

RAILWAYS.
CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

RIST SLEEPING CARS
WEST from Windsor St. Station, as follows:

Troit and Chicago,
neapolis & St. Paul,
Sault Ste. Marie,
p. m., every Tuesday,
Whatcom, Wash.,
ints on the Pacific Coast,
p. m., every Wednesday.

second class passage tickets, to or points, accommodated on these cars, a small additional charge per berth.

L. C. McPHERSON,
Asst. Gen'l. Passy. Agt.,
John N. B.

Colonial Railway.

MONDAY, the 11th SEPT.
of this Railway will run
as follows:

LEAVE ST. JOHN:
St. John for Moncton, 7.00
St. John for Miramichi, 7.30
St. John for Grand Falls, 8.00
St. John for Edmundston, 8.30
St. John for Grand Falls, 9.00
St. John for Miramichi, 9.30
St. John for Moncton, 10.00

ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:
Moncton for St. John, 7.00
Miramichi for St. John, 7.30
Grand Falls for St. John, 8.00
Edmundston for St. John, 8.30
Grand Falls for St. John, 9.00
Miramichi for St. John, 9.30
Moncton for St. John, 10.00

Intercolonial Railway are treated
locomotive, and those between
St. John, N. B., and other points
are run by Eastern Standard Time.
D. POTTINGER,
General Manager,
8th Sept., 1893.

& ANNAPOLIS RY.

ARRANGEMENT.
2nd Oct., 1893, trains will run
as follows:

YOUTH - Express daily at 8.10 a.
m.; arrive at Annapolis at
10.30 a. m.; leave Annapolis at
11.00 a. m.; arrive at St. John
at 1.00 p. m.; leave St. John at
1.30 p. m.; arrive at Annapolis at
3.30 p. m.; leave Annapolis at
4.00 p. m.; arrive at St. John
at 6.00 p. m.

YOUTH - Passengers and Freight
Monday, Wednesday
Friday, Saturday
at Annapolis at 7.00 a. m.;
at St. John at 7.30 a. m.;
at Annapolis at 10.30 a. m.;
at St. John at 11.00 a. m.;
at Annapolis at 1.00 p. m.;
at St. John at 1.30 p. m.;
at Annapolis at 3.30 p. m.;
at St. John at 4.00 p. m.

CLIFTON
INDIAN TOWN, Monday,
Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock
St. John, Clifton, Reed's Point,
Annapolis, and other points on
the same days at
intermediate points.

le, Captain.

NAL S. S. CO.

IPS A WEEK.

OSTON.

COMMENCING September
4th, the steamers of this
company will leave St. John
for Boston, Portland, and
Boston as follows: MONDAY
FIFTEEN DAY, and FRIDAY
at 7.25 stand.
Returning will leave Boston
on days at 8.30 a. m., and
at 10.00 a. m., and will
return to St. John at 7.25 stand.
Support with steamer for St.
John at 10.00 a. m.
LAEGHLE, Agent.

IE

eamship Co.

ED.)

irect route between Nova
United States.

est Time!
15 to 17 hours.

s a Week

Steamer Boston will
leave St. John on Monday
and Saturday
from Halifax, Re-
ed's Point, Boston, every
week.

John" will leave Yar-
mouth for Halifax,
Shelburne, Pictou,
and will leave Halifax every
month and intermediate
St. Boston for Boston
St. John every Tuesday
at 10.00 a. m.
Managing Director.

PROGRESS.

VOL. VI., NO. 290.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1893.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

MEETING WAS POLITICAL.

THE RECEPTION AND ADDRESS TO JOHN V. ELLIS.

A Tremendous Turn Out to Meet the Released Editor—The Fund that was Raised to Meet His Costs—Many Contributions from the Upper Provinces.

It is something of an old story now to talk about the return of John V. Ellis to this city, but as very many of the readers of PROGRESS know nothing of the case except through the columns of this paper, some reference will be made to it.

Mr. Ellis went forth from the York county goal last Sunday morning, and until Monday afternoon spent the time very pleasantly among his friends in Fredericton, calling upon those who had called upon him, and endeavoring to acknowledge in many ways the courtesies extended to him. His arrival was timed in St. John at about six o'clock on Monday night, and the preparations made for it exceeded any demonstration of the kind for a single individual for a long while. Band music was provided. The ship laborers and young liberals walked in procession, torch lights illuminated the scene, and there was plenty of speech-making, shouting and cheering. The scene at the station beggared all description, and when Mr. Ellis and his party stepped from the car and made their way from there to the barouche, they were the recipients of one continual ovation. The same occurred from the station to the house, where the imprisoned editor for the first time addressed the crowd. He had very little to say except to thank them for their kindness, and for the reception they had given him as the representative of a principle.

Then there was a meeting at the institute in the evening, at which an address was presented to Mr. Ellis. This savored more of a political character than any of the previous proceedings. The address began, "We, the Liberals," and many conservatives, who were in no sympathy with the severity of the judge's sentence, were unable to sign it on this account. Still there was a large number of signatures to it, but all of them, of the same political complexion.

Very little, if anything, was said about the fund at the meeting, which did not go to show, however, that it was not progressing favorably. PROGRESS understands that Senator Lewin, the treasurer, has been in receipt of many contributions from the upper provinces, and from all the other provinces, to say nothing of continuous subscriptions received by the various members of the committee in this city.

A number of contributions still found their way into PROGRESS office this present week, which have been handed over to the treasurer, and it may be stated here that any further contributions for the same object might be sent to him direct, since in starting the fund this paper accomplished all that it set out to do.

Senator Lewin tells PROGRESS that the fund now amounts to about one thousand dollars.

A number of letters accompanying the money are very amusing. One of them from a certain portion of Charlotte county, says: "I send in my little two dollars towards the J. V. Ellis' contempt of court fund. I wish the contempt of court that I have could be measured by dollars and cents. I would be the wealthiest man in the Dominion."

Another letter sent by a little girl from the North Shore says: "Please find enclosed four dollars—two dollars from my father, and two from myself. We get the Globe and like it very much. I hope Mr. Ellis will get enough of money to pay all his fine."

Why Not Publish The Names.
TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—While I am in full sympathy with your suggestions to lighten the burden so unjustly put upon Mr. Ellis, I must say I think the names of the subscribers to the fund ought to be published. The people and the judiciary should know who protests; and a large part of the moral effect is lost, by the names not appearing in the columns of your paper.

[PROGRESS agrees with "A subscriber" thoroughly but must respect the wishes of many of those who subscribed, and it would hardly be fair to publish the names of some and omit the others.]

TROUBLE WITH THE BAND.

Bandmaster Hayes Said They Wouldn't Work and They Didn't.

FREDERICTON, Nov. 15.—For a great many years it has been the custom for the band of the Royal Regiment of Canadian Infantry to play the Episcopal church party to and from the Cathedral on Sunday morning. A large crowd would always gather at the foot of Queen street, at the close of the services in the different churches to hear the fine music which the band discoursed. One fine Sunday, not long ago, the usual large number collected at the foot of Queen street but they found no band; it had not accompanied the party to church that morning, and has failed to do so since. A good many people were disappointed and have been trying to find

TOO SMART FOR A BANK.

ALGERNON CROFTON OF HALIFAX OBTAINS \$7,000.

By Means of Forged Credentials—Married Only a Few Days to a Bright and Beautiful Girl, a Niece of Sandford Fleming—Much Sympathy for Her Friends.

HALIFAX, Nov. 16.—The chief topic of conversation in the clubs and hotels the last few days is the successful swindling operations of Algernon Crofton and his capture in Texas. He is a son of F. Blake Crofton, of this city, and that gentleman has much sympathy for his friends in the disgrace that has befallen the young man. On a forged draft at Chicago the other day he stole \$7,000 from the Bank of Montreal at Winnipeg, using stationery and letter head paper taken from the Bank of Montreal at Toronto to carry out his scheme. Crofton, under the alias of Butler, presented his draft at the First National Bank of Chicago, the president of which is J. B. Fergan, formerly of Halifax. Crofton was unknown to that bank, but he handed in letters of identity, which also, of course, were forged. The amount of the draft was too large, however, to pay to a man with whom the bank officials were not personally acquainted, and instead of paying the money they sent the draft, with the letters identifying Butler, (Crofton) to Winnipeg. There the bank officials were satisfied with the evidence, and the money was sent to Chicago to be paid. Then the Bank at Winnipeg sent the draft to Toronto. They at once saw the fraud. But Crofton had drawn the money two days before, and was well on his way to Mexico when the fraud was discovered. The police were set on Crofton's track. He reached Mexico before them, and had it not been for his carelessness he might yet have been free. But he had succeeded so long that he became reckless and was caught. One secret of Crofton's success in his gigantic forgery was that he had in possession some of the bank stationery obtained while an employee of the Bank of Montreal at Toronto.

Algernon Crofton's audacity is astounding. He is, of course, well known in this city, of which his father and he have so long been residents. He first entered the service of the bank of Nova Scotia in this city. Then he obtained a position in the bank of Montreal at the Toronto branch. A few weeks ago he was in Halifax, previous to his marriage. He was often with "the boys," and caused surprise by the amount of money he seemed to have at his disposal. It was not uncommon for him to shake dice for \$20 and similar large sums. He explained the flash state of his finances by saying he had made money in a bucket shop and in other speculative ways, and that he had thus run up his gains into the thousands. "Whether he had before worked a similar game to that for which he has now been arrested is not known, but he was certainly at the time planning his \$7,000 haul, and possibly he was spending his prospective booty.

It is not often that a man works such a swindling scheme as Crofton's on the eve of his marriage to a bright and accomplished lady. But that was what happened in this case. Only a few days before Crofton presented his forged draft in Chicago and received the \$7,000, he was married; and the ill-gotten money, probably, was partly devoted to the expenses of his wedding trip. The young lady, who too late, has found out the character of the man she loved, is a niece of Sandford Fleming, of this city, the great pioneer engineer of the C. P. R. through the Rocky Mountains.

As already stated, F. Blake-Crofton and his family, and young Crofton's friends in this city have the sympathy of all in this terrible trouble.

DISPUTE NOT ENDED.

Halifax Doctors Still Quarrelling About Hospital Matters.

HALIFAX, Nov. 14.—The article which appeared in PROGRESS, of November 3rd, giving particulars of a row in the Victoria general hospital, between Doctors Reid, Farrell and McKay, was very much talked about by the medical men of this city and especially among those on the staff of the hospital. The doctors are very busy asking how PROGRESS got hold of it, when it was kept so quiet and away from the city press. It appears a meeting of the hospital board was called to consider the actions of Doctors Reid, Farrell and Page after the row took place between Doctors Reid and McKay, when the former felt like "knocking the brains out" of Dr. McKay. Dr. Reid, however, did not undertake the contract and Dr. McKay's brains are still within that skull which requires a 7½ hat to cover it. A largely attended meeting of the doctors connected with the hospital took place and a resolution was moved by Dr. Black to the effect that Dr. McKay's doings were considered by the staff to be correct.

The action of the staff in thus endorsing Dr. McKay and censuring Drs. Page and

THE PEOPLE WANT ONE.

PROMINENT RESIDENTS SAY AN EXHIBITION SHOULD BE HELD.

Cash Prizes or Diplomas—Agriculture Made More Prominent—Another Building Necessary—Home Manufacturers should Take a Leading Place.

There should be an exhibition in this city in the autumn of next year is the general opinion expressed by all the leading business men.

Mr. Fraser of Scovil, Fraser & Co., believes that it is almost a necessity of trade that one should be held. Although the last one did not entirely pay expenses yet it was a benefit to the merchants, hotels, hack drivers, trains, in fact all lines of business. If it did not pay directly, he said, it did so indirectly. It brought people to the city and if they did not purchase largely at the stores, they at least saw the goods and the opportunities afforded for getting supplies when they needed them, and for some time after orders came in, that altogether likely would not have been sold had there been no exhibition. It afforded an opportunity for wholesale and retail dealers to become better acquainted; it induced people to visit the city, and through the last exhibition, many visitors who came here and liked the place have come back each year since, thus benefiting the hotels largely and in minor ways many other lines of business. Mr. Fraser thought there would be very few dissenting voices to the question of an exhibition next year.

Mr. E. R. Macaulay, of the firm of Macaulay Bros., had no hesitancy in declaring it to be his opinion that not only should there be a provincial fair held here next year, but that there should be one every year. Agriculture should be made more of an issue in the exhibitions held here, he said. He believed that large cash prizes should be given for best butter and cheese exhibits, and that the money devoted to prizes for home produce should not be scattered over a large number but confined to special lines of farm manufacture such as in dairy work. He thought the idea of giving diplomas, while very good in some ways, was not so beneficial as giving money prizes.

Previous exhibitions, he said, had given a great impetus to October trade; the plan of cheap excursions by which two persons could visit the city at the usual fare for one increased traffic in every department. The city was advertised, its stores and factories got an increase of business, money was brought into the town and spent here and both city and country shared in the cash thus distributed. "Yes, said he, I am in favor of an exhibition next fall as early in October as possible, and there should be one each year."

Mr. W. S. Fisher, whose interest in the city's affairs needs no assertion, was seen and expressed his opinion in regard to the exhibition, giving some very valuable ideas in regard to the matter. He said that in the first place the exhibition should be held, educationally and industrially. Manufacturers are brought into rivalry and seek to produce the best article at the cheapest cost.

Exhibitors learn from one another helpful facts, the newest ideas in production are spread abroad and the general proportion between cost and quality of goods is diminished.

And here the second point in regard to this exhibition is suggested. It should be of a provincial nature. The benefits discussed in the previous paragraphs are general, are not confined to any particular place, but should be shared by all. It should be an aim of the agitators to have a provincial exhibition, so attention might be drawn to unknown parts of the province and capital devoted to those places.

But the chief characteristic that should be sought is in connection with the bringing of the industrial and agricultural exhibit together. At the last fair the stock was shown at Moosepath, which proved rather a drawback, and took considerably from the value of the show to visitors. He believed that the ground to the east of the building erected there in which the stock could be exhibited. This would be a great convenience, and would enable visiting farmers to inspect the stock, where previously they were unable.

Another point to be emphasized is a larger display of home manufactures and the monthly meetings of the manufacturers' association will probably result in this. Then the last but not the least question is that of its permanency. Should not it be an annual fair? Many towns, such as Fredericton and Charlottetown, have their annual exhibitions and why should not St. John? "It is agitation that tells," said Mr. Fisher, and it will be kept constantly before the public.

A Curious Will Provision.

When the appraisers were valuing the effects in the Dufferin hotel left by Mr. Fred A. Jones, they found among them a basket of champagne, which had not been opened. They were somewhat surprised

REID PUTS THOSE DOCTORS IN A RATHER AWKWARD POSITION.

After the article appeared in PROGRESS giving particulars of the row, another meeting was called at which a question of privilege was raised to find out how PROGRESS got hold of the facts. A number of doctors took part in the discussion, some going so far as to say that some of the doctors themselves must have written the article. They are agreed that it was against the interest of the doctors that their actions should be made known to the public through the press.

There is another question, which is agitating the medical fraternity of the Victoria hospital, and on which there is a wide difference of opinion, viz., the creating of a special department in the hospital for the treatment of women and children. One of the doctors is desirous of being made head of this department, but this is opposed by the surgical portion of the staff, while the medical portion are in favor of such a course. A resolution was offered requesting the local government to establish this department and to appoint Dr. Curry in charge. A vote was taken on the resolution which resulted in a tie, and there the matter stands for the present. The result of this contest will probably furnish interesting reading for PROGRESS in the near future, and it will be kept fully posted.

WHAT WILL DALHOUSIE DO?

Her Students are Champions but Her Funds are Low.

HALIFAX, Nov. 16.—Dalhousie college has gloriously won the football championship, once more signally defeating their old pals the Wanderers. If the college were as well off in other respects as in the football arena, there would be double cause for rejoicing. The fact is Dalhousie, while doing a noble work educationally, is in great financial straits. The current income last year was no less than \$4,000 behind the expenditure. This state of affairs cannot long continue. The college authorities made an effort last summer to raise a fund to meet this great current deficit, and were partially successful, but it was only a partial success. It seems to be an easier matter to train a football team for the championship than to teach the friends of Dalhousie to give her some of their money. And possibly it is a good deal easier for some of the college dignitaries to spend day after day watching the football matches than to spend the time, as it might well be spent, in taking measures for the relief of Dalhousie's financial distress. What is the reason for the apathy of Dalhousie's friends in regard to their college's pecuniary well-being? There must be something wrong with the college heads.

THEY ABUSE THE PAPER.

That Exposes Wrong and the Doers of the Wrong.

HALIFAX, Nov. 16.—There are people in Halifax, as everywhere else, probably, who are far more severe in their condemnation of wrong-doing being made known than of the wrong-doing itself. There is little harm in their eyes in doing questionable things or immoral deeds, so long as it does not come to the ears of the world at large. But there is nothing more reprehensible to them than giving publicity to those evils, even if by so doing the wrong may be abated and the wrong doer punished. This applies to those people who abuse PROGRESS for its outspoken exposure of what it sees to be bad in men and institutions; in this city and elsewhere. Instead of striving to be better or to abate the evil, or to frankly confess their own shortcomings or mistakes, they simply abuse the journal that points out the wrong. But that is only the way the wrong-doers and some of their interested friends act. The great body of the people commend the independence and fearlessness that enables PROGRESS to place its finger on the sore spot and say: "There is the disease."

His Taxes Were High.

Mr. Simeon Jones and the Misses Jones have gone to New York to live, and an announcement in the daily papers and in PROGRESS of this week states that his flourishing business in this city has been transferred to the management and ownership of his sons. This really makes little difference, since for some time the Messrs. Jones, jr., have been taking an active part in the business. It is understood that Mr. Jones has taken a suit of rooms at the Hotel Plaza at a weekly expense of \$120. This perhaps is no business of the public, but it is an interesting fact viewed from the statement, it is said, of Mr. Jones, that it will not cost him much more to live in New York than his taxes in St. John have amounted to.

The Telephone in Church.

Among the deaths in St. John this week was that of a gentleman who had been an invalid for some time, and much to his regret, unable to go to church. A short time ago, to overcome the difficulty, he had a telephone put in the church and connected with the house, so that by listening during the hours devoted to public worship he could hear the prayers, the sermon and the music. The idea was not only good, but, in this part of the world it was quite novel.

AT THIS, AND UPON EXAMINING IT FOUND A CARD ATTACHED TO IT WITH THE INSCRIPTION "MR. F. A. JONES, WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF JOHN HORN & CO." ONE OF THOSE PRESENT THEN REMEMBERED THAT THROUGH A CURIOUS PROVISION OF THE LATE MR. HORN'S WILL, WHICH EXCITED MUCH COMMENT AT THE TIME, EACH OF HIS CUSTOMERS WAS TO RECEIVE, EVERY YEAR, A BASKET OF CHAMPAGNE WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE FIRM. OF COURSE THE PROVISION OF THE WILL HAD BEEN STRICTLY CARRIED OUT, AND EVERY YEAR A BASKET OF CHAMPAGNE HAS FOUND ITS WAY TO THOSE FAVORED CUSTOMERS. IT IS NOT UNDERSTOOD WHETHER THAT SECTION WILL PROVIDE THAT THE CHAMPAGNE SHALL BE SENT ABROAD TO ANY CUSTOMERS WHO MAY HAVE MOVED AWAY FROM THE CITY, BUT IT DOES, MR. JONES OF NEW YORK WILL BE QUALLY FAVORED WITH MR. JONES OF ST. JOHN.

What Observer Thinks of the S. R. C. and His Business.

ST. STEPHEN, November 15.—PROGRESS has the happy faculty of getting the most interesting news, the spreading of which amounts to a public benefit. The article by "Bononus" created much comment here among men of principle and lovers of fair play. The average opinion is that King should be dethroned and the special reviving commissioner placed in stocks. As to the seizure of Todd's horse and buggy there is but one opinion and that is of its entire legality. The public are much interested in the result, for Bononus has declared that the seizure could be made invalid. We wait to know whether Mr. Clarke Wallace can be so easily hoodwinked. Should this seizure not hold good, the public will think Bononus has a strong pull on Mr. Wallace and one in the wrong direction. Todd is to some extent a horse trader and in declaring the horse at the customs, could not have made the mistake which he and Bononus claim. It is all sham the public know it and so should Mr. Clarke Wallace, and to prizes for home produce should not be scattered over a large number but confined to special lines of farm manufacture such as in dairy work. He thought the idea of giving diplomas, while very good in some ways, was not so beneficial as giving money prizes.

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Too Much Pall.

"What are they going to do with Inspec-
tor King" asked a well known citizen this
week, "nothing" was the reply of another
and then he added with significant emphasis
"Too much pall."

IT WAS AN AVALANCHE.

WHERE THERE IS EXCITEMENT, RESULTS ARE DOUBTFUL.

A Night of Victory at the Institute—Woke in Berryman's Hall—Why Fairchild was Opposed—The Story—Second and the North—Martyrs Not Pleasible

BOSTON, Nov. 13.—I remember one cold, stormy night a few years ago, when hundreds flocked to the old Institute building, and cheered themselves hoarse before they came out again.

Mounted on step ladders the young men of the Conservative party made figures on the blackboard, and the crowd cheered and cheered and cheered again, and then stayed until midnight, listening to men who had nothing particular to say, and were not in condition to say anything if they had.

It was a night of victory. The old flag had been rescued from the enemy, and it was dragged into the scene with as much effect as it used to be when Price Webber showed at the Institute, and Miss Edwina Gray wrapped up the leading man in it to the tune of "Britannia the Pride of the Ocean."

Well, the young Conservatives were in high feather. The party had swept the country from one end to the other; old reliables, of the opposition, had been wiped out, and the country was saved. An avalanche of votes had buried the enemy. Yes!

Over in Berryman's hall, that night, the attendance was not so large. Nobody seemed particularly desirous of throwing his hat in the air, and trying the antics of his school boy days. The Conservative papers said next morning that there had been a wake in Berryman's hall.

There was an avalanche in Massachusetts, last week. It swept Democracy before it, and made so much noise that the result was known before the ballot boxes were opened. It had been expected, but no body imagined that the sweep would be so complete. Republican majorities were increased all over the States. Democratic districts became Republican and even Boston went back on its record. The Democracy had no show. Why? Business depression. The cause of the depression had nothing to do with it. With a Democratic government at Washington, the country was passing through one of the worst periods in its history, and when one fellow has possession, it is hard to believe that the other fellow did it. The people were impatient, restless; they wanted to vote; they wanted to do something! the present condition of things did not satisfy them, no matter, who was responsible for it. So they voted for something easy; just who or what did not matter—times could not be any worse—and possibly the election of the other crowd might make things a little better.

A short time ago ex-secretary of the Treasury Fairchild, of New York, addressed a meeting in Music Hall, in which he proclaimed himself a free trader, saying he was opposed to any system of government under which a business depression after every national election was possible. Trade built up by a tariff was artificial, it did not flow in channels nature intended; it was unstable; the slightest change in the tariff affected business, and, as a consequence, the country must suffer periods of depression at frequent intervals. Music Hall was crowded and by the applause nearly everybody seemed to think that Mr. Fairchild had struck it about right. But judging by the election returns, the great problem with the people is how to get to a new system of government in a country without first sacrificing several millions of its inhabitants. It is easy to talk about the results of legislation, but when the people realize what they have to come through in order to reach the golden shore, they are mighty apt to go back to the old stand, where business wasn't too bad, and, they, at least, go enough to live on. What was the position of the people who agreed with Mr. Fairchild? They did not have the physical energy necessary to travel the hard road leading to his land of promise. So by their votes they practically showed a desire to return to a protective policy.

I do not want to discuss the merits of free trade and protection, but the point is, "How easy it is to be a theorist, when one has a good bank account."

One year ago when the country voted for Cleveland and tariff reform, a tariff for revenue only, or something which at present nobody seems to know much about, the people were prosperous. They had employment, they earned enough to satisfy their wants and were perhaps happy. But it is human nature to be dissatisfied. A satisfied man isn't worth shucks. Not one in one hundred of them, I venture to say, will ever have a marble slab over his grave.

Well last November the people were prosperous, they were able to look ahead, to listen to theorists, they were anxious to try a new system which would give them continued prosperity, instead of getting it periodically as in the past. They did not calculate on the long months of uncertainty, the slow methods of legislators with big bank accounts, who see things from their own point of view, and while at Washington, never think to draw mental pictures of the homes of their unemployed constituents. What wonder then that people repent their action of a year ago? No matter whether they believe in free trade; they may still believe in it, but even in this enlightened country, three or four months of idleness

can knock reform ideas out of the people with as much rapidity as James Pitt could shave an Indian town woodchopper.

Martyrs are not plentiful in these days. Thirty years ago when the government called for troops to fight for the union, thousands answered the call. So did the boys in St. John not very long ago when men were wanted to go out. In the excitement, they enlisted by the score, and some were turned away. The entire population left home and work shop, and followed the boys in red to the depot. The people were proud of them. There were tearful mothers, sisters, wives and sweethearts and pale faces in the ranks, but there was no shirking—all for country and right, to endure untold hardships. It was an inspiring scene, a day that will ever be remembered—the Grand fitted out in the toggery of war, loaded down with trappings such as many of them had never had before—the crowded depot where people pushed and shoved and struggled to see something else beside the backs of the people in front of them; the bands of music, the sound of tramping, clinking swords, and the rattle of muskets—then the long train of cars with red coats at every window as it moved through the yard. It was a great day. The excitement was intense.

It was the excitement that made the martyrs, most of them—the men who went to meet death for their country, the glitter of arms, the brilliant uniforms, the bugles and the drums, it proved their patriotism and made them eager for the fray. So it was thirty years ago, when the men of the north took up arms to fight the battles of the colored man. They went to the front, thousands never came back—those who did are heroes to this day. They fought their brother men to save what they called the union, they faced muskets and cannons, entered the haunts of death—fired with patriotism, excited.

But it is hard to become excited on an empty stomach. Of the thousands who went to battle in those days, how many would be willing to go hungry for months in order to save the country; how many would vote for a change of government if they knew they and their families would have to suffer months of misery, until the new system was adjusted?

Whether the voters of Massachusetts have answered this query, is perhaps a matter of doubt, but it is an interesting problem for political economists and those who believe that great reformations can be brought about without war.

R. G. LAUREN,
BRIGHT NEWCASTLE BOY.

Writes a Letter to Progress From British Columbia.

A bright Newcastle boy who for some time handled Progress in that town, and who has removed to British Columbia sends the following interesting letter. It appears just as written:

VANCOUVER CITY, B. C., Nov. 4th 1893.
Dear Mr. Carter:—We had a very pleasant trip to British Columbia, the scenery was something grand; it would repay you to come over the Rockies; but if you have any intentions of coming don't come in the rainy season, for you would not see much. Instead of snow we have rain. I have been to New Westminster but like Vancouver the best. I think I would rather live here than back east, of course I would like to go back on a visit, and intend to sometime. I am going to school now; the schools are far different than back east, they don't use the same kind of books at all; the first day I went I felt awfully lonely not knowing a person to speak to, but I know a good many now, and have a very pleasant time. How is Max getting on with the papers; when I was in Douglas town, the first Saturday after I thinking them I jumped up in the morning thinking I had to go and take the Progress round. It is raining pretty hard now and has been for a couple of days, day and night. There has been a few men of war ships in and at the Exhibition in Westminster they had sailor sports and it was great fun to see them acting at the Exhibition they had cut-cumbers as long as your arm, and pumpkins as big round as a barrel head. There was a big fire here the night before last, the Jute works were burnt to the ground. There are three fire halls here, the bells ring by electricity, the doors fly open, the horses jump and as they jump they strike a spring and the harness drops they are ready to go, all is done almost before the men have time to get down stairs, anyone is in great danger of being killed while in the fire hall when the bell rings for the horses would just as soon jump on you if you were in the way.

Times are very dull out here just now; I heard there was a lot went back east but I don't know whether it is true or not.

Finance Minister Foster was in Vancouver a few nights ago and held a meeting in the market hall. There is something going on here every evening. Any one that has got lots of money could have a fine time here but they haven't they can't for everything costs so much and rent is so high. There was a big whale towed into the river and put on exhibition, it towed the men round three nights and three days and pitched one man out of the boat and he landed on his tail and he was pitched in the boat again.

Dear Mr. Carter if you think it is worth while sending out ten copies of Progress every week for a month I will do my best to sell them, although I was told by a gentleman that he did not think I could and if I find I cannot sell them in that time I will let you know and send you the money as I used to do.

There are lots of boys selling papers out here. I think I will close, please excuse this and if you are not too busy write soon. I remain yours respectfully,
HARRY RUSSELL,
Please address: Harry Russell, c. G. Cassidy & Co., Vancouver City, B. C.

ART AND DRESS.

Changes Which Have Added Beauty and Comfort to the House.

There is no subject, connected with art, that is more important in its practical application to the needs of the times than dress. As a science it has been of slow growth in this country, but within the past year a very marked progress has been made in that direction. The day is not far distant when the art of the dressmaker will find its place among the fine arts, and the modiste, her true place among artists.

In feminine dress, as in other things, all are beginning to feel that grand movement in art which has so changed and added to the beauty and comfort of our homes and surroundings, etc. That which women wore, and considered a good fit years ago, only makes them appear ridiculous in this, the nineteenth century.

Without losing sight of color and material, a garment must be cut and finished to set off to advantage the figure of the wearer. Certain ladies may be dressed in colors that emphasize their pallor or their color, but if the dress does not fit well, that which is best for them is not open for choice or argument. In order to illustrate and better enforce our views that artistic dress-making meets with popular favor, we refer to the wonderful success Mr. Magee, of St. Andrews, New Brunswick, has met with in this new branch of his business.

The cutting and fitting of a dress by Magee is an attractive and orderly procedure instead of wearisome guess work as it now is to many dressmakers. This cutting is based on mathematics and assures in advance an accurate result and has never failed in one instance. Its distinctive features and wherein it differs from methods of other cutting is that it does not give stereotyped shapes. His drafts are made from measurements, by means of a square only, and all the lengths and widths of the waist are obtained from m-measures, taken of the figure, for which the garment is intended, in the same manner as practised by tailors in cutting gentlemen's garments.

A lady can leave her measure and material with Mr. Magee and have her dress returned to her, with the same precision of fit as the gentleman who orders a coat from his tailor. He has made a number of garments for some of the most critical and best dressed ladies in St. John, and also for a large number of American ladies who were at the Algonquin Hotel the past summer, and in each case gave a perfect fit without alteration.

Mr. Magee sends his head dressmaker to take measures in various parts of the province and will be pleased at any time to have any lady write him regarding dresses. Any information will be willingly furnished.

HER FIRST BABY.
How She Handled It While Riding in the Car.

A woman got into a suburban tram-car last Saturday afternoon. She was carrying a sweet-faced baby, which was not six months old.

The car was detained at the corner where the woman got on, and she shifted round nervously in her seat for a moment and then began to toss the baby about. Here is a true description of what she did with the child while the tram was going 50 yards:—

Held it upright on one knee for thirty seconds. Then shifted it to the other knee. Pulled it up against her and hugged it twice.

Tossed it on her left shoulder and then shifted it to her right shoulder.

Held it up to the window and then stood it up on her lap.

Made a cradle out of her arms and nursed it up and down six times.

Placed it on her left knee. Then put it on her right knee.

Laid it on its stomach on her lap.

Hugged it to her bosom and patted it seven times.

Held it up to the tram window again, then pulled it over to her left shoulder, shifted it to her right shoulder, and wound up by dumping it into her lap.

Tossed it into the air a dozen times and hugged it four or five times.

Laid it on its back in her lap and then turned it so as to lay on its stomach.

Patted it for a minute and hummed "Hush-a-bye, Baby," although the child wasn't making a sound.

Put it on her knee and joggled her knee up and down, shook it in front of her, holding it out at arm's length, and then hugged it occasionally three times.

Held it up to the window for the third time, and then, when the conductor came after her fare, laid it in a lump on the seat beside her.

Patted it some more, joggled it some more, tossed it some more, and flopped it down on its stomach again.

Held it out at arm's length, and gazed at it rapturously. Talked gibberish to it, and hugged it some more.

And all this while the car was going 200 yards.

card appeared. What do you suppose it recommended to make your pants last?

"Don't wear 'em, I suppose."
"No."
"What did it say?"
"Make your coat and vest first."

"THESE RESULTS ARE A SURPRISE TO ME."

OVER SIX PER CENT INTEREST
Returned Under a Policy Issued by the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the U. S.

KEASER FALLS, ME., Jan. 7, 1893
Yours of the 6th inst., informing me of the maturity of my policy, No. 78,481, in your Company, and your readiness to settle the same, is received.

You inform me that I have the option of five different ways of settling my policy among which are the following: I can take in cash \$1,767.30, or a paid-up policy of \$2,805.

These results arising from my 20-year Endowment Tontine Policy are a surprise to me, as they were unexpected and contrary to the predictions of many hereabouts, who see no good in life assurance.

JORDAN STACY.
The annual premiums on this policy for twenty years amount to \$1,070.80, the cash surrender value is, therefore, a return of all the premiums and interest on the same at the rate of 6 1-5 per cent. per annum.

Too Much For Her.

A woman who started to jump into the river and drown herself suddenly remembered that she had left the cat in the pantry, and hurried back home. She afterwards said:

"The idea of my struggling in the water, and thinking that that cat was licking the cream off my milk in the pantry at that very minute, was more than I could bear!"

Early Harvest.
New Western Gray Buckwheat, Gravenstein, King Tompink and Bishop Pippin Apples, Sweet Cider, Dunn's Hams and Bacon, Pettijohn's Breakfast Food, Dessicated Wheat and Grits and other breakfast luxuries, at J. S. Armstrong & Bros., 32 Charlotte St.

WRITE SERMONS in Simple Shorthand in a week—100 to 140 words a minute in three months. We do book-keeping in shorthand—write three times faster than in long hand, saves half the usual time and expense.

Special offer to clergymen. Taught by mail.
SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Truro and New Glasgow, N. S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.
Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

POWER—POWER can be had from William Peters, in Brick Building 240 Union Street, Saint John, a flat 40x100 feet can be equipped at once.

SLEIGH ROBES, Sleigh Robes, DID YOU SEE those at Peters, 240 Union Street? Be sure you do before you buy, if you want a good warm durable robe. St. John, 18-11-18.

WHISTON'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE graduates obtain good positions and keep them. The demand by business men for our graduates is greater than the supply. Send for our new catalogue. D. S. Whiston, 95 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S. 11-11-18

WANTED.—A Drug Clerk with five or six years' experience, a registered chemist, or of commercial office. For terms apply to J. R. Curran, Principal Currie's Business School, 85 Germain St., St. John, N. B. 11-10-93

WANTED.—A live man in every town and village in the Maritime Provinces to take orders for PILGRIM PAPERS—the greatest pair of \$3.00 trousers made in Canada. Liberal terms. Address at once to The Hibernian Pants Co., P. O. Box 220, St. John, N. B. 10-25-18.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS. Printing and general finishing for amateurs. Dealers, tinting and fixing solutions for sale. LORAIN PHOTO STUDIO, 38 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. 11-9-18

A COTTAGE in centre of Rothesay, seven minutes' walk from station; newly papered and painted; suitable for large or small family. Rent moderate. Apply D. H. McNeill, Hawker Medicine Co., 104 Prince Wm. Street. 18-5

VISITORS to the World's Fair at Chicago requiring rooms only, will find ample accommodation and within a block of the street cars to the Fair grounds. For full particulars address Rooms 737 63rd Street, Englewood, Chicago, Ill. For references apply at PADDINGTON OFFICE.

FRAZER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, 110 Hollis St., Halifax is in session day and evening. Place to learn Book-keeping, Business, etc., also Stenography and Typewriting. Send for our circular. J. C. P. FRAZER, Principal.

BOARDING. A FEW PERMANENT or Transient Boarders can be accommodated with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 78 Sidney Street—Mrs. McNeill. May 2

RESIDENCE at Rothesay 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 Rothesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennebec coast. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. Feney Barrister-at-Law, Papeley Building. 24-4-18

NOTICE.
The undersigned has retired from business in this city and his sons, R. Keltie Jones, George W. Jones and Fred C. Jones, have entered into a co-partnership as brewers, and will for the future carry on the brewing business before conducted by me at the brewery on Union and Carmichael streets. SIMEON JONES.
St. John, N. B., October 1, 1893.

NOTICE.
The undersigned hereby give notice that they have entered into co-partnership and will hereafter conduct the brewing business in St. John, under the firm name of "Simeon Jones."
R. KELTIE JONES.
GEO. W. JONES.
F. C. JONES.
St. John, N. B., October 1, 1893.

SATURDAY. UNDERWEAR.

Any Jacket we have you can have at just two-thirds their former price.

A ten dollar coat will cost \$6.66, or a six dollar coat will cost \$4.

Do you think it worth your while to look after this? If you have not the money at hand a one dollar deposit will secure any coat in stock until you get the money to pay for it.

As near as we can tell about seven hundred pieces of our 69c. underwear is wandering to and fro on the face of the earth.

The 69c. lot is nearly exhausted and our next effort will be even stronger than our first.

Today we have to offer you a line of Lamb's-wool underwear, double breasted, soft wool and good size, a little finer and heavier than the above mentioned.

The regular price is one dollar, but what we have on hand will be sold for 75c. or \$1.50 a suit.

Fred. A. Dykeman & Co., 97 King St. F. A. Dykeman & Co., 97 King St.

SILVER PLATED WARE.
We have the largest stock in the Maritime Provinces, carefully selected from the best English, American and Canadian makers.

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

THE COLD WEATHER IS COMING, and it is necessary to prepare for it now.

In doing so, do not fail to see our Stock, which comprises something to suit every REQUIREMENT, and every PURSE, in both Heating and Cooking Stoves.

All Sizes, All Prices, and to suit All Kinds of Fuel.

75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street. Emerson & Fisher.

NEW DRIED FRUIT AT W. ALEX. PORTER'S.

London Layer Raisins, Dehesa Bunches, in boxes, half boxes and quarter boxes, New Valencia, Layer and Valencia Raisins, New Currants, Citron, Orange and Lemon Peels.

20 Boxes Evaporated Appricots and Peaches, Flavoring Extracts and Pure Spices. Try our Teas and Coffee. Cor. Union and Waterloo and 72 Mill Street. St. John, N. B.

BARCAINS IN FLANNELS. Gray Flannels only 16 CTS. PER YD. Suiting, double width, 21 CTS. PER YD.

BARCAINS IN UNDERWEAR. B. MYERS, 708 Main St.

No Turkey on Thanksgiving

Thanksgiving can be halter joyed if hazged with a poor carver. The stubborn joints come apart as if by magic, if you use a pair of carvers we can sell you. And it is better to buy a good article than a poor one—especially when prices suit you. We have a full stock of cutlery that will be a pleasure for you to see and to show.

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St. John, N. B., October 1, 1893.

DERWEAR.

as we can tell about... pieces of our... wandering... on the face of the

lot is nearly ex... and our next effort... stronger than our

we have to offer you... Lamb s-wool under... breasted, soft... good size, a little... heavier than the... tioned.

ular price is one... what we have on... be sold for 75c. or

W. A. MacLaughlan & Co., 97 King St.

SILVER

ED WARE.

the largest stock in... Provinces, care... from the best Eng... and Canadian

MARKET SQUARE, ST. JOHN.

D WEATHER

to prepare for it now... do not fail to see our... mprises something to... irement, and every... Heating and Cooking

All Prices,

of Fuel.

to 79 Wm. Street.

ER'S.

annels.

WEAR.

Main St.

JOHN, N. B.

HALIFAX POLICE COURT.

STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE MOTTON AND SOME FAMOUS CASES.

He Likes to Tell a Story—Lawyer always Question his Knowledge—His past Record Last Year—Speedy Trials are very Slow Ones in His Court.

HALIFAX, Nov. 16.—The police court of Halifax is a tribunal of justice where many "causes celebres" originate, and where a vast number of cases of mere local importance should be decided. He who occupies the bench is Robert Motton, Q. C.

His appointment, that of Stipendiary Magistrate for the city of Halifax, is vested in the provincial government. It is a very important matter that a thoroughly good man should occupy the position, but the present incumbent hardly fills the bill.

Indeed it is a notorious fact that he does not. Stipendiary Motton has been police magistrate for six years, and today he is less competent to perform his duties than when he was appointed. He is short, fat and hearty looking, with a pleasant countenance and shining bald head, and there is nothing Mr. Motton so enjoys as an opportunity to tell an anecdote no matter if he has told it before more than a score of times.

In all his history, lawyers always questioned Mr. Motton's knowledge of law, but before his present appointment he was invariably retained in criminal cases, and causes that were "off color," on account of his ability as a cross-examiner, and the excellent addresses he could make to a jury.

A business man he never was, hence his clientele was limited. Still everyone thought he would make an ideal police magistrate, for he had a great fund of human sympathy, and would judge lightly in respect to human frailty.

Later things have gone all wrong in his court, and many of the bar refuse to go near it for love or money. The case of Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce, they say, is nothing to the delays in the police court. Besides having civil jurisdiction in all actions of debt where the amount claimed does not exceed \$50, the police court is supposed to be a court for the "summary" disposal of causes, and the act under which it obtains jurisdiction is so headed. How the court fulfils its functions, or succeeds in not doing so, one or two instances will suffice to show.

The local legislature at its last session enacted heavy penalties against any one exposing deer or caribou for sale in the summer months, no matter where it was killed, and the council of the Nova Scotia game society wanted the act enforced. J. A. Leaman & Co., of this city, import venison largely from Newfoundland, and notwithstanding the act that firm exposed it for sale. The game society summoned them, and the case was tried before his honor, the Stipendiary, in July last.

The council of the game society is composed of twelve of the best citizens of Halifax. They engaged Harrington, Q. C., to prosecute. Leaman & Co.'s counsel admitted the sale of the prohibited venison, but said the sale was ultra vires, and that they were prepared to certify if the magistrate's judgment was adverse. Both parties wanted their rights determined.

From the day of the trial, five months ago, to the present, no judgment has been given. The game society intend having the matter brought to the notice of the government at an early day, and a madder body of men than the council it is hard to find.

In September the famous assault case of Fleming vs. Dunn was tried. Dunn is a policeman at the I. C. R. depot in Halifax, and Fleming is a cabbie. They got into a row and all the cabmen, being down on Dunn, backed Fleming. The government came to Dunn's assistance, and Borden, Q. C., took charge of the case instead of leaving it to any of his juniors. The cause was adjourned for judgment about six times in succession, and at last nobody interested went near the court.

When the last adjournment was made everybody knew that the only judgment that would be given would be: "This cause is further adjourned until this day week." It is expected nothing more will ever be heard of the matter.

Such is the way criminal cases are conducted under "summary convictions. The power of adjournment in preliminary inquiries is more flagrantly abused. Last spring a woman accused of shop-lifting was remanded for judgment for about two months. She was brought down from jail every week, vainly expecting that she would either be acquitted or committed for trial, but with the only result that she was sent back to jail, "the court wishing to consider." She was at last sent up and elected to be tried under the "speedy trials act." She proved her innocence at once. The woman was poor, her husband was at sea, and she had no friends. But was she not entitled to a "speedy trial?"

The list of civil causes held over for judgment is appalling, and exceeds in number those in the supreme court of the United States. The bar now allege that the magistrate has forgotten the little law he once knew.

Not long ago, in a civil cause, one of the lawyers put in the examination of a witness taken under commission. While reading this evidence he was stopped and asked to read slower. To the horror and amazement of the bar present it was discovered that the magistrate was taking down the

evidence as read. The lawyer explained to him that what he was reading was already on the files of the court, and the original would be left there. The amazement increased when the magistrate said in chilling tones: "The court, Mr. Sedgwick, you will be good enough to understand, prefers to take its own record of the examination of witnesses. Read on."

The dignity of the court is a thing of the past. One mild-mannered young man had been fortunate enough to get a judgment and gave notice to his opponent to tax costs. The lawyer who lost did not want costs taxed, so that judgment would be entered up, and asked for delay. The magistrate properly said he would tax. The lawyer then said, "If you dare tax that bill of costs I will open up your past record." The only reply was, in a pleading voice, "You ought not to talk to me in that way."

The costs have not been taxed to this day. There is scarcely a judgment that is correct, and the violators of the liquor license act used to come down when they were caught; confess and pay up to save costs and the publicity of a trial. Now they fight even when they are caught red-handed. Under the act if a man is fined these times he loses his license. The magistrate had a case of this nature before him, and instead of convicting the man of an offense, solemnly adjudged and decreed that his license be forfeited, and imposed no penalty. Of course the higher court quashed the order on sight.

The question is, how long is this going to last? The government do not wish to take the initiative, as the appointment is during good conduct. Unless some complaint is formulated, the bar, with their usual cohesiveness, will not do anything. Many of them say, that if they complain, every one will think they want the position for themselves. The city council would willingly consent to an act retiring Stipendiary Motton with a pension of \$1,000, but it is a delicate matter to approach a man and tell him "his usefulness is gone," and he must make way for some person who will finish what comes before him.

THE CHURCH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. An Institution That Has Met With Great Favor and Success.

This Institution is attracting wide spreading notice. Church of England organs, of all shades and turns of thought are praising its management and wishing it God-speed. The November number of the Canadian Mission News says, "if there is a charming place on earth it is the Church School for Girls at Windsor, Nova Scotia," and the genial editor who has recently visited "Edgehill," in a spirit of wholesome admiration tells his readers that "one goes away from the Institution feeling that he is better in every way for having seen it."

"Such schools for Girls are wise Institutions, which the Church ought to favor and support in every way."

The Canadian Churchman on the 9th of Nov. states that the Bishop (of Algoma) was taken over to the Church School for girls in Windsor, and expressed himself as very much surprised and pleased to find in the far east so perfectly equipped an Institution for the education of church girls, situated upon so charming a site. "The school buildings can fearlessly compete with any extant schools in the Dominion for comfort, conveniences, and beauty of scenery. Miss Machin whose successful private school in Quebec city won her a reputation second to none, is the painstaking and indefatigable Lady Principal."

The Church Guardian, of the 1st instant, reviews the recent annual reports of the trustees and directors, and says:—"This Church Institution furnishes a remarkable illustration of what may be done by churchmen and churchwomen in the brief period of three years." The Guardian points to one of the causes of the success of this school, which it is well to transcribe in the words of the notice.

"During the past academical year 81 pupils have attended the school, of whom 61 were boarders. The school opens this year with boarders 65 and a staff of 13 Governesses and Instructors. The Lady Principal, Miss Machin, was sent to England by the Trustees in July last, to select competent English Governesses for Pianoforte, Voice Culture, Drawing, Painting and Critical English Literature. This selection the Trustees say has been admirably made. A notable feature in the Church School is the Physical Training including deportment, manners, and the proper pronunciation of our expressive English tongue. It is a great advantage to have taught in our ladies' school not merely grammatical English, but English properly pronounced, without twang or undue inflexion. The chairman of the Board of Trustees is Bishop Courtney, whose linguistic facilities every one knows."

Handsome buildings and well appointed grounds are very desirable, but the one thing needful is well trained English governesses under an experienced and thoroughly just Lady Principal. This is what "Edgehill," according to all accounts, means to maintain. The large attendance of pupils enables the Trustees to do this.

The terms are lower, it is said, than any similar Institution in the Dominion, but it is the generous and increasing patronage extended to the School, which enables the Trustees to meet the large outlay involved, and each year secure a small but gratifying surplus. And so it will continue as long as the school does its work well and merits the support and praise it has won.



MILLINERY in the latest style. CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO., 77 King St.

VICTORIA SKATING RINK. SEASON 1893-94.

The Directors beg to announce that the old Victoria Skating Rink will be reopened for the season to subscribers just as soon as the weather will permit of making ice. The building is now undergoing extensive repairs, and after being repaired and newly furnished throughout will present an inviting and attractive appearance. One of our leading local bands will furnish music on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, and Saturday afternoons. Carnivals, Hockey Matches, Skating Races, and Fancy Skating Competitions will be held during the season, and extra novelties and attractions have been arranged for, as the directors intend to spare neither trouble nor expense to retain the popularity of the old Victoria. Large sleighs will be provided every hand night to convey subscribers from the King Square to the rink FREE, starting every 5 minutes between 7.30 and 8.15 p.m.

Tickets for the season have been placed at the following low rates: GENTLEMEN'S TICKETS, \$5.00; LADIES' DO, 3.00; CHILDREN'S DO, 2.00; Family Tickets admitting two, \$7; each additional ticket \$1. THOS. W. PETERS, Mayor, President. LT.-COL. J. R. ARMSTRONG, Vice-Pres.

HONORARY DIRECTORS: Geo. K. McLeod, S. S. DeForest, Arthur W. Adams, Chas. F. Harrison, Edwin Peters, Fred C. Jones, W. S. Barker, Temple, G. Henry Gerrard, C. W. Hope Grant, A. O. Skinner. FRANK L. PETERS, Secretary.



Boas, Muffs, Capes and small furs in great variety.

FO LADIES' AND GENTS' WEAR. THORNE BROS., 93 KING ST.

A VOICE FROM HALIFAX

A Lady Cured by Hawker's Remedies When All Others Failed.

A Well-known Druggist Admits His Testimony to Hers.

Mrs. John S. Holsted, of Halifax, having received wonderful benefit from the use of the Hawker remedies, cheerfully gave the following testimonial for publication: HALIFAX, Oct. 21st, 1893. I have been greatly benefited by the use of Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic and Hawker's Liver Pills. I can cheerfully recommend them as a superior medicine for nerve and stomach trouble. My case was a very severe one of long standing. I had tried doctors' medicines and some patent remedies with poor results before using Hawker's. M. HOLSTED, 37 Brunswick St., Halifax.

H. W. Cameron the well-known dispensing chemist at 219 1/2 Brunswick St., Halifax, writes as follows: "I am pleased to state that Mrs. Holsted informed me of the remarkable results produced in her case by The Hawker Medicine Co.'s preparation. Voluntas learned treatises on causes, symptoms and cures could not add anything to the force with which these simple statements appeal to every sufferer from nerve or stomach trouble."

HAWKER'S NERVE AND STOMACH TONIC is a perfect blood and flesh builder, and nerve and brain invigorator, as well as a reliable aid to digestion. Price 50 Cents a bottle, 6 bottles \$2.50. For sale by all druggists and dealers. If you are weak and run down try this great health restorer.

The best place to buy Candy is at the 20th Century Kandy Kitchen 12 Charlotte Street.

INSTRUCTION. MOUNT ALLISON ACADEMY

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Sackville.

General Elementary Education. Preparation for Matriculation. Complete Commercial Course. Next term begins Jan. 4th, 1894. Students are admitted any time. Write for Calendar to C. W. HARRISON, M. A., PRINCIPAL.

WE are filling up very rapidly and have now a much larger attendance than we have ever had at this time of the year. Now is a grand time to enter. No need of waiting till after New Year's. We have only one week's Christmas vacation, and that is made up to the student. New Calendar (1893-4) and samples of Penmanship mailed free to any address. Kerr's Bookkeeping, \$1, and our celebrated Business College Pen \$1 per gross, mailed on receipt of price. EWING & FRINGLE, St. John, N. B.

MRS. R. P. PORTEOUS, (Frances Franklin) of London.

Winner of Madame Sainton Dolby's Vocal Scholarship for Great Britain. Mrs. Porteous is prepared to receive pupils for lessons in the art of singing and advanced pupils for the pianoforte. Gracioso and ballad singing. Communications to PETERSEN'S MUSIC STORE, King Street, or HOTEL STANLEY, King Square.

ELOCUTION ON PRINCIPLES OF DELSARTE, TAUGHT BY MISS INA S. BROWN, Graduate Boston School of Oratory.

The Morley Ladies' College, 84 Princess Street. Open for Concert Engagements. 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, Organ and Music. M. S. WHITMAN, Director.

TRUSTEE'S SALE Of Handsome Hotel Furniture, Piano, etc., by Auction.

I AM instructed by C. A. Stockton, Esq., trustee estate F. A. Jones, Esq., to sell by auction at Hotel Dufferin, commencing TUESDAY, 14th inst., at 10 o'clock a.m. All the large Stoves, Furnace and Effects contained therein and comprising: One Upright Bourne Piano, one large Moose-Head, Handsome Mahogany Parlor Suite, Walnut, Mahogany and Ash Bedroom sets, Ebony cabinet, French Clock, Plate Glass Mantle Mirror, Pier Glass and Slab, Folding Beds, Mahogany, Walnut and Ash Wardrobes, Mahogany and Walnut Bureaus and Chests, a large and varied assortment of Chairs and Rockers, Sofas, Lounges, Pictures, Ornaments, Brass Andirons, Firebricks and Fire Irons, Axminster, Brussels and Tapestry Carpets, Persian and other Rugs, Lace Curtains and Pole, Hair Mattresses, Wire Springing, Pillows, Blankets, Quilted Sheets, etc., Extension Dining Tables, Dining Chairs, Walnut Sideboard, Card, Centre and other Tables, Glass, S. F. Ware, and Crockery in large variety, 1 large Fireproof Safe, Office furniture, Hotel Range and Kitchen Utensils. Nov 9 GEORGE W. GEROW, Auctioneer.

HARCOURT GROCERY, AND HOUSE FURNISHING EMPORIUM, Established 1890.

Groceries in every line. Fruits, green and dried. Confectionery, twenty varieties. Biscuits from the best makers in Canada. SCHOOL BOOKS. STATIONERY. FANCY GOODS. PATENT MEDICINES.

THE LARGEST assortment of House furnishing goods in tin ware, glassware and sundries, ever offered by any establishment in Harcourt.

These goods are being bought on the most favorable terms, and will be sold at prices that defy competition. The highest prices paid for poultry, eggs, and country produce.

Mrs. S. J. LIVINGSTON. Specimens can be obtained on these premises a few hours after publication.

SPECTACLES, EYE GLASSES, OPERA GLASSES, CLOCKS AND BRONZES, SILVER GOODS, JEWELLERY, WATCHES AND DIAMONDS, AT 43 KING ST., FERGUSON & PAGE.

HEALTH, ECONOMY, COMFORT.

THE POWERS AUTOMATIC + REGULATOR

ENOUGH COAL LEFT FOR 1/2 ANOTHER WINTER



AS USED WITH HOT WATER.

NO ELECTRICITY, NO COMPLICATIONS. EVERY REGULATOR GUARANTEED.

Automatically regulates the temperature to any desired degree. Prevents your house from being overheated and your fuel from wasting. Equally adapted to Hot Water, Hot Air or Steam. For further particulars apply to

W. A. MACLAUGHLAN, Agent, 56 DOCK STREET, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

EXCHANGE LIBRARY NOVELTY BAZAAR!

CHRISTMAS is coming and near at hand, we wish to call the attention of the public to our large stock of English, German, American, and Canadian

NOVELTIES. Just arrived per steamers "Inchiva" and "Madura" from England, France and Germany.

FANCY SHELLS, very fine, a large assortment, prices low. CELLULOID in Baskets, Brackets, Glove and Handkerchief Cases, etc., etc. BALLS, all sizes in Xylonette, Rubber, Leather and Linen for the parlor and nursery. DOLLS to please all the children down to baby, in rubber, wax and rag. BASKETS. A splendid assortment, all sizes and styles. POCKET KNIVES, better quality and assortment than our last lot for 25 cents.

FANCY GOODS of every description to please fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, uncles, aunts and children, in fact every person whether rich or poor. Come one, come all and see for yourselves. You will require to come early as our store is small and will accommodate only a few at a time.

BARGAINS D. McALPINE & CO. REMEMBER, 70 KING STREET, 70.

The Gladstone Sleigh.

If You Want a Nice Comfortable and Stylish Family Sleigh this Winter do not get any other than a Gladstone. For prices and particulars write to JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Fredericton.

BARGAINS IN HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

Messrs. Edgcombe & Sons, of Fredericton, announce that they have the following horses and carriages for sale. 3 Shetland ponies with carriages, harness, etc., complete; one St. Charles colt, 4 years old, bay, and good stock of 18 brand new carriages to be sold at 25 per cent less than usual prices, phaetons, Gladstones, Concordes, Piano boxes, Cornish top buggies. All different styles of open and closed carriages at 50 per cent less than usual prices.

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 58 and 59 Gormain street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

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

The circulation of this paper is over 11,000 copies; 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.

Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher.

Halifax Branch Office, Knowles' Building, cor. George and Granville streets.

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES' BUILDING, Cor. GRANVILLE and GEORGE STREETS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOV. 18.

ABERDEEN AND CANADA.

Lord ABERDEEN, the new governor general, is filling very naturally the sphere into which he has fallen. He believes not in Canada for the Canadians but that all in the country should be Canadians. He said, in a speech at Toronto, a few days since, "It matters little whether a man or a woman was born in England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, Germany, France, Russia, or any other country, when he comes to Canada he should become a Canadian, and as such fight for the time being the question of his own or his fellow-citizen's origin."

This has the correct ring about it and it is becoming universal, nothing could retard the prosperity of the country. It is the foundation stone on which the unexampled growth and prosperity of the United States is based, and Canada may expect the same under similar conditions.

THE WAREHOUSES.

Alderman T. NISBIT ROBERTSON says we misperceived his position when we spoke of him as an intentional obstructionist to warehouse improvements. If the word had been unintentional it would have been nearer the mark for so far as Progress can learn Alderman Robertson was in favor of warehouses but on a more extensive scale than some of his colleagues at the board. This accounted in part for the delay in going forward. We are glad to place Ald. ROBERTSON in his proper position for with few if any exceptions he is as capable and clear headed a civic representative as we have. At the same time it is a satisfaction to note that something is being done in the direction of warehouses. True, the actual work has not been begun but the preliminary arrangements are being made.

We have this to learn in St. John, that warehouses or wharves or any other improvements will not make their appearance because they are talked about. There is nothing magical about us. All that we get must be obtained by sheer hard work, with the exception of the 20 year grant of \$250,000 a year from the local government towards the recent improvements, we are not under obligations to any one for what we have. Surely it is a pleasant thing to think of, though it may seem difficult to accomplish by ourselves all that we wish. Waiting upon governments to do something is slow work. St. John has found it so in the past and in this respect the future does not appear brighter.

STAY AT HOME.

Whatever the reason, whether it be a consequence of four years of Republican rule and McKinley tariff, or a result of the incoming of the Democrats, or yet but an accompaniment of the "Silver trouble," one thing is evident—that there is at present a great deal of distress and destitution in the United States. Canadians who find it hard work to make a living had better keep clear of the United States for some time to come. Large numbers of men are coming from the west and seeking work in eastern cities. One batch captured a train and kept possession of it till within a few miles of New Orleans, where they disembarked to avoid arrest. Another lot were imprisoned as tramps, but the police discovered that the men were no tramps but really skilled workmen, without the means of earning a living and in a state of destitution. In Wisconsin there are thousands of miners out of work and some of them have addressed the following pathetic memorial to the governor of the state:—

Sir, we want to know of you by return of post if you can assist us. If not, we shall be obliged to make a rush on the stores for provisions. We thought we would ask your advice before making a riot. We, being American citizens, would not like to disgrace ourselves, but hunger is sharp, and to see our children crying for bread and not having anything to give them is more to us as a body of honest workmen can stand, neither will we.

Sir, we shall all and every one of us feel greatly obliged if you will answer by return of post, as we cannot stand out any longer with hunger. Some of us have worked three days without any dinners and very little supper; we have not had anything to eat, nor will the store-keepers give us any without towns orders or cash.

These appear to be the words of brave, law-abiding working-men, in positive destitution. The governor does not appear to

have been man enough, however, to step in and help them, or look into their case, but referred the matter to the county authorities who decline to do anything, and while the officials are talking the men are starving. There are many cases, similar to this, in the United States, at present. This commercial distress was undoubtedly the means of giving the republicans their sweeping victories in the recent state elections.

No party or no tariff can keep off periods of commercial depression or ensure prosperity to a country, nevertheless the common voter will invariably drop his ballot against the party in power when he is suffering from the effects of "hard times."

The average man does not reason deeply but let politicians look out for his ballots when he is hungry.

Thanksgiving day will be Thursday next, the 23rd. Though its observance is not so general here as it is in the United States, where it is the great day of the year, next to the fourth, yet year by year it is becoming more of a holiday in Canada. It is right that there should be a day of general thanksgiving, and among all countries Canada has just reason to be thankful for the past year. There have been good harvests, and if not general prosperity, there has been no serious depression.

JOHN V. ELLIS is a good citizen in every respect and as such his friends welcomed his return from Fredericton. While the reception may have assumed too much of a political turn at the close, still very few, even of his political friends would care to stake much upon the certainty of his success as a political candidate.

The Record draws attention to the unrightly old iron railing around the fountain in the centre of the King Square. It has been an eye-sore for a long time and should certainly be taken down. Its removal would much enhance the appearance of the square.

It is a new thing for St. John to have a woman committed for trial upon such a serious charge as arson. The evidence did not admit of any other course on the part of the magistrate and Mrs. Cressack was committed, and then released upon heavy bail.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS"

The Lover's Lute.

A gallant knight with a lover's lute, A troubadour of today;

Who sang love songs of the olden time In the modern festive way;

Sweet songs of the true heart's melodies And the dreamy mystic lore,

Or a maiden fair and broken vow, And a lover who came no more,

Sung love to a girl who was fair to see, And a love that was true and deep,

And the dreams of hope from the late strings ring— As the sad chords over it sweep,

And he sang "Oh lie of my heart be true!" "Ah," she said, "you are mine's scholar,

The sound of your lute is sweet, but say, Will it twang to the tune of a dollar?"

Then the love song died and the maiden wept— "A million," they said, "and more!"

And with summer winds and a silver sail, Together they left the shore.

But the angel of love looked o'er the sea, And lo! when a wave was downed,

And folded its wings and sailed in peace, In a humble home in the town.

MY IDOL.

My idol fell from his pedestal; I deemed him marble—I found him clay;

Let him no more where he reigned of yore, But I bade them take him away.

I went back the things so proudly cherished, And burned the letters I fondly read;

In days when love was never doubted, Ere my bright illusion fled.

Oh friends that I loved with heartfelt fervor, To part with you is a pang intense;

And I hope my gay and festive rival, Will have hands that are just immense.

THE FADING VISION.

The vision fades—faint, pinnacled and tower, The artist's ideal, the poet's theme;

Vanish away. Yet for no fleeting hour Was this proud fabric raised;

Entombs not memory's treasure, and we hold To truth dear at the altar his loved gold;

Do not marvel this, that memory should hold fast Such beauty, passing heavy years before;

Through all the years of our life's ebb and flow, Strength of to-day, the glories of the past;

All met in one great whole—for not alone Man's hand the wonder wrought, but soaring high His spirit, like the bird that cleaves the sky,

Knew naught of obstacle from zone to zone.

Deathless his work. Age shall repeat to age The story of the city by the lake;

And as the waves that on the near sands break Reach far-off shores, so on the pictured page

Throughout remotest time, serene in pride, Wearing her crown of glory, shall be seen

Stately and fair, Chicago, Western queen, With all the Nations gathered at her side.

Gladly they met, each teaching and each taught, Light-skinned or dark-skinned from the West or East.

Peoples unlike, as at a loving feast, Distant no more, united in a thought;

Conquered this their lesson, learn it well— The country of Nations; this the plan Of God from time's first dawn, that man with man, Bound in one brotherhood in peace should dwell.

Great voyager, whose caravels outsped Man's swiftest feet in those earlier days!

He, looking far beyond the curving bay, Of this new world lay glowing spirit read

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THE MONTEAL WITNESS IS NOW MAKING A SPECIAL OFFER IN ORDER TO INCREASE ITS CIRCULATION. THOSE WHO SUBSCRIBE NOW WILL RECEIVE THE PAPER FREE FOR THE REMAINDER OF THIS YEAR.

The Witness, both Weekly and Daily, has, this year made a change in its shape and is now issued in a desirable form, with neat, small and convenient pages. Having one of the most complete printing presses it can vary the number of pages at will. The press was made by the Hoos of New York. It turns the paper out at lightning speed, folded, pasted and cut. The typography is of the best, the work being done by the wonderful Linotype machine, which attains the speed of five men and casts a new type every five minutes.

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though orders for hundreds of cheese have come in since the New Brunswick article was so honored at Chicago, there are no cheese ready to ship. Merchants in the United States have written asking if they could secure the whole output of the province. Orders have arrived from England to the extent of thousands of boxes. Ontario, Quebec and the northwest have also placed orders; and so far from the market being glutted, at this end of the second provincial cheese season, there is an almost unlimited demand and not fifty cheese in the hands of the makers. This result must certainly be gratifying to the government, the secretary and the public at large.

THE DREDGING AT RANKIN WHARF. Not In Accord With Tax Reduction Principles.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—A notice appeared last week in PROGRESS, referring to the petition of a large number of ratepayers of the North End, asking for the dredging of the part of the harbour in front of the Rankin Wharf, and suggesting that it is hardly in accord with the principles of the Tax Reduction Association to ask for improvement of private property by the corporation. As this notice may lead to misconception, kindly allow me a word of explanation.

Some time ago, the board of works, yielding to the general demand for better accommodation for coasting vessels in the North End, began the dredging of the Thompson slip, which is situated on the west of the Rankin property; but the work was abandoned when only half completed, leaving the bottom of the slip in such an uneven state, that vessels cannot be moored at that portion of the Rankin wharf which lines the east side of the slip, rendering that wharf, for a length of about 300 feet, practically useless, to the great injury of the property.

The petition is asking for the dredging of that part of the harbour which fronts the east side of the Rankin Wharf, thus providing at much less cost the accommodation previously contemplated, and it should benefit the property as well as the public and the trade of the North End, it would only offset the damage done by former dredging. Moreover, the expense to the city would not be large, probably not exceeding a few hundred dollars.

R. V. DE BURY.

A Citizen's Views.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—As a citizen of St. John I felt that a lot of gratitude is due you for your recent fearless exposure of the wrong doing of the post office inspector, S. J. King. When a public servant so abuses his trust the matter should not be lightly passed over. This is one of the cases where an unfit man was pitched into a position solely through the influence of political friends. Probably this same influence is now being worked to save him from the consequences of his wrong actions. It is to be presumed that the matter is being investigated by the P. O. department and the result will be awaited with some interest.

A CITIZEN.

A Valuable List.

A new publication by M. J. Henry, Montreal, entitled the Shipping manufacturers list and Buyers Guide, is just out, and from a casual examination we should judge it to be a useful reference book. Part one contains a list of such articles as are manufactured in Canada, numbering upwards of 17,000. A number, opposite such articles, refers to a corresponding number in part two, under which is found one or more manufacturers of the desired article. A buyer wishing to locate a manufacturer of a certain article, has only to turn to the article in the index which refers him to the name and post office address of such manufacturer. St. John has upwards of 70 manufacturers represented in this work.

It Pays to Advertise in "Progress."

A week or two ago PROGRESS mentioned the fact that Mr. E. A. Treadwell of Loch Lomond had a small quantity of the old time Early Blue potatoes, and the appearance of that paragraph seemed to have a magical effect upon the disappearance of Mr. Treadwell's supply. He has had many letters from New Brunswick and Nova Scotia requesting seed samples of the variety. Perhaps it does not pay to advertise, but those who advertise in PROGRESS will not tell you so.

Harcourt Grocery.

The advertisement of Mrs. S. J. Livingston, Harcourt, Kent Co., will be found in another column. The name of Livingston is familiar with the press of Canada and in this new line there is no reason why the Harcourt Grocery should not be part and parcel of the good folk and rich who have occasion to do their shopping in one of the most thriving towns in the northern part of New Brunswick, as Harcourt has proved to be.

Will be a Success.

"This paper is bright and new and will make a success" remarked a well-known gentleman upon looking over a copy of the new paper, The Daily Record. There are a good many who appear to agree with this opinion. The paper cannot be considered too bad for a beginner.

A statistical table published in an American paper shows that in that country there has been an enormous increase in the consumption of fermented liquors, with no diminution in the amount of distilled spirits. The production of fermented liquors, which in 1872 amounted to 6,409 gallons per head of the population, had risen in 1892 to 15,166 gallons per capita; the distilled spirits being 1,005 per capita in 1842 and 1,833 in 1892. A careful study of these facts gives little encouragement to those who are claiming that the use of fermented liquors are driving out the distilled

PERLEY AGAINST WILMOT.

Sunbury Members Have a Little Quarrel Over the Commissionership.

Mr. W. E. Perley and the Hon. Mr. Wilmot of Sunbury, are having a gigantic wrangle over the fish commissionership. It has been going on for three months, and is causing the Dominion government considerable trouble. When Mr. Morrow resigned, Mr. Perley at once named Harry S. Miles, his son-in-law, to fill the vacancy, and the authorities at Ottawa gave Mr. Perley to understand that his appointee was looked on with favor. But the Hon. Mr. Wilmot is possessed with the idea, that he is entitled by right of his position as member of the Commons to dispense the patronage of the county, and asked that a prominent friend of his, Mr. W. Taylor, be appointed commissioner. Hon. Geo. E. Foster confirmed the appointment of Mr. Taylor, but Mr. Perley, nothing daunted, called on Mr. Temple at Fredericton, and was told that Mr. Miles could at once assume the duties of the office, and he would guarantee that Mr. Wilmot's candidate had not the smallest chance of success. Mr. Perley interviewed Hon. W. Foster, at the Gagetown picnic, and, after showing the minister that his influence in the county was equal, if not greater than Mr. Wilmot's, and threatening a revolt, it matters did not suit him, received assurances that he might rest easy as his man was considered first.

For a few weeks the current of events flowed calmly but the gazettement of Harry S. Miles, fish commissioner, woke Mr. Wilmot up to the fact that the Honorable W. E. was getting ahead of him.

He was assured, however, by the department of marine and fisheries that though Mr. Miles had been gazetted, it was a mistake, and he would not be sworn into office.

There was a calm once more for a week or so, when Mr. Perley saw there was something wrong, and again he visited Mr. Temple. This time he was told that Mr. Temple had resigned his position as member for York and that Mr. C. H. B. Fisher was to be the candidate at the approaching election, and had control of such matters. He was out of it altogether. Mr. Perley and his son-in-law, Mr. Miles, then hastened to Mr. Fisher, who could not give him a definite answer till he had conferred with Mr. Foster. This convinced Mr. Perley that he was "out of it," so to speak, and he will now go to Ottawa. If not successful there he will, he says, turn things upside-down in Sunbury. In any case, Mr. Wilmot and Mr. Perley will oppose each other at the next election.

WOODSTOCK.

Miss Clara Carr is visiting friends in St. John.

Nov. 14.—Miss Clara Carr is visiting friends in St. John.

Mrs. Frank Beveridge and infant daughter arrived from Michigan Saturday, and will spend the winter with her mother, Mrs. David Munro.

Mrs. Charles Dibble returned Thursday from a pleasant visit in the vicinity of Houlton.

Mrs. Charles H. Perkins received last week, a long letter from her mother, Mrs. Emma Davidson, who is spending the winter with her mother, Mrs. J. M. Brown, of Houlton, and is spending a few weeks in St. John.

Mrs. Wallace, of Wolfville, N. S., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. Foster Fisher.

Rev. W. D. Raymond, St. John, is spending a few days in Woodstock.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lindsay sympathize with them in the loss of their only son, who died Monday of diphtheritic croup. ELAINE.

ANAGANCE.

Nov. 14.—Dr. and Mrs. R. A. McFadden entertained a number of their friends to tea, last Thursday evening. Those present were, Mr. and Mrs. G. Perley, Mr. and Mrs. James Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. John Miles, Mr. and Mrs. D. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Miles, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clouse, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clouse, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Miles, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bent, Mr. J. Holyoke, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Foster, Miss Stanger, Mrs. (Kippel) Mrs. Geo. A. Waddy, of Lunenburg County.

The ladies of Christ church, Manchester, intend having an oyster supper in the Upper hall next week.

Mrs. A. Wisely leaves for her home tomorrow.

Miss Ella McCuskey is quite ill with whooping cough. Her many friends are anxious for her recovery. LEAFY.

MEUNAMCOOK.

Nov. 14.—Mr. T. T. Landry, spent Sunday in Shediac, the guest of his sister Mrs. Dr. Legere.

Mrs. Bela Colpitt, of St. Paul, and Miss Mattie Jones, of Truro, spent Thursday with their aunt, Mrs. S. G. Charters.

Mr. J. F. Sherry and Miss Cassel, drove to Dorchester on Sunday.

The Misses Charters gave a very pleasant five o'clock tea on Thursday in honour of their guests.

The teacher Mr. Baily, spent Sunday with his father in Albert.

Mrs. Patrick, who is visiting friends in Maccan, will leave for home this week.

Judge and Mrs. Landry were in town on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Melanson, drove to Sackville on Monday.

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MILFORD.

Nov. 14.—Miss Ethel McLean was tendered a surprise party last Friday evening by a number of young ladies and gentlemen. Refreshments were provided by the ladies and were heartily enjoyed.

Mr. Chas. King and family have gone to their home in Calais, Me., to spend the winter.

Mrs. P. Marry, Ladiantown, spent a day last week with her friend, Mrs. J. Corwell, Pleasant Point.

Social and Personal.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO., 65 TO 69 KING ST.

Write for Samples of Blouse Silks, Fancy Printed China Silks. Only 25c. and 35c. per Yard.

MACAULAY BROS. & COMPANY.



A PLEASING PASTIME. But MITCHELL, the shoe dealer, takes more pleasure in attending to the wants of his customers.

MITCHELL'S Shoe Store, 61 Charlotte St.

LAZENBY'S



TABLET

JELLIES

These are the finest quality of Table Jellies, made only from the choicest Gelatine.

For sale by all leading dealers.

MANKS & CO., 57 King Street, St. John, N. B.

Ladies' Furs, IN ALL LEADING STYLES. Capes, Muffs, Collars, etc. Cash Prices.

AMERICAN HAIR STORE. ST CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

J. W. RAMSDALL, Proprietor.

OUR STOCK OF FRENCH PERFUMES, TOILET WATERS AND FACE POWERS

are now complete in the following Lines:

- Peau d'Espagne, A L' Iris Blanc, Vera-Violetta, Lilas Blanc, Paris-Caprice, L'Amayrillis du Japon, Crab Apple Blossoms, Violettes de Parme, Heliotrope Blanc, Cuir de Russie.

LADIES' KID GLOVES.

One of the departments in our establishment which stands head and shoulders above most of the other glove departments in the city—the fact that we sell almost exclusively the well known ROUILLION glove, is a guarantee of the excellence of our stock.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, London House Retail, Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts.

Sterling SOAP BUY

Lightning Mender Mending Tissue.

By simply pressing with Hot Iron will instantly repair any kind of Clothing, Dresses, Cloaks, Kid Gloves, Gossamers, Muckintoshes, Umbrellas or Parasols.

American Rubber Store, Agents, St. John, N. B.

ALL FOR CASH.

The sudden drop in flour is one of the features of this week's grocery business. Our best Manitoba flour sells for \$4.70, while our best Ontario is worth \$4.05.

HARDRESS CLARKE, 77 Sydney Street, (near Princess)

Cash Grocery.

THE HORICOL.



One of the Leaders of this Season. We have also the Jewel Star, The Dane, The Mayflower, The Fire King, The Vendome, The New Silver Moon, and a number of others.

Sheraton & Whittaker, 38 KING ST. Telephone 358.

GILMOUR, Tailor, 72 Germain St.

Pork Sausage, Lard in Cakes. Sugar Cured Hams. Order Early Telephone 133. JOHN HOPKINS, 180 Union Street

MILFORD. Ethel McLean was tendered a Friday evening by a number of gentlemen. Refreshments were served and were heartily enjoyed.

ROCHESTER. Mr. J. M. McLean was tendered a party at the residence of Mrs. J. M. McLean on Sunday last.

HATHAM. Mr. Ernest Hutchison has been visiting in the city for a few days.

VERE. Mr. J. W. Matthews returned from New York on Sunday last.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

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

HALIFAX NOTES.

Progress is for sale in Halifax at the following places: KNOWLES' BOOK STORE, 24 George street; BARRINGTON STREET, 111 Hollis street; HATTIE & MYLON, Morris street; LOWBURY'S BOOK STORE, Spring garden road; F. J. GRIFFIN, 17 Jacob street; CANADA NEWS CO., Granville street; F. J. HORNEMAN, Spring garden road; S. S. & SON, Dartmouth, N. S.; J. W. ALLEN, Dartmouth, N. S.

The football games and their attendant excitement are over for the year, and Dalhousie occupies the proud position of winner of the trophy. The team played exceedingly well, having done a large amount of practice and hard work till they were admirably fitted for the play. The trophy is likely to remain with them, as I hear there is every probability of their having even a better team next autumn. The Dalhousie men took their victory very quietly as far as any public demonstration was concerned, and the Wanderers took their defeat with even greater calmness. After the match on Saturday there were several small teas, people splitting up into sections and small parties. The day was fine but cold, and the crowd on the ground something enormous, with a very large portion of it made up of ladies, all deeply interested in the game. Society will be at a loss to occupy Saturday afternoon this week, unless some fresh excitement is started, but the conflicting teams will probably be glad of a rest.

The only event of Monday evening was the private lecture, given by Mrs. Russell, at Bellevue, by the kind permission of General and Mrs. Montgomery Moore. Only a hundred tickets were allowed to be sold on account of the size of the room, and the desirability of not over-crowding them. By about half past eight the smartly dressed and expectant audience had arrived. There were about similar numbers of men and ladies, the latter seated on chairs arranged in a semi-circle, some eight or ten deep, the former disposed in the aisles and in front of the speaker. She wore a very beautiful dress of coral colors in heavy shawl silk, and made in that classic manner which is peculiar to her. It was ornamented with heavy clasps and with it was worn a very handsome necklace and pendants of gold and coral. She was listened to very attentively, and with much laughter and applause as her lecture proceeded, though many people would have been glad to hear more of the principles of Deharsism explained than was perhaps quite possible within the hour limit of the lecture. After Mrs. Russell had finished speaking she was entertained at supper by General and Mrs. Montgomery Moore.

A lecture was to have been given by Mrs. Russell on Tuesday evening at the Ladies College, but was put off until the end of the week, owing to the illness of Mrs. Russell. The grand opening concert given by the Doering Brauer Conservatory of Music, on Tuesday evening, was attended by a very good audience indeed. The little hall looked extremely pretty, being admirably decorated with spruce and fir trees, portraits of musicians and a bust of Beethoven. The staff of the conservatory, Herr and Frau Doering, Messrs Carl Doering and Bernhard Waldthaus and Miss Annie Doyle were the only performers. The prologue to the performance was to have been read by Miss Eva Holmes but as she was unable to attend on account of illness it was recited by Frau Doering herself. After the prologue came a trio for piano, violin and violoncello, made up of the three soloists. The performance was an excellent performance in his audience. His duet with Herr Ernst Doering for violin and violoncello was much appreciated by the audience. Two solos were also given by Herr Ernst Doering, "Taranollet" and "L'Arlesienne." Miss Minnie Doyle sang two songs very acceptably. Quite the prettiest feature of the evening was the costume of the young lady ushers, who represented German peasants in holiday dress. Twelve pupils of the conservatory were the ushers, and looked extremely charming in addition to performing their work with skill and quickness.

Among coming departures is that of Colonel Lea, who has been on the staff in this garrison for the past five years. Colonel Lea has always taken a great interest in all matters pertaining to sport, especially as regards target and polo. In the Polo Club, which has been sadly depleted lately, Colonel Lea and his son have both been regular players for the past two seasons, and their departure will probably leave a blank which will take some time to fill, unless the coming contingent of target and artillery officers are enthusiastic about the game of polo.

Other officers of the garrison who go home on leave are Lieut. Schellhorn, R. E. Lieut. Parmentier of the King's and Lieut. Adams of the King's. Captain Dopping Hoggshall leaves his station permanently in the troops arriving in December, and there will be other changes in the course of the winter. Surgeon Captain and Mrs. Barfoot were passengers on the Danara, for England, on Monday last. Dr. and Mrs. Barfoot return in the latter part of January. The Lieut. Governor is at present on his way out from England, after a very short stay of a business nature. In consequence of the death of Mr. Daly's sister, Government house will be extremely quiet this winter.

Mrs. Mellor, who was to have gone to England some weeks ago, has not yet returned on account of the severe illness of her little boy. Better accounts are now given of his recovery, but great fears were at one time entertained for him. Mr. Jenkinson, the mayor of New Glasgow, has been spending a few days in Halifax. William Law, M. P., for Yarmouth has spent the week in Halifax. The friends of Professor McDonald, of Dalhousie college, will regret to hear that he is detained in New York by ill health, and will not be able to resume his classes at the college for some time to come. Mr. G. Knowlton is working at present as Prof. McDonald's substitute.

Colonel Hamilton, King's regiment, has been confined to the house for the past few days by illness. The marriage of Mr. George Troop, second son of Mr. G. F. Troop, of Maplehurst, Dartmouth, with Miss Kate Locke, takes place in Windsor, in the latter part of next week. After the wedding, the bridal couple will leave at once for El Paso, Texas. I hear on good authority that there is another dance on the social horizon, but one of a more or less limited character, without any married people among the guests. The number of young girls, which has been so very small in the past two seasons, is rapidly and surely increasing, and dozens of debutantes having been added to the list during the past summer season, there being Mrs. Abbott, Miss Wickwire, and the Misses Tremaine.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Duffin have moved into their pretty new house on Spring garden road. Invitations are out for a smart tea on Thursday of this week, at Mrs. J. Stairs', and also for other small functions of the same kind on the two days following. The afternoons of many Halifax ladies will be pretty well occupied for the next two weeks

TO MUSIC TEACHERS AND MUSICIANS GENERALLY. If living at a distance you can have Music and Musical merchandise sent on approbation, on giving satisfactory references. PIANOS, new and second hand, sold and rented on liberal terms. For anything in the musical line address A. PETERSEN, 68 King St., St. John, Agent for Steinway, Chickering and Nordheimer pianos. Tuning orders will be promptly attended to.

LE BON MARCHE. Ex S. S. Madura from London. NEW FACE VEILS, BLACK AND WHITE. OLD LADIES' DRESS CAPS, BLACK. NEW RIBBONS, NOS. 5, 9, 16, 20 IN. BLACK GROS GRAIN SILK. PLAIN COLORED SATINS. BLACK PEAU DE DOI. LADIES' AND MISSES' WHITE FELTS. BLACK SURAHS.

LE BON MARCHE. \$3.50 BETS A GOOD ORGAN. This gives you an idea of our SPECIAL WHOLESALE PRICES DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO FAMILY. Write to-day (Illustrated) Free to-day of Latest Styles and special terms of sale. We ship ORGANS direct to the Home on TEN DAYS TEST TRIAL, and sell on easy terms of payment as well as for spot cash. Every Instrument Fully Warranted for Six Years. Address: H. E. CHUTE & CO., YARMOUTH, NOVA SCOTIA.

SLEIGHS will soon be necessary. This season's styles now ready. We have a number of second hand SLEIGHS. PRICE & SHAW, 222 to 228 Main st., St. John, N. B.

by the rehearsal for the sailors' home entertainment. They make place with interest and belief in the proposition of the entertainment three times, twice in the evening and once at a matinee. The ladies of St. Stephen's church will hold a small fancy fair and bazaar, on Wednesday next, at the church of England Institute. These ladies have a reputation for the excellence of their needle work, and the moderate price at which they dispose of it. This sale is the only one they will hold this year, and it is pretty certain to be well patronized.

The engagement of one of the chief young merchants of Halifax, I believe, a settled thing, though it is not yet announced. MORRIS GRANVILLE. YARMOUTH, N. S. [Progress is for sale in Yarmouth at the store of E. J. Vickery, Harris & Guest, H. W. Cann and J. A. Craig.]

Nov. 15.—The concert in the Music hall on Tuesday evening last had a large audience, and was highly appreciated. The Walthes were assisted by some of our best local talent. Mrs. T. V. B. Binney, piano solo and accompanist, pleased the audience as usual with her playing. Mr. Hallion's humorous readings were well received. They were also ably assisted by Medcalf's orchestra. Madam Walthes' vocal solos were highly rendered and gave very much pleasure, while the duet and violin solos by the Messrs. Walthes were among the finest ever given in Yarmouth. On the whole it was a musical treat.

The social given in Providence church vestry on Thursday evening, the proceeds of which were for the purchase of necessary books for the Sunday school was a very enjoyable and successful affair; the programme was good, also the audience. Quite a number of people from town are invited and expect to attend the large ball to be given in Weymouth on the eve of Thanksgiving day. The Milton band played some very good music in the open air at Milton on Thursday last. The marriage of Miss Charlotte I. Kennedy to Capt. Henry H. Stanwood, of Yarmouth, took place at her home in Brookline, New York. The bride was attended in a white satin gown with duchess lace trimmings and tulle veil. Her sister, Miss May Kennedy, who was one of two maids, was dressed in white silk, with trimmings of rose chiffon. The ceremony was performed at eight o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Stanwood left on a tour to the World's Fair. There were many guests present; among those invited from Yarmouth were Mr. and Mrs. J. Lester Lovitt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson, Miss Stanwood, Capt. and Mrs. R. Cann, Mrs. Lyman E. Cann, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Crowell, Mr. Hugh E. Westmore, Miss Nellie Crowell, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stanwood and others. The mother of the bride is the only daughter of the late Capt. Lyman E. Cann, of Yarmouth. The bride's presents were handsome and numerous. Mr. D. D. Urris, of Shelburne, is in town. General Pickman and wife, of Montreal, are for Boston on Wednesday night by steamer Boston. Mr. John Lovitt is in St. John on a short trip. Miss Florence Brown returned from a visit to New York on Wednesday morning. Mr. and Mrs. V. B. Binney left for Halifax on Wednesday last. Mrs. William McKinnon has gone to Wolfville. The Excursion social given at the Y. P. & C. E. of St. John's presbyterian church on Thursday in

NEW GLASGOW. [Progress is for sale in New Glasgow by A. O. Pritchard & H. H. Henderson.] Nov. 15.—Miss Jennie McDougall gave a very delightful dancing party to her friends on Friday last. Those present were: the Misses Jessie Graham, Ester Eastwood, Beacie Caruthers, Rachel Eastwood, Jessie Douglas, Florence Balle, Lydia McLean, Mary Eastwood, Annie D. C. Fraser, A. Mickle, Jennie Eastwood, and Messrs. J. Grant, A. Bell, H. Grant, W. Cameron, S. Fraser, C. Thompson, L. Eastwood and Russell Fraser. Mr. McKereher, of Montreal, is here this week on a business trip. Rev. Mr. Robertson spent part of last week in Halifax, and Sunday in Truro. Rev. Mr. Geggie, of Truro, spent Sunday here and officiated in new St. Andrew's church. Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Fraser gave a dinner party on Saturday evening to some of their friends. Mr. T. Graham Fraser has returned from Chicago. The Misses Grey, Riverview, had a card party on last Friday evening, quite a number of young people being invited. Rev. Mr. Parry, of Annapolis, was visiting his many friends here last week. Miss Conrod, of Halifax, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad. Rev. Mr. Kaitlback, of Truro, who last week was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Pool, Stellarton, delivered a very eloquent sermon in the episcopal church here on Sunday evening. On Thursday of last week Miss Walker, assisted by Miss Gene Mitchell, gave a five o'clock tea to a number of lady friends, the lounge guest being Mrs. Forbes. Others present were Mrs. McKay, Mrs. G. B. Layton, Mrs. J. Carmichael, Mrs. H. Ritchie, Mrs. A. Rogers, Miss A. McKay, Miss H. Gregor, Mrs. Alfred Fraser spent last week in Halifax visiting friends. Miss Jennie Smith, of Truro, is the guest of Mrs. H. McGregor, Westville. Miss Ella Grey and Miss McDonald went to Mulgrave on Monday. They were accompanied by Mr. Grey. Mrs. Forest McKay and Mrs. Forbes were visiting Halifax early this week. Mr. W. McDonald, of Truro, is spending this week in town. His Lordship Bishop Cameron, of Antigonish, was on Monday the guest of Rev. J. Shaw. Mrs. Graham, mother of Mayne Rice, who has been attending the Conservatory of music, Boston, came home last week. Miss Graham returned to Boston on Friday. Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Bent gave a very pleasant party to a number of friends on Friday evening last. Mr. W. Irving of Montreal, spent part of last week in town. Some members of the Rovers' cycle club seem determined to enjoy their wheels while the roads are good. A spin of thirty miles on Sunday afternoon is often indulged in, thinking I suppose, the better day—the better road. Last Sunday they went to Bridgville and Sunny Brae. Mr. and Mrs. Harrington Strong have returned from Antigonish and leave here for Halifax this week. Mrs. Smith, who for the past year had charge of the kindergarten goes this week to Boston, to take an advanced course in the leading kindergarten of that city. During her absence she will be in charge of the closing exercises of the school took place on Monday evening. A large number of invited guests being present, most of them were the parents of pupils. The singing by the children was really good and specimens of their work much admired reflecting great credit on Miss Smith who has charge of the kindergarten in this school. Mrs. Spotted, of Bridgville, was this week the guest of Dr. and Mrs. G. Arthur Ings. Mrs. Cameron, mother of Mayne Rice, while visiting in Walton, met with rather a painful accident, dislocating her shoulder. Miss Lillie Jenkinson has come to Halifax to remain until her mother returns. Mr. McDonnell, of Toronto, was visiting friends here last week. Dr. Ficker is this week receiving congratulations, the occasion being a son. It is whispered that the boys will very soon give a dance at the school. The boys are noted for doing all things well, the young people who will be fortunate enough to receive invitations may look forward to a most delightful evening. The funeral of the late Mr. Frank Rice, who died in the city, took place on Monday morning. The services were conducted by Rev. Messrs. Parry and Stanhouse, were particularly impressive. The floral offerings were beautiful. The bereaved family feel the sincere sympathy of the entire community. Frank was a model young man, always devoted to his studies, and well liked by every one who knew him. Mr. W. F. McFie, of Antigonish, was in town Monday. Mrs. J. H. Sinclair, Mrs. Ritchie, the Misses Cameron, Walker and Mitchell were visiting in Pictou this week. Miss Laura Fraser is the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. Cook. TRURO, N. S. [Progress is for sale in Truro at Mr. G. O. Fall ton's, and at D. H. Smith & Co's.] Nov. 8.—The Rev. Mr. Brown, rector of Antigonish, visiting friends in Truro. Mrs. Thompson, is here from Newcastle, N. B., visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. C. Patterson. Mr. and Mrs. W. D. McCallum, returned this week from a very pleasant visit, among friends in Kentville. Miss Blanche Tremaine, had a small party for cards, last Friday night in honour of Miss Clark, of Montreal, who is visiting friends here at present. It is some time since I have had to chronicle a dance. The one was broken, however, last Thursday night, for which date Mrs. Henry Lawrence had issued invitations for one, in honor of her niece, Miss Finningham, who returns very shortly to her western home. Last night Mrs. A. Lawrence, followed suit in the same manner, and gave quite a large dance in honour of her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Moore. Mr. S. Yull, of Nanaimo, B. C., who is visiting his parents, at Great Village about a few days here last week, the guest of his brother, Mr. H. W. Yull. Miss M. M. Archibald is spending a few days this week in town. There will be a quiet marriage this evening at eight o'clock, at the residence of the bride's mother, Lower corner St. John's. The principals in the interesting union will be Miss Georgina Cullen, and Mr. E. C. Boyd's son, Mr. E. C. Boyd. The bride will be attended by Miss Emily Christy, and Mr. W. L. Smith will officiate for the groom. Rev. Thos. Cunningham will perform the ceremony, and the immediate friends and relatives of the families will be present. The young couple have the best wishes of hosts of friends and if the weather be a faithful presage, all good wishes will be fulfilled, as heart of bride could not desire a fairer day than this. Delectable Jaue Heartz leaves next week for Chicago, where she will practice her profession. Messrs. Geo. A. Lantton, John Surkling, James Ilover, K. C. Blair, C. D. Blair, W. K. Langille and E. C. Blair were some members of the Truro Rifle association who enjoyed an oyster supper on Monday evening last, in M. E. Bates saloon. PAO. DIGBY, N. S. [Progress is for sale in Digby by Mrs. Morse.] Nov. 15.—Mrs. Ambrose, of Herring Cove, is visiting friends here. Capt. W. Hughes, now of Vancouver, B. C., but formerly of Digby, is visiting his many friends and relatives here. Miss Maud Mumford and Mrs. F. Whytecomb are visiting friends in Boston. Station master Nelson Turnbull is at his old post again. Mr. Frank Ross, of Yarmouth, was in town Monday. Mrs. H. Green, returned from St. Andrews on Saturday, where she had been attending the marriage of her cousin Miss Armstrong to Mr. Barnard. Miss Taylor, of Yarmouth, spent a few days with the Misses Stalling last week. Miss Louie Corbett, of Annapolis, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Wood. Mr. Ralph Oliver is home from Boston, for the winter. Mrs. Geo. Robinson has returned from a pleasant visit among relatives in Sackville, N. B. Mr. E. Turnbull, went to St. John, Saturday. Mrs. Monroe has returned from a visit to Bridgton. Miss Louie Viets, who has been quite ill is convalescing. Mrs. Thos. Hutchings, who has been spending the summer here, returned to her home in Halifax last week. The Walker Company gave an entertainment here on Friday evening. The concert was highly spoken of by those who attended.

GIRL'S ULSTERS

USEFUL GARMENTS AT MODERATE PRICES. Gretchen, also Short and Long Cape Coat Styles.

- AGES: 4 YEARS—28 inches long—Black \$2.75; Crimson \$5.50. 5 YEARS—29 inches long—Black \$3.25; Fancy, Mixed, Browns, etc., \$4.00, \$4.40 and \$5.00. 6 YEARS—32 inches long—Black \$6 and \$7.50; Crimson \$6.75; Brown \$6.25; Fancy Brown Mixed, etc., \$4.40, \$4.60, \$5, \$5.50; Fur trimmed Gretchen, Brown Mixed, \$13.50. 8 YEARS—35 inches long—Black \$8.50; Brown \$6.75; Navy \$6.75; Fawn \$8.25; Fancy Brown Mixed, etc., \$5, \$5.50, \$6.25, \$7, \$7.50; Grey Mixed \$7.50. 10 YEARS—38 inches long—Black \$7.50 and \$8.75; Fancy Mixed Browns etc., \$5.75, \$6.25, \$8. 11 YEARS—41 inches long—Black \$9.50, Fancy Mixed Browns, etc., \$6.25, \$6.75, \$7.50 and \$8. 12 YEARS—44 inches long—Black \$9.75; Fancy Mixed Brown \$6.75. 13 YEARS—48 inches long—Black \$11.50, Brown \$8.25, Fancy Mixed \$5.50. 14 YEARS—52 inches long—Fancy Mixed Tweeds \$6, \$8, 25. 16 YEARS—54 inches long—Brown \$9.50; Fancy Mixed Tweeds, \$6.75, \$9. The above now in stock. Observe the lengths

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

RHEUMATISM

A WONDERFUL CURE!

Messrs. Hanington Bros. Early in February, 1888, while in St. John, N. B., I had a severe attack of Rheumatism, was treated by an eminent Physician, and with great care was enabled to come home in about two weeks time, after which time I grew worse and suffered dreadfully. We did everything we could to control the disease and get relief, and used various kinds of Liniments, including Minard's and Electric Oil. I then had good medical advice and treatment which at times afforded temporary relief, but the disease lurked in my system, and shifted from one side to the other, in fact it permeated my whole being. For more than two months I was unable to get to my room or retire without assistance. I changed to see an advertisement of your 'Sciaticine' effecting wonderful cures. I procured a package and when I received it my Limbs were much swollen, my feet and ankles were purple, and so swollen that they were shapeless. After four doses of the Internal Medicine and three applications of the Liniment the swelling had all disappeared. In five days the Rheumatism had completely gone, could walk about supple as ever I did. Have had no return of the disease since, having passed through the autumn and winter of this date, January 18, 1888, with its climate changes. I can recommend your 'Sciaticine,' and hope that all who are affected with that most painful disease, Rheumatism, will not hesitate to give 'Sciaticine' a trial. Any person wishing to know more of the particulars, or doubting this statement can write to Mrs. W. H. Moore, South Farmington, Annapolis Co., N. S., who will cheerfully give them all information. MRS. W. H. MOORE, South Farmington, Annapolis Co., Nova Scotia.

"SCIATICINE" is for sale by all the leading druggists in the Dominion. The wholesale drug houses in the Maritime Provinces and Montreal supply the trade.

Mr. R. A. Christie, of St. John, was in town last week. Dr. Joel Fritz is in town. He intends moving his family to Yarmouth, where he is practising dentistry. Mr. A. J. McCallum, of Yarmouth, was in town last week. Hon. A. F. Randolph, of Fredericton, spent last week in Digby. Mrs. W. E. Browne and daughter, Josie, are at a visit to Halifax. Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Law, of Yarmouth, were at Mrs. Short's Hotel, Thursday. Mr. B. B. Blizard, St. John, is at the Royal. Mr. Geo. W. Day, St. John, is also at the Royal. Mr. Binington, a student of St. Boniface college, England, conducted services in Trinity church, Sunday. Miss Florence Vroom, of Bear River, has a large class in painting here. Her studio is in the 'Myrtle House.' Mr. H. B. Short has been on a trip to Yarmouth. Dr. DuVerne has returned from a visit to Gagetown. Mr. and Mrs. F. Jones intend moving into town for the winter, and will occupy part of Mr. L. S. Moore's house. PAUL.

"Progress" in Boston. Progress is for sale in Boston at the Kings Chapel News Stand, corner of School and Tremont streets.



MAIDS MADE PLUMP AND ROSY. Puttner's EMULSION Secures vigorous growth, averts disease, and makes weakly and ailing children strong and healthy.

FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

STAPLE DEPARTMENT. In this department we hold a large stock of seasonable goods. FLANNELS, BLANKETS, UNDERWEAR, TOP SHIRTS, FLANNELETTES, ETC., ETC.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT. 100 doz. latest American Bonnet and Hat Shapes just received. SMITH BROS., Wholesale Dry Goods and Millinery, HALIFAX.

Leave your orders at McMILLAN'S FOR Christmas Numbers of LONDON NEWS, GRAPHIC, &c., &c.

MOTT'S CHOCOLATES & COCOAS

LI... Fo... SIL... BRAI... Unequalled... CROCH... KNIFT... AT E... BA... Nov. 8.—M... Dr. W. K. L... Blair, John... were some... enjoyed a few... oyster supper... night. Mrs. F. A... night, in hon... leaves to di... Lawrence's p... the ladies, b... looking partic... exquisite whi... I heard sever... Nov. 15.—J... ding solemn... lions of the b... cipals in the... Cutten and M... very lovely in... lastre, with b... and maddis... Christie, wor... mings of pale... inter of natur... best man, and... and party. Mrs. Hart, of... entertained at... of Beechwood... groom's gift w... is an especial... diamonds and... tea set of F... man's' best a... of many di... to match. D... number of m... the L. E. C... member of t... en route for B... of interest. Miss Unwin... visiting Mrs. C... Mrs. Hart, of... The concert... Clara King, w... come off in the... after Thanksg... of Beechwood... for two pianos... E. B. Stuart's... of the soloists... his bow. Dearest Jan... party last night... N. S. Mr. James... taken in St... Mr. and Mrs... Dr. D. C. B... young people... the occasion b... which when C... Archibald, the... and another i... Monday morn... Dearest Jan... partner, with... new.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1893.

AUSTRALIAN SCENES.

CLIMBING THE MOUNTAINS OF THE GOLD COUNTRY.

Trees Surpassing Those of California—Adventure with a Dingo—A Digger's Hut—The Beautiful Lyre Bird—A Remarkable Government Road.

Having frequently referred to the large trees of the Australian Alps, I trust I may be excused this digression for a short description of them. It used to be conceded, and possibly believed to a large extent still, that California produces the largest trees in the world, the Wellingtonia Gigantia; such is not the case. The Gum tree, of the genus Eucalyptus of Australia, equals it in girth and surpasses it in height. In London I once saw the bark of the lower part of a Californian tree set up to represent its size. It measured 27 feet in diameter, if I remember rightly. There are just as large in Australia, but with this difference the bark of the former is a foot thick and that of the latter one inch, which would give nearly two feet more of solid wood to the Australian tree of equal girth.

On continuing my journey from Woods point to Melbourne I was induced to take a short cut through the mountains, by which a saving of 100 miles could be effected. The distance from Melbourne by the coach road was over 200 miles, by a straight course the space could be reduced nearly one half. The government, with that object in view and also of making a road for wheeled traffic, had a road way cut through the bush for 60 miles over a country more heavily timbered and with the tallest trees, I had as yet seen, ranging from two to three hundred feet in height. There were exceptional trees, still higher, bordering on an elevation of 500 feet, those I had not an opportunity of seeing.

This new road way commenced near the Yarra river, about 50 miles from Melbourne, and terminated abruptly on the top of a high range, within two miles of Woods-point. To reach it from the town required a steady climb of two hours up a zig-zag path on a mountain slope. It was the forenoon of a lovely midsummer day that found me at the beginning of this road way, which was cut with as distinctly marked a course, through the bush as a mown sward through a field of grass. It was nearly a 100 feet in width, cleanly graded, free from any obstruction but at that time no formation of a road had been attempted. On each side was a wall of fallen trees and underwood. It had recently been completed but travel had not commenced. Though interesting, it was the most lonely journey I had ever made. The first day I did not meet a being and on the second day, only one solitary traveler. I was alone, and as I rode along, as through a lane with high trees on either side and shut out from the world, the feeling of loneliness was oppressive. Occasionally, by a turn in the road, I would catch a glimpse of the country beyond. Also of my position; that I was following along a high ridge with a gradual descent. Such was my course for two days until the low country was reached. I had been told when starting that by night I would arrive at a newly built hotel with good accommodations. Such proved true barring the accommodations. The house was about finished but not occupied. The men, as I supposed, had ceased work for the day, but where they were I knew not. There stood a well-finished bush hotel, built of hand sawn lumber, also a good stable near but not a living soul in hearing. I rode around and "cooed" but no response came. Through a clearing opposite, I could see that the sun was about half an hour high. What was to be done? My horse, as well as myself, had not tasted food since morning. To return—that would never do. I must push on and trust to luck,—again to dive into the dark forest.

The sun was soon hidden from sight, and only a narrow strip of sky over head was to be seen through the opening of the trees. All was solitude. Not a leaf was stirring. All nature seemed at rest. While speculating in my mind as to the uncertainty of the night before me I was suddenly aroused from my reverie by my horse stopping short and pricking up his ears in alarm. I looked and there was a dingo, leisurely crossing the road a short distance ahead. He stopped, turned his head and gazed at us for a few minutes. "Go on Jack, you fool!" I said to my horse. "Don't you know that the only animal to fear in Australia is man?" After satisfying his curiosity he, the dingo, continued on his way and entered the bar-trail of brush on the roadside and disappeared. He was the color of our own fox, in size and appearance of an Esquimaux dog, with a strain of wolf but with shorter hair. This dingo, or native wild dog, is the terror of sheep raisers and is thought not to be a native of the country, being so unlike animals peculiar to Australia. Their howl at night is terrifying. The siren of the steamer "Harlow" is music in comparison.

As I proceeded darkness set in very soon without much twilight, and such utter darkness. I could not see the horse's head, and so had to trust to him implicitly for the choice of way, and were it not for the sight of an occasional star and the dim light of the sky, seen through the opening above, I could not have told whether I was going forward or not. The nocturnal animals, which abound there, were out in force. I which heard them jumping and escaping through the brush but could not see them. After a two hours ride along this dark lane and when about to visit my wrath on the man who advised this short cut to Melbourne, I was made glad by seeing a light at no great distance.

As I drew near, I could see that it was no deserted camp fire but a veritable habitation—to me an oasis in the desert. My arrival was announced by two noisy dogs. I was welcomed by the landlord and his wife, who were as pleased to see a stranger from the outside world, as I was to see them on so opportune an occasion. They were a remnant of the explorers, or rather the road cutters and had decided to remain to be in readiness for the rush of travel that was so late in commencing. How warmly I commended them on their far-seeing wisdom, particularly when I learned that the next house was fifteen miles further on. My horse was stabled, tied to a sapling in the open air, and regaled with oats and chaff, chopped oat hay, and I, to wholesome bush fare, less the delicacies of the season.

Shortly after leaving next morning I entered a belt of timber, which for the height and symmetrical proportions of the trees and for number to a given space was worth days of travel to behold. The soil was deep and covered with a luxuriant growth of vegetation, from which sprung trees from two to ten feet in diameter, shooting up as straight as arrows for 100 feet without a branch, then for another one hundred feet and more to the spreading branches at the top. So prolific was the soil that 40 or 50 of those of the larger growth could be counted to the acre, and as many more, of a younger growth, of from 100 to 150 feet in height, still more delicate and graceful in their proportions, all striving simultaneously to advance to the sky, then to take on stature at maturity as the stripping youth does when he arrives at man's estate. For five miles this wonderful forest continued. At times the course of the road would deviate in deference to one of those monster trees. So great was the quantity of stuff to be removed that the barricade averaged from twenty to thirty feet high on each side.

The scene was one of grandeur and awe inspiring. At times I would stop my horse and gaze upward in admiration. It seemed as if there was another atmosphere up there. The tree tops were swaying gracefully to the breeze, whilst at the base there was a solemn stillness. It was difficult for one to associate in one's mind a connection between the apex and base of those stately monarchs, so widely separated were their relative points.

The birds and insects were in motion amidst the interminable labyrinth of parasites, creepers, vines, ferns, etc., within friendly distance of mother earth, but away aloft there was nothing animate to be seen, not even the aspiring cockatoo which is a high flyer; though I am inclined to think that the cockatoo, as well as other birds of the low country, do not visit those mountains. And now I can recall to mind the fact that the feathered tribe seen in the Australian Alps were of a distinct species to those so common in other parts of Victoria. Here in these Alps is the home of the Lyre Bird, named so on account of the remarkable resemblance of its beautiful tail to the ancient lyre. This bird is better known there as the mocking bird, and justly so. Its powers of imitation are certainly marvellous. It is a very shy bird. One may hear its well-known note every day for months, but never get a sight of it. I was once favored by an intimate acquaintance with a pair, having discovered a nest and watched the development of its one egg to a fledged bird, and I once had an opportunity of listening to its imitative powers. It was on Crooked River. We were out prospecting, and camped in a very secluded spot, miles from any settlement. Early one morning I was called by my partner to come and listen to the mocking bird. As we approached stealthily through the bush one would have imagined that all the birds of the forest were holding a camp-meeting or jubilee. When near, we cautiously peered through the branches, and there beheld the author of all this melody. The blinding rays of the morning sun fell on a small patch of loose earth, and there was the bird, in shape like an English pheasant, though a little larger, and with longer legs. It was a male bird as we knew by its tail, as the hen bird like the pea hen is not endowed with the tail appendage which is the pride, also besetting sin of her con- cocted mate. He was scratching, picking and spreading his tail in self-admiration as would a peacock in his proudest moments, and all the time keeping up a running imitation of the many native birds from a loud screech or shrill whistle-down to the twitter and chirp of the little wren, and changing from one to the other so rapidly that it was difficult to follow him.

The smallest drop of ink, falling like dew upon a thought, produces that which may make thousands, perhaps millions think.

AT WORK UNDER THE SEA. THE GEOLOGY AND MINES OF EASTERN CAPE BRETON COUNTY. Recently Described in a Paper Read before the Natural History Society of New Brunswick, Nov. 7, by Geoffrey Edmund C. E.—Many Facts About the Coal Areas.

During my summer's stay in Cape Breton my occupation confined me to the parish of Sydney, and indeed to the eastern part of that small division of the island. My remarks will be generally confined to that district and I shall try to describe the natural features of the country and structure of the underlying rocks, with an account of the various mines.

Of the natural features of Cape Breton, the most curious and striking are the salt water lakes of the interior and north eastern coast; the chief of these, the Bras d'Or lakes, afford a water way from the northern part of the island to within a mile of the southern coast. This short mile was all that was left to be done by man, as it now is in the St. Peter's canal, to complete the channel. Midway in their length the lakes are greatly contracted—that is at the Grand Narrows or Straits of Barra, where the Cape Breton railway crosses on a fine bridge. The water is here about 70 feet deep. The northern part of the island is high and mountainous, and the scenery is said to be very fine. It is settled only at points along the coast, and abounds in valuable timber, which is not yet available for want of harbors. The coal region to the east is low and undulating, in no part more than 250 feet above sea level. Bays are numerous and extend far into the land in a general south westerly direction. Three such bays occur in the district I visited, namely: Indian Bay and Glace Bay. They do not form good harbors, being shallow and exposed by their direction to the worst storms. Indian Bay and Glace Bay are crossed by sand-bars, which enclose extensive salt water lakes, while another such lake is in course of formation at Cow Bay. The brooks near form themselves ravines in the soft strata which prevail, and where their banks are clothed with maple and birch, the short views up and down the streams are delightful.

Of a different nature is the stern scenery of the high and rocky headlands against which the sea makes ceaseless warfare, treach and strong with the might of the Atlantic. The bays between give a more peaceful aspect to the coast, with their sand beaches and glistening lakes. Other than these views, the country has none of interest, except to the commercial eye, that sees here and there on the low hills the smoke of mines, or the tops of some row of cottages. Cliffs extend all around the coast except about the low shores of the bays, and are very fine at the different promontories where they are as much as 80 feet high. Near North Head they are continued at sea in the Flint Islands, about two miles from land.

In the last few years fire has made ravages in the woods of the interior, from Sydney east as far as Cow Bay, leaving exposed the barren and rocky soil between blackened trunks of trees. About Glace Bay Brook and Sand Lake are wide, mossy barrens where the railway keeps the same grade for a mile with scarcely any cut or fill. The rocks of the district consist of but one formation: the Carboniferous; and the lowest beds are the Lower Carboniferous Limestones. But further west, about the head of Sydney harbour the Basal Conglomerate crops up from beneath them and in turn rests on ancient Crystalline rocks of the Coxheath hills of Laurentian age. The Lower Carboniferous Limestone consists of thick beds of Argillaceous and Calcareous shales with bands of limestone sometimes containing marine fossils. Red and grey sandstones occur frequently, especially towards the summit.

On the east side of Sydney Harbour in the area occupied by the town of Sydney, a section of the limestone formation is exposed but imperfectly (only 880 feet of the measures are visible,) for a fault has broken through the strata depressing all to the South West, a distance of probably 900ft., so that crossing the line, we come suddenly upon rocks of the next higher division—the Millstone Grit. This great fault runs across the district from Sydney to Miramichi a stretch of over ten miles south easterly and from Sydney also it runs in the direction of Sydney River, south westerly, where its limits are not certainly defined. With the exception of the limestone at Sydney above mentioned, and the coal measures, coloured black on the map, the Millstone Grit occupies the whole area east of Sydney River and Harbour. Its rocks are exposed in their entire thickness on the shores of Sydney Harbour to the east and in the cliffs of Miramichi on the western side of the district. Around Sydney they consist of coarse grey sandstones with occasional patches of argillaceous shale and coal. The most important coal bed of this side is the Millstone Grit, which lies in a north easterly direction, which limits the area under- laid by coal seams on land, causing them

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with dense labor and material than in this country, and all the costs of production higher, it is certainly not very easy without enlightenment to understand how they can be sold in this country, with freight and middlemen charges added, at less prices than those asked for similar English carpets. The explanation, it will be seen, is twofold. In the first place, the carpets are not quite what they seem, and do not possess the wearing properties of English Axminster carpets, and, secondly, they are being sold here regardless of cost, as surplus stocks for which there is no convenient outlet in the United States. The condition of manufacturing in that country seems to be even worse just now than with us, owing to the failures and financial difficulties which are interwoven with the general commercial depression; and the consequence is that in the carpet trade, as in other branches of industry, there is a great deal of machinery idle and many thousands of hands out of employment. The mills where these newly-imported carpets are made, it seems, furnish employment usually to some 20,000 hands, but the whole of the work people, we are told, have been idle for two months past on account of the depression. At the same time the mill-owners have found themselves burdened with an enormous stock of carpets, for which they could find no sale in the ordinary state of trade. Under the present pecuniary exigencies they have tried first of all to dispose of the carpets by auction in the United States, but these forced sales caused that much opposition among the regular dealers that the mill-owners were compelled to reconsider their

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Recently Described in a Paper Read before the Natural History Society of New Brunswick, Nov. 7, by Geoffrey Edmund C. E.—Many Facts About the Coal Areas.

During my summer's stay in Cape Breton my occupation confined me to the parish of Sydney, and indeed to the eastern part of that small division of the island. My remarks will be generally confined to that district and I shall try to describe the natural features of the country and structure of the underlying rocks, with an account of the various mines.

Of the natural features of Cape Breton, the most curious and striking are the salt water lakes of the interior and north eastern coast; the chief of these, the Bras d'Or lakes, afford a water way from the northern part of the island to within a mile of the southern coast. This short mile was all that was left to be done by man, as it now is in the St. Peter's canal, to complete the channel. Midway in their length the lakes are greatly contracted—that is at the Grand Narrows or Straits of Barra, where the Cape Breton railway crosses on a fine bridge. The water is here about 70 feet deep. The northern part of the island is high and mountainous, and the scenery is said to be very fine. It is settled only at points along the coast, and abounds in valuable timber, which is not yet available for want of harbors. The coal region to the east is low and undulating, in no part more than 250 feet above sea level. Bays are numerous and extend far into the land in a general south westerly direction. Three such bays occur in the district I visited, namely: Indian Bay and Glace Bay. They do not form good harbors, being shallow and exposed by their direction to the worst storms. Indian Bay and Glace Bay are crossed by sand-bars, which enclose extensive salt water lakes, while another such lake is in course of formation at Cow Bay. The brooks near form themselves ravines in the soft strata which prevail, and where their banks are clothed with maple and birch, the short views up and down the streams are delightful.

Of a different nature is the stern scenery of the high and rocky headlands against which the sea makes ceaseless warfare, treach and strong with the might of the Atlantic. The bays between give a more peaceful aspect to the coast, with their sand beaches and glistening lakes. Other than these views, the country has none of interest, except to the commercial eye, that sees here and there on the low hills the smoke of mines, or the tops of some row of cottages. Cliffs extend all around the coast except about the low shores of the bays, and are very fine at the different promontories where they are as much as 80 feet high. Near North Head they are continued at sea in the Flint Islands, about two miles from land.

In the last few years fire has made ravages in the woods of the interior, from Sydney east as far as Cow Bay, leaving exposed the barren and rocky soil between blackened trunks of trees. About Glace Bay Brook and Sand Lake are wide, mossy barrens where the railway keeps the same grade for a mile with scarcely any cut or fill. The rocks of the district consist of but one formation: the Carboniferous; and the lowest beds are the Lower Carboniferous Limestones. But further west, about the head of Sydney harbour the Basal Conglomerate crops up from beneath them and in turn rests on ancient Crystalline rocks of the Coxheath hills of Laurentian age. The Lower Carboniferous Limestone consists of thick beds of Argillaceous and Calcareous shales with bands of limestone sometimes containing marine fossils. Red and grey sandstones occur frequently, especially towards the summit.

On the east side of Sydney Harbour in the area occupied by the town of Sydney, a section of the limestone formation is exposed but imperfectly (only 880 feet of the measures are visible,) for a fault has broken through the strata depressing all to the South West, a distance of probably 900ft., so that crossing the line, we come suddenly upon rocks of the next higher division—the Millstone Grit. This great fault runs across the district from Sydney to Miramichi a stretch of over ten miles south easterly and from Sydney also it runs in the direction of Sydney River, south westerly, where its limits are not certainly defined. With the exception of the limestone at Sydney above mentioned, and the coal measures, coloured black on the map, the Millstone Grit occupies the whole area east of Sydney River and Harbour. Its rocks are exposed in their entire thickness on the shores of Sydney Harbour to the east and in the cliffs of Miramichi on the western side of the district. Around Sydney they consist of coarse grey sandstones with occasional patches of argillaceous shale and coal. The most important coal bed of this side is the Millstone Grit, which lies in a north easterly direction, which limits the area under- laid by coal seams on land, causing them

with dense labor and material than in this country, and all the costs of production higher, it is certainly not very easy without enlightenment to understand how they can be sold in this country, with freight and middlemen charges added, at less prices than those asked for similar English carpets. The explanation, it will be seen, is twofold. In the first place, the carpets are not quite what they seem, and do not possess the wearing properties of English Axminster carpets, and, secondly, they are being sold here regardless of cost, as surplus stocks for which there is no convenient outlet in the United States. The condition of manufacturing in that country seems to be even worse just now than with us, owing to the failures and financial difficulties which are interwoven with the general commercial depression; and the consequence is that in the carpet trade, as in other branches of industry, there is a great deal of machinery idle and many thousands of hands out of employment. The mills where these newly-imported carpets are made, it seems, furnish employment usually to some 20,000 hands, but the whole of the work people, we are told, have been idle for two months past on account of the depression. At the same time the mill-owners have found themselves burdened with an enormous stock of carpets, for which they could find no sale in the ordinary state of trade. Under the present pecuniary exigencies they have tried first of all to dispose of the carpets by auction in the United States, but these forced sales caused that much opposition among the regular dealers that the mill-owners were compelled to reconsider their

position and they ultimately decided to seek a market for their goods abroad and fixed upon England as a special "dumping" ground. They are probably assisted to some extent in this venture by the American system of bounties or rebates on exported goods. The rebate, in theory, represents only the amount paid in duties on the materials of which the carpets are composed, but in practice it is so liberally calculated as to constitute an appreciable premium or bounty upon the goods exported. Hence, doubtless, the lower prices asked for the carpets in this country than in the United States. The rebate system, however, which is the standard of the American manufacturers, we learn, are quite alive to the gravity of the competition which is thus sprung upon them, but they contend that in the next place, the supply is limited, and when the present stocks are exhausted there is no likelihood of their being replenished. In order to meet the competition, however, whilst raising the standard of their regular goods, English makers are introducing others of a somewhat better adapted to English requirements; and the makers of Brussels and Wilton carpets, though not directly affected at present, are following suit. There is no reason to suppose that the American competition has "come to stay," for the conditions of manufacture are so much more enormous in the United States than in this country that the competition could only be carried on at a loss.

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to run out at no great distance from the shore. But there is probably a far larger area under the sea where the deeper beds may be worked.

I have only been over two of these basins, having passed the summer in that tract between Bridgeport and Cow Bay. But there is a great deal to be seen there in a mining way, for in that area 10 miles long by four broad there are nine mines in operation, all leased by the Dominion Coal Co., as well as four others that have not been worked for some time. The chief seams have been traced and found to be continuous through most of the basins though varying greatly in thickness. The most valuable of the district forms the main seam at North Synny Harbour seam at Glace Bay and Block House at Cow Bay. It is nine feet in thickness at Cow Bay, six feet in Glace Bay Basin, about the same at Sydney, whence westward it decreases to three feet and less in thickness. This seam is distinguished both at Cow Bay and the east side of Sydney Harbour by curious masses of the overlying thin, where forest fires have occurred the land has a most desolate appearance, the top layer of vegetable mould being destroyed, leaving a sandy and clayey soil filled with fragments of the rocks below, sometimes of such size and strewn about so thickly as to afford a quarry; and one of the contractors made short roads into the burnt land, and got a good deal of his stone from such sources. The small stones and finer material are bisected from the original grey and red of the parent rock by the roots of plants and decaying vegetable matter, which increases the barren appearance of the soil.

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Besides the dips in opposite directions named by folding, all the basins are affected by a general dip seawards that is in a north-easterly direction, which limits the area under- laid by coal seams on land, causing them

of available thickness, while in the Legeran tract of the Sydney Basin, which has the most complete section of the measures, the total thickness is 1,640 feet with 46 feet of workable coal. (Concluded next week.) WHAT JUDGE DAILEY SAID. He Believes in the Possibility of All the Phenomena of Spiritualism. It is my belief that nearly everything has been done which spiritualists claim to have been done—that is to say, I believe in the possibility of all of the phenomena claimed by the spiritualists. I have seen what to my mind was an indisputable manifestation of nearly every phase of phenomena claimed by spiritualists. I have seen independent slate-writing. Mr. Keller and Mr. Hermann, the magicians, may criticize this phenomena as they see fit, but I undertake to say that it is absolutely impossible for them to imitate it or produce anything like it under the same conditions. If they will come here, and allow me to take my own slates, and put them down on that table, one on top of the other, a piece of slate pencil between the two, the slates held together with my hand on top—if they write on those slates while I am holding them there I will give them one thousand dollars. But they must not touch them. I have seen slate-writing done under such conditions. Once the writing was over the name of my father, and another time over the signature of a deceased sister of my wife. There were two separate hand-writings. My father had been dead for thirty years, and died a long distance from the place where this phenomenon presented itself. My wife's sister had been dead fifteen years, and it was utterly impossible for the medium in this case to have known the name of either. Then I have seen a hand produced in the broad sunlight without the aid of a cabinet, in a room containing live windows, the blinds being open. On one occasion I was sitting at a table with two other persons. I have seen a naked hand without an arm to it produced before me. In the presence of five persons I have seen unexpectedly right close to my side, without any cabinet, or any preparation, or any idea that there was going to be anything like that phenomenon presented while we were sitting at table—I have seen the form of a human being slowly shape itself from a sort of etherized substance of lightish colour until it took on the form of a person, with a body, limbs and head, finally disappearing with the rapidity of lightning. I have seen that done five times—once in the evening when the light was sufficiently bright to read a newspaper—Judge Dailey's experiences, in N. Y. Sun. ONLY AMERICANIZED. A German lady residing in America was about to pay a visit to the Fatherland. Desiring to take her little niece a suitable present, something thoroughly American, she carefully thought the matter over, and concluded to buy a piece of crockery which was prettily adorned with pictures of American scenery, public buildings in Washington, etc. When she came to pack up her things and happened to take another look at the plate, she detected to her surprise, the fatal words "Made in Germany" burnt in the enamel.

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WAKEMAN IN NORWAY. NORWEGIAN LIFE BY MOUNTAIN, KLEV AND FIORD.

Mighty Stone Roads—Drammens Vei of Bergen—The Famous Zigzag Descent of Stalheimklev—Norwegian Ponies and Carriages—Posting Stations.

LONDON Nov 2.—Travel in Norway has some unusual and many exceedingly interesting phases. It was a surprising thing to learn that more than one hundred thousand tourists now visit this northern land every summer. The country possesses comparatively few miles of railway. Consequently all routes of travel are practically by highways and waterways. More than a quarter of a century since it was seen that tourists, and particularly European tourists, in search of scenic marvels, were tiring of Switzerland: were turning their faces towards the midnight sun; and were ever penetrating to the most remote fields and glacier-fields. Norway immediately set about making travel within her rugged boundaries not only possible to all by extensive road-building, but systematic and reliable as between all carriers and landlords and the tourist public.

This road-building, involving enormous expense and many splendid feats of engineering, has had much the same effect upon the people of Norway as in Austria Galicia. Not so many years ago Austria built nearly 2,000 miles of stone highway up and down and from end to end of Galicia, or Austrian Poland. Previous to that time, materially, a no more wretched, God-forsaken land existed on the face of the earth. In less than ten years' time, these roads did more for the 6,000,000 people of Austria Poland in material and social advancement than all the churches, all the books, all the newspapers, all the battles, all the railways and all the governments had ever accomplished for them from the days of Mieczyza and Boleslas to the day these roads were done.

The insulation of the Norwegian peasantry was never so universal as that of the Austro-Polish peasantry. They have ever had their many and mighty fiords; while a semi-seafaring life always provided diversified resources and the beneficial friction of change. And yet until this road-building on a mighty scale was begun, it often happened that the peasant folk of one hamlet, or in the valley district, were as remote from those of another dal not ten miles distant, where tottily different resources were relied upon and wholly different traditions and customs were in vogue, as though the Tatras or Atlas mountains stood between. This latter almost universal means of intercommunication over these grand stone roads combined with the fiords, has made Norwegian folk more homogeneous; developed the scanty resources of this stern north land; and more than all else intensified the traditional longings of these fine sturdy folk for complete national liberty and independence. Combined with the surpassing scenery and interesting peasant life, it also brings millions of dollars to Norway each year, distributed in city, hamlet, "station," and even in lonely mountain saeter by a vast horde of tourists, whose methods of travel over mountain, through valley and over fiord are alone a most interesting subject of study.

The grand Norwegian roads, while they are more numerous and expensively built in proportion to population, than those of any other European country, have not that particular sentimental interest attaching to the highways of many other European regions, and to be found in all the Latin countries. They possess no road-side shrines; nor are lowly pilgrim bands ever seen upon them. The pilgrimages here are to nature's mighty shrines. Three examples will indicate their stupendous character and added impressiveness from winding along, or within some of the most beautiful and majestic scenery all Europe affords.

The Drammens Vei (or Drams Way, because built from the revenues from liquor licenses) of Bergen, is one of the finest roadways in the world. It is cut out of the sides of the mighty Flielfjord rising above the city. Five tremendous bends are required to reach the summit. For its entire distance, where not blasted from the solid rock, the bed consists first of heavy boulders, then huge slabs of granite, and finally a thick covering of cement and gravel. The escarped sides are of solid masonry, often twenty, thirty and fifty feet high along their facades, to secure sufficient roadbed above; and the outer edges of nearly the entire Vei are protected by huge pointed rocks set upright at regular intervals. The outlook from any of its bends, comprising the red roofed city, the frozen heights to the north, the bay, the seaward countless islands and the thunderous ocean beyond, is not surpassed in Europe.

Near Bjerkager, in the Trondhjem district is another wonderful roadway. For its entire length of several miles it has been blasted from solid rock. The necessary dislodgements were often so great as to give the appearance of some mighty convulsion of nature. The steep mountain slope rises thousands of feet above you to the one side, while below you, at the other, is a tremendous gorge, nearly a thousand feet in depth, with a wild torrent, raving and howling on its way to the distant fiord. At the outer bends of the road overlooking the gorge and torrent, the scenery is indescribably sombre and grand. Huge up-

right masses of rock are set in masonry along the outer edge. And it is along such gruesome ways as these that the little Norwegian ponies clatter at break-neck speed, as you breathlessly cling to your rickety carriage.

Descending from the upland ride, from Vossevangen, through the famous Niprodal to Gudvangen, the last few miles of our journey will bring you to a still greater combined marvel of road building and magnificent scenery. The head of the valley is walled by mountain masses about two thousand feet high. From this altitude mountain tops of five and six thousand feet high are reached by gentler slopes. The great cliff or klev, called here the Stalheim, is the head of the chasm or valley gorge which finally opens out upon Gudvangen and the Niprodal, the famous somber branch of the Sogne. The lower level of this chasm is reached by a splendid feat of engineering. The road is carried on a schelle down the face of the cliff from a height of 1,500 feet in twenty-six zig-zag angles, of wide and easy sweep at the angles of return. As each corner of the road is rounded, there is alternate views not only of this grand defile and snow-capped mountains behind and above, but of those famous waterfalls, the Stalheimos and the Svielos; the former falling without a break for over 1,000 feet, and the latter for a tumble of nearly the same distance. The road is reached by a steep ascent of the Stalheim gorge, an enormous cone of gray felspar, the phantom-like Jordalansyt, lifts its cowed head 4,000 feet into the cloud-mists above.

The universal mode of travel along these Norwegian roads is by carriage. In all my own excursions on foot into the interior districts I never saw tourist or native walking upon the highways, as you will see them in England or Switzerland. The only exception was where groups of peasants were making their way from one gaard or farm-house, or field or saeter, to another. Travellers never walk; and the homier of them and nearly all the peasant folk do most of their necessary travelling in the carriage or stoll-cart. Both are Norwegian institutions distinctively. The carriage is something like a combination of the American "sulky" and the English trap—perhaps more like a "one-horse shay." It is two-wheeled, low, and its long shafts, terminating just back of the axle, form springs for the seat which is in front of the axle. The seat is low; you are compelled to straighten out your legs, as though you were sitting upon the floor; and your feet thus just reach a stout little dash-board. This has the advantage of landing you upon your feet, in case of a break-down, instead of upon your head, as when a dog-cart or trap goes to pieces. The vehicle is nicely balanced and has but one seat. Consequently you must be passenger and driver in one; though a little projection behind the axle serves for a place upon which to strap your luggage, if you are most as a Norwegian traveller's should be, and also for a perch for the sunny-faced, garrulous lad, the "skydgut" or post-boy, who accompanies you between "stations," to return your carriage and pony to its owner.

The Norwegian ponies which carry these carriages, or saddle horses in the roadless mountain districts, are worthy of a chapter to themselves. They are little, cream-colored and stocky, with fine crests and fore-arms, and are most reliable and intelligent. They are as strong as the "sheltie" or the Cursheidal pony, and quite as amiable and long-suffering, as the Cuban pony or jacks. I never saw animals in any country better cared for; and they respond to the almost affectionate treatment they receive by splendid speed on level stretches of road and an almost startling pace down the steepest of mountain slopes. They are, however, often far more acute than that of their foreign drivers. I have often seen them stop and turn about, facing the carriage passenger, as a bit of plucky climbing was reached, with a look which asked as plainly as words: "Kind sir, you are now in Norway. Will you not dismount and walk?"

They are grazed like sheep among the cliffs and crags, and will bound about among the rocks like the chamois. When wanted for posting relays they will scamper at call, like an obedient dog from the side to the gaard or station. They are positively companionable in their natures, and seem to have the Teutonic qualities of strength and endurance with the Celtic strain of versatility, vivacity, and genial enthusiasm. You cannot travel in Norway without coming to place the Norwegian ponies, in the panoramas of your experiences and friendships, as among the most agreeable of your acquaintances.

These stations or "akystations" as they are called in Norway, are subsidized by the state and are under strictest government control. There are two classes, "fast-stations," where a stated number of carriages, stoll-carts and ponies are required to be kept by the master, and the "tilstige" or "slow stations," which are not compelled to furnish any more conveyances or ponies than can be conveniently kept, or procured from neighboring farms. The slow stations are also known as "lorbud" stations; because the tourist is liable to be detained for hours, and perhaps days at these, unless he sends a "lorbud," literally a "foregoer" or messenger, on in advance to bespeak his requirements. This "lorbud" is the Norwegian courier, but is a far less imposing and costly one than he who provides the chief bane and expense of travel in Switzerland and the Latin countries. The "lorbud" may be a gentle old man, a lively lad or a robust barefooted lass; and in any case the insignificant fixed fee and the trifling gratuity you may add, are received with such profusion of bowing, hand-shaking and "lange tak!" (many thanks) that use of the "lorbud" invariably proves a convenience and pleasure.

All of those posting stations have what is called a daybook (dagbog) always lying upon the common-room table. On its first page is the actual contract made between the government and the station master. It shows how many beds the station shall be provided with, the tariff for the same, the number and character of vehicles and the rate of posting does not exceed three cents per English mile, the tourist can himself ascertain the exact expenses from one station to another. You are also protected against imposition in the tendency of land-

lords to detain and retain their guests for profit. The handy daybook stands sentinel against this. Each traveler, or representative of a party, before leaving a station must write his name in the daybook and give the exact number of conveyances engaged; so that any one following after may know if the absent vehicles fill the required quota.

It is creditable to these sturdy Norwegian folk that when a party arrives at a "fast" station only to find that there is not a sufficient number of conveyances, though the legally required number is in use, that good breeding rather than bullying and bribes will universally secure some sort of relief from your dilemma. A Norwegian station-master is very seldom a truckling landlord. He is almost always a boaster, that is, a proprietor of large scale, who has been required by the government to provide posting and entertainment facilities. In several instances coming under my observation he is the schoolmaster and I know of two who are clergyman. These men at least possess pride in their individual possessions, their position or character. Recognize this, and you will lead a charmed life upon the roads of Norway. Gracious behaviour will bring a score of ponies from the hills, and stoll-carts from the outlying farms, if you require them, and these quiet, proud-spirited people, you should bring along your own conveyance and supplies. They will not wrangle with you. They will simply let you go so much alone that you might better be cast upon a desert island.

The station daybook has other important and interesting uses. You are privileged by law to set down in black and white, before the station master's eyes, any complaint you may feel it is your duty to record. These data are also retroactive. If the preceding station master has given you a reckless post-boy, or a dangerously weak carriage, or has overcharged, you have sure means of reprisal through the day book. At stated periods the Lensmand, a circuit-riding official, visits each station. This semi-magistrate is the avenger of wronged travelers. If their complaints are well-founded the offenders never escape adequate punishment; and I know of no other country where such unflinching protection to strangers is given. Intermingled with complaints, praises and posting data, are very many curious travelers' written memoranda of comparison, of fanfaronade, of wit, of pithos, of ill-spiritedness, and some remarks that clean which soars and belauds all place and companionship. And one sentence I saw at a mountain station in the Halngdal district which read, "I must record in this day book that Norway would be altogether sublime, were my little absent darlings with me." I told more than all the rest of them, one cannot get a smile to place on this round, huge globe, that there are not still shining clear and bright and sure those slender but mighty strands of human love which hold all the world together.

A CHATEAUGUAY MIRACLE. PHYSICIANS PRONOUNCED RECOVERY IMPOSSIBLE.

The Remarkable Experience of Mr. L. Jos. Beaudin of St. Urbain—His Friends Called to his Supposed Deathbed—How He Regained His Health and Strength—A Public Acknowledgement of His Gratitude.

(From La Presse, Montreal.) There has appeared in the columns of La Presse during the past two years, many articles bearing witness to the great good accomplished in various parts of the country by a remedy the name of which is now one of the most familiar household words in all parts of the Dominion. And now comes a statement from the county of Chateauguay, over the signature of a well-known resident of St. Urbain, which speaks in positive and unmistakable language as to the value of this wonder-working medicine.

MR. BEAUDIN'S STATEMENT.

"I feel that I owe my life to your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I desire to make a complete acknowledgement and give you credit in the hope that my experience may be of benefit to some other sufferer. About the middle of October, 1891, acting on the advice of an American doctor whom I had consulted, I left home for the north to invest in farming land near the town of Lacolle, in the Province of Quebec. I had been afflicted with a species of paralysis caused by the rupture of a blood vessel over the right eye, and which stopped the circulation of the blood on the left side. I was at that time employed as a book-keeper by Messrs. Laflamme Bros., Lawrence, Mass. The doctor had advised a change of work so as to have less mental and more physical exercise. This I resolved upon, but delayed too long as I did not leave until the following October. Arrived at my destination I perceived symptoms of my previous illness making themselves felt once more. I went at once to a local physician who declared himself unable to understand my case. However, he gave me some medicine to ease the pain I felt in my head, particularly at night. This afforded me relief for a few minutes, and sometimes enabling me to get a little sleep, but the attack with the October I went to bed as usual after taking my medicine as directed, and slept the whole night, but the following morning on trying to rise I found myself so weak that I could not stand and could scarcely speak. My wife, surprised to see me so weak, sent me to go for a doctor and the priest. The doctor arrived almost immediately, but could not afford me the slightest relief. The priest then arrived, and seeing the condition I was in, told me my case was critical and to prepare for death. On the following day he telegraphed to a doctor living at a distance of about fifteen miles. The priest then asked if I preferred that he should hold a consultation with another physician, and on my replying in the affirmative, he telegraphed to a doctor living at a distance of about fifteen miles. They both came to see me, asked some questions and retired for consultation. The result of this was that my wife was told that I could not possibly get better. Said the doctor to her, 'with the greatest possible

care he cannot live a year.' When my wife told me this I determined to pay the doctors and discontinue their services. It cost me about \$30 to hear their verdict. Two or three weeks passed without any improvement in my condition and I was so weak I could barely move around the house with the aid of a cane. One day I noticed a parcel lying on the table wrapped in a newspaper. Having nothing better to do I began to read it, and after a while came across an article headed 'Miraculous Cure.' I read it, and the longer I read the more interested I became, because I saw the case of the person referred to resembled my own in many respects. When I finished the article I saw that the cure had been effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It seemed as though there was a struggle within me between the facts I had read and my own incredulity, so small was the faith I had in medicines advertised in the papers. I read the article and re-read it several times. I seemed to hear the doctor's words 'he cannot live a year,' and then I saw the effects of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the case I had just read about. The result of these reflections was that I decided to give Pink Pills a trial, and I immediately wrote the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. for a supply. On their arrival I commenced using them according to directions, and before the first box was done I found they were helping me, and it was not long before I was able to walk to the village, a distance of half a mile, without the aid of a cane, and I was rapidly gaining health and strength. At the time I was taken sick I weighed 212 pounds, and at the time I began the use of the Pink Pills I was reduced to 162 pounds, a loss of 50 pounds in a little more than a month. I took the pills for about three months and in that time I gained 40 pounds. To-day I am as well as I ever was in my life, and my recovery is due entirely to the use of Dr. Williams' Pills and I cannot recommend them too highly to those who do not enjoy the blessing of perfect health. Yours gratefully, L. JOS. BEAUDIN.

An analysis shows that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatic, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, from either address.

THINGS OF VALUE.

Three things to cultivate—good books, good friends, and good humor. And what shall I say more? for the time would fail me to tell of all the virtues of Putner's Emulsion.

Choose such pleasures as recreate much and cost little.

I was cured of painful Goutre by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Chatham, Ont. BYARD McMULLIN.

I was cured of inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

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I was cured of facial neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Parkdale, Ont. J. H. BAILEY.

Things don't turn up in the world until somebody turns them up.

ALWAYS Ask for Islay Blend.



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do you buy new clothes, when UNGAR dyes old ones equal to new? PEOPLE?

WHY

not make a trial. The cost is small and satisfaction is guaranteed. UNGAR MAKES THE OLD NEW. One trial will convince and prove to you.

WHY

COLOMIAL HOUSE, Montreal. We have pleasure in stating that our new FALL AND WINTER CATALOGUE is now ready, and is being mailed to customers. Those not receiving a copy within the next few days will oblige by writing for one. We have taken considerable trouble this year to make this catalogue as complete as possible by adding prices and illustrations, and trust that our customers will consult it in ordering. Toys and other Christmas goods are omitted from this catalogue, as we will issue a supplementary book for these things alone, and this will be ready in good time for the holiday season. Mail orders promptly and carefully attended to. HENRY MORGAN & CO., MONTREAL.

NEW SILVER MOON, BASE BURNERS, VENDJME, PERI, HORIZON, TROPIC, FAULTLESS, and other leading heating stoves at COLES & SHARP, - 90 Charlotte St., P. S. Repairing promptly attended to.

ALWAYS INSURE your property in the PHOENIX Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn. WHY? Because of its STRENGTH, LOSS-PAYING POWER, and record FOR FAIR AND HONORABLE DEALINGS. Statement January 1st, 1891. Cash Capital, \$2,000,000. Reserve for Unadjusted Losses, 298,981 17. Reserve for Re-Insurance, 1,819,008 88. NET SURPLUS, 1,017,979 68. TOTAL ASSETS, \$5,624,814 73. D. W. C. SKILLION, President. J. H. MITCHELL, Vice-President. GEO. H. BURBICK, Secretary. CHAS. E. HALACAB, 2nd Vice-Prest. CANADIAN BRANCH HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL. GERRALD E. HART, General Manager. Fall Deposit with the Dominion Government. 132 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

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Sunday Reading.

RELIGION VS. MORALITY.

Lessons Learned from Chicago's Congress of Religions.

From the Parliament of Religions which has just closed its sessions in Chicago two significant and important results have come. First, we have learned from the addresses delivered by representatives of many religions, especially those of Asia, that the leaders of these faiths have generally the same aim as the Christian preacher. They are seeking in their way to eradicate sin and vice, to encourage kindness, charity and helpfulness. Thus, so far as morality is concerned, they are allies rather than opponents of Christianity.

A second result is that Christians have now learned authoritatively from the representatives of other faiths what are the principal obstacles to the propagation of Christianity in some of the lands to which we send missionaries. The chief obstacle is the inconsistencies of professing Christian nations and individuals. When these people suffer from the cruelty, injustice, oppression and immorality of professing Christians, they conclude that Christianity is not the transforming and beneficent power that it is claimed to be. It will also surprise some among us to learn from the addresses in the Parliament that Christ is honored and his teachings accepted by many who reject the dogmas and doctrines of the sects. These facts ought to be understood and appreciated by the church of Christ throughout the world and especially by the friends of missions. The following from among numerous weighty utterances will indicate the attitude of the speakers toward Christianity.

Kinza Rinze Hirai, a Buddhist teacher of Japan declared that Christianity would be given a kindly hearing by the Japanese but for the un-Christian conduct of so-called Christian nations.

Swami Vivekananda of Bombay, India, said, "Sisters and brothers of America, I am proud to belong to a religion that has taught the world both tolerance and universal kindness. We believe not only in universal toleration, but we accept all religions to be true. I am proud to tell you that I belong to a religion in whose sacred language (the Sanskrit) the word 'seclusion' is untranslatable. I am proud to belong to a nation which has sheltered the persecuted and the refugees of all religions and all nations of the earth. I am proud to tell you that we have gathered into our bosom the purest remnant of the Israelites, a remnant which came to southern India and took refuge with us because the true religion of their holy temple was shattered to pieces by Roman tyranny."

"In India there are more than 300,000,000 men and women living on an average of a little more than 50 cents a month. I have seen them for years living on wild flowers. When there was a little famine, hundreds of thousands died of starvation. Christian missionaries come and offer life, but only on condition that the Hindus become Christians, abandoning the faith of their fathers and forefathers. Is it right? There are hundreds of asylums; but if the Mohammedans or the Hindus go there they would be kicked out. There are thousands of asylums erected by Hindus where anybody would be received. Brethren of America, the crying evil of the East is not religion. We have more than enough of it. We want more bread, but if they are given a stone. It is an insult to a suffering man dying of hunger to give him a stone. Therefore, if you wish to illustrate the meaning of 'brotherhood,' treat the Hindu more kindly, even though he be a Hindu and is faithful to his religion. Send missionaries to them to teach them how better to earn a better piece of bread, and do not teach them metaphysical popes."

Mr. Dharmapala, a Buddhist monk of India said: "For nineteen centuries you have had Christianity in Europe, but only during the last three centuries have you made attempts to propagate it in the East. The Buddhist record of record to show that the Christian nations of the three centuries ago did not do their duty as Christ wanted it done, and therefore Christianity failed in the East. The conditions of our country are different from those of yours. Your great slaughter-house here is sin and curse to civilization, and we do not want any such Christianity in Ceylon, in Burma, in Japan, or in China. We want the lowly and meek and gentle teachings of Christ, not because we do not have them now, but we want more of them. I tell you, if you want to make Christianity an influence in the East, you must send there men of gentleness, lowliness, meekness and tolerance. Buddha himself had his missionaries before Christianity was preached. It conquered all Asia, and made the Mongolians mild. Its preachers do not go in this grand, fashionable costume of yours, but in the simple garb you see on this platform. They did not go with a Bible in one hand and a rum bottle in the other, but they went full of love, compassion and sympathy. With these attributes they conquered, and they made Asia mild. Slaughter-houses were abolished, public-houses were abolished, but they are now on the increase because of the influence of Western civilization. It is left for you, this younger family of European nations, to change this. You are intelligent, you are free from the bonds of theology and dogma, and I want you seriously to consider that the twentieth century evangelization is in your hands. I warn you that if you want to establish Christianity in the East, it can only be done on the principles of Christ's love and meekness. Let the missionary study all the religions; let them be a type of meekness and lowliness, and they will find a welcome in all lands."

Minas Scherz, editor of an Armenian newspaper, spoke as follows: Salutations to the New World, in the name of Armenia, the oldest country of

the Old World. Salutations to the American people, in the name of Armenia, which has been twice the cradle of the human race. Salutations to the parliament of religions, in the name of Armenia, where the religious feeling first blossomed in the cradle of Adam. Salutations to every one of you, brothers and sisters, in the name of the Tigris and Euphrates, which watered the garden of Eden; in the name of the majestic Ararat, which was crowned by the ark of Noah, in the name of a church which was almost contemporary with Christ. A pious thought animated Christopher Columbus when he had directed the prow of his ship towards this land of his dreams—to convert the natives to the faith of the Roman Catholic church. A still more pious thought animates you now, noble Americans, because you try to convert the whole of humanity to the dogma of universal tolerance and fraternity. Old Armenia blesses this grand undertaking of young America, and wishes her to succeed in laying, on the extinguished volcanoes of religious hatred, the foundation of the temple of peace and concord.

EDUCATION, OLD AND NEW.

Psychology, the Ruling Spirit of the Present System.

The schools conducted on scientific principles differ widely from the mechanical schools. While the aim of the old education is mainly to give the child a certain amount of information, the aim of the new education is to lead the child to observe, to reason, and to acquire manual dexterity as well as to memorize facts—in a word, to develop the child naturally in all its faculties, intellectual, moral and physical. As in the old schools the teacher is guided in her work by the nature of the child's mind—that is, by the laws of mental development—she is constantly in search of such light as will guide her in leading the child to the benefit of what is known of the nature of the mind and its mode of development. We find, therefore, widely distributed among the teachers a truly progressive spirit, much enthusiasm, and a desire to become conversant with the laws of psychology and the principles of education. It is almost exclusively in the cities where the teachers constantly pursue professional studies under the guidance of their superintendents that schools of this order are found.

As it is no longer the text-book or the arbitrary will of the superintendent, but the laws of psychology, that now become the ruling spirit of the school, the order of things becomes reversed, and, in consequence, the atmosphere of the school-room is entirely changed. The teacher who endeavors to instruct in accordance with the nature of the mind is of necessity obliged to study the child, so that she may understand him and know how to minister to his needs. In this manner a true bond of sympathy forms between the teacher and the child. The attitude of the teacher now changes from that of lord and master to that of friend and guide. She thus ceases to be cold and harsh, and becomes loving and sympathetic. The school room loses its prison aspect and becomes characteristic of a refined and refined home. Further, when the teacher is guided in her work by the laws of psychology, there is a change in the methods of instruction as well as in the spirit of the class-room. While in the mechanical schools the recitation periods are devoted either to hearing children recite lessons that they have studied by heart, or to drilling the pupils in facts, in the schools conducted on scientific principles such procedures are not tolerated. The teachers being obliged to devote these periods to actual teaching, and—to the best of their ability—in accordance with methods approved by the educational scientists.

It may therefore be seen that the new education recognizes that there are elements aside from measurable results that require consideration in educating the child. The first and foremost among these elements is the child himself. The old system of education thinks only of the results, and with its eye upon the results, forgets the child; while the new system is in large part guided by the fact that the child is a frail and tender, loving and lovable human being. "By their fruits shall ye know them," is a proverb which though frequently quoted in this connection, does not apply to schools at all, because it leaves out of consideration the fact that the child lives while he is being educated. Who would argue that the steerage is as good as the cabin because the steerage passenger travels as quickly and as safely as the cabin passenger? When natural methods are philosophically applied by the teacher, the child becomes interested in his work, and the school is converted into a house of pleasure. When, on the other hand, the child is taught by mechanical methods, his mental food is given to him in the most indigestible and unpalatable form, in consequence of which he takes no interest in his work, learning becomes a sort of drudgery, and the school a house of bondage.

American Methodists.

Rigid economy will be exercised in the missionary work of the American Methodist Church, at home as well as abroad, for a year to come at least. Delegates to the general conference settled down to the task of apportioning to the various mission fields the \$1,100,000 provided the work by vote, but so much speaking was indulged in that when the committee rose after the second session less than a tenth of the sum total had been appropriated. Each and every item was scaled one-ninth and in some cases more, from last year's figures, and speakers after speaker laid stress on the fact that in view of the prospect of the financial stringency and commercial depression retrenchment and economy in mission work were absolutely necessary. There was a long debate respecting Welsh domestic missions. Bishop Walden is opposed to the continued maintenance of the stations in Wisconsin on the ground that the denomination did not

seem to have much hold upon the Welsh residents of the states. Dr. Earl Cranston, of Cincinnati, expresses the opinion that the Welsh are a peaceable class and well taken care of by other societies. On the other hand, there are many needy fields where the money might be better spent. Mission work among the Chicago anarchists he thinks might be productive of good. The Wisconsin appropriation was stricken out. Objection was also made to continuing the Swedish mission in Philadelphia, several delegates insisting that it was practically dead, and in this case also the appropriation was passed. Two thousand dollars were lopped off the appropriation for Norwegian work in Utah and Montana, despite the protests of Bishop Fowler, who, when the figure was finally placed at \$13,000, loudly proclaimed the opinion that it was a "burning shame."

Beautiful as the Lily.

A lady, who, in her girlhood, was discouraged by her lack of beauty, but lived to see a noble American, because you try to convert the whole of humanity to the dogma of universal tolerance and fraternity. Old Armenia blesses this grand undertaking of young America, and wishes her to succeed in laying, on the extinguished volcanoes of religious hatred, the foundation of the temple of peace and concord.

"I was the only homely, awkward girl in a class of exceptionally pretty ones, and being also dull at my books, became the butt of the school. I fell into a morose, despairing state, gave up study, withdrew into myself, and grew daily more bitter and vindictive. "One day the French teacher, a gray-haired old woman, with keen eyes and a kind smile, found me crying. "What is the matter, my child?" she asked. "Oh, madame, I am so ugly!" I sobbed out. She soothed me, but did not contradict me. Presently she took me into her room, and after amusing me for some time, said, "I have a present for you, a handkerchief, a really coarse lump covered with earth. It is round and brown as you. Ugly, did you say? Very well. We will call it by your name then. It is you! Now, you shall plant it, and water it, and give it sun for a week or two." I planted it, and watched it carefully; the green leaves came first, and at last the golden Japanese lily, the first I had ever seen. Madame came to share my delight. It was the first time that it ever occurred to me that in spite of my ugly face, I too might be able to win friends and make myself beloved in the world.

Attracted by Love.

In the early days of the Christian Church people were attracted to that Church by the love the Christians bore towards each other. "People were heard to exclaim: 'See how the Christians love one another.' We read in the Epistle of St. John, 'In this we have known the charity, that because we had laid down our lives for our brethren.' 'My little children, let us not love in word, nor in tongue, but in deed, and in truth.' There are few people who know how to be charitable without touching the self-respect of the recipient. Who can assist her family brought up in straitened circumstances? They have rich neighbors who could spend a few hours every week remodeling the soiled garment which their child can no longer wear, making over a dress for one of the girls, or a suit for one of the boys. A kind friend will assist her occasionally with her housework or her sewing. A patch on her girl's dress, or her boy's pants, a few buttons replaced on their clothing, or her stockings darned, help out to a remarkable extent. "Bear ye another's burdens." Go to your neighbor; tell her that you are willing to help her bear her burden. Do not shut the door of the kingdom of heaven in your own face by refusing to be charitable. Let your motto be: "If I can ease one life from aching, Or cool one pain, Or help one fainting robin into his nest again, I shall not live in vain."

Messages of Help for the Week.

"What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits towards me? I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord. I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all His people. I will offer unto Thee sacrifices of thanksgiving in the courts of the Lord's house."—Psalm 95: 1-2-18. "If Thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O, Lord, who shall stand? But there is forgiveness with Thee that Thou mayest be feared."—Psalm 130: 3, 4. "He that doeth not his cross and followeth after Me, is not worthy of Me."—Matt. 10: 38. "Watch and pray that ye enter not into temptation; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak."—Matt. 26: 4. "In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul."—Psalm 138: 3. "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches. The rich and poor meet together; the Lord is the maker of them all."—Prov. 22: 1, 2. "A good name is better than precious ointment; and the day of death than the day of one's birth."—Ecclesiastes 7: 1.

Laying On of Hands.

J. G. Stewart, a faith-cure evangelist recently deposed from the ministry by the United Presbyterian Presbytery of Monmouth, is in no manner discouraged from publicly proclaiming his views and belief. Assisted by Rev. Mr. Warrion, of Chicago, he is now conducting one of the most sensational revivals ever held in Illinois. So largely attended are the meetings that the W. C. T. U. hall is inadequate to contain the people. Efforts are being made to secure more commodious quarters. Many conversions are being made, but the most remarkable feature in connection are the cures being wrought by laying on the hands and invoking divine interposition. Scores of diseases and ailments of long standing have been treated with apparent success. As no fee is charged, the afflicted ones are manifesting the most intense interest and confidence in the alleged miraculous healing. One of the most singular cases is that of Charles Pattee, of Monmouth, who

is 22 years old and has for twenty years been a deaf mute. After several seasons of prayer with the evangelist, Pattee was enabled to hear, and in the presence of the audience last night plainly articulated many words and sentences.

FOR THE ARMY.

Giving Her Kitten to Help the Union Cause Through Difficulties.

One evening, toward the close of the war, while Union soldiers lay in camp on a hillside near the Staunton River, the cry of "Halt!" who goes there?" from a sentry startled every soldier to his feet, and several of the more curious ran to the guard-line to find out what the trouble was. A minute later, all knew that the night visitor who had been challenged was no enemy. A little girl, about ten years of age, holding a little white kitten, came forward into the light of the fires, conducted by two soldiers who looked as proud as if they were escorting a queen.

The whole regiment gathered, including the colonel himself, to look at the child and hear her tell her story. A very short story it was—scarcely a paragraph; but there was matter enough in it for a full chapter. She lived near by with her father, who was sick and poor; and they were Northerners, she said, and "Union folks. Her mother was dead, and her brother had been killed while fighting in the Federal army. She "wanted to give something," and when Union soldiers came she thought she would bring her pet kitten and present it to the colonel.

The colonel took the little girl in his arms and kissed her, and her kitten too, and he was not a bit ashamed of his weakness. He accepted the kitten with thanks; and his innocent donor was gallantly waived on to her humble home, loaded with generous contributions. The white kitten was adopted by the regiment, but was considered the property and special pet of the colonel; and when the war was over he took it home with him. Like the white lamb that stayed and fed with the victors after the battle of Antietam, the little creature was a daily inspiration to better feelings and thoughts in the presence of all that is worst—a living flag of truce gleaming among the thunder-clouds of human passion. —Harper's Young People.

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Do not fail to get a

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The Best in the World
For both men and Women.

GIRLS
Love Chocolates.

BOYS,
See that



Stamped on every G. B. Chocolate.

Any dealer can give them to you.

HERE'S A PRETTY GOOD LETTER.

Hartland, N. B.,
Oct. 31, 1893.

Gentlemen:
Groder's Syrup still leads. I sold two half dozen lots on Friday last and one half dozen lot yesterday—yesterday I sold ten bottles, six at one sale, and two at one, and two sales of one each. I have heard good reports from former sales, and I have faith in it myself as a cure for Dyspepsia, if taken as directed.

Yours Respectfully,
WM. E. THISTLE,
Druggist.

SOME PEOPLE KNOW A GOOD THING
when they see it, and the way that our \$15.00 (Blue Melton, heavy weight) Overcoats have been selling since

We Reduced Them to \$10.00,
prove conclusively that they are a "good thing," and can't be bought anywhere else at the same price.

ONLY ABOUT 50 LEFT.
200 PAIRS \$1.25 PANTS, GREAT VALUE.
REEFERS AND IRISH FRIEZE ULSTERS.
MEN'S BRACES, 15c. UP.

CITY MARKET CLOTHING HALL,
51 CHARLOTTE STREET.
T. YOUNGLAUS.

LET US WHISPER,
not because we are ashamed of it, but to avoid hurting anybody's feelings. There is really only one soap for the nursery and that is **BABY'S OWN**. There is nothing like it. It is delicately perfumed and is good for the skin, keeping it fresh and soft and smooth.

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JOHN ECCLESTON.

"I ask you once more to leave here. I appeal to your honor as a gentleman. Before you came she loved me—she had promised to be my wife. I am not worthy of her, but I—love her as deeply as any man can love a woman. I am in her own station of life, and I can make her happy. She had given me the right to do so until you came and told her she was a beauty—that she ought to look higher than a common fellow like me. You cannot marry her—you don't mean to do so. You are simply amusing yourself, and amusement to you is—well, I can hardly tell you what it is to me—to her."

the miller continued. "She—she has returned me. You have robbed me of her love, but you shall never have her—never. I have come out now to send you to your grave. We are alone, there is not a soul within hearing—nothing can save you. You shall drown like a dog." Now Netherdale saw the murderous purpose in his rival's eyes. Even as he spoke Eccleston had lifted an enormous iron weight from the bows of his boat and now he stood towering above the tiny punt like a giant, the rust-encrusted mass held above his head. "Quick as thought Guy Netherdale seized his scull, but it was too late—too late. As he made the movement his enemy, with a ringing laugh of triumph, dashed the weight into the little craft, and the next moment Netherdale was struggling for his life in the deep, silent waters. Struggling—yes, but it was a vain, futile struggle. He could not swim. He must drown, as the miller had said, like a dog. Oh, how bitterly he repented of his folly in those few moments that intervened before the cruel waters closed over him! His eyes were turned upwards to the fair evening sky, and he prayed, giving promise of a glorious day for the morrow, day he would never see. He was conscious of the fading sound of Eccleston's oars as the miller rowed away, and then, with the words of a simple prayer he had learned long ago at his mother's knee—a happy innocent child—on his lips, there came a wild rushing sound in his ears and he sank! The moonlight shone through the diamond-shaped panes into the otherwise unlighted room. He opened his eyes to see a pale and haggard face bent to him, and heard a familiar voice uttering choking words of thanks to Heaven. "Where am I?" he said feebly, and in an instant the reply came back— "Here in the mill." And then John Eccleston was holding a spoonful of weak spirits to his lips. "I—I was not drowned then, after all?" he murmured, slowly realizing the fact that that horrible water was no longer surging in his ears. "No," the miller answered in a hoarse broken voice. Heaven had mercy on you. You were saved, but not by me. Have your strength to listen while I tell you?" "Yes, yes," Guy cried. Eccleston wiped the damp sweat from his brow. "When I left you there in the middle of the dam, I went straight back to the mill; but I could not rest. Your face haunted me, and finally my terrible crime seemed to stand before me in all its hideousness. I rushed outside, back to the water, hoping to save you, and yet knowing that it would be too late. But as I jumped into the boat and pushed out, I suddenly saw a dark object swimming towards me. It was a dog—my retriever, Rover. He was holding something in his teeth. A few strokes, and I was up to him. It was your dog, which had saved his master from murder."

THE CZAR IN DENMARK. His Visit Awaited With Great Pleasure by the People. The Czar generally takes the initiative in all his excursions and drives from Fredensborg and is nearly always surrounded by a crowd of little Russian, Greek and Danish princes and princesses, who adore their Uncle Alexander. Sometimes he enters a confectioner's shop with them, or a toy shop, and lets them choose what they like, to their great delight and that of the proprietor. The Czar lives very simple. He walks about the streets of the town plainly dressed, accompanied only by the Royal Princesses. He enters the first shop he may happen to pass, either to make purchases or to take some refreshments. This has made the Czar very popular in Copenhagen. As usual, the Czar has made a considerable number of purchases at jewellers' shops, and given Danish artists large orders. The jewelry is purchased mostly for presents, especially among the police. The latter, during the Czar's stay, a very hard time of it, as they have to watch sharply here to be thoroughly examined. The Copenhagen police could not be able to do all this without the assistance of the Russian secret police agents, who are there during the Czar's visit. In spite of this, however, his visit is always awaited with the greatest pleasure in police circles, for their trouble is richly repaid by the large sums of money given them, and the valuable presents, such as rings, scarf-pins, watches and chains. Twice a week the Czar's courier arrives from St. Petersburg, and on these evenings the Czar works till late at night. Eccleston in Fredensborg, can then see the light burning nearly all night in the Czar's room, and know that it is the autocrat of all the Russias who is governing his mighty empire from this little room. On these evenings the little telegraph office at Fredensborg is not closed, but is the whole night at the Czar's disposal.

Japanese Lady Editor. The Japan Gazette, a Yokohama paper, lately edited by a lady now displaced by a change of proprietorship, has a farewell editorial from her pen which gives an amusing idea of journalistic amenities in Yokohama. "I have been employed more than once," the lady writes, "that under the present proprietorship it has been impossible for our contemporaries to write freely. But when we recall the fact that we have been termed a liar, and a virago; likened to a senseless creature who pokes the fire from the top of his head; been called an irate female, a female fiber, and alluded to in a

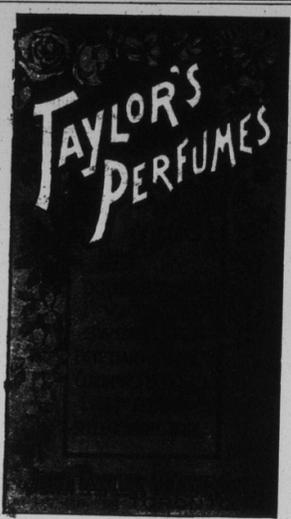
"For Years" Says CARIE E. STOCKWELL, of Newfield, N. H., "I was afflicted with an extremely severe pain in the lower part of the chest. The feeling was as if a hot iron was being pressed against my ribs. I was unable to sleep, and my appetite was entirely gone. After several days of this suffering, I was taken down with bilious typhoid fever, and when I began to recover, I had the worst attack of my old trouble. I was told that during nearly thirty years I have had but one attack of my former trouble, which yielded readily to the same remedy."

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A Perfect Cure for Biliousness. Mr. M. Rooney, a well known Halifax Merchant, writes: "I am using Hawker's Catarrh Cure, and recommend them as a sure cure for Biliousness. What Mr. Rooney says is endorsed by thousands who have tried these pills. Once tried they are always sought for when the trouble recurs. They are safe, reliable, and give relief in their own and effective in a marked degree. A Perfect Cure for Cold in the Head. "I cured me of a severe cold in the head," writes Mr. A. D. McDonald of Franboise, C. B. W. of Hawker's Catarrh Cure. Sold everywhere, only 25 cents.

variety of other amicable ways, we are tempted to wonder to what limits journalistic freedom aspires to soar." In another column the retiring editor supplements his leading article by a poem addressed to "My Editorial Chair," in the course of which she hints that her sex is the real ground for her enforced departure: "I leave thee not with vain regret, Nor yet with vex to thee I part; A man, I might have filled thee yet, My Editorial Chair!" "Couldst not Tangle, Elm. In the incident related below, a boy twelve years old conquered a smart and shrewd lawyer fighting for a bad cause. Walter was the important witness, and one of the lawyers, after cross-questioning him severely said: "Your father has been talking to you and telling you how to testify, hasn't he?" "Yes," said the boy. "Now," said the lawyer, "just tell us how your father told you to testify." "Well," said the boy, modestly, "father told me that the lawyers would try and tangle me, but if I would just be careful and tell the truth I could tell the same thing every time." The lawyer didn't try to tangle up that boy any more. Not any for her. "Wimmen's sufferage?" said Mrs. Holmstrom. "Not any fur me, ef you please." "Why not?" "Because, I hev ter wait on Josiah enough ez it is without goin' ter town an' doin' his votin' for in."



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MANY A BITTER FIGHT OVER LEGAL DOCUMENTS ARISING FROM STUPID WORDING AND PUNCTUATION.

Books, newspapers, and all manuscripts furnish proof of the prevailing ignorance of spelling also. And as to composition, how many of us can write clear, crisp and correct English? Very few. Why so? Because the art is not taught in schools, and in later life we cannot acquire it. Leave adults to struggle with the bad habits of years and save the children from a like fate. There are two ways to do this; practice with a pen, which is tedious torture, and a method hinted at by a man who thus notes THE DAWN OF THE NEW EDUCATIONAL DAY.

I have looked upon the work of a compositor as the best practice possible in the art of spelling, punctuation, capitalization, and formation of sentences. The necessity imposed upon the compositor to carefully construct words and sentences, letter by letter, according to correct copy (or in case of poor manuscript to exercise his own knowledge of language), and afterward correct his own errors in the type from the proof-sheet, constitutes an admirable drill, to be had only at the printer's case. In the TYPEWRITER WE HAVE AN INSTRUMENT AT ONCE CONVENIENT AND AVAILABLE in the schoolroom, and nearly approaching the printer's case in usefulness as an aid in what I may call the constructive use of language.

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is conspicuous for its complete adaptation to the purpose. The following are some of the points in which it is superior to its competitors:—Clear and beautiful print direct from the type; wonderful center-guide alignment; keyboard containing every needed letter and character in open sight; no shift keys; automatic inking system; ink ribbon; solid and scientific construction; ease of operation. With a NEW YOST to practice upon, the boys and girls are sure to grow up knowing how to use their native tongue. We send an interesting descriptive catalogue free on request. Address, IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, St. John, or the following Agents: Messrs. E. Ward Thorne, St. John; A. S. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen; W. E. Morris, St. Andrews; J. Fred Benson, Chatham; John C. Stevens, Moncton; H. A. White, Sackville; A. M. Hoak, Knowledge Book Store Halifax; J. B. Dumas, Chatham; Messrs. J. D. B. Stewart, Charlottetown; P. E. I.; Dr. W. P. Bishop, Bathurst, N. B.; C. J. Coleman "Advocate" Office of Sydney, C. B.; J. Bryenton, Amherst; W. F. Kingston, Yarmouth, N. S.; Chas. Burrell & Co., Weymouth, N. S.; T. Carleton Ketchum, Woodstock; Charles E. Casey, Amherst, N. S.; E. M. Fulton, Truro, N. S.

WO I heard some long ago, that regardless of the so careless of keeping their ing in that re lack of princip anything said opened my lip second thou even to me, p nick of time, speaking; be realized that too weak to g able hope of on the very se through. I suppose th received almo and whose exp her own case, deserves much the office, or th this respect wo for her, it repe I do not think world which w time so quickl paid for her ti The girl wh came a dollar realize that ea a money value she is careful h hours. From time she very being careful o by it becomes punctual, and long run by th cation than th field, who nei her engagemen lifetime of half for everything. Really girls, that if two o'c half past two do for you, b least hurry, an but dawdle thr time, but how arrangement; made the appoi will not be inco How do you made some littl sole account. I be at the de and he may be when you arri late, she she has only a You are having done any you settle dow having come to that her heart made no apolog for the exha for the exha her lips, so abe herself with w retaining her u until four o'clo surprised to fin her unfortunat fading light, an her visit to the now, is merely nating his last and to make a is too late now. Of course, the he may well be, great deal mon hour, mentioned a distinct loss in convenience of have been glad wasted hour. A to keep an appo Someone has whi having ten it upon some A very good d have lots of tim idea that everyo and they act co to speak of mys my girls on this a busy woman, a every get to suffer it the cares endo to retain them. a fair (sample), so many precio before my eyes, and use my own warning to tho keeping appointm I suppose the noon in the wee and really con other, but still it prise, and out things, while th sure of it it no but that unfore occur that I thi be a firm believ the unexpected How often ha plan for "an alt ping, a long w even a delightfu a long hour at o

WOMAN and HER WORK.

I heard some one make the remark, not long ago, that women were so utterly regardless of the virtue of punctuality, and so careless of their word in the matter of keeping their appointments, that their failing in that respect amounted to absolute lack of principle. I cannot bear to hear anything said against my own sex, and I opened my lips to reply but that blessed second thought which sometimes comes, even to me, presented itself in the very nick of time, and I shut them again without speaking; because in that thought I realized that the case I had to present was too weak to go to any jury with a reasonable hope of winning a verdict of acquittal on the very serious charge which had been brought.

I suppose the business woman who has received almost the same training as a man, and whose experience has taught her, in her own case, that time is money, scarcely deserves much credit for being punctual at the office, or the shop, because, a failure in this respect would have disastrous results for her, it repeated too often; and besides I do not think there is anything in the world which will teach one the value of time so quickly as the fact that she is being paid for her time.

The girl who works for ten hours and earns a dollar a day does not take long to realize that each hour of her day represents a money value to her—of ten cents, and she is careful how she wastes those silver hours. From being saving of her own time she very soon gets into the habit of being careful of other peoples, and by and by it becomes second nature to her to be punctual, and she saves more time in the long run by that little bit of business education than the irresponsible lily of the field, who neither toils, spins nor keeps her engagements, would ever save in a lifetime of half hours gained by being late for everything.

Really girls, it is such a mistake to think that if two o'clock is the appointed hour, half past two will do equally well! It may do for you, because you are not in the least hurry, and have nothing else to do but dawdle through the day and try to kill time, but how about the other party to the arrangement; the person with whom you made the appointment? Are you sure she will not be inconvenienced by your delay?

How do you know that she may not have made some little engagement on her own sole account. She may have arranged to be at the dentist's, by three o'clock, and he may be waiting for her but yet when you arrive nearly thirty-five minutes late, she is too polite to tell you she has only a few minutes left to devote to you. You are so serenely unconscious of having done anything out of the way, and you settle down with such a calm air of having come to spend such a long time, that her heart fails her, and as you have made no apology, she cannot find an opening for the excuse which is trembling on her lips, so she gives it up, and devotes herself with her patience she may, to entertaining her visitor, who chats amiably until four o'clock, and then departs, quite surprised to find that it is so late, while her unfortunate hostess glances out at the fading light, and dejectedly prepares for her visit to the dentist; the object of which now, is merely to apologize to him for wasting his last working hour in the day, and to make a fresh appointment, since it is too late now, to get any work done.

Of course, the dentist is annoyed, and he may well be, because his time is worth a great deal more than the ten cents an hour, mentioned above, and he has suffered a distinct loss in money, besides having inconvenienced other patients who would have been glad to take advantage of the wasted hour. All because one girl failed to keep an appointment.

Someone has defined a bore as a person who has ten minutes to spare, spends it upon some other person who hasn't. A very good definition it is! People who have lots of time can never get over the idea that everyone else is equally fortunate, and they act accordingly. I did not mean to speak of myself, when I began to talk to my girls on this subject because I am such a busy woman, and every busy woman must expect to suffer much from interruptions if she cares enough for her friends, to wish to retain them. So I feel that I am scarcely a fair example, but as I write the ghost of so many precious hours wasted, rise up before my eyes, that I feel I must speak, and use my own experience as an awful warning to those who are careless about keeping appointments.

I suppose the reason I speak so feelingly on this topic is that I have just one afternoon in the week that I can call my own, and really count on. I often have another, but still it is always a pleasant surprise, and out of the general order of things, while the first is mine, and I am sure of it if nothing unforeseen happens, but that unforeseen thing is so certain to occur that I think I have every reason to be a firm believer in the proverb that it is the unexpected which always comes to pass.

How often have I made some pleasant plan for "an afternoon out" a day's shopping, a long walk with some friend, or even a delightful loitering, about spending a long hour at one friend's house, having a

lovely fireside gossip with another, and taking tea with a third! And alas! how often also have my best-laid schemes gone agley; all because some friend asked me casually if I would be going out early; because if not, she would be in to see me right after dinner, not later than two o'clock at the outside; and we could go down town together! I used to wait for that friend once but I don't now; I have waited patiently until half-past four, and then hurried out; a sour and disappointed woman, but still half afraid my friend might think me rude, if she arrived at the eleventh hour, and I have met her down town, serenely unconscious of offense, and anxious that I should come home and have tea with her.

I have had another friend send me a pleasant message, that she knew it was my free day so she would be in at half-past three, and I have waited until after five o'clock for her, only to be treated with injured coolness when next we met, because, "You did not think it worth while to wait for me the other day, though I hurried just as fast as possible, only to find you had gone out ten minutes before."

I have disappointed my best friends, offended my dental adviser, and been cast adrift on an un sympathetic world by my dressmaker, all through no fault of my own, so I speak as one having the authority of bitter experience, and I do beg all the girls I know to try and help to remove the stigma under which we all seem to lie, as far as inability to keep appointments goes; so that in time we may really feel we have some room for argument when, one of these days, we hear men say that "not one woman in a thousand has the least idea of the value of time, or the sacredness of an appointment!"

Now that eggs have ceased to be a drug in the market as they are during the summer months, and are becoming almost too expensive to be indulged in freely as an article of diet, we are beginning to appreciate them, and to discover what a delicious thing a nicely cooked egg is, not only for breakfast but also for tea or luncheon. Here are a few very good recipes for cooking eggs in different and appetizing ways.

Eggs Cooked in Hot Water.
Nearly everyone knows how to boil an egg, but not everyone understands how much better they will be if the water in which they are to be cooked does not boil. Let it come to the boiling point, and then put in the eggs, letting them remain for ten minutes, when they will be thoroughly cooked. They should be covered closely. The white of eggs cooked without boiling, is soft and creamy instead of being tough, and therefore it must be much more digestible.

Foamy Omelet.
Separate the whites and yolks of 3 eggs. Beat the whites to the stiffest possible froth, add one-third of the yolks and mix thoroughly, adding half a teaspoonful of salt and two liberal dashes of white pepper. Take a hot pan in which has been melted a generous tea-spoonful of butter. Pour in this the yolk mixture, spreading to the proper size, and immediately add the whites, spreading it to cover the yolks. As soon as the bottom is slightly browned set in a hot oven for a minute. Take it out and fold over to serve. If made properly, it will, when folded, be at least 4 inches thick.

Frenches & Eggs.
Boil for fifteen minutes, throw at once into cold water, and let them lie there for the same time. Peel, cut each in half lengthwise; remove the yolks, and rub smooth with a teaspoonful of anchovy paste, a little made mustard, and the tiniest suspicion of cayenne. Mould this pasty mixture into balls of the same shape and size as the yolks, put them into the cavities left in the halved whites, fasten them in place by finally tying with cotton twine when you have skewered them together with wooden skewers, one through each bisected egg. Have ready in a saucepan a good cupful of drawn butter (drawn with milk, not water) seasoned with pepper, salt, and minced parsley. Lay the eggs in carefully; set the saucepan covered in boiling water, and cook gently, keeping the water outside at a slow boil for ten minutes. Arrange the eggs in a pile on a hot dish and pour the sauce over them. Rather a troublesome dish, but a nice one.

Spanish Omelet.
Melt one tablespoonful of butter; add one tablespoonful of finely chopped onion (or one clove of garlic, finely chopped), and one tablespoonful of green pepper, chopped and cooked until yellow; add half a can of tomatoes, or six fresh ones, and one tablespoonful of chopped ham. Cook until most of the water of the tomatoes is evaporated, then add one tablespoonful of sliced, canned mushroom, one tablespoonful of capers, and a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt. Beat six eggs slightly; add three-quarters of a teaspoonful of salt, half a salt spoonful of pepper and half a cup of milk. Put one tablespoonful of butter in an omelet pan, and when hot pour in the egg mixture; pick up the egg with a fork as it cooks, and when creamy throughout let the omelet rest a moment to brown the bottom; pour part of the prepared tomato on one side of the omelet; fold, turn out on a hot platter, and pour the rest of the tomato around the omelet.

Hot Tea.
Ingredients.—One egg, one cupful of milk, a pinch of salt; four or five slices of stale bread. Break the eggs into a soup plate or other shallow dish, beat lightly, and add the milk and salt. Have a frying-pan hot and well buttered, dip a slice of bread in the egg mixture, try brown on one side, then put a piece of butter on top of the slice, turn, and brown the other side. Serve hot with butter.

Jullienne Soup.
Take a carrot, a quarter of a white turnip, a quarter of a celery root, half a parsnip, a small leek, about four leaves of a head of lettuce and a quarter of the inside

of a Savoy cabbage. Cut all this in small pieces about two inches long, stew for half an hour in two ounces of butter, but see that it does not get brown or stick to the side of the vessel. Then add a quart of good, clear broth and boil the vegetables in it for one hour. According to the season, you may add to the foregoing vegetables some heads of asparagus, tender green peas and string beans, cooked separately. Observe that this soup, after adding the broth to the vegetables done in butter, has to boil very gently to prevent the broth from getting cloudy. Serve with this soup some brown bread, or, if preferred, serve it over some boiled rice. A heaped tablespoonful of the latter will be sufficient for the above quantity of soup.

One so seldom hears of, much less tastes the once popular waffle, that a waffle iron is almost as much of a curiosity now as a warming pan; and I remember the first time I saw one I thought it was a gigantic bullet mould, and convulsed the bystanders by asking how the lead was prevented from running through the holes. But I suppose waffles, like the fashions of 1830, must be coming in again, for I unearthed a recipe for making them the other day; and here it is:

Waffles.
Ingredients.—One pint of sifted flour, about two-thirds of a pint of milk, or sufficient to make a thin batter, two eggs, a tablespoonful of melted butter, a pinch of salt. Mix the milk with the flour gradually until a smooth paste, add the salt and butter and the eggs beaten very light. Heat the waffle irons, butter them well or grease with a bit of fat pork, pour in enough batter to cover an iron, close the iron, keep over the fire half a minute, turn, and keep the other side over the fire another half minute. Remove, and place the waffles where they will keep warm until sufficient and cooked to serve. Serve with butter and sugar, or syrup.

A Tempting Dish.
Slice some potatoes thinly, put a layer in an earthen dish, sprinkle a little flour and small bit of butter, and repeat the same until the dish is nearly full, seasoning with chopped onions, salt and pepper; cover or nearly cover the whole with milk, and bake for two hours in a hot oven. The result will be to most a very tempting dish.

Tomato Toast.
Cook two tiny onions with four large tomatoes. Let stand to settle for five minutes, then replace the juice with a generous half cupful of sweet cream. Add a bit of butter, pepper and salt. Pour white hot over golden brown slices of well buttered toast and serve without delay.

Sweetbread à la Milanaise.
Cover the sweetbreads with cold water and allow them to stand half an hour. Drain, cover with boiling water and simmer twenty minutes. Melt two tablespoonfuls of Parmesan cheese with one tablespoonful of butter. Roll the sweetbreads in this; dip in egg and bread crumbs and fry in hot fat. Serve with tomato sauce.

Verre Nova Scotia.—Yes, indeed, it is a long time since I heard from you last, Vere, but I had not forgotten you, and I did not imagine for a moment that your memory was shorter than my own. How your writing has changed! I scarcely recognized it, it is so much more formed. Yes, the girls look lovely in their trim Eton suits, with parted hair, white collar and cuffs, but then a pretty girl looks lovely in any costume, and I think I am glad to see you in any garment, I think because it is sure to make the shoulders look round, have a cape instead. You will miss your chum greatly, but I suppose you are getting accustomed to that now. What did you give the girl at the wedding you spoke of? Of course I will answer you; I have always done so, though sometimes the answers have failed to appear. Don't let it be so long before you write again, as I am always glad to hear from you.

Lost Her Chance.
A lady told a party of friends that she had quarrelled with her husband, and had planted a tree in memory of this their first falling out.
"What a splendid idea," whispered another lady in her husband's ear; "it had adopted that plan, we might have had by now a fine avenue of trees in our garden."

Equal to a Refrigerator.
"It is so beautiful that I think I must call on Miss Millions."
"What has Miss Millions to do with the weather?"
"She always gives me such a cool reception, don't you know?"

Obedient Orders.
Mrs. Billus (after the company had gone).—Johnny, you shouldn't have eaten those preserved fruits. They were not intended to be eaten. They were put on the table to fill up. Johnny Billus.—Well, that's what I used 'em for, mamma."

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On and after MONDAY, the 18th SEPT.
STEAMER GLIFTON
will leave for wharf at INDIANTOWN, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock for Chgo, Lgre, Moss Lake, Clifton, Reed's Point, Murray's Landing, Hamilton, and other points of the river. Will leave Hampton wharf on the same date at 5:30 p. m. for St. John and intermediate points.

R. C. Earle, Captain.
INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.
Winter Arrangement.
TWO TRIPS A WEEK FOR BOSTON.
COMMENCING November 13th, the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Esquimaux, Portland and Boston every Monday and Thursday mornings at 7:25. Returning will leave Boston same days at 8:30 a. m., and Portland at 5 p. m., for Esquimaux and St. John.
Connections made at Esquimaux with steamer for St. Andrew's, Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received until 11 p. m. C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

RAILWAYS.
CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
TRANS-PACIFIC STEAMSHIP LINES.
VANCOUVER
for JAPAN, CHINA, & C.,
On arrival of Express Train from the East, on Dec. 11th, '93, Jan. 8th, Feb. 5th, March 5th, '94.
for SANDWICH ISLANDS and AUSTRALIA,
At 7 a. m. Nov. 16th, Dec. 16th, '93, Jan. 16th, '94.
For rates of fare and all other information enquire at Company's office.
D. McNICOLL, C. E. McPHERSON, Gen'l Pass'g. Agt., Montreal. Asst. Gen'l Pass'g. Agt., St. John, N. B.

Intercolonial Railway.
On and after MONDAY, the 11th SEPT. 1893, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:
WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:
Express for Campbellton, Puzwash, Pictou and Halifax..... 7.00
Express for Halifax..... 13.50
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton..... 16.50
Express for Point duChêne, Quebec, and Montreal..... 16.55

WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:
A Parlor Car runs each way on Express trains leaving St. John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 7.00 o'clock.
Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal take through sleeping Cars at Montreal, at 10 o'clock.
A night train leaves St. John for Montreal every Saturday night at 22.30 o'clock.
Express from Sussex..... 8.25
Express from Montreal and Quebec, (Monday excepted)..... 10.30
Express from Montreal (daily)..... 10.30
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton..... 16.50
Express from Halifax and Sydney..... 22.20

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Lewis, are lighted by electricity.
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.
D. P. GINGRICH, General Manager.
Railway Office, Montreal N. B., 8th Sept., 1893.

THE Yarmouth Steamship Co.
The shortest and most direct route between Nova Scotia and the United States.
The Quickest Time!
Sea voyage from 15 to 17 hours.
Two Trips a Week
From Yarmouth to Boston. Steamer Boston will leave Yarmouth every Wednesday, and Saturday Evening after arrival of Express from Halifax. Returning will leave Louisbourg, Boston, every Tuesday and Friday at noon.
Steamer "City of St. John" will leave Yarmouth, calling at Barrington, Shelburne, Lockport, Lunenburg. Returning will leave Halifax every Monday at 6 p. m. for Yarmouth and intermediate ports, connecting with S. S. Boston for Boston on Wednesday.
Steamer Alpha leaves St. John every Tuesday and Friday at 7 p. m. for Yarmouth.
L. E. BAKER, Managing Director.
Nov. 1, 1893.

EQUITY SALE.
THERE WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION at Chubb's Corer (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, ON SATURDAY, THE TWENTY THIRD DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decreeal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on Tuesday, the 26th day of September, A. D. 1893, in a cause there pending wherein Anna M. Jordan, a defendant, against all and singular the goods, chattels and credits which were of Thomas Jordan deceased, at the time of his death and Anna M. Jordan, are Plaintiff, and E. Leitch Sharp and Thomas M. Sharp, L. Arthur Sharp, Anne T. Sharp, Alonzo J. Sharp, Minnie H. Bejers, William Sharp and Grace P. Sharp are Defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity, duly appointed in and for the said City and County of Saint John, the mortgaged premises described in the said Decreeal Order as:
"ALL THAT CERTAIN PIECE OR PARCEL of land, situate and being in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, fronting on Queen Street, and being forty feet on the said Street and extending back one hundred feet, the said lot being on the Corner of Queen and Westworth Streets and having been conveyed by Timothy Daniels and his wife Gilbert Jordan by deed dated the Twenty-fourth day of December, A. D. 1883. For terms of sale and other particulars apply to Plaintiff's Solicitor."
CLARENCE H. FERGUSON, C. N. SKINNER, Esq., Q. C. Referee in Equity. W. A. LOCKHART, Auctioneer.

DOMINION EXPRESS COMPANY,
(Via C. P. R. Short Line)
Forward Goods, Valuables and Money to all parts of Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, Northwest Territories, British Columbia, China and Japan. Best connections with England, Ireland, Scotland and all parts of the world.
Offices in all the Principal towns in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.
Operating Canadian Pacific R'y and branches, Intercolonial R'y, to Halifax, Quebec R'y, New Brunswick and P. E. I. R'y, Digby and Annapolis, connecting with points on the Windsor and Annapolis R'y, Digby and Lunenburg R'y.
Handling of Perishable Goods a Speciality.
Connect with all reliable Express Companies in the United States. Eight hours ahead of all competing Expresses from Montreal and points in Ontario and Quebec.
Lowest Rates, Quick Despatch and Overtime.
E. H. ABBOTT, Agent,
96 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS RY.
FALL ARRANGEMENT.
On and after Monday, 2nd Oct., 1893, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:
LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express daily at 8.30 a. m.; Passengers and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1.45 p. m.; arrive at Annapolis at 7.00 p. m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 1.45 p. m. Arrive at Yarmouth at 8.20 p. m.
LEAVE ANNAPOLIS—Express daily at 12.55 p. m.; Passengers and Freight Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5.50 a. m.; arrive at Yarmouth at 11.15 a. m.
LEAVE WEYMOUTH—Passengers and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8.15 a. m. Arrive at Yarmouth at 11.15 a. m.
CONNECTIONS—At Annapolis with trains of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, for Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday evening; and from Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday morning. With Stage daily (Sunday excepted) to and from Harrington, Shelburne and Liverpool. Through tickets may be obtained at 125 Bealls St., Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway.
J. BASSINGALE, General Superintendent.
Yarmouth, N. S.

ICE! Wholesale and Retail.
Telephone 414. Office 15 Leinster Street.
Mrs. R. Whetsel.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

The test of civilization is the estimate of woman.

London is larger than New York, Paris, and Berlin put together.

The annual clothing bill for the British Army is more than three times as great as that for the Navy.

On Oct. 31, the bullion value of a silver dollar was \$0.529, or less than 53 cents, which is lower than it has ever been before.

The world's production of gold and silver for the past 10 years is \$2,558,064,700, or one-eighth of the amount produced in 400 years.

Germany has one post-office to every 1,774 inhabitants. In proportion to population the United States has twice as many.

The diamond, though hard, is one of the most brittle of stones. A fall on a wooden floor will sometimes crack and ruin a fine diamond.

Labrador has nine hundred species of flowering plants, fifty-nine ferns, and over two hundred and fifty species of mosses and lichens.

A pound of beef contains 8oz. water, 4oz. 34gr. of fat, 1oz. 62gr. of gelatine, 1 oz., 122gr. of fibrine and albumen, and 377grs. of mineral.

The world's production of gold and silver for 400 years, from 1493 to 1894, is: Gold, \$4,204,303,000; silver, \$9,726,072,500; total, \$13,930,375,500.

In the Shetland Isles there is a gull which defends the flock from eagles. It has therefore come to be regarded by the shepherds as a privileged bird.

At the beginning of this century dandies in the German army wore earrings and adorned their fingers with as many rings as they could conveniently wear.

The mariners' compass was used for centuries by the Chinese before it was brought to Europe. Its invention or introduction is credited to Flavio Gioia, in the fourteenth century.

The Bank of England note is not of the same thickness all through. The paper is thicker in the left hand corner, to enable it to take a better and sharper impression of the vignette there, and is also considerably thicker in the dark shadows of the centre letters and under the figures at the ends.

It is said that one of the strangest botanical curiosities in the world is the "Wonder-Wonder" flower found in the Malay Peninsula. It is simply a blossom, without leaves, vine or stem, and grows as a parasite on decayed wood.

This extraordinary flower is something like a yard in diameter, and has a globular cup in the middle with a capacity of five or six quarts.

Is a type-written signature a legal signature? Not at least for the purpose of obtaining a vote; so said the revising barrister at Sydenham, Eng. A Radical claimant had given in a claim with his signature printed by a type-writing machine.

The revising barrister admitted it, but declared it to be illegal, as he held that the signature must be written, not printed.

If you are unfortunate enough to spill kerosene on your carpet cover the spot with dry, buckwheat flour and lay newspapers over all. It applied as soon as the oil is spilled, it will be removed in less than twenty minutes. Grease can often be taken from a rag carpet by applying dry, powdered starch in the same way. When the starch is saturated with the grease, remove it and apply more.

It is now reported that electricity has been successfully applied to the burning of bricks, and promises to revolutionize the industry by greatly reducing the labor and cost. The kiln-drying process is entirely dispensed with. The wet clay is put into a sort of covered iron mould, which holds about 1,000 bricks, a strong current of electricity is then turned on, and in a very short time the bricks are dried and burnt, and all ready to be turned out for sale.

Cape Horn is a great mass of rock rising abruptly from the sea and forming a small island. Upon one of the ledges of this rock stands a covered barrel, the international letter box of a region more than 500 miles from anything that resembles civilization. It is the custom of captains passing around the Horn to send a boat ashore at this point if possible, to take whatever mail is in the direction of the vessel, and drop in whatever it is desired shall go in the other direction.

The number of poles used for telegraph wires per mile, varies from twenty or twenty-two on mountain lines, to twenty-six to thirty on main lines. These poles are of regulation height, in order that the lowest wire shall not be less than 12ft. from the ground, and as the poles are set into the ground from 4ft. to 6ft., they measure from 20 ft. to 22 ft. in height.

The sag, or dip, varies, of course, with the number of poles per mile and the condition of the atmosphere, but the average is about 14in.

When rings are sent to a jeweller to repair he always cleans the stones and surprises the owners by their brilliancy. The accumulation of dirt on the under side of a diamond or other transparent gem is so slow that the dulling of the stone is hardly noticed. Usually they are cleaned without removal from their settings, with the chewed ends of wooden toothpicks, but they cannot be made entirely bright without taking them out of their claps.

The dirt that got into the space between the ring and the stone is often as hard as clay.

The term "halcyon days," originally applied by the ancients to the seven days which follow the shortest day in the year. Alcyone, or Halcyone, daughter of Aeolus, married Ceyx, who was drowned as he was going to consult the oracle. The gods sympathized in a dream of her husband's fate, and when she found, on the following day, his body washed on the sea-shore, she threw herself into the sea. To reward their mutual affection the gods changed them into halcyons or kingfishers, and, according to the poets, decreed that the sea should remain calm while these birds built their nests upon it. According to Pindar the halcyons only showed themselves at the setting of the Pleiades and toward the winter solstice, and even then they were but rarely seen. The phrase, "Halcyon Days," has now come to signify times of peace and tranquility.

SOAP MAKERS TO THE QUEEN. HOME SWEET HOME! CLEAN AS A WHISTLE. BRIGHT AS A PIN. THIS IS THE STATE YOUR HOUSE WILL BE IN.

USE HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE. HARDING & SMITH, St. John, Agents for New Brunswick.

A Good Move and a Fine Store

JAMES S. MAY & SON, Tailors, Have removed from the Dominion Building to 68 PRINCE WM. STREET, store lately occupied by Estey & Co. Telephone No. 748.

SHARPS BALSAM OF GINGER, TURPENTINE AND ANISEED. CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COLDS AND COLDS. OVER 40 YEARS IN U.S. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS, SAINT JOHN, N.S.

MOOSE MEAT.

Black Duck and Teal Duck. ANNAPOLIS VALLEY, N.S. BEEF. LAMB, VEAL AND BUTTON. PURE LARD, in small cakes; FRESH AND PICKLED PORK; TURKEYS, DUCKS AND CHICKENS. Celery, Squash and Corn, and all Vegetables.

DEAN'S SAUSAGES. Wholesale and Retail. 13 and 14

THOMAS DEAN, City Market.

CAFFAROMA

Makes the finest cup of coffee in the world. Sold in this only. For sale at all wholesale and retail grocers.

C.A. LIFFITON & CO., MONTREAL, Proprietors of the original patent Caffaroma.

CANCER TUMOR

A Scientific Cure without the knife, the knife, or the cautery, which is a permanent cure. Send for references. Doctor Esmond, Houlton, Me.

John L. Carleton, Clarence H. Ferguson. Carleton & Ferguson, Barristers at Law, Solicitors, Notaries &c. 73 1/2 Prince Wm. Street, - Saint John, N. B.

REMOVAL.

DR. J. H. MORRISON, (New York, London and Paris.) Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. 163 Germain Street, St. John.

HARRIS S. FENETY, L.L.B., BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Pugley's Building, St. John, N. B. Money to loan on Real Estate.

GORDON LIVINGSTON, GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC. Collections Made. Remittances Prompt. account, Kent County, N. B.

HOTELS.

CONNORS HOTEL, CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. McINERNEY, Proprietor. Opened in January. Handsome, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

DELMONT HOUSE, ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & International Railway Station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms - \$1 to \$1.50 per day. J. SIMS, Proprietor.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor. Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

BARKER HOUSE, FREDERICTON, N. B. Most beautifully situated in the centre of the city, large, light, cheerful Sample Rooms, and a first-class Livery and Hack stable in connection with the house. Coaches are in attendance upon arrival of all trains. F. B. COLLEMAN, Proprietor.

THE RAT OF HOWTH.

Interesting and Curious Tradition of a noble English Family.

The following most curious and interesting story forms one of the traditions of the family of Howth:

In the year 1750 the twenty-sixth Baron Howth was, one evening in March, entertaining a large company to dinner in the Hall, at Ashleigh Court. The great dining hall was filled with laughing, happy guests. It was an ideal scene of those good old days, of lords and ladies gorgeously dressed, the brilliant lights from the silver candelabra illuminating the room.

They were just in the act of pledging each other, the host at the head of the table had lifted his glass to his lips, when a great commotion was heard in the corridor, and the barking and yelping of dogs outside drowned the sound of talking within. Lord Howth instructed one of the servants to ascertain the reason of the noise. He returned in a moment and answered:

"It is the dogs pursuing a rat, my lord."

Almost as soon as he had finished speaking, the rat ran into the hall, chased by the dogs. To the great confusion of the ladies, the rat mounted the table, ran up to Lord Howth, and stopping in front of him, looked appealingly into his face, as if to ask for his protection.

Lord Howth had a kind heart, and the action touched him, he let the little creature in his hand, and ordered the dogs off. The animal refused to leave him after that, and wherever he went it was with him. His friends laughed and jeered, but Lord Howth took no notice, and showed his little pet many privileges.

Sometimes later he was going abroad, and intended to take the rat with him, but his brother, Lord Colthorpe, who had twitted him with the absurdity of keeping such a pet, more openly than any of his friends, so strongly objected to it that Lord Howth consented, very reluctantly, to leave it behind.

They had reached Marseilles. It was a wretched day, and they seated themselves in front of the hotel fire. They had not been there many minutes, when in rushed a miserable-looking object, dripping wet. It was the rat. It seated itself in front of Lord Howth, who sat looking at it in speechless amazement. Lord Colthorpe flew in a passion at the sight of it, and, grasping the poker, killed it.

An instant of silence, and then, with a fearful cry, Lord Howth fell at his brother's feet, and murmuring, "You have murdered me!" died.

From that time no member of the Howth family would ever willingly kill a rat.

Neither Party. In the Boston "Globe" we find an amusing account of two stray cows at Newport News, Virginia, one belonging to a white and one to a colored man. The cows were almost exactly alike. A farmer had bought one from the other, but the white one claimed. The case was carried into court, and the evidence was so conflicting that neither judge nor jury could determine to which it belonged; so finally the judge (Judge Hicks) ordered the cow turned into the court house yard, trusting it would go to its right owner. But the grass in the court house yard was so thick and good that the cow was in the same condition as the man who told the evangelist he did not want to go to either the good place or bad, but wanted to stay right here. She wouldn't show the slightest preference for anything but grass in the court house yard.

We were reminded of a somewhat similar case which came up some years ago in our Boston Justice's Court, where two men claimed to own a dog. The judge, in despair of ever getting at the facts, ordered the dog to be placed on the clerk's desk and held by the plaintiff. But the dog would come to one side and the defendant to the other, and each, at the judge's order, to call the dog, then the clerk was to let the dog go to his master.

The result was that the moment the clerk let the dog he made a leap of about six feet to the right, out of the court house, and court house doors as fast as he could travel.

How a Treasure Was Found. The imperial treasury of Austria contains the Florentine diamond. This is one of the finest diamonds in the world, and it is noted for its lustre and brilliancy. It is worth \$450,000, and has a romantic history connected with it. It once belonged to Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy, who seems to have been rather careless in guarding his treasures. He went to battle one day with his diamond in his pocket, and the result was that he lost it. The diamond lay on the road and a Swiss soldier picked it up. He looked upon it as a piece of glass and threw it down again; but as it fell the sun's rays caught it, and the soldier thinking it a pretty trinket, concluded to carry it along as a pocket piece. Shortly after this he showed it to a priest. The priest admired it and gave him a coin amounting to about fifty American cents for it. The priest sold it to a jeweller for sixty cents, and a rich merchant paid the jeweller \$2,500 for it. The merchant sold it to an Italian duke for \$1,000 advance on its price, and the duke sold it to one of the popes, who paid \$60,000 for its possession. After a number of other similar adventures it came into the possession of a grand duke, who married the Empress Maria Theresa, of Austria, and through her it came to the imperial treasury. It now belongs to the royal family, and has its place in what is considered one of the finest collections in the world.

Some authors have left it on record that their brain was never so fertile as in a railway train or an omnibus, or a crowded public thoroughfare. A well-known novelist assures us that after long experience he finds a church to be the place which inspires him most, and he has, consequently, acquired a reputation for church-going which he prizes very highly.

Scholars are men of peace; they bear no arms, but their tongues are sharper than the sword; their pens carry further and give a louder report than thunder. I had rather stand in the shock of a battle than in the fury of a merciless pen.—Sir Thomas Browne.

The countenance may be defined as the title page, the contents of the human volume, but like other title pages, it is sometimes puzzling, often misleading, and often says nothing to the purpose.—W. Matthews.

Cottolene A SHORTENING.

Down the street through the busy way A lady passed on marketing day. Who, pausing at a grocery store, Stepped quickly in at the open door. With bated breath and anxious mien She queried: "have you COTTOLENE?"

The grocer, leaving off his work, Interrogated every clerk; But none up to that time had seen An article called "COTTOLENE."

"What is it?" said he to the dame, "That answers to this curious name. What is it made of? What's its use? My ignorance you'll please excuse."

"You're not the merchant for my dimes, I see you're quite behind the times. For COTTOLENE, I'd have you know, Is now the thing that's all the go, An article of high regard; A healthful substitute for lard. Its composition pure and clean; For cooking give me COTTOLENE."

As from his store the lady fled, The grocer gently scratched his head— On his next order, first was seen, "One dozen cases COTTOLENE."

Ask Your Grocer for it. Made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Wellington and Ann Streets, MONTREAL.

HERBINE BITTERS

Cures Sick Headache. HERBINE BITTERS Purifies the Blood.

HERBINE BITTERS Cures Indigestion. HERBINE BITTERS The Ladies' Friend.

HERBINE BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia. HERBINE BITTERS For Biliousness.

Large Bottles, Small Doses. Price only 25c. For sale all over Canada. Address all orders to 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal, Que. Sold in St. John by S. McDIARMID, and E. J. MAHONEY, Indianapolis.

HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS.

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared, and used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. They are Specifics for the cure of the diseases named.

1-Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation, .25 2-Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic, .25 3-Typhoid, Cholera, Cholera, .25 4-Diarrhea, of Children or Adults, .25 5-Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, .25 6-Nervous, Toothache, Headache, .25 7-Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo, .25 8-Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, .25 9-Depressed or Painful Periods, .25 10-White, too Profuse Periods, .25 11-Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness, .25 12-Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions, .25 13-Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains, .25 14-Rheumatism, Chills, Fever and Ague, .25 15-Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head, .25 16-Whooping Cough, .25 17-Whooping Cough, .25 18-Whooping Cough, .25 19-Whooping Cough, .25 20-Whooping Cough, .25 21-Whooping Cough, .25 22-Whooping Cough, .25 23-Whooping Cough, .25 24-Whooping Cough, .25 25-Whooping Cough, .25

HUMPHREYS' SWITCH HAZEL OIL. The Hair Restorer. Trial Size, 25 Cts. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. H. J. WELLS, Proprietor, 1114 1/2 Broadway, N. Y. N. B. J. WELLS, Proprietor, 1114 1/2 Broadway, N. Y.

PRINTERS.

We are landing this week a large stock of PRINTING INKS, consisting of NEWS Two Grades, HOUSEHOLD, and a large variety of Colored Inks in Tubes.

SCHOFFEL BROS., Printers' Warehouse, 25 and 27 Water Street. Factory Prices.

THE SAME MAN,

Well Dressed. He is a much higher price in the estimation of even his friends, than when thoughtlessly and indifferently clothed.

Newest Designs, Latest Patterns. A. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor, 64 Germain Street, (last door south of Kings.)

GREAT VALUE IN Low Priced and Medium Parlor and Bedroom Suits. Send for Prices. F. A. JONES, 32, 34 & 36 Dock St.

CAFE ROYAL,

Corner King and Prince Streets. MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY. WILLIAM CLARK.

MR. ARMSTRONG TALKED ABOUT.

Russell, the English sea-story writer, is so severely afflicted with rheumatism that he is compelled to dictate his works.

Mrs. John Armstrong Chanler (Amelie Rives) is visiting at her old home in Virginia where she is recovering from a recent illness.

The Prince of Wales rarely goes to bed until two o'clock in the morning, nevertheless he is invariably down again before nine o'clock.

It is said that Lady Welleley, recently dead, was granddaughter of Sarah Higgins, the country girl of Tenneyson's "Lord of Burleigh." When she married she did not know that she was marrying a nobleman.

President Diaz of Mexico is a hard worker, and has a hobby for collecting firearms of all ages and nations. He is a practical mechanic, having constructed all the furniture in his bedroom with implements of his own manufacture.

The Sultan of Turkey always eats and drinks alone, although he generally has a large retinue in attendance. He uses neither table, plates, knife nor fork, but only a spoon and his fingers, with which he fishes out his food from little saucers.

The sisters Ravogli, the opera "stars," are not twins, as is commonly supposed. Sofia, the soprano, being a year older than Giulia, the contralto. In their devotion to each other, however, they might well be twins. When commencing their stage career early in their teens, the two young girls exchanged vows never to make a contract to sing which did not include them both.

According to a correspondent who has studied the Emperor William closely, the Kaiser has what Charles Surface called a "disinheriting countenance." The face is hard, self-contained and self-satisfied; the eyes are too close together, and there is an air of continual unrest and dissatisfaction, which gives the young sovereign the appearance of always wanting to do something else.

Horace Greeley's only surviving brother, Barnes Greeley, is now an old man of seventy-nine. He still lives on the old Greeley homestead at Chappaqua. A lady, who visited him not long ago, says he is tall, loosely jointed, abounding in gait, with snowy hair and beard, mild blue eyes, peaceful visage, and a tongue that is the nearest approach to perpetual motion yet discovered.

Dr. W. H. Russell, the doyen of war correspondents, possesses an interesting trophy of his first Russian campaign. It is the little brass eagle from the shako of a Russian soldier who attempted to carry off the standard of the Guards in circumstances of exceptional bravery. Dr. Russell preserves it as a memento of one of the most striking examples of dauntless pluck he ever witnessed.

Count Kalnoky, the Austrian Minister of Foreign Affairs, is considered the best despatch writer in Europe. He became famous about thirteen years ago, owing to the publication by surreptitious means in a Hungarian newspaper of the account he wrote for the Austrian Office, in his capacity of Ambassador at St. Petersburg, of an important interview between the Russian and German Emperors. Count Kalnoky is a bachelor, and is seldom seen in Vienna society.

Robert Louis Stevenson is a laborious writer. During his stay in Samoa it has been his habit to begin work at six o'clock in the morning, and sometimes to keep at it all day long. He told a guest not long ago that on those days when his mind does not work as smoothly as its wont, he rewrites his manuscript to such an extent that at the end of the day not one of the original sentences is left unchanged. And occasionally he spends as much as three weeks on a single chapter.

Princess Christian is one of the busiest members of the Royal Family. It is well known that her royal Highness is President of the British Nurses' Association, and the position is not by any means an honorary one, as might be supposed. The Princess really devotes time and thought to the practical details of the Association's work in providing sick-rooms with well-qualified nurses. Besides taking an interest in several other institutions, Princess Christian has charge of a district in Windsor for charitable and religious purposes.

It was to the husband of Antoinette Sterling, Mr. MacKinty, whose death recently occurred, that we owe the writing of "The Lost Chord." A musician and earnest student of poetry himself, Mr. MacKinty was in the habit of suggesting to his wife the songs that she should sing. One day he happened to read the now famous poem, and showed it to his wife, saying, "If this were only set to appropriate music, what a fine song it would make for you!" Mrs. MacKinty was so delighted with the words that she sent them to Sir (then Mr.) Arthur Sullivan, asking if he cared to set them. "The Better Land" and "Sunshine and Rain" came to be written in much the same way.

Ibsen is desirous of visiting England, not on account of the attractions that lure foreigners to the "right little island," but solely to see the old men. "In all other countries," he says, "the best work is done by men between forty and fifty years of age; in England, the best work is done by much older men, and a man of seventy or eighty is often still in his prime. I should like to see such men as Gladstone, Salisbury and Herbert Spencer." The famous Norwegian dramatist might have added to his list other names. Ibsen himself is sixty-five. He is very rich, though when he began to write he was exceedingly poor. Physically he is short, but a marked contrast to his son-in-law, Bjornsen, who is one of the tallest men in Norway.

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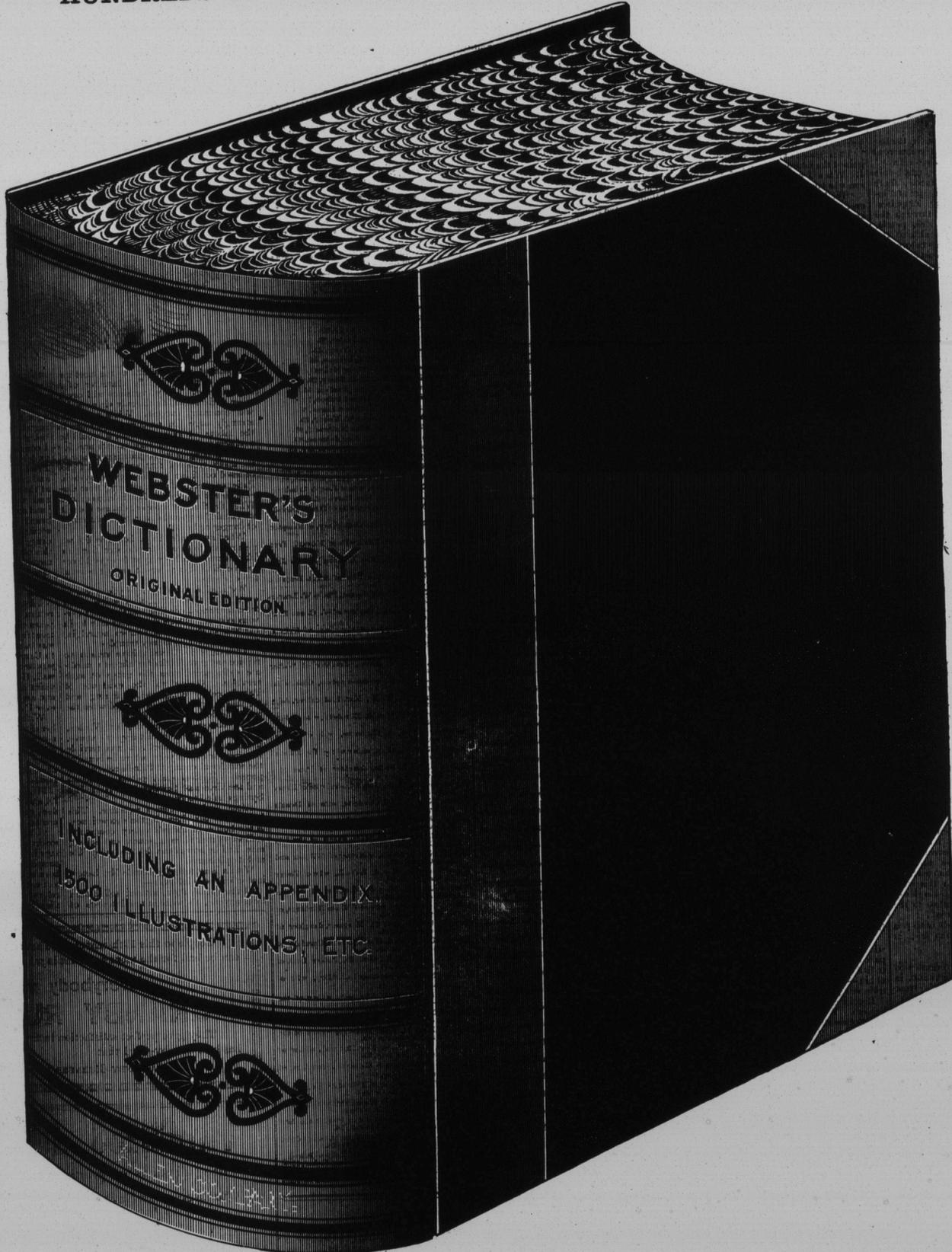
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FREED FROM THE LAW.

I was sitting in my little study reading, or, rather, glancing through an old diary which I used to keep with most commendable regularity, in the days when life was not such a terrible rush as it has since become. The diary was old and almost tattered.

There was one entry which startled me, and brought back with a rush the memory of a tragic incident which occurred very soon after taking up the position of manager of the Westdale Bank.

The entry was as follows: "Miss Phillipson and her father deposited with me a box of jewels. Value, priceless. Put them in the strong room, and kept the gas burning day and night, with an electric bell connecting the box and my rooms."

That was all but it was enough to make the old story pass before my mind's eye once more.

In a few words I will tell you the story as it happened.

One dark November morning I was going through the ledger, when a tall, powerful-looking gentleman of middle age, and a young lady entered.

"Just a word or two in private, Mr. Wilson," said the gentleman whom I recognized as Mr. Phillipson of the Grange.

I left the counter and showed my visitors into a small private room at the back of the general office. Then for the first time I saw that Mr. Phillipson was carrying a bag, which appeared to be very heavy.

He at once began to unpack the bag with as much composure as a commercial traveller who was certain of a big order.

In a moment there was a sight before me to dazzle the eyes of any man. There were diamonds of enormous size and intense brilliancy; there were sapphires, throwing a bewitching light through the small room; there were rubies, pearls, emeralds; nay, the whole wealth of the Indies seemed to be displayed before me.

And yet these stones were almost dull compared to the light which gleamed in the eyes of the lady.

This statement was made in the most matter-of-fact tone of voice.

"All right; fire away," I said carelessly. "Sit in this chair, please," he said.

I took the chair, feeling determined in my own mind that I would not be mesmerized; but, at the same time, I would convince him that I was perfectly under his influence.

Then he commenced that peculiar process of passing and repassing his fingers before my face. I was a stronger man than he, but in a few moments I began to feel his powerful influence over me.

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about this before we started. You'll have to arrest him."

"Of course," we stepped into Mr. Wilkinson's room without the ceremony of knocking.

He was still upon his knees, staring into the box full of coins. There was a haggard look upon his handsome face.

"Hullo," he said, with a desperate attempt to appear gay and buoyant. "Have you come to preach me a double-barrelled sermon?"

"No; but to arrest you in the charge of obtaining that box by false pretences," said the detective, sternly.

Mr. Wilkinson's lip quivered. "All right; the box is useless."

Suddenly he turned round on his heel, whipped a revolver from some place of concealment, and fired two shots at us.

They missed their aim, and the third he fired at his own head, and in a moment the fine, handsome fellow was nothing but a heap of bleeding clay. It was a terrible scene.

Hard to Recognize as Bob.

At Antietam, just after the artillery had been sharply engaged, the Rockford (Virginia) battery was standing awaiting orders.

General Lee rode by and stopped a moment. A dirty faced driver of about seven years came up to him.

"Think of such a question from such a source, addressed to the general of the army, especially when that general's name was Lee!"

Parbhoo, Nov. 8, by Rev. S. Gibbons, Augustus Clarke Bates to Elizabeth Silver.

Nov. 10, by Rev. A. W. M. Harley, Spencer Harrington to Annie M. Smith.

Upper Cape, N. B., Oct. 24, by Rev. C. W. Hamilton, William W. Irving to Etta L. Allen.

Greenvale, N. S., Nov. 4, by Rev. D. Henderson, Archibald Fraser to Mary A. McDonald.

St. John, N. S., Oct. 25, by Rev. Archibald Gunn, Joseph H. Doherty to Lottie L. McCrum.

Medford, Mass., Oct. 25, by Rev. Wm. Merrill, Charles H. Dunn to Flocks Martin of Greenville, N. S.

Little Bras d'Or, C. B., Nov. 7, by Rev. M. A. Eklund, Edward J. Piel to Sophia Eklund.

Somerville, Mass., Oct. 26, by Rev. E. J. McKenna, William H. Harrington to Minnie Doan of Weymouth, N. S.

Lord's Cove, N. B., Nov. 6, by Rev. W. R. Pepper, Capt. O. H. Armstrong to Mildred Barker.

West Bay, C. B., Nov. 7, by Rev. J. D. McFarlane, Capt. O. H. Armstrong to Daniel Calder of Mary C. McKay.

Willamstown, N. B., Nov. 1, by Rev. Henry Penna, Capt. O. H. Armstrong to Thomas Yeo to Mary E. Horford.

Riverhead, N. B., Nov. 2, by Rev. Gideon Swin, assisted by Rev. A. G. Lowney, Harry M. Hunter to Rhoda Jones.

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DIED.

Halifax, Nov. 10, Annie Paul, 40. Halifax, Nov. 5, John C. Haws, 65. St. Stephen, Nov. 4, J. W. Kelly, 80.

BORN.

Bear River, to the wife of Frank Eiper, a son. Richmond, Nov. 6, to the wife of Israel Trank, a son.

MARRIED.

Milton, Nov. 8, Sydney Collins to Lalla B. Woodworth. Parbhoo, by Rev. S. Gibbons, David Campbell to Estabella Rector.

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