

# PROGRESS.

VOL. XII, NO. 595.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1899.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## PASSED TO HIS REST.

George E. Fenety, the Pioneer of the Penny Press and Formerly Queen's Printer, Dies at His Home in Fredericton.

In the sunniest spot on the summit of Forest Hill Cemetery in Fredericton, lies all that is mortal of that well known man among men, George E. Fenety, placed there on Tuesday afternoon by the loving hands of his sons and friends.

He died on Saturday afternoon, a little after four o'clock in his residence, Linden Hall, surrounded by his wife, three of his children, his physician and rector. The end came suddenly, so much so in fact that one daughter and two sons, residing in St. John, had not time to reach him before he passed away.

The news did not become public property, in St. John at least, until the morning papers told the story of his life and death, and here, where he made his struggle for fortune and fame, there were thousands who remembered the familiar figure, of the deceased, who though absent from the place for more than thirty years, had not forgotten the people he once lived among.

Up to two or three years ago Mr. Fenety enjoyed excellent health and, even since then his attacks of illness have not been protracted though once or twice they have been severe. The spirit that actuated him through life remained with him to the last. He would not give way to ailments that would make most men think they were in a dangerous condition. He fought against illness until a day or two before his death when he did not leave his bed. Still his intellect remained as bright as ever and ten minutes before he passed to his rest he knew all those about him.

One son, Linden, was away in the west, but three others, William, Harris and Walter, and three daughters, Georgina, Mary and Alice were present. His wife survives him. For over fifty years they had enjoyed the true happiness of married life and her husband passed away on the fifty third anniversary of the day that she left her home in New York to come East and share his life in a Canadian city.

A sketch of Mr. Fenety's life appears at the close of this article and relates many facts that will not only interest those who knew him but many of the rising generation.

The best evidence of the respect in which he was held was shown in the spontaneous regret of those among whom he lived. Their sympathy was real and outspoken and on Monday when the news reached other centres the telegrams and letters of condolence showed how much his worth was appreciated. Mayor Sears, the son of his old friend, John Sears, sent a telegram expressing his regret that he would be unable to be present at the funeral, which when held on Tuesday afternoon was attended not only by his chosen and intimate friends but by representatives of the council of the city of which he had for so many years been mayor and by the people themselves in large numbers.

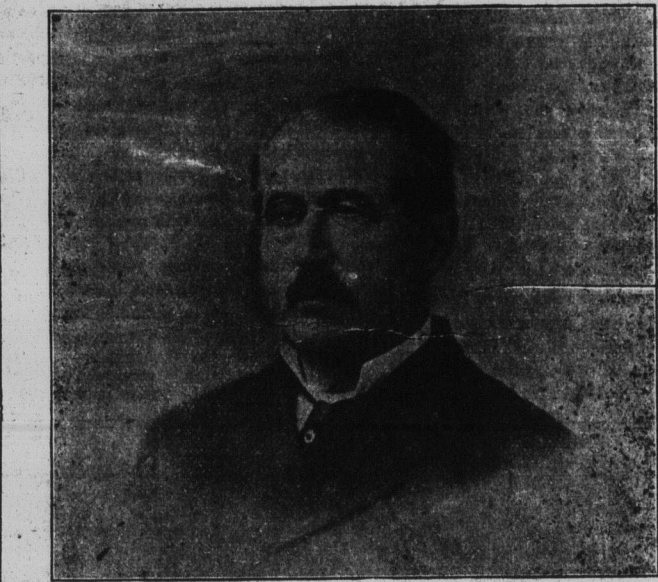
Rev. Canon Roberts conducted a brief private service at the house after which the remains were borne to the hearse by his three sons, William, Harris, and Walter, his son-in-law, Mr. E. S. Carter, and Messrs. John Black and E. B. Winslow. At the door of the Cathedral he had attended for so many years the procession was met by Dean Partridge, and Sub Dean Whalley and E. V. Mr. Montgomery of Kingclear, the bishop being absent on account of illness. There the beautiful service of the church of England was recited and the favorite hymns of the deceased sung by the choir. The procession formed and the remains were taken to Forest Hill cemetery which the deceased had taken a great interest in, presided over and helped to care for during his life time. The mourners and intimate friends walked in this order:

W. T. H. Fenety, Harris Fenety, Walter Fenety, E. S. Carter, George A. Roberts, Julia Stearns, H. H. Winslow, C. H. A. Fisher, J. S. Black, J. S. Black, E. B. Winslow, G. F. Harris, J. S. Black, T. C. Allen, Dr. Harrison.

The service at the grave was of an impressive character and was heard by an unusually large number of people.

Mr. Fenety outlived all or nearly all of his personal and political associates of early life. He saw them pass away one by

one and felt—as he often said—that the time was not long for him. The Wilmots, Fishers, Fawcetts, Tilley, Sears, Lawrence and others had gone to the majority. So had his own brothers and sisters. He was the last of a family of twelve. His vitality was wonderful and a few hours before his death



GEORGE EDWARD FENETY,

Who Died at His Residence, Linden Hall, in Fredericton, September 30, 1899.

his intellect as keen as ever. He died as he wished to "in harness" writing occasionally for the press, expressing his thoughts as tersely and clearly as usual. This was the privilege he craved and which is not often granted to men who attain such years.

Perhaps no man desired a quiet and retired life more than he. He was happiest and at his best in his beautiful home, surrounded by his family or talking to some old friend who happened to drop in upon him. And few conversationalists could be more entertaining. His marvelous memory recalled many incidents in the three score and more of years of observation. Politics and politicians, the march of events, great movements, such as that which brought about Confederation, responsible government, the growth of communities, inventions—all these and many other topics he would touch upon while the hours passed rapidly. Could a stenographer have listened to these mighty talks of his and jotted them down they would have been invaluable from a historical standpoint.

It was not only in the events of the past or of one country that he was conversant. He was abreast with the times. The best of current literature found its way to his table and when in later years his eyesight did not permit him to read more than the daily papers a willing and devoted wife found pleasure in reading to him the best productions of the foremost writers and thinkers. The affairs of Europe and America were almost as interesting to him as those of Canada because he had visited many places in both continents. Few winters passed that he did not manage to go with his family to some warmer climate than that of New Brunswick and he returned richer by observation. Many of the readers of PROGRESS will remember with pleasure the "Letters from Florida" which he wrote while living in Tallahassee some eleven years ago.

Mr. Fenety's interest in his adopted city was so great as to win the admiration of all those who lived about him. He was not one to find fault without suggesting a remedy, nor was he backward in assisting to bring about that result which would benefit Fredericton. During the five years he was chief magistrate of the hospital he inaugurated many reforms and the affairs of the city were never in a more satisfactory condition. The salary of the mayor was \$300 a year, yet not a cent of it found its way into his pocket. The whole amount was devoted toward paying a portion of the cost of the splendid clock

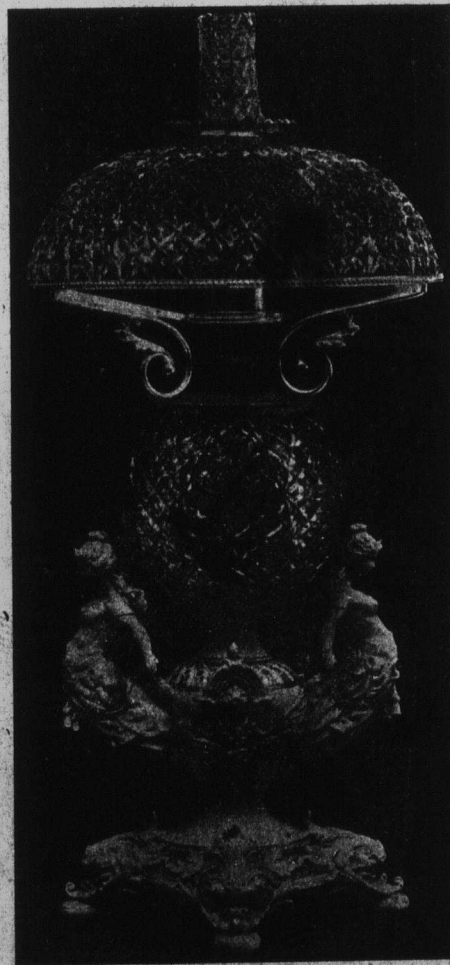
on the city hall. This was only one of a few improvements that he assisted in bringing about. He persuaded the council to take an interest in beautifying the city, but before they did so he had planted an avenue of trees on the river front which was known as "Fenety avenue." These are stately trees now, an ornament to the river front and the city. In spite of much opposition he planted trees on Queen and other streets and saw that they were protected and renewed. It is to be regretted that the same spirit does not animate some of the men of the present day.

under his own hand. He was never so contented as when doing something for others and so his days were occupied during this period in overseeing the work and his evenings planning what was best to be done. His enthusiasm was intense and Mr. Wilmot was so pleased with the park that he endowed it with \$10,000, the interest of which was to be devoted to its maintenance. To show his appreciation of the efforts of Mr. Fenety he presented him with as handsome a lamp as it was possible for him to procure and the engraving upon it tells its own story.

That was not the only presentation that was made to the subject of this sketch. When defeated under very peculiar circumstances for the office of mayor by three votes at one time the principal citizens showed their disapproval of the verdict by subscribing \$250 for the purchase of a handsome silver epergne. The address which related the story was read and the presentation made by Prof. Geo. E. Foster of the University, who since that time has been finance minister of Canada. He was present at Mr. Fenety's funeral Tuesday.

In politics he always claimed to be a Liberal in the best sense of that word. He could not understand the term Liberal-Conservative. It did not seem to him to be right. Political coalitions were distasteful to him. In his earlier days he fought and argued against the Family Compact and in favor of Responsible Government. The liberties of the people were always dear to him and he cared for little else. He saw Responsible Government brought about and had a great share of the credit for it. When he became an office holder he ceased to have any political views for the public. He always deposited his ballot but no man knew how he voted. The office he held was given to him before confederation and the terms of his contract were such that all the government printing was to be done by him at a certain scale of price. He carried out his part of the contract to the letter and when asked to make a reduction in the scale of 20 per cent. acceded to that, but on the understanding that all the work should go to the office of the Royal Gazette. But party newspapers began to increase and

Even after he had left the mayor's chair he became interested in a park for the city and at one time thought of purchasing the Odell grove and presenting it as the park. There were some objections to this proposition and it was not carried out, mainly the writer recalls now, because it would interfere with the future growth of Frederic-



THE BEAUTIFUL LAMP,

Presented to Geo. E. Fenety by His Friend, E. H. Wilmot, as a Recognition of His Services for Wilmot Park, Fredericton.

ton in that direction. When Mr. E. H. Wilmot—a gentleman of independent fortune and very public spirited—determined to present the city with a park he asked Mr. Fenety's co-operation which was gladly given and the beautiful tract known as Wilmot's Park was planned and laid out

party patronage began to be clamored for. The printing of the report began to be taken away after the blanks had disappeared, until but one report—that of auditors—remained to be done in the office before the issuing of the Gazette. It is his

## SIXTY THOUSAND GOT.

OF THE \$75,000 WANTED FOR THE NEW PAPER.

Everybody Means Business and the People Will Likely See Something New in Newspaper Work in St. John—Editor and Manager new to St. John.

"The Telegraph will not back down." That was the answer PROGRESS received when the inquiry was made of the manager as to the truth of the rumor that the Telegraph had decided not to "back" against the new comer in the morning newspaper field.

The gentlemen who have allied themselves with the party of the minister of railways are influential in the community. They represent the largest mercantile houses and evidently mean to show the strength and tried liberal organ that it must bow to the will of the government. Of the \$75,000 worth of stock wanted some \$60,000 has been already subscribed and the gentlemen connected with the new venture will have a business meeting in a day or two. The credit of this rapid formation belongs to Mr. David Russell who has been most successful as a promoter and manager of companies.

Still the Telegraph has not been idle and has enlisted fresh capital and the powerful influence of the Canadian Pacific railway to assist it in opposing the efforts of the new News—for that will be the name of the new daily.

It is strange that just as the founder and proprietor of the once powerful Morning News passed away another paper of the same name should spring into existence.

It was thought that for a time the new paper would use the premises of the Gazette but this has not been decided upon and other and more suitable buildings are being looked after. Figures have been given by several parties upon their properties.

So it looks like a newspaper war. It is said that the News will get what every paper would like to have—a large advertising patronage at the start. This can well be believed because there are more people who sell the Intercolonial and the government goods and their support will be expected. The staff has not been all chosen but the editor will be a new man and the manager one who is not used to newspaper work in St. John.

### Who Knows About Them?

The editor of PROGRESS has received the following letter, which explains itself, from Frank Wilby, 460 Palladium St. Atlanta Ga. Perhaps some of PROGRESS readers can give us the information.

"I am requested to write you on a matter of importance to the parties interested and respectfully ask that you favor me with reply. It is important that the descendants of a person named Dr. Pedlar be ascertained. The information in regard to them states that in May 1837 Dr. Pedlar and his wife (nee Mary Daymond) left North Devon, England. They resided some time in Charlotte Town, Nova Scotia. Afterwards moved to St. John New Brunswick. They were residing in the latter city when last heard from. I have had some enquiries made in regard to them. I am requested to write you, that possibly you are acquainted with some of their descendants who are supposed to be residing in your city at the present time."

### His Summer Holiday.

A well known west end man has been having a rather gay time of it this summer in the absence of his better half who has been away visiting friends. A female employee of one of the factories has also profited by the ladies absence for her sphere of amusement has been considerably increased thereby. The man in the case has not scrupled to be seen in public with his companion and now those who have watched the affair from the start are wondering what the man's wife will have to say about the matter. A letter from a friend on the west side is an explanation of why her visit was considerably shortened.

### The D. A. R. Time Changes.

The advertised changes in the time table of the railway and steamship service of the Dominion Atlantic railway is printed on the seventh page of PROGRESS this week. That printed on the sixteenth page is void. Those who patronize these favorite lines should cut out the time table and paste it in their hats or their pocket books.

## YOU BEGIN

When you begin to paint a house, a barn door, or any other thing, you have the right paint for the job. The best paint has ever been made equally as good for painting—buggies and houses and furniture—of modern paint-making is the make that looks best and wears best for each class of work. To find out just what ingredients and how much of each, each must be ground and mixed with the utmost skill and accuracy, the cans of

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1899 1899.

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Four Trips a Week from Yarmouth to Boston

STEAMERS "BO TON" and "YARMOUTH" One of the above steamers will leave Yarmouth every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday after arrival of Dominion Atlantic Ry. train from Halifax. Returning leaves Lewis wharf, Boston every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 2 p. m. connecting with Dominion Atlantic Coast Ry. and all coast lines. Regular mail carried on steamers.

The Fast Side-Wheel Steamer "CITY OF MONTICELLO" Leaves Canada's wharf, Halifax, every Monday (10 p. m.) for intermed. ports, Yarmouth and St. John, N. B., connecting at Yarmouth, Wednesday, with steamer for Boston. Returning leaves St. John every Friday 7 a. m.

For tickets, staterooms and other information apply to Dominion Atlantic Railway, 116 Hollis Street, North West Street, Halifax, N. S., or to any agents on the Dominion Atlantic, Intercolonial, Central and Coast railways.

For tickets, staterooms, etc. Apply to Halifax Transfer Company, 116 Hollis Street, or L. E. BAKER, President and Director, Yarmouth, N. S., July 24, 1899.

## STAR Line Steamers

For Fredericton and Woodstock.

Steamers Victoria and David Weston will leave St. John every day at 8 o'clock standard, for Fredericton and intermediate stops. Returning will leave Fredericton at 7:30 a. m. standard. JAMES MANCHESTER, Manager, Fredericton.

## MANHATTAN STEAMSHIP CO.'Y

New York, Eastport, and St. John, N. B., Line.

Steamers of this line will leave ST. JOHN (New York Wharf, Reed's Post), November 14th, 24th, and December 3rd, and weekly thereafter. Returning steamers leave NEW YORK, FIRE I., DEER RIVER (Bastard Place), November 24th, and then for EASTPORT, ME., and ST. JOHN direct. After the above dates, sailings will be WEEKLY, as our own steamers will then be on the line. With our superior facilities for handling freight, and our EASTERN NEW YORK CITY and at our EASTERN STEAMERS, together with through tr. service, we are in a position to handle all the business entrusted to us to the ENTIRE SATISFACTION OF OUR PATRONS BOTH AS REGARDS SERVICE AND CHARGES. For particulars, address, R. H. FLEETING, Agent, New York Wharf, St. John, N. B. L. NEWCOMB, General Manager, 4-11 Broadway, New York City.

**AFRICAN LIQUOR TRADE.**

**IMPORTANT STEPS TAKEN TO DIMINISH**

By the Second Brussels Conference—The Effects of the Traffic on the Various Tribes—Commerce Destroyed by the Trade in Spirits—Heavy Duties Imposed.

Nine years ago, the Brussels Conference in which most of the civilized States took part, adopted measures to prevent the sale of spirituous liquors in all parts of the interior of Africa where the traffic had not been introduced, and gradually to reduce the volume of the trade, by means of increasing import duties, in those regions where summarily to prohibit it would practically destroy all commerce. It was provided that a later conference should be held at a time to be agreed upon to take such further measures for the repression of the trade as the experience derived from the Brussels act might suggest. This Conference, attended by plenipotentiaries from eleven European powers and the Congo Free State, met in Brussels on April 20 last, appointed a commission to examine the whole question and draw up a new act, reconvened on May 30 to receive the commission's report, and signed a new convention on June 8. The results of its work have just been made public, since it has become law by the ratification of the powers concerned.

The report contains striking evidence of the terrible effect that the liquor traffic has had upon the natives. Traders have sold spirits for many years on the lower Congo from its mouth to the rapids a hundred miles inland. The Congo State has found it almost impossible to oppose the traffic there without running all commercial relations. This district along ninety miles of river and the narrow sea front, consumes about 320,000 gallons of spirits in a year. Alcohol is the real money of the country. Everything the native acquires which he can use in trade is converted into spirits. When he takes to drink all the members of his family follow his example. Women are often seen giving a sip of spirits to their nursing children. The resulting mortality has been very great. The population is now sparse and villages are rare though the numerous cemeteries, filled with the victims of drink, show that the country, thirty years ago, was densely peopled. The measures taken to reduce the traffic have been ineffectual because the blacks of the lower Congo and the neighboring coasts willingly pay the duty of fifteen francs per hectolitre (about twenty six and a half gallons) and the supply on the lower Congo is not equal to the demand the natives scour the coast regions north and south for additional supplies. The Congo State authorities were of the opinion that the tariff rate must be largely increased, not only in their own territory but also in the neighboring French and Portuguese colonies, to reduce the consumption on the lower Congo.

In regions where the sale of liquor began more recently the blacks are superior in physique and morale to the besotted natives of the lower river. There is a still more striking contrast between the natives of the upper river where no spirits are permitted to be sold and those living near the Congo's mouth. The people living in the interior are intelligent, robust, well built and take good care of their bodies while the contrary is true of the inhabitants of the lower Congo. The natives who have not acquired the appetite for drink have no idea of the degradation it produces.

The British plenipotentiaries urged a uniform imposition of duty of 100 francs per hectolitre on proof spirits (containing 50 per cent. of alcohol) and a proportionally higher tariff on spirits containing a higher percentage. High tariffs, they said, had been imposed in all the British colonies for some years and they have neither destroyed general commerce nor diminished the revenue. The increase in the tariff rate in the Gold Coast colony has prevented augmentation of the liquor imports, and in 1897 a duty of 80 francs per hectolitre yielded a revenue of 3,265,000 francs. The duty on the Gold Coast has now been raised to 124 francs. In Lagos and the Niger territory the increase in duties has diminished the importations. The Lagos importations fell from 85,000 hectolitres in 1895 to 62,000 in 1898, and on the Niger coast from 95,000 hectolitres in 1895 to 68,000 in 1887.

It has often been asserted that the native requires a certain amount of spirits and that a diminution in liquor importations would lead to a corresponding decline in the imports of legitimate articles of trade. This has not been the experience of the British colonies. In the Gold Coast, Lagos and the Niger colonies, a decline in the spirit imports has been accompanied by an increase in the importation of general articles of trade. In Lagos, for example, spirits formed in 1894 17 per cent., in 1896, 7 per cent., and in 1897 8 per cent.

of the total imports, while in those years the imports of other goods amounted to 18,000,000, 22,000,000 and 19,000,000 francs respectively. The British authorities believed that the general imposition of all parts of the African coast of a tax of 100 francs per hectolitre on spirits would not diminish the government revenues. The proof is conclusive, the plenipotentiaries said, that the commerce in alcohol destroys other commerce that is desirable and that the ultimate result of the trade in spirits, if unchecked would be to destroy all other commerce by destroying the natives while the diminution of the liquor traffic will even force an increase of other trade which will be more profitable for European industry. The present policy of increasing the duties on spirits should be continued both with the view of maintaining the colonial revenues and of preventing the abuse of spirituous liquors.

The debate on the British proposals occupied several days. Many of the plenipotentiaries expressed the view that the imposition of a minimum tax of 100 francs per hectolitre at present would, in many of the colonies, be prejudicial to the general interests of commerce and would largely reduce the revenues. A compromise figure was usually agreed to and the convention as adopted provides that in all the zone, not included under the regime of prohibition by the Brussels act of 1890, the minimum tariff on spirituous liquor shall be seventy francs per hectolitre, except in the German colony of Togo and the French colony of Dahomey where, upon the demand of those powers the minimum tax was fixed at sixty and fifty francs respectively. These minimum rates will be maintained for six years when they will be subject to such revision as seems wise in view of the results attained. Meanwhile any power has the right to increase the tariff rate in the colonies. Any distilled liquors manufactured in the colonies shall be subject to an exercise tax not less than the minimum tariff.

The convention having been ratified by all the powers concerned, has been de-

pointed in the archives at Brussels and is not law. It maintains the prohibition of the traffic throughout the entire interior, fixes a comparatively high minimum rate of duty and will undoubtedly promote the diminution of the terrible evils of the African liquor.

**A Woman's Promise.**

Henry Carey, cousin to Queen Elizabeth, after having enjoyed Her Majesty's favor for several years, lost it in the following manner—

As he was walking one day, full of thought, in the garden of the palace, under the queen's window, she perceived him, and said to him, in a jokey manner—

What does a man think of when he is thinking of nothing?

'A woman's promise,' replied Carey.

'Well done, cousin,' answered Elizabeth.

She retired, but did not forget Carey's answer.

Some time after he solicited the honor of a peerage, and reminded the queen that she had promised it to him.

'True,' said she, 'but that was a woman's promise.'

**Patagonia's Future.**

Doctor Moreno, the director of the La Plata museum, during a recent visit to London gave a lecture on Patagonia, in which he declared that that country does not deserve its bad reputation. Although its present population is small and scattered, it has, he avers a healthy soil capable of supporting a large population, and it presents a vast field for human industry. In Doctor Moreno's opinion, Patagonia is a remnant of an ancient Antarctic continent.

**Reling in Liquid Air.**

Liquid air is so cold that mercury immersed in it turns solid and can be employed to hammer a nail. Yet, when a glass tube containing liquid hydrogen is im-

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mersed in liquid air, the hydrogen gently boils, and gradually turns into vapor, like water simmering over a slow fire. The temperature of liquid air is 312 degrees Fahrenheit below zero; but that is 'hot' compared with the temperature of liquid hydrogen, which is about 420 degrees below zero. Professor Dewar finds it impossible to prevent an open vessel containing liquid hydrogen from having a whitish deposit of solid air at the bottom, because the moment the air comes in contact with the liquefied hydrogen it is frozen hard and sinks through the hydrogen.

**Representatives of Antiquity.**

When we read of the men who inhabited the caves of Europe at a time when mammoths dwelt on that continent we seem to have gone back to a period so immeasurably remote that we can hardly picture in the mind's eye the appearance which the representatives of our race then presented. Yet, according to Prof. E. B. Tylor, the natives of Tasmania 'remained within the present century representatives of the immensely ancient Paleolithic period.' Recent studies of the relics of the Tasmanians who became extinct when brought into touch with modern civilized man, show that the workmanship of their rude imple-

ments was below that exhibited by the 'Erit and Cave men' of Paleolithic times.

**A Surgical Magnet.**

The Manhattan Eye and Ear Hospital in New York possesses a novel surgical instrument intended to extract particles of iron from the eye. It consists of a powerful electro-magnet mounted on a stand running on casters. When an operation is to be performed one end of the magnet is cautiously brought near the patient's eye. If a piece of steel or iron is embedded in the eyeball, the patient experiences a sharp pain as the metallic silver forces its way through the tissues and flies to the magnet. The injury to the eye is said to be less than that caused by using a knife.

**Disfranchisement.**

President of the French Court—You declare this on your honor as a gentleman? French Officer—N-no, monsieur le president! As an officer of le grande armee!

'What did that young lawyer do when you tried to discourage his attention by telling him your father was in financial difficulties?'

'He immediately went to papa and offered to put him through voluntary bankruptcy for a fee of \$500.'



**HANGING UP THE MISTLETOE.**



PROGRESS.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 7

Subscribers who do not receive their paper Saturday morning are requested to communicate with the office.—Tel. 95.

MR. FENETY'S DEATH.

The story of the late GEORGE E. FENETY, as told elsewhere in this issue, has in it a lesson for all who aim to be what is best in this world. Though at a very advanced age—nearly eighty-eight years—MR. FENETY did not appear to have reached the allotted years of man.

THEY WANT PEACE.

There is not much doubt that the two queens Victoria and Wilhelmina have exerted themselves to the utmost to preserve peace between England and the Transvaal. Queen Wilhelmina of Holland cannot take upon herself the responsibility of diplomatic negotiations, but she can write to her good friend, Queen Victoria, an affectionate letter on behalf of the Boers; and it is supposed that she has done this.

If Queen Wilhelmina, therefore, has pleaded the cause of the Boers in letters to her good friend and mentor, the appeal has met with favor by the English sovereign. The Prime Minister, Lord Salisbury, has held back Mr. Chamberlain at various times, and it is safe to infer that he has been carrying out the wishes of the queen. She has counselled patience in dealing with the President of the Transvaal, and has been unwilling to have the door closed upon negotiations for peace.

This is not a fanciful picture of the relations of a young queen and an aged sovereign. The secrets of courts must be maintained with stately reserve, but this is an open one which is generally known in England. The two queens, each in her own way, have tried to keep the peace in South Africa. The letters exchanged between them may never see the light, but each has been a peacemaker with a warm heart open to sympathy in the bonds of secret sympathy.

A QUESTION OF RITUALISM.

Every reader of the newspapers knows that there has recently been much agitation in the Church of England over questions of ritualism. Just what the ritualists

are doing, and what their opponents object to, is by no means clear to everybody. Ritualism is not a doctrine, but a mode of conducting the divine service. The word is generally used to imply some variation by excess from the mode enjoined in the book of Common Prayer. Change has been so rapid that what was scarcely heard of forty years ago attracts today no special attention. There are, however, some marks of genuine ritualism which may be depended upon.

The most certain is the 'Reservation of the Sacrament of the Altar.' On the theory that Christ Himself is really present in that Sacrament of the Body and Blood, it is held that He must be anywhere a proper object of worship, and His presence: a great blessing. Whenever on entering a church a lamp is seen burning, day or night before the Altar, indicating that his bread and wine are there, the observer may be almost sure he is in a Ritualistic church.

Another fairly sure sign is the use of 'Eucharistic Vestments,' a special dress used in the celebration of the Eucharist, or Holy Communion, and symbolizing the special relation of the priest to God the Father, to Christ, and to the congregation. Another is the use of at least two lights on the Altar at the time of celebrating the Eucharist. Another is the ceremonial use of incense; and processions with crosses, banners, lights and incense. Another is the position of the clergyman, facing the Altar and with his back to the people; and yet another the mixing of a little water with the wine before consecration. These last two are so common that they are hardly decisive.

WELL TO LOOK AT T. OKETS.

An incident in the Opera House Monday evening had in it without any doubt a lesson for the employees of the house and a warning to the patrons of this place of amusement.

Three gentlemen met in the afternoon of that day and agreed to go and see 'The Evil Eye' that evening. Two of them proceeded at once to the box office and asked for three half dollar tickets for that night. The ticket seller handed out three tickets and they were paid for.

That evening, according to appointment, the three friends went to the opera house presented their tickets at the door, were admitted and the ushers, taking their checks and looking at them showed them to their seats. The house filled up rapidly and the show was about to begin when the usher again arrived on the scene and asked to see the three checks. They were shown him and he said that the seats belonged to three gentlemen at the door. It seemed impossible that this could be so and the three gentlemen in possession refused to move. The usher went to the door keeper and the three gentlemen who were seated were told that they would have to get out. They still refused and a constable was summoned. The eyes of all the audience about them were by this time looking for the cause of the trouble and rather than make a scene they complied with the demand and passed on. At the box office tickets for Tuesday night were offered them but they demanded their money and went out feeling very much aggrieved and thinking that as the employees of the house had made the mistake other seats might at least have been found for the parties who claimed those they sat in.

The incident calls to mind one that took place in Fredericton some years ago when through a similar error a lawyer and his lady were seated in places called for by their checks the second night of the show. When asked to move he refused to do so and when the manager and policeman arrived on the scene he explained to them in terse tones that as the former's employees had placed him there, he proposed to stay and if he was put out he would have an elegant suit for damages. The manager thought it well to pause and he found seats for the second parties on the scene. Still to prevent any such uncertainty in the future he consulted an able lawyer next morning who when he heard the facts of the case congratulated him upon his escape. The same law that applies to Fredericton should apply to St. John.

From (told to) Chief Steward.

The promotion of Mr. Ernest Thomson to be chief steward of the Prince Edward will give much satisfaction to his friends and will please the patrons of the line generally. Mr. Thomson is well liked in St. John and his experience as steward on several steamers will enable him to fill his present position all the better.

NEWS OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

The angel of the seventh seal, above the poles, The golden gate of glory stander by; Reveals the horoscope of burdened souls, And shows what mysteries are drawing nigh. Beh the stormy seas and earthquake shocks— O, shake the globe as hurries in a breath, A tyrant's ship on time's great ocean r. ecks.

The morning news was most prosperous when Mr. Fenety was called to Fredericton. He had never been a politician in the sense that term is understood now. He was not an office seeker. He supported measures rather than party and he advocated them not in his personal interest but in that of his city and province. So when it was resolved to make a change in the office of the Royal Gazette in Fredericton, the proprietor of the News, Mr. Fenety, was surprised to receive the offer of it from his old friend S. L. Tilley (afterwards Sir Leonard Tilley.) Flattering as it was to have his services recognized in this manner, Mr. Fenety hesitated. He knew nothing of a government office. He had for so many years been his own master that he dreaded being under the direction even of a government.

His newspaper was his child, nursed, fostered and then thriving under his care. He hated to abandon it. St. John was his home. He had property here, had made money here and called many men close and intimate friends. Still he had passed the meridian of life, spent many years of arduous toil and if there was any leisure connected with the Gazette office he felt that he was entitled to it. It was only after he had looked thoroughly into the matter and satisfied himself that it was in the interests of his family that he reluctantly derelict active newspaper life and left his beautiful country residence at Hampton to become a citizen of Fredericton and an office holder under the provincial government.

He was always particular about his residence and loved to choose a beautiful situation. In early life he lived according to his means but when deserved prosperity came to him he found his way to a lovely place at Hampton where he beautified the grounds about the residence which he afterwards sold to Hon. William (now Judge) Wedderburn. When he went to Fredericton, Rose Hall, which had been occupied by the famous Benedict Arnold was vacant and Mr. Fenety chose to locate there with a stones throw of the St. John river. Here the first years of his citizenship in the capital were spent. Pleasure and sorrow came to him during that period.

His eldest son—a favorite boy—Arthur died besides a daughter, his mother and an infant son. To a nature such as his one can well imagine that his residence, beautiful as it was, would not have the same charm for him afterwards and little surprise was evinced when he removed to the residence on the corner of Brunswick street which had been occupied by S. L. Tilley. He lived there while the construction of Linden Hall, his handsome dwelling of recent years, was going on.

The grounds about Linden Hall were admirably fitted for the owner. His love of flowers and shrubbery was shown to the greatest extent in this beautiful spot shaded by noble trees. Here for hours every day he remained with his gardener, designing flower plots or superintending the construction or alteration of fountains or mounds.

There is an enduring monument to Mr. Fenety in St. John in King square itself. For years he pointed out in the Morning News what a beautiful spot could be made out of what was then a common dump, and rock hole. When the people began to listen he incited them to work and many of the stately trees shading the fountain there now were planted by his hand. What a pride he took in them year after year, even long after he removed from here. Every time he visited St. John he visited the square and his favorite walk was around the wharves and over to Indian town and back by the way of Paradise Row. He was keen to note improvements in these places he knew so well—well indeed—because for years he had made that route his "constitutional." Even during cholera summer—he has often told the writer—he never failed to take his walk. This habit clung to him in later years, in fact during this summer he was able to go part of the way up town but as he found his strength waning he was forced to content himself with pacing the veranda in front of his residence.

Rev. Canon Roberts was an old friend of Mr. Fenety's and during his sojourn in St. John he was a frequent visitor to his home. He was a man of high standing in the church and a man of high character. He was a man of high standing in the church and a man of high character. He was a man of high standing in the church and a man of high character.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Makes the food more delicious and wholesome.

PASSED TO HIS REST.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE)

the wonder that the veteran Queen's Printer should feel that his title was but an empty one and so he sent in his resignation.

Ann Sunday morning he made a touching reference to his life and death in these terms: "The generations of men appear and pass away like the foliage of each successive year. Their bodies grow feeble and fall and moulder into clay, buried beneath the earth which is trodden by their successors. One by one those whom we have known pass from our sight, and their place among us knoweth them no more. Only yesterday afternoon I knelt by the deathbed of one who has for many years occupied a position of much honor and prominence in our community. During a long life of 87 years Mr. Fenety had ever maintained a high moral standard, both in his public and private relations, which won for him the sincere esteem and confidence of his fellow citizens. A devoted husband and father, making home the centre of his interests, his public spirit led him also to take an active, prominent and useful part in every movement likely to promote the welfare of our city. Its beauty was his especial pride, and he did much and gave much towards its enhancement. A devout and consistent member of the Church of England, the church of his fathers as well as the church of his convictions, he was constant in his attendance upon her ministrations and generous in his support of her services and in the promotion of her undertakings. It gives me much pleasure to remember that he had a special love for this our Parish Church and for its services, and often came to worship with us here even after the increasing infirmities of age had begun to make so long a walk difficult and wearisome.

The body grew frail and feeble under the stress of years, but the mind retained its activity and the will its strength even to the last, and so, I rejoice to know, did the calm, reasonable faith which many sorrows and bereavements had tested and only made the firmer. And so his death was like a gentle, peaceful falling into the sleep. The worn out frame was like the faded leaf which drops from the tree at the approach of winter, but the immortal part remained, upheld by the Tree of Life, as the germs and buds of fresh leaves remain to greet the sunshine of the coming springtime.

Sketch of Geo. E. Fenety's Life. The following sketch of the life of Geo. E. Fenety appeared in the Canadian Biographical Dictionary in 1881 and was published with some additions in Progress in 1888.

George E. Fenety, Queen's Printer of the province of New Brunswick, was born in Halifax, N. S.; he is the fourth son of William Fenety, of Halifax, an architect and draughtsman, who was for some years engaged in the King's Works; he died in 1826; his mother, Mary Hall, went to Nova Scotia in 1783 with her father, Richard Hall, a staunch loyalist, one of the sturdy band who settled in Shelburne, a town which at one time contained a population of 12,000, chiefly made up of loyalists from the States of Massachusetts, New York, and New Jersey. At the age of seventeen, Fenety entered the office of the Nova Scotian, the champion paper of the Liberals, owned by the Honorable Joseph Howe; and during his connection with that paper, which lasted for several years, he travelled over the provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, collecting accounts. He continued to enjoy the esteem and confidence of Mr. Howe until his death, which occurred during his administration as Lieutenant-Governor of his native province in 1875. In November, 1836, the year of the cholera, Mr. Fenety left Halifax and went to New York, where he resided for twelve months. At the end of that time he was attached to the Planter's Advocate, as assistant editor, a periodical published at Donaldville, a town situated about sixty-five miles above New Orleans, on the Mississippi; and in six months after became half proprietor. The climate, which amazingly fosters yellow fever, came high proving fatal to his northern constitution, too accustomed to frosts and snow, and compelled him in 1839 to sell out, and once more turn his face homeward; he settled in St. John, full of enterprise, hope, industry, and a courage to face difficulties which no obstacle could daunt; he soon after started the first penny paper in the Maritime Provinces, (perhaps British America), called the Morning News the pioneer of all the present dailies. The idea of issuing a paper at so small a price was met at first with indifference, especially by the weekly journals, of which there were five at that time; but, in spite of all

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AL BAKING POWDER... Pure... delicious and wholesome



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A woman's best friend is the Home dye that yields absolutely satisfactory results every single time—Maypole Soap.

cloth, the waist having a tucked yoke of rose silk shot with white, with which the dress was lined throughout; the front of the yoke which extended clear down the front had at the top three short rows of black velvet ribbon...

The travelling dress is of dark blue broadcloth, the coat and double skirt lined with corse silk and trimmed with rows of stitching. The waist is of dark blue silk tucked almost all over and has a white satin front; the blue revers coming to the waist are trimmed with a cobweb row of very small gold but one. With this gown will be worn a triple skirt around the front is also trimmed with chinchilla and rows of stitching.

Miss Louise Holden is visiting her aunt Mrs. T. C. Allen of Fredericton. Miss Lillie Adams returned this week from an enjoyable stay with Mrs. McLearn of the Capital.

Mr. I. E. Smith and Miss Smith returned this week from a pleasant stay in Detroit of ten days. They visited Boston friends on their way home.

Mr. Wm. Hartin and Mrs. Charles Sullivan left Monday night on a visit to friends in Boston and New York. Mrs. Frank Allingham received her friends this week at the home of her mother, Mrs. Cole, Milford N. B.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Greene and son returned from Moncton this week, where they have been spending a little time with friends. Little Miss Anne Stammers is spending a week or two in Portland Me., with Miss Manie Kerrigan.

In h. Mrs. F. Jones played the wedding march. After the ceremony and congratulations were over a sumptuous repast was served in the parlors and dining room, the health of bride and groom was proposed and responded, most of the guests went home, about twenty drove to the station to see the happy couple off where rice, snow flake &c., were showered on them as they boarded the train on their honeymoon.

The presents received were very numerous elegant and costly amounting about one hundred and fifty.

FRÉDERICTON. [Procession is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Furdy and J. H. Hawthorne.] Oct 4.—Mrs. Klugman, has invitations out for a five o'clock tea at "Booth six House" for tomorrow afternoon.

Mrs. Arthur Johnston and child of Charlottetown P. E. I., arrived here Saturday evening to visit her parents Mr. and Mrs. Lemont. Mrs. Johnston was accompanied by Mrs. O. H. B. Fisher and Mrs. F. E. Thompson who were her guests during their stay in Charlottetown.

Miss Lillie Adams has returned home from her pleasant visit with her friend Mrs. McLearn. Miss Fright of Kent is the guest of Miss Wark. Mrs. E. Byron Coulhard has returned from her visit to Prince Edward Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Young of Spring street celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding last Monday evening and a large number of friends gathered at their home to tender congratulations.

YARMOUTH. Oct 5.—Our exhibition opened here on Wednesday afternoon with perfect autumn weather and a large number of visitors in attendance. The exhibit is a good one, and the attractive specialties particularly so and everything tends to this year's fair being a most successful one.

Mr. William McCallan left on Wednesday evening for New York. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Craik returned home on Wednesday morning from Niagara Falls via Boston. Mrs. Bowman Corning left by steamer Yarmouth Wednesday evening on a visit to the States.

DO YOU?

"I have used Welcome Soap for 17 years and think there is none so good, so you see I have used a great quantity and am capable to judge."—[Extract from letter from Mrs. Maggie McDonald, Canaan, King's Co., Nova Scotia,

This is the universal opinion of all who have used the old reliable Welcome Soap.

DO YOU?

If not have your grocer send you at once the famous

Welcome Soap.



Calcium-Nickel Fluoride

FOR BRASS AND BRONZE CASTINGS is the only low-priced but high-grade Alloy, strictly guaranteed, superior to phosphorus tin. A sample keg 100 pounds shipped to any responsible brass foundry, Manufactured under Mexican patent by

THE NATIONAL ORE & REDUCTION CO.,

Durango, Mexico.

Stahlknecht Y. Cia, Bankers, exclusive sole agents for the Mexican Republic Durango, Mexico.

The United States patent right is for sale. Howard Chemical Works, Howard Station, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

Ferro-Nickel Manganese

For Cupola, Crucible or Ladle use is the only low priced but high-grade Alloy that does not convert hard white iron into soft ductile steel castings. A sample keg, 100 pounds, shipped for trial to any responsible foundryman. From the Durango Iron Mountain high-grade Nickel and Manganese under Mexican patents by

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When You Want

a Real Tonic 'ST. AGUSTINE' ask for

(Registered Brand) of Pelee Wine. GAGETOWN, Sept. 21, 1899.

E. G. SCOVIL,— "Having used both we think the St. Augustine preferable to Vin Mariani as a tonic.

JOHN C. CLOWES,

E. G. SCOVIL, (Commission Merchants) 62 Union Street.















Men and Women of To-day.

How Mayor Harrison boomed the Janitor... Mayor Charles H. Harrison, of Chicago, tells his closest friends of an incident of his recent successful campaign for reelection that has escaped the reporters.

Headache

Is often a warning that the liver is torpid or inactive. More serious troubles may follow. For a prompt, efficient cure of headache and all liver troubles, take Hood's Pills.

Hood's Pills

While they rouse the liver, restore full, regular action of the bowels, they do not gripe or pain, do not irritate or inflame the internal organs, but have a positive tonic effect.

C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

was explaining the question of consideration, and one of the pupils found the subject difficult.

'If you will turn to page 170 of the text-book beside you, chapter 28, you will read 'A bailor leaves a traveling-bag with his friend for safe keeping or the merchant asks a neighbor to deposit a \$1000 bill to credit in the bank: in each of these cases we have to find the consideration in the trust and confidence reposed by the bailor in the bailee.'

Colonel Cody Loses Faith in a Theory. Colonel William F. Cody, more imposing in robust middle age even than he was in his early days, had an experience not long ago which had shattered his belief in two generally accepted theories as to animal training.

Colonel Sinn's Practical Stage Purification. Colonel William E. Sinn, the famous theatrical manager who died a few weeks ago in the Berkshire Hills, will long be remembered for his services to the vaudeville stage.

'Through fear or kindness,' answered the Colonel. 'Some horses can be tamed by kindness, but with others fear is the only way to conquer them.'

'I don't agree with you at all,' interposed the visitor. 'I believe that the human eye excites a fascination that no wild animal can resist.'

'Will be quiet, all right,' said the Colonel skeptically. 'because it is afraid of me.'

The stranger fixed his eyes on the eyes of the pony and looked long and hard. Mybe the pony regarded it as an impertinence, possibly he didn't notice it at all, but was simply restless.

'About as much as I do of your fear theory,' he replied. 'When it comes to bucking bronchos I guess a cowboy is about as good a tamer as you can find.'

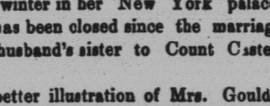
Even Helen Gould is not more democratic than her beautiful sister-in-law, Mrs. George J. Gould, formerly Edith Kingdon, the actress.

'I guess he is,' said the Colonel.

A Gorgeous Gift for an Unbidden Guest. Even Helen Gould is not more democratic than her beautiful sister-in-law, Mrs. George J. Gould, formerly Edith Kingdon, the actress.

'Should learn all about these ailments peculiar to her sex in order that she may be able to prevent and successfully cure them.'

A WISE WOMAN



PLAIN COMMON SENSE BOOK

written by a woman who has made a life study of these problems. I am sure you'll be delighted with it. WRITE TO-DAY Mrs. JULIA C. RICHARD, Box 996, Montreal

shabbily dressed woman and a lanky little old-fashioned girl of seven or eight boarded by mistake the car in which Mrs. Gould and her children were, and the blunder was not discovered by the train hands.

The woman gasped with astonishment at the elegances of her surroundings, and the little girl timidly shrank into her sun-bonnet.

'I guess this must be one of them parlor cars,' said the woman to one of the Gould maids.

Before the servant could reply, Mrs. Gould sat down beside the pair and asked whether she could not get something to eat or drink for them.

'Thank you kindly, mum,' said the woman, 'but we eat just before leaving home. But that was before sunrise.'

Mrs. Gould beckoned to the maid, and in a few minutes a table was spread with a light luncheon.

'We are just having luncheon. Won't you take a bite?'

Over the meal the woman told her story. She was going to Las Vegas to attend the marriage of her eldest daughter to a young stockman.

'What did you want to buy her?'

'I had set my heart on a brooch.'

Mrs. Gould left the table and went to a jewel case in the safe and brought out a handsome Oriental brooch from the World's Fair—a gorgeous piece of enamel work fringed with stones and made of gold.

'Would this do?'

'But can you spare it?'

'It must be worth five or six dollars?'

Mrs. Gould reassured her on that point and the luncheon was resumed.

On leaving the service Dr. Sproule settled down as a general practitioner, but soon recognized that the field was too large for a physician in order to gain the greatest possible skill in the treatment of any particular disease, must limit his practice.

When the Admiral was asked about the incident, he seemed annoyed but said: 'Why, that wasn't anything. Every American woman is the first lady in the land.'

Professor Charles G. D. Roberts, the poet, reads the modern languages very easily, but speaks them imperfectly.

Senator Thomas C. Platt has been a regular patron of a certain hotel on Coney Island for many years.

Miss Thompson, the only newspaper woman at Manila during the siege, has lately returned to America crowned with laurels.

They were an object of curiosity to the clerks, and presently one of the young men jocularly clasped one of the cuffs around his wrist.

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There is the horseless carriage,' she said thoughtfully.

'Yes,' he admitted.

'And wireless telegraphy?'

'Yes.'

'And chainless bicycles?'

'Yes.'

DR. SPROULE,

The Eminent Catarrh Specialist.

A Short History of His Life and the Great Work He is Accomplishing.



We give in this issue a brief sketch of the life of Dr. Sproule, the catarrh specialist, who has made such a great reputation all over the North American continent.

Born of Scotch-Irish parentage in the north of Ireland some 40 years ago, the doctor received a most liberal education—first at the Londonderry academy and later at Trinity College Dublin, where, after a very extended course of six years, so as to thoroughly perfect himself in every branch of the liberal sciences.

He graduated in 1851 with much distinction, not only as a physician and surgeon, but also as a bachelor of arts, and thus acquired one of the best educations obtainable in any part of the world.

On leaving the service Dr. Sproule settled down as a general practitioner, but soon recognized that the field was too large for a physician in order to gain the greatest possible skill in the treatment of any particular disease, must limit his practice.

To this end the doctor stopped treating all other diseases and chose out that special line of cases for which he was most eminently fitted.

She says she owes her fame to Dewey.

'Admiral Dewey is a knight of the old school, I trust,' Miss Thompson wrote to a friend in the East.

When the Admiral was asked about the incident, he seemed annoyed but said: 'Why, that wasn't anything. Every American woman is the first lady in the land.'

Both Were Pleased.

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ter—'arrh and its consequences. He carefully studied the works of other specialists that had preceded him; went to all the principal institutions the world over where such diseases are most scientifically treated and learned the most successful means of eradicating them.

He thus brings to bear upon disease a vast array of cases, statistics and valuable information, compiled by his own efforts, and by that means laid the foundation of the immense practice which he has for the last thirteen years been building up.

The doctor is an author of considerable reputation. His books and pamphlets on catarrh and allied diseases are considered standard, and his frequent contributions to medical and scientific journals are read with interest by doctors everywhere. He is also an able lecturer on medicine and kindred subjects.

Dr. Sproule's catarrhal practice is probably the largest on the North American continent. Although confined principally to New England, it extends to every state in the union and to every province in Canada. The system of treatment by correspondence, which he has instituted and for which he is now famous, has brought him in contact with thousands of patients all over the continent that he has cured without ever having seen.

The doctor is no stranger to the people of Canada. In order to learn the principal disease of the country, and also to show the Canadian people that he could cure catarrh, he went to Toronto and practiced as a specialist from November 1897 to June, 1898. His success was phenomenal; from far and near the patients came, but by far the larger number lived away at too great a distance to interview the doctor personally.

He wrote and was treated by correspondence, and with such great success that now the name of Dr. Sproule is almost a household word all over Ontario.

The doctor's headquarters are at 7 Doane street, Boston, where any sufferers from catarrh should take this opportunity and write him about their cases.

take pills in the spring, and the druggists pay him as much as fifty dollars for them.'

The Professor rose and fled.

THE PENALTY OF OBEDIENCE.

What his Uncle Charley's Got a Young Man Clerk.

A somewhat distressing but undoubtedly righteous retribution recently overtook a clerk in British postal service at Birmingham.

Among the packets received at the office one day was one containing a pair of handcuffs, which were being sent from Derby to a manufacturer in Birmingham to be fitted with a key.

The young man went to the police station and an officer found a key that he thought would fit. But in turning it round, he broke it off in the cuff.

The broken key would have to be drilled out, or the handcuff filed through, before the clerk could get it off.

The day was Sunday, and all the shops including the manufacturer's place were closed.

The clerk returned to the post-office and explained his plight to the superintendent. This official ordered him to take the first train to Derby the next morning, explain the whole circumstance to the owner of the handcuffs, apologize to him, and then return to the manufacturer's and have the handcuff filed off.

Not Yet Awful.

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APIOL & STEEL PILLS for Ladies. A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES. Superseding Bitter Apple, Pil Cochina, Ferrugynol, &c. Order of all Chemists, or post free for \$1.50 from EVANS & SONS, LTD. Montreal and Toronto, Canada. Victoria, B. C. or Chicago, Pharmacological Chemist, Southwampstead, Eng.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, tired of deafness and Robert the Hood by Dr. Richardson's Artificial Ear Drums, has sent \$1,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Apply to The Institute, 760, Fifth Avenue, New York.







OLD LETTERS.

Old letters! Today I have been looking over these records of the past, and caught eagerly at one that was written by a prospective bride—Muriel Forester, a young girl, before whom life was lying, fair and bright. And this letter was to bid me to the wedding—and, more important still, to be bridesmaid.

Of course, the whole neighbourhood was wide awake, commencing upon the broken-off marriage. Muriel kept within doors, unwilling that they should make remarks in her presence.

Mrs. Forester, on the contrary, was asking pity and sympathy from all she met, and saying 'Poor, dear Muriel!' at each turn of a sentence, until her daughter felt perfectly sure that she was the laughing-stock of the town.

Then, the wedding-gate? Such an expense for nothing! Muriel advised her mother to sell it—at which Mrs. Forester cried.

Then, for pity's sake, have a wedding and use it yourself, mamma, said the daughter, now batted almost beyond endurance by her mother's foolish plights.

It was astonishing what a long time it took for Mr. Frederic Ashton to understand the bearings of Muriel's case. Night after night the secret conferences were renewed, at which times I was let wholly at the mercy of Mrs. Forester's compelled to bear the story repeated, with the same doleful remarks, over and over again.

Every day, too, he looked out at Mr. Prescott, with a strange, triumphant smile, that must have been unendurable to the latter.

Yet I knew nothing of the truth, and could only make a faint surmise, that might have been far from it. Muriel kept her own counsel, and I had no one but Mrs. Forester to ask, and did not choose to do that.

Fred Ashton was gone one morning, when his absence was perfectly unexpected; and Muriel called me into her room to help her to make a new dress. She locked the door, and unburdened herself of a secret.

Windsor Forks, Sept. 20 to the wife of Leslie Taylor, a daughter. Springfield, Mass., Sept. 20, to the wife of D. C. Heckwood Mill, Sept. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey Moore, a son.

Mrs. Quodolot Harbor, Sept. 17, to the wife of J. A. Atkinson, a son. Mansport, Sept. 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Barry, a daughter.

Somerville, Mass., Sept. 18, to the wife of Fred Crowell, a daughter. Lunenburg, Sept. 18, to the wife of Capt. Edward Loye, a daughter.

Bridgewater, Sept. 25, to Mr. and Mrs. George Lathrop, a daughter. Windsor Forks, Sept. 25, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnson, a daughter.

Yarmouth, Sept. 21, to the wife of Rev. E. Foster, a daughter. West Manchester, Sept. 21, to the wife of Duncan W. Cummings, a son.

Kingston, Ont., to the wife of Capt. D. L. Eaton, R. C. A., a daughter. Mr. Quodolot Harbor, Sept. 22, to the wife of John Rowland, a daughter.

MARRIED. Quincey Mass., Sept. 21, Arthur W. Ryder to Ellen May McCall. Great Yarm, Sept. 27, F. Lawson Jaks to Miss Winnie Johnson.

Etchell, Sept. 27, by Rev. Fr. Young, Peter Murphy to Nellie McDonald. Bass River, Sept. 29, by Rev. W. H. Ness, Alex. F. to Mrs. F. to Mrs. F. to Mrs. F.

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MANHATTAN STEAMSHIP CO.'Y New York, Eastport, and St. John, N. B., Line. Steamers of this line will leave ST. JOHN (New York Wharf, Reed's Point), November 14th, 24th, and December 3rd, and weekly thereafter.

STEAMERS "BO TON" and "YARMOUTH". One of the above steamers will leave Yarmouth every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday after arrival of Dom. Atlantic R'y. trains from Halifax.

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EXCURSIONS TO HAMPTON. On and after THURSDAY, July 6th, the STEAMER CLIFTON will make two excursions each week to Hampton, (Tuesdays and Thursdays) leaving Indiantown at 9 a.m., ice time.

Excursions may buy tickets to Hampton by boat and return by rail or vice versa for 90 cents. Tickets on sale at the Boat or L. C. R. Station.

Excursions may buy tickets to Hampton by boat and return by rail or vice versa for 90 cents. Tickets on sale at the Boat or L. C. R. Station.

BORN.

Halifax, Sept. 29, to the wife of Max Well, a son. St. John, Sept. 30, to the wife of W. H. Reed, a son. Woodville, Sept. 21, to the wife of Edson Wood, a son.

DIED.

Halifax, Sept. 29, John Dacy 65. Green Oak, Sept. 19, John Dart 69. Pictou, Sept. 19, Simon Cameron 57.

DECEASED.

Halifax, Sept. 29, John Dacy 65. Green Oak, Sept. 19, John Dart 69. Pictou, Sept. 19, Simon Cameron 57.

VOL. X PINKIE THE BLIND BRICTO He was a... Pinkie... The blind... Pinkie... He was a... Pinkie... The blind... Pinkie...