able to be out again after his long illness. Mr. Ellershaw has come to Digby from Halifax to practice law. Mrs. Wickwire spent a few days in Digby last week before taking his final departure for Kentville, where he will in future practice his profession. Mr. C. H. Cahoon spent a couple of days in Digby last week. Miss Mary Robinson has returned from Sackville, N. B. Mrs. H. Green and Miss Agatha Stewart were passengers to St. John, Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Bonnell, Mrs. Bonnell and family have arrived from Brooklyn, N. Y., for the summer months. Mrs. Archibald Dakin, of Walsham, Mass., arrived here Monday and will make a brief visit. Miss Leonora Doughty, of Walsham, Mass., is returning to Digby for a few weeks. It is Miss Doughty's intention to spend her vacation—forty-two years and her old friends and acquaintances are delighted to see her. Chief J. McEwen, F. O. Inspector, spent a few days here last week. Judge Savary spent last week in Digby. Mrs. John Walsh has returned from a visit to Boston. PAUL.

TRURO, N. S.

[Programme for sale in Truro by G. O. Fullerton.] June 8.—Mrs. Geo. Carson, Pictou, is visiting home friends here. Mrs. Henderson and her two children, are guests of her mother, Mrs. Richard Craig, Willow street. Miss North, of Hantsport, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. D. Patterson, at "St. Andrew's cottage," returned home last week, accompanied by Mrs. Patterson and her baby girl. Mr. Sumner, Moncton, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McEwen, for a few days this week. The dancing at Coville's hall last Friday night was a pleasant repetition of former ones. Mrs. Harding was chaperone. Dr. Hall has returned from Wolfville, where he was attending Acadia college. Miss Helen Miles was in town on Sunday last, a guest of Mrs. J. A. Page. Miss Miles was en route to Wolfville. Mrs. O'Brien is visiting friends in Halifax. Miss Ethel Fuller is a guest of the Misses Thomas. Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Walker and Miss Maud Reilly are visiting relatives in St. Stephen, N. B. Mrs. George Smith has gone to Wolfville, for the summer. Mrs. John Learmont is visiting friends in town. BRENDA.

PICTOU.

[Programme for sale in Pictou by James McLean.] June 8.—Mr. Mason B. McKay left on Tuesday to spend a month in Waterbury, Connecticut. Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Calkin, of Truro, were in town last week, the guests of Mrs. G. S. Carson. Rev. A. Falconer and Mrs. Falconer were in New Glasgow on Tuesday. Mr. A. Ferguson arrived home this week from a trip to Scotland. He was accompanied by his daughter Miss Maggie who has spent the last year there visiting relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Dennis are visiting in Truro. BRENDA.

DOUGHERTY.

[Programme for sale in Digby by G. M. Dougherty.] June 8.—Mr. Willard Wilbur entertained a large number of his friends on Wednesday at his residence. J. W. Y. Smith, M. P. F., and Mr. Reid drove from Moncton on Thursday and spent the day in town. Lady Smith and Mrs. Joshua Chandler spent Wednesday in Moncton. Mr. M. G. Teed went to Moncton on Wednesday. Mr. M. L. Lane went to Newcastle on Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Miller, and Mrs. Edward Smith drove from Sackville on Thursday to spend the day in Dorchester. Warden Foster is away for several days. Sheriff McClelland spent Wednesday in Moncton. Rev. J. B. Campbell, and Rev. Cecil Wiggins exchanged pulpits on Sunday. Rev. Mr. Wiggins is here for a few days. Mr. Ward and Mr. Barron Chandler, drove from Sackville on Saturday to spend Sunday with their friends. Miss Powell, of Moncton, and Miss Sayre, of Halifax, are spending the week at the residence of Mrs. M. T. Talbot, of C. B. is visiting her sister Mrs. Wetmore. Mrs. Betty, of Pictou, is the guest of Mrs. Hiram Palmer. Miss Lovett, of Yarmouth, was in town for a few days. Mrs. Chambers, who has been quite ill is slowly recovering. Mr. Hewson, of Moncton, spent Saturday in town. Hon. H. E. Emmerson left for Fredericton on Tuesday. Miss Dibble, who has been spending a year in England has returned home on Friday. Mr. and Mrs. G. Chandler, Cape Breton. Miss Crompton, of Sackville, is the guest of Mrs. John Teed. VICTOR.

PETITODIAC.

May 30.—Miss Ethel and Emily Emmerson, of Dorchester, who have been visiting their aunt Mrs. F. W. Emmerson for the past week have returned home. They were accompanied by their cousin, little Miss Kathleen Emmerson, who will be their guest for the next week. Mrs. E. C. Smith has returned home from Montreal, where she has been visiting friends for the past week. Mrs. Campbell and children of Sackville are at present visiting her sister, Mrs. MacDonald. Mr. Sedon is visiting his friend Mr. Alister Smith at "The Woodlands." Mrs. George Davidson, of Annapolis, is in town to take the court of Mrs. F. W. Emmerson at "Marshall's." Miss Cummins returns to her home in Fredericton on Friday after a visit to her sister, Mrs. F. W. Emmerson, for the last few months. Mrs. E. D. Hanson and little son have returned to their home in Sussex. Mrs. Fred Davidson, of "Waterloo Villa" Annapolis is visiting her mother, Mrs. David Herrett. Mrs. Farnell of Sussex was visiting her friend Mrs. Webster last week.

CAMPBELLTON.

June 4.—Mr. Doherty, of St. John, was on the Island last week. Miss Leslie, of St. John, has taken rooms at Mrs. Capt. Balle and intends remaining here the summer. Mr. James A. Caldes has returned from his business trip to St. John and vicinity. Mr. Irvin has returned from Montreal. Mr. Will Allen, of Lunenburg, was in town last week. Miss Alice B. Taylor was in St. Stephen for a few days. The occupants of the summer cottages on the Island are expected in a few days. Miss Ellen Mitchell, of the Narrows, at Miss Fortia Calder's. Inspector Carter is on the Island visiting the school. INCOGNITO.

Rev. W. Burgess.

River Philip, N. S., writes: Allow me to thank you for the K. D. C. sent me some time ago. You will be glad to know that in every case where it has been used it has proved beneficial. Rev. Geo. H. Long, Boissevain Man., writes: For years I have been a victim of dyspepsia. Because so bad I was put upon a milk diet. Have taken four packages of K. D. C. and enjoy better health since I began to use this for years before. I can heartily recommend K. D. C.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

[Programme for sale in St. Stephen by Master Ralph Taylor, and at West store of G. S. W. in Calais at O. F. Tremblay.] June 6.—One of the prettiest entertainments that has been enjoyed here for some time, was the fun entertainment given in Elder Memorial hall on Friday evening by a number of little girls, who are members of the Band of Hope. Some of the recitations were exceedingly good, especially that of Miss Mollie MacMonagle, who shows a remarkable talent for so young. Misses Connie Chapman, Florence Mitchell, and Winifred Todd also recited much praise for the way they rendered their parts in the entertainment. The singing of Misses Ivy Smith and Alice DeWolf quite delighted the audience. It was a most pleasing and delightful affair, and Mrs. George Clarke and Mrs. A. I. Todd, who have spent weeks of time and patience in arranging and directing it, should be congratulated upon the great success of it. Friends of the Art School on the St. Croix are greatly pleased to hear of the success at the Cowles Art school in Boston. Some of the sketches have been exhibited at the Art school and also at the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston, and have been highly commended and received great praise. Invitations were given on Monday by Mrs. Bolton to the marriage of her daughter, Kate Gertrude, to Rev. Richard Laphorne Blaggett, of Potville, Pennsylvania, on Thursday evening, June 14th, in Christ church. Mrs. T. J. Smith, Mrs. Clara Wetmore and Mrs. Eliza Hannan, and Miss Beatrice Wetmore, have been spending a few days in St. John. Mrs. John D. Chapman returned from Sackville, N. B., on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Ross have returned from a pleasant visit to St. John. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Magee, of St. Andrews, made a brief visit here during this week. Mr. Fred Stewart left on Monday night for Montreal on a business trip. Collector Graham, accompanied by Mrs. Graham and Mr. and Mrs. George F. Plender, have been spending several days at Grand Lake stream, where they were the guests of their friends, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Ross. A very pleasant tea party was given by Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cook at their residence on Monday evening. Those who enjoyed it were, Rev. S. G. Davis, and Mrs. Davis, Rev. Mr. Lynn, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. King, Mr. Charles E. Hayden and Mrs. and Mrs. Fred Haman. The ladies interested in the Y. M. C. A. are making active preparations for the reception to be given on Friday evening in the Y. M. C. A. rooms to the delegates and visitors of the convention that meet here this week. A social exhibition in the Congregational vestry, was one of the most novel entertainments society has enjoyed for some time. It was entirely new here and was greatly enjoyed, and a grand success. There was also musical and literary programmes that was most excellent. Mr. J. McVay gave a very pleasant party at his residence on Friday evening, it being the occasion of his daughter, Josie's sixteenth birthday. Those who were present were, Misses Gertrude, who greatly enjoyed themselves. A variety of games made the hour fly like an arrow. There were served eleven o'clock, and directly after the young people left for their homes. Hon. George H. Hill and Mr. H. E. Hill are visiting St. George this week, for the purpose of enjoying a fishing expedition. Mr. E. B. Snow has returned to town, after an absence of several weeks. Dr. Horace Joseph, of Eastport, was in Calais for a short visit on Monday. Mrs. George Eaton, of Boston, is the guest of Mrs. C. B. Eaton. Mr. and Mrs. Betty and Miss Maud Betty, of Truro, N. S., arrived here this morning and will visit their daughter, Mrs. W. C. Goucher, at the Baptist parsonage. Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Hunt, of Robinson, were in Calais on Tuesday for a short visit. Mr. Brown Mackay has returned from Fredericton where he has been attending the U. N. B., and will spend his holidays here. Hon. James Mitchell was in Calais yesterday. Mr. J. E. Ganson has been spending a day or two in St. John. Miss Bertha Taylor has gone to Nova Scotia to visit friends. Mrs. Fred S. Hutchinson, has arrived from St. John and will spend the summer here the guest of her mother, Mrs. Berrymann. Miss Louie Taylor is making a brief visit in St. John. Mrs. Fred Barpee, has returned from a long visit in Charlottetown, P. E. I. Mr. Bradley Eaton has returned to New York City after a pleasant visit among friends in Calais. Miss Nellie Eaton left this morning for New Bedford, Mass., to visit her sister, Mrs. Frank Tucker. Mr. W. G. Rose's friends were pleased to see him in town this week. Mr. Rose came from Ross last week ago to enjoy fishing in Grand Lake stream. General Warner, of St. John, spent a few hours here on Friday, and on Saturday morning returned to St. John, carrying with him a twenty pound bag of mail, and a number of letters. The general was the guest of Mayor Clarke while in town. Miss Maud McClellan left this week for an extended visit among friends in Mississippi, Minn. Mr. Frank J. Kennedy, of Cambridge, Mass., and his son, Mr. Lowell Kennedy, were in Calais on Friday for a short visit. Hon. A. Pike, of Portland, Me., is the guest of his father, Mr. R. E. Pike. Mr. Delia McLaughlin, of Grand Manan, was in town on Saturday. Miss Lena Ross and Miss Bevis Armstrong have been visiting friends in St. John during this week. Mrs. D. Nelson Saultage has returned to her home in Winchester, Mass. Miss Lattie Eaton, of St. John, is the guest of her cousin, Mr. W. T. Black. Miss Nellie Smith has returned from Brookline, Mass., where she has been the guest of Mrs. A. J. Beard. Mrs. Thomas Harrison, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. W. Grimmer, has returned to her home in St. John. Miss George Thompson, who has spent the winter and spring months in Boston, has arrived home, and will remain here during the summer. Mr. A. E. Calder, of Grand Manan, was in town during the past week. Mr. Frank Corey, who has been visiting Portland on a business trip, has returned home. Mr. Wallace Baird has returned from a pleasant visit in Fredericton. Mr. W. W. Parsons, of Foxcroft, Me., made a short visit in Calais, during this week. Mr. T. Carleton Lenick, of London, England, who has been visiting here, has gone to New Brunswick for a short visit. Miss Kate Sullivan is visiting friends in St. John and vicinity during this week. Mr. Walter Swift, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. John Keating, has returned to her home in Vancouver. Hon. A. MacNichol, accompanied by Mrs. MacNichol and his daughters Misses Lizilo and Helen MacNichol left on Friday morning for Fredericton, P. E. I., to attend the wedding of their son, Dr. George Pope MacNichol, to Miss Laura Ford, daughter of Mr. Edwin Ford, of Pittsburg, which takes place at the beautiful summer home of the Fords. Judge Rounds went to Paris, N. S., and delivered the memorial address in that town. He was accompanied by Mrs. Rounds. Mr. Edgar K. Robinson has returned from a pleasant visit in New York city. Mr. E. D. Rose has returned from spending this week in Fredericton. Miss Roberta Marchie has returned from Sackville, where she is a pupil at Mount A. Zion. Miss Marchie won a prize of ten dollars for the second highest average in all her studies at the college. Mrs. James Murray, is visiting friends in Hampton. Captain Harry Mowatt and Mrs. Mowatt have returned from St. Andrews, N. S. Rev. H. G. Vane, of St. George, preached in the Presbyterian church on Sunday both morning and evening. He also addressed a meeting in the Y. M. C. A. rooms in the afternoon. Mr. A. Batters, of Charlottetown, spent several days in town this week. Mr. Vernon Clarke, of St. Andrews, was the guest of his brother, Mr. George J. Clarke, on Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Henry Maxwell returned to Bangor on Monday morning. Mrs. Willard Eaton has returned from a pleasant visit in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Clement Boyd, of Brooklyn, New York, is visiting friends in town. One Minute Cure For Toothache. Toothache, the most common and one of the most painful affections, is instantly cured by the application of Polson's Nervine. Polson's Nervine is a combination of powerful anodynes, and is unlike any other in the market. It is used in all cases of toothache, and is the only one that is so instantly effective. It is sold in 10 and 25 cent bottles by all druggists.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

[Programme for sale in Charlottetown at S. Gray's Bazaar Co., and Carter's Bookstore.] June 8.—Mr. W. S. Stewart returned home from Ottawa on Wednesday evening. Mrs. Rebecca Laidlaw, who has been in Charlottetown for the past month, went to Summerside on Sunday afternoon by steamer "Northumberland." Miss Florie Findlay favored the teachers and pupils of Prince street school with several recitations on Friday. "Fanny" and "The Goodness Will Get You" were especially appreciated; all expressed themselves as delighted with the entertainment, and seemed fully sensible of Miss Findlay's kindness. She is an old Upper Prince street school-girl, and Friday's performance probably afforded her as much pleasure as it did her audience. Mr. H. L. Hall, of the "Acadie," was in town one day last week. "On dit" that we are to have a dance next week. I hope it is true. Mr. C. R. Smallwood left on Saturday on a business trip. Mrs. Will Hazard arrived on Wednesday evening for a long visit. She is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Hazel Hazard. Mr. Hazard, who has been in Charlottetown for some time, and is now engaged in the business of a hotel, which is certainly second to none in the city. Rev. W. B. King, who has been the guest for a short time at the residence of Mrs. E. J. Ball, who has been on account of the sudden death of her father, arrived on Thursday evening. Mr. W. L. Cotton, who has been in Charlottetown for some time, and is now engaged in the business of a hotel, which is certainly second to none in the city. I hear that Miss Minna Palmer's entertainment has fallen through. This is to be regretted, for her entertainments are always a great success in every way. Perhaps Miss Palmer will find it easier to get a hall for her entertainment. Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Kennedy left on Saturday for Scotland. They will be gone several months. Mr. J. R. Moore crossed from Lunenburg on Tuesday. Dr. Taylor arrived home from New York on Wednesday evening. He had a thorough rest. Mr. William Welch of Brighton, who has been ill for several months, died on Saturday afternoon and was buried on Tuesday. This is the second death of Mr. Welch, who was a very successful business man. Weeks died last June, after a very short illness. Mrs. John Ings and Mr. Ernest Ings crossed to the mainland on Saturday for the Northumberland. Mr. John S. Mallish and Mr. Walter F. Donil have returned home from Sackville. Capt. Alexander Cameron has been given command of the steamer Northumberland. He will be in charge of the steamer on her next voyage. Mr. W. H. King, who has been in Charlottetown for some time, and is now engaged in the business of a hotel, which is certainly second to none in the city. Mr. W. H. King, who has been in Charlottetown for some time, and is now engaged in the business of a hotel, which is certainly second to none in the city. Mr. W. H. King, who has been in Charlottetown for some time, and is now engaged in the business of a hotel, which is certainly second to none in the city.

CAMPBELLTON.

[Programme for sale in Campbellton at the store of A. E. Alexander, wholesale and retail dealer in dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, hardware, school books, stationery, furniture, carriages and wheelbarrows.] June 8.—Rev. H. B. Morris, rector of St. Paul's church, Dalhousie, paid a brief visit to Campbellton last week. Mrs. La Cye returned to her home in Maria, P. E. I., last Saturday. Mrs. Harry Munroe, of Edmundston, arrived here last week, and will spend the last week of June in our midst. Mr. T. W. Brown, editor of the Northern Enterprise has been in town for a few days last week. We are glad to know that Mrs. John Jardine is convalescing after an illness of several weeks. Mrs. David Ritchie, accompanied by Mr. Allison Ritchie, drove from Dalhousie last Tuesday and spent a few hours in town with Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Doherty. Dr. Cates left last week, to be absent some time in St. John. Mr. J. F. Lohel, of Quebec, is spending a few days in Campbellton. A new stranger was warmly welcomed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Farrer on Sunday last. His name is Mr. J. L. McDonald, of St. John, N. B. His Lordship Bishop Rogers, of Chatham, was the guest of Rev. J. L. McDonald, for a few days. Hon. H. H. Hildes, of Dalhousie, was in town yesterday. Mr. J. E. Brennan, of Moncton, who spent a couple of days here, has returned home. Mr. J. C. Langelier, of Montreal, was a guest at the Victoria hotel for a few days. Miss Sadie Moore, of Des Bide, P. Q., is visiting her cousin, Miss M. A. Moore, who has been spending a month at her home in Lunenburg. Mr. C. C. Doherty, of Dalhousie, occupied the pulpit in St. Andrew's church on Sunday. Mrs. A. McPherson, of Sackville, was in town last week. Mrs. McPherson's last visit here was made in 1874, when she had a carriage road, consequently they were obliged to come on horseback around by the beach. It is needless to say that she found many changes and improvements, so much so that she inquired "where the old town stood." Mr. Arthur B. Thomson, of the Boston and Albany Railroad, arrived at a visit of four months with his parents, returned to Sackville on Thursday. Miss Charlotte Leach and Miss Margaret Goodwin, of Sackville, were recently the guests of Mrs. D. C. Frit. A new gentleman friend of Mr. A. J. Verrier enjoyed some most interesting parties at his residence "Seaside," last Thursday evening. Mr. Henry McIntyre spent last Wednesday and Thursday at the residence of Mr. J. L. McDonald. Mr. O'Brien of New Mills, visited friends here on Thursday. Miss Bevis Stewart of Bellevue cottage, Dalhousie, is staying at her aunt's, Mrs. William McIntyre, in town last week. Mr. W. L. Eaton was in town for a brief summer trip to New Carlisle, P. E. I., where she will spend the summer. Messrs. Bert Mitchell and Allison Ritchie of Dalhousie, were in town last evening to attend the funeral of Mr. J. L. McDonald. Mr. A. C. Casey of Amherst, N. S., spent a few days here lately. Mr. J. L. McDonald was in town last week. Miss Margaret Harper arrived from Sackville on Sunday morning and will remain sometime with relatives. Miss Mabel Hillson, after weeks visit to her parents in Moncton, has also returned to Campbellton. District Superintendent Bennett spent a day in the railway hub last week. Rev. Mother Gendron, Superiora of St. Joseph's academy, was the recipient of a very valuable and handsome present from the pupils of the academy on the anniversary of her birthday on Saturday last. Miss Laska read a beautiful address in which she made herself the interpreter of her companions, expressing the love and affection for the welfare of their young hearts known so abundantly. Mr. W. L. Smith, of Dalhousie, was a visitor here yesterday. Very quiet wedding took place at the residence of Mr. James Quinn, Cross Point, yesterday, when Miss Margaret Harper was united in marriage with Mr. James Carey. Lovers of Scottish music are anticipating a welcome treat on Saturday evening, when Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lely will appear in the Oddfellows' hall at Sackville. More than a word of praise should be given to Mr. Laska who so ably entertained and charmed her auditors with her rich and sweetly expressed voice last evening. Every one of her selections received hearty applause, which is an entirely new experience. "The last rose of summer" being unanimously acknowledged as the gem in her repertoire. Miss Laska looked so pretty in a decorative costume of steel grey silk. Miss Margaret Harper, who made her debut in the choir of St. Joseph's, was warmly greeted when she made her appearance, looking exceeding well in becoming costume. Miss Margaret Goodwin immediately won the hearts of all by her bright and captivating voice. Her voice is extremely sweet and melodious and has not had the slightest attack since. She also gave two piano solos which were highly appreciated. VIOLA.

MAGNET SOAP. This SOAP contains no adulteration or excesses of alkali to irritate the most delicate of skins. For this reason it is also best for Clothes, Linens, Fine Lawns, Cambrics, Laces and Embroideries. For sale by grocers everywhere.

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COLUMBIA BICYCLES FOR 1894. The New Model for Ladies and Gentlemen are a distinct triumph in Bicycle design and construction. Samples on view at Salesroom. Send for Catalogue. Sole New Brunswick Agent for Columbus, also agent for Singers, Ralights, Whiteheads, Greenbacks and other BICYCLE REPAIRING. Special tools and competent workmen for repairs of wheels and pneumatic tires. SAINT JOHN CYCLE CO., 238 and 241 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. Learners taught free when purchasing wheels of us.



Discoveries Ancient and Modern. There has been wonderful progress in the science of navigation since the days of the first Atlantic voyagers. The like is true in medical science. When the contemporaries of Columbus needed a purgative they took mercury. Later came the harsh and drastic dose of salts or the thickening penna, and still later various kinds of griping pills. Now the sufferer can resort to that mildest and most effective of all laxative, cleansing and regulating agencies, Hawker's Liver Pills, which mark the apex of the evolution of medical science in this direction. These pills are a safe and most reliable physic, exciting the liver and stomach to action when in a sluggish and disordered state, and thereby giving tone to the whole system, which depends so much upon a healthy state of these organs. They are entirely free from mercury and all other minerals, and the patent is therefore not subject to the prostrating and debilitating effects of the same in using these pills. Their very extensive use and words of commendation on the part of thousands who have used them, as well as from physicians of high standing who have seen the formula and observed their action, all warrant us in making an assertion of their superior qualities as a purgative, anti-bilious and blood purifying medicine. For sale by all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. Manufactured by the Hawker Medicine Co. (Ltd.), St. John, N. B.

A Duty Discharged. CLINTON, Ont., March 23, 1894.—A well known resident of this town has taken it upon herself to call the attention of her friends to an old remedy from which she has derived benefit. She is conscientious in the matter and is prompted only by a sense of duty and gratitude. Here follows a letter which she has written to a prominent firm in St. John, N. B.: "I feel it my duty to give my testimony as to the efficacy of your 'Indian Ointment.' I suffered with Eczema for over three weeks with very much pain. After trying two doctors without any success I procured a box of your ointment from the local Druggist, Mr. Watts. After using two boxes it was thoroughly cured and have not had the slightest attack since. I can recommend it to any person suffering from the same disease." I am, Yours truly, Mrs. R. J. MOONIE. Watts & Co., Druggists state that above mentioned effected one year ago.

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"Montserrat" If you don't know what it is, ask your grocer to give you the best Lime Fruit Juice that is made and you are sure to find "Montserrat" on the bottle.

PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1894.

GOOD WORK UNPAID FOR.

ASTRA'S CLAIM ON BEHALF OF PROFESSIONALS

Who Have Finished their Courses after Long Study Abroad and Return Home to Compete with Talent of a Cheaper Grade who Fix the Price.

WRITTEN FOR PROGRESS. A witty divine once said that the learned professions were so overdone, society would soon be at a loss what to do with the hungry hordes of professional men let loose on an impoverished world, and be forced to shingle the house with young curates, and make corduroy roads of budding physicians, so as to utilize the too large stock of material on hand.

Of course there was a good deal of exaggeration, not to say hyperbole, about such a remark, but it put the matter forcibly at least, and sounded very impressive besides. There are too many professional men in the world, and hardly enough workmen and farmers! Worst of all, the workmen and husbandmen have a habit of clustering together in spots and starving, instead of spreading themselves out over fresher pastures where there would be breathing space for all, and the chance of a few extra mouthfuls of grass for each.

But the trouble, after all is said and done, does not consist so much in overdoing the professions, as in leaving them underdone, if one may borrow a metaphor from the kitchen. The man or woman who learns how to do one thing thoroughly well, whether it be only hedging and ditching on the one side, or washing and scrubbing on the other, is pretty certain of getting work wherever there is any work to be had, and of commanding the highest that is paid for such labor, while their neighbor who is in the same line of business but does not think it requires any skill, finds it difficult to secure a job at any price.

Therefore the young man who has an natural bent towards law or medicine and who applies himself earnestly towards acquiring a technical knowledge of either profession, is reasonably sure of success. So is the girl who takes a first class license to teach school, or who comes out at the head of the class in stenography. She will seldom be out of a situation, and will very soon realize the comforting fact that it is always a demand in the market for a good article.

It seems to be a sort of unwritten law in the labor market that first class prizes should be asked for second class work, but the frequency with which this law is either evaded or utterly disregarded, is a cause of common and bitter complaint amongst all really skilled wage earners. The student who learns all he can in the schools and colleges of the new world, and then seeks higher instructions in some of the famous institutions of learning for which Europe is noted; and who spends a small fortune and some of the best years of his life in gaining such instruction; comes home to reap the fruit of his labors, and finds that he has to compete upon exactly the same plane with some country lad who has learned a smattering of technical knowledge, rushed through a hurried course at some almost unknown college and won a diploma which at least answers the purpose and is, in the eyes of its owner and his friends, quite as good as his own. The man who holds it has probably spent one dollar in acquiring his profession where the first named student spent fifty. He has devoted one year to study, where the other has devoted two, and yet the "machines made" man commands exactly the same price for his services as the one who brings education and experience into his work, and who represents the very highest type of modern civilization and culture. Indeed it is by no means certain that the man who has remained at home and "patronized home industries" in receiving his education, has not rather the advantage over his travelled neighbor in popularity, if not in skill, since a suspicion of being "stuck up" on account of his acquirements is very apt to handicap the latter at the outset of his career, and make a certain class of people rather shy of him.

With woman's work it is very much the same. The girl who has a special talent, and honestly wishes to cultivate it, strains every nerve, to say nothing of the resources of the family purse—to the very utmost in order to obtain the best instruction available, and finally succeeds, after Herculean efforts, in getting to Paris, if her talent is for painting, or to Germany if music should be her special gift. There she lives, studies and toils, as only one with the divine spark of genius would be willing to work for three, four or five years, as the case may be, and as her funds hold out. Then she takes her degree, or wins her diploma, and comes home, to turn some of the capital she has expended back again into a means of support; and finds that there are already several rivals in the field from whom she had hoped to reap a moderate harvest, and that they are almost without exception, girls whom she had

left in the schoolroom just entering their teens, when she went abroad, but who have had a few quarters' instruction in music and then immediately graduated, without the formality of an examination of any kind, into full-fledged teachers. Their education has cost them comparatively nothing and therefore they can afford to teach for a pittance which is so small that it attracts some people, and finally fixes a price which is ridiculously inadequate to repay any qualified teacher for the time and money she has spent on her education, and yet which she finds it impossible to go beyond.

It is a cruel injustice, but there does not seem to be any help for it until those who engage teachers awake to the fact that if they are paying small prices they are only getting a small return for their money, and decide to employ only those who have passed some sort of an examination and can show a certificate of merit, however modest it may be.

As it is now, even a man who has spent half of his life in the study of art or music is frequently obliged to compete with an irresponsible dandy who has taken four quarters at music or painting and thinks she knows all there is to know of either. Of course, he knows the most, but then she is cheaper and "does very well," so she has a larger class than the man who was a musician or an artist while she was in her cradle.

Under conditions like these it would be little wonder if the ambition to excel in a chosen line grew less, and finally languished through sheer lack of encouragement to exist, since the race is so long and the prizes so few and so uncertain. If only the best work won the highest prizes there would be some incentive to strive for the mastery, as St. Paul says; and perhaps there would be more good stenographers, bookkeepers and dressmakers, and fewer very poor teachers of the fine arts.

THE MILITIA FELL OUT.

Everything is Not Lovely in the Ranks of the 66th Rifles.

WRITTEN FOR PROGRESS.

HALIFAX, June 4.—Everything is not as lovely as it should be in militia matters in Halifax. The open rupture, the bitter enmity between Colonel Egan and the officers of the 63rd Rifles is well known. There is much insubordination, if not friction, in the 76th P. L. F. as well. The Colonel stands fairly well with officers and men, but a couple of the officers are greatly disliked. It is not peculiar that in a large battalion like the 66th this dislike should exist, but it is a little remarkable that the insubordination that exists in the regiment should be accompanied by the inspector's certificate that the 66th is the best drilled regiment in the maritime provinces and second only to one battalion in the whole Dominion.

PROGRESS has already been acquainted with the altercation between Captain Whitman and Sergeant Horneman on the night before the Queen's birthday. "Two other interesting instances of the "discipline" in the 66th P. L. F. were exhibited during the Queen's birthday review. While the battalion was forming up at the drill shed Color Sergeants Hill and Gill, of Captain Ritchie's company, were ordered by Adjutant Kenny to attach themselves to Captain King's company. Captain King is one of the unpopular officers of the battalion, and it was shown how much those two sergeants disliked him, but more interesting is the fact that it was also shown how lax must be 66th discipline occasionally, for Sergeants Hill and Gill refused point blank to obey the adjutant's order. They would not attach themselves to Captain King's company. It was a rather serious thing to so refuse, but surely it is a more serious thing that such insubordination should be allowed in the "best drilled regiment" in Canada. The adjutant allowed the two sergeants to have their own way, sending one of them with the color party and finding something else for the other to do.

Sergeant Hill went further, after the common had been reached and the review was about to begin. The Sergeant-Major told Hill that he was not standing at the proper distance from the colors. Hill replied that he was correct in the position he had taken, and he would not move an inch. There ensued a wordy war between Sergeant Hill and the Sergeant-Major, in which the former threatened "to do up" his superior if he got a good chance later on, or under other circumstances.

Something must be wrong when such conduct goes unrebuked and unpunished, and it is not at all unlikely that Major-General Herbert will "take a hand in" before long. He has started in that direction in ordering the D. A. G., Col. Irving, to hold an inquiry into the "little unpleasantness" between drummer Kelly and Col. Humphrey. The investigation took place on Wednesday afternoon, and the evidence has been sent to Ottawa. There was great promptness in pursuing discipline in Kelly's case. It would be well for the battalion if the same care were exercised in regard to the other breaches mentioned.

THEY ASK QUESTIONS.

IN SPIKE OF ALL THE SIGNS IN THE WORLD.

Larsen Describes the New Union Depot in Boston and the Necessity there is for Officials to Answer Questions and Set People Upon the Right Track.

BOSTON, June 4.—It used to be quite the thing for everybody who happened to visit the Union depot on Mill street, St. John, to enter a protest when Officer Stevens or Officer Collins refused to let them through the gate, without first showing tickets.

It was hard for these people to understand of what use the officers were, anyway, and before the indignation was completely overcome the depot and everybody who it usually came in for a good deal of criticism.

Most people could not imagine why it was necessary to have a couple of policemen stationed there to tell travellers which train went west and which went north, what time the three o'clock train went out, and a list of other questions, which seem to be the stock and trade of the travelling public. They could not understand why the railway officials did not label the trains, and thus do away with the necessity of answering questions.

I must confess that when in St. John I wrote more than one paragraph suggesting this very thing.

Was it a good suggestion?

I doubt it, now.

People will ask questions. They will not be guided by signs, they're bound to go contrary to all directions 25 times out of the hundred even after receiving verbal directions, and I have come to the conclusion that in a railway especially there cannot be too many signs, bureaus of information, or offices.

The new union depot here in Boston is said to be one of the largest, if not the largest, in the world.

Boston and Maine trains which used to go out of three different depots now leave one, and the Fitchburg road will also use it.

The station covers about twelve acres; 23 acres run into the train shed, and they will accommodate about 160 cars at one time.

It is said 30 millions of people will pass through the station every year.

Every one of the 23 tracks are numbered in great big figures, and outside the fence, directly opposite the end of each track, is a dial telling the time at which the train on that particular track leaves the station. Below the dial is painted in large letters the name of every station at which the train stops.

Furthermore, five minutes or so before the train starts, a porter goes into the waiting-rooms, calls out the number of the train, the number of the track it is on, the time at which it goes, and all the stations. Could more explicit directions be given?

Yetning out of every ten persons who pass the gates ask the gateman one or more of the questions which the signs and the porter have both answered.

The railway has men whose duty it is to answer these questions, and they earn their salaries.

There is nothing new about this, for every railway company running trains into Boston has been doing this same thing for years, but the completion of the new union depot in which attention is given to every detail, has emphasized the fact more than ever, that the outraged traveller is nothing more nor less than a human quarry mark.

A reporter from one of the Boston papers went down to the depot a short time ago, with a note book and a sharp pencil. He was a stenographer. Standing beside one of the gatemen, he made a verbatim report of what he heard. He had a column of questions and answers in a few minutes, and every question asked was answered in big black letters above the gateman's head.

And this notwithstanding the fact that a large proportion of the people were suburbanites who come to town every day. Nevertheless, the sign is a great thing. There is a law on the statute books of Massachusetts which requires every city, town and village to display the names of its streets, and to have signs at every cross road with a hand pointing in the direction of the town to which the road leads, together with the number of miles one has to travel to get there.

The towns and villages of Massachusetts obey this law to the letter, and as a result Massachusetts is a good place to travel around in.

There is never any danger of being lost. R. G. LARSEN.

Comte Opera 3,000 Years Old.

A Chinese company has produced a 3,000-year-old comic opera in Sydney. A local paper observes that a Chinese opera is like no other entertainment upon earth, except possibly a million iron tanks falling into a gully full of oats and trombones. There is no scenery, and the orchestra, in its shirt sleeves, occupies the back of the stage. When any player's back-hair gets stiff, owing to excessive exertion, one of

Advertisement for Arrowwanna hammocks. Includes an illustration of a person in a hammock and text: 'Prices from 90 Cents to \$3.25 EACH. ARROWWANNA. PALMERS PATENT HAMMOCK. Cut No. 1012310. To \$3.25 EACH. In Order to more fully enjoy the summer season the luxury of a comfortable HAMMOCK is indisputable. We are now exhibiting Hammocks with all the latest improvements. Hammocks with Pillows; Hammocks without Pillows. Hammocks with Valances; Hammocks without Valances. Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John.

In Order to more fully enjoy the summer season the luxury of a comfortable HAMMOCK is indisputable.

We are now exhibiting Hammocks with all the latest improvements. Hammocks with Pillows; Hammocks without Pillows. Hammocks with Valances; Hammocks without Valances.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John.

the orchestra rises, fixes it, and then goes back with an air of calm unconcern to his instrument. The orchestra consists partly of a Chinaman chopping wood, partly of another Celestial blowing with horrible intensity of devotion a bull's horn, partly of a curious stringed instrument which makes a cry like an infant forty yards high crying in the night, and so on.

HAYDN'S CREATION. A Description of the Oratorio to Be Given in the Opera House on June 29th. WRITTEN FOR PROGRESS.

Francis Joseph Haydn, the composer of "The Creation," was born in 1732, at a village near Vienna. His first years were spent amongst a most music-loving people, although they were only simple country-folk.

Haydn's remarkably fine soprano voice gained for him a position in Vienna Cathedral, where he remained for about seven years, during which time he received some desultory instruction in harpsichord playing from the organist. His knowledge of composition was obtained for the most part without the aid of any teacher, although upon the breaking of his voice, he entered the service of Porpora, a celebrated singing-master, from whom he obtained help with regard to the more advanced forms of music.

For several years after this, he had a most bitter life-struggle—his home a garret, his only companion a worn-out spinnet—making only just sufficient to keep body and soul together. In the year 1760 Haydn's position as an accomplished musician and composer became established, his life being one continuous round of sunshine, his death which took place in 1809. His ineluctable marriage tie formed the one cloud at this period of his life.

The great work of Haydn's genius was undoubtedly the giving of a definite form to the symphony and sonata. His compositions have never been surpassed, scarcely ever equalled, for pure melody and structural beauty.

It was not until he had gained a ripe experience with regard to his art-work that he commenced to write "The Creation." This occupied the space of about two years and was first produced at Vienna in 1799. Its success was at once assured. At the present time it ranks second only in popularity to Handel's "Messiah."

The libretto is a much altered and curtailed adaptation of books seven and five of Milton's "Paradise Lost," together with some Biblical narrative passages. The angels Raphael, Uriel and Gabriel—singing bass, tenor, and soprano respectively, together with Adam, Eve and an angelic chorus, give the work a dramatic interest second only to that of the "Elijah" oratorio.

"The Creation" is divided in the conventional manner of the older oratorios, into three parts. Part I commences with a weird chaotic prelude introducing the words "In the beginning God created the Heav'n and the Earth." Step by step the creative work of the Almighty is depicted by either the solo or chorus voices, each number unfolding new musical beauties descriptive of the words used. This part ends at the completion of the fourth day's work, where a luxuriant flora, all radiant in the sunlight, is awaiting an all varied and vitalized fauna.

Part II gives a full description of the introduction of animal life into the world, and ends with the advent of man, the master-work of creative genius. Haydn has already in the first part shown his powers of musical description, noticeably in such numbers as "The Representation of Chaos," the recitative describing the various storm forms commencing "Now furious storms," and the solo "Rolling in Foming Billows." In part two he sometimes goes so far as to give a touch, unconsciously perhaps, of the humorous. This trait is very marked in the trio "Most Beautiful, Appare," where the Levite is represented as sporting on the foaming waves, and in the recitative descriptive of the different animals, especially the sforzando chord of

disgust between the words "In long dimensions creep," and "with sinuous trace the worm."

Part III opens with an introduction, "Morning." Can anything be more exquisite than this instrumental music representing the unfolding of the rosy morning-light of this, the first day of our first parent's existence? Then comes the series of duets between Adam and Eve, expressive of adoration to their Maker and of mutual love between themselves. These are not the passionate expressions of fallen man, but rather a grateful song of thanksgiving rendered by perfect beings to their Creator. The last chorus, "Sing the Lord, ye voices all," forms a fitting—almost bravura in the solo voice passages—ending to the one acknowledged oratorio having the subject of the creation for its theme.

The numbers for solo voices are throughout exceptionally lovely; whilst the ethereal beauty of such choruses as "And the Spirit of God," "A New Created World" and the delicate accompaniment chorus to the duet "By Thee with Bliss," form a complete contrast to such mighty ones as "Awake the Harp," "The Heavens are Telling" and "Achieved is the Glorious Work."

Undoubtedly in this oratorio, where the epic and lyric are so beautifully blended, we find the warm genius of Haydn focussed. The general consensus of opinion shows this, whilst Haydn himself admitted that, although his "Seasons" was of equal breadth of design, yet, taken as a whole, it ranked below "The Creation." He naively put it this way, "I had angel singers in the "Creation," but only peasants in the "Seasons."

All who attend the rendering of the oratorio, whether as performers or listeners, must feel that this sentiment is breathed throughout every page of the work. Haydn felt that he was writing a work in which angels, together with perfect man, were the actors. The result fully proves that he was capable of writing music emblematic of such beings. C. R. F.

MOTHERS.

Physicians will tell you that more than one-half the troubles of children are caused by worms; The following are the symptoms:

The countenance pale; eyes dull and pupil dilated; picking of the nose; occasional headache, with throbbing of the ears; slimy or furred tongue; food breath generally in the morning; appetite changeable; belly swollen and hard; a gnawing or stinging pain in the stomach, or about the navel; the bowels constive or purged, not unfrequently tinged with blood; stools slimy; urine turbid; uneasy and disturbed sleep, with grinding of teeth, starting up out of sleep; vomiting occasionally difficult, generally with hiccup; temper changeable, but generally irritable.

Whenever the above symptoms are found to exist DAWSON'S CHOCOLATE CREAMS may be depended upon to effect A POSITIVE CURE. Sold by all Druggists. 25c a Box.

Last week we offered your choice of samples of 44 kinds of pellets for 44 diseases.

Did you get one? This week we want every one troubled with headache to send 5 cents to pay for postage, packing, &c., and this coupon:

Good for Sample Bottle. PRESTON'S HEADACHE PELLETS

and we will mail a bottle at once. Any of the other kinds we will be pleased to mail on receipt of 25 cents if you cannot buy them at your druggist.

PRESTON PELLET CO., Ltd. 85-1-2 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

Our booklet sent free on application. Mention your ailment when writing. Finally our consulting physician can care you if you have something not included in the 44.

IT POPS Effervescent, too.

Exhilarating, appetizing. Just the thing to build up the constitution.

Snider's ROOT BEER.

Wholesome and strengthening, pure blood, free from boils or carbuncles. General good health—results from drinking Snider's ROOT BEER the year around.

One Bottle makes five gallons, 25c. Ask your druggist or grocer for it. Take No Oh er.

TARBOX Sham Holder.

This Holder is a perfect success. We are selling thousands because those who try one get many more. Why? Because it does not injure the finest bedstead; it is fastened to or touch the finished surface; does not fold the shams; allows the shams to drape naturally over the pillows; and is fitted to any style of bed. Sample complete 25 cents. Delivered express paid. Ag-Agents Wanted. Best selling and most satisfactory article in the market. Address: TARBOX BROS., Toronto, Ont.

Word in Your Ear, Madam!

Are you not feeling as well as usual this year? Is that tired, run-down feeling getting the upper hand? Do you sometimes feel nervous enough to fly? Are you sometimes even cross with the children? Not to mention the poor, patient husband of yours?

Get a half Dozen Bottles

PUTTNER'S EMULSION.

take it freely, and see what a charm will come over your existence. Read this to your husband this evening, and he will bring you the medicine when he returns from the club. It is pleasant and safe to take. Six bottles for \$2.50.

Sunday Reading.

LYNN'S LABOR CHURCH.

The Socialistic, Anti-Anarchical Address of Mr. Casson.

A labor church in Boston! Never heard of such a thing. Must be a mistake. This from a business man. And this was the general opinion, but one minister, whose life is spent working among the poor, said, 'Yes, I did hear of one, which was started this year, a purely sectarian movement.'

The Church of the Carpenter was found, away down near the Common, a little gathering in a Masonic hall. There were more than twenty present, and to a stranger the Episcopalian and white-robed minister contrasted oddly with the socialism of the sermon or lecture.

The address was an earnest one, pleading that the gospel of Christ was a 'gospel' indeed. It was 'good news,' and good news to the poor. It was not a gospel of threats. The common people heard him gladly.

The address was an earnest one, pleading that the gospel of Christ was a 'gospel' indeed. It was 'good news,' and good news to the poor. It was not a gospel of threats. The common people heard him gladly.

Thank God for the troublous times. We have no more to fear from treacherous tranquility. We must needs pass through the valley of the shadow ere we reach heaven. If we have hope and belief it will prove a divine discontent, a stirring of action against stagnation.

be true to the voice within them. Call it what they might it was as truly the voice of God as that which Moses heard.

After the address two hymns were sung from a little blue book gotten up by the Manchester Labor Church. Among the verses I noticed Longfellow's 'Psalm of Life,' Norman McLeod's 'Trust in God and do the right,' and others by Whittier, Lowell and Longfellow.

Mr. Casson is a tall young man, originally from Ontario, with kindly eyes behind spectacles, and a face which, though strong is readier to smile than frown. It is good to see the handshake he gives each as the audience pass out and hear the invitations he receives, to 'drop in and see us' or 'come up and see our folks' and better still the way the little ones cling to him, proud of being allowed to take charge of the labor pamphlets and report to him how many were taken.

There is only a moment or two to spare before he must take charge of a class of economics in one room, while some of the helpers organize the Sunday-school. In these few moments I find out that though he has taken the name from the Manchester Labor Church, yet he had thought the work out and had planned before he knew there was any other. The Manchester Church distinctly claims its principles that the labor movement is not a class movement, while he believes it is. He found the people ready and had only two months' work or struggle to get the church going.

Since then it had grown to what I saw with eighty regular members. They held a meeting in another district during the week and there had been started a branch church in Providence. The trouble was not to get the churches together, but to find speakers. The principles of the labor church and Christian socialism are not the same. Christian socialism takes its stand in the Church as a divinely sanctioned institution, while the labor church places itself in the center of the labor movement, and says 'God is here.' The principles of the Lynn Church are:

1. God is the cause and strength of the labor movement, and whatever institution or individual opposes the labor movement, opposes him.

2. All who are working for the abolition of wage-slavery, are, consciously or unconsciously, working together with him, and are, therefore, members of the real Church.

3. The improvement of personal character and of social conditions are both necessary to secure the freedom from moral and social bondage.

William Ford's grave. It is doubtful whether a handful of dust yet remains in the grave. Nevertheless, nothing can be grown on that spot. If you go along that way when the field is filled with waving grain you will see, outlined distinctly in one corner of the field, a coffin—a coffin made by the bare earth, that is simply surrounded by the grain.

And now comes the strangest part of all. Not only can this coffin be seen every year when the cropping season comes around, but some of the neighbors declare that on dark nights they have seen a vision of this coffin in the air hanging over the spot where Ford lies buried. One man describes it as a most beautiful light surrounding the coffin, and he also declares that the lid of the coffin was opened and the face of Ford exposed to view. As the strange light passed over the spot where the grave is, a sort of wraith arose from the earth and went twisting upward until it enveloped the light enshrouding the coffin. Then suddenly all grew dark. The man who saw this vision had the nerve to go up to the grave and he says that the wheat, which was then about half a foot high, was scorched for several feet in the vicinity of the grave.

Hundreds of people have visited the locality in the last ten or fifteen years. Some people who come to see the phenomenon pretend that they see nothing. But, in all seriousness, this strange apparition hangs over the grave of the pioneer William Ford as exacted great interest and the fact that no living thing will grow on the grave is something for scientists to explain.

Messages of Help for the Weak. "And when the Sabbath day was come, he began to teach in the synagogue; and many were hearing him were astonished."—Mark 6: 7.

"Have mercy upon me, O God, according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me."—Psalm 51: 1, 2.

"So teach us to remember our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."—Psalm 90: 14.

"Being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in the hope of the glory of God."—Rom. 5: 1, 2.

THE POWER OF THE PRESS.

The Sharp Rebuke Had its Desired Effect Upon the Erring Tradesman.

A rather good story is going the rounds of a certain man of public position, who never fails to fulfill every engagement he makes with the most scrupulous punctuality. Some time since he called on one of his tradespeople, who was widely known for his neglect of almost every promise made in matters of business, and by whom he had been often deceived.

"Now, when can I really have this work finished and sent home? I have no wish to hurry you, but you must definitely tell me, as I must not be put off in this instance."

"Well," replied the tradesman, "there is not the slightest doubt that you shall have it on Friday next, if I am living it shall not on any account be later than that day."

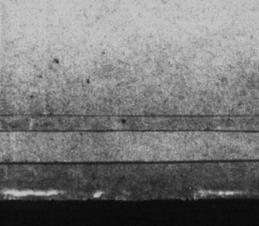
The Friday evening came, but the work was not forthcoming, in spite of the positive promise. Late at night the disappointed gentleman went to the office of the local paper, and requested him to announce in Saturday's issue the death of the tradesman; and what was the surprise of the latter, on looking over the paper the next morning to find his own death recorded.

On demanding an explanation, he was referred to the gentleman, who, immediately he appeared, professed to be astounded at seeing him alive.

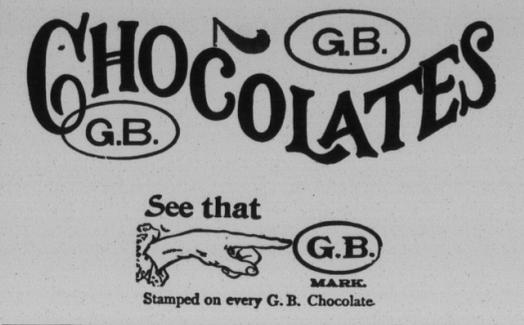
"For," said he, "you promised in the most positive and solemn manner that if you were living, you would send me the work on Friday."

The sharp rebuke had its desired effect upon the erring tradesman.

A Gentleman. Who formerly resided in Connecticut, but who now resides in Honolulu, writes: "For 20 years past, my wife and I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor, and we attribute to it the dark hair which she and I now have, while hundreds of our acquaintances, ten or a dozen years younger than we, are either gray-headed, white, or bald. When asked how our hair has retained its color and fullness, we reply, 'By the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor—nothing else.'"

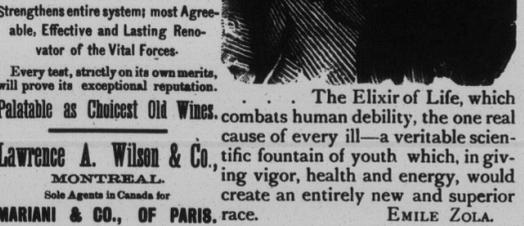


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Strengthen entire system; most Agreeable, Effective and Lasting Renovator of the Vital Forces.

Lawrence A. Wilson & Co., MONTREAL. Sole Agents in Canada for MARIANI & CO., OF PARIS, rae. EMILE ZOLA.

THE PELEE ISLAND WINES ARE PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE.

Our mission is solely to supply Nature's own pure food. Our reason for offering this product to the public, to you, is that it is pure. There is need of such an article of grape-juice. We have the testimony of hundreds of letters to prove the assertion. Nearly all the bottled juices now on the market contain an insipid or some description to prevent fermentation, generally salicylic acid. Why does such juice fail as a food? Simply because the antiseptic principle that preserves the juice in the bottle exerts a similar influence in the stomach, and prevents the natural action that is part of Nature's plan for assimilating food.

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Baby Carriages

FROM \$7.00 UPWARDS Also a full line of FURNITURE at prices very low FOR CASH. EVERETT & MILLER, 88 Charlotte St.

BONNELL'S GROCERY.

We have 150 Bbls. Potatoes, asst. kinds, viz: Snow Flakes, Kidneys, Coppers, &c. Also Turnips, Carrots, Parsnips and Beets, for sale low at Bonnell's Grocery, 200 Union St., St. John, N. B.

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FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething for over a century. It cures colic, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

HUMPHREYS'

This PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine. Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used over 40 years, and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contractions from Burns. The relief is instant—the healing wonderful and unequalled. For Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or Scald Head. It is infallible. For Inflammation or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable. Price, 50 Cents. Trial-size, 25 Cents. Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

CURES PILES.

I CURE FITS!

Valuable treatment and bottle of medicine sent Free to any sufferer. Give Names and Post Office Address. R. W. T. M. C., 106 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

TURKEYS, CHICKENS, GESE AND DUCKS.

Annapolis Co., N. S. Beef. Kings Co., N. B., Lamb, Mutton and Veal. Ontario Fresh Pork.

DEAN'S SAUSAGES.

Ham, Bacon, Clear Pork and Lard. Celery, Squash and all Vegetables.

THOS. DEAN, City Market

DISSOLUTION.

THE FIRM OF J. B. ARMSTRONG & BRO. was this day dissolved by mutual consent. T. Armstrong retiring. Business continued as old firm by J. B. Armstrong, who assumes liabilities and collects accounts due. J. B. ARMSTRONG & BRO. May 8, '94.

AN ILLINOIS GHOST STORY.

Fanciful Tale Of A Remarkable Coffin Performance.

A despatch from Plymouth, Ill., to the Chicago Times says: Among the early settlers of this part of Hancock county was one William Ford. He had no relatives living when he settled here, so far as could ever be ascertained.

When Great Britain annexed Upper Burma seven years ago, the Rev. W. R. Winston, a Wesleyan missionary in Ceylon, volunteered to begin missionary work in the new territory. He has steadily continued the work ever since then, and has been the gratified observer of all the great changes by which that country has been delivered from lawlessness and brought into a condition of comparative civilization.

According to the Berks and Oxon Advertiser, as a family was entering their seat in Thame Park chapel a few Sundays since, they were surprised to see a partially-built robin's nest on the book-ledge, against a prayer-book and a hymn-book. The family immediately decided to occupy another seat, and to leave the little red-brest unoccupied in its strange abode.

How John Wesley Aided in Necessary Equitivation.

The following is told by a grandchild of a friend of John Wesley:—

One evening, as Wesley and his friend were tramping across Salisbury Plain, the latter remarked that he hoped that none of the highwaymen, at that time infesting the neighbourhood, would trouble them.

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WOMAN and HER WORK.

The parasol season is here, and after a long period of useful plainness, that very necessary adjunct of a well dressed woman has blossomed like the rose and now appears in unusual splendor. The parasol of the day can scarcely be too magnificent, and it is found in all shades, styles and materials, and it may either match the costume with which it is worn, or form an almost startling contrast to it, whichever the wearer pleases. Silk, covered and flounced with lace, and for very dressy occasions, silks flounced with embroidered chiffon; plain blue, or black surah, with pinked

openings, filled with black Chantilly lace, which falls in a flounce far below the points. Another dream of beauty and luxury is composed of pure white chiffon over white silk and decorated with bunches of small white and green flowers. Still another is of figured satin, white, with a deep frill of white around the top, fastened with a large bunch of violets tied with white satin baby ribbon; it is edged with a deep flounce of the lace, headed by a wreath of the violets and baby ribbon; another bunch of ribbons and flowers decorates the plain white or in Black, and white, either separate or in



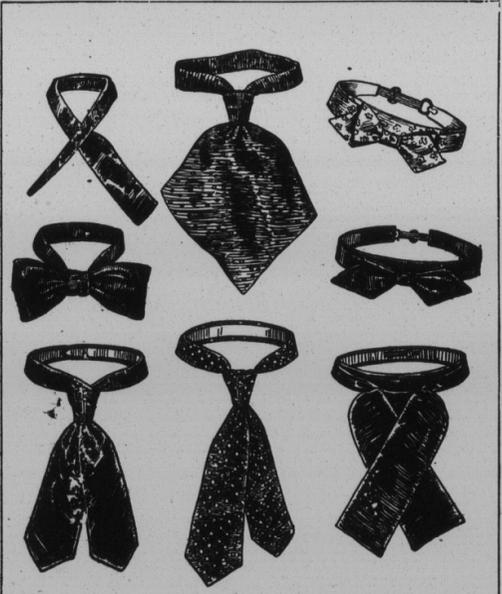
NEW BATHING COSTUMES.

The lower figure on the right shows a bathing suit of dark blue serge, with mixed blue and white braid trimming on all parts, and consists of three pieces, pants, skirt and waist. The center costume is for children, of flannel, and can be worn with or without skirt. That on the left is of red serge, low necked, and trimmed with hercules braid. The upper figures represent the newest waists for spring. They are suitably made of any reasonable material.

flounce of itself, and for plain tailor made costumes fine black and white, dark blue and white, or brown and blue plaid silks with Dresden handle.

Perhaps the general favorite for an "all around" parasol with those who cannot afford one for each costume, is the red silk or satin which will go well with most summer dresses, and is always a delightful spot of color. Then there is the coaching parasol, which is really a very compact

combination, seem to predominate, and the choice is a wise one, since all other colors are liable to fade and grow shabby. A dainty white chiffon parasol has small figures in black dotted all over it, and another of yellow has black lace laid over the centre, and billows of yellow chiffon around the edge and up the centre between the ribs; the handle is of black and gold. A very handsome black moire sunshade has a deep band of cream lace around the edge



NECKWEAR FOR MEN.

This illustration represents the latest and most approved styles in gentlemen's neckwear. The wide one at the top, the Teck, is a favorite with young men. The other styles are rather better suited to older ones. The stocks are much worn, and Teck and four-in-hand are often tied up in double bowknots.

and serviceable sun umbrella generally of shot silk, and so light that when folded up it is scarcely thicker than an ordinary cane. Of course the ordinary sun umbrella of plain dark brown or black twilled silk is never out of style.

So much for the ordinary parasol within the reach of ordinary people. Here are a few descriptions of the elaborate creations used by the curled darlings of society. One is of black moire, cut out in deep Vandykes, and the

and the handle is jetted, the entire length. One of the most beautiful parasols seen this year is of white satin elaborately embroidered in delicately tinted silk, gold and pearls, and with a handle of carved ivory. Of course it is lovely, but almost too lovely to be used.

A very useful device which is quite a novelty consists of a white lace parasol cover, which is composed of full ruffles of some durable lace, and which is both adjustable and washable; they can be used

to modernize last year's sunshades with great effect.

Parasols of shirred organdy are very popular and really lovely. There is the greatest variety in the handles of all these beautiful toys; some are of amber, some of tortoise shell, others of ivory, china, jet and wood.

We thought it very wonderful when we read in the fashion reports a short time ago that some of the most fashionable sleeves required five yards of material for their construction; but what shall we say to a sleeve that takes seven yards to make it? It really seems incredible! but that is what the fashion authorities say now. Where they put the cloth is more than I can understand.

I believe white dresses are to be popular once more, and not only in duck or muslin, but in a new material which has just been brought out—or rather a new old material recently resurrected—white barege, which will be made over white taffeta silk, and worn for dressy occasions. Such dresses are made with plain gored skirts and no flounces or frills, merely trimmed with borderings of narrow moire ribbon. The bodice is round, made over a fitting lining of taffeta and overlaid with bands of the ribbon put on in rather a novel fashion; one row extends from the throat to the waist in a perfectly straight line down the middle of the front, and a similar one trims the back. Two other rows then start at the belt on each side of the front, extend in a sort of expanding V over each shoulder, and come down to the belt again in the back. A rosette of moire loops is on each shoulder, and the belt is a twist of the ribbon with a rosette in front, and another at the back. The collar is a crush of the barege, and the sleeves are large mutton leg shape turned back in narrow cuffs at the wrist and covered with moire ribbon.

Here is a symphony in red, recently worn at a reception amongst American swell and I believe the reason I am describing it is the fact that it struck me as such a relief after the colorless gown I have just been writing about. This dress was of red crepe de chine brocaded with dots of gold colored silk. It was made over a skirt of surah, a shade or two darker than the crepe, and it was perfectly plain. Set upon the bottom of the overskirt was a festooned flounce of butter colored lace, headed by a quilling of cherry velvet ribbon; five inches above this was a similar flounce of slightly narrower lace and the two together gave the effect of a draped overskirt. The bodice was plain and tight fitting, with a full vest, belt and collar of cherry velvet, and a hertha cape of the lace which was straight across the back and ended jabot fashion in front, giving the effect of a dainty little bolero jacket of lace.

The time is rapidly approaching, indeed I might say here already, when the careful housewife having swept and garnished her abode, seeing that all the paint was washed, and every particle of dust thoroughly beaten out of the carpets, the ceilings whitened, the windows well washed, without and within, fresh curtains hung in every one of them, and the house made fresh and neat enough to make the mere living in it a pleasure, and a rest—makes up her mind that it is high time she got out of town, about up the bright clean home, and takes the children away for a change. So the house is closed and the new curtains and clean carpets and all the rest of the attractions which cost so much time and labor are given over for the summer months not exactly to the moth and the worm, but to the mouse and the spider, not to mention the midsummer tramp who sometimes effects a nefarious entrance through the cellar windows and helps himself to any unconsidered trifles he can lay his hands on.

And all the time that the airy, cosy house, with its high ceilings, large doors and windows and roomy halls is vacant and deserted; its mistress and her children are away in the country enduring the countless discomforts of a country hotel, or the still more rigorous hardships of a farm house where they take a few summer boarders as a very great favor; in return for which favor, of course, the fortunate boarders are expected to pay the very highest market price, and not to be too particular about what they get to eat.

I wonder if every one has the same experience of summer boarding at the farmhouse, and if so, why they have not profited by it and learned a little wisdom? I can taste the last piece of bread but I ate in a farmhouse now, though it is more years ago than I care to count, and the memory of the one pudding we had during the two weeks I sojourned under that hospitable roof—it was a blackberry dumpling made with old fashioned brown sugar, and eaten with a sauce consisting of plain black molasses—is with me still. We never had a drink of milk all the time we were there, and the eggs were all gathered the last thing at night and sent in to the city with the milk, long before any boarder was awake, and as for cream—why, it was an unknown quantity in the house until it was turned into butter and so liberally salted that a very small piece sufficed to utterly destroy the appetite. We had strawberries occasionally, wild ones that we picked ourselves, but then the strawberry eaten on its native heath and lubricated with brown sugar and skim milk is a very different fruit from the luscious berry we get in the city and eat with Jersey cream and powdered sugar.

We did not have the fried chicken which we were led to expect formed the staple diet in a farmhouse, in fact we never saw a chicken except live ones, all the time we were there, and we grew so tired of salt

3 G E M S.

1st A Buff Sewed Oxford Shoe for Men Double Sole, London Toe,..... **\$1.25**

2nd A Buff Sewed Shoe, with Fair Stitch Edges, Price..... **\$1.50**

3rd A Russet Pebble Oxford Shoe, For Men, London Toe Tipped,..... **\$1.50**

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POSITIVE PAINLESS CURE SAFE SURE SIMPLE

EFFECTUALLY CURES CATARRH, COLD IN THE HEAD, CATARRH OF HEAD, ACHE AND DEAFNESS, INFLUENZA, ETC.

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THIS BOTTLE MAKES TWO GALLONS.

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THE AMERICAN

\$8.00 Typewriter,

This is a well-made, practical machine, writing capitals, small letters, figures, and punctuation marks (71 in all) on full width paper, just like a \$100 instrument. It is the first of its kind ever offered at a popular price for which the above claim can be truthfully made. It is not a toy, but a typewriter built for and capable of REAL work. While not as rapid as the large machines sometimes become in expert hands, it is still at least as rapid as the pen and has the advantage of such simplicity that it can be understood and mastered almost at a glance. We cordially commend it to helpful parents and teachers everywhere.

- Writes capitals, small letters, figures and marks—71 in all.
- Writes just like a \$100 machine.
- No shift keys. No Ribbon. Prints from the type direct.
- Prints on flat surface.
- Writing always in sight.
- Corrections and insertions easily made.
- Takes any width of paper or envelope up to 8 1/2 inches.
- Easy to understand—learned in 5 minutes.
- Weights only 4 pounds—most portable.
- Compact, takes up but little room.
- Built solid and simple, can't get out of order.
- Capital and lower-case keyboard alike—easily mastered.
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AGENTS WANTED.

THE JAILOR'S WIFE.

Roland Grey walked to the window and looked out at the peaceful little Canadian village of Four Corners. The streets were still with the silence of night. Heavy masses of snow fell from the shimmering peaks of the houses. From his room at the Four Corners Hotel Grey could see the intricate lights of the habitants' cottages flicker on the Ottawa shore. Winter had set in; in a day or two he would be able to drive across the river and push on to Montreal. His people would look for him in England within the next three weeks, but Grey had lingered on to enjoy the sweet, silent majesty and gorgeous coloring of the Indian Summer. Suddenly it had dawned upon him that there would be festivities at home within a month's time from which he could not very well absent himself. When, however, he pushed on to the Four Corners he was unable to cross, as the river had not yet frozen over, and there was no other way of making the passage. The ice had never been so late before. No one could understand the reason of the delay. No one but Grey, that is, and it was only subsequent events which opened his eyes. "Of whom?" "The woman!" "I've done wrong to hide it, but he knew it was coming on, and made me promise to keep the secret."

"I will help you," replied Grey, mastered by the woman's terrible earnestness. He felt that the matter was no joke; that an adventure seen from afar presents a very different aspect to the one it adopts when near at hand. "Don't doubt me," he continued. "I see you're in terrible trouble. What's a man good for if he can't help a suffering woman?" "You're good. Oh, I'm sure you're good. And it's gone on for months. I'm nearly mad, too." "She went quietly now. All the chivalry in Grey's nature answered the tears dripping through her long fingers. "My husband—mad." "Poor woman!" "It means beggary to our child if his madness is discovered. People think him a prisoner struck him one day; he's never been the same since."

Suddenly she let the lamp fall, and Grey caught it just in time. "It's—empty!" Grey and the woman looked each other in the face, a scared, shrunken paleness over her features. The chair wobbled up. As they confronted each other for the space of a second it began to cry. In an instant the woman was down on her knees fondling it. Then she covered it up, regardless of its cries, and turned to Grey. "Come!" "Come!" she cried hoarsely. "Come!" and clutched him by the wrist. Grey mechanically felt for his pistol and followed her, lamp in hand, as the woman glided swiftly along, filled with an extraordinary terror. Presently they came to the kitchen, wherein a cat purled sleepily before the stove. Beyond this kitchen, with its rows of shining metal dishes-covers and pretty crockery and general air of warmth and comfort, was a narrow passage, and, frowning darkly at the end of the narrow passage, stood the grim iron gate which separated the living rooms from the jail. The woman glided up to the gate, still dragging at Grey's wrist. It swung softly back at her hurried touch, and Grey followed, shading the light of the lamp with his hand. "The woman still looked confused. 'Get him to bed,' Grey whispered to the woman. 'The shock has restored the man. He'll be all right tomorrow.'"

Grey peered over the woman's shoulder into the darkness beyond. At first he could see nothing, but as his eyes gradually grew accustomed to the dim light he discovered that the woman was looking into a big room. The corners of this room were in deepest shadow. There was no window, but only a small skylight in the roof. In the centre of the room stood a small table; on the table a lamp; and, facing each other, sat two men. The light from the lamp reached far enough for Grey to notice its reflection on the iron bars which lined the sides of the room. Each of these bars fronted a cell, and the loosely heaped up bedding for every cell had the effect of making the narrow divisions look as if they contained a dead body. One of the doors stood open. In the excitement of the moment Grey put one hand on the woman's shoulder. She trembled violently. As the two men sat at the table Grey saw their faces in profile. The elder man, with the features of an apostle, read in measured tones from a Bible. But it was the expression of the murderer's face opposite which fascinated Grey. He had thin lips, pointed chin, and a shock of red hair coming down to his eyes. His head sloped upward to a point. The long, narrow eyes were mere slits. For so young a man he looked about 20—he was exceedingly muscular. A hairy hand lay on the table. As the unconscious jailor read on, it closed and opened convulsively, or reached stealthily, inch by inch, forward; toward the book, as if leaning to pass it.

Grey followed the fellow's murderous meaning in every movement of his hands, every glance from his red-rimmed eyes, every heavy breath he drew. A faint lustre for slaughter had taken possession of the criminal. He played with his victim as a cat does with a mouse. And every second his great hairy hand crept nearer to the deadly dagger, and yet could not pass it. The jailor read on from the sermon on the Mount, his musical resonant voice waking the echoes in the bare room and reaching the ears of the overwrought woman who listened: "Give that which is in you unto the dogs, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rend you." The jailor paused to wind the lamp a little higher. "And so, jailor, if you cast that which is holy before swine like me, you'd deserve to be rent in pieces!" The jailor looked up in grim surprise. "Yes," said the jailor, "I've prayed for me with her pistol, and I haven't had a chance. "But now, jailor, you've prayed tonight, and you're to die. I can't be hung twice; and it's gruesome work to die alone. So we've to go together, jailor. For you're mad, jailor—as mad as I am; and if you die mad, you're a poor lost soul like me." "Yes," said the jailor, softly; "we're both poor, lost souls." "But we're good comrades, jailor. Oh yes, we're good comrades; and we'll journey together. I've watched that white-faced woman of yours with the blazing eyes, and I know she's given way at last. You've worn her out with your mad freaks; you've tortured her as men are never tortured where we go tonight. If I didn't hate her so much I'd let you live. But she knows me well enough. I'm afraid of her. "She must be ill or asleep, jailor. When she comes back she'll find us sleeping, too. And she'll die, and we'll all be everlasting torment together. But I must be quick, or she'll get away. I'll be back, back, back; and I shall be taken out in the yard where they keep my coffin ready for me up on the rafters, and they will choke me to death. Come, jailor, come. We'll be together, and I'll be with you."

Grey listened for a moment, but there was no sound. Hastily making his way to the kitchen, he returned with the lamp. The murderer had been shot through the head, and the jailor was stunned. The jailor still looked confused. "Get him to bed," Grey whispered to the woman. "The shock has restored the man. He'll be all right tomorrow." With a supreme effort, the woman led him into her bedroom. "Come—to our child!" she said. The door closed behind them, their voices mingled together. Presently Grey stole across the room and listened. He could hear their deep regular breathing. They were asleep. He returned to the kitchen. The cat rubbed itself against his legs. He noticed a bag of milk on the table, drank a deep draught, and poured out some in a saucer for the cat. They replenished the fire, and sat down to await the dawn, dimly understanding why he had been unable to cross the river.

BORN.

Halifax, May 24, to the wife of John Baird, a son. Digby, May 27, to the wife of Robert Dakin, a son. Halifax, May 24, to the wife of J. H. Brown, a son. Halifax, May 24, to the wife of James Morrow, a son. Halifax, May 28, to the wife of Fred J. Lundy, a son. St. John, May 31, to the wife of George Whitehouse, a son. Parramatta, May 14, to the wife of Walter Mosher, a son. Kemp's N. S., May 14, to the wife of John L. Card, a son. Wolfville, N. S., to the wife of J. L. Murphy, a son. Halifax, June 3, to the wife of Douglas Stevens, a son. Lunenburg, May 23, to the wife of Dan Kaulbach, a son. Halifax, May 28, to the wife of Geo. H. Crookall, Jr., a daughter. Windsor, May 28, to the wife of J. A. Shaw, Jr., a daughter. Sackville, May 28, to the wife of E. E. Fawcett, a daughter. Alma, May 24, to the wife of Samuel Bretton, a daughter. Parramatta, May 16, to the wife of James Y. Weston, a daughter. Dartmouth, May 23, to the wife of Frank Campbell, a daughter. Green Hill, May 13, to the wife of Robert Hillgrove, a daughter. Hantsport, May 14, to the wife of Ernest Robinson, a daughter. St. John, June 1, of congestion of the brain, George H. Lowe, 29. Milton, N. S., May 21, Bertha, daughter of Stow P. Freeman, 19. Lunenburg, N. S., May 27, Isabella, wife of Duncan McIntosh, 35. St. John, June 1, Katherine, widow of the late Philip Ferguson, 82. Spectacle Island, May 24, Desira, widow of the late E. McFarlane, 63. Digby, May 13, Charles T., son of Timothy O'Connell, 10 months. Truro, May 28, Bessie, daughter of Alexander Duvar, 3 months. Halifax, June 1, John Herbert, son of Horatio and Miss Chaddock, 2. Fort Lawrence, N. S., May 27, Mary, wife of Benjamin Chapman, 80. Milton, May 28, Elizabeth, daughter of W. E. S. and Lewis Freeman, 56. Waterford, May 28, Josie, daughter of W. E. S. and Mrs. Freeman, 56. Bear River, N. S., May 28, Herbert Albert, son of the late Dr. H. A. Ellison, 11. St. John, May 30, Mary Catherine, widow of the late Joseph Burns, 80. North Sydney, May 28, Hugh Murray, son of John J. and Jessie Forbes, 11. St. John, June 1, Geraldine, daughter of M. F., and Kate Mooney, 6 months. Big Bras d'Or, C. B., May 24, Caroline E. daughter of John and Agnes Old, 2. Kensington Cove, N. S., of scarlet fever, Alexander, son of Donald J. Wilson, 11. Villavale, N. S., May 21, Charles Elmore, son of William and Miss Nickerson, 6. Sheburne, N. S., May 28, of consumption, Crawford, 10. St. John, May 28, of consumption, Crawford, 10. Halifax, May 30, Bridget Frances, daughter of Daniel and Catherine Kennedy, 14. New Germany, N. S., May 26, of consumption, Mackenzie, wife of Albert DeLone, 71.

MARRIED.

Halifax, June 4, John Shea, to Jane McCready. Truro, June 2, Daniel O. Chisholm to Sarah Lear. Hantsport, June 4, J. R. Shepherd to Annie McDonald. Pansfield, by Rev. F. C. Wright, Zedoh Justano to Annie Ferguson. Halifax, May 23, by Rev. John Robbins, George Jensen to Ellen Reid. St. John, June 4, by Rev. A. J. Kempton, James Sinclair to Thillie Toole. St. John, May 30, by W. O. Raymond, Frank B. Edwards to Belle Bryson. Halifax, June 4, by Rev. Father Foley, James Funder to Katie Scanlan. Fredericton, May 28, by Rev. E. Bell, Robert How to Grace. Gasperaux, May 29, by Rev. J. Williams, O. S. F. Foster to Irene Benjamin. Amherst, June 5, by Rev. D. McGregor, C. W. Moore to Ethel Chapman. Truro, May 28, by Rev. F. Parker, Thomas Edwards to Belle Bryson. Southport, N. S., by Rev. J. A. Cairns, John Rankin to Mrs. John Campbell. Amherst, May 23, by Rev. B. Williams, Hazen Doyle to Annie McDonald. Pictou, June 1, by Rev. George S. Carson, George Chisholm to Jennie Gracie. Oxford, May 30, by Rev. P. D. Nowlan, Frank DeWalt to Carrie L. Ripley. Tangier, N. S., by Rev. E. H. Ball, Alexander Dukeshire to Eugenie Hillyer. St. John, May 31, by Rev. Dr. Partridge, Frederick Connors to Mary F. Brown. St. John, June 6, by Rev. Monsignor Connolly, P. J. Beardon to Mary F. Brown. Halifax, May 29, by Rev. W. E. Hall, Charles H. Melvin to Fanny Gray Crosses. Newcastle, May 30, by Rev. W. J. Bleasney, John Whitney, to Evangeline Johnson. Hantsport, May 31, by Rev. T. J. Desautels, Alexander Sharp to Isabella Thompson. Gagetown, May 31, by Rev. St. C. Hansen, James P. Beston to Edna A. McAllister. Upper Charlo, May 16, by Rev. George Fisher, James McAllister to Maria Powers. Halifax, June 4, by Rev. Monsignor Carmody, William J. Butler to Maud Linn. Hopewell Cape, May 16, by Rev. St. N. Hughes, Joseph T. Milne to Isabel C. Regan.

revolver of the jailor's wife lay on the floor beside her. Grey dragged the woman out of the gloom down the passage, and into the warm sunlight. There he laid her on a couch and went to the jailor's assistance. The jailor leaned against the table rubbing his forehead in a bewildered way, as if he had just awakened from a dream. "Why, what's all this?" he asked, in clear rational tones. Grey hastily led him into the kitchen, leaving the murderer's body in the darkness. The jailor's wife sat up, wringing her hands. "I had to do it—I had to do it!" she said to Grey. "Now I'm a murderer!" "I fired first," said Grey quietly, showing an empty chamber of his revolver in support of his assertion. At the wild look of joy which came into her face he felt almost repaid. If this woman learned the truth she would also go mad. She should never see the jailor. The woman glided up to the gate, still dragging at Grey's wrist. It swung softly back at her hurried touch, and Grey followed, shading the light of the lamp with his hand. "The woman still looked confused. 'Get him to bed,' Grey whispered to the woman. 'The shock has restored the man. He'll be all right tomorrow.'"

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STEAMER CLIFTON. MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY. INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. TWO TRIPS A WEEK FOR BOSTON. COMMENCING November 12th, the steamer of this company will leave St. John for Boston, Portland and New York on Saturday mornings at 7.30 o'clock. Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a.m., and Portland at 9.30 a.m. For Eastport and St. Stephen, freight received daily at 12.30 p.m. For Eastport and St. Stephen, freight received daily at 12.30 p.m. Wm. McMillan, Manager, Agent at Indiantown.