

Musical and Dramatic

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Reports of the meeting of the Oratorio Society last Monday evening indicate a new departure and somewhat on the lines suggested in this department at a comparatively recent date.

The following resolution in connection with the death of the late Miss Mabel Gibbs, was passed by the Society at its last meeting on the 15th inst.

Tones and Underlines. Mr. Bernhard Listemann, the violinist, appeared in the opening concert at the Chicago Musical college last week.

tour of the Eastern states and Canada. The tour commenced at Albany on the 15th inst. The soprano is Miss Mary Decca.

"The Bohemian Girl" was the opera at the Castle Square theatre, Boston, last week, and as announced Miss Clare Lane and Laura Millard alternated in the leading role.

Writing of the great singers of the century, Albert Parks says: It is an interesting fact that a majority of native high-class opera and concert singers have been named Emma at the baptismal font.

Louise Royce, who plays Abydos in "The Wizard of the Nile" is said to be the best looking soubrette in Comic opera.

voices with the support of the great organ. This will be a musical feast surely.

The libretto of "The Royal Middy," which is being given at the Castle theatre, Boston, this week, is taken from a French melodrama by Wm. Bayard and Dumanoir.

"The Chimes of Normandy" ever popular as it is, will follow "The Royal Middy" at the Castle Square next week.

The following synopsis of "The Royal Middy" may prove not without interest to readers of this column.

The fact that F. M. Knight, a church soloist of Providence R. I., has joined "The Wizard of the Nile" opera company, caused the attendance of a large theatre party of his townspeople at the Tremont theatre Boston last Tuesday evening.

wears one and will not permit anyone occupying the stage with her to wear the unlucky stones.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Mora, who is playing a return engagement at the Opera House this week, closing this evening is a lady whose work indicates cleverness beyond the ordinary.

The Ethel Tucker Company are playing in Moncton tonight and will open in Calais Me. on Monday evening.

Miss Mamie Gilroy, is a member of the company playing "The Strange Adventures of Miss Brown" this season.

It is said that Maude Adams is going to star next season under Charles Frohman's management.

E. S. Willard, during his approaching tour in the United States expects to produce a play now being written by Hal Caine.

Nellie McHenry (or 'jolly Nellie' as she is called) is playing at the Park theatre Boston, this week in 'A Night in New York'.

Dan Sully who is playing at the Bowdoin Square theatre, Boston, this week in 'The Millionaire' is said to be 'a peculiarly vigorous and manly actor, agreeably free from mannerisms and stage affectation.'

James O'Neil has a morbid fear lest a stranger should approach him at the theatre before a performance as he declares some stroke of misfortune always follows such an occurrence.

Miss Jessie Busley of the company playing the 'Two Little Vagrants' is an expert gymnast and is said to be able to do some wonderful feats on the horizontal and parallel bars.

closed to all except his most intimate friends.

Vernor Clarges who was prominent in Tyrone Power's 'The Texan' company at the opera house here some few years since, is playing this season in a piece called 'The Cherry-Pickers.'

Thomas W. Keene, is called the foremost Shakesperian actor of this country 'He says 'There is nothing quite equal to the exhilaration that one feels when completely absorbed in one of the splendid types of men that Shakespeare has created.'

The latest advice from Alexander Salvini are to the effect that he has suffered a relapse and is critically ill.

E. J. Henley has again recovered the use of his voice and will appear during the season in an elaborate revival of 'Deacon Brodie.'

"77" FOR COLDS

The South Asks?

"Have you any particular Medicine that is as effective in Curing Indigestion as '77' is in Curing Colds?" Asks W. H. GALWAY, Radford, Va.,

The West Answers!!

"I find Specific No. 10 of the greatest value. I suffered for years from Dyspepsia of the worst kind. I had taken Specific 10 but a few days till I felt like a new man, and gained in a few weeks 20 lbs in weight. Its action is perfectly marvelous."

"77" Cures Colds, Gripes, Influenza, Catarrh, Coughs, sore throat. No. 10 Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Weak Stomach.



GRAND DISPLAY OF Fall and Winter Millinery. A LARGE AND FASHIONABLE STOCK TO CHOOSE FROM. The latest novelties in Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, Toppes and Bonnets.

MY OWN.

MARIAN FROELICH.

By THEO. HARRY COHN.

Musical score for 'My Own' (Moderato). Includes vocal line and piano accompaniment with lyrics: 'Where the riv - er greets the wil - low, Bend - ing thro' your tress - es glanc - ing, Gold - en gleams the sun - light star - ling's voice so thrill - ing, Of the mu - sic of each get the mur - m'ring riv - er, And the breeze - swept wil - low's

Musical score for 'My Own' (Moderato). Includes vocal line and piano accompaniment with lyrics: 'to re - flect its grace; Where the moss - es form a net - work sun - beams bright; Ah! I know a form whose of her eyes' soft blue; Look - ing ten - der, sweet con - meet my love, my own; And my dar - ling's face I

Musical score for 'My Own' (Moderato). Includes vocal line and piano accompaniment with lyrics: 'pil - low For the vi - lets mod - est face; Stand I grac - ing Far ex - ceeds your mo - tion light: And though fid - ing, Ev - er faith - ful, pure and true; And the pil - low On my heart no more a - lone. I for-

Musical score for 'My Own' (Moderato). Includes vocal line and piano accompaniment with lyrics: 'wait - ing for my dar - ling, And sweet na - ture's ten - der thro' your tress - es glanc - ing, Gold - en gleams the sun - light star - ling's voice so thrill - ing, Of the mu - sic of each get the mur - m'ring riv - er, And the breeze - swept wil - low's

Musical score for 'My Own' (Moderato). Includes vocal line and piano accompaniment with lyrics: 'hush; Brok - en by the voice of star - ling, Makes the flow'rs with rapt - ure fair; Pur - er, bright - er gold is danc - ing In the mesh - es of her tone; That my heart, my be - ing fill - ing, Tells me she is all my sigh; Flow'r and song - sters trill and quiv - er, She's my own, and her's am

Musical score for 'My Own' (Moderato). Includes vocal line and piano accompaniment with lyrics: 'blush. hair. own. I.

Copyright, 1896, by The New York Musical Record Co.

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

All letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply.

Copies can be purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in very many of the cities, towns and villages of Nova Scotia and Prince-Edward Island every Saturday, or five cents each.

Discontinuances.—Except in those localities which are easily reached, Prognosis will be stopped at the time paid for. Discontinuance can only be made by paying arrears at the rate of five cents per copy.

Progress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, from its new quarters, 28 to 31 Canterbury street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

The Circulation of this paper is over 13,000 copies; is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

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.

Halfpenny Branch Office, Knowles' Building, corner George and Granville streets.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 17

A copy of the London, Eng., Churchman reached PROGRESS office this week addressed "To the Editor, Progress, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Canada, U. S. A."

The late Dr. BENSON Archbishop of Canterbury was a signal instance of a man who holds a great place and makes no mark in the world. As strong a foundation as any for his memory was the fact that he had a son who wrote "DoCo."

The anti-bicycle society has made its appearance and its headquarters are in Toronto. It has been christened the Pedestrians' Protective Association. Any person male or female, who doesn't wheel is eligible for membership.

The agitation revived from time to time for party government in New Brunswick seems to be as futile as it is needless. Mr. Mitchell, the premier and attorney general, has in his cabinet almost an equal number of liberals and conservatives.

The principal hotel keepers of Europe having been interviewed by circulars as to their ideas on the subject of tips to waiters, they have approved the custom with hearty unanimity, the explanation being that it insures proper attention to the guests.

In a recent pamphlet issued by the Ancient Order of United Workmen, of which there are three or four lodges in this city, there are some interesting statements regarding the present membership and the increase in the order.

Whatever is the reason, any show verging on the 'ragged edge' of decency is sure to draw a crowd in St. John. Perhaps the same is true of all cities but this community has had two notable examples of the prurient taste of many of the people within a few days.

Whatsoever is the reason, any show verging on the 'ragged edge' of decency is sure to draw a crowd in St. John. Perhaps the same is true of all cities but this community has had two notable examples of the prurient taste of many of the people within a few days.

a charge the police had made against them. The action of the police magistrat in clearing the court room must commend itself to all right thinking people.

When the journey men of a country fly from it, to avoid serving it, as 40,000 of them have fled from Spain; when the government of a country is unable to borrow the money essential to its support, as Spain is unable to borrow the needed sum of 200,000,000; when the army of a country fails after twenty months of campaigning, to gain any success over a body of insurgents one fifth its size, as the 200,000 Spanish troops in Cuba have failed; when the generals of a country bring disgrace upon their military titles by deeds of dishonor; when it expends all its strength in mad efforts to destroy the liberty of Colonial subjects, the ruin of that country must be at hand.

The activity of the police has made an undisturbed life an uncertain matter in the questionable resorts of the city. The city has added a thousand dollars to its revenue in the shape of fines but that is all that can be said. The very lowest places, that mark a whole street of the city still remain a menace to the community and a disgrace to the city.

Whether any definite arrangements for co-operation were agreed upon by the French and Russian governments during the Czar's sojourn in Paris is unknown. It is scarcely probable that any additions were then made to the compact which already exists, for it would have been the reverse of good taste on such an occasion to secure from the guest of a nation concessions hitherto withheld.

There is of course no reason in the nature of things why ties of mutual interest and reciprocal good will should not unite communities of diverse political institutions as was conclusively shown in the close relationship that was maintained for centuries by the Swiss Republicans with the absolute monarchs of the French ancien regime.

Inventive genius and mechanical skill have in the last few years so developed the construction of bicycles that many experts see but little room for further improvement. The task of bettering the wheel of 1896 in order to greet customers of 1897 is one still more desirable is not easy.

Whatsoever is the reason, any show verging on the 'ragged edge' of decency is sure to draw a crowd in St. John. Perhaps the same is true of all cities but this community has had two notable examples of the prurient taste of many of the people within a few days.

impracticable on a machine so light as a modern bicycle. They say that a beavergear on the present wheel might work when operated slowly on a smooth surface but when heavy pressure is put upon the pedals some part of the gear or frame will be likely to give way.

The Canadian Magazine for October contains a critique on Mr. G. E. Fenety's "Life and Times of Hon. Joseph Howe." It is signed by the editor, Mr. John A. Cooper, and has therefore sufficient importance to call for notice.

There is a minor matter to convict a critic of a mere foolish oversight like this. It is also, perhaps, a minor matter to convict him of error in his facts; as, for instance, where he states that Mr. Fenety "is a successful publisher in St. John, N. B." while the fact is that Mr. Fenety lives in Fredericton, and is not a publisher.

"Today, this happy Confederation of provinces enjoys a government which, considered from the standpoint of executive, legislative, or judicial excellence, is most excellently suited to the needs of its people, and which for general merit is unsurpassed by that of any other nation in the world."

It is not unusual for slips to occur in a book of four hundred pages, but if there are such slips in the "Life of Howe," we would hardly select Mr. Cooper as the critic best qualified to point them out.

Whatsoever is the reason, any show verging on the 'ragged edge' of decency is sure to draw a crowd in St. John. Perhaps the same is true of all cities but this community has had two notable examples of the prurient taste of many of the people within a few days.

VERSE OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Clear and beautiful as sweet, The dew falls round the rills; And gliding slowly past my feet, The brook flows from the hills.

I've been to Red Moss Mountain, where Field once dwelt and wrote; I've seen the Place de Casey, but Casey's table is gone; and so is Casey. A solitary pine stands in the place where shadows the Gosh-ah-Hemlock mine.

"If We Would." If we would but check the speaker, When he spouts his neighbor's name; If we would but stop the errand, When he utters words of blame.

A Better one Than Mr. W. G. Robertson Could not be Found. HALIFAX, Oct. 15.—We are in the midst of the football season and excitement between the admirers of the respective teams is running high.

Only a kiss on the baby's face, Only a kiss with mother's grace, So simple a thing that the sunbeams laughed, And the bees had been from where they quaffed.

The glitter of diamonds and big, bright eyes Rival each other in a box over there; And the smiling red mouth which always denies, The old, old story of headache and care.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.



A GOOD PLACE FOR BOYS. Satisfactory Results of the Bethany College and University Examinations. The matriculation examination for the universities of New Brunswick and Dalhousie have recently been completed.

W. H. Harrison, 78.8; Louis Barker, 71.5 O. R. Peters, 61.5; A. Cover, 54.5; S. Emerson, 51; F. Bayfield, 45.9. W. Breckner passed in engineering—percentage not made known.

The above results make the standing of the Rothersey school unquestionable, were its pupils successful in one province only, this would show thorough efficiency but when it is known that almost double work has had to be done to prepare boys for two distinct examinations, it is, indeed, highly creditable.

AN EXCELLENT REFEREE. A Better one Than Mr. W. G. Robertson Could not be Found. HALIFAX, Oct. 15.—We are in the midst of the football season and excitement between the admirers of the respective teams is running high.

Only a kiss on the baby's face, Only a kiss with mother's grace, So simple a thing that the sunbeams laughed, And the bees had been from where they quaffed.

The glitter of diamonds and big, bright eyes Rival each other in a box over there; And the smiling red mouth which always denies, The old, old story of headache and care.

Advertisement for 'Royal Baking Powder' and other products, including 'An Expert Ladies' Tailor' and 'Revival of Roller Skating'.

You Have Tried

The Other Soaps

Now Try FAIRY! For Bath and Toilet. The Finest. It Floats.

WELCOME SOAP CO., ST. JOHN, N. B.

METEOR (PATENTED). You can save money and your dresses by adopting "METEOR" Velvet Bindings. SAVE YOUR MONEY, DRESSES, and TIME.

Sea Foam It Floats. A Pure White Soap. Made from vegetable oils it possesses all the qualities of the finest white Castile Soap.

USE ONLY Pelee Island Wine Co's Wines. THEY ARE PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE. E. G. SCOVIL, Tea and Wine Merchant.

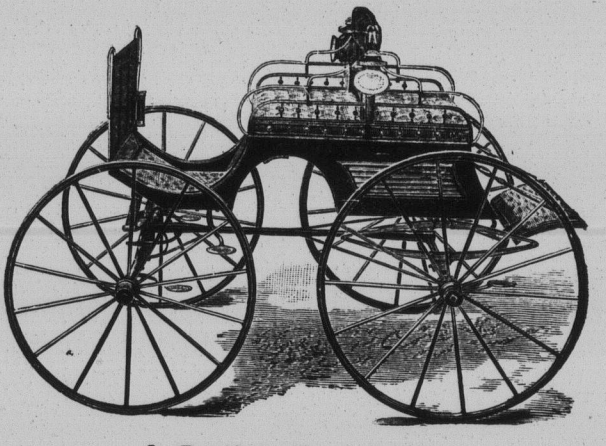
Illustration of a woman in a long dress standing at a counter with a man behind it. Text: "Give me Progress".

Social and Personal.

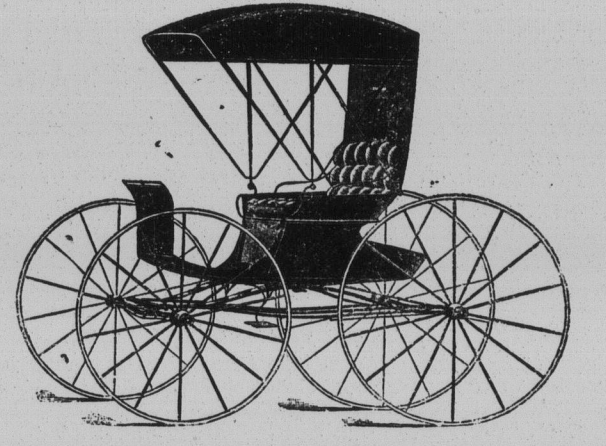
Mr. Edward Sears entertained a few young people, informally, on Thursday evening, in honor of her niece Miss Maud Sears of Kingston Ont. ... Montreal. A number of relatives and friends were present at the nuptial, after which a reception was held at the residence of the bride's mother on Duke Street.

IT'S A TREAT TO DRINK "Tetley's" TEAS. FROM ANCIENT INDIA AND SWELT CEYLON.

CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES! Handsome and Comfortable; Well Constructed and Elegantly Finished. HERE ARE TWO DISTINCT STYLES!



A Stylish Dog Cart. Will carry Two or Four with comfort.



The Comfortable Bangor Buggy.

Perhaps one of the most serviceable and comfortable single Carriages built, Rides as easy as a cradle. Not too heavy and as light as you want it made.

For further Particulars and Prices inquire of JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Fredericton, N. B.

ALDERBROOK! ITS FARM. Is thoroughly equipped for its large herd of Jerseys. Its Milk, Cream and Butter, Direct from the Farm, are guaranteed the Purest and Best in St. John. Its Dairy Store, 91 Charlotte Street.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS, SEE FIFTH AND EIGHTH PAGES.

RALIFAX NOTES.

Progress is for sale in Halifax by the newsboys and at the following news stands and centres. Oct. 11.—Mr. J. P. ...

I hear the officers of the Berks spoken of as "very gentlemanly and quiet, but don't appear to take much interest in Society."

The Ball Family Jubilee Singers gave two concerts at Masonic Hall on Monday and Tuesday evenings.

The death occurred at the residence of F. P. Brown, 245 South street, this morning, after a short illness, of James E. Wilson, the well known store dealer.

Three days after leaving Plymouth the London met a terrific gale in the Bay of Biscay and Mr. Wilson has written that "the scene viewed from the quarter deck was sublime."

His wife, who died about three years ago, was a daughter of Hon. Alex. McDeugal. There are a son and a daughter, the former, Cavassa (named after the captain of the ill-fated steamer) p. London.

Oct. 14.—On Friday evening Mrs. J. Medley, Townsend gave a delightful little party to many of Miss Elsie's and Miss KENNEDY'S friends.

On Wednesday and Thursday afternoon of last week Mrs. C. J. Moore served tea to a number of Miss Thea's friends at the home on Douglas avenue.

Miss Deane Stufell gave a pleasant progressive party to a number of her friends Friday evening at her home Spruce Grove.

At the morning service of Christ church, Rev. V. E. Harris baptised Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Bliss' baby giving it the pretty name of Mary Madeline.

Mr. J. A. McQueen has been ordered to Halifax much to the regret of his many friends and society in general.

At the morning service of Christ church, Rev. V. E. Harris baptised Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Bliss' baby giving it the pretty name of Mary Madeline.

Mr. J. A. McQueen has been ordered to Halifax much to the regret of his many friends and society in general.

Mr. Dickey, Victoria street. Mr. H. J. Logan, M. F. and Miss Logan have returned from Ottawa.

Mr. A. Brown of Halifax is among the very welcome arrivals of this week, while in town she will be the guest at the Terrace.

Miss Helen Blyden's many young friends will be pleased to hear she is recovering from a rather serious attack of influenza.

Mr. A. D. Muroo is spending the week with friends in Port Greville.

Senator Dickey has returned from Ottawa. PARROBO. [Progress is for sale at the Parrobo Book Store.]

Oct. 11.—On Thursday evening Mrs. Townsend entertained Mr. and Mrs. Woodworth, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Atkman, Miss Ineson, Mr. and Mrs. Erville, Mr. Berryman, Mr. Andrew Allen, Mr. Owen Smith, and Mr. Stewart Jenks at Kalamazoo whist.

Miss Estlin of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. McDougal, Dr. McDougal is back from a visit to Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Eaton have returned from a visit to Hanover.

Miss Ellen Alkman has returned to Boston and Miss Alice Alkman is back from a visit to Lunenburg.

Mr. E. J. Cochrane of the People's bank has returned from his holiday trip.

Mr. Arthur Armstrong has returned from a pleasant trip to Boston, Mass.

Miss Jenny Curry is visiting in Halifax the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. G. Bolton.

Mr. Arthur Armstrong has returned from a pleasant trip to Boston, Mass.

Miss Jennie Somerville is home from Springhill for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Page left this morning for New York, to visit their daughter Mrs. Dan. O'Day.

Mr. Dickey, Victoria street. Mr. H. J. Logan, M. F. and Miss Logan have returned from Ottawa.

Mr. A. Brown of Halifax is among the very welcome arrivals of this week, while in town she will be the guest at the Terrace.

Miss Helen Blyden's many young friends will be pleased to hear she is recovering from a rather serious attack of influenza.

Mr. A. D. Muroo is spending the week with friends in Port Greville.

Senator Dickey has returned from Ottawa. PARROBO. [Progress is for sale at the Parrobo Book Store.]

Oct. 11.—On Thursday evening Mrs. Townsend entertained Mr. and Mrs. Woodworth, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Atkman, Miss Ineson, Mr. and Mrs. Erville, Mr. Berryman, Mr. Andrew Allen, Mr. Owen Smith, and Mr. Stewart Jenks at Kalamazoo whist.

Miss Estlin of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. McDougal, Dr. McDougal is back from a visit to Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Eaton have returned from a visit to Hanover.

Miss Ellen Alkman has returned to Boston and Miss Alice Alkman is back from a visit to Lunenburg.

Mr. E. J. Cochrane of the People's bank has returned from his holiday trip.

Mr. Arthur Armstrong has returned from a pleasant trip to Boston, Mass.

Miss Jenny Curry is visiting in Halifax the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. G. Bolton.

Mr. Arthur Armstrong has returned from a pleasant trip to Boston, Mass.

Miss Jennie Somerville is home from Springhill for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Page left this morning for New York, to visit their daughter Mrs. Dan. O'Day.

"Strongest and Best."—Dr. Andrew Wilson, F. R. S. E., Editor of "Health." Fry's PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA. OVER 100 MEDALS AWARDED TO THE FIRM.

That most essential article of dress... A Smart Jacket.



MERRITT D. KEEFE, Costumer and Ladies' Tailor, - - 48 King Street, St. John.

DOUGHERTY. [Progress is for sale in Dorchester by G. M. Fairweather.]

Oct. 15.—Mr. H. Hanington and Mr. Gerard Rud of St. John has been visiting at Mr. Hanington's home here for the last two weeks.

Mr. Charles Cole of Montreal spent Monday and Tuesday in Dorchester.

Mr. Thomas J. Gallagher is spending a couple of weeks in Fredericton.

Dr. Johnson and wife of Bathurst spent Tuesday in town, guests at the "Hotel Windsor."

Mr. John A. Ash and wife of New York arrived in town today and are visiting Mrs. Ash's aunt Mrs. Gallagher at the Hotel Windsor.

[Progress is for sale in Richibucto by Theodore P. Graham.]

Mr. James Halnes of Moncton is at home spending some days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Halnes.

The Fiddle Not all Dead Yet. Even a blind man can see that more clearly than daylight, or else why should so many continue to use ill smelling, oily, and useless preparations for the relief of pain.

Hood's Pills. Biliousness. In caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrefy the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache, insomnia, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE Elegancies, Luxuries, and Perfection of refined workmanship, with the finest materials to be had, are embodied in our latest Carriages. PRICE & SHAW, CARRIAGE BUILDERS, 222 to 228 Main Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

What You Can Avoid... You can't skip the taste in oatmeal—you can skip the indigestible part. Do you like a rich, nutty flavor? Do you mind if you skip the indigestible part of the oat? Patented Rolled Oats combine the virtues of taste and digestibility. Your grocer sells them. The Tillson Company, Ltd., Tillsonburg, Ont. High Grade Cereal Foods.

The Biggest Stock of... MILLINERY. An emphatic fact! No such display, no such richness, no such variety anywhere else! More room here, more light, more experience, more style and more money's worth. The focus of an enormous trade, and the climax of successful retailing. As a matter of course every imaginable HAT need has been anticipated. We buy in the world's best markets, buy direct from the makers, and buy for cash.

H. G. MARR, MONCTON, N. B. BRANCH AT 165 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE SAME MAN, Well Dressed. A much higher place in the estimation of even friends, than when thoughtless and indifferently clothed. Newest Designs Latest Patterns. A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor, 64 Germain Street. (Let door south of King.)

Miss Jessie Campbell Whitlock. TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE, ST. STEPHEN, N. B. The "Leontichy Method," also "Synthetic System" for beginners. Apply at the residence of Mrs. J. T. WHELOCK.

You'll enjoy the Winter through all its varying moods if you have your clothing interlined with Fibre Chamols. This wonderful fabric is so light that you never notice its presence in a garment till you get out into the wind and cold, then you realize that you are cosily warm even tho' lightly clad.

Ferguson & Page. 41 KING STREET. Have a large stock of Silver Novelties, suitable for small presents. For Summer Wear. Belts, Buckles, Blouse Sets, Belt Pins, Garters, etc. For Dressing Table: Manicure Sets, Button Hooks, Hair Fin Brushes, Combs, Toothbrushes, Trunkets, Toiletries, Jewels, Buttons, Dressing Cases, Perfume Bottles, Hand Mirrors, etc.

Visitors are invited TO CALL AT ALLAN'S DRUG STORE, 35 KING STREET. Where they will find an assortment worth seeing and selection from, comprising: PERFUMES of finest makes, BRUSHES of latest designs, An equalled assortment of Sponges, Toilet Soaps, Trusses, Silk Elastic Stockings, Knee Caps, Anklets, Hot Water Bottles, and Fountain Syringes. In fact everything in my store is worthy of inspection. Remember the number, 35 KING STREET. Allan's Pharmacy. THE WHITE AND GOLD FRONT!

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. L. C. Eaton of St. Stephen has been spending a few days here lately before leaving for Tacoma Wash., where she will visit other members of the family.

Miss Florence Bradley of St. Stephen has been visiting city friends lately. She returned home this week.

The bright little comedy submarine, Mora, is delighting opera house patrons this week, and though the weather has been so cold at the company they have succeeded in drawing good houses.

The annual exhibition of the Sackville and Westmoreland Agricultural Society held yesterday attracted a large number of visitors from Moncton, Sackville, Dorchester, Amherst, and other places.

Principal Lay accompanied by the teachers in the Amherst Academy and pupils of the high school were in town yesterday attending the exhibition also visiting the Art Studio, College residence and Conservatory of Music.

Rev. and Mrs. C. P. Wilson of Port Eggle were the guests of Mrs. and Mrs. Herrett, for a few days last week.

Miss E. Pelton of Amherst spent Saturday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chapman of Dorchester were in town yesterday the guests of Mrs. K. M. and Mrs. Vincent, and were expected home this week after three weeks absence in St. John and Boston.

Mr. A. B. Copp went to Sussex last evening to be present at the marriage of her brother to Miss Parole of that place.

Mrs. Geo. Foster of Kingston spent a few days here recently enroute to Boston.

Mrs. Geo. Fowler has returned from a visit to St. John.

Mrs. and Mrs. Geo. Iach are making a visit to relatives in Fredericton, Keswick and Melville.

Mrs. Ford Walton has returned from a visit to St. John.

Miss Mabel Smith is in Cornwallis N. S. visiting her aunt Mrs. Jos. Starr.

Miss Reale Short is in Providence, Rhode Island where she is visiting her sister.

The estate of the late T. Lawrence Byles, consisting of farm and buildings, household furniture etc. was sold at public auction on Wednesday last by the purchasers being Melvin McKel and Herman Belyea.

Miss Fannie Bennett of Sutton spent Sunday the guest of her aunt.

Mrs. Annie Belyea is visiting in St. John.

Oct. 14.—Miss Laura Humphrey has returned home after nearly two years visit in the United States.

Mr. A. L. Miller, representing the Canadian Drug Company of St. John, was here on Monday and went north in the evening.

Miss Magie Smith of Chatham was visiting her cousins the Livingstons, this week.

Mrs. Charles Fawcett of Sackville spent Saturday here.

Mr. H. H. Fairweather of St. John was here to day going south.

Mr. C. W. Hall of St. John was here yesterday and went north by the night train.

Rev. W. Hamilton of Kingston reached here on Monday evening on his return from Pictou, N. S.

Mr. Thomas M. Mackenzie of Rockland, Westmoreland county, spent Monday in Harcourt, and went south yesterday.

Miss Augusta Campbell left for Millard, Maine, on Thursday to reside there permanently.

No Difference In Quality.



All our Pianos are alike INSIDE. We make one as good as another three sizes but only one grade, and that the BEST.

Plate Pianos 1676 Notre Dame Street. MONTREAL.

HER CROWNING GLORY. In Many Instances it is False—Possessors Girls Contribute to the Supply.

American women 'consume' one hundred tons of false hair every year.

Paris Post Deserts the Pen for the Work Bench.

Paris now possesses a new cobbler who happens to be a gentleman.

Happily no hint of skeletons lurks in these human goods sold in America.

At no time do they part with their entire growth of hair.

All of the immense quantities of hair thus gathered—for these clipping tradesmen are constantly at work—in sold in Paris, world centre for hairworking.

What this peasant hair costs the Paris dealers is not known.

At a recent prayer gathering, at which a prominent banker was present, a laughable incident took place.

German Township, Marshall County Indiana, has a remarkable family.

But just 10 in a 40 doses in a 10's Live.

NO PAIN, NO BAD AFTER-SURE IN EVERY DOSE—AWFULLY GOOD.

Windsor Salt Purest and Best for Table and Dairy No adulteration. Never cakes.

Trustworthy Bicycles

Quality you can surely depend upon.

Those who have \$110 to pay for a bicycle buy the famous Columbias, of course.

HARTFORDS

\$75, \$60, \$50. Hartford Bicycles are made in a specially equipped factory, under the direct control and supervision of the Pope Mfg. Co.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Advertisement for Hartford Bicycles, featuring the Hartfords brand and pricing information.

THE SOLD POE'S LAST. Little Romance and a Woman Who Overtaken It Alone.

A MAGAZINE REVOLVER. A Dozen Cartridges are Contained in the Handle.

A WONDERFUL CAT. It Enjoys a Cold Bath and Washes in the Wash Bowl.

Finger Ball Statistics. The statistical man, who will tell you how many pounds of leather you will wear from your shoes in a lifetime, and how many tons of food you will eat, provided you live to the Biblical limit of "three and ten," has just finished some...

Advertisement for Windsor Salt, describing its benefits for health and daily use.

ST. ANDREWS.

Oct. 14.—Miss Nellie Stuart has arrived home after a very pleasant visit in St. George.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Wetmore surprised their St. Andrews friends by dropping in upon them on Saturday; they left on Tuesday's boat for St. Stephen.

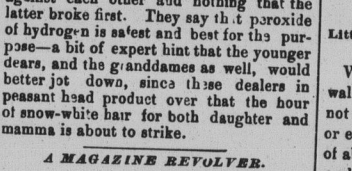
Dr. J. F. Maloney has been causing his friends some anxiety on account of his health lately.

Advanced Years

and pure blood necessitate the effects of cold seasons Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sarsaparilla the Only Hood Purifier in the Public Eye Today.

Its pure habitual constipation. Price 50¢ a box.



Portrait of a man, likely related to the 'Advanced Years' advertisement.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1896.

AN ESSAY UPON BOYS

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN BOYS AND GIRLS NOW A DAYS.

Some Characteristics of the Youth of Today.—Their Privilege and the Advantages They Possess over the Gentler Sex.—Rapid Development a Feature.

The old saying that "the boy is father to the man," has dashed unmercifully to the ground one of my most cherished impressions, which had always been that "the man was father to the boy," but then new ideas must give way to old ones, because, I suppose, they have "whiskers."

Why there should be any discrimination I shall not attempt to say, but the thumness of it is thus illustrated in the foregoing: Boys enjoy a freedom totally unknown to the girls.

WONDERFUL CAT. Cold Bath and Washes in the Wash Bowl. When Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day.

When Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day.

When Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day.

When Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day.

When Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day, when Jetty was a little day.

is indeed, a poor specimen of femininity, who is not as all round good, as the lord of creation, to whom she may be wed.

Boys are all right until they begin to assert themselves, which generally begins about the time their mothers string whole peppers around their necks to make them cut their teeth easy.

Boys are a great deal "smarter" after encountering a wasp's nest than they priorly were. Boys develop more rapidly now than did their fathers, as the latter had not the advantages that cigarettes, motto buttons, and bicycles afford the youth of today.

HOW THEY TREAT A NEIGHBOR. They Profess Sinless Lives but do not Live up to Their Preaching.

Among the many church properties in the city of Moncton, is one which is claimed by its supporters to be the 'Sinless Church'; this sanctuary was erected a few years ago by the Reformed Baptists, whose motto is 'Perfection and Holiness'.

When Silas came to town Saturday he came with the avowed intention of revenging himself on a smoothened young man who had met him on a former visit and had relieved him of a carpet sack containing the visitor's money and the return ticket.

When Silas arrived at the depot, instead of going to the hotel, he sat down in the smoking room and waited. His mission was similar to that of the confidence man. He was in quest of a stranger who would cultivate his acquaintance only to rob him of his money and regret it to his dying day.

When Silas arrived at the depot, instead of going to the hotel, he sat down in the smoking room and waited. His mission was similar to that of the confidence man.

Rich Velveteens

and Silk Velvets.....

For Promenade Costumes, Blouses, Tea Gowns, Dinner Dresses, Children's Dresses and Cloaks, Millinery, Trimming, and Art Decorative purposes. Black and Colored Velveteens; Rich, Silky Pile; Dresden Velveteens; Tinsel Spot Velveteens; Dresden Silk Velvets, very stylish for blouses; Miroir Velvets, in all the new colorings for millinery; Black and Colored Silk Velvets; Black Silk Velvets, 30 inches wide, for capes and dresses.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John.

"Ha, ha, ha! 'Twas kinder funny," and Silas fairly danced with joy. "I reckon there ain't a nice, quiet little place some where where a friend can talk with a friend what he ain't seen for nigh onto two years."

EARLY SPRING SNAKE STORY. The Remarkable Achievements of a Farm Hand in Getting Bitten.

When the editor of the crank department of the Washington Star looked up from his desk to recognize his visitor he smiled at first in recognition, but after a minute it came to him all right.

When the editor of the crank department of the Washington Star looked up from his desk to recognize his visitor he smiled at first in recognition, but after a minute it came to him all right.

When the editor of the crank department of the Washington Star looked up from his desk to recognize his visitor he smiled at first in recognition, but after a minute it came to him all right.

When the editor of the crank department of the Washington Star looked up from his desk to recognize his visitor he smiled at first in recognition, but after a minute it came to him all right.

taking a final sprit. "The other day I was grubbin' out that clump of bushes and, by jockey, I seen a snake, and before it could move I stuck my grubbin' hoe through it and dragged it out, and dern my buttons, come to look at it, it wasn't nothin' but a rag snake, painted. I carried it up to the house, and as soon as my boy seen it he whooped and said it was the same snake that had been teed'n' up my hired man all last harvest, and I reckon the boy was right."

CHILIAN WOMEN. Their Loveliness Said to be Unequaled on the Hemisphere.

The most striking features of the Chilean cities Valparaiso and Santiago are those of its women. Certainly nowhere else in South America, if on all the western hemisphere, is there to be found so large a proportion of pretty women in a total population.

When the editor of the crank department of the Washington Star looked up from his desk to recognize his visitor he smiled at first in recognition, but after a minute it came to him all right.

When the editor of the crank department of the Washington Star looked up from his desk to recognize his visitor he smiled at first in recognition, but after a minute it came to him all right.

When the editor of the crank department of the Washington Star looked up from his desk to recognize his visitor he smiled at first in recognition, but after a minute it came to him all right.

Always Seasonable... The line of work done by UNGAR makes a person's wearing apparel always seasonable. If your clothes are in good condition, yet faded, have them sent to Ungar at once, and you will be surprised at the effect. UNGAR'S Laundry and Dye Works, 28 to 30 Waterloo Street. We pay expressage one way.

Bicycles. For a bicycle buy course. They are not \$110 may be bargains unless reliable. Specialized equipped face supervision of the is the sort of bicycle and more; the \$60 at \$80 and more; are unequalled value. Columbia agent, Hartford, Conn.

ARTER. 40 doses. he, constipation, biliousness. They are pure, and all drug demand and all drug them.

Sunday Reading.

A BIT OF SUNSHINE.

He was a real boy, not the hero of a fancy sketch, and he flashed a bit of sunshine very unexpectedly upon me, while we were in a train upon Christmas day, when I saw him for the first, and, unless our paths should very unexpectedly cross each other again, for the last time. He was sitting beside his sister, looking out of the window, which was raised some six or eight inches, and he seemed to be taking even more interest than most boys would in everything which could be seen from the car windows.

Presently some one behind him felt the air coming in from the open window, and leaning forward asked him to close it.

'All right,' he answered cheerily, and promptly did as he was asked, but there was a little shadow of disappointment on his face; and wondering why he had wished to have the window open, I could not resist taking a little later, when his eyes met mine and I could lean forward and speak to him:

'Did you wish to have the window open for any special reason?'

His face lighted up, and coming over to me so that he could better show me his camera, he exhibited a small kodak which had evidently been a recent gift.

'Yes, I did, but it doesn't matter much,' he answered. 'You see I wanted to get some views as we slow up, and I thought if the window was open I could take anything the moment I saw it, without waiting to open the window. We are going along so fast, that I might miss something while I was getting the window open, but it doesn't matter. I guess I will wait time enough if I see anything. It won't take long to open the window. That will be all right.'

Such a cheery voice, one that made you feel as if the very spirit of Christmas was in the boy's heart, and as if the whole world was full of peace and good will.

He was a little fellow, though he must have been at least fourteen years old, judging from his face. It was a frail, slender body, which held the brave sunny little soul, and the poor back was sadly misshapen and crooked. There were lines upon his face which told of suffering, but there was also the expression of patience that told of brave uncomplaining endurance. One could not be anything but overwhelmed with pity for the boy who had to go through life handicapped at the very outset by lameness and weakness.

Yet looking into his clear blue eyes one forgot to pity him, when one saw his bright happy spirit shining in his face and making his voice so joyous.

'Have you got a camera?' he asked, and he launched out into an eager explanation of his instrument, telling me how successful he had been with his last pictures, and how he intended to get a splendid view of the river when we should cross the bridge a little later.

'And you see that's why I was so anxious about the window,' he concluded. 'I got on the train early, so that we could get a seat on the right side for the sun, but I shall know before we get to it, and I am sure the gentleman won't mind its being up just for a minute or two.'

'Suppose you change places with me,' I suggested, and then you can keep the window up without the air blowing against anyone.'

He was delighted to make the proposed exchange, and soon was happily watching for the river, keeping a watch at the same time for any other good views which might present themselves. Presently I heard a click and the winding up of the film, and I knew he had taken one shot with his camera.

He came over to tell me about it, and we had another pleasant chat, and then he went back to be ready for the special view that he was so anxious to take.

As we rushed along we began to leave the brightness of the sunshine behind us. The sky was slightly overcast, and finally the sun suddenly hid itself behind a bank of clouds, and looked as if it had bidden farewell to us for the day.

'How disappointed my boy friend will be,' I thought, as I looked up at the sky to see if there was any hope of the sun coming out again in time to let him take his picture. The clouds were completely concealing it, and I knew his cherished plan would have to be given up.

He put the camera back into its case, and looked over at me for sympathy still smiling and cheery.

'I am so sorry the sun went under just then,' I said as we came to the river and swept across the bridge from which he could have taken a fine view if the tricky sunbeams would only have peeped out from behind the clouds.

'Coming over to take it just here,' he said, coming over to make another visit. 'You see how the train slows up here, and there is such a beautiful chance. Wouldn't that make a pretty picture?'

'Yes, indeed,' I answered. 'I wish the sun had lasted just ten minutes longer. It is almost more disappointing than if it had been cloudy from the start, isn't it?'

'Yes,' he admitted; 'but then,' and there was a whole world of cheeriness in

the bright boy face and the happy tones. 'Maybe the sun will be out when we come back again, and I can get my picture then. It will be all right. The sun always does come out again, you know, and it isn't likely that it will cloud over again just here. It will be sure to come out again presently. The clouds will be gone by and by.'

'There will always be sunshine where you are; of that I am sure,' I answered, marvelling at the cheery hopefulness with which he had borne what was a very considerable disappointment. Dear brave little heart.

His words flashed a bit of sunshine into my heart, which will linger there for many a day. 'The sun always does come out again, you know.'

Dear boy, with your patient endurance of pain and weakness, with your cheery acceptance of disappointments, and your hopeful prophecy of sunshine to come, you helped me as many another boy has done, where those who count themselves wise in earthly love have failed. Through the cloud of disappointment I shall always hear the cheery ring of your joyous voice and I shall know that for me as well as for my boy friend, 'the clouds will be gone by and by.'—CANADIAN CHURCHMAN.

LOST AND REDEEMED.

Every Soul has an Inborn Capacity for Loving God.

'Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God and ye are not your own? For ye are bought with a price, therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's.'—I. Cor. vi., 19, 20.

'Christ in you, the hope of glory.' God dwelt in the houses of the Israelites in Egypt, and in their tents in the wilderness, and then in the Tabernacle. How much he wanted the children of Israel to know that he was with them! Perhaps some had a still more misty idea of his being in their homes with them when they folded up their tents, where surely some must have had communion with God, they must have had a kind of lonely feeling, as we have when we leave a hallowed spot which was our resting place with our covenant making and covenant keeping God. So he dwelt in a Tabernacle which could never be closed up and folded away as a tent, and later he dwelt in the Temple.

But as the Temple became defiled and ruined, how their confidence in the hollowing presence of God waned! How slowly we should keep in the sheltering love of God, for he says we are his trusting, place—his continual abiding place.

Every soul that comes into the world is born with a capacity for love to God. There is none too high, none too lowly, none too degraded or naturally unclean, to be cleansed by the precious blood of the 'Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world,' and there is not a soul that comes into this world without the need of this cleansing, but how few realize this deep need! How few really take in the thought that they 'cannot serve God and mammon,' or indeed are conscious of the fact that they are serving the world.

Were you ever lost? 'I remember once I was lost,' said a noted evangelist. 'It seemed to me there never was such a bright sunny day, the birds never sang so sweetly, the fields never looked so green, nor the brook so tempting. How I chased the gay butterflies! How I sought for the luscious blackberries! How I did enjoy myself! But, after a while the sun went down and it began to get dark and I was tired, and as I turned to go home to mother's arms I realized that I had no notion in which direction home was—then I was lost. If one had told me ten minutes before the sun went down that I was lost, I should not have believed it, everything was so bright and I was having such a fine time, but now! 'Oh, mother, mother,' I cried, but no answer. Oh, if I had only stayed within sight of home! At last I lay down tired and frightened, and went to sleep—presently I was awakened by a light, and as I felt my father's strong arms lift me up, I went peacefully to sleep again, knowing that now I was on my way home. Since then I have had a fellow-feeling for the lost. It is terrible to be lost, when one realizes it, but the danger is there just the same when one knows not that he is lost he wanders farther and farther away from home. Oh! how I long to help those who are lost to find their way back to their Heavenly Father's arms, but when I try to guide them, they look at me in surprise, and say, 'Oh, we are not lost, everything is bright and beautiful here, we are all right, wait until we need you.'

In a large meeting a little girl let go of her father's hand and was instantly separated from him by the jostling crowd. The father hunted and hunted for her; and at last sent word up to the platform that his little girl was lost, and if the leader would announce that the little lost girl's father was waiting for her at a certain place, he would be very much relieved. The service was suspended for a minute or two while the leader asked for the child who was lost; no little girl

responded to the appeal, and the sorrowing father left the building, thinking the child must have strayed out on the street.

The meeting continued in the brightly lighted hall and no more thought was given to the child; when the crowd had all left the building, the janitor went round to put out the lights, and in the front seat he discovered a little girl, crying as though her heart would break. 'Are you the little girl who was lost?' 'No,' she replied, 'but I am lost now.' When she had heard the notice given out she had thought it was some other little girl; how could she be lost in such a bright beautiful hall? And it was not until the people were all going out, and she looked up and saw that the man beside her was not her father, that she knew she was lost.

There are many today who have wandered away from their Heavenly Father, but they do not know that they are lost, they cannot realize that it is their Father who is asking for them to come to Him. When they hear the invitations given to 'sinners' to come to Him, whom to know is life eternal, they little think that they answer to this description. 'Sinner?' Oh, yes, a burglar, thief, drunkard or some terribly wicked person, but not themselves.

And so they live on in the bright light of this world's pleasures, till the people all leave and the lights begin to go out and they realize at last that they are lost?

Now how are we to help these lost ones to find their way home? First, we must show them the difference between serving God and serving mammon; the world has its ideal of what a Christian life ought to be and if those who are called by his name do not follow their Master as closely as they ought, the world at once sees it, and asked what is the use of being a Christian when one can scarcely tell the difference between those who profess to serve God and those who serve mammon? Ah, friends, the fault lies with us if we do not follow our Master so closely that all the world may 'take knowledge of us, that we have been with Jesus.' Let us stand to our colors and stand up for Jesus wherever we go, so that by our consistent lives as well as by our gaily conversation we may win many to our precious Saviour.

Especially let us try to help those who are bound down by the terrible chains of strong drink, let us point them to Jesus who is mighty to save, a Saviour who is able to save to the uttermost them that come unto God by Him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them.' For whom nothing is too hard, for the things which are impossible with man are possible with God.'

When our hearts are filled with the knowledge and the love of God, we will have no love or longing for those things which please him, and the love of Christ will drive out the love for strong drink as surely as water poured into a tumbler will drive out the air which was there before. 'Sin shall not have dominion over you.'

THE ANGLO-SAXONS.

They Have Taken Possession of a Large Share of the Earth.

There is an opportunity for a discussion, or, rather, for an explanation, as to why, at this late day, the Anglo-Saxons are England and the United States are spoken of as Anglo-Saxon nations, and yet there has been in the United States such a mingling of blood that it would be difficult for an American of the ordinary mixed ancestry to say: 'I am an Anglo-Saxon.' The matter has been simplified by calling all the English speaking people and countries Anglo-Saxon. Certain it is that all countries where English is the prevailing language are Anglo-Saxon enough for all practical purposes.

Both the past and future of the Anglo-Saxons are interesting. More than one writer has devoted himself to the elucidation of the theory that the descendants of the Ten Tribes—the majority of the 'chosen people'—who, after the separation, wandered into Europe, keeping to the north and northward, to found finally, in the British islands, the empire of the Anglo-Saxons, destined to possess the earth. As to the future of the Anglo-Saxons, it is probable that every man or woman in the world having in her veins the old conquering blood has indulged in speculations and dreamed again the old dreams.

The Anglo Saxon, whether he is the descendant of the 'Ten Tribes' or not, has possession of the earth, and is a fact also that the march of empire with him has been a rapid one. Taking the date of the landing of the small ship-load of middle-class English people in New England—commonly spoken of with reverence as the landing of the pilgrims—as a point of beginning, the Anglo-Saxon has done what western people call 'land office business,' the heaviest operations being in North America, India, Australia and New Zealand and latest in South Africa.

This is the spectacle presented in history: A small tribe emigrating from the woods of Schleswig-Holstein to a neighboring island, and their descendants later carrying their flag and language and rule all over the earth and all around it. And for this there were plain reasons. The first of these was the Anglo-Saxon is, and has been for centuries, the best transportation and traffic manager of the world. As soon as man left off hugging the shore and paddling about in chimney galleys, and began to go to sea in earnest, the Anglo-Saxon became the best sailor alive. He has outlasted and outfought everybody who came against him on the water. Today there are in possession of the Anglo-Saxon all kinds and also more railroads, more locomotives and more cars than are owned by all the world besides. To possess the earth it is necessary to get about it, and the Anglo-Saxon has for a long time defied competition in his transportation facilities.

Once arrived in a country either for trade or conquest, the Anglo-Saxon has always insisted on 'ruling the ranch.' In the arrangement for transporting two persons on the same horse he has always claimed the front seat. He never runs in connection with other races than his own on a 'fusion' ticket. The conquered race must submit or suffer the unpleasant alternative of extermination.

The Anglo-Saxon have conquered or absorbed any given area of the earth's surface and the inhabitants, is a fairly decent and reasonable conqueror. He is about the only party who has really got hold of the idea of religious toleration. He is capable of enjoying religion himself without forcing his variety of enjoyment upon others. Whatever he may take from the natives, he leaves, he leaves them their religious beliefs. Hence Queen Victoria is the ruling sovereign of millions of Mohammedans, Buddhists and various varieties of heathen, and all without any friction on account of governmental interference. The Anglo-Saxon has learned something—never to be a religious persecutor.

And will he Anglo-Saxon keep on joining earth to field? In a way, yes. The earth is getting smaller, and there are no more solid continents to absorb. Still he

and does not directly on you and me in a supernatural fashion. If you do not accept that great fact, you reject the A. B. C. of Christianity. Jesus Christ when He calls you promises His supernatural help to you in the coming; and when you begin to obey Him, He tenderly says to you, 'My burden I will make light; my yoke is lined with love; my grace is sufficient for you.' The admission of Jesus Christ into your souls brings a new and a divine power.

—Rev. Theodore Cuyler, D. D.

WIVES OF PUBLIC MEN.

Instances in Which They Have Proven Themselves Helpful.

Woman has always been, in enlightened times and countries, the special ornament of society and the home, but in these latter days a better appreciation of her real worth, a stronger sense of justice and a truer idea of human economy are elevating her to the position that is hers by right, the equal helpmeet of man in all his best efforts, aspirations and interests. When the modern Ulysses now throws himself into large enterprises he does not leave Penelope at home weaving tapestry in and out, until at his good pleasure he shall return and give an account of himself, but if he is wise he will find her judgment frequently superior to his, and her advice a guide and support. This is especially true of American the English woman and of American woman who have married Englishmen. The American wife of Lord Randolph Churchill was a better politician than her husband and probably more of his fitful success was due to her sagacity and tact than to his. We recognize the fact in this country in a somewhat unrefined way perhaps, but still in a way that is significant. When a man rises to special prominence in politics, literature, science or invention, and the light of publicity beats down upon him, the public is not satisfied until they know as much about his wife as about him. She is looked upon in a great measure as the key of his character and his success. And she does not shine brighter out of the darkness of her husband's obscurity, but in now given full credit for an influence upon the progress of depended as much as, if not more than upon any other.

The gracious lady at the White House during both of Mr. Cleveland's terms has won the affection of the country irrespective of party because of the charm that she gives to every relation of her responsible position, whether as wife, mother or first lady of the republic. Mrs. Hayes, who preceded her in that responsible place, will live as long in public memory as her husband, and if we cannot approve Bryan's principles and the tendency of his ambition and his efforts we can at least sincerely admire and sympathize with the unselfish devotion of his wife, who leaves a recollection doubtless more agreeable to her tastes to care for her husband in all the extreme of a new and trying experience.

When Hon. P. A. Collins was serving his first term in congress he was reported as saying to a friend, 'I have the best and most efficient clerk of any member here.'

'Who is it?' was asked. 'My wife,' was the reply. Mr. Joseph Manly, of Maine, who has been looked upon as a highly sagacious and successful politician, had the misfortune to lose his wife last winter, but probably he would cordially concede what his friends say of her, that she was his right arm in all his political engagements. She failed to find a cure, is sceptical when friends tell him of a medicine which they believe will make him well. What else but doubt could result from his experience? Take an example:—

'In the spring of 1888,' writes our correspondent, 'I fell into a low, weak, and languid state. I felt low-spirited and out of sorts. At first my stomach was deranged, my appetite poor, and after eating I had pain and weight at the chest. I was much troubled with wind, and frequently spat up a sour fluid, also bitter bile. Later on I suffered from nervousness and great depression of spirits. I kept up with my work, but had always a sense of discomfort. Off and on I continued in this way for two years, nothing that I took relieving me. At last I heard of Mother Seigel's Syrup, and procured a supply. After I had taken only a few doses I found relief; my food digested, and gradually all nervousness left me. Although I had no reason at first to feel any confidence in this medicine, never having used it or seen it used, I now gladly admit its value, and its power over disease. Since my recovery, for which I think Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, I have been in the best of health and spirits. In the interests of suffering humanity I deem it a duty to send you this testimony. (Signed) D. Griffith, tailor and outfitter, 151, Hockley Hill, Birmingham, June 8th, 1893.'

There is a deal of difference between Mr. Griffith's candid letter and the story about the light that cast no shadow. The latter may be true enough, but it cannot be verified without more trouble than it is worth. On the other hand we have a trustworthy witness, who will answer letters of inquiry, and can be found at his address.

Finally, there is nothing mystic or magical about Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. It acts on the theory that most ailments are but symptoms, forms, or phases of that universal disease—indigestion and dyspepsia: it cures that, and throws the light of health and happiness over hearts and homes where illness and pain had cast their dark and terrifying shadows. And this why people believe all that is told of it, success by eager witnesses.

TRY

SATINS,

The Finest Molasses Chewing Candy in the Land.

GANONG BROS., L'td., St. Stephen, N. B.

field of influence remains. The language of the Anglo-Saxon, for one thing, increases its domain. People from the ends of the earth come to the United States and to England to be instructed in English. Englishmen and Americans, which means on go everywhere, spreading their native speech. Some day English speaking people will find no spot where there voice is not heard and understood.—Kansas City Star.

THE LIGHT THAT CAST NO SHADOW.

CURIOUS stories are told about the powers possessed by certain natives of India, who live up among the Himalaya mountains. These old men, it is said, have devoted scores of years to the study of natural laws and forces, which the rest of the world knows nothing about. Lately a German professor visited the 'adepts,' as these Indian Hindus are called, for the purpose of finding out the secret of their remarkable performances. They treated him rather scornfully, but interested him all the same. One day the professor wanted to examine some ancient Sanskrit manuscripts. An adept went with him to a cave wherein the books were kept. The place was dark as the bottom of a well.

'I can't see to read here,' said the visitor.

'Then we will have some light,' was the reply, and immediately (the professor says) a soft, pearly light brightened the cave, but he noticed that it had one strange quality—it cast no shadow.

This a story hard to believe, yet its truth is affirmed by a man of vast learning and high character, and who you now read it has no reason for doubt except that all the lights you have seen have cast shadows. Belief or unbelief commonly runs parallel with one's own experience. Dr. Johnson sniffed at the account of the Lisbon earthquake, yet credited the tale of the Cook Lane ghost.

A man who has been ill for years, and failed to find a cure, is sceptical when friends tell him of a medicine which they believe will make him well. What else but doubt could result from his experience? Take an example:—

'In the spring of 1888,' writes our correspondent, 'I fell into a low, weak, and languid state. I felt low-spirited and out of sorts. At first my stomach was deranged, my appetite poor, and after eating I had pain and weight at the chest. I was much troubled with wind, and frequently spat up a sour fluid, also bitter bile. Later on I suffered from nervousness and great depression of spirits. I kept up with my work, but had always a sense of discomfort. Off and on I continued in this way for two years, nothing that I took relieving me. At last I heard of Mother Seigel's Syrup, and procured a supply. After I had taken only a few doses I found relief; my food digested, and gradually all nervousness left me. Although I had no reason at first to feel any confidence in this medicine, never having used it or seen it used, I now gladly admit its value, and its power over disease. Since my recovery, for which I think Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, I have been in the best of health and spirits. In the interests of suffering humanity I deem it a duty to send you this testimony. (Signed) D. Griffith, tailor and outfitter, 151, Hockley Hill, Birmingham, June 8th, 1893.'

LONDON 'TOSHERS.'

Go Through the Sewers to Search for Articles of Value.

Shoemen or shorworkers, they sometimes call themselves, but their most familiar appellation is 'toshers,' and the articles they pick up 'tosh.'

They really belong to another well-known class, the mudlarks, but consider themselves a grade or two above these latter, for the genuine tosher does not confine himself as they do, traveling through the Thames mud and picking up odd pieces of coal or wood, copper, nails, bolts, iron and old rope. The tosher, when the coast is clear of the police, makes his way into the sewers, and will venture sometimes for miles in quest of valuables that occasionally find their way into them by the kitchen sink or the street grating.

When about to enter the sewers these men provide themselves with a pole seven or eight feet long, on one end of which there is a large iron hoe, a bag carried on the back, a canvas apron tied around them, and a dark lantern, similar to a policeman's. This they strap on their right breast,


Established 1780.

Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.

The Oldest and Largest Manufacturer of

PURE HIGH GRADE Cocoas and Chocolates



on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufacture. Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. 1 Chocolate is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.

CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.

and pose of the...
music and poetry...
of fine poetic...
is particularly...
of harmony of its...
was awarded...
for her drawing...
then—always so...
talent—re...
the artists pro-...
Cocchia repre-...
last year she ob-...
prize for an...
RTYROOM...
WHO SUFFER...
HEADACHE...
for Over Twenty...
experience, which...
Others...
in the vicinity of...
better known or...
an Mr. and Mrs...
been residents of...
last fifteen years...
a great sufferer...
taking the form...
headaches, ex-...
upon her so sud-...
suddenly reach her...
to be forced to re-...
days, unable to...
and suffering...
express. She was...
age when these...
and the doc-...
said that in...
could not extend...
But more than a...
used during the...
it is true, Mrs...
er. But that is...
enjoying better...
To a reporter of...
in told her story...
as hoped her ex-...
benefit to some...
"The spells of...
headaches would...
four weeks, and...
four days at each...
back my suffering...
stomach, I had got...
many remedies...
ults. In the spring...
to fail, my heart...
ill, and my heart...
I was utterly...
would not live...
my daughter urged...
Pink Pills with...
and medicine with...
no power, she went...
weeks, and to please...
hope of benefit...
I did not and...
any good, but by...
a second my ap-...
and I could sleep...
to have faith in...
their use found...
better. When I...
of both myself and...
said that I had...
more than six...
heart had become...
suddenly all night...
and decided to...
back, which did...
I did not find...
more than any...
time not had an...
ache...
not, had a new...
years younger...
Pink Pills will...
do for me, and...
to make my story...
will be of value...
and mother were...
at they look upon...
us. They further...
night they had...
on her face, and...
that had helped...
use of Dr. Wil-...
riches and purifies...
the nerves, and in...
of disuse, driv-...
and curing when...
Dr. Williams'...
mark on the wrap-...
the purchaser can...
position by refus-...
all dealers at 50...
for \$2.50...
rough...
The gut-...
was tired after her...
anxious to get the...
there was a small...
the centre of the...
she thought to...
around. 'Just...
said an audible...
mental question...
ugh-looking work-...
of the gutter...
the most court-...
chivalry, she was...
s.—New York...
oot...
sublime and ridic-...
Surely literat-...
esque idealization...
he numerous wor-...
vatively speaking...
the big toe of the...
more comes to...
if the production...
ennial. By the...
men reading Trilby...
ed Putman's Cor-...
is impossible the...
of Trilby's...
thy of homage if...
her would yours-...
actor...
d warm...
uses an electri-...
one's food warm...
is turned on, one...
a way as he likes...
of receiving a shock

NOTCHES ON THE STICK.

MORE INCIDENTS IN THE LIFE OF THE GREAT UNKNOWN.

Patience Talks in a Charming Way of the Sir Walter Scott—Abbotsford interestingly described—Pen Picture of the Novelist and Various Members of His Family.

Up winding stately Tweed I've sped, And Eden scenes on crystal fad, And Ettrick banks now roosting red...

The Minstrel's favorite home still remains to attract the feet of many pilgrims. Among their hills the towers of Abbotsford rise on the vision of a long succession of pilgrims from many lands, near and distant...

How truly beautiful this whole region is, apart from its historic and classic memories! As the thoughtful traveller approaches Abbotsford he is apt to think of that last journey of the Great Minstrel over this very route...

The traveller whom we follow arrived at evening, and the sun was sinking out of sight. The place was thronged just as at Melrose, and the court yard was as full of equipages as though it were a gala day.

Our pilgrim is now prepared to enter. Here is the way, already described. Up to this entrance drove the carriage, on that summer day, when the falling Minstrel came—as a wandering bird comes with a wound in its bosom...

let's description of a feudal stronghold may rise in memory. But where is the warder, who should look out from the window above? The poet himself, can answer:

"The beacon light is quenched in smoke, The trumpet's silver sound is still, The warder silent on the hill!"

The lord of the demesne is now away. On either side are the stone pillars into which crosses have been cut, between which the traveller passes. He comes in front of the mansion, and looks along the facade; he gazes at the entering portal, or portico; at the bay-window, and their ornamentation of painted panes, through which the sun, when shining there, might cast a tinted glow along the floors within...

The visitor may pass around to the opposite side of the building. Here its real size impresses more strongly; the facade being more continuous range. At one end is the square tower of Scott, to which an ascent may be made by an outside stairway.

Our pilgrim is now prepared to enter. Here is the way, already described. Up to this entrance drove the carriage, on that summer day, when the falling Minstrel came—as a wandering bird comes with a wound in its bosom...

Entering to the hall, no scene is of interest superior to the first. The pilgrim's eyes are at once captivated by their view of the finely-grained porch, copied from that of Linlithgow's old palace. The stag-horns on the walls are fit trophies of the chase among the Highlands. A door is opened, and the visitor finds himself in the entrance hall, which is the especial museum of the manor.

The old pulpit of John Knox was cut in two and placed as chiffonniers between the windows. One looks up along the walls, thickly hung with old suits of armor, with arms, and the horns of moose and deer. There is notable among these treasures the head of a musk bull. At the left hand, and near the door, the guide will point out relics of Waterloo—cuirasses, standards, eagles, and the like.

Of marked beauty are the carved box-wood chairs, once the property of a Roman Cardinal. A full-length portrait of the poet's soldier-son—the second Sir Walter—is here to be seen. It represents him beside his horse in full uniform, and is a very attractive picture.

The breakfast-room is one that most vividly brings Scott before the thoughtful visitor. Here that fertile, busy mind often began its daily task. At this revolving pyramidal table he often stood consulting his books of reference laid open there.

The library of a great author is always a grand attraction. We remember Southey's lines, and what would we give to wander in his wilderness of books and take down the choice tomes he loved to handle, when he could do no more.

With awe, around these silent walks I tread; These are the haunts of manions of the dead—"The dead!" methinks a thousand tongues reply: "These are the tombs of such as cannot die!"

most lovely carved pendants, where you see bunches of grapes, human figures, leaves, etc." will be likely to linger in the visitor's memory. Roslyn, that gem of chapels, is said to have furnished this pattern. A bust of Sir Walter by Chantrey adorns this apartment, and one of Wordsworth; while on the table by the great bay window is a model of the head of Shakespeare at Stratford.

Whoever enters the dining-room must be impressed by the painted head of Mary Queen of Scots, as it appeared immediately upon passing the fatal ordeal. It might seem ghastly but, on the contrary, as one has said, it gives a letter notion of the beauty of Mary than any of her living portraits.

Of marked beauty are the carved box-wood chairs, once the property of a Roman Cardinal. A full-length portrait of the poet's soldier-son—the second Sir Walter—is here to be seen. It represents him beside his horse in full uniform, and is a very attractive picture.

Akin to the entrance-hall in interest is the armory. It is that collection begun by the author of Waverley, while yet a boy. The barest inventory of this room's contents would require unallowable space; but a few may be taken as indicative of the whole.

Here also are the hunting-bottle of James I, the Covenanters' dread—the torturing thumbkin; martyred Wishart's iron crown; Buonaparte's pistols, taken from his carriage at Waterloo; and the pistols of Claverhouse, made of steel, in the fashion of the time, all inlaid with silver.

But forever consecrated in memory is the room of rest, where occurred the beautifully solemn and impressive scene; when, on a calm September morning, he awoke from dreams to clear consciousness, and prepared to embark on that mysterious sea over which a traveller never returns.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment



It is the original. It is the best in use. It is unlike any other. It is the oldest on earth. It is superior to all others.

Whoever enters the dining-room must be impressed by the painted head of Mary Queen of Scots, as it appeared immediately upon passing the fatal ordeal.

Three crests against the saffron sky Beyond the purple plain; The dear remembered melody Of Tweed once more again.

Three crests against the saffron sky Beyond the purple plain; The dear remembered melody Of Tweed once more again.

Three crests against the saffron sky Beyond the purple plain; The dear remembered melody Of Tweed once more again.

Three crests against the saffron sky Beyond the purple plain; The dear remembered melody Of Tweed once more again.

dear, be a good man; be virtuous, be religious. Nothing else will give you comfort when you come to lie here."

Such is an incomplete view of Abbotsford, and such are some of its associations. Perhaps the pilgrim, in pensive mood, may go down to the bank of the Tweed in the soft silence of the summer evening...

Three crests against the saffron sky Beyond the purple plain; The dear remembered melody Of Tweed once more again.

Three crests against the saffron sky Beyond the purple plain; The dear remembered melody Of Tweed once more again.

Three crests against the saffron sky Beyond the purple plain; The dear remembered melody Of Tweed once more again.

Three crests against the saffron sky Beyond the purple plain; The dear remembered melody Of Tweed once more again.

A Pointer for Athletes Johnston's Fluid Beef GIVES STRENGTH Without Increase of Flesh Put up in Tins and Bottles.

KNIVES FORKS AND SPOONS STAMPED 1847. ROGERS BROS. ARE GENUINE AND GUARANTEED BY THE MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. THE LARGEST SILVER PLATE MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD.

OUR MAIL. Our mail brings us every day dozens of letters about Burdock Blood Bitters. Some from merchants who want to buy it, some from people who want to know about it, and more from people who do know about it because they have tried it and been cured.

GENTLEMEN,—During the winter of 1894 my blood became impure on account of the heavy food I ate in the cold weather. Ambition, energy and success forsook me, and all my efforts were in vain.

WOMAN and HER WORK.

It used to be considered rather a stamp of vulgarity to be fond of perfumes, or at least to indulge in their use to any extent, and one must admit that in the days when Patchouli was rare, and Hoyt's German Cologne contended madly with essence of musk for supremacy, people of good taste had the best of reasons for almost tabooing perfume.

And yet dared not indulge in them, gathered together a number of the sweetest perfumes known to nature of art, touched them with his magic wand, stirred them lightly together, and gave the result to the world under the name of satchet powder.

At once the new product became fashionable. At was so faint, so elusive and yet so all pervading that well bred people felt they might venture to gratify their taste and smell faintly of "myrrh, aloe, and cassia" if they wished.

Ever since then, perfume, provided it is very faint and delicate has been quite permissible provided one selected a perfume and adhered to it, to the exclusion of all others.

I do not think there is such a potent aid to memory in the world as perfume! A strain of music has a wonderful effect in bringing before one the scene in which the melody was last heard; but a sudden whiff of perfume is sufficient to stamp upon the brain a whole panorama of shifting scenes.

Which of us has caught the first breath of new morn'ng without a sudden contraction of the heart, and a wild rush of memories, taking us back to the days of our childhood when we tossed about in the hay, and rode home to the barn on the last day?

I believe it was a child who exclaimed on entering a room which had been decorated for Christmas—"My how solemn it smells!" The odor of spruce and cedar was inseparably associated in her mind with churches and solemnities, and it is the same association which sends a hushed reverent feeling over one on entering a pine or spruce wood—it smells solemn, like a church.

It is this unconscious association of ideas which gives significance to the choice of perfumes, and affords every woman an opportunity of impressing her individuality upon her friends.

Suppose a girl never uses any perfume but white heliotrope; naturally by her perfume she is known, it seems to become a part of herself and none of her friends, those who know her well and loved her, I mean—can ever smell white heliotrope without calling up a vision of the girl whose gloves and fans and handkerchiefs, always bore a faint aroma of that dainty perfume.

Time may steal her charms, distance separate her from her friends, even death may claim her, but a breath of white heliotrope will always recall her to their minds, they can never smell it without thinking of her even in the memory be but momentary—but she must never permit herself to change or waver in her allegiance, otherwise the charm is broken and, like a composite photograph, in which the individuality of the original sitter is merged in the after impression, is weakened if not lost altogether.

I had this peculiar property of perfume rather forcibly impressed upon my mind not long ago when some one picked up a handkerchief in a crowded room, nobody had the least idea who was the owner so it was passed around for identification and as it reached one lady she sniffed at it daintily and exclaimed—"Why it's Astra's; I am not sure what the perfume is, but I know that if I caught a sniff of it in China, I should expect to turn round and see Astra standing just behind." Of course I smirked modestly at this tribute to my power of impressing my own identity upon my friends.

Resolved to continue the use of Jockey Club in the future and be as faithful to my one love in the perfume line, as I had been in the past, so that Jockey Club, and I should always be linked together in their minds.

One of the latest developments of character reading is by perfumes, and those who practice it declare that the ancient science of palmistry is not to be mentioned in the same breath with it for accuracy. The principle upon which they proceed is that the sound finds expression in the perfume used, just as the choice of books, or the furnishings of a room express the taste and character of the people who select them.

Thus the woman who chooses wood violets as her favorite perfume, does so not out of mere caprice but because her nature corresponds to that of the violet. In other words she is sure to be modest and sweet.

I regret to say that according to these oracles the girl who is devoted to heliotrope, is a person to be avoided, as her choice of a perfume proclaims her to be not only unforgetting and revengeful, but intolerably jealous. The maiden who selects musk is also a good person to steer clear of, as she is sure to be heartless, extravagant and shallow. Most people I fancy would be inclined to give her a wide berth even without this key to her character—on account of the perfume alone.

And now I suppose every girl who consults the oracles will go about exhaling a

perfume of sweet violets, so all who come near shall know her unmistakably for a damsel who is faithful, affectionate and modest.

Some very swell fashion authority has assured us that seal skin coats are once more in fashion and will continue to hold their own during the coming winter. This is satisfactory intelligence though I must confess that I did not know that aristocratic and expensive seal skin had ever been out of fashion; I thought it was one of those things which were always popular with those who were so fortunate as to be able to afford it; and it is news to me to hear that it too, like its humbler brethren is subject to the whims of fashion. I believe seal skin caps are also to enjoy a meed of public favor during the coming winter, so those who have long cherished a handsome but useless investment in the shape of a seal cap can now bring it out and rejoice that they can be in the fashion again.

The new autumn hats are fearfully and wonderfully made, and the more wonderfully trimmed, but there is no denying the fact that they are stylish. There is nothing in the world harder than to make a low crowned hat look really stylish, and grotesque as some of this season's hats are, with their almost conical crowns there is an air about them which no flat crowned hat ever possessed.

Some of the most becoming large hats are of velvet and have rather wide and perfectly flat brims like sailors, while the crown is a veritable "jam pot" narrow and tall and embellished with bands of gold or copper tinsel embroidery or jet. Sometimes it would almost seem as if the colors used to trim these hats had been selected with the eyes shut, so very extraordinary are the combinations, but a closer inspection shows a certain method in the madness, as they are all arranged to harmonize or else contrast with a due regard to proper color schemes.

Amongst the materials that are now, fine felt braid which closely resembles passanerie, and silk felt, may be numbered. The felt braid is used both for entire hats, and also for either brims or crowns in combination with other materials. A very elegant large hat shows a crown smoothly covered with black satin, and a brim of black felt braid. A bunch of black and white ostrich tips fastened with steel and rhinestone buckles stands out at each side, and in the front is a large bow of black velvet held in place by a third ornament.

Dark red velvet roses and foliage massed at the back, give the needed touch of color. Some of the newest imported hats are of fine beaver, and others have a crown of beaver and a trim of felt edged with beaver.

It looks odd to see a hat trimmed with three different colors, but if the milliner understands her business she will manage them so skilfully that they will seem perfectly right, after the first glance. The crown of the hat so trimmed, is banded with the three colors, which are blended in all the other trimmings, feathers flowers and ribbons.

The pretty French narrow back sailor hats continue in favor, some of them having perfectly straight brims, while others turn up in the back. A very jaunty example is of black felt with a brim facing of black satin, and a full careless looking ruche of the satin encircling the crown. At the left side is a cluster of green and black cocks feathers fastened in place with a small green parrot's head. At the back which is turned up there is a large bow of black satin. It is the hats are a little startling what can be said of the bonnets? They are indeed a study. One very striking little headpiece, which the strings alone proclaim to be a bonnet, is of black silk beaver with a very narrow crown slightly smaller in the centre than at the bottom! The crown is banded with jet at the top, and the brim is cut in perfectly square shape with one point directly in front, and the others at the back and sides. This brim is liberally draped on the under side with velvet in the brightest peach shade, and feathers and jet complete the trimming. One of the oddest facies in the millinery line is for wide ties of moire ribbon on some of the hats. These ties are usually fastened under the left ear, and as they are far from becoming, and too eccentric looking to come into general favor, it is not likely they will be seen in any but pattern hats. The ties of bonnets are of black velvet ribbon quite narrow and tied under the chin.

Some of the most becoming large hats are of velvet and have rather wide and perfectly flat brims like sailors, while the crown is a veritable "jam pot" narrow and tall and embellished with bands of gold or copper tinsel embroidery or jet. Sometimes it would almost seem as if the colors used to trim these hats had been selected with the eyes shut, so very extraordinary are the combinations, but a closer inspection shows a certain method in the madness, as they are all arranged to harmonize or else contrast with a due regard to proper color schemes.

Some of the most becoming large hats are of velvet and have rather wide and perfectly flat brims like sailors, while the crown is a veritable "jam pot" narrow and tall and embellished with bands of gold or copper tinsel embroidery or jet. Sometimes it would almost seem as if the colors used to trim these hats had been selected with the eyes shut, so very extraordinary are the combinations, but a closer inspection shows a certain method in the madness, as they are all arranged to harmonize or else contrast with a due regard to proper color schemes.

Some of the most becoming large hats are of velvet and have rather wide and perfectly flat brims like sailors, while the crown is a veritable "jam pot" narrow and tall and embellished with bands of gold or copper tinsel embroidery or jet. Sometimes it would almost seem as if the colors used to trim these hats had been selected with the eyes shut, so very extraordinary are the combinations, but a closer inspection shows a certain method in the madness, as they are all arranged to harmonize or else contrast with a due regard to proper color schemes.

Some of the most becoming large hats are of velvet and have rather wide and perfectly flat brims like sailors, while the crown is a veritable "jam pot" narrow and tall and embellished with bands of gold or copper tinsel embroidery or jet. Sometimes it would almost seem as if the colors used to trim these hats had been selected with the eyes shut, so very extraordinary are the combinations, but a closer inspection shows a certain method in the madness, as they are all arranged to harmonize or else contrast with a due regard to proper color schemes.

Some of the most becoming large hats are of velvet and have rather wide and perfectly flat brims like sailors, while the crown is a veritable "jam pot" narrow and tall and embellished with bands of gold or copper tinsel embroidery or jet. Sometimes it would almost seem as if the colors used to trim these hats had been selected with the eyes shut, so very extraordinary are the combinations, but a closer inspection shows a certain method in the madness, as they are all arranged to harmonize or else contrast with a due regard to proper color schemes.

Some of the most becoming large hats are of velvet and have rather wide and perfectly flat brims like sailors, while the crown is a veritable "jam pot" narrow and tall and embellished with bands of gold or copper tinsel embroidery or jet. Sometimes it would almost seem as if the colors used to trim these hats had been selected with the eyes shut, so very extraordinary are the combinations, but a closer inspection shows a certain method in the madness, as they are all arranged to harmonize or else contrast with a due regard to proper color schemes.

Some of the most becoming large hats are of velvet and have rather wide and perfectly flat brims like sailors, while the crown is a veritable "jam pot" narrow and tall and embellished with bands of gold or copper tinsel embroidery or jet. Sometimes it would almost seem as if the colors used to trim these hats had been selected with the eyes shut, so very extraordinary are the combinations, but a closer inspection shows a certain method in the madness, as they are all arranged to harmonize or else contrast with a due regard to proper color schemes.

Some of the most becoming large hats are of velvet and have rather wide and perfectly flat brims like sailors, while the crown is a veritable "jam pot" narrow and tall and embellished with bands of gold or copper tinsel embroidery or jet. Sometimes it would almost seem as if the colors used to trim these hats had been selected with the eyes shut, so very extraordinary are the combinations, but a closer inspection shows a certain method in the madness, as they are all arranged to harmonize or else contrast with a due regard to proper color schemes.

Some of the most becoming large hats are of velvet and have rather wide and perfectly flat brims like sailors, while the crown is a veritable "jam pot" narrow and tall and embellished with bands of gold or copper tinsel embroidery or jet. Sometimes it would almost seem as if the colors used to trim these hats had been selected with the eyes shut, so very extraordinary are the combinations, but a closer inspection shows a certain method in the madness, as they are all arranged to harmonize or else contrast with a due regard to proper color schemes.

Some of the most becoming large hats are of velvet and have rather wide and perfectly flat brims like sailors, while the crown is a veritable "jam pot" narrow and tall and embellished with bands of gold or copper tinsel embroidery or jet. Sometimes it would almost seem as if the colors used to trim these hats had been selected with the eyes shut, so very extraordinary are the combinations, but a closer inspection shows a certain method in the madness, as they are all arranged to harmonize or else contrast with a due regard to proper color schemes.

Some of the most becoming large hats are of velvet and have rather wide and perfectly flat brims like sailors, while the crown is a veritable "jam pot" narrow and tall and embellished with bands of gold or copper tinsel embroidery or jet. Sometimes it would almost seem as if the colors used to trim these hats had been selected with the eyes shut, so very extraordinary are the combinations, but a closer inspection shows a certain method in the madness, as they are all arranged to harmonize or else contrast with a due regard to proper color schemes.

Some of the most becoming large hats are of velvet and have rather wide and perfectly flat brims like sailors, while the crown is a veritable "jam pot" narrow and tall and embellished with bands of gold or copper tinsel embroidery or jet. Sometimes it would almost seem as if the colors used to trim these hats had been selected with the eyes shut, so very extraordinary are the combinations, but a closer inspection shows a certain method in the madness, as they are all arranged to harmonize or else contrast with a due regard to proper color schemes.

Violets have taken an entirely new lease of life, they appear on the new Russian hats of fur, with lace and velvet. Green and violet or Royal purple is a very popular continuation of color.

THE WOMAN HATER.

A Curious Breed of Cranks That Specially Flourish in England.

The art of woman hating has not reached the degree of perfection in this country it has in England. There the American visitor who delves into social customs and closely scrutinizes the national manners of life is amazed to find that there exists a race of woman haters whose creed, originating about the time of Thackeray and based upon many of his sayings has been reduced to principles and by-laws.

In England women have less power and freedom than in any other country. This is shown by the laws and by decisions of the courts no less than by the meek and humble demeanor of the average English girl compared with her American sister. In many cases the anti-woman sentiments are carried to absurd lengths.

Henry Cavendish, the famous chemist, had such inveterate abhorrence of female society that from the precautions he took to avoid personal contact with any member of the sex, he earned for himself the sobriquet of the 'Woman Hater.' It is said that he used to carry on communications with his housekeeper entirely by correspondence, and a rigid rule was enacted in his establishment that on no pretense whatever might a female venture into his presence.

A gentleman died recently in Vienna who used to adopt extraordinary measures to avoid contact with womankind. At the theatre it was his practice to book three seats and occupy the middle one, so that a female should not by any possibility sit next to him.

When traveling he would engage an anti-compartments in order to avoid the risk of having a woman in the carriage, and he invariably chose the road in walking for the reason that he was least likely to find a female there. The man's hatred of the sex was indeed carried so far that in his mortal sickness he gave orders for the purchase of six feet of ground on either side of his grave in order that in death a female body should not come within that distance of his.

A man now living in a London suburb has a similarly pronounced hatred of the gentler sex. Being wealthy, he keeps up a large staff of servants, but no female is to be found among them. Men and boys have to do all the domestic affairs of the household, even to scrubbing the floors and making the beds. Women (even the relatives of the servants) are strictly forbidden the place, and any mental transgression of the rule by admitting a person in petticoats is instantly dismissed.

One opulent gentleman in the north of England, who for years shut himself out from female society, died not long since, leaving a will the terms of which displayed an unmistakable hatred of womankind. Ignoring the females entirely all his male relatives were provided with legacies, but on this condition, viz. that the single ones were to forfeit their inheritance the moment they married, and the married ones were not to come into their will while their wives were living.

A FRENCH IDEA OF JUSTICE.

Interesting and suggestive Change Just Made in French Law.

A law which changes radically the legal position of children born out of wedlock, and which, in the eyes of its opponents, threatens the existence of the family in France, was passed almost without attracting notice during the last session of the French parliament. It was not discussed at all in the chamber of deputies, and met with only faint opposition in the senate.

An illegitimate child who is recognized according to the forms of law by his father may now inherit, or rather cannot be disinherited under normal conditions, a share in the property the father leaves. His share is to be one-half that of a legitimate child, where one exists; three-quarters, if there are only uncles, aunts and nephews left, while, if the nearest relatives are merely first cousins of the father, the whole inheritance descends to the natural child. The provisions of the French law of inheritance, which secure to legitimate children a certain proportion of their parents' property, inalienable by father or mother, are made to apply to illegitimate children also. Moreover, the father may leave to his natural child a portion of that part of his property of which the law allows him the free disposal, provided that portion is not larger than the portion left to the least favored legitimate child.

Henceforth the law has forbidden legacies to illegitimate children, so that the only way in which a father could make a bequest to his natural child was by refusing to

EDUCATION IN MEXICO.

Efforts Being Made to Secure a Better Class of School Teaching.

Mexico is catching up with the rest of the nations by the only plan that a country can hope to attain a high place among the civilized Governments—by educating her citizens, said Prof. Andres Osuna of that country to a Washington Post reporter. Prof. Osuna is at the head of a party of six young Mexicans, who having been graduated at normal schools in their own country, are seeking to extend their knowledge of the art of teaching by a full course at the Massachusetts State Normal School, at Bridgewater, near Boston.

'Education is getting to be prized by our people,' he continued, 'and we have in nearly all the states schools for training teachers, the one at Vera Cruz being noted for its excellent work. But the lack of good teachers is still keenly felt, and it was thought advisable to send a party of young men to the United States to learn the very best methods of pedagogy. If the experiment is a success many others will come hereafter. These young men will not only learn to be good instructors, but they will also learn the English language, and gain, by contact with Americans, the broader education which is the product of a superior environment.

'American schoolmasters, who can speak Spanish, are very much in demand in Mexico, but it matters not how efficient a teacher may be if he can't talk the language of the natives he would be of little use. Good teachers get about \$1,300 a year in our country. Education is free, and attendance of children is compulsory.

It was only by the hardest effort that our party was able to carry out this undertaking, owing to the heavy expense, as it requires about \$2 in our money for \$1 here in payment for board, books and tuition. However we feel that two or three years we shall remain will make us better fitted to teach, and that our example will be followed by many others, so that eventually the youth of our country will be able to get proper instruction without leaving home.'

Disappointed. Mamma (to Edie, just home from her first morning at the kindergarten)—Well, Edie, how did you like it? Edie—I didn't like it a bit. The teacher put me on a chair and told me to sit there for the present. And I sat and sat, and she never gave me the present.

Fall Walking Boots.

.....We have an elegant range of.....

Ladies' Fall Walking Boots,

In LACED and BUTTON, with and without the warm lining. Just what you can wear without rubbers.

WATERBURY & RISING,

61 King Street. : 212 Union Street.

RIPANS

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

recognize him as his, thereby placing him legally in the position of a stranger unrelated to him.

It will be interesting to watch the effect on French society of this attempt at a solution of a grave social problem. The measure is not so sweeping as it seems to be at first sight, for it affects only a part of the children born out of wedlock. The famous section 340 of the Code Civil, La recherche de la paternite est interdite, which demands the Frenchman look upon one of the main bulwarks of social order, remains in full force. The father who refuses to acknowledge his illegitimate child cannot be compelled to do so. If either mother or child were to try to force an acknowledgment, the case would be thrown out of court.

Another class of children born out of wedlock, which is not affected by the law, consists of those who have become legitimate, as by the French law the subsequent marriage of the parents legitimates their children already born. The number of persons to whom the modified law will apply must, therefore, be small when compared with the total population of France, much smaller than might be inferred from the prominence given to their so-called wrongs in literature and on the stage. It is large enough, however, to give value to the results of the present experiment, whatever they are. It is not expected that French fathers will hasten to assume all their moral responsibilities simply because the law now permits them to do so.—New York Sun.

Granby Rubbers

Honestly made of pure Rubber. Thin, Light, Elastic, Stylish, Durable.

Modelled each year to fit all the latest shoe shapes. Extra thick ball and heel.

Sold everywhere. They Wear like Iron.

A Perfect Wood Furnace



OUR "Famous Magnet"

Made in 8 sizes using 3, 4 and 5 feet wood. Will heat from 10,000 to 100,000 cubic feet. Very strong fire box. Large feed-door. Extra heavy steel flues with cast heads which are very easily cleaned. Instant direct or indirect draft. All operations from front of furnace.

You Can keep your house warm from cellar to garret and Do It Cheaply.

Highest Testimonials From all Dealers and Users LONDON, MONTREAL, TORONTO, WINNIPEG and VANCOUVER.

The McClary Mfg. Co.

If your local dealer cannot supply, write our nearest house.

The Queen's Garden.

These are the Royal Botanic Gardens at Kew, near London, which cost annually £20,850 to maintain. In the strictest sense they are public for the admission to them is gratis, and their expense is provided for out of a parliamentary grant from the taxes.

These gardens cover about seventy-five acres, and the pleasure grounds connected with them extend over two hundred and forty acres. The gardens are beautifully and scientifically cultivated. In their hot-houses is the most perfect collection in the world of all manner of orchids, ferns cactuses and other tropical plants and trees. The palm trees grow to the roof of the palm house, which is sixty-four feet in height and three hundred and sixty-two feet by one hundred feet in area, resembling a tropical forest, for bananas, coconuts, coffee plants, cotton, ginger, nutmegs and cloves all flourish there.

'American schoolmasters, who can speak Spanish, are very much in demand in Mexico, but it matters not how efficient a teacher may be if he can't talk the language of the natives he would be of little use. Good teachers get about \$1,300 a year in our country. Education is free, and attendance of children is compulsory.

It was only by the hardest effort that our party was able to carry out this undertaking, owing to the heavy expense, as it requires about \$2 in our money for \$1 here in payment for board, books and tuition. However we feel that two or three years we shall remain will make us better fitted to teach, and that our example will be followed by many others, so that eventually the youth of our country will be able to get proper instruction without leaving home.'

Disappointed. Mamma (to Edie, just home from her first morning at the kindergarten)—Well, Edie, how did you like it? Edie—I didn't like it a bit. The teacher put me on a chair and told me to sit there for the present. And I sat and sat, and she never gave me the present.

Disappointed. Mamma (to Edie, just home from her first morning at the kindergarten)—Well, Edie, how did you like it? Edie—I didn't like it a bit. The teacher put me on a chair and told me to sit there for the present. And I sat and sat, and she never gave me the present.

ENAMEL STARCH



The Edwardsburg Starch Co. Mfg's. Works, CARDINAL, ONT. OFFICE: MONTREAL, P.Q.

Beef, LAMB, MUTTON, VEAL

Ham, Bacon and Lard, Turkeys, Chickens and Fowl, Vegetables.

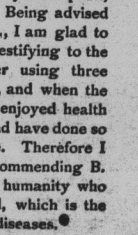
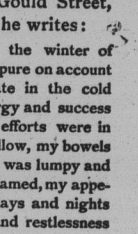
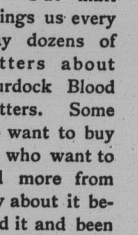
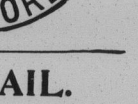
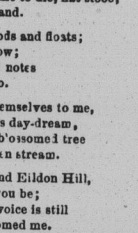
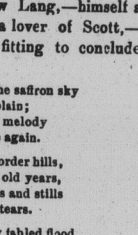
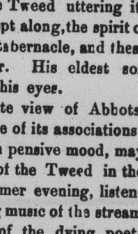
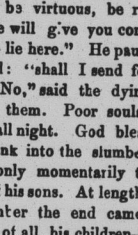
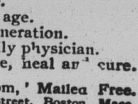
THOMAS DEAN

12 and 14 City Market

PICTURES FOR SUNLIGHT SOAP WRAPPERS.

A Pretty Colored Picture for every 19 "SUNLIGHT" or every 6 "LIFEBUOY" Soap wrappers. These Pictures are well worth getting. Address LEVER BROS., Ltd., 23 Scott Street, TORONTO.

X. D. HOOPER, St. John, N. B., Agent for New Brunswick.



LINCOLN COULD GET ANGRY.

As, for Example, When His Telegrams Were Delivered to Stanton.

'I have read several of the Lincoln anniversary speeches which have appeared in the papers in the past few days,' said Mr. Charles Frederick, 'and have been struck with the statement contained in some of them to the effect that Mr. Lincoln seldom got mad, and that when he did get mad, he did not allow himself to get very mad. It is all right, but my personal experience with him one night satisfied me he could get up a terribly good-sized case of mad at times.

'I was a boy at the time, and was a messenger for the old American Telegraph Co., which in after years was absorbed by the present Western Union Telegraph. For several days there had been a number of telegrams for the president from army officers, and among them I remember two or three from Gen. McClellan. I don't remember now why they did not come over the military telegraph lines. Well, one night I started over to the White House with a telegram that I knew came from Gen. McClellan. It was for the president.

'In those days there was always a guard of soldiers stationed at the two avenue gates, as also at the other gates, but messenger boys were generally well known and they were admitted, day or night, without any question, at least to the front door, where another soldier guard was also stationed. There was always an officer about the door, who received the telegrams. This night, however, I saw Mr. Lincoln coming towards the outer gate, and I thought I would personally hand him the telegram which I did. He smiled pleasantly enough as he opened it, but a change suddenly came over him.

'Have you the other telegrams?' he demanded of me, I replied that I had but the one, though I informed him that I knew that there had been one or two others that day from Gen. McClellan.

'That is what he says,' added the president, 'and what annoys me is that I have not received them.'

'Then turning to the sentry, he said: 'Send up to the door for the officer in charge and tell him that when telegrams come here addressed to me they should and must be delivered to me. Tell him also, and by this time the president was very mad, that if he sends any more of my telegrams over to Mr. Stanton's house I'll drive him away from here, Mr. Stanton has enough telegrams of his own, and should not have mine.'

'Though I was but a boy,' said Mr. Frederick, 'I could see that Mr. Lincoln was mad all the way through, and that, for the moment at least, he was displeased with his war minister, Secretary Stanton, and that he intended exactly what he said. The president, then directing himself to me, continued: 'Boy, tell your folks that I must have my telegrams, and that if these soldiers about the door interfere any more I'll drive every one of them away. I don't want them, and never did want them, about the place.'—Washington Star.

THE DAINTY WHITE APRON.

Some of its Uses in the Household of the Day.

Among the varied possessions which add ease and comfort to the life of the busy housekeeper a dainty white apron should be first and foremost, since like the ubiquitous hairpin it can be used on a dozen occasions and be not a whit the worse for it. It is a well-known fact that the tiny bits of thread and dust, and clear knows what, that are continually flying about bedrooms in the morning have a special affinity for the front of a woman's dress, and once lodged there are as hard to get rid of as all other unwelcome visitors. To baffle them the only sure defense is the ever-ready apron and it is a great deal better to put it on once than to wait until it seizes to cover a multitude of specks.

There is a tradition that some housewives do their daily duties sans apron and sans personal tidiness and it is also told abroad that these same Mrs. Jellabys are in the habit of donning an immaculate apron for the edification of stray callers. Now it would certainly seem more honest as well as more economical to begin with the apron (since it can be laundered and thus renewed in pristine splendor) and to cast it aside upon the advent of an unexpected friend. Again, when the weekly mending is to be done it is safe to predict that one minute spent in tying on an apron will save at least ten spent in futile brushing at a gown that has caught the fuzz inseparable from all clothing that needs mending.

In the kitchen, of course, the apron reigns supreme and is a matter of course, but its use in the other parts of the house is not so general as some tidy housewives would have us believe.

It is certainly a pity that the custom of our grandmothers has fallen into disuse for a time. They possessed aprons galore—silk, satin, calico (but never 'rags') and they wore them on every possible occasion that ever hinted at the chance of a dress front being soiled. Altogether it is not amiss to parody the famous Josh Billings, where aprons are concerned, and to say to all housekeepers: 'Never work without an apron; and if you must work without an apron, put on your apron first.'

You would give thousands to get rid of that bad case of catarrh, and still you are loathe to invest twenty-five cents in a box of Hawker's catarrh cure, which will cure and save you thousands.

Think of the consequences of a neglected cough or cold. Do not count them, but get at once a bottle of Hawker's balsam of tolu and wild cherry, a sure cough cure.

Facial neuralgia is promptly relieved by a free application of Dr. Manning's german remedy, the universal pain cure.

A pleasant cure for coughs and colds, Hawker's Balsam.

baby growth

The baby's mission is growth. To that little bundle of love, half trick, half dream, every added ounce of flesh means added happiness and comfort! Fat is the signal of perfect health, comfort, good nature, baby beauty.

Scott's Emulsion, with hypophosphites, is the easiest fat-food baby can have, in the easiest form. It supplies just what he cannot get in his ordinary food, and helps him over the weak places to perfect growth.

Scott & Bowne, Belleville, Ont. 50c. and \$1.00



Clapperton's Thread

periodically with other makes, and have never found another that combines so much strength and smoothness with the extreme freedom from kinking and snarling that characterizes

CLAPPERTON'S THREAD

TURKISH DYES

EASY TO USE. They are Fast. They are Beautiful. They are Brilliant. SOAP WON'T FADE THEM.

Have YOU used them; if not, try and be convinced.

One Package equal to two of any other make.

Stained-Glass Memorials, Interior Decorations.

CASTLE & SON, 20 University St., Montreal. Write for catalogue E.



The Manufacturers of the Victoria Crochet Thread, fully appreciating the fact that a large amount of their thread is being used in Canada and hoping for an increase of same, offer One Hundred Dollars (\$100.00) in premiums (as follows). Lady returning the largest number of spool labels \$50.00, lady returning next largest number \$17.50, \$15.00, \$12.50, \$10.00, \$7.50, \$5.00, \$2.50, next eight ladies, each \$1.00. The spool must be used between May 1st, 1896 and Jan. 1st, 1897 and labels sent to B. Henderson & Co., Montreal, P. Q., not later than Jan. 1st, 1897. If your dealer does not keep this line of goods send eight cents in stamps to B. Henderson & Co., Montreal, P. Q., and they will provide you a sample spool.

Pigs' Feet and Lamb's Tongues.

RECEIVED THIS DAY. 10 Kegs Pigs Feet, 5 Lamb's Tongues.

At 19 and 22 King Square.

J. D. TURNER.

Cafe Royal,

DOMVILLE BUILDING, Cor. King and Prince Wm. Streets. Meals Served at all Hours. DINNER A SPECIALTY.

WILLIAM CLARK, Proprietor.

CAN SHE DO BETTER.

Here's a 'Lucky Wilson' Whose Luck Hasn't Been Appreciated. Young Cornelia Vanderbilt's sister-in-law will be the next countess of Pembroke, and bearing this title, will occupy a position in English society superior to that held by any other American peeress.

Everybody—in society, at any rate—knows the family into which young Vanderbilt has just, married as the 'Lucky Wilsons.' They have gained this sobriquet on account of the extremely fortunate marriages that the sons and daughters have made. One has wedded an Astor, another a Goelet. But, strangely enough, the marriage which—from a worldly point of view—is the most advantageous of all, has been least noticed. Marriages of American heiresses with the bearers of foreign titles are, of course, frequent enough, but remained for a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson to obtain a matrimonial prize such as many of those who are considered to have made splendid alliances might envy.

There are nobles and nobleman. An American heiress desirous of getting a title and position would do well to bear this in mind. The title is one thing, the position quite another, and often one finds that even the wearer of a ducal coronet is regarded less highly than the holder of some humbler (but more ancient) patent of nobility.

In English society their is a body of hollies occupied by half a dozen ancient Catholic families, who have retained their pride, their religion, and their prejudices for centuries. It is these families alone who now make any pretense of exclusiveness, and, as a consequence, to be introduced to them is the same in life of the socially ambitious. The greater proportion of the English nobility is nowadays utterly regardless of birth, money or genius being the sole necessity for admission into its circles. To this class the peers who have married American heiresses invariably have belonged, and as a consequence, there has been considerable disappointment for the ladies when they discovered that the golden key they brought with them would not open every door.

But Miss Belle Wilson succeeded in doing what no American has done before or since. By her marriage to the Hon. Michael H. Herbert, she gained entrance into the ultra-exclusive circles of English society. Mr. Herbert is the earl of Pembroke's brother, and the Pembroke form part of the little group of Catholic noblemen allied to the leader of whom is the duke of Norfolk, the premier peer of England, with a title dating from the twelfth century. The Herberts' patent of nobility is almost equally ancient, the present holder of the title and his brother also descending from the noble family of Sydney. It was at Pembroke castle that Sir Philip Sidney and Edmund Spenser lived and wrote poetry together, and Algernon Sidney is also among the ancestors of the present family.

Michael Herbert and his brother, the earl, both a few months ago the Hon. Sidney Herbert, M. P., are accounted two of the handsomest men in England, but the health of the latter is unsatisfactory, and as he has no son, it is more than likely that before long the former Miss Wilson will be Countess of Pembroke. As the holder of the title she will be one of the leaders of the most exclusive English society, and will be able to patronize or snub duchesses and marchionesses at her pleasure. So American duchesses ought to 'watch out.'

Thus the proverbial luck of the Wilsons did not fall them in the only foreign alliance they have made. It is even possible that they builded better than they knew in becoming connections of the Herberts. For, as such, they are able to enter circles in every society in Europe, usually closed not only to Americans but to the ordinary run of English and other aristocrats.—New York Press.

A Royal Housekeeper.

The Emperess of Germany is a most excellent housekeeper, and moreover, takes great interest in the practical education of girls in domestic matters. Recently, accompanied by her sister, the Princess Caroline, she visited one of the largest schools of cooking in Berlin, and not only showed a great interest in all that she saw, but chatted kindly to the girls who were engaged in various culinary operations. Many of the dishes she tasted, and declared that any one of them she would gladly have had on her own table. One of the girls was made happy by being engaged then and there by Princess Caroline as an assistant cook.

Steel and Stone.

An experiment with a view to ascertain the relative resistance, under pressure, of the hardest steel and the hardest stone, was recently made at Vienna. Small cubes measuring 1 cm. of corundum and of the finest steel, were subjected to the test. The corundum broke under the weight of six tons, but the steel resisted up to forty-two tons. The steel split up with a noise like the report of a gun, breaking into a powder, and sending sparks in every direction, which bored their way into the machine like shot.

I WAS CURED OF terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Rev. Wm. Brown.

I WAS CURED OF a bad case of sarache by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Mrs. S. KATLAACK.

I WAS CURED OF sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Mrs. S. MASTERS.

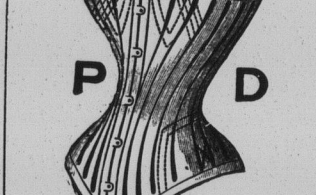
DR. FOWLERS EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY.

HAS A RECORD OF 40 YEARS OF SUCCESS. IT IS A SURE CURE FOR DIARRHœA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, GRAMPS, CHOLERA, INFANTUM and all SUMMER COMPLAINTS in Children or Adults.

PRICE 25c.

Manufactures Royales de Corset, P. D. French P D Corsets

Awarded 10 Gold Medals and Diplomes d'Honneur.



The celebrated P D Corsets are unrivaled for perfect fit, beauty of finish and style, and have received the highest awards at all the important exhibitions during the last 20 years. Obtainable from all leading dry good stores in every variety of shape and style.

KONIG & STUFFMANN,

10 St. Helen Street, Montreal.

DRUNKENNESS.

Or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Dr. Hamilton's Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure. IT NEVER FAILS.

Mothers and Wives, you can save the victims. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO. TORONTO, Ont.

HOTELS.

HOTEL Aberdeen

106 to 110 Prince Wm. Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

PASSENGER ELEVATOR. STREET CARS TO ALL POINTS.

This first-class Hotel wants a few more Permanent Boarders for the winter. Cheaper for you than keeping house. The 'comforts of home' no companion to the comforts of the Aberdeen, and we know the luxuries in Rooms filling up. You'll be sorry if you don't come soon. No reasonable rates, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes.

E. M. TREE, Manager.

THE ABERDEEN HOTEL CO., Proprietors.

THE DUFFERIN.

This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the Hotel, facing as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Business Men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accommodation. Electric cars, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes.

E. M. TREE WILLIS, Proprietor.

BELMONT HOTEL,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Directly opposite Union Depot. All modern improvements. Heated with hot water and lighted by electricity. Baggage to and from the station free of charge. Terms moderate.

J. SIMS, Prop.

QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON N. B.

J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

Fine sample rooms in connection. First class Livery Stable. Coaches at train and boat.

Dr. H.B. NASE

DENTIST,

86 King Street, St. John, N. B.

A. G. BLAIR. G. G. RUEL. A. G. BLAIR, JR.

Blair, Ruel & Blair,

BARRISTERS, ETC.,

49 Canterbury Street, St. John, N. B.

GORDON LIVINGSTON,

GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCES, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Collections Made. Remittances Prompt.

Harcourt, Kent County, N. B.

A DANGEROUS SONG.

It Has Plunged One Manly Singer Into Much Trouble.

Miss Minnie Blough, of Rockford, has brought suit for breach of promise against Mr. George M. Bennett, also of Rockford. Miss Blough estimates the wear and tear of her heart at \$5,000. Mr. Bennett declares that he never asked for Blough's hand in marriage, and that he is already engaged to another. It is said that Miss Blough will produce as evidence love songs which she and Mr. Bennett were wont to sing in unison and presumably harmony. Two of these songs are: 'Wilt Thou Be Mine?' and 'Would That We Two Were Maying Together.'

Marriageable men will watch this suit with more than ordinary interest. If it has come to pass that a young gentleman cannot lift his rich tenor voice with a young lady's mellow soprano notes without it being construed as a proposal of marriage the fact should be known.

Still, there is some grounds on which Miss Blough may proceed legally and with the full thought that a suffering people are with her. Without desiring to prejudice the court or jury, we wish to say that any man who will sing 'Wilt Thou Be Mine?' deserves the severest sentence within the limit of law. One half of the discontent felt in this country to-day and nearly all the financial and business troubles under which this country is wobbling are directly or indirectly due to that song. Men who never did a wrong act in their lives have been known to go home and beat their children and sold their wives after hearing 'Wilt Thou Be Mine?'

As to 'Would That We Two Were May- Together' suit against the author should be brought on the charge of malicious and willful assault on the English language. Why should any two sensible persons want to be Maying together instead of Juneing or Augusting. For our part we take more delight in Januarying and Februarying than in Maying, and it is proverbial there is more solid enjoyment in Julying and Septembering than in any other form of social relaxation. Eighteen-ninety-six isn't to be sneered at as national sport, either though it usually requires more persons to play it than the really parlor exercise of Novembering.

It, however, these songs are proposals of marriage it must follow that 'Shall We Gather at the River' constitutes an elopement, 'You Can't Holler Down Our Rain Barrel' a forecast of dry season and 'Where's My Wandering Boy To-night?' an abduction. These are indeed times that try men's souls.—Chicago Record.

THEY ASTONISH THE WORLD.

What You Can Do With Diamond Dyes.

The world-famed Diamond Dyes will color Dresses, Wraps, Capes, Coats, Pants Vests, Shawls, Scarfs, Yarns, Socks, Stockings, Ribbons, Ties, Feathers, Fringes, Trimmings, Carpet Rags, Cotton Yarns, Photos, Everlasting Flowers, Engravings, Maps, Easter Eggs, Chickens, Birds, Mosses, Grasses, Basket Work, Wood, Bone, Ivory, Sheepskin Mats, Hair, Leather, etc.

From Diamond Dyes you can make Writing Ink, Marking Ink, Stencil Ink, Rolling Ink, Stamping Ink, Shading Ink, Art Colors, Wood Stains, Colored Varnishes, Shoe Dressing, etc.

Do not be deceived by imitations; see that your dealer gives you the only guaranteed dyes in the world—the 'Diamond.' 'Successful Home Dyeing,' a book giving full directions, sent free to any address. Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal.

FIFTEEN YEARS IN BED.

The Strange Freak of an Obstinate Man and His Wife.

For fifteen years the town of Far Hills has had one of the most remarkable specimens of human obstinacy to be found anywhere. He is Silas Huffman, who lives in one of the many fine residences in the little hamlet. For the length of time mentioned he has not left his bed. This is not because of an injury, but simply because he wished to spite his brother, who, before Silas retired for his long repose, held a mortgage on the house in which Huffman now is.

Silas' sister-in-law, wife of the brother to spite whom Silas retired to bed, takes care of him and has repeatedly told him that he will not be put out if he will get up but he will not trust her. His hair and beard, which he will not allow to be cut, almost cover the rickety old bedstead.

For six months at the outset Silas did not remove the fastenings from his door, and did not speak to anyone, although many people called to see him. By this time Silas was the most famous man around there, and many plans were put into operation in order to make him give up his bed. Noisy country bands performed under his window and cannons were fired off. Silas did not mind them and ignored the many inducements that were offered him if he would leave his bed and would speak to his former friends who came to see him.

A year after he began his strange existence a terrible storm passed over the district and the house was struck by lightning. Everyone in the house except Silas was stunned. His room was partly wrecked, but when his sister sought to see if he was injured he was sitting in the debris and said to his sister, to whom he had not talked for months: 'The next time they shoot off that god darn old cannon I hope it will bust.'

The years passed, but Silas remained in his bed. The inaction naturally weakened him mentally and physically, and he is now a helpless imbecile.—New York Journal.

THE ADVANCE AGENT OF HEALTH.

WARNER'S SAFE CURE

FOR BRIGHT'S DISEASE, URINARY DISORDERS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, GENERAL DEBILITY, MALARIA.

MINIATURE FAC-SIMILE.

CRESCENT

AND **VICTORIA**

Steel Enamelled Ware

Buy a roast pan or any other kitchen utensil in either of these brands and we guarantee that it will not chip or burn. If your nearest dealer can't supply you drop a postal card to:

The Thos. Davidson Mfg. Co., Ltd.
Manufacturers, MONTREAL.

FREE SAMPLE COPY OF HOME STUDY.

An Elementary Journal for Students of Electricity, Mechanical Drawing, Mechanics, Plumbing, Steam Engineering, Heating, Ventilation, Civil Engineering, Carpentry.

Address: Box 501, SCANTON, Pa.

MENTAL FATIGUE

relieved and cured by ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI. Insist on getting the right article.

It isn't HIRES' Rootbeer

Her Expression Alone Tells That.....

A GOOD CUSTOMER IS LOST.

Imitations and cheap artificial preparations are no 'just as good' as the famous HIRES.

Ask your Grocer or Druggist for it.

For Your Health DRINK REAL FRUIT SYRUPS

strawberry, raspberry, Gingerette, Lemon, Lime Fruit.

BROWN & WEBB

HALIFAX, N. S.

PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT FOR SALE.

THE Royal Gassette Plant, (under the former Prince's Printer's) all complete, is offered for sale at a very low price. It can be sold in two parts—one part containing Hand Press, Type Cases, Galley, in fact all material just as used up to the last of the Gassette. The second part consists of the Adams Power Press, Motor for driving; said press is capable in his old days of performing the finest work, while the Water Motor is perfect & horse power. As this plant now stands, it is precisely the same as it was on leaving it complete in all its appointments. To be sold on accommodating terms, and the building will be rented low on the premises being disposed of. Apply at the book store of W. L. BERRY, opposite the Post Office, Fredericton, N.S.

