







PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Editor.

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

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Liberal Contributions will be given to agents for subscriptions. Good notices, with references, can secure territory, by writing to the publisher.

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EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 6.

THE SET OF THE TIDE.

It was a dean of the English church who said, speaking of the intolerance and formalism prevalent nowadays: "If this is christianity, it is time we tried something else—the religion of CHRIST, for example."

There is something radically wrong about the financial system of the world. Gold is the basis of money. You cannot make gold, you cannot find it readily. And if you found the whole of it, there would only be so much of it.

The latest crusade is against wooden toothpicks. It is alleged to be insufferably vulgar to pick your teeth with them, and their use is to be abolished, provided always the people who can't afford anything else will not insist on using their forks.

This story is probably not true; but it is not such an exaggeration of the manner in which society frowns upon trivialities and lets weighty offences pass unnoticed.

Oh, yes, there's lots of sham in the world. Yet a little sham is not a bad thing. Everybody has heard of the man who went to look at his new carriage.

one crying in the wilderness: "Prepare ye the way of the Lord." The world is learning rapidly that there is a unity in truth, whether found by chemical analysis or by the microscope, or by mathematics, or by that subtle force we call inspiration, or in any other way.

MEN AND THINGS.

Bismarck is credited with saying that the next great war will begin "on the bourses." People are recalling this, because of the extraordinary condition of the European money market.

From Bismarck to Sara Bernhardt this series of paragraphs has run. Can two figures be more in contrast. The one the greatest actor on a stage where everything is terribly real; the other a queen in the mimic life, where everything is artificial.

thenics which the young ladies and gentlemen of the upper ten attended, with a lot of married people of the same grade. It wasn't in St. John. The ladies all appeared in skirts that came just below their knees. One evening a gentleman took off his coat. It was too warm to practice with the coat on.

Forests of poles arising out of black, sick-looking soil, you see them everywhere as you go by rail from the Puget Sound cities down to the Columbia river.

PEN, PRESS AND ADVERTISING.

Mr. Thomas F. Anderson, of the Boston Globe, has been appointed press agent of the Yarmouth steamship company.

A handy time measure has been received by Progress, bearing the well-known imprint of Wilson Publishing Co., and Wilson's Advertising agency of Toronto.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

The distant hills reflect the last faint ray, With joy the tollers greet the close of day, And homeward turn, with pleasant thoughts of rest, Within that hallowed spot, so sweet, so blest, Save gentle breeze, that stirs the perfumed air, A quiet reigns over the scene so fair.

Somehow back from the village street Stands the old-fashioned country seat, Tall poplar trees their shadows throw, And there, throughout the living day, Demonia plays the piano.

In the front parlor, there it stands, I And there Demonia sits, and there she plays, While her papa, beneath his cloak, Muters and groans: "This is no joke!"

Through days of death and days of birth, Through days of sorrow and of mirth, Through every vicissitude of life, Until Demonia rose at five, And then they had their garden down, And one and all they skipped the town.

In that mansion used to be Free-hearted hospitality; But that was many years before Demonia moved into the score. When she began her daily plunk, Into their graves the neighbors sunk.

To other worlds they've long since fled, All thankful that they're safely dead. They stood the racket while alive, Until Demonia rose at five, And then they had their garden down, And one and all they skipped the town.

A BROTHER PROMISE.—M. A. Try again, it is good, and yet not good. Your ideas are better than your words.

Japs at the Palace Rink. A big attraction is promised for next week at the Palace. It will be a grand bazaar of Japanese work and workmen, together with a stage performance, which it is said will surpass anything ever shown here.

Mr. Hunter is young, virile, bold, broad and emphatically fearless as a thinker and preacher. The man looks what he is, vigorous in frame, with features full of strength, reserve force, and intellectual power.

He was truthful for once. A lady was very solicitous about her health. Every trifling made her uneasy, and the doctor was called immediately.

Ladies' best linen note paper; twenty five cents per box, at McArthur, 90 King st.

WESTERN PEN PICTURES.

Fir crowned hills, streaked with snow, with here and there wide patches of white, broken by dark lines which we know are deep canons. Rising above them a great white slope which is lost in a grey cloud.

A cone so smooth as scarcely to have a shadow upon it, in full daylight spotless in its whiteness, at sunset radiant with the soft pink of a seashell, rising abruptly from the smooth horizon.

Short, squat and square. A face which discounts the language in point of homeliness. Eyes that seem to have been disturbed by wonder and never to have resumed their normal shape.

ONLY A WOMAN.

A Touching Tribute to One of Our Every Day Heroines. The other day a woman died whose memory I would, for a brief moment, hold back from the eternal silence.

Forests of poles arising out of black, sick-looking soil, you see them everywhere as you go by rail from the Puget Sound cities down to the Columbia river. Beside each forest are two or more oddly shaped buildings, with wooden chimneys projecting high above the roofs.

I am writing this in a friendly store. While I write he is asking one of his clerks when the next steamer sails for Alaska—says he wants to send up some goods to a customer. This makes me think that this is a long way from home.

This is a wonderful region. I do not think it possible to exaggerate the probable development of British Columbia and Washington. The state and province have much in common, and must reach a commercial and industrial importance unprecedented on this continent.

AN ESTIMATE OF A PREACHER.

Whose Sermons Often Appear in the Columns of "Progress." Among the eminent and popular preachers whose sermons appear in PROGRESS, there figures frequently the name of Rev. John Hunter.

Mr. Hunter is young, virile, bold, broad and emphatically fearless as a thinker and preacher. The man looks what he is, vigorous in frame, with features full of strength, reserve force, and intellectual power.

He was truthful for once. A lady was very solicitous about her health. Every trifling made her uneasy, and the doctor was called immediately.

preaches. And when the hour or so of his splendid preaching has passed, he has forced his own intense thought, faith, and feeling into the hearts of his hearers. No one can fail to feel the power of the man. It may be felt in opposition or agreement, but felt it is. And, as Mr. Hunter is only just in his prime, his future as a preacher may be said yet to be full of promise.

A cone so smooth as scarcely to have a shadow upon it, in full daylight spotless in its whiteness, at sunset radiant with the soft pink of a seashell, rising abruptly from the smooth horizon.

WEAK-KNEED BRIDEGROOM.

Their Conduct Contrasted with That of the Happy Brides. Ministers declare that in nine cases out of ten brides are much more self-possessed than are bridegrooms when the marriage ceremony is being performed.

He got through at last without doing or saying anything ridiculous, in which respect he was luckier than another stalwart bridegroom of my acquaintance, who was so dazed and overcome that he held out one of his own fingers for the ring when the minister said: "With this ring I thee wed."

A village preacher said that he once married a rural couple at the home of the bride's parents in the presence of a large company of invited guests. The bridegroom was a big, boned, red-faced young fellow, who looked as though he could have felled an ox with his fist; but he shivered and turned pale at the beginning of the ceremony, and at its close fell down in a dead faint, to the manifest annoyance of his bride, who had been as cool as a cucumber.—Philadelphia Call.

THE WOMEN OF JAPAN.

They Are Sweet and Graceful, But the Men Don't Appreciate Them. During my recent visit to Japan, says Henry T. Finck, several girls told me how glad they would be if they had the opportunity and means to go to America.

Americans call pretty girls angels and adore them as goddesses. The Japanese, on the contrary, compare men with heaven and women with earth. Probably no "foreigner" knows the Japanese as thoroughly as Basil Hall Chamberlain, who has been professor of philology at the university of Tokio.

According to the "Greater Learning for Women" there are five feminine vices which four women of every five possess—disobedience, malice, slander, jealousy and stupidity—whence arises their inferiority to man. Even women's four possible virtues are such as chiefly benefit man—gentleness, obedience, mercy and quietness.

MILLOWTON.

[Progress is for sale in Millwotton at the post office.] June 5.—I omitted to state last week that Miss Maud Foster, of Marysville, accompanied Miss Logan on her trip home. Mr. W. D. Lorimer, of St. Andrews, who drove to St. Stephen on Thursday, with his friend, Mr. J. F. Stevenson, did not forget to call upon his Millwotton friends.

Mr. M. W. Green and Mr. Ben. Shorten, employees of the C. P. R., were in town on Friday. Mrs. Henry McAllister and two daughters, Louise and Ethel, spent a few days last week in Robinson, Me.

Mr. O. H. Hastings, of Montreal, gave us a call last week. Mr. G. F. Stickey, of St. Andrews, paid St. Stephen a short visit last week.

Rev. J. F. Tucker, of the Congregational church, preached his farewell sermon last Sunday.

Mr. W. Berryman, of St. Stephen, is a regular visitor of ward 5, and he finds the society there so interesting that he entirely forgets his old friends of the upper end.

Mr. J. E. Osborne, commercial traveller, arrived in town on Friday and remained with his family until Monday, when he left for St. John.

Miss Anne McLain, Miss Bessie Blyth and Miss Helen O'Brien, spent Sunday at the Falls and Bonaventure.

He got through at last without doing or saying anything ridiculous, in which respect he was luckier than another stalwart bridegroom of my acquaintance, who was so dazed and overcome that he held out one of his own fingers for the ring when the minister said: "With this ring I thee wed."

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CONTINUED SUCCESS!

THE MARKED SUCCESS

IDEAL SOAP

CONTINUES.

It is growing in popular favor day by day, as is shown by increased and increasing sales. The women of Canada appreciate an article of real merit, and a trial of IDEAL SOAP convinces them of its many superior qualities.

WM. LOGAN, MANUFACTURER, ST. JOHN, N. B. NOVELTIES ARRIVING DAILY

THE HANDY KITCHEN KNIFE. JAPANED TEA TRAYS. Strong, and of the latest patterns; in six different sizes. Also, French Glass Butter Prints, German Vegetable Cutters, The Jack Frost Ice Cream Freezers, Self-Basting Roasting Pans, Etc.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE, 38 KING STREET, OPP. ROYAL HOTEL.

FRY'S COCOA



FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST CLASS DEALERS.

I GO A FISHING!

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS EARLY FOR TROUT AND SALMON TACKLE OF ALL KINDS. Camp Blankets, Wading Pants and Boots; Leather Jackets, Rubber Coats.

BE SURE AND ORDER ONE OF OUR CLOTH WATERPROOF HATS, Just the thing everyone has been looking for.

ESTEY & CO. - 58 PRINCE Wm. STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

C. FLOOD & SONS, ST. JOHN.

Base Balls, Lawn Tennis, Cricket, Croquet, Footballs, Archery, Etc. Sporting Goods of every description. Hammocks; Tennis, Cricket, and Running Shoes. Send for Catalogue, - wholesale and retail.

PEARL WHITE TEETH

LADIES who would like Pearl White Teeth, should use ENAMELLINE. An exquisitely Fragrant Preparation for PRESERVING, WHITENING, AND BEAUTIFYING THE TEETH.

ENAMELLINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price 35 Cents.

T. B. BARKER & SONS, PROPRIETORS, SAINT JOHN, N. B.



St. John—West End. Dr. Taylor, of St. George, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John K. Taylor, has returned home.

St. John—South End. On Friday last Mrs. A. O. Skinner gave a pleasant little dance at her residence, King square, at which about 25 of the young friends of her daughters were present.

Count and Madame DeBary entertained a few of their friends at dinner on Monday evening last, at their residence, North End, which was much enjoyed by those present. Covers were laid for fourteen.

Mr. and Mrs. James Murray have issued cards of invitation for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Kate F. Murray, and Mr. G. Washburn, Sessions of New York, which takes place at St. John's church on Wednesday evening next, at 8.30 o'clock.

After the ceremony a reception will be held at their residence, Princess street. This promises to be an unusually brilliant affair, and Miss Murray being a great favorite, her young friends are looking forward to it with much interest.

Miss Abbie Gilmour, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Cotton, in Halifax, has returned home. Mrs. Lynch of Digby spent this week in St. John. Miss Albro of Halifax is the guest of Mrs. T. S. Adams, Germain street.

Miss Louisa Holden has returned from Halifax for the summer vacation. Mr. and Mrs. Bauld passed through St. John this week en route to their home in Halifax.

Mrs. R. Cameron Grant left for Boston on Tuesday last to attend the wedding of her cousin, Miss Ethel Reid. Mr. J. Miller and bride returned to St. John on Saturday last. They have taken rooms at the Danville, King street east, where Mrs. Miller will receive her friends next week.

Mr. Short, who has been doing duty at the Bank of B. N. A. for Mr. Miller during his absence in Florida, returned to Montreal this week. Mr. Gardner Taylor has gone away on a holiday trip. Mr. Wallace of Halifax is taking his post at the Halifax Banking Co. during his absence.

Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley left for Ottawa on Sunday last upon the news of Sir John Macdonald's illness. Mr. D. J. Seely is visiting Westport, N. S. Mr. and Mrs. Vassie and family have removed to Rothesay for the summer months.

Miss Coster has returned from a trip to Fredericton. Mr. J. McDonald, of the Bank of Montreal, is visiting his home at Halifax.

Miss Ada Dever, who has been for the past year visiting relatives in England, was, I hear, presented at the queen's last drawing-room. Miss Dever who is an acknowledged beauty must have looked very lovely in a magnificent court dress composed of white crepe de chene, trimmed with pearl fringe, corslet of pearl embroidery with girle to match.

Train of rich brocade, lined with satin, the whole being trimmed with bunches of white roses. On that gentleman across the water has fallen a victim to Miss Dever's charms. The last number of the Lady's Pictorial gives an engraving and graphic description of Miss Dever's presentation group.

There is rarely a week passes without my having to make mention that death has been busy among us. The early death of Mr. Arthur M. Magee was a shock to his many friends in this city, and although in falling health for some time it was not thought his end was so near. For his young wife now twice a widow and his widowed mother much sympathy is felt. He leaves one little daughter, by his first wife, who was a daughter of the late Mrs. S. P. Osgood of this city.

An aged lady has also passed away this week. I refer to Miss Jane Boyd, who was a sister to the late Dr. John Boyd of this city, and aunt of Mr. Wm. M. Jarvis.

Mr. Joshua Clawson, of the bank of New Brunswick, has the sympathy of the community in the loss of his wife, whose death occurred on Tuesday last at her residence, King street, east. Her death is remembered doubly sad from the fact she leaves five little children.

Mr. and Mrs. Almond of Montreal passed through St. John this week, en route to Annapolis, where Mrs. Almond will spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. Frank Whitman.

Mr. Alexander Berryman, son of Dr. John Berryman, has returned home from Germany. Mr. Augustus Hamington is visiting her sister at Michigan.

Mr. Leonard Tilley and Mr. Ernest Turnbull have returned home from their horseback tour of the provinces, much to the regret of their friends. Last evening a small but pleasant little dance was given by Miss Keator at her mother's residence, Princess street, which was a farewell gathering for Miss Katie Murray, who after her marriage will make her home in New York.

The old friend of picnickers, has lately undergone a thorough renovation and has already been appreciated by several pleasure parties. On Wednesday it was engaged by a party who drove out to Loch Lomond, and another starts this afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, weather permitting.

Miss Nellie Troop, accompanied by her brother, Mr. Chas. Troop, returned home from New York this week. The long talked of basar, in aid of the Hospital Nurses' Home, is fixed for next week, and all interested in it are very busy in their different departments, and there are, I understand, a great many. As well as the fancy, refreshment, dolls and flower tables, there will be an art room and a booth in which several of the most noted and well-known characters in Dickens' works will be represented, tableaux in which many society ladies and gentlemen will take prominent parts.

Mrs. G. S. Keator gave a very pleasant afternoon at home yesterday to a number of her lady friends. Miss Melvow Vroom is visiting Mrs. Lynch at Digby.

Miss Butcher, who has been attending the ladies college at Sackville, has returned home for the summer holidays. She was accompanied by her friend Mrs. Florence Hardwick, of Bear River, who is her guest at present.

Mrs. L. G. Crosby, of Yarmouth, is in the city, making her sister, Mrs. Butcher, a short visit. Mr. J. G. Taylor, manager of the Halifax Banking company in this city is enjoying a vacation. The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Barton Gandy will be glad to learn that their little daughter, Muriel, who has been very low with congestion, is improving very rapidly.

Mr. Babbitt, of the Bank of Nova Scotia branch in Fredericton, spent his vacation in this city, and had hardly reached home when he was notified to return and fill a vacation vacancy in the St. John office. They were a surprise and a pleasant one to Mr. Babbitt.

Mrs. C. H. Clarke of St. Stephen and her sister, Mrs. Mellick of Cambridge, Mass., are visiting here, and are the guests of Mrs. Hatfield, Germain street.

Miss Estelle Ingham, colored, tall shades; and made into the popular Hat Shape at American Hat Factory, Cor. Sydney and Leicester Sts., City.

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

Latest London Styles in Parasols. STRIPED, CHECKED, SHOT, AND BORDERED PARASOLS.

in all the Newest Colorings, and Handsome Handles. SUNSHADES AND LADIES' RAIN UMBRELLAS with Elegant Mounted Handles, and most durable Silk.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO. GREAT CLEARING OUT SALE! 12 KING STREET.

Trustees' Sale of the Turner & Finlay Stock. Housekeepers throughout all the city should on no account fail to visit the Store THIS WEEK, as this undeniably an occasion, the importance of which cannot possibly be adequately realized UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE GOODS.

BE SURE AND READ with strict care the items mentioned below, and then come in and see the Bargains which we offer at almost nothing, compared with their real values. Bear in mind that many of the lots advertised cannot possibly last many days; therefore we advise you to come early in the week.

Less than Maker's Prices: CANADIAN COTTON CO. ST. CROIX, AND GIBSON. AMERICAN SATINES, 12c.

GIBSON'S SHAKERS, 6c. Choice quality, full width, choice patterns, the best quality ever offered by makers at any such value, at only 5c.

GIBSON'S SHAKERS, 6c. yd. Same quality of cloth. More stylish patterns, only about one inch narrower; to close out this Sale, at only 6c. yard.

AMERICAN SATINES, 9c. 60 Pieces, 26 inch, printed choice stripes, small patterns and figures; this season's design, summer colors. Just the thing for June meadows. Well worth 25c. retail, offered at this closing out sale at only 9c. per yard.

AMERICAN SATINES, 12c. 90 Pieces, 26 inch, Printed Satines, all choice quality goods, in handsome styles. Positively the greatest bargain ever seen in cotton goods; regular retail price, 25c., to be closed out in our Print department at this sale, at only half-price, 12 1/2 cts.

SAMUEL G. PORTER, JAMES T. GILCHRIST, TRUSTEES. Only \$2.00 \$2.00. \$2.00. SOLD ELSEWHERE FOR \$3.50.

A Cloth Surface "Boston" Shape Lady's Waterproof For only \$2.00. Every Garment Warranted Waterproof.

SEE OUR FAMOUS 9c. Dress Shields, And save 10 cents. A 25ct. Rubber Comb for only 10c.

AMERICAN RUBBER STORE, 65 CHARLOTTE STREET. 4 LINES OF LADIES' BUTTON BOOTS.

4 Ladies' American Kid Boots, \$1.35 4 Ladies' Dongola Button Boots, 1.75 4 Ladies' Dongola Button Boots, 1.90 4 Ladies' French Kid Boots, 2.50

4 LINES GENTLEMEN'S BALMORALS. 4 Gents' Grained Dongola Balmorals, \$2.50 4 Gents' Cordovan Button Boots, 2.50 4 Gents' Cordovan Balmorals, 2.75 4 Gents' Dongola Balmorals, 2.25

4 Misses' Button Boots, only 95c. 4 Boys' Rock Island Balmoral, \$1.25 4 Misses' Button Boots, \$1.10 4 Boys' Buff Balmoral, 1.50 4 Misses' Spring Heel Boots, 1.25 4 Boys' Fine Balmoral, 1.65 4 Misses' Fine Button Boots, 1.00 4 Boys' Fine and Balmorals, 1.75 4 Children's Button Boots, 36c. 4 Youth's Balmorals, tap sole, 75c.

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

- FASHIONABLE - DRESS STUFFS TRIMMINGS.

Notwithstanding the very large sales during May, our Dress department is yet very complete in the

LATEST NOVELTIES, WITH SILKS, VELVETS, RIBBONS, ETC., TO MATCH.

Particular attention is given to the selection of these goods, and buyers will be sure to find something to please.

SPLENDID VARIETY OF SUNSHADES AND KID GLOVES.

Daniel & Robertson, LONDON HOUSE RETAIL.

Illustration of a woman in a long dress, part of the Daniel & Robertson advertisement.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Among the latest victims to the grippe is Mr. Donald Green...

At the house of Mrs. J. W. King, who is now in the city...

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Nova Scotia Nursery LOCKMAN STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. HEADQUARTERS FOR PLANTS AND CUT FLOWERS. JAMES H. HARRIS, Manager.

Assorting Season OUR STOCK OF STRAW GOODS. IS STILL WELL ASSORTED. MILLER BROS. MANUFACTURERS' AGENTS FOR THE BEST PIANOS AND ORGANS.

M. F. EAGAR, AGENT. 181 & 183 WATER STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. ITS PRINCIPAL DISTINCTIONS ARE: 1st.—It is Perfect Purify. 2nd.—Its Great Strength...

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION. HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO. PRESIDENT: SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G. MAN. DIRECTOR: J. K. MACDONALD.

WALKERS' EMULSION. IS THE BEST. TAKE NO OTHERS. CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION. HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO.

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WALKERS' EMULSION. IS THE BEST. TAKE NO OTHERS. CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION. HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO.

W. ALEX. P. GROCER AND FRUIT. Groceries and provisions. Particular Attention Given to Cheapest All-around Store.

THE "SMITH-PREMIER" TYPE-WRITER. SUPERSEDES ALL OTHERS. Adopted by Associated Press, U.S.A., and by the Telegraph Office throughout the States.

HERBERT HARRIS, Halifax Nursery, HALIFAX, N. S. ESTABLISHED 1868. AN ELEGANT English, French, and American PERFU.

SAUNDER'S PAIN RELIEVER. A few reasons why Sauer's is every where recognized: 1st.—Saunders' Pain Reliever is in every part...

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Vertical text on the far left edge of the page, including 'W. ALEX. PORTER, GROCER AND FRUIT DEALER' and 'Smith-Premier Type-Writer'.

Advertisements for 'W. ALEX. PORTER, GROCER AND FRUIT DEALER', 'Smith-Premier Type-Writer', 'Myles' Syrup', 'BONNELL & COWAN', 'R. & F. S. FINLEY', 'S. McDIARMID', 'ERBINE BITTERS', and 'A VEGETABLE GARDEN'.

Column of text starting with 'ASTRA' TALKS WITH GIRLS' and 'CARROT TOP (North End), St. John.' containing various news snippets and letters.

Column of text starting with 'ASTRA' TALKS WITH GIRLS' and 'CARROT TOP (North End), St. John.' continuing the news and letters.

Column of text starting with 'SOCIAL AND PERSONAL' and 'ST. STEPHEN.' containing social news and personal accounts.



Advertisement for JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, MANUFACTURERS OF FINE CARRIAGES, SLEIGHS and HEARSEs, FREDERICTON. NEW JEWELRY AND FANS!

Advertisement for McPHERSON BROS. 181 UNION STREET. Complete Line of Fancy Goods, ALL AT LOW PRICES.

Advertisement for JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. UNLIKE ANY OTHER. Originated by an Old Family Physician in 1810.

Advertisement for New York, Maine, and New Brunswick STEAMSHIP CO. ST. JOHN AND NEW YORK.

Advertisement for W. ROBB'S, -204- JACKSON. DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St.





ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1891.

TEACHING THE BLIND.

PUPILS WHO ARE SKILLED IN MUSIC AND FANCY WORK.

The Halifax School and Something About the Daily Life of Its Pupils—How They are Taught, and the Wonderful Results Shown.

HALIFAX, June 2.—Have you ever been at a School for the Blind? If not, come with me for an hour to our own institution at Halifax, where perhaps you will be surprised to find a goodly number of New Brunswick boys and girls.

The large stuccoed-brick building fronts on Morris street; in front is a pleasant open square; behind our own grounds stretch the green length to South street. A sunny cheerful place it is with many trees and grassy fields. Rather a noisy place, too, you may fancy, for from the open windows float, in unpleasing combination, organ and pianoforte practice; the patient iterated notes of the cornet or alto horn, mixed with strains of singing. At intervals a bell rings. For an instant the uproar ceases and then begins anew.

There is a busy life going on within those grey walls. Half-past six a. m. summer and winter find pupils and teachers astir, while 8 o'clock finds the regular school-work begun.

Music, of course, forms an important part in the education of the blind. Many of our scholars will earn their livings by teaching vocal and instrumental music. This department is under the direction of A. M. Chisholm, himself deprived of sight.

His pupils are not only taught to play, but also given a thorough knowledge of music in harmony, theory and staff book classes. New music is either committed to memory or written in the Braille music alphabet—somewhat similar to the Braille reading alphabet explained further on.

The staff-book all characters used in music for the seeing are reproduced in raised print, so that the pupil has the exact appearance of the printed page constantly before him.

The music for the brass band is also written in raised print by the players, who practice their parts separately, and meet for a general rehearsal each day. A bright for a general rehearsal each day. A bright for a general rehearsal each day. A bright for a general rehearsal each day.

In the school choir there is the same evidence of careful training, both words and music having been committed to memory. The choruses range from a

burlesque round for boys' voices—"Johnny, Johnny, can you count sixteen?"—to the exquisite "Spinning Song" in *Martha*.

Perhaps you wonder a little as the class dismisses and the pupils quietly withdraw that there is so little stumbling or groping, which may have seemed to you the indispensable accompaniments of blindness. They are not, I can assure you.

Above the assembly hall, are dormitories and corridors. Of one of these, six small rooms open. As we pass down the hall, we see the pupils at organ or piano practice, through the glass set in each door frame. Here Clifford Williston, of Newcastle, N. B., will play us a sonata by Beethoven, or one of Mendelssohn's songs in good style. Still another occupation presents itself.

In the tuning room D. A. Reid (one of the graduates of the school, now a well-known tuner) is giving a lesson in the art of tuning and repairing pianofortes. This is a work at which many of our pupils are particularly skilful, and their success is due in no small measure to the thorough instruction given by their teacher.

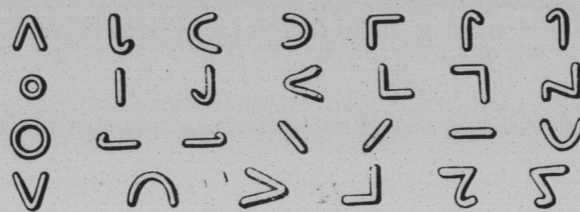
The girls' work room may be the next to engage our attention. Miss Kate McLaughlan, a clever girl from Curryville, N. B., one of our senior pupils, will explain the scope of this department. Here, for two hours each day, knitting, sewing, crocheting and bead work are taught.

Each girl learns to make stockings, socks, mittens, lace, babies knitted garments and crocheted work of all varieties. The bead work is the distinctive feature in this department. All kinds of fancy articles are made of beads and wire—dainty baskets, tiny chairs or miniature tea-sets. All the workers. A pretty penny is often earned during the school term, while, still better, the habit of industry is formed.

A small boy from Moncton, also a pupil, having swiftly acquired the art of square hand writing does the advertising for this department. A sample "ad" begins thus: This style of writing is done on a groove d

cardboard, over which the paper is creased. The letters are then made with the lead pencil. At one side of the workroom are two

well filled bookcases containing the circulating library for the use of the blind of the maritime provinces. Some of these books are embossed in coarse lines called moon print. The letters, from A to Z, are shaped as below:



This print is especially adapted to the aged, explains the young lady who acts as librarian. Reading matter, free of charge, is supplied to any sightless person in the provinces on application to the librarian. Among the volumes we notice many biographies, historical and religious works.

The school department is not behind hand in interest, though being intimately connected with it myself, I speak of it with diffidence.

The pupils are first taught to read and write in Braille characters. The alphabet is simple of comprehension, and can be read rapidly. It is superior to any other written and read with the utmost ease.

The letters are represented by dots grouped in different ways. The slate on which the Braille alphabet is written consists of a grooved metal bed. Over this is fitted a brass guide, punched with oblong holes. The bed and guide are hinged and attached to a light wooden frame, the paper to be written on being placed between the grooved bed and the guide.

The letters are then impressed with a blunt stiletto. When the paper is taken out the letters are found raised on the reverse side. The writing is performed from right to left; the reading from left to right.

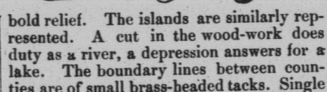
After Braille has been mastered, education can be carried on as in other schools. Raised print books—Royal Readers, Geographies and Histories—are at hand

and the lessons are prepared out of school. For geography there are wooden maps of the eastern and western hemisphere. The land surface rises above the water level, throwing capes and coast waters into

relief. The islands are similarly represented. A cut in the wood-work does duty as a river, a depression answers for a lake. The boundary lines between counties are of small brass-headed tacks. Single dots represent towns, while conical-headed nails serve as mountains.

For individual work card-board maps of many countries constructed on the same principles are used.

The arithmetic slate most in favor among the blind is the "octagonal board." This board has star-shaped openings, in which the "pins" or type may be placed in sixteen different positions. The pins are rigid on one end and notched on the other. The diagram will give a better idea of this:



These boards are also used in the study of algebra where, however, a pin of another shape is required.

Geometrical figures are constructed on flat pin-cushions by means of pins and string, or by using wires, straight and curved.

The kindergarten classes are among the most interesting in the school. There the stiff fingers of the new arrivals begin to de-

velop that delicate sense of touch on which, in so large a measure, their success in life will depend. Kindergarten mats in many patterns are woven. Drawing is taught on large flat pin-cushions lined both horizontally and perpendicularly with machine stitching. The drawing lines are of steel perforated at each end and fastened down with pins. A simpler form of drawing is taught in the peg-board class.

The peg-boards are square tablets of walnut bored at intervals of an inch. In these holes the pegs are inserted so as to form squares, triangles, etc. Clay modelling will also soon be added to this department. For natural history lessons there is no lack of helps. A complete set of animals in china or plaster Paris serving all purposes of illustration.

Perhaps the musical kindergartners are at work. If so, they will be charmed to clap time to music of any description, to name notes or chords struck at random on the pianoforte, to sing to bright airs their multiplication tables, or to give pretty action songs from their own special song book.

A platform at the back of the main building leads to the industrial departments. The technical shop for the junior boys claims first notice. Here, from ten to four p. m. each day, may be heard the sound of the hammer, plane, and saw. The use of all ordinary tools is taught, and here is acquired a handiness otherwise impossible to a blind boy. The instructor, one of our senior pupils, James Upham, of Albert county, N. B., has a thorough knowledge of his business, and can turn out pieces of work not at all inferior to those of his sighted brothers.

In the large room upstairs D. A. Baird (also blind) teaches basket-making and cane-seating. There we find William Huntington, of Campbellton, N. B., learning his trade of willow working. Twenty-one patterns are taught, among which are market and lunch baskets, ladies' work-stands and children's toys. Several boys are engaged in cane-seating. By means of this accomplishment many of them will make the summer pecuniarily profitable.

Perhaps the readers of PROGRESS will have ample accommodation for more pupils. There are blind children in New Brunswick whom we do not know of, and whose parents do not know of us. To them we offer freely advantages impossible at their homes. The school in its departments is free to all, being supported by the provincial governments and our own endowment; so, although a free school, it is in no sense a charity. Any reader of PROGRESS knowing of any blind child or person, will confer a double favor by writing at once to the superintendent, C. F. Fraser.

What impresses our visitors always, is the absence of depression or sadness about our pupils. Those who visit us with feelings of pity for the so-called "helpless blind," usually leave with an intelligent sympathy for those who so perseveringly struggle on in the dark, patiently laying the foundation for a good education, taking advantage of all opportunities for improvement, and keeping one goal constantly in view—total independence.

ELLA J. HUNTER.

THEY MADE IT PAY.

William Shepard makes the following statements in regard to "The Rewards of Literature."

Tennyson receives from his publishers an annual income of about \$20,000. The verses beginning

What does little birds say In her bed at peep of day? were bought by a periodical at \$40 a line. The *Nineteenth Century* gave £300 for "The Ballad of the Revenge." Robert Bonner of the *Lager* paid \$5,000 for "The May Queen."

The publishers of the *Cornhill Magazine* gave George Eliot \$75,000 for "Romola." More than twice that amount was paid for "Middlemarch" — Harper & Brothers themselves are reported to have given \$40,000 for the American priority—and that book coined money for all concerned in its publication.

Both Scott and Dickens won for themselves a grand total of something over \$1,000,000, with no other capital to start on than an ink bottle and a pen. The first check which the Longmans handed over to Macaulay on account of copyright for the "History of England" was for £20,000.

The check is preserved as a curiosity among the archives of the Longmans' firm. And the history is still selling—at the rate, it is said, of some 70 copies a week—and copyright money is still pouring into the coffers of Macaulay's heir. Victor Hugo received \$80,000 for "Les Miserables," and corresponding sums for his other works. Eugene Scribe is said to have left an estate of nearly \$1,000,000. France, indeed, is the El Dorado of writers. George Sand, Alexander Dumas, nearly all of the leading writers of fiction, amassed wealth by their labors.

Mrs. Stowe received \$40,000 for *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, and Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson cleared \$100,000 in eight years out of her novels.

As to Mark Twain, it is well known that that genial gentleman has found a bonanza mine in literature—\$300,000 has been named as the sum realized from *The Innocents Abroad*—as well as in the drama.

TRUSTEES' SALE. TURNER & FINLAY'S STOCK. A SALE which all ST. JOHN should attend. 24 Unapproachable Bargains! Includes sections for Black Cashmeres, Serges, Lace Curtains, Black Hosiery, Real Fur Mantles, Boys' Suits, French Cashmeres, Real Laces, White Cottons and Greys, Ladies' Hosiery, Table Damask, Ribbons, Parasols, Gibson's Shaker Flannels, Shaker Flannels, Gingham, Choice Dress Robes, BLK. & COL'D. VELVETEENS, Rubber Mantles, Gibson's Shaker Flannels, New Prints, Cambrics and Prints, Fancy Silk Velvets, and Boys' Overcoats.

New Goods at the Lowest Prices Ever Heard Of! Includes sections for Parasols, Gibson's Shaker Flannels, Shaker Flannels, Gingham, Choice Dress Robes, BLK. & COL'D. VELVETEENS, Rubber Mantles, Gibson's Shaker Flannels, New Prints, Cambrics and Prints, Fancy Silk Velvets, and Boys' Overcoats.

Vertical text on the far left edge of the page, including 'R'S ROOMS', 'of Carpets, s, Etc.', 'over one hundred 100 patterns to', 'SKINNER.', 'EMAIN GARD,', 'B STREET, ST. JOHN,', 'and Dealer,', 'and OPTICIAN.', 'Spectacles, Etc., Etc.', 'W. Campbellton.', 'Wm. Murray have gone to Ottawa,', 'Nelson is visiting friends in Excu-', 'is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. Lodge,', 'Nelson, of Douglastown, N. B., is in', 'Blanc, of Dalhousie, was in town on', 'Mrs. Wheton, of Richibucto, who', 'Rand and John Galt, of Moncton,', 'Tide Head, returned home last', 'SUGAR LOAF.', 'The importance of keeping the blood in', 'Blood', 'Blood's Sarsaparilla', 'TOILET GEM', 'ACE RINK.', 'JUNE the 8th.', 'LASAKI'S', 'ese Troupe', 'WALL & McLEOD'S', 'Musical Comedy Company.', 'Performance at 8 p. m.', 'Reserved Seats, 30c.', 'grand street parade on Monday', 'ollars worth of Japanese goods on'

SWEET IS REVENGE.

By J. Fitzgerald Molloy,

Author of "How Came He Dead?" "That Villain Romeo," "A Modern Magician," &

[NOW FIRST PUBLISHED. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

CHAPTER XXI.—A DESPERATE DEED.

Lost in thought the captain strode rapidly through the park until he entered a wood of pines and firs that skirted it at one end. The setting sun threw shafts of light...

night of the dinner party I went to my room and changed my coat; I returned by the corridor off which Lady Fothergille's dressing room opens. The light which usually burned there was extinguished, probably by you. As I was feeling my way along the far end I saw her door open and I recognized your figure leaping the room...

lightly and suspiciously round to see the door and flung himself into a chair. Currents of opposing thoughts and feelings crossed his mind; he was at once glad and gratified that he had removed Lord Hector from his path...

tell a good story. "One evening at mess the colonel ventured to check him, whereon Mars replied that he didn't know 'twas any harm. 'Don't you know the commandment, swear not at all,' said the colonel. 'Why I don't swear at all,' replied Mars, 'I only swear at those who offend me.'"

WHITE AS SNOW!

SURPRISE does it and makes all Linens, Cottons, Laces sweet, pure, white.

YOU can have your washing done the "Surprise way"—save half the labor—have these results without injury to hands or most delicate fabrics. You need not boil or scald a single piece.



"THE PROOF of the pudding is in the eating." It won't cost anything to try SURPRISE. Simply ask your Grocer to put in one cake SURPRISE the directions next time you buy Soap; then test it. READ on the wrapper.

over the seemingly lifeless body of Lord Hector Maynes. The accidents and adventures attending their calling somewhat accustomed them to such sights as they now beheld, and they at once concluded the unconscious man was the victim of an attempt or an accomplished murder.

"Is he dead, Jim?" his companion asked. "Don't know. If he's not been brought from the rectory; it's the nearest house, and bring a stretcher or a door, and tell some of 'em to fetch the doctor sharp."

The sun sank down behind the pines, the gloaming deepened in the woods and night came before Lord Hector Maynes was borne on a door to the rectory. Mrs. Harrow, with some strange fear rising in her heart, came forward to see the burden which her servants bore, and recognizing Lord Hector, at once had her hand on his forehead, and feeling his pulse...

"Then I am awfully sorry for it, but the fault is mine. Early in the afternoon as I was coming to the abbey, the Hayton telegraph boy gave me a message for you. I couldn't find you, and Jones told me you were there, so I returned and left it on the chimney-piece of your study, thinking you would be sure to see it there on your return."

"Where is it?" asked the baronet, rising from his chair. "I suppose it's still in the study," answered the captain; "let me go and see." He disappeared, and in a few seconds returned with it and handed it to his cousin.

"What do you mean?" asked Fothergille, turning suddenly round and facing his companion. "I do, said Lord Hector, emphatically, stopping in his walk and fixing his eyes resolutely on the captain, who, continuing his way, presented the back of his head to his companion's gaze."

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CHAPTER XXIII.—AT THE RECTORY.

Coming homeward through the Hayton Pine Wood two gamekeepers had in the twilight of a summer evening stumbled on a man who was about to enter a garden.

BIBLE QUESTIONS

This completes the series of Bible Questions for the month of June. The answers are given in full in the weekly papers. The questions are: 1. A prize of one week for the first person who sends the correct answer. These cases of prize-winners are published in the weekly papers. 2. Competitors must send their answers to the editor of the "Bible Questions" column in the weekly papers. 3. The winner of a prize will receive a copy of the Bible. 4. All replies must be accompanied by a return address. 5. No post-cards should be addressed to the editor. 6. Questions should be sent to the editor of the weekly papers.

PRIZE BIBLE

1. In whose school the doctrines were first taught? 2. How often did Jesus appear to his disciples after his resurrection? 3. Where was the first church organized? 4. Scripture which should be read to a sick person? 5. How many times did Jesus appear to his disciples after his resurrection? 6. How many times did Jesus appear to his disciples after his resurrection?

ONE DARK STORM

One dark and stormy night the wind was blowing from the south-west and the rain was falling fast. The lightning flashed and the thunder rolled. The people were sitting in the church and the minister was preaching. The people were all praying and the minister was praying for them. The people were all praying and the minister was praying for them.

THEY SAY

They say that the world is full of trouble and sorrow. They say that the heart is full of pain and grief. They say that the soul is full of darkness and despair. They say that the life is full of hardship and trial. They say that the death is full of agony and pain.

THEY SAY

They say that the world is full of trouble and sorrow. They say that the heart is full of pain and grief. They say that the soul is full of darkness and despair. They say that the life is full of hardship and trial. They say that the death is full of agony and pain.

ITE AS SNOW!

ISE does it and makes all Linens, Laces sweet, pure, white.

an have your washing done the way—save half the labor—the results without injury to hands delicate fabrics. You need not add a single piece.

ing is in the eating." It won't ISE. Simply ask your Grocer ISE the directions READ on the wrapper.

statement that the murder had been committed for sake of obituary, but he thought it wise to throw out a suggestion that might account for the deed, when the first theory was presently discovered to be false.

"That's scarcely likely," replied the rector, remembering the stately bearing and noble carriage of Lord Hector. "What do you think, Fothergill?"

"It's impossible to say," answered Sir Danvers. "Cases of mistaken identity are common enough," persisted the captain, "and I dare say many poachers are at enmity with the abbey gamekeepers, and wouldn't mind sending them out of life."

"I hope so," said the captain gravely. "Murder will out," said the baronet after a pause. His words pronounced loudly and slowly made his cousin start.

"Presently they came in sight of the rectory, its high pitched red roof, quaint gables, and stacks of ivied chimneys, brought into sharp relief by the summer beams. Lights shone from the window-panes, and now and then a figure was seen moving swiftly through the rooms. A dog cart was waiting on a gravel path before the thick arbutus hedge, and a little distance stood a cup consisting of a couple of policemen of the gamekeepers who had discovered the baronet they touched their hats; Sir Danvers mechanically returned the salute and went directly towards the rectory. In the hall he met Mr. Harrow.

"Oh, Sir Danvers, isn't it dreadful!" exclaimed, leading the way towards drawing-room, her husband and the train following. "Dreadful, indeed," replied the baronet. I sent for the Hayton doctor at once, he will be here in half an hour. Mr. Wrighton and Mr. Lowbridge, who has just arrived. He is still living?" asked Sir Danvers. The captain fixed his eyes anxiously on the face; it seemed to him an hour before answered.

"Yes, he is barely living; they expect death at any moment," she added. "Now turned livid at his first words, he now breathed more freely. "Is he, I suppose, unconscious," Fothergill asked. "He cannot possibly survive," he hoped, and he gave him the chamber and the rector. "It's airy, and our best room. He was tremendously nice fellow, and the son of a good family."

trust, Charles, I know how to regulate my household affairs, his spouse answered with an air of meekness that might become a martyr. "It's a mercy you're not here when he was brought, you have interfered in everything; he is not now being replied, the rector, ignoring suggestion that his presence might have caused Lord Hector's death, "I'm sure you are right as usual."

"It's difficult for me to act right-awfully, turning to Sir Danvers; "I met much opposition and comment. No doubt believe it."

"dear, dear Maria, this accident has respect your nerves; it has completely ruined my digestion, and has shocked Sir Danvers, who, I'm sure, would like a little of it would do us all good."

"I have some brandy, Sir Danvers," she said, "quite unconcerned at the rector's nods and frowns. Notwithstanding that the windows were open the room seemed very warm; the heavy odor of coming from the garden reminded her, and for the first time since he had been here, she felt a chill. She con- sidered this of this terrible affair he con- sidered with Lord Hector. If she played him false, then she would be revenged. But at that moment, she seemed even more improbable than she had been. She had gained her end. There was no thought of malice on her mind, no sense of delight in being stricken down, only sorrow that this young life should die in twain by murderous hands."

"(To be continued.)" "onsin man has invented a device moon visible when it is behind. He now thinks he has sufficient to experiment upon a contrivance the stage visible behind a

# SUNDAY READING

## GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE.

### BIBLE QUESTION COMPETITION.

This competition is open to all the readers of PROGRESS, but is more especially intended to interest the young people—the boys and girls who are, or should be attending Sunday school. The following rules should be strictly observed:

**RULES FOR COMPETITORS.**  
1. A prize of one dollar will be awarded every week for the first correct answer that reaches the Prizes office. If there is no correct answer, the person who sends the first best answer will receive the dollar. In case two correct answers reach the office at the same time the dating stamps of the post office as they are mailed will be taken into consideration.

2. Competitors must write on one side of the paper only, giving name and address in full with each answer. These need not be published except in the case of prize-winners and successful competitors.  
3. The winner of a prize will not be eligible to compete for another for four weeks.  
4. All replies must be received on or before Saturday day one week after publication of the questions, thus allowing competitors a clear week for their efforts.  
5. No post-cards can be received. All replies should be addressed to the "SUNDAY READING," Editor PROGRESS, St. John, N. B.

Miss Mary B. Clewley, St. Stephen, is the successful competitor for Prize Bible Questions No. 15. Although all the answers received were very good, there was only one other correct answer, Miss Nellie Flewelling, Centerville. In answer to the first question, Gibton and Jericho were given as the city near which five confederate kings were defeated and executed. If those who gave Gibton had followed the history of the battle, given by Joshua 10 chapters, they would have seen it was near Makkedah, a chief city of the Canaanites, where these confederate kings were defeated, taken from the cave to which they had fled for refuge and executed. Genesis xiv., 3, given by other competitors, refers to the battle of the kings, in which instance Abraham rescues his nephew, Lot, and property from nine confederate kings, Genesis xiv., 9. The second question was answered correctly by all. In answer to the third question, Stephen was given as the first martyr among the apostles. Stephen was the first christian martyr; he was one of the seven deacons chosen by the church at Jerusalem to minister to the Grecian widows, and distinguished among them "as a man full of faith and of the Holy Ghost." These seven deacons were set before the apostles for their prayers. Acts v., 5, 6.

Very many beautiful answers were given to scripture character No. 3, each containing a short history of Balaam's life, proving familiarity with the old testament characters, and a knowledge of scripture history, for "all scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness." 2 Timothy, iii., 15.

**PRIZE BIBLE QUESTIONS.—No. 17.**  
1. In whose school did Paul publicly defend the doctrines of the gospel?  
2. How often does the term "martyr" occur in the New Testament?  
3. Where was the first contribution-box placed, and for what purpose?  
4. Scripture characters. No. 5.—To whom do the following statements refer, and where are the facts recorded: (1) He was a native of Cana in Galilee. (2) He was one of the first to recognize the Messiah. (3) He was presented to Jesus by one of John the Baptist's disciples. (4) Jesus pronounced a remarkable eulogy on his character. (5) He was one of those to whom Christ appeared after His resurrection. (6) He was present at the ascension.

One dark and stormy night the children at of the large educational hospitals in Germany were sitting down to supper, and the teacher said their usual grace. "Come, Lord Jesus, and be our guest at this time," when one of the boys looked up into the teacher's face and said, "You always ask the Lord to come, why does He never come?" "Oh, yes," replied the teacher, "He will come." "Then," said the boy, "I will set a chair for Him tonight to be ready when He comes." Shortly after a knock was heard at the door, and a poor man was let in, all dripping with rain and famishing with hunger. They tended him with care, and led him at length to the vacant seat by the child. This opened the boy's eyes to the whole truth, and he said, "Teacher, I see it now; the Lord Jesus could not come Himself, so He sent this poor man in His place."

# GEENTLEMEN!

Pardon the liberty of A GOOD SUGGESTION, but seeing it is made in the interests of your wives and daughters, mothers, sisters, cousins, and sweethearts, we feel free to tell you something you don't know and yielding to the evil passions and tempers which crucified Christ, if we are careless and indifferent in our attitude toward the things which are all in all to that lonely, bleeding, dying Son of God. The foundation principle of the christian life is the cross, the cross of loyalty to the will of God, the cross of faithfulness unto death, the cross of self-surrender.

It is this: **Fairall's French Kid Glove Agency**, receiving **One Dollar** with the address of the right lady, and the size of the hand, will promptly (without telling tales out of school) forward to that particular person a pair of 1st choice Gloves Your card enclosed if desired. **FAIRALL'S GLOVE AGENCY, 18 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.** Gents' Best Gloves, #1.19.

**SEE SEE**  
Our Gents' Furnishing. A truly good Stock. We've got the newest and latest Styles in COLLARS, CUFFS, SHIRTS, TIES, and everything a Gent needs.

**JAS. KELLY, JAS. KELLY,**  
5 MARKET SQUARE. 5 MARKET SQUARE.

**ICE CREAM**  
MADE BY ELECTRICITY.

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**NOTHING LIKE** making your "Ads." catchy. Have them prominent. Make everybody look at them.

**MOST** advertisers have made success by using illustrations and cuts in their "ads." Do you?

**MEN** who advertise and want good advertising, have original designs for their "ads."

We originate designs. Make wood cuts and electros. Reproduce, enlarge, and reduce engravings of all kinds

**"Progress" Engraving Bureau,**  
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

our afflictions and seeking to save unto the uttermost. "He that hath seen the Father," God so loved the world, that is Christ's own interpretation of His character and work and cross. It is the thought of the cross as revealing the redeeming sympathy and grace of God which under various conceptions and theories of the atonement has touched the world the most. When he begins to explain and define it, we soon get lost and bewildered, and by attempting to put it into cold and formal statements we add to the revelation, if we do not contradict it. But let us hold fast to the reality. Let us worship God in Christ. God in Christ is Christianity. In the face of Jesus marred more than any man's face we see the light of the divine pity and sympathy, and in His wounded broken heart we see the heart of God revealed. What a gospel the cross of Jesus preaches to men and women troubled with the sense of sin and guilt, tormented with the dark and shameful memories, and with fears of God and the hereafter. Accept the cross as the revelation of an eternal love, and passion, and travail, and you cannot believe that you have any divine indifference or hostility to subdue. It is not from God you require to be saved. God himself is your Savior. The sacrifice of the cross is not made to God, it is made by God—God in Christ reconciling the world to himself. Let not your sins and fears keep you from God. You may begin a new life at once with the assurance that God loves you, and that He has forgiven you, and that neither things present nor things to come will separate you from His love. What a gospel the cross of Jesus preaches to men and women troubled by the burden and mystery of the world and life. It says, standing up against that dark sky, that God is not cruel, not impassive; that love is at the heart of the almightiness; that sympathy and sacrifice are enthroned in the very life of eternal God; that the Father feels with His children while He is redeeming and educating them, and that they are learning obedience by the things they suffer. Men and women of sorrow, and struggle, take to your hearts this gospel of the cross, and then in a most real sense Christ's wounds will be your healing, his sorrow your joy, his death your life. And now unto Him who loved us and gave Himself for us be praise and glory. Amen.

**Prayer.**  
Holy and ever Blessed God, who dost ask abundant labors and sacrifices from those whose lives are enriched by much love we thank Thee especially at this time for sending The Beloved Son to live and die for us men and our salvation, and whilst we meditate on His final conflict and

passion may we be filled with His Spirit, so that we may be enabled to offer up ourselves entirely, even as He did, to Thy holy and perfect will. Amen.

**Christ on the Cross.**  
Of my own will did I offer up myself unto God the Father for thy sins. My hands were stretched forth on the cross, and my body laid bare, so that nothing remained in me that was not wholly turned into a sacrifice for the appeasing of the divine majesty. In like manner oughtest thou to also offer thyself willingly unto me in the holy communion as a pure and sacred oblation, with all the strength and affections, and to the utmost of thine inward faculties. What do I require of thee more, than that thou study to resign thyself entirely unto me? Whatsoever thou givest beside myself is of no value in my sight for I seek not thy gifts, but thee. As it would suffice thee to have all things whatsoever without me, so neither can it please me, whatsoever thou givest, if thou give not thyself. Offer up thyself unto me, and give thyself wholly for God, and thine offering shall be acceptable. But if thou abidest in thyself, and dost not offer thyself up freely unto Me, will, thine oblation is not entire, neither will there be perfect union between us. Therefore a free offering of thyself into the hands of God ought to go before all thine actions, if thou desire to obtain liberty and grace. For this cause so few become inwardly free and enlightened, because they are loath wholly to deny themselves. My sentence standeth sure, "unless a man forsake all, he cannot be My disciple." If thou therefore desire to be My disciple, offer up thyself unto Me with thy whole heart.

**Love and Sorrow.**  
When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down; Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown? Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were an offering far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, I say all. —Isaac Watts.

**Benefaction.**  
The Lord bless and keep us; the Lord make His face to shine upon us and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up his countenance upon us, and give us peace. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all, evermore. Amen.



JOHN BURROUGHS presents the result of his observations in nesting time.

HE other day I was walking in the silent, naked April woods when I said to myself, "There is nothing in the woods."

I sat down upon a rock. Then I lifted up my eyes and beheld a newly constructed nest in a hemlock tree near by. The nest was but little above the level of the top of a ledge of rocks only a few yards away that crowned the rim of the valley.

When the young do come the female is usually more active in feeding them than the male. Among the birds of prey, like hawks and eagles, the female is the larger and more powerful, and therefore better able to defend and care for her young.



SNAKE SKINS FOR NEST BUILDING.

with a worm or insect, and then the next trip he visited the nest of the neighbor again greatly to the displeasure of the vireo, who scolded him sharply as she watched his movements from a near branch.

Another correspondent relates an equally curious incident about a wren and some young robins. "One day last summer," he says, "while watching a robin feeding her young, I was surprised to see a wren alight on the edge of the nest in the absence of the robin and deposit a little worm in the throat of one of the young robins. It then

flew off about ten feet, and it seemed as if it would almost burst with excessive volubility. It then disappeared, and the robin came and went, just as the wren returned with another worm for the young robins.

Of all our birds, the wren seems the most overflowing with life and activity. Probably in this instance it has stifled its own young to repletion when its own activity bubbled over into the nest of its neighbor.



NEST OF THE HUMMING-BIRD.

half a dozen or more of these make-believers. The gushing, ecstatic nature of the bird expressed itself in this way.

I have myself known but one instance of a bird lending a hand in feeding young not its own. This instance is to be set down to the credit of a female English sparrow. A little "chippie" had on her hands the task of supplying the wants of that horse-leech, a young cow-bunting.



ON THE TRACK OF THE COON FOR NEST HAIR.

as is always the case. Sing the fool in Lear: "The hedge sparrow fed the cuckoo so long, that it had its head bit off by its young."

Was Equal to the Occasion. At home stations the private soldier's washing is usually done by the married soldiers' wives, who are expected to sew on missing buttons and do little repairs.

The following militia order was once given: "The battalion will be reviewed by Major-General Dash at sunset tomorrow. The sun will set at 5.30 p. m. By order of Major Blank, commanding."

Cod Liver Oil has long been justly celebrated as a lung healer. Alone it is difficult to take, but combined with hypophosphates in Putnam's Emulsion, it is agreeable to the taste, and unequalled by any other medicine for weak lungs.

THE POOR PRINCE OF WALES.

Something About His Income, Expenses and Financial Troubles.

Some considerable time ago it was whispered that the Prince of Wales was in serious financial difficulties, but the report was not allowed to go beyond a certain charmed circle; but of late the rumors about him have ceased to be whispers; they have taken upon themselves a louder note and awakened far spreading echoes.

Under these circumstances, and with these tacit obligations, it is very likely that even the most practical of the cavillers would find it difficult to make both ends meet if they had only the resources to dispose of which are the Prince of Wales' at present.

His budget consists of £100,000 of civil list, and the revenues of the Duchy of Cornwall, amounting to £38,000 to £40,000 a year. The princess on her marriage receives a more than modest dowry from her father, the King of Denmark, and she would have been positively poor in her own right had parliament not voted in her behalf a civil list of £30,000.

At a first glance the figures seem to constitute a large aggregate, and at vast number of practical capitalists are prepared to aver that it is amply sufficient to meet the requirements of the recipient. But perhaps they do not pause to consider what is the comprehensive cost of the establishment which the prince is compelled to keep up.

When to these first charges are added the defraying of a separate establishment for the Duke of Clarence and Avondale since his majority, the expenses of a daughter's marriage—the Duchess of Fife—and the journeys of the princess with her suite, the outlay becomes enormous.

Why not have long selected Came in your Choice? It is longer, cheaper. Duval, 249 Union street.

monies in state and allowing money to flow like water in their wake. If they travel abroad the "tips" alone amount to a small fortune, for on those occasions lavishness is not only an obligation but a duty, as any stint would be a national offence.—N. Y. Sun.

MIRACLE OF MODERN DAYS. Hamilton Produces One of the Most Remarkable Cures on Record.—"Totally Disabled." Yet Cured.

One of the most remarkable cures in the history of medicine has just been effected in this city and the fame of it is fast spreading throughout the land. Over four years ago Mr. John Marshall, then employed as manager of Mr. J. C. Williams' coal oil refinery works here, sustained a fall, which at the time was not thought to be serious.

Mr. Marshall was a member of the Royal Templars of Temperance. He was passed by the physicians of the order as totally disabled for life. The chief medical examiner passed him, and he was paid the \$1,000 paid by the order in cases of total disability.

A day or two ago a Times representative called upon Mr. Marshall at his residence, No. 25 Little William street. The door was open, and upon knocking a strong steady step was heard. Mr. Marshall cordially. He walked without either crutch or stick and looked the picture of a sturdy fine man. He conversed freely of his case, as did Mrs. Marshall who came in later.

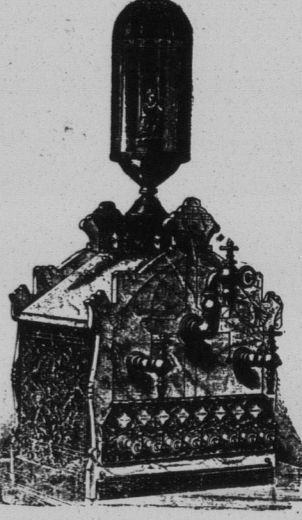
Mr. Marshall is gaining strength rapidly and expects to be back to his work before long. He grows more enthusiastic in talking of Pink Pills and he has good reason to, for his is a remarkable salvation. Since beginning to use the remedy he has regained lost flesh and now weighs more than he has for nine years.

Physicians say that Estey's Emulsion is the "most perfect preparation of Cod Liver Oil that has ever come under their notice. It is almost as pleasant to take as milk, and will agree with the most sensitive stomachs."

A merry-andrew, on being asked why he played the fool, replied—"For the same reason that you do—out of want. You do not want to be wit, and I do it for the want of money."

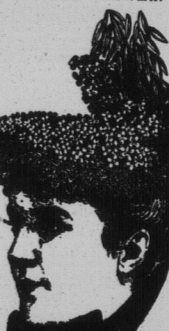
MONEY

about it before, how bright, active boys, in the city and country, make money for themselves by selling Progress. There are some places in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, places to sell Progress. One of our boys sells over \$10 worth of Progress every Saturday morning.



"THE MAY FLOWER"

GO TO WHITE'S, 83 KING STREET, FOR Soda, Ice Cream, CHOICE CONFECTIONERY. We manufacture all our Goods, and can vouch for their quality. PURITY IS OUR MOTTO.



May Bonnets and Hats

are now on the rush. Our beautiful new Hats are meeting the approval of the ladies. The new "MAY FLOWER" Hat is getting to be very popular; it is in different shapes, trims beautifully; you ought to see them, along with our other Spring Millinery.

MME. KANE, OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, UNION STREET.



"Do not put off till tomorrow what can be done today." YOUR ROOMS WANT PAINTING TODAY. DON'T WAIT, BUT HAVE IT DONE NOW. We want you to know that our work is the very best, and we guarantee to give satisfaction. A. G. STAPLES, - - CHARLOTTE STREET.

Estey

Is the name which we ask you to remember when about to purchase an Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

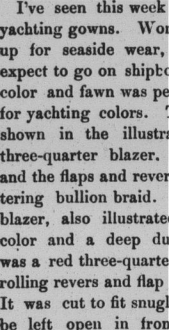
PHYSICIANS SAY THAT ESTEY'S EMULSION is the "most perfect preparation of Cod Liver Oil that has ever come under their notice. It is almost as pleasant to take as milk, and will agree with the most sensitive stomachs." Cures Consumption, in its first stages; Coughs, Colds, Scrofula, General Debility, Eruptions, Spinal Diseases, Rheumatic Gout, Defolient Nutrition. 50cets. 50cets.

IN THE JUNE

some Words About Y... Gowns From Trou... Fabrics That Win... Early Summer and... I wonder sometimes... unness of fashion at... to cover up things... phon contours are fault... title vague. The other... at a sketch of a house... newspaper. "It was... drawing teacher." "Oh," he replied, "be... being so badly out of... The artist couldn't d...



Two or three years... heaved themselves up... member I thought her... attractive individual... slender and rather tall... that now rise up on eit... cent an odd sort of p... make her with a hat... away out in front and... strange, eager sort of... anxious to arrive, bend... with a newly acquired... once to the piquancy... really made a social s... have given an elfish so... her deficiencies. I'd li... first high sleeved sug... from somebody with a... shoulders. I've seen this week... yachting gowns. We... up for seaside wear... expect to go on ships... color and fawn was pe... for yachting colors... shown in the illustra... three-quarter blazer... and the flaps and rever... tering bullion braid... blazer, also illustrated... color and a deep du... was a red three-quarter... rolling revers and flap... It was cut to fit snug... be left open in front... cream-colored flannel... to be worn outside the... Quite as novel as... seaside dress included... Miss Thompson, who... marry Harry Le Gra... Thompson's frock had... of white yachting cloth... silk blouse with puff... of the jacket being of... The whole effect of th... of a white jacket with



Millinery is interest... for the diarspect invol... amusing. It doesn't s... difference what new... only it is only suffici... ciently new. I stood... into the show-case of a... ner. There was a hat... me. I studied it so... could deliver an illust... peculiarities. It was... long snaking of heavy... commodating it gently... head, letting the fork... compartments rise up... rise up behind. To le... the delusion that a sn... a sufficiently substan...

KEY one of the things you want boys, and one of the things you can get if you will do a little work for Progress every Saturday morning. We have told you in the city and country, make money for themselves some places in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and so on. We want boys in each of those boys sell over \$10 worth of Progress every \$1, and down to \$1 worth, and even less than more papers they sell, of course the more money they get the more they sell. The next week we will sell two copies at the start—the next week we will sell three copies at the start. To show you just how much we will tell you this story: A little boy in the city he could get some Progress to sell. His father saying he would be responsible for what papers he sold the first week, before the next week had the boy asking for thirteen copies, and the next week only being selling the paper three weeks, and he makes 24 cents every week selling those papers. He makes a boy, Progress wants just such a boy in the maritime provinces. We want them in Harvey, Centreville, Buctouche, Hillsborough, Water, Lunenburg, Wolfville, and a score of others. Send us a letter or a postal, and don't fail to send his name as a reference. If you are the right kind of a boy, and that will satisfy us. Write to Progress, St. John, N. B., for any further information.

GO TO WHITE'S, 83 KING STREET, FOR Soda, Ice Cream, CHOICE CONFECTIONERY. We manufacture all our Goods, and can vouch for their quality. PURITY IS OUR MOTTO.

Bonnets and Hats on the rush. Our beautiful new meeting the approval of the The new "MAY FLOWER" Hat to be very popular; it is in shapes, trims beautifully; you see them, along with our other millinery.

ME. KANE, HOUSE BLOCK, UNION STREET.

PAINTING TODAY. IT DONE NOW. Work is the very best, and we satisfaction. CHARLOTTE STREET.

we ask you to out to purchase Cod Liver Oil. DRUGGISTS 50cts. 50cts.

IN THE JUNE SUNSHINE. PICTURE-LIKE FROCKS THAT WALK THE CROWDED WAYS.

Some Words About Yachting Costumes—Gowns From Troussseau—Colors and Fabrics That Win Fashionable Favor—Early Summer and What It Has in Store. I wonder sometimes if all the pictures of fashion at the moment is meant to cover up things. It is a good plan when contours are faulty to have them a little vague. The other day I gave an artist a sketch of a house to reproduce for a newspaper. "It was made," I said, "by a drawing teacher."



TWO YACHTING COSTUMES.

Corner of the house was meant to go. "Never mind," he said, "I'll run out a branch of this tree to hide it nicely." All of which applies to shoulders and to sleeves. I know a slim, vivacious woman with an irregular face and big brown eyes. She is not a pretty woman except when her cheeks are pink with exercise or excitement and she is very round-shouldered. Two or three years ago, before sleeves heaved themselves up in little hills, I remember I thought her an awkward and unattractive individual. But she is very slender and rather tall, and the queer peaks that now rise up on either side of her accent an odd sort of picture-likeness, and make her with a hat that thrusts itself away out in front and reaches and leans, a strange, eager sort of person, quaintly anxious to arrive, bending into the future, with a newly acquired lisp to give innocence to the piquancy. High sleeves have really made a social success of her. They have given an elfish sort of individuality to her deficiencies. I'd like to know if the first high sleeved suggestion didn't come from somebody with a slim figure and round shoulders.

I've seen this week a number of pretty yachting gowns. Women are taking them up for seaside wear, whether or not they expect to go on shipboard. One in cream color and fawn was perhaps an odd choice for yachting colors. The surah blouse, as shown in the illustration, went with a three-quarter blazer, and about the skirt and the flaps and revers ran rows of glittering bullion braid. Another blouse and blazer, also illustrated, were in cream color and a deep dull red. The blazer was a red three-quarter jacket with wide rolling revers and flap pockets on the hips. It was cut to fit snugly in the back and to be left open in front. The blouse of cream-colored flannel had a sailor collar to wear outside the blazer. Quite as novel as either of these was a seaside dress included in the trousseau of Miss Thompson, who is in a few days to marry Harry Le Grand Cannon. Miss Thompson's frock had a sleeveless jacket of white yachting cloth over a dark blue silk blouse with puffed sleeves, the facings of the jacket being of the blouse material. The whole effect of the costume was that of a white jacket with fancy sleeves.

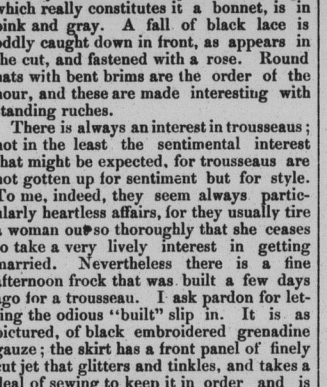


MILITARY JUNE MILLINERY.

Milinery is interesting and, if it weren't for the direst involved, one might say amusing. It doesn't seem to make much difference what new shape comes up, if only it is only sufficiently daring and sufficiently new. I stood this morning looking into the show-case of a Fifth Avenue milliner. There was a hat there that fascinated me. I studied it so thoroughly that I could deliver an illustrated lecture on its peculiarities. It was made by taking a long snake of heavy gold bullion and accommodating it gently to the contour of the head, letting the forked tongue with its accompaniments rise up in front and the tail rise up behind. To lend a little color to the decision that a snake really constitutes a sufficiently substantial head covering, a

IN AND OUT OF FASHION. CORSAJE BOUQUETS UNPOPULAR AND THUMB RINGS THE RAGE.

Pretty Hands and Feet a Mark of Aristocratic Ancestry—The Snake Craze in Jewelry—Fluency the Order of the Day in Hair Dressing. The corsage bouquet has fallen into disrepute; women no longer make perambulating parterres of themselves, and save a modest bunch of sweet-scented violets, a spray of lilacs or a half-blown rose, there is no display of the kind. A rather queer receptacle for a tiny knot of flowers is the breast pocket of the nobby Louis XV. jacket; the flowers are stuck jauntily in this little pocket and are worn poetically but not anatomically just over the region



OF THE HEART.

This is a deft way of complimenting the dorer who sends them, and for him the fashion is somewhat an economic one, as it necessitates the purchase of but a small quantity of blossoms. Women who lean to aestheticism have adopted a new and fetching style in flowers. One sees them carrying a single blossom, generally a pink-petalled American beauty or a crimson-hearted Jaquie rose with a stem quite a yard in length. To be able to carry one of these long-stemmed roses is quite a test of grace; some of the girls grasp them with a determined air, just as they would a coaching parasol; others hold them off gingerly at arm's length as if they were afraid of the thorns, while still others swing them about as a drum major does his baton or handle them like a tennis racket.

The girls who desire to be picturesque and graceful are studying the postures of Madame de Staël, who in most of her portraits carries a myrtle branch in her fingers with the avowed intention of showing off her well shaped hand. In ungloved fingers the thorny rose stem is somewhat an uncomfortable appendage, but as the hands of most women look best in a glove the bare hand is not often seen. A well-known manicure tells me that a beautiful hand is a very rare thing, and that among the hundreds that she manipulates there are few, even ordinarily, well shaped ones. They say that it takes three generations to make a gentleman, and it certainly is the mark of aristocratic ancestry to possess a pretty hand and foot. One sees elegantly attired ladies with feet as flat as those of a titled English woman, while often a poorly-clad working girl has a small and slender foot which is noticeably lovely even in her shabby boots; in the one case the apparent aristocrat was not the manor born, in the other there was a strain of good blood somewhere, although appearances did not proclaim it.



AN AFTERNOON GOWN.

Returning to flower fashions, the swell girls recently developed a mania for carrying a single violet between their pretty lips; it was done with unstudied carelessness but became too pronounced not to become noticeable. The girl who first did it had, it is unnecessary to state, invited red lips, and the single purple violet called attention to the cupid bow of her mouth.

The swell men as frequently carry this fragrant flower fastened in the crown of their hats as often as they do in the lapel of their coats; it is somewhat embarrassing, however, to doff one's hat to a fair one and find oneself almost blinded by a rain of violets.

An ugly and unbecoming fashion in jewelry is that of the thumb-ring, which has too barbaric a suggestion to be altogether in consonance with modern taste. The warriors of old wore these ponderous ornaments upon their mighty thumbs, but even in rude ages women seldom affected them. Lillian Russell's diamond thumb-ring glittered like a radiant star as she throws back her veil in the role of Pythia, the lovely and inspired oracle of Delphi. Miss Russell has a shapely hand, or the innovation would not be acceptable; but as she is the most beautiful woman upon the stage, we accept, but all the same do not admire it.

Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox has also adopted the latest fashion in rings. Her plump left thumb is encircled by a ring set in English style with diamonds and rubies alternating, the stones being set closely together and running almost half way round the finger.

Edmund Russell is fond of wearing an enormous silver thumb-ring dug up from some Roman ruins in Great Britain; it is of curious workmanship, and is so large that it reminds one more of a shield than a ring. The snake craze is still rampant in jewelry, and if one has no prejudice against reptiles, one cannot fail to regard them as appropriate forms for bracelets, necklaces and girdles. The serpents are made of pliable metal with an enameled head, displaying the scales, the tongue, and the forked tongue, and falling hair checked, hoarse, baldness prevented by using Hall's Vegetable Sillian Hair Restorer.

IN AND OUT OF FASHION. CORSAJE BOUQUETS UNPOPULAR AND THUMB RINGS THE RAGE.

of shadowy brown gauze was thrown over the snake, making a puffy, transparent crown. The snake and the gauze were the last. No third party disputed the field with them. A toque which is quite characteristic of the summer is shown in the illustration. A deep, full ruche of lace falls from it, drooping over the hair. The lace is black and under it shows a wreath of fine flowers. Lace, dandelions and 4 o'clocks stand up behind. Cowslips and roses are the flowers that seem to please the buyers of millinery. Hats are not afraid to enlarge their boundaries; they grow bigger every day. One, in the new continental blue chiffon, is as huge and puffy as a parasol. It has black ostrich plumes and jet butterflies for trimmings. Another in black crinoline illustrates a new departure in adornment; it is ornamented, not with single flowers or with clusters, but with regularly made up bouquets of hellebore and hyacinths. A toque with strings, which really constitutes it a bonnet, is in pink and gray. A fall of black lace is oddly caught down in front, as appears in the cut, and fastened with a rose. Round hats with bent brims are the order of the hour, and these are made interesting with standing ruches.



OF THE HEART.

There is always an interest in trousseaus; not in the least the sentimental interest that might be expected, for trousseaus are not gotten up for sentiment but for style. To me, indeed, they seem always particularly heartless affairs, for they usually try a woman out so thoroughly that she ceases to take a very lively interest in getting married. Nevertheless there is a fine afternoon frock that was built a few days ago for a trousseau. I ask pardon for letting the odious "built" slip in. It is as pictured, of black embroidered grenadine gauze; the skirt has a front panel of finely cut jet that glitters and tinkles, and takes a deal of sewing to keep it in order and is quite heavy. At the sides are grenadine folds edged with soft embroidered gauze frills. The bodice has a square yoke of jet and a basque of gauze with embroidered frills coming to a point in front, with full sleeves caught above and below the elbow with frills.

An afternoon frock for the country is of pink foulard with black spots, and is very smart and becoming. It has an underskirt of plain, pink silk, and the bodice is of the plain stuff also, with full sleeves of the spotted material. These are trimmed with black net, through which is run pink ribbon. Over this undergown is worn a full gathered sleeveless bodice and skirt, all in one, of the fancy foulard, the top of the bodice ending at a yoke covered with black net and pink ribbon. A wide black satin sash completes the costume.

Green is less in vogue than in the past, but there are new shades of emerald of which much is seen. Yellow and black lace blend in frocks that are trimmed with deep fringe. Grey woollens make their appearance everywhere with scattered flowers in dull yellow brocade. Black and pink are in favor and pink flowers are seen constantly, thrown on black grounds.

Brown and topaz yellow is a combination that has its admirers, and for women who have the courage there is sanction for orange and turquoise. A broadened evening gown from the same trousseau—it is, as you may have guessed, Miss Thompson's—has a delicate sky-blue ground with rose petals blowing this way and that over it, each petal showing a shadow below. It is made with a marquisette coat elaborately trimmed with gold and with a full white lace frill down the front, a pale blue satin ribbon defining the waist line.

Another evening dress broadened in a feather pattern is very beautiful, the ostrich plumes showing in flesh color and blue on a ground of pink fawn. Garlands of roses and forget-me-nots are mixed with the feathers, and the costume is made with a deep flounce of lace edged with a delicate gold passementerie, little gold bows looping it at intervals. The bodice has a full front with lace frills, small paniers and little gold bows at the throat and on the sleeves.

Fawn and gold is a useful combination. One meets it every time one steps out of doors. One of the most successful frocks employing it is of striped corduroy, with a long basque of lace fitted at the back without seams. This by the way, is a fashion suitable only to a slender figure, as it makes the back look wider. The frock has a folded gold waistcoat and a plain skirt, with a broad gold band about the bottom. With it is worn a wide flat hat of gold passementerie with pink and fawn ribbons.

As summer days draw on parasols increase in interest and in novelty. Mother of pearl and copper are becoming very usual, enameled with a mixture of gold and silver. Cameos are being called in in numbers and fine, engraved Japanese ivory is combined with carved wood most artistically. Black and white grapes and fruits and flowers in natural colors are less desirable parasol appendages. They hang by ribbon to the handle and often suggest that luncheon would better have been eaten at home.

ELLEN OSBORN. Nature provides a remedy for all ills, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is nature's remedy for the ill peculiar to the female system. Suppressions, weakness, nervousness and all diseases resulting from impoverished blood, speedily yield to their treatment. Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price—50c. per box, or five boxes for \$2.50—by addressing Dr. Williams Med. Co., Brockville, Ont.—Advt.



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mond eyes and ruby tongue. We have also been flooded with snakes as bonnet ornaments, but most of them were so ugly that they were repudiated at once, and failed to wriggle as alluringly as the deluded milliner believed they would. A horrible idea was that of a jet black snake, the head placed upright upon the back of a bonnet, while the glittering slimy length coiled itself about the neck. It gave the wearer an appearance of strangulation, and one expected momentarily to see her grow purple in the face and groan in agony. Most of the hat snakes are extremely inartistic, some of the silver ones looking for all the world like garters of spiral wire ennobled with the head of a box constrictor.

A pleasing digression from the serpent craze in head gear are the flower and fruit bonnets; bonnets of dainty small flowers, artistic, some of the silver ones looking for all the world like garters of spiral wire ennobled with the head of a box constrictor. A pleasing digression from the serpent craze in head gear are the flower and fruit bonnets; bonnets of dainty small flowers, artistic, some of the silver ones looking for all the world like garters of spiral wire ennobled with the head of a box constrictor.

Fruit forms the basis of many of the new bonnets; but the wearers appear to have but little regard as to whether the fruit is in or out of season—grapes, strawberries and fruits that do not mature at the same time being indiscriminately used. Fruit bonnets are so luscious looking that one almost feels tempted to take a nibble at their ripe abundance. Among the prettiest are those made of grapes, a mingling of the rich sun-kissed Tokay and the cool green Malaga being an especially happy one. Scarlet currants and ox-heart cherries nestling amidst cool green leaves cause one to dream of rambling old country gardens, and blackberries peeping out from briars white with snowy blossoms bring with them reminiscences of wayside lanes and pricked and berry-stained fingers. Luckily we have stopped at the orchard, and fashion has not invaded the kitchen garden as she did several seasons ago, when radishes, carrots and cunning white-brown mushrooms nodded upon the hats of women who would have scorned to enter a market garden and knew nothing about the succulent edibles until they were served appetizingly with a sauce à la Bechamel upon a silver chafing dish. Did you ever see two dudes or two fashionable demiselles indulging in a handshake à la monde? It is extremely funny; the arm is elevated at a uncomfortable angle and the limp, nerveless

to get it, for the stuff sold as henna at most of the hairdressers' possesses no virtue whatever. Even in Paris it is extremely difficult to procure, as every Persian woman dyes her hair red, and the best kind is rarely exported. COUNTESS ANNIE DE MONTAIGU.

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MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

No fewer than seven portraits of the German emperor are now being painted by three artists in Berlin.

Queen Margherita of Italy is credited with a fondness for the Hebrew language and literature, and with marked proficiency in both.

The empress of Austria is as busy as a school girl with her linguistic studies and as interested as a land reformer in her agricultural projects.

In England Artemus Ward has scarcely lost a lot of his popularity as a humorist. English popular opinion has placed him on a level with Mark Twain.

Rudyard Kipling is very ambitious to shine as a play writer. The English public will probably have an opportunity to judge of his ability in this direction before long.

The annual report shows that last year's visitors to Shakespeare's house at Stratford were more than half Americans, all of whom, it is to be presumed, paid their little shilling.

Caprivi, the new German-chancellor, has a face that reminds the observer of Bismarck's. In manners, however, he is totally unlike the man of blood and iron.

The present czarina of Russia is said to be the most popular empress the nation ever had. She is loved for her charities, and is as bright and clever as she is elegant.

The late prime minister of Japan held office continuously for twenty years, a long time when the proverbial fickleness of oriental rulers is taken into consideration.

The Duke of Portland is the champion subscriber to newspapers. He takes all the papers of England and sends them from all over creation.

The Countess de Merenberg, who was recently married to a member of the imperial house of Russia, has a negro page, Pushkin, who is a descendant of a negro favorite of Peter the Great.

Miss Jenny Lind, a niece of the noted Swedish nightingale, a petite, blue-eyed young woman, is now in America.

Iconoclasts have sought to throw doubt on the old John Knox house in the Canongate of Edinburgh, as the former home of the great Scotch reformer.

Major Wilhelm von Moltke and Major Helmuth von Moltke, the nephews of the dead field marshal, have been the objects of much interest recently in Germany.

It is not generally known that the late Marshal von Moltke's wife was an English woman, his sister's stepdaughter.

PROGRESS PICKINGS.

Tom—"A miss is as good as a mile." Jack—"Yes, and a great deal better. You can't hug a mile."

Mrs. K.—But are you sure that parrot will talk? The dealer—Certainly, ma'am. It's a female.—Brooklyn Life.

He once was taught, "Thou shalt not steal." At school, at church, and other places; Now, strange to say, his teachers feel Delight to see him stealing bases.

"I can't find where that plumber did anything to this heater." "Neither could I. I told the man, but he said we'd certainly find it in the bill."

Great janitor—Here, young feller, no smoking allowed in this building. Small but competent boy—"I ain't smoking aloud."—Boston Courier.

Bobbs—Old Skindint is dead. Alas! he could not take anything with him. Dobbs—It is rather hard on him. He'll need a fire escape.—Chicago Times.

Mr. Crossly—I tell you before I go that I want beef for dinner, and when I get home what do I find? Mrs. Crossly—Fault, every time.—N. Y. Sun.

Mrs. Fair—The Smiths can't be so poor, Mrs. Smith keeps a hired girl all the time. Mrs. Rich—She's fortunate. I can't keep one more than a week.—N. Y. Press.

Waiter—What kind of soup will you have? Beenthere—Just plain. Waiter—What do you mean by that? Beenthere—Without any thumb in it.—Boston Courier.

"It is a pity," said an Irish laborer the other day, as he warmed his hands: "it is a pity that we can't have the cold weather in the summer, and the hot weather in the winter."

Louise—"How is it that you and Jack De Peyster are so cool to each other lately? You used to be such good friends." Ada—"Why, didn't you know that we are engaged?"

Somewhat Ambiguous.—Fond papa—Ever had. She is loved for her charities, and is as bright and clever as she is elegant.

Blinkers—Hello, Wickers, hear you married a woman with an independent fortune? Wickers (sadly)—No; I married a fortune with an independent woman.—New York Weekly.

A law student once answered every question on his examination paper by writing "It all depends." Another candidate, being required to draw "a common conveyance," sketched a hansom cab.

Papa (trotting Bobby)—Ride a cock-horse to Banbury Cross to see an old woman on a white horse. Bobby—"Say, pop." Papa—"Well, what?" Bobby—"Did she have red hair?"—Chicago Tribune.

Rustle—"I thought the Boomtown people were in love with their new minister; I hear he is going to leave." "Hustle—"Yes; but he told the people they were going to perdition; and we thought if outsiders got to know it it would hurt the town."

Uncle Jack—"My campaign with Maria lasted three years, and then one day I stormed her heart and she surrendered." Nephew—"Then you enjoyed peace?" "Peace? Boy, that was the beginning of warfare; it's been a battle ever since."

THOSE REQUIRING SPECTACLES

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TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton. 7.10 Accommodation for Point du Chen. 10.30 Fast Express for Halifax. 14.00 Express for Sussex. 15.20 Day Express from Halifax to Montreal. 16.55

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. Express from Sussex. 6.30 Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted). 9.25 Accommodation from Point du Chen. 12.45 Day Express from Halifax. 19.30 Fast Express from Halifax. 22.30

Shore Line Railway. ST. JOHN, ST. GEORGE and ST. STEPHEN. Until further notice Trains will leave St. John (Leaving at 2 p.m. West St. and Arriving in St. Stephen at 6.50 p.m. Leave St. Stephen at 7.45 a.m. Arriving in St. John at 12.10 p.m. Freight service delivered at Moncton's Water Street.

STAR LINE. For FREDERICTON, ETC. SPRING ARRANGEMENT. UNTIL further notice a Steamer of this Line will leave Fredericton at 9 o'clock (Monday) and arrive at St. John at 10 o'clock (Monday) and leave St. John at 10 o'clock (Monday) and arrive at Fredericton at 12 o'clock (Monday).

International Steamship Co. SPRING ARRANGEMENT. Three Trips a Week for BOSTON. ON and after MAY 4th the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston, every MONDAY and WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning, at 7.25.

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A GOLDEN DREAM.

By G. Manville Fenn.

Author of "A Mint of Money," "Black Blood," "The Master of the Ceremonies," &c.

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CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.
"Yes; what? Don't talk so slowly."
"Marry her, and get her away as soon as I could."

in to grasp the window sill. The noise which followed was undoubtedly caused by a foot seeking for a resting place; and as this rustling ceased, something dark and round slowly eclipsed a star laid down on the horizon and he dimly made out the contour of a head.

firmness and decision in her next movements, as she went to the door, but paused by her hand resting on the side.
"Like his father," she said. "He might kill him or—the Vaudoux—"

me, and that cry told me that I must live for you, dearest."
"Mother!" sighed Aube, and her lips were pressed upon the trembling woman's cheek.

sister's friend. She could not be so cruel to one who loves her as I do. Well, if it is to be like this, I shall stay somewhere near to watch over her and wait."
"Mother!" cried Aube, excitedly, "you must not stay. Go back! Leave this place. Your life is not safe."



We have started this competition partly to revive an interest in a useful study, and partly to increase the interest of the young folks in Progress. The questions will be given every week, and the publisher of Progress will give One Dollar for the first correct answer that reaches Progress-office.

The first correct answers to history questions number 14 were received from Miss Lena M. Murray, 20 Orange street. Although a very large number of answers were received only eight competitors...

HISTORY QUESTION COMPETITION No. 16.
1. In what year and chiefly through whose efforts was the penny postage system adopted?

THE PICKWICK PAPERS. How They Came to be Written.—The appearance of Walter's increased the sales. The origin of "Pickwick" is a matter of history. Seymour, the artist, who was always drawing Cockney sporting plates, was commissioned by Messrs. Chapman & Hall to do a series of such sketches which were to be accompanied by letterpress.

CHAPTER XX.
"Pah!" ejaculated Saintone, as he drove slowly along the dark road, "a snake—a worm in my path. Kill him? Not if he keeps out of my way. If he tries to raise his head and sting me, I can crush him now under my heel. The Voudoux is a power stronger than I thought."

Women and Ladies.
When Harriet Martineau visited America she asked the wardrobe of a prison reformatory in Tennessee to show her through the women's ward. The answer is embalmed in history: "I am very sorry, ma'am, that I cannot accommodate you, but we have no ladies here."