

PROGRESS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1893.

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VOL. V., NO. 252.

KEEPING HOUSE IN JAIL.

HOW C. B. WELTON AND DR. RANDALL PASS THE TIME.

Mr. Welton Studies Historical Works and Dr. Randall is Exercising His Professional Skill on a Patient—Their View of Their Situation—An Incident in the Office.

C. B. Welton and Dr. Randall cannot strictly be termed the guests of the county in the usual acceptance of the term since they do not receive more than a lodging for which, it may be safely assumed they are not thankful.

The decision of the supreme court will not be given until the tenth of March and in the meantime both the sentenced prisoners are in keen suspense as to whether that decision will deprive them of their liberty for five years or give them a chance to mingle with their fellow men and keep clear of the insurance business. Both men possess more than average intelligence and in consequence feel their position far more keenly than the ordinary prisoner. Mr. Welton appears to take the matter far more coolly than his companion, Dr. Randall, whose sole idea and hope is to escape from the fate which hovers over him. Welton is a great student of history and passes his time poring over the pages of books which serve the purpose of whiling away the dreary hours and giving him information. Randall, too, finds this a source of recreation, but frequently paces the floor for hours thinking anxiously of what the future has in store for him.

Both men have wives and children who were depending upon them for support, and this adds to the feeling of anxiety which possess them. Mrs. Welton visits her husband frequently and Rev. Sidney Welton is almost a daily visitor.

Neither of the prisoners are without occupation, since they do not partake of the jail fare, but manage to cook their own meals on the stove in their room. The friends of Mr. Welton keep him well supplied, while Dr. Randall provides for his end of the table.

The latter has also had a patient for the last few weeks, a Mr. Howard of Sussex, who was in the Northwest rebellion, and returned East suffering from an affection of the scalp which no medical man he employed seemed to cope with successfully. One of the operations performed on him was the transferring of a portion of healthy skin from the leg to the scalp. This was successful for a time, but was not a permanent cure, and the next medical man pronounced it cancer. Mr. Howard was on his way to the States for treatment when he was advised to try Dr. Randall, whose skill in such cases was recognized in Albert county. He did so and goes to the Doctor twice every day for treatment. Since he has been under his care the improvement in his condition has been marked and rapid.

It is not often that a professional man in the situation of Dr. Randall has an opportunity to follow his profession, and it may well be said that he is not only keeping house, but office as well, in his present quarters.

The sentence of the judge was more severe than either of them expected it would be. From what they say, it can be gathered that they think two years would have been ample punishment for the misdemeanor of which they were found guilty.

It is rare that anything of interest takes place in the jail but the monotony was broken in the Dr. Welton's office a few nights ago in a way not agreeable to that individual. Two bottles of carbolic acid which is largely used for disinfecting purposes were placed too near a gas jet and one of them burst suddenly with a loud report scattering its contents every where. Had Clifford been in his usual place the acid would have been thrown over his face and could not have failed to destroy his eyesight. Fortunately for him he was standing some distance away and the few drops that did strike him fell on his neck leaving marks enough to show where they touched him. Needless to say the carbolic acid will be kept near the refrigerator after this.

RACING ON THE ICE.

A Meeting at Moosepath Next Tuesday, Weather Permitting.

The successive heavy snow storms have proved disappointing to many horsemen who anticipated speed and sport at the races at Moosepath. The meeting was arranged by a number as the result of the lively brushes on the Marsh road this winter, and the entries, genuine and promised, showed that the question of speed was by no means settled in the minds of the several owners. The Marsh road is not, as a rule, a very satisfactory place for even a rough and ready contest. The only available stretch is not more than a long quarter and frequently that is so thronged with pleasure seekers that it is impossible for two or three horses to keep in line for any distance. The horse that gets down to work in show order and can speed for a quarter has the best chance.

The Moosepath races have been postponed until Tuesday afternoon, and the winners will need plenty of bottom as well as speed to be at the front three heats in five, or even two out of three.

SYMPTOMS OF REFORM.

THE TAX REDUCTION ASSOCIATION IS HARD AT WORK.

Some Need for Something to Be Done—The City's Millions of Indebtedness—The Changes Proposed—How the Sectional Feeling Works Mischief.

There is said to be war in the North End over the idea of the Tax Reduction Association that the representation of aldermen be reduced. The North and West Ends seem to be of the idea that they have not quite aldermen enough just now, and that every additional man at the board will help in the work of securing all the appropriations possible. Every ward, apparently, is anxious to secure all it can before the grab is made by its neighbor.

This is the inevitable and pernicious effect of ward elections, and it is one of the things against which Progress has always waged war. The breaking up of this system by electing the aldermen by a vote of the whole city is one of the planks in the Tax Reduction Association platform. The indecent clamoring over the claims of this ward and that section of the city, without regard to the welfare of the whole, has been one of the most noteworthy features of the government of the city since the union. Every man gets what he can for his own ward apparently without regard to the interests of the city as a whole. The result is, that where the funds have so many sources of going out, the civic debt is steadily on the increase.

We owe nearly three hundred million dollars now, and there was an increase of more than \$158,000 last year. It would seem that the pace is quickening every year, and at this rate the corporation may again have to go into bankruptcy, as it did once before in the history of affairs.

The departments appear to be growing more and more expensive every year, and nobody seems to be responsible for the extravagance. The street, fire and police departments are rolling up their debt in fine style, and everything else is in line with them.

So it is likely to be, so long as men are sent to the council to get what they can grab, and so long as there is a contingent of aldermen who seem totally lacking in the element of loyalty to the interests of the city at large.

The street department has cost nearly \$10,000 more than it was estimated it would a year ago, and has increased its indebtedness more than \$3,700. There is little doubt that a great deal of work has been done which would not have been done under a better system. That is the way things are run on the sectional system, and which it is proposed to abolish as far as legislation can tend to abolition.

The bill to be submitted to the legislature in the interests of the rate payers provides for the reduction of the council to a mayor and fifteen aldermen, who will be elected on the same day. Thirteen of the aldermen, but all are chosen by a vote of all the electors. The aldermen from the wards must be resident in the district for which they are chosen.

No man with the interests of the city at heart can oppose the principle of such a bill, but it may naturally be expected there will be consternation among some of the aldermen whose chances for election under it would be getting more than doubtful.

The idea is to get the bill passed at the approaching session of the legislature, so that the law may apply to the elections during the present year. The sooner something is done in the way of reform, the lighter will be the drain on the taxpayer in the future.

There are no new candidates in the field for the mayoralty yet, but the Tax Reduction Association intend to put one there, and to nominate a full ticket of aldermen. It is understood that none of the present candidates are likely to be named for mayor by the association, and it is more than probable there will be a good deal of scratching off of the names of the present aldermen.

It has been well known in the past that the wrong men have been sent to the council, not because the electors thought them fit for their places, but because no better men could be found to run against them. The most desirable men have kept aloof from ward politics, and nobody can wonder at it. It may be different when a ticket is nominated to be voted on by all the citizens, and there is no reason why a council of representative men cannot be secured.

Whether the T. R. A. will accomplish all that it has undertaken remains to be seen, but it is easy to be seen that reform in civic affairs is very badly needed.

And very important indeed will be the acquisition of a council composed of men who do not conspire for petty jobbery in the interest of this or that corner of their wards, and who will feel themselves responsible to a mass of the citizens outside of the hole and corner cliques of this or that section of the city.

Candidate Fells had a meeting in the North end, Thursday evening, and announced that he was willing to serve as mayor without salary, although he thought there ought to be a salary. Ald. W. A. Chesley was one of the speakers and he raised a despairing wail over the aggressions of the Tax Reduction Association. "He believed that the meaning of this agitation was to shut the North end off, to prevent that part of the city from getting its fair share of the expenditures," is the way he is quoted. Here is the narrow sectional view fully illustrated. This or that section is clamoring for its fair share, which means all that can be grabbed for it by its aldermen. Sometimes the cry is from one ward, and sometimes from another, but it is always the vicious idea of every district wanting money spent, even if the city as a whole goes tumbling to the dogs.

IN SEARCH OF CAPTAIN TEAKLES.

The Funny Men get in their Work, and so does one of the Victims.

Some of the funny men around town have been exercising their brains for some time past in regard to a mythical Captain Teakles, after whom they sent sundry confiding persons on fool's errands. One rather important resident of North End, a lumber surveyor, was told one evening that Captain Teakles was at the Royal, enquiring for him, and wanted a re-survey of the cargo of two vessels, which had gone ashore somewhere. The surveyor thought there might be money in it for him, and started to find the Captain. At the Royal he was told that the Captain was at the Dufferin. From the latter place he went to the Union Club, and from there to the Victoria, and so on from one place to another until a late hour, when he went home vowing vengeance on the next man who would mention the accursed captain's name to him.

"PROGRESS" IN BOSTON.

THE FIRST ST. JOHN PAPER TO HAVE A ROOM IN THE HUB.

People Are Taking to It and Getting Tired of Columbus—The Affliction of the Plaster Issued as Postage Stamps—What People Do With Them.

Boston, Feb. 22.—The man with one idea is always more or less of a bore, especially when he has no money and keeps poking his affliction under the nose of somebody who has. We all know him. St. John has had a number of the species, and although the man may not have been so deluded as to expect to find any money there—the editorial and reportorial rooms of a newspaper is the greatest place on earth to see him and meet him in all his obnoxiousness. The man may be a genius, but he will ultimately benefit humanity, and his name live when those of the people for whom he stripped life of all its pleasures, are forgotten—nevertheless he is a bore.

The new idea does not catch on, his usefulness to the newspaper man who hailed him as a new source for a good story occasionally, is gone, and he is a thorn in the side of humanity. He talks one silly while the printers are howling for copy, or repeats an old story while the newspaper man is trying to write a new one, and kicks because the long article he expected is cut down to a few lines.

But for all this he may prove himself to be a great man.

Take Columbus for instance. Read the story of his efforts to convince his friends that the world was round. He bored them to death and worked them up to such a pitch that he was probably shown the door more times than any other man of the period. The he struck Isabella, "the daisy queen of Spain," and he got there.

His name has been familiar to every man, woman, and child, in America—and I suppose everywhere else in the civilized world, for over 100 years.

Now history is repeating itself. Columbus is again coming to the front in the old roll in which he made such a hit in his native land. He is again a bore.

It is Columbus here, Columbus there, Columbus everywhere, everything Columbian, until the people are about tired of it. They are again turning their backs on the great discoverer, the man with one idea.

It is not so much Colly's fault this time, however, but the people who have him on the brain and have been trying to make the great American public celebrate the discovery of the continent for nearly two years, without intervals for any other purpose whatever.

The Columbian postage stamps are without doubt the greatest affliction the people have suffered for many years. When they first came out there was a rush for them of course, but the more far-seeing of the people found some satisfaction in the announcement that those who did not want Columbian stamps could get the other kind.

Now that the craze is over the "other kind" are in demand, and the post office officials seem to take as much delight in working off the Columbian abortion, as a street car conductor does in loading all his loose change on the unsuspecting passenger who gives him \$5 to take the fare out.

The post office seems to be pilled up with Columbian stamps and if the wish of the people is complied with it will stay that way. The public has soured on Columbus, turned its back on him and only awaits the opportunity to fire him, so far as the Columbian stamp is concerned, and when the Chicagoans get through with the victims of the craze who go to the World's Fair they will probably wish that Columbus had never been born.

Canadians have shown a good deal of horse sense over the matter. They have let Columbus alone, and taken no stock in him, despite the fact that they are located on the continent he discovered.

They have seen the stamps on letters received from friends in this afflicted country, and probably admired them, but the people who have had to lick the side with the muckilage on it have long ago lost all admiration for them. It is now the proper caper to put the stamp on the envelope first and write the address afterward; otherwise the chances are that the picture will cover the writing.

Then again people who used to scan the envelopes to see if the stamps had been cancelled, and in case they had not, soaked them in water to use on another occasion, have lost an opportunity to practise economy. The most reckless postal clerk with the smallest cancelling stamp could not miss the Columbian article.

A young lady who was addressing a letter in the Boston post office the other day struck a bright idea. She had forgotten to put the stamp on before writing the address and when the time came to lick the steel and when she could not find a place to stick it without covering up what she had written. So she affixed the stamp on the other side, and wrote with the address: "See over."

Progress has had a boom here in Boston despite the cold weather, and the number of copies sold here equalled anything since the paper was placed on sale. And the weather has been cold, and blustry, and everything that could be brought together to dampen the ardor of a bustling people. Under foot it is "a mess" as Artemus Ward used to say, and overhead it is winter, spring, and summer by turns. The streets are knee-deep with snow and slush, and walking is frightful, for it is that kind of a mess that the St. John street railway make, when they used to put salt or sand on the tracks—same as they do here—and the snow becomes crisp and dirty.

Poor crowded, bustling Boston is worrying herself to death over the rapid transit problem, and every other man has a scheme of his own. Tunnels, new streets, widening streets and a strip of the common and a hundred other ideas are being discussed, but as yet nobody has suggested that the street cars be made after a pullman fashion so that tired working men who have to get up early in the morning, can sleep on the way out and in, and get a glimpse of their families occasionally even if they have to make midnight the time for fireside gatherings.

R. G. LARSEN.

THE LONG SILENCE BROKEN.

How John M. Lawrence Surprised a Class of Fellow Students.

The late Mr. John M. Lawrence was a skillful player on the piano, but when he made up his mind to master the details of the profession of mechanical engineer, he devoted himself almost wholly to the prescribed studies. He was one of the very few who, in the history of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, completed his term and was graduated in a year less than the usual term. His great application at that time was, perhaps, one of the causes of the subsequent breaking down of his health, but he had set himself at the task in earnest and was determined to succeed.

THE PRINCIPAL SALARY PAID TO A BAKER BY THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA.

A Great Deal has been said about the soft snaps which are given to government favorites, but the following from the Ottawa correspondence in last Saturday's Sun would show that a baker is among the most lucky of all:

The maritime items in the estimates are: \$37,544 to pay the salary of a baker instructor at Dorchester penitentiary from Nov. 15, '92, to June 15, '93; etc. This amount is equivalent to \$5,406 a month or \$60,472 a year, an amount much in excess of the salary of the governor general. One would have supposed that that \$37,544 would have been ample compensation for the work. Who is the lucky baker, anyway?

NOBODY IS SATISFIED.

The "jury" appointed to investigate the charge against Rev. R. S. Crisp, having deliberated for two days, brought in a verdict that does not appear to satisfy anybody. They have decided by a vote of three to two that Mr. Crisp is guilty of the alleged immorality and of misrepresentation, deception and falsehood in connection with it, but they unanimously acquit him of having conspired to fix the charge on D. D. Currie. As the matter stands now, Mr. Crisp is placed under a stigma, but Mr. Currie is not exonerated. Mr. Howie who brought the charges will make an appeal to the full ministerial conference.

WHERE TO FIND SPECIAL FASHIONS.

The Delinquent for March abounding in all that is new and fashionable for spring comes to Progress from Mr. Geo. H. McKay who has in on his counter for sale

HOW THE MANAGING OWNER WAS LEFT.

A Good story is being told at the expense of L. D. Vaughan, when managing owner of the Harry Bailey. The vessel was delayed at Santos for some time, and in some way the other owners were led to believe that Mr. Vaughan had been unable to collect the demurrage. The captain of another vessel which was lying at Santos at the same time, told another story, to the effect that the captain of the Harry Bailey had collected about \$2600 demurrage. A young ship broker, who is credited with being as sharp as brains will make him, heard the story, and since he represented one of the owners, he talked with the managing owner, and without disclosing this latter fact, laughed and joked with him over the "demurrage scoop." He obtained all the information he wanted, and when the Harry Bailey arrived in port a few days ago, he "hung her up," much to the chagrin of the managing owner, who a few days ago settled the matter by paying over the demurrage due. The injunction was lifted from the vessel when the sum due was paid over.

STILL HAS THEIR REGARD.

An incident recently related to Progress shows that whatever has resulted from Rev. Mr. Stevens' action, he has not lost the regard of very many who enjoyed his ministrations. A young man who belonged to his congregation was not expected to live much longer and would see no minister but Mr. Stevens. The latter went at the earnest invitation of the young man's parents, though not in his capacity as pastor.

CHANGE FOR AN INVENTOR.

The Ottawa despatches say that Senator MacInnes has invented a valuable wind gauge for the use of rifemen. If some genius would but invent a wind gauge that could be made to operate on some of the North End and West End aldermen, he would confer a boon on St. John. It should be automatic, with a shut-off, regulated to act every five minutes.

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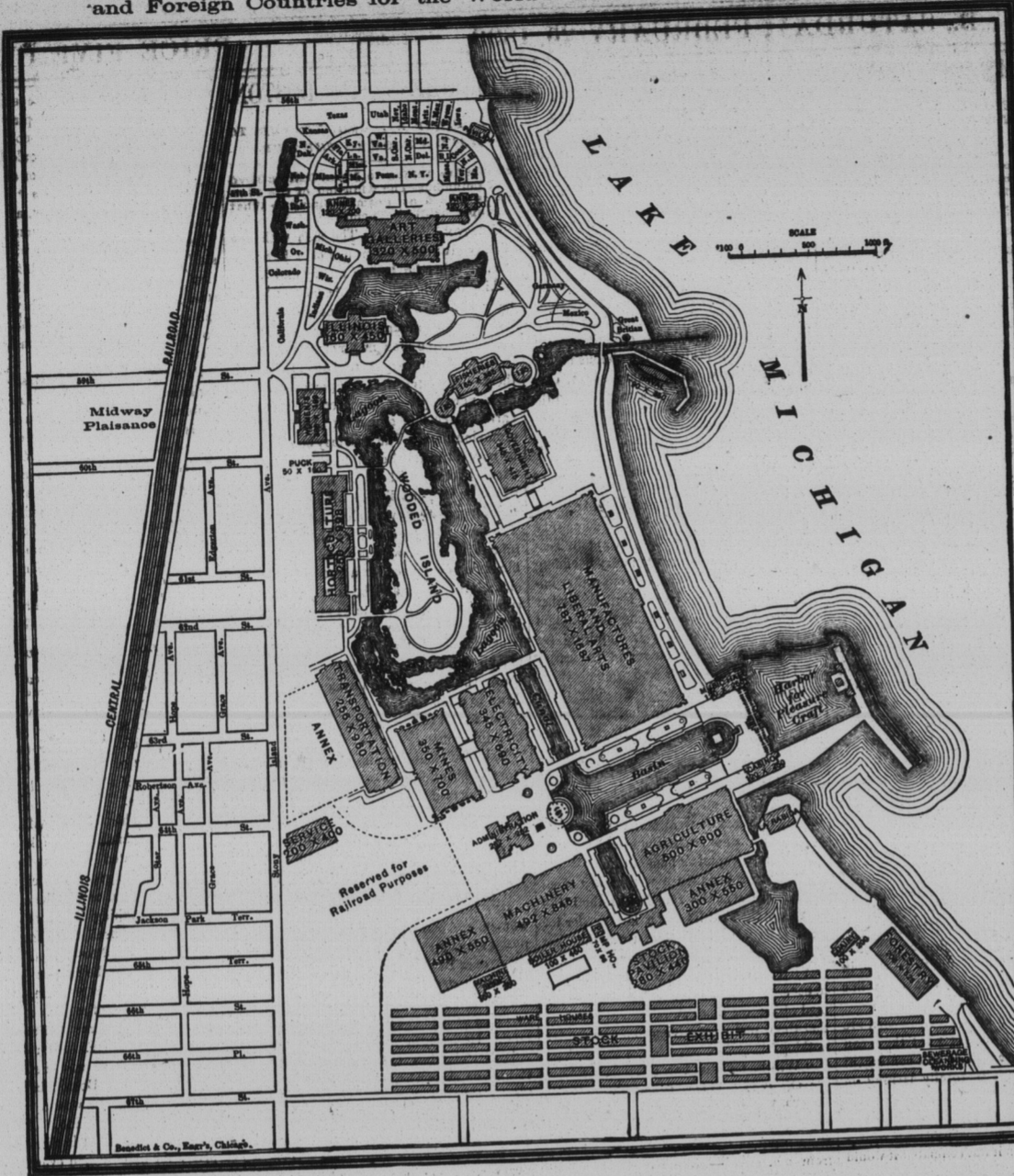
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PLAN OF THE WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS.

Map of Jackson Park Showing the Location of the Buildings to be Occupied by the Different States and Foreign Countries for the World's Columbian Exposition in 1893.



KEPT WARM IN THE FAR NORTH.

How Peary, the Arctic Explorer Had His House Carefully Constructed. In speaking of Lieut. Peary's arctic home, Harper's Young People says that the general theory of its construction was to make it a series of light tight shells, inclosing several air spaces between the innermost and outermost coverings. The frames were made of six boards, ten inches wide by one-and-one-fourth inches thick. They rested upon three plank sills and were spaced three feet apart lengthwise of the house. Boards similar to the bottom board of the frames were placed upon the plank sills, half-way between each two frames, and these with the bottom boards of the frames formed the floor joists, spaced eighteen inches apart. Then the floor was laid of one-and-one-quarter-inch yellow pine boards three inches wide, tongued and grooved, and solidly blind-nailed to every floor joist. Next came the roof and siding. First, heavy two-ply tarred paper was laid in horizontal courses entirely around the house, against the outside of the studs from the ground to the ridge, each course overlapping the one below, like weather boarding and nailed to each stud. Then over this was nailed the outside boarding of one-inch boards, tongued and grooved. When this boarding was finished, all the horizontal laps of the tarred paper were tacked to it (from the inside of course), to make the wind-tight joints. Then three-ply paper was put on outside of the boarding, vertical strips running from the ground up the wall, over the roof, and down the other side to the ground again. On the ends the strips ran from the ground to the edge of the roof. Each of these strips lapped the others about two inches, and laths nailed continuously from ground to roof tight joints. This lath made wind and rain tight joints. This completed the outside shell of the little house. Then came the lining of the interior. First, thick sheets of pasteboard known as trunk boards, three feet wide by four feet long, and a quarter of an inch thick, were nailed against the inside of the studs, on the sides and overhead, until the entire house was cased in. Now if you have followed me closely you will see that the house consisted of two shells, the outer composed of two thicknesses of tarred paper, and an inch of closely fitted boards. Between these two shells was an air space varying in thickness from ten inches at the sides to over three feet in the centre of the triangular place just under the ridge. Now, as air is known to be a good non-conductor, if the air in this space could be imprisoned effectively it would form the most simple, cheap and effective blanket. So all the joints in the cardboard were carefully pasted over with wide strips of heavy brown paper and made perfectly air-tight.

IN APALLING DEPTHS OF SPACE.

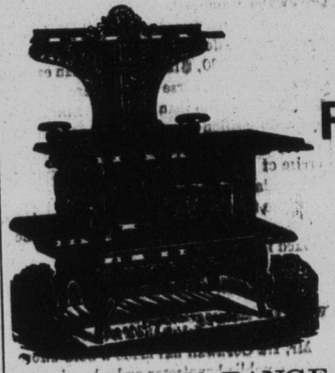
Stars So Far Away That It Takes One Day to Think About Them. In a recent lecture in London, Sir Robert Ball gave some wonderful calculations about the stars in space. Here are a few of his statements: A telegraphic message would go seven times round the earth in a second, and if a telegraphic message could be sent to the moon it would reach its destination in a little more than a second. It would take something like eight minutes to arrive at the sun; but how long did they think it would take to get to Alpha Centauri travelling thither at 180,000 miles a second? Seconds, minutes, hours, days, weeks, months would not be long enough; it would take not less than three years travelling all the time at that tremendous pace before it would reach its destination. If that was the case with respect to the nearest of the stars, what must be said of those which were farther off? There were stars so remote that if the news of the victory of Wellington at Waterloo had been flashed to them in 1815 on that celestial telegraph system, it would not have reached them yet, even if the message had sped at the pace which he had indicated, and had been travelling all the time. There were stars so remote that, when William the Conqueror landed here in 1066, if the news of his conquest had been despatched to them, and if the signals flew over the wires at a pace which would carry them seven times round the earth in a single second of time, that news would not have reached them yet. Nay, more, if the glad tidings of that first Christmas in Bethlehem nineteen centuries ago had thus been disseminated through the universe, there were yet stars of which astronomers could tell them, plunged into space in depths so appalling that even the eighteen hundred and ninety-two years that had elapsed since that event would not have been long enough for the news to reach them, though it travelled at 180,000 miles in every second. Isaac—I sell you dot coat for nine shillings. Customer—I thought you did not do business on a Saturday. Isn't this your Sunday? Isaac (in a hushed voice)—Mein frient, is all this coat for nine shillings vos not peenious; dot vos charity. Rubber Goods. Estey & Co. have everything in the line of rubber goods suitable for this season of the year. We give the cream of business requirements in 3 months for \$20 or \$25. First Business College to teach Business Memory. Write for information, free. Snell's Business College, - Windsor, N. S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line. EARLY LETTUCE. The subscriber will every morning from his greenhouse in quantities to suit customers. Orders solicited. F. B. Campbell, Seedman, No. 4 Dock Street. FOR SALE. A Pulvermacher Galvanic Electric Chain Battery, complete. Also a Pulvermacher Galvanic Electric Belt. Both as good as new and very little used. Cost \$40; will sell both for twenty-five dollars, or will sell singly, sell both for twenty-five dollars, or will sell singly, Address "Electricity," Progress Office, 25-27 N. B. THE NOVA SCOTIA PHILATELIST. The only Stamp Journal published in the British Empire. Full of bright and interesting items each month. Year subscription is solicited; only 25c. per year. Send at once. Next No. out Feb. 25th. Address The Nova Scotia Philatelic Pub. Co., Amherst, N. S. 25-27 N. B. GASH PAID for old postage stamps used before 1890, on original envelope preferred. Selections sent to collectors on approval. Am breaking up an old collection. H. L. Hart, 71 Goring Lane, 71 Goring Lane, Halifax, N. S. JUNE 11-14 AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS. Selling and general repairing for amateurs. Develop, tone and fix. Printing solutions for sale. COHEN BROS., 104 Prince Wm. St., St. John, N. B. STAMPS used before 1890 wanted. Highest price paid. H. L. HART, 71 Goring Lane, 71 Goring Lane, Halifax, N. S. SECONDHAND TYPEWRITERS. Secondhand Remington and Colgraph typewriters, almost new and in excellent repair will be sold from one-half their original cost. Samples of work and particulars on application to R. A. COHEN BROS., 104 Prince Wm. St., St. John, N. B. REMEMBER we are making up our entire stock of TYPEWRITERS at 25 per cent. below cost. - Trade only. A. GILMOUR, Tailor, 72 Gorman Street. SHORTHAND. Scott's System, practically taught. J. C. F. FRAZER, 114 Prince Wm. St., St. John, N. B. WANTED Foreign Stamps at 40 per cent. below market. Commission, reference required. France, A. Canada, Hong Kong, etc., and a New Brunswick stamp worth 12c. price 10c. F. BOUR BARRON, Box 296, St. John, N. B. FRAZER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, 110 Halle Street, St. John, N. B. Boarding. A few permanent or temporary boarders can be accommodated in large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 78 Sidney Street, St. John, N. B. IMPORTANT TO FLESHY PEOPLE. We have noticed a page article in the Boston Herald on reducing weight at a very small expense. It will pay our readers to send two cent stamp for a copy of our circular. J. C. F. FRAZER, 114 Prince Wm. St., St. John, N. B. HORSE OWNERS. Trotting Bit. AT WM. ROBB'S HARNESS SHOP, 204 UNION STREET.

Sheffield Cutlery

From all the Best Makers. Solid Silver Ware, Plated Ware. A LARGE AND VARIED STOCK TO CHOOSE FROM. W. H. THORNE & CO., Market Square, St. John.



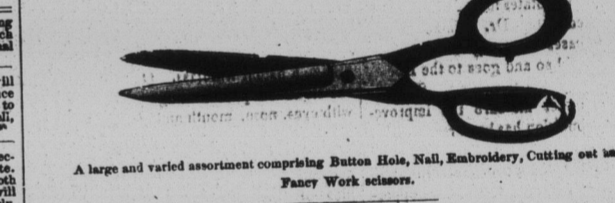
THE ROYAL ART is beyond doubt the best RANGE on the market. It is strictly non-class, very moderate in the consumption of fuel, easily managed, a good Water Heater. A Perfect Baker. EVERY RANGE GUARANTEED.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET. P. S.—Don't forget our "Model Art," a low-priced Range for small families.



Granite Ware in TEA POTS, BAKE DISHES, SAUCE PANS, STEW KETTLES. Give Us a Call. BURPEE, THORNE & CO., Prince Wm. St.

SCISSORS.



A large and varied assortment comprising Button Hole, Nail, Embroidery, Cutting out and Fancy Work scissors. T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 & 15 King Street.

FOR SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT UNDER and by virtue of a License to Sell the real estate of Elias Jamieson, deceased (for most of personal estate to satisfy the debts of the said deceased) County of St. John by the Honorable C. N. Skinner, Judge of the said Court, on the 15th day of December, 1892, there will be sold at Public Auction at Chubb's Corner, (so called) in the City of Saint John, in the County of Saint John and Province of New Brunswick, on Saturday, the 4th day of March next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon:— THE LAND AND PREMISES DESCRIBED as follows:— All the certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying, and being in the Parish of Lancaster County, Province, etc. aforesaid, known and distinguished as being part of that Certain Lot, No. 10, in Block Thirty, and granted to John White, on the west by lands owned by John White; in the north by lands owned by Robert and John Kennedy, and on the south by the public Highway, leading from Nerepis Road to St. Andrews Road, said lot containing by estimation one hundred and forty acres, more or less, and demised by the aforesaid Archibald Jamieson in his last will and testament to the said Elias Jamieson. Together with all and singular the privileges and appurtenances to the same, belonging or appertaining. A. D. 1860. Dated this 5th day of January, A. D. 1893. WILLIAM A. BOURGEOIS, Executor. GEO. W. GIBBOW, Auctioneer.

CHOICE MEATS! -ETC.- T. B. DEAN, 13 AND 14 CITY MARKET.

Do you Write for the Papers?

If you do, you should have THE LADDER OF JOURNALISM, a Text-Book for Correspondents, Reporters, Editors and General Writers. PRICE, 50 CENTS. SENT ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, BY ALLAN FORMAN, 117 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y. State where you saw this and you will receive a handsome lithograph for framing.

The Sun. During 1893 THE SUN will be of surpassing excellence and will print more news and more pure literature than ever before in its history. The Sunday Sun is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world. Price 5c. a copy; by mail \$2 a year. Daily, by mail - \$6 a year. Daily and Sunday, by mail, - \$8 a year. Address THE SUN, New York.

Gold and Silver Plating.

All kinds of old SILVERWARE repaired and replated and made to look as good as new. W. HILLMAN 67 GORMAN ST., ST. JOHN.

A HOWLING SUCCESS.
LOGAN'S STERLING SOAP
 OWES ITS REPUTATION AND SUCCESS TO ITS OWN MERITS.
 IT IS PURE, UNADULTERATED AND FOR RAPID CLEANSING POWER HAS NO EQUAL. IT IS INVALUABLE IN KITCHEN & LAUNDRY. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.
WILLIAM LOGAN, ST. JOHN.

ALWAYS IN IT!



THE TIN KNEADING, OR Bread Raising Pan

raised edges and ventilated covers. Ours are not of the cheap style, but are made of the best tin, hold seventeen quarts, and sell for \$1.00.

SHERATON & KINNEAR, 38 KING ST. TELEPHONE 358.

CASH GROCERY.

Evaporated Vegetables (for Soup) 15c. per can.

Liebig's Extract of Beef with a can of Tomatoes 8c. for soup.

Maple Honey (last spring's stock) selling at 20c. small bottle.

Golden Syrup by gallon or bottle.

Western Grey Buckwheat 3c. lb. Very choice.

HARDRESS CLARKE, 73 SYDNEY STREET. (One door from Princess Street.)

TOILET SOAPS. Great variety. Reduced. FRENCH, AMERICAN, CANADIAN.

HAVELOCK MINERAL WATER. LEMONADE and GINGER ALE.

MY TEA, COFFEE, SPICES are selected with the greatest care and are selling fast.

Her Christmas Present



A thing of beauty that will lighten the burdens of every day in the year. The "Bissell" is perfect and will last half a lifetime. This is the Queen of all Christmas presents. Sold by

COLES, PARSONS & SHARP, 90 Charlotte St.

English Grocery Goods at W. ALEX. PORTER'S.

Two cases Lea & Perrin's Worcestershire Sauce; 1 case Pearl Barley; 7 cases Swiss condensed milk; 1 case curled Macaroni and Vermicelli; 1 case and 1 case Keiller's Marmalade; 8 sacks Pearl and Flake Tapioca; 2 cases Portable Table Jellies. Assorted flavors. 20 boxes Fry's Pure Cocoa and Chocolate. Also 60 Pails Cider Jelly.

W. ALEX. PORTER, Cor. Union and Waterloo Sts. Branch Store cor. Mill and Pond Sts., St. John, N. B.

STOP

At the **LADIES' HAIR STORE, 113 Charlotte St.,**

Where you can get an endless variety of TOILET REQUISITES. A full line of Brushes, Bangs and Ornaments for the Hair. All the latest styles in Hair Pins, also the Oriental Waving Iron. We make a SPECIALTY of Hair Dressing for Balls and Parties.

Best value at lowest prices. MISS KATE HENNESSY, Opposite Hotel Dufferin.



St. John—South End.
The marriage of Miss Florence King, daughter of Judge King, and Dr. Harry William Reynolds, of York, England, was solemnized at St. George's church, New York, on Thursday last week. The ceremony took place at half past five o'clock. Miss Nellie Troop and Miss Roma King, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaids and Mr. George W. Jones, groomsmen.

The bride looked exceedingly well in a dress of white cloth, trimmed with mink fur, her bridesmaids being attired in fawn cloth dresses with hats to match. The bridal party with a few friends dined together at the Victoria Hotel. Dr. and Mrs. Reynolds left for their future home in England followed by the best wishes of hosts of friends in this city. Miss Helen Walker is visiting friends in Boston. Mrs. John Wright, Boston, is visiting relatives in this city.

Mrs. Keator will remove in the spring to the residence on Princess street, lately occupied by Mr. B. C. Thorne. Mr. Charles J. Coster spent this week in Boston. Miss Nellie Boncher, who went to Boston some weeks ago for medical advice, is, I hear, rapidly improving. Mr. W. A. MacLachlan has taken part of the residence on Jeffrey's Hill owned and formerly occupied by Dr. Caldwell.

Mr. Frank Starr left last night for Boston. Miss Lillian Hazen left this week for Boston, to spend some time. Mr. and Mrs. Howard D. Troop are visiting New York. Mrs. Medley, (Frederickton) is visiting St. John. Mr. George W. Jones and Miss Jones returned from New York, on Tuesday last.

During Mr. George K. McLeod's absence in England, Mrs. McLeod will visit her mother, Mrs. Isaac Burpee, Mount Pleasant. The friends in St. John of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Racey, (nee Miss Phoebe Chandler) are pleased to hear of Mr. Racey's promotion to the position of Inspector of the Merchants' Bank agencies, with headquarters at Halifax.

Mr. W. S. Hooper, has recovered from his recent attack of the grippe. Miss Lena McLeod, of Truro, is making a visit to friends in this city. Colonel Hill, Royal Engineers of Halifax, and bride, were in St. John on Thursday. One of our oldest and most respected citizens passed away last Saturday, in the person of Mr. John Wishart, who had attained the great age of 94 years. Mr. Wishart was able to walk out until quite recently. He was a consistent member of St. Andrew's church for seventy-six years, and he was the oldest member of the St. Andrew's Society. Mr. Wishart was never married, he was a merchant of the old school, and a man who amassed considerable wealth. Although Monday was such a stormy day, the very large number of citizens who attended his funeral, testified to the respect in which he was held in this community. His pall bearers were Messrs. R. W. Cruikshank, W. Gilman, James McFarlane, Thomas A. Rankine and Gilbert Murdoch.

Mrs. Vincent S. White has purchased the brick house on the corner of Wentworth and Princess streets, now occupied by Mr. W. Malcolm McKay, for \$1700. It is said. Rev. J. B. Saer, Mrs. Saer and their child, are staying at the Clifton House. Mr. H. A. Muirhead, of Chatham, has been in St. John on his way home from England. Miss George Wheeler (who since her return from Boston has been the guest of Mrs. C. E. L. Jarvis), is living with Mrs. Thomas Hanford, Sewell street. Much regret is expressed at the intelligence which has been received from London, that Dr. James Street, of Chatham, so well known in this city, and who has been living in England for the last year on account of ill health, had fallen into the fire and received injuries by burning.

The Electric reading club were entertained on Thursday evening at the residence of Colonel J. Russell Armstrong, Wellington Row. Mrs. John P. C. Burpee is visiting Frederickton where she is the guest of Mrs. Wark. Mr. J. B. Lambkin of the C. P. R. left on Tuesday for Halifax where he will take the steamer for England. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gilmore who have been spending some time with friends at Elm Hill, Oranmotto, have returned to their home in St. John. Mrs. Stephen Kier is now here having come down to enter the general public hospital as a patient. Rev. Father Casey has returned from a few days visit to St. Stephen. The many acquaintances of Dr. Walter H. Osburn formerly of this city, will be interested to hear that his health is greatly improved by the balmy climate of Nice, where he and Mrs. Osburn with a party of American friends, are spending the winter. Miss Maggie Baskin, who has been staying at McAdam, with her brother Mr. George T. Baskin, has returned home. The members of the Church of England Institute, have subscribed a handsome sum as a present to Miss Fanny Murray, who is now living in the Southern States. The relatives here of Mr. Charles F. Stackhouse, have received intelligence of his death, which occurred a few days ago, at East Boston. He was a son of Mr. Robert T. Stackhouse of this city, and removed to Boston about four years ago. Miss Maggie McFarlane, who has been very ill at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Turner Wilson, at Toronto, is recovering, and expects to be able to return home in the course of a week or two. Mr. John A. Wisely, of Bangor, arrived in St. John this week, having been appointed to a position in the Canadian Pacific Telegraph company. Mr. George F. Baird left for Ottawa last week. Miss Annie Symonds is visiting Frederickton, where she is the guest of Mrs. Alfred Street. Senator Boyd, who returned from Ottawa a few days ago, is confined to his home through illness. Mr. R. F. Clark has gone to Boston, having obtained a good position in the National Express company there. The many friends in St. John of Colonel E. J. Street, late of the Devonshire (11th reg't.) will be pleased to hear that he has been appointed to the command of the 7th regimental district Hantslow, England. Mr. and Mrs. William F. Starr, leave this week for Halifax, en route to Bermuda, where they intend spending the next two months for the benefit of Mr. Starr's health. Among the guests present at the Reynolds King wedding in New York were Messrs. W. B. Senetco of this city, and his daughters Miss Senetco and Miss Edith Senetco. Mrs. George Elder is now making a visit to relatives at South Richmond. Mr. H. A. Austin, left on Monday night for a trip to Montreal. Mrs. Woodford Smith is living this winter with Mrs. Morris V. Padlock.

Weakness Cures Coughs and Colds.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO., 61 and 63 King St.

One of the Season's Leading Novelties, just opened and now on display.

PERSIAN COTTONS!

A Beautiful New Weave. Comes in Pale Blue, Light Pink, Cream, French Grey, and Heliotrope grounds, with fine Silk Stripes of self or contrasting shades. The Novelty in Weave of this fabric, together with their rich, Illuminated Silk Stripes, places them as one of the finest materials as yet produced for Ladies' Waists, Blouses, etc. Send for Samples.

Macauley Brothers & Company.

DO YOU KNOW THAT

A FEW FLOWERS

will Always Please Your Sick Friend?

Flowers by Mail a Specialty.

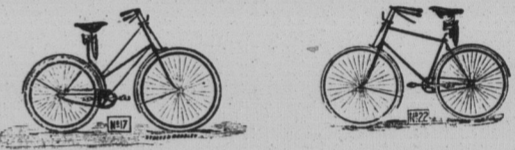
On receipt of 50c. or \$1.00 we will send a sample lot by mail prepaid. Safe arrival guaranteed. NOVA SCOTIA NURSERY, Lockman St., Halifax, N. S. JAMES H. HARRIS, Manager.

FANCY GOODS.

C. FLOOD & SONS,

KING Street, St. John.

THE "QUADRANT."



CYCLISTS!! Keep your eyes peeled for "QUADRANT" Wheels. Samples of 1893 machines will arrive shortly, including "RACERS" (35 lbs.), "SCORCHERS" (32 lbs.), ROADSTEEERS, and LADIES' MACHINES, &c.

All the Latest Improvements—Better Machines than ever.

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., General Agents, St. John, N. B., LIVE LOCAL AGENTS WANTED. Toronto, Ont.

LATEST IN PHOTOGRAPHY.

Mantello, Corona and Parisian Panel.

Enamel Work and Grouping a Specialty.

J. H. GONNOLLEY,

St. John, N. B., 75 Charlotte St., Cor. King.

PERFUMES,

Hair Brushes and Combs, Hand Mirrors, Cut and Ornamental Glass Bottles, Ladies' Purses and the finest Assortment of Hair Ornaments in Canada. If you want Perfumes, we have the best that are made.

AMERICAN HAIR STORE, 87 Charlotte Street.

(3 doors South of King.)

NEELY'S PERFUMES 30c. per oz.

Three Days to Save Money.

You will notice a Coupon below—all who cut one out and present it when buying goods, will receive a discount of 10 per cent. of the amount purchased. This offer holds good for three days—

Saturday 25th, Monday 27th and Tuesday 28th.

Remember that one of these Coupons means a saving to you at the rate of 10 cents on every dollar spent. We don't offer you a selection of odds and ends—that isn't our way—you have the entire stock to select from.

This Coupon entitles the bearer to 10 per cent. discount off any purchase. The entire stock to select from. Good only for Saturday, Monday and Tuesday. DANIEL & ROBERTSON, London House Retail.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON.

LONDON HOUSE RETAIL,

COR. CHARLOTTE & UNION STREETS.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

FOR ADDITIONAL NEWS SEE FIFTH AND SEVENTH PAGES.

HALIFAX NOTES.

Progress is for sale in Halifax at the following places:
Book Store, 24 George street
Clayton & Co., 111 Hollis street
Hawley & Co., 111 Hollis street
Hawley & Co., 111 Hollis street

On Wednesday afternoon the only thing doing was a small snow shoe party, the guests at which had a capital tramp out to the Annapolis road.

People have apparently got over the fancy for sleighing, which took such violent possession of them earlier in the winter; for though the roads are now very good, I have not heard of one driving party this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Wade, of Bridgewater, have been making a short visit to Halifax.

The Leicestershire regiment leaves for the West Indies on or about the twentieth of March, rather earlier than was expected.

One thing is to be hoped about the new regiment, that they will go in for skating. The rink this winter has been more than a trifle dull, chiefly for want of men who can dance on the ice.

In the way of tea, the subscribers to the private afternoon have this winter taken it in turn to supply it themselves, instead of it being provided by the committee.

Invitations are out for a large euchre party on Thursday evening, at the house of Mr. and Mrs. John Duffus.

I hear that Colonel Hill will not leave this station quite so early as was expected, his successor not having yet been appointed.

The Cookery School has blossomed out into a triumphant success, owing to the energy of the ladies interested in it, and also very largely to the pleasant manner and great capability of Miss Ormond, the teacher.

Half past nine, every morning, for the last fortnight, has seen a large gathering of ladies in the class room, Mrs. Daly being one of the most regular and punctual.

On Monday morning, at the Revere House, the residence of the bride, the marriage took place of Miss Kate Priest Cullen, adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Priest, and Mr. Arthur Beal, of St. John.

On Tuesday evening Colonel and Mrs. Jolly gave a small dinner at their house in Victoria Road. Mrs. Jolly is a charming hostess, and her small dinners and afternoon teas have always been the pleasantest things possible.

I understand that on the departure of Colonel and Mrs. Jolly, their vacant house will be taken by Mr. and Mrs. Guy Hart.

I hear that the engagement is announced of Mrs. Peters, widow of the late Henry Peters, to a gentleman of Montreal, Mrs. Peters, was during her residence in Halifax, one of the most popular and charitable of ladies; to the above report I trust, her friends will be sincerely congratulated.

On Tuesday the death took place of Mr. James A. Moran, eldest son of the late James Moran, Esq. Mr. Moran was always a well known person in Halifax, and a great frequenter of the Halifax club, where his familiar figure will be missed by other old acquaintances.

I hear that the next event in the way of fashionable weddings is going to be more or less of a disappointment to society. The marriage has been settled to take place in England, and not here. So that we shall not see the bride and bridegroom at the wedding of the charming lady in question.

RED FIGURE SALE.

Now is your time to get a bargain in a good Suit, Overcoat, Reefer, Pants or in fact anything in the way of clothing for Men or Boys, as our entire stock must be cleared out before removal to our new store in a few weeks.

Store to let for balance of our lease at a very low rent to anybody who wants a first-class store.

Gents' Furnishings at prices that was never seen before, to effect a total clearance. Come early and get first choice.

SCOVIL, FRASER & PAGE, 168 & 170 GRANVILLE ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

JUST A WORD ABOUT HOUSE FURNISHING.

We have everything to make home comfortable and beautiful. Just now you can get some great bargains in Furniture and Carpets.

Write for prices and particulars if you want anything. We can make it to your advantage if you will let us know your requirements.

NOVA SCOTIA FURNISHING COMPANY—Ltd., Successors to A. Stephen & Son, Halifax, N. S.



Millinery Orders Solicited. Halifax, N. S.

The social event of this week was the fortnightly tennis dance, held on Monday evening, which was very pleasant, although the attendance was not quite so large as formerly.

Mr. A. J. Gross and his bride formerly Mrs. Randolph of Millboro, arrived in town on Friday evening at the Terrace Hotel, where they will make their home for the winter.

Mr. J. H. Haslam gave a very instructive lecture in the Y. M. C. A. hall on Monday evening. The views were fine, showing up the Dominion in a most favorable way.

Mrs. A. Wilson, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dobson in New York for some time past, has returned as far as Boston, where she was visiting friends, when she was taken very ill.

Mrs. Snow wore a handsome gown of black silk, with chignon trimmings. Mrs. Snow wore a handsome gown of black silk, with chignon trimmings.

Mrs. Ives looked exceedingly well in cream silk, primrose trimmings. Mrs. Ives looked exceedingly well in cream silk, primrose trimmings.

Mrs. Yorton (Pratt) crimson silk with black net overdress. Mrs. Yorton (Pratt) crimson silk with black net overdress.

Mrs. Duxton black silk with gold ornaments. Mrs. Duxton black silk with gold ornaments.

A great many took advantage of the good skating on the harbor last Monday. A great many took advantage of the good skating on the harbor last Monday.

Mrs. H. G. Ives was "at home" to a number of her friends last Thursday, from four to six. Mrs. H. G. Ives was "at home" to a number of her friends last Thursday, from four to six.

Mrs. Ives made a charming hostess, and received her guests in a pretty gown of terra cotta cashmere, with white satin embroidered vest. Mrs. Ives made a charming hostess, and received her guests in a pretty gown of terra cotta cashmere, with white satin embroidered vest.

Mrs. F. W. W. Doane, of Halifax, spent a few days last week at "Glenwood," the home of her husband, Mr. Doane, in connection with an enterprise in which, if successful, both will be interested.

Mr. Charles Stewart, of St. John, was in town last week. Mr. Charles Stewart, of St. John, was in town last week.

Mrs. Whistart Stewart, on Friday, entertained a number of her married friends, at a small luncheon, in honor of Mrs. J. Nickerson.

Mr. Angus Crowell, who is just able to get about with the aid of crutches, having some weeks ago broken a limb, has the sympathy of the community in the very sad death of his wife last evening.

Mrs. Little and Miss Bessie, last Friday evening, which from all I hear was a great success, dancing being kept up until quite a late hour.

ANNIVERSARY.

Progress is for sale at Amherst, by George Downie & Co. Amherst, N. S.

Feb. 21.—A very merry party was given on Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Clarence Love, for her only daughter, Miss Maud. Upwards of fifty small maidens were present, who were very brightly and charmingly in their smart frocks and party bonnets.

On Friday evening Miss Lovelace entertained a party of her friends who are not members of the club were also present, and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

Miss Palmer and Miss McEwen, of Sackville, spent Sunday with Miss Lovelace, and a few days of last week with her friend, Mrs. Courtney Bliss.

On Saturday evening Mr. H. Dunlap gave a very cheery little tea at his residence on Eddy street, to quite a number of young people, who were very brightly and charmingly in their smart frocks and party bonnets.

Mr. Arthur Dunlap will accompany his mother, having accepted a situation at Fort Heron.

Mr. H. J. Logan went to St. John on Friday, in order to join her brother, with whom she expects to go to New York at an early date to spend the coming summer.

Mr. H. B. Brien, who has been doing business in Moncton for the past year, has returned to Amherst in view of changing his business location.

Prof. Mac Sterne, I am told, has been appointed to a position in the World's Fair.

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Mrs. Little and Miss Bessie, last Friday evening, which from all I hear was a great success, dancing being kept up until quite a late hour.

Mrs. Bessie, gave a large party for her daughters, Miss Little and Miss Bessie, last Friday evening, which from all I hear was a great success, dancing being kept up until quite a late hour.

Mrs. Carrichael, is recovering from her late illness. Monday afternoon, a match game was played between the two rinks, St. Andrew's rink of New Glasgow, and St. Andrew's rink of Pictou, which

all declared was the game of the season, for play good and fast. Agate Pictou was beaten, New Glasgow being victorious by nine points.

For the last week the walking has been very dangerous, Mrs. Clarence Primrose, fell on Saturday, spraining her wrist quite severely.

Progress is for sale in Truro at Mr. G. O. Fulford, and at D. H. Smith & Co. Truro, N. S.

Feb. 21.—A small but very pleasant sleighing party was given by Miss Maggie Ross, last Wednesday evening, and the guests were afterwards regaled with an appetizing supper at Mrs. Geo. Hyde's.

On the evening there were gay dolgers at the "hookery," as Miss Crowe's invitations were out for a snow-shoe tramp, to be followed by supper and entertainment at the house. The evening was very enjoyable, but, nevertheless, those participating enjoyed themselves, and enjoyed with considerable zest the supper provided by Mrs. Crowe.

BRIDGETOWN.

Feb. 21.—George Dixon entertained a number of his friends, very pleasantly on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Charles Saunders gave a pleasant party, on Thursday evening.

Rev. F. M. Young and wife have returned from a two week's visit to Yarmouth.

Mr. D. D. Parkhurst was in town this week; also Mrs. Edward Young, U. S. Consul, at Windsor.

Miss Conroy, is visiting friends at Wolfville. Mrs. Grace Hoyt went to St. John on Saturday, where she will be the guest of Mrs. George A. Knowell.

Mrs. Margaret, Hantsport, was the guest of her sister Mrs. W. W. Saunders, Park street, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Beckwith, returned on Saturday, from their trip to North Sydney.

Rev. W. Brown, of Aylesford, was the guest of Rev. Mr. G. H. last week.

Mr. F. C. Harris went to St. John on Wednesday to purchase stock for his new grocery, which he is about to open on Queen street. He returned on Saturday.

Messrs. Percy Strong, of Halifax, and C. Knodell, of St. John, were in town Thursday.

A very enjoyable evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hoyt on Tuesday last week. Instead of the usual cards or dancing, their guests were entertained by the "R. E. G. C. Club" with a humorous little play and a series of tableaux and songs.

It being Shrove Tuesday, pancakes (in which were hidden a ring, coin and button) were added to the usual refreshments. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Taylor, Mrs. Freeman, Mrs. Madge Moore, the Misses Hoag, the Misses Hoyt, Miss Pryor, Miss K. Pratt, Miss Godard, Miss Vaughan, Miss Denison, Mr. H. S. Wallace, Mr. T. Hoyt and Mr. I. D. Shafter.

Mr. C. Nickerson, of Kentville, was the guest of Mrs. F. C. Harris, this week.

Miss Nellie McGivern is the guest of friends in Lunenburg.

NORTH SYDNEY.

Feb. 20.—The social Tuesday evening was not the success it should have been—perhaps a little of the Lunenburg depression was felt beforehand. There were a few guests from Sydney, and the bad condition of the ice prevented others from coming. The ladies were in the majority, which, strange to say, always makes things a little slow.

Mrs. W. J. Christie, black lace evening dress; Mrs. W. J. Christie, black lace evening dress; Mrs. W. J. Christie, black lace evening dress.

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ANNAPOLIS.

Progress is for sale in Annapolis by Geo. K. Thomson & Co. Annapolis, N. S.

Feb. 21.—Mr. L. D. Mitchell, who has been absent for some months, returned to Annapolis last week.

Mr. and Mrs. McVicar are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Miss Gladys Robinson gave a party on St. Valentine's night, at which about forty young people were present.

Miss Bertie Gavanau also entertained a number of her friends on Tuesday, 14th.

Mrs. Owen arrived home from Yarmouth on Monday.

Miss Barr's friends have heard of her safe arrival in London, Eng.

[As stated last week a number of letters were sent to Progress differing from our correspondent in the account of the ball at Annapolis. They reached us too late for attention last week, and since then one of them has appeared in an Annapolis paper, which will no doubt serve the writer's purpose equally well as if Progress had printed it. (The Editor.)

MILLINERY Department.

Received in S. S. "Vanover" and "Assyria".

SILKS, (Peau de Soie, Gros Grain, Faille, Satin, Ribbons, Cord Edge, Fancies, Tartans, LACES, Point de Irlande, Chantilly, Colton, BUCKLES, Rhine-stone, Metal.

All our silks were purchased previous to the advance, and cannot be duplicated at present quotations.

SMITH BROTHERS, Wholesale Dry Goods and Millinery, Granville and Duke Streets, Halifax, N. S.



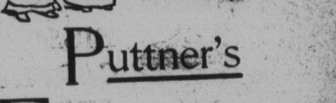
"BOSTON DRUG," THE GREAT CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.

A lady writes I have cured my husband of the liquor habit by using Boston Drug. I bought it seven months ago, and he has not drunk a drop since.

Boston Drug is sold in boxes, \$1.00, or six boxes for \$5.00. Agent for the Maritime Provinces, J. G. GARDNER, Dispensing Chemist, Proprietor London Drug Store, 147 Hollis St., Halifax.

Agency for B. Laurence's Anti-Cut, Pebble Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

MAIDS MADE PLUMP AND ROSY.



Puttner's EMULSION

Secures vigorous growth, averts disease, and makes weakly and ailing children strong and healthy.

Why don't you get clear of those Pimples? Powell's Pimple Pills will cure you.

Powell's Pimple Pills

Price, 25 cts. At all Drug Stores.



MAC'S CHOCOLATES & COCOAS

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WINDSOR.

Funeral in St. John's Cathedral for the late Mrs. Mark Curry...

The sudden death of Mr. L. K. Bennett was quite a shock to his friends...

The friends of the family of Captain Elderkin extend their sympathy to the family...

Miss Lily Allison is visiting friends in Halifax. Miss Lucy Gossett returned last week from Halifax...

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Smith, returned on Saturday evening from Boston. Mr. Bellon, curate of St. George's church, Halifax...

The new organ in Christ church was dedicated a week ago on Sunday morning. The organ is pronounced by judges to be a very fine one...

The partnership in the law firm of Christie and Sangster has been dissolved. Mr. Sangster has commenced business for himself...

The ladies of St. John's cathedral church had a very successful tea meeting in Reburn club hall on Tuesday evening. The 60th had very kindly provided the music during the evening...

FARBORO.

Funerals in Farboro. The winding up party of an unusually gay social season was given by Dr. and Mrs. Townsend...

Mrs. D. P. Young were brown satin. Miss Guter, pink fish net. Mrs. S. W. Smith, a beautiful white gown...

Mr. Woodworth, black silk. Misses Mary and Mattie Woodworth, white nun's veiling, lace trimmings. Mrs. Berryman, heliotrope cashmere and silk...

Mr. Binington leaves to-morrow for Cape Breton. Mr. MacKenzie who had been taking a special course at the New York Polytechnic arrived home on Thursday...

Mr. and Mrs. C. Howard are staying at the Queen hotel. Capt. Howard has so far recovered from the painful accident he met with in New York...

Mr. Hogan, C. E., passed through here this week to inspect the government works at Shipigan. The Carquet club took their annual drive to the island of Flambeau on Tuesday...

The Misses young gave a high tea on Saturday evening to their unmarried friends, which ended in a small and early dance. Mr. Philip Elve gave the last of the anti-Lenten parties on Monday evening...

Mr. Bellon, curate of St. George's church, Halifax, was in Windsor, for a few days last week. The members of the Choral Societies, are preparing for a concert to be held next Tuesday evening...

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

Funerals in St. Stephen and Calais. The funeral of the late Mr. J. C. Lighthall was held at St. Stephen's church...

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pote, gave a very dainty dinner party to a number of friends, at their new home on Main street, Calais...

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Foster gave a most charming tea at their residence on Friday. Among the guests were Mrs. I. P. Longfellow, of Machias, Mr. and Mrs. George Curran, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cole, Mrs. D. M. Gardner and Mr. Frank Murchie...

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Slogett, friends will be pleased to hear that he is thinking of accepting a church in Toledo, Ohio. Mr. Slogett is at present in Boston. Mr. J. T. Whitlock, and his sisters, the Misses Whitlock gave an oyster supper and waiting party at their residence last evening...

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BAIE VERTE.

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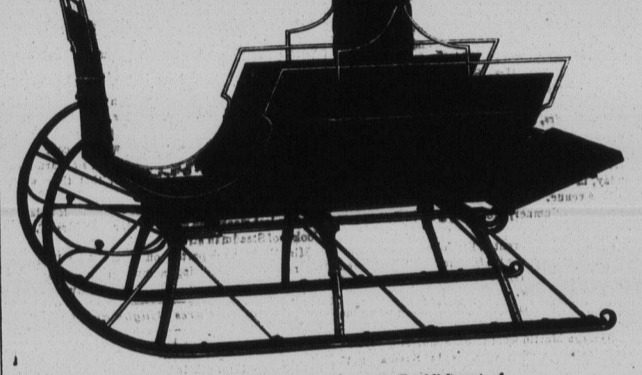
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are of the highest quality. A selection is simply a matter of individual taste.

The Gladstone Sleigh.

Most Stylish and Best Vehicle in the Market.



Made in Fredericton at the well known Establishment of JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS.

Manufacturers of Sleighs and Carriages. Write for Prices.

ESTABLISHED 1868. TELEPHONE 788.

MILLER BROTHERS.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK.

Importers and Dealers for the BEST CANADIAN AND AMERICAN PIANOS, ORGANS

AND SEWING MACHINES.

PIANOS AND ORGANS TUNED AND REPAIRED. SEWING MACHINES REPAIRED.

We buy direct in Large Quantities for Cash, and are able to give Large Discounts. Please Send for the Instruction Plans.

116 and 118 GRANVILLE ST., - HALIFAX, N. S.

Four Diplomas taken on Stock shown at late Provincial Exhibition.

Bolognas, Bolognas!

A CHOICE LOT. Wholesale and Retail. JOHN HOPKINS.

TELEPHONE 133.



DR. CRAWFORD, L.R.C.P., LONDON, ENG. Oculist and Aurist. To St. John General Public Hospital, may also be consulted in DISEASES OF THROAT AND NOSE.

MAIDS MADE PLUMP AND ROSY.

DRUG, CURE FOR NEURASIS.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

M. Sterling, of Missoula, Montana, acted as best man. After the ceremony there was a reception at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Anderson.

The newly married couple left for St. John on the evening train, where they remained until 9 p. m. on Thursday, leaving for their future home in Stevens' villa, Montross, Idaho.

Mr. Kain is formerly of St. John, and is one of the lucky boys who left in their younger days to gain a livelihood, he is carrying on a general business of his own at Stevensville.

Mr. O. C. Diaper has returned from his Western journey, in consequence of the illness, with bronchitis of his son Cecil, who is slowly recovering.

The many friends of Mrs. P. Marry will be glad to hear that she is recovering from her illness.

VINCO.

Choice Spruce Gum at Moore's Drug Store, SUSSEX.

(Progress is for sale in Sussex by R. D. Bolland and Geo. D. Martin.)

Feb. 22.—The Farmer's Supper which was held at the Depot House, on Thursday evening, was very largely attended, the supper was got up in Mrs. McLean's usual good style, speeches were made by H. M. Campbell, Col. E. B. Bear, Judge Morton, W. H. Hart, J. H. King and several others, the party broke up at midnight, after spending a very pleasant evening.

Mrs. Fowler and children, were here on Friday, the guests of Mrs. Wm. White. They are soon to leave for California, where they intend to reside.

Mr. Thomas Foster and little daughter were at the Depot House, on Friday.

Mr. B. B. Bliss, of St. John, was in Sussex, on Saturday.

Mrs. Purdy, of Amherst is visiting Mrs. Thos. King.

Mr. Dewitt, Montreal, was at the Depot House, part of last week.

Mr. Wheaton, Montreal, was in town on Friday. Mrs. Norman Sinclair, Montreal, and her daughter Edith were the guests of Mrs. McLean at the Depot House, last week. Mrs. Sinclair's many friends were glad to see her among them again, if only for short time.

Mrs. Saunders, St. John, who has been at the Depot House, for the past few weeks, returned to her home, Monday.

Mr. Sydney Welton, St. John, spent Sunday and Monday, in Sussex, the guest of Mr. J. G. Smith, Church Avenue.

Mr. Walter Sumner, Menoton, was in Sussex, on Monday.

Mrs. Thos. King went to St. John on Monday. Mrs. Hazen Grimmer St. Stephen who has been visiting her sister Mrs. G. H. Raymond, returned to her home Monday.

Miss Dodge is filling Miss Robertson's place as organist in the Kirk during her absence.

Mr. George Martin went to St. John, Monday. Miss Anderson, Sackville, is in Sussex, getting up a class of music. We wish her every success in getting pupils.

Mrs. Stanley Brown who has been quite ill for the past week is recovering we are glad to hear.

Mr. Kinner is instructing the Trinity church choir in the choral union music. They meet every week for practice. The music this year is particularly pretty.

Mr. J. W. Hart, manager of the butter factory and has lately received the position of professor of agriculture in a college South Carolina. His many friends which he has made during his short stay in Sussex, are very pleased to hear of his success, but sorry to think he has to go so far.

Miss Chesley, St. John, who has been visiting her friend Mrs. Geo. Martin returned to her home Saturday.

Mr. Robinson, editor of Record spent Monday in St. John.

Miss Oddy spent Sunday at her home in Hampton. Mrs. Langstroth, New Brunswick, spent last week in Sussex, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Teakles.

Mr. Raymond, St. John, is visiting his brother Dr. Raymond, of this place.

Mr. K. Shives, of Campbellton, was in town on Wednesday.

Miss Pierson, Johnston, is visiting her aunt Mrs. Murray.

Miss Parlee, of Apohaqui, is the guest of her friend, Miss Flewelling.

Mr. Herbert McLeod, Missoula, Montana, is visiting his brother, Mr. S. A. McLeod, of Sussex.

Mr. George Haller, Politicville, is in town the guest of Mrs. Lamb.

Mr. Lawrence, Turo, spent Wednesday in Sussex. Mr. W. J. Mills spent Wednesday in Moncton.

G. H. Dryden, D. C. Gumbin, J. A. Moore, J. R. McLean, W. J. Hunter and G. W. Fowler, left Sussex on Tuesday, to attend the grand lodge of Orangemen at Fredericton.

Mrs. John Ross went to St. John on Wednesday to visit friends.

Mr. John Thompson, left Sussex Wednesday for Amherst.

Baby's Croup is Cured by Hacknomore.

FRENCH WOOL CHALLIES.

Send Postal Card for Sample.



These goods come in Small, Medium and Large effects, Floral Designs, &c. The ground colors are Black, Navy, Fawn and Cream, in all colors of printing.

We wish to call attention to the importance of an early inspection, as naturally the choicest styles go first.

11 Charlotte, Street, St. John, N. B.

S. C. PORTER,

Our first importation of WOOL CHALLIES is now open for inspection, and are by far the handsomest goods we have ever shown.

last week for Ottawa, where they intend spending a short time during the session of parliament.

Rev. G. M. Campbell, of St. John, preached in the Central Methodist church on Sunday morning, and in the Wesley Memorial in the evening, and it is needless to say that he received a very warm welcome from his former parishioners. Mr. Campbell was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Sangster during his stay.

Mr. A. J. Gross, who is said to be the most popular postal clerk running out of Moncton, was married last Thursday at Hillsboro, to Mrs. Randolph, formerly of Fredericton. The ceremony was performed by the father of the groom, Rev. M. Gross, assisted by Rev. Mr. Cornwall, the bride wearing a simple white dress, and the groom in a brown suit. Mr. and Mrs. Gross left by the C. P. R. for Amherst, where they intend making their home for the remainder of the winter. Mr. Gross is to be warmly congratulated upon his good fortune in securing so charming a bride, and it is a matter of regret, that they will not reside in Moncton.

Mr. Leonard Tilley, of St. John, spent a few days in town last week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Cooke, of Steadman street.

Miss Flanagan departed on Monday for Boston, where she intends taking a musical course at the Conservatory of Music. CECIL GWYNE.

Hacknomore Cures Coughs and Colds.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Foster entertained some of the younger members of society at a "progressive party" on Friday evening. The young people voted it one of the very pleasant parties of the winter. What was played with great enthusiasm until eleven o'clock, after which a dainty supper was served. The prizes, which were very pretty, were given to the winners of the evening. The young ladies, I hear, looked particularly well. Some of the pretty gowns were:

Miss Ethel Smith, black princess dress. Miss Pauline Bell, crimson and black costume. Miss Emma Ayer, dainty yellow dress. Miss Greta Ogden, pink empire gown. Miss Mabel Ransell, cream and pale blue silk. Miss Grace Fawcett, pretty black lace. Miss Mabel Ransell, pretty black lace. Miss G. Shewen, pink silk. Miss Mary Robinson, cream and blue dress. Miss Jennie Fawcett, pretty challie.

Miss Emily Willis, white muslin. Miss Bert Ogden, pale green cashmere. Miss Sadie Freeman, violet and cream dress. The gentlemen present were: Messrs. Ted Smith, A. Potts, Arthur Ford, O. Fayant, W. Black, Fred Ralme, B. B. Teed, H. Henderson, C. Fawcett, H. Shearer and Frank Harrison.

Mrs. C. W. Harrison went to St. John on Thursday, where she took a prominent part in the Pythian concert in the Opera House on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Y. Smith spent Sunday in town. Miss Ethel Poole, who has been the guest of Mrs. Harrison, left for her home in Charlottetown on Tuesday last.

Dame Rumor has it that one of our most popular young bachelors intends very soon to join the ranks of the benighted. What will be Albert county's loss will be Sackville's gain.

On Tuesday evening the handsome residence of Joseph L. Black, was the scene of one of the prettiest parties of the season; the occasion being a drive est party given for the Misses Black. It is needless to add that all enjoyed themselves thoroughly at this most hospitable home. Mrs. Black received her guests in a brown costume, and looked exceedingly handsome; the ladies all looked well, but perhaps among the more striking costumes, I might mention Mrs. Charles Pickard, in green; Miss Ayer in pearl gray crepon; Mrs. Thomas Estabrooks, in ciel blue; Mrs. R. P. Foster, in black lace and velvet; and Mrs. Horace Fawcett in green velvet. The prizes were won by Mrs. Charles Pickard, Mrs. B. Eaton Pearson; and the booties by Miss Edith Allison, and Mr. F. Ryan.

An elegant supper was served about midnight. Among those invited were, Mr. and Mrs. McDougal, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. Estabrooks, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pickard, Mr. and Mrs. F. Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Allison; the Misses Cogwell, Black, Ayer, Landers, Estabrooks, Allison; Messrs. Ralme, Galpin, Henderson, Teed, Peterson, Bennett and Allison. 1893.

GRAND HANAN. Feb. 20.—Mr. W. Tatton has gone to Deer Island to spend a few weeks.

The friends of Miss Mabel McDonald will be sorry to hear that she is quite ill.

Mr. J. D. Gupitt gave a very pleasant party on Friday evening, for her daughter, Miss Esther.

Mr. A. M. Covert spent the latter part of the week at the Rectory.

Rev. T. O. DeWitt returned to his home, in Ellisville, on Tuesday.

Mrs. F. J. Martin entertained a few friends on Saturday evening.

Miss Thurston, who has been visiting friends in Boston, returned home last week. STANWELL.

ST. GEORGE. Feb. 21.—Mrs. Williamson, accompanied by her little granddaughter, spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. Alex. Campbell.

Mrs. Young, of St. John, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Young.

Mrs. Samuel Johnson, Mrs. Kelman and Mrs. Red O'Brien, left Thursday morning for St. Stephen to attend the W. C. T. U. meetings, returning on Saturday.

Mr. James O'Reil was in St. Stephen a few days last week.

Mr. Geo. Johnston spent Saturday and Sunday in town. Miss Edith O'Brien arrived on Saturday, from Lepreau, to spend a few days at home. MAX.

Baby's Croup is Cured by Hacknomore.

SKINNER'S CARPET WAREHOUSES.

Just Opened for Spring 1893, A Fine Line of Brussels Carpets in Choice Patterns and Colorings with Borders to match.

Only \$1.10 per yd. The best Patterns and Quality ever offered in St. John at the Price.

Send for Catalogue.

A. O. SKINNER.

PROVINCIAL CHEMICAL FERTILIZER COMPANY, (Limited), St. John, N. B.

Manufacturers of High Grade Fertilizers.

Thackeray's Complete Works—10 vols. Given for one new or renewal subscription and \$2.90 additional.

Thackeray's works, 10 volumes, handsomely bound in cloth, library edition, with 177 illustrations for \$2.90 is an unequalled offer.

We do not think it will last long because our supply is limited, and we may not be able to duplicate our orders at the same figure. The retail bargain price is usually \$6.00. The set is listed at \$10.00. Given for one new or renewal subscription and \$2.90 additional.



Famous Fiction by the World's Greatest A A CHARMING SET OF BOOKS, EMBRACING

Ten of the Greatest Novels Ever Written BY TEN OF THE GREATEST AUTHORS WHO EVER LIVED!

If you will study the biographies of the great authors of our day, you will observe that in most instances their reputations were made by the production of a single book. Let but one work that

is really great—a masterpiece—emanate from an author's pen, and though his future efforts may be trivial in comparison, his name will live and his works be read long after the author has passed away. A well-known New York publishing house has issued in uniform and handsome style ten of the greatest and most famous novels in the English language, and we have perfected arrangements whereby you are enabled to offer this handsome and valuable set of books as a premium to our subscribers upon terms which make them almost a free gift. Each one of these famous and fine novels is a delightful set of books, and we are most happy to be enabled to afford our subscribers an opportunity of obtaining such valuable books upon such terms as we can give.

Each of these great and powerful works is known the world over and read in every civilized land. Each is intensely interesting, yet pure and elevating in moral tone. They are published complete, unexpurgated and unaltered, in ten separate volumes, with very handsome and artistic covers, all uniform, this making a charming set of books which will be an ornament to the home. They are printed from new type, clear, bold and readable, upon paper of excellent quality. Altogether it is a delightful set of books, and we are most happy to be enabled to afford our subscribers an opportunity of obtaining such valuable books upon such terms as we can give.

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Baby's Croup is Cured by Hacknomore.

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Notice. A petition will be made to the Legislature of New Brunswick, at the first session, for an Act to incorporate a Company for carrying on the business of Mutual Assessment Life Insurance and full powers and privileges in connection therewith.

EVERY ONE IN NEED OF INFORMATION on the subject of advertising will do well to obtain a copy of "Book for Advertisers," published by the American Newspaper Directory of all the best papers and class journals; gives the circulation of every paper, and a good deal of information about rates and other matters pertaining to the business of advertising.—Address: BOWEN'S Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, N. Y.

Like a Waterfall After the Grip Great Suffering Tremendous Roaring in the Head Pain in the Stomach. To C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. "Two years ago I had a severe attack of the Grip, which left me in a terribly weak and debilitated condition. Last winter I had another attack and was again very badly off, my health had no strength, felt tired all the time, had disagreeable roaring noises in my head, like a waterfall. I had severe headaches and severe sinking pains in my stomach. I took medicines without benefit, until I heard so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla. I concluded to try it, and the result is very gratifying. All the disagreeable effects of the Grip are gone, I am free from pain and ache, and believe Hood's Sarsaparilla is surely curing my catarrh. I recommend it to all who suffer from Hood's Pills cure Scurvy, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness. Sold by all druggists. L.A.



SUNDAY READING

WHAT THE MAORI BELIEVE.

Their Story of the Creation and its Parallel in Scripture.

The Maori story of creation is impressively told by Judge Manning, and every reader will be at once struck with its many points of resemblance to the inspired record in the Scriptures. The heavens (Rangi) which are above us, and the earth (Papa) which lies beneath us, say the Maori, are the progenitors of men, and the origin of all things. Formerly the heavens lay upon the earth and all was darkness. They had never been separated. "And the children of heaven and earth sought to discover the difference between light and darkness, between day and night, for men had become numerous; but still the darkness continued." So runs the Maori legend. Judge Manning explains that "men" is not to be understood literally as human beings, but as conscious intelligences—entities having knowledge of their own existence. The children of heaven and earth agreed to render their parents asunder. Only one, Tawhiri-Matea, the wind, or the god of the winds, had pity on them. Five agreed to separate them, only one had pity. The legend becomes very mystical, as it goes on to describe the struggles of nature to escape from chaos and darkness, and the unsuccessful attempts of the various gods to separate heaven and earth. Rongo-Matane, the god of the cultivated fruits of the earth, symbolized by a kumara; Haumi-Tikitiki, god of the spontaneous fruits of the earth, represented by a fern-root; Tangaroa, the Maori Neptune; and Tu-Matauenga (of whom more anon), each tried to separate them, and failed. Finally, Tawhiri-Matea, the forest-god, arose to battle against heaven and earth, and, bending down his head, and pushing upwards with his feet, he tore them asunder. Then he roared and exclaimed the earth, "Wherefore this murder? Why this great sin? Why destroy us? Why separate us?" But what cared Tawhiri-Matea for the one, and the other, and heaven and earth were divided. He it is who separated night from day. So runs the Maori story, which then goes on to give a vivid account of how the storm-god Tawhiri-Matea made war against his brethren, because they had separated their parents. The forest-god of heaven and earth, with all his branches froth for moth and worm. Tangaroa deserts the wave-worn cliff, and flies to the depth of the ocean. Next the storm turned against Rongo-Matane (god of the cultivated fruits) and Haumi (god of spontaneous productions of the earth), but Earth snatched them away and hid them in her bosom, and the storm sought them in vain. Finally he turned against Tu-Matauenga, the Maori war-god—the man-god—but here his rage and wrestling are of no avail. Tu-Matauenga stands upright on the open plains. There are several quaint and poetical ideas connected with the Maori legends of creation. For instance, they say that though Rangi and Papa (heaven and earth) had been separated, they still love each other. The mist and dew are the tears of Papa for Rangi; and are the messengers in the form of clouds to carry to the damp air and steam up to Rangi; and when the west wind blows, it is Rangi tickling the ears of Papa. Further, they tell that Tane, seeing how bare Papa was after being separated from Rangi, felled herbage and trees where-to clothe her. When he planted trees, he set the feet and legs in the earth—trees at first, were like men—and retired a little distance to survey them, but they did not please him. He then planted the head downward and the legs upward, which he pronounced good. Thus the hair of the head became the roots. It is worthy of notice, as Judge Manning points out, that according to the Maori legend, the separation of heaven from earth caused light to appear before the existence of the sun. The first animals actually described by the Maori priests are fish and reptiles, "children of Tangaroa," the ocean-god, and of water generally.—The Quiver.

Alfred the Great, one of the noblest of English rulers, towards the close of the ninth century, was a translator of the Scriptures. His kingdom consisted of a narrow strip of country in the south of England, extending from the British Channel to the Thames, and was known by the common name of "Wessex." The early years of his reign were spent in conflict with the restless and warlike Danes, who had made themselves masters of Northumbria, Mercia, and East Angles. By his bravery, vigilance, and military skill, Alfred repelled the savage incursions of the Danes, and after defeating them in a great battle at Edington, compelled them to enter into a solemn compact of peace. He might have followed up his conquest, and rid the rest of England from the tyranny of the Danish sea-robbers; but he was content with London and his own little Wessex and devoted the rest of his life to government and to literature.

Ardent warrior as he was, when occasion demanded it, his policy was one of peace, and at thirty-one years of age he set aside all dreams of conquest, and determined to live solely for the good of his people. His mind was intensely practical. His activity and enterprise found employment in the cares of state, in the daily duties of religion, in converse with strangers, in study and translation, in learning poems by heart, in planning and instructing craftsmen in gold work, and in teaching even falconers and dog-keepers their business.

Alfred's early education was scanty. When he was twelve years of age, there was no master in all Wessex who could teach him Latin. He applied himself to study with such diligence that he was afterwards called "the wisest man in all England." He was the friend and patron of learning, and he himself superintended a school which he established for nobles of his court. He was one of the fathers of English literature. He translated Bede's history and other works, and contributed largely to the compilation of the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle. He commenced the work of translating the whole Bible, though he was able to accomplish only a portion of it. He was engaged on a version of the Psalms at the time of his death. His last days were spent in a conflict with the Danes, whom he again defeated, and compelled to cross the sea.

A Sweet Temper is Invaluable. No trait of character is more valuable in a wife than the possession of a good temper. Home can never be made happy without it. It is like the flowers that spring up in our pathway, reviving and cheering us. Let a man go home at night, wearied and worn out by the toils of the day, and how sweet is a word dictated by a kind disposition! It is sunshine falling on his heart. He is happy, and the cares and anxieties are forgotten. A sweet temper has a soothing influence over the mind of the whole family. Smiles and kind words and looks characterize the children, and peace and love have their dwelling there. It should be the duty of every one to acquire and retain a sweet temper, for it is more valuable than gold. It captivates more than beauty, and to the close of life retains all its freshness and power.

For Aged Christians. The work which a Christian man does in his closing years of life often has a spiritual vitality in which that of his busier manhood had none. Lookers-on may not estimate it so, but perhaps the "witness of the Spirit" does. I prize every hour of mellow thought and restful prayer which I sometimes have given to me. A suggestion here, an inspiration there; a bit of poetry, rhythmic or not, now, and a prayer, then, seem to be tokens of a ripening soul, even a consecration of intellect, struck out by a glowing heart, and to disclose the fact that some of God's best uses of a man may come after he has begun to feel most useless himself.—Prof. Austin Phelps.

Fride and Humility. I never yet found pride in a noble nature, nor humility in an unworthy mind. Of all trees, I observe God hath chosen the vine—a low plant that creeps upon the helpful wall; of all beasts, the soft and patient lamb; of all fowls, the mild and guileless dove. When God appeared to Moses, it was not in the lofty cedar, nor the sturdy oak, nor the spreading palm, but in the bush—a humble, slender, abject bush. As if He would, by these elections, check the conceited arrogance of man. Nothing grows low like humility; nothing hates like pride.—Folham.

The Days of Long Ago. "Oh give me back the days of long ago, When life was one long, glad, and laughing dream; When things that are were less than things that seem!" No thought of sorrow, then, no thought of weeping! Oh! give me, give me back the days of long ago!

"Oh! give me back the days of long ago, When first fresh breezes breathed from far away, When morning's splendour lingered through the sunny day!" No thought of sorrow, then, no thought of weeping! Oh! give me, give me back the days of long ago!

"Oh! give me back the days of long ago, When life was one long, glad, and laughing dream; And love took up and changed it to a dream! No whisper then of heartbreak or of pain; Oh! give me, give me back my youth again!"—Canon Knox-Little.

NEWS AND NOTABILLA.

Nineveh was fifteen miles by nine, the walls 100 feet high and thick enough for three chariots to drive abreast.

A preacher in Dr. Eaton county, Tex., who is 95 years old has twenty-nine grandchildren and twenty-eight great grandchildren.

Prayer is more than an asking; it is a receiving, a waiting, a learning of God, a converse and communion, in which He has as much to say, and we have much to learn.

Human Province, south of the Yangtze, contains probably 16,000,000 of people. It is the largest solid mass of heathenism in the world, without one resident protestant missionary.

The presbyterian church of Mount Vernon, N. Y., recently contributed \$500 toward paying the debt of the baptist church. This inspired the baptists and \$18,000 was raised that day.

Watarai Kitashima, a Japanese Harvard student, said the other day in an address in Boston that "the Japanese of today are suffering from religious dyspepsia—they have had so many kinds stuffed into them."

The fear of God turns other fears out of doors; there is no room for them where this great fear is; and being greater than they all, yet it disturbs not as they do, yet it brings as great quiet as they brought trouble.—Leighton.

Instead of using a new Bible, according to the general custom, Mr. Cleveland was sworn in at his inauguration in 1835 with his mother's Bible, a small morocco-bound copy, and it is understood he will use the same one in the approaching ceremony.

When the Bible Society was founded in 1804 there were about fifty translations of the Holy Scriptures in existence. Today the number of versions in which the Scriptures are printed is 304. The latest contribution to the list is a translation into the language of Uganda.

The plan for the erection of a Sunday school building at the fair is being perfected. During the fair this building will be the religious headquarters, where Sunday school and other christian workers may meet during the Fair. Evangelist Briggs will conduct Sunday meeting there during the season.

The Rt. Rev. John J. Keane, rector of the Roman catholic University of America at Washington, has been appointed in charge with the general committee in charge of religions, to be held in Chicago, for the proper and adequate presentation of the Roman catholic doctrine on the questions coming before the parliament.

No clergyman of the church of England, or minister of the church of Scotland, or Roman catholic clergyman is capable of being elected a member of the British House of Commons. But clergymen can, by relinquishing their office, discharge themselves from all disabilities, and there now are members who have availed themselves of this privilege.

Why does a person unable to write use "X" to denote his signature? asks somebody, and the reply is that signing with the hand is distinguished from the pagans. In ancient times kings and nobles used the sign of the cross, whether they could write or not, as a symbol that the person making it pledged himself, by his christian faith, to the truth of the matter to which he affixed it.

The chief men in the Anglican Church who have passed away during the past year have been: Bishop Charles Wordsworth, Bishop Claughton, Bishop Henry Philpott, Bishop Crowther, Bishop Melley, Bishop Williams, Bishop Austin, Bishop Oxenden, Bishop Thomas, Dean Bickersteth, Dean Argles, Archdeacon Blacklock, Archdeacon Hlessey, Canon Burrows, Dr. Fenton Hort, Rev. Thomas Chamberlain, of Christ Church, Oxford; Rev. T. Pelham Dale, and Rev. James G. Lonsdale.

The remains of the Rev. John Newton, co-author with the poet Cowper of the Olney Hymns, and his wife have been re-interred in Olney churchyard, England. The coffins were recently brought to light from beneath St. Mary Woodcock church in Lombard street, London, and would have been reburied at the city cemetery at Ilford at the parish expense, there being no living representative of the family to claim them. A small committee, however, not only arranged for the re-interment of the remains, but if possible the erection of a monument of suitable simplicity over the grave at Olney.

It is better to read of Buddhism in the glowing pages of "The Light of Asia," than to contemplate it from too near, says Mr. E. F. Knight, describing a visit to Thibet. As it exists in Thibet it is a most degraded system of idolatry. The priests themselves have long since forgotten the meaning of the many complicated ceremonies and symbols of their religion, and have corrupted the beautiful teachings of Prince Siddhartha into an unmeaning superstition. Piety here appears to have to do with morals; it is merely a question of the multitudinous turning of wheels, waving of flags, and mumbling of syllables that have no sense.

The different religious bodies in Australia are on a footing of complete equality. The clergy are poorly paid, and as might be expected in a new country, occasionally not well fitted to adorn the pulpit. Roman catholics are very numerous, and generous not only to their own churches but to others. The methodists are powerful in numbers, and have handsome chapels. The presbyterians, too, are well organized. As regards the observance of Sunday, the degree of strictness is similar to that which obtains in England. The churches are well attended, and outdoor games not indulged in, while the public houses are closed throughout the day.

The three men most talked about in Boston just now are the successors of Bishop Brooks are Rev. David H. Green, of St. Bartholomew's Church, New York; Rev. Dr. Huntington, of Grace Church, New York, and Rev. Thomas F. Gayler, vice-chancellor of the University of the South Seas, Tenn. But the list of possibilities under internal discussion includes Dr. W. N. Mykitynski and S. D. McConnell, of Philadelphia; Dr. W. S. Rainford, of St. George's, New York; Bishop Talbot, of the missionary diocese of Idaho and Wyoming; Rev. J. W. John Chamberlain, of Nova Scotia; Rev. Clarence Hester, of Grace Church, Brooklyn, and Rev. Edward Abbott, of Cambridge.

Messages of Help for the Week.

SUNDAY—Psalm 27. 4. "One thing have I desired of the Lord, that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, and to enquire in his temple."

MONDAY—Matthew 10 32. "Whoever shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before My Father which is in heaven. Verse 33. But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before My Father which is in heaven."

TUESDAY—Acts 2. 21. "Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."

WEDNESDAY—Romans 10 9. "If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart. 10th verse. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; but with the mouth confession is made unto salvation."

THURSDAY—Romans 14. 11. "For it is written, as I live, saith the Lord, every knee shall bow to me, and every tongue shall confess to God. So every one of us shall give an account of himself to God."

FRIDAY—Rev. 22. 10. "And he saith unto me, seal not the sayings of the prophecy of this book; for the time is at hand."

SATURDAY—11th verse. "He that is unjust, let him be unjust still; and he which is filthy, let him be filthy still; and he that is righteous, let him be righteous still; and he that is holy, let him be holy still. Verse 12. And behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be."

The Marks are There.

I remember reading of a boy who committed a fault so often that his father at last said he would knock a nail in the door each time he was guilty of it. He did so, and by-and-by the door was so covered with nails that it could scarcely be seen. The boy then began to be ashamed of himself, and one day his father found him weeping. Upon inquiring what was the matter, the boy said: "I am thinking of these nails."

"Yes," said the father, "but I will tell you what we can do with God's help. If you will give up this fault, we can pick out a nail every day you abstain from it." They began, and at last every nail had been drawn. But again the father found his boy in tears. "Why, John," he asked, "are you crying? The nails are all gone." "Yes, father," he replied, "but the marks are there."—Ex.

LONG LIFE

It is possible only when the blood is pure and vigorous. To expel Scrofula and other poisons from the circulation, the superior medicine is AYER'S Sarsaparilla. It imparts permanent strength and efficiency to every organ of the body. Restoration to perfect health and strength.

Results from Using

AYER'S Sarsaparilla. Mary Schuber, Kansas City, Mo., writes: "I am convinced that after having been sick a whole year from liver complaint, Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me. The best physicians being unable to help me, and having tried three other proprietary medicines without benefit, I at last took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The result was a complete cure. Since then I have recommended this medicine to others, and always with success."

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Cures others, will cure you

RUB! Wash tub! Equal story on the clothes but e washer. es away with Soap: the way, on wash hard rubbing.

Y;--

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OF MEN AND MATRIMONY

CHANCES OF MARRIAGE AT DIFFERENT TIMES OF LIFE.

Valuable Statistics Gathered by an Inquiring English Writer—Widowers and Bachelors—Strong Hopes Up to a Late Period of Human Life.

That the mothers and daughters of England are greatly to be pitied does not admit of a doubt, says a writer in the Pall Mall Budget. For years has the plaintiff wail arisen that men will not dance and will not marry. They do not object to making love—in fact, many like the process; but matrimony is quite another matter. How often have we heard a lover sigh, "She's the dearest girl, the only girl I ever really loved; but look at my income."

Perhaps while the said income is in the process of expansion the roses fit from the dear one's cheeks. In order that men and women may know how the question actually stands, I have digested masses of matrimonial statistics extending over several years, and the results thereof I humbly present here. I will endeavor to show what likelihood there is of a man donning the matrimonial letters at various ages, and also indicate at what period of life his hymeneal tendency is greatest. My facts are drawn from the upper or prudent classes of society, because among the artisan and labouring population the same restrictions are not felt. If a man's income does not vary much between 20 and 50, he will probably marry at the earlier age. Among commercial and professional people the conditions are different, and a man rarely takes upon himself the responsibility of a wife and a possible family until his means or prospects appear to justify the step. Also, any rise in the standard of comfort or in the price of necessaries still further delays the happy event.

Take 1,000 young men at the age of 20 and observe them again on the attainment of the quarter-century. In the five years only 21 will have married. In spite, therefore, of five springs, during which the "young men's fancy fondly turns to thoughts of love," on an average only 4 1/5 fond fancies are wedded. If, on the other hand, we take a 1,000 at 25, and watch their proceedings during the next quinquennium, we shall find that no less than 94 find mates. If I had made similar observations upon the same number of bachelors from 30 to 35 years old, I should have been gratified by attending 138 weddings. This is the way the table runs—

Table with 2 columns: Age Range and Number of Marriages. Rows include 20-25 (21 marriages), 25-30 (94), 30-35 (138), 35-40 (147), 40-45 (122), 45-50 (79), 50-55 (43), 55-60 (34), 60-65 (19), 65-70 (5), 70-75 (3), 75-80 (1/2 marriage).

It must be remembered that the above refers only to bachelors. A careful study of the table will be a great benefit to marriageable maidens. Warned by it they will not waste sweet smiles and gentle glances upon young men under thirty. These will be relegated to the society of dowagers and aged spinsters, while the men from 30 and 45 years old will receive the maximum of feminine attention. Between 35 and 40 is the best age. Under the present system, since only 1 in 50 of young men under 25 gets married, the amount of flirtation indulged in by the other 49 must be truly awful. The fraction opposite the ages 75-80 does not mean that an elderly bridegroom invariably retires before the marriage service is completed, but implies that only one out of 2,000 gay young bachelors of 75 takes unto himself a wife during the next five years. The competition to secure that one must be severe.

It will not surprise any one to learn that a widower is more inclined to marry than a bachelor of the same age. A widower has tried the experiment, and knows the delights of a vis-a-vis at dinner. He also has a house, and perhaps a family on his hands. Taking 1,000 widowers and treating them as we did the bachelors, we shall have—

Table with 2 columns: Age Range and Number of Marriages. Rows include 45-50 (110 marriages), 50-55 (93), 55-60 (75), 60-65 (57), 65-70 (36), 70-75 (18), 75-80 (5).

It will be noticed at once that the pursuit of a widower of between 50 and 55 will furnish as good results as that of a bachelor 25 years younger. Think of the trained and tried affections of the widower, and do not hesitate. A bachelor over sixty is no good at all, but a widower presents excellent opportunities; while above 75 the bachelor is literally nowhere. It gives one an increased respect for human nature to think that the matrimonial voyage, we think that a great impetus will be given to the hymeneal market.

One thing has at any rate been established—to wit, that no man can be called a "confirmed bachelor" until he attains at least the half-century. Even then, there are strong hopes of ultimate repentance. It is the conduct of those young men in the twenties that gives us the keenest pain.

Very Intelligent Ants. "One day," writes my learned friend, J. Levalois, "I followed an ant for a long time; she was far from the ant hill and seemed to have no intention of soon returning. In the middle of the path she came upon the body of a good sized snail; she first walked all around it, then climbed upon the ugly creature's back, crawled all over it, and after this thorough examination, instead of advancing as before, immediately returned toward the nest. When half way there she met one of her companions; in an instant they had touched, or rubbed antenna with great animation and she was pursuing her course. The same performance took place when she met a second and third of her com-

panions, and as soon as she had left them, they quickly turned toward the spot where the snail lay. The first ant soon entered the nest and I lost sight of her; but she doubtless continued her work of informing and exciting the rest, for a long line of ants immediately came out and set forth for the prey. Ten minutes afterward the snail was entirely covered with the yellow swarm, and by evening not a trace of it remained.

THE LEARNED BARBER

He Makes a Subtle Attack Upon All His Brethren in Business. "The chief fault of nearly all barbers," said the learned Frenchman, "is that they are mechanical in their ideas and results. They lack the artistic touch which is the evidence of genius. In this respect, as in most others, barbers are like all other artists. One does fairly well. He blocks out in his mind the shape in which he will trim a beard. The exact figure of that beard is present before his eyes as he works. He adheres to it faithfully, varying not in the slightest degree from his model. He pays no heed to the conformation of his patron's face. He does not notice that the cheeks are not quite even, that the chin is a little shallower than would be just right for such a beard. He is simply cutting a beard, and the face behind it, is invisible to him. He would prefer it if he could detach the beard, trim it so long and so wide, and then put it back on the face again. What is the result of the man's work? It is either ludicrous or rigid. Heaven protect you, monsieur, from the mathematical barber. "Then there is the fussy barber. He never has any broad general plan. He only knows that one hair sticks out a twentieth of an inch more than another. So he clips here and there until the beard has been dwarfed to a ridiculous shadow of its former self, without shape or character. When the victims of either of these barbers go out into the street everybody within seeing distance, can tell they have just left the barber shop. Can anything be more annoying to a gentleman?"

"Now, let us see what the true barber does. He looks carefully at his customer's face and figure, taking in, in his comprehensive view, all the inequalities and peculiarities of his physique. Then he decides upon the style of beard which will be most suitable. But, unlike the mathematical or fussy barber, he does not consider it necessary to stick to his model, or allow his inspiration to be clogged by unworthy trifles. What sort of a painter is he who makes but a reproduction of his model? He is not worthy of the name. The painter of real artistic power uses his model merely for suggestion, and allowing his imagination to present impressions based upon higher ideals, he is able to produce results which challenge our admiration. Thus a boorish peasant model is transformed into a heroic soldier, a simple chatterbox of a girl becomes a Madonna on canvas, and a blacksmith appears as Hercules. Another simile which occurs to me is that of the cook, who, mind you, is also an artist and the recipe. The ordinary cook follows his recipe implicitly. If it is good, the dish is good; if it is bad, the dish is bad. But the cook of genius studies his recipe, discovers the main feature aimed at, and experiments until he has achieved it in its highest perfection. No matter how poor the recipe, if the purpose at the foundation of it is good, he will secure some good results, and however good the recipe may be this artist will improve upon it.

Now, to get back to the barber. He does not care whether the shape of the beard he forms resembles its model or not, provided, always, that it is the most becoming that can possibly be designed for the patron. When he is through, the latter only looks well, but also natural. To sum up all my arguments, monsieur, the ordinary barber depends upon his experience and knowledge of the accepted form of beards. The exceptional barber has both of these and the additional qualification possessed only by genius—artistic taste.—N. Y. Sun.

ROUMANIANS HAVE TELEPHONES.

They Have Also Peculiar Ideas as to the Utility of Them. The profound sagacity of the Roumanian powers that be, in connection with the telephone, is manifested in the following regulation:—

"Persons desirous of communicating by telephone are required to acquaint each other previously of their intention by letter, or in some other way."

As a natural result, people fight shy of the new "institution." The other day, for instance, Mr. Kir Zaridi, of Braila, attempted to break down this absurd rule. Being on the point of effecting a large purchase of barley, he was anxious to know the prices quoted on the exchange at Galatz. He fearlessly stepped into the telephone office and, putting down the usual fee, asked to be placed in communication with his friend Pastra-makis, in Galatz.

"Very good," said the telephone clerk. "Have you informed Mr. P. of your intention?"

"Why, the man is at Galatz!"

"But did you not write to him yesterday?"

"No, Sir."

"Nor send him a telegram?"

"Hang it, I want to telephone and not to telegraph."

"Now, you ought to know very well that this won't do. First wire your friend or write to him to say that you wish to speak to him."

"Well, of all the crazy notions!" exclaimed Kir Zaridi, in great wrath. "Perhaps you expect me to take the train to Galatz and ask him to go to the telephone at a certain hour on such and such a day, as I wish to speak to him from Braila!"

"Oh, yes, that would do as well," stolidly replied the official.

There was nothing more to be said. Kir Zaridi simply lost his chance of buying barley.

Likely to Keep His Promises. For a great many years no execution has taken place in Denmark. Recently the case of Jens Nielsen, a noted bandit and murderer, who had been three times sentenced to death, came up for reconsideration before the assize court of Copenhagen. Nielsen solemnly promised never to commit another murder; if the judges would commute his sentence to imprisonment; and they did so.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S TITLE.

The Use of the Words "Her Majesty" is Not of Extreme Antiquity. It is not generally known that the title of "Majesty" was not always the mode of addressing the English monarch. The first sovereign to take the title was Henry VIII. It was of older use in France, and when Henry went there to the famous meeting with the French king, that is known in history as "The field of the cloth of gold," from the splendours then displayed, he heard the title used to the French king, and took a liking to it. Up to then, the most usual title of the English kings was "Your Grace," or "My Liege." Often "Your Highness" was thought sufficient.

In a letter from the Chancellor of Henry VIII, these titles are found, all three used in as many lines: "The King's Highness," "His Grace," and "His Majesty."

In formal documents, King Henry VI. is called "the King's Excellent Grace"; Edward IV. became "Most High and Mighty Prince"; and Henry VII. was content with "Highness." Henry VIII. was greedy of homage; in fact, he was perhaps the greatest tyrant that ever sat on our throne. Besides the collection of titles given above, he was the first and last English sovereign to be called "Dread Sovereign," as a description pleasant in his ears. "Dread" he was, no doubt, for he killed and ruined like a wild beast. The poet Earl of Surrey, for instance, was executed by the King for no other offence but that of using the coat of arms of King Edward the Confessor as one of his "quartermarks," a thing which his descent perfectly entitled him to do, by the way; but many a man who is "dreaded" by those in his power does not care to be told so; Henry VIII. liked it.

Queen Elizabeth was most often called "Her Grace"; a very elegant title for a woman; but "Majesty" was used to her also; and her successor, James I., was usually "His Majesty."

In the touching letter written to King James I. by his cousin, Lady Arabella Stuart, remonstrating with him for putting her in prison because she had married, he is called "Majesty" throughout. But in the dedication of the translation of the Bible he is only "High and Mighty Prince." The letters written to her, however, are by etiquette couched in a very queer style. Every school boy in these times knows that a letter must not be written in two "persons" of grammar; that if you write in the third person it should be used throughout the communication.

In writing to the Queen it is the established rule to address her as "Your Majesty," though in conversation she is only called "Ma'am"—that is to say, by peers and persons of position. Her servants and humble subjects would say to her, "Your Majesty." The letters written to her, however, are by etiquette couched in a very queer style. Every school boy in these times knows that a letter must not be written in two "persons" of grammar; that if you write in the third person it should be used throughout the communication.

The Prime Minister, for example, when he wrote to the Queen last, began in this way: "Mr. Gladstone presents his humble duty to your Majesty, and in reply to your Majesty's gracious communication he begs to say, 'and so on—second and third 'persons' united. The Royal reply is always in the third person: 'The Queen has received Mr. Gladstone's memorandum.'"

When writing to other Royal personages, Her Majesty uses the first person, beginning, "Sire and Dear Brother," and signing, "Your Faithful Friend and Sister." The President of the United States is probably the only person who has letters from the Queen (on the rare occasions when she personally writes to that high functionary) beginning "Sir"—Ex.

There is no heaven, either in this world or the world to come, for people who do not praise God.

COTTOLENE advertisement featuring a large question mark and the text: "What is it? It is the new shortening taking the place of lard or cooking butter, or both. Costs less, goes farther, and is easily digested by anyone. AT ALL GROCERS. Made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Wellington and Ann Sts., MONTREAL.

Chase's Liquid Glue advertisement: "SINGS EVERYTHING THAT GLUE WILL BIND. ALWAYS READY WITHOUT HEATING. Sold by Druggists, Stationers, Hardware Dealers, or Sample by mail for 10 cents. CHASE & CO., MONTREAL.

AN APOLOGY TO THE WOMEN OF CANADA. There was the notion that a woman's life had broader outlook than the embroidery frame, or the sentimental novel. It was hard to make the world believe that. There was the higher education. That was hard to obtain. There was the idea that a woman could vote as intelligently upon a school-board as a man. There was a bitter fight for the triumph of that idea. Woman has triumphed all along the line. An Apology is Due the Women of Canada. The proprietors of Melissa commenced with the men. The men, through the trade, made such constant demand for Melissa garments, to replace the archaic rubber coat, that manufacture and proofing was confined to them. The ladies of Canada said:—"Why can't we get Melissa wraps as the men get McEwen coats?" That was decisive. The demand is answered. Every village, town and city in Canada, can now have its supply of LADIES', CHILDREN'S AND MISSES' RAINPROOF WRAPS in the latest New York styles, without the New York expense. It means an A. I. New York designer and cutter; an imported staff of trained assistants, all men, and all efficient cloak makers. But it means, too, exquisite tailor-made wraps, within a few steps of the home, wherever the home is, at less than the cost of imported goods. The latest designs; the most perfect fit; the style and smartness of the expensive New York wraps. There is beauty in them. They are purely Canadian. They are right at your door. They are superior to anything of European manufacture. They express the best in taste and imagination that New York can produce. But the cost is a great deal less. As simple wraps they are "distingue." Proofed with Melissa, they are both elegant and comfortable, for they are a double protection against cold, and against rain. Either way they are now on the market. The Melissa proofed wrap cost but a trifle more than the ordinary cloth wrap. BUT BE SURE YOU GET MELISSA. Don't take, what some unscrupulous salesmen or traders will tell you is the same as Melissa. Or as good as Melissa. They are really only worthless imitations. You can always tell a genuine Melissa garment by the Trade Mark Label. Just look under the collar inside. Denyus, Patterns, and every other information furnished on application. Special attention given to letter order. THE MELISSA MANUFACTURING CO., MONTREAL. J. W. MACKEDIE & CO., MONTREAL. Sole Agents for the Dominion.

HERBINE BITTERS advertisement: Cures Sick Headache, Purifies the Blood, Cures Indigestion, The Ladies' Friend, Cures Dyspepsia, For Biliousness. Large Bottles, Small Doses. Price only 25c. For sale all over Canada. Address all orders to 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal. Sold in St. John by S. McDIARMID, and E. J. MAHONEY, Indiantown.

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

Heating Stoves. 50 SIZES AND STYLES TO SELECT FROM. ALL GOOD HEATERS. AND THE PRICES WILL SUIT YOU. J. H. SELFRIDGE, 101 Charlotte St. (Opposite Hotel DuRoi).

Pelee Island Wine and Vineyard Co. (LIMITED). Having established our Maritime Agency in ST. JOHN, we now solicit your orders for our Special Brands of Pure Canadian Wines.

E. G. SCOVIL, Tea and Wine Merchant. 62 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN. TELEPHONE 533. Dry Catawba, case or dtl. St. Augustine, case or dtl. Sweet, " " P. I. Port " " P. I. Sherry " " P. I. Claret, " " P. I. Alicante, " " Unfermented Grape Juice, case; also Concord, case or dtl. SEND IN HOLIDAY ORDERS.

THE NEW "YOST" WRITING MACHINE. Is unquestionably the most perfect, most satisfactory as well as the most economical machine in the market today. If you doubt it, inquire of any of the following among numerous firms, who have the "YOST," old and new, in use; many of them replacing Ribbon and Shift-key machines: Messrs. Daniel & Boyd, Manchester, Robertson & Allison, J. & A. McMillan, Hon. A. G. Blair, Barker & Belyea, C. A. Palmer, Halifax Banking Co., E. S. Carter ("Paonassus"), E. T. C. Knowles, Whitaker Bros., A. W. Macrae, W. Frank Hatheway, J. J. McGuffigan, Morrison & Lawlor, H. Chubb & Co., Exhibition Association, Board of Trade, and others, St. John. Messrs. Black, Jordan & Bliss, Wesley Vanwart, Ac., Fredericton; J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen; Gilles & McEwen, Sydney, C. B. Hotel Dieu; J. Fred Benson, Chatham; S. E. Whiston, Frank B. Carter, Halifax; W. M. Christie, Windsor, N. S.; D. S. McLellan, Truro; White, Allison & King, Sussex; M. N. Cockburn, St. Andrews; Charles W. McAnn, Allan & Co., Ac., Moncton. Send for Illustrated Catalogue to IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, 134 Prince William St., St. John or the following Agents: Messrs. R. Ward Thorne, St. John; A. S. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen; W. B. Morris, St. Andrews; J. Fred Benson, Chatham; Chas. W. McAnn, Moncton; F. B. Carter, Knowles Book Store, Halifax; J. B. Dittmar, Clementsport, N. S.; D. B. Stewart, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; J. C. Anderson, Truro, N. S.; Dr. W. F. Bishop, Bathurst, N. B.; C. J. Coleman "Advocate," office Sydney, C. B. Second-hand Remingtons, Calligraph, Smith-Premier, Hammond and other Machines for sale cheap.

WOMEN

The cat has been very much under the little hops of her chamber indeed, under the hall store I can assure you light of experience, ter to take entire whose entire brow repair, every almost every enns and quinesy, to treatment of any objections with vert the shape of sign kept in such excell like nothing in needles for sharp patient's face "the water as can be each time literally I have forced the cream, which has for more than a and sore throats; more than a not realized more full to, "how sharper is to have a than very dillie patient make any effort to in any way, but just you will soon find masses" she dial improved. So, taken altogether that I am "w after all, just fan not having a chav any of the love cookery that I get By the way—I've tonic lately, a third do of his own free and when I asked ill, he said no, but was worth a pound had been reading cipes, he had taken ving his health th to be tarred and I thought I wo from cooking last a sort of fast we to be making e though perhaps a ments may be the who are obliged I know Geoffrey death for my swe an experimental he consents to l labours. Never withstanding, I do pen if I did no cookery as well know what woul half of humanity the experiments would find it diff as they do, to track travelled I in their younger scalloped oysters whom gelatine and evaporated imagined wonder peared on the u And so some and make impro the results of su ways successful, circles like the and be always g anywhere. In the course in the wide re I found out a scallop out of only right and our attention methods of coo have to consum lent brain food scallop. Take the fish over carefully, as possible, so that fish will get much, put a lay bottom of a de fish, and if you melted butter with the cod, p the bread crum process until t with a layer of brown better bett sauce or melted can be used i with all fish great dryness, great improv mon or finen Here are one may prove use of Lenten fare of the peniten as a matter of appreciable be Drain the lic each oyster liquor come a small cupful a

WOMAN and HER WORK.

The cat has been an invalid this week, and she has been, and is still, so very much under the weather, that I have little hope of her recovery, and my duties in the sick-room—which is a very small chamber indeed, and situated directly under the hall store—are still very arduous. I can assure you girls, speaking in the light of experience, that it is a serious matter to take entire charge of a sick person whose entire breathing apparatus is out of repair, every air-tube being rendered almost useless by a combination of influenza and quinsy, who objects strenuously to treatment of any kind, and endorses her objections with very pointed arguments, in the shape of eighteen claws, which are kept in such excellent repair that they are like nothing in the world but cambric needles for sharpness. I have washed that patient's face "three times a day, in as hot water as can be borne" for the last week, each time literally at the sword's point, and I have forced the small allowance of warm cream, which has been her only sustenance for more than a week, down her unwilling and sore throat; in short, I have been more than a mother to her, and I have realized more fully than I ever expected, "how sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child." She is a very docile patient indeed, when you don't make any effort to ameliorate her condition in any way, but just try to improve it, and you will soon find that she is like "the masses" she dislikes the idea of being improved.

So, taken altogether girls, do you wonder that I am "worn to fiddle strings?" and after all, just fancy my disappointment at not having a chance of trying my hand at any of the lovely recipes for sick room cookery that I published some time ago. By the way—Geoffrey has been taking a tonic lately, a thing he never was known to do of his own free will in all his life before, and when I asked him anxiously if he felt ill, he said no, but an ounce of prevention was worth a pound of cure, and since he had been reading some of my sick room recipes, he had taken more interest in preserving his health than ever before. He ought to be tarred and feathered, oughtn't he?

I thought I would give you a little rest from cooking last week girls, because it was a sort of fast week, and so we had no right to be making experiments in cooking, though perhaps after all, those very experiments may be the severest penance to those who are obliged to partake of the results—I know Geoffrey says he feels that he faces death for his sweet sake, every time I have an experimental fit in the culinary line, and he consents to sample the harvest of my labours. Nevertheless, and Geoffrey notwithstanding, I don't know what would happen if we did not believe in progression in cookery as well as everything else. I don't know what would become of the sterner half of humanity in whose interests most of the experiments are made, because they would find it difficult indeed, loving variety as they do, to go on in the same beaten track travelled by our grandparents, who in their younger days never even heard of scalloped oysters or chicken fricasee, and to whom gelatine was an unknown luxury, and evaporated vegetables or fruits an unimagined wonder which had not yet appeared on the utmost rim of their horizon.

And so someone must try new things, and make improvements on the old, even if the results of such experiments are not always successful, else we should travel in circles like the horse in a threshing mill, and be always going, without ever getting anywhere.

In the course of some recent researches in the wide realm of gastronomic art, I found out a delightful way of making a scallop out of fresh codfish, and it is only right and fitting that we should turn our attention to the most appetizing methods of cooking fish, since we shall have to consume a good deal of that excellent brain food during the next few weeks.

Scalloped Fresh Codfish.
Take the fish left from dinner and pick it over carefully, preserving the flakes as well as possible, so as to avoid the messy look that fish will get, when it is mixed up too much, put a layer of bread crumbs in the bottom of a deep dish, then a layer of the fish, and if you have any of the egg sauce or melted butter which was served at dinner with the cod, pour a thin layer of it over the bread crumbs and fish, and repeat the process until the dish is full, finishing off with a layer of biscuit crumbs, which will brown better than the bread. If the egg sauce or melted butter is not at hand milk can be used instead, but the usual fault with all fish scallops, except oysters, is their dryness, and the milk will be found a great improvement, both with lobster, salmon or fennel haddie as well as cod.

Here are one or two other dishes which may prove useful in varying the monotony of Lenten fare, and to mitigating the rigors of the penitential menu for those who fast as a matter of form but fail to derive any appreciable benefit from doing so.

Oysters on Toast.
Drain the liquor from a quart of oysters, cut each oyster into four pieces, let the liquor come to a boil and then dip out a small cupful and keep it hot. Stir into the

remainder a large teaspoonful of corn starch. In another saucepan heat half a cupful of milk, stir the oysters into the thickened liquor; season with pepper and salt and cook for five minutes, then add the milk. Line a hot dish with slices of buttered toast, moisten with the reserved liquor, and cover with the oysters. This is a delicious luncheon or tea dish.

Salmon Croquettes.
Canned salmon is preferable, as it takes less time to prepare. One pound of salmon chopped fine, one cup of cream, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one tablespoonful of flour, three eggs, one pint of bread crumbs, pepper and salt, mix the flour and butter together, let the cream, milk will do if cream be unobtainable, come to a boil; stir in the flour and butter, the salmon and seasoning, and boil for one minute, then stir in one well beaten egg and remove from the fire. When cold make into croquettes and fry in hot lard.

Scalloped Salmon.
One can of salmon will make a good sized dish, put salmon and bread crumbs in alternate layers, finish with a layer of bread crumbs, literally besprinkled with little lumps of butter, and pour nearly a cupful of milk over all. Bake in a moderately hot oven for half an hour.

An odd, but savory dish, which possesses at least the charm of novelty is—

Baked Eggs.
Soak a good sized cupful of bread crumbs in half a cupful of hot milk for twenty minutes, then stir in a teaspoonful of butter, the beaten yolk of an egg, a tablespoonful of grated cheese, two tablespoonfuls of savory broth, or stock, a little minced onion and a teaspoonful of chopped parsley. Pour the mixture into a scallop dish, cover, and put into a quick oven for six minutes, then lift the cover, break as many eggs as the dish will hold on the surface, slit fine bread crumbs over them, and bake for three minutes longer. Serve in the same dish it is baked in.

So much for Lenten dishes, by way of a dessert for which here is a delicious recipe for rum jelly which a valued friend "across the border" has just sent me. It is said to be superior to wine jelly.

Rum Jelly.
One package of Plymouth Rock, or Nelson's gelatine—the former is the best. Soak in a pint of cold water for half an hour, then add a quart of boiling water, one pound of granulated sugar, the juice of two lemons, two teaspoonfuls of essence of lemon and a tablespoonful of rum—old Medford it possible. Pour into moulds, and let it set.

I am not going to talk fashions at all, this week, girls, I simply can't because I am too utterly disgusted with the fashions to even talk about them: I have been looking over a number of fashion papers and plates, this morning, because I intended writing quite a dissertation on the whims of dame fashion, but the pictures were too much for me, they made me absolutely weak with apprehension lest some day in the near future, that mysterious glamour which fashion seems to cast over her votaries should dazzle me into making a similar guy of myself. What a pity it is that good Rabbi Barn's prayer could not be granted, and "some power the gift would give us, to see ourself as others see us."

Long ago, when I was a very small child, one of our family treasures consisted of a year of very old "Illustrated London News," which had been carefully preserved by my grandfather on account of the spirited illustrations they contained, of the fireworks and other rejoicings with which the close of the Crimean war was celebrated. On rainy days, or when I had a particularly bad sore throat, I was sometimes allowed to look through those papers, and some of the pictures made such an impression on my infant mind, that I can see them now in fancy. There was one of the Queen, then quite a young woman, and she wore a cottage bonnet of white chip with an immense blue feather draped over the top of it and yards and yards of "blonde" lace quilled up into a sort of bonnet cap around the face. One page of each number was devoted to fashions, and little did I dream, as I gazed fascinated upon those fearful and wonderful representations of the once prevailing mode, that I should ever live to see the same fashions actually in vogue! Why girls I really saw two illustrations in a late New York fashion paper, which might absolutely have been cut out of that old file of papers, and put in amongst the others by mistake.

One was a simpering damsel in a very full skirted dress trimmed with five rows of some kind of insertion, it was gathered in at the waist to a broad belt, and it had a full baby bodice finished with a deep round yoke, with a deep fill of lace or embroidery around it like a cape; immense balloon sleeves, the cuffs of which extended far above the elbow, finished this awful costume, which was a sort of nightmare dream of 1840. The other illustration was of a wide trimmed rather flat hat, trimmed with bows of ribbon, and garnished with a falling plume of lace, falling from the edge of the brim. It was terrible; and the mere thought of such a fashion ever becoming

general was enough to make one feel depressed. How are we going to look, those amongst us who have not been blessed with the gift of great beauty to counteract such hideousness of attire? I dare not answer the question, I feel too heart sick, but I have a well defined suspicion that we are going to look a good deal like his satanic majesty's rag baby, and we all know that baby was not celebrated for its good looks. But if I cannot discourse on fashions I can gossip a little about complexions, eye-lashes and good looks in general, a subject I have rather neglected of late, though it is needless to say it is one which is very near my heart.

I have seen my favorite hot water remedy so sadly traduced, and abused lately, that I feel compelled to lift up my voice once more in its praise. The opponents of this best of all cosmetics, assert that it makes the skin tender, and susceptible to cold, that it also makes it so soft that wrinkles soon form, and mar the beauty forever.

Now common sense tells us that babies have soft skins, and yet whoever heard of a baby being wrinkled; in fact no skin can possibly be beautiful unless it is soft, because hardness and "blowiness" invariably go together; and my experience is that cold water never should be used even in summer—of course I mean very cold water—while in winter I believe it would injure the best complexion in the world, because it would simply refuse to cleanse it, and leave such a quantity of dust and foreign matter in the pores as would go a long way towards a crop of pimples and blackheads in the spring. Soap and hot water are absolutely necessary to cleanse the face, and I think most people will agree with me that no face which is not clean can be lovely. The dust will stick to the face and fill up the tiny, delicate breathing cells of the skin, just as it will stick to the most delicate china or the finest fabric; and it must be washed off, or else the pores are clogged and the complexion ruined. I have tried both hot and cold water faithfully, and I most unhesitatingly pronounce in favor of the former. Apart from its cleansing properties I consider it the best cosmetic known, and it is invaluable when you are tired out, nervous, and inclined to be fretful. Just try it some day when you feel a nervous headache coming on: Take off your basque, tuck up your hair and sponge your face, throat and back of your neck with the hottest water you can bear, rubbing upward in long even strokes, and finishing off by dashing plenty of the water over your face with both hands. Why in ten minutes you will feel ten years younger, and in all probability the headache will have receded so far into the distance as to be beyond the range of your vision. Just try it and see for yourself, if you have not already made the experiment. About the eyelashes? I had almost forgotten. Well try cocoa butter melted and applied to the roots of the upper lids each night, and I think you will find the result satisfactory.

ARISE AGAINST CRINOLINES.
Shall Hoop Skirts Surround the Persons of Our Wives and Sisters.
John Strange Winter (Henrietta E. V. Stannard) writes as follows to the London Times:
"Will you allow me to express through your columns my hearty thanks for the prompt and generous support the press have given to the "No Crinoline League," and to the many thousands of women who have responded to my invitation. (I have enrolled 5,265 members since last Tuesday.)
"Others imagine that the danger is more imaginary than real. This delusion will be assiduously fostered until the crinolines are ready. No one really behind the scenes will venture to deny my assertion that certain firms are at this moment especially busy manufacturing crinoline materials and accompaniments. This league will, I hope, stop or modify this activity—if the protest is not already too late. We may be sure that, when once huge stocks have been prepared for the "ready-made" trade, the most desperate effort will be made to force the fashion upon us. Our tastes cannot be expected to carry weight with capitalists and speculators busy with their investments.
"As a matter of fact, more than the thin edge of the wedge has been already driven home. Last week the Regent street firm which boasts of selling more dresses than any other in England was showing dresses containing no less than six half hoops of steel! From that to the crinoline in all its dangerous vulgarity is but a step. But if I rightly understand the temper of sensible women at this moment, it will not be taken by the vast majority.
"For one will not waste my time and energy in opposing reasonable change and variety in dress, nor in advocating fads or 'reforms' which do not obviously appeal to our common sense. But there is a real body of opinion as to the crinoline which only needs a medium of expression, and there is a real danger of the fashion coming in if this opinion is not sounded at once, and, therefore, I do earnestly ask every woman in the land, and particularly those in high places, to send me, without delay of a day, their promise 'to do all they can to prevent the wearing of crinoline.'"
Wives for Literary Men.

The wife of one of our most successful authors told me the other evening that a literary man should never propose to a girl until he was satisfied on the matter of her domestic accomplishments, says a writer in the N. Y. Press. "It is a great mistake," she said decisively, "for many men to marry brides, and happily, few of them do it. Bring two geniuses together in matrimony and you have two cats in a bag—nervous, fretful, high strung, irresponsible

creatures, with no patience for each other's errors and not enough common sense between them for one household. What a literary man needs is a clear-headed, sensible, entirely womanly wife, who will forgive his whims and vagaries in remembering his brilliancy, and excuse his absentmindedness in her knowledge that his thoughts are engaged on things that will pay the rent. The woman who marries an author soon learns that she must be a constant shield between his sensitive nature and disagreeable accidents; something, in fact, like the rope cushion that sailors put down the side of a vessel to keep it from jarring too roughly against the dock. I never wrote a word for publication, painted a picture, composed music or did anything worth mentioning. But I make my husband just the kind of a wife he needs by taking all the irritation of bills, household and social cares on myself and keeping him constantly in good trim physically as well as mentally for his work."

Without love life is scarcely worth living; with it the worst blows of fortune fall comparatively unfeared and harmless. So long as we love and are beloved, we can bear the whips and stings with stoical equanimity. When love fails us, or the beloved is taken from us, then are our armour of pride, our defence, and our safeguard gone.

DURING FEBRUARY

we propose closing out a number of Lines which if not sold this month will not be sold this winter. Therefore the following lines will go at prices that in some cases will be much less than cost.
Men's and Women's Black Moose Moccasins DON'T sell at \$1.75. We'll try them at 75c., all around.
Men's Yellow Buckskin Moccasins, broken sizes, \$1.50 and \$1.75. Now at \$1.00. Women's warm German Slippers, broken sizes, formerly \$1.00 and \$1.50. Now 50c., 75c. and \$1.00.
Children's German Slippers, formerly 50c. Now 25c. Youth's Oil Tan Larrigans, formerly 75c. Now 25c. Sizes 10, 11, 12 only. Women's, Misses' and Children's Warm Lined Skating Boots at reduced prices.
These are all fresh goods, but some of the sizes being gone we want to see them all gone.

WATERBURY & RISING, 34 KING AND 212 UNION STREETS

AMERICAN DYE WORKS COMPANY.

Lace Curtains Cleaned & Dyed by a French Process

Office—South Side King Square, Works—Elm Street North End, St. John, New Brunswick.

Would you Like to go Shopping in MONTREAL COLONIAL HOUSE, PHILIP'S SQUARE, MONTREAL. Special attention given to Mail Orders.
Dry Goods, Carpets, Curtains, Furniture, China and Glassware Kitchen Utensils, Silverware, Lamps, Japanese Goods, Ladies, and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers.

MANTLES and MILLINERY. Full Stock in each Department. Trial Orders Solicited.
HENRY MORGAN & CO., Montreal.

A TONIC

HORSFORD'S Acid Phosphate.
A preparation of the phosphates, that acts as a tonic and food to the exhausted system. There is nothing like it; gives great satisfaction.

Trial bottle mailed on receipt of 25 cents in stamps. Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.



SEEGE'S OINTMENT

IS A CERTAIN CURE FOR
Fires, Fever Sores, Sores of any kind, Ringworms, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Scalds and Burns, Frost Bites, Warts, Corns, etc.

For sale at Drug Stores, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50 cts. per Pot), by addressing

JOHN A. SEEGE, Manuf., DUREAM STREET—North St. John, N. B.

Wholesale by T. B. Barker & Sons, and S. McDiarmid, KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

CERTIFICATES.

The following have been selected from the vast number of persons who have been cured by the use of SEEGE'S OINTMENT:
FROM ST. JOHN, N. B.
Messrs. I. DAY, Surveyor; JAS. WOOD, Shoe Maker; Mrs. S. STORMS, J. GILLIS, WILLIAM PEETERS, Tanner; CAPT. D. JOHNSON, W. M. ALLINGHAM, P. THOMPSON, G. A. HARTLEY, F. C. Baptist Minister, Carleton, N. B.; JOHN J. ABON GUNTER, F. C. Baptist Minister, Fredericton, N. B.; ROBERT McCUEN, St. John, N. B.

This will certify that for two years and four months I was afflicted with Fever Sores. Had seven holes in my leg, running across in my breast, back, shoulder and under my arm. I tried several physicians but loathly, I remained seven months in the hospital. I returned home and heard of Seege's Ointment. I immediately procured a pot. After a few weeks was completely cured. I can highly recommend it to all persons who may be suffering as I was.

Would you Like to go Shopping in MONTREAL

COLONIAL HOUSE, PHILIP'S SQUARE, MONTREAL. Special attention given to Mail Orders.

Dry Goods, Carpets, Curtains, Furniture, China and Glassware Kitchen Utensils, Silverware, Lamps, Japanese Goods, Ladies, and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers.

MANTLES and MILLINERY. Full Stock in each Department. Trial Orders Solicited.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., Montreal.

Oh, My! How Comfortable!

Is the universal remark of all the ladies who wear The Improved All-Featherbone Corsets. When you buy them, see they are stamped under the clasp thus:

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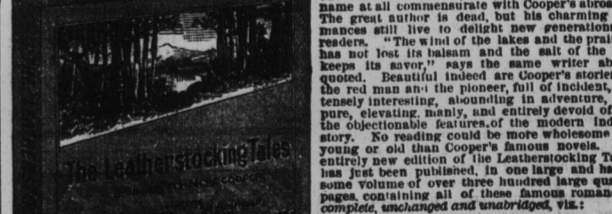
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THINGS WERE KNOWN.

The Sultan of Lahore has \$10,000,000 in jewels. Glass beads were mediums of exchange in the earliest ages. An ordinary housefly has 8,000 eyes; the dragon fly 28,000 eyes. A jelly fish of ten pounds when dried weighs about ten grains. The United States government pays \$90,000,000 a year in salaries. It requires 229,435 persons to handle the mails of the United States. Ice made at zero temperature will last longer than that made at 16 or 28 degrees. Faded teeth are now made from paper, and are said to wear well and last a lifetime. The first post-office opened its doors in Paris in 1622; in England, in 1581; in America, in 1710. Seven new planets, all small, the largest of the ninth magnitude, were discovered during January. Ireland sends annually 40,000 tons of eggs—some 640,000,000 in round numbers—to England alone. The Egyptians employed carayatic figures, afterward called carayatics, at least 2,600 years before Christ. The various German fraternities of Freemasons were incorporated into one body by Jost Dotingier in 1444. The average weight of the Chinese brain is said to be heavier than the average weight of the brain of any other race. The excavated temples near Bombay, in India, would require the labor of 40,000 men for forty years to complete. In China wealthy people bury their coffins long before they need them, and exhibit them as ornamental pieces of furniture. The number of lynchings in America for each of the ten years ending January 1, 1893, was 39, 53, 77, 73, 70, 72, 95, 100, 169, 236. The ocean is more productive than the land. An acre of good fishing ground will yield more food than an acre on the best farm. The old Greeks used beds supported on iron frames, while the Egyptians had couch-shaped beds with easy chairs with hollow backs and seats. The heaviest salmon in 1891 by an angler from a British river was landed from the Warwick Hall water, in the Eden, a few days before the season closed. This fish weighed 56lbs. The flag carried by Pizarro and his followers during the conquest of Peru will be a notable object in the Venezuelan exhibit at the World's Fair. The Sward of Cortez will be exhibited from Mexico. Scientists have discovered that the memory is stronger in summer than in winter. Among the worst foes of the memory are too much food, too much physical exercise, and, strangely enough, too much education. Three places at least are known where green snow is found. One of these places is near Mount Hecla, Iceland, another fourteen miles east of the mouth of the Ohio, and the third near Quito, South America. The open spaces in London, without reckoning the dissolved burial grounds, extend to 5,449 acres. Besides, there are open spaces on the borders which bring up the total of parks accessible to Londoners to 22,000 acres. The total population of the county of London in April, 1891, was 4,231,431, the increase in ten years being 397,237, or 10.36 per cent. The number of inhabited houses was 557,134, an increase on 1881 of 68,249, or 13.96 per cent. Those who are fond of antiquities may at Amboston, in Derbyshire, see a loaf of bread which is six hundred years old. It was included in a grant of land from the crown in the reign of King John, and has remained in the Bear family ever since. The smallest flowering plant is believed to be *Wolffia microscopica*, a native of India. It belongs to the duckweed family. It is almost microscopic in size, destitute of proper stem, leaves and roots, but having these organs merged in one. The "life-tree" of Jamaica will continue to grow for months and years after it has been dug up and its roots exposed to the sun. Leaves severed from the limbs will remain perfectly green for weeks. The natives say that the tree can only be destroyed by fire. Some one has estimated that twenty-two acres of land is needed to sustain a man on flesh, while that amount of land sown with wheat will feed 42 persons; sown with oats, 88; with potatoes, Indian corn, and rice 176 persons; and planted with bread-fruit trees, over 6,000 people could be fed. In the course of a year, more than a dozen ponderous books are filled at Lloyd's with nothing but the names of ships, their captains, and the dates on which they touch and leave port. Every registered vessel in the world has its record in them, and the underwriters can easily turn to the name of any British or foreign ship, and tell approximately where she is at the moment. There are about twenty-three street railway lines in New York. They are operated by seventeen companies, and have a total trackage of 265 miles. The number of cars in use is about 2,400, and the horses number 5,280. The cable system will probably take the place of horse cars. Horses have been used since November, 1832, when the New York and Harlem, now the Fourth and Madison Avenue line was opened to the public from Prince street to Harlem bridge. There is no doubt that some of the most brilliant planets, such as Venus and Jupiter, are capable of casting distinct shadows, as may be seen any fine morning in the tropics. Not long ago M. L. Guio observed that Jupiter threw a distinct shadow of his watch upon a wall, and that he was able to read a newspaper by the light. M. Moysal also finds that Mars is able to cast a shadow, but a much fainter one than Jupiter. He was also able to count the number of words in a newspaper placed in the light of the planet entering by a window; but he could not read them.

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"PROGRESS" PICKINGS.

"What's all the trouble up stairs?" "Nothing much. It's the lion tamer's wife giving her husband a thrashing for staying out so late." Caller—What are you looking through that big pile of comic papers for? Exchange Editor (with a sigh of disappointment)—For fun. "Our friendship must never die," he said. "It must be kept green forever." "Then we must be careful that it does not ripen into love," she replied. He (after three hours)—I don't think that it is exactly proper for me to wear a sack coat. She (glancing at the clock)—It will be in a few minutes. A farmer forwarded a letter to a town, inscribed: "To any respectable attorney." The postmaster returned it, endorsed: "Not known here."

"Was Rome founded by Romeo?" inquired a pupil of the teacher. "No, my son," replied the man; "it was Juliet who was found dead by Romeo."

The Old Wife—Have you induced your child to give up cigarette smoking yet? The Young Wife—Oh, my, yes. He only inhales them now. We compromised on that. Mrs. Gotham (wife of a clubman)—Why do you live in such an isolated neighborhood? Mrs. Suburb—I live here because my husband is afraid to leave me alone evenings.

"Yes, her death is a great loss to us. She was one of the brightest lights in the sewing circle." "I give my sincerest sympathy to the private affairs of almost every family in town." Photographer—Your son ordered this likeness from me. Father—It is certainly very much like him. Has he paid for it. Photographer—Not yet. Father—That is still more like him.

Annie—Why did you refuse Mr. Specie? I am sure the presents and flowers he has sent you show him to be in love with you. Belle—I was afraid he had spent all his money on me already. "Who is that cross-looking old man in the corner?" asked the "Plunger" officer, who was looking through the "Plunger" office. "That," replied the editor, "is the man who writes our smart-child jokes."

"What is that terrible noise?" asked one Russian nobleman of another. "It sounds as if some one was riveting a boiler." "Yes," was the reply, "the Czar's valet is getting him ready for bed." Husband (irritably) Can't you remember where I said I left my glasses at breakfast this morning? Wife, I'm sorry dear, I really can't. Husband (peevishly) That just shows the forgetfulness of you women!

Father—but you have no means and no prospects. What is to become of her? Suitor Well, sir, you are a wealthy man, and you are surely not going to let your daughter starve. "Good morning, Uncle Charles! Did you sleep well? I'm afraid your bed was rather hard and uneven; but—" "Oh, it was all right, thanks. I got up now, and then during the night and rested a bit, you know?"

Policeman—Well, my little dear, if you can't tell your mother's name, where she lives, how are you to find her? Little Girl (cut while out shopping)—Jee! put me in a store window, an' mamma'll be sure to see me. "I saw a picture of Solomon to-day, and it represented him as being bald-headed." "Well, what of that?" "I thought that he was a type of manly beauty." "Yes, but you must remember that he had seven hundred wives."

"You may say what you like, mother, George no longer loves me." "But child, how did you get that silly notion into your head?" "Oh, very simply, and only too quickly. When he takes me home nowadays he always chooses the shortest road!" Fashionable mother (angrily)—Well, Sarah, how is baby to-day? Maid—He cut two teeth this morning, ma'am. Fashionable mother (still more languidly)—That was very negligent of you, Sarah. You ought not to let a young baby play with a knife.

In an advertisement by a railway company of some uncalled-for goods, the letter "I" had dropped from the word "lawful," and it read: "People to whom these packages are directed are requested to come forward and pay the awful charges on the same."

She—As we are to be married in June, don't you think you ought to begin to economize? He—Oh, I've begun already. That very thought occurred to me this evening as I was coming here. She—What did you do? He—Passed the candy store without stopping. Young Bob (enthusiastically)—Matrimony is the thing for you! Why, you bachelors don't know anything about comfort, companionship, and the long-trying years of comradeship—Friend—How long have you been married? Bob—Nearly three weeks.

Mrs. Sangauru—Doctor, what do you think is the matter with me? Doctor—I'm inclined to think your blood is not pure. I'll have to give you something to purify it. Mrs. Sangauru (haughtily)—You are probably not aware that I belong to one of the oldest families in England! "I'm very tired," said the lady at the head of the supper table on Sunday evening. "You should not be," said her minister, who had been asked in to the evening meal; "you haven't preached two sermons to-day." "No," said the lady, absent-mindedly, "but I listened to them."

Mrs. Bibba—I declare you men can't write a letter unless you have a regular desk, and office chair, and big blotting pad, and I don't know what all. Mr. Bibba—Yes, and a woman may have a fifty guinea writing desk, with everything to match, and yet she'll sit down on a footstool and write on an old book. "Can you give any evidence in regard to the character of the deceased?" said the judge. "Yes, my lord," replied the witness. "He was a man without blame, beloved and respected by all men, pure in all his thoughts and—" "Where did you learn that?" "I copied it from his tombstone, my lord."

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HAN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT Han Quay, China's richest banker, is said to be worth the incredible sum of \$2,000,000,000. Lord Wolsley has a sword, valued at \$10,000, which was presented to him by the Egyptians. Zola has been an aspirant for a seat among the immortals of the French Academy four times. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes admitted the other day, to a lady who went to him for information on the point, that he did not know the name or the subject of his first poem. Edison prefers women machinists for the delicate details of his electrical inventions. He says they have more fine sense about machinery in one minute than most of men in their whole lifetime. James A. Bailey, the circus manager, began selling apples and peanuts, then became the owner of a side show, and went on until he is now the foremost man in his line of public amusement. The Austrian emperor, in order to acknowledge a singular display of loyalty, accepted the sum of five florins, equal to about eight shillings, bequeathed to his Majesty by a poor Austrian peasant recently deceased. The Queen of the Sandwich Islands has something of a name herself, but it is short and sweet in comparison with that of her daughter, the Princess Victoria Kawachi Kaitiaki Lomalo Kalaninuihalepala. Think of annexing that! Alphonse Daudet, the "French Dickens," is one of the most striking figures in the literary world of Paris. His fine head is enveloped by flowing locks of jet black hair, and as for the lower part of his face "he is bearded like the pard." Daudet is 53 years old. Mr. Cleveland's check for 12 cents has been received by a Baltimore importer in payment of the duty on a pair of foreign gloves recently received from abroad for the president-elect. The importer intends to retain the document as a souvenir instead of cashing it. Baron Nathaniel Rothschild of Vienna is about to start on a trip to Africa to last six months. He has chartered a steamer for the use of himself and family wherever possible. The Baron is an excellent amateur photographer, and proposes to bring back a number of photographs. Henri Rochefort evinces his undying hatred of the Germans in various ways. The most pronounced and public is the keeping of a standing notice in the business office of his newspaper which is, in substance, this: "No advertisements accepted from Germans in any circumstance."

Mrs. "Buffalo Bill" is an amiable, domestic woman, very popular in the neighborhood of North Platte, where she lives. Her home, Scout's Rest, is a long, low building, four miles from the town, large and roomy, quite like an hotel, and it is surrounded by 3,000 acres of prairie land, magnificent stables, and fine pasture lands, where are kept many thousands of fine blooded horses and cattle. Said General Sherman of Abraham Lincoln: "Of all the men I ever met, he seemed to possess more of the element of greatness, combined with goodness, than any other." Equally full are the words of the accomplished Grady, of Atlanta: "He stands as the first typical American, the first who comprehended within himself all the strength and gentleness, all the majesty and grace, of the Republic."

When the famous bull-fighter, Frascuelo, the idol of Madrid, died in that city long ago, of a wound from the horns of a bull, he left behind him a trunk. This trunk was filled with letters—letters from ladies—love-letters from ladies. Senora Frascuelo, being of a thrifty temperament, and not jealous, disposed of the documents to a syndicate of blackmailers. These gentry realized a large sum from their speculation. Mr. Ruskin is one of the few authors of the world able to determine the way in which their books shall be printed. It appears that he permits no deviation on the part of the printer from his own rule of open spacing is so insistent that, on several occasions, when the compositors disregarded his instructions in this respect, proofs of an entire volume have been returned to the printer in order that the type of whole paragraphs might be reset from beginning to end. Although fifty-five years of age, Miss Braddon, (Mrs. Maxwell) is still devoted to horseback riding, and rides every day with the same regularity that she writes. In the New Forest, where, having given up her house on Richmond Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell now reside, the greater part of the year, she can enjoy her favorite recreation to the full. Miss Braddon never took to London society, and prefers an evening in her big library to the most magnificent party to which Mayfair or Belgravia can invite her. The King of the Belgians is a brilliant talker on any subject. His habits of life are very simple. His Majesty rises at six o'clock and works for a couple of hours before breakfast, a meal which is served in the Queen's apartments. It consists of coarse, dry bread, tea and an apple. The morning is spent in the transaction of state business. Lunches in of homely fare, rarely wing. He is very particular to take out-door exercise in the afternoon. Dinner is a plain meal, for the King is fond of simple joints. Like the Prince of Wales, he never forgets a face. "Carmen Sylva," the royal authoress, met her husband, the King of Roumania, in quite a romantic way. As a girl of seventeen she was running down the staircase of the palace at Berlin when her foot slipped on the marble, and she would have fallen to the floor below, but at that moment Prince Charles of Hohenzollern stepped from an anteroom and caught her in his arms. She did not accept him, although he made her the offer at once. In joke—for it was then most unlikely—she said she preferred to remain queen of herself, but if she became queen of any country as all she would prefer Roumania. Eight years afterwards the beautiful Carmen was married to Prince Charles, who had been proclaimed King of Roumania, and thus she realized her ambition.

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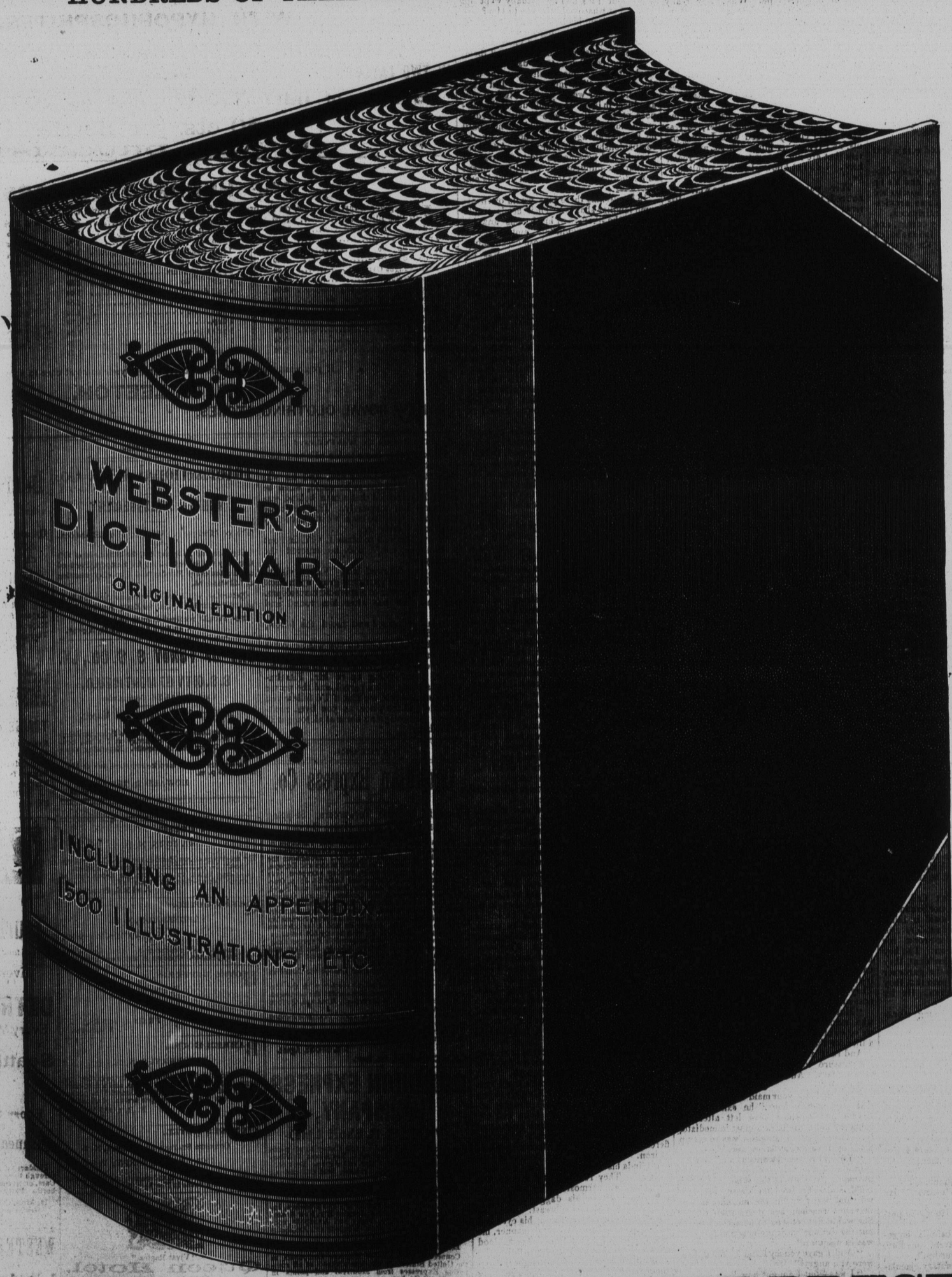
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ALLAGHER, Sr.
nter,
RICK STREET.
CTION GUARANTEED.
and Decorating for exter-
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TING,
GS AND
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v Complete.
LL Merchant Tailor,
Ed. Gorman St.
ROYAL,
e Building,
Prince Wm. Street.
T ALL HOURS.
DINNER A SPECIALTY
M CLARK.

