

PROGRESS.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

KILLED TIME BY TALK.

THE ALDERMEN HAD A HARD TIME TO AMUSE THEMSELVES.

A Session Taken Up in Discussion the Virtues of Mr. Michael McInerney and Kin-dred Topics—Ald. Davis Says He is Not in It Now—A Days.

A year or so ago, if anybody had prophesied that the common council would pass without debate an order for the purchase of James D. Leary's Sand Point property at James D. Leary's figures, he would have been howled at as a dreamer. Yet that is just what the council did at its last meeting, and everybody seemed to think it was just the right thing to do. It is true Ald. Christie was not there, but whether that was because he was busy, out of town, indisposed or mad at the choice of Sand Point for harbor improvements, was not stated.

The mayor did not make an official report of the result of the delegation to Fredericton, but everybody knows that the local government will give a helping hand, and that the long talk of work is now as much certain as anything can be in a world of uncertainties such as this. It is now in order for the contractors to show up.

The council had a very easy day of it, and the session was about an hour shorter than usual for the want of material for orators to feed upon. An attempt was indeed made to spring an adjournment at 4.20, but it failed, and talk of one kind and another consumed 40 minutes more.

From first to last, however, there was not much for anybody to talk about. The report of the safety board recommended the abolition of the office of one Michael McInerney, who it seems was appointed to the position of a sort of railway detective in the interest of the country market. It used to be the custom of thirty citizens to await the arrival of certain trains from the pastures green of Kings county and elsewhere, and to inveigle the innocent grangers into selling them their wares at low prices without going to the market to give the forestalling butchers a chance, and thus defrauding the market of its tolls. Mr. McInerney was appointed to attend the trains and prevent this evasion of the by-laws, and has been on duty ever since. People have long since ceased to look for bargains at the train, but McInerney has gone there just the same, and still goes to meet the one daily train that has any produce on board. It is claimed by his friends that he sees that the stuff goes to the market, and that he is, therefore, a valuable public functionary at the rate of \$1.50 a day. On the other hand the director of public safety is quoted as authority for the statement that the office is unnecessary and that McInerney will not make himself useful in other ways around the market. Alds. O'Brien, Kelly, McCarthy and McGoldrick enlarged on the importance of his functions and eulogized him as an official. Others, including Alds. Seaton and Lon Chesley, while not agreeing with them, said they had no desire to put McInerney out of a job if he could be shown to be of any use. The section was sent back to the safety board, with the idea, apparently, that whatever might happen, McInerney would remain an employee in the market.

The Junior Liberal Conservative club or somebody else appears to have given the dominion government a pointer to the effect that the citizens were trying to steal Fort Howe, and a letter from Dr. Barker was read, claiming damages for the rock removed when Main street was widened. There appears to be some mistake about this, for the city claims to have had both verbal and written authority to cut away all that was needed. The government was not get enough out of the suit to pay Dr. Barker for taking instructions and writing the letter.

Ald. Law came to the front with a proposition to have a new office created in the way of an inspector of pressed hay. He claimed that much of the hay sold in St. John was short of the weight marked on it. Thereupon Ald. Lon Chesley stoutly combated the idea that an inspector was needed. There were public scales where people could have hay weighed for ten cents. Then Ald. Vincent tried to get the floor to make a speech, but Ald. O'Brien was ahead of him, and after intimating that it was such a fine day that the aldermen ought to dispense with speeches, moved the "previous question." Ald. Vincent was highly indignant at this attempt to shut him off, but the mayor held that Ald. O'Brien was perfectly in order. When the vote was taken on the previous question it was lost, and Ald. Vincent proceeded to remark that he felt like making a motion that, as the day was so fine, the services of Ald. O'Brien be dispensed with for the remainder of the afternoon. The Mayor reminded Ald. Vincent that he was speaking to a motion and Ald. O'Brien was not in it, whereupon Ald. Davis suggested that in a general sense several of the board were "not in it" in other ways. This created a laugh, which the Mayor suppressed by the

threat there would be trouble unless order was kept.

When Ald. Vincent had finished, Ald. Law remarked that neither Chesley nor Vincent knew the first thing about buying hay, whereupon Ald. Vincent wanted to know whom Ald. Law had in view for the office he wanted created. This stirred up Ald. Law and there were some more pleasantries. Finally, the motion was referred to the safety board.

Ald. Davis has an idea that he is "not in it" when the mayor has the control of matters. When Ald. Kelly moved that Ald. Davis be added to the committee on the elevator memorial, somebody wanted to know if this was at the request of Ald. Davis. The latter then asserted that anything that he got had to be from the council, as he could get nothing from the mayor. In continuing his comments he interrupted the mayor, who remarked: "You must keep quiet; I am speaking." When the mayor had finished, Ald. Davis jumped up and shouted, "I have the floor now, and I am speaking. He accused the mayor of ignoring him in various ways, whereupon his worship retorted sharply and justified his course in regard to the memorial committee. Ald. Baxter had been put on as the mover of the resolution, and the mayor considered there was no need of his colleague also. If the council wanted Ald. Davis, he had no objections. The motion passed.

Ald. Vincent introduced a motion providing for a motion paper which would remedy the trouble members sometimes had in getting the floor when Ald. McCarthy was trying to move an adjournment. Ald. Lon Chesley endorsed the idea, and added that it was often difficult for members, whom the mayor is not in the habit of seeing, to catch his worship's eye. The by-law committee will consider the subject.

When Ald. Davis made his motion in regard to the police uniforms, and before there was time for anybody to second it, Ald. Lon Chesley jumped up and made a motion to adjourn. Immediately after that Ald. McGoldrick seconded Ald. Davis's motion, but the mayor took the ground that the motion to adjourn must first be considered. When it was pointed out that it had not been seconded, the motion of Ald. Davis was put.

At every council there is more or less of this style of trying to knock out a great deal of faith in the possibilities of the future. In order to provide against miscalculations, however, the congregation has decided to ask of the presbytery permission to make an addition to the manse if found necessary. This addition will be in the way of a mortgage, the interest of which will be paid out of the special sources of wealth outside of the ordinary revenues of the church.

So dies away the little breeze that has rustled the leaves and threatened to stir the dry bones in the first presbyterian church of Carleton. Pastor Shore is there to stay, Mr. Montgomery and his household have departed to stay. Anybody who does not like the style can get out; those who remain can run things as they want them. The Shore line is the favorite route, and all's well that ends well.

There was Not Enough For All.

The agents of the S. S. *Olivette* of the Plant line, plying between Halifax and Boston, issued invitations to the business men of Halifax for a reception and sail on the harbor Monday afternoon. About 500 gentlemen accepted, and enjoyed the sail around the harbor. The *Olivette* is splendidly fitted up with all modern apparatus, and is very fast, but it is quite evident that the agents did not count on such a crowd for the reception as they kept the refreshment room closed except to a few during the sail, and after the steamer was docked a number were quietly asked to remain and lunch, but the majority went home, wondering what their invitation really meant. However, the people who did remain had a very enjoyable time, there being plenty of everything. It would probably be better policy in affairs of this kind to treat guests all alike, so that they would have no occasion to feel slighted.

Where Do They Go?

There has been an uncertainty, of late, about the tin cups on the King square drinking fountain that has led to a good deal of speculation. Sometimes they are available, sometimes they cannot be found. Where do they go? The fact that they have disappeared at noon and been returned before one o'clock has raised the question, whether some person or persons has been using them in eating their noon-day meal. Several well known characters make their headquarters on King square, and as there is more or less mystery about all they do, it has been suggested that, perhaps, the tin cups served a double purpose, performing an important duty in the dining rooms of these gentlemen. To accuse them of drinking water, however, would be a greater insult than to say they take the cups.

Some Butter Making Records.

Once in a while a paragraph goes the rounds of the press about the wonderful butter field of certain bred cows, which are usually on some stock farm with the thorough bred stock for sale. New Brunswick has a few if any stock farms, but there are some pretty good cows to be found on the farms. Two of them are owned by Mr. J. H. King of Smith's Creek, and a regular test of their ability to yield butter a few days ago showed that one of them, "Pride," yielded 18 pounds of butter per week while another, "Creamer," made 19 pounds 14 1/2 ounces. When it is considered that this was done on grass without any short feed the record is remarkable. Both cows are Jerseys.

ON THE SHORE LINE NOW

GRIN VILAGED WAR AVERTED IN A CARLETON CHURCH.

The Pastor is There to Stay and His Adversary Has a Certificate of Disjunction—Starting in on a Novel System of Financing.

The first presbyterian church of Carleton will continue to run on the Shore line, but no stoppage will be made hereafter on account of the Montgomery junction.

The St. John presbytery has granted what is technically known as a "certificate of disjunction" to John Montgomery, who departs in peace. Pastor Shore remains. The presbytery declined to act on his resignation, because a large number of the congregation signed a petition for him to remain. The presbytery, in the interest of peace, has also declined to investigate the second charge of an assumption of temporal supremacy preferred against pastor Shore by Mr. Montgomery. At the same time the presbytery's censure of the pastor on the charges previously made has not been revoked.

Mr. Shore goes back to his flock with renewed strength and an increase of \$100 in his annual stipend. The salary has been \$900, but some of the congregation got the idea that, by the rules of the synod, the minimum salary permissible in cities was \$1,000. They have, therefore, hastened to give the increase, and it may be congratulating themselves that he does not want arrears for the years when he got only \$900. It may be remarked that the synod has no such rule, but if the people are persuaded that Mr. Shore deserves \$1,000 and that they can afford it, the affair does not appear to be the business of any outside critics.

Under the new and happy condition of things, the pastor will not be limited to his salary for support. An arrangement has been made by which it is agreed in effect that three items only are properly chargeable against the ordinary revenues of the church. These are the pastor's salary, the sexton's salary and fuel and light. Whatever is left after providing for these items is to be divided between the pastor and the church. The money to pay the interest of the existing mortgage, repairs and incidental expenses, is to be raised by such agencies as the ladies aid society, etc. The congregation have a great deal of faith in the possibilities of the future.

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MONEY AT THREE PER CENT. A DAY.

The Bank of Emergency Charges the Ten Cent Tax to Customers.

Whether the Bank of Emergency, of which our esteemed citizen, Mr. John Percentum Wells, is president, manager and discount clerk, is assessed under the new local government tax is something of the general public is ignorant. Progress, however, is of the opinion that Mr. Wells thinks it is, and that, like his fellow bankers along the streets, he charges a fee of ten cents each on his discounts. Whether he has advanced the rate of interest or not will be best known by those who have been his patrons in the past and now are told his rates in the present.

The 18th day of June was the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo. History repeats itself and on that day a young man found himself hard up and longing for night or Blucher. He found the latter in the person of Mr. Wells, who advanced him \$1.94, taking an I. O. U. payable on the 30th. As the last of the days of grace expired on Sunday, the 3rd of July, the note was due on Monday the 4th, on which day it was taken up, and, history repeating itself again, the young man made a declaration of independence. It cost him just \$3.40 to get back his I. O. U., which is equivalent to interest at about three per cent a day, or nearly 1,100 per cent per annum. For the \$1.94 cents the borrower received, he paid six cents a day, or 96 cents for the sixteen days. This added to \$1.94 made \$2.90 and the ten cents tax brought the sum up to an even \$3. Luxuries come high, but we must have them.

Broken Bottles Better than a Fence.

The agent of Hazen property found it almost impossible to keep a fence in good repair around the large field on Union street. The grammar school boys and the young people living in that vicinity find it an excellent play ground and make the best of it. The agent does not object to young people enjoying themselves and has let them have things pretty much their own way. It has been a popular resort during the summer for many years, but the fun is apparently at an end. A gentleman who built in that vicinity a short time ago, has a surplus of broken bottles, and finds the field a good place to dispose of them. The result is that it is a bad place to stumble and people with thin boots are in imminent danger of having their feet before getting half way across the field. One day this week a number of little girls were enjoying themselves in the lot, when one of them fell on a broken bottle. Her hand was very badly cut, and she was taken home. That ended the fun for the day.

Summer Half Holidays.

Mr. Geo. H. McKay is the first merchant this year to say that he proposes to close his store Friday afternoon during July and August. He acts on the principle, probably, that every store stands upon its own feet and that there is no need of organizing to bring about a half holiday. Any firm so disposed can do the same, and some employees will probably thank them, while others will say that Friday is an unusual break in the week, and that it is not worth forsaking the grind for a few hours to return to it again Saturday. They prefer to run the risk of their employer's generosity and get a day now and again, instead of half a day once a week. Those who remember the broken weeks last summer are not disposed to see the experiment repeated this season. A Saturday half holiday all round for retailers as well as wholesalers, for laborer as well as his employer, would be a satisfying arrangement, but so long as Sunday comes after Saturday, and that is pay day, so long will such an idea be visionary.

Don't Sell Tickets Indiscriminately.

Those who have Sunday school picnics in charge should exercise some care in disposing of tickets. For some years groups have made picnics a business and have been a source of annoyance to people who went to enjoy a day in the country. On the grounds the baskets have to be given attention that detracts somewhat from the pleasure, while on the cars or steamer, roughs lounging around put a damper on much of the merriment. At a picnic up river recently the rough element made itself so obnoxious that a number of ladies refused to come down in the excursion steamer, and didn't enjoy the day.

Had Something to Sober Them.

At a Sunday school picnic that went up the river the other day some of the young men were inclined to be disorderly, as the evident effect of something in the nature of lager or hop beer. It was not part of the programme, and the school was not responsible for it. The minister had evidently gone prepared for emergencies, however, for to the surprise and delight of the lovers of peace, he produced a bottle of "something to sober up" the noisy boys, and the rest of the day was spent by all parties in a most enjoyable manner.

To Celebrate the Day.

Moncton will be the centre of attraction for New Brunswick orangemen this year. It is expected that the procession will be a long one, with many interesting features. A number of lodges are getting new regalia, and much is being done in other directions to make the demonstration a success. A large number of tickets have been sold for the excursion from St. John.

THOSE DANDY CLOTHES.

HOW THE POLICEMEN HAVE COME TO LOOK SO STYLISH.

The Chief Selected the Cloth and Designed the Cut—The Men Think the City Ought to Foot the Bill—If Not, They Must Pay the Tailor Themselves.

The very much more civilized appearance of the policemen in their summer clothes has made a favorable impression on the public this season. The men have lost a good deal of the style of the old fashioned watchmen, and so far as cut of garments go, are but a little less glorious than the great chief himself, to say nothing of the agile Captain Jenkins or the redoubtable Rawlings.

It has been understood by the public that the men were to pay for their own clothes, but the chief and the police have cherished the hope that the council would foot the bill. The matter came up at the last meeting of the council when Ald. Davis, by a vigorous effort succeeded in getting a motion put when somebody else tried to crowd him out by a motion to adjourn. The motion of Ald. Davis was that the safety board consider the advisability of paying for the uniforms. This led to nearly half an hour of talk, at the end of which the motion was lost. During the discussion some interesting remarks were made.

Ald. McInerney was the seconder of the motion, as he thought the men should not be called upon to bear the expense, but Ald. Lon Chesley took another view. He pointed out that the chief had a taste for peculiar clothes himself and had forced the men to buy these uniforms. He had not consulted anybody about it, but had gone to a tailor, picked out the cloth, and compelled the men to go to the expense of \$14.50 each, or be dismissed. Then the alderman, who is chairman of the safety committee, made some remarks on the character of the force. There were some good men on it, but of late there were many he did not know, as they were people who had arrived in the city within the last few days. The chief appointed them, and, if he chose to use them as serfs and slaves, the council had nothing to do with the matter.

Ald. Kelly, in agreeing with Ald. Chesley, said the police were better able to buy their own clothes than were many mechanics. As for the character of the force, there were a good many who ought not to be on it at all, but were fit subjects for—somewhere else.

The mayor embraced the opportunity to sit down on Ald. Kelly by remarking that the chief never did anything for which he deserved as much credit as in getting the uniforms. "All right," responded Ald. Kelly with emphasis, as he resumed his seat.

Then Ald. O'Brien got up and protested against the sneers and innuendoes continually thrown at the chief by members of the council. If the man was not fit for his place the charge against him should be made in the proper way.

Ald. McCarthy, the juriconsult of the board, took exception to the manner in which the matter had been brought before the council. If the police wanted their claim considered they should say so and petition in the regular way.

This roused Ald. Davis to say that it was because he made the motion that Ald. McCarthy opposed it. He had advised the policemen to petition, but they had preferred that he should make the motion. The men should be heard before the safety board. As to the objection to the motion, he had known strange and novel motions introduced by Ald. McCarthy which had originated in that gentleman's active and partial brain.

When the vote was taken, the motion was defeated. An interesting piece of information was volunteered by Ald. Nickerson during the discussion. It was that the chief had told the men, before they got the clothes, that an effort would be made to have the city pay for them, but if that could not be done they would have to bear the expense themselves. From present indications that is likely what they will do. The tailor is safe, whichever way it goes.

Making a Dump of the Street.

There is a city bye law that deals with people who make the sidewalks or roadway the depository for the refuse swept from stores or dwellings. When garbage of all kinds are dumped on the side of the road the law should be rigidly enforced. The residents of Wright street, North end, are strongly of this opinion. The road has been converted into an ash ben in several places, and the street inspector will find something in that part of the town to occupy his attention.

To Celebrate the Day.

Moncton will be the centre of attraction for New Brunswick orangemen this year. It is expected that the procession will be a long one, with many interesting features. A number of lodges are getting new regalia, and much is being done in other directions to make the demonstration a success. A large number of tickets have been sold for the excursion from St. John.

CUT THIS OUT

Silver Service Coupon.

To the person who Sends in the most of these Coupons by Saturday, September 24, PROGRESS will present a handsome Silver Service of seven pieces, Quadruple Plate, Guaranteed, valued at \$45

CUT THIS OUT

The coupon printed above tells the story. It is to the point but it is all there—a magnificent silver service for the person who sends in the most of them by September 24. Since the engraving of the service appeared in last Saturday's PROGRESS the real service itself has come upon the scene and for the greater part of this week attracted much attention from its prominent position in Messrs. Scovill, Fraser & Co.'s window on King street. It is a perfect beauty and no mistake. Thousands have looked at it—little groups are collected about it a hundred times in a day and there are none who do not pronounce it a splendid prize, one worth working for and keeping. The unusual size of the service seemed to surprise many of those who looked at it. They are right—the size is unusual, but when PROGRESS made the purchase a small four or five piece set would not do—the best in that line was none too good for our purpose.

The detail description seems hardly needed. Those who are in St. John have a chance to see the service until Monday, when it starts for Halifax. After a short visit there it will travel backward through the provinces and very many of PROGRESS readers will have an opportunity to verify the accounts of it.

Pointers From the Publisher.

In the editorial column this week some mention is made of a new departure proposed by PROGRESS in the premium line. The reasons, etc., are set forth there: a word about the goods here.

It is not always that a man gets more than his money's worth by subscribing to a newspaper. PROGRESS tries to give full value for its subscription price, but it aims to do something beside—to gain subscriptions from those not, perhaps, habitual readers of newspapers by attracting them with a genuine bargain in the shape of a premium. Thus it is that Thackeray's works in 10 volumes can be sent out for \$2.90; that Dickens, bound in 15 cloth volumes, library edition, illustrated, can be obtained from us for \$4.50; that tricycles and velocipedes are to be had for some work and little cash. Hammocks are also on the list, and croquet, too, though not illustrated this week. Additions will be made from week to week as the best things offer.

When Capt. Frink is There.

The clear meaning of the reference to Capt. Frink's visit to the salvage corps room, in last week's PROGRESS, was that the captain did not go there to amuse himself in the evenings. Some of the corps, however, took the idea that it was meant to imply that he paid few visits to the premises. There was no such intention, for there is probably scarcely a day that the captain does not look in at some hour to see that everything is in order.

Chancellor of the Diocese.

Rev. J. J. Walsh having taken charge of the new church of the Holy Trinity, North End, his place as chancellor of the diocese of St. John has been taken by Rev. T. Casey. Father Casey is well known among Catholics and Protestants as a man of broad views and one of the brightest young priests St. John has known of in recent years.

Evidence of Growth.

"Send me 25 more copies of PROGRESS," writes Progress agent at Hampton Village, and Harcourt, Kent Co., follows it up with an increase of 15. The agent at Shediac also increases his order, and so it goes all along the line. Progress mail is getting heavier every week, and the city sales for the past month have shown a steady increase.

Slowly But Surely.

Slowly but surely the applicants for the piano contest are sending in their names. There are not enough yet—not by 30, but the list will remain open until August 1st, to give everyone who wishes an opportunity to try for this costly prize. Anyone who wishes can have a full description of the beautiful instrument upon application to PROGRESS.

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RD FARRELL, M. D.

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Hotels.

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SUSSEX'S PRETTY VALE

WHERE CITIZEN SOLDIERS LIVE UNDER CANVAS.

Its Green Fields and Winding Streams Make a Scene of Pastoral Beauty—Its Advantages as a Camping Ground—The Rifle Range.

Again the Sussex camp ground has been the scene of life and activity. The shouts of men, the rattle of bayonets, the dull, muffled tread of the cavalry with the clanking of their accoutrements, the resounding notes of the bugle and the stirring strains of the band grew to be very familiar sounds to the natives; while the scarlet coats and gold-braided uniforms were no less familiar sights.

These at all times beautifully picturesque grounds show to still greater advantage when thus teeming with this brilliant host. The noble, old maples, the stately elms with their graceful, drooping branches and the heavy masses of foliage and gnarled trunks of the willows made such splendid backgrounds for the groups of white tents, and in their vivid green coloring formed such a charming contrast to the scarlet uniforms that were dotted here and

and quite an innovation from the Stockton range, where every target had a separate butt and where they were also much further apart. There will now be only the width of the target between the targets, and a probable danger arising from such a close proximity will be that of shooting at the wrong target.

There are two appliances for raising and lowering the targets. The seemingly best was that on which two targets could be



The but and Ward's Creek in the foreground.

mounted, and was arranged so that when one went up the other came down. It has, however, been condemned in favor of the single target, the raising and lowering of which is facilitated by means of weights attached to ropes.

It will take some time yet to get all the details perfected, but it will evidently be, in every way, an excellent range when completed.

IT IS ALARMED BY THE HEAT.

An Invention that Ought to Lessen the Danger of Fire.

An automatic heat alarm is not a new invention. For years past such appliances have been in use in American cities, and have proved more or less reliable in indicating fires. Their general principle has been

the use of a metal spring, the expansion of which at high temperature acted on an electric circuit and gave an alarm. The springs, however, could not be so nicely adjusted as to act at various grades of temperature, and in addition to this, the continual expansion and contraction had the effect of weakening and making them variable. They were good enough in their way, but that was not the best way.

Everybody who has had anything to do with machinery knows the trouble and loss that are caused by overheated bearings, and all sorts of lubricants have been devised to avoid the nuisance. In general, the heating process is not detected by eye until the bearing is very hot. Then again, and especially in factories, heat produces a combustion of something, and many a big fire has resulted from a heated journal in some out of the way part of the building.

The engineers of a certain American steamboat happened to be men who had ideas on the subject, and they thought and experimented a deal over the matter until they invented the "Electric Heat Alarm," of which Mr. Ira Cornwall has secured the agency here, and which Mr. J. P. Robinson, of Boston, is now putting in place as fast as orders are received.

It is a very simple affair, and the wonder is that it has never been thought of before. The idea is simply that of a thermometer that acts on an electric battery and sounds an alarm at any degree of temperature desired. It can be gauged so that it will act with the heat of the hand, and from that to a point where only extreme hotness will cause it to work.

The thermostat, which is the size shown in the cut, is easily understood. The lower part (G) consists of a very thin steel cup, into which is pressed a piece of prepared gutta percha (F), having a sixteenth of an inch clearing from the bottom of the cup.

In the gutta percha is a hole in which the screw (A) is put, and this screw is connected with a wire of a battery. The metal cup (G) contains the mercury which when it expands enters the hole below the screw (A) until it touches it, and the point of the screw, the point of which can be made as high or low as is required. At the right in the cut is another screw (D) connected with the other wire of the battery and making an electric contact with the mercury. When the heat causes the mercury to expand sufficiently the circuit is closed, and an alarm bell rings. An annunciator, on the principle of that used in hotels, shows in what part of the building the trouble may be located.

The alarm was patented last January, and the factory of J. & J. D. Howe, in this city, is the first in Canada to put it in use. Last Tuesday, Mr. Robinson explained the process to a number of visitors. The thermostat is put on the top of the shaft boxes and the various shafts have their numbers indicated on the annunciator in the engine room. In the upper part of the building thermostats are suspended from the ceiling, so that the heat which must result from a fire will cause them to sound an alarm. At night, by simply moving a switch, all alarms are sounded on a gong outside the building.

The alarm can be applied not only to machinery, but is useful in all cases where it is desired to know that there is more than a required amount of heat. An hotel, for instance, can have it in use at a small cost, by connecting it with the wires of the ordinary annunciator. Then, if any room gets too hot or there is fire, the office is soon informed of the fact. It will thus be seen that the application of the alarm is very wide. It can be used on steamboats and railways, or hotels, factories, stores, houses, or anywhere it is needed. The use of mercury makes it accurate, and reliable. It is always in order, and it cannot get out of repair. As a preventive of fires it ought to have a perceptible effect in the lowering of insurance rates.

Everything in Season.

Native Strawberries and Sweet Cream, Tomatoes, American Fruits from every International Bot. Nursery Biscuit, Choice Butter in Rolls and 5 and 10 pound pails. Sold by J. S. ARMSTRONG & BRO., 32 Charlotte street, next Y. M. C. A.

THE OTHER SIDE OF IT.

ST. JOHN BOYS WHO DO NOT ENJOY LIFE ABROAD.

They Are Not Elected to United States Legislatures, Nor do They Become Millionaires, but They Form a Majority of the Exodians—A Good Place to Work For.

This has been a very warm summer in the states, although here in St. John we have had very little reason to complain. New Brunswickers are coming home every day to get cooled off, and the air of prosperity they have about them has its effect on the boys who have to "work here week in, week out, for small wages, and never a holiday." That is the way they put it. The result is, an exodus that the opposition papers gloat over and the government press deplores. St. John will lose a majority of its young men every year, under any circumstances. The desire to see life in a big city is strong in the breast of nine in every ten young men one meets. It always has been, and always will be. The next largest city or town on the line of the railway has untold attractions for the town. One brought up in a town wants to go to the city, and so on, until deserted farms and barns are left to rot.

There are other causes for this continual change, but the longing of young men for life and excitement is the principal one. In the majority of cases they get all the life and excitement they want at what cost is only known to the boys themselves.

Not long ago a lady was going across Boston common. She saw a young fellow whom she recognized as a former companion of her own boys' St. John. His clothes were shabby and that happy contented expression which had made it a pleasure to look at him was no longer on his face.

The recognition was evidently mutual, but the young man slunk off and tried to avoid a meeting. Seeing this was impossible he made up a confession that startled his friend. "No," he said, "I haven't worked any for a month, except a few odd jobs I pick up now and again, but for God's sake, Mr. B.—don't tell them at home. I haven't enough money to go back, if I wanted to, but I intend to stay here until I strike luck. Promise you will not say anything about me." This case is only one of hundreds.

I often hear it remarked that "fellows who go to the states must do well, because they always manage to save enough money to come home every summer." But how many do not make an annual visit? Then effort to save enough money to make a visit to his home? I do not say that all young men who go to the states, do not do better than they could at home. In a large city there are more opportunities, but an unknown young man finds that few of them are within his reach. He is usually willing to accept a position in his native city, and the road to a large salary is not an easy one to travel. In Boston salaries are what they used to be, even with tradesmen. Of course, a good workman will make out anywhere, but the wages in his native city are much better off in St. John.

Last summer I met a number of St. John men who had lived years in Boston, and all told the same story. Business was dull all over the states during the spring, and the reports that came to St. John from exodians were anything but encouraging. I was talking to a New Brunswicker who arrived home recently from a trip to the hub, and he had a story to tell that had its amusing aspects, but was enough to discourage anybody who thought of bettering his condition in that part of the world.

"Of course, they won't give in," he said, "especially the younger fellows, but it was easy to meet a St. John boy having a hard time. I met a St. John boy one morning on Scollay Square, and he was quite evident he did not want to meet me. We spoke, however, and in answer to my questions, he said he had been working pretty hard and decided to take a day off. I asked him what he was doing, and he said he was working on the street again, and day I saw him on the street again, and before I came away I ran across him three or four times. I was puzzled at this, because I knew his business kept him pretty close to the hub, and he had a story to tell that had its amusing aspects, but was enough to discourage anybody who thought of bettering his condition in that part of the world.

"I afterwards learned that this was a popular excuse with the boys who were out of work and did not want to confess it. The most surprising thing is, that many of them have good homes in St. John—of course I only refer to St. John boys, although the same is equally true of all in the maritime provinces—where they would receive a warm welcome, but they usually stick it out until "something turns up," or home is the only place left.

I have made special reference to Boston because you will find more St. John people there than in any other place on earth, outside of the city itself. The same state of affairs, however, is found in other places. Out west the booming towns and cities have evidently ceased to boom. The letters of a few years ago containing glowing accounts of the successes and opportunities of St. John boys in that part of the world, are no longer written. I saw one recently from a young man who said he would be glad to get his old situation in St. John. Several who were given good "send off" by friends in this city have returned home and never refer to the glorious west. Those who went out there when the boom was young, started in, grew up with it and have done well, but as a rule the young men who hear anything about home and never refer to the glorious west have come out "on the top of the heap" no matter where they located. Of course there are others who send newspaper clippings to be published in the home papers, but everyone who knows anything about making newspapers can easily understand how certain things happen to appear in print. "Distance lends enchantment to the view," just the same as it did when the poet wrote. We see absent friends through the big end of the telescope always; when the chances are that those who are near them are looking in at the large end.

The large salaries! Well, it must be admitted that salaries are not large in St. John—neither is the cost of living. But

what do the large salaries mean? Nearly every young man would like to make his friends believe that his salary is much larger than it really is. It is a weak point, and your chances of knowing the truth about it are just as uncertain as in learning a woman's age without the aid of the family bible. It is not unlikely that a person will magnify all the more when he is pretty sure of not being found out. This in a way accounts for some "large salaries," but in such places as New York a young man can earn twice as much money as he can in St. John. He has to. It costs more to live there, and other things must be considered.

Unless a person has extraordinary ability in some special business, where the demand for brains is not equal to the supply, he must start at the bottom of the ladder, and cannot see the top. A young man has kept pretty good company at home financially. He does not want to choose companions who are socially beneath him, notwithstanding that their salaries are as large as his. He looks higher. Although his salary is twice as large as that earned in St. John, the men he associates with earn four times as much money as he can keep up with them. The result is apparent. About that time he forgets Mr. Micawber's advice, "income £20; expenditure £19, 19s. 11½d; result happiness."

Not long ago I was talking to a friend who had returned from New York, where he had been engaged by a large house at a good salary. Asked why he returned, he said, "Well I got tired of it; they wanted me to stay on, were well satisfied with my work, but I couldn't stand it. I got a large salary, no doubt, but look at my expenses. I had to spend nearly all I wanted to do business, and it was all I could do to come out even. Oh, no, I prefer St. John on a fair salary."

There is more truth than poetry in all this, and what does it show? Simply that if the boys would settle down with faith in the country and a determination to win, it they would put forth the energy at home that is shown when away, they would soon see St. John through the big end of the telescope. The United States is a good place to visit, and young provincialists in business will get plenty of ideas there that they can bring back and use in making St. John brighter, livelier and more prosperous. If one cannot be original the next best thing is to follow in the footsteps of those who are.

BROOKS.

A BIG DEAL.

\$250,000 Paid for a Half Interest in the Trade Mark of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the United States.

The brilliant reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in Canada has not only extended to the United States, but led to an important business transaction. One of the best known American proprietary medicine houses, the head of which is the president of a leading National bank in New York City, has recently purchased a half interest in the trade mark of the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. for the United States only, for which, we understand, the consideration was \$250,000. This sale is probably the first instance in which an American institution has purchased an interest in the trade mark of a foreign product, and the very best proof of the growing merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as we may be sure that the American capitalists before venturing so large a sum in the half interest of the trade mark, fully investigated and verified the claims made for the remedy. It is a tribute, too, to Canadian medical science, which has brought to perfection this remarkable medicine.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 25 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

\$20 A FINE line of English Tweeds at twenty five dollars a suit. Dark Colors, plain and checked patterns. Good State, A. Gilman, Tailor, 72 German street.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS.—Printing Orders by mail solicited. C. F. DeMilla, 35 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. July 9, 1892.

ADVERTISING.—IF YOU WISH TO ADVERTISE in any of our papers, call on us at any time, write to GEO. P. ROWSE & CO., No. 10 Spruce street, New York.

BOARDING.—A FEW PERMANENT or commodious with large and pleasant rooms, in that city, centrally located house, 78 Sidney street.—Miss McElreath.

SODA APPARATUS FOR SALE.—Handsome Marx Soda Apparatus and two cylinders (8 and 10 gallons), in good repair, and in all the great bargain. Address Soda, care Phoenix, St. John.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—HOUDANS, Blue Andes, Brown Leghorns, at \$1.00 per thirteen, after June 1st. Stock extra and material for best results. C. G. D. ROBERTS, Windsor, N. S. May 28, 1892.

COTTAGE ON BAY SHORE.—TO LET, a small comfortable Cottage, for the summer, suitable for a small family, containing five rooms. Rent \$40. Enquire on the premises. F. E. DeMILLA, July 12.

SUMMER BOARD.—BAY SHORE.—A few boarders can be accommodated at Willow Mount, Bay Shore. Comfortable board; fine grounds; excellent sea bathing. Enquire on the premises of Mrs. E. DeMilla, or address F. E. DeMilla, Carlton P. O. July 12.

EVERY WEEK THERE ARE BRIGHT places where the people would be glad to take Paopao every week, any boy could find some who would deliver it, and collect the money. There is enjoyment in it for them, and money for the boys.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE.—Belleville, Ont. Most widely attended Business College in America. 40 students from N. B. and N. S. have been here since last fall. Send for the 23rd annual circular. Address: ROBINSON & JOHNSON, Ontario Business College, Belleville, Ont. May 7—10*

SUMMER BOARDERS.—THE subscriber accommodates for the summer a few boarders at CLARK'S MILLS, 17 miles from St. John city, on the Shore Line Railway, with privileges for Trout Fishing on the Musquash River, and camping out, if desired. Apply to C. C. CLARK, Clamming office, N. B. June 18, 1892.

STAMPS WANTED.—USED before original envelopes, preferred, also old postage stamps, on and off envelopes for my collection. Actually the highest prices paid. Particularly wanted some New Brunswick 7½d. provisional (note to Great Britain). Send list of what you have for sale. Sheets of stamps sent on approval to collector. H. L. HART, 71, Goulting street, Halifax, N. S. June 11—17

PICNICS, SUNDAY SCHOOLS and other organizations that hold annual picnics, would do well to use the subscriber's grounds near New Brunswick station. Grounds well watered, tables and a dancing platform. Picnic levels field, and a dancing platform.

W. H. THORNE & CO., Market Square, St. John, N.B. Lawn Settees, Painted with Vermillion, \$1.75 and \$2.75 EACH. Folding Chairs, \$1.35 EACH. Hammocks. Lawn Mowers.

Ice Cream Freezers. The White Mountain, The Instantaneous, The New Arctic, FROM 2 TO 10 QUARTS. Prices from \$2 to \$9 each. EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street.

KEEP THEM OUT AND THEY CANNOT BOTHER YOU. HERE ARE THE FLIES. Here is a large stock of adjustable Fly Screens, American Wire Screening, Screen Corners, Latches and all the fittings necessary for Window Screens and Doors. Anyone can make them. Prices are low. T. McAvity & Sons, 13 and 15 King Street, St. John, N. B. Singers with Pneumatic Tires

C. E. Burnham & Son, 83 and 85 CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. 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.

JOHN H. SELFRIDGE, (Late of SHERRATT & SELFRIDGE), Dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, KITCHEN FURNISHINGS, ETC. A nice line of REFRIGERATORS in stock; Seasonable goods in variety; Jobbing in my line solicited. Prices Low. 101 Charlotte Street, Opposite Hotel Dufferin. Advertise in THE BEACON. CIRCULATES WIDELY. CLEARLY REPRINTED. CLOSELY READ.

12,000 COPIES of the "BEACON" distributed during the next three months among best class of Summer Travellers in Canada and U.S. Great chance for Hotel Men and Transportation Companies to Advertise.

MUSIC... Little of musical interest... John during the past week... music at special service... on the occasion of the... school. On Monday evening... service at St. John's church... was very good, Mr. L. L. anthem. On Thursday evening... celebrating the twenty-fifth... service being given by Mrs. Agnes Delby Morley. The music was finely given by 322 A. M., sung by a communion.

MUSIC & THEATRICAL

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Little of musical interest has taken place in St. John during the past week, with the exception of the music at special services in the various churches on the occasion of the meeting of the Diocesan synod. On Monday evening there was a special service at St. John's church, at which the singing was very good. Mr. Lindsay taking the solo in the anthem. On Thursday morning a special choral celebrating the holy communion was held, the service being taken in F. with benediction and Agnus Dei by Morley. In spite of the early hour the music was finely rendered, particularly the hymn 322 A. M., sung by a male quartet during the communion.

Visited the camp at Sussex this week, and was able to hear and judge of the four bands, namely those of the cavalry, the 74th, the 7th and the infantry school corps. The 74th was particularly struck with the playing of the latter band, which was excellent in time, tone and sweetness of tone; I heard several selections, including a march written by Col. Mansfield, and an arrangement by their bandmaster, Mr. Hayes of the "Prayer from Moses in Egypt." This latter was beautifully rendered, the euphonium and horns being remarkably well played. Several musical features in camp was the impromptu concert held on the 1st of night, when all present enjoyed and took part in songs and choruses rendered by Mrs. E. T. Sturdee, Miss A. Macleod, Miss Daisy Vail, Capt. McDonald, Mr. Custance, and others.

The concert given by Harrison's orchestra at Sussex, on Wednesday night was a great success, and the Oddfellows' hall was packed. The only drawback to the concert was a rather heavy cold which so that it was not quite in tune with the wind instruments. All the orchestral numbers were well rendered, particularly Bucchetti's bugle scene, the goblin's dance, and Mr. J. G. Hammond's piano solo. Through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wild's banjo solo was heard, and Prof. White scored a success, playing a "Souvenir de Havana" and responding to an encore with Raff's Cavatina. Of the vocalists, I was very pleased with the ladies, Miss Filderson especially, who was in splendid voice, and fairly "brought down the house" with Pissini's "Queen of the Earth." Miss Grace Hallett also gave a rendering of "Ring, Blue Bell, Ring," receiving a hearty encore. Miss Mary White has a very sweet and very powerful voice, and enunciates her words very distinctly; she sang "Beautiful Bird, Sing on," "Home Sweet Home" and "The Song of the Lark." Her voice of full and rich quality and large compass. Her singing of "True till Death" was admirable. Mr. Lindsay charmed everyone with his cultured rendering of "On Venice Waters" and "Maid of the Mill" being particularly fine. Mr. Custance, with his humorous songs by Corney Grain, took the audience with him and had to respond twice to repeated encores. The whole concert was a decided success throughout. Unique.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Last Saturday evening the Opera house stock company closed its six weeks engagement with Bartley Campbell's *My Geraldine*. Thursday evening the members of the company had a grand benefit at which they gave acts from the plays in which they had been most successful, and by which theatre-goers will remember one of the best dramatic seasons St. John has had for many years.

My Geraldine as played by the stock company was somewhat monotonous. It is an Irish drama in which the plot is revealed in the first act, and during the next four the principal characters never experience a gleam of happiness. The jolly, good hearted Irishman, the life and soul of Irish drama was missing, and the comedy was not sufficiently prominent to counterbalance the pathetic story of the heroine. *My Geraldine* contains many strong situations, which, in most cases, were brought out with much power and effect, while the humorous incidents, especially when Mr. Liston had anything to do with them, were enjoyable. The play, however, was badly cast, and few of the actors could do Irish brogue justice.

The season has been a remarkable one in many respects. The plays were nearly all new to St. John audiences, and with a few exceptions were put on in a way that left very little to be desired. But the attendance was discouraging. The fact that on several occasions the house was crowded is ample evidence that with skilful management, a good company could play to audiences that would make the actors feel like putting forth their best efforts.

The Shamrock dramatic club played at Moncton on Dominion day, but owing to a misunderstanding the audience was not as large as had been expected. *Richard III* was put on with Mr. John L. Carleton in the title role and the same company that played at the Opera house here. Several Moncton clergymen who saw the performance in St. John were so delighted with it that the idea of going to Moncton was suggested, and had another day been chosen the company would undoubtedly have had a large house. As it was a service in St. Bernard's church attracted about 1,500 people, and in Moncton that number leaves a small minority to attend anything else.

While the stage kiss is not "linked sweetly" in the alphabet, since each letter indicates always but one sound, and for each particular sound but one letter is used. (In German we have, for example, t, v, and ph—three signs for one sound—the greatest luxury!) We get rid also of the exercises in correct spelling, which take so much time, and are useless in the cultivation of the mind. The rule, "Write as you speak," (spell as you pronounce), and the reverse, is here not merely fiction, but perfect truth.

II.—The simple accentuation of final syllables, and the clear arrangement of words simply exceeding the introduction of the elementary rules of the grammar. All the exceptions which, in the study of other languages, lie in the way of beginners like obstructing stones, and the mass of which makes them lose courage, are here removed. Thus the beginner who, by the help of the teacher, has taken the slow but regular and ascending steps, and who is still unskilful, soon gains assurance and courage to reach the end of his journey through his own reflections. The principal point for a school—the arduous which the scholars grasp anything new—will be heightened and nourished by Volapuk.

III.—The distinction between different kinds of words, which in German, for example, is very difficult, is in Volapuk exceedingly easy, since it is generally known by the ending; for example, the adjective by -IK, as GUDIK, good; the verb by -ON, as TIDON, to teach; the noun by -O as Fink, finally, etc.

So are the rocks and reefs, on which children's heads may come to grief, safely avoided. For this, however, something

bending down and kissing the parting in her blonde wig that was very effective. Dixey has always been recognized as a fickle kisser; one night he will kiss the leading lady with vigor and finish, and the next omit it altogether.

AN INTERNATIONAL LANGUAGE.

Something About Volapuk, its Advantages and Popularity.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PROGRESS: The accompanying article, Volapuk in the public schools, translated from a German paper by a young lady of Fredericton, will be interesting to many of your readers. It is one of a series of articles on the subject, and is neither the first nor the last of the series. Teachers especially would find the study of Volapuk both interesting and beneficial, and will err if they suppose the language is making no progress and can never gain general recognition. A course of lessons in the language was published last winter in more than four thousand newspapers in the United States and Canada. Large numbers of persons thus gained a fair practical knowledge of the tongue which is intended to serve for commercial, scientific and literary intercourse among the nations, without aiming to supplant any living speech.

From a well-written French article contributed to the *Moniteur Acadicien* last April, by an unknown writer, and responding to the following statements are taken: "In addition to the facts already mentioned herein, which show the progress made by Volapuk, it is interesting to know that there exists an academy, which comprises the entire world, for its propagation. Its third international congress took place in Paris, in the summer of 1890, when representatives called academicians were present from all the different countries, three being from America. Volapuk was the language used in the deliberations of the congress; parliamentary questions were discussed and social intercourse was exchanged in this language. Professor Alexander John Ellis, the eminent philologist, on leaving the chamber, made this remark: 'That settles the question! Volapuk has an existence: it is a living speech.'"

"In this country, among those who figure as champions of the language are Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes and Edward Everett Hale." A TEACHER.

Volapuk in the Public Schools. Translated from the German by Miss Werk, of Fredericton.

There are not a few who, within a few weeks, or even in a few days, without a teacher, and with only a simple grammar on their hands, have mastered the new language. They are then able, by means of letters and post cards, to correspond with people all over the world,—with Frenchmen without learning French, with Italians without Italian, with Englishmen without English, with Russians without Russian, with natives of China without Chinese.

There are also many examples at hand of children from six to twelve years old who have learned Volapuk as quickly as adults. Dr. Maurice Obidial of Vienna, a prominent Volapukist, informs me in 1887 at Munich, that he easily taught the elements of Volapuk to a bright orphan boy of eleven years, in three weeks. A manufacturer, Mr. E. Herbst, also of Vienna, taught his two daughters, of five and eight years, enough Volapuk in a few months to use that language exclusively at the table.

In spite of this unheard of easiness and simplicity, the study of Volapuk is not less improving than that of any other language; it even has advantages which are offered by no other language study. It is free from the defects of all other existing languages, but unites in itself all their principal excellences. Volapuk is, in fact, constructed on purely logical principles, which are strictly followed out through the grammar. There are but few rules and no exceptions—only clearness and transparency—no (idiomatic) phrases, no artificial circumlocutions.

In the more particular presentation of these advantages with respect to school instruction, I follow in the main discourse delivered by Mr. Principal Heintzler at Allmendingen, on the occasion of the jubilee on the tenth anniversary of the epoch-making invention. Herr Heintzler is a respected teacher and Volapukist of Stuttgart.

I.—Difficulty of pronunciation disappears even in the alphabet, since each letter indicates always but one sound, and for each particular sound but one letter is used. (In German we have, for example, t, v, and ph—three signs for one sound—the greatest luxury!) We get rid also of the exercises in correct spelling, which take so much time, and are useless in the cultivation of the mind. The rule, "Write as you speak," (spell as you pronounce), and the reverse, is here not merely fiction, but perfect truth.

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So are the rocks and reefs, on which children's heads may come to grief, safely avoided. For this, however, something

Kandy Kitchen Ice Cream Parlor

"BIJOU," 70 KING STREET.

PARTIES SUPPLIED.

A TRENTON MIRACLE.

A REMARKABLE CURE IN A CASE PRONOUNCED HOPELESS.

An Estimable Young Lady Ruled From a Death-bed After Being Given Up by Several Doctors—A Simple Statement of Facts.

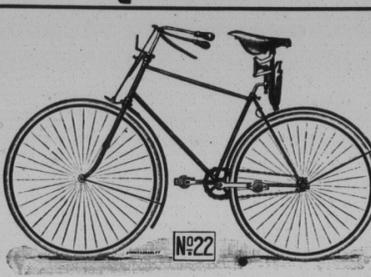
[Trenton Courier.]

At intervals during the past year the proprietor of the *Courier* has been publishing newspaper reports of miraculous cures occurring in various parts of Canada and the United States, certain among the most notable of these were the case of Mr. John Marshall, of Hamilton, Ont., and Mr. Chas. A. Quant, of Galway, N.Y. Mr. Marshall's case was more prominently fixed in the public mind by reason of the fact that after being pronounced incurable by a number of eminent physicians he was paid the \$1,000 disability claim allowed by the Royal Templars of Temperance, and some months afterward was announced his almost miraculous restoration to health and active life. The case of Mr. Northrop created equally as profound a sensation in Detroit, where he is one of the best known merchants in the city. Mr. Northrop was looked upon as a helpless invalid, and could only give the most desultory attention to his business on days when he could be wheeled to the store in an invalid's chair. In his case the same simple, (yet wonderful) remedy that had cured Mr. Marshall restored Mr. Northrop to a life of active usefulness.

The case of Mr. Chas. Quant is perhaps the most marvelous of all, inasmuch as he was not only perfectly helpless, but had had treatment in one of New York's best hospitals under such eminent medical scientists as Prof. Ware, and Dr. Starr, and in Albany by Prof. H. H. Hun, only to be sent out as one who had but a few months before death would put an end to his sufferings. Again the same remedy which restored Mr. Marshall and Mr. Northrop was resorted to, with the same remarkable results, and today Mr. Quant, restored to health, anticipates a long life of usefulness. The remedy which has succeeded, where the best physicians had failed, is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People—a name that is now a familiar household word throughout the continent.

—and a remedy that apparently stands without a rival in the annals of medical science. Having published, among others, the cases above alluded to, the curiosity of the publisher of the *Courier* was aroused and he determined to ascertain if anyone around Trenton had been benefited by the use of Pink Pills. In conversation with Mr. A. W. Hawley, druggist, he was told that the sale of Pink Pills was remarkable, and steadily increasing. And Mr. Hawley gave the names of a number within his own observation who had been benefited by the use of this remedy. Among others, Miss Emma Fleming, grand-daughter of Mr. Robt. Young. It was stated that Miss Fleming had been raised from what was supposed to be her death-bed, after all other remedies and physicians had failed, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This statement was so startling that the *Courier* determined to investigate it further, and it true set the facts before the public for the benefit of other sufferers. Mr. Robt. Young, grandfather of the young lady who was first seen, in a reply to an enquiry said it was a miracle the manner in which these pills had restored his grand-daughter. As a last resort, and with a prayer in his heart, he had purchased a box of Pink Pills at Mr. Spaulsbury's drug store, and so much good resulted that he was able to continue the use of them. Miss Fleming's aunt was next seen, and she corroborated what had already been told the *Courier*, giving as well some additional particulars. Miss Fleming was next seen, and we must confess to being surprised, and at first somewhat incredulous that this young lady in the bloom of womanhood and health was the person whom we wanted to interview. Miss Fleming, however, soon convinced us that it was she who was miraculously saved from death, and cheerfully consented to give a statement of her case. Her father, she said, was for years miller under Mr. Spence, and afterwards at Gordon's mills, near Trenton, and is now miller at Union. Three years ago Miss Fleming's mother died of consumption. Up to four years ago Miss Fleming stated that she had enjoyed good health, but taking a severe cold then she had not had a well day since, until she began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills last December. She was reduced in weight to 90 pounds, but now weighs 111 pounds; a gain of 21 pounds. She consulted a number of doctors and took their remedies, but never obtained more than temporary relief. A physician at Newmarket whom she consulted said she was going into a decline and that he could do nothing for her. Her Trenton physician said that a sudden cold would go to her lungs and he had no hope of her ever getting better. She felt very miserable, strength continually failing, suffered so much distress from food that she had no desire for it and lost all appetite. She kept continually growing worse until last fall she was not able to stand without support, and gave up all efforts to help herself. In December she was taken with

The "QUADRANT" as a Roadster



May be estimated by the following items, which have come casually under our notice in the newspapers.

No doubt a very large number of similar cases would be forthcoming if we sought for them. The following gives the results of the 100 miles Road Race at Philadelphia, 1891:—

Nationality.	Make.	Started.	Finished.	Proportion.
American	Columbia	129	104	80.6 p.c.
Machines	Victor	58	45	77.6 p.c.
English	QUADRANT	28	23	82.1 p.c.
Machines	All other makes	60	46	76.6 p.c.

No information is given as to what make won, but in the previous year's race, out of over a 100 Safety Bicycles at the start, the majority of any one make were "Quadrants." The first Safety to finish was a "Quadrant," and the first lady to finish rode a "Quadrant."

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inflammation of the bowels and Dr. Moran was called in. He gave her medicine that relieved her and cured the inflammation, but her strength was gone and she had to be lifted in and out of bed and could not sit in a chair at all. She had taken her bed expecting never to rise again, and this was the opinion of all her friends. It was at this juncture that her grandfather, having read in the *Courier* of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as a last result purchased a box, and begged his grand-daughter to take them. Miss Fleming had been before this recommended by a friend in Toronto to try Pink Pills, but declared she had no faith in them. Now, however, to please her friends she consented to take the Pink Pills; on the seventh day after beginning the use of the Pink Pills, she was able to walk down the stairs, and has not gone back to a sick bed since. The effect upon her system was truly marvellous. Her appetite was gone, strength gone, prostrate upon her supposed death-bed, in seven days she was able to walk down stairs, feeling renewed strength and a better appetite than ever before. Miss Fleming continued the use of Pink Pills, daily gaining health and strength, until she was able to take part in the household duties without the least injurious effect. Miss Fleming still continues to take one pill after each meal, and now feels as well as she ever did in her life. She feels truly grateful for what this great remedy has done for her, and only a sense of gratitude enables her to overcome her modest scruples in giving this testimony to the wonderful virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Miss Fleming has recommended Pink Pills to a number of lady friends who say they are doing them much good.

A further investigation revealed the fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is usually understood, but are a scientific preparation successfully used in general practice for many years before being offered to the public generally. They consist in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of a grippé, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of whatever nature.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ontario, and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form) of the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

The Twelfth of July is the Date. St. Stephens church picnic goes to Leppra this year, and as the committee who has it in charge is composed of young men with plenty of push, the attractions will be many. It will be a big picnic and everyone is promised a good time.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 9.

IT IS A CHURCH COLLEGE.

The synod of the Church of England in Nova Scotia has been calvinized by a spirited debate on the subject of King's college, Windsor. This old and honored educational institution has not been financially prosperous of late, and it is understood that one of the professors is to be dispensed with for the want of means. The college which has had so great a bearing on the history of the church in the provinces seems worthy of a better support by the people of that church, and with this idea there is a proposition to have special offertories in all the parishes in aid of the institution. A memorial from the rural deans contained a recommendation to this effect, and the claims of the college were warmly set forth, before the synod, by Bishop COURTNEY, Archdeacon JONES and Canon PARTRIDGE. On the other hand, there was a disposition shown by others of the clergy to leave the college to shift for itself, to give no notice of collections to be taken, and to donate funds to an upper province institution known as WYCLIFFE college, of the evangelical character of which there is no possible doubt. The bishop gave it as his opinion that when the synod orders a collection to be taken for Kings college, every clergyman who fails to give notice of them is morally guilty of disobedience. He denied the assertion that Kings college was a high church institution, but that it was a church college, and he would always oppose its being high, low or broad. It represented the whole truth taught in church of England doctrines.

Some of the clergymen then undertook to show that the college taught high church principles and that it was "not in touch with the great bulk of church people." One of the speakers, Mr. ALMON, made these assertions: He wished that Kings was a college which he could support, but as it was he could give no one for whom he cared to receive his divinity education at Kings. There was not a professor nor a lecturer in divinity at Kings who was not a member of the high church party. It was the reverend gentleman's opinion that the text books used at Kings embody all the essential principles of the high church party. It is admitted by all that Kings college does not possess the confidence of the church generally, the cause of this lay in the fact of her high church tendencies. The proof of the pudding is the eating, and the proof that Kings college was high church was found in the fact that the large majority of the men sent from Kings are high church. He further added that so long as he was rector he would not take up any collection which he could not conscientiously support. He would give his collections to Wycliffe.

The first of these assertions, as to the professors, PROGRESS knows to be incorrect. The second was proven to be so when it was shown that many of the text books were identical with those used at Wycliffe and Huron colleges. When Mr. ALMON was challenged to name any text book, purely high church in tone, used at Kings college, he mentioned one or two which were shown not to be text books, but were merely recommended for reference in certain cases. As the bishop remarked, the possession of these was no evidence, as it was quite clear that if young men were to be taught to combat doctrines they should be in a position to know something of such doctrines. He pointed out that the text books which formed the backbone of the curriculum were works such as those of HOOKER and PRABSON, as broad in their teaching as the book of common prayer. The debate stood over.

The public, so far as PROGRESS has ever known, have looked upon Kings college as an institution where the doctrines of the church of England were taught, without a distinctive aim at high or low principles. It is quite certain that one good old rector in New Brunswick, notable for his low church principles, has had no suspicion of any danger, for one of his sons was, until his lamented death, a divinity student there, and another is a professor there at this day. It is true that

some of the graduates of the institution have inclined to the catholic teaching, but others have not. The same may be said of the English educational institutions. It is pretty much as a man is disposed to view this or that doctrine that he is of one or the other of the parties which unfortunately exist in the communion of the church of England. It may be that if an institution devotes its energies to educating young men to look at one side of a question only, and to prejudicing them against the other side, clergymen of a pronounced stamp may be guaranteed, but the question is, if such are the kind of men that are wanted in this age of the world. Men of broad rather than narrow views, liberal rather than intolerant, conscientiously strong in their own belief, but not abusive of the beliefs of others, are those who will best contribute to the unity and strength of the church of which they are priests. Nothing more fair can be demanded than the doctrine of the church of England, and it is this and alone that Kings college attempts to teach. This case is the guarantee of Bishop COURTNEY, whose recent action in removing the altar lights from a church in his diocese does not stamp him as one who desires to force on high church practices upon his diocese. Besides, it is the opinion of a good many others who are in a position to know.

It would seem to be the plain duty of churchmen of Nova Scotia to support their own college, which has sent forth so many able and faithful workers. To ignore it, through what seems a mistaken prejudice, is, to say the least, something that is less than loyal.

OUR PREMIUM DEPARTMENT. With this issue PROGRESS makes a new departure in the extension of its premium department. The introduction of premiums into newspaper circles is not new in large American cities, in some of which it has assumed mammoth proportions, but in Canada, and especially the Maritime provinces, this adjunct to the newspaper circulation department is hardly known. PROGRESS has had something akin to it during the past year in the form of Webster's Dictionary which we have been able to give at an exceptional price to subscribers. More than 1000 of these books have found their way through the provinces, and many have even been sent at far greater carriage cost to the Pacific coast. The demand for this book still continues and as many are being sold now as ever.

The fact that no newspaper in the provinces has a premium department causes many persons to send to American weeklies in this connection. One of these, in particular, the Youth's Companion, sends thousands of premiums to Canada to their subscription toilers. The latter, however, are under the great disadvantage of not knowing whether the duty on their premiums is not likely to double the cost of any article.

It is to meet this demand, and at the same time to increase its circulation that has induced PROGRESS to extend its premium department, and in its advertising columns today will be found its first offers in this direction. Some of them are illustrated, others are not. It is not possible to have completeness and order at the start—but we hope in the near future to present this department in an attractive way, classified, so that all our inducements will appear in one part of the paper.

One point that we particularly wish to emphasize is, that all our arrangements for premiums have been made with maritime province merchants. The best firms have inquired into our plan and are assisting us in every way to make it a success. All our premiums are in this way guaranteed to be as represented and worthy in every respect of the term "good goods."

All that we ask is a careful reading of our offers. If you are not a subscriber all of them are open to you, provided you become a subscriber; if you are a subscriber some of them are open to you when renewing your subscription and all of them then are open to you if you send us the subscription of a neighbor or friend who is not already a subscriber.

ENERGY AND MONEY WASTED. Some of the exhibits at the world's fair are likely to prove that men will waste a great deal of time, money and energy to accomplish very little. It is now said that the state of Wisconsin has an ambition to get ahead of ancient Egypt by producing the highest monolith in the world. It will be of brownstone, between 105 and 110 feet high, or more than 30 feet higher than Cleopatra's needle, now in Central Park, New York, and probably \$50,000 will be required to quarry, finish and have it set up at the fair, where its chief use will be to illustrate the blowhard tendencies of the people of the west. The same amount of money and energy

might be profitably employed in something that would illustrate the practical good that the nineteenth century has brought humanity. The monolith is no good, and has nothing to do with the age. The stone needs to be an anachronism. When such things were in fashion there was not so much scope for human energy and ingenuity as there is now. The ancients built monoliths and pyramids, but now-a-days we construct railroads and electric works. The New York statue of Liberty has an excuse for existing as a lighthouse, but the good stone that is to be devoted to the Wisconsin needle might be devoted very easily to a hundred better uses.

The United States appears to be getting a fine lot of riff-raff among the Russians and Italians who have been pouring in of recent years. A good specimen of the ambition that prompts some of these refugees was shown the other day when a young Polish Jew was arrested while robbing a house in New York. He had come to America, he said, on the recommendation of a friend who told him he could make plenty of money by stealing. The friend had been following that pursuit for four years and had made more than \$6,000. The prisoner had been at it only four months, but had succeeded in saving \$400 in that time, and had not been too bold he might have pursued his industry much longer without the risk of detection. The plague of immigration is likely to give the United States plenty of trouble in the future.

Those who read what PROGRESS, had to say, last week, about religion and theatricals may be interested in a recent experience of WILSON BARRETT. In speaking of his success at Leeds, England, the actor said it was largely due to the clergy. When he first opened the theatre he had a long discussion with the heads of the clergy and certain pledges were given on both sides. As an evidence that they were kept he has a magnificent vase, received by him last Christmas, and bearing the inscription, "From the Bishop of Truro to WILSON BARRETT, in remembrance of ten years' mutual work in Leeds and a promise nobly kept."

The prohibition party in the United States has set up a ten-pin to be knocked down in the presidential contest. His name is JOHN BIDWELL, of California, and his domains in that state yield him a revenue of \$100,000 a year. He will need considerably more than that to stand any chance for election for a long time to come.

Some of the large towns in Ontario still have the curfew bell. It is rung at nine at night, after which all young persons found on the streets must seek shelter or give an account of themselves. There might be a beneficial moral effect if there were such an institution in St. John.

The fool-killer dropped down on Boston this week and got in his work on two men who went up in a balloon. He did something of the same kind there last year. Some day he will turn his attention to men who undertake to cross the Atlantic in cockle-shell boats.

The degree of doctor of letters is to be conferred on HENRY IRVING by the university of Dublin. If the eminent actor should ever come to St. John, he would no longer have to feel that he had less of a handle to his name than have some of our lawyers and politicians.

The London Examiner of plays has refused to permit the production of OSCAR WILDE'S Salome, whereupon the author threatens to expatriate himself and become a Frenchman. If the French have no objection to him, the rest of the world can stand it.

PEN AND PRESS. Le Monteur Acadien has issued a special illustrated number of 48 pages which was wholly unlooked for coming as it does from a small town like Shediac. Such enterprise is rare in a country newspaper, and such a paper is a credit to French Canadian journalism. The number contains numerous portraits of men well known in the church, professional and business circles. Although from a typographical point of view there is much to find fault with, the printers had to contend with all the disadvantages of a country newspaper office.

Canada for June, besides containing much good literary matter has an air of prosperity about it that is not common with Canadian magazines. The British American Citizen, of Boston has issued a fourth of July number with a colored cover, and more than the usual amount of advertisements. It contains a number of illustrations, is well printed, and is even more aggressive in its crusade against what it calls "the enemy of public schools."

Are the Milkmen Lazy? A gentleman who has been used to the American way of doing things, when the milk wagons begin their rounds before sunrise, thinks the St. John milkmen are a pretty slow lot. So far as he can see they do not get round until after breakfast hour, and it is not unusual to find them on the streets at noon. At this season of the year the breakfast coffee is not improved by the addition of milk which has begun to "turn" through having been kept since an after-breakfast hour of the day before. Are the milkmen lazy, or what?

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

The Old Homestead. Fond recollections fill my heart tonight, And fancy brings my childhood days to me, With loving faces, now forever gone, And once again the dear old home I see.

Back from the country road, amid the trees The fair white dwelling rises to the view, Surrounded by broad acres, rich and green, Where daisies bloom the long, high, summer through.

And through the little brook speeds on its way Across the meadows, curving by the hill, Then splashes o'er the rocks in amber floods, And turns the heavy wheel that grinds the mill.

How often in the pleasant early morn I heard the robin in the maple shade, The cock's shrill crow and cheery farm-yard sounds, The mowers' voice and the scythe's clear ring.

And when the twilight fell and all were still, And one by one, crept out the tiny stars, The dreamy voices came up at milking time, And waited patiently behind the bars.

Beneath the willow, where I used to swing, New children's voices echo from their play, And once when dear familiar forms were seen, Strange forms and faces take their place today.

How all is changed, and nothing now remains To bind my life to those brief, happy years, But when the old home pleasures I recall, My eyes are filled with longing, yearning tears.

To Jas. Whitcomb Riley. Jim Riley, let me clench yer hand an' crush yer fingers in, A smile 'n' my eye-lids here, an' an' an' trem'lin' 'th my chin— Fer, Jim, I've read yer poetry-truck, and let me say right here— Yer soothin' 'syr'p's jes the stuff to make a heart run clear!

Oh man, the kind o' melody 'at spurts up 'um the heart An' causes merry smiles o' mirth—er makes a tear leak start— An' makes you see the gills'n' stars behind the fog o' doubt, Is jes' the sort o' music, Jim, you'll please keep shellin' out!

The kind o' stuff 'at li's a chap an' sets him on his feet, An' hangs his troubles on a hook an' makes his joy complete, An' turns the p'int's o' keen-pronged thorns, an' steals away the drear An' so's an' woe's o' this ole world is wot we want to hear!

The chaps 'at writes the high-toned stuff talks to oratory chairs, But wot we want to do is—climb clear up the gully 'n' stairs, An' reach the hearts 'at know no pain, an' make 'em drop ther load An' oncomplain' walk the stones that paves life's cobble road.

The fine clo's wot the Muses wears jars sumtimes on the sight, An' then, ole man, yer humpsum duds cuss to t'at thing right, Jes' like this furrin' spry stuff is layed out by a tune Sech ez Ole Black Joe, Ole Folks at Home, er rattlin' Ole Zip Coon.

A paintin' o' a classic scene looks nice an' pearl, I know, An' shows artistic lights an' shades,—but then, you know, the glow Wot warms yer heart when sum' aome scene is sot afore yer view, Jes' sort o' lays right over that 'an' shoos it up the flue!

So, Jim, jes' let me clench yer hand an' crush yer fingers in, An' tell you to jes' keep yer ole steel pen a-jangle-lin', Fer then, no stratin' 'at makes the sun pierce clear through mist's o' doubt, Is jes' the sort o' music, Jim, you'll please keep shellin' out!

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES. Put On Some Style. We would suggest to the street commissioners that it would be a great improvement to have the grass and weeds clipped from the gutters.—Wolfeville Acadian.

Church News from Shelburne. The Donkey Party announced to take place this (Friday) evening is postponed until Monday evening next, at 8 o'clock, when it will be held in the A. M. E. church in this town.—Budget.

Patients are Plenty. Dr. Bowles has moved his barn and is making quite extensive addition and improvement to it. We understand the doctor has in contemplation other improvements to his property, to be effected at an early date.—Wolfeville Acadian.

Found a Bushel of Dogs. Thomas Bushell, the dog fancier, was charged in the police court this morning with neglecting to register his dogs. Policeman Hughes who served the summons said he counted 29 dogs at Bushell's place. The case was continued until Wednesday.—Hs. Mail.

Chatham Has a Holiday. The principal amusements were walking around, looking at the people, patronizing fairs' games, and getting drunk. The latter was indulged in to an unprecedented extent. With open bars and liberty for all to sell who wished, there could not have been more evidence of excessive drinking. There were many quarrels and some hard blows were struck.—World.

Advice to the Young. Our item of last week concerning pickling coppers on the sidewalk has received the attention of the young men who engage most extensively in the practice, and hints have been thrown out freely that they intend purchasing a lot for the purpose. We are afraid, boys, that you will never be in a position to buy a lot you persist in wasting your money in this manner.—Wolfeville Acadian.

A Miraculous Martyr. Then the inspector was assailed with bottles, which were thrown at him from windows—by women folk, he thinks, a bottle he had seized in the hotel was taken from his pocket and smashed, and the cask was broken in and their contents spilled. The inspector finally drew his revolver and retired from the yard in good order, when the gates were locked against him. He had a bad quarter of an hour in that back yard, and still shows it plainly in his face.—Chatham World.

A Surprise to Her. Between 10,000 and 15,000 guesses were cast for the Kandy Kitchen chair and much to the surprise of Mrs. J. E. Wilson she won it. There were more than "half a barrel" of guesses, and the tellers had some fun, first counting the candies then reading the guesses. From a financial standpoint the contest was a great success, and it was not less so considered in the light of an advertisement.

THE WORK OF BRIGHT PUPILS.

Crowds View the Work of Halifax Young Folks at the Academy. HALIFAX, July 6.—The exhibition of the work of the pupils of the city schools, now being held in the assembly rooms of the academy, is one which, both for variety and extent, any city might well be proud.

It is thronged daily by an appreciative public, many of whom go again and again; and it is safe to say that the "experiment" will be repeated here and attempted elsewhere. The work consists of drawing, modelling, writing, arithmetic, sewing, knitting, herbariums, collections of minerals and native wood, kindergarten work, and other things not so easily classified.

The work is for the most part admirably arranged on both sides of tall frames. A number of easels and a few tables and stands hold what could not be otherwise displayed, and maps and large diagrams hang around the walls. Perhaps the most striking feature is the number and excellence of the maps, both from memory and copies. These run through all the grades where geography is taught, and make a most creditable exhibit. These, too, run through several grades, and from their number would seem to receive much attention. In St. Patrick's school there are samples of etching on glass and copper, also glass ground showing a floral design. The pupil in attendance here explains that the etching is done by pouring on acids—hydrochloric for glass and nitric or sulphuric for copper, after coating the article with wax on which the design is then drawn. The knowledge of truths which excites interest and aids memory, and therefore has a most educative value.

The summer school shows some good work in hemming and tucking. The latter is stitched instead of run, and it is only by looking at the wrong side that one is convinced it is not machine work.

The sewing all through the schools is very good indeed with one exception, and that is the button-holes. Where all else is so beautifully done these should be better.

In the room occupied by the Morris street and Tower road schools a striking feature was a number of dolls dressed in the costumes of different countries—Greece, Turkey, etc.—and each bearing the flag of its nation. Those teachers who have difficulty in getting clay for modelling maps would appreciate the paper mache shown in the room, a sample in its soft state and finished maps of the country. A series of articles for an object lesson on a cow was beautifully complete, even to the butter, cheese, candle, comb and leather. One could spend hours going through the three rooms, and yet come away without having seen all the admirable features of this exhibition, so any one account cannot but be incomplete.

One thing more that must be mentioned however, is the work of the Manual Training school. Besides the regular class work there are several articles made by boys at home and after hours. Perhaps the most ambitious attempt is a cabinet containing drawers and shelves, made by Master Whistler, aged thirteen years. This seems to be an object of great interest to the boys generally, for there was usually a flock of them round it and they never failed to attract the attention of any visitor passing near whose eye had escaped it. "And see, ma'am he is only 13 years old!" holding up the card attached to prove the assertion. This interest in the work of one of themselves augurs well for the success and effects of the manual training department.

Thursday last marked an epoch in educational matters in Halifax for on that day there graduated from the Halifax Training school for kindergartners its first four graduates. These ladies had a most thorough training in all branches of their work and are as well gratified as if they had gone abroad for it.

PERTINENT AND PERSONAL.

The Charlottetown Guardian contains a long reference to the work of Rev. Dr. Pope in the Methodist church. Referring to his many excellent qualities as a preacher, worker and friend, the article says: "Few ministers in maritime methodism have been more honored by his brethren than Dr. Pope. He occupied the chair of the late Eastern British-American conference, and was in '74 elected first president of the N. B. and P. E. Island conference. He was a delegate to the first ecumenical conference in London, and also a delegate to the general conference of '74. He was also a representative to the Methodist Episcopal church in '72. In addition to these honorable positions which he filled with great distinction, he was chairman of district for several years. In '77 he received the title of D. D. from Mount Allison university. Everyone agrees that he adds as much honor to the title as it does to him."

His Definition of It. An American gentleman visiting one of St. John's largest labor employing factories picked up a piece of wool in its raw state, and asked the foreman, who was showing him around, what it was. The latter, in great surprise, informed him it was wool. "Whoo!" said the American. "What is wool?" The foreman, who by the way, might have been an Englishman, more surprised than before replied, "Whoo, you know what wool is. W-Hatch-double Ho—Hell, Whoo!"

The Interest in Lacrosse Increasing. The lacrosse matches in Truro and Halifax excited a good deal of interest in this city. The deskmen at the telegraph offices were kept busy answering telephone calls. It reminded them of the days when the result of a ball of game was of vital importance. Unfortunately the St. John boys played the Truro team first, and although they won, they were too sure after the game to do themselves justice in Halifax. As a result they met with defeat.

HILLSBORO.

JULY 6.—The valley church was the scene of a brilliant wedding last evening, when Mr. Ernest J. Morse, of Paradise, N. S., was united in marriage to Miss Josephine Stevens, daughter of the late Michael O. Stevens. The church was very tastefully decorated with evergreens and flowers, and a few minutes after eight o'clock the bridal party entered; the bride leaning on the arm of her brother Mr. Ernest Stevens, followed by her bridesmaid and two beautiful little girls carrying baskets of flowers. The organ pealing forth the beautiful strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march. They took their position under a lovely arch of evergreens with the words "Morse" and "Stevens" arranged upon it in white mignonettes. The bride was elegantly attired in white silk, en train, tulle veil and orange blossoms, and carried a beautiful bouquet of white flowers tied with white ribbon. The bridesmaid, Miss Lillian Morse, sister of the groom, wore a handsome costume of cream cashmere and silk; the little maids, Miss Mary and Maggie Wright, daughters of Mr. Willard Wright, Hope-well Cape, looked very sweet in costumes of cream silk. The bridegroom was supported by Mr. McIntyre. The ushers were Mr. Charles Morse and Mr. Omar Stevens. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Cornwall, assisted by the Revs. of Dorchester. After the ceremony the bridal party went down the aisle from which they came up, preceded by the two little maids strewing flowers in the pathway of the bride and groom through the church, which was full to overflowing of spectators. The guests, numbering about fifty, accompanied the bridal party to the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Stevens, where they abided until they had taken a sumptuous supper.

Among the guests were Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Camp, Rev. Mr. Gross, Rev. Mr. Cornwall, Rev. Mr. Kerstead, Dorchester, Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Hope-well Cape, Mrs. Mullins, Mr. Chas. Mullins, Mr. Walter Mullins, Mr. and Mrs. Harris Stevens, Mr. Wood, the Misses Duffy, Miss Sarah Duffy, Miss Cassa, Miss Ida Morse, Paradise, N. S., Misses Gideon, Omar and Miss Annie Stevens, Miss Gideon, Omar and Miss Stevens, Salem; Mr. and Mrs. Ryan, Moncton; Mr. John Bishop and Mrs. Clifford Bishop.

A small party of ladies including Mrs. Gosham Stevens, Miss Emma Wallace, Miss Elizabeth Gross, and Miss Flora Stevens went up to Moncton on Saturday in the Esplanade, returning in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Bezanon, of Moncton, were here today attending the funeral of Mr. Bezanon's step-mother, an aged and respected resident of Hillsboro, who passed away on Monday, after a long illness at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. George Edgett.

Mr. Walter Duffy and his mother, Mr. Robert Duffy were also from Moncton, returning in the same boat this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. May has returned to his home at Oxford, N. S.

Mr. Row and his daughter Miss Lina Rowe, of St. John, arrived here today to visit Mrs. John T. Stevens, Mr. Rowe's daughter, and Miss Rowe.

Mrs. Gosham Stevens had a small tea party last evening.

Miss Nettie Currie is visiting her sister at Petticoat.

Miss Richardson, who has been attending Normal school at Fredericton, came to Hillsboro today to visit Mrs. Blakey.

Rev. Mr. Morris has returned home from P. E. I. where he has been attending conference.

Rev. Mr. Kerstead was the guest of Rev. Mr. Cornwall during his visit in Hillsboro.

Miss Florence F. Raulph went to Fredericton on Monday.

Mrs. Reed and Mr. Silver returned from Harvey on Monday.

HAMPTON VILLAGE.

JULY 6.—Miss Black, of Amherst, is spending the summer with Mr. A. Lawrence.

Miss Emma Fairweather, who has been visiting in Philadelphia, has returned home.

Miss Lulu Flewelling is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Earle, Fredericton.

Miss Shaw, of St. John, is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Earle, Fredericton.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Smith, of Worcester, Mass., are spending the summer with her mother Mrs. Hick.

An event of much interest took place last Wednesday evening, at the Lower Norton church, when Miss Annie Fairweather, second daughter of Mr. J. E. Fairweather, was married to Mr. Clarence H. Dixon, of Norton. The Rev. Mr. Row officiated, and decorated for the occasion; the ceremony was performed by the Rev. E. A. Warford. The bride being attended by her sister, Miss Lillian Fairweather; Mr. Thos. Robinson, of St. John, supported the groom. After the wedding a reception was held at Mr. Fairweather's home.

Mr. Staples, of Fredericton, is visiting her son, Mr. E. Staples.

Rev. Mr. Howard, who has been visiting friends at Fredericton, has returned home.

The Misses Barber, of St. John, are visiting friends at Lower Norton.

Messrs. Lieut. M. E. Harrington, Harry B. Dixon and a number more of our boys are attending camp at Sussex.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Fairweather, of St. John, spent a day with Mrs. Stephen Fairweather.

The Misses Harrison, of St. John, are visiting friends at Lakeside.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, of St. John, have been visiting Mrs. J. E. Fairweather, have returned home.

Miss Emma Whittaker, of St. John, is the guest of Mrs. E. L. Whittaker for a few weeks.

Miss Adams, of St. John, is visiting Mrs. Clifford Flewelling.

The Misses Hammond are spending a few days with Mrs. Edwin Hallett, Sussex.

Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Hayes of St. John, are visiting friends at Lakeside.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Maynard have left for Halifax where they sail for England on the 13th inst, he having accepted a call from Windsor, Nova Scotia.

Mr. Thos. Gass spent Monday with Mr. R. W. Gilman.

Mrs. E. G. Flewelling spent Friday with her sister Mrs. E. Hallett, Sussex.

T. J.

Goes to Ontario From Sackville. Mr. W. J. Osborne has been appointed first assistant on the staff of Ontario Business college, Belleville, to succeed Mr. W. Pringle, who has been called to the principality of the Business college, St. John, N. B. Mr. Osborne is an old pupil of Belleville High school, and a graduate of Ontario Business college. He has had eight years' experience as a practical accountant, a portion of the time with the Massey Manufacturing Co., Toronto. He was called here from the principality of the commercial and shorthand department of the Sackville academy, New Brunswick, in which position he has had great success. His successor in Sackville is Mr. A. W. Young, a graduate of Ontario Business college, and recently third assistant on the O. B. C. staff. The Ontario Business college is constantly furnishing principals and teachers to other colleges in Canada and the United States, and its text books and methods are being adopted more extensively than ever in both countries.—Belleville Intelligencer.

The Interest in Lacrosse Increasing. The lacrosse matches in Truro and Halifax excited a good deal of interest in this city. The deskmen at the telegraph offices were kept busy answering telephone calls. It reminded them of the days when the result of a ball of game was of vital importance. Unfortunately the St. John boys played the Truro team first, and although they won, they were too sure after the game to do themselves justice in Halifax. As a result they met with defeat.

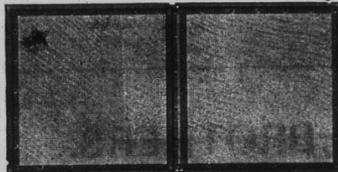
Advertisement for 'Tell your COL' and 'WIRE' products, featuring a woman's portrait and text: 'Tell your COL', 'WIRE', 'Special No. 3', 'ARTHUR Nev', 'All the Goods, Calling men's Fancy', 'D. McARTIN', 'SPR PAIN To B D', 'Not', 'AL purchase we ho of Ch ment'.

Tell your Landlady to use STERLING SOAP FOR COLLARS AND CUFFS.



It is the proper thing, ye know my dear boy. MADE ONLY BY WM. LOGAN, SAINT JOHN, N.B.

WIRE WINDOW SCREENS.



Our Extension Window Screen is selling well! Why? Because we are selling them at unusually low prices.

We have the Lightening Ice Cream Freezer with the very latest improvements.

SHERATON & KINNEAR, 38 King St. Telephone 358.

Caligraph



Don't be Misled By glaring advertisements of and statements about writing machines. The CALIGRAPH still stands at the head.

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., 81 Prince Wn. St.

New Goods

All the New Novels as published daily New Goods, Albums, Bibles, Note Papers, Envelopes, Calling Cards, Ladies' Pocket Books, Gentlemen's Bill Books, Purses, Birthday Cards and Fancy Goods. Lowest Prices.

D. McARTHUR, Bookseller, - 80 King Street.

Any SPRING PAINTING To Be Done?

WITHIN OR WITHOUT. If You Have, Call upon the wellknown Painter and Decorator A. G. STAPLES, Charlotte St. Telephone 546.

Notice.

ALL persons are hereby warned to neither purchase, make or sell "Daisy Chocolates," as we hold the exclusive right to make above brand of Chocolates and will prosecute any infringement of our rights.

WHITE, COLWELL & CO., St. John, N. B.



THE Oriental Waving Iron. A Perfect device for WAVING or CRIMPING the HAIR in the prevailing style. Easily and quickly operated. Made of polished steel and handsomely nickel-plated. Price, - - 50 Cents. Miss K. HENNESSY, 118 CHARLOTTE ST., - Opposite Hotel Dufferin.



St. John-South End. The president, officers and members of the Neptune Rowing Club have issued invitations to a large number of their friends for a picnic this afternoon.

St. John-North. Judge Palmer is off on a ten day's fishing excursion to the Metapedia. General Herbert was in town on Wednesday en route to Camp Sussex.

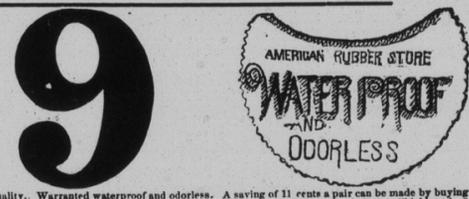
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MACAULAY BROS. & CO. 61 and 63 King Street.

BLACK PURE SILK SUNSHADES, Extra Good Value, Fine Finished Mountings. DURABLE SILK SUNSHADES, for Rain or Sun, in Black or Dark Brown.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO. Dress Shields

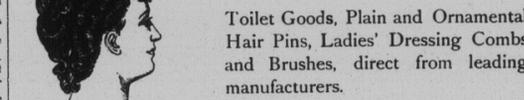


American Rubber Store, - 65 Charlotte St. Agents ATLAS RUBBER CO., New York.

Refrigerators \$10 to \$30.

Bird Cages, Watering Pots, Fly Screens, Preserving Kettles and other Seasonable Goods of this line by Coles, Parsons & Sharps, 90 Charlotte Street.

Perfumes.



Toilet Goods, Plain and Ornamental Hair Pins, Ladies' Dressing Combs and Brushes, direct from leading manufacturers. American Hair Store, 87 Charlotte Street, three doors South of King, J. W. RAMSDSELL.

Choice Meats and Lamb.

NEW BRUNSWICK SPINACH. Our Saturday Goods Fresh and Choice. JOHN HOPKINS, 186 UNION ST. 133 Telephone.

Wedding Presents!



BEST STOCK IN THE CITY OF Butter Coolers; Oyster Dishes; Cake Baskets; Coffee Spoons; Tea Services; Etc., Etc. Call and examine the variety. BURPEE, THORNE & CO., 60 and 62 Prince Wn. St., ST. JOHN, N. B. ENGRAVING. "PROGRESS" ENGRAVING BUREAU, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

WANTED.

See Our Patterns. You Will want the very lightest materials to be had for the warm July days. No necessity for sweltering in heavy stuffs when you can get so good a variety of Lawns, DeLaines, Cambrics, Prints, Muslins, Cotton Challies, Sateens, Etc., Etc.

MARSH & ROBERTSON, LONDON HOUSE RETAIL, Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts., St. John, N.B.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS SEE FIFTH AND EIGHTH PAGES.)

HALIFAX NOTES.

Progress is for sale at Amherst, by George Douglas and H. A. Hillcock.

July 6.—The "benefit concert" given Prof. Barnaby by his vocal pupils last Wednesday evening in the X. M. C. hall was not the financial success hoped for by the enthusiastic promoters of the undertaking. The very short time at its disposal prevented it being generally known. It however, was the means of manifesting a thoroughness in their work which must have been gratifying to their teacher. The programme comprised several new selections and was rendered with an individual style and finish that was very pleasing.

At the close of the concert the singers, with a number of other guests, repaired to the Terrace hotel to partake of the sumptuous dinner given by the ladies. The evening was most enjoyable and the guests were highly pleased with the entertainment. The programme was most successful and the concert was a grand success.

On Wednesday a two o'clock marriage took place at St. John's church of Mr. H. J. Lytle of Jamaica, and Miss L. G. Robertson, daughter of Mr. J. G. Robertson, of the same place. The bride was accompanied by her father and brother-in-law, and the groom by his father and brother-in-law. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. G. H. Harris, and the wedding breakfast was given at the residence of the bride's father.

Some brilliant toilettes were worn by the wedding guests, among whom one of the best dressed was Mrs. M. A. Curry nee Miss F. Robertson. She wore an exquisite gown of old blue, which was very becoming to her complexion and charming figure. Mrs. Harley also looked very well, in pale pink with lace. Mrs. W. Curry wore gray; the mother of the bride was in black with white flowers in her bonnet. There was a good deal of pale hellebore worn, one very striking dress of it having a zouave jacket of transparent golden brown which was both odd and pretty.

On Friday evening last the officers of the R. A. and E. gave a supper to some thirty of the ladies who were selling at the bazaar, which number included all those of the R. A. and E. and the Oriental booths, augmented by the husbands of the married ladies, Sir John and Miss Ross and Major Ferguson, and the married officers of the R. A. and E. and their wives. Supper was served at the Artillery mess at half past ten; no dancing was kept as most people were so very tired, and the carriages were in demand at half past twelve. All the ladies were in fancy dress, and the bazaar, which was in most cases very becoming.

On Monday afternoon, Lady Hopkins gave at Admiralty house, quite the best garden party we have had there for some time. It was to begin with, really a garden party, not merely a tea held in a hot and crowded room, from which a few hours were made now and then an excursion into the grounds. Lady Hopkins received her guests in the garden, where the band of Mr. B. B. B. was playing. Some people played tennis, some walked up and down, and the majority went in with much of the same result. At a little after five, people adjourned to the house and had tea. The day had been favourable but was decidedly fine by five o'clock, which added very much to the success of Lady Hopkins's pleasant and well arranged party.

There were a great many pretty frocks and hats to the tea, pink being the most prevalent of the bright colors worn. Mrs. James Morrow looked particularly well in a dress of this color, trimmed with quantities of genuine lace. Mrs. Harley is one of the new arrivals of the naval world here, and has not long been married, were perhaps the prettiest dress of the day. It was a peculiar combination of warm gray with the palest straw color and was exquisitely and becomingly made. Mrs. Griffiths, wife of Fleet Surgeon Griffiths, looked very handsome in black, which was also worn by Lady Hopkins. A great deal of fawn color was worn, and I noticed one very handsome green dress, trimmed with bands of green and gold. Mrs. Fie was very smart in a gown made of brown and blue plaid; Mrs. W. Duffin another very becoming dress with orange. Miss Uniacke was looking very well, but quite the prettiest of the unmarried ladies present was Miss Slayter. There was, by the way, a noticeable dearth of brides of this season, and also many of the male guests seemed to be clerical men. There were very few soldiers.

Most people had hurried straight on reaching home after Admiralty house, and went about eight to the promenade, and the party at the club. The evening was warm and pleasant, but there was not the crowd in the gardens which would have been there had fireworks been one of the attractions. Both hands played very well, especially that of the Lieutenant's regiment. I heard only of one small supper after the concert.

The ladies of the different churches have entertained the visiting clergymen of the Church of England Synod which has been in session during the week, at lunch every day at the Church of England Institute. The congregation of St. Luke's were, I understand, entertained on Monday; that of St. Paul's on Tuesday, and so on through the various city churches. Ladies from various congregations assisted each day in the waiting upon the clerical gentlemen, and the luncheons provided were, if given without saying, excellently cooked, and well served. The town is flooded this week with members of two of the learned professions, brought here respectively by the Synod and the meeting of the Maritime Medical Association. The latter organization seems to be dividing its time pretty well between business and pleasure. After the morning session on Wednesday, the opening day, of the visiting medical men were entertained at luncheon at the Halifax club. In the afternoon all the association were guests at Mrs. Daly's garden party, which was indeed given for them; and after the evening session, on Tuesday, the visitors were entertained at supper at the Halifax hotel by the members of the medical profession in Halifax. On Thursday afternoon they were invited on board the Blake and the other men-of-war by their comrades in the navy, and were also taken for a short sail up and down the harbor. Among the medical men, of St. John, at present in Halifax are: Drs. Walker, Daniel, Travis, Murray Maclean, and Christie, while Dr. Bayard is expected. Dr. Walker is accompanied by Mrs. Walker. Dr. and Mrs. Curry of Fredericton, are also here, and Dr. and Mrs. Kelly, of Bridgewater. A dinner was to have been given to the St. John men, but I hear that it was impossible to find room to fit in as most of their visiting medical men left Halifax on Friday.

One of the prettiest of the yearly entertainments ever given in Halifax is that of the closing exercises at the academy of Mount St. Vincent. The room used on such occasions is always so well arranged and decorated, the appointments of the stage on which the young ladies are seated, all in white frocks, across whose spotlessness the light from the colored windows throws a shade of lovely pinkish blue, form an ensemble not easily forgotten. Many of the prominent people of the town had been asked to this pretty and interesting gathering, forming, with the families and friends of the pupils, a large and delighted audience. After the various essays had been read, there was some very nice music, piano, violin and voices—the piece de resistance among which was the overture to *Don Quixote*, rendered by five pianos, five violins, and two organs. The prizes were presented to the pupils by His Grace the Archbishop, after the essays and songs were served, and there was an exhibition of some of the really exquisite needle work and embroidery done by the young ladies.

I regret to hear that the family of Captain Stairs have decided to accept the offer of the late Captain Stairs, received by the London Morning Post of June 25th concerning the fate of his relative: "Zaccaria in June 20." The Kansas expedition, which was commanded by the late Captain Stairs, has arrived here. Since the death of Captain Stairs and Captain Boddy, the sole survivors of the expedition.

Are You Going

To do any House Furnishing this season? If so, it will pay you to investigate our offerings in

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Furniture,

And other requisites. Send for a copy of our "House Furnishing Guide." It contains much valuable information, and will be mailed free to any address on application.

NOVA SCOTIA FURNISHING CO.—Ltd.

Successors to A. STEPHEN & SON, 101 and 103 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S.

dition are the Marquis de Beauchamp and Dr. J. Moloney, who will leave for home as soon as possible. No particulars have been received as yet, but all hope seems to be now extinguished. Dr. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick have returned from their wedding journey and are installed in their new residence in Morris street. Mrs. Kirkpatrick will receive her friends on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday next.

Dr. and Mrs. Curry have arrived at their residence in Pleasant street. I understand that Mrs. Curry will also be "at home" during the first days of the coming week. On Wednesday a two o'clock marriage took place at St. John's church of Mr. H. J. Lytle of Jamaica, and Miss L. G. Robertson, daughter of Mr. J. G. Robertson, of the same place. The bride was accompanied by her father and brother-in-law, and the groom by his father and brother-in-law. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. G. H. Harris, and the wedding breakfast was given at the residence of the bride's father.

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The ladies of the different churches have entertained the visiting clergymen of the Church of England Synod which has been in session during the week, at lunch every day at the Church of England Institute. The congregation of St. Luke's were, I understand, entertained on Monday; that of St. Paul's on Tuesday, and so on through the various city churches. Ladies from various congregations assisted each day in the waiting upon the clerical gentlemen, and the luncheons provided were, if given without saying, excellently cooked, and well served. The town is flooded this week with members of two of the learned professions, brought here respectively by the Synod and the meeting of the Maritime Medical Association. The latter organization seems to be dividing its time pretty well between business and pleasure. After the morning session on Wednesday, the opening day, of the visiting medical men were entertained at luncheon at the Halifax club. In the afternoon all the association were guests at Mrs. Daly's garden party, which was indeed given for them; and after the evening session, on Tuesday, the visitors were entertained at supper at the Halifax hotel by the members of the medical profession in Halifax. On Thursday afternoon they were invited on board the Blake and the other men-of-war by their comrades in the navy, and were also taken for a short sail up and down the harbor. Among the medical men, of St. John, at present in Halifax are: Drs. Walker, Daniel, Travis, Murray Maclean, and Christie, while Dr. Bayard is expected. Dr. Walker is accompanied by Mrs. Walker. Dr. and Mrs. Curry of Fredericton, are also here, and Dr. and Mrs. Kelly, of Bridgewater. A dinner was to have been given to the St. John men, but I hear that it was impossible to find room to fit in as most of their visiting medical men left Halifax on Friday.

One of the prettiest of the yearly entertainments ever given in Halifax is that of the closing exercises at the academy of Mount St. Vincent. The room used on such occasions is always so well arranged and decorated, the appointments of the stage on which the young ladies are seated, all in white frocks, across whose spotlessness the light from the colored windows throws a shade of lovely pinkish blue, form an ensemble not easily forgotten. Many of the prominent people of the town had been asked to this pretty and interesting gathering, forming, with the families and friends of the pupils, a large and delighted audience. After the various essays had been read, there was some very nice music, piano, violin and voices—the piece de resistance among which was the overture to *Don Quixote*, rendered by five pianos, five violins, and two organs. The prizes were presented to the pupils by His Grace the Archbishop, after the essays and songs were served, and there was an exhibition of some of the really exquisite needle work and embroidery done by the young ladies.

One Secret of Success.

One secret of success in Flower Gardening is to buy plants that have been transplanted and thoroughly hardened off by exposure to the open air.

OVER 1,000,000 Bedding & House Plants in Stock

Nova Scotia Nursery, Lockman St., Halifax, JAMES H. HARRIS, Manager.

Illustrated Catalogue on application. See Condensed Advt. on Page 2.

AMHERST.

[Progress is for sale at Amherst, by George Douglas and H. A. Hillcock.]

July 6.—The "benefit concert" given Prof. Barnaby by his vocal pupils last Wednesday evening in the X. M. C. hall was not the financial success hoped for by the enthusiastic promoters of the undertaking. The very short time at its disposal prevented it being generally known. It however, was the means of manifesting a thoroughness in their work which must have been gratifying to their teacher. The programme comprised several new selections and was rendered with an individual style and finish that was very pleasing.

At the close of the concert the singers, with a number of other guests, repaired to the Terrace hotel to partake of the sumptuous dinner given by the ladies. The evening was most enjoyable and the guests were highly pleased with the entertainment. The programme was most successful and the concert was a grand success.

On Wednesday a two o'clock marriage took place at St. John's church of Mr. H. J. Lytle of Jamaica, and Miss L. G. Robertson, daughter of Mr. J. G. Robertson, of the same place. The bride was accompanied by her father and brother-in-law, and the groom by his father and brother-in-law. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. G. H. Harris, and the wedding breakfast was given at the residence of the bride's father.

Some brilliant toilettes were worn by the wedding guests, among whom one of the best dressed was Mrs. M. A. Curry nee Miss F. Robertson. She wore an exquisite gown of old blue, which was very becoming to her complexion and charming figure. Mrs. Harley also looked very well, in pale pink with lace. Mrs. W. Curry wore gray; the mother of the bride was in black with white flowers in her bonnet. There was a good deal of pale hellebore worn, one very striking dress of it having a zouave jacket of transparent golden brown which was both odd and pretty.

On Friday evening last the officers of the R. A. and E. gave a supper to some thirty of the ladies who were selling at the bazaar, which number included all those of the R. A. and E. and the Oriental booths, augmented by the husbands of the married ladies, Sir John and Miss Ross and Major Ferguson, and the married officers of the R. A. and E. and their wives. Supper was served at the Artillery mess at half past ten; no dancing was kept as most people were so very tired, and the carriages were in demand at half past twelve. All the ladies were in fancy dress, and the bazaar, which was in most cases very becoming.

On Monday afternoon, Lady Hopkins gave at Admiralty house, quite the best garden party we have had there for some time. It was to begin with, really a garden party, not merely a tea held in a hot and crowded room, from which a few hours were made now and then an excursion into the grounds. Lady Hopkins received her guests in the garden, where the band of Mr. B. B. B. was playing. Some people played tennis, some walked up and down, and the majority went in with much of the same result. At a little after five, people adjourned to the house and had tea. The day had been favourable but was decidedly fine by five o'clock, which added very much to the success of Lady Hopkins's pleasant and well arranged party.

There were a great many pretty frocks and hats to the tea, pink being the most prevalent of the bright colors worn. Mrs. James Morrow looked particularly well in a dress of this color, trimmed with quantities of genuine lace. Mrs. Harley is one of the new arrivals of the naval world here, and has not long been married, were perhaps the prettiest dress of the day. It was a peculiar combination of warm gray with the palest straw color and was exquisitely and becomingly made. Mrs. Griffiths, wife of Fleet Surgeon Griffiths, looked very handsome in black, which was also worn by Lady Hopkins. A great deal of fawn color was worn, and I noticed one very handsome green dress, trimmed with bands of green and gold. Mrs. Fie was very smart in a gown made of brown and blue plaid; Mrs. W. Duffin another very becoming dress with orange. Miss Uniacke was looking very well, but quite the prettiest of the unmarried ladies present was Miss Slayter. There was, by the way, a noticeable dearth of brides of this season, and also many of the male guests seemed to be clerical men. There were very few soldiers.

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I regret to hear that the family of Captain Stairs have decided to accept the offer of the late Captain Stairs, received by the London Morning Post of June 25th concerning the fate of his relative: "Zaccaria in June 20." The Kansas expedition, which was commanded by the late Captain Stairs, has arrived here. Since the death of Captain Stairs and Captain Boddy, the sole survivors of the expedition.

Irish Hand Made White-Wear.

On Saturday, July 9th, we shall make an extensive display of Ladies' Nightgowns, Chemise and Drawers in our special room for Ladies. These garments are hand made by the Peasant women of Ireland, and are wonderfully cheap for hand labor. They are beautifully made and finished. The best materials being used in their manufacture. Prices run from 75c for Drawers, \$1.00 for Chemise, and \$1.10 for Nightgowns up to \$6.00; other articles in proportion. An examination as to value is invited.

Irish Hand Made White-Wear.

SAMPLES AND PRICES SENT UPON APPLICATION.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON,

ESTABLISHED 1868. TELEPHONE 138.

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. Finances held on the Installment Plan.

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

Four Diplomas taken on Stock shown at late Provincial Exhibition.

EMERSON'S

IS THE BEST TAKE NO OTHER.

AT PRICES THAT OUGHT TO SUIT ANYONE WANTING WELL BRED MARES, COLTS OR FILLIES.

All Standard Bred and Sired by the Following Horses:

MADRID 1835, son of George Wilkes, 2.22. GUYTON 1844, son of Guy Wilkes, 2.14. SABLE KING 1871, son of Sable Wilkes, 2.13. SILVER BELL 1888, son of St. Bell, 2.34. HERBON 1881, son of Princeps. PRINCE LAMBERT 1868, son of D. Lambert. MATT MAISON, MAT FRINCE, etc.

Prices Lower than the same stock can be purchased for in the States. As I want to sell \$1,500.00 worth on credit, I will give to quick buyers. I have some trotters. Come and get them. Send for prices to

JAS. S. MCGIVERN,

Box 144, Bridgetown, Nova Scotia.

To Learn

STENOGRAPHY & TYPEWRITING UNDER THE BEST CONDITIONS AND WITH THE BEST SUCCESS, ATTEND

The Halifax Business College.

New Course of Business Practice Best Ever devised

SEND FOR CIRCULARS VICTOR FRAZER, B. A., Secretary. J. C. F. FRAZER, Principal and Proprietor

Who Reads Books?

KNOWLES.

Where? Cor. George and Granville Sts., Halifax.

SLUG SHOT KILLS POTATO BUGS!

ONLY 5 CTS. PER POUND FOR SALE BY Halifax Amherst Nursery Co. (LIMITED) AMHERST AND HALIFAX. HERBERT HARRIS, Manager.

"Scarabee Insect Destroyer"

is a most effectual remedy for Blackbeetles, Cockroaches, Red Ants, etc., and recommended the numerous testimonials to get a 25 cent box at the LONDON DRUG STORE, 147 Hollis St., Halifax.

HEAVY DISCOUNTS ARE NOW THE ORDER OF THE DAY IN OUR STRAW GOODS ROOM

We still hold in stock many desirable lines specially suited to present requirements, viz: Black and White Sailor Hats, Shade Hats, Leghorn Hats, Tuscan and Lace Hats. A substantial discount from original prices will be allowed on all purchases. "Odds and Ends" and "Novel" Shapes will be cleared without regard to cost.

SMITH BROS. WHOLESALE DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY, Granville and Duke Streets, Halifax, N. S.

Queen Hotel, HALIFAX, N. S.

WE have much pleasure in calling the attention of Travellers and Tourist to the fact that the QUEEN has established a reputation for the furnishing the best and cleanest bedrooms, and the best table and attention of any hotel in the maritime provinces, if not in all Canada. The QUEEN contains 100 rooms, and is fitted with all modern improvements, including bath-rooms and w.c.'s on every floor. The parlors attract a great deal of attention, as nothing superior to that line is to be seen in Canada. The cuisine has been made a specialty from the first and amply justifies its reputation. One visit will satisfy any one as to the superiority of this Hotel.

A. B. RIBBARTON, MANAGER.

CURES PILES, BOILS, ULCERS, EYEZ, BARBERS' ITCH, STY, ON THE EYELIDS, RINGWORMS, SCALD, SCORPION, A. A. ERYSIPELAS, AND ALL SKIN DISEASES ARISING FROM IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD.

VERY SMALL AND EASY TO TAKE. Sent on receipt of price, PRE-PRICE 25 CTS. Sold by HATTIE & WILLOUS, HALIFAX, N. S.

MOTT'S CHOCOLATES & COCOAS

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Mr. T. H. Sherwood, of New York, is visiting his family here.

Mr. J. G. Harris, of Amherst, is visiting his family here.

Mr. W. D. Curry, of Amherst, is visiting his family here.

Mr. H. J. Lytle, of Jamaica, is visiting his family here.

Mr. M. A. Curry, of Amherst, is visiting his family here.

Mr. F. Robertson, of Amherst, is visiting his family here.

Mr. G. H. Harris, of Amherst, is visiting his family here.

Mr. J. G. Robertson, of Amherst, is visiting his family here.

TRURO.

[Progress is for sale in Truro, by Mr. J. G. Harris.]

Dominion day was a general athletic sports attracted last night. The lacrosse match and the "Tennis" of St. John's. In the evening the grand concert in the hall began to descend in torrential rain of the merry crowd fastened rink which was a success. The band from Halifax had discoursed several numbers, still held fourth to revelers.

Miss Flora Hyde has returned from her visit to her friends, Mrs. W. Donald, in Glasgow, where she has been among friends.

Mrs. J. C. Harris, of Amherst, is visiting her family here.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

A quiet wedding took place on Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Heathfield, Adelaide road, when Mr. W. Sanborn was united in marriage to Miss Alice Heathfield. Both are popular young people, and have the best wishes of their many friends.

Mr. Geo. Murphy is visiting in Fredericton this week. Mr. E. M. Mott, formerly of Collierville school, has returned home after completing his first year at Harvard Divinity school.

Miss Florrie F. Randolph, who has been attending the Baptist seminary, St. Martin, spent a few days here with friends, and left on Tuesday morning for Fredericton to visit relatives before going to her home at Hillsboro.

Mr. John Quabi, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. R. Courtenay, Douglas avenue, left on Wednesday morning to visit at St. Stephen before returning to her home at Forest Hill.

Mrs. A. S. Jones is visiting friends at Mauerville this week. Mr. and Mrs. Forster, Dorchester, are visiting the city. They are at present stopping at the Clinton House.

Miss Lizzie Gray spent a few days at Sussex this week. Mr. L. Jewett, after spending some time in Boston, has returned home for the summer.

Miss E. Christian has gone to New York to attend the convention of the Christian Endeavor society, which is to be held there during the month of August.

made her a beautiful gold bracelet. Immediately after the ceremony and congratulations supper was served, and the happy pair left in the train with well aimed showers of rice and the good wishes of their friends, for a wedding tour to Lebanon, Maine, where a walk remains several weeks, before going to Beverly, Mass., where they will make their future home.

The members of the Calais Snow Shoe Club intend tomorrow to enjoy a summer outing, to consist of a sail down the river to Lubec, where they will have dinner. They return by moonlight in the evening and will have a picnic supper before reaching Calais on the steamer Lubec.

The glorious fourth passed very pleasantly in Calais, in spite of the disagreeable morning. All the sports and parades of the day were most amusing and well arranged, and attracted great numbers of people.

The races at the St. Croix driving park were the most attractive feature of the day, and all the most fashionable almost all the afternoon. Fire works in the evening ended a day of pleasure to many, and the day was a most delightful time is anticipated.

The races at the St. Croix driving park on Saturday were also very interesting and witnessed by the elite of the three towns. Mrs. Leonard and Lady Tilley are spending a few days at "The Cedars," the guests of Mrs. Chipman.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Wells, R. Barry Smith, and R. W. Hewson, of Moncton, were at the Eureka yesterday going to Kent county's shrine town to attend the fair.

Mr. Isaac B. Humphrey spent Sunday at Dalis. Mr. Thomas McPherson and family, of Kent Junction, were here on Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Grant.

Special Attraction

Our Midsummer Sale of Parasols and Sunshades is now on. We are offering our beautiful stock of Parasols and Sunshades at a bonafide reduction of 25%. We are also offering a small but very choice lot of Jetted and Lace Capes at cost.

Our customers will find the above to be genuine bargains. Welsh, Hunter & Hamilton, 97 KING ST., ST. JOHN.

Thousands of families are now using A LUXURIOUS TAMILKANDE TEA. Why? Because it is rich in flavor and economical in use. A pound will go three times as far as the tea you have been using.

SOLD BY W. ALEX. PORTER.

from attending the closing festivities of Kingston military college. Mr. Cooke returned to Fredericton on Saturday.

Mr. Arthur E. Staples, who is with Messrs. Davies & Co. of Fredericton, spent Friday and Saturday in Moncton visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. McKay returned from their wedding trip on Monday. Mr. Charles Pollock, who is visiting the city, returned to his home in the West on Monday.

Mr. W. C. McLean, of the bank of Montreal, St. John, who spent some months in Moncton recently, spent the last of July in town, having come up by the St. John house train to play on the Moncton side.

Mr. A. H. Reddons and daughter returned on Friday from their visit to Bogon, and I believe they intend spending the remainder of the summer at Shediac.

Mr. W. H. Nevin and daughter are visiting Mrs. W. H. Barnes, Linden Heights. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Barnes, on the holiday were in the city with abscissa and running some of his left leg. He was away, grew weak, and this, and was obliged to use a cane and crutch.

Skinner's Carpet Warerooms.

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS IN Irish Point and Swiss Applique Curtains! From \$3.50 per pair. SEE SHOW WINDOWS.

68 KING STREET, South Side.

The balance of Stock purchased from the Turner & Finlay estate will be offered at the following prices for the month of July:

Table with 3 columns: Ladies' Colored Corsets, Former Price, Sale Price. Includes items like Light Colored Parasols, Black Satin, Madras Curtains, etc.

Grey Cotton, White Cotton, Oxford Shirting, Shaker Flannels, Towels, Shirting, Table Linen, Counterpanes, Prints, Gingham, etc.

W. C. PITFIELD & CO.

turned to Richibucto Monday evening accompanied by Mrs. Wheten who had been spending a few weeks here.

On Tuesday an interesting event took place at the E. C. church, when Mr. Alfred Plomondon of Quebec, and Miss Georgeina Letellier of Campbellton, were united in marriage by the Rev. J. L. McDonald.

Mr. J. Clapperton, who has been pursuing his law studies in Montreal, was in town on Tuesday, the guest of his sister Mrs. Henry McIntyre.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Murray, of St. John, were in town on Tuesday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Grant.

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Advertisement for Cowan's Grocery, Sidney and Leinster Sts. CORNER. Includes text about 'Opera House Monday Evening, July 18th, 1892.' and 'Dramatic Benefit'.

Advertisement for Hood's Sarsaparilla, featuring a portrait of a man and text describing the medicine's benefits for various ailments.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1892.

Black Corsets.

A full range of prices in this fashionable Color in Corsets— 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.75, \$5.25. Sizes 18 to 30 inches.

Gauze Corsets.

Thin and Cool for Summer wear. Made from ventilated or lace cloth, well bound, giving good support, yet light in weight at 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.50 per pair. Sizes 18 to 30 inches.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

Scovil, Fraser & Co.

Mid-Summer Season:

WE desire to call the attention of buyers to our stock of Outing, Sailor, Vacation, Country, Washable and Summer Suits of all kinds for Children, Boys and Young Men. POPULAR PRICES PREVAIL.

SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.

OAK HALL. King Street, St. John. OAK HALL

FENCING IN THE RIVER.

A ST. STEPHEN ALDERMAN BUILDS ON THE END OF A STREET.

The Town's Solicitor Says he Has no Right to a Free Lot, but the Council Dreads a Lawsuit—Now It is Hard to Reach the River.

St. STEPHEN, July 5.—The early settlers on the St. Croix river made no mistake when they chose the site of the present town of St. Stephen for their new village of Morris-town. It is pleasantly situated on the right bank of the river and lies peacefully beside its neighbor the city of Calais, in the State of Maine. The two towns have much in common and should be one, and would have been but for the blundering of the boundary commission, whereby the United States got much valuable territory to which they had no right.

When the location of St. Stephen was settled it was made a home for the loyal refugees in 1784. Morrison, the king's surveyor, under the direction of the government of Nova Scotia, laid it out in garden lots on either side of what is now King street, and in farm lots of larger size farther back from the river. The lands along the river were reached by what is now called Water street, which ran from Morristoryn to Milltown. These river lots were granted to Capt. Nehemiah Marks, of Derby, in the province of Connecticut, and his associates. To the east of the garden lots, a large block of land bordering on the river fell into the hands of Robert Pagan, Esq., while to the west of the garden lots was a tract held by Capt. Marks, and west of this again the land, a little later, came into the possession of Ninian Lindsay, Esq. The lumbering business soon sprang up in this well wooded district, such pine as was fit for masts for the king's navy being reserved by the crown. The place had many natural advantages and the population rapidly increased, and to accommodate new settlers, the owners of the property near the river began opening up the lands with streets and town lots. King street already ran to the river, and the end of it was reserved in the king's survey as a public landing. In course of time a wharf was built on it, and in latter years the justices of the peace, in annual session assembled, leased the premises to the St. Stephen beach railway at an annual rental of five dollars, renewable. At the expiration of this lease, such had been the progress of civilization that the public landing was under the control of the mayor and council of the incorporated town of St. Stephen, and under this body the lease was renewed to the New Brunswick railway for the same rental, with the provision that the railway should collect wharfage and pay it over to the town. This lease has now followed down to the Canadian Pacific railway, which body pays no rental, however, and collects the wharfage and keeps it.

There was another opening to the river in the early days. It was at the head of navigation where the river narrows, and a ferry was located there for the accommodation of those who would make friendly visits to their American neighbors, or transact a little business, unobstructed by rigid tariff laws and numerous vigilant officials to enforce them. The river at this spot is said to have been very beautiful, and one can imagine it to have been so, opening into a spacious cove above with the rapids in sight. One has to exercise imagination now, however, as the site of the ferry is disfigured by a relic of barbarism, known as the Ferry Point Toll bridge, the approach to which is flanked on either side by dog holes where a poor qual-

ity of the ardent is dealt out clandestinely to thirty souls from uncle Sam's territory. This institution is a reminder of the age when it was common for the traveller to have to halt frequently in his journey and draw the pennies from his pouch before the gate across the highway would be opened to him. Perhaps though, it is well to speak lightly of this condition of affairs as it still exists in Ontario, and I believe even in the city of Toronto, which is somewhat enlightened in other respects, there is still a toll gate in active existence. But the place of the old ferry on the St. Croix, I might except the stockholders, to whom a dividend of 20 to 30 per cent. is rather good to take, but to the general public it is offensive to eye, nose and ear, and it shuts off the approach to the water at this point. The river was an important highway in the early days, and the means of approach to it were appreciated, so when Mr. Pagan laid out his block of land, he gave three streets, Duke, Church and Princess streets, to run to the river, and the ends were for landings for the public use. The streets were further apart in the upper end of the town. Through the Lindsay block only the street now known as Main street was laid out North and South, and it was public to the river as were the others named. At a later date Marks street was opened from Water street, north.

As has been said, these streets were valued by the public, and public money was spent on them at times to make them passable. Especially was this the case with Main street, which was put in such shape that the fire engine could get to the river for water. So sadly have our civic rulers neglected their duties, however, that these means of approach to the river are all cut off, and the citizen who would go on the water for pleasure or profit, must forgo his trip or trespass on private property or enrich the coffers of the C. P. Ry. with a fee. First came the lease to the railway of the Public Landing, then the railway deliberately blocked the ends of the Pagan property streets with a wharf for its track, and a leading lumber firm of Calais further wharfed them up for piling ground, and now Main street, the only one remaining open, is being built up by a member of the town council. The mayor and council of last year took steps to prevent this being done and were joined by one of the adjacent property owners, and nothing was done last year toward building. Mr. Bonness, however, gave the owner of the property alongside a share with him in the street end, and succeeded in getting elected to the town council, and although the town solicitor tells the council that the public has the undoubted right of passage over the property, the board which the public elected to look after its interests refuses to interfere because it may entail an expensive lawsuit. The public are indignant, but as no one person is sufficiently interested to take legal proceedings to prevent the outrage, the erection of the building is progressing, and before another council can take the place of the present one, the building will be up and occupied, and the public may whistle. It is said that there is likely to be a general move in the way of building on the streets while there is a council in power who would rather allow it than spend any money to prevent it. In fact the movement has begun. Our local paper cried out boodie last year because the town bought some sewer pipe from a firm in which the mayor was a partner, and accepted the gift of some rocks for the road from a member of the council, but strangely enough in this case it is as dumb as an oyster. The present mayor is a large stockholder in the paper and the editor is employed to dispense law in the prosecution of cases before the police magistrate, and some are wicked enough to say that this has something to do with the paper's silence. Sonrr.

STRANGE APPARITIONS.

Almost Incredible. But the Truth is Vouched For.

Optical delusions, or delusions of the judgment conveyed through the sense of sight, are by no means uncommon, and many wonderful instances of what is known as "subjective sensation" have been recorded.

Although illusive visions are, no doubt, generally the product of a deranged nervous system, authentic cases have been known of persons in sound health and in complete possession of their faculties being subject to most startling appearances, for which no distinct cause could be found.

Sir David Brewster in his letters on "Natural Magic" gives some deeply interesting instances, and refers particularly to the case of a lady he knew, whose courage and strong mind alone prevented her from becoming a terrified believer in ghosts.

This lady was on many occasions the subject of illusive visions of great distinctness. One night, whilst sitting before the dressing glass in her bedroom, occupied in arranging her hair, she was suddenly startled by seeing in the form of a near relative who was then abroad, and, as she believed, in perfect health. The apparition appeared over her left shoulder, and its eyes met hers in the glass. It was enveloped in grave-clothes closely pinned round the head and under the chin, and though the eyes were open, the features were solemn and rigid. Sir David Brewster says that his friend described herself "as sensible of a feeling of fascination, compelling her to gaze upon the melancholy apparition," which, she said, was as distinct and vivid as any reflected reality could be, the light of the candle on the dressing table appearing to shine full on its face. After a few minutes she turned round to look for the form over her shoulder, but it was not visible, and it had also disappeared from the glass when she looked again in that direction.

On another occasion she was sitting in her room reading, when, on raising her eyes, she saw, seated in a large easy chair before her, the figure of her deceased sister-in-law. The figure was dressed, as had been usual with her, with great neatness, but in a gown of a peculiar kind, such as she had never seen her wear, but exactly such as had been described to her by a friend as having been worn by her sister-in-law during her last visit to England. She paid particular attention to the dress and appearance of the figure, which sat in an easy attitude in the chair, holding a handkerchief in one hand. She tried to speak to it, but experienced a difficulty in doing so, and in about three minutes the figure disappeared.

Sir David Brewster states that she told him she was fully aware of the delusive nature of the apparition. She described it as having all the vivid coloring and apparent reality of life; and for some hours preceding this and other visions she experienced a peculiar sensation in her eyes, which seemed to be relieved when the vision had disappeared.

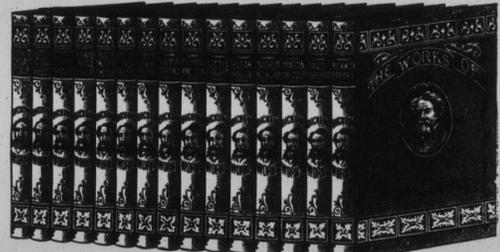
Another case, quite as remarkable as those already related, occurred to a farmer in the north of England some years ago. He was returning home shortly after sundown one evening, when he saw, as he thought, his brother standing in the road a few yards in front of him. He noticed that he carried a gun, and that his face bore an expression of great pain and despair. The farmer was about to speak, when the figure seemed to fade away. The next morning the intelligence was conveyed to him that his brother had shot himself at the very hour the apparition had appeared to him.

A Year's Lynching in the States. Lynchers in America succeeded in executing, without any trial or legal ceremony, 195 criminals in 1891, against 126 in 1890 and 176 in 1889; the last named having, up to the past year, been the holder



of the record. The negroes again monopolized the majority of this list—their being 121 blacks, sixty-nine whites, two Indians, two Chinese, and one Mexican; and it is somewhat startling to see that among these there were six women, the previous year only numbering one female in this ghastly category. As regards the locality in which these peremptory vengeance are meted out, the South, of course, takes the lead—Louisiana, Alabama, and Mississippi heading the list with twenty-nine, twenty-six, and twenty-three lynchings respectively; while in the West, Arkansas and Montana come next on the list. The methods of Judge Lynch in executing his decrees are varied. There is no particular mode of execution as in carrying out sentences of the law; and the rope and the pistol are about evenly divided in popularity, while burning at the stake comes prominently into favor in cases of brutal outrage.

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Given for two new subscribers and \$3.50 additional.

Every boy is not able to buy a velocipede and pay the cash for it much as he would like to. We open a way for him to possess one for a little work and a small amount in cash. For two new subscribers and \$3.50 additional any boy can obtain this tireless companion. Retail price \$7.50.

A MODERN MAN OF WAR.

THE NEW FLAGSHIP OF THE NORTH AMERICAN SQUADRON.

A Description of the "Blake," Her Speed, Tonnage and Armament—With Many War Stories—How the "Blake" Compared With the American Flagship "New York."

The new British flagship, Blake, which arrived at Halifax, May 26, is one of the finest vessels in the Royal navy, and an excellent example of a modern warship. She takes the place of the old third class battleship, Bellerophon, which was built in 1865, and for twelve years was flagship of the British North American squadron. The Blake is a first class deck protected cruiser. She was launched from the government dockyard at Chatham in November, 1889, and is now in her first commission. Her principal dimensions are, length between perpendicular, 375 feet; extreme breadth, 65 feet; mean draught of water, 23 feet nine inches; displacement, 9900 tons. She is built of steel throughout, and has twin screws. Her armament consists of 29 1/2-inch 22 ton R. B. L. guns, mounted in the bow and stern respectively in armoured turrets; 10 6-inch 5 ton R. B. L. guns, six mounted on the spar deck and four on the main deck, each gun enclosed in an armoured casemate and shield, these casemates would protect the gun and crew from fragments of shells or from 3-pounder quick firing guns. She has also 16 3-pounder rapid firing guns, and 8 machine guns, and 4 Whitehead torpedo launching tubes.

The following is a description of her heaviest guns, giving the initial velocity, weight of projectile, energy and perforative power of the shot and shell used: Weight of gun, 22 tons; diameter of projectile, 9 1/2 inches; weight of projectile, 350 pounds; weight of powder, 170 pounds; length of rifling, 217 inches; twist of rifling, 30 inches; velocity at muzzle, 2065 feet; energy at muzzle, 11.0 per 1000 foot tons. Will perforate unbacked iron of 19 1/2 inches and one. Her 5-ton guns are thus described: Diameter of projectile, 6 inches; weight of powder, 42 pounds; length of rifling, 129 inches; twist of rifling 30 inches; velocity at muzzle, 1900 feet per second. Will perforate unbacked iron of 12 inches.

When six inch quick firing guns are change her six inch B. L. guns for the more plentiful in the navy the Blake will exceed. Being a large roomy ship, she can carry an extra large quantity of quick firing ammunition in addition to the 1500 tons of coal that can be stored in her bunkers. Her 14 inch Whitehead torpedoes have a speed when launched of 20 knots an hour, and a range of 500 yards. Her protection, in addition to that about the guns already referred to, consists of a curved protective deck, the crown of which is 18 inches above the water-line amidships, and the sides 6 1/2 feet below the water-line. This deck is of steel, six inches thick on the sloping sides and three inches on the crown. The casemates of the main-deck guns have six inches of steel on the outside and two inches in the inside, giving a total thickness of 8 inches. The armoured conning tower, in which

REMINISCENCES OF OLD-TIME.

The Victims Do Not Always Act as They Previously Fancied They Would.

A group of men were loitering in the loungers' corner of a San Francisco hotel. Each was reading a morning paper. Each had his paper open at the page describing the robbery that startled Berkeley Saturday. "I cannot help having an admiration for such bold thieves," said a very respectable looking member of the gathering. "Not," he added, "not that I approve stealing in any form, but if one is bound to loot a strong box, it is more manly to do it at the point of a pistol than to sneak into the victim's confidence and then betray it."

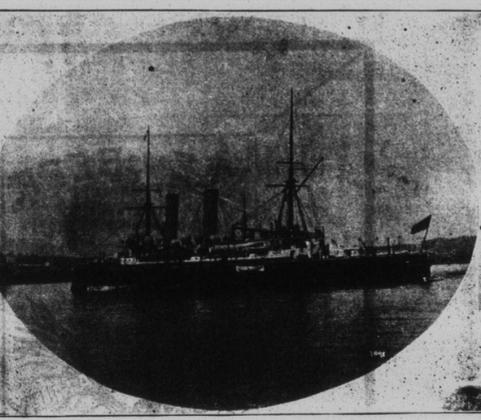
One by one the readers threw their papers aside, and without difficulty disposed of bandits and plunder in a few remarkably short orders that always prevail on such occasions. Then they grew reminiscent.

"The pluckiest robber I ever heard of," said a Denverite, was the one who made Dan Moffatt give up \$21,000 about three years ago. The story became familiar enough, but the sequel has been generally overlooked. A young fellow walked into Moffatt's private office at the First National Bank, covered Moffatt with a pistol, displaying a bottle of harmless oil that he said was nitro-glycerine, made Moffatt fill out a check and then get it cashed and hand him the money. He specified just what he wanted, demanding \$1,000 in gold, a \$10,000 bill, and smaller bills. When Moffatt went to the paying teller for the cash the visitor was just behind him with the revolver close to his ribs, but hidden by an overcoat. Having secured the money, the robber backed out the door and disappeared.

"Did they ever catch him? Well, now, that is hard to state. There is some mystery about it. Some people did not think that Moffatt wanted him caught. But a big row was made about it, and rewards offered. In perhaps a year, after numerous arrests and releases, it was announced that a prisoner in jail in Clay county, Mo., charged with horse stealing, had confessed to being Moffatt's robber. The bank teller went there and identified him. The Denver Chief of Police told me, however, that the prisoner was a pretender, and that he did not believe he had ever been in the State of Colorado. Then the chap went crazy. You can't try a lunatic for robbery, and the public does not keep track of the crazy prisoners of Clay county, Mo. So the matter rests."

The Denver man had the floor. "You remember, don't you, the way Senator Tabor's gold bricks from the Vulture mine in Arizona were stolen? He got the property along in the '80s. The output in the form of a brick of the mine every two weeks. One of these bricks was worth about \$3,000. The foreman thought he could carry the treasure himself, but a lone highwayman fooled him; got away with the game, too. He was afterward caught in the City of Mexico and the brick recovered.

is the post of the commander when the ship is in action, is 12 inches thick and the ammunition hoists for the upper-deck guns is 8 inches. Her motive power is derived from four triple expansion compound engines in four water-tight compartments, two on the starboard side and two on the port. These engines were designed to develop an indicated horse-power of 20,000, and a maximum sustaining speed of 22 knots, but it is charged that owing to her faulty boilers, she did not realize that speed. The notion is absurd because the Blake did make the speed which was expected of her. On her run round from Chatham to Portsmouth, previous to being commissioned, she made 135 knots in seven hours with natural draught, that is to say with black fires, without pressing the boilers in the least, and only used 13,000 of her horse-power to do it. The engines work beautifully and leave nothing to be desired. The Blake has four sets of boilers, each set being placed side by side across the ship, and stoking in a fore and aft direction, a narrow fore and aft passage through the centre of them giving commu-



H. M. FLAGSHIP "BLAKE."

nication between the four stoke holds. The boilers are a fine model of the locomotive or double-ended boilers. Let unscientific readers judge for themselves what would be the effect in a house if the fireplace of one room opened into the chimney of another, when the natural consequence would be that there was a draught in the one room, the back draught would bring down the smoke in the other and prevent the fire from burning properly. So it is with the so-called double-ended boiler, for when the furnaces are opened on the one side to replenish the fuel, the flames almost scorch the unfortunate stokers engaged in the operation, while, on the other side, all the heat that should be producing steam goes roaring through the smoke box, thus only making the funnel and its casing red hot, and losing the calorific of the outer atmosphere—a complete waste of power and material, as well as a source of danger. The Blake is fitted very comfortably for a flagship. The Admiral has a light, comfortable after cabin in addition to two sleeping cabins and a fore cabin. The

inferior to the Blake in speed and coal economy. For the sake of comparison a description is furnished of the heaviest guns of the Blake and New York.

Table comparing the guns of the Blake and New York, listing specifications like diameter, weight, length, and velocity.

So that it will easily be seen that the Blake in a long distance fight with her superior speed and coal endurance has greatly the advantage. The Blake carries the flag of Vice Admiral Sir John Oumaney Hopkins, K. C. B., who was appointed to the command of the North American and West Indies station on the 2nd February, 1892.

The foreman took some assistance with him next time, and on this trip ran into an ambush. One assistant was killed and the other wounded. One of the robbers was hurt and caught later nursing his wound in a hut. The other robber was picked up in a lonely canon, dead, a bullet through his head, a revolver in his hand and the brick on his breast. Must have been a grimly sarcastic cuss.

"I notice you are having a good many stage robberies out here. Used to have them in Colorado. Abolished the robberies first and afterward the stage. But speaking of robberies reminds me of one of our highwaymen who could give you Black Bart points. He had held up stage after stage in southern Colorado, taken everything in sight. He always gave orders as though he had a whole posse in his gang. When he was captured it was found that he was a cripple weighing about 100 pounds, and never had any confederates except summates armed with broomsticks. He's in the government pen at Detroit now."

"What's the use of resisting when a man has the drop on you?" This from a fierce-looking individual whose piercing eyes would have scared the ordinary highwayman. "All nonsense, I say. Now in the Redding robbery Messengers Montgomery resisted. What did he get? Why, a system full of lead. He didn't save the treasure. He didn't do himself any service, and the good opinion of the company is nothing to a dead man. I say it's all right to give up when a gun is at your head. There's nothing else to do. Shoot your highwayman as he runs if you can, but look out for your own hide. You'll never get another."

"Are the authorities severe upon stage robbers in California?" queried a Philadelphian. "Oh, not very," answered the fierce looking one. "In the first place, they usually do not catch them. Two boys, frightened half to death, stopped a stage near Cazadero the other day. They trembled so that they couldn't get the quaver out of their voices for a week, and this gave them away. They were sentenced to two years each. As to the Redding robbers, the comparatively innocent lad who was led into it was captured. His elder brother, the one who killed Montgomery and got the booty, is still at large. The San Andreas murderer, who shot into a stage a few weeks ago and riddled a young lady passenger, has never come to light. No, California is not particularly hard on stage robbers."

"Coming back to the Berkeley case," remarked the quietest member of the loungers, "the pair of brigands were audacious enough to have been trained under Jesse James. I do not blame the men for yielding. When robbers are so desperate as to make such an attack in daylight and in the midst of a crowd they are desperate enough for anything. I was in the big Blue Cut hold-up on the Rock Island road years ago. It was done by the James crowd, and I want to say that

the barrel of the six shooter I gazed into looked bigger than a joint of stove-pipe. Some of us had been boasting the night before what we would do in just such an emergency, but we didn't do it. We attempted to crawl under seats and through windows, and many forgot to hide their watches and money. Oh, it's easy enough to sit around a hotel and brag, but the man who refuses to acknowledge the potency of the drop the other fellow has on him is a bigger fool than I am. But I don't mean to be personal, no indeed."

And the quiet man looked apologetically about to see if he had hurt any one's feelings. —San Francisco Examiner.

Two Pretty Big Statues.

By far the largest iron statue in existence is the gigantic female figure, standing on Bedloe's Island in the harbor of New York, representing Liberty Enlightening the World. It is the work of Auguste Bartholdi, who was born at Colmar, in Alsace, and was presented by the French people to the United States. The figure stands upon a pedestal that is 154 ft. 10 in. high, and is itself 131 ft. in height. It is actually constructed of copper on the surface, but this metal is only about one-fifth of an inch thick. It is constructed on an internal iron frame. In the upraised right hand is a torch lighted by electricity. The pedestal and statue cost over \$200,000. The iron statue of William Penn at Philadelphia measures 36 ft. from the sole of the foot to the crown of the hat. The head is 4 ft in diameter, and 7 ft. long with the hat on. The nose is 17 in. long, and the distance between the eyes is 16 in. The eyes are 9 in. long and the mouth 12 in. across. The crown of the old Quaker's hat measures 12 ft. in circumference, 4 ft. high, and the rim 8 ft. in diameter. The calf of the leg is 9 ft. round, and the upper leg measures 10 ft. The foot is nearly 6 ft. long. The tower upon which it is to be placed will be 547 ft. high.

Novel Advertisement.

A telescope, measuring about six feet in length, stood in Broad street, Birmingham, the other night, pointing to one of the planets. Everyone was invited to look through free of charge, and so large a crowd collected to view the astronomical wonders that the police had to interfere. Those who look through the telescope found merely an announcement of somebody's benefit at one of the theatres the next night, this being on a transparency illuminated from the rear by a bright lamp.

There is no Humbug About the Right waterproof garments. They are a sure protection in case of rain, and are useful as ordinary garments to be worn during the sunshine. They not only take the place of a rubber garment, without its disadvantages, but are comfortable garments made of elegant designs in tweeds and other cloths.

HAPPENINGS DURING SLEEP.

People Who are Brighter and Can Work Better Than When Awake.

It is reported that a young French clergyman frequently arose in the middle of the night, whilst asleep, and wrote several sermons. Not only did he compose them, but he spent much time in making grammatical and other corrections in his manuscript. In the swampy districts of France, the men are accustomed to walk over the marshy ground on stilts. A sleep-walker on one occasion buckled on his stilts, and crossed a swollen torrent in the dark. On awaking, he had not the courage to perform the same feat in daylight. A young girl, too, some time ago, was observed to be perambulating the house-tops in a certain street of one of our large towns. Her parents were communicated with, and steps were at once taken to prevent any accident befalling her. She successfully walked the length of several houses, then returned and passed through the window into her own room.

A nobleman who was subject to fits of somnambulism was seen to leave his bedroom in the middle of the night, fully equipped for riding. His servant, who had been instructed to watch lest any harm should befall him, followed him to the stable. The gentleman having procured the key, unlocked the door, singled out his favorite horse, saddled and bridled him, and at length mounted. The servant, seizing another horse, followed his master for several miles. The sleeper eventually returned home, put his horse in the stable, and went back to bed. He had no recollection of his midnight ride on waking in the morning.

Several years ago a Hampshire baronet was amazed to find that although he went to bed clothed as is customary, yet he invariably awoke naked in the morning, and could not find any trace of his missing garments. A great number of shirts disappeared in this explicable manner, and as every nook and corner in the room were searched without result, the baronet at last told one of his intimate friends, and requested him to sit in the room all night and watch developments.

This friend did, and, after the baronet had for some time given audible evidence that he was asleep, the watcher was surprised to observe him get out of bed, open the door, and proceed in a quick pace along a corridor, and emerge into an open yard.

Suddenly the baronet, divesting himself of his only garment, seized a pitchfork, and buried the linen in a dunghill. Afterwards he proceeded leisurely back to his bed. In the morning the baronet, incredulous as to how his feet had repaired to the dunghill, and, after digging for a short time, found several shirts stowed away in this anything but pleasant receptacle.

An Amsterdam banker once requested a professor of mathematics to work out a very intricate and puzzling problem for him. The professor, thinking the matter good exercise for the intellectual faculties of his pupils, mentioned it to them, and requested them to work out the enigma. One of the students, who had pondered deeply over the subject during the day, retired to bed. Sometime afterwards he arose, dressed, and seating himself at his desk, worked out the problem accurately, covering several sheets of paper with algebraical figures and calculations. He had no recollection in the morning of having done so.

A remarkable case is given by Weinhold. A musical student was in the habit of rising in the middle of the night, and, going to the piano, would arrange his music and sit down and play correctly the piece before him. As showing the acute intelligence which existed in him during this sleeping state, some of his fellow-students one night watched him, and suddenly turned the music upside down. The sleeper, however, detected it, quietly turned the sheet to its proper position, and went on playing. On another occasion one of the strings of the instrument being out of tune, the discordant note so jarred upon his sensibilities that he stopped his playing, took down the front of the piano, and tuned the offending note before continuing his practice.

Another student was accustomed to translate passages from Italian into French during his sleep. He used a dictionary, and was most assiduous and correct in his searches after the words needed. Touching the sense of eight which is brought into play during such sleep efforts, a remarkable case is recorded of a young lady who would rise from her bed, and write intelligently and legibly in complete darkness. The most curious feature in connection with her efforts was, that if the least light was admitted into her room she was unable to continue. A ray from the moon, passing in at her window, was sufficient to disturb her. She could only continue so long as she was enveloped in perfect obscurity.

The Origin of Mrs. Grundy.

It is said that once a farmer's wife was very jealous of a neighboring farmer's wife named Grundy. She was always talking to her husband about Mrs. Grundy, and saying that Mrs. Grundy's husband got more for his wheat, that Mrs. Grundy's butter was better than theirs—and what not. One day she said to him: "Honey, I wonder what Mrs. Grundy would say if I were to marry a great baronet, I wonder what Mrs. Grundy would say?" The husband replied: "Why don't they let Mrs. Grundy alone? I do verily think that when she goes to the other world, the vultures that see'll be if Mrs. Grundy's there!"

Indigestion.

HORSFORD'S Acid Phosphate. Promotes digestion without injury and thereby relieves diseases caused by indigestion of the food. The best remedy for headache proceeding from a disordered stomach.

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



Soap has remarkable qualities—it is used to wash clothes without boiling or scalding them. This does away with the hard work of washing, and takes only half the time. It is a very simple and most satisfactory way to wash, —the clothes come out sweet, clean and white. Surprise Soap can be used the ordinary way for all household purposes. READ the directions on the wrapper.

Three Happy Men.



THE result of good living, no cold dinners, no steamed up house, and nothing at home to put them in bad humor. The fourth lets his wife do her own washing. The result is apparent. Why not join the majority and have your wife send her washing to Ungar's every week. The rough-dry way is still popular all over the provinces. Ungar washes the clothes, makes them nice and white; the ironing is done at home.

The three happy men are not afraid to hold their heads high, and let their collars be seen. They get them done up at Ungar's. Collars and Cuffs cannot be done up at home like Ungar does them. They lack the finish, and every one cannot turn down the corners. Send yours to Ungar's Laundry this week. You'll never know the difference till you try.

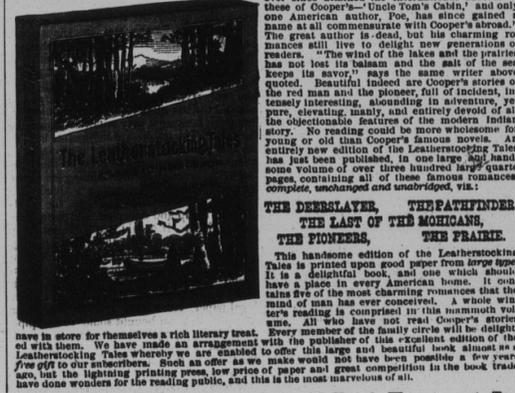
BE SURE and send your Parcels to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 62. Or Halifax: 62 and 64 Granville street. It'll be done right, it done at UNGAR'S.

A GREAT LITERARY BARGAIN!

Cooper's Famous Romances of the American Forest!

An Entirely New Edition of THE LEATHERSTOCKING TALES.

By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.



The first and greatest of American novelists was James Fenimore Cooper. "His popularity," says a writer in the Century Magazine, "was cosmopolitan. He was almost as widely read in France, Germany, and in Italy as in Great Britain and the United States. Only one American book has ever so completely attained the international success of these of Cooper's—Uncle Tom's Cabin; and only one American author, Poe, has since gained a name as all-comprehensive with Cooper's abroad." The great author is dead, but his charming romances still live to delight new generations of readers. "The Wind of the lakes and the prairies has not lost its balsam and the salt of the sea keeps its savor," says the same writer above quoted. Beautiful indeed are Cooper's stories of tense interest, abounding in adventure, yet pure, elevating, manly, and entirely devoid of all the questionable features of the modern Indian story. No reading could be more wholesome for young or old than Cooper's famous novels. An entirely new edition of the Leatherstocking Tales has just been published. In one large and handsome volume of over three hundred large quarto pages, containing all of these famous romances complete, untruncated and unaltered, viz.:

THE DEERSLAYER, THE PATHFINDER, THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS, THE PIONEERS, THE TRAILER. This handsome edition of the Leatherstocking Tales is printed upon good paper from large type. It is a delightful book, and one which should have a place in every American home. It contains five of the most charming romances that the mind of man has ever conceived. A whole winter's reading is comprised in this handsome volume. All who have not read Cooper's stories read them. Every member of the family circle will be delighted with them. We have made an arrangement with the publisher of this excellent edition of the Leatherstocking Tales whereby you are enabled to offer this large and beautiful book almost as a free gift to our subscribers. Such an offer as we make would not have been possible a few years ago, but the lightning printing press, low price of paper and great competition in the book trade have done wonders for the reading public, and this is the most marvellous of all.

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FISHERMEN OF ST. IVES.

THEIR WIVES ATTEND PRAYER MEETINGS BUT LIKE FUN.

How They Receive a Stranger Who Does Not Confess With Their Customs—Catching Fish by the Thousands—Where Candles Serve as Candles.

Before leaving the ancient Cornish seaport of St. Ives my friendship with the fisherfolk of the town led to the gaining of much interesting information regarding the famous pilcher fishery of the bay.

Brief reference was made in my preceding article to the coming of the shoals, the character of the fish, which is very similar to the diminutive Eastport, Me., herrings packed as sardines and given French labels in that enterprising Yankee port, and the genuine sardine of Biscayan waters, while mention was made of the curious operations of the "hurers" or watchers and the universal excitement in St. Ives when a shoal is cited.

Seines from 1,000 to 2,000 feet long are used for impounding the shoals. They are carried in a large boat called the seine-boat, worked by from eight to ten men with oars. No sails are used. The seine-boat is attended by two smaller boats called "towboats," which carry smaller nets called thwart or stop nets, while these towboats are followed by still another tender, rowed by strong lads, and used for carrying men between the larger boats or to and from the shore, as circumstances may require.

When the watchers upon the heights signal the order to shoot, both the seine-boat and the thwartboat start from the same point. From the former the seine is cast around the fish on the outside, forming a large segment of a circle. From the thwartboat this stop net is thrown, forming a sort of continuation of the circle, but the follower remains at the point of departure to prevent the fish from passing through the opening between the ends of the two nets.

As soon as the seine is shot the work of the "blowers" begins. Twenty to forty of these take the warp or line at its shore end, attach it to a huge capstan and begin drawing it inshore. At the same time another line called towrope is carried from the opposite extremity, and with this the men in the seineboat warp the net inward. The nets, with the fish inclosed or penned in are now brought near enough to land to be out of tide's way and are safely snooded.

Gathering in or taking up the fish is called "tucking." When the tide is low the seineboat is utilized within the moored seine, and has on board what is called a "tucknet." With this the fish are scooped from the wriggling shoal and brought near the surface that they may be dipped out of the sea in a basket. Boatload after boatload is thus taken, until enough are secured to be handled in the curing process between low tide and another, and when the shoals are large a week of night and day work is often required.

"Tucking" at night is always an interesting and often a brilliant scene in St. Ives' bay; the boats hastening to and fro, the oars sparkling with phosphorescence at every sturdy stroke; the subdued yet eager activity of the fishermen as they plunge their baskets into the water to raise at each dip a stream of quivering silver; the bustle and excitement along the pier and the busy streets where the labor never ceases so long as the shoal holds out, and then old St. Ives hanging like ragged mistletoe from the heights above, with the terrace lights like a flashing tiara, are all worth storing away among the pleasant pictures of the memory.

From the boats the pilchards are taken to the cellars and storehouse in "gurrins." These are square vessels like open boxes, with handles at each end. The fish are salted in bulk, that is, they are built into huge piles, in alternate layers of fish and salt. All this work is done by women and girls who are quite as powerful in all necessary handling and carrying as the men, and far more dexterous.

The fish are allowed to remain in bulk for thirty or forty days. During this time a vast amount of "pickle" and oil drains away, finding its way into receptacles from which the oil is skimmed. Then the fish are washed perfectly clean in huge troughs, when they are put with great nicety and in regular layers into casks, locally called "hogheads," of fifty-two gallons each. They are then subjected to strong pressure for a week, causing another large flow of oil, after which they are headed up and are ready for exportation to Mediterranean ports.

go into a common fund. If you fail to at once furnish the gratuity, you are suddenly surrounded and roughly "hustled," in the meantime coming in contact with rough knuckles and hard elbows, which these fishwives know how to savagely handle, and you are certain to at last land in the bay or the more disagreeable "pickle" and oil vat.

It is not more than eight miles across from St. Ives' bay on the north to Mount's bay on the south of the Cornish peninsula. On the latter stands Penzance, and setting forth in that direction I found that just beyond St. Earth the highways diverged. Being in doubt as to the right one, I approached a group of miner's cottages for inquiry and secured another illustration, among hundreds that have come to my notice in Cornwall, of the intractable suspicion which possesses the Cornish intellect regarding all things which seem to savor of inconsistency, as well as unobscuring hospitality and generosity, even when the object of the same seems to the Cornishman to be wholly an unworthy one.

I spoke to a brawny miner just as he was leaving his cottage to take up his work in the mine with the "aft-roon corps," which goes "below grass" at two o'clock, telling him that as I had walked the length of Cornwall from Plymouth, I wished to reach Penzance the same way, and not by rail from St. Ives.

"Awd rat! That's a can't (cannot) stuff me!" he replied, with genuine scorn in his honest face. I saw he had mistaken me for a tramp, and I turned away with a cheery "Good day." He bellowed to me instantly: "If tha'll wait a bit, my son, aw'll see if Ginny (his wife) can spare tha a mossil."

There was not a "mossil" to eat left in "Cousin Jack's" house, as his "cubby" or "pasty," but his generosity was not to be defeated. He soon reappeared and pressed upon me a miner's candle, putting it in my pocket with his own rough hands, and sending me along the right road to Penzance with many bellowed parting words of cheer.

This candle was a mystery to me at the time, but I soon discovered its significance and value. Through some ancient custom or mining regulation a "corps" of miners is compelled each month to buy a certain number of pounds of candles. These are of the best quality of candles known in Cornwall, and all other lowly folk like to get them. So the surplus is carefully saved, divided among the mine "paidners" and taken home to the miner's wives, who exchange them for trifling luxuries and necessities at the shops. Miner's candles are, therefore, currency of the realm, "a can's worth of 'em," cheese, eggs, sugar, etc., having been from time immemorial equivalent to a "ha'penny" or "orth" of these or other articles in exchange.

The traveller will learn that the pleasure in visiting Penzance is to be found in the extraordinary objects of interest and the glorious coast scenery accessible from the town, rather than in the place itself. It is barren of antiquities and historic charm. There were once some smugglers here. Sir Humphrey Davy was a native of the place. A comic opera has been written about it. That is nearly all, beside numberless inns and lodging houses, which you can find to interest you here.

It is, however, the metropolis of the Land's End district of Cornwall, and is always running over with tourists for whom the famous Logan or rocking stone, the submarine headland, the hoary parish churches roundabout, the grand old ecclesiastical antique, St. Michael's mount (which must not be confounded with Mont St. Michael on the coast of Normandy), and Land's End itself, the southwesternmost point in England, have an endless fascination. One feature of Penzance itself indicative of the genuine enjoyment of English people in summer in their trips by coach or in humbler traps or vans. In the one long, narrow street of the city you can on any summer's day count from 100 to 200 of these vehicles, whose occupants, as there is no railway or town car, are in a perfectly perfect Penzance, are tarrying here for refreshments and rest.

But Mount's bay itself, at the edge of which rests Penzance, on almost level ground behind her huge breakwater, and from which St. Michael's mount rises to a very great height with sheer escarpments of granite on three sides, and the dim old grey, crowned by mass upon mass of medieval towers, is one of the most charming marine bits for observation and study in Europe.

Horseshoes and Luck. The superstition that associates the horseshoe with good luck is very old. It is said to prevail not only among English-speaking people, but in all the races of Europe and in southern Asia. Antiquarians are undecided whether its origin has to do with the material from which the horseshoe is made or with its shape. The ancients believed that iron, as a metal, had great secret powers, and they drove nails into their walls as a protection against pestilence. The Arabs, when overtaken by severe storms in the desert, cry out, "Iron! Iron!" which they think will propitiate the evil spirits who have raised the storm. The Scandinavian races think that spirits can be driven away and witches kept at bay by a knife stuck in the house, or nails driven up. These races have held from time immemorial the idea that it was luck to find a piece of iron. As horseshoes are the form in which iron is most frequently found, it is naturally the form to which the superstition has longest clung.

SELECTING A PRESIDENT.

How the Voting is Done in the United States.

The system which obtains in the United States of choosing a president is complicated and peculiar, inasmuch as the people, although devoting nearly a year to what they are pleased to call an election, really never vote directly for president. It is indeed quite possible, without a violation of written or unwritten law, for a man particularly unknown to the people, and one whose name has never been mentioned in connection with the office during the campaign, to be placed in the presidential chair.

The first stage of the election is inaugurated by what are called the "Party Primaries." At each of these "Primaries," only the voters of one party meet at a time and cast a ballot. The democratic voters in each election district meet on a certain day and elect delegates to a state convention. The Republicans do the same. About a month later, these two state conventions meet, and in turn elect a delegation to a national convention of all the states, each political party electing delegates to its own convention, the number of delegates being equal to twice the number of the State's representatives in congress. The territories which have no representation on that body are each allowed two delegates in the nominating convention; this makes each party convention number 480 delegates. These two national conventions, one republican, the other democratic, decide who shall be the candidates for president; in the republican convention a majority of votes decides; in the democratic a two-thirds vote is required. When this point is decided, the conventions adjourn, and then two lists of electors, one representing each party (and supposed to be likely to vote in the electoral college for the man who carried the convention), are placed before the people of the country; to be voted for. Each state elects a ticket containing the names of electors equal in number to the number of senators and representatives in congress, ranges from three in the State of Oregon to thirty-six in New York State.

During the summer the campaign is in full swing, and the respective merits of the rival candidates for the highest office in the country are put before the electorate. But, as a matter of fact, these candidates are not before the people and do not receive their votes, the actual votes of the people being given in favor of certain Republican or Democratic electors expected to vote (if elected) for the man chosen by the party convention at the opening of the campaign.

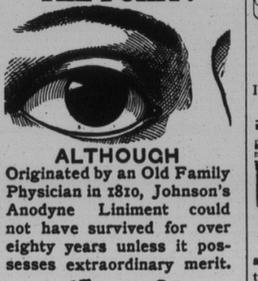
Two months after the election the 414 electors who have received the highest vote in their respective states meet at Washington and elect a President, and, while morally they are bound to elect the choice of their party convention, legally they have a perfect right to choose any man they please, the nominating conventions being a latter-day thing, and not recognized in or suggested by the constitution. As the first "primaries" are often held in February, and the electoral college does not really choose a president till the following February, an entire year, or a fourth of the presidential period, is spent in choosing a chief executive. In the contest about to open the chances of the contending parties seem very equal. What are termed sure Republican States will cast 186 electoral votes, the sure Democratic States 173 votes, out of a total of 444. As the number required to elect a president will be 223 votes, the Republican party must secure 37 of the doubtful ones, the Democrats 50.

New York State, with its thirty-six electoral votes, it will thus be seen, holds a very important position in the presidential election, and the great majority of instances in favor of the republicans.

The Incurable Parrot. Many are the stories told of "pretty Polly's" bright sayings, and propensities to profanity. Here is one from the *Feathered World* that shows how ridiculous a perfectly serious remark may become if uttered at the wrong time.

An old maiden lady who strongly objected to "followers" had as a companion a grey parrot with a wonderful faculty for imitating sentences. One day the old lady had cause to severely reprimand one of her maids for a breach of the "follower" ordinance. This so irritated the girl that, as a wind-up to a recital of her wrongs in the hearing of her fellow-servants and "Polly," who happened to be with them, she exclaimed passionately: "I wish the old lady was dead." The parrot lost no time in showing off its newly acquired knowledge when next taken into the drawing-room, to the alarm of its elderly mistress, who superstitiously thought it was a warning from another world. She at once consulted the vicar, who kindly volunteered to allow his own parrot, which could almost preach a short sermon, sing psalms, etc., to be kept for a short time with the impious

Do You See THE POINT?



ALTHOUGH Originated by an Old Family Physician in 1830, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment could not have survived for over eighty years unless it possesses extraordinary merit. UNLIKE ANY OTHER Every Mother should have it. It is soothed, it is pleasant, it is safe, it is effective, it is cheap, it is easy to use, it is a household necessity, it is a first-aid remedy, it is a sure cure for all kinds of rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, bruises, burns, frost-bites, backache, and all other kinds of pain. It is the best remedy for all kinds of neuralgia, sprains, bruises, burns, frost-bites, backache, and all other kinds of pain. It is the best remedy for all kinds of neuralgia, sprains, bruises, burns, frost-bites, backache, and all other kinds of pain.

in, in order to correct his language. To this end they were kept together in a small room for a few days, when the lady paid them a visit in company with her spiritual adviser. To their intense horror, immediately the door opened, the lady's parrot saluted them with the ominous phrase: "I wish the old lady was dead!" The vicar's bird responding with all the solemnity of an old parish clerk: "The Lord hear our prayer."

Margery's Boy. A settler here all by his lones, A-bilin' to the dreary moon, 'At sings around the old house-caves, My pipe smokin' 'round 'at weaves, There's in shape 'at kind o' takes A chap 'way back, 'at sort o' shakes A score o' years from off his head—Sunbow, I seem to see a girl—My Marg'ry—her that's well, not dead—But's kind o' dropped 'om out my world!

She ain't was a wifful thing, 'Th eyes 'at seemed to dance and sing, 'Th sweetest pair o' lips 'at the Almighty ever made here, To drive away the bitter-drear, An' make a feller's heart rejoice, An' give 'im strength, 'at's true, The boss o' a-filkin' up their voice, An' singin' 'th' through Paradise!

An' when one summer day she went 'Way 'th that strange chap, Her mother there this crumpled note A-sayin' 'at she reads here, To bid 'im all a long farewell, A-bopin' 'od 'ud bless us—well, 'I kind o' from this heart o' mine—An' as I burned her forty-two, 'I've given 'im the cotton blind, 'In his robe, an' 'cried—'an' laffed!



A TRUSTY FRIEND Put your trust in the soap which has been awarded 7 Gold Medals for Purity and Excellence, and whose consumers have given it the largest sale in the world.

SUNLIGHT SOAP SAVES Time and Money. Hard Rubbing. Blisters. Sore Hands. Boiling. Washing Powder. Flannels from Shrinking. Your Temper. Your Health.

For driving away dirt and grease from the home, and bringing cleanliness and sweetness, "SUNLIGHT" Soap cannot be equalled.

Don't be deceived by imitations. WORKS: ST. SUNLIGHT LEVER BROS. LTD. NEAR BIRMINGHAM, ENGLAND. SUNLIGHT SOAP DEPOT for Quebec and Eastern Provinces: FRANK MAGGS & CO., Montreal.

THE LATEST AND BEST—THE YOST WRITING MACHINE.

A MATTER OF GROWTH. EARS ago, man and his wife moved west. Settled down on the plains. Built a house. Plenty of room first—small family. By and by family increased, needed more room, built an extension. Next year, more family, more room, another extension—and so on, till finally that establishment looks like a disjointed telescope. Family satisfied? Oh, yes, there's a place to put everything. But to-day if they were to start a new home would they put up with the accommodations of a canal boat? Oh, no! They would put the same cost into a commodious modern structure, with an electric door bell.

Same way with typewriters. Years ago Mr. Yost built a typewriter. Good enough then. But the family has increased by the thousands. Other folks have hitched on extensions to hold 'em. But its the same old typewriter, same ribbon, same scales, same rickety print. We want something modern. What do you think?

INKING AND KEYBOARD. FUNDAMENTALLY ribbons don't belong to typewriters any more than shoes or sun umbrellas. At the start there was no other way of inking. Now it's different. Now we can afford to admit that a ribbon is a disagreeable, expensive thing. Blurs print, wears full of holes, clogs type, takes power to pull it along, weakens manifolding and costs \$8 or \$10 a year. The Yost alone rises superior to these difficulties. Inks automatically. Ink-pad outlasts 20 ribbons. Can be changed in ten seconds. Never requires a thought. Nature distributes ink—by suction—always evening up the supply all around. The thousandth "e" as good as the first. Beautiful copper-plate print direct from steel type-faces which are self-cleaning against this pad. And costs less than \$2 a year.

Here's a Scientific Keyboard, too. No shift keys to puzzle. 78 keys write 78 characters. It is the universal arrangement. You can easily change from another style machine and there are only three rows to learn anyway.

ALIGNMENT. FASHION now for all typewriters to claim "permanent alignment." Much abused phrase. In this the Yost differs radically from others. Listen: You know how ordinary type-bars work—hung in tight, finely adjusted bearings at the shoulder. Variation at shoulder multiplies by 17 at type end. And what, therefore, does wear in such a bearing mean? Simply this: permanent alignment impossible. Now, get down under and see that Yost type-bar and centre-guide. First of all, CONSTRUCTED loose on purpose: Wouldn't work tight at all. Wear don't count. On striking key, type-bar leaves pad, unfolds like lightning and darts type through guide, adjusting itself precisely at PRINTING POINT. That's how WE do it. And it's the best way. Operator can change type any time. The guide will square it into line. And the punctuation marks—well, you see they can't puncture the paper. The NEW YOST Writing Machine is made at its own factory in Bridgeport, Conn.—the largest, best-equipped typewriter factory in the world. Skilled workmen put only the finest materials into its construction. Additional information may be obtained from our Agencies throughout the world, or by addressing IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, Chubb's Corner, St. John, N. B. Second-hand Remington's, Calligraph's, Hammond's and other machines for sale Cheap.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES RHEUMATISM-NEURALGIA, Sciatica, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Frost-Bites, Backache. IT IS ABSOLUTELY THE BEST. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, Baltimore, Md. Canadian Depot: TORONTO, ONT.

Coarse Corn Meal \$2.00 PER BARREL. Feeding, CASH WITH ORDER. J. HORNGCASTLE & CO., INDIANTOWN. An Established Fact.

THE Blue Store has become an established fact and though only a year old has become one of the leading Clothing Houses in the City. Please call and examine our Stock of Men and Boy's Spring and Summer Clothing, and be convinced that our stock is one of the largest and best in the trade. BLUE STORE, COR. MILL AND MAIR STS. (North End.) City Market Clothing Hall, 51 Charlotte St. Head quarters for fine Ready-Made and Custom Clothing. Special agent for Melissa Rain Proof Coats. T. YOUNGCLAUS, Proprietor.

To the Young Couple starting House-keeping—you can save at least 10% on FURNITURE PURCHASED FROM Everett & Miller, If you have the Cash. Remember the place, 18 Waterloo St., St. John.

ALWAYS INSURE PHENIX Insurance Company of your property in the PHENIX HARTFORD, CONN. WHY? Because of its STRENGTH, LOSS-PAYING POWER, and record FOR FAIR AND HONORABLE DEALING. Statement January 1st, 1891. Cash Capital, \$2,000,000.00. Reserve for Unadjusted Losses, \$283,521.11. Reserve for Re-Insurance, \$1,813,993.88. NET SURPLUS, \$1,617,079.65. TOTAL ASSETS, \$5,624,814.73. D. W. C. SKILLTON, President. J. H. MITCHELL, Vice-President. G. H. BUBBICK, Secretary. CHAS. E. GALLAGHER, 2nd Vice-President. CANADIAN BRANCH HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL. GERALD B. HART, General Manager. Full Deposit with the Dominion Government. KNOWLTON & GILCHRIST, Agents, 152 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

THE REMINGTON No. 2 AND CALLIGRAPH. help telling you that I intended to write to you, I asked you to correct me, you said you were busy, but still you see I really require an and I am sometimes six page letter rather an understatement. I do not hear from you, for your letters are at them. What a man if she is so fond of THREE DOWNS help telling you that I intended to write to you, I asked you to correct me, you said you were busy, but still you see I really require an and I am sometimes six page letter rather an understatement. I do not hear from you, for your letters are at them. What a man if she is so fond of THREE DOWNS help telling you that I intended to write to you, I asked you to correct me, you said you were busy, but still you see I really require an and I am sometimes six page letter rather an understatement. I do not hear from you, for your letters are at them. 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"ASTRA" TALKS WITH GIRLS.

Correspondents seeking information in this department should address their queries to "Astra," Progress, St. John.

I am afraid my correspondents often think that I forget their requests for information, or perhaps neglect them from sheer carelessness, because such a long time frequently passes before I fulfil my promises about hunting up questions; but it is merely that it takes time to look up such things, and I have so little time that I sometimes get rather discouraged myself, so I should not wonder if my girls did the same.

Nevertheless I have great pleasure in assuring "L. Yida" of St. John, that I have not forgotten her in all these weeks, and that the quotation she asked about—"Facts are stubborn things"—is from Smollett's novel Gil Blas. I should not recommend "L. Yida" to peruse the novel, as it is scarcely the nicest sort of literature for young ladies to read; at least, so I have heard, for I never read the book myself. I am very sorry that I have been unable to find the others she asked for. One is as familiar as my own name, but I cannot quite place it, neither can I find it in any of my books of reference, but perhaps some of our readers may be able to tell us where it is from:

Who either fears his fate too much, Or his desires are small, Who dares not seek to touch, To win, or lose it all.

Anyone who can refresh my memory on this point will not only do a favor for my correspondent, but also to me, and I shall be greatly obliged.

Dorrie, St. John.—I cannot tell you how glad I was to get your poor, little letter, or how sorry to hear that you had been so ill. It was good of you to write, but I do hope you will have to be very careful for a long time to come, that is an illness which should not be trifled with, and which leaves the patient terribly weak, and especially sensitive to mental fatigue. I am so glad you spent that happy hour, you speak of, and hope you may have many, twice as happy. I am sure it will turn out right in the end, and as I told you before, I think you have done right. Wait till the autumn, my dear child, before you decide, and if you are quite strong, I think it would do you a great deal of good, and be an excellent occupation for your mind, but be sure you are perfectly well before you attempt it. Take good care of yourself and go to the seaside as soon as you are able, nothing will brace you up like the sea air. I am glad you liked my answer to your letter; write again when you feel able. Ws, Us, I & Co., St. John.—It seems to me that all, or at least one of this very interesting "company" asked nearly all the questions propounded in your present letter some weeks ago, and as they were such a number, perhaps it would simplify matters to answer all but two at once using just the one word No! The two exceptions are that it is perfectly proper for a gentleman to invite a lady to accompany him to a sacred concert on Sunday, and if a girl is very anxious to obtain an introduction to a man she can easily ask some mutual friend to manage it for her. Perhaps you may consider that I have not answered all your questions as "fully" as you requested, but I really think I have given them all the space their importance called for.

FRANSIS PETE.—Your letters are very amusing, but in spite of your efforts at bad spelling it is a transparent fact that you are no small boy. Any one may spell wharf "war" and muscle "muscle," but when letters are as carefully worked up with regard to effect as yours, the reader must be foolish indeed when he is deceived by it. The verses were really good, and the float and sinker stories artistically managed, but the small boy part was rather weak. I feel rather flattered nevertheless that you should take so much trouble in writing to me, and I am glad you consider it worth while, and are so pleased with your answers. If you are contemplating immediate matrimony I shall be happy to give you any information on that subject, in my power, and to begin with I believe that from 25 to 35 is considered the proper time for a man to marry. I must really ask you to choose a nom de plume and keep it as it is very confusing to have a different name signed each time you write to me. You put it very nicely when you said you were always wishing for more, but still you see there is very little that really requires answering in your letters, and I am sometimes very short of time so a six page letter of very close writing is rather an undertaking for a busy woman to read. I do not mean that I am not glad to hear from you, for, as I told you before, your letters are amusing and I like to get them. What a nice girl "Nellie" must be if she is so fond of dogs!

THISTLE DOWN, St. John.—I cannot help telling you that you were very foolish indeed to write to a man who had never asked you to correspond with him, and who was evidently not at all anxious to hear from you as his explanation fully showed, but yet there is no great harm done, and the best and most dignified thing you can do is to ignore the whole matter, let it be as if it had never happened and meet the man as if he were some one you had met almost for the first time; be perfectly polite to him, but see as little of him as possible, and let the mortification of his rebuke be a lesson that will prevent you from ever making another mistake of the same kind. I think I must be getting very stupid, but I really could not understand your explanation of the letters in the least, nor what his relative had to do with the matter. I shall be glad to help you in any way in my power, but I confess that I am rather at a loss now, as I cannot see what there is to "explain" to him. I do not say "it serves you right" at all, young people often make mistakes, and the consciousness of having done so, is quite punishment enough, without their friends adding to the sting by reminding them that they deserve it. The pun is a big dog now, and he is very well, thank you.

Bobby, St. John.—You are quite right, I do pay a good deal of attention to "us boys" who write to me, and I feel very much flattered to know that they read my column and take an interest in it. You

have asked me a very difficult question, "Bobby," my friend, but I will try to answer it according to the light that has been given to me, and that is really the best I can do. As long as those wicked girls stole your bathing suit, and here let me remark, that if there is anything in this world I loathe it is the so-called practical joke—as long as they stole your suit I say, in my opinion you were perfectly justified in taking your swim without it, and I do not think the most rigid of policemen could have found it in his heart to arrest you, after hearing your story. There was no reason why you should have been deprived of your anticipated pleasure by circumstances over which you had no control. Now that is my opinion, and you must really gratify my natural curiosity by telling me what you did, so I may see whether or not our opinions coincide. ASTRA.

TO IMPROVE THE SKIN.

Certain Things Which May Well Be Borne in Mind.

There are certain things which should be attended to in the preservation of a good complexion; they may seem simple in themselves, and for that reason are frequently neglected; but if carefully borne in mind and attended to, it would be wonderful to many how their complexions would improve, and how few really unsightly skins there are in this world. We may risk enumerating them, though we may be laughed at by those who think they know all about it, but have never really and seriously given them a trial, says the Family Doctor in Cassell's Family Magazine for July. The means proposed are cleanliness, attention to the general health, avoidance of great alterations of temperature, exercise, light air, food, clothing, irritants of the skin, and avoidance of any undue strain on the skin.

Let us begin with cleanliness. Choose a good soap and water as soft as you can get it, and bathe once a day, using cold or warm water, as you find it agrees with you best. The question of soap and bath is too long to enter into here, but perhaps it would form an interesting paper some day. We will content ourselves by illustrating the management of a delicate part like the face. First make a free lather on clean hands, not on any flannel, glove or towel; rub it well into the face, and wash it off with tepid water, of which there should be a large quantity in the basin, for if there is much free alkali in the soap used, this will thus be thoroughly diluted, and so will not injure the face. Finally, wash the face in clean cold water. This braces up the muscles of the skin and acts as a tonic. If a person's face cannot stand the cold water to begin with, it may be gradually made colder. In case of a very delicate skin, if the soap be not at hand, the best way is to use a teaspoonful of sal volatile or a few drops of spirits of ammonia in a quart of distilled water.

Summer Specialties.

Pharmaceutical Era gives this formula for a product useful after excessive pedestrian exercise: 1/2 oz. zinc oxide, 1/2 dram prepared chalk, 20 minims oil of eucalyptus, to be dusted freely over the feet, and into the heels and toes of the stockings.

For insect bites employ a mixture of two drams ammonia (specific gravity, 880), six drams alcohol, eight grains menthol, or if the pain is severe, add from the stings of bees and wasps, the painful spots may be painted with a solution consisting of twenty grains cocaine hydrochloride, half ounce alcohol, three and a half drams rose water, half dram glycerine.

To prevent the attacks of insects there will be found useful this article: Spirits of camphor, one ounce, oil of eucalyptus, eighty minims, made up to ten ounces with soap liniment; or, for more aesthetic tastes use tincture asanthinum two drams, cologne water thirteen drams, glycerine one dram.

For sunburn apply freely a solution containing one dram ammonium chloride, two grains cocaine hydrochloride, two drams glycerine, three ounces alcohol, one ounce orange flower water, made to six ounces with rose water.—Medical World.

English Fashions.

The women who look nicest are those who are content with being moderately fashionable, says an English fashion writer. They are not too fast and not too slow. They do not put on any trifling garment for the sake of being conspicuous, but are chiefly concerned in being neatly and appropriately dressed. A new skirt has just made its appearance. It has two deep-lace-edged flounces—one falling from the waist to the knees, the other from the knees to the hem. The most amazing thing in the way of hats that I have seen was a large black chip trimmed with pale green ostrich feathers and ribbon, with a crown the same shade fully six inches deep. Are the ugly high crowns coming in again? There are signs in the milliners' windows that look ominous. The newest straw bonnets have crowns like a door-knob tied round with ribbon. Picture-hats are trimmed extravagantly with feathers, and a favorite idea is to wear one plume under the brim on the left side.

Selling a Wife For a Mark.

The Berlin telegraphs: "Germans have laughed often enough at stories about English women selling their wives for pots of beer and the like, and it is now the turn of the English to laugh or grieve at a story told before the Lignitz tribunal. A workman sold his lawfully wedded wife to a small tradesman, or rather lent her for two years at the moderate price of one mark. The tradesman, well satisfied with the bargain, lived happily with the woman. At the end of fifteen months the husband demanded an additional fifteen marks, asserting that in handing over his wife he had overlooked the fact that she had an excellent set of teeth. The tradesman, however, would not budge a single pfenning beyond the original mark until the husband went into the court. The wife was then ordered to return to her lord and master, who evidently values her as an Arab values an elephant—for her ivory."

REASONABLE RECIPES.

Specialty Prepared from Practical Tests for the Lady Readers of "Progress."

"No Name" asks for instructions for making a lamb pot-pie, particularly the making of the paste. I would recommend the following for good family pot-pie. To make the paste, put two pounds of flour into a bowl, mix with it a teaspoonful of salt, make a hole in the centre, and stir into it a teaspoonful of powdered saltaratus dissolved in a cupful of hot water (saltaratus is a carbonate of potash, used in cookery to make bread or pastry light. It should be kept in a wooden box with a cover, and no moisture should be allowed to reach it, as a very little will spread through and dissolve a large quantity. Half a teaspoonful dissolved in water and added to a pound cake will ensure its being light). Make it into a soft dough with sour milk.

Take two pounds of the breast or neck of lamb, or if preferred, two pounds cold mutton, and cut the meat in small pieces convenient for serving, and stew it gently till tender. If the lamb has been cooked the bones and trimmings of the meat only ought to be stewed to make a gravy. Make a seasoning of chopped parsley (about two tablespoonfuls) of powdered savory herbs and a minced shallot, in equal portions, and pepper and salt to taste. Put the meat into a saucepan with the gravy and seasonings, adding water if necessary to make the quantity up to one quart of liquid. Stew very gently for two hours, and half an hour before it is done. Cut off as much pastry as is required to cover the pot and lay the remainder in slices upon the meat. Put some wooden skewers across to support the pastry, and place the cover on the top. If the above pastry does not suit your taste, try this: 1 quart flour, 2 heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, butter the size of an egg, fresh milk to make a pretty stiff dough, like a biscuit dough. Mix in a bowl, rubbing the butter into the flour with both hands.

Fine Apple Cream.

Chop fine a can of pine-apple, or use the grated kind; put it to stew with a cupful of its own juice and a pint of sugar; stew gently until clear, then set outside, or on the ice to cool. Put a quart of cream in the freezer, or any clean covered vessel, and pack with ice and salt. Alter a few minutes, when it begins to freeze, open the can or freezer and stir in the pine-apple. Cover the can again and let it freeze, time to freeze, 1/2 of an hour. Cost 50 or 60c.

Chocolate Caramels.

Two cupfuls of molasses, one cupful of grated chocolate, one cupful of milk, one cupful of butter. Boil steadily for twenty-five minutes, add two teaspoonfuls of extract of vanilla, set to cool in buttered pans, mark off into squares.

Best Paste for Baked Fuddings.

Chop very finely six ounces of beef suet, freed from skin and sinew, and whilst chopping it, keep dredging a little flour over it. Mix with it one pound of flour and a level teaspoonful of salt, add as much cold water as will make the mixture up into a firm smooth paste. Roll it out and it is ready for use.

Cauliflower au Gratin.

Boil one or more cauliflowers in the usual way until tender. Meanwhile make a plain white sauce, and get ready a teaspoonful of grated cheese—good old Canadian. Drain the cauliflower when done and place it on a neat dish that will stand the heat of the oven, sprinkle a little pepper and salt and a little cayenne over the cauliflower first, then pour over the butter sauce, and over that sprinkle the grated cheese. Bake for ten or fifteen minutes in the top of a quick oven. It only needs to be browned as it is already cooked. Makes a nice dish to serve as a separate course when there is no game. It is one of those dishes that French cooks call Entremets de Legumes.

Scalloped Fish.

Boil a piece of haddock or cod, or any large fish, or take the remains of a fish left from dinner. Pick out the bones and pick the fish to pieces. Put a quart of milk with a little piece of an onion and some chopped parsley over it, to boil. Mix smooth half a cup of flour with a cupful of milk and the yolks of two eggs; when the milk boils add this with seasoning of salt, pepper and thyme; add three tablespoonfuls of butter; boil up, then pour over the fish, and mix with bread crumbs, put in a layer of the sauce, then one of fish, and so on until the dish is full. Put a layer of crumbs on top, with little bits of butter over all, and bake a nice brown. Time to bake about half an hour.

Not Good Cooks.

"In the matter of cookery," said Kate Field to a Sioux City Journal reporter the other day, "the majority of American women are neither fish, flesh, nor good red herring. So few of them take things seriously or practically! They don't know the scientific side of their work. I don't use scientific as being something difficult to understand, but doing a thing right. Women ought to know whether a certain article of food is heating or cooling to the blood, and whether or not it is easy or hard to digest. But the fact is that much of the larger number of them don't. Their cooking is simply outrageous. I am not surprised that many men are driven to drink. Good cooking, you may be assured, is one of the most prominent factors in a reasonable temperance. And the men are all with me in my crusade in favor of women being taught how to cook scientifically. The crusade is gaining ground too. I am glad to hear that there is to be a cooking department in your new high-school building."

Homeless Turkey.

There is a saying: "We must go away from home for news." Here is a clipping from the London, Eng., Caterer which may or may not be true, but it is nevertheless interesting: "A dispatch from Kingston, Ont., lets the public into a curious secret of Canadian food purveying. It states that calves two or three days old are killed in

A Thing Greatly Abused.

HARDLY anything receives less thanks and more abuse than a shoe. It is never thanked for the protection it renders against the cold of winter, the heat of summer, against thorns, tacks, glass, dust, sticks and stones. It is kicked about, scoffed at, trampled under foot, knocked around and thrown violently here, there or anywhere. Its eyes are blinded, its tongue torn out, and its very "sole" ground to powder in its constant, uncomplaining servitude.

The shoe, like sails to a ship, or wings to a bird, permits man always and with tireless motion, to push on towards the far objects of his measureless ambition. Let the ship thank its sails, the bird thank its wings, and man thank his shoes, and when they are worn out get them replaced at WATERBURY & RISING'S, where you can find an assortment of Russia Leather—Tan—Canvas and Kid Boots and Shoes suitable for this season.

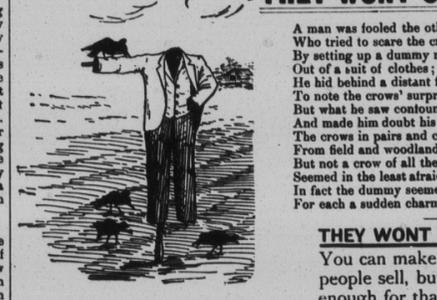
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THEY WONT SCARE THE CROWS.



A man was fooled the other day. Who tried to scare the crows. By setting up a dummy made Out of a suit of clothes; He hid behind a distant fence To note the crows' surprise, But what he saw confounded him And made him doubt his eyes. The crows in pairs and clusters came From field and woodland shade, But not a crow of all the flock Seemed in the least afraid; In fact the dummy seemed to have For each a sudden charm.

And one old fellow perched himself Upon its outstretched arm. Then all the others clustered round With confidence inspired, Instead of being scared away They chattered and admired; The farmer chased them from the field And raised an awful fuss, And then he saw that he had bought That suit of clothes from us. He fairly howled and stormed about That well made suit of clothes, Because they looked too stylish still To scare away the crows.

THEY WONT SCARE THE CROWS.

You can make scare crows out of clothing that many people sell, but our clothing never gets old and ugly enough for that purpose.

There is a PECULIAR STYLE AND SET about them that makes them attractive even to crows. OUR SUMMER STOCK is full of nobby surprises that you ought to see. Suits ranging from \$5.65 to \$16.00. Plain figures used and one price

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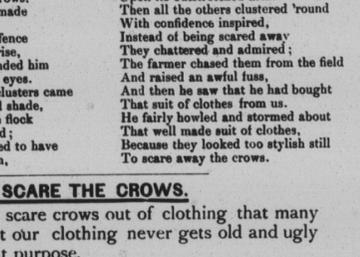
GIRLS' TRICYCLES

Given for three new subscribers and \$5.00 additional.

There is nothing so enjoyable or more healthful for young girls in Summer than exercise on the tricycle. We can give a splendid 20 inch wheel tricycle, metal tired, strong and durable in every particular for a club of three new subscribers and \$5 additional. The retail price of this tricycle is \$10. N. B.—We have a larger tricycle for larger girls, 30 inch wheel, metal tired, which will be sent for a club of three new subscribers and \$9 additional. Retail price \$14.

TENNIS RACQUET

Given for one new subscriber and \$1.25 additional.



We will give a full size best English tennis racquet, manufactured by Ayres of London, for one new subscriber and \$1.25 additional. Retail price \$3.00.

The Best

is the cheapest, whether it is to eat, drink or wear. Why? Because the cheapest of its kind is pretty certain to be the poorest. In manufacturing beverages this is more than certain, and in such lines the poorest is also certain to be hurtful. Avert the danger by buying only what is reliable. This is eminently the case with the

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for they have the recommendation of our best physicians, either as the pure mineral water or any of the flavored drinks. They are WARRANTED not only free from injurious ingredients but remedial in disease. WILMOT SPA SPRING CO. (Ltd). ST. JOHN DEPOT, No. 1 North Market Wharf, 596 Telephone. HALIFAX DEPOT, Hug & Whitshire, 38 Upper Water Street, 477 Telephone.

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THINGS WORTH KNOWING

Ducks fly at an average rate of ninety miles per hour.

The English Derby was established in 1780 by the twelfth Earl of Derby.

Blue and black are unlucky colors in China. Red is an auspicious color.

Waterproof umbrellas made of paper are coming into very general use in Paris.

There are 360 mountains in the United States each exceeding 10,000 feet in height.

Wild strawberries are spoken of in Spenser's "Faerie Queen." Shakespeare speaks of their cultivation.

In India the native barbers will shave you when asleep without awakening you, the touch is so very light.

If cork is sunk 200 feet deep in the ocean it will rise again on account of the great pressure of the water.

At Quito, the only city in the world on the line of the equator, the sun rises and sets at 6 o'clock the year round.

Twenty thousand words have been added to the English language in the department of biology since Darwin's discoveries.

Siberia is one of the finest undeveloped countries in the world, and it is really difficult to exaggerate the enormous wealth of this gigantic region.

So light is the spider's web that a pound weight of it will reach around the world and then leave enough to stretch from New York to San Francisco.

Statisticians say that the average man of 154 pounds weight has enough iron in his constitution to make a ploughshare and enough phosphorus to make half a million matches.

Labrador, a country which we always associate with Arctic snowdrifts, icebergs, etc., has 900 species of flowering plants, 59 ferns and over 250 species of mosses and lichens.

Investigation of rain drops leads to the conclusion that some of the large drops must be more or less hollow, as they fall when striking to wet the whole surface enclosed within the drop.

Watch crystals are made by blowing a sphere of glass about one yard in diameter, after which the discs are cut from it by means of a pair of compasses having a diamond at the extremity of one leg.

The climate of Alaska is very cold in the inland districts, but mild along the coast. At Fort Yukon, the thermometer sinks as low as 70° below zero in the winter; the summers are short and hot, the winters long and cold.

The rate of infant mortality every year is enormous. In round numbers, 3,000,000 babies never live long enough to talk, 5,000,000 more never have a chance to walk or run, and 5,000,000 more never get old enough to go to school.

Dog days, from July 3rd to August 11th. They are so called from Sirius, the most brilliant of the fixed stars in the head of the constellation Canis Major, or the Greater Dog. During this period so called, Sirius and the sun rise within the same hour, and the ancients who worshipped the dog attributed the extreme of summer to the influence of this constellation—a superstition which has been perpetuated to the present day.

It is extraordinary how fatal electricity is to the discernment of certain colors. Yellow and pink, two totally different colors, look strangely alike by electric light. Heliotrope is also like pink and subtleties of shade are quite lost in it. There never was any light to show up shades and colors like wax candles, when those commodities were made of wax. It is certain that all the artificial light of these nights mix up colors and shades inextricably, the newest illuminant is the worst offender in this respect.

Helmholtz showed that a wave of thought would require about a minute to traverse a mile of nerve, and Hirsch found that a touch on the face was recognized by the brain and responded to by a manual signal in the seventh of a second. He also found that the speed of sense differed for different organs, the sense of hearing being responded to in the sixth of a second, while that of sight required only one-fifth of a second to be felt and signaled. In all these cases the distance traversed was about the same, so the inference is that images travel more slowly than sounds or touch. It still remained, however, to show the portion of this interval taken up by the action of the brain. Professor Donders, by very delicate apparatus, has demonstrated this to be about seventy-five thousandths of a second. Of the whole interval forty thousandths are occupied in the simple act of recognition, and thirty-five thousandths for the act of willing response.

In China, the first country in the world credited with using bank-notes, certain kinds were so valuable that they were accepted as cash, and passed from hand to hand in the same way as bank-notes are at the present day. The negotiability of these skins arose thus: The Emperor Ou-Ti, being in want of money, gave his treasurer to understand that such a state of affairs must not continue. At that time it was customary for princes and courtiers on entering the royal presence to cover their faces with a piece of skin. Taking advantage of this custom, the treasurer ordered a decree to be issued forbidding the use of any other skins for this purpose except those of certain white deer in the royal parks. Immediately there was a demand for pieces of these skins, which, being a monopoly, were sold at a high price, and the royal coffers refilled. The steady value of the skins thus secured made them readily pass and be acceptable as an equivalent of coin of

the realm. In the Russian seal fisheries of Alaska, the workmen were formerly paid in a currency stamped on squares of walrus hide.

"PROGRESS" PICKINGS.

"Don't you know that your father is the mainstay of the family?" "Golly, ain't he, though, and the spunker, too."—Brooklyn Life.

Maud—"Is Helen very nervous?" Alice—"Well, I should think so. Why, every night when she takes down her tending bed she shuts it up again to look under it."—Yale Record.

Mrs. Hicks—"People complain of being robbed at drug stores; they never overcharge me." Hicks—"What do you buy?" Mrs. Hicks—"Postage stamps."—New York Herald.

The pretty Mexican girl is not obliged to lie awake nights trying to decide which of two lovers she will choose. She knows that by the next morning there will be only one left.

Paterfamilias—"Why did you kiss my daughter against her will, sir?" Jack—"Well, because—don't you see—she changed her mind when it was too late."—Kate Field's Washington.

Don't know when to stop.—Smilax—"Bandersnatch talks at railroad speed when he gets started." Borax—"Yes, very like a railroad, except that he seems to lack terminal facilities."—Grip.

"Is Bronson as forgetful as ever?" "More so. Why, that fellow has to look himself up in the directory every night before he goes home from business. Forgets his address."—Harpers' Bazar.

Corydon (at the picnic)—"Let me give you a glass of lemonade, dearest. Phyllis (blushing)—"Lemons do not agree with me. Corydon (brightly)—"Oh, but there isn't enough of lemon in this to do you any harm."

An Urgent Case.—Lady (greatly excited): "Oh, doctor, do come at once to our house!" Doctor: "Yes, directly, who is dangerously ill?" Lady: "I am; but, as I had no one to send, I came myself to tell you!"

"Does your husband get much pleasure reading his books, Mrs. Higley?" "Well, no. You see, he buys such expensive ones he has to work all the time to pay for them, and has no time for reading." returned the wife of the bibliomaniac.

Seasonable.—Summer is late this year, but it has come at last. A dealer in house fuel, not having been able to clear out his stock, has posted on his door the following notice: "Good firewood for the summer season, giving but very little heat."

Minority rule.—"After all, there is much to be said in favor of minority rule." "Do you think so?" "Certainly. It is never the majority but the minority that discovers that the safety of the country is menaced by the perils of unwise legislation."

Jamie's father had taken him in to see the baby. "There, my son," he said, "is a little sister for you. Won't she be a nice present?" "Yes," replied Jamie, "she's nice enough, I reckon, but I'd rather have a goat."—Chicago Tribune.

"Palet is playing in hard luck," said one artist to another. "How?" "He painted a picture of the grates in his room, and got it so natural and life-like that a new servant he had threw a scuttle full of coal through it and ruined it."

"Doctor, I don't know what to do with my boy. He doesn't seem to be sick, and he isn't lazy, but he acts kind of dazed and queer, as if he had wheels in his head." "That's exactly his trouble, sir. He has bicycle on the brain. Get him one."—Chicago Tribune.

A lover, young and enthusiastic, who sang and played nearly two hours before the house of his lady-love one evening, was electrically alike in the next moment to a pauper, after a short pause, by a cordial—"Thank you, I'm glad I don't live in Rome. I'd hate the worst kind to have to sew by the light of them things."—Puck.

Jiggs—I tell you, Cowbey, you've got to brace up pretty soon, if you don't want to become a physical wreck. Cowbey—Aw—what's the—aw trouble? Jiggs—You're getting lopsided. You ought to lead a mastiff or a St. Bernard, or something with one hand to balance the weight of your cane in the other!

"What do you mean by disturbing me at this hour of the night?" said an Austin doctor angrily to a darkey who woke him up at three o'clock in the morning. "I jest allowed, boss, dat yer was so busy yer didn't hab time ter tend ter poor folks in de day time, so I 'lowed I'd jess drap in after supper."—Texas Sittings.

Timely Precautions.—Landlord of Seaside Hotel—"Where are all the young ladies this morning?" Head Waiter—"They are out on the water killing a shark. L—Killing a shark? That's a curious pastime for young ladies. H. W.—It's a man-eating shark, you know, and they're afraid he'll get hold of the only man that's here."

His Words were Frank.—In an American court a defendant who had lost his case rose up and gave his opinion on the judgement. His words were frank, and he was fined 10 dollars for contempt of court. A bill was handed over to the clerk which proved to be 20 dollars. "I have no change," said the clerk, tendering it to the offender. "Never mind about the other 10 dollars," was the retort. "Keep it, I'll take it out in contempt."

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

Miss Hannah Fairchild, of Westport, Ct., has been a church member for fifty-five years, and has not missed a single service during all that period.

Queen Victoria's golden wedding presents to the king and queen of Denmark were a marble vase, nearly five feet in height, and a cask of Lochnagar whisky twenty years old.

Since Mr. Labouchere appended his name to a Salvation army appeal a fortnight or more ago, there has been a disposition to caricature him, dressed in the garb of the much-abused organization which he befriended.

M. Zola is a great lover of curios. His home in Paris and his country seat at Medan are filled with artistic treasures, and he spends much of his spare time in the auction rooms. He only remains three hours at his desk, and those in the morning.

Queen Victoria has, like other women, her pet superstitions, one of which is the belief that anything made by a blind person brings luck. Accordingly the cradle with all its furnishings for the latest Battenberg baby has been prepared entirely by the blind.

Minnehaha, the 18-year-old daughter of Sitting Bull, is to be honored with a life-size statue in the South Dakota women's exhibit at the Columbian exhibition. It is related that she died of a broken heart after having loved hopelessly an army officer at Fort Sully.

A millionaire and his wife have just joined the Salvation army. They are Mr. and Mrs. George Montgomery, of San Francisco. Mr. Montgomery owns large mines in Mexico, and huge estates in California. They both wear the ordinary uniform of the "Army."

Sarah Bernhardt gives her friends to understand that she was one of eighteen children, and in consideration of that fact very naturally her mother forgets the particular year in which this gifted daughter was born. She was educated at a convent, four times to be captured and four times taken back into the fold.

Queen Christina of Spain upon receiving the announcement that the thousandth baby had been named after her husband, sent the parents a layette, silver baby service, and a handsome nest egg, with the graceful message: "To the thousandth Alfonso, from a woman whom two Alfonsos have made happy."

George Gould didn't go to college; instead, he went into his father's office at the age of 16, and at 28 he is now a six-millionaire in his own right. Few young college graduates earn that much in as many years, but then it is to be observed that earning money is not the end at which a college education is aimed.

Andrew Carnegie was an errand boy in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad company when thirteen years old. Within five years he was appointed chief operator of telegraphy, and a few years after bought a small iron foundry in partnership with his brother, and laid the foundation of his present wealth, which he estimates at between \$50,000,000 and \$55,000,000.

A young English girl is seeing America on a summer tour. As she has not enough money to make the grand tour, she has adopted the idea of applying for work in the hotels of the cities that she visits. She remains in a place long enough to see the sights on her afternoons out, and with the wages she earns and a small sum she has on hand she intends to see most of America.

Prince Massimo, of Rome, whose palace was picked out as a good one to blow up with an anarchist bomb, does not claim to be a descendant of Fabius Maximus. The family sentiment on this subject was expressed by the Prince Massimo, who was asked by the first Napoleon whether that was the family origin, and who answered: "I do not know. All I know about it is that that tradition has been handed down in the family for twenty centuries."

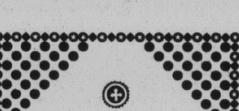
One of the most interesting personages at Hyeres was M. Louis Cartigny, in his 102nd year. He was the last French survivor of Trafalgar, and was never to have been visited by the queen during her stay. By a curious coincidence the veteran died on the very day the queen arrived at Hyeres. M. Cartigny, who enjoyed excellent health up to the very last, was powdered by the first Napoleon, who was wounded by the surrender of that vessel he was taken to England, where he remained a prisoner of war for a number of years.

M. Dumas is sixty-six years old, and is to make his home henceforth in the country, having Sardon for his next door neighbor at Marly le Roy. The Paris correspondent of the Tribune tells us something about his home life. He rises at 6.30 in the summer and at seven in the winter. After dressing he goes to his study, where he lights his own fire, reads his letters, receives his friends, and works a little. He does not read the papers, for he generally hears the news before it gets into the journals. His first breakfast consists of a glass of cold milk; the second, which occurs at noon, is a very plain meal. After eating, Dumas works until about four, when he goes out for a promenade. He walks rapidly, with head erect, rolling his shoulders a little. He dines at seven and goes to bed between ten and eleven. He is a light eater, but a heavy sleeper, and needs from eight to nine hours of repose. He expects to write many plays and novels in his new home.

The Dowager Empress Frederick, mother of the German Emperor, is a living confirmation of the saying, "Unhappy lies the head that wears a crown," even a crown by courtesy. She is just now most unhappy because she has a marriageable daughter upon her hands, the Princess Margaret. She loves her daughter, and does not consider her a more sop to be thrown to the first nation that needs placating. On this point the empress and her self-willed son do not agree, as the emperor is most desirous that Margaret should marry the heir prospective of the Russian throne, while her mother bitterly opposes the match. The resulting rupture between mother and arrogant son will undoubtedly increase in seriousness, as the empress has declared her intention of standing by her young daughter, who, she declares, and very rightly too, has a right to some of the happiness and liberty enjoyed by her plebeian sisters, even though she be of royal blood.

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. The doctors told me it was chronic. I had a fullness after eating and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. I suffered frequently from a Water Brash of clear matter. Sometimes a deathly Sickness at the Stomach would overtake me. Then again I would have the terrible pangs of Wind Colic. At such times I would try to belch and could not. I was working then for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Cor. Irwin and Western Ave., Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. Finally I used August Flower, and after using just one bottle for two weeks, was entirely relieved of all the trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I would like to refer you to Mr. McHenry, for whom I worked, who knows all about my condition, and from whom I bought the medicine. I live with my wife and family at 39 James St., Allegheny City, Pa. Signed, JOHN D. COX. G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.



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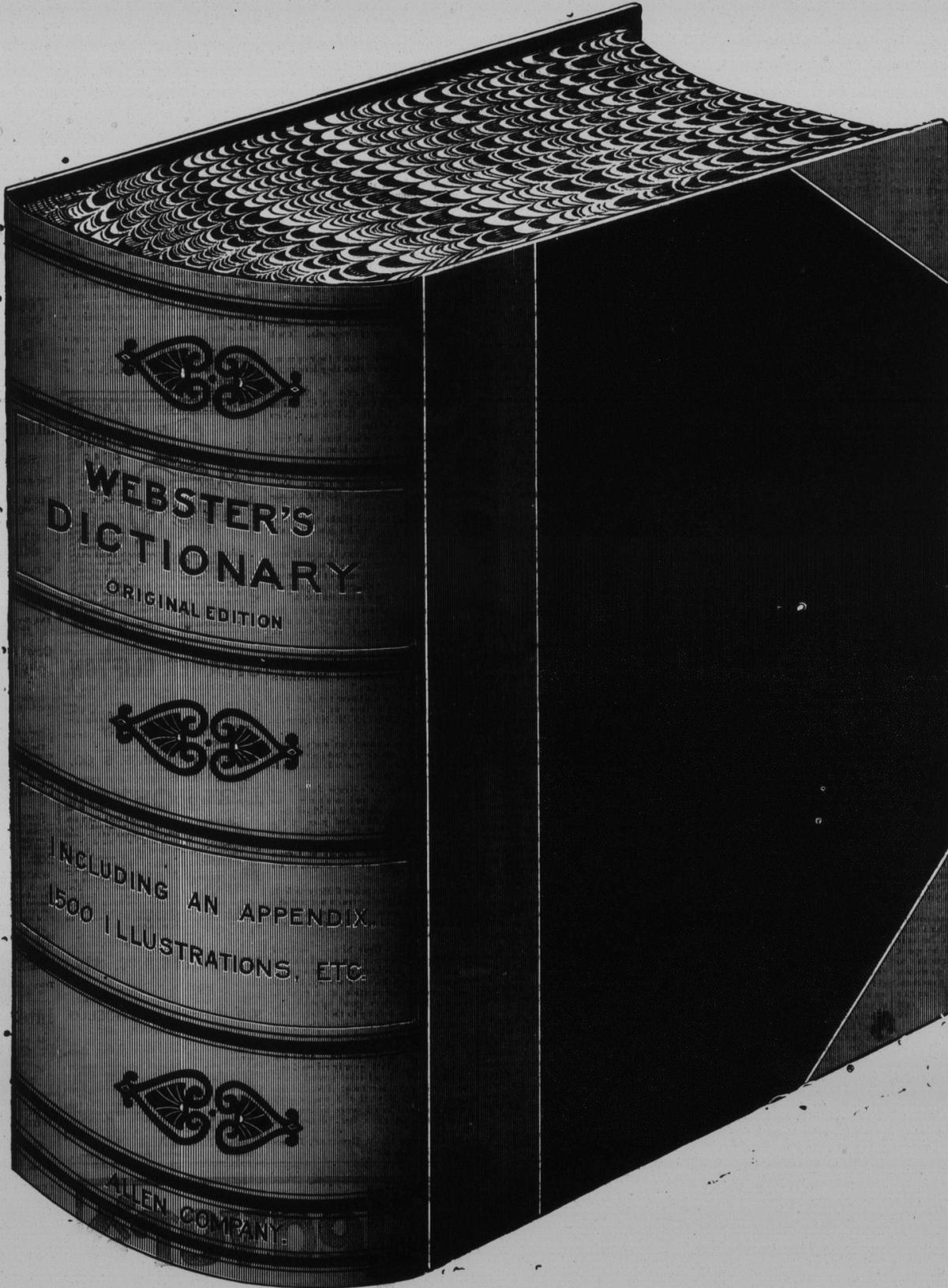
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MY PARENTS' QUARREL.

I was well aware that my father, who was a man of considerable literary ability, and mother had very early in their married life had a serious quarrel. However, the reconciliation that brought them together again must have been complete, for though they are both dead now, yet during the years I knew what it was to have them no days could have been happier or brighter than theirs. My father was possessed of independent means; my mother, I believe, was poor and an orphan. The marriage, I learnt in after years, was strongly against the wishes of my father's father; indeed, for some considerable period he refused either to see him or his wife, my mother. But the quarrel which cast a cloud over a happy life was never told to me during their lifetime.

It was only a few weeks ago that I found in the corner of a box a parcel which I am convinced now must have contained the story of their great quarrel. Untying the string I found a copy of 'A Love That Lasts for Ever,' a novel which had brought my father into prominence. My mother's diary was there, too, some odd letters, torn and faded, and in the pocket of the diary an advertisement cut out of a newspaper. A few words in the diary gave me the clue, and after several evenings' labor I had fitted the dates together, and the whole thing lay before me, piece by piece, which told the story. They lie on the table before me now. First there is a note evidently hurriedly penned by my mother to my father. It reads:

"You have deceived me. I found the letter lying under your blotting-paper on your desk this morning. Oh, Harry, Harry! But I am going away, where neither you nor anyone can find me. Good-bye.—Your broken-hearted wife, ADDIE."

An advertisement follows in this: WANTED A SCHOOLMISTRESS.—A lady is required to take charge of a village school. Age not more than 25. References to full particulars from Rev. Joseph W. Meach, The Vicarage, Hazeldean, Kent.

The next link in the story seems to be provided from some pages out of my mother's diary:

"May 13th, 1847.—My sorrow is great, but everybody is so kind to me. I know he has cruelly deceived me. Who is this Agnes he wrote to? Oh, to think that he should have used almost the same words of love to her as he often used towards me! I wish I could forget him, but I cannot. I see his face everywhere, and it is always looking at me. In the school-room when I am teaching the children; I cannot walk through the village street or across the meadows without seeing him there. But, oh! at night, when I am alone in my little room and looking over the children's copy-books, then he comes and speaks to me. I am weary tonight."

"June 10th, 1847.—I have been here a month—a long, long month. The summer is here, but all my sunshine is gone. I and the villagers have all a kind word for me. I write their letters for them sometimes. The other pages ran on in a similar strain, until August 3rd, when my mother writes: 'I am going to the vicarage to tea tomorrow afternoon. This makes my third tea there since I have been at Hazeldean.'

By August 4th the story has grown considerably. The writing is rapid, and some of it is scarcely discernible. There are spots on the paper as though my mother had cried whilst writing it. She says:—'I have just returned from the vicarage. I can scarcely write, my hand is trembling, my poor heart is breaking. What does it all mean? His father—Harry's father—my father. He was there. He lives here alone in the same spot that I do, but he does not know me. He does not know my real name here. I spoke to him—he spoke to me so kindly. Harry's father! Harry's father! He asked me to go and see him—a widower, he said, and without a dear one in the world. I saw the tears in his eyes when he said that. His right hand is paralyzed, he cannot use it but he pressed my hand with the other. What shall I do? Let me think a moment! Shall I tell him who I am, or shall I try to win his love first? What would be the good, for Harry is not with me now? I can't write any more to-night.'

"August 5th.—Mr. Oliver was passing by the school-house today just when I came out. He talked with me. If he only knew I was his daughter, would he speak to me then. I wonder! He wants me to go to his house tomorrow night to write a letter for him; his hand is quite powerless. His face looked paler than last night, and his voice trembled when he asked me. I said I would, and he seemed so relieved. How peaceful all seems tonight."

"August 6th.—Harry, Harry! I have written to him—to my husband—I wrote to him for his father. He wants to see him, he was his favorite boy; he wants to see his wife, for the woman his dear boy chose must have been good and loving. He told me all that I already knew, but I did not say a word. Will Harry answer? Will he reply by coming himself? He must, for it is an invitation from his father to 'Come home again,' the father who refused him and me. He must, for it is written with his wife's own hand—the wife who is wondering if there has been some great mistake, and who is longing to go home to him once more. How my father cried! He said, 'God bless you!' when I had finished writing to Harry, but he did not hear me say, 'God bless you,' too, for I said it in my heart. I want the days to be but moments now."

Then my mother's diary contains nothing more except two words written against the date—August 8th—but they tell everything: 'Happy again.' It was left to my father to finish the story, and he did so in that jolly and genial way of his which I often think of as I sit by the fire here, and in the clouds of smoke from my pipe look at the pictures of the past once again. It was on a slip of paper torn from his note-book, and it reads as follows:—

"August 9th, 1847.—Plot for my next story. A young married author. He is busily engaged on a novel he is about to bring out, entitled, 'A Love That Lasts for Ever.' He has drafted out on a slip of paper a love-letter which he writes to Agnes, the heroine. The letter is very tender and passionate. The young married author leaves this letter on his desk. His wife finds it, and the foolish girl, without asking for an explanation, leaves him. She

goes as teacher to a village school. Here's father there. Hero's father has refused to see his son for marrying against his wishes. He suffers from paralysis in his right hand. He wants to see his boy again. Gets pretty young teacher—no other than his son's wife—to write. She does. Husband answers by coming down himself. His father seizes him by the hand; his wife anxiously and timidly waiting with tears in her eyes. Young author takes from his pocket a copy of his latest success—'A Love that Lasts for Ever.' He bids his wife turn to page 267. She, with trembling hands, does so. It is the letter, the very letter, the letter to 'Agnes.' Finale.—Husband, wife and father united together once again.

I think that I am not far wrong in regarding this as the true story of my parents' separation and subsequent reconciliation.

TWO SCHOOLMISTRESSES. On April 16th—and I have only just this moment remembered that this was the date of my mother's birthday—I told the foregoing story of 'My Parents' Quarrel.' This little story caught the eye of the vicar of Hazeldean, and recently I received the following letter from him:

"The Vicarage, Hazeldean, Kent. 'DEAR SIR,—I have read your story, and I thought it very interesting. It is a little anecdote connected with the village school at which your mother was for a brief period of her life. It was in 1847, and some of her old scholars here are now getting on in life, with children of their own, and from inquiries I have made many of them remember her well, and one of them, the school boy who went away, all of which she inscribed with her own hand. The story I shall be in town on Friday, when, if that day is convenient to you, I will call upon you to relate to me the happy and homelike stories of real life I have met with for some time. Yours truly, 'E. LESLIE MACKIE.'"

Accordingly I wrote to the Rev. Mr. Mackie, and he has only just bidden me good-bye, and I will now tell what I heard from the vicar's lips.

The present vicar of Hazeldean is a young man of thirty, and has succeeded his father, who died some two years ago, and who had held the living for twenty-three years. Mr. Mackie could just remember the late schoolmistress coming. His father was a most peculiar man, and when he advertised, twenty-three years ago, for a new schoolmistress, he stated that the applicant must be without encumbrances, as he considered that a woman either married or with children would not be able to give that care and attention to the scholars which she should, had she any important domestic and family duties to occupy her mind.

The applicant was a Miss Bunting. She came to see the vicar, dressed in black, and crape was conspicuous on her dress. She was very pretty, and remarkably intelligent, and easily got the post. She soon won her way to the hearts of the people of Hazeldean, and, indeed, her refined ways and striking face played havoc with the heart of a wealthy young gentleman farmer, and it was an open secret that he was in love with her. But she never encouraged his advances, gave up her whole thoughts to the school children, and it was noticeable that as years succeeded years, and the time of mourning must have long ceased with her, still she always dressed in black, very neat and very becoming, though after five years had passed away she allowed the crape to disappear. After the year had passed, twenty years, and although nearing her fifth year at the time of the vicar's death, she still held the post.

"Now, sir," said the genial clergyman, "as you know, educational requirements progress by leaps and bounds, and it was a worry to me in one way. The methods of teaching today are not what they were twenty years ago. You must not think me hard-hearted, but the fact of it is I determined in some way, and as kindly as possible, to replace Miss Bunting by a younger woman. I had made up my mind to provide her with a room and allow her a trifle a week out of my own pocket, though the living of Hazeldean is not a particularly wealthy one, I assure you. I broke the news as quietly as possible to Miss Bunting, and tried to instil into her mind that she was acting from purely conscientious motives. She cried very much and left the vicarage for her home. I put an advertisement in the papers. I met her a few days afterwards, and she changed! Wherever I thought it would break her heart to leave the children—I never saw her brighter or happier. She had actually cast her black dress for one of a more happy color. Why, I could not understand.

"I have just returned from the vicarage. I can scarcely write, my hand is trembling, my poor heart is breaking. What does it all mean? His father—Harry's father—my father. He was there. He lives here alone in the same spot that I do, but he does not know me. He does not know my real name here. I spoke to him—he spoke to me so kindly. Harry's father! Harry's father! He asked me to go and see him—a widower, he said, and without a dear one in the world. I saw the tears in his eyes when he said that. His right hand is paralyzed, he cannot use it but he pressed my hand with the other. What shall I do? Let me think a moment! Shall I tell him who I am, or shall I try to win his love first? What would be the good, for Harry is not with me now? I can't write any more to-night."

"August 5th.—Mr. Oliver was passing by the school-house today just when I came out. He talked with me. If he only knew I was his daughter, would he speak to me then. I wonder! He wants me to go to his house tomorrow night to write a letter for him; his hand is quite powerless. His face looked paler than last night, and his voice trembled when he asked me. I said I would, and he seemed so relieved. How peaceful all seems tonight."

"August 6th.—Harry, Harry! I have written to him—to my husband—I wrote to him for his father. He wants to see him, he was his favorite boy; he wants to see his wife, for the woman his dear boy chose must have been good and loving. He told me all that I already knew, but I did not say a word. Will Harry answer? Will he reply by coming himself? He must, for it is an invitation from his father to 'Come home again,' the father who refused him and me. He must, for it is written with his wife's own hand—the wife who is wondering if there has been some great mistake, and who is longing to go home to him once more. How my father cried! He said, 'God bless you!' when I had finished writing to Harry, but he did not hear me say, 'God bless you,' too, for I said it in my heart. I want the days to be but moments now."

Then my mother's diary contains nothing more except two words written against the date—August 8th—but they tell everything: 'Happy again.' It was left to my father to finish the story, and he did so in that jolly and genial way of his which I often think of as I sit by the fire here, and in the clouds of smoke from my pipe look at the pictures of the past once again. It was on a slip of paper torn from his note-book, and it reads as follows:—

"August 9th, 1847.—Plot for my next story. A young married author. He is busily engaged on a novel he is about to bring out, entitled, 'A Love That Lasts for Ever.' He has drafted out on a slip of paper a love-letter which he writes to Agnes, the heroine. The letter is very tender and passionate. The young married author leaves this letter on his desk. His wife finds it, and the foolish girl, without asking for an explanation, leaves him. She

goes as teacher to a village school. Here's father there. Hero's father has refused to see his son for marrying against his wishes. He suffers from paralysis in his right hand. He wants to see his boy again. Gets pretty young teacher—no other than his son's wife—to write. She does. Husband answers by coming down himself. His father seizes him by the hand; his wife anxiously and timidly waiting with tears in her eyes. Young author takes from his pocket a copy of his latest success—'A Love that Lasts for Ever.' He bids his wife turn to page 267. She, with trembling hands, does so. It is the letter, the very letter, the letter to 'Agnes.' Finale.—Husband, wife and father united together once again.

I think that I am not far wrong in regarding this as the true story of my parents' separation and subsequent reconciliation.

TWO SCHOOLMISTRESSES. On April 16th—and I have only just this moment remembered that this was the date of my mother's birthday—I told the foregoing story of 'My Parents' Quarrel.' This little story caught the eye of the vicar of Hazeldean, and recently I received the following letter from him:

AYER'S Sarsaparilla Wine of Rennet. The Original and Genuine! It makes a delicious Dessert or Dish for Supper in 5 minutes, and at a cost of a few cents. This is the strongest preparation of Rennet ever made. Thirty drops will coagulate one Imperial pint of Milk. BEWARE of Imitations and Substitutes. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS.

Agar's Wine of Rennet. The Original and Genuine! It makes a delicious Dessert or Dish for Supper in 5 minutes, and at a cost of a few cents. This is the strongest preparation of Rennet ever made. Thirty drops will coagulate one Imperial pint of Milk. BEWARE of Imitations and Substitutes. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS.

Extracts from Letters: One says:—"I would not be without your Wine of Rennet in the house for double its price. I can make a delicious dessert for my husband, which he enjoys after dinner, and which I believe has at the same time cured his dyspepsia." Another says:—"Nothing makes one's dinner pass off more pleasantly than to have nice little dishes which are easily digested. Agar's Wine of Rennet has enabled my cook to put three extra dishes on the table with which I puzzle my friends." Another says:—"I am a hearty eater, but as my work is mostly mental, and as I find it impossible to take muscular exercise, I naturally suffer distress after a heavy dinner; but since Mrs. — has been giving me a dish made from your Wine of Rennet over which she puts sometimes one, sometimes another sauce, I do not suffer at all, and I am almost inclined to give your Rennet the credit for it, and I must say for it that it is simply gorgeous as a dessert." Another says:—"I have used your Wine of Rennet for my children and find it to be the only preparation which will keep them in health. I have also sent it to friends in Baltimore, and they say that it enables their children to digest their food, and save them from those summer stomach troubles so prevalent and fatal in that climate."

CURES OTHERS, Will Cure You. It was the very image of Miss Bunting when she first came to Hazeldean. She had come on a strange, though happy, errand. She had heard of my offer of a room to the late schoolmistress, but they had decided to live together. I was not to think it unkind, and they loved one another very fondly, and they did not want to be parted. I told her I thought it most kind of her.

"It is not kindness at all, Mr. Mackie," she said, "and would you like to know why?" "Indeed I should."

"Then," she answered, "listen. Many years ago, when I was a schoolmistress, after two years of life that was always a song and sunshine, a little girl was born. And the songs were more tuneful, and the sunshine became brighter still. Two more years passed away, and then the music ceased, and the sunshine faded away. The father of the little one died, and a widow was left penniless. The mother knew not which way to turn, until at last she saw an advertisement for a schoolmistress, but the application of those with children could not be entertained. But she determined to apply, and, as she looked so young, would go as one without 'encumbrances,' and place her child in care of a sister in London. She got the situation. Whenever she had the time and the money to spare she would go to see the vicar, dressed in black, and crape was conspicuous on her dress. Little Marie was never brought to her, for the widowed mother was afraid. But when the child became a woman she would often go and see her mother; but the secret was still kept, and no one knew.

"The mother had been relieved of her secret and to ask forgiveness for deceiving the one who gave her the situation, but he died about two years ago, and now she needs to make no reparation. The mother, as atonement for her act, said she would spend the remainder of her days with the school children—but she saw her own child very often, and still none knew. Mother and daughter longed to live together again. Then what looked like a great trouble came, but in reality it was a relief. The mother was struck with perfect happiness after all. Oh! such happiness, far, far greater than you can know, for I was the little girl left to be cared for by the widow, and she was —"

"Just then a servant entered my study, and, coming from the vicarage, told me that 'Miss Bunting' wanted to see me, our late schoolmistress was in the room. The new teacher put her arms around her neck, and with smiles and tears said two words that told me everything. Those words were, 'My mother!'"

To Keep Off Mosquitoes. Lovers of Morpheus and others in want of a few hours of that nature's sweet restorer, "halcyon sleep," will be glad to learn that the use of certain medicine has been found to be an effective means of protection. The idea was given me by a layman, and I experimented with it the same night, and I had hardly got into bed when I heard the musical notes of my friends, the mosquitoes, buzzing around me. I quietly poured three or four stimulating drops of clove oil on my pillow which had the effect of instantaneously dispersing the blood-thirsty gang who ceased their trouble for the night. I tried this for several successive nights with equally felicitous results, and enjoyed perfect and undisturbed rest. The same means were resorted to by my family and friends with similar gratifying results. —Indian Medical Record.

A writer in the M. B. Druggist tells us how to laugh at the mosquito. He takes a piece of camphor half an inch square, and half an inch thick; this he lays on the bureau—always exposed—in daytime, and on or near the pillow at night; has two windows and door of the room wide open, no bars, and draft through. This is the only remedy he ever tried that afforded thorough relief.

Drinking Ice Water. That cool refreshing drink in warm weather are delicious is undeniable. That drinking ice water in copious draughts when a person is overheated is injurious is not so dangerous in also undeniable. But that the free drinking of water in some form or other must be avoided, is desirable, and is one of the greatest popular errors extant. A person is perishing freely from every pore, a vast amount of water is drawn from the body, which must be replaced, or great injury is being done to the physical health, and the foundation is being laid for some of the most dangerous diseases of the body. Why? Because the system, and converted in its passages to the naturally acid reaction of the urine and perspiration no danger can occur, by deposits of urea or lime in the kidneys and bladder; because they remain perfectly in solution, and are carried out of the body, instead of remaining in it. Literally they are washed out of the body, by the copious draughts of water (that most perfect of all known solvents), same as a series of pipes are "flushed" with water to clean them.

Do not drink ice-cold water, but pure cool water, a little lemon juice will improve its effectiveness. Plain soda water with a little acid is also excellent. If from drinking too much ice-water you have stomach cramps, or are "water-logged," as it is called, or are attacked with Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, Diarrhoea or Dysentery, do not re-strictly abstain from drinking water, which will prevent such attacks and allay the inflammation which takes daily just before, during, and after the attack. August, one teaspoonful of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in a little sweetened water, which will prevent all such attacks and all effects from ice water. It is in solid, and is a pleasant tonic. It is sold by S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass., contains a vast amount of information, about treating these summer troubles, with Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It is marvelous how many complaints this old-fashioned remedy will prevent or cure.

THINGS OF VALUE. An infallible characteristic of meanness is cruelty.—Johnson. Dyspepsia lack strength. K. D. C. restores the stomach to healthy action, and gives the Dyspeptic strength. Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows.—Shakspeare. K. D. C. taken immediately after eating starts the process of digestion at once, and prevents all unpleasant symptoms of Dyspepsia. Whenever luxury ceases to be innocent, it also ceases to be beneficial.—Hume. The best recommendation for K. D. C. is the cure it makes. It has cured sufferers from every stage of Dyspepsia. It will cure you too. Those who never retract their opinions love themselves more than they love truth.—Joubert. A free sample package of Wonderful Dyspepsia Cure, K. D. C., mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

Other Cough Medicines have had their stay, but Putter's Emulsion has come to stay, because it is so nice and so good. When you decide to be cured of Dyspepsia try K. D. C. the King of Cures. Free sample to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia. A liar tells a hundred truths to one lie; he has to, to make the lie good for anything.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Mrs. L. E. Snow, matron, Infant's Home, Halifax, writes: "Putter's Emulsion has proved valuable in all cases of Pulmonary Complaints, for building up the system of our little ones. They often ask for it." The careful reader of a few good newspapers can learn more in a year than most scholars do in their great libraries.—F. B. Sanborn.

Edward Linley, of St. Peters, C. B., says:—"That his horse was badly torn by a pitchfork. One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT cured him." Livery Stable men all over the Dominion to our agents that they would not be without MINARD'S LINIMENT for twice the cost.

Adversity is sometimes hard upon a man, but for one man who can stand prosperity there are a hundred who will stand adversity.—Jane Carlyle. PELLEE ISLAND Co.'s Grape Juice is invaluable for sickness and as a tonic is unequalled. It is recommended by Physicians, of pure and unadulterated juice of the grape. Our agent, E. G. Scovil, Tea importer and liquor merchant, No. 62 Union street, can supply our Brands of Grape Juice by the case of one dozen, or on draught.

It is possible to be below flattery as well as above it. One who trusts nobody will not trust hypocrites. One who does not value real glory will not value its counterfeit.—Macauley. K. D. C. Co.—Dear Sirs,—I suffered from dyspepsia for five years, and during that time was hardly ever free from pains, depression of spirits, indifference, irritability, aversion for exertion of any kind, gradual loss of flesh, good appetite, but unable to satisfy it owing to the pain caused by so doing, these were some of the symptoms. About two months ago I was induced to try your remedy, K. D. C., and was surprised at the results. After the second dose I felt greatly relieved and am now cured. I had tried several remedies previous to this without effect and when taking K. D. C. that it was only an experiment, and would prove useless like the rest, but am more than pleased with the results. Yours sincerely, A. ROWTLEY, Tobaccoist, Kingston, Ont.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. DAILY LINE (SUNDAY EXCEPTED.) FOR BOSTON. COMMENCING JULY 4th, and continuing until Sept. 5th, the steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Kestport, Portland and Boston as follows: Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday. Kestport, Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday. Portland, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday. Boston, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday. For further information apply to C. E. LAEBLER, Agent.

BAY OF FUNDY S. S. CO. (LTD.) SEASON 1892. The following is the proposed sailings of the S. S. CITY OF MONTICELLO, ROBERT H. FLEMING, Commander. MAY.—From St. John—Monday, Wednesday and Friday; Annapolis and Digby—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. JUNE.—From St. John—Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday; Annapolis and Digby—Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday. JULY and AUGUST.—From St. John—Daily Trips, (Sundays excepted). SEPTEMBER.—From St. John—Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday; Annapolis and Digby—Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday. Steamer sails from St. John at 7:30 a.m. local time, return trips, sail from Annapolis upon the arrival of the morning express from Halifax. HOWARD D. THOMPSON, President.

STEAMER CLIFTON. ON THURSDAYS the Steamer will make excursion trips to Hampton, leaving Indiantown at 9 o'clock a.m. Retraining will leave Hampton at 3:30 o'clock p.m. same day. Steamer will call at Clifton and Keid's Point both ways, giving those with an opportunity to see either place. A few excursion fares for the round trip, 40 cents. A few excursion fares for the round trip, 40 cents. A few excursion fares for the round trip, 40 cents.

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The Rattlesnake's Signal. The rattlesnake's rattle is like the sound which would be produced by the rattling of a number of peas in a paper bag. This represents the lightness of the sound. We are accustomed to pictorial representations in which the reptile is made to look very angry and energetic, the tail erect in a manner to suggest a loud alarm. Accordingly, when one hears it for the first time one is surprised to find the noise so slight. The sound, instead of being a rattle, is rather a tingle, and perhaps it has rather more metallic character than the notion of the shaking of peas in a paper bag would represent. But, slight as the sound is, the person who has never met one of these reptiles before, and who, without seeing the snake, hears for the first time among mountain rocks or prairie grass its delicate, yet wonderfully distinct warning, knows instantly who and what his neighbor is. —Quarterly Review.

WORTH A GUINNEA A BOX. BECHAM'S PILLS. Family medicine. Cures Headache, Stomachache, Weakness, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Biliousness, Constipation, and all the ailments of the Bowels. Sold by all Druggists.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. One-Way Excursions. TOURIST SLEEPING CARS. Will leave MONTREAL (from Windsor Street Station) for the PACIFIC COAST! EVERY Wednesday at 8.15 p.m. AND FOR Minneapolis & St. Paul Saturday at 11.45 a.m.

For particulars enquire of nearest Railway Ticket Agents. D. MONTICELLO, C. E. MONTICELLO, Gen'l Pass. Agent, ASST. GEN'L PAS. AGENT, MONTREAL. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Shore Line Railway ST. JOHN AND ST. STEPHEN. NEW PASSENGER CARS! The scenery of Mountain and Valley along this Road cannot be surpassed.

Cool Resorts for Pleasant Outings, the Tourists' Paradise. FISHERY. In the Lakes and Streams bordering on the Railway there is abundance of fish. PICNIC. Special inducements to Picnic Parties and Special Low Rates to parties of five or more. The Railway has hired for the season the beautiful grounds of Dr. Reynolds, at Lepreau. These grounds are not excelled by any in the Province for Picnics. Tables, Swings, Stoves, a large building with good floor for dancing, and a shelter in case of rain and other conveniences are provided free of charge.

SAUNDERS' EXCURSIONS. Tickets One Fare, good to return on Monday. Trains leave St. John, West Side, daily at 7:30 a.m., connecting with Ferry leaving East Side at 7:14 a.m. Retraining, leave St. Stephen at 1:30 p.m., arriving at St. John at 5:00 p.m. Standard time. No charge for Commercial Travellers' excess baggage. Baggage and Freight received and delivered at Montreal, Waer Street. For special rates for Picnics and Excursions apply to C. E. RUEL, Treasurer, Piquette Building, cor. Prince William and Princess St. Telephone No. 18. FRANK J. McPEAKE, Superintendent. St. John, N. B., June 29, 1892.

Intercolonial Railway. After June 27, Trains leave St. John, Standard Time, for Halifax and Campbellton, 1:00 for Point du Chene, 10:30; for Halifax, 10:00; for Sussex, 10:35; for Quebec and Montreal, 22:00. Will arrive at St. John from Sussex, 8:30; from Quebec and Montreal (excepted Monday), 10:00; from Point du Chene, 12:40; from Halifax, 12:50 from Halifax, 8:35.

WESTERN COUNTIES R.Y. Summer Arrangement. On and after Monday, 27th June, 1892, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE YARMOUTH.—Express daily at 8:10 a.m.; Passenger and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1:40 p.m.; arrive at Weymouth 3:32 p.m. LEAVE ANNOPLIS.—Express daily at 1:05 p.m.; Passenger and Freight Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:50 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth 11:00 a.m. LEAVE WEYMOUTH.—Passenger and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8:15 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth at 11:05 a.m.

CONNECTIONS.—At Annapolis with trains of the Yarmouth and Boston for Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evening; and from Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday morning. With Stage daily (Sunday excepted) to and from Barrington, Shelburne and Liverpool. Through tickets may be obtained at 150 Hollis St., Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway. J. BISHOP, General Superintendent, Yarmouth, N. S.

WM. ROBB, Practical Collar and Harness Makers. Keeps in Stock or makes to order every requisite for Stable or Road, at lowest possible prices. Personal and prompt attention given to Repair. 204 UNION STREET.

Dr. Redwood's Juvenia Soap. Marvellous Effect! Preserves and Rejuvenates the Complexion. DR. REDWOOD'S REPORT. The ingredients are perfectly pure, and we cannot speak too highly of them. The soap is PERFECTLY PURE and ABSOLUTELY NEUTRAL. JUVENIA SOAP is entirely free from any coloring matter, and contains the richest proportion possible of water. From careful analysis and a thorough investigation of the whole process of its manufacture, we can state that this Soap fully qualified to rank among the BEST OF TOILET SOAPS. It is prepared by E. H. REDWOOD, F.L.C., F.G.S., 1, St. Nicholas St., Montreal. Wholesale Representatives for Canada—CHARLES GUYE, 33, St. Nicholas St., Montreal.</