# PROGRESS.

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regard to it."

PRICE FIVE CENTS

#### MR SKINNER SAYS NO

HE DORS NOT AGREE WITH THE MAGISTRATE'S DECISION.

And He Presents his Beasens to the Coun-cil For His Opinion-Reviews the Laws and Claims the Power Over the Police Force is not Vested in the Magistrate.

There was no haste or hurry in the novements of the aldermen Wednesday. Perhaps, as it was the first meeting of the year, the council thought it well to begin slowly and not rush matters too much. There were several matters of importance before the board and the first of them-the dredging business—was quickly disposed of. Then another matter which had been referred to the same general committee for consideration came up. This referred to the recent appoinment in the mayor's

Ald. Millidge seemed to have the matter in hand and he dealt with it moderately and ably. First of all came the recorder opinion and in this connection there was an interesting discussion which went to show that Mayor Sears does not propose to be a silent chairman. Whether he proposes to be a captious one remains to be seen.

It appears that his worship was not consulted in regard to procuring the recorder's opinion but those aldermen who had the matter in charge asked Mr. Skinner to look up the matter. Mayor Sears was not disposed to agree with this at first and on the ground of irregularity might have ruled the document out of order had not Alderman Millidge and Robinson made certain explanations. Still in his remarks Ald. Robinson contended that as an alderman of the city he had a perfect right to get the recorders opinion upon any legal matter of which he was in doubt. He presented this view to the but it was hardly possible to contradict his

There was not much discussion over the recorders opinion. It was a long document-much longer than Progress gives in this article-but it covered the ground so thoroughly that it was the opinion of the board that when it was forwarded to the police magistrate he might be persuaded that the recorder was right and he was wrong. So this decision was arrived at and in anticipation of any change of mind on the part of Mr. Ritchie a committee was appointed to meet him if he wished a opinion of Recorder Skinner were as follows:—

"In my opinion the references to the statutes are all that are necessary to be made to arrive at a correct conclusion as to what the law now is upon the questions submitted to me. The matter is incidentally referred to in the Union Act, but I do not think it necessary to analyze in this opinion the provisions of that act, as the powers and duties of the police magistrate and chief of police were left, so far as the ed, just as they were upon the passing of 19th Victoria. Well, then, I will first state what my opinion is upon the question No. 1, that is to say, is the power to assign a section 15 of 18th Victoria, chapter 1, still in the police magistrate? I think it is not. I am of opinion that this power was by 19th Victoria taken from the police magistrate and placed in the chief of police, and my reasons for this opinion are as follows:

"Nineteenth Victoria, chapter 52, was so far as the police magistrate and the policemen were concerned, quite a revo-lutionary act. The office of chief of police arises from that act; before that act was passed the power of appointing policemen and the control and management of the police magistrate, but by 19th Victoria this was all taken from him and put in the chief. That seems to be the point and purpose of 19th Victoria. Thenceforth the police magistrate was to be left solely to the dis. charge of his judicial duties, and all the duties regarding the police force, which before the passing of that act were to be performed by the police magistrate, were chief of police. I have, as it was my duty to do looked into the question from the opposite stand point, and have examined the argument that I think could be in favor of a different confrom that to which I have arrived upon this question No. that section No. 15 of 18th Victoria, chap- office as long as required. Upon that a decis

ter 1, was not referred to in the repealing clauses of 10th Victoria, etc. My reply to this is, first, the scope and purpose of 19th Victoria above referred to; second, when section 2 of this act said "and the said policemen shall obey all such lawful commands they or any of them may from time to time receive from the chief for conducting themselves in the execution of their office," This language is similar to what was contained in 12th Victoria, chapter 58, which provided that the policer were to obey the police magistrate. It section 2 of 19 Victoris, chapter 52, stopped here, there would be a very strong argument in favor of this opinion, for if section 15 of 13th Victoria, chapter 1, was

not repealed the act of the chief of police

in so assigning a policeman to the mayor's office would not be a lawful act, but the section does go very much further. It says on this point as follows: "And all the provisions, enactments, powers and authorities relating to police men in and by the act passed in the 12th Judge William Wilson of York county year of her Majes'y's reign, intituled An act in further amendment of the character succeeds Judge Steadman whose portrait of the city of St. John, or any other act or appears above. The latter and Mrs. Steadman are living in Florida at at present. Judge Steadman is a man by-law relating thereto, shall be vested in and apply to the chief, and to all and every the said police force so to be appointed as well advanced in years and not in the most robust health—hence is resigaforesaid except so far as the same may be inconsistent with the act." If there were nation. He will no doubt receive a suitable retiring allowance which his long service on the beach entitles him to. anything inconsistent with section 2 of 19th Victoria, chapter 52, in giving power to the chief to direct a policeman to attend at NOT A "MAKE BELIEVE" SOLDIER the mayor's office, then the reason for the

with the provisions of this last named act.

If this power were still in the magistrate

to carry out the provisions of 19th Victoris,

chapter 52. It must be borne in mind that

section 15 of 13th Victoria chapter 1, does

not authorize any appointment to be made.

in constant daily attendance at the mayor's

office, etc., and it might be that one police-

man should be directed to attend one day

or week and another upon another day or

this power continued in the magistrate

he could take that man away from that

the chief of police given him under the

19th Victoria, chapter 52, if the power

under consideration remained in the

magistrate, that I have come to the con-

clusion that by the repealing words in

the question, and therefore the power

acts become harmonious and consistent,

otherwise they would to the extent under

consideration become inharmonious and

inconsistent. I therefore, as above stated,

directory or imperative, conferred on the

magistrate by section 15, were transferred to the chief of police.

"I can readily see that a further consider-

ation of the matter from the standpoint o

necessary, but it may well be that the

police magistrate, on being informed of

the opinion above expressed will withdraw

the direction already given to the police

and not further direct in the matter, and I

presume the chief of police will not, see-

ing that the common council do not want

him to direct a policeman to attend, ever

if he may be of opinion that the statute

still entitles him to send a policeman

to] the mayor's office, where by reason

of the changes since the 13th Victoria was passed a policeman at the mayor's office is not required.

Another question remains open for con-

sideration, namely, whether or not the

power given by section 15 of 13th Victor-

ia, Chapter 1, is directory or imperative

direct a man to attend at the mayors's of-

fice, be of importance, and would require

consideration. Section 15 seems to be an

enabling section, namely, empowering the

I can see that this may, if the chief

opinion and direction by me may

power still being in the police magistrate would be good, but instead of fact of the power passing from the police magistrate to the chief of police being inconsistent with 19th Victoria, chapter 52, it is in harmony with its purpose and wholly consistent

A Fredericton Boy Gave the Yankee Soldiers a Few Tips. Just now the people of the various United States cities and towns are indulging in loud and enthusiastic farewelling demonstration and their troops are leaving in detachments great and small, and as each company or battalion shakes its native dust from its many feet a shout as loud as heaven's artillery goes up, one after the chief of police might find it very difficult another. Little Calais down on the Maine border had one of these outbursts the other day when a handful of her soldiery buckled on their armor and "tramped" away in a conveniently appointed railway train. The It merely provides for the direction to be given to some one of the policemen to be whole town turned out, bunting flew from every vantage point, and brass bands were plentiful enough on that occasion to drown for a few hours the incessant jingo rabble of the inflammable quota of the city's population. And the procession passed week. The chief of police might have alloby. From the commanding officers to the cated a man to some certain duty, and if "most private" private in the corps there was altogether too much laxity. Hats were waved exultingly, hands duty and send him to the mayor's office. But there are so many things that might occur to detract from the power of with bystanders and were hailed familiarly by the "boys in blue" as they proceeded to the place of embarkation. Such lack of discipline and want of dignity was harrowing to a few emotionless Canadians who witnessed the "military" spectacle. In Can-ada even, let alone martial England, such section 2 of this act, "or any other act or by-law relating thereto," directly covers unseemly conduct on the part even of a militiaman would be worthy of the dungeon. I'ts the populace in their countries which does the hallooing, given by said section 15 is transferred to the said chief, for that rendering all these not the soldier.

However, in all the party of "soldiers" there was one man, a solitary militant, who held his head erect, eyes straight to the the proper cadendignity of a nations, right arms. The group of Maple Leaf lovers noticed this and called the attention of a howlingly blathersome American nearby to it, saying "There's a soldier."

"Yes." returned the Yankee not percieving the identity of the strangers, "he's a new importation from Canada, a R. R. C. I. cadet from Fredericton."

And the St. John men wondered not.

When Malcolm Ferguson left town there was one man more anxious than some others to know if be would return in a short time. That was Architect R. C. John Dunn. One day when Mr. Fergubailable writ, he asked Mr. Dunn if he would not be responsible for his appearance-and that meant responsible for the go to jail. Mr. Dunn is a kind heartman and with more generosity than discretion he consented. Malcolm forgot the fact that Mr. Dunn had treated him so nicely and left forty days passed and there was no Mr. Ferguson to deliver up and the plaintiff said that Mr. Dunn must pay the claim. This was disputed and the case was heard a few days ago. Mr. Dunn said he expected a decision would be given this week.

point at present I wish to be considered as THE "RING" DEFEATED not expressing an opision, but if need be will look into it and give my opinion with

OOUN. MACRAR'S RACE FOR WAR-DEN OF THE COUNTY. of Some City Aldermen who Were not in the Favorite Clique Last Week—How the Affair was Managed.

There was considerable fun for a few of the city aldermen and much disappointment for the others at the meeting of the municipal council this week. The fact was that when the city "ring" had arranged the chairmanships of the different boards and the other positions of importance. Alderman Macrae was the only man who elected to take a position outside warden of the council in preference to

of the city council. He chose to be taking a minor position in the civic board. Alderman Hamm, who wanted to be deputy mayor last year and who did not make much if any objection this year at quiet before and after the choice. Of course the fact that he was a revisor with an additional fifty dollars a year could not have influenced him, neither could by such an offer to forsake the path of duty and make headway against his companion and colleague, Alderman; Smith. At any rate when the municipal council

met almost the first business was the selection of a warden-who is the presiding officer. There were two nominations, Ald. Macrae and Coun. Lee. The former was the choice of the select party who ran things as they pleased at the first meeting of the new common council and should be called in the municipal council, Councillor but the latter has been a representative of the county for some time and was not at all anxious for municipal honors. He is an unobtrusive man and did not want any further part in the council of his county but to serve his parish faithfully. Still the inducements held out to him to make one of the county men warden persuaded him to accept the nomination. To his surprise the county councillors held to him as one man and with the assistance of Councillors McArthur, Smith, Tutts and another he was elected with two of a majority. Such a triumph for the beaten end of the city council was not without its joy to those parties who fought the tactics of the majority or "the ring" as they call it. They said it was a long lane that did not have a turn and pointed to their later victory as a proof of the fact. No doubt it was and it was a greater surprise to some of the aldermen to find Aldermen McArthur and Smith arranged against them in favor of Councillor Lee. The latter is a capable and popular man, excelling in his business, shrewd where shrewdness is required and cautious where it is necessary.

No doubt Ald. Macrae was much disappointed. An evening paper, opposed usurping the functions of warden before he was elected but that was not the intention. A councillor who is looking out for any information has a perfect right to look into the county affairs before the meeting of any council and it the fact of his doing so is 'going to be imput-ed to selfish motives it is not much their wishes. In other words he did not encouragement for civic or county representatives to post themselves. It is strange however that the journal that gave currency to this strange report should credit his defeat to the representatives whom it has always been antagonistic to.

MORE MONEY FOR SAND POINT.

The City Engeneer Says 50,000 Yards of Mud Must Be Removed.

Those who have imagined that the improvements at Sand Point were completed will get something of a surprise when they read that the city engeneer estimates that some 50,000 yards have yet to be excavated in order to make the big slip safe for large steamers to pass. Four steamers can be at the berths there and of course it is necessary that they should pass and their hurry to complete the work last fall the city tathers did not do any more excavating than was absolutely necessary. That may have been all right; then, but now, supposing perchance that larger steamers might arrive, the necessity arises for widening the slip so that absolute safety shall attend the entrance and exit of large or small steamers.

But if this work has to be done the city is fortunate in having the free use of the dredge Cape Breton. No doubt many people would think that the free use of the

boat and barges and the machinery would be a great boon but the benign federal government has done more that. The city don't pay for anything, except a tug to tow away the mud after it is placed in the barges. The cost of coal, wages, repairs to the machinery, etc, etc is all

defrayed by the government.

And yet, estimating that the average excavation of the Cape Braton will be 500 yards a day, the city engineer said that the cost of towing away the mud would be sixty cents per yard. That is, the cost of a tug daily would be \$30 which, figured out, would make his estimate cor-

It was very properly pointed out however that during this season with depres-sion in the usual business that keeps tugs moving, the cost of a tug should not amount to such a sum. The result of it all will be that tenders will probably be

One hundred days will be required for the work, which means that if the dredge gets to work in a few days that it will be October before the job is completed.

Where the money is to come from was another question that came under consideration of the general committee and it was learned that the city was counting upon receiving \$56,500 from the Canada Pacific railway in a short time. They had anticipated this to the extent of some \$40,000 and the balance could be used for further improvements, such as dredging etc. Then the pertinent remark was interjected that under these circumstances the work under consideration would probably cost \$6,000 instead of \$3,000.

Alder man Waring's Harbor Plan.

Ald. Waring had a plan of a portion of the harbor in his possession Wednesday that was not made by the city engineer and if the suggestion it contains receives the favorable consideration of the council it will make an important change in the relation of the west side to the east. He proposes that, instead of the ferry curving around in the harbor and seeking an entrance near Rodney slip as it has done for so many years that the boat shall run straight across and land passengers and teams at the foot of King street, Carleton. The people residing near the present terry slip and the approaches thereto will not like the plan much but the advantages in some respects could hardly the objections and the cost of making the change remains to be seen. Undoubtedly there would be more room for steamers and the succession of suitable slips on the west side there would be remarkable

The chief of police has a very frank way of expressing himself at times. There was an instance of this at the common council Wednesday when called upon to define his line of action in case the magistrate agreed with the recorder's opinion. In a brief but neat way he reminded the council that his interests were identical with theirs, that he could not make an efficient force without [their co-operation and assistance fill the vacany caused by the death of Sargeant Wilson. Incidentally he remarked that it he had known of Caples ill health and had he requested a change there would have been no difficulty in granting his wish.

They Don't Like U. S. Currency.

The authorities at the police office who receive fines do not like to see them paid in American currency. This was instanced this week when a young man went to the office to deposit \$100 as the fine of Roger Varian who assaulted Mrs Sloan. They refused to take it that way, probably because banks charge discount upon it, and the money was handed in properly. ence was \$100 or six months in jail, the doctor pleading guilty to the charge of "aggravated assault." This obviated the unpleasant necessity of calling witnesses.

Fine day Busses in Carleton.

A complaint comes to PROGRESS from Carleton that when it rains in that portion of the city the buss men absent the from their usual station and the people have to trudge home from the ferry in the rain. The pertinent question is asked whether this is permitted under the license issued to the drivers by the city. Perhaps his worship Mayor Sears will give the matter sou

#### DAILY LIFE IN THE HUB.

A DESCRIPTION OF HOW THINGS PROGRESS IN BUSTON.

Of Course it is Excited Over the War Scare and Dewey is the Hero of the Hour—A Service in Frinity Church and the Edifice and Preacher Graphically Described.

ALLSTON, (Suburb of Boston.) {
May 6, 1898.

DEAR PROGRESS:-Boston, like all the American cities, is excited over the war news as it comes to hand day after day Until the great Manila battle of Sunday the 2d, the peop'e here were not without apprehension that the Spaniards might do them incalculable mischief all along the coast by throwing big shells into the cities in a bombarding spirit. But now every body breathes freely, and sleeps wall. The name of Captain Dewey is on everybody's lips and perhaps any one of the banks would discount his note for a million as his credit is now No. 1, while his fame is destined to rank with that of the hero of Motile Pay during the Civil War, or Parry upon the lakes in 1813-for that matter the hero of Trafalgar, where not only the combined enemy (Spanish and French) with sixtylog the line was destroyed by the English with about half that number. So that the battle of last Sunday, although brave and signal, the victory will scarcely bear comparison with that of 1805, of Trafalgar, nor the two heroes be entitled to stand side by side, upon the same pedestal. My place of residence (2 miles out of Boston) is six miles in a direct line from the sea, and in case a Spaniard took it into his head (all other having suffered untold agonies for months. things being equal) to throw shells in this direction, our life policies would not be good for much, unless covered by very enormous premiums, which have been fast going up of late. But there is much consolation in the philosopher's epigram-"all men think all men mortal but themselves," and therefore I and those who are with me feel that we have an immunity from the stray shot of a Spanish battleship. We shall therefore hold on where we are until our visit is out.

During the last ten days the weather in wet, cold and rough, as much so as New Brunswick affords at this season of the year, and yet the early trees are pretty well out in leaf. On Sunday I attended classic locality of the once famous clergyman-Phillips Brooks, the Bishop of Massachusetts-a broad minded man, a friend of every christian denomination, those who worship the same deity, though not at the same shrine, and a co worker and associate with those who are trying to do good to their fellow-men, no matter what the distinctive church formularies, or doctrines of him who said "Whosoever shall give even a cup of cold water in my name, shall have his reward." Withal cordingly purchased a box from a local Phillips Brooks was a great preacherpowerful, eloquent, learned. This Trinity tinuing the doctor's medi ine. This was church was built solely in honor and for in June or July 1892. After I had so strong among his people that no amount | cou'd feel some change and after taking of money was considered too great to lay rectly informed, cost over a mil ion of morey. The exterior and interior are fine specimens of ecclesiastical architecture. The into my yard would ask me what I was do accoustic properties inside do not appear ing that I was looking so well (knowing to be the best. There is too much of a the sick spell I had undergone) and I hollow rumpling sound—so much so that would always tell them that Dr. Williams' minister's voice was most of the time in are the cheapest medicine I ever bought. audible to me. I do not know whether or said Mr. Hitch, "and if I had what I spent not the preacher I heard on Sunday morn- in other medicines I could sit at ease this Brooks; but whoever it may have been he was an occupant of the room and she was far from "filling the bill" according to heartily concurred in what her husband my opinion. There is a class of preachers, said, and stated that for one other member no doubt able and talen'ed who have not of the tamily the pills had been used with learned the art of talking to their congregation but raise and drop their voices Mr. Hitch at the time he was seen by the in unpleasant cadences, a sort of singing enunciation, pretty much after the style of intoning. This clergyman reminded me of always been used to hard work- He this school of preachers, and yet I was informed by a person who sat nearer to him and came to this country 27 years ago. that the discourse in its composition was Betore locating in Ridgetown he conducted very able. Still Paillips Brooks' place in my a brick and tile yard at Longwood's Road, opinion will never be filled again while Trinity church stands.

The streets of Boston, it seems to me are more crowded than ever. It is almost impossible for one not nimble of foot to maze his way through Tremont, Washington and other streets during certain hours in the day, and you wonder where all the people come from. But they are suburbans. The facilities for reaching towns about Boston, thirty and forty miles off, are so great that their populations as it were are poured into Boston every hour in the day chiefly perhaps for "shopping" purposes, and to see the sights and pick up the fashions. Since the subway has been built under the whole length

of the Common and the Public gardens ne conjection of the surface trolly cars has been greatly reduced during this length of Tremont Street. Before, it was almost impossible for one to cross the street owing to cars passing up and down almost one continuous stream. To day there is quite a wide gap te:ween each car, and there is not the smallest difficulty in crossing from side to side at your leisure.

It is said, by those who ought to know that business has for some time past been unusually depressed, but people take consolation and count upon a change for the better since Manila has fallen. The hotels, and restaurants, however are full as ever and the prices of board keep well up.

# A CHEAP MEDICINE.

IS ONE THAT WILL PROMPTLY AND EFFECTIVELY CURE.

Mr. John Bitch, of Ridgetown, Tels How He Had Spent Dollar Upon Dollar in Valu Before Finding the Medicine That Cured Bim

From the Standard, Ridgetown

People who read from week to week of the marvellous cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills little think that right in their midst exist many who have been relieved from pain and suffering by the use of these wonderful little pills after

Mr. John Hitch, a man well and favor-

ably known throughout the county, was ever ready when opportunity offered to speak a word in praise of these pills and was never tired of recommending them to his friends. A representative of the Standard, anxious to know of the cause of Mr. Hitch's recommendation called upon him at his home recently and upon telling that gentleman the object of his visit Mr. Hitch consented to an interview. The story in his own words is as follows:—"In the winter of 1891 I was taken with a severe attack of la grippe, from which I was confined to the house for some time. This was followed by severe pains and swellings of my lower limbs. I consulted a physician and he told me it was acute rheumatism. I consulted a physician and he told me it was acute rheumatism. I consulted a physician and he told me it was acute rheumatism. I consulted a physician and he told me it was acute rheumatism. I consulted a physician and he told me it was acute rheumatism. I consulted a physician and he told me it was acute rheumatism. I consulted a physician and he told me it was acute rheumatism. I consulted a physician and he told me it was acute rheumatism. I consulted a physician and he told me it was acute rheumatism. I consulted a physician and he told me it was acute rheumatism. I consulted a physician and he told me it was acute rheumatism. I consulted a physician and he me to was a consulted and Hitch's recommendation, called upon him and about Boston, has been execrable— attack of la grippe, from which I was conhe told me it was acute rheumatism. I con-Trinity church (Copley Square), the tinued under his care for about two months I was unable to stand alone, but sometimes when I got started I was able to make a few steps unaided. The trouble was princifriends suggested, hoping to gain re'ief, but neither medicine taken inwardly nor liniments applied externally gave me any relief. The pain was very great, and I was the reasons from wh nee they derive attended by a physician it cost me five doltheir respective authorities for going into lars, and having about that time read in the world and preaching or upholding the the newspapers of the work accomplished by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I concluded it was certainly worth the experiment and acdruggist and commenced their use, disconthe use of its pastor, whose personality was taken the first box of the pills I seven boxes I noticed a great improve out on a church edifice, which, if I am cor- m nt. I continued taking them until I must say I feel as well as I ever did in my life. Some of my customers who came where I sat in the back of the church the | Pink Pills had wrought the change. They ing is the rector and successor to Phillips | winter. During the interview Mrs. Hitch success in a case of severe nervousness reporter appeared in excellent health. He is 56 years of age and a man who had was born in Cambridgeshire, England, Middlesex county. He has been carrying

> the past ten years. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that systems have your purchase is enclosed in a every box your purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." If your dealers does not keep them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2 50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

on a successful business in Ridgetown for

There is always room at the bottom of the early strawberry box.

LIGHT IN POWDER MAGAZINES.

cientists Investigate the upo of Electricity Near Explosives, A committee of the Academie des Sciences was formed at the instance of the French Minister of War to investigate the question of fixing electrical conductor in or near powder magazines, and their report has been presented. They make no distinction between telephone and telegraph wires, and electric light and power onductors, since all these may be expos ed to lightening. According to the American Electrician, the report may be summarized as follows: All underground electric conductors, as well as gas and water pipes, must be kept at least 30 feet away from the magazine. Aerial lines must be arranged so that they will not fall upon the magazine if broken, and it is recommended that none be allowed within 60 feet of the msgazines. If light be required inside the magazines all wires are quired inside the magazines all wires are to be strong metallic pipes, and all switch es, fuses, etc., are to be placed on the exterior of the structure. Only fixed lamps are permissible, and these must be protected by a second envelope of glass. No voltages over 110 are to be used. Any electric bells required must be placed at least 12 feet from the power, and only types using very small currents are permitted. Electric lamps are recommended as being the safest and most desirable tor use in and around magazines.

Honolulu Delicacie

use in and around magszines.

The things to est in Honolulu depend on who and what you are. A civilized being can have a conventional menu, from oysters on the half shell-brought from Baltimore-to Neapolitan ice cream and Nesselrode pudding. For the Kanaka there is abundant 'poi-poster's paste five days old. Dried and smoked squid. cooked seaweed, raw mullet, poi dog roasted in tea leaves, and an atrocious drink made by the fermentation of a certain root after it has been chewed by the native women comprise the real delicacies of the Ha

In view of the exhibition of 1900 a wonderful fan is now being made in Paris. It is to be composed of leaves of ivory, all pally in my feet and clung to me all summer long. I tried almost everything that Jules Letevre are contributing already. The round center is to be signed by Maurice Leloir. This extremely novelidea is being elaborated for America.

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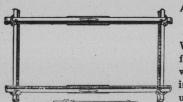
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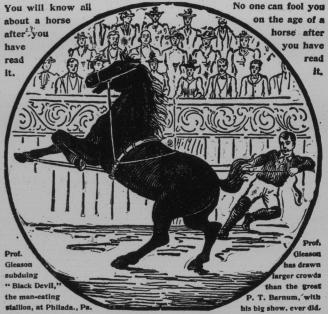
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IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Of Dan Godfrey's band which appears here next Thursday, the 19th the Boston Post took occasion to say when he came to that city to take part in the Peace Jubilee in 1872, "The Band opened the eyes and ears of the audience to a new and unexpected world of music. There was an entire absence of that disagreeable harshness of tone which seems to be irrepressible in an American brass band; cornets soft as flutes, clarionets soft and sympathetic and melodious as the violin of Ole Bull, the bases thrilling with expression and velvety richness and over all a precision and equality of sentiment, a eness of idea and an ensemble so complete and so perfect as to appear phenomenal. These made Godfrey's band the lion of the day."

That was twenty six years ago and if such were true of his famous band then a great deal more will be expected of the aggregation he is now bringing to Canada it is confidently believed that all expectations will be fully realized.

Tones and Undertones

The following is from the New York Dispatch of last Sunday. The lady mentioned was in St. John with Sousa three years ago and was entertained by leading members of society during her brief stay "Wilbur Knox Matthews, the millionare broker, of No. 40 Wall street, has been receiving congratulations all day on the announcement of his engagement to the beautiful Miss Currie Duke, daughter of General Basil Duke of Kentucky. It has been known that Mr. Matthews has been attentive to Miss Duke for more than two years, but the news of the engagement has just laked out. Matthews first met Miss Duke when she was playing the violin in Sousa's band. As a violinist she has few women equals in this country or Europe. For years she was a student in Berlin and Paris, and when she returned to this country she took her place at once among the foremost violinists of the country Miss Duke made her debut in society as an artist in Washington three years ago and was taken up at once by the exclus ives of Washington and New York and made much of. Mr. Matthews is one of the best known club men in New York and is prominent also in business. He is a member of the Players', the Calumet, the New York Yacht and many other prominent clubs in this city.

It has not been decided when the mar riage will take place."

The formal resignation of Walter Damrosch as conductor of the Symphony Society has just been made public. With out the opera engagements, Mr. Damrosch adds, the orchestra could not have existed, as "New York does not as yet seem to have felt the necessity of supporting an orchestra devoted exclusively to symphonic

The operatic rehearsals have started at Covent Garden under Signor Madeinelli

A new British comic opera is entitled "In the days of the Siege." The first act represents the exterior of the old White Hart Inn. and here are discovered cavaliers and fair maids of Taunton, all making merry in spite of the fact that the town is in the hands of the Royalists. Its plot concerns a maid who is about to wed a captain in er to save her real lover, when that hero returns and rescues her

Minnie Palmer has left hr villa in Monte Carlo and is en route for America with a new opera for next season.

"La Geisha" ran only six weeks in Paris, but Pinero's "Magistrate" seems to be destined to a long run there.

The scene of Klein and Sousa's new De Wolf Hopper opera, "The Charlatan," is laid in Russia.

Messrs. Stange and Edwards have named their new opera "The Lady, the Doctor, and the Devil." Russell. Fox and D'Angelis will probably appear in it next

Merri Osborn played the title role in the opera, "A Chorus Girl," last week.

Victor Herbert, the composer, and bandmaster of the Twenty-second Regiment Band, is ill at his home in New York, with a broken nose, as a result of being thrown from his bicycle last Monday.

# SKIN DISEASES

RED ROUGH HANDS Softened and Beautifled by CUTICURA SOAP.

Ysave and Gerardy will jointly appear in a series of thirty concerts in the West, Californis, and British Columbia during the last two weeks of this month and the month of June, under 'the direct on of Victor Thrane.

Says the Boston Times: Mr. Myron W. Whitney, jr.' will return from his studies with Vannucini in Florence, Italy, about the first of July, and will remain in this country a year or more. He will be prepared to accept church position, and engagements for ocatorio, concert or murical

Annie Frank Libby, the harpist, is having very successful tour through the South. Lilian Carllsmith, the contralto. late of 'The Bride Elect" company, is filling concert engagements in New York.

Lillian Russell is to open at the Winter Garden, in Berlin on August 21 next, Says she: "I'm going to do the drinking song from 'Girofle,' Say to him," and the drinking song in the last act from 'The Grand Duchess.' the 'Toreador tong' from the 'Queen's Mate,' and then I shall do three of my favorites from 'La Perichole', the 'Letter Song,' the 'Drunken Song' and the 'Romance' in the last act. For encores I shall give German songs and brilliant wal'z songs. The same managers have made me an offer for a regular tour of Dresden, Budapest, Vienna and St. Petersburg, but if I make a great hit in Berlin I may be tempted to make them up."

Asked recently concerning her favorite comic op ra she replied. "The Grand Duchess". That 'Say to him' in "The Grand Duchess' is just as grand as any solo ever written in a grand opera. How I love to sing that!' The fair Lillian has obtained leg: l permission to call herselt hereafter L llian Leonard Russell.

TALK OF THE THEATRE

' Uncle Tom's Cabin" which has become a household word all over America and which never loses is first freshness and interest no matter how often seen, and will be given here on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week, but too late for any notice in this column. There will be a matinee on Friday and

Hoy.'s bright farce comedy "A Bunch of Keys' will occupy the opera house stage next Monday, Tuesday and Wednerday. This piece has more admirers than any other of its kind now before the public, and that is saying a good deal. It is full of good things, bright in dislogue and brimful of mirth. Miss Ada Bothuer, an actiess whose name is not unfamiliar, will take the part of "Teddy," and excellent support is promised.

Ellen Terry's daughter, Ailsa Craig, is an actress in the company supporting Mrs. Potter and Kyle Bellew in the British provinces. Miss Craig's mother went the other night to see her daughter act, and the audience recognized her as she entered the theatre. She was cheered more heartily than the stars of the occasion. Oscar Hammersti n means to make Man-

ager Aarons, of Koster & Bial's, look seven ways for lingerie. Therefore, he has engaged Adjie, who is an Egyptian dancer, with no scruples about anything. The remarkable matter about Adjie is her attendance in what may be termed the unfolding of nature out of art. Charmion disrobed with the assistence of a trapeze and Ritchie changes into a water nymph to the accompaniment of a tenor. With equal disregard for convention and scorn of maids Adjie's boudoir is a den of lions. She has seven femmes de chambre in the shape of Leo. Logic for a season bids the world farewell over the problem why a young woman undresses before seven lions in a cage. In fact, her act at the Olympia his not made a sensation, nor even a mild success

Mrs. Potter and Kyrie Bellow may produce a play by Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, wife of the Irish M. P. This new drams is written around incidents in the life of the late Charles Stewart Parnell during the

period of his complications with Mrs. O'Shea. Mrs. Potter is to appear as Mrs. O'Shea, and Mr. Bellew is to impersonate the Irish leader of modern times. Mrs. O Shea in this stage work is depicted as an Englishwoman with enthusiastic ideas on the subject of patriotism. In saving her country from threatened disruption at the hands of Parnellities she conceives the massive ides of making Parnell the victim of her blandishments and bringing him to ruin In this worthy pursuit she is successful but discovers, when it is too late to avert Parneli's disaster, that she loves him. In the end he is deprived of his power and dies. This is an ingenious it not a particularly lucid theory of the Parnell-O'Shea espisode, but, says Leander Richardson, I do not think the Irish people as a body are extremely likely to accept it.

Olive O iver, who has been all this sea son with Richard Mansfield and who is now playing with remarkable fortitude the absurd role of the adventuress in "The First Violin," has signed with Joseph Brooks to be leading woman next season for W.lliam H. Crane. Miss O iver will play the line of parts acted this season by Annie Irish, and is promised a strong ro'e in a new play by Eugene W. Presbrey, author of "The Virginia Court-Miss Oliver's first important hit ship " was made as the Spanish adventuress in the Hollands' production of "The Social Highwayman.

"I knew Hoyt twenty years ago," remarks discontented Sadie Martinot, "when he was a poor but honest journalist, earning \$25 per week on the Boston Post. I was the daily subject of his writings, and was the sole inspiration—the one theme of the column he turned out. Why, the first \$5 he made with his pen was from a poem he turned out, with me as the source of his rhapsody. In those days we called each other 'Charlie' and 'Sallie.' '

The Cuba insurrection has given birth to new British drams in four acts by Charles Whitlock, "Tae God of War." Its mos novel feature is the destruction of a Spanish Governor's will by means of the heat rays

"The Conquerors" has attracted larger audiences in London than even the "Prisoner of Zenda" did.

The "Club Baby" recently produced in London, is founded on the scandal of a toundling le't at the Corkscrew Club. Lionel Brough will enact the chief role of a quaint old country gentleman.

Sol Smith Russell has disbanded his company for the season. "I have received," says Mr. Russell, "the first three acts of my comedy from Martha Morton. The part I am to play is quite unlike anything I have done in a long time. The key of sadness is entirely departed from, and a light comedy tone takes its place."

Julia Arthur may retire. "Sinbad's 'Frisco cast includes Edwin

Edna May has been introduced to the Prince of Wales.

Marie Wainwright and James B. Mackie

are to appear in vaudeville. Henrietta Crossman played the title role in "The Dancing Girl" at Cincinnati last

week. Yvette Guilbert is of a Paris committee to raise a war fund for Spain. Does this

come of her having married an American? Lewis Morrison has added the "Master of Ceremonies" to his repertoire. In San Francisco next month he will play Voltaire in "Frederick the Great."

Otis Skinner and Mary Hampton will be seen in the Chicago revival of "Shenandoah."

Sir Henry Irving has courted a second failure '(greater even than that of his "Peter the Great") in "The Medicine Man," the modern-clothes melodrama by Messrs. Traill and Hichens. Sir Henry's role of Dr. Tregenna, a hypno ic physician is said to be absurdly fantastic, while Eller Terry's Hon. S, lvia Wynford is a farcica caricature in essence, rather than a character fitted for her talent. The piece was lavishly staged, and will be a heavy less to Irving. Not less than \$50 000 was ex pended before the curtain rose

Napoleon's son, the Duc de Reischstadt is to be the principal role of the new poetic play which Edmund Rostano, the triumph:nt author of "Cryano de Bergerac," is writing for Sarah Bernhardt. The great Sarah is to enact that part. Bernhardt is certainly under an unlucky star this season. Her new piece by Ro-main Coolus, "Lysiane," has proved a failure at the Paris Renaissance, A rich

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and attractive widow, who confesses to 40. Madame Lysiane De La Lauraye, has a married son of 25, but she has not on that count abdicated her right to flirtation, and dearly loves to be surrounded by admirers. On coming up to Paris from her country chateau she falls an easy pray to an insinuating adventurer named Gaudrey, who wins her heart in order to obtain her large fortune. The plot narrates in four milk and-water acts how she is saved from this scoundrel.

"The Sign of the Cross" company sailed last week for London.

Belle Archer will star next season in Hoyt's "A Contented Woman."

E. M. Holland has bought a country place near East Boothbay, Me.

Marie Wainwright will continue under Jacob Litt's management next season.

Williams and Walker, the negro actors, will s'ar next season in a play called "4 11 44." Fanny Davenport is still iil in Chicago

and will be unable to play any more this It is said that Viola Allen has decided to make her stellar debut next fall as

Glory Quayle in a dramatization of Hall Caine's "The Christian." Mr. and Mrs. Kendal are coming back to this country next season under Daniel Frohman's management. They will prc-

sent their new play "Not Wisely But Too Marie D. Shotwell is sailing for Europe June 7 and it is reported that on her return next season she and John E. Kellerd will come out as joint stars in a new romantic

It looks as if Mrs. Leslie Carter intended to remain in London some time, for she and her mother have taken a house in

Kensington for the season.

Joseph Haworth is introducing a young lady of 22 as the leading woman of his spring starring tour. Her name is Berths Galland and Mr. Haworth says she will surprise everyone before another year.

Julie Opp, the international beauty and actress, has conquered Boston as she did New York and London. She will not be seen in America next season, but will go back to London, where she gained her first success as an American born actress. Miss Opp has been the one new player of the year who has shown real and unmistakable telent, and on whose future one may

TRANSPORTITION IN ALASKA. Wire Tramway Successfully Operated Over

Last December the Alaska Railway Transportation company, of Seattle, Washington, made a survey of the route for the erection of a wire tramway over the Chilkoot Pass, and afterward adopted the Hallidie single rope system as best suited for the purpose. This line, according to the Engineering and Mining Journal, is now in successful operation. Its capacity, however, is limited to comparatively small weight, such as could be carried by pack mule, being given at 150 tons a day. A profile of the road, published in the journs mentioned, shows that the line is 8200 feet in length. Beginning at Stone House, it rises 1550 feet to a point 3600 feet above sea level of the lake. The rocks along part of the route stand at an angle of 70 degrees, and part of the line ascends at an angle of 35 degrees. There ere some remarkably long spans between stations, one being 400, another 500, another 600, and in one instance there is a clear leap of 1430 feet between two points. Horses and the packers transport freight from Eyea to Stone House, a distance of 15 miles, where the wire tramway takes it up and drops it at Crater Lake. point it is transported by packers to Lake Linderman, a distance of 30 miles from Dyea. The length of the line is about one and three-eighths miles in an air line, but the trail is three and three-quarter miles long. Similar aerial cable ways are used in a number of places in America, principally, however, in mountainous min ing districts. One in British Columbia is 23,797 feet long, while Mexico and Calitornia boast similar lengthy lines.

A Brave Man

Two riggers in a western city a few years ago performed a feat that for daring and s'eadiness of nerve equals anything on record. Some repairs were necessar at the top of a very high steeple, one of the tlender steeples that taper to a point 200 feet or so above the ground. There was no way to reach the spot from the inside, and the riggers got a number of light ladders and lashed them one above the other, to the outside of the steeple, nearly to the top. The topmost ladder, however, was not long enough to enable them to reach the spot where the repairing was to be done, and, as the part of the steeple was too small to permit them to lash a ladder to it conveniently, they adopted a plan that it makes one shudder adopted a plan that it makes one shudder to think about, says the Philadelphia

Paris, London and New York

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Times. One of them carrying a pot of melted solder, climbed from one ladder to another until he had reached the last one, and then, bracing himself he raised an extra ladder that the other rigger had brought up in his hand and leaned it against the steep'e. Then the man below grasped this above climbed it to the point where his work was to be done. He began the work at once, but suddenly, by an unaccountable accident, he jostled the solder pot an i the fiery stuff ran out and fell over the hands of the man who was holding the ladder. nery stuff ran out and tell over the hands of the man who was holding the ladder. But the brave fellow did not move. With a presence of mind and a courage of mind that deserves a monument of brass or marble, he mairtained a firm hold of the ladder until his companion could come down from his perilous perch.

WHAT A KNOT IS.

A Nautical Term Which is Much in Evid-

Probably there is no nautical term more frequently used during the present naval war than the word 'knot.' The word is synonymus with the nautical mile, or 6080,-27 teet, while, as every knows, the geographical mile is 5280 feet. This would make the knot equal to 1 15.100 of geographical miles, and, therefore, in order to compare the speed of a boat expressed in knots with a railroad train it is necessary to multiply the speed in knots by 1 15 100. Another point to remember is that speed means a distance traveled in unit time, so that when one speaks of a boat having a speed of 20 knots it is not necess.ry or prop.r to add per hour, as the word itself when employed as a unit of speed signific s nautical miles per hour. A cruiser that makes 21 knots travels 24 15 geographical miles per hour. The speed yet obtained by any boat is The fastes have been attained by the yacht Ellide, which is known to have a record of one geographical mile in one minute, thir y-six and a half seconds, or 38 2 miles an hour. In fact, a recent article in one of the gineering journals states that a record of 40 miles an hour has been made by this

The Whit head Torpedo

The Whitehead torpedo, of which, says the Scientific American, we may hear frequently in the next tew weeks, is 16 feet inches long, weighs, ready for service, 1160 pounds. It carries 220 pounds of wet gun cotton at a speed of about 28 knots per hour, and at that speed it has a range ot about 850 yards. This torpedo is built of steel and is propelled by two two-bladed screws, revolving in opposite directions on the same axis, to neutral ze the rolling the same axis, to neutral ze the rolling tendency of the torpedo. The screws are operated by a three-cylinder engine driven by air compressed to 1350 pounds per square inch; and an intricate apparatus, called the Obry gear, is used to automatically keep the the torpedo pointed straight during the run. This Obry gear is essentially a gyroscope controlling the valves to the steering engine, which operates two rigidly connected vertical runders.

#### PROGRESS.

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#### **AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640**

#### ST. JOHN N. B SATURDAY, MAY 14th.

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

#### WE WANT NO CLIQUES.

This paper has always been opposed to anything like "rings" in civic politics. It has fought them in the past and will be glad to do so again should the occasion demand it. What appeared to be like a circle of aldermen was rudely broken this week when one of the plans of those, who outlined the important committees of the year went astray. There is no doubt that Councillor Macrae would have made an excellent warden-perhaps better than the gentleman who was elected, though it would be untair and unnecessary to make such a comparison—but we are not distressed at his defeat, because no aldermanic clique has the right because they are stronger than the rest of the council, to attempt to have the affairs of the city, conducted as they please without consult-ing the minority. It the aldermen had been elected upon distinct issues and the people indicated what party should have power, then such a proceeding would be in order but when there was no issue then no eight or nine men have the right to make a slate and divide the important positions in the council themselves. The combination that defeated Ald. MACRAE was an unexpected one, but it was perhaps a necessary lesson to those who had been so successful in their manoeuvres the week be-

### THE WAR NEWS (?)

The Associated Press which furnishes the newspapers of this part of the country with war and other telegraphic news, is one of those distinctive institutions that have no very clear idea of what truth is. The people of Eastern Canada have read so many rumors and contradictions of rumors, accounts of so many supposed battles and denials of them, that any real news that is published from this time will be regarded with grave suspicion. The correspondents at Key West have exhausted their imaginations. Inventing plausible news is an art, but even with such a varied subject as war, with all the incidents connected with ships of armies, officers, battles and casualties, there are not enough facts to satisfy the editors of the big papers of the large American cities. There must be something startling for each and every edition and if there is not any imagine that something did happen is not wanted. The more startling the tale the better. What odds if a contradiction must follow in an hour or so. That makes an excuse for another edition. How the sensible Americans stand all this is marvelous. They have papers however that do not permit their good judgment to be imposed upon. That reliable newspaper The Sun of New York has not gone into hysterical head lines over war news. More patriotic and forcible than the most of its contempories it has not allowed its intense Americanism to drive it from the ranks of decent and reliable journalism. It is a reliet for a Canadian to read the war news in the Sun presented without the embel lishment of poster type and senseless head

Both men of science and officers of the American navy have been greatly interested in the successful experiments with the Holland submarine boat in New York harbor. The boat is able to run on the surface at a speed of 16 knots, and when completely submerged, at a speed of 10 knots. A gas engine is used to drive her on the surface, and electric motor, driven by a storage battery, propels her when she is submerged. She stays on an even

keel, and automatic mechanism keeps ber at a constant depth. When diving, with the the aid of her specially designed rudders, she goes down at an angle of about 15 degrees, and in rising to the surface omes up sgain at the same angle. She carries tubes for launching Whitehead torpedoes when under water, and for iring guncotten projectiles when not sub nerged. The boat is cigar-shaped. The ne with which the experiments have been made is 55 feet long. Another, 85 feet in length, is being constructed.

One of the methods of testing the quesion of the existence of a perceptible atmosphere on the moon is the observation of a star at the instant when it disappears, or emerges from behind the moon. were a lunsr atmosphere it should produce ome effect on the appearance of the star. No such effect has ever certainly been observed. Recently this method has been rendered more delicate, perhaps, by the application of photography. Photographs of stars, made as they are about to disappear behind the lunar disk, show no indications of change in the intensity of the image, such as would be expected to occur if the moon had a perceptibte atmosphere.

Ice is an almost perfect conductor of electricity. Elihu Thomson suggests the use of a pipe of metal for an electric conductor. It is to be immersed in a subway kept filled with water and through it cold brine from a freezing machine is to circulate. This would freeze the water in contact with the pipe, thereby insulating it. The brine could be used in supplying artificial cold to refrigerators in stores, markets, or even in private houses. The simplicity of the project and the complete dis pensing with ordinary insulation are very

The New York Legislature has given \$10,000 to Cornell University to establish a college of forestry. A tract not exceeding 30,000 acres in extent, is to be purchased in the Adirondack State park, and the college with a faculty comprising one professor, two instructors, a forest manager, and a proper number of rangers. is to give practical instruction in the latest lorms of scientific forestry.

Gunboats for service on the Nile have been built at the celebrated Yarrow yards in Great Britain. They are propelled by a screw propellor, which turns in a sort of the boat. The screw is set so high that only half of it is under water. But as the boat moves, water is drawn up into the cavity so that the screw is completely immersed once the boat is in motion

### No High Constable

There does not seem to be much chance that a high constable will be appointed. That must have been the opinion of David Stocktord a brother of the late high constable, for he returned to Fredericton this week. He was an applicant for the position and so long as there a hope that it would be filled he remained on hand. In fact so far as the council chamber is concerned he has discharged the duties of the office since the death of his brother. The aldermen are quite a while making up their minds about the matter for they postponed it again this week. The idea is that if the law requires the appointment of a high constable one may be appointed at a nominal salary. But there will have to be a caretaker for the council chamber.

## The Restaurants Open Again.

this week after making some temporary alterations to their entrances and closing certain doors. Mr. Harding made a satis factory proposition to the board which permits him, by cutting another door and thereby losing a stall, to have his saloons where they are at present. Employes of any restaurant may pass through doors connecting the restaurant and bar but no others can. There does not appear to be so much change after all.

### There Was Much Expense.

The difficulties that have overtaken the Portland Rolling Mills company come at a bad season of the year and will throw many people out of necessary employment. It will appear strange to many people that a concern that paid seven per cent the first year should collapse, as it were, the year after. It is stated that the salaries were too high and there will not be much dissent from this. Few enterprises in this city can afford a manager at \$3,500 and clarks ranging from \$1,800 down. The office expenses were about \$7.000 a year.

25 Cents per Pair is all. We ask to do curtains up. Everybody wonders how we do them up so chesp. They will never know. Uncar's LAUNDRY & Dye Works. Telephone 58. VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

The First Sweet Flowers. e first sweet flowers love have come. Their faces bright I see;
Beside the spot we called our home,
So dear to you and me.
They breath again the dear old song.

Dear heart you won't forget? You may in scenes more fair and gay As this where first we met; The fonded vows be but in name Dear heart you won't for

The first sweet flowers once so glad, As if in grief they talked The blue eyes in the violets seem As if they all were wet,—
With tears of sorrow in a dream;
Dear heart you won't forget.

These is no love in lands afar, As here beneath our purple star, Our souls were fond to tell. To them comes all the parting pain Dear heart you won't forget?

Ballade of Bygone Dances. With rich attire and jewelled hair,
They come not now at our command,
In s-mite, sendal, gold, and vair;
The ol! world dancers, hane in hand;
Hushed are the measures quaint and bland,
The stately steps are all forgot,
Of minute and serabande,
Of salliard and gavotte.

The world is cold and cark'd with care, Seeing no dainty maiden stand It grave chaconne to pace and pair, With laughing faces ivory fanned; Bourree, musette, no fair-y's wand May wake, and sp-1 availeth not To bid the faded flowers expand Of galllard and gavotte.

From panel!'d hall, trom green parterrs,
Pavane is vanished, brawl is oann'd;
Gav rigadoon and passepy rare
None treadeth now by stream or strand;
The nymph and shepherd, summer tann'd
No more in meads of melitio
Do move in sigue and allemande.
In galliard and gavotte.

Princess! In some far fragrant land Of lavender and bergamot. Dream-shadows glide o'er gray sea sand In galliard and gavotte.

#### The Danger of Beauty.

I never read the papers without feeling so content
That both my eys are twisted and my nose is
slightly bent;
I'm glad my mouth is out of line and that my teeth
are few.
And if I had a "wealth of hair' I don't know what
I'd do.

A "tiny foot" or "lily hand" would fill me with dismsy,
And it I had a slender waist I'd sicken in a day;
For I have noticed from the first, as strange as it
may seem.
The girl who gets the worst of it is "lovely as a
dream."

The papers never tells about a woman being shot, Or mangled by a troiley car, or married to a sot, Or forced, at point of pistol, her last fifty cents te But that her eyes are "limpid" and her boots are number twos.

So I can live in sweet content, without the slighter fear
That trouble or calamity will ever hover near—
And when I see my misfit face it's some relief to That I'll outlive the beauties by a hundred years

### The Reapers' Song

The Reapers' Song.

I was resting in the meadow,
As the reapers passed me by,
And the silver moon of Autum
Shone in a condless sky;
On the earth a golden harvest,
A gift from Goo's own hand,
Told of his bounteous mercies,
And his goodness to the land.
Alone I stood that evening
'Mid nattre's wonderous throng,
And his goodness to the land.
Alone I stood that evening
'Mid nattre's wonderous throng,
And Jinced to the reapers,
All thouse to the reapers,
It finated away to the modified
To kiss the tree and vine,
And juned the anthem of nature
In a song to me divice,
On to the brook and river,
A way to the mighty sea,
The song of the reapers floated
In one great barmonv.

William Van Buren Thompson.

If the Rose Could Only Speak.

If the Rose Could Only Speak.

If the Rose Could Only Speak.

Within the Rose I found a trembling tear.

Close curtained in a gloom or crimoon night.

By ten let pettl-from the outer life.

Plucked the flower and held it to my ear.

And thought within its levrud breast to hear.

A smothered heart beat throbbing soft and low.

I heard its busy lifeblood gently flow.

Now far away and now so strangely rear.

Ab, thought I, if these silent lips of flame.

Could be un-saled and flug into the air.

Their wor, their passion, and in speech proclaim.

Their wor, their passion, and in speech proclaim.

Their warm intoxication of deepair.

Then would I give the rose into tuy hand.

Wanted-A Map Another map, an please you, sir!
For why, we cannot understand
In all your great geography
There is no map of Fairyland.

nother map, and please you, sir!

and prancing, gold-shod, milk-white With bridles set with jewel-eyes; il how the Fairy rivers run, And where the Fairy mountains rise And where the Land And of the Fairy-lolk, their ways anatoms, if it please you, sire how long

### Conundrums.

When is a man like a chimney? When When is a man like a window?

When is a man like a piano? When is a man like a noise? sound.

When is a man only a small part of his self? When he's a foot.

What trees would always be for a forest fire? Ashes.

THE QUEEN AS A HOUSEKEEPER. ome Anecdotes of Her Msjesty as Mistress

Victoria so well in her greater office of sovereign do not fail to render her successful also in her lesser one of honsekeeper. She is the mistress of palaces, castles and country-houses, and although the actual daily housekeeping is of course done by deputy, the royal head of the establishment remains ever in a very real sense the mistress. She perceives immediately any thing amiss, and perceives also the remedy. She is a kind but also an exacting mistress, and as she pays well and never fails to consider a reasonable excuse, quite properly demands good service, and tolerates no shirking. A recent little volume upon her private life relates several entertaining household anecdotes of the royal lady's

Ways. She has, it seems, a dislike of cold meat, which she never eats. But etiquette demands that at luncheon a side table shall stand ready provided with cold towl and a cold joint, no matter what daintier hot food the dining-table may offer. These viands being never called for, the cook grew careless, and one day the queen's quick eye observed that the side table presented only a very mean and meagre half of a small and unattractive-looking fowl. Promptly giving a hint to her nearest neighbors, the Princess Beatrice and Lady Ely, her majesty requested a slice of cold chicken; the other two ladies desired the same. The poor little fragment was brought into sudden prominence, to the

who never so far forgot himself as to slight that side table again. Like every good housekeeper, the queen knows and remembers her valuable house hold possessions, and is fully aware of tneir individual merits and the places where they ought to be kept. She does not know them all for they number thousands. But hundreds of them she does know; and elaborate catalogues are kept of the rest,furniture, bric-a-brac, china, glass, silver, draperies and other furnishings,-by her

coasternation and confusion of the cook,

provided in accordance with her ideas. Only a small proportion of her many bundred articles for table service are ac-tually in ordinary use; and she is in the habit of using but three of her many ser-vices of plate and China at Windsor Castle.

order, and in large leather-bound books

But once, after a talk with the German

But once, after a talk with the German ambassador who was visiting her, the members of the queen's household were surprised on coming to the table to behold strange china set before them, each plate adorned with landscape paintings.

It som appeared that, the ambassador having mentioned in the morning that his birthplace was Furstenberg, the queen had recalled to mind a service of china, never used and for nine years put away and forrecalled to mind a service of china, never used and for nine years put away and forgotten by everyone but herself, which had been manufactured there, and was decorated with painted scenes of the town and its

She knew exactly were it was and how it She knew exactly were it was and now looked, and by her orde: it had been produced and used at dinner—surely a very pretty attention from a royal hostess, as well as something of a feat of memory in a coval house keeper. royal house keeper.

### A BLACK EYE.

ome of its Pecu'isrltes and how to Treat

It is a curious fact that the possessor of black eye is always bitterly ashamed of his ornament, yet in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it is purely the result of an accident; and even if it was caused by the fist of an adversary, it at least goes to prove that the sufferer faced his foe.

A black eye is simply a bruise, a black underneath the orbit. All these tissues being very loose and sponge-like in texture, the blood which escapes beneath the skin in all cases of bruising, and constitutes the black-and-blue mark, spreads very widely, and causes great disfigure-

Sometimes, if the injury has been seve ere, there will be an escape of blood beneath the membrane covering the eyeball; but the eyeball itself usually escapes serious damage, owing to its elasticity and to the efficent protection afforded by the bony ring forming the edges of the orbit. A short time after the injury has been

received swelling of the parts set in, the skin is reddened and hot, and there is a feeling of tension, if not more or less actual pain. This is the time to treat the bruise in order to prevent as far as possible, the formation of the "black eye."

If nothing is done, the discoloration soon appears, first of a dark reddish purple color, and then almost black; later it tades off with a play of colors, green, blue and yellow, until gradually all traces of the accident disappear.

The first thing to do, and that as possible, is to apply cooling lotion to the part. A good way to do this is to keep two small handkerchiefs in a bowl of ice-water and apply them alternately,

Avoid alcoholic preparations for the hair; they injure it. Hall's Hair Renewer contains no alcohol; its components are natural food to produce healthy hair.

The sound business capacity and marvellous memory for details which serve Queen

> equeezed dry and folded four-ply. As soon as one handkerchief grows warm, it should as one handkerchief grows warm, it should be replaced by the other.
>
> By the end of the first day the cold ap-plications will have done all the good they can, and then handkerchiefs wrung out of very hot water, in which borax or boric acid has been dissolved, should be applied, and changed every minute or two. At the

and changed every minute or two. At the same time the discolored part may be same time the discolored part may be stroked gently with the finger for ten or fifteen minutes at a time every two or three hours. This is a tedious process, but it will shorten the suffer's period of embarass-ment by three or four days, if persevered AN AUTOMATIC BUOY. Nautical Finger Posts for use in War

A very ingenious electric buoy has been devised for use in navigable channel which may be sunk at will in a few minutes if, for any reason, it is desired to obliterate all finger posts of navigation as, for instance, on the appearance of a hostile fleet. The buoy consists of the usual metallic case at-tached by cable to an anchor and carrying incandescent lamps on its upper part for lighting the channel at night. A small polyphase induction motor in the buoy is coupled to a centrifugal pump, which fills or empties the buoy according to the direction of its motion. This pump, as described in L'Eclairage Electrique, has a clearance, so that if it is operated after the buoy is discharged of water it will not create a partial vacuum in the case and cause the water to again enter and sink the buoy when the motor stops. The motor is in a chamber partitioned off from the rest of the case so that it is not liable to be wetted by the submaraging of the machine. the submergence of the machine. By using a three-phase circuit, two of the wires can used at all times to carry current for lighting the lamps. Such a buoy might be used for suomarine mines and be sunk to the bottom of the channel when necessary for the passage of one's own fleet.

The proprietor of a Philapelphia street ewelry store, while speaking of the numbers of swindlers his trade has to contend with, told of a clever way in which he and various other jewellers were victimized a couple of years ago. One afternoon a carriage drove up, and

from it alighted a man and woman, both handsomely dressed. They entered the store and asked to be shown some diamend rings. After much talk the woman finally selected one, which the man paid for and ordered to be sent to a West Walnut street street address. Some stick pins were exhibited in the show case, and these caught the woman's eye. About ten minutes were spent examining these, but the couple finally left without buying. A few minutes later the man entered alone and asked to see the manager. He was shown into the private office, and, in a shamefaced way, explained to the manager that his wife had stolen two stick pins. His wife was a kleptomaniac, he said, and then he produced the pins and offered to pay anything to have the matter kept quiet. The manager assured him that nothing would be said, and the man was profuse in his thanks. Before going he asked, as a favor, that if his wife was ever again seen to take anything they say nothing but send him the bill. This the manager agreed to do, as the man gave the best of references. A few days later the woman came in alone, and when she left took with her two fine diamond lockets, which she had sneaked off a tray. A bill was at once sent by the manager, who had noticed the the first who had anoticed the state. see the manager. He was shown into the A bill was at once sent by the manager, who had noticed the theft, but no answer came, and it was discovered that the Wal-nut street house had only been rented fur-nished for a short time. It developed that several other jewelry stores had been swin-dled at the same time by the pair, who had flown to parts unknown.

A London journal tells of a certain lady who has in her room a piece of statuary who has in her room a piece of statuary which bears the inscription, 'Kismet.' The housemaid was dusting the room one day, when the mistress appeared.

'Sure, ma'am,' said the girl, 'would you mind tellin' me the m'anin' of this writin' on the bottom of this figger?'

'Kismet' means 'fate,' answered the ledy.

'Kismet' means 'fate,' answered the lady.
'Sure, an' is that it?' said the girl.
A few days afterward the housemaid came limping into her mistress's room.
'Why, what is the matter with you, Bridget?' asked the lady.
'O ma'am, sure an' I have the most turrible corns on me kismet?' said the girl.



The spring galeties regarding which there was much speculation and prophecy during the lemen season, have not materialized and the present season is the duflest, socially speaking that the city has known for a long time. No doubt the house cleaning epidemic is in a measure responsible for this, and perhaps when it has subsided there may be a return of something like the former gay times, if in the meantime the bicycle fever does not complicate matters as it now threatens to do. The delightfully fine evenings of the past week or two have brought out the wheelmen and wheelwomen in full force, and it really seems as though everybody, who is anybody, owns a bicycle. This too must have a very great effect upon the social life of the city. Interest this week centred in the bride Mrs. H. C. Tilley whose reception days were Monday and Taesday. All the smart set were out in full force to welcome the young bride to her new home. That she will be

force to welcome the young bride to her new home. That she will be an acquisition to social circles is acknowledged on all sides. Mrs. Tilley is personally charming and is exceedingly clever and talentally charming and is exceedingly clover and talented. The bride's reception gown was of pale green
silk; the skirt was trimmed with three ruffles of
silk edged with white satin baby ribbon. The lovepink bodice was draped with white lace worked
in a design with pink baby ribbon. The green sash
was also trimmed with ruffles. She was assisted by
Miss Randol,h who was beautifully gowned
in navy blue canvas over nile silk, the canvas havin any blue cause over mie sits, the causes nav-ing a feathery sort of design and narrow black satin ribbon. The waist had a small white yoke that was very pretty and effective and be-ides the green stock there were also green ruffles at the wrist and on the bodice.

wrist and on the bodies. The rooms were elegantly arranged for the occasion the bay windows being filled with palms and other potted plats. O 1 20ch side were small tables from which tea, chocolate and coffee were lispensed to the callers by Mrs. Kirkwood and Coords. Manual Province Ma tables from which less, encourage and condispensed to the callers by Mrs. Kirkwood and Florrie McMillan, the latter of whom wore a pretty flowered muslin. The other young ladies who assisted were Miss Howland, Miss Bayard, and Miss Mona Thomson. Miss Howland wore a pretty evru gown trimmed with red, and Miss Mona Tomson was in navy blue silk with white trimmings. The large table in the dining room had an elaborate centre piece of puffed silk, and decorations of jongulls and narciasi; wedding cake, bon bons, and ices were served to callers.

served to callers.

Mrs. Henry Austin gave a dinner this week which

Mrs. Henry Austin gave a dinner this week which though small was quite perfect in every particular. The table decorations were exceedindly pretty and consisted of red carnations and sweet peas. Another very enjoyable event of the week was a luncheon given by Mrs. Robert Thompson in honor of Miss Robertson. The affair was very small but enjoyable, as any function in this charming home is sure to be. The table decorations were very pretty and the enjoyable was the property of the control of the con pretty; and the guests wore their prettiest spring

gowns.

Rev. George R. Baker and Mrs. Baker arrived home this week from Rochester N. Y. where Mr. Baker has been taking a course in a theological

seminary.
Judge Wedderburn, Dr. A. A. Stockton and Dr.
Pugsley returned Thursday from Ottawa.
Mr. and tars. Charles F. Coghlan and daughter
of New York are in the city for a stay of several

Lt. Col. Tucker's health has so much improved that he is again able to occupy his seat in parlia-

married Montreal young couple who are spending

Hot

Weather

Coming

are just ahead of us-

ready to quench that thirst with a healthful, cooling, retreshing drink?

Stowers' Lime Juice is recommended by eminent doctors for its great purity

Concentrated, hence most economical to use.

"No musty flavor to

Stowers'

Progressive grocers sell it.

Lime

Juice.

Miss DeVeber who has been nursing in a New-on Mass., hospital arrived home this week for a

their honeymoon is this city.

Mrs. J Boyle Travers and Miss Leuise Travers who left some weeks ago for Lakewood, N. J. for

Thirsty day's

the benefit of Miss Travers' health are] expected home this week. Miss Travers friends will deeply regret the news that she has derived little benefit

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert street are spending a few lays with Mr. and Mrs. John Black of St. Stephen sefore going to their future home in Vancouver

Dr. Hetherington was in St. Stephen for a day or

Dr. Hetherington was in St. Stephen for a day or two last week.

Miss Ida Northrup of Moneton spent a few days in the city during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. North and Miss North lot Northport, N. S. are here for a few days visit.

Mr. James Maxwell came from New York this week for a visit to St. John and the provinces. He was accompanied by Mrs. Maxwell.

1718

Mrs. S. D. Scott left the middle of the week for Ottawa as one of the delegates to the National Council of women which meets at the capital next week. Mr. Scott has been in Ottawa since the opening of parliament.

week. Mr. Scott has been in Ottawa since the opening of parliament. ? IT - 162ms 1829 Among the invited guests from St. John at the ball given by Major Hemming, and officers of the R. R. C. I., Fredericton on Thursday evening were Capt. Smith and officers of the Riff as, f. Lient. Col. McLean and officers of the 62nd "Fusiliers and latest Captal Javance of the 12nd Latest Captal Latest Cap Lieut. Colonel Jones and officers of the third

McLean and officers of the 62ad Frailiers and Lieut. Colonel Jones and officers of the third Regiment.

An excellent concert was held on Thursday evening in St. Mary's church school under the Jauspices of the Y. P. A. of that church. An excellent programme was rendered the various numbers being very much enjoyed. It was as follows: Instrumental selection, St. Mary's orchestra; chorus, St. Mary's choir; recitation, stiss Armstrong; solo, Mr. J. N. Rogers; auto-harp solo, Mr. Duplisse; instrumental music, orchestra; tableau; solo, Yalsa Lake; fute solo, Mr. Stokes; broom drill, young ladies of St. John's presbyterian church; recitation, Mr. Jordan; song, Rev. A. G. H. Dicker; instrumental music, orchestra; tableau; chorus, St. Mary's choir; dialogue, Miss Secord and Mr. Uniacke; solo, Mr. Gilliepie; tableau; good night.

A quiet wedding took place Tuesday morning at the Caurch of the Assumption, Carleton, when the Rev. J. J. O'Donovan united in marriage Miss L. Tole, daughter of Mr. P. Tole of Fairville, to Mr. James E. McGrath of Gardiner, Mc. Miss Mamle Tole was bridesmaid, and Mr. Hugh Tole of Bridgeport, Conn., supported the groom. After unntial Mass was celebrated the party returned to

Manie Tole was bridesmaid, and Mr. Hugh Tole of Bridgeport, Conn., supported the groom. After unptial Mass was celebrated the party returned to the home of the bride, where a wedding breakfast was served. Afterwards the happy couple took the Boston train for Gardiner, where they will reside. The bride received a very large number of presents. Mr. Frank Hall who left here some weeks ago with the intention of going to the Yukon country has returned to St. John and will remain in the city. Attorney General White went to St. Martins last Saturday.

Saturday.

Dr. W. Ferguson and Mrs. Ferguson of New York are spending a little while in St. John.

Messrs. James Barnes and Fred W. Wedderburn
returned to Hampton from Ottawa the beginning of

returned to Family.

Mr. B. Roach spent Sunday in Woodstock.

Mr. D. Russell arrived home from Montreal the first of the week for a short stay. He returned to the upper provinces yesterday.

Mrs. Theo Cushing is entertaining her sister Mrs. Wentworth of Tacoma.

Wentworth of Tacoms.

Mr. Gershou Mayes paid a short visit to Ottawa eccutly and was a guest at the Russell house dur-

ing his stay.

Miss Lou McAvity who has spent the past year in
Europe returned this week via Montreal; her father
Mr. John McAvity who has been visiting Phil-

Europe returned this week via Montreal; her father Mr. John McArity who has been visiting Philadelphia, met her in that city and returned to St. John with her.

Professor A. Bell of telephone fame was in the city last Saturday en route to Bras d'Or C. B. where he has a magnificent summer residence.

Mr. H. Short of the Bank of British North America has been transferred to Slocan City. B. C., and left with his family this week for the west. Mr Short was a prominent member of the Golf club and will be as much missed in that organization as by his numerous frieads throughout the city.

Mrs. Puddington, Miss Puddington and Miss Hanington arrived home Saturday from the West Indies, having come by the Taymouth Castle. They enjoyed their Southern trip immensely.

Mr. Frank J. Morgan son of Mr. Thomas J. Morgan left this week for St. Louis where he will enter a theological college.

Mr. J. Fred Harvey, Manager of the Algonquin Hovel, St. Martin's paid a brief visit to the city this week, meeting many old friends during his stay, who extended a warm welcome to him.

Next week, theatre goers are promised a treat when "A Bunch of Kevs' one of Hov'ts brightest

who extended a warm welcome to him.

Next week, theatre goers are promised a treat when "A Bunch of Keps" one of Hoyt's brightest comedies will be given here for the first time by the Sparks Company with Ada Bothner, the well known actress and the Star of the aggregation, as 'Leddy,' Some good attractions have been secured by the Opera House management for the coming season, and it is expected that the coming summer will be especially interesting to local theatre goers.

Mr. John F. Heald of Portland Me., was in the city for a day or two during the week.

Mr. Herbert McLean who has many friends here having once been connected with the Bank of

having once been connected with the Bank of Montreal here but more recently in business in Dayton, O., has gone to the war as a captain of

Miss Doherty has returned to Campbellton, N.B.

muss Donerty has returned to Campbellton, N. B. after a lengthy and very pleasant visit to her brother Mr. Doherty of British Columbia.

Mr. N. H. Athee well known in musical circles here went to Hallfax, Wednesday to take the position of organist in St. Pauls church.

Mr. David J. Stockford returned Wednesday to his home in Fredericton.

Mr. L. P. D. Tilley got back Wednesday from

his visit to Ottawa.

Mr. Stevens of the I. C. B. depot was called to
Truro this week by the serious illness of his brother R. M. Stevens of that town.

R. M. Stevens of that town.

Mrs. Fred Whelpley of Greenwich spent a part of last week with city friends.

Miss Bessie Richards who spent several weeks here has returned to her home up river.

Mrs. Pickels and Miss Pickels of Aunapolis were

In the city for a short time during the week.

Miss Margaret Stone of West Newton is here for
the benefit of her health which is somewhat impared by several years constant work in hospital

nursing.

Mrs. (Capt.) Barnes, formerly Miss Laura Moore, has taken up her residence on Garden street and many friends are calling daily at the cosy new home. Capt. Barnes has not yet returned from his

Mrs. T. W. Higgins and Miss Lily Higgins left this week for Montreal where they will make their

Mrs. C. F. Fraser of Halifax was among the week's visitors from the neighboring province.

Miss Lillian Northrup arrived from the St. Croix
valley this week on a visit to Waterioo street re-

Value and the control of Fredericton junction was in the city for a little while during the week.

Says the Vancouver World of a late date: "Mr.

Isaac Burpee who has been a guest at the Vancouver hotel for a few weeks left today for his native city, St. John N. B. where he will remain a

week or so before returning to this city to take up a permanent residence. He is largely interested in the Yukon trade, and with Col. Domwille will leave early, next month for Dawson city. The many friends Mr. Burpee has made in Vancouver will wish him a pleasant trip to the Atlactic sea board, and he can rest assured of a hearty welcome when he again reaches the shores of Burrerd Inlet. He will be a valuable addition to our citizenship."

Mrs. Fitzgerald wife of Judge Fitzgerald of Port Arthur is paying a visit to her sister Mrs. Charles Holden.

Holden.

Mr. J. D. Hazen returned the first of the week

Mr. J. D. Hazen returned the first of the week from a trip to Ottawa.

Mr. Wallace Kendrick of Quebec made a short stay in St. John during the week.

The following was received this week from a city correspondent: "This week Mrs. John Rubins received the news of the death of her nicee Alice Tilley McDougall wife of John H. Nevill and daughter of John McDougall, at Dorchester Mass., on Sunday. The disceased was a general favorite with all who knew her kindly disposition and bright sympathetic nature endearing her to a very large number of riends and relatives. Much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved father relatives, husband and infant son."

band and infant son."
Miss R. A. Cotter who has been visiting friends in
Halifax and Kentville returned home last week.
Mr. J. W Beckwith of Brilgetown, N. S. spent
last week with friends here.
Last Tuesday's Union Advocate of Newcastle re-

ords the arrival in that town of Mrs. H. D. Peters

cords the arrival in that town of Mrs. H. D. Peters and family have gone to joim Mr. Peters.

Mrs. E-nest Hutchiason and daughter arrived from Newcastle the beginning of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Green are rejoicing over the first arrival in their family—a little daughter who made her debut in the home circle on Sunday

Mr. J. G. Whitacre of Toronto was in the city Mr. J. G. Whitacre of Toronto was in the city for a day or two during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. James MacFarlane of the North Shore arrived here this week to spend the next few weeks with city relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B, Cann of Yarmouth were in

Mr. and Mrr. H. B, Cann of Yarmouth were in the city for a day or two lately.
Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ebbet of Gagetown were also visitors to the city the last of the week.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hail are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby daughter.
Mrs. L. W. Johnston of Fredericton is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Hall.
Capt. Earle was hastily summoned to Fredericton this week by the news that his mother had been stricken with paralysis. Late reports say that Mrs. Earle is resting comfortably, and there is a very noticeable improvement in her condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Odbur Sharpe have come to this city to reside Mr. Sharpe having been transferred to a Bank here. This will be very pleasant for Mrs. Sharpe whose home is here, and who has a very large circle of friends in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ashe and their little son Master Joseph of Malone N. Y. arrived this week on a visit to Mrs. Ashe's parents Mr. and Mrs. John McCann of the North End. Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Carter are being congratu

lated on the advent of a baby boy in their home which event occurred on Tuesday of this week. Mrs. Carter and the tiny stranger are both very

well.

There was a pleasant galhering at the residency of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Dunlap, City Road, last Tuesday evening, when a number of friends called to congratulate them upon the sixth anniversary of their marriage. Rev. J. W. Clark on behalf of the company presented Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap with a handsome onyx table and silver ornament. During the evening supper was served and later games and other amusements were induiged in until the hour for departure, when with good wishes for continued for departure, when with good wishes for continued prosperity and happiness to Mr. and Mrs. Duolap the party-dispersed.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

PROGRESS is for tale in St. Stephen at the book stores of G. S. Wall C. E. Atcheson and J. Vroom & Co. In Calais at O. P. Treat's.]

MAY 11.— An "English Gala"Day" is the name an entertainment to be given in the Curling rink the second week in June, by the ladies of the society of "Trinity Workers." The plans for it are most elab-

orate and it is anticipated to be the finest affair of the kind ever given here.

Miss Mabel Murchle has gone to Boston to visit her brother Mr. Guy Grimmer Murchie and to bid him farewell before he leaves for Texas. Mr. Murchie has eplisted in the regiment of the Harvard Volunteers and that regiment has been ordered south and probably will see actual service. Rev. C. G. McCully lectured in the baptist vestry

last evening to a large and attentive audience. The subject was modern Rome and was most ably hand-

led by the talented lecturer.
Dr. Hetherington of St. John was in town professionally during the past week.
Mr. Horace King of St. John recently made a

brief visit in Calais.

Mrs. Louis Dexter has returned from a delightful visit with friends in Providence Rhode Island, and

lecture on Monday evening to a large audience in the Y. M. C. A. The subject was "Scottish Covenanters" and was delivered in a most able manner the Judge holding the attention of his appreciative audience for more than an hour.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar W. Thompson are spending a few days with Mr. Hugh Thompson.

Mr. Charles E. Hayden left today for Boston.

Captain Haward McAllister has returned from a

Captain Howard McAllister has returned from a

pleasant visit in Borton.

Mrs. E. G. Vroom who is quite ill is reported today much improved.

Through the energy of Miss Alice Crilley a most

charming entertainment was given in Elder Mem-orial hall last evening by the children of the mission charming entertainment was twen in Eder Memorial hall isst evening by the children of the mission band connected with the presbyterian church. There was a large audience present although there were several other entertainments in other churches, and the theatre in St. Croix hall. The recitation of Miss Lila Lafin was pretty and well given and showed a great deal of dramatic talent in one so young. It was a most interesting evening and was much enjoyed by all who were present Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hyman are registered at the St. Croix Exchange, and expect to make their home there during the summer.

Mr. Charles F. Beard has been enjoying a week of fishing at Grand Lake stream.

Lieut. Col. Ernest T. Lee returned from Augusta this week, being obliged owing to the condition of his hralth to resign hie position of Colonel of the Second regiment of the State of Mame.

Miss Victoris Vroom is recovering from her illness, and has already been able to walk out as usual.

hees, and as a man who has spent the winter with her cousin Mrs. Ch.rles N. Vroom, has opened her own home and on Tuesday returned to it, and will probably occupy it during the summer months.

Mrs. Hunce of Eastport mads a brief visit in Calais this week.

(CONTINUED ON EIGHTH PAGE.)

# Have You Seen The Fine Bicycle

Offered to the Users of Welcome Soap? Gilliam Padded Hygenic Saddle, Adjustable Handle Bars, Color Maroon. Highly Nickeled Parts, Quick Repair Kit, Handsome Tool Box, Complete Combination Rubber and Rat Trap Pedals; Ladies Wheels fitted with Brakes; Guaranteed Single Tube Tires: In fact, the whole wheel and every part of it is guaranteed, and up-to-date in every particular, and the price;

The Wrappers from Two Boxes of Welcome Soap (200) and \$35 Cash

for the most stylish model and best wheel of the season, to wonder so many people use the old reliable Welcome Soap and ride a Bicycle.

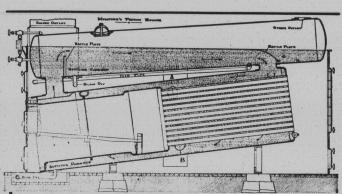
THE GREATEST PREMIUM OFFER OF THE YEAR. The Welcome Soap Co., St. John N. B.

and Wear

Don't throw a single thing you have to wear (except shoes) away until you try those absolutely fast, brilliant, quiek, clean Home Dyes of highest quality—the Maypole Soap Dyes. They come in all colors and they won't dye the hands. "Save the wearables" and dye them with

Maypole Soap Dyes.

Free Book all about how to Dye at Home if you will send to the wholesale Depot, 8 Place Royale, Montreal.



# Mumford's Improved Boiler

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Under the Direction of Mr. Charles A. E. Harris.

Victoria Rink, St John, N. B. Wednesday Afternoon, May, 18th,

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See Illustrated Book and Programme for further particulars.

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May 6 - Miss Dorothy Pools of Stellartou wa in town Wednesday the guest of Mrs. W. Gordon-Mr. and Mrs. Tait have returned home after spending the winter in Florida. Dr. Will Ferguson and bride of New York spent

last week in town the guests of Dr. Ferguson's Capt. Thos. Tailer of Charlottetown spent Sur

day in town the guest of his mother.

Mr. C. E. Tanner spent part of last week in Hali

fax.
Dr. G. Gandier, brother of Rev. Mr. Gandier of Halifax, and a late graduate of D. lhousie has open ed an effice in town.

Mr. Louis Yorston who has been attending the

day.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McLellan of New Glasgow spent

Thursday in town the guests of Mrs. Glennie

Mr. and Mr. We more of Truro spent a few days in town the guests of Mrs. A, D. Munro. The concert given by the Pectou or chestra in the Mascuic hall on Thursday evening last was without doubt one of the finest musical treats that has ever been given to a Picton andience. The selections by the orchestraled by Mr. J. Prungle were rendered faultiessly for the great applause. Miss Jennie Hamilton's sclos were without doubt the greatest t eat of the evening and she was compelled to respond on both occasions to a double encore Mr. Fred Yors'or Iso captured the audience and was given an evation when he returned to the stage to

respond to the encore.

Mr. Magee of St. John spent Thursday in town and attended the dance in the Oddfellows hall. Miss Aggie McKenzie who has been spending the winter in B ston visiting friends arrived home last (

Mr. Harry Yorston of New Glasgow spent Sunday

Mr. Harry Yorston of New Glasgow spent Sunday in town.

The second dauce of the series was held in the Oddfellows halls Friday evening last. The general opinion of those present and one which was intrally a pressed was that it was one of the most enjoyable dances ever held in Pat tu. The night was delightful fy cool and the ball room floor was perfect. The music which was turnished by the Murray orchestra cannot be too highly spoken of. The addition of guests a few strangers seemed to quite finish off an evening of great plessure. Supper was served at midnight and dancing was resumed after supper and continued until after two o'clock. Some very pretty gowns were worn by the ladies and all through the evening the bal room presented a very pretty gight. Among those present were, Mr. and

Mrs. Munio, Mr. and Mrs. Whetmore, Wr. and Mrs. Primrose, Mr. and Mrs. Dwyer, Mr. and Mrs. Dwyer, Mr. and Mrs. McDonald, Dr. and Mrs. Ferguson, Mrs. Glennie, Mrs. W. Gordon, Virs. McDonald, Miss Graham, Miss Gordon, Virs. McDonald, Miss Graham, Miss Gordon, Virs. McDonald, Miss F. Ferguson, Miss E. Perguson, Miss E. Perguson, Miss E. Primrose, Miss E. Pimrose, Miss E. Pimrose,

#### YIRMOUTH.

[PR GRESS is for sale in Yarmouth by Thomson Co., E. J. Vickery, and J. A. Craig.]



What love can compare with the tender self-sacrificing spirit of the weary, watch-worn mother by the side of her suffering little one? Such mothers take little or no account of their own weariness and weakness, but keep on until they drop. They seldom realize how completely their baby's health depends upon their own. Every mother, and every woman who expects to be a mother, ought to obtain the health-bringing, strength-creating assistance of Dr. Pierce's, Favorite Prescription. It gives elastic endurance to the organs concerned in motherhood, and mourishing vitality to the special nerve-centers.

Taken early during gestation, it makes motherhood perfectly safe and almost painless. Its beneficial effect is transmitted to the child in increased constitutional vigor. It protects the mother against relapse and improves the quantity and quality of nourishment during the nursing period.

It reinforces tired over-wrought women at every critical stage, and heals the special diseases to which they are subject. It was designed for this express purpose by an educated physician and skilled specialist. Dr. Pierce has devoted thirty years to this particular field of practice. His thousand-pace book, the "People's Medical Adviser," will be sent free, for 31 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of customs and mailing only. Or, cloth-bound for 50 stamps. Address, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

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[PROGRESS is for sale in Truro by Mr. G. O. Ful-on, Messrs. D. H. emith & Co., and at Crowe

MAT 11.—Mrs. Butchardt gave a charming evening last night, to the following friends. Mr. and
Mrs. A. C. Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Moorman, Mr.
and Mrs. A. S. Black, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Layton,
Mr and Mrs. H. P. Wetmore, Miss Buck. Miss
Nora Blanchard, Miss Leckie, Miss Barnstead,
Miss Thompson, Miss E. Black, Miss Bigelow,
Meyers. J. Dickensen G. H. Williams, O. A Hornsby, A. V. Smith, H. V. Bigelow, E. Vernon, B.
Vemon. After cards and an elaborate supper, an
impromite dance concluded a delightful evening.
Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Murphy left on Monday last
tor their annual outing, at their fishing quarters
"Gibralta" Lake, Halifax county.
His Lordship Bishop Jones, Mrs. Jones and
fam ly, who are en route home to Newfoundland,
from Bermuda, are guests of Mrs. Jones mother,
Lady Archibald, at the "cottage"
Mr. and Mrs. rt. P. Wetmore spent last Sunday
with home friends in Picton.
Mrs. H. V. Donkin and Miss McJean Clear De-

mr. and mrs. c. P. Wetmore spect last Sunday with home friends in Pecton.

Mrs. H Y. Donkin and Miss McLean, Glace Bay C. B. who have been in Montreal on a pleasure trip, were in town last week guests of Mrs. Geo. D. nkin. Mr. Alison Cumming is home from Dalhousie,

[CROGRESS is for sale in Moncton at Hattle Tweedie's Bookstore, M. B. Jones Bookstore, S. Mel m.on's, and at Railway News Depot.

S. Mcl. mon's, and at Railway News Depot.

May 11,—The following notice which appeared in the Boston Times of last Friday will be interest to Moncton people. 'Mrs. Etta Edwards, the well known vocal teacher who issued cards for a vocal recital at her stul ion in Steinert building Friday evening by her charming pupil, Miss Alic? Helen Wetmore of Moncton N. S., is to be congratulated upon its success. Miss Wetmore is not only personally attractive, but possesses a voice which impressed everyone present with its purity, sweetness and refined beauty of tone. In all her numbers she showed the careful training she had rec ived, and showed the careful training she had rec ived, and reflected great credit not only up n herself, but her

teacher."

A other of our young ladies has been winning musical laurels nearer home, and those who attended the pianoforte recital which was given at Mount Allison Conservatory of Music last Saturday evening by Miss Sara Allison Borden, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Borden of this city could not fail to be impressed with the wooderful practice of the state almost the entire entertainment with the assistance of Miss Moore who gave two vocal numbers of Goundo's—and carried herself with a modest dignity, as attractive as it is unusual. It is the custom at Mount Allison for each member of the graduating class in music to give a recital previous to the closing exerciser, in order probably to prepare them for the trying ordeal of graduation.

Surely the reproach which we have long borne, of being an unmusical community should be in a measure removed, now, since we can point to such young musicians as; Miss Wetmore, Miss Borden, Miss Newman, and Miss Bruce, and proudly c'aim them as our own. ost the entire entertainment with the assistance

them as our own.

The many friends of Mr. Frank Williams son of Mr. Thomas P. Williams of this city will be interested in hearing that he has enter d the U. S. navy, and is now assistant engineer on a warship. Mr. Williams ranks as a scond licutenant and has a salary of eighteen hundred dollars a year. His Moncton friends will congratulate him upon his success in his chosen profession.

Mrs. W. C. Milner and Mrs. John McSweeney of Westmorland are visiting friends in the city. The many friends of Miss Anna Croasdale and Miss Florence Wortmar, nurses at Newton hospital Mass., both of whom have been suffering from diphtheria will be glad to hear that they are recovering.

Mrs. J. L. Harris returned last week from a long visit to relatives in Toronto and Boston.

Mrs. J. L. Harris returned last week from a long visit to relatives in Toronto and Boston.

A mongat the exodians who are departing for the Pacific coast this spring are Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Nickerson and, family who intun't leaving on Ffiday for British 'Columbia, and disposed of their household effects at auction yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. Nickerson will be greatly missed by their numerous friends as they are valued members of the community, staunch church people and a decided acquisition to our city.

Mrs. Lefurgey of Summerside is spending a few weeks in town the guest of her daughter Mrs. Géorge McSweeney at Hotel Brunswick.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Sinclair left town last week for St. Louis where Mr. Sinclair goes to attend the convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers now being held in that city.

Lieut. Col. Bremner of Hallfax paid a short v'sit to Moncton last week.

Miss Gwynn] Evans, daughter of Mr. Thomas
Evans chief clerk of the I. C. R. left town on Monday for McIrose Mass where she intends taking a
course in nursing; at the McIrose hospital.
Mrs. Wells entertained a number of her lady

friends at afternoon tea last week, and a very enjoyable afternoon was spent.

The Moncton friends of Dr. Clarence Webster of Montreal broiler of Mrs. F.J. White of this city will be glad to hear that he has sufficiently recover ed from his long and severe illness to be able to leave the Royal Victoria hospital where he has been a patient for some months.

Mr. Daniel McLaren left towal last evening for Montreal, where it's understood he intinds residing in fature, having secured a position in that city.

Miss Milner of Suckville is spanding a few days in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McKenzie, of Botsford street.

in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McKenzie, of Botsford street.

Mrs. R. F. Kinnear one of our most recent brides who has been prevented from receiving before an account of her house not being completed, was at home to her friends the first days of this week in her charming home on Bonnaccord street. Mrs. Kinnear received her numerous guests in a dainy costume of Feench Gray cashmere, trimmed with pluk chiffon.

pink chiffon.

Mr. Thomas Murray of Sackvile who won the hearts of music lovers in Moncton by his delightful rendering of Scotch songs at the Forester's meeting a few weeks ago, has kindly consented to sing at the oming Hospital Benefit which is to be given in the opera hause on Friday evening by the Star concert company. Mr. Murray will prove an undoubted attraction, and there should be a bumper house.

The Citizens Band Minstrels gave their long promised performance in the Opera house on Morday evening, and they are to be congratulated upon the success of the entertainment. The house was well filled and the performers cordially received. The end men were Messrs B. B. Peters, F. C. Barker and R. P. Dickson, tambor, and E. Mc-Lellan, W. McSt.y and J. H. Corcoran, bones, and to say that they succeeded in keeping up their respective ends expresses the excellence of their work very faintly. The soloists of the evening were: Messrs H. Tingger W. LeBlanc, and A. J. Tingley, while Messrs Peters, Barker, and McStay were heard to advantage in humorous sketches-Mr. Corcoran gave a stump speech, and Messrs Peters and Barker were heard in character songs. Messrs McLeod and Chandler, the acrobatic kings gave a first class exhibition, and the musical specialties on the mandolin, bas jo and guitar, by Bezanson, Barker, McAfee, Peters, T. Duncan and F. Robertson, were worthy of special mention. The performance was brought to a close by a sketch in which the citizens under the disguise of the "Darktown Band" gave a number of Southern stelections. The Citizens Band Minstrels gave their

#### DORCHESTER.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Dorchester by G. M.

Fairweather.

MAT. 11—Mrs R. P. Foster entertained a number of friends on Monday evening at a high tea followed by progressive whist. The first prizes were at toract by Miss Dibblee, and Mrs. H. S. Murray a delicious little supper was served and the party broke up about midnight, Mrs. Foster is one of our most popular young hostesses, so it is unnecessary to state that it was a most delightful evening. The guests were Rev. J. R. Camppell and Mrs. Campbell. Rev. Mr. Sanford, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Teed Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hizzen Chapman, Mrs. Keillor, Miss Dibblee, Miss Florence Palmer and Miss Constance Chandler, Mr. Gray, Mr. C. L. Hanington, Mr. Gideon Palmer and Mr. H. S. Murray.

Gray, M.- C. L. Hanington, Mr. Gidecn Palmer and Mr. H. S Murray.

Mr. William Forster is quite ill at his home here. He returned from Mount Allison University on Saturday he is on the mend now, but there was some danger of appendicitus I believe.

Mrs. Lucie A. McGrath is quite ill with bronchitis; she was unable to attend to her duties as organist of Trinity church, on Sunday.

Miss Constance Chandler spent Sunday in Sackville with Mrs. J. F. Allison.

Miss Blanche and Mr. C. L. Hanington drove over to Sackville on Saturday evening to attend the recital given by Miss Sara A. Borden, who graduacs from the couservatory of music in plane this month. Miss Borden has a number of friends in Dorchester and they were glad to hear of the great success ofher recital. She played a most difficult programme with great skill.

programme with great skill.

The Misses Backhouse re visiting friends in Moncton this week.

Mrs. George W. Chaudler returned from Moncton on Saturday.

Personal

# GREENWICH.

MAY 10.—Mrs. James Belyca of Westfield spent Sunday with friends here. Mis\* Ada Jones has returned home after spending the winter in Woodstock with her sister Mrs. W

W. Hay. W. Hay.

Mr. Fred Pickett of St. John spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Ganong and Miss Margueri's Ganong of the

"Cedars" spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Pardy and Miss Dorothy Pardy arrived last

week and will spend the summer here.

Mr. S. F. Belyea spent Sunday at home.

Miss Bessie Richards has returned home after spending several weeks in St. John

Mr. A. M. Rowan spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Nase of Wesfield visited friends here last

Mrs. Edward Brown spent Sunday with frie Mr. B. W.iliamson is qu't; il having been at-tacked with paralysis.

Mrs. Fred Whelpley was in St. John last week.

Mr. W. H. Belyea spent Sunday at home.

THE HORSE CAN'T e'l his desires or he would request the application or Tuttle's

Elixir

to his poor lame joints and cords. This Eltrir locates lameness, when applied, by remaining moist on the part affected; the rest dries out. \$100 REGWARD IT NOT CUREED of Calions of all kinds, Colic, Curb, Splints, Contracted and Knotted Cords, and Shoe Soils. Used and endorsed by Adams Express Co.

Dr. S. A. Tuttle. St. John, N. B., Oct. Sth., 1897, Dear Sir:—I have much pleasure in recommend-ing your Horse Elixir to a! Interested in horses. I I have used it for several years and have found it to be all it is represented. I have used it on my run-ning horses and also on m. trotting Stallion "Special Blend," with the desired effect. It is undoubtedly a first-class article.

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Large Salt Mackerel. Large Salt Economy Shad. No. 1 Salt Herring. In Small Kits for Family Usa, at 19 and 23 King Square.

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WE'LL HOLD." Baby when he has once been treated to a bath with "BABY'S OWN SOAP"

Many imitations of Baby's Own Soap, look like it, but baby feels the difference

-wants no other-because he knows no other makes him feel so nice.

The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs. Montreal.

SACEVILLE.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Sackville by W. J. Goodwin.]

May 11.—This has been a week of musical enter May 11.—This has been a week of musical outer-tainments and notbing else apparently. Friday evening the benefit concert for Mr. Crossman was given in Beethoven hell by the pepils of Miss Sara Jeeves. The programme was a very good one and well carried out. The four choruses were particu-larly pleasing, the strong all o being noticiable. harly pleasing, the strong at o being noticiasite.

Mr. Brander the only gentlem in tak in part, gave an air and recitative from Handel's Messiah. Mr. Brander has a pleasant quality of voice with good base tones but the selection was entirely too heavy for him. In the Beduuin love song he appeared to much be ter advantage. The two songs by Miss M. Nicol and Miss D. Smith were tuneful and show-disconding manuscepatt. There was a skilfully M. Nicol and Miss D. Smith were tuneful and showed good voice management. There was a skilfully played violin obligate to reach sang by Miss Webb. One of the most attractive selections was the sacred duet between Miss Moore and F. Smith with organ following by Miss Wall. The harmony was beautiful. Miss Stewart looking very spring-l ke in her pretty green and 'white organdie sang a solo from Mozart's first Mass very acceptably. Miss F. Smitt's aria was a distinctly good piece of work and indicates a promising 'singer. The duets by Miss M. Nicol and by Miss Stewart and Miss Hart were also up to the standard. Uncoubtedly the Miss M. Nicol and by Miss Stewart and Miss Hart were also up to the standard. Uncombtedly the most finished numbers were those furnished by Miss Alice Hart, Miss Wright and Miss Moore. The excellent vecalization in each solo was marked Miss Hart has a very high, sweet voice and gave her aria from Semiramide in the original Italian, with great delicacy. Miss wright displayed a good deal of artistic interpretation in her selections from Grieg ard Dvorak. In the swaying walt zoong by Miss Moore that versatile songstress managed the "shake" as is not often done by a youthful amateur. The proceeds of this concert which were about \$50 are to be devoted to helping a musical genius struggling with untoward cirsumstances. The audience might bave been larger but at the busy baseson with so many entertainments coming few have liesure to attend everything.

season with so many entertainments coming few have liesure to attend every thing.

Saturday afternoon a recital by the advanced pupils of Miss Fusan Cogswell was given at her house. The performers were Miss Francis Harris, Miss May Wells, Miss Helena Estabrooks, Miss Cole, Miss Mundy and Miss Bessie Carter. The selections were from Schumann, Schubert, Mendelss ohn and other standard composers and all the young ladies acquitted themselves with great credit. The programme was enhanced by an acceptable reading from Grace Fawcett on a muical thems. There was a small audience consisting of the pupils parents and near friends.

I Saturday evening a harbinger of the closing extra programme and Miss S. A.

the pupils parents and near friends.

I Saturday evening a harbinger of the closing extractes was the graduating recital of Miss S. A. Borden plane pupil of Mr. Wooton director of Mt. Allison conservatory. The young lady who is a daughter of Mr. R. A. Borden, Moncton, looked very charming as she stepped on the flower decked platform. She wore a stylishly made soft white silk, the skirt trimmed with three narrow roffles. The bodice was decorated with shirred white chifion and had a bunch of plak roses pinned lightly at one side. With her fair wavy hair and bare white arms she made a very pretty picture as she sat with easy gracefulness at Miss Crookshank,
heavy one was carried out in a maner that did isfinite credit to the player and her teachers. It
was hard to say in which Miss Borden appeared to
the best advantage; in her brilliant execution of
the Livat concerto or her exquisite time coloring in
the Dvorak suite. Her rendition of the concerto
has been much admired but the suite had that
nameless quality that makes certain music linger
long in the memory. The first number s Beethoven

Miss Crookshank,
Miss Edith Gregory,
Miss Shirman,
Miss Crookshank,
Miss Chith Gregory,
Miss Shirman,
Miss Crookshank,
Miss Crookshank,
Miss Chith Gregory,
Mis nameless quality that makes certain music linger long in the memory. The first number a Beethoven sonata (appasionats) was an unwisely ponderous selection, the invellectual interpretation of which must perforce be beyond so youthful a player it being one of the pieces given by virtuoso pianists. Miss Borden played it extremely well as far as execution was concerned but she could have given better satisfaction to her audience at least in something else. Miss Moore, all o prettily attired in white sesisted the player with two well rendered songs by Gounod and like Miss Borden received a well merited round of applause.

a well merited round of applause Sunday evening the corgregation of St. Paul's surch had the unusual pleasure of a fine solo during the off-story. Miss Constance Chandler, who was the guest of her cousin Mrs. J. F. Allison kind-



Every package guaranteed. The 5 lb Carton of Table Salt is the neatest package on the market. For sale by all first class grocers.

If gave 'O rest in the Lord" from Mendelssohn's E ijah in a vorr fin shed manner. Her beantiful full round, tones were much admired. This is the first time Miss Chandler has sung pupilely in Sackville and it is very much hoped she will do so again soon Monday evening there was a very fine concert in the music hall under the direction of Pres. Chisholm There was a good house and the programme though it contained many numbers from the best composers was yet of that mu-ical music that is immensely popular and appeals at once to the heart. The performers consisted chiefly of the Methodist choir, the college glee club, the conservatory choral class and Prof. Chisho m's orchestra. The two well known choruses, Han ici's Hallelijah and Mozart's Gloris vere given with sixty voices, the orchestra, organ choruses, Han iei's Hailelujah and Mozart's Gloria vere given with sixty voices, the orchestra, organ and piano. The effect was grand. The choruses by the glee club were also much to be admired especially "Tis Morn" The violin class gave three numbers, one of which, a charming composition by Mr. Chisholm was played by request. The duet by Miss D. Webb and Miss S. Webb on their violins was especially attractive. The quartette by Messrs. Dobsor, Fulton, Cro:man and Doull was good but et too high for their voices. The remaining numbers, piano solo by Miss Archibald, song by Miss Smith and violin solo by Miss Benedict were all up to a high standard. The accompanists were Miss F. Webb, Miss Sherwood, Miss Borden and Miss Wall. The direction and instrumentation throughout were by Prof. Chisholm who with marked ab 1-

Wall. The direction and instrumentation through-out were by Prof. Chisholm who with marked ab-lity has carried through this concert successfully ster only four or five rehearsale. It is the popular rish that Mr. Chisholm may contune the con-sock he has so well begun and give to a hungry public the music they have long watted for unsatis-fied.

Mr. Murray that bright particular star in the Sackville musical world is to sing at the hospital best fit concert in Moncton, Friday.

Probably all are aware of the death of Dr. Maria best it concert in Moncton, Friday.

Probably all are aware of the death of Dr. Maria
L. Angwin but many of her old friends here may not
know the main facts of her career since she graduated from Mt. Allison twenty nine years ago. She
might be called the pioneer woman physician in this
part of the world and completed her medical studies
in the face of the most bitter opposition. After taking
an honorable degree in New York she remained
there a year in hospital work and subsequently spent
another year in England at the London medical college. She settled in Halifax where she gradually
worked into a comfortable practice. Even as ayoning
school girl she was noted for her great strength of
character and advanced thought being really some
thirty years alead of her times and not therefore
always understood. In Halifax her name has long
been identified with all the leading charitable works
and her sudden death will long be mourned by the
poor to whom she showed unceasing kindness. Dr.
Angwin was essentially one who "did good by
stealth and blushed to find it fame."

Prof. Andrew's geology class had a pleasant excursion to the Joggins Saturday. Miss Jeeves and
several students of the ladies college were of the

cursion to the Joggins Saturday. Miss Jeeves and several students of the ladies college were of the

party.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stofford of Tidnish were in Sackville Monday.

Dr. Inch was the guest of Mrs. Hunton las

C. Pichard has been on a short trip to St. John. R. A. Borden was in town over Sunday. Lepnard Crane passed through Sackville from

Bayfield Monday. Mr. Sprague one of the teachers of the academy, twisted his ankle badly while playing base ball Saturday. He has been attending his classes since with the aid of two crutches. This is the second base ball victim to be recorded within a week but this is nothing to foot ball which slays its tens of themsands arrors or kern.

thousands—more or less.

It is rumored that N. F. Davin, the bril iant orator, may speak at the Mt. Allison closing exer-

livers the valedictory at the university closing. Miss Sprague has been not only a generally clever st udent, but has completed the full mathematical homor course, something which has not been done before at Mt. Allison by a lady. LADY OF SHALOTT.

FREDERICTON.

(PROGRESS is for sale in Fredericton by Messrs W. T. H. Fenety and J. H. Hawthorne.)

Max, 11,—The Assembly Club dance at Windso MAY, 11.—The Assembly Club dance at Windsor Hall on Thursday evening was the last assembly dance of the season and was of itself an extra; though much smaller in attendance than any of the former dances was a very enjoyable function. The chaperones were Mrs. T. Carleton and Mrs. Jeremy Taylor; Mr. J. Stewart Campbell was floor man ager. Supper was served at midnight, after which dancing was continued till hal-past one o'clock. These present were:

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bridges,
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bridges,
Mr. and Mrs. J. Crocket,
Mrs. T. Carl: ton Allen.

Mrs. T. Carl: ton Allen. Mrs. P. Dever.

Mrs. Sherman,
Misse s Rainsford,
Miss Woodbridge,
Miss Crookshank, Miss Partridge, Mis- Carrie Winslow, Miss Jeannette Beverly, Miss Bailey, Miss Phinney,
Miss Phinney,
Miss Sadler, (Chatham)
Mr. E. Powers,
Mr. J. S. Campbell,
Mr. C. H. Allen, Mr. H. L. Shaw, Mr. R. W. McLellan, Mr. B. Webster,
Mr. M. Aitken,
Mr. F. S. Sadler,
Mr. H. F. McLeod,
Mr. R. W. Brecken,
Mr. A. R. Tibbitts,
Mr. Jas. Tibbits, Mr. E. Sewell,
Mr. A. B. Wilmot,
Mr. C. W. Beckwith,
Mr. F. P. Hatt,
Mr. L. W. Bailey, jr., Mr. F. Dever,

Mr. J. J. F. Winslov, Mr. F. Deve Mr. Owen, Mr. Simonds
The costumes, though not so elab some former occasions were, very pretty Mrs. Taylor wore black brecade satin decollette, with jet and crimson roses.

Mrs. Allen, black - satin and chiff on, decollette,

and gold ornaments.

Mrs. J. W. Bridges, green stripped silk with trimmings of pink chiffon.

Mrs. Sherman, black moire with lace and cream

Mrs. O. S. Crocket, pink silk and jewel trim

mings
Mrs. Dever, black satin and jet.
Miss Sadler, (Chatham), white silk with pearl
rimmings, cream and pink roses.
Miss Partrage, yellow silk.
Miss Woo'sbridge, pink stripped muslin and pink chifion and roses.

Miss Rainsford, organdie muslin and pink car-

nations.
Miss Elemor Rainstord, green veiling with green embroidered chiffon and carnations.
Miss Crookshank, black brocade silk, decollette, and jetted chiffon.
Miss Jeannette Bereily, black lace, decollette, and crimson roses.
Miss Carrie Winslow, white silk.
Miss Carrie Winslow, white silk.
Miss Annie Tibbits, blue silk chiffon over blue silk caught up with bunches of forget-me-not.
Miss Bailey, plnk silk.

Miss Edith Gregory, white silk, lace and pearl

Invitations are out for a dance to be given by the

attached officers of the military School at the barra che tomorrow evening.

Miss Blair is here from Otiawa visiting her sister
Mrs. Root. Randolph.
Capt. A. H. Macdonell, of the R. R. C. I. who
accompanied the Yukon force as far as Otiawa returned to the city yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Sydney Brooks of London Eapland is in
the city the guest of his aunt Mrs. Clifton Tabor.
Mrs. Leonard W. Johnston. is in St. John
visiting her daughter Mrs Chas. Hall
Mr. and Mrs. Chs. Hall of St. John are receiving
congratulations on the arrival in their home of a

congratulations on the arrival in their home of a baby daughter.

Mr. W. Jones of Woodstock is in the city, for a few days the guest of his sister Mrs. Walter Fisher. Mrs. Clifton Tabor gave a delightful whist party Mary. Clinon taxoor gave a constitution wast. Party last evening of seven tables in lonor of her nephe Mr. Sydney Erocks of London, England. After an exciting contest the ladies first prize was won by Miss Gertunde Gregory and Mr. Boyer Smith took the gentlemen's. The consolation prizes were awarded to Miss Myra Sherman and Mr. Willish.

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A very recherche supper was served at midnight, the party breaking up about one o'clock.

Miss Ida Tabor has returned from Boston where she has been spending the winter with her brother Mr. Geo. Tabor.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis of New York have arrived in the city and will remain for some weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis of New York have arrived in the city and will remain for some weeks.

Msjor Andrews of Neva Scotia is here for a short course at the Military school.

Mrs. F. S. Hilya'd is visiting her sister Mrs. Grosvenor at Eel river.

Capt. H. J. Lancaster of South-sea, England is in the city the guest of his mother-m-law Mrs. Medley. The Capt expects to remain here for another week atter which he will go to Halliax for a mouth 'efore returning home,

ton and Capt. Earle arrived here last evening, having been called on account of the very serious illness of Mrs. Earle; all are guests at St. Pauls Manee. Mrs. Earle still remains in a very critical condition. Mr. Wayland Porter expects to leave about June

or a :rip abro Rev. H. A. Porter brother of Messrs. F. W. Porter and A. C. Porter of this city has received a Porter and A. C. Porter of this city has received a unanimous call to occupy the pulpit of the Calvary Brantford church during the su mmer vacation Mrs. McKinley of Pictou, N. S., is here visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. G. Loggie.

Mr. Donal I Fraser, the senior proprietor of the Aberdeen mill, returned on Monday from a visit of six weeks to Great Britian.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Sharp have fremoved to St. John. Mr. Sharp having been transfered to the bank there.

bank there. Miss Harriett Rainsford is expected home from

for Montreal their future home, where the docto has entered into partnership with one of Montreal

has entered into partnership with one of Montreals most successful practitioners. Before leaving Marsys il Dr. Sharp was presented with a very handsome gold-headed ebony cane by the Nashwaak ledge. A number of friends gathered at the station cos ay goodbye and wish them bon voyage.

The dells' show in the parlors of the baptist church this week, is one of the most unique exhibition imag finable, especially interesting is the hospital where a doctor and trained nurses have charge of the wards and dolls in all conditions of health are shown. Wedding parties, tea party, picule and a scheol all vie with one another for attention, making a most attractive show. The exhibition is under the auspices of the Mission Band.

Miss Sadler of Chatham is here on a visit to her botcher Mr. Frank Sadler of the Crown Land department.

Mr. Ernest Powers returned on Thursday from trip to Montreal,
Rev. J. A. McLean of Harvey paid a visit to the

city this week.

Mrs. Ernest McKay and children of Harvey have
been spending this week here with Mrs. Mc \( \) ay's
brother, Mr. H. Wiley.

Mr. Jack Beckwith has returned from Boston

where he spent the winfer.

Mr. Will E. Cooper of Kansas is at home on

Mr. James Lemont is visiting his home here.

Mr. Goldstream of New York; city is among the risitors in town.

The very sudden death of Mr. Walter McFarlane a leading citizen of St. Mary's which occurred at a a leading citizen of St. Mary's which occurred as an early hour on Sunday morning was a severe shock to the community. Mr. McFarlane retired in his usual health on Saturday evening and shortly before midnight awakened his wife saying that he was ill. Dr. Mullin was immediately summoned but before he reached the house Mr. McFarlane had ceased to breathe, neuralgia of the heart being assigned as the cause of his death. Mr. McFarlane leaves a widow and three daughters, his daughters are Mrs. Robert B. Adams, and Mrs. Robert Howie of this cit; and the third who is quite young resides at home. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon and was a very large one there being over 100 carrisges in the procession which was a mile long. The pallbearers were Messrs. John Black, Jas. S. Neill, Joseph Thoburn representing St. Andrew's society, and Messrr. Joseph Smith, Daniel Babbitt, and Spencer Inch rep resenting court St. Mary's. The floral tributes were very beau final and incluted:

St. Andrews cross of pink and white carnations, violets and ferns, w. tha royal blue ribbon, from St, Andrews soolety.

Andrews society.

Bushels of

Soap

In my West Window, ranging in price from

CAKES FOR 5c.

CLEAVER'S STANDARD PURE SOAP, 5c ix for 25: 7c., four for 25c; and 10c., three for 25c.

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Cases of Toilet Paper.

Allan's Pharmacy.

35 King Street. Telephone 239

Everything marked at lowest prices.

THE VALUE The leaves that each package of Monsoon are grown in the finest tea producing country in the ut housekeepers pay no more for INDO-CEYLON TEA than for inferior brands. Lead packages. Black and mixed. All gr cers.

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A dollar and a half book for only 50 cents

We are offering as an inducement to new subscribers, the book, Life and Times of Hon. Joseph Howe, by G. E. Fenety, together with a year's subscription to Progress for \$2.50.

This book is handsomely bound in different colors and prefusely illustrated, and one that should be in every home of the Maritime Provinces.

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"Wine as a restorative, as a means of refreshment in Debility and Sickness is surpassed by no Product of nature or art "-Professor Liebed."
"Fure Wine is incomparably superior to every other sumulating beverage for diet or medicine."

-Dr. Druftr

Ask for Our Brand and See You G.t It E. G. SCOVIL Commission Verchant 62 Union Street.

Wreath from I.O. Forresters, Scottish Clan of

tanley.
Pillo # of white lilies and roses with the word Fither," from the family P.low, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Adams.

Wreath of Easter lilies, carnations and roses from Mr. and Mrs. J. R, Howie, jr. Anchor of cream and crimson roses, from Mr. John Black, M. P. P. and Mrs. Black.

Crescent of hiles and cream roses from Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Crocket.

Wreath, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. R, Howis.

Basket of lilles, pink roses and white carnations, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Neil.

Basector Mrs. Jas. S. Neil.

Bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tweedale.

The services were conducted by Rev. Wilard
Macdonald, interment being made in the Rural

CRICKET.

She—'Darling, my love is so deep that I would marry you even if both your legs were shot off' He (kissing her)—'dur, dasaest, what wou d you do if I sleo lost my two arms?' 'Take your trunk and travel.'—Life.

THINGS OF VALUE

You need not cough all night and disturb your friends; there is no occasion for you running the risk of contracting infamation of the langs or consumption, while you can get Bickle's Auti-Consumptive Syrup. Tais medicine cures coughs, colds, infamation of the langs and all throat and chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm.

In India the native barber, will shave you while asleep, without waking you, so light is his touch.

In his VEGSTABLE PILLS, Dr. Parm-lee has given to the world the itelits of lone scientifi: research in the whole re: m of medical science, combined with new and vinable discoveres never beine known to man. Fer Delicate and Debilitated Constitutions Parmelee's Pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is bo h a tonic and a stimulant, midly executing the secretions of the body, lant, middy exerting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

Budd Doble has been sued for divorce. Probably this will make sudd single.—Soston Herald.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion is occasioned by the war of action in the bil ary ducts, loss of vitality in the stomach to secret the gastric quices, will out which direction cannot go on; also being the principal cau e of Headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pil s taken b-fore going to bed, for a white, never all to give relief and effect a cure. Mr F W. Ashdown, Ashdown, Out, writes: "Parm-lee's Pills are taking the lead against ten other makes which I have in stock."

C ins of low denominations circulate very rapidly; thus it is calculated that every penny in circulation changes hands a dozen times a week.

istion changes names a of 27 itimes a week.

Out of Sorts —Symptoms, Headache, loss of appetite, furred tongue, and general in disposition. These symptoms, if neglected, develop into acute the symptoms, if neglected, develop into acute the symptoms. It is a trite saying that an "tonnee of premion is worth ap nund of cure," and a little arrantion? this point may save months of suckness and large doctor's bills. For this complaint take from two to three of Palmelee's Vesetable Pills on going to bed, and one or two for three nights in successior, and a cure will be eff. cted.

Fair Cyclist—'Is that the incumbent of this parish?' Parishioner—'Well, 'e's the vicar. But, wotever some of us thinks, we never calls 'im a hencumbrance!'—Punch.

Money Saved and pain relieved by the leading hou-shold remedy, Da. Thomas' Echerrate On.—a small quantity of which usually suffices to cure a cough, heal a sore, cut, bruise or sprain, relieve lumb go, rhuematism, neuralgis, excoriated happles or inflamed breast.

Help your children to grow strong and robust by counteracting anything that causes ill-health. One great cause of disease in children is worms. Re-move them with Mother Graves' Worm Extermin-ator. It never falls.

'Did the yourg actress believe in realism?'
the?' replied the manager. 'I had to hire a
two to prevent her taking real poison in the

You cannot be happy while you have do not delay in getting a bottle of Holle Cure. It removes all kinds of corns w Failure with it is anknown.

#### Springtime and the old standby

Experts are constantly trying to get a dye better than the Magnetic.
THEY CANNOT DO IT. Especially in the richer colors, that test both dye and dyer, as Crimson, Green, Navy Blue, and Black.

MAGNETIC DYES

Especially Black, best of dyes-giving best results

If your dealer does not keep Magnetic Dyes,
we will mail you as sample, a full size packet,
any color, post paid, on receipt of price, 10c.
HARVEY MEDICINE CO., 424 St. Paul, Montreal

PEDIGREE Trotters and teams, get fine glossy coats, good appetite, TROTTERS increased energy, when given DR. HARVEY'S CONDITION POWDERS. Sold by all reliable dealers, 250.

Full size package sent post-paid as sample on receipt of price.

per package.

THE HARVEY MEDICINE CO., 424 St. PAUL MONT

HOTELS.

# THE DUFFERIN.

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

E. LEROI WILLIS, Proprietor. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

BELMONT HOTEL

ST. JOHN, N. B.

provements. Heated with hot water and lighted by electricity. Baggage to and from the station free of charge. Terms mederate. J. SIME, Prop.

QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON, N. B. . A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

Fine sample rooms in connection. 'First class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

LAGER BEER.

Lager For Sale Low.

THOS. L. BOURKE



(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.) Mr. Charles Everitt of St. John is in town region

Rev. Mr. Foote, missionary from Corea, will preach in the presbyterian church on Sunday. It is said his accounts of missionary life in that far away country are most graphic and interesting.

Miss Mary Newton has gone to Boston to return home with her weether Mrs. Core

who has been very ill in that city.

General and Mrs. B. B. Murray entertained at
diagnore one evening last week a party of gentlemen
frierds from Machias, who have been in Calais for
several days attending the Washington county

On Thursday evening a comedy drama called "Lone Fine," is to be given in the St. Croix hall, for the benefit of the Knights of Pythias.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Pike have gone to Bos-

Mrs. Hugh Cullinen and Miss Mary Cullinen lef, Miss. Hugh Cullinen and Miss Mary Cullinen lef, this week for Moncton where they intend to reside.

Miss Madeline Bisson has returned from Fredricton, where she was called, owing to the illness and death of her aunt, Miss Mins Sisson.

Hon, George A. Curran has returned from a visit to New York City.

Messrs. John Clarke Taylor and Frank Field

Franker of Beston, we expected in Calcin, toward.

'Mrs. Billtops rarely permits her cares to wring from her any outward evidence of disturbance,' said Mr. Billtops, 'but she does occasionally, and I'm glad of it. I'd hate to have her absolutely perfect, for then she would seem too far removed from me. But now and then she shows that she is but human after all. As, for example, this morning when, after listening to a million requests from the children and doing four-teen thousand things for them, the whole situation complicated with some request from me that might better have been put off till another time she exclaims: "This family will drive me to distract

'Instamily will drive me to distract ion yet.'

It is too bad that she should be so bothered, but it is a sort of relief to me to hear her say that. It is a time-honored phrase, and to hear her speak it proves that she is not above the need of our sympathy and thoughtful care, and she shall have them both.

'Oh, but they are a bothersome lot, those children?'

Portable X Rays Apparatus.

A portable X-ray apparatus intended for use in war has just been completed by Professor Reginald A. Fessenden, of the Western University of Pennsylvania says western University of Fennsylvania says the Scientific American. It is stated that the new machine will be about as large as a Webster's dictionary, and will weigh only 25 pounds. It will be operated by a small gasoline motor or gas turbine which will not weigh more than 25 pounds. The electric generator used is said to be the smallest ever made for practical purposes. smallest ever made for practical purposes, yet the outfit will enable surgeons to see clear through the body. It is intended to have these instruments in the various field

'I suppose,' said the village deacon to the minister, 'that your constant prayer is that you may ever be poor and

'Not exactly,' replied the minister. 'I pray that I may remain humble, but my congregation attends to the other part of

'Is there any portion of the fowl you prefer, major?' asked the hostess, bland-

'The left wing, if you please.'
'The left wing ?'
'Yes,' retorted the major, gazing dubiously at the platter. 'I believe it is always good military tactics to bring the left wing of a veteran corps into action.



#### Permanently Located.

Eyes Tested Free By M G. Thompson a Regular graduate in Optics. 20 Years experience.

Solid Gold Frames,...... \$2.85 Best Gold Filled Frames,. 1.50 Best Lenses per Pair,... 1.00 Aluminum Frames,..... 50 Steel or Nickle Frames,... Add price of lenses to frames for

complete cost. Open till 9 o'clock Nights,

Boston Optical Co.,

25 King St. St. John, N. B.

FACTS ABOUT HEALTH

It is Easy to Keep Well if We Know How-Some of the Conditions Neces-sary to Perfect Health. The importance of maintaining good

health is easily understood, and it is really a simple matter if we take a correct view of the conditions required. In perfect health the stomach promptly digests food, and thus prepares nourishment. The blood is employed to carry this nourishment to the organs, nerves, muscles and tissues which need it. The first greatessential for good health, therefore, is pure, rich blood. Now it is certainly a fact that no medicine has such a record of cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is literally true that there are hundreds of people alive and well today who would have been in their graves had they not taken Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is depended upon as a family medicine and general regulator of the system by tens of thousands of people. This is because Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure. This is the secret of its great success. Keep your system in good health by keeping your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which absolutely cures when other medi-cines fail to do any good whatever.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SBABCHLIGHTS FOR WAR USE. Hundreds of Them are Needed for Coast

Our readers have become quite familiar with the statement made in dispatches that the rays of the searchlight were directed here and there about different harbors, and points being watched and patroled by war vessels, and they have come to realize that the searchlight is an important aid in determining the location of an enemy at night, or making it possible to pierce the darkness and ascertain whether a passing craft is an enemy or a friend. It has also been stated that the U. S. Governmen was short of the mirrors for searchlights. and that, all told, there were only about 400 available mirrors in France and Germany and England, entirely overlooking the fact that mirrors for searchlights are now made in Rochester, N. Y., where there is a plant which turns out the finest kind of work. In fact, this company, the name of which is familiar to most camera users, is now turning out eight of the big lenses a week. This company is the big lenses a week. This company is the Bausch & Lomd Optical Company, and it is under contract to make 200 search-like the search of the young fail to adapt themselves to the perceptions of their tender charges. They light mirrors for the! U. S. Government. The officials have expressed the greatest haste for the mirrors. and the plant is running night and day on the hurry orders. Considering the character of the process the number that is being) turned out every week is remarkable, as it usually requires three weeks' time to finish a searchlight mirror.

The principle of a searchlight is the gathering of the rays of a powerful light by means of a lens so that the rays shall be parallel and can be directed straight upon any object. Without the reflecting mirror, the rays are diffused in all directions. It is the mirror that collects and concentrates the rays in parallel lines. The larger the mirror the greater is the number of rays so collected and concentrated. Until recently what is known as the margin lens has been used for searchlight mirrors. This is ground on a simple curve and controls the rays to a great extent. However, it has been the aim for years to produce a lens on a parabolic curve, as that will concentrate the rays of light to a much greater degree. After some years of experimenting, machinery has been perfected by means of which the parabolic lens is now produced, and it is this superior lens that the United States is now using in its searchlights. This lens is supe others, and it is made by only the one firm in that country. The specially prepared glass comes from the manufacturers in Europe in the rought shaped like a kettle lid. Those now being made are 30 inches in diameter. The surfaces are ground to the requistte curve and then polished after which they tested. When all is found satisfactory the silver back is put on by electrolysis and this back is covered by an opaque substance, generally vulcanite. This is the process roughly described, but it does not give an accurate idea of the delicacy and the exacting carefulness involved, all of which is carefully guarded from the public. Many thousands of dol\_ lars and the time of skilled workmen have

lars and the time of skilled workmen have been given to perfecting the process.

Even the silvering of these searchlight mirrors is a matter of the utmost importance because of the great strain to which they are to be subjected by the heat of the large carbons now used. So perfect has this silvering process been made in the United States that experts now assert that the silvering of the Rochester-made lenses is superior to that even of the tamous French plate-glass mirrors. Not only are many vessels being fitted with these lenses, but coast fortifications along the ocean are being supplied. In some of the coast defenses 36-inch lenses are to be used. Each searchlight has a telescope finder attached to it.

While on this subject, it may be re-

While on this subject, it may be remarked that binocular telescopes play very important parts in modern naval warfare.

By means of them one may literally 'see around a corner.' Projecting the little instrument above the rampart, the naval officer need not expose his head to the enemy's fire, and yet may see as distinctly and sately as the theatre-goer with his opera glasses.

Cadet Grant's Self-Contro

Even when a cadet, General Grant was as free from agitation in an emergency as that self possessed woman of whom Alexander Pope wrote. "A mistress of herself though china fall." An amusing story, told by a classmate at West Point, and quoted by J. G. Wilson in his memory of he great commander, displays his inperturbable gravity under the most trying

One morning when four squad was marching to the academic hall to recits, Frank Gardner produced an old silver watch that was apparently four inches in diameter. It was passed along from one cadet to another to look at, and when we arrived at the section-room door it was in the hands of Grant. He could hide or carry it only by putting it in the breast of

When the section was seated, Zealou B. Tower who that day heard the recitation sent Grant and three other cadets to the blackboards. The weather was mild, and the room door open. When Grant had turned from the board [and had begun to demonstrate, suddenly a sound resembling a buzz-saw and a Chinese gong burst forth and drowned all proceedings. In the up-roar we all laughed aloud with impunity.

"Shut that door, "cried Tower, and that went that door, creditower, and that only made matters were. Fast and furious went the buzz-saw, and louder went the gong. Bang! went something. The noise stopped.

While all this ratcling din was going on Grant looked as innocent as a lamb, and in the protound silence that followed he began:

began:
'And as I was going to remark, if we subtract equation E from equation A, we have,' etc.

I mention this to show how he could conceal his emotions, for it was that alarmwatch in his bosom that caused all the commotion. It had been set to go off and it did go off.

Imper'ectly Understood.

are apt to shoot over their heads, as it were, and the effect on the cherubs is anything but beneficial.

At a certain East End Sunday school some time ago the teacher talked to the infant class upon the evils connected with strong drink. The little tots of 4 and 5 bucksaw. Several years ago Mr. Kaulia's

the run temon. Than, the cried:

'Wine is a mocker!'

The chil ren pricked up their ears at the teachers vehemence.

'Wine is a mocker!' she cried again,

"Wine is a mocker!" she cried again, like one of the prophets of old.

The children looked very grave indeed.
"Wine is a mocker!" cried the teacher for the third time, and then she turned and

wrote the sentence in big letters on the blackboard. "Now, children," she exclaimed as she whirled around, "I want you to tell me what wine is."

what wine is."
The litte ones 'ooked about vacantly.
'Wine is a mocker!' cried the teacher.
'Now what is wine? first little boy."
The first little boy looked thoughtful.
'Wine—is—a—marker,' he drawled.
"No, no,' said the teacher, 'Next little boy."

boy.'
The next little boy looked still more thoughtful.

'Wine—is—a—market,' he ventured.

'No, no,' fidgeted the teacher. 'Ne

'Next little boy.
'Wine—is—a—monkey,' he bravely an-

And then the teacher gave it up

Braved Death For Her Pet Mule Through her efforts to save a pet mule from being burned to death, Mrs. Fred Martin received serious wounds about the head and face. Flames were seen issuing from the barn in the rear of the Martin house. Mr. and Mrs. Martin immediately rushed into the yard in their endeavor to extinguish the flames. It was found, how ever, that the flames had gained too much headway and Mr. Martin hurriedly called the fire department. While her husband was thus engaged Mrs. Martin heard the mourntul bray of her pet mule, which was in the barn at the time the fee started. Without considering what the result would be she heroically braved the flames and forced her way into the barn. Her husband returned, and, missing his wife, came band returned, and, missing his wife, came to the conclusion that she was in the barn. He rushed in after her and succeeded in dragging her out into the open air. She fainted at this jucture, and by the time she had recovered the fire had been extinguished and nothing but the charred remains of the mule were left. A physician was called and her injuries were given attention. It was found that her face, head, and shoulder were badly burned and that she had evidently inhaled considerable smoke.—Kentucky Star.

To CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

#### DOUGLAS MCARTHUR

90 King Street. SHOW ROOMS UPSTAIRS.

Friendship for Friends.

The dogs of Constantinople are the scavengers of the city. For this reason, as well of from innate humanity, the Turks are tolerant of them, although visitors to the city find them unamiable. As a proof of their intelligence and recognition of friends, Major Johnson relates an experience of his own. One evening I was walking with an English officer, when a dog came up and licked his hand. He told me to notice that she would follow us to the boundary of her district, as he had once petted her and she had never forgotten it. Exactly as he had said, she followed us a Exactly as he had said, she followed us a little way, and stopped short in the middle of the street. She wagged her tail and looked wistfully after us, but did not stir when we called her. A few nights afterward, returning alone to my hotel, I passed the same spot. when I suddenly felt a cold nose put into my hand and a tongue licking my palm. I looked down and saw the same dog. She had recognized me as

Herman Kaulia, a bookkeeper employed by a Meridian street jobbing firm, has sent his father, who is president of the Royal Bank of Struttgart, an old-fashioned listened attentively to a long tirade against the rum demon. Finally the teacher he use a saw every day. In Germany the he use a saw every day. In Germany the bucksaw is unknown, the single-handed one being used altogether. In some manner Mr. Kaulia heard of a saw the use of ner Mr. Kaulia beard of a saw the use of which required both hands. He ordered one in Stuttgart, and the dealer sent him a cross-cut saw. An Indianapolis gentleman travelling in Germamy called on Mr. Kaulia about the time he was trying to get a saw that suited him. He told him about the bucksaw, and when he returned to Indianapolis he related the circumstances to his son. Yesterdsy the son purchssed one, and it was started on its journey to Germany.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

She Found Ont.

It was at the busiest hour of the day and the busiest place in all the store was the lace department, says the Washington Star, in telling the incident. Four eager women were waiting. The fitth woman had the only saleswoman at that end of the counter, and was looking at lace, real lace. I think she must have examined a dozen

'Certainly,' answered the tired sales-

woman, dragging out another box. 'This is fitteen dollars a yard.'
The eyes of the filth woman glistened. 'Yes,' she said to her companion, 'that's like mine. I just wanted to know what he paid for it. That's all.
And she sailed out of the shop. Not one of the four women waiting found a word to say but the saleswoman gasped, Well, I never!

Prima Facie Evidence.

A certain learned judge, famous for his brogue and his wit, was asked by a jury-man what was prima facie evidence. The Judge replied in his broadest Hibernian: "Supposin', me good man, you were go-in' along a road an' you saw a man comin' out of a public house—an' supposin' you saw him dhrawin' the shleeve of his coat across his mouth, that's prima facie evidins that he was after bavin' a dhrink.'

Mr. Goodfellow (waiting for Miss Beaut to appear)—'Wasn't Mr. Van Nice here last evening?' Miss B,'s little brother—'Yep.' Do you know he's a rabid socialist?' 'Yep. You jest ort to see how social he is with sister when he gets her alone. Yum! Yum!'

Mamma—"Did you see Willie take my blackberry jam, Margaret?" Margaret (whose mouth shows evidence of her hav-ing received some of it)—"I think, mamma, I must be like some of the folks in the

Discovering the Unseen

The most remarkable bit of calcula ever done by human being is that attributed to the famous British astronomer, Prof. Adams. The scientist had observed certain peculiar perturbations of the planet Uranus. He could explain the phenomenon only by the presence of another great planet, unknown to science somewhere in the heavens. Then began the "figuring" referred to. When the calculation had heen complet d Dr. Galle, of Berlin, pointed his big telescope at the place in the heavens indicated, and the gigantic planet—Neptune—sixty times as large as the earth and 2,500,000,000 miles away from it. Scientific achievement like this seems so border on the supernatural.

London Idea of American Manners

In an article describing the ladies billiard saloon of the Waldorf-Astoria hotel in New York the London Globe enlightens its readers with the following veracious observation: 'If a man should be so bold as to remove his coat, an attendant instantly hands him a lounge jacket. All present shut their eyes and do not open them again until the ringing of a bell announces that the shirt sleeves have been covered by

Gold in South Africa.

South African gold mining comp last year took out \$55,472,000 in gold, of which 30 per cent. was obtained in the Witwatersrand district. The greater part of this amount was produced by a few companies which paid enormous dividends, ranging from 10 to 50 per cent. and in two instances 100 per cent of the capital.

Mr. Asbury Peppers

'A shifty glance,' said the oracular boarder, 'is a sure sign of a dishonest char-

'In other words,' said Ashbury Peppers,
'the man who always looks round is never
square.'—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mistress—Why were you dismissed rom your last place P Up-to-date Servant Girl—Well, I like your inquisitiveness! Did I ask you why your last girl left you ?

Jack Potts—What will you charge to make a good stout poker trunk? Trunk maker—What do you mean by 'poker trunk? Jack Potts—One that holds four



gained several pounds in weight.

ROBERT MCTAVISH,

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Ardvorlick and Dundurn Sts. Price soc. per box, 5 boxes for \$2.00, at lruggists, or if not obtainable at your lruggist, mailed on receipt of price by the DR. WARD CO., Victoria St., To-

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Their Lines of Goods and How They are Bought by the Proprietors—Some Incidents of the sale of Articles—In a Woman's Second-Hand Clotbing Store.

To most people the second-hand shop is simply a name, or at most a place where furniture, bric-a-brac and clothing which have seen their day and must be pushed aside for something more up-to-date, may be disposed of, with a little-in the major ity of cases, a very little-financial profit to

There are twelve of these places in St. Johnand to a large number they constitute the only clothing houses in the city. It is on Saturday night that the second-hand place does its most rushing trade, and when in full blast there is perhaps no better place to study the character of the lower strata of the city's population than inside its doors.

Those who visit the place then do not come to sell, as is usually supposed, but to buy-something to wear on Sunday. The stock of men's clothes as a rule comes from the cheapest clothing stores, though to be sure there are many half worn pants, coats and vests that have been turned over to the second-hand man for a few cents.

The frequenters of these places are from the very poorest classes, though occasionally some well dressed individual finds his way in, and barters his watch and chain, or some other personal belonging for the price of a night's lodging, or it may be for a few drinks. When fortune smiles again he redeems his property; that is if she smiles within eight days. It at the end of that per-10d the owner doesn't appear to claim the article "in soak" it is sold to the first person who wants to buy it. There are no pawn tickets given out in the shops here, and no red tape business in conveniently raising a small sum in this way. The name of the owner is simply entered on a great big ledger and when the wheel of fortune has taken a lucky turn it is only necessary to give the name and a correct description of an article and pay the amount required. The proprietors of places here are very careful not to make themselves amenable to the law by any violation of their license, and as one result nothing is bought from children, or any one under eighteen years of age. Much of the stock of these stores comes from auction rooms and a pretty dilapidated, heterogeneous collection it

Occasionally something worth buying is happened across in the general melee like the piece of genuine Belleek ware found under a great pile of old clothes in one of these places the other day. The dainty thing was almost transparent in its fragility and thinness, and its lovely shell-like beauty contrasted strangely with its surroundings.

It had a history no doubt and an interesting one too, if it were but known, for Belleek is rare on this side of the Atlantic, and one could not but speculate on the chance that had so changed its fortunes, and brought it finally to the obscurity, not to say ignominy of a second hand shop. The price asked for it was very small, and as the article was carefully wrapped up the dealer recalled the fact that he had bought it from a woman nearly a year ago, who at the same time sold him a small silver watch and a large revolver.

the watch still reposes in the window, though it is one of the higher makes. On the back of the case is the initial "J" -and on the inside is engraved "Barbara from John-Sept. 2, 1884."

People who have something to sell do not always come to the shops. They usually send a postal asking the proprietor to call at their residence, and then they dicker away with as much vim and energy as if they too were in the business for a living.

"See dat posel card," said a dealer in second hand goods the other day as he held out a card from a lady informing him that in house cleaning she had come across some things that she wished to dispose of, "Well she have sent us card like dat for long time. Sometime say furniture, some-time say cloe's She want big price all de time the', an' won't give poor man's no chance to live. Sometime we take article for one dollar and baye to sell him for seventy-five cent. Lots of business in dat by Charles IV., in 1789, which appeared to repeal the Salic law, should be published mans best to bargain with. Dey don't say notings when you tell dem price you

GOODS AT SECOND HAND. | give for cost or vest but jus' bundle it up an' take de money. A lady most time she talk talk, talk, an' all de time she say she want more money. We have a lot of swell folk sell us good an' dey always gits de full

value of everyting."

Sailors and mill hands are excellent customers of those places of business. They never, or very seldom indulge in "beating They take whatever is offered first and pay the price asked. Lately trade has fallen off and this the old clo' men say is due to the war which has affected many of their best patrons, through the closing of

In one place where ladies cast off garments are a specialty a thriving trade is done all the year round. It is much neater than most other places of the kind, and its contents are a study. The one window is given up chiefly to showy kinds of gar-ments. A white satin bodice heavily trimmed with pearl embroidery, a pink silk waist, a grenadine evening dress over green silk, a white embroidered muslin, a pale yellow china silk and various other things were laid out with the greatest care. Some of the dresses had seen better days, though the greater number were fresh and b ight looking; but all had had their day, served their time of usefulness and though they can scarcely be said to have reached old age, have been relegated to a place in the scond hand clothing store. The gowns are very frequently recognized by passers by as having once belonged to some particular member of swelldom, but evidently the ladies do not mind this in the least for there is seldom any change in the trimming or arrangement of a gown, or in fact any effort

made to conceal its identity. Who buys this cast-off finery? When this question was asked lately, the proprietress gave a shrug of the shoulders, elevated her brows and smiled a significant smile. She wasn't just sure where they went but she had a suspicion.

The commoner kind of clothing is eagerly bought up by the women and girls who work in factories and mills and by many in domestic service, who are always on the lookout for something cheap and service-

The dealers in second hand stuff say that there is very little in it for them; in fact that they eke out only the scentest kind of an existence. This statement would seem to be borne out for the most part by their surroundings which do not betoken any great financial gains in their chosen work.

WHO THE CARLISTS ARE.

How They Base Their Present Claims to the

The talk of Carlist risings in Spain, and particularly the rumor that the person known as Don Jaime de Bourbon proposes to put himself at the head of the Carlist party, may incite a curiosity in some to know who the Carlists are and what they stand for in Spain. Ferdinand V., who came to the throne of Spain after the earth had settled from the Napoleonic earthquake, married for his fourth wife, Maria Christina, daughter of the King of Naples, a sister of the Duchess de Berri and a niece of Queen Marie Amelie, wife nand, always a miserable creature, like most Spanish monarchs, become more miserable after his fourth marriage. He fell completely under the domination of his handsome, energetic, ambitious and thoroughly unprincipled wite, says the Kansas City Star.

Queen Maria Christina was determined that the crown of Spain should descend to her family. But governing the descent was the decree of Philip V., which had been law in Spain for 120 years and which declared that no woman could reign in Spain while there lived a male descendant of Philip IV. In default of male heirs from the marriage of Ferdinand V. and Maria Christins, the lawful successor under the decree of Philip V. was Don Carlos, Ferdinand's brother As it turned out, the first child born to this couple was a girl, Isabella, who fourteen months later, was followed by a sister. Even before the birth of Isabella, the Queen Maria Christina began a movemen for the setting aside of the law of Philip V. Ferdinand, for a considerable period resisted, but yielded at last, and on April 6, 1830, ordered that an incomplete decree

cree of derogation," but on his deathbed be declared that his act was, therefore, tended to make his daughter Isabella his heir When Ferdinand died Marie Christina was reigning as queen regent and the little girl Isabella was the heir apparent, just as the Marie Christina reigns in the name of the little boy known as Altonso XIII.

The brother of Ferdinand, usually known as Don Carlos, but who indulged in the name and title at home of Carlos Maria Isidor de Borbon-y-Borbon, infant ot Spain, entered his protest before the death of Ferdinand against all the proceedings setting aside the Salic law admitting the female line, and declared himself the lawful heir-apparent to the throne of Spain. Immediately on the death of Ferdinand the northern provinces of Spain arose and declared for King Charles, as he was styled, and these people were called Carlists a name which continues to exist. Those who adhered to the existing government, of the queen regent, were popularly called Christinos.

The cause of Don Carlos, dear to the Spanish heart as standing for bigotry and despetism, seemed at one time likely to triumph, but was betrayed by one of its generals, Morotto. Don Carlos fled from Spain, and in 1844 abdicated in favor of his son, the second Don Carlos. Cabrerea invaded Spain in 1849, but he neglected his former practice of murdering and mutilating his prisoners, and his efforts were not supported with the former enthusiasm.
The second Don Carlos attempted to enter Spain in 1848 and again in 1860, when he was arrested and signed a renunciation of his claims to the Spanish throne. The present pretender is a third Don Carlos, grandson of the first, a son of Don Juan. He has made several attempts to overthrow the government of Spain; the most formidable beginning in 1873 and lasting until 1876. The Don Jaime, who is described as desirous of mixing in Spanish affairs as head of the Carlists, is the son of the third Don Carlos. It is a noticeable fact in Spanish history that no real curse ever permanently departs from Spain. One of the permanent a afflictions of Spain is what may be termed Carlism. In no other country is such a party as the Carlists possible. It is a party willing to shed its blood for a government of the worst type of the fourteenth century. There have been many Carlist risings, and they are perpetually expected. was arrested and signed a renunciation of

A FIRRMAN'S PATRIOTIC HEROISM How He Refused to Squeal in the Hearing

. No incident connected with the loss of the Maine and her gallant crew exceeds in tragic pathos the fate of Mike Malone, second-class fireman. It is vouched for by three officers, all of whom were eyewit-

Malone was the finest specimen of physical manhood on board the ship. Six feet in height, broad-shouldered and deepchested, a giant in strength and a child in gentleness, he was the idol of his shipmates and enjoyed the respect of all his superiors.

The fireman was sleeping in the berth

The explosion hurled him up from below. a frightfully mangled mass of humanity. One arm had been torn and he disappeared, leaving his cart behind from its socket, both legs were broker and his throat had been torn open

He staggered to the rail and clutched hold of one of three sailors who had escaped with less serious injuries. They were shouting for help in terror-stricken

Dying as he was the big fireman begged them to desist.

'Don't let these Spaniards hear us squeai' he gasped. 'Let us die like men.'

The spectacle of this Spartan standing amid that terrible wreck was inspiring. His comrades were instantly hamed into silence.

Poor Malenc's erony became at

His comrades were instantly 'hamed into silence.

Poor Malone's agony became so great that he begged the sailors to kil him. 'Knock me on the head,' he cried. For the love of God put me out of my misery. Don't let me linger like this, boys. It is only a question of a few minutes. Kill me, somebody, for God's sake; but don't lef the Spaniards know I weakened.'

A boat put out from shore was being rapidly rowed toward the wrecked battleship. It came alongside as Melone made his pitiable plea that he be killed. Those in the boat scrambled aboard the shattered deck of the Maine, with the assistance of the sailors who were not badly hurt. The dying man was lowered down. His tremendous strength and vitality still sustained him and the reliet that he begged for would not come. Again he implored them in the name of humanity to end his sufferings, and then, finding no response, he leaned backward and threw himself into the waters of the harbor. He sank at

ducing Western methods of government into Asia we have also brought into the East some of the choicest growth of Western climes. It is recorded that at Khandwa a guileless cooly employed on takir, who expressed a desire to see what government ruptes were like. The unsuspecting innocent handed over a couple of specimens to the fakir, who dexteriously substituted false coms for them when handing them back. Surely this is an Oriental version of the old familiar "confidence trick," which is played in various forms in the purlieus of London every day! But in this instance the cooly was able to turn the tables on his deceiver. He did not discover the fraud for some time after, when he found he had been duped he "lay low and said nuffin." One day he again met the takir, who this time asked for change for a rupee. He promptly seized the holy man and gave him into custody, and a false rupee being found in the fakir's possession he was deprived of his liberty for the space of two

But the pages of the criminal records of the central provinces also contain examples of numerous crimes which are peculiar to the East. For instance, at Jubbulpore recently a man felt highly indignant at the evere treatment he had received at the hands of his landlord. Accordingly he seized his own child by the legs, and dashed it on the ground, killing it instantly in the belief, it is supposed, that its blood would be on the head of his persecutor. Such appalling attempts to secure revenge by vicarious sacrifice are, happily, unknown to the Western world nowadays.

Dacoities, of course, form a prominent eature in the report, and in at least two instances clever captures of dangerous gangs were effected by the police. Robber es after administering drugs, though by no means unknown in Europe, are practiced in a far more systematic manner in India. One particularly daring offender was brought to justice in the central provinces last year. He 'wandered about the district poisoning people right and left,' and afterward relieving them of their belongings. His usual method was to strike up an acquaintance with a traveler, and surreptiously to introduce drugs into the food. His most bare-faced exploit was carried out right in the center of the market place at Hinganghat, where he drugged three men with dhatura and got clear away with their

The Hinganghat outrage, however, was his last, for his career as a poisoner came to an end directly afterward in a remarkable manner. In his disguise of respectable traveler he had driven around the Wardha district in a cart drawn by a pair of bullocks. After the robbery in the market place he appears to have concluded that he had accumulated enough spoils to round the district seeking the owner. While on his wanderings he came to a place called Khapri, and as he was passing

METHODS OF INDIAN CRIMINALS.

Robbery by the Use of Drugs Reduced to a Fire Art.

Judging from a passage in an interesting report on the police s dministration of the central provinces, which has just been issued, it would appear that while introducing Western methods of government the summer of joined the same train at a wayside station and on slighting at the point nearest his native village he was recogn zed by the inspector owing to a curious bracelet he wore. He had the proceeds of the robberies in his possession and his wife's innocent exclamation will cost him fourteen years' imprisonment.—Times of India.

BISMALCK AND THE SERGEANT.

The Iron Chancellor Declares That he Does not Intend to Die Just Yet,

On the occasion of the sixtieth anniversary of Prince Bismarck's entrance into the Prussian military service, the Second Regiment of Foot Guards, of which the Iron Chancellor is an honorary Colonel, sent him a present and an address. The person selected to convey the regiment's greeting was Sergeant Karl Sielhaff, an interesting account of whose experience is given in the Berlin Borsen Courier. The Sergeant presented himself at the Castle in Friedrichsruh at 9 o'clock in the morning of March 25 and announced his errand to Dr. Schweninger. While waiting for a reply in the hall the Prince's body servant came to him, and in the course of the conversation found out that the Sergeant came from the neighborhood of Varzin. He told the Prince of this, whereupon Bismarck exclaimed: 'If he is a fellow countryman of mine I must have a look at him,' and Sielhaff was admitted to his presence.

Bismarck was sitting on a lounge by the fireside. On seeing Sielhaff, who is a broad-shouldered fellow 6 feet 2 in height, enter the bedroom, he cried out: 'Donnerwetter, these Pomeranians are all stout fellows!' Then he beckoned to the sergeant and told him to take a seat while he examined the present and read the accompanying letter. He then began to write an answer, interrupting it with questions about Sielhaff's Colonel, his captain, his family affairs, and so on, till Dr. Schweninger warned him that he must not talk too much. The Prince kept on, however,

too much. The Prince kept on, however, speaking of the pains in his face, from which he had never been free during forty-three years, and saying that now gout in his legs had been added to them, but his body was still sound and for the present he had no intention of dying.

When he had finished his reply he called for one of his photographs, wrote on it his name and the date, and presented it to Sielhaff, asking him to greet his commanding efficer and the Second Footguards for him. As the sergeant rose and fell in position for the salute, Bismarck nodded to him and said, 'Come here and give me a good, strong handshake as a good-by,' after which he gave orders that Sielhaff should have breakfast in the castle before leaving.

Are you a native of this town?' asked a traveller of a resident of a sleepy little Southern hamlet. 'Am I a what?'

Are you a native of the town?

'Hey?'
'I asked if you were a native of this

At that momenet his wife, tall, sallow and gaunt, appeared at the open door of the cabin, and taking her pipe from between her tee h, said, acridly:

chint ye got no sense, Jim? He means wuz ye livin' here when you was born, or wuz ye born before you begun livin' here.
Now answer him.'—Harper's Bazar.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been curing people right along for nearly 50 years. That is why it is acknowledged to be the sovereign Sarsaparilla. It is the original and the standard. The record of the remedy is without a rival,—a record that is written in the blood of thousands, purified by its power.

"I nursed a lady who was suffering from blood poisoning and must have contracted the disease from her; for I had four large sores, or ulcers, break out on my person. I doctored for a long time, both by external application and with various blood medicines; but in spite of all that I could do, the sores would not heal. At last I purchased six bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, thinking I would give it a thorough tral. Before the six bottles had been taken, the ulcers were healed, the skin sound and natural, and my health better than it had been for years. I have been well ever since. I had rather have one bottle of Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsapailla than three of any other kind."—Mrs. A. F. TAYLOR, Englevale, N. Dak.

Get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

# **※ A TANGLED** WEB. 米

(CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER X.

For several days Sir Jordan Lynne did For several days Sir Jordan Lynne did not leave his rooms in South Audley Street without pausing at the door and looking round care uliy. But the woman with the wan and sorrowful face, though she may have haunted his dreams, did sor trouble him with her actual presence. Neither he nor the friendly policeman who kept a look out for her, saw her again, and Sir Jordan, though he still looked about him as we have seen him on the first night of our introduction to him, was not looking for her.

His manner, indeed, resumed its wonted

tion to him, was not looking for her.

His manner, indeed, resumed its wonted calm and serenity, and the large audiences, which gathered at Exeter Hall to hear him make a speech on behalf of the Society for the Reformation of Outcasts, declared that he had never been in better form. He made an admirable and thrilling speech, so touching indeed that he was quite melted apparently by his own pathos and eloquence, and there was even more than the usual number of wet eyes and pocket-handkerchief business.

Exerptody was charmed with him and

chief business.

Everybody was charmed with him, and the ladies spoke of him as 'That dear good Sir Jordan, you know.' He made, too, another effective speech in the House, before it rose, and the newpapers hinted pretty plainly that some place in the Ministry should have to be found for a politician who had rendered such good service to his

The autumn season was over, and everybody was anxious to get away from London, that had become sloppy and damp and altogether used up. The Marlows, with Audrey, had already gone down to the Grange. Lord Marlow had a very nice place of his own in the adjoining county, and would have preferred to go there, but Audrey had asked them to spend Christmas at the Grange; and though Lady Marlow might have withstood her coaxing Lord Marlow could not. He was, as his wife said, little better than a child where Audrey was concerned; and indeed he never could make anything but a show of resistance to the will of the imperious young beauty.

There was to be a big party at the Grange, for Lady Marlow liked to be surrounded by bright people, and among the guests Lord Lorrimore had been included.

'I hope you'll come, Lord Lorrimore,'
Lady Marlow had said. 'I don't know
whether we can offer you any inducements
so set against Monte Carlo; but I believe
the pheasants have been looked after, and
there are some horses, so that you can
hunt when it doesn't freeze. Pray, come
if you can.'

Lord Lorrimore hesitated, then raised

'You know how it is with me. I'll be down on the eleventh.'
Audrey smiled half irritably when Lady Marlow described Lord Lorrimore's manner of accepting the invitation.
'He's too absurd,' she said. 'I'm almost sorry you asked him. Now he'll bother me all the time; I know he will.'
'Are you really sorry, Audrey?' asked Lady Marlow, looking whimsically at her.
'If you doubt it, I'll send him a note asking him not to come!' cried Audrey, with pretty defiance.

'Oh, don't do that, or he'll go off to the other end of the world for years.'
'Pcrhaps it would be better if he would,' retorted Audrey, with a laugh. 'No, let him come. I daresav I can manage to keep him in order. Besides, perhaps he may fall in love with one of the girls who are coming; that pretty Miss Chester, for instance. 'I'm sure I should fall in love with her it I were a man.'
'Perhaps he may,' said Lady Marlow, with a smile, 'and if he should, you'll forgive me if I say—it serves you right?'
'You may say what you please,' said Audrey "Oh don't do that, or he'll go off to the

This conversation took place in the morning room of the Grange the day after their arrival, and the two ladies were standing

arrival, and the two ladies were standing by the window, looking out across the lawn and the park.

Lynne Court was divided from the Grange by the high-road, and the estate ran parallel with Audrey's.

A thin line of smoke from the Court chimney rose above the trees, and reminded Lady Marlow of Sir Jordan.

'I suppose he will be down in a day two,' she said.

'He? Who? Lord Lorrimore?'

'No, no; Sir Jordan.'
'Oh!' said Audrey. 'Yes, I suppose so.
He said that he should foll us.'
'I should think he would find it rather dull in that huge place all by himself.'
Audrey shrugged her shoulders.
'He is used to it, I dare say. He never

has any company.
'No, I d.n'; think there has been a party at the Grange since 'Sir Greville's death. I'm rather surprised at:

that, for Sir Jordan is not an unsociable min. Perhaps we ought to have asked m.n. Perhaps we ought to have asked bim, dear.'
'Ob, I don't know,' she said indifferent-

'Ub, I don't know,' she said indiferent.

It. 'It would seem rather singular, wouldn't it, as he has a house of his own so near?'

Ye-es,' assented Lady Marlow. 'Do you
consider—You know him better than I do.'

Audrey looked up quickly from fondling a him colle.

ling a big colly.

'No, I do not—that is, of course, I have known him since he was a child, but we never were intimate; be is so much older.'

'Not so very much,' said Lady Marlow,

Perhaps she was thinking of Sir Jordan's immense wealth, and asking herself whether, it Lord Lorrimore had no chance,

couraged.
'Well, so much older than—than Neville's "Well, so much older than—than Nevnics said Audrey, and a faint dash of color came into her face. "He—Neville, I mean—and I were playmates—always together."

'Yes. I know,' said Lady Marlow. 'It's that warm and learn you learn.

'Yes. I know,' said Lady Marlow. 'It was from that young gentleman you learned all your tom-boy tricks, I believe.'
'Poor Neville!' said Audrey, 'I wish he were here to teach me some more.'
'I'm very glad he isn't, if that is what you would do, for you know quite enough. But it seems as it there was not much chance of his turning up. Sir Jordan tells me he has tried every means of discovering his whereabouts, and failed completely.'
'Yes, I know,' said Audrey in a low voice. 'But he may come back some day. Indeed, I'm sure he will. The world is such a small place, as uncle says.'
'Uncle' was Lord Marlow, though there was no relationship between him and his ward.

ward.

'Oh, if you're going to quote your uncle! said Lady Marlow, with a laugh.
'How well you manage him, my dear! But you are dreadfully mean over it; with your flattery and your coaxing, you've made him a perfect slave!

'He is a perfect clave!'
'He is a perfect dear,' said Audrey—'the dearest, the goodest person in all the world!'
'For whom may those lavish superlat.

'For whom may those lavish superlatives be intended, young lady?' said the viscount, entering the room at that moment

ment.

He was a large, good-tempered-looking man. with a face and figure very much like those owned by Mr. Micawber. He was a very fair specimen of the English nobleman; an easy going landlord, a good sportsman, not very keenly interested in politics, and not overfond of society. He put in an appearance at the House of Lords perhaps twice in the session, or when he was 'whipped' very hard; and now and then turned up at one of his wile's parties. He was quite content that the gray mare should be considered the better horse, and never interfered with his wile in any way. In London he almost Lord Lorrimore hesitated, then raised his grave eyes.

'Does—forgive me, Lady Marlow—but does Miss Hope wish me to come? I know it's her invitation as much as yours.'

Bless me 'ves' it's her own house.

Referent the horse, and never interfered with his wife in any way. In London he almost lived at his clubs, as Lady Marlow said, with an affectation of plaintiveness; and in the country he spent most of his time out-of-doors. riding or shooting.

know it's her invitation as much as yours.'

'Bless me! yes; it's her own house, you know.'

'Yes, I know. But do you think she really wishes me?'

'My dear Lorrimore, Audrey asked me especially to ask you.'

'Very well, he said; 'of course I will come, and thank you very much. I should come it—well, if there were no pheasants, no hunting, no anything—'

'Except Audrey,' put in her little ladyship, with a smile.

'Just so,' he assented in his serious way.'

'You know how it is with me. I'll be down on the eleventh.'

Audrey smiled half irritably when Lady Marlow described Lord Lorrimore's manner of accepting the invitation.

'He's too absurd,' she said. 'I'm almost sorry you asked him. Now he'll bother me all the time; I know he will.'

'Are you really sorry, Audrey?' asked Lady Marlow, looking whimsically at her.

'If yon doubt it, I'll send him a note asking him not to come!' cried Audrey, with pretty defiance.

'It's it a lovely day? Wouldn't you like to have a ride, uncle? It you're very good and promise to let me have a real gallop, I'll go with you.'

'Sorry,' said the viscount. 'Steward's coming to go over books this morning.'

'Then put him off, 'said Audrey, promptly, and laying her peach-like cheek against his arm.

'Are you really sorry, Audrey?' asked Lady Marlow, looking whimsically at her.

'If yon doubt it, I'll send him a note asking him not to come!' cried Audrey, with pretty defiance.

uncle?"
,Oh, to-morrow. I suppose,' said the viscount, rubbing his bal! head.
'To-morrow,' sand Audrey. 'And now I'll get ready. You see how quick I'll be!' and she ran. singing, out of the room.
'You spoil her shamefully, George,' remarked Lady Marlow.
'I know,' he said, with a laugh, 'and so do you, only you pretend you don't. I'd better go and see about the horses, I suppose. Checks will be awfully mad, though.'

pose. Checks though?

No doubt Mr. Checks was indignant, but Audrey managed to soothe him and dispel his injured frown as she passed him on the road with his books under his

'It's such a lovely morning, Mr. Checks!' she said, pulling up her horse and smiling down at him, 'and I persuaded his lordship to come for a ride. It's all my fault.'

'That's true, Checks,' said the viscount, with an apologetic smile. 'Never mind; come up to-morrow. Oh! by the way, has Sir Jordan arrived?'

'He comes this evening. sir's said the

'He comes this evening, sir,' said the 'It would only be hospitable if we role round and asked him to dinner—eh, Audrey?' said Lord Marlow.

'Very well; as you like,' she replied,

'Very well; as you like,' she replied, not very warmly.

They rode down the Grange avenue and out by the gates into the road. The lodge keeper had a large family, and a troop of chubby boys and girls bobbed and courtesied to his lordship and 'Miss Audrey,' and one mite ran beside her horse and clutched at her habit.

'Oh, it's Tonumy, of course! I was forgetting! she said; and with a laugh she bent down and lifted the yellow-headed urchin in front of her on the saddle.

'What memories children have!' she said. 'I always used to give this little fellow a ride, and he hasn't forgotten it, you see.'

rice and he hasn't forgotten it, you see.'

'Yes,' said the viscount; 'horses and children have wonderful memories; they never forget a kindness.'

'Or a cruelty. But Tommy seems to have grown a great deal heavier,' she said, pretending to let him fall, at which Master Tommy was not at all arraid. 'There, I cannot take you any further!' and she lowered him down gently, with a sixpence in his fat fist.

not take you any further!' and she lowered him down gently, with a sixpence in his fat fist.

They rode along the road for nearly the third of a mile before they came to the court gates. There was no children to meet them there, and the gate-keeper seemed particularly grave and sober.

Lord Marlow looked about him curiously as they proceeded up the drive. The drives were in perfect order, and were evidently kept in readiness for the owner, but there was rather a melancholy air about them.

'Some of these cedars want lopping or coming down,' he said. 'They make the drive dark and shadowy—eh, Audrev P'

'Yes,' she said; 'but Sir Greville liked them. He was not fond of sunlight, and I can remember, as a child, how dull and gloomy the Court seemed to me after the Grange.'

'It's a fine place, too,' remarked Lord Marlow. 'The largest, if not the finest, in the country. I suppose Sir Jordan must be proud of such a place. And yet he is not often here. What a facade!' and he looked admiringly along the front of the house, with its wide terrace and liberal windows. 'Now, if you'll hold my horse, I'll leave a message.'

But a tootman in dark livery opened the

But a footman in dark livery opened the door and came down the steps before Lord Marlow could dismount.

I want to leave a message for Sir Jordan. He is not here yet, I believe?

'No, my lord. S.r Jordon comes to night.'

'No, my lord. S.r Jordon comes to night.'

'Got a piece of paper, Audrey?' the viscount asked.

Audrey pulled out an old envelope and offered it to him, then drew it back, as if it had suddenly occurred to her that she did not wish the invitation to come direct from herealt.

did not wish the invitation to come direct from herselt.

'Oh, here's a card,' said Lord Marlow; and he scribbled a line on it. 'Give that to Sir Jordan immediately he comes, please.'

'Yes, my lord,' said the man.

He spoke in a subdued tone, and was as grave and joyless in his manner and appearance as the lodge-keeper.

'Now, let me see,' said Lord Marlow. 'I want to go into the town. Any objection?'

'No; we need not go back to the front gate; there is a road at the back of the house which will lead us to one of the last gates.

.They turned to the left and made their way round the huge place, and Audrey looked about her thoughtfully and rather

'There is where Neville and I used to play. I remember climbing that old oak there; he daved me to do it, and I did it; and ot course I fell.'

coming to go over books this morning.'

'Then put him off,'said Audrey, promptly, and laying her peach-like cheek against his arm.

'Eh?' he said, hesitating at once, and patting the uppermost cheek.

'Well—But, oh! I say, you know I can't very well.'

'Oh, yes, you can,' she insisted. The idea of spending such a delicious morning over musty books!'

'They're not musty, miss. Checks keeps his books in beautiful order.

'I don't care. Besides, we shan't have another opportunity of a good ride to getter all by ourselves; the people will be here directly, and then—well, I sha'n't have to beg for a companion, sir.'

The viscount laughed, and Andrey sprung to the bell and rang.

'Tell Mr. Checks that Lord Marlow cannot see him this morning,' she said to the footman. 'He'd better come—when, uncle?'

Oh, to-morrow, said Audrey. 'And now I'l get ready. You see how quick I'll be!' and she ran. singing, out of the room.

'There used to do it, and I did it; and ot course I tell.'

'And he was more frightened than you were hurt, I suppose?'

Audrey laughed.

'No, I wasn't hurt, and certainly Neville wasn't frightened. He only laughed and called me a stupid clumsy girl. He used to get me into the most awful scrapes, for he was a dreadful boy. You see, he did not know what tear meant, and of course I didn't like to be outdone, and so I generally came to grief.'

'That's what happens when women try and rival men, my dear,' said the viscount is updead, and Andrey was the popper will be well and opening apparently into space.

'That is the door leading to Sir Greville's room,' said Audrey in a lower voice; 'the room in which he died.'

'But there: he dared me to do it, and I did it; and ot course I tell.'

'And he was more frightened than you were thurt, I suppose?'

Audrey laughed.

'No, I wasn't hurt, and certainly Neville wasn't firightened. He only laughed.

'No, I wasn't hurt, and certainly Neville wasn't firightened. He only laughed.

'No, I wasn't hurt, and certainly Neville wasn't firightened. He only laughed.

'No, I w

said the viscount. 'He didn't jump or drop
it, surely?'
'Oh, no! There used to be steps like
those one sees leading from the balcony in
a Swiss chalet. Sir Greville generally
entered and left the house by that door.
Sir Jordan had the steps taken away directly after his father's death.'
'Rather a strange old man, Sir Greville,
wasn't he?'

'Rather a strange old man, Sir Greville, wasn't he?'

'Yes,' said Audrey. 'Very strange; such a queer, silent old man. He always seemed so unhappy that it made one sad to be with him.'

'I've heard the story of his life,' said the viscount; 'a regular case of vendetta. When a man! forgets who is it that says 'Vengeance is mine,' he is sure to be unhappy, even if he gets as much revenge as he can desire; and that was the case with Sir Greville, I suspect. But he altered a great deal before his death, didn't he?'

Audrey nodded.

'Yes, he was ever so much gentler.

"Any old thing"

will do to clean with-some women think. Anything is good enough for them-if they can get a lot of it for little money. This is unwise, surely. Isn't it worth while to find out which will do the most work, and do it without harm to paint and woodwork and fine surfaces? Pearline is the best cleaner. Pearline saves rubbing—saves work and wear. Nothing is too good for it.

It will wash and clean everything that

water doesn't hurt.

People said that he was broken up by Neville's going away. They had a terrible quarrel, you know; no one—excepting Sir Jordon, perhaps—knows what it was about. But Sir Greville changed very much atter Neville had gone. He was just as unhappy, more so, perhaps, but gentler to the people about him. I saw him a short time before he died and noticed the change. It seemed to me—'She paused. 'I don't want to buy anything,' she retended to me—'She paused. 'Yell' said the viscount.

"Well P's said that he was broken up by Neville's going away. They had a terrible to tell you, I expect. Now I'm going into the saddler's. I suppose, as you've just come from London, where there, are no end of things you want to buy, so that you can amuse yourself for the few minutes I'm engaged.'

"I don't want to buy anything,' she retend of the saddler's.'

"I don't want to buy anything,' she retend to me—'She paused.

"Well P's said the viscount.

before he died and noticed the change. It seemed to me—' She paused.

'Well' said the viscount.

'I was thinking whether it was fair to go on,' said Audrey.

'Why, did he say anything to you in confidence?' said the viscount with interest.

'N-o; searcely in confidence. This is what he said: 'Audrey, if ever you are tempted to do wrong, don't wait until you are old before you repent of it and try to put it right; it may be too late then.'

'A solemn warning,' said Lord Marlow. Then, after a moment or two of thought, he added:

'Do you think he referred to Neville—to

he added:

'Do you think he referred to Neville—to his having quarreled with him and having lett him pennless?'

'I don't know.' replied Audrey. 'That was all he said. Of course I have remembered it. I never saw him again. I don't think he left his room afterward.'

'He died rather suddenly,' said the viscount.

"Yes." She looked back with a little shudder. 'Let us hurry on, uncle; the place makes me feel sad. Inn't it strange that Sir Jordan has allowed the rooms to remain just as they were when his father lived in them?'
"Has he done so?"

'Has he done so?'
'Yes; so one of the maids at the Court told my maid. That's how things get carried.'

'Trust women to gossip.'
'Thank you, dear. She said that Sir
Jordan wouldn't allow any one but himself
to enter them. Oh, thank goodness, here
is the gate! Now let us talk of something

They quickened their pace, and getting on to some grass let their horses indulge in a gallop which drove all the gloomy thoughts out of Audrey's brain and set her cheeks glowing and her eyes partiting.

and set her cheeks glowing and ner eyes sparkling.
'This makes me almost wish we were going to be alone all the winter,' she said.
'Oh, what rides we would have!'
'I dare say,' laughed the viscount, immensely pleased. 'You appear to think I have nothing else to do than scamper about the country with a wild girl of the mands.'

woods.'
'I'm sure you couldn't have anything better to do,' she retorted. 'There's dear old Stoneleigh! How pretty it looks; and there's the rector and old Miss Heaps! How nice it is to be back in the old place and among all the people one knows! Uncle, why don't we always live in the

country ?'
'I don't know; ask me another question;
or, rather, ask her ladyship; she'd be able



ONE ENJOYS Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys-tem effectually, dispels colds, head-

aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most

popular remedy known. Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading drug-gists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.V.

as they usually do when you get into the saddler's.'

'I admire the justice of that speech immensely, especially when I remember that I waited outside Marshall & Snelgrove's for you exactly eight and forty minutes the other day,' he said; 'and then I recollect you came out and said you hadn't bought anything.'

Audrey kept her horse still for five minutes, during which she had to bow and smile and respond to innumerable greetings and kindly welcomes; then the animal began to fidget, and she allowed him to walk alowly on.

She looked into the shop windows, and watched with much amusement a man trying to drive a couple of pigs down the road. Then she was about to turn back, when her eye was caught by a half-torn placard on a wall. It was headed "Wanted," in large letters, and in the center of the bill was a wood-cut portrait of a man. The wall adjoined the police station, and Audrey absently rode up to the placard and began to read it.

It contained the description of a man who had perpetrated two crimes. He had, so said the bill, been convicted of forgery, which was bad enough, and had broken out of prison, which, no doubt, the police would consider far worse.

Audrey was reading the description and looking at the villainous portrait, as one does look at such things in moments of waiting, when a policeman came out of the office and touched his hat with a respectful smile.

Audrey, as lady Marlow often complain-

office and touched his hat with a respectful smile.

Audrey, as lady Marlow often complained, would speak to any one.

'Good morning, Mr. Trale.'
'Good-morning, Miss,' said the inspector. 'Anything I can do for you, Miss?' Addrey laughed.

'You could only lock me up, and I suppose you wouldn't like to do that, Mr. Trale.'

The inspector laughed and shook his.

The inspector laughed and shook his head, immensely gratified by Miss Hope's condescension and affability, and enjoying by anticipation his account of the interview over his glass of ale in the Lynne Arms

over his glass of ale in the Lynne Arms that night.

'No, indeed, miss; you'd be missed too much. I thought perhaps I could hold your horse, or something.'

'No, thank you,' said Audrey. 'I am only waiting for Lord Marlow, who will be here directly, and I was amusing myself by reading this.'

'Ah, that's stale news now, miss,' said the inspector. 'It might as well come.

'Ab, that's stale news now, miss,' said the inspector. 'It might as well come down for all the good it is.'
'Do you mean that the man has quite escaped?'

escaped?'

'I expect so, miss. Yes, got off clean
and lett the country, I should think. He
was a very clever man, that, Miss Hope.'
Audrey laughed.
'You speak as if you were almost proud
of him,' she said.
The inspector smiled application!

or nim,' she said.

The inspector smiled apologetically.

'Did I, miss? 'Well, I suppose we officers'—he spoke in the tone of a manwho belongs to a crack regiment—'do have

olineers—he spoke in the tone of a main who belongs to a crack regiment—'do have a kind of sneaking respect for a man as baffles us. Besides, he was a native of this place, you know.'

'Oh, was he?' said Audrey. 'Then, of course, as he was so clever as to get away from you, you are naturally proud of him. What an ugly face it is!'

'Yes, miss; Jim Banks wasn't much to look at, but he was clever, and plucky, too! We had a hard job to bring the forgery home to him, but we did think that when he'd got his seven years we were rid of him for a time.'

'And he escaped?' said Audrey.

'Yes, miss; filed through a bar in his cell window, and let himself down into the exercise-yard by a rope made out of his blanket.'.

'Quite like Jack Sheppard!' said Audrey.

'Quite, miss,' assented the inspector, much gratified by Miss Hope's evident acquaintance with criminal literature. 'And not satisfied with that, literature. 'And not satisfied with that,

literature. 'And not satisfied with that, he actually has the impudence to come back here.'
'Here, where he was known?'
'Here, where he was known, Miss.'
'Poor fellow! though I suppose I oughtn't to pity him; but sometimes one pities the fox at the end of a run, you know. I suppose he came back to see his people.'
'Most like, Miss. There was only a daughter, and she'd left the town. He must have heard that, for he didn't go near his cottage. We should have had him if he had gone there, for we were on the watch.'

(CONTINUED ON FIFTEENTH PAGE.)

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Sunday Reading.

The stream of life is going dry,
Thank God that more and more
I see the golden sands which I
Could never see before.

The banks are dark with graves of friends, Thank God, for faith sublime In the etern ty that sends Its shadows into time.

The flowers are gone that with their glow Of sunshine filled the grass. Thank God. they were but dim and low Reflections in a glass.

The autumn winds are blowing chill,
The summer warmth is done.
Thank God, the little dewdrop still
Is drawn into the sun. Strange stream, to be exhaled so fast It cloudy cares and tear. Thank God that it should shine at last

Along the immortal years.

GENERAL BOOTH.

The society which to-day is doing probably the hardest evangelical work in the world-and doing it in the most robust way -was founded by one man. He never had military training, but he is the man of whom Lord Wolseley said, "I should like to have him for my chief of staff."

William Booth of Nottingham was, at the time of writing this article, in this country. At the age of fifteen he was a clerk in a store, with the prospect of a successful career before him as a business man; but already a consecrated heart burned in him and God's angel had touched his lips with

Friends who witnessed his remarkable zeal and gifts as a religious exhorter when he was scarcely past his boyhood urged him to enter the ministery, but he was a slender lad, and the physician who examined him declared that if he took up preaching as a regular vocation, he would not live twelve months. Four years later he did begin to preach (on an allowance of twenty shillings a week), and after nearly half a century of incessant labor, he is still | ing else. With all her robust traits, she

hale and strong.

During his earlier ministry—fruitful of results that would have satisfied most men the thought of the thousands whom he never saw at his meetings was continually in his mind. His hunger for the outcasts would not let him rest. The mass of his hearers and converts belonged to the church-going public—the more or less re-ligiously instructed. This fact troubled him. There were human beings wretched enough, hopeless enough, to call out all the effort and sacrifice that he felt was in him. He seemed to have an "instinct for the utter-most"—a passion for the hardest cases.
There must be "a fold for the black sheep" and he wanted to find them and lead them

He began to preach in the slums. In a low dancing hall in the East End of London the Salvation army really began. Its devoted troops have since marched into nearly every country under the sun. Their methods are extraordinary, but their peerless philantrophy and their loyalty to the banner of the Cross have made them a

Two of General Booth's anecdote illustrations reveal the ruling principle of his work and his sense of its recompense. A little girl whose older brother's lack of compassion for small creatures distressed her injected this into her bedtime grayer:

to Kobbie's trap in the 'garden. Please don't let them ! Oh, I know they won't! They can't ! Amen.'

'Dolly,' said her mother, 'what makes you so certain ?'

'Why, 'cause-'cause I went out in the garden and smashed the trap.'

'We pray for souls threatened by the traps of Satan,' said the general, 'but that's not enough. We smash the traps.'

Amid the terrors of a sudden shipwreck a returning miner, carrying thirty-five thousand dollars in gold dust in his belt, was about committing himself to the sea. 'Oh, save me ! save me !' cried a weeping child, whose protectors had been swep away. What should he do? The weigh of both the gold and the child would sink him. He tore off his belt and flung it away, and bidding the little girl mount on his shoulders and clasp his neck and hold hard, plunged into the surf. This

Hours afterward he woke to conscious ness in a fisherman's hut, and telt the patting of little hands and a kiss upon his cheek, and heard a small voice say, 'Thank you for saving me. I love you."

The first article in the commission of

General Booth and his wageless 'Army' is ciation. Their reward is rescued immortal lives.

A truth always prominent in the history of greatness is that genius covets diffi ulties. Another, equally prominent in the history of goodness, is that Christlike love looks for the worst sinners.

General Booth is a living example of both. By a rare felicity, his passion for seeking the outcast and the despairing is matched by his capacity for the task—and by the efficiency of the world wide organization which he has created and trained

When Olive Schreiner says, 'The only form of Christianity which is a living force is the Salvation Army,' we can pardon the exaggeration; for words are not measured in one's enthusiasm for the work of a religion which never meets a wrong without helping to right it, nor sees a tear without trying to wipe it away,

FRANCES WILLARD.

Some of Characteri-tics of the Late Re-

Miss Frances Willard, in many respects the most remarkable woman of the century was a flower of Puritan stock, and inherited the inflexible conscience and all the moral and mental vigor of her ancestry. Her preference in childhood for mesculine toys and athletic sports betoken strength and boldness too abounding for a life of mere conventional activities. The name "Eagle's-Nest," which she gave to a favorite eyrie of hers in an oak tree on her father's Wisconsin farm, and which, many years afterward, she applied to her ov cottage in the Catskills, best described the only rest which her free and fearless spirit ever allowed itself. The healthy girl loved to climb and run, and shoot with bow and arrow, and the healthy woman (who learned to ride the blevcle after she was fifty years old) continued to believe in the "wheel" and the oar as wholesome privileges of the "gentler" as well as the terner sex, She neglected no physical duty, and her muscle was like her mind educated to unflinching fortitude.

But her strong physical qualities were not the whole of Miss Willard. She was by no means an armed Minerva and nothwas a person of winsome presence and rare sweetness of character. Tenderness itself in her home life, and in all the intimacies of affection and offices of charity, she was one of the womanliest of all leaders of women. The friendships that survive her would alone embalm her name, and in them are the thanks of thousands whom her influence purified and saved. With the genius of a commander and the breadth of a statesman, she was great: but the world loved her, and will love her, chiefly because she was good. Her Christian life was one of exalted devotion, and so practical that every other life it touched felt it and revered it. Over her fine culture and her marvellous sum of gifts shone always the glory of her faith. 'It is all worked into the woo and warp of my spirit, the result of the sweet old ways in which I was brought up,' she once said. 'I should have to deny myself in my inmost heart it I did not believe what mother taught me at her knee; if I did not reverence the voice that calls to me from the pages of the Bible.'

Unhappily it is the lot of those who are born to do greatest work to break down at last under the burden. Miss Willard's athletic frame-her magnificent physical outfit—gave way under supreme strain. The presidency of the International Woall its administrative duties and anxieties,the endless flood of correspondence, the O Lord, don't let the little birds get pushing of obstructed plans, the wrestling vast constituency on two continents,-all this, devolved upon her single self, was passed her prime.

We remember the warning given to Moses by his father-in law: 'This thing is too heavy for thee; thou are not able to perform it thyself alone.' Capable leaders are naturally over-laden because they are capable, but one longs for a relief, such as Jethro's advice proposed, to divide the the worth of true womanhood to society. weight and save the untimely crushing of a choice spirit.

The Church Union gives a story of Phillips Brooks which illustrates his thoughtfulness toward all who needed friendly sid. A lady was travelling from Providence to Borton with her weak mi father. Before they arrived he became possessed of a fancy that he must get off the train while it was still in motion; that some absolute duty called him.

His daughter endeavored to quiet him but it was difficult to do it. and she was just giving up in despair, when she noticed a very large man watching the proceedings intently over the top of his newspaper. As soon as he caught her eye he rose and crossed quickly to her.

'I beg your pardon,' he said, 'you are in trouble. May I help you?'
She explained the situation to him.

'What is your father's name? he asked. She told him, and the large man, leaning toward the troubled man, had addressed him by name, shaken hands cordially, and engaged in a conversation so interesting and so cleverly arranged to keep; his mind occupied, that he forgot his need to leave the train, and did not think of it again until they were in Boston. Here the stranger put the lady and her charge into a carriage, received her assurance that she felt perfectly safe, had shaken her hand, and was about to closed the carriage door when she remembered that she had felt so safe in the keeping of this noble-looking man that she had not even asked his name. Hastily putting her hand against the door

such a service, may I not know whom I am The big man smiled as he answered,

'Pardon me, but you have rendered me

'Phillips Brooks,' and turned away.

Walking With God.

she said :

The religious life is a progressive life. In these days of rapid transit, of steam and electricity, walking may seem to be a slow method of advancement, and yet the triumphs or walking are almost as Igreat as those of steam or electricity. Think of the moral achievements to be gained not by flying, but by walking with God. God has given wings to angels, but feet to men. What we reach is reached by ! this method of living.

Heavenly Visions.

Every heaven sent; influence that tends fo soften the feelings and intensify the sympathies is a heavenly Evision to which we should be obedient. Whatever awakens the conscience, strengthens it aud enthrones it is a heavenly vision to which we cannot wisely be disobedient. Whatever strengthens the soul against athe alluring power of evil is such a heavenly vision.

The Church and Society.

God forbid that any one should say that Jesus was the best man that ever lived. I pity the man or woman who has not known souls as pure and beautiful as Jesus of Nazareth. There have been hundred and thousands, and perhaps millions, that have been pure and good like him, but who have not been called upon to manifest so greatly their worth or to minister, in so wide a field.

The Profession of Faith

No public profession of faith, no baptism, no church membership, is essential to good character, but I believe a man injures his character by not publicly professing his faith if he has it. Baptism is simply a method of professing faith. I do not see man's Christian Temperance Union with that it has any particular effect on character. Some of the best characters I have ever known were Quakers, and not baptized.

Man of Public Spirit.

Now, the man that is influenced by disinterested love, by the unselfish spirit, has too much, and she died before she had at the very roots of his living the noble principle of an enlightenod benevolence. He is a thorough well wisher to his fellows, and so endeavors to discharge every social and relative duty. In a word, he is a man of public spirit.

The Queenly Young Woman.

The queenly young woman appreciates Many a principle of righteousness that has borne fruit in some humanitarian enter-

Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of

PURE, HIGH GRADE

# MRS. GEO. ADAMS, UXBRIDGE, ONT.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Cured Her of Fainting Spells, Partial Paralysis and Heart Trouble After the Doctors Had Given Her Up to Die.



The beginning of this year very few people in Uxbridge, Ont., thought Mrs. Geo. Adams, a well-known and highly respected lady of that town, would be alive to see the incoming of spring.

She was so weak and wasted, those terrible faint spells and smothering sensations came over her so frequently that it seemed to be only a matter of time till she would pass to the great majority.

More than that, there were times when she become partially paralyzed, and the doctors who were in attendance had given up all expectation of her recovery. At this time a friend in Toronto, hearing of Mrs. Adams' serious condition, advised the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. It was the last ray of hope, and Mrs. Adams concluded to try the remedy.

On February 3rd she got the first box,

Mrs. Adams concluded to try the remedy.

On February 3rd she got the first box, and started taking them. That was a Thursday. Friday night the first good effects of the medicine were made evident in Mrs. Adams getting sound, refreshing sleep, the first good night's rest she had had in months.

From that time on every day tound her improving in health and getting stronger. The terrible pains that used to shoot through her head and arms disappeared, the spells of numbness and partial paralysis that came over her at times bothered her no more. Soon she was able to resume her household du'ies, and in addition bake her own bread, a thing she had not attempted for the past two years.

her own bread, a thing she had not attempted for the past two years.

To-day Mrs. Adams is thankful to Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for sparing her life to her children and busband, and under date of April 4th, 1898, wrote as follows:

"I had given up all hope of recovering, and frequently thought I could not live through the day.

"Fainting spells, numbness and partial paralysis came upon me very often, sometimes seven spells in half a day. I was in this helpless and hopeless con lition when a friend advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which I secured at Mr. Nicholls' drug store. I had not taken them long when I noticed a great change for the better, and before I had used half a box I was up doing my own housework.

"By the time the first box was completed I was able to walk down town and back quite easily, a distance of half a mile each way.

"I cannot speak too highly of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, as they saved my lite and restored my health."

ELIZABETH ADAMS.

ELIZABETH ADAMS.

T. C. Nicholls, B. A., the popular druggist and stationer of Uxbridge, who sold Mrs. Adams the pills, is ready to wouch for the truthtulness of the above

This case of Mrs. Adams is only one of the thousands that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are curing all over Canada. Anyone afflicted with weak, palpitating, throbbing heart, nervousness, sleeplessness, faint and dizzy spells, pale sallow complexion, thin watery blood, dyspepsia, weakness, loss of flesh, spinal disease, St. Vitus Dance, etc., will find Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills the remedy indicated.

For women they are specially beneficial

For women they are specially beneficial, imparting a rosy color to the pallid cheek and giving relief from pain and weakness. Growing girls and nursing mothers have heavy drains on their systems, and will find in Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills the very elements that are needed to keep up their health and strength.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are said.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of prices, 50 c a box, or 3 boxes for \$1,25.

T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.,

ed into the life of the child by a womanly mother, who had room enough in her heart to take the world into her affections.

There is no end to the plans of saving people in other ways than by making them good, but the vital question is whether goodness | constitutes "salvation. This is the one question in theology. In this our everyday lite on this world the good man is the saved man. He has the frespect of the community and the love of his friends.

Keeping Secrets.

Keep natural and confided secrets. Be unwilling to receive them when their is no obligation to do so, for ecrets are like redhot plowshares. To keep secrets under the cross fire of questions and curiosities which harass the world is not easy.

The Sabbath Day.

A tendency has developed to make the Sabbath simply a day for physical relaxa-tion. This is all wrong. Sundaylis the day that connects the minor ends of life with the supreme. For this, if for no other reason, the Sabbath should be kept standing

Well,' replied Mr. Ecastus Pinkley, 'I reckons it'll be jes' like it is wit us folks in Foggy Bottom. Ev'ry once in er while we has ter git tergether an lick dat Turkey Level gang so we kin be lef' alone ter fight among ouahselves in peace.'—New York World.

SKIN ON FIRE.

SKIN ON FIRE.

Torments of Torments—Is there scrofulous tendency? Is there irritating eczema? Is there unexplainable itching, stinging skin eruption? Dr. Agnew? Ointment is a sovereign balm for all such. One application soothed and patient treatment produced a baby-like softness of the skin. It destroys the disease germ effectively Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure piles in from three to six nights. 35 cents. Use Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills. Largevial, 20 cents.

The Important Points.

Patent Medicine Man—'This new cough syrup of Dr. Bolus is an infringement on our patent. The ingredients are exactly the same.'

His Partner—'I wouldn't mind about the ingredients, but he has imitated our label and the shape of the bottle.'

on, the Sabbath should be kept standing out distinct from all other days.

One View.

'Whut does yer recken 'dis country'll do,' said. Miss Miamij Brown, 'ef Span od,' said.



## Notches on The Stick

We know not who may be the writer of the editorial paragraphs, "Note and Comment," in "The Metropolitan," (Montreal) but we do not wish to know him by his self-selected title, "Old Fogey," which is not well spylied. He does not mope or mow over the editor's desk, and, it he continues, his audience, if intelligent, will not be found napping. He says: "It is in England that the works of Gilbert Parker are appreciated; it is in the United States that Roberts, a true poet, who sings at once with the note of strength and beauty finds his audience, It needs not merely a homogeneous population, but settled in-stitutions, and a well-defined national type, before we can look for a native literate Canada is passing through a formative stage. She has only awakened to the coness of self. She has hitherto been engaged in the struggle for material existence. She has been conquering the wilderness and bridging rivers, and laying a shining track across mountains and through forest, and evolving out of primeval lawlessness and desolation a human society, crude and ungainly, but hopeful through the wbolesome elements that compose it. The time will come, doubtless, when we shall have our own literature and our own writers, finding tame and fortune by throwing the spell of their genius over the scenes and events of our national history."

The following is a reprint of a poem by John McFarlane (John Arbory,) one of the sweetest of Scottish American poets, resident at Montreal:

The Twa Prayers. 'Twa men gaed into the kirk to pray'
('Twas the Maister the story tauld,
Iu the aulden time when the unco guid,
Had forritsome grown an' bauld). 'The ane was an up-sittin' body, atweel

The up-sittin' body spak' lood an' lang, As he he threipit the Lord fu' sair, That he wasna ava like ither men,

But had gowpens o' grace to spare. ut the menseless chiel wi' a heid doon hi Had little or noch to say;
But he placed his haun on his heavin' breis
An' his hert was sad an' wae.

An' the Lord aboon, whase heavenly ear
Can hear tho' the lips be dumb,
Had a smile o, peace for his errin' bairn,
That cam' as a bairn, suld rome.'
JOHN ARBORY, in the Scotsman.

The lineaments of Ibsen are well de picted in the following sketch by an acquaintance: "If one were to ask me of my personal impressions of Ibsen, I should say that the first glance at his mighty forehead, his shaggy hair, his sharp eye, his firm mouth, his ruddy complexion, his compact build, made me feel that there was a tremendous power behind it all, and that Henrik Ibsen was a man of intense thought and passion. Ibsen's facial expression is remarkable. Under intense feeling his face hardens, color deepens and his eyes blaze. Instinctively one looks for shelter, feeling that the storm is sbout to burst. Quickly the skies clear, the face softens, the eyes twinkle merrily, there is a suggestion of dimples at the corners of the mouth, and an expression at once very droll and very winning plays upon the features. He is a man of

The University of Pennsylvania possesses an unique treasure in the portrait of Wordsworth, painted in 1844 by Henry Inman, and which has been presented by George C. Thomas, of Philadelphia. It was



L. H. PACKARD & CO.

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# Constipation

cure consupation and an its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. P. epared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to ake with Hood's Sarasparilla.

one of the Professors of the University, for whom it was painted.

According to a paragraph in the Commercial, Bangor, the statue of the late Judge Hughes, which it was decided should be the form of public memorial to the wellknown author of Tom Brown's School Days, will not be erected at Rugby until toward the end of the present year.

Mr. William B. Chisholm, in the Home Journal, New York, quotes from Mrs. Elizabeth B. Browning's letters: "The sin of Sphinzine literature I admit. Have I not struggled hard to renounce it ? I not, day by day ?" Upon which, Mr. Chisholm observes: "Poor Mrs. Browning! (but why "poor?") How has the same 'Sphinxine sin' increased since her day of literature, till, like a mighty river, it threatens to engulf and was away every thing! Yet observe that the complexity now attaches itself to the subject rather than the style. Who can help an obscure style, save by assiduous practice in simplicity, when an obscure style chances to be the natal curse ?" Verily! We can endure this fault in Browning who is able to reward us for our pains with him; but what shall we say to the smaller fry who have been dominated by this fad, and seek to saddle it upon others? It is the modern method of originality, and will succeed, in most cases and in the long run, just as it deserves to do. Simplicity in poetry is ever in place, and will not yet be an outworn or an outlawed virtue.

Henry James says of Hamlin Garland: Fiction as yet in the United States strikes me as most curious when most confined and most local; this is so much the case that, when it is even abjectly passive to surrounding conditions, I find it capable of yielding an interest that almost makes me dread undue enlargement. There are moments when we are tempted to say that there is nothing like saturation—to pronounce it a safer thing than talent. I find myself rejoicing, for example in Hamilton Garland, a case of salturation so precious as to have almost the value of genius. There are moods in which we seem to see the painter, of whatever sort, so to speak, the soaked sponge of his air and time; and of Mr. Hamlin Garland—as to whom I hasten to parenthesize that there are many other things to remember, things for which I most impatiently wait the first occasion-I express his price, to my own taste, with all ponor I call him the soaked sponge of Wisconsin."

The 'Outlook' says that Prof. C. D. Roberts, in his 'History of Canada,' has striven to show, stage by stage, the making of a nation in British North America, in whose progress some of the greatest ment our future as an empire may in no Roberts has exceptional qualifications, his is master of en admirable style, clear, cultured, free from artifice, but often instinct with the poet's touch. Above all he loves his country fervently.

We are favored with a copy of a lecture on John G. Whittier, by the well known poet professor, Benjamin F. Leggett, of Ward, Pennsylvania. It is sympathetic in its treatment of the Quaker Bard,-as might be expected from a man of poetic gifts and gentleness of heart, as well as of Quaker lineage, and is on the whole an excellent delineation of the great poet's character; whose memory is destined to be for ages to come sweet as ointment poured

Augustine Berrell, in 'Literature.' says: "Living authors, though they despise the critics, still clamor to be criticised; but from the critic's point of view it is hard to lorget that the only English critics who have any reputation chiefly concerned themselves with authors who were no longer living when they (these critics) wrote. Dryden, Addison, Johnson, Coleridge, Hazlitt, Lamb, Bagehot, Arnold, were great critics who did not worry overmuch about their contemporeading. I doubt it."

Bryan, of Memphis, Indiana. Uprisen From the Spanish Maio

Uprisen From the Spanish Maio.
With pictures p sinted by the wind
On the blue canvas of the sky,
With vapors from four quarters blown,
My wide unpillared gallery
Is decked, and sculpture quaint and rare
Is mine, by ghostly flagers wrought.
Who give the waste and wandering air,
The empty, vague and formiess air,
The semblance of my passing thought.

My fairy ahips from Ports Divine
That anchored lay, in Sunset Bay
Upon the far horizon line,
Spread their white wings, and far away
Below the blue rim of the West
They sail; and where my Argosy
At anchor awang on ocean's breast,
Rocked lightly on its heaving breast,
A towered citadel I see.

Upon the parapet I see
My heart's dear lady, pacing \*low;
Her gemmy mantle flutters free.
Upon her fingers tapering snow
In circlet bright a ruby gleams; In circlet bright a ruby gleams;
She waves a beckoning hand to m
Oh, Lady of my early dreams!
Fair Chatelaine of Castle Dreams!
I come to thee! I come to thee.

gratiated himself with the Indians, and has become a favorite with them. He passes some portion of each summer in the pany, in the northwest, "enjoying the fre life in the open air and gathering material for his fiction." Many of the chiefs have bestowed upon him substantial tokens of their regard.

Alfred Wright, D. D., is the organ of the Boston School of Correspondence; the object of which is the assistance of young clerics who are unable to obtain a university education, but who are desirous of advancement in language, literature, æsthetics criticism, Philosophy, Theology, and Bible Greek. The scheme is found to be a helpful one, and this journal sets forth its ex-PASTOR FELIX.

A Woman Becomes Temporarily a Bull Fighter to Excellent Purpose. A woman's presence of mind and quick and determined action in the face of peril saved her husband from death at the Corning farm on the river road below Kenwood

celebrated Corning stock, registered as King Coffee VI., an animal of excellent blood, but untamed qualities, came near

Corning stock, has only held his position a few days, and therefore was not well acquainted with the peculiarities of the arimals. Yesterday he took King Coffee VI out for exercise. The bull had a ring in his nose, and attached to the ring was a give a brief written order for transmission pole to lead him. After giving the problems of history have been pressed to a animal several runs up and down the solution; and on whose further develop. large barnyard, Keeper Kievet returned it to its stall and incautiously removed the small measure depend. For this task Mr. stick before he had chained the bull. As charger, was so nervous that he could not knowledge of Canada's records, old and new, is at once wide and thorough. He is made a plunge for Kievet, landing mount and pace the ground a the flow of the flow the floor of the stall. The animial then

the nor of the stall. The animial then gored the man as he lay on the floor, inflicting several gashes in the groin.

Mrs. Kievet happened to be in the barnyard, and hearing her husbands screams, rushed into the barn, seized a pitchfork,

How a person can gain a pound a day by taking an ounce of Scott's Emulsiom is hard to explain, but it certainly happens.

tive machinery working properly. You obtain a greater benefit from your food.

All physicians know this to to be a fact.

raries. Indeed, one wonders whether it would be possible to fill even a thin volume with criticisms of authors written by their coevals which would be worth

We present the following from the pen of a lady who has from time to time been nentioned in these columes,-Mrs. H. M.

My fairy ships from Ports Divine

On a bold seaward-leaning steep,
Broad-based in the unfathomed blue
Barbacan, basement ard keep
My ghostly masons give to view.
In deep embrasures starry gleams,
Above each turret, cressets twain;—
It is the Castle of my Dreams!
O joy! The Castle of my Dreams,
Uprisen from the Spanish Main!

Mr. Hamlin Garland, it is said has in-

The "Boston Academy," edited by Rev.

SAVED HER HUSBAND'S LIFE.

says the Albany Express.

A prize bull, one ot the finest of the causing its keeper's death.

James Kievet, who has charge of the

It seems to start the diges-

The oil being predigested, and combined with the hypophosphites, makes a food tonic of wonderful fleshforming power.

All druggists; 50c. and \$1.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemista

EASY QUICK WORK SNOWY WHITE CLOTHES. SURPRISE
MAKES CHILD'S PLAY SOAP

and began furiously to prod the bull. The brave woman finally drove the animal into a corner. She then seized her husband and dragged him him from the barn. Just then another farm hand came upon the then another farm hand came upon the scene. He locked the door of the barn and then carried the injured man to the

GRANTIN THE WILDERNESS.

A Wounded Soldier's (lose Study of the 'Oh, it was an intensely interesting study-my study of Grant at close range

in the Wilderness !' The speaker was the Rev. Theodore Gerrish, a Maine veteran of the civil war. 'Ah! I can never forget that terrible

day in 1864, when was fought the first of the two days' bloody battles of the Wilderness,' continued Mr. Gerrish. 'J at the time lay wounded under a tree, close to Grant's headquarters in the field, and our after hour watched Grant.

While serving as a private in my regiment, I was severely, though not dangerously wounded, and, like a great number of others, was taken to the rear. I was placed under a small tree, and, as it happened, within a few rods of the spot where the leader of that mighty host of Union warriors was conducting the battle. In tact, I was so near to Grant that I could see every motion he made, and critically study him in the momentous, fearfully responsible role he was playing. 'And such a study!

Why, it is not hyperbole to state that was worth all the pain and disability I endured then and thereafter from the

and self-possessed as it he were merely reviewing a brigade of militia on training day. All about him was wild excitement and seeming chaos. In front of him, and for miles in extent, the unceasing roar of artillery mingling and alternating with the rattle of musketry, the bugle calls, the shouts of the contending troops, now nearer and more terrible, now seeming farther away; anon the crashing of a shell in dangerous nearness, causing a temporary scare in the vicinity of its fall.

'Everybody was agitated, except him who had most cause for travail.

"Staff officers would gallop up every to some brigade or division commander, perhaps involving the fate of thousands of brave men. Orderlies were dashing hither long remain in his saddle, but would disant and sit a short time, then off and mount and sit a short time, then off and walk as before, his handsome face wearing a worn and troubled look; and yet, through these long and terrible hours Grant never once lost his head, but kept constantly in his mind's eye all the details and intricacies of that stupendous plan which devolved on him alone to carry out—the solution of that mighty problem, the key to which lay in his right hand, which held the fateful pencil.

Pencil.

Yes, Grant knew precisely what he was Yes, Grant knew precisely what he was about, and he knew, moreover, that a cool head and well balanced mind were allessential to the great work in hand.

'The lesson of that day's study of Grant was, that he was one of the most wonderful men this century has produced.'

Well Met

Years ago a little periodical was pub lished in England entitled "Captain Rock in London, or the Chieftain's Weekly Gazette." Naturally it was full of Irish ideas, and so not entirely agreeable to the existing government. One morning, while it was in full swing, two gentlemen met accidentally in London's Green Park. One of them was the editor of the seditious paper, and the other an Englishman who seemed to be greatly interested in public affairs. They drifted into talk on Ireland, and at it conclusion the stranger presented his gold snuff-box to the editor 'Take this, my friend,' said he,

little memorial of the most useful and instructive conversation I have ever had on Irish affairs; you will not value it the less when I tell you I am the prince regent.'

Will your royal highness,' said the Irishman, 'permit me, in tendering my grateful thanks, to name myselt, fer I fear your royal highness has heard of me before.'

By all means,' said the prince, a good deal amused at the assurance of the intrepid Irishman. 'Tell me who you are.' May it please your royal highness, I am Captain Rock.'

Captain Rock.'

And in those days the captain's name was equivalent to that of a dynamiter. Needless to say that the new acquaintances parted with no talk of a future meeting.

The president of the London Chambe of commerce gives twelve maxims which he or commerce gives twelve maxims which he
has tested through years of business experience, and which he recommends as
tending to ensure success:

1. Have a definite aim.
2. Go straight for it.
3. Master all details.
4. Always know more than you are expected to know.

ected to know.

5. Remember that difficulties are only

5. Remember that difficulties are only made to overcome.
6. Treat failures as stepping-tones to further effort.
7. Never put your hand out farther than you can draw it back.
8. At times be bold; always prudent.
9. The minority often beats the majority in the end.

in the end.

10. Make good use of other men's brains.

11. Listen well; answer cautiously; de-

ide promptly.

12. Preserve, by all means in your power, "a sound mind in a sound body."

endured then and thereafter from the effects of my wounds.

'There stood the 'silent man of destiny, in front of his little tent; a man plain and unpretentious, holding in his hands not only the tate of his vast army, but the life of our nation as 'one and inseparable,' yet as cool and self-possessed as it he were merely re-Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.

The Difference.

The Difference.

"What!" said the Judge, "you expect me to send your husband to prison when you acknowledge that you threw five flatirons at him, and he only threw one at you?"

"Yes, that's all right, Judge, said the irate woman; "but, then, the one he threw hit me."—Tit-Bits.

Mistaken Souls. First Klondiker (turning his other side to the fire)—Well, I wonder what's the news down in the States. news down in the States.

Second Klondiker (piling more logs on the fire)—News? There ain't any. Everybody's waitin to hear from us!"





A vegetable remedy for diseases arising from Disordered Liver, Stomach or Bowels, such as Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Coated Tongue, Bad Breath, Feeling of Languor, Distress after Eating, etc. Mrs. Clara Howe, Monoton, N.B., says:
"I used Laza-Liver Pills for Headaches
and Liver Trouble, and they not only relieved me but cured me. They do not
gripe or sicken and are easy to take." Sold by all Druggists at 25c, a Vial or 5 for \$1.00.

## Woman and Her Work

If one may judge by the nature of the controversies which have been appearing with great regularity week after week in the woman's pages of the weekly papers, as well as in the columns of those journals which are exclusively devoted to the affairs of women, the pendulum shows a decided inclination to swing back to its original position since the tension of the last year or two has been relaxed. In short the mind of lovely woman seems to have wearied of wrestling with obstruse prob-lems, such as the best way of proving the mental and physical superiority of woman to the inferior animal man, the length to which the proper privileges of the New Woman should extend, and the degree of mancipation that marvellous product of the century would be justified in claiming and recovering its elasticity it is going back to first principles with a vigor that is

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truly refreshing.
"The Woman who is most pleasing to man," is the healthy title of a recent article in a woman's journal and a column and a half is devoted to a thoughtful disquisition on "How Shall She Hold a Man After She has Caught Him!' engages the attention of a writer in the New York Sun last week throughout a whole column, and such titles as "The Woman Who Charms Men." "What Wins a Man's Heart," and "How to Retain a Husband's Affections," meet the eye in every paper one

takes up.

Coupled with the unusually abundant crop of receipts for making herself beautiful which form a feature of this season's literary output, I take this as a decidedly hepeful sign, and it really begins to look as if woman was thinking of letting extraneous matters alone for a while, and attending to her own affairs again. Perhaps-who know P-she may be missing the incense she has become accustomed to from long use, and finding the cool shades of intellectual superiority in which she has elected to dwell of late, rather chilly when contrasted with the cheerful sunshine of masculine admiration and masculine love, which is her birth right but which she has been trying her best to trade off for a mess of rather indigestible pottage which seems to have already palled upon the palate and turned to dust and ashes like the famous, but not very authentic Dead Sea applies. Ah girls, deny it as you may, repress the felling as you will; for the time being, there (is no gain saying the fact that the approval of the other sex is still something to be desired, and that in her secret heart the New Woman is just as fond of making conquests and keeping them, as the old one was.

The dog has been having his day for ages past while kicks and cuffs have been all that fell to the lot of poor pussy whose life; has been one long apology for the presumption of existing | though she was often far more useful than the more favored canine. But now the tide seems to have turned, and there is every prospect that kitty will be permitted to enjoy those "nine afternoons" which are supposed to be as much her right, as the dog's whole "day".

A few years ago a cat show was something unheard of, while now it is almost as skirts and the changes in trimming. ommon, and quite as popular as the dog Of course the regulation wedding gown show, and people are no longer ashamed is now, as it always has been, of heavy silk to confess to a liking for cats lest they or satin, but very many other w maids or bachelors. In fact puss is rapidly becoming re-habitated and if she has i not eached the position she held gst the ancient Egyptians, (she is at least thoroughly respectable, and occupies a definite position in society. She is leven considered an acceptable present for one friend to offer to another, especially if it comes of aristocratic lineage, and the man or woman who should promise a friend an Angora, Persian or even a maltese kitten would be sure of meeting with as much gratitude as if the prospective gift consisted of a thoroughbred pup or a supernatur ally hideons dackshund. In most familie now, the cat is no longer a despised, dependent but an honored member of the domestic circle, and it is nothing unusual to hear a person say-'We are so worried about our cat, she has been ill for several days and we are going to lose her we have had the veterinary to see her. but he does not give us much encouragement."
Once, and not long ago either a sick cat was regarded by people who considered themselves humane, as something to be hustled out of doors and very likely killed as quickly as possible; sickness on the part of a cat being looke upon as unheard of presumption, for which the only adequate punishment was death. My love of all animals and my champion-

ship of poor kitty in particular, are so well known that my friends often ask me for advice when their cats are ill; knowing that I have nursed so many feline sufferers back to health, and smoothed the way to the grave for so many others, a sick animal being always cared for as tenderly in our house, as a human being. There fore for the benefit of those who think their cats worth caring for, I reproduce the following simple, and excellent sug-gestions on the subject.

The Care of Cats When Sick.

"Cats are by no means as hardy as is suggested by the old adage that each cat has nine lives," remarked a veterinarian who makes a speciality of treating sick cats. But there is no reason why, with proper care, a pet cat should not live to a very green old age. Cats should be fed reg-ularly and at least twice a day. Bread and milk or oatmeal porridge and milk, the milk having a little hot water and a trifle of sugar added to it in chilly weather, should constitute their breakfast. Bread and broth with a little cooked meat is quite sufficient for their dinner. A little fresh fish may be given occasionally, and now and then a morsel of uncooked liver and meat, care being taken to remove all fat. Any vegetable for which the cat shows a fondness may be given with discretion.

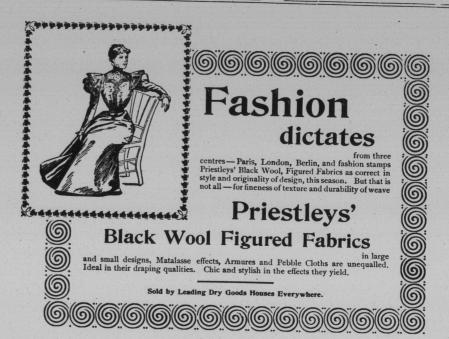
"Remember to see that a cat always has access to plenty of fresh water and fresh grass, grass being a genuine panacea for all its minor troubles The diseases of cats include, sore throat, bronchitis, pneumonia and consumption which are especially prevalent among them, as they are very s ceptible to dampness. One of the first symptoms of illness is a rough and untidy coat. If this be accompanied by restlessness and languor it is safe to administer a dose of castor oil and provide the cat with a sheltered place until the effect has worn

"Where the presence of any kind of poison is suspected prompt and energetic action is necessary. A liberal dose of lukewarm water slightly salted generally has a good, effect, but it is salest to give at once sweet oil or melted lard. After such an experience a course of cod liver oil is advised, with a generous diet. A little powdered sulphur made into a paste with lard or unsalted butter, and smeared upon the front paws, is an excellent thing to keep a cat in good condition, but care should be taken to keep it from all exposure to dampness until the effects of the dose disappear.

'Never scold, frighten, or shake a sick cat. It matters not how cross they may be at first, they soon come to understand the treatment is for their own comfort, and will quietly submit after a short while. Care must be taken to guard against thier bite, however, as the bite of a cat is slways a serious thing. In giving medicine the sick animal should be rolled in a sheet, its paws at its side, the mouth pressed open, and a bit of wood laid across the lower jaw just behind the eye teeth '

The leafy month which is always associated with roses and weddings will soon be with us, and of course the expectant bride is thinking about her trousseau, to the exclusion of all other mundane things. In fact the bridal trousseau forms such an important part of the early summer fashions that it is responsble for many of the most striking varieties of the season. There is simply no end to the variations which may be evolved just by the different cut of the

should be branded as hopeless old dresses, quite as pretty and much more be coming are made of white lace over taffata silk, or even of organdie muslin, it expense is an object to the bride. Nothing could be more dainty and girlish for a young bride than a simple dress of white organdie over taffata, or even China silk, and trimmed with lace and ribbon. But satin is the material most used and after all a sating dress which does not require to be veiled with anything and need not be lined with silk is not necessarily very expensive, as a satin of excellent appearance, and quite sufficient wearing qualities for such a purpose may be purchased at any of the best shops for seventy-five cents a yard. Narrow ruches of tulle or chiffon form a most effective, and yet inexpensive skirt trimming for such dresses, and a panel front of plait ed chiffon or lace is a very popular mode of finishing them. A tiny wreath of orange blossoms across the foot of this panel adds very much to the beauty of such a skirt which is otherwise perfectly plain. A guimpe neck and sleeves of lace or chiffon are a special feature of this season's wedding gowns, and they are not only very new, and dressy for summer weddings, but really a most economical fashion, if, as is usually the case they are made detachable as there is a perfectly finished evening dress all ready for use as soon as the guimpe and sleeves are removed.



The organdie gowns are usually ruffled, elaborately trimmed with lace insertion and edging and finished with a sash of taffata silk and a bunch of orange blossoms on one shoulder. Some of the very latest wedding gowns of satin are made in princess style and open at ore, or both sides over a panel of lace. Narrow revers covered with narrow puffed frills of white chiffon turn down from a yoke of lace, and the sleeves are perfectly plain, with little frills

of lace at the top.

The very swell bridesmaid's costume is occasionally made of white satin, but colors are usually preferred no matter whether the material may be silk or organdie. Corded silk in pale yellow, pink and green makes ideal bridesmaids dresses with wide chiffon sashes ruffled across the ends, and tucked bodices with narrow frills of lace at intervals on the tucks. These gowns are usually accompanied by white chip hats in shepherdess shape trimmed with white plumes, and real flowers tucked under the brim. A very odd costume recently worn by a bridesmaid had a skirt of white cloth trimmed with folds of the same, and a tucked bodice of white taffata silk. The groups of tucks were outlined with guipure lace, and a striking touch of color was given by a jaunty little cape of heliotrope velvet falling from one shoulder. A white chip hat with white feathers and lilacs at the back, completed

Amongst the general features which distinguish both trousseau dresses, and regular summer outfits, a very special one is the piping of white. black or some contrasting color which nearly always appears as a finish on the bodice, or an edging for the folds on the skirt. Sometimes a silk cord is employed to give the same effect. Gather 3d ribbons, fine cordings, and tucks are seen everywhere and on every kind of dress. A very novel use of tucks is shown in a lately imported gown of gray nun's veiling which is tucked around the waist in vertical lines a little over five inches long. These tucks are very narrow, and separated by fully twice their own width, but they give the fashionable appearance of slenderness to the wearer, which is so much to be desired. Hand sewing of all kinds is another distinctive feature of dress decoraable in the form of drawn work. Silk and nun's veiling are both especially adapted to this kind of trimming, and flounces have drawn threads worked over, just as the linen tray clothes, and table covers have. Silk collars, frills, cuffs and different pieces for finishing dresses have this openwork line above a narrow hem. The he itself is often added to the main portion with an open-work stitch of silk, and the corners are notted together, just exactly as you would finish a bureau cover you were working.

Grenadines and nets of different kinds satin finished foulards and taffatas are the leading materials on the list for dressy summer costumes, not only for brides, but for everyone else. ASTRA.

A GIRL'S DISCERNMENT.

She Saw Beneath the Exterior and Appreciated the Man

John Marshall, even while Chief Justice of the United States, was negligent in dress. "His cravat-white by courtesywas twisted into a creased wisp by his nervous fingers, and the knot was usually under his ear. He wore his coat thread bare and not too clean, his shoes were untied and the lacings trailed in the dust, and his hat was pushed to the back of his head." His negligent dress was in keeping with his awkward figure and ungainly

manners; but the manners did not betray, nor the apparel proclaim, the man. Neither his awkwardness nor his untidiness was thought of by his family and admirers when they were in the presence of the statesman and the jurist, the husband and the father, the friend and the neighbor.

One person, a girl of fourteen, was not misled by John Marshall's clothes or manners when he was a young man and a captain in the army of the Revolution. Mar ion Harland, in "Some Colonial Homesteads," tells how Mary Ambler saw beneath the disguise of manners and dress and appreciated the character of the tall ungainly, ill dressed soldier of twenty-six.

In the winter of 1781-2 a ball was held in the neighborhood of York, Virginia, to which Captain Marshall, reputed a young man of genius and bravery, was bidden. The fair damsels of the district, excited at the prospect of meeting him. began spor tive projects for captivating the young soldier. Mrs. Carrington, the sister of Mary Ambler, the discerning maiden of fourteen, narrates what ensued

"It is remarkable that my sister, then only fourteen, and diffilent beyond all others, declared that we were giving ourselves useless trouble, for that she-for the first time—had made up her mind to go to the ball, -though she had never been to dancing school-and was 'resolved to set her cap at him and eclipse us all.

"This, in the end, was singularly verified At the first introduction he became de voted to her. For my part, I felt not the slightest wish to contest the prize with her.

'She at a glance discerned his character, and understood how to appreciate it, while I, expecting to see an Alonis, lost all desire of becoming agreeable in his eyes when I beheld his awkward figure, unpolished manners and negligent dress."

Two years afterward they were married, the bride being under seventeen, and the groom twenty-eight years of age. They lived during forty-eight years an idyl of wedded bliss. She, within a year or two of their wedding, became an invalid, and until her death never knew a day of perfect health. He was the most chivalric of lovers, and his attention became more tender as her invalidism became chronic. On each Twenty-second of February and and the judge, lifting the tragile woman in to it, accompanied her to the house of a friend in the country, there to pass the day her nerves being to weak to endure the noise of cannon and guns.

The day before Mrs. Marshall died she tied about her husband's neck a ribbon to which was attached a looket containing some of her hair. He wore it always afterward by day and night, never allowing another hand to touch it. It was the last thing taken from his body after his death in July, 1835. Folded in his will was a paper on which was written a tribute to his wife on the first anniversary of her de-

his wite on the first anniversary of her departure. Anextract, quoted by the author already referred to, reads:

"December 25, 1832. This day of joy and festivity to the whole christian world is, to my sad heart, the anniversary of the keenest sfillction which humanity can sus tain. On the 25 of December, 1831, it was the will of heaven to take to itself the companion who had sweetened the choicest part of my life, had rendered toil a pleasure had taken all of my feelings, and was enthroned in the inmost recesses of my heart. Grief for her is too sacred ever to be profamed on this day, which shall be, during my existence, devoted to her memory.

"Having felt no prior attachment, she became at sixteen, a most devoted wite. All my faults, and they were to many, could never weaken this sentiment. It formed a part of her existence. Her judgment was so sound and so deep that I have often relied upon it in struction of some perplexity. I do not recollect once

to have regretted the adoption of her opinion. I have sometimes regretted its rejection."

A Washington mother, who had forbid-den her children to mention the name of the evil one, was not able to attend church a few Sundays ago, and when her little boy, 8 years old. came home after service she asked him the subject of the sermon. He auswered promptly; 'It was about Jesus being taken up into the mountain by the—by the—gentleman who keeps hell.'

### THE LIQUOR HABIT-ALCOHOLISM.

I guarantee to every victim of the liquor habit, no matter how bad the case, that when my new vegetable medicine is taken as directed, all desire for liquor is removed within three days, and a permanent cure effected in three weeks, failing which I will make no charge. The medicine is taken privately, and without interfering with business duties. Immediate results-normal appetite, sleep and clear brain, and health improved in every way. Indisputable testimony sent sealed: I invite strict investigation.

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# THE IDEAL **MATTRESS**

Must, of course, be eminently soft, buoyant, and comfortable. In addition, it must be durable, nonabsorbent, vermin proof, and so well made it will not work out of shape.

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-SAMPLES AT-W. A. Cookson, St. John.



MOTABLE LITERARY CHARACTERS. Incidents in the lives of Men Who Once

A little incident will sometimes show the character of a man more clearly than a great act. Mr. Laurence Hutton, in a magazine article, tells a story of Edwir Booth that reveals the kindly heart of the man whom the world knew as a famous

Mr. Hutton called upon Mr. Booth one afternoon at the Albemarie Hotel, in New York, and found him in an easy chair, with a pipe in his mouth. The long chat which ensued was not undisturbed. Mr. Booth was in great request, and before a long a waiter entered and put a card into his hand.

'Tell the lady that Mr. Booth is engaged,' was the quiet answer, and an influential leader in New York society went away disappointed.

A few minutes later a second callerman honorably known throughout the country-turned away without seeing Mr. Booth. Yet another card was sent down with the statement that 'Mr. Booth was engaged,' and a gentleman and his wife, whom few people would have refused to receive, became convinced that the actor was an exception to the rule; but at last came a name that met with a different

'Show the lady up,' said the now inter ested actor, and Mr. Hutton put on his overcoat to leave the room. He was not allowed to depart. The lady was a triend of his, and would be glad to see him, he

Thereupon he waited, curious to discover the identity of the person who could obtain an audience with the man who had been too tired to see the daughter of one of the most distinguished men of science in the country, or a judge of the Supreme Court of the United States, or a bishop and his wife. The door opened, and in walk. ed black Betty, the old negro servant who had nursed Mr. Booth's daughter when she was a baby, had taken the most tender care of his wife when she was slowly dying, and had been a lifelong friend to them all. She had left Mr. Booth's service after his daughter's marriage, and had been recently married herself.

She kissed 'Massa Edwin's' hand, shook hands cordially with Mr. Hutton, and let herself be placed in the most comfortable nerself be placed in the most comfortable rocking chair. Then she began to talk familiarly about her own affairs and Mr. Booth's. She could not afford to go to the theatre 'no mo',' she said, but she wanted her husband to see 'Massa Edwin play.' Could she have a pass for two that night?

He wrote the pass at once, and put it into her hand. She read it and returned it with a shake of her head. 'They was only progers' she said.' The declarate was readily.

'They was only niggers,' she said. 'The do'keeper wouldn't let no niggers into the orchestra seats; a pass to the gallery was good enough for them.'

them.'
A second paper she received silen'ly, but
with another and still more decided shake
of her head. Glancing over her shoulder,
Mr. Hutton read, 'Pass my friend, Betty
Blank, and party to my box this evening.
Edwin Booth.' And Betty occupied the
tox.

Tennyson, while an undergraduate at Cambridge, was noted for his insight into character, and his subtle, terse criticism. He oace quoted Hallam, the historian, as pronouncing Shakespeare "the greatest man." Fitzgerald, subsequently the translator of the Rubaiyat of Omar Kliayyam, objected that so sweeping an assertion was rather peremptory for a philosopher.

'Well,' said Tennyson, 'the man one would wish perhaps to show as a sample of mankind to those in another planet.'

One day several students were looking at the portrait of an elderly politician in his bland, family aspect.

'It looks rather like a retired planter," said Tennyson.



He Meant the Policy

Reporter-Did you carry any insurance, Mr. Flannery?

Flannery-Loike a big focl, Oi didn't know enough t' carry it. It wor in th' soidboard drawer an now it's burned up wid th' house. Oh, phwat'll Oi do, phwat'll I do!—New York Truth.

Not Miracle, but Muscle.

When a certain big barbarian seized a bull by the horns in a Roman amphitheatre and, holding him still in his tracks twiated his neck until it broke, and the animal fell

and, holding him still in his tracks twisted his neck until it broke, and the animal fell dead on the sand, many of the spectators shouted, "A miracle! a miracle!"

But it was no miracle—it was muscle. The man was stronger, than the bull; an exceptional circumstance, to be sure, yet perfectly natual. In earlier ages people were apt to account for wonders by attributing them to angels or to devils—according as they were good or bad wonders. We won't discuss the question whether what we call a miracle ever happened; we will content ourselves with saying that no living person has ever seen or experienced one. So far as the wisest and most observant of men can tell us, the order of Nature has never been exceeded or reversed. That is the only working hypothesis for us. Once there were men who toiled hard and long to transmute the baser metals, such as iron and lead, into gold. But they never had any luck. Dr. Conan Doyle says his "Mr. Raffl:s Haw" did it; but inasmuch as Mr. Haw perished with his machinery and his secret, there is room for a reasonable doubt whether the whole thing was not a mere product of Dr. Doyle's imagination.

his machinery and his secret, there is room for a reasonable doubt whether the whole thing was not a mere product of Dr. Dovie's imagination.

Nevertheless, modern chemistry developed from ancient alchemy, just as modern medicine developed from ancient charms and magic. But we have radically shifted the ground. The alchemists failed to cure disease. Therefore we say, there is an accertainable cause for any and all complaints, and we must cure by abolishing (it we can) that clause.

It was on this principle then that Mrs. Emms Clow, of the good old town of Bury St. Edmunds, was rescued from a most painful and wearisome silment which had lad hands on her. It began in the summer of 1896, and how it might have ended no one can tell. She was certainly failing fast, when at last a medicine was found that reached the root and source of the trouble. "At first," she says, "I merely felt weary and tired with the least exertion. I had no relish for tood of any kind, and what little I ate caused me much distress. I had pains at the back and thighs. I was much swollen around the waist and had a feeling of tightness at the chest and sides. thighs. I was much swollen around the waist and had a feeling of tightness at the chest and sides.

chest and sides.

"From headache aud dizziness I was scarcely ever free day or night. I got no proper sleep or rest and felt quite worn out and lost my strength rapidly. Month after month I continued in this way, growing weaker continually.

"I took various kinds of medicine, but obtained no relief from any of them.

obtained no relief from any of them. About this time a friend spoke to me of Mother Seigel's Syrup and urged me to try it. After I had taken this medicine a few days I felt so much better that I was like another woman. The secret of the like and the like and the secret of the like and the li

"It looks rather like a retired planter," said Tennyson.

On some one among the friends making a dogmatic assertion, Tennyson remarked, 'That's the swift decision of one who sees only half the truth.'

Some one asked the young poet what politics he held and he replied, "I am of the same politics as Shakespeare, Bacon and every sane man." He hated the narrow ignorant Toryism of that day, reverenced the great traditions and the great men of past ages and eagerly sympathized with the disabilities of his fellow-men England was then, 1830, in a state of ferment. Some were boping for, and others dreading, the Reform Bill. Farms were fired and ricks burned. At one of these fires Tennyson heard a farm laborer say, "Now we shall get our taters cheaper."

"You fools," retorted Tennyson, though he sympathized with the laborers' demands 'you are all going the way to make taters dearer."

The young poet was an athlete—six feet high, broad chested, strong-limbed, with hands as soft as a child's, but of great strength and size. He was fond of "putting the stone," and could hurl the crowbar farther than any of the neighboring farm laborers. Once when showing a pet pony he took it up and carried it, where upon a friend remarked. "It is not fair, Alfred, that you should be Hercules as well as Apollo"

Mother Seigel's Syrup and urged me to try it. After I had taken this medicine a few days I felt so much better that I was like another woman. The sense of full was I felt lighter to continued with it, and soon my food agreed with me, and I was well and trong again. By taking a dose now and the right benefited by it was not ten in the prince of the was I feet have been been enemited by it You may feel free to publish this istement for the general good."—(Signed) when I have told of this have also used Mother Sigel's Syrup and been benefited by it You may feel free to publish this istement for the general good. "Cilow. Took and Cigar Deaker, 34, Brent-govel Street, Bury St. Edmunds, Novembry 15th, 1837.

The medical men of olden time

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

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Bride—'Now, my dear, how shall we manage about the church? We belong to different religious denominations, you know. Shall I go with yon, or you go with me?'

with me?"

Groom—'I'll tell you how we'll fix it.

You tell your minister that you are going to my church, and I'll tell my minister that I am going to your church. Then we won't be missed and needn't go anywhere.'

Mrs. Hoon—It seems to me that Mrs. Swellington's new seals in has a brighter look than such garments usually do. Hoon—probably it was made from an educated seal.



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MR. JAMES Row, Belleville, Ont., suffered Mis. James Row. Belleville, Ont., suffered for nine years with terrible pain in the back, rheumatic pains, and pains in the bladder. He spent \$300 doctoring, but got little relief. Doan's Kidney Pills have completely cured him, banished the back pains, and all the other pains and aches.

HAVING FUN UNDER FIRE. musing Incidents in the France-Prussia War and the Riel Rebellion.

A retired Major of a foreign service was talking the other night of experiences un der fire. He declared that it was not at all serious work. He said: "I have had fun when soldiering, and

that, too, under fire on the skirmish line. I remember once in France during the Franco-German war, when we were with Bourbak at Montbeliord, I was surprised to hear some of my men laughing when we were about 400 yards from the Germans and while we were lying on dirty, damp ground and with just the smallest inclin in our front to protect us from the enemy's fire. We were hungry und cold, and were obliged to hug the dirty ground in order to get cover. It was no place for hilarious amusement., and yet the men kept laughing, and they laughed so loudly, that I am sure the enemy heard them.

'I could not stand up with any safety, and the only way I could reach the men was to crawl, which I did, and after crawling about twenty yards I found myself in a good-sized depression in the ground, where there was fair shelter, and there I found out the cause of all the amusement. We had been out on our post eight hours, and had used up a good deal of ammunition. and I had ordered the men to keep what they had left for an emergency that I expected any minute. This gave the men leisure to grumble or make fun, just as they thought best, and in this case it was

'They were playing ninepins with the enemy. And they did it this way: They made nine piles of mud in the form and about the size of sugar loaves, and they placed these at distances of about a yard from each other. Then they made bets as to which pin would be first hit, or which, would be hit the most times, and as each pin was hit there was a laugh, but I found that each pin was named, after some unpopular member of the battalion, and when one of the pins were shattered the men laugh and say: 'There goes Long Legs,' or 'Sawbones is over,' or 'Fly-by-Night is disembowelled,' and so on. I stopped the game. 'They were playing ninepins with the

game.
'I remember an amusing incident during the Riel rebellion in the Canadian Northwest in 1885. The Indians and hal'-breeds had dug pits at Batoche, and we were pounding at them for three days with little or no effect. During that time our men were on the skirmish line all day, and at night they retired to the corral we had built immediately in our rear. But the half-breeds and Indians were evidently having fun at the expense of our young-stera.'

naving run at the expense of our youngsters.'

Of course, even our militiamen were
prepared for the old ruse about putting a
cap on the end of a stick, but the Indians
made dummies, and they would suddenly
expose a part of those dummies, the head
or shoulder, or the side, or in one case
the feet, and then our young fellows
would begin an independent firing rapid
enough to resist a charge of cavalry.
But the best part of the joke was that a
great many of the voungest soldiers who
fired at the dummy were sure to say, 'I
hit him!' 'I hit him!' while there is no
doubt even the stoical Indians in their pits
were laughing, and I, too, enjoyed the
joke, for I had an excellent field glass and
could see the dummies very plainly.'

ODDITIES OF A WEALTHY MAN.

Queer Things Which Marked the Life of

George H. Hopper,
George H. Hopper, who died lately on his Elmwood estate near Cleveland, Ohio began life as a tinner, and made himself immensely rich through a contract for furnishing tin cans to the Standard Oil Company. About ten years ago iMr. Hopper purchased Elmwood farm, near, Cleveland, and started in to lead the lite of a gentleman farmer. Many amusing stories are told of him in this c aches—Doan's Kidney Pills will cure it. No experiment in taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured hundreds of weak, aching backs long before other kidney pills were dreamed of the best of Bell Boy, a stallion, for \$51,000. Six months later Bell Boy and the stables were burned. Mr. Hopper became disgusted with the idea of raising stock and gave it up.

bladder. He spent \$300 doctoring, but got little relief. Doan's Kidney Pills have completely cured him, banished the back pains, and all the other pains and achea.

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# RUNNING SORES.

Mr. Stephen Wescott, Freeport, N.S., found (Bur lock Blood Bitters); a wonderful blood purifier and gives riner and his experience as follows: "I was very much run down in health and employed our local physician who attended me three months, finally my leg broke out in running sores with fearful burning. I had thir-teen running sores at one time, from my knee to the top of my foot.
All the medicine I took did me no good, so I threw it aside and tried B.B.B.; when one-half the bottle was gone, I noticed a change for the ( better, and by the time I had finished two bottles my leg was perfectly healed and my health greatly improved."



(CONTINUED FROM TENTH PAGE.)

(CONTINUED FACE TENTH PAGE.)

'Where did he go then ?' asked Audrey.

'Well, Miss, it's hard to ssy. He was seen inside the Court grounds—'

'Lynne Court ?' exclaimed Audrey, interested for the first time.

'Yes, Miss; a farm laborer saw him just for a moment like, and was too scared to give the alarm till he'd gone home and had his tea. By that time the man had clean disappeared, and from that day to this we've heard no more of him.'

'Perhaps it was not the man,' said Audrey.

'Perhaps it was not the man, said Audrey.

'Oh, there's no doub! about it, Miss. The man who saw him knew him well. It was Jim Banks, right enough.'

'And he disappeared at Lynne Court? said Audrey. 'When was that?'

She had no reason for asking the question, and when the inspector hesitated and rubbed his chin in the effort to remember, she said:

"Oh, it does not matter; don't trouble."
But he went up to the bill and ran his fingers down it.
'Hem! I've forgotten the date, and it's torn away, I see. Why, miss, now I recollect. It was the night Sir Greville

died.'

Audrey winced slightly. It seemed as if she were to be, on that day, reminded of Sir Greville' death.

That was the night miss. Here's his lordship. Hope I ree you well, my lord?

Lord Marlow would have pulled up to have a chat with the man but Audrey touched her horse with her whip.

'Come along!' she exclaimed, with mock impatience. 'The next time you catch me waiting 'for a few mit utes,' while you do shopping, uncle—. Well, really, if you had the least sense of shame, you ought to blush all over.'

all over.'
'Not at all, my dear. I'm too well aware that you had been only too delighted to gossip with Trale. What has he been talking about?'
Audrey opened her lips to tell him the street word.

first word.

'I won't te'l you a word,' she said. 'And now I am going to race you for that set of sables you saw me looking at in Regent Street the other day.'

'And what am I to get it I win P'

'Oh, well, it you win. I'll give you a nice—a really nice—kiss,' was the bland response; and laughing, they galloped homeward.

#### CHAPTER XI.

Sir Jordan arrived at Stoneleigh Station

Sir Jordan arrived at Stoneleigh Station by the evening train, and the station master came torward and touched his hat, and the porters and the Court footmen hurried to the van to get the baggage; but though there was plenty of respect, no man greeted him with the cordial smile which had welcomed Lady Marlow and Audrey.

Sir Jordan got into the court carriage with its immense pair of blacks—black was Jordan's tavorite color—and they ambled off in stately fashion. Sir Jordan sunk back among the capacious cushions, and did not look out until the carriage passed through the gates and neared the house; then he leaned forward and looked at it. If he was proud of it, there was very little of pride in the expression of his face as his eyes wandered along its front.

There were lights in most of the windows, and the place looked much more cheerful than it had done to Audrey and Lord Marlow in the morning; and yet Sir Jordan fell back with something very like a shudder of distaste.

The servants threw the great hall door

distaste.

The servants threw the great hall door open, and the butler, a tall, thin man, who was reported to be a testotaler, bowed to his master, receiving him very much as the undertaker receives the chief mourners at a

undertaker receives the chief modulers are funeral.

Sir Jordan passed through the hall, which half a dozen branch lights failed to illuminate, and his valet, who had come down by an earlier train, relieved his master of his fur-lined coat; for though the weather was anything but cold, Sir Jordan was a chilly mortal, and dreaded the night air of the country.

The butler came forward with Lord Marlow's card on a salver, and Sir Jordan's face warmed slightly as he read the brief invitation. Then he stood for a moment as if heaitating, but a glance at the mirror over the mantel decided him. He was thred, and looked it; and when a man is tired he looks all his age. Sir Jordan was far too clever to present himself at his worst to Audrey, the girl he meant to win, so he sat down and wrote a short note, thanking Lord Marlow for the invitation, and regretting that some work he had brought down from London, and must do that night, would prevent him accepting it. The butler came forward with Lord Mar-

ing it.

'Send this over to the Grange at once,'
he said. 'I shall be dressed in half an

hour.'
'Dinner will be served by then, Sir Jordan,' said the butler, solemnly; and Sir Jordan went up to his own rooms. They were in the front of the house, and the most cheerful in it; but though they had been recently redecorated and furnished the air of subdued melancholy which prevailed over the rest of the place seemed to prevade them also.

valled over the rest of the place seemed to prevade them also.

"A fire had been lighted, and there was plenty of light from the shaded wax candles; but the room looked cheerless. Perhaps it was because the few persons in the large place were as grave and noiseless as their master.

Sir Jordan got dressed with his usual community.

scrupulous care, and went down to the dinning room, carrying a small despatch-box and a couple of Blue Books.

The dinning-room was large—iar too large for one man—and the centre lamp

# Nervousness

lighted up the table and a few yards around it only, and left the paneled walls and dark oak turniture in dense shadow.

There were some portraits in the room. One of Sir Greville, as a young man hung over the heavily carved mantel. On the opposite wall of the room was a portrait of a tairhaired boy with blue eyes that seemed to dance with childish happiness. This was

Neville.

Sir Jordan glanced at the two; at his father with a frown; at the boy, his haltbrother, with a scowl; but both expressions were faint and guarded, for the butler and the footman were hovering about like silent

ghosts.

The dinner was a very good one; the soup as clear as crystal, the fish well cooked a plump partridge, and a saddle of mutton. both done to a turn.

Sir Jordan, however, eat in an absent

Sir Jordan, however, eat in an absent minded, unappreciative fashion, and glanced at his litters between the courses. He drank nothing but water, into which a lemon had been squeezed, a beverage which though doubtless wholesome enough, is decidedly not cheerful or inspiring.

'Is there any news, Frome?' he asked the butler.

'Is there any news, Frome?' he saked the butler.
'No, sir,' replied the man, gravely, and speaking with slow precision, as if, like Hamlet, he must speak by the card, lest prevarication should undo him. 'No, Sir Jordan. Everything is as usual. The steward has left his books in the library.'
'Very good; I will look at them te-night.'
'And Giles called to-day to see about the new buildings he wants.'

new buildings he wants.' Sir Jordan looked up with cold displeas-

ure.
'I will not see Mr. Giles, if you please,'
he said. 'I have already told him that I
am not prepared to spend any money on his

am not prepared to spend any money on ms farm.

The butler bowed.

'There—there has been no one else?' asked Sir Jordan, atter a pause, and speaking as indifferently as he could with the vision of Rachel before his eyes.

'No, Sir Jordan, no one else, excepting Lord Marlow and Miss Audrey.'

Sir Jordan bowed.

'I have come down for a little rest and quiet, Frome, and do not wish to be disturbed—I mean by strangers. It any person should call whom you don't know, take care that they are not permitted to see me until I know who they are.'

'Certainly, Sir Jordan.'

A handsome dessert was placed upon the

see me until I know who they are.'

'Certainly, Sir Jordan.'
A handsome dessert was placed upon the table, of which Sir Jordan eat three grapes then the butler and his satellites noiselessly withdrew and left their master alone.

Sir Jordan removed to an arm-chair and drew a small table with his books toward him and fell to reading.

But presently his eyes wandered from the books to the two portraits, and he sat and gazed from one to the other with an inscrutable look. Then, as if made restless by the pictured eyes which returned his gaze so unflinchingly and persistently, he rose and began to pace the room, his head bent, his large white hands clasped behind his back in his favorite attitude.

At times he was in the dark part of the room, at others he came within the light of the lamp, and at the latter times his face was not a pleasant one to look upon. It was, for one thing, anything but the face which one would imaginela successful man would wear.

The cheerful evening passed: the, at all

which the would wear.

The cheerful evening passed; the, at all times, faint noises in the house grew faint. Sir Jordan took out his watch and looked at the time; then he rang the bell.

"Tell Greene"—Greene was the valet—
'that I shall not require him again tonight; he may go to bed,' he said to the
tootman.

The man went down to the servants' hall and delivered his master's message.

'Lively place, this,' he said. He was a new footman. 'Hanged if it ain't enough to give a man the horrors just to walk

\*Lively place, this,' he said. He was a new footman. 'Hanged it it ain't enough to give a man the horrors just to walk about the place. Don't think it will suit my constitution long.'

Sir Jordan went back to his Blue Book, but he sat for an hour without turning a page, and at the end of that time got up, as it he had been waiting, and going quietly to the door, opened it and hetened.

The vast place was silent save for the solemn ticking of a tall clock on the stairs, and Sir Jordan, as if satisfied, went slowly up to his room.

solemn ticking of a tall clock on the stairs, and Sir Jordan, as if satisfied, went slowly up to his room.

He exchanged his dress-coat for a dressing-gown, and his shoes for felt slippers, and taking an unlighted candle in his hand, went out on to the corridor.

It was wide and handsome, running round the whole extent of the hall, and Sir Jordan stood and looked down and listened intently. Then he passed into a narrow passage leading io the back of the house and away from the principal bedrooms, and, stopping before a heavy door, toek out a bunch of keys and unlocked it.

It creaked somewhat on its thick hinges, and Sir Jordan paused and waited and listened again. His cautious manner of going about his own house was very much like that of a burglar, and the resemblance, perhaps, struck him, for he went back to his room and got a book, so that if he should be seen by any one of the servants he might be supposed to have gone to this disused part of the house for the book he held in his hand.

He pushed the door open, closed and locked it behind him, and groping his way through a small antercoom, unlocked another door and closed that before he ventured to strike a match and light the candle. Then he held it above his head and looked round.

Then he heat at above mis heat red round.

He was in Sir Greville's bedroom, the room in which he had died.

It was a gloomy room—the furniture was of mahogany, and dark and heavy; a huge four-post bed, hung with thick maroon curtains, stood at one end. Besi le it was a small table with a medicine-bottle and glass and an overturned candlestick. A thick crutch-handled stick leaned against a chair on the other side of the bed. An old hunting-watch that had not ticked since the night its owner died stood on the top of a bureau, together with a basin and some books. The bed was made, but otherwise

the room was just as it had been on the death of Sir Greville. Sir Jordan set the candle down on the table and looked around him.

Sometimes affection impels a man to visit such a room, but there was not much affection written on Sir Jordan's face. It was dark and gloomy, and he looked troubled and annoyed into the bargain.

He went to the bed and looked down at it: then from it to the bureau and other

He went to the bed and looked down at it; then from it to the bureau and other articles of furniture, as if he were measuring the distance and trying to solve a problem set by some circumstance connected with the room and the objects of it.

After awhile he lighted the other candle, and placing it on the top of the bureau, unlocked the brass-mounted drawers and examined their contents. He did this carefully and patiently and yet as if he had done it before, and, apparently not finding what he was seeking, with vast trouble dragged the cumbersome piece of furniture a few inches from the wall and peered and telt behind it. Then he showed it back again and searched every cornor of the gloomy room.

the gloomy room.

The silence, the gloomy air of the place, would have daunted most men long before this; and at last it seemed to effect Sir

this; and at last it seemed to effect Sir Jordan.

He got up from a box at which he had been kneeling, and was brushing the dust from his clothes—there was thick dust everywhere—when something struck against the outside of the shutters.

He started, the big drops of sweat started out on his white lorehead as he stood staring at the window, which reflected his pallid face and shrinking figure like a looking-glass. Then he shrugged his shoulders and twisted his thin lips into a ghastly smile.

'A bat or an owl,' he muttered "A bat or an owl," he muttered.

He had, however, had enough for that
night, and hurriedly replacing the various
articles he had moved, lett the room. But
his face was as anxious and troubled and
dissatisfied as when he entered, for he had
not found that for which he had been

(To BE CONTINUED)

## MARVELLOUS SUCCESS.

Everybody can't succeed in business. Success reaches only a small percentage of those who eagerly strive for it in the various affairs of life. But to every lady who ous affairs of life. But to every lady who uses Turkish Dyes success is absolutely guaranteed. Failure is impossible. Simple to use, these beautiful dyes produce the richest and most lasting effects. Turkish Dyes are complete in themselves. Every color is distinct, effective, and has its own special character. Use Turkish Dyes upon any material whatever that can be dyed, and you are sure of success. They put life into old garments, they add lustre to what is lack flustre and dingy and poor. Turkish Dyes are as different from the common dyes as the bright day is different from the dark and desolate night.

Send postal for 'How to Dye well' and Send postal for 'How to Dye well' and Sample Card to 481 St. Pavl Street, Mon-treal.

Kipling Anecdote Wrecked.

Kipling has described the travels of a plausible lie that has been properly launch ed and the difficulty of overtaking it with a denial. Now a bit of fiction that has been going the rounds for several years as a Kipling anecdote has just been vigor-

ously denied by his tather. According to this story, Mr. Kipling. senior, and his son went on a sailing voyage together when Rudyard Kipling was a boy. The father was lying sick in his

cabin when an officer appeared and said: 'Mr. Kipling, your son has climbed out on the foreyard, and if he lets go he will

on the foreyard, and if he lets go he will be drowned. and we cannot save him.\*

Oh, is that all?' said Mr. Kipling.

'Don't worry. He won't let go.'

Mr. Kipling, senior, is now quoted by an English paper as saying:

'The only time that I made a voyage with Rudyard was when he was 12 years old, and that was between Dover and Calais, going to the Paris Exhibition. I



Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowslness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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Substitution

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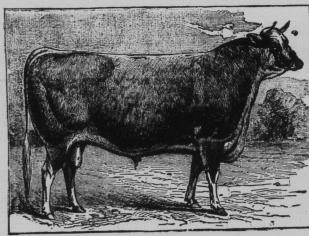
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am never sick at ses, and on our steam-ship I don't think that there was a fore-yard or bowsprit or whatever you call it. I am sorry to spoil this little story, but the incident never occurred.'

Wished She Was a Boy.

A pathetic little story comes from the 'Recollections' of Elizabeth Cady Stanton. She says that when her brother died, she climbed upou her fathers knee, wondering what could be said or done to fill the empty place in his heart.

'Oh my daughter,' he sighed, 'I wish you were a boy !'

I threw my arms about his said, 'I will try to be all my brother was.' All that day and tar into the night I ondered the problem of boyhood. I thought the chief thing to be done to equal boys was to be learned and courageous, so I decided to study Greek and learn to manage a horse. As soon as I was dressed I hurried to our good pastor, the Rev. Simon Hosack, who was always early at

work in his garden. 'Doctor,' said I, 'which do you like best, boys or girls ?'

'Why, girls, to be sure! I wouldn't give you for all the boys in Christendom 'My father,' said I, prefers boys. He wishes I were one, and I intend to be as like one as possible. 1 am going to ride horseback and study Greek. Will you give me a Greek lesson now, doctor ?

want to begin at once.'
"Yes, child," he said, throwing down his hoe. "Come into my library and we will begin without delay."

I kept up my lessons at the parsonsge and made rapid progress. I surprised even my teacher, who thought me capable of doing anything. I learned to drive, and to leap a fence and ditch on horseback. I taxed every power, hoping some day to hear my father say:

"Well, a girl is as good as a boy, after

But he never said it.

I began to study Latin, Greek and mathematics with a class of boys in the academy, many of whom were much older than I. Two prizes were offered in Greek. I strove for one and took the second. "Now," said I, "my father will be satisfied with me."

I rushed breathless into his office beid.

fied with me."

I rushed breathless into his office, laid my prize, a new Greek Testament, on the table, and exclaimed:

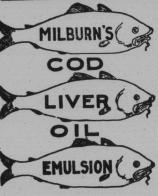
"There! I got it!"

He took up the book and asked me some questions. Then he kissed me on the forehead and exclaimed with a sigh:

"Ah. you should have been a boy!"

"Primpin Up."

Rastus-Pete, ain't ye through primpin fo' de cake walk yit?
Pete—Not quite. Gotter git er lettle
more aige on de razah.—New York
Journal.



If you've tried other Emulsions and find they don't agree with you, just get a bottle of MILBURN'S. It is pleasant to take, and won't turn the weakest stomach. It has combined with it Wild Cherry Bark and the Hypophosphites of Lime, Soda, and Manganese, and has wonderful restorative and fiesh, forming properties. For Bronchitts, Consumption, Scrofula, Rickets and similar diseases it has no equal.

Price 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle at all dealers.

## PROVING METTLE.

Robert Wilson, the young owner of the Sycamore rarch, had passed a busy day in preparation for the spring rodeo which would begin the following morning. Frank Howard, accompanied by one of his men, appeared, and the men set out for the rodeo ground, which was located five miles from the range hours the capter at the the ranc house and about the center of the the ranc-hou-e and about the center of the range. Howard had worked in the country for several years as farmhand, but recently accepted the position of superintendent of cattle, or 'mayor domo,' as the Mexicans call the important personage, and the lordly vaqueros were inclined to resent the idea of a farmhand as 'cattle boss' and intimated that he knew more about volume than he did that he knew more about plows than he did

that he knew more about plows than he did about cattle.

As Howard rode up to the camp, where about a dozen men had assembled, he was the object of many curious glances, but the vaqueros were forced to admit that he did not look much like a greenhorn. He wore the usual free and easy cowboy garb, and the men who expected to see him wearing a straw hat and a 'jumper' were not a little disappointed at his appearance. He greeted them with easy cordiality and proceeded to make himself at home in true cowboy fashion.

'Remember how you lost the branding iron, Bill?' said one of the men, with a chuckle at the recollection.

'Guess I do,' replied Bill mournfully; went back five miles over the roughest sort of country looking for the blamed thing and then found it rolled up in my coat behind the saddle.'

'Do you carry an iron when you are out on the range ?' asked Howard, with some

'Bob does,' replied Bill promptly, 'and whenever he sees a likely orejano he claps the iron on it. He's got so expert that he can brand a yearling on the run.'
'But how does he keep the iron hot?' said Howard incredulously.

He was interrupted by a burst of laughter from the men.

'You're altogether too easily tooled,' said Robert, endeavoring to suppress a smile. 'Bill has been giving you a fill. You mustn't believe anything that fellow

says.'
After swallowing a hasty breakfast of bread and coffee before daybreak the men brought the horses, which had been grazorought the norses, which had been grazing in a field near by, and Robert at once saddled his own and rode to the rodeo corral to ascertain if it was in condition to receive the cattle. Jack Williams showed Howard the horse which had been assigned to him and then turned to throw the saddle on his own horse.

Look out for him: he's dances out here

'Look out for him; he's dangerous,' he remarked as Howard's mount drew back with a snort at his too sudden approach.
'Why, what does he do?' asked How-

"Bucks like the devil; nearly killed a man last week," answered Jack laconically.

'He doesn't look like a broncho,' said Howard, surveying the horse with some diafayor.

A brief rest followed, and then came A brief rest followed, and then came the work of separating the cows and the calves, parting the strays and marking and branding the calves. This being accomplished, Robert and his men slept soundly after the day's exertion, but the first faint gleams of dawn found them again in saddle and riding with renewed energy into the hills.

'We have some lively work before us today,' remarked Robert to Howard as they approached the point of separation. ,Somewhere around the headwaters of this creek

able to get out for two years. They are as wild as deer and take to the brush when ever a man appears. We must get them today if it can be done. Bill you come with us, and I think the four of us can do the business.

With his three aids, Robert proceeded to the place where he expected to find the wild cattle. 'Now, Bill,' he said, you and Howard go a little way up on the hill, so as to be out of; sight. Jack and I will get above the cattle and start them down the canyon. When they come along, you fellows take in after them and run them like blazes and be very careful they don't turn up any of these side canyons or we'll never see them again.'

Bill and Howard stationed themselves behind a clump of bushes and watched and waited, with ears straining to catch every sound. Suddenly a shout from the opposite side of the canyon turned their eyes in that direction. A bunch of cattle in mad flight were crossing the canyon and heading for a narrow ravine which opened below and to the left of where the men stood. Robert was dashing down the hill behind them, yelling: 'Stop'em, boys! Head'em off!'

'No use; it can't be done,' said Bill, seeing at a glance that the cattle would be in the ravine long before he could reach it. Hold on! You can't go that way,' as his companion turned and galloped up the hill. Howard made no reply, but disappeared over the crest of the hill, which Bill knew descended almost perpendicularly to the ravine. Bill spurred his horse to the top and stood in petrified amazement watching Howard's flying figure. 'He'll break his neck, sure as shooting, but I guess he's nobody's coward,' was his inward comment. Howard, you're a brick,' said Robert as soon as conversation was possible. 'You turned those cattle just in the nick of time. But you're the most reckless fel-

closely followed by the other meu.

'Howard, you're a brick,' said Robert as soon as conversation was possible.

You turned those cattle just in the nick of time. But you're the most reckless tellow I ever saw. I wouldn't ride down that hill as you did for all the cattle on this ranch.'

'Why, you said to stop them, and that was the only way to do it,' said Howard, evidently surprised that he had created a sensation. He would have been more surprised had he known how much he had risen in Bill's estimation. That worthy had found a man more daring than himself and his respect for him was boundless. 'Boys, you ought to have seen him!' he said afterward to an interested circle to whom he was relating the adventure. 'Maybe he doesn't know much about the cattle business, but a fellow with that much grit is bound to learn.'

On the third day of the rodeo Robert took with him, as usual, Howard and the faithful Jack, while the other men scattered in various directions. Howard and Jack were searching one side of a canyon when they heard Robert shouting to them from a hill on the other side. They rode over at once and tound him sitting on his horse and watching a patch of brush from which mysterious crackling sounds issued. 'That old long horned Arizona cow is in there,' he said to Jack. 'I tried to drive her, but she made a run at me and then went into the bush, and I can't get her out. Tie your horse and see if you can't make her move. She's fighting mad, though, so look out for

Bucks like the devil; nearly killed a man last week,' answered Jack laconically.

'He doesn't look like a broncho,' asid Howard, surveying the horse with some disfavor.

'No; he's a meek looking cuss, but these old stagers are the worst. They buck for pure meanness. You'd better blind him, or he'll never let you get into the saddle. You can have my blinder. I won't need it today,' said Jack, with such friendly concern that Howard could not suspect him of guile and accepted the proffered bardage.

The men nudged each other and exchanged expressive winks as Howard drew the blind cart fully over Borego's eyes, mounted in haste, settled himself firmly in the saddle, then cautiously raised the blind. Borego stared about him for an instant and when touched with the spurs walked quietly away.

'He won't buck this time, but you can't trust him,' observed Jack gravely.

By this time all the men were in their saddles, and the party turned toward the scene of the days search. They were soon joined by Robert, who reigned upbeside Howard and at once observed Borego's nunual heagdgear.

'Why did you put a blinder on that Robert was smiling and the other men were chneking silently.

'Didn't I tell you not to believe these fellows? Borego hann't bucked in ten years, and I believe he's forgotten how You cupit to have known that I wolln't put you on a broncho,' said Robert, trying to speak gravely, but much anused at the sight of the blind on Borego's placed brow.

'Sold again!' said Howard resignedly.'

'Whou the he developed he wish as a load of the rist twisted around the horn of his saddle. He spurvature to be products of Ramon's kill.

A brief rest followed, and then came the work of separating the cows and the ealwes, narting the strava and marking and the land, the put you can't trust him, observed dark gravely.

In a moment the cow was again on her feelowse, Park low of the put of

just as soon be killed outright as scared to death.

'Well, I'm glad that you're only scared,' replied Howard. 'It was a pretty close call, though, and it's lucky I didn't miss.'

This incident settled Howard's standing as a vaquero. The man who rode with brilliant daring and threw his riats with unerring aim in the face of danger was worthy to take his place among the shining lights of the land.—Celia Lynn in Argonaut.

The secret a woman is compelled to keep

The vivid fact about cancer is that it eats away, the flesh. Knife and plaster have failed to cure—

our natural Home Treatment of does cure. Full particulars 60. Stott & Jury, Bownaville, Oat. (stamps.)



The Remarkable Credulity of Some of the Russian Peasants.

In the western districts of the Cherson province of Russia there recently occurred a strike of peasants, who resolutely declined to do any more work for the local landowner. The police investigated the matter, and, according to our St. Petersburg correspondent, adds the London Mail, give the following extraordinary reasons for the outbreak:

A picture of the present Czar was recently sent to all communal councils in Russia, including, ot course, those in Cherson. As the picture only presented a side view of the Czar, only one ear was visible. This led the peasants to believe that the Czar really possessed only one ear, and the loss of the other they thus account for:

When Alexander III. died, say these peasants, his widow and old advisers bepeasants, his widow and old advisers began to confer together, atterward inviting Nicholas II. to join them. As soon as Czar Nicholas entered the room he declared that all land in Russia must be equally divided among the peasants. One of his councillors replied: 'As sure as you cannot see your own ear you won't divide the land.' The Czar thereupon cut off one ear, and remarked: 'As surely as I now see my ear, I will divide the land.'

The peasants in Cherson were so convinced of the truth of this legend that they believed a strike against the landowners would be followed by intervention of the Czar and the division of the land among themselves.

among themselves.

Catarrh and Cold in the Head are Quickly Cured by Dr. Agnew's Catarhal Powder —It's Painless—It's a Cure.

Says Alex. Edmison, of Roseneath, Ont.

"I have been troubled with catarrh for several years and suffered very much. No end of remedies were used, but I can honestly say that Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is the only remedy I have used that has given permanent relief. It has in my case cured the disease."

'How did the surprise party at the Caw-kers' turn out?' Was it a genuine surprise?'
'Indeed it was. Somebody had given the Cawkers a hint, and when we got there the house was dark and there wasn't a soul at



## BORN.

Truro, April 27, to the wife of Mr. Stewart Fraser a daughter. Yarmouth, May 4, to the wife of Harry McKinley, a daughter.

ampbellton, April 18, to the wife of James Sar geant, a son. Campbellton, April 29, to the wife of Walter Lichards, a son.

Central Onslow, April 7, to the wife of Mr. Charles Hill, a daughter. Worcester, Mass., April 7, to Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hill, a daughter. Bible Hill, April 7, to the wife of Mr. James Williamson, a son.

Denmark, Colchester, April 25, to the wife of Mr. W. McLeod, a son. Petit Roche, Gloucester, April 25, to the wife of A. L. Comeau, a son. Victoria Road, May 1, to Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Crowell, a daughter. ort Maitland, May 3, to the Goudey, a daughter.

St. George's Bermuda, April 23, to the wife of Rev. A. T. Tucker, a daughter. aterborough, Queens Co., April 1, to the wife of Thomas M. Wiggins, a son.

# A Painted Floor

makes housekeeping easier. A dusty carpet keeps the whole house dusty. A rug can be easily shaken and the dust left outdoor.

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#### MARRIED.

Dorchester, Mass., April 20, Harry Terry to Sara B. Bickers. Amberst, April 28, by Rev. Father Mihan, Wm Glenn to Mary Terrio.

Gienn to Mary Terrio.
Riverside, Cal., April 9, by Rev. Mr. Burr, J. W.
Musgrove to Sadie E. Bambrick.
Yarmouth, April 50, by Rev. W. F. Parker, Chas.
H. Baker to Tossie Ellen Brown.

Jogrins Mines, April 20, by Rev. Father Curry, Lorong Burke to Angeline Brian. Hillsboro, N. B., May 5. by Rev. W. Camp, Fred Woodworth to Miss Mary Taylor. Portland, Me. April 20, by Rev. Mr. Ayre, Alex. H. Hatfield to Georgina D. Suteliffe. Fairville, N. B. May 2, by Rev. G. R. White, Geo. S. Brown to Mrs. Aenabella Haines.

Notion Station, May 2, yy Rev. G. F. Currie, James M. Faterson to Miss Ida Donsy. Upper Rawdon, April 27, by Rev. R. M. Jost, John Withrow to Isabella Weatherhead. Amherst May 4, by the Rev. D. McGregor, Mr. Hugh D. McLeod to Mrs. Bethiah Tipping. Lawrencetown, April 27, by Rev. Lewis F. Wal-lace, George I. Smith to Mrs. A Dukeshire. Lockeport, April 4, by Rev. Geo. I. Foster, M. A., Cetbeyn L. Major and Ellsworth MacMillan.

DIED

Kentville, April 28, by Rev. R. S. Stevens, Mr. Fred Mitchell and Miss Hattie A. Harrington. St. John, May 4, by Rev. J. Shenton assisted by Rev. Wm. Rainnie, William A. Finlsy to Miss G. Isabella Richardson.

Tupperville, May 5, Sadie Bent. St. John, May 8, Sarah J. Staples. St John, May 8, James D. Clarke. St John, May 8, James D. Clarke. Sussex, May 4, Rev. Jas Gray, 80. Arcadia, April 29, Eliza Lambert. St. John, May 6, John Mahoney, 73. Arcadia, May 3, Miss Odessa Purdy. St. John, May 1, Hugh Saunders, 78. St. John, May 3, Alexander Caird, 73. St. John, May 3, Alexander Caird, 73. Acadieville, May 1, Maggie Fidel, 21. St. John, May 5, Harry J. Gleeson, 1. Fredericton, May 2, Charlotte Medley. Saudford. April 30, Fanny Rodney, 14. Kemptville, April 26, Hilda Mood, 15. Shag Harbou., April 27, Amy Seand 5. Sing Harous, April 21, Amy seand 5.
Nelson, April 30, Matthew Gorman, 78.
Springhill, May 1, Philip H. Gulins, 21.
Lewisville, May 3, Bertha Cummins, 42.
North Esk April 29, Catherine Ryan, 27.
Truro, May 3, Mrs. Sarah Creelman, 68. Billtown, April 18, Marshall Kinsman, 61. Hebron, May 4, Mrs. Sarah Saunders, 95. Long Settlement, May 2, David Brown, 25. Truro, April 30, Mrs. Alice M. Nelson, 31. North Esk, April 26, Jasper Maddocks, 81. NOTH ESK, APRI 129, Jasper Maddocks, 81.
Mailand, April 29, Capt Jas Campbell, 88,
Berwick, April, 23, Mrs. George Foster, 60,
River John, April 4, Mrs. John McLean, 63,
Kingsport, April 30, Mr. D. R. Huntley, 70,
Sussex, May I' Margaret Hubbard, 5 weeks.
St. John, May 3, Flora McVeagh Sadlier 1.
Waterville, N. S., May 4, Francis Crispo, 78.
Woodyille, May 1, Mrs. Heorge McLean, 33 Wactivitie, M. S., May \*, Francis Crispo, 18.
Woodville, May 1, Mrs. George McLean, 33.
Nauwigewauk, May 8, Samuel L. Clarke 60.
Brookline, Mass., May 2, Mrs. Eben Reed, 64.
New Zealand, Feb. 28, James Meikl john, 62.
Fort Mautland, May 2, Mr. George Sollows, 86.
Boston, Msss., April 30, Wm. R. McKenzie 22. Shag Harbor, April 27, Mr. Geo. Nickerson, 67. Summerville, April 7, Mrs. Rachael Henry, 79. Hebron, Albert Co., May 6, Andrew Alchorn, 98. Westport, F. S., May 5, Mrs. Mary Ann Peters, 79 Chatham, April 22, Mary Jane McIntyre, 11 months. on, Mass., May 4, Mrs. Mary Jane Mcmulkin Grafton, Kings, April 27, Mrs. Chas. Prentiss, 21

omesville, Car., Co. April 19, Vanderbilt S. Vandine, 16. Worchester, Mass., April 12. Infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hill, 5 days.

# 'ANADIAN ^ PACIFIC KY

# To The Klondike

VIA

ST. MICHAELS, ALASKA.

Canadian Pacific Navigation Company's Steamer "Danube" will sail from Vancouver, B. C. about June 14th, for St. Michaels, connecting there with River Steamer for Dawson City.
Fare for each passenger, with outfit not to exceed one ton, Vancouver to Dawson City \$500. Present rates St. John to Vancouver \$35. fars class, \$25. second class good only for continuous passage. For rates '1a other routes, maps. Generally passagnists and other internation 'Irmished on 'apparaphies' and other internation 'Irmished on 'apparagnished' on 'Irmished on 'Irmished' o

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(Eastern Standard Time.) (Eastern Standard Time.) 
Mail steamers, "David W eston" and "Olivette" 
leave St. John every day (except Sunday) at 8 a. m. for Fredericton and all Intermediate landings, 
and will leave Fredericton every day (except 
Sunday) at 7.30 a. m. for St. John. Steamer "Aberdeen" will leave Fredericton every TUESDAY 
THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 5.30 a. m. for 
Woodstock, and will leave Woodstock on sitzynete Woodstock, and will leave Woodstock on alterdays at 7.30 a. m. while navigation permits.

GEO. F. BAIRD, Manager.

On and after Monday, the 16th inst., until further notice, Steamer Clifton will leave her what at Hampton on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday mornings at 5.80 a. m. (local) for Indiantown and itermediate points. Returning to Hampton she will leave Indiantown

ame days at 4 p. m. (local)

CAPT. R. G. EARLE,

RAILROADS.

# Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after Nov. 1st., 1897, the Steamship ar Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert.

Lve. St. John at 7.15 a.m., arv Digby 10.15 a.m. Monday, Tuesday, and Friday. Lve. Digby at 1.00 p.m., arv St. John, 4.00 p.m. Monday, Thursday and Saturday.

## **EXPRESS TRAINS**

Daily (Sunday excepted).

Lve, Halifax 6.30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.50 p. m.
Lve. Digby 1.02 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3.36 p. m.
Lve. Digby 1.02 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3.00 p. m.
Lve. Digby 1.24 p. m., arv Pigby 11.30 p. m.
Lve. Digby 1.24 p. m., arv Pigby 11.10 a. m.
Lve. Digby 11.25 a. m., arv Pigby 11.10 a. m.
Lve. Digby 11.25 a. m., arv Halifax 6.45 p. m.
Mon. and Thurs.
Lve. Digby 10.14 a. m., arv Halifax 5.30 p. m.
Mon. Tues. Thurs. and Fri.
Lve. Annapolis 7.30 a. m., arv Digby 8.50 a. m.
Lve. Digby 3.20 p. m., arv Annapolis 4.40 p. ro.
Monday, Tuesday, Thurday Friday and
baturday.

Pullman Palace Buffet Parlor Cars run each way in Flying Bluenose between Halifax and Yarmouth. S. S. Prince Edward.

BOSTON SERVICE

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out M
Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N.S., every TUEBDAY
HORALD THE STATE OF THE press Trains and "Flying Buenose" Expresses, urriving in Boston early next morning. Returning eaves Long Wharf, Boston, every Suxhax and Wendesdart at 4.30 p. m. Unequalled cusine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Palace Zar Express Trains.

Staterooms can be obtained on application to

City Agent.

AT Close connections with trains at Digby
Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William
Street, and from the Purser on steamer, from whom
time-tables and all information can be obtained.

W. R. OAMPBELL, Gen. Man'gr.
P. GIFKINS, Superintendent.

# Intercolonial Railway.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN Express for Halifax 18.10
Express for Sussex 10.58
Express for Quebec, Montreal, 17.10
Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal take through Sleeping Car at Moncton at 20.10
o'clock.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN: Express from Sussex 8.30
Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted) 10.30
Express from Moncton(daffy) 10.30
Express from Halifax 10.30
Express from Halifax, Picton and Campbellton. 18.3
Accommodation from Moncton 2.4 2

ectricity.

AP All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER;

General Haunger.