

PROGRESS.

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

MORE THAN THEY ASKED.

HOW ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH PROPOSED A NEW LAW.

They Voted to Have the Date of the Annual Meeting Changed—It Was Done and Something More—Why Half the Congregation Has Not Been Able to Vote.

The trustees of St. Andrew's church are likely to ask for additional legislation at the next session of the provincial parliament. It has taken them some time to discover that they needed any, but now they begin to look upon it as a long felt want.

Some of the congregation are just as anxious as the trustees to have the existing state of things remedied. When it is done a good many of them who have been deprived of their votes for the last six years will have a chance to exercise their franchise, of which they now think they should never have been deprived. The people who are thus situated are said to number more than half of the congregation.

Everybody who knew anything about St. John prior to 1877 knew the old Kirk, the oldest presbyterian place of worship in the province. It was built in 1835, and for more than three score years it stood in almost the same form, outside and inside, as when the builder handed it over to the trustees. Concurrently with its erection began the legislation which was designed to make everything plain in regard to what was right and what was wrong in regard to its temporal affairs. A year or two later came another act to extend the powers already given, and then came further and other acts to extend, amend and explain, what had been done in the first instance. There were no less than eleven of these Acts of Assembly when the big fire came and the old wooden church went out of existence.

After the fire, the lot on Germain street was clear and clean of everything that pertained to the past, but it was very different as regarded the church corporation. They were loaded with eleven different acts of the legislature, and it was difficult for anybody to find out just in what position the body stood in the eyes of the law. It was decided not only to build a modern style of edifice, but to modernize and simplify the accumulated mass of legislation. Two pretty good lawyers, S. R. Thomson and B. Lester Peters, took their turn in consolidating all the old acts into one which would be clear and definite to the most ordinary understanding. The result was the act of 1879.

Previous to the fire the pews in the church had been owned by individuals, and the trustees were elected annually by the pew owners. When the new edifice was erected the plan was that pews should not be sold, but leased, and the act expressly stated who should in future vote where only the pew owners had voted in the past. The idea was to broaden matters on the lines favored by the General Assembly, and the franchise was therefore extended to the lessees of pews or of sittings, or of a single sitting held directly from the trustees, and all communicants who had attained the age of 21 years. There was no distinction as to sex. The date of the annual meeting was fixed to be on the first Wednesday in June between 7 and 10 o'clock in the evening.

All went well, and for several years it was found that no further legislation was needed. At the annual meeting in 1887, however, a resolution was passed that the trustees apply to the legislature for an amendment "changing the time for holding the annual meeting from the month of June to the month of January, and such other further changes as they shall deem to be in the interests of the church, and submit such bill to be a congregational meeting to be held at some future day."

At a meeting of the trustees, held six months later, Dr. Inches and Mr. J. G. Forbes were appointed to prepare a bill "to change time of holding annual meeting." At a trustees meeting in March, the action of Mr. Forbes in asking the assent of the presbytery to the bill was confirmed, as it was ordered that the bill be forwarded to the legislature.

Two points are necessary to be borne in mind. First the purport of the bill, as everybody apparently understood, was merely to change the date of the annual meeting, so that the church year would coincide with the calendar year. Next, the bill was to be submitted to a meeting of the congregation.

The congregation heard no more of it, however, until after it became law. Nobody thought anything of this, because there was no opposition to merely changing the date of the meeting, among the congregation, and nobody imagined that anything else was in the bill.

At the annual meeting in June, 1888, when the pew-holders, holders of single sittings, and male and female communicants gathered as usual, "the chairman stated that the bill presented to the legislature to change the annual meeting from June to January, had passed, and the next annual meeting would be in

January, 1889." This seems to have satisfied everybody and they thought no more of the matter. The act was not to go into force until the next January.

When the time for the annual meeting arrived a remarkable discovery was made. The act of assembly, apparently, not only did all that had been desired but very much more. The time for the meeting was changed, beyond doubt, but all who were not either lessees of pews or male communicants were shut out from taking part in that meeting. The first section of the new act referred to "the annual meeting of lessees of pews and male communicants," without a hint of any of the others, though it did say "as provided for in the twelfth section of the previous act." So far as a large number—probably half—of the congregation were concerned, the act was less important in what it said than in what it did not say. It further declared that so much of the provisions of the old act as was inconsistent with the new one stood repealed.

The disfranchised seems to have accepted their fate with a truly christian spirit, though now and then they might privately discuss the question of how far the new act would stand ventilating in law. Nobody went to law however, and it was not until after the annual meeting last January that anything like a serious opposition to it was developed. In the meantime the trustees of St. Andrew's church, chosen at the meeting from which the former voters were excluded, had for six years been in control of properties valued at about one hundred thousand dollars. The question was whether they really had been duly elected trustees, and if not whether their corporate acts had been legal or illegal.

This caused a commotion in certain circles. Mr. Forbes, now a judge, gave extrajudicial but emphatic opinion that the amending act was perfectly solid in abrogating the provisions of the previous act, and that only lessees of pews and male communicants could vote. Hon. Robert Marshall, who has not been as much of a lawyer as Judge Forbes, but much more of a legislator, contended that the first section, though omitting to name others than lessees of pews and male communicants, did not take away the franchise previously enjoyed by others. In this he was supported by a high legal opinion that the first section, in this particular, was merely erroneously descriptive. This seems to be the now generally accepted view, and all that is needed is enough legislation to expunge just seven words, so that the act will read "The annual meeting of St. Andrew's church," and the act of 1879 showing of whom the annual meeting is composed.

As to the position of the trustees and their acts for the last six years, it is not believed that any trouble will or can be made. The opinion seems to be that their acts would not be void or voidable. The excluded voters could at any time have sought their rights through the courts, after the English custom of the "aggrieved parishioner." So St. Andrew's will probably get its fourteenth act of the legislature, and the next one, though small in size, will be of no small importance to about half the congregation.

PERHAPS IT WAS CONTEMPT.

The Case of Two Orphans Who Were Taken Off by a Captain.

HALIFAX, May 30.—Two Innes brothers of this city disputed over the guardianship of a dead brother's two orphans. One of the brothers had been appointed guardian by a dying third brother in Boston. He came here with the body of the dead father and the children. The latter were put in a charitable institution for temporary safe-keeping. The elder brother prevented the children from a return to the younger, made an affidavit that he was not a fit moral character to be entrusted with them, and the children were kept in the institution. A legal process was taken out to recover them, but they were not forthcoming. Then a habeas corpus writ was issued and served, but by this time they had been spirited off to Newfoundland in the care of Captain Campbell of the steamer Barcelona, who was a sympathizer with the brother directed to the guardian. In Newfoundland the children will be in charge of relatives of their mother who are of a different religious faith from the dead husband.

Proceedings may be taken charging contempt of court on account of the removal of the children after the issuing of the first legal process, and the lawyers may make it interesting.

Let Their Steam Escape.

The exhibition will come off without any doubt, but St. John has so many men who oppose everything that a reasonable time must be allowed them to blow off their steam. Some of the aldermen have opened their escape valves and the association can afford to wait until all of it escapes. But it is annoying all the same to have such a project that will bring thousands of people here with their trade and their money, hindered in this fashion.

CHANGES IN THE STAFF.

THE CONSOLIDATED EMPLOYEES WHO WILL RETIRE.

A Reduction that Reaches All Ranks from Engineers to Laborers—The Lack of the Men who Drew Lots to Stay or Go—The Question of the Price of Lights.

"Since the amalgamation of the two companies we require to reduce our staff." This is the very terse but unsatisfactory explanation that a number of the employees of the combined gas and electric light companies are receiving with the notice to quit on the first of this month or in the near future. The reduction is a general one, from the ordinary laborer employed about the electric light stations to engineers and clerks in the service generally. The cut has fallen more severely, of course, upon those receiving the least amount of wages, and unfortunately, the four laboring men who had to go had the largest families.

There was some grumbling when they learned that they were to leave the service, it is said that they drew lots to see who had to go. Some in the instance was against the men with families, and the lot fell to them to lose their jobs. The work of eight men will consequently fall upon four. The hours will be long, something like thirteen instead of the usual working day of nine. One of the light trimmers has also gone and the work that two men did now falls upon one, but it will keep him busy, and he has undertaken it rather than stand a chance of losing employment. There has been one change already in the electrical department, and in consequence the lineman had an opportunity to secure a good position in Boston, which it is said he has done. Mr. Brown will, it is understood, shortly have charge of the electrical department in both stations. Other changes in the same direction are contemplated by the management. These will fall upon those holding higher positions, and of course, the saving will be correspondingly greater.

The announcement is also made that the price of electric light will be adjusted to the greater profit of the company in a short time. There is no doubt that in many cases the contracts made for electric light in the days of competition were ruinously low, but how the old customers will relish the advance of them is a question of considerable doubt. The fear is strong upon the people that, as the company has everything in its own hands now it will make the people pay a sufficient sum for their light to declare a rioting good dividend to the stockholders. How much of a dividend will satisfy the stockholders of the company is the question, and upon that the price will depend.

On the 24th of May an unusually excellent service of the street cars was given. Twelve cars were placed upon the route instead of nine and the receipts averaged about \$18 per car. This must be considered in connection with the fact that there were many people out of the city and that there was little moving to and fro compared with what there will be when the weather gets warmer. Such receipts as these would hardly be satisfactory for the summer though and would not give the company much margin for profit.

HIS STYLE OF DOING IT.

An Opera House Usher Who Has His Own Idea of What His Duty Is.

The behaviour of an Opera House usher to two ladies, upon the occasion of the last performance of "Tribby," has excited much comment among those who witnessed the incident.

Two ladies, one of them well known in society here, visited the Opera House on the evening of the Queen's birthday and were shown to the seats called for by the tickets they held. Their seats were quite near the front and at the end of the row nearest the centre aisle, all the other seats, except the two nearest the side aisles, being occupied. Shortly after the ladies had taken their seats one of the ushers stopped at that particular row with a lady and gentleman, for whom the vacant seats near the side aisle were evidently intended and without preface the matter in any way, or apologizing for the trouble and inconvenience he was about to cause the usher in a peremptory manner requested the lady nearest the aisle to "step up." Not quite understanding just what was wanted of her the lady remained seated when the demand was made in a louder and still more peremptory tone. By this time the incident was attracting notice to the ladies, who felt the position keenly but did not see the necessity of being disturbed themselves or of disturbing others. In's quiet and lady-like manner one of them asked the usher why he had not taken the couple down the other aisle as their chairs were at that end, "That's all right," was the rejoinder, "it wasn't so convenient."

A gentleman friend of the ladies who happened to be near leaped forward and advised the lady to keep her seat, when the usher, who had heard the remark, turned

to the others, and in a voice that could be heard in almost any part of the house, said, "If she is a lady she will stand." Not wishing to attract any further notice, the lady and the other occupants of the row rose to make room for the other couple to pass in, and with a triumphant smile the usher remarked, "I told you she was a lady."

The incident has been reported to President Skinner.

MORTIMER LINWOOD DAY.

The Man Who is Honored for Saving the Life of a Fellow Being.

At Toronto, today, Mortimer Linwood Day, of this city will be presented by the Governor General with the bronze medal of the Canadian Royal Humane Society for



his great bravery in rescuing from drowning Alexander Gorham and Walter Dagnall at the north end on the night of the 24th of January last.

Mr. James Taylor who assisted in the rescue was presented with the diploma of the society.

ELEVATING THE STANDARD.

The New Rector Thinks Conversion Should Precede Confirmation.

Rev. Mr. McKim was inducted into the pastoral charge of St. Luke's last week, and this week there was confirmation in the church with a class of more than thirty candidates. It is said there are some who had started with the class, but decided, after the arrival of Mr. McKim, a few weeks ago, that they should wait until they were better prepared. Some of them were a good deal surprised at what the new rector told them in regard to preparation for confirmation, and declared that his views were something new to them.

According to the decision in the famous Gorham case, a belief in baptismal regeneration is not essential in clergy or laity in the Anglican communion. As a matter of fact a great many do not have this belief, though it is a firm tenet of the profession of high churchmen. All are bound to believe however, that baptism must precede confirmation. Mr. McKim was even more particular than usual on this point, for in the case of those who could not bring legal evidence that they had been regularly baptised, he administered conditional baptism. Their mere assertion that they had been baptised was not sufficient. To this of course, no exception could be taken, but there was no little surprise at the rector's views of what the spiritual state of candidates for confirmation should be.

A good many churchmen will remember that when they were confirmed they looked upon the ceremonial as imposing on them the responsibility of the vows previously made for them by their sponsors. They had to make suitable preparations for confirmation, and were supposed to be in a state of grace at the time. Some conscientious ones, when urged to join a confirmation class, have pleaded that they were not good enough, and wanted to wait until they were better. The reply to this has been they should be confirmed in order that they might be enabled to be good, and that additional grace would be given them which they could not obtain until after the laying on of hands. In this way, very many have been brought forward, some of whom may have not at a later day availed themselves of their rights as communicants.

Mr. McKim, however, was understood to teach that the actual conversion, known by other denominations as a change of heart, was essential in those who sought to be confirmed. In other words, to become a communicant, a religious experience analogous to that accompanying conversion among the methodists or baptists was necessary. This was what is said to have excited some who had started to go forward as a matter of duty rather than of pious inclination, and this is why it is alleged the class was not so large as it otherwise might have been.

A Great Variety of New Designs in Wall Paper and Window Shades at Mr. Arthur's 80 King St.

DIXON WAS NOT HAPPY.

THE COLOR QUESTION CAME UP IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

Decided Objections to Comparisons With the Opponent—A Relative Who Was Opposed to Fistic Science—The Expected Crowd Failed to Materialize.

HALIFAX, May 30.—"Sparring competitions" which are to be "strictly friendly" and where "the intervention of the police will positively not be needed," do not seem to have any very great hold on the affections of Halifax sporting people with the prices for admission fixed at 50 and 75 cents, even though the principal star is a champion in his pugilistic class and a native of this city. The visit to his old home of George Dixon, colored feather weight champion, accompanied by fifteen fellow boxers and fighters, was not a great financial success. Only a comparatively small amount of money was made, either by O'Rourke, Dixon's managers, or the local Halifax manager. Instead of thousands flocking to the rink to see the sparring exhibition only hundreds went out. The attendance at the performances was not more than 1,600. A prophet or a prize-fighter, may not be without honor, save in his own country. A question that maybe asked in this connection is; "can the fact that Dixon is a colored man have had anything to do with this?"

George Dixon is well connected here. His uncle is a baptist minister at Preston The rev. gentleman did not go to the performance however, though he was in town; asked if he was to be present he replied: "Well, no, sir; I hardly think it would become the dignity of my cloth to patronize George's prize-fighting show. I shall not visit the exhibition, sir." So also said a good many others,—not relations of George.

The nearest approach to fighting in earnest was the bout between Steele and Mullin which was stopped by Manager O'Rourke. The two men had been drinking and there was some bad feeling between them. When they got on the stage they tried to settle their little difference on the spot, but this was prevented, though one of the prize-fighters came out of the fray with a swelled eye.

Boxer Steele, one of the party, was in Halifax two years ago, when he stopped at the Royal Hotel. He went away leaving behind him there a little board bill of \$8. He did not pay off the old score on his return the other day with Dixon, so the force of a capias was resorted to. Costs added made the amount \$7.05. Steele was taken by a policeman and he settled on the basis of \$7.00, for as every cent he could gather together still left him 5 cents short the authorities for once became generous and gave a receipt for the whole amount, though five cents was missing.

One word regarding Dixon. Those who met him, and know him, speak of him as a gentleman. The general opinion is that he has far more of the instincts of a gentleman than the white "person" who refused in New York to sit with him in a parlor car because Dixon happened to be what he called a negro. A story is told of an encounter at a Sackville street saloon on Friday between the featherweight world's champion and Jack O'Brien a well known local boxer, which illustrates how touchy Dixon is when a question of color arises. The champion thought O'Brien, who had just been introduced to him, made an insulting remark when he asked one of Dixon's companions if he was "playing possum." O'Brien claims he was merely jesting, but Dixon failed to understand it that way, and had not friends intervened the saloon would have been the scene of trouble. Despite his quick temper, Dixon is too good a man for the business into which he has been drawn.

His Experience of the Law.

HALIFAX, May 30.—The law is an expensive plaything, and a dangerous one. Such is the conclusion to which E. J. H. Pauley, an amusement caterer in this city, has arrived. A tent was placed in his establishment, Pauley alleged it was stored for its value, claimed it had been sold to the defendant. The case was tried, and Pauley lost. His bill for tent and costs, he thought, was about \$75. He paid that amount to the lawyer on the other side. But it seems he forgot his own lawyer's costs, and this had to be brought to his attention by the legal light in the form of a process demanding immediate payment of \$18.40. The money was paid, and now the defendant wants nothing more of the law for a long, long time. He finds the tent a very expensive article.

The Crackers Went off.

The chief of police had hand-bills posted all over town last week, giving warning that the firing of crackers and the like, was a violation of the law, and that the regulation would be strictly enforced. The hand-bills were half-sheet size, and the type was big enough to be read a hundred feet away. The only people who did not hear crackers

going off on the street on the holiday seemed to be the police and the deaf men. Somebody makes the suggestion that the next time there is a holiday the boys might try the experiment of pinning bunches of crackers to policemen's coat tails. It might, perhaps, have the effect of getting them to move along in a less lazy way than most of them do now.

CONSTABLES IN THE LOBBY.

Patrons of the Opera House Find the Door Guarded by Messrs Becket and Wiley.

Some of the younger patrons of the Opera House have been rather annoyed of late to meet, as they enter the lobby two well-known city constables, and find them in charge of the door and entrance. It appears that the reason for the change was the wish on the part of the policemen who formerly held the position to have an increase of wages. The policemen were receiving \$1 per night for their services, but as they usually were from 7.30 to eleven or 11.30 o'clock they thought that the time was worth at least \$1.50. Instead of granting this the Opera House managers, desirous of running things as economically as possible, engaged the constables for 75 cts. each. But those gentlemen of the law cannot blind themselves to the fact that there are a good many people going to the opera house and taking friends with them, who are also upon their books, and whom they seek to interview frequently to induce them to settle up. The young man who talked to Progress complained of the fact that if he went to the opera house with his young lady, he was very likely on the following day to be reminded that he could patronize the opera house, he might at least pay something on his account. While this is probably true enough the complainant did not seem to view it in that light, and thought that the management of the house should not place those who patronize them in such a position. A rather awkward incident arose out of it a few days ago, which has caused one of the constables to be reported to his worship the mayor, and what action may be taken is not known yet.

HE TOOK FIFTY WITH HIM.

A North End Young Man About to be Married Changes His Mind.

A well-known young man of the north end, made up his mind to leave the ranks of bachelorhood some time ago, and with the pleasant object of matrimony in view began to make certain preparations. Of course the principal of these was to secure a life partner. That was accomplished after the usual preliminaries, and a young lady belonging to the suburbs of St. John consented to become Mrs. ———. It is even said that the affair was to have taken place on Wednesday morning last, and the customary banns had been published in St. Peter's church. The prospective groom was well-known in the community, and his employer had sufficient confidence in him to be so obliging as to lend him fifty dollars in view of the approaching ceremony. It is also stated, but on what authority Progress cannot say, that he borrowed from other persons, his landlady being among the number, in the shape of an unpaid board bill to a considerable amount. All this, however, was represented by him to be O. K. when he succeeded in securing this life partner. But the marriage did not come off on Wednesday morning. On Monday the expectant groom took a sudden idea into his head that he would like to go to the States, and the morning boat took him in that direction along with his borrowed £50, and the hopes of his bride.

She could not Read Writing.

Telephones are very convenient things sometimes, and at others they are as annoying and amusing as they are convenient. A well known business man found this out a few mornings ago when he reached his office and ascertained that he had left behind him an important telegram that had been delivered at his residence the evening before. Going to the telephone he requested the domestic who answered the call to read him the telegram. Mary got the message, and began to read it, but she took his request very literally, and began with the printed "Western Union Telegraph Co." at the top, and, in spite of all the advice she got on the subject from her master at the other end, succeeded in giving him all the conditions that are so familiar in fine print upon one of the company's blanks, before she got down to the telegram proper. Then she stopped. "Well," said the master, patiently, "now we have heard all that, read the rest of it." "I am very sorry, sir," was her reply, "but I cannot read writing."

Will Have a Grand Theme.

Mr. F. H. C. Miles of this city has received a commission to paint an altar piece for a church in Restigouche, the subject being Di Vinci's famous representation of the Last Supper. The size of the picture will be ten feet by twelve, and the work will occupy Mr. Miles during the summer months.

Go to Messrs. P. O. King St. An Extensive Design on Wall Paper

HUSBANDS AND LOVERS.

WHY THE TERMS DO NOT MEAN THE SAME THING.

Perhaps one Reason is that Wives are Not Always Loveable—Little Faults Which Make Trouble—The Woman Who has a Bad Habit of Nagging.

"Why cannot husbands always be lovers?" asks the querist who is always propounding questions through the columns of society journals.

The question is not by any means an original one, indeed it seems to be qualifying itself to take the place of that dreary old chestnut "Is Marriage a Failure?" and to me it appears that the best possible answer suggests, itself Quaker fashion, in the form of another question. "Why cannot wives always be loveable?"

There may be exceptions to this, as there are to every other rule, but still I firmly believe that if the majority of wives would commit these six words to memory, and use them as a sort of supplementary daily text to rule their conduct by, there would be fewer unhappy homes. The mere question repeated frequently would suggest the answer "They can be always loveable if they will only take the trouble of trying, and I am going to try the experiment myself."

It should not be such a hard experiment when one remembers how easy it always used to be to preserve the character of an angel during the courting days. Of course I know there are a thousand cares and sorrows, and scores of anxieties and responsibilities in married life from which the courtship time has freed, but though many a girl has plenty of cares of her own before marriage, she generally manages to keep them out of sight when her lover is with her, and to bring a smiling face, and serene temper to meet him whenever he has a few hours to spend in her society.

Few girls ever let their lovers find out that there is a side to their characters that is not lovable; they keep their very best selves for the man they love, just as they wear their best dresses and prettiest ribbons, delighting to do their heroes honor. It is not that they are intentionally deceitful, but merely that love puts them unconsciously at their very best, and seems to set up a higher standard for them to reach. Happiness is said to be the greatest of all beautifiers, and if a beautifier, why not also a sort of moral tonic, a sweetness of the disposition, toning down all asperities and softening the whole nature until it unfolds and blossoms like a plant in the sunshine?

I think this is the effect of happiness on most natures, and that they are expanded and melted by the genial influence of happiness. Shakespeare dwelt upon the sweet uses of adversity, but I never agreed with the Bard of Avon on that point. I consider adversity the chilling frost which slights and dwarfs all that is best within us, and prosperity, the glorious sunshine which lifts our eyes and hearts to heaven, and develops all the noblest impulses of nature which are not utterly soiled and earthy.

But unfortunately there are so few things in this world which last, that even the effect of happiness wears off, after a time, and when the sweetheart has been a wife for a few years, she grows so accustomed to her husband's admiration that she accepts it as a matter of fact along with many of the other pleasant things of life just as she accepts the air she breathes, or the sunny skies, and moonlit nights of summer. Dear Jack, or dear Harry told her so often before they were married that she was pretty, and sweet, and attractive beyond all other girls, that she agreed with him, and began to consider him rather a fortunate fellow, in securing so charming a wife; and she gradually relaxed her efforts to appear lovely in his eyes, honestly thinking them unnecessary now that they were married. When she felt impatient she showed it, and when she did not feel like curling her hair, and was sure no one would drop in during the evening she left it uncurled, little dreaming that the sight of her straight unbecoming locks was a source of positive annoyance to her beauty loving husband, every time he looked at her.

And then those little faults of his which once she used to laugh at, and encourage him in, seems to have taken an entirely new significance for her, since she knows him better, and instead of smiling over them now, she speaks of them quite sharply sometimes, to his boundless surprise. "Henry I wish you would get over that habit of biting your nails; I do think it about the most unpleasant trick anyone can indulge in, and it makes me so nervous I can scarcely sit in the room with you?"

She remarks some evening, when her husband had forgotten himself for a moment, and allowed his mind to revert to some business problem which has been worrying him all day. And poor Harry who had almost forgotten what his real name sounds like, gives her a startled glance, and representing his first natural impulse to retort that his nails are his own and he will do as he likes with them, wonders if this can possibly be the angel of sweetness and he "wooded the other day" who used to think everything he did was right, only a short year ago and never noticed that little habit of his, except to tell him he would spoil the shape of his fingers.

Perhaps another little plaint of poor Harry may be a certain unpunctuality of hours, which used to be a

great joke between them when they were lovers, and of which she made so light, that he never thought of it as a fault at all but now when he is late for dinner or tea, sometimes unavoidably, and comes home tired and dispirited, an indignant wife meets him at the door with flamed cheeks, and flashing eyes, and remarks coldly "I suppose you have had your dinner." What wonder if an angry answer springs to his lips, and he responds, "No I have not, and I consider it your place to have it waiting for me?"

By and by, there are children, and the wife's cares multiply so that she has less and less time to think of her personal appearance, or to go about with her husband, and as for all the charming little coquetries, and graces which won his heart in the old days, why of course they are not to be thought of, the realities of life have made all such frivolities impossible. And by and by Harry's wife is so changed that she is no more like the girl he fell in love with, than his mother is, so there is small blame for him if he ceases to be her lover, and settles down into a mere prosaic, and apparently indifferent husband.

No, the more I see of life, the more convinced I am that if women expect to retain ardent love they must try to retain the qualities which first won it. No one who is not lovable will ever be loved, and to make use of a very true, if homely saying, "women must take as much trouble to make the cage attractive as they took in spreading the net," if they wish to keep their husbands "always lovers."

ASTRA.

DID NOT PROVE IT A CURS WORD.

The Lady Missionary and the Mayor Discuss the Meaning of a Damn.

Her manner was that of great refinement. When Mr. Strong granted her the interview that she asked, she said to him: "Mayor Strong, I have been among your most ardent admirers, for your faithfulness in the discharge of your duty."

Here the mayor bowed politely, looked searchingly at the woman, and asked himself whether the subscription which she was going to beg of him would be one which would cost him less than ten or more than twenty dollars. He has a certain rule of limit for the subscriptions which he makes.

"But," continued the lady, "there has been one thing which you have reported to have done which has given me great pain, and I have called to see you about that."

This was a new tack, and experience which the mayor had not had before. Surely, a person who was going to reproach him was not going to ask for a subscription. So he said: "I am very sorry, indeed, if I have done anything as mayor which could have given a woman of your appearance, or in fact, any one, pain. Are you sure that I have?"

"Well, Mr. Strong, it was reported in the papers that you had used profane language, and I felt so uncomfortable when I read that I made up my mind that I would come to see you, ask you if it was so, and beg of you, if the report was true, to reform."

"Well, madam, I assure you that the report is untrue. I am not in the habit of using profane language, and I never saw any accusation in public print that I had."

"But it was reported in the papers that you said 'that you did not give a damn' for something or other."

"Well, now, it is possible that I might have said that. I can't say that I did or that I didn't."

"Oh, well then, you must have said the word, because they would not dare to report it if you did not, and I wanted to beg of you not to use profanity any more."

"William," said the Mayor, speaking up to an attendant, "won't you bring me the Bible?" and when he had the Bible he opened it, placed it in the lady's lap, and said, "Madam, if you will find anywhere in that book any authority for your assertion that the word to which you refer as profanity I shall consider myself to have sinned, and shall regret it."

"Oh, but of course the Bible does not mention the word," she said "but there is the commandment against profane swearing."

"That commandment I have not broken."

"Well, you have profanity in your heart when you use that bad word."

each gang places the stake where the iron rod stood, taps it two or three blows to make it stand alone, and then with a nod signals the gang to begin striking. The seven men stand in a circle around the stake, their sledges ready. Each man swings his sledge through a full circle, the heavy hammers coming down on the iron head of the stake in regular and rapid succession. Each man strikes about one blow a second, so that the stake receives seven blows a second. So skilful are the men that they never miss a blow, never interfere with each other, and never vary from the musical rhythm set by the leader—McClure's Magazine.

WAS A SOURCE OF PROFIT.

The Scheme by Which a Revenue Was Got from Knights of the Wheel.

"There's a Justice of the Peace in a country town not far from here," says the bicyclist, who has a scheme that will make him a millionaire if he sticks to it for a year or two.

"You see, the town has an ordinance forbidding bicycle riding on the sidewalks. A good many wheelmen go that way, so what does this Justice do but scoop out a hole and make a great big mud puddle clear across the street right in front of his office. Of course, when a wheelman comes along, rather than ride through the mud, he turns upon the sidewalk. That's what the Justice is waiting for. He has a constable on the watch and the two rush out and nab the cyclist."

"I was caught in the snare last week though I protested I only intended to keep on the walk till I had passed the mud; it was of no avail I was fined \$5 and had to pay it. I got a chance to look at his book when he was recording my fine, and there was a record of some twenty wheelmen who had been served the same way that day and it was still early in the afternoon."

It made me mad and I began abusing the old fellow for having such a mud puddle in the street.

"Why don't you fill it up?" I asked, "if you want wheelmen to keep in the road?" "He grinned in a most exasperating manner and answered without so much as a blush: "Suppose we're going to destroy such a source of revenue as that mud puddle is? I guess not. John, turning to the constable 'you better take the hose and soften it up a little bit, ready for the next sucker.'"

MATTERS HERE AND THERE.

Things of Interest to Scientists Savants and People Generally.

Dr. Andrew Wilson, of London says that the color of violets, mignonette, tuberosas, and heliotrope is injurious to the voice. Vocalists are especially susceptible to the scent of these flowers. Violets are said to be the worst in their effect.

By placing the Madagascar expedition under the special protection of Joan of Arc, the Arch-bishop of Aix has contrived an ingenious method for French Catholics disaffected to the government to reconcile their religion with their patriotism.

Zenobia, the famous Queen of Palmyra is stated by ancient historians to have been of a light brown complexion, with intensely black hair and eyes. She is described as cutting off her hair in front and allowing it to hang over her forehead in the style of the modern "bang."

Vesary, the Prince of Hungary, is a man of the most simple tastes, and when he first entered office his task was rendered doubly hard by the fact that hitherto he had been but a poor Benedictine monk. He drove to the Primal pal ace at Graz in a public cab, carrying on his knee a cage containing his pet canary.

A queer suit in the Circuit Court now in session at Hodgenville, Ky., resulted in a hung jury. It was a suit over 1-200th part of an acre of land which was valued at \$5 per acre, Felix Ash and William Devers were the parties in the suit. The cost has already amounted to over \$500, while the land is valued at 23 cents.

Mark Twain saw "Pudd'nhead Wilson" as a play for the first time Saturday night. Of the production he said: "I will only say that I congratulate Mr. Mayo. He has certainly made a beautiful play out of my rubbish. His is a charming gift. Confidentially, I have always had an idea that I was well equipped to write plays, but I have never encountered a manager who agreed with me."

In Australia the erstwhile despised rabbit has lately been turned to good use, a large number of these "vermin" having been shipped to London in a frozen condition. At first they retailed about a shilling-a-dozen, but the ever-increasing supply has quite spoiled the market, and now that there are 40,000 frozen rabbits awaiting shipment from Melbourne alone it is doubtful whether the price realized in future will leave the shipper a net profit.

To Combat Cigarette Smoking. One of the most remarkable present-day organizations in the United States is the Anti-Cigarette League. Its object is to discourage cigarette smoking among school boys, and it is said to have no fewer than 350,000 youthful members. The following argument, which is given in all seriousness in order to induce boys to join, may have something to do with the popularity of the body:

"The cigarette fighter can keep himself busy leaving the smoker. He will grow stronger by leaving cigarettes alone and will therefore be the better able to fight. In this way he should find an amusement which will more than compensate for that which he now obtains by defying his parents, his teachers, and the public authority, and incidentally destroying his constitution."

Principles or Votes—Which? Both will be important in the coming elections. Both parties want votes; principles may come in later. Some people say that principles tell in the long run more powerfully and conquering than votes. Certainly, the principle, or root motive of

UPTURE. If afflicted write direct for full particulars and get relief. Our new Columbian Wire Hoop will cure you in a few months. CHAS. CLARK, 154 King St., West, Toronto, Ont.

Effect of the French Treaty.

Wines at Half Price.



The Bordeaux Claret Company, established at Montreal in view of the French treaty, are now offering the Canadian connoisseur beautiful wines, at \$3.00 and \$4.00 per case of 12 large quart bottles. These are equal to any \$6.00 and \$8.00 wines sold on their label. Every well hotel and club are now handling them and they are recommended by the best physicians as being perfectly pure and highly adapted for invalids' use. Address:

Bordeaux Claret Company, 30 Hospital street, Montreal, Bordeaux Office: 17 Allee de Bostant.

Rigby, has told, convincingly all over the country. The rubber is dead and buried. The problem was to produce a garment which, while being perfectly waterproof, should at the same time, be objectionable as an ordinary overcoat. This dual character is admirably sustained in Rigby's Waterproofs. A Spring Overcoat; a waterproof garment; perfect ventilation; durable service. Don't be afraid of the rain or the chilly air; Rigby will protect you from both. Rigby is talked about, worn by thousands.

Why He Flew.

During the Battle of Bull Run a Union office, searching for stragglers, discovered a man making rapid strides for safety.

"Help, man, what are you running for?" he exclaimed.

"What am I running for?" he replied, without diminishing his speed, however; "why, because I want to get away with them pecky bullets back there, and I want to get away fast, and I haven't got any horse to run for me. That's why I've got to do my own flying."

What they Exhale.

Investigation shows that the common sunflower exhales twelve ounces of water in twelve hours, and an oak tree, with an estimated number of 700,000 leaves, would in the same way give off something like 700 tons of water during the five months it carries its foliage.

Literally Paved With Gold.

There is one place in the world, at any rate, where the streets are literally paved with gold. At Johannesburg some stone recently supplied for paving the streets was found to yield six pennyweights of the precious metal to the ton.

WANTED Young Women and Men

or older ones if still young in spirit, of undoubted character, good talkers, ambitious and industrious, can find employment in a good cause, with \$60.00 per month and upward, according to ability. Rev. T. S. Linscott, Brantford, Can.

Advertising.

The more forward business men are just beginning to learn how to advertise. I teach advertising as I teach bookkeeping and shorthand and apply it to the particular business.

I have nothing to do with questionable things or people.

S. A. SNELL. Truro N.S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

PHOTOGRAPHIC BUSINESS for immediate disposal, in full in the same way, give off something like 700 tons of water during the five months it carries its foliage. Rev. T. S. Linscott, Brantford, Can.

WANTED. GIRLS Coming to United States, cooks, waitresses, chambermaids, waitresses, etc., can obtain places by calling at St. Bartholomew's Bureau, 29 E. 42nd St., New York City. References required. 5-15-95

WE HAVE NOVELTIES for agents in the profits. Sample new metal Aluminum First rate. Sample outfit, 25c. Halifax Novelty Co., 111 Agricultural St., Halifax, Nova Scotia.

PHOTO Outfits and materials, Kodaks, Halos, and Cameras and Merchandise supplied. Linen markers, Monograms, Stencils, etc., etc. Apply to ROBERTSON PHOTO SUPPLY CO., Massonic Building, St. John, N. B.

STAMPS For Hand Printing, Banks, Railways, Manufacturers, etc., etc. Apply to ROBERTSON PHOTO SUPPLY CO., Massonic Building, St. John, N. B.

ONE MILLION CUSTOMERS wanted for beautiful doll parcels. We will send you post free for only 25 cents, 6 eight inch imported, stamped cloth dolls. Address: Gorbelle's Art Store, 507 Union Street, St. John, N. B. 11-17-95

\$3 A DAY SURE Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day; absolutely guaranteed the work and \$25.00 per week. The locality where you live send us your address and we will give you the best business opportunity we have in our possession of \$3 a day's work absolutely guaranteed. Don't fail to write today. LARGEST MONEY MAKING BOX IN WINDSOR, ONT.

RUBBER GOODS. Do you want ANYTHING in Rubber goods? If so send to us, as we supply everything known to the trade. Please ask for quotations and you will save money. STANDARD RUBBER CO., ST. JOHN.

RESIDENCE at Rothesay for sale or to rent. Pleasantly situated house known as the Elm, proximity about one and a half miles from Rothesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennelbo. Cash Best reasonable. Apply to H. S. Fensy, Barrister-at-Law, Fensley Building. 24-5-95

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS. Printing and general finishing for amateurs, engravers, Toning and fixing solutions for sale. Lenses, Photo Studio, 55 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B.

Advertisement for Canada First Harbors White Varnish. Features a large image of a wooden barrel with the brand name 'CANADA FIRST' and 'Harbors White Varnish' written on it. Text describes the product as a high-quality varnish for ships and buildings.

Advertisement for American Perfection Hammocks. Includes an illustration of a person sitting in a hammock. Text promotes the hammock as a perfect outdoor furniture piece, available in various sizes and prices.

Advertisement for W. H. Thorne & Co., Limited. Located at Market Square, St. John. Text mentions they are preparing for hot weather and have recently supplied streets with paving stones.

Advertisement for Emerson & Fisher. Features an illustration of a refrigerator. Text describes it as a good refrigerator for warm weather, suitable for homes and businesses.

Advertisement for T. M'Avity & Sons, St. John, N. B. Features an illustration of a hand using a hose mender. Text promotes their 'Mend Your Own Hose' product, which allows users to repair hoses themselves.

Advertisement for Robb-Armstrong Engines. Features an illustration of a large industrial boiler. Text describes the engines as economical and suitable for various industrial applications. J. S. Currie is listed as the agent.

Musical and Dramatic.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Before the next issue of PROGRESS appears the great musical event of the year in this city will be the past. Sousa's famous band will be here on the 4th and 5th insts. and in their concert, besides the choruses by the active members of the Oratorio society, will be assisted by Miss Marie Bernard, soprano, and Miss Carrie Duke, violinists, who are engaged to travel and appear in concert with the Band. So much has already been written in all the papers on the subject of Sousa's Band; so much information regarding all the principal instrumentalists and the lady performers, that PROGRESS readers must be familiar with the movements of the organization so far at least as concerns this city. Nothing further appears necessary beyond repeating the fact that the concert will be given at St. Andrews on next Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and that musical entertainment surpassing anything heretofore offered to the citizens is fully anticipated.

The organ at the Mission church is receiving a general overhauling and adjusting. A new foundation is being built for this instrument which, with the other work being done on it, will make it better than it has ever been.

Apocryph of the Mission church and its organ. I have learned that a new organist for the church has been selected from among the young musicians in England. There were numerous applications for the position but Mr. Beattie being the most highly recommended, and certified, as it were, has been accepted by the Rev. Mr. Davenport. Mr. Beattie is quite a young man only about 26 years of age—and unmarried. He has the endorsement of Alfred Eyre.

The Oratorio society is doing excellent work in preparation for the Sousa band concert next week. The improvement in the selected choruses is very noticeable. These choruses will doubtless be strong features in the programme of each night. The rehearsal will be in the Rink next Monday evening.

Tones and Undertones.

It is stated that Mr. Harry B. Smith, the librettist of Mr. Reginald de Koven, was a police reporter in Chicago a few years ago, and that he now enjoys from his opera books an income of \$30,000 a year.

The financial result of Mr. Walter Damrosch's plucky enterprise in German opera is stated to be close in the neighborhood of \$100,000 on the profit side of the account.

"Lady Mary Yobe" is what they call the four-note prima donna in London now. She has quarrelled with her manager, as becomes a lady of rank, and is no longer singing in "Dandy Dick Whittington" at the Avenue.

The club would not be so much blamed for keeping men away from home in the evening, says a musical contemporary, if the wives did not make the grievous mistake of giving up music after marriage. The average man is tired when he gets home from business, and after dinner he needs some diversion from the day's routine. It was her musical ability that attracted him to his sweetheart, perhaps, or even if not an expert in the art, he no doubt counted it a charming accomplishment that she could play Chopin expressively and sing old Scottish ballads with sentiment and feeling. But after marriage too many women seem to become entirely indifferent to the aesthetic influence of music in the home, though they are quick to bewail the fact if their husbands drop any of their efforts to please.

An interesting story about a violin comes from Berlin. A Herr Vansell, son of a well-known engraver of that city, saw a violin in an old curiosity shop, took a fancy to it, and bought it for £4. He did not care to name the price to his friends for fear of being laughed at, as he considered it somewhat excessive. One day he took it to a violin maker for repair. How great was his astonishment when he was told that it was a genuine Amati, worth several hundred pounds. Some few days after the violin was sold to a member of the opera house orchestra for £300, and the purchaser of the same was, the same day, offered £500 for the instrument, which is said to be a magnificent specimen of the maker.

"I heard, sir, that you said my piano playing sounded part of the time as if I were jumping on the keys with both feet."

"Exactly, madam. I referred to the pianissimo passages. Any one who would stop to think would know that such small and delicate feet as yours could only produce the softest effect."

"Oh!"—Indianapolis Journal.

Miss Lillian Carlsmith, the alto singer and Mr. Edward Heindl, fustian, both of whom have delighted large audiences in this city—the former in Oratorio and the latter as a member of the Mendelssohn quartette—took part in a grand concert in the Boston theatre last Sunday evening in aid of the Carney Hospital. The orchestra

on the occasion was that of the Music Hall promenade concert.

The following is a list of the elections given at the Carney Hospital concert in Boston last Sunday evening: Overture, William Tell, Music hall promenade orchestra, Mr. A. de Novellis Conductor. Flute solo, Bird in a Forest, Deppler. Mr. E. M. Estell. Intermezzo, Cavalleria Rusticana, Mascagni Orchestra. Tyrolense, The Nightingale, C. R. Adams. Miss Maudie Ingle Francis. A. Thomas. Overture, Mignon, Orchestra. A. Thomas. Aria, O bid your faithful Ariel fly, Thomas Linsley Jr. Miss Lillian Carlsmith. The Two Grenadiers, Schumann. Mr. C. E. Hay. Violin solo, Le Deluge, Saint Saens. Ballad, Home, Dear Home, Molloy. Miss Lillian Carlsmith. Serenade, Mandolin, Eisenberg. Harp solo, Prayer, Rosini. Mr. H. Schnecker. March, Queen of Sheba, Gomod. Orchestra.

Madame Calve is to appear next season under the management of Messrs. Abbey, Schoeffel and Grau, in fifty performances.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Theatre goes this week have been enjoying "The Sultan's Daughter" and two other plays presented by that clever young actress Miss Ullie Akerstrom who is supported by quite a capable company. Miss Akerstrom is a comedienne of a high order of talent and is the authoress of all the plays she has in her repertoire. I had the pleasure of seeing her in "The Sultan's Daughter" and have nothing but praise for her work in the piece. The production is somewhat different from that of the average "Star" inasmuch as every member of the cast has an important role, although the star is of course prominent. A beautiful feature of this lady's bill is the dance "La Chromotrope" wherein the blending of many colors, by means of calcium light is thrown on the graceful figure of the dancer, producing the most delightful combinations and harmonious effects. This dance is so sustained that one cannot help wondering at endurance of the lady. Several kaleidoscopic effects were also produced and several portraits of well-known people, such as Gladstone, Sir John McDonald, Mayor Robertson, and the Queen, which were received with bursts of warm applause. Miss Akerstrom is as I understand, making her first visit to Canada. She gives a meritorious performance and of a kind rather unlike what we have had given us. One of the best testimonies to her merit is the fact of the satisfaction enjoyed by every one in her audience. For lady readers it may be said that this young star has some of the loveliest and richest dresses—modern in style—that have ever been seen in this city. The Turkish costume worn in "The Sultan's daughter" is a splendid robe. The company plays here all next week.

The fact that the San Francisco press has recently announced that Miss Genevieve Nannery, a daughter of William Nannery, who is well known as a former resident here, has become engaged and will shortly be married to Mr. Irving L. Blinn of San Francisco, has caused quite a commotion in this as well as in the western city. The San Francisco papers are all publishing portraits of the young lady and "society" there is disturbed and excited to an extent not less than was New York society a few years ago, when George Gould married the beautiful actress Miss Edith Kingdon. The happy young Mr. Blinn, is but 25 years of age and his fiancée is just in her twentieth year. The young man, bears a good reputation, he is educated, refined, accomplished, of excellent moral character and a gentleman in the full sense of the word. Mr. Blinn is also a catholic. The engagement has the full approbation of the parents of the young man. The date of the marriage is not yet announced but it will take place from the residence of the bride's parents. It may be of additional interest if not utility to mention that Miss Nannery was enacting the role of Francisco in Bartley Campbell's play. "The Galley Slave" when Mr. Blinn first saw her. It was a case of love at first sight. It may be of further additional interest to say that the young lady is a niece of the genial actor P. A. Nannery whose letters over the signature N. P. have, recently in PROGRESS, delighted so many readers, as he dwelt on the beauties of Hawaii its climate and surroundings.

Sardou's "Delia Harding" was such a failure that it was withdrawn May 10 in London.

Mr. Lewis Netherole tells the London correspondents that his sister's American tour next year will cover 25 weeks, and that she is to play in London, Paris, St. Petersburg and Vienna.

Leander Richardson is authority for the statement that Marie Tempest is now a mother. It is well to be correct in respect to incidents of this description.

A new American contralto has just won an immense success in London. The place was at the Royal opera Convent garden, and the medium was "Fanni" in which opera she had the role of Siebel. She has been singing in the Grand opera at Nice during the winter, and so impressed

by her work as Sir Augustus Harris that he engaged her at her own terms. She is said to be the best Siebel that London has yet seen or heard. The lady is known on the stage as Miss Stella Branzi. Her real name was Miss Harriet Brazor of Westborough, Vt. but she is now the wife of E. B. Pratt of that place. For the past three years she has been in Paris with her husband. Her repertoire of contralto roles includes 25 operas. Miss Branzi is spoken of as "a vocalist of the first rank and an actress of great tenderness and great passion. She is the best contralto America has produced since Annie Louise Carey."

Francis Von Suppe, the composer of "Boccaccio" and "Fatinitza" and other comic operas, died at his home near Vienna, on the 21th of May, at the age of seventy-five years.

Miss Olga Netherole receives \$1000, per week in London for playing the title role in "The notorious Mrs. Ebbesmith."

R. C. Carton's new play for Mr. Wyndham is called "The Home Secretary," the action of the play is comprised within seven hours. Four leading women—the Misses Mary Moore, Julia Neilson, Maud Millit and Dolores Drummond appear in this play, thus rivaling Tree's production of "A Woman of No Importance," in which Mrs. Bernard Beere, Mrs. Tree, Miss Julia Nelson and Miss Rose Leclercq appeared.

Miss Ailsa Craig, who is Ellen Terry's daughter, is playing a pretty part in "By-gones" at the London Lyceum. Gillette's play "Too much Johnson" has been running in New York for eight months. Chauncy Olcott, is to marry his leading lady Lea Templeton, who is a sister of Fay Templeton.

A writer in a Boston paper speaking of Sir Henry Irving recently knighted, pays the following tribute to his fellow countrymen, says, "As Sir Henry he will draw better than ever in this country. Mighty is the power of a title with ambitious Americans."

Irving's ("Sir Henry's") next American tour begins at Montreal, P. Q. on 16th September next.

Mrs. Beerbohm Tree's niece, Miss Gwendolen Floyd, has made a success in the English provinces playing Pauls Tanqueray.

Daudet is dramatizing his "Petit Parisoise" for the Gymnase, Paris, where "Sapho" was produced.

During Sarah Bernhardt's coming season in London, which opens next week with "Gismonda," she will produce "La Princesse Lointaine," her latest Paris success. Richard Mansfield has engaged Charles Bigelow for Svengali, E. D. Lyons for the Laird, Adele Ritchie for Little Billee, and Carrie Perkins for Trilby, in a burlesque of Du Maurier's story. Mr. Lyons is well known here, having played in the Institute some few years ago. It is said that Mr. A. M. Palmer will not interfere with this burlesque, if it does not infringe on his rights.

Henry E. Dixey is to leave Augustin Daly's company and become a star again next season; such is the rumor.

John Hare's American tour is now fixed to begin at Abbey's theatre, New York, on the 23rd December next.

Talk of the Boston Theatres.

The season of 1894-5 is rapidly approaching an end, some of the theatres having already closed, others running in last appearances, others still offering the light and airy trifles which go to furnish the summer season. Soon will the Thespian him to the Rialto and there wait the pleasure of the august manager whose yes or no will mean comparative comfort or positive discomfort during next year. Those of the profession who are already fixed are thinking of vacation time, and some are already on the briny deep London or Paris bound for new plays new ideas, new gowns or new sensations.

Right here in Boston we have just said no adieu but as a revoir to the most charming and accomplished comedienne we have had in many a day—True she spoke in a foreign tongue, true also that not more than a third of her audiences understood her, but just as true she went straight to the hearts of all who saw and heard her, and made many very many friends and admirers. Rejane is a wonderfully clever woman, not pretty but piquante, with a face that expresses every emotion, a figure little and active as a girl's and a knowledge of the technique of her art that is not excelled by anyone in her love of work. One did not want to be able to understand French to appreciate her. Mme. Sans Gene, she made the whole story plain and clear, and one was carried along by the clever actress whether as the pert laundress, or as the great lady of court with still the manners of her former station plainly visible. She is an artist by her finger tips, and it is to be hoped that her methods were studied by as many of our own comediennes as could make it convenient to see her. I can recall no actress to day that impressed me as Rejane did, Rosina Vokes came the nearest to it, but we have had as yet no successor to her.

The Tremont Theatre has donned summer attire but has retained winter prices, and is offering as its initial attraction a comic opera called "The Sphinx," which was originally composed for and produced by the Hasty Pudding club of Harvard—in its present form

however its creators would not know it—it has made a hit and may have a run.

Trilby is running at the Boston to good business and will continue for a short time longer. The company producing it now is in some ways better than the one that first played it here and has been more than favorably compared.

At the Hollis street, 1492 is paying another visit and is drawing good houses. It is bright and the songs, dances and specialties are usually up to date.

Castle Square is doing light opera and putting on a change of bill every week. Already we have had the Beggar Student, Dorothy, and the Black Hussar, and next week they produce Fra Diavolo. There are no people of any particular prominence in the cast, but the parts are all well taken, the chorus large, and well trained, the pieces nicely mounted, the theatre pretty and attractive, so that altogether there are many worse places to spend an evening in than this one play house.

Music Hall is of course the centre of attraction, for here the "Pops" are in, and amid the light chatter of nappy people, the clink of beer glasses, and circling wreaths of smoke the lovely strains of the finest orchestra in America rise and fall. This year we have not the elegant presence of the "A" band, the "blond" masher, on the conductors stand, but we are gainers by his absence for the baton is wielded by an able man in the person of de Novellis who has had large experience in this field and who has made himself a strong favorite already.

STAGELETS.

How should it not be Sir John Brodrip? I heard that Jerome K. Jerome has taken a theatre in London where he will present a piece of his own.

Modjeska did not play in Russia after all for she is now on her way to this country again.

Gilbert is writing a play for E. S. Willard, who by the way is not coming to the United States this season, wherein he is wise, for he will have London practically to himself, as all the other great stars will be shining in this hemisphere.

The Rejane company closed their term in Montreal. Calve comes next season in Grand Opera and the question that naturally arises is—will Mme. Eames be engaged also.

Chinese Cooking.

A lady visiting in China writes amusingly of the cuisine: "I looked in vain for any signs of baking, and the Chinese have no such thing as baked bread. They boil their dough, and you can get boiled biscuits almost anywhere. They use millet seed and sorghum seeds, which are ground up like we grind wheat. Rice is the bread of south China, and pork is the chief meat all over the empire. The average Chinese hog is the dirtiest animal in the world. It gets its living off of the foul refuse of the city's streets, and the biggest of the Chinese cities permit the pigs to run wild within them. There are different grades of pork in China as there are in America, and the finest kind of pork comes from an island south of Hong Kong. The pigs here are fed upon chestnuts. They are shipped to all parts of the better class of Chinese will not touch rats, but dogs are usually eaten by the well-to-do Chinese only as medicine. Sucking pigs form a part of each big feast, but they are brought on the table cut up into little cubes so they can be eaten with chopsticks."

Why They Stared.

He was seen to emerge from a ready-made clothes. As he reached the pavement, he suddenly became conscious that everybody in the street was looking at him. Most people feel that way when they first put on a new suit of clothes. There were wrinkles in the coat across the shoulders, and the trousers were creased as though they had been on the shelf for ages. It is probable no one would have noticed this, for such sights are a common occurrence in the streets of a great city. Still, the boys saw something to hoot at, and hoot they did as he walked along. "Where did you get them?" some one yelled.

"He has got a \$12 suit marked down to \$10," said another.

Still the object of this chaff hurried along seemingly unaware that the commotion in the street was about him. But at last a more sympathizing individual tapped him on the arm, and said:—"Every eye is on you; better take off the tickets."

FRENCH ENGLISH AND AMERICAN MILLINERY.

HATS TOQUES and BONNETS TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED

Embracing all the latest styles from Paris, London and New York also a complete assortment of Ladies' Mittens and childrens' Corsets and Corset Waists. Inspection cordially invited.

CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO. 77 King St

TAKEN FROM THE DARK VALLEY.

LED OUT TO THE ENJOYMENT OF HEALTH.

Paine's Celery Compound Saves a Well-Known Norfolk County Farmer.

Completely Cured After Four of the Best Doctors Had Failed.

Few men in Norfolk County, Ontario, are better or more favorably known than Mr. Joseph Rolston, of Nixon. This gentleman, some time ago, was in such an extremely alarming condition of health that relatives and friends were fearful of results. Four skilled physicians did all for the sick man that could be done, but a cure was beyond their best efforts. Providentially, Mr. Rolston was induced to give Paine's Celery Compound a trial, with the result that sickness and disease were banished, and a valuable life saved to the community. Mr. Rolston, who writes for the benefit of suffering men and women, has his statements vouched for by two well-known Methodist ministers, Rev. T. R. Clark, of Delhi, and Rev. D. Williams, of Nixon. Mr. Rolston says:—"It gives me great pleasure to add my

testimony to the ever increasing popularity of your preparation known as Paine's Celery Compound. It is now a year past since I had a severe attack of nervous prostration caused by chronic dyspepsia, and for a year I could not sleep at night. This condition of sleeplessness brought on delirium. I was attended by four of the best doctors of the country, and took a great quantity of medicine, but all failed to do me any good. Having been persuaded to read your books I thought I would try your Paine's Celery Compound; and after I had used four bottles the nervousness and dyspepsia left me, and I have done more work since than for years past. I now enjoy excellent health and consider myself completely cured. I have highly recommended your Paine's Celery Compound to others, and I know of several persons who are now using it."

Easy Riding Wagon. THE BANGOR WAGON.

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EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 1

SUCCESS TO THE WORK.

The dog problem has not yet been settled to the satisfaction of the Horticultural Society and the public who do not own roving dogs, but there is likely to be much less trouble this year than for the last two seasons. The dogs may not be any better than they were—and every visitor to the squares can see that some of them are not—but their owners are more careful about letting them have their own sweet will in dashing over the flower beds. It took some time for many of the citizens to fully understand that the work of beautifying the public grounds was really a serious undertaking, but the educational process has been going on rapidly and is likely to go on until flowers will be as safe in the squares of St. John as they are in the gardens and parks of Boston. The more the public get accustomed to such things, the more they will respect them, and the man or woman who owns a dog will either keep it at home or make it an object of special attention when they take it where there is an opportunity for it to do mischief. That has been the case elsewhere, and there is no reason why it should not be so here.

The citizens of St. John have begun none too soon to make the city attractive to strangers as well as enjoyable to themselves. With the increase of travel in recent years, more is now expected by visitors than when they merely came "down East" as a matter of curiosity, just as they now go to some of the remote parts of the provinces. They now expect, and are given, better hotel accommodation than was demanded a dozen years ago, and they want to spend their time in cities which are up to their ideas in more matters than a pleasant location and cool climate. Everything now done to make St. John attractive means increased favor in the eyes of the vast array of travellers, and while so many places are bidding keenly for summer visitors, this city cannot afford to drop behind. The work done in the way of making places of beauty around the city and at Lily Lake may mean much more than one might imagine. It is a good investment and many which will yield more than ample interest.

THE OLDEST OF NURSES.

The evolution of the trained nurse is a matter of recent history. It is but a few years since nursing came prominently to the front as a vocation for bright young women, and it is still more recently that it began to attract them in numbers which are increasing every day. The application lists of leading American hospitals now have hundreds of names upon them, and whatever may be the need by the world, the proffered supply of girls who are anxious to be enlisted is far in excess of the demand of the training schools. Taking advantage of this abundance of material, the more prominent institutions are little by little advancing the standard of what is demanded from applicants. The idea is to develop the vocation into a profession, and thus it is that not only is the examination more strict as regards education and general fitness for the work, but the term of study is being extended. In one well-known Massachusetts hospital the term has been increased from two to two and a half years, for six months of which the applicant receives no pay. In another, in Boston, the term has been extended to three years. As time passes the way of the learner may become more difficult, so that the desire for learning to be a nurse will be something more than the fact which some now think it is fast becoming.

The latter-day nurse, with her neat uniform and buoyant presence, is apt to look upon herself as wholly of the end of the century. So she is, in her way, but there were trained nurses before she was born, and the most famous of them celebrated their seventy-fifth birthday not long ago. Her name is FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE. Little is heard of her nowadays, but forty years ago, all the world rang with the

praise of her courage and devotion. She was a true nurse, and her vocation was not from prossity but choice. Born of wealthy parents, the care of the sick was the favorite occupation of her childhood. She found her destiny when the Crimean war came, when she went to the front with her band of nurses to repair the mistakes of stupid officialism which had forgotten to provide for the sick, wounded and dying. Her work is a matter of history familiar to all, her deeds will ever be remembered and her name can never die. The trained nurses of today may well honor her as the pioneer in their work, and may well strive to emulate the spirit in which she did her duty, fearlessly, quietly and well. Should the occasion come again, there are many, without doubt, who could and would do as she did. It would be expected now where it made the nations wonder then. The world has moved in the last two decades, but that many can now do what one then did does not detract from the merit in either case.

The oldest of nurses was never married, but the majority of modern nurses are not likely to aim to emulate her in this respect. There is a story that she loved and was loved, and that her lover was among those who fought for England in the war that made her famous. Be that as it may, the dream never became a reality, and she doubtless has long felt that it was all for the best. Her life is passed in quiet retirement, and in peace, save for what she has suffered as a confirmed invalid for years past. If the gratitude and good wishes of men and women could ease her pain and prolong her life, the oldest of nurses could suffer none, nor could she ever die.

DISCOUNTED THE EARTHQUAKE.

An appeal is made to the literary and scientific world in behalf of Prof. JOHN MILNE, the seismologist. A seismologist is a man who devotes his attention to the study of earthquakes, and while the profession is not overcrowded, Prof. MILNE is far and away ahead of all competitors. He lives in Japan, where the earthquake life is more brisk than in this part of the world. For twenty years he has made the earthquake his companion, if not his friend, and has reduced to a science much that used to be a profound mystery.

Whether his work has paid him or not is not stated. His revenue, doubtless, has been chiefly from his writings, which have been translated into the language of all the more civilized nations. His books, it is true, have not the popularity which has come to "The Heavenly Twins" or to "Tribly," but they have a very appreciative class of readers. He has not aimed at sensationalism, but has had a practical end in view by telling how to avoid the effects of earthquakes, in other ways than by no living in the countries subject to them. For instance, his advice on the methods of building has been recognized as sound, and he has doubtless done much to mitigate what might have been very serious calamities.

While thus devoting his life to the giving of cautionary signals in seismology, Prof. MILNE appears to have overlooked the fact that there are small forces in nature which can accomplish as much in their way as the greater forces. One of these is a kerosene lamp. The professor had spent a score of years in recording observations, inventing all kinds of delicate apparatus, storing his library with rare and costly works, and had also a vast quantity of manuscript which he had written after most exhaustive study. Among his appliances was a self-registering apparatus, and connected with it was a common kerosene lamp, possibly of the same pattern as that used by Mrs. O'LEARY when she started to milk a cow and finished by burning Chicago. The professor probably thought that, as he could master an earthquake and tell the world how to avoid getting shaken up, a lamp was a small matter for his consideration. So he left his apparatus to do its recording while he went off to gather fresh ideas for the benefit of millions now living and to live in the ages to come.

Then the unexpected happened. The lamp got ahead of seismology and the seismologist. The labors and accumulations of two decades went up in smoke, and the man whom an earthquake could not jar found himself divested of his house and all that he had been crowding into it for so long a period of time. The lamp had discounted the earthquake with a wide margin to spare. That is why the literary and scientific world is asked for contributions of literature relating to the phenomena of earthquakes and volcanoes.

It is probable that the professor will try another style of lamp in his next apparatus. The town of St. Stephen is fortunate in having some live and broad-minded men among its leading citizens. One of these, Mr. GILBERT W. GANONG, has just surprised the board of school trustees by an offer which does him the highest credit. Feeling that many bright pupils are debarred from the vocation of teaching through want of means to enable them to enter the normal school, he proposes to place at the disposal of the board a sum which will assist pupils, resident in St. Stephen, "not as a matter of charity, but purely as a matter of business." The sum of one hundred and twenty dollars is given to the board,

under simple conditions, the beneficiaries repaying it on very easy terms after they have received teacher's certificates, with a remission of one third when a first-class certificate is obtained within three years. Mr. GANONG hopes to be able to continue the offer from year to year until a fund is created, the interest of which will meet the expenses of one pupil at the Normal school each year. The fund itself is to be called the "Normal School Fund," the donor modestly declining to have his name in the title. Such an example cannot be lost, and the value of Mr. GANONG'S generous offer must be warmly appreciated by all who value the advantages of education.

The fate of Dr. BUCHANAN ought to be settled this time, for sure, and July should see him either killed or set free. Three different dates have been fixed for his execution, but he has passed them all, and probably hopes to get by the next one. The last reprieve was granted at the intercession of his surviving wife, not on the ground that he had not poisoned the other wife, but on the plea that he was not prepared to die. It is not likely he ever will be prepared, so long as he thinks he has a fighting chance. The courts, seem to have given him full scope to prove his innocence, and if their had been any doubt of his guilt he would have had the benefit of it. It is one of the cases in which there can be no middle ground. If he is not guilty of murder he is not guilty of anything. If he is guilty he should be put out of the way, and the sooner the better. Some kinds of murder may admit of a mitigation of the death penalty, but a poisoner should hope for no mercy. Of all kinds of slayers he is the meanest and most dangerous.

AMONG THE BIRTHDAY HONORS.

Among the birthday honors submitted to the Queen by the Premier, and approved of by Her Majesty are some for intellectual attainments. No doubt they are more fully merited than most of those conferred for political distinction, but unlike the latter, they cannot make the wearers greater men than they were. The giving of a title to LORD TENNYSON did not improve the character of his poetry, nor will it that of LEWIS MORRIS. If such a thing could be, everybody would be glad to see most of the newspaper poets knighted as soon as possible. Nor did HENRY IRVING receive to have his name announced as Sir JOHN HENRY BRODRIB to have a recognition of his genius. To the lovers of the drama he will ever be known by the name which he has made famous without the aid of courts or politicians. However, titles do no harm, and he is an exceptional genius who does not feel flattered when he gets one.

Whatever perists may say to the contrary, New York has lost an admirable head of police by the retirement of THOMAS BYRNES, just as it lost a good man by the retirement of Inspector WILLIAMS. It has been the fashion of some newspapers to blackguard these men throughout their official career, and both of them have at times been open to criticism. Everybody who knows anything of what BYRNES has done will recognize that he speaks no more than the truth when he says: "I have been many years on the police force. I have done the city and its great interests some service in protecting property and life. I organized one of the best detective forces in the United States, if not in the world. I have captured some of the greatest burglars and crooks ever known. From the ranks I have risen to the head of the 'finest,' and having done so I can afford, with my record, to retire honorably."

Sir DONALD SMITH has an idea that the Canadian flag would be improved by substituting a maple leaf for the present "complicated arrangement" in the lower corner. The leaf would be green, and of large size. The idea is a good one, for the flag would have at least the merit of being more distinct, at a distance, than it is now. Besides, it would give the funny man a chance to evolve jokes about the fly-leaf.

"We ought to raise our own violinists, our actors and actresses, our vocal musicians, and members of brass bands. We must have plenty of men and women fit for such kinds of business among our population of seventy millions," remarks the N. Y. Sun. Sure enough, there ought to be wind enough and brass enough among that seventy millions.

"I have just cautiously advised Mr. HAWK not to answer the question as put," said one lawyer to the judge, "nor to pay any attention to the blackguard who puts it." Here a general row took place in which both lawyers and the judge took part." This is not part of a despatch from the wild and woolly West, but of one from Moncton.

The zeal of the Religious Intelligences, for the cause of temperance is commendable, but it is mistaken when it speaks of a baptism by "the Drunkards" in Maryland. The worthy members of that denomination known as "Drunkards" should feel pained at such allegations.

A vast number of persons can be placed in a small area. For example, a million of people standing together, each person occupying four square feet, could be got into a patch of ground little more than a mile square.

VERBS OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

The Valley of Silence. Whenever now I long to hear, Love's sweetest, saddest tone, Not then my soul's swift flight is near, The deep sea's solemn moan. But where the tender twilight falls, Across the dreaming land; From silence deep a fond voice calls, And we are hand in hand.

The valley of silence reaching far, Beyond the faint pink ray; That falls across the golden car, Where rests the vanished day; Beyond the dawn still onward winds, Through seas of time and light; Our better home roof brighter finds Than this one of the night.

Am me in that valley only; The shadows awhile conceal; Away in its silence lonely, What treasures lie depths reveal. I cannot see the morning parted, And the beautiful souls we mark: We look who are broken hearted, As they step out from the dark.

Illumined then in love divine, To my soul one seems to be; The angel fair that once was mine,— The shining of some lost form; She knows me still, that thoughtful brow, The hand clasped that yearned; The crown of love she weareth now, Immortal life appears.

And as in raiment white she sings, To me in tones so sweet; My heart her presence closer brings, And life in love we meet. And life in love we meet, My heart in glory from a home, Where souls in peace abide; Safe in the great star jeweled dome, And liners by my side.

My spirit fears no shadows cold, Far down the valley's bloom; I cannot see the morning parted, Beyond earth's mighty tomb. But there the lily and the rose, And blossoms decked with grace; The silent valley ever shows, And my dear angel's face.

How many a heart that once was warm, In fond affection's sacred ray; How many a sweet and saintly form, With silent voice has passed this way. The trembling lip the tear wet eye, So eloquent and lovely still; The last sad tremulous mood bye, Still trustfully, "I do Thy will."

The shadows slant across the stars, And dead leaves on the valley floor; We tie to the sun sets golden bars, Our best move on from shore to shore. They hear the lofty freedom song, The triumph and the victor's cry; Throughout that vast assembled throng, They death is their only doom. We bury not the life on high.

Some find work where some find rest, And so the weary world goes on; I sometimes wonder which is best, The answer comes when life is gone. Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake, And so the dreary night hours go; Some hearts beat where some hearts break, I often wonder why 'tis so.

Songs will faint where some will fight; Some love the tent, and some the field; I often wonder who they are, The ones who strive or those who lie. Some lands fold where other hands, Are lifted bravely in the strife; Are to the sun sets golden bars, More on the two extremes of life.

Some feet halt where some feet tread In tireless march, a thorny way; Some struggle on where some have fled, Some seek where others shun the pray. Some swords rust where others clash; Some flags fall where others flash; Until the battle has been won.

for the convenience and pleasure of the guests who wish to patronize it, and, best of all, a wharf will be built opposite the hotel so that the landing from the steamer will be convenient and safe. The announcement of the "Cedars" appears in another column.

BIG PROFITS FOR SOME.

They Might Have Been Larger if Merchants Had Known in Time. There is an idea that some big money was made by St. John merchants who had bought flour before the recent rise, but the amount was probably less than has been supposed. One or two houses had fair sized lots on hand, but as a whole the quantity in the city was small as compared with the stocks held in some other years. Within the last two months flour has advanced about two dollars a barrel. Where it was \$3 25 and upwards a barrel it is now \$5 25 and upwards by the carload. If any body had known enough and been in a position to buy heavily three months or even two years ago he could have made big money. Something could have been made even by buying very recently, and it may be that it would be a profitable thing to invest heavily even now.

Flour, however, declines as well as advances sometimes, and some in St. John who have made a fair profit by the recent rise are no more than recouped for previous loss. A year or so ago, when wheat seemed to have reached bottom, there was a good deal of unprofitable speculation. When flour was at \$4 10 a number hastened to buy, and among them were clerks and other amateurs; including a well-known lawyer. They stored the flour hoping for a rise, but the price went down to \$3 90. When they got disgusted and sold, they not only had to stand the losses by the decline in price but were out of pocket for storage charges as well. The lawyer is not in the flour business this year, and perhaps he would not have been, even if he had been sure of gaining, for he came under the influence of Hunter and Crosley last spring, and may now be opposed to speculation of any kind.

Flour, however, has been such an uncertain thing that large stocks have not been held here, as a rule, and even though it kept advancing there was no certainty that it might not begin to drop. It was a dangerous thing for the ordinary man to risk too much upon. The gains by the advance in sugar and molasses have been very large in this city, and some firms can calculate their profits to the extent of thousands of dollars. With the Wadded duty, sugar is now about three-quarters of a cent a pound higher than it was, while molasses has gone up about five cents a gallon. There are advances also on meals and other staple provisions, including fifty cents a bushel on beans, to say nothing of the rise in leather. Nearly everything, indeed appears to be on the rise, with the exception of eggs, butter, and wages.

HALIFAX, May 30.—The recent rise in the price of flour has put money into the pockets of several Halifax merchants. An alderman of the city council, and a well-known dealer joined forces in a purchase of Manitoba flour and have nominally cleared between them \$8,000. Most of the wholesale merchants had good stocks, and have made respectable amounts. It is estimated that the total stock of flour held in this city at the present time is between 30,000 and 40,000 barrels. With flour early \$2 per barrel higher than it was when the army contract for a year was signed it would have gone hard with the contractor had it not been that he had flour enough laid in to last the twelve months. One wholesale grocery house made \$14,000 on the rise in sugar when the half cent duty was put on.

What They Discussed. A lady was walking up King street the other night behind a young couple who were either so deeply in love that they had reached the speechless phase, or were too bashful to indulge in a conversation. Not a word was spoken by either as they walked leisurely up King street.

The night was very fine and clear and the quiet beauty of the Square might have afforded sufficient ground for conversation, if nothing more original presented itself. Evidently this thought suggested itself to the lady also for after a glance around she looked up at her escort and said, "Isn't the sky lovely tonight?" "You bet it is!" was the laconic reply, and again deep silence prevailed, until Waterloo street was reached, when the lady remarked, "I am sorry that you had to come so far tonight." The answer was a trifle surprising and puzzling: "Oh, it is right, there was no one else, you know." This may have been quite satisfactory explanation to his companion but the question is just what the young man meant.

All Know the Brunswick. Mr. George F. Wallace, formerly proprietor of the Dorchester hotel, Dorchester, is now in charge of the Brunswick house at Sackville. The Brunswick is a well known hotel, spacious, commodious, and under the management of Mr. Wallace will, no doubt, be more popular than it has ever been.

Great Britain produced 687,000 tons less potatoes in 1894 than in 1893, not in consequence of a bad crop, but by reason of a diminished acreage of 25,367 acres. England was responsible for 287,000 tons of this diminution, Scotland for 254,000 tons, and Wales for 46,000 tons.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

A new story by Rudyard Kipling, relating the adventure of an American in England; a fantastic "tale of revenge," by Robert Barr; and a brave story of adventure by Stanley J. Weyman, give the June number of McClure's Magazine special distinction. What men and machinery accomplish, and how they are sometimes blown to pieces, in the du Pont powder-mills; and how the modern circus gets planted in the fields at daybreak and crammed into the cars at midnight, are the subjects of two illustrated papers by Cleveland Moffett. The conferences between General Motke and Wimpfen, and Napoleon III. and Bismarck, after the battle of Sedan, to settle the terms of the French capitulation, are described by Archibald Forbes. "Napoleon's Relations with the United States," by Miss Tarbell, which shows how Napoleon diligently played it out against England. An illustrated paper on Sardou describes him in the way of daily life, in his own home. S. S. McClure, Ltd., No. 30, Lafayette Place, New York City.

A curious and striking feature of the great collection of pictures in McClure's complete life of Napoleon is a number illustrating the Russian campaign. These pictures were drawn during the terrible march to and from Moscow by an officer in Napoleon's army, and have not been published before in this country. They are of the most terrible realism and give an idea of the horrors of that fatal invasion which no words can equal.

DORCHESTER DISTURBED.

An Assertion That Signatures Were Gained Under False Pretense. Quiet Dorchester has not been so much disturbed since the bursting of the Memramook Gold mining bubble, as during the past week. In addition to the several political factions, Dorchester possesses two contenting elements, the extreme temperance party and the "Rumocracy" as Mr. C. E. Knapp terms them.

Mr. George F. Wallace conducted the Dorchester hotel for many years and notwithstanding the Scott Act is law in the county he has waxed fat and rich by the continued sale of the ardent. Mr. Wallace lately moved to Sackville to assume the management of the Brunswick which is not a strictly temperance hotel either. On the eve of his departure a subscription list was circulated to purchase a handsome silver tea service for presentation to Mr. Wallace. Among the contributors were Sunday school superintendents, worthy patriots of templars, judges, one clergyman and the personnel of the so called "Rumocracy." The presentation was made and the following address was read by Mr. Justice Daniel L. Hinington.

"To Mr. and Mrs. George F. Wallace. The regret with which your intended departure from our midst is felt by your very many friends of Dorchester, has caused a number of them to gather here, to give, even though feeble, expressions to their appreciation of the pleasant ties which have for so many years existed between yourselves, your neighbors and fellow citizens in the community. Words of parting are not pleasant, and it would be futile, for those of us who sign this paper to attempt expressing our feelings with regard to your departure; we can at least venture to wish you and yours nothing but continued health and prosperity wherever your lot may be cast in the future. We keenly appreciate the excellent manner in which you managed Dorchester's oldest hotel while it was in your control. We have hoped to have you remain with us, but as your idea of duty, and your judgment dictate otherwise, we can do no more than wish you Godspeed.

After the publishing of the address the clergymen and the temperance element wanted to kick themselves for subscribing to an address wishing to an ungodly rumrunner "prosperity and Godspeed." Some claim they did not subscribe to the address and repudiate its utterance and say that the Judge their temperance ally, roid the aldermen in a moment of weakness and without noting its purport; and as to the rev. gentleman, he, they say is not a temperance advocate any way and has always favored Paul's advice viz. "Take a little wine" and that he was heard to say a few days ago that friend Wallace would prosper in Sackville if certain people would leave him alone.

Whether the Sackville temperance workers will welcome the genial Dorchester boniface to their midst or not remains to be seen. They must admit he "comes recommended."

War Without Bloodshed.

The Russian military manoeuvres next autumn will be of particular interest, as they are to be practically a rehearsal of the first Napoleon's invasion in 1812. The army will be divided, and the invading forces will attempt to reach Moscow.

Apples are now recommended by many physicians as brain food, because they contain a quantity of phosphoric acid and are easily digested. When eaten at night some little time previous to retiring, they are said to excite the action of the liver and produce sleep.

PHILOSOPHY AND FOLLY.

A man may not be above criticism, and yet be above his critics. "The way of the transgressor is hard" but 'twould matter not much if it were only so to him, but generally it is made hard for others; connected with him who never transgressed. Some people extend congratulations by withholding their condolences. "The end justifying the means" does not mean that there should be an end to one's means, by any means. The cost of an object attained at the sacrifice of principle, is more than it is worth. "So sorry, and so awfully glad don't you know" are equally significant as being inexpressive of any depth of feeling. JAY BIRD.

THE CELEBRATED



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PLUMS—3,000 young trees of best commercial varieties, chiefly on native stocks; 2,000 1 year old. Three years ago I planted a number of new varieties of Plums, obtained from leading Orchardists in New York. Last year they bore a full crop and this year gave me a full crop. I have selected four valuable varieties, the first ripening August 15th, the last October 15th. This fruit preserved in glass I have a number of the trees for sale, along with Moore's Apple and Lombard. I planted thirty bushels of Plums last autumn to secure native stocks. PEACHES—1,000 trees. The first a good Peach Nursery in the province. Stocks budded with choice varieties, tested on ground. GRAPES—Vines in early varieties only. PEARS—Trees three years old, some grown in Russia. APPLES—A specialty made: Gravonstetia, Ribston Pippin and Russia. THE ABOVE STOCK IS GOOD. ALSO EXCELLENT SITUATION FOR BUILDING.

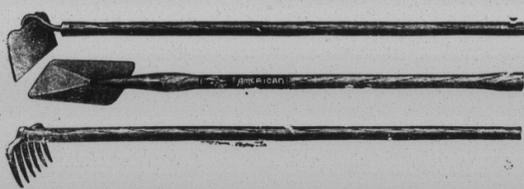
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Now open, a repeat order of 230 pairs of WHITE LACE CURTAINS. SAME AS LAST LOT AT 40c. pr, 50c. pr, 65c. pr, 75c. pr, 90c. pr, \$1.00 pr, \$1.25 pr, \$1.50 pr, \$1.75 pr, \$2.00 pr, \$2.25 pr, and \$3.00 pr.

OUR CURTAINS Were all purchased this season direct from the manufacturers. Every customer who has seen these curtains have acknowledged that they are the best value they have ever seen. We would call attention to the importance of an early inspection, as naturally the choicest patterns go first.

S. C. PORTER, St. John.

Social and Personal.

St John—South-End Mr. Frank Vaughan, son of Mrs. Henry Vaughan, is thinking of going to South Africa shortly. Miss Fellows is visiting the Misses Jones, Sydney street, at present. Miss Celia Armstrong, of Wellington row, goes to Annapolis this week, to visit Mrs. Robinson. Colonel McPherson, of Halifax, who has been staying in the city for some time, went to Fredericton this week, and returned on Friday. Mrs. Elizabeth Robinson Scott is visiting in the city, and is the guest of Miss Thorne, Mecklenburg street. The marriage takes place this morning of Mr. Andrew Blair, of Blair & Co., bankers and Miss Fannie Cameron. Rev. Dr. Bruce will perform the ceremony. Miss Louise Travers goes to Chatham tomorrow to visit Mrs. Warren Winslow, who returned to her home this week. Miss Oves, of Fredericton, is visiting in the city. Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Leonard returned this week from quite an extended trip to California. Mr. Leonard's health is much improved. Dr. J. Travers has been enjoying a visit to Amherst, N. S., recently. Mr. R. A. Payne who has been absent in Ottawa, returned to the city last week. Hon. A. G. Bair went to Halifax on Monday morning. Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Johnston, of Quebec, were at the Aberdeen for a short time. Mrs. Joseph H. Moore, Pt. du Chene, and her mother Mrs. Bone, arrived in the city last week. Mr. and Mrs. Boone will spend a short time with Mrs. Moore at the Point. Rev. Mr. Fleming, of Kingston, Ontario, arrived in the city last Saturday, as the guest of his father-in-law Rev. J. J. Teasdale. Mr. and Mrs. R. Belys, of St. Stephen, were guests of the Aberdeen, for a short time lately. Mr. and Mrs. Murray Kaye returned to their home in Brookline, Mass., last Friday. Rev. D. M. Gordon, of Halifax, was in the city last week and occupied the pulpit in St. Andrew's church. Mr. George Titus, of Yarmouth, was in the city this week. Mr. J. W. Farrell, Halifax, was also here a short time and was registered at the New Victoria. Mr. T. P. Motts many friends are glad to see him out again after his severe illness. A number of American gentlemen were in the city recently on their way home from a fishing trip; among them were Mr. J. A. Ordway, Boston, Mr. Jacoby, Newburyport, Mr. H. Hanson, and C. H. Phillips, of New York. Mr. Harry A. Woodworth, of Phoenix, left last Monday for his home in Parrsboro, N. S. He made many warm friends while here who will regret his departure. Mr. Murray McNeil left the first of the week on a trip to Prince Edward Island. Mrs. T. B. Hamington and her son Master Ross who have been visiting friends in Shediac, returned home this week. Mr. Alexander Macaulay and family have gone to Westfield where they will spend the summer. Mr. De Wolfe Spurr returned this week from a very successful fishing trip to his grounds on the Neptuniquit. Miss Carrie Green, of Chatham, is a guest at the Union hotel. Mr. E. R. Moore formerly of this city was here a short time ago and was warmly welcomed by his many friends. Mrs. Smith who has been spending some time in the city returned to Ottawa last Monday afternoon. Mr. Walter E. Foster will spend Saturday and Sunday in the Skinner camp at Rothesay, this summer. Mr. Philip L. Schell, of New York, accompanied by Mrs. Schell were in the city this week. Mr. E. A. England, of Halifax, made a short stay in the city this week on his way to New York. Hon. John Yeo, M. P., of Prince Edward Island was here this week en route to Ottawa. Miss Annie R. Peck, of Albert was in the city for a short time last week. Mr. Mont McDonald and his family have gone to Westfield for the summer. Messrs. A. J. Murray and John L. Best, of Fredericton were among the arrivals at the Aberdeen a few days ago. Hon. A. J. Gillmore, M. P., was in the city for a short time not long ago. Mr. John Murray and Mrs. Murray, of Eastport, Maine, were here for a short time this week. Mr. J. A. Morrison, of Chatham, N. B., was among the guests at the New Victoria this week. The Current Topic club enjoyed a treat on Tuesday evening when they listened and saw illustrated Miss Maud Narraway's description of her tour abroad last summer. The various places visited were described in a very interesting way. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred E. Hart, of Ellersville, received congratulations from friends in St. John and elsewhere on Friday last, it being the tenth anniversary of their marriage. A number of friends surprised them in the evening and a very pleasant time was spent. Mr. Slater, of this city paid a visit to relatives at Portage last week. Messrs. Heber and Jarvis Arnold spent a portion of last week in the city, the guests of their grandparents Mrs. Susan Kincaid. Miss Lina Stockton spent the 24th with her parents, at Annapolis. Messrs. Troop, Jack Warner, and H. H. Fair, weather had a few days outing at Portage last week. Miss Alice Dixon, of St. John, spent the Queen's birthday with her aunt Miss Peters. Dr. Warren and Dr. Higgins, of Worcester, Mass was at the Ben Lomond for a short time recently. They enjoyed some excellent fishing. Mr. W. G. McPherson, of the Record, was in Fredericton for a short time this week; he returned to St. John Thursday. Frank A. Sharpe left this week for Port Elgin, where he will permanently reside. His friends here will wish him every success. Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ross, of Charlottetown, were at the Aberdeen for a short time this week. A Violet social was held in the basement of the F. C. Baptist church on Wednesday evening. It was under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor society and the programme was most interesting. The concert which was held in the Sunday School room of St. Mary's church was very largely attended. The interest in the rather long programme never flagged for a moment and the audience was an enthusiastic one. Flattering scores were given most of the numbers, but the piece de resistance was the burlesque on scenes from the Merchant of Venice, or rather I should say the various characters in that play, married, though not by any means settled, judging by the want of harmony displayed in the domestic arrangements; most of the fun to be gotten out of a burlesque is in wondering what the divine William would think could he look upon the transformation, and the modernized characters of his great works. The young ladies who took the parts of the characters represented were Miss Orr, Miss E. H. Miss George Bonnell and Miss Langan. They seemed perfectly at home and displayed much histrionic talent, the young lady who played the part of Portia being especially good. The comedietta by Misses Lizzie Gregory and Mary Bailey was also very nicely rendered; Rev. Mr. Rainnie and Mr. A. H. McGilley in their various readings were very favorably received, though the latter did not respond to the scores given. Mr. Frodahan's solo, harp solo, Miss Lake's and Mr. Kelly's solos, Miss

Maxwell's recitation were all given in a very entertaining and finished manner. The music by the Orpheus orchestra made the evening especially attractive. This is the first of a series of concerts which the young people of St. Mary's will give throughout the summer. Mr. and Mrs. P. S. McNutt spent this week in Sackville attending the closing exercises of the Mt. Allison institutions. Mrs. Gilmore, wife of Hon. A. H. Gilmore, is visiting friends in Montreal. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Mahoney, who have been spending the past two years in California, were in the city on their return to their old home at Baie Verte. Mr. Mahoney's health is much improved, and he hopes now to be able to reside in his native country. Mrs. C. J. Stammers, of Turk's Island, Bermuda, left on Monday for New York, whence she will go to New York, and from there sail for her southern home. She was the guest of her son Mr. H. A. Stammers, Kings street, during her visit to this city. Miss Creswell sister of the Rev. A. J. Creswell of Kings county was a passenger by S. S. Damara which arrived this week; for the past six years Miss Creswell has been leading nurse at the C. M. S. hospital at Jaffa, Palestine; during her residence in the Holy Land she has acquired the language, and speaks Arabic. Mrs. A. L. Goodwin and family left week for Ingleside where they have taken a lease for the summer. The death occurred at Dipper Harbor on May 15th of Mr. Charles Devine, who was formerly of this city, where he is well known and has many friends. For years Mr. Devine had prominent business interests here and was a member of the firm of Devine & McCullough. He leaves a wife and three daughters, who will have the sympathy of many friends. The funeral, which took place from his late residence at Dipper Harbor, was very largely attended; a requiem mass was celebrated by Rev. Mr. Laverj. Mrs. Bonnell and family of New York, have taken rooms with Mrs. Fredericton at the Auburn house, King street east, and will spend the summer in the city. Mrs. Campbell and her child are visiting her mother, Mrs. McKeown. Mr. Joshua Turner, is confined to his residence at Leinster street through serious illness. Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Cameron enjoyed a days outing on the 24th, which they spent at Hampton. Mr. R. C. Creighton and a party of friends spent the 24th very pleasantly at Webber's lake. Mr. Charles Strange, of Boston is visiting his mother, Mrs. John Strange, who is seriously ill at her residence Guildford street West end. Mr. Caleb Kierstead of the city spent the Queen's birthday with his sister at Sussex. Mr. and Mrs. McPeters of St. John spent last Sunday at Sussex with their daughter, Mrs. H. H. Dryden. Mr. and Mrs. Victor Gowland were visitors to Sussex recently the guests of Mrs. Gorham. Mrs. Wm. McKay of Sussex, and her daughter Miss Violet spent a short time in the city recently. Miss Panther was the guest of Rev. E. Smith and Miss Smith at St. George last week. Mrs. Dr. Dick of St. George is visiting friends in the city. Miss Ada Cowan and Miss Blanche Wisely spent a few days in Lincoln, recently, the guests of Miss Wisely. Miss Annie M. Law and Miss Mackintosh left for Boston last Monday morning. Mr. W. H. Eckert is visiting his sister, Mrs. W. W. Patterson, at Grey's Mills. Miss Minnie Hill entertained a few friends at her home on Wall street, Tuesday evening. Miss Nellie Van Buren, friends will be glad to hear that she has secured a lucrative position as stenographer with the firm of Grosvenor W. Richards & Co. manufacturing Chemists, Boston. Mr. and Mrs. C. Blackader, of Halifax, are visiting in St. John. Mr. John Seely has returned after a very pleasant trip to Philadelphia. Mr. Killiam, of Yarmouth, who has been attending Mt. Allison University is visiting Mr. Douglas Troop. Miss Clara Embree of Sackville, was in the city this week and was a guest at the Victoria. Prof Davidson left Thursday night for Boston, where he will take passage for England. Prof. Dowling, and Mrs. Dowling will spend the summer at West Chester, Pa. A well patronized entertainment was given in the school room at St. John church, Thursday evening. The tambourine drill by twelve young ladies in white dresses with red sashes, was a very pretty feature of the programme. The vocal and instrumental music was very nicely rendered. The "Fishing" social in Leinster street church last evening was a very amusing and interesting entertainment, that was well attended. Questions were given the audience and the answers in some instances elicited much amusement. The programme was as follows: Piano solo, Miss Nellie Weidman; vocal solo, Miss Kate Jamieson; another piano solo, John Sutherland; vocal duet, Miss Rising and S. Stevens; reading, Miss Stella Wetmore; violin solo, Miss Ford; vocal solo, H. Thomas. Mrs. F. S. Sharpe of Toronto arrived in St. John Thursday, en route to Fredericton to visit her son Mr. O. H. Sharpe. Mr. W. H. Olyre is home again, from a long stay in South America. Mr. Fred Linds came from Boston this week, to see his mother, Mr. F. L. Linds, of Carleton, who is quite ill. "An Evening with Tompison," was given in the Queen square Methodist church on Thursday evening. It was largely attended and was very interesting. A short sketch of the late laureate's life was given, together with selections from his poems.

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Grand Maritime Festival.

SOUSA'S BAND,

MR. JOHN PHILIP SOUSA, Conductor.



St. Andrew's Rink, St. John.

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY EVG'S.,

4th and 5th June,

WITH WEDNESDAY MATINEE.

On both evenings supplemented by a grand chorus of 150 Voices Volunteered by the St. John Oratorio Society

Mr. CHARLES R. FISHER, Conductor.

Exhibition Building, Halifax,

THURSDAY and FRIDAY EVG'S.,

6th and 7th June, with Friday Matinee.

ON BOTH EVENINGS SUPPLEMENTED BY A GRAND CHORUS OF 150 VOICES VOLUNTEERED

BY The Orpheus Club of Halifax

Mr. C. H. PORTER, Conductor.

Saturday Afternoon, 8th June, Grand Closing CONCERT.

VICTORIA RINK - MONCTON.

Special Excursions from all points; inquire of Station Masters. Full particulars in all papers. For information or tickets write to E. A. Holstead, alone on; J. L. Whitlock, St. Stephen; W. I. H. Fensy, Fredericton; or Morley McLoughlin, Queen Hotel, Halifax, and 255 Victoria St., St. J. N. S.

ADMISSION: St. John and Halifax WITH REVERSED SEATS \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c. Without MONCTON, \$1.00, 75c. and 50c. (having no chorus).

Stower's

ORIGINAL

Lime Juice Cordial.

Dr. E. D. KING, M. D., Medical Officer of Health, (Halifax), writes: "Stower's Lime Juice Cordial is an honest production from natural fruit. As a drink it is delicious—in the sick chamber it is of great value, nothing of its class in the market comes near it. I have formed this opinion from analysis, and from a practical experience of its good qualities."

FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DEALERS.

All-a-Samee

Cheroots 4 FOR

All Imported Tobacco. 10c

Better than most 5 Cent Cigars. As good as the ordinary 10 Cent Cigar.

It is the manufacturer's profit that has to be cut down when half times come. Every smoker should try these Cheroots. Assorted colors. For sale by tobacco dealers everywhere. Creme de la Creme Cigar Co., Montreal.

TAYLOR, DOCKRILL & CO., ST. JOHN, N. B. Sole Agents for New Brunswick.

WANTED 1000 MEN'S FELT AND FUR HATS

To Re-dye a 1 Finish Gents, you can save from \$1.00 to \$2.00 by not throwing away your HAT because it is soiled, faded and out of shape. See Specimen Samples at our office and be convinced.

American Dye Works Co., Works Elm Street, South Side King Square, North End

Use Only Pelee Island Wine Co's. Wine

THEY ARE PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE.

E. G. SCOVEL, AGENT-Pelee Island Grape Juice, St. John, N. B. DRAB 512.—My family have received great benefit from the use of the Pelee Island Grape Juice during the past four years. It is the best tonic and sedative for debility, nervousness and weak lungs we have ever tried. It is much cheaper and pleasanter than medicine. I would not be without it in the house. Yours, JAMES H. DAY, Day's Landing, Kings Co. Tea and Wine Merchant, 21 Union Street, St. John Telephone 121. Sole Agent for Maritime Provinces

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(No Additional Society News See Fifth and Sixth Pages.)

HALIFAX NOTES.

Progress is to be in Halifax at the following places:

- KNOWLES' BOOK STORE, 24 George street
MORROW & CO., Barrington street
CLIFFORD SMITH, 111 Hollis street
HARRIS & MILLS, Morris street
CONNELLY'S BOOK STORE, George street
BROOKLYN'S DEPT STORE, Spring Garden Road
F. J. GIBBY, Opp. I. C. R. Depot
CANADA NEWS CO., Railway Depot
F. J. ROSEMAN, 129 Halls street
W. L. HERR, George Street
M. BAKER & SON, Dartmouth, N.S.
W. W. ALLEN, Dartmouth, N.S.

MAY 29.—The reception at government house last Friday evening, was a most brilliant affair and was greatly enjoyed by everybody present. It would be impossible to find a more charming host and hostess than the Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Daly and every one thinks the same. There were over nine hundred invitations issued, of those some seven hundred were accepted. The rooms are so large at government house that there was little or no crowding except just at the door when every one was arriving. The Governor, Mrs. and Miss Daly received on this occasion in the usual dining room, you passed through to the drawing room and so on to the ball room. The supper table was in particularly pretty one being bright with flowers and silver. The room was decorated with plants and cut flowers and a quantity of red and blue draperies. There were three rooms thrown open up stairs where one could sit and have a quiet chat with a familiar friend. In one of the rooms there was a table with ices and coffee and tea, so if you were lazily inclined you had not to go down stairs for some refreshment.

The ladies were bright and many colored dresses and as the officers of the army and navy were in full dress, they added to the beauty of the scene. Mrs. Daly wore a handsome gown of peacock blue satin, with steel trimmings. Miss Daly was in pale blue and pink.

Mrs. W. B. Ferris had one of the most handsome white gowns of the evening, a heavy white satin with pearl embroidery, most becoming to the tall and graceful wearer.

There were three debutantes, Miss Robertson, Miss F. Anderson and Miss L. Cady, they of course wore the regular white and all three looked particularly fresh and pretty.

The bride, Mrs. Harley wore a pink brocade with the bodice trimmed with a darker green velvet. Mrs. Farrell had on a very smart black satin trim med with a profusion of iridescent sequins, which made a pretty tingling sound as she moved. Her two daughters were with her one in white the other in yellow.

Mr. Krabbe whom one is delighted to welcome back again, was in a bright blue satin with velvet sleeves.

There were a great many new faces among the men as a great number of the officers of the new flag ship "The Crescent" were there, and several of the fairer sex, among them I noticed Mrs. E. Reskin wife of the Admiral, in a handsome gown of yellow satin, and Mrs. Dyer, wife of the new P. M. O. had a very pretty gown of old blue, trimmed with deep yellow lace. Miss Uniacie, Miss Cady and Miss Bullock all looked well and Miss Ella Beaton remarkably so in a gown of pale green satin with enormous black satin sleeves. Miss Blanche Wil well in black and pink looked well. There were a great many black gowns worn, notably Mrs. Geoffrey Morrins, Mrs. Trotman's, Mrs. James Stairs' and Mrs. C. Jones, and Mrs. Walther's.

The 6th Episcopus Louise fulliers band played during the evening a pretty programme of music several delightful waltzes among the selections which made the younger guests long "to trip the light fantastic."

There is not any society news to write about this week, the theatre is the only attraction for the evening, the plays being acted this week are "Men and Women" and "Joseph."

The last of three historical concerts given under the auspices of the Doering, Brauer conservatory of music took place on Tuesday night in the Orpheum hall, it was perhaps the best of the series.

Lady Aberdeen held a brilliant "At Home" at Toronto on Monday night. Mrs. Mackintosh, Miss Henry, and Miss Creighton of Halifax, were present. They are in Toronto to attend the second annual convention of the National council of women for Canada.

Among the passengers by the "Danara" last week were Mrs. Clarkon, Mrs. Hill, and Mrs. Alexander the latter was taken rooms at Mrs. Redales, on South street.

Next Saturday will be the first ladies day at the Yacht club. It is always a favorite place of resort and will be more than welcome at present as there is nothing at all to amuse one going on. MARTHA.

BRIDGETOWN.

[Progress is for sale in Bridgetown by Miss B. Bunker.]

MAY 28.—Miss Annie Messenger, of Centerville, is visiting friends in Yarmouth. Mrs. Huntington spent a week with friends in Kentville.

Mr. Hedley and Miss Edith Bohaker, of Annapolis, spent a few days in town the guests of Mrs. T. Dearness.

Mr. S. N. Wear and Miss Dolly Bohcher, drove to Kentville on the 24th.

Mrs. Harris, of Saw Mill Creek, is visiting her friend, Mrs. R. Foster.

Miss Mary Dodge was in Middleton on Thursday. Mr. S. E. Marshall, of Middleton, was in town Tuesday.

Messrs. J. Dearness and W. Benson spent the 24th in Hampton.

Miss Manning, of Annapolis, spent Friday in town the guest of Mrs. E. Eaton.

Miss Hazel King, daughter of Mayor King, of Annapolis spent Friday with Miss Beattie Parker.

Mr. Saunders, of Yarmouth, was in town for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Sponagle, of Middleton, was in town Thursday.

Mrs. L. B. Freeman left last week for her home in Newcastle, N. B.

Master Fred Beck with arrived home from Horton Landing on Thursday and will spend his holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Beck with.

Mr. A. J. Morrison, of Middleton, was in town on Sunday.

DIGBY.

[Progress is for sale in Digby by Mrs. Morse.]

MAY 28.—Mrs. Outram and three children, of Sackville, are visiting Postmaster and Mrs. Robinson.

Mr. Fred Saunders is home from Halifax.

Mr. Hagar, of New York has arrived for his annual summer vacation in Digby.

Mr. Jack Bussel and bride of St. John, are spending their honeymoon at the "Acadia House" Acadia Valley.

Miss Alice Dixon, of St. John, spent the 24th with her aunt, Mrs. Peters.

Mrs. Walker, of Cambridgeport, Mass, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Fenwick.

Mr. A. R. Moore and Mrs. Moore intend leaving soon on a trip to England.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McLaren, nee Miss Clara Seely, were in town Tuesday; they were married on Tuesday, at Bridgetown. The bride has many friends in Digby who extend congratulations on the happy event.

Umbrellas Made, Recovered, Repaired Doves, 17 Waterloo St.

SO RUNS THE MONEY AWAY



If you will keep buying poor Soap. The people's favorite bar - guaranteed free from all adulteration is ECLIPSE. More good soap for less money than you can buy in any other way.

ONE BAR WILL CONVINCE YOU.

JOHN TAYLOR & CO., MANUFACTURERS.

Mrs. Ellershaw has returned from a visit of some weeks in Halifax and Boston.

Some of our society ladies have taken a great fancy for raising flowers, spending all their spare moments in the garden, another has a decided fancy for raising chickens.

Mrs. S. B. Townsend has been spending some days in town.

Miss Cassie Bonnell and Miss M. Cassie, arrived last week from Brookfield for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Rigby Bonnell are expected this week.

Mrs. Boyd McNeil has been visiting her parents. Mrs. H. B. Short is visiting her parents at Hantsport.

WINDSOR.

[Progress is for sale in Windsor at Knowles, Boscawen and by F. W. Dakin.]

Mr. and Mrs. Lawson and Miss Garvie were in Kentville on the Queen's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald, of the Jorgias Mines spent Sunday in town with their parents. Mr. and Mrs. H. H. McLaughlin were his brother Len and wife, Edward Le-Flamme, and Wm. Stewart.

Mr. H. H. McLaughlin is expected home shortly after an absence of three years spent with relatives in Brandon Man; and the Pacific coast.

Mr. H. Deunison spent the holidays at his home in Kentville.

Mrs. Geo. Wilcox spent Sunday in Wolfville visiting her mother Mrs. Pratt.

Mrs. A. V. Forrester entertained a few young people at her home on Thursday evening.

Rev. Mr. Coffin of Annapolis was in town on Monday.

Mr. A. R. Holmes, of King's College, spent Sunday at his home in Hantsport.

Dr. Harry King, of Halifax, is in town Tuesday.

Mrs. White and children, of Annapolis, are visiting Mrs. W. H. Blanchard.

Mr. I. C. Stuart, of Halifax was in town over Sunday.

Miss Nora Shand of Acadia Seminary, Wolfville spent the holidays with her mother, Mr. A. P. Shand, Chestnut street.

One of the saddest accidents which has ever occurred here, was that by which Mr. I. Fred Carver, his little son Ralph and Mr. Will Graham, lost their lives on Friday. On Thursday evening they went to Stillwater for the holidays fishing on the lake, and it is supposed that the boat in which they were was struck by the squall which came up suddenly on Friday morning. There were no eye witnesses of the accident, but in the afternoon a man walking on the shore noticed the prow of a boat just above the water entangled in the ropes of which, when it was drawn to the shore the body of young Graham was found. The other bodies were recovered the next afternoon within thirty feet of the shore. The triple funeral on Monday was the largest ever witnessed in Hants County, being about a mile in length.

Mr. Carver was a native of Windsor was a man highly respected in his church, who throughout the county, and will be much missed in the town, as well as the Presbyterian church, which he was a prominent member. Young Graham was the second son of Mr. J. E. Graham, of this town, and had lately returned from New York where he was engaged in business, and also attended a school art, as he was well acquainted with his pencil. He was a great favorite in the town and his death which is the first break in his family is much regretted. Much sympathy is felt for both families in their great sorrow.

STONEY, C. B.

[Progress is for sale in Stony by John McKenna and G. J. McKinnon.]

MAY 28.—Miss Dodd, is visiting friends at Stony Mines.

Dr. W. McLeod, returned Saturday night, from Kingston.

Mr. E. Campbell, of Baddeck, spent a few days last week at "Holmleigh."

Mr. and Mrs. Pearson, of New York, are at the "Acacia villa" for the summer.

Miss Harrington, returned last night from Baddeck.

Senator and Mrs. McDonald, of Glace Bay, spent a couple of days in town, last week.

Messrs. D. A. Hearn and D. J. McDonald, leave on Thursday for New York, the latter is married. "CHERRY BIRD."

ANTIGONISH.

[Progress is for sale in Antigonish at I. B. MacLureth & Co.'s book store.]

MAY 29.—There were several picnic and fishing excursions on the 24th, which were greatly enjoyed by all who participated.

Miss Hagen, of Merigonish, was in town for several days last week the guest of Mrs. Jas. Stewart.

Mrs. Blair, is visiting Mrs. A. M. Cunningham. Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Archibald and Mr. and Mrs. E. Halls went to New Glasgow on Friday for the races and returned on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Archibald, Moncton, and master Mayne spent Sunday in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Archibald.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dexter, Truro, were in town over Sunday.

Mrs. McLafferty, Truro, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Woolton.

Mr. E. P. Archibald returned home on Saturday from Montreal where he has been attending to business. Mrs. S. M. Brown leaves today for Wolfville, to be absent some time.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Whidden left last week on a trip to Boston and New York.

PARRSBORO.

[Progress is for sale at Parrsboro Book Store.]

The Queen's birthday was celebrated nearly everywhere going somewhere although the very doubtful state of the weather in the morning kept some at home who spent the fine afternoon in deploring that they had not risked it. About the only attraction in town was a tea at St. George's hall.

Quite a number went to Kentville to witness the races. They were conveyed to Kingsport by the Evangelical and Waterspout. Principal McKay with some of the teachers, pupils and others had a trip to Blomidon in a yacht and a party of gentle-

TRURO.

[Progress is for sale in Truro by Mr. G. O. Falton and D. H. Smith & Co.]

MAY 28.—Miss Beatrice Lawrence, Halifax, who has been visiting her friend, Miss Norton, has returned home.

Dr. Jane Hearty, Chicago, is visiting home friends here now. The Dr. and her father, Rev. Dr. Hearty returned today from Sackville, where they have been attending the closing exercises at Mount Allison.

The Misses Nellie and Beattie McMullen, Miss Laura Hearty and Miss Marton Langworth, are also home from school, at Sackville.

Mr. Alphonso Bishop who has been visiting his son, Mr. D. A. Bishop, left for his home, in King's county on Monday last.

Mr. A. V. Smith is spending his holidays at his home in Sackville.

Capt. Thos. O'Brien and his two young sons from Pictou were guests, for a few days last week of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Yull, Revere street.

Mrs. Margaret Leckie, Acadia Mines, spent Saturday and Sunday in town, a guest of the Misses Dincock.

Mr. F. Simpson of the custom's department, Halifax spent the twenty-fourth in town, a guest at Mrs. Geo. Dohkin's.

Mrs. W. S. Harkins and her little daughter are guests at Mrs. E. C. Bigelow's.

Dr. and Mrs. McKay, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Murphy, Miss May Bigelow and Mr. A. H. Leement, were some Truroians who spent the twenty-fourth in Halifax.

Mrs. Walter H. Crocker, of Millerton, spent Sunday in town the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Davidson.

Master Troop, Jack Warner and E. H. Fairweather, of St. John, spent a few days last week at the "portage house" Portage. McSquiro.

SPRINGHILL.

[Progress is for sale in Springhill by Daniel A. Fraser and H. H. Henderson.]

MAY 28.—His Lordship, Bishop Courtney was in town last week for a short time, the guest of Rev. Charles Wilson. While here he kindly donated \$50.00 towards the funds of the "All Saints Hospital."

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald, of the Jorgias Mines spent Sunday in town with their parents. Mr. and Mrs. H. H. McLaughlin were his brother Len and wife, Edward Le-Flamme, and Wm. Stewart.

Mr. H. H. McLaughlin is expected home shortly after an absence of three years spent with relatives in Brandon Man; and the Pacific coast.

Mr. H. Deunison spent the holidays at his home in Kentville.

Mrs. Geo. Wilcox spent Sunday in Wolfville visiting her mother Mrs. Pratt.

Mrs. A. V. Forrester entertained a few young people at her home on Thursday evening.

Rev. Mr. Coffin of Annapolis was in town on Monday.

Mr. A. R. Holmes, of King's College, spent Sunday at his home in Hantsport.

Dr. Harry King, of Halifax, is in town Tuesday.

Mrs. White and children, of Annapolis, are visiting Mrs. W. H. Blanchard.

Mr. I. C. Stuart, of Halifax was in town over Sunday.

Miss Nora Shand of Acadia Seminary, Wolfville spent the holidays with her mother, Mr. A. P. Shand, Chestnut street.

One of the saddest accidents which has ever occurred here, was that by which Mr. I. Fred Carver, his little son Ralph and Mr. Will Graham, lost their lives on Friday. On Thursday evening they went to Stillwater for the holidays fishing on the lake, and it is supposed that the boat in which they were was struck by the squall which came up suddenly on Friday morning. There were no eye witnesses of the accident, but in the afternoon a man walking on the shore noticed the prow of a boat just above the water entangled in the ropes of which, when it was drawn to the shore the body of young Graham was found. The other bodies were recovered the next afternoon within thirty feet of the shore. The triple funeral on Monday was the largest ever witnessed in Hants County, being about a mile in length.

Mr. Carver was a native of Windsor was a man highly respected in his church, who throughout the county, and will be much missed in the town, as well as the Presbyterian church, which he was a prominent member. Young Graham was the second son of Mr. J. E. Graham, of this town, and had lately returned from New York where he was engaged in business, and also attended a school art, as he was well acquainted with his pencil. He was a great favorite in the town and his death which is the first break in his family is much regretted. Much sympathy is felt for both families in their great sorrow.

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YARBOUR.

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Master Troop, Jack Warner and E. H. Fairweather, of St. John, spent a few days last week at the "portage house" Portage. McSquiro.

Mrs. Mary Emerson is away from home on a short visit.

Miss Beatrice Simpson is at present in Pollet River visiting her mother who is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Herriot of Sackville are in the village the guests of Mrs. Herriot's parents Mr. and Mrs. D. Jones.

Mrs. Cochrane was in St. John on Saturday.

Mrs. Walsh spent Monday in Moncton.

Miss Lena Keith is in Sackville, attending the closing exercises at Mount Allison.

Mrs. J. Mitchell and two children, of Amherst, are here visiting Mrs. Mitchell's mother, Mrs. A. Smith; Mrs. James Morrison, of Amherst, is also in the village, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Triton.

Mr. Ben Patten, of Boston is here to spend the summer with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Patten.

Mrs. Nelson Price has returned home after a short visit to Sackville, Portage Creek, etc.

Miss Annie Eastman is in the village visiting her friend Mrs. Nelson Smith, last week.

Mrs. Lawson, of Sackville, has been paying a short visit to her friend Mrs. D. Jones.

Miss Annie Scott, of Fenouguet is in the village visiting her friend Mrs. B. Freese. NERA.

MAY 29.—Miss Brie Blakney went to Sackville on Wednesday for a month's visit.

Mrs. J. P. Lawrence is spending a few weeks with relatives in St. John.

Mrs. Ady of Moncton, spent a few days last week with friends here.

Mrs. Jas. Morrison and master George of Amherst, are visiting Mrs. D. L. Lutes at "Fairview."

Miss Mary Emerson has been to Sackville to attend the closing exercises at Mount Allison.

Mrs. Percy Smith, Rev. Mr. Donald and Otto Price, spent Queens birthday in Sussex.

Miss Mc Donald, of Truro, is visiting her sister Mrs. Mathews.

Miss Beattie Holstead, Moncton, spent Sunday with Miss Julia Keith.

Miss Katy Fleming returned from Moncton on Monday, where she spent the 24th.

Miss Alice Triton spent Friday with friends in Moncton.

Rumor says that one of Pettitodiac's most popular bachelors intends bringing a bride from Upper Canada, before long.

As is the custom a number of young folks spent the Queen's birthday at the cottage. Among them were Misses Annie Butler, Ella Blakney, Tina Byles, Julia Keith, Kay Fairweather, Alice Keith and May MacDonald and Messrs. Lorne Fairweather, Arthur Fairweather, Hal Byles, Gordon Emerson and Robert Triton.

Mrs. Murray Patterson, who has been away for some months returned to his home last week.

Mr. M. Adams is visiting her old home here. A number of ladies and gentlemen from Fredericton spent Sunday at "Camp Contentment."

Mrs. Capt. Johnson of St. John, who has been the guest of Miss Rowan has returned home.

Miss Garity, Woodstock is visiting at Mrs. Parker Glazier.

Miss Ada Corvan and Miss Blanche Wisely, St. John spent a few days here last week the guests of Miss Julie Wisely.

CEREALS. Invalids. Montreal. Daily, EXCEPTED. DETROIT, CHICAGO, and the Pacific Coast. C. E. McPHERSON, Assn. Gen'l. St. John, N. B. FEMALES. City, Anemia, of their Sex, to benefit from. 'S MULSION, DIGESTION, purifies the waste that, and completely. and Worn selling of particularly at this. it. Price 50 cts. per. ord the lies. sty, ill smelling you can get better results from ment, that will attain the finest also one of the imitations of ent do not pos. DHN ry of Music CUTIO N. William Street. ven in Piano, Singing and French. WHITMAN, Director. UR FISH ced. HN BY BROS. EXPRESS ANY, (Short Line) and Money to all parts. Express Companies in excess ahead of all competitors and points. patch and Civility. John H. B.

Webb's Wedding Cakes

bearing this name are made for people who want the best. For fifty years they have delighted Canadian brides and have been the chief ornament at fashionable weddings. The same skill and attention which long ago made them celebrated all over the Dominion is used in their manufacture to day and Webb's Wedding Cakes are still unequalled for fine quality and artistic decoration. They are made in all the modern styles and shapes, in sizes from ten pounds upwards. We ship them by express and guarantee safe arrival.

Catalogue and estimate on application.

The Harry Webb Co., Ltd., Toronto.
The largest Catering Establishment and Wedding Cake Manufactory in Canada.

Johnson's ANODYNE LINIMENT

ORIGINATED 1810.

It was invented in 1810 by the late Dr. A. Johnson, an old-fashioned, noble-hearted Family Physician. It is recommended by physicians everywhere. All who use it are amazed at its power and praise its efficacy. It is used and endorsed by all athletes. It is the best "oil" of the kind, and it is unlike any other. It is superior to all others. It is not merely a liniment, it is the Universal Household Remedy from infancy to old age. There is not a medicine to day which possesses the confidence of the public so great as this. Every Mother should have it in her house, dropped on sugar-suffering children, how to take it. It produces an increase of vital activity in the system. Its electric energy overcomes all inflammation without irritation. Generation after Generation have used and blessed it.

For INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL USE.

Cures Croup, Colds, Coughs, Sore-Throat, Cramps and Pains.

It is marvelous how many complaints it will cure. Its strong point lies in the fact that it acts quickly. It is used and endorsed by all athletes. It is the best "oil" of the kind, and it is unlike any other. It is superior to all others. It is not merely a liniment, it is the Universal Household Remedy from infancy to old age. There is not a medicine to day which possesses the confidence of the public so great as this. Every Mother should have it in her house, dropped on sugar-suffering children, how to take it. It produces an increase of vital activity in the system. Its electric energy overcomes all inflammation without irritation. Generation after Generation have used and blessed it.

MONCTON.
[Progress is for sale in Moncton at the Moncton Bookstore, at the Central Bookstore and at Jones Bookstore.]
May 29.—Mr. R. F. Chandler, of New York, is in the city, visiting his brother, Dr. E. B. Chandler.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Henderson, of Moncton, spent Friday in the city, with friends.
Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Borden, Mrs. D. I. Welch and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Cole went over on Saturday to attend the closing exercises at Mount Allison institution.
Mr. Fred Barker spent the 24th at his home in Sackville.
Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McKenke spent Sunday in Sackville.
Mr. F. A. McCully returned home last week, from a five weeks' visit to friends in New York.
Miss Katie Fleming, of Newcastle, spent the holiday in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Fleming, of Ainslie street.
Mr. and Mrs. L. Wright, of Salisbury, spent Sunday in town, the guests of Mrs. William Elliott, Bedford street.
Mr. John A. Flett, of Halifax, spent a few days in the city last week, with friends.
Miss Annie Harris, Miss Josie Faulkner and Miss Dottie and Sadie Borden, are home from Mount Allison academy for the summer holidays.

WOODSTOCK.
[Progress is for sale in Woodstock by Mrs. Loane & Co.]
May 29.—The cricket match at the Park between a St. John eleven and the Woodstock club proved a most interesting game.
A party of picnickers spent a most enjoyable afternoon on the grounds at "The Elms" which is within easy reach of town and is prettily adapted for such gatherings, in the party were: Miss Alice Bull, Miss Edith Bourne, Miss Lena Griffith, Miss Nan Bull, Miss Blanche Dibble, Miss George Augstin, Miss Bertha Williams, Miss Beattie Neale, Miss Kathleen Bourne, Miss Lizette Bull, Miss Edith Griffith, Messrs. Walter Everett, Norman Loane, Le Baron Dibble, Irvine Dibble, Harry B. Smith, F. Hornby, J. Bidair.
Miss Caroline Ketchum died at her residence on a Wednesday after a long and very painful illness. She was buried on Saturday.
Miss Helen F. Jordan spent the holiday in town.
Mr. Walter J. Fisher, of Fredericton, spent last week in Woodstock, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Jones.
Miss Chapman and Miss Molly Cohn spent the 24th in Fredericton.

"LIKE A NEW MAN."

REV. L. E. ROY,
St. Jovite, Prov. Quebec: "When I commenced K. D. C. I had been suffering several years from dyspepsia; I tried several remedies which gave me little or no relief. I got relief almost as soon as I commenced the K. D. C. and now I am well and feel like a new man. I can highly recommend K. D. C. to sufferers from that terrible disease, Dyspepsia."

K. D. C. AND PILLS FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.
K. D. C. CO., LTD.
NEW GLASGOW, N. S.

school at Sackville, in honor for the holidays.
The closing exercises of Mount Allison Ladies college have been a point of interest to a great many from Amherst on Saturday a large number went over to attend the Viola recital and reception, and on Monday to attend the graduation exercises.
Mr. and Mrs. Will Moore returned home last Thursday evening from their trip to New York.
Mr. Fred Huestis of Providence, R. I., is visiting his mother, Mrs. W. B. Huestis, Victoria street.
Miss Smith of Truro, is visiting her friend, Miss S. Hocken at Mrs. Davidson's, Havelock street.
Miss Alice McKinnon came from Moncton to spend the 24th with her mother. She returned to her school on Saturday.
Mrs. Sprague and son, Mr. Will Sprague, who have been the guests of Mrs. G. Black, Havelock street, have gone on a short visit to friends in Sackville.
Miss Crumholl, Miss Robinson, Mr. Robinson, and Mr. Town-end of Sackville, visited Mrs. H. G. Kitchin last Thursday.
Mr. Hal Moran, who has been attending college at Sackville, returned home Wednesday for the holidays.
Mr. E. Moffat returned to Ottawa last Friday. Mrs. Moffat is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Ingle, Moffat.
Mr. Tom Dunlop has gone on a short trip to Truro. Master Henry returned home last week from Horton heading, where he has been at school. Master Lionel Rogers who has been at the same school in town and is stopping for the present with Mrs. Geo. Eddy street.
Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Ketchum have been visiting Mr. Stoyard at the home of Mrs. W. Ingle, in town.
Dr. Travis, of St. John, spent the 24th with friends in town.

ST. STEPHEN AND OLLAIS.
[Progress is for sale in St. Stephen by Master C. P. Trainor, and at the book stores of B. S. Dag, G. S. Wall and J. Vroom & Co. in Calais at C. P. Treat's.]
May 29.—Capt. Howard McAllister will this evening entertain a party of gentlemen friends at his residence on Elm street, it being the occasion of his birthday. Invitations have been given to fifty guests.
Provincial Secretary Mitchell accompanied by Mrs. Mitchell left this morning for Fredericton to attend the closing exercises at the New Brunswick University.
Much to the regret of those who were invited, Miss Katherine Copeland's picnic has been postponed for several days on account of the cold unpleasant weather.
The play "Sowing the Wind," which I mentioned in my last letter, was presented to the public in a most charming manner on Thursday evening. Miss Ella Harmon as Rosamond quite distinguished herself with her fine acting, and fetching costumes. She was supported by Mr. Leo. D. La Monde as Bradshaw, who for an amateur, is really a wonderful actor. Miss F. F. Foster as Mrs. Fretwell was excellent, her manner and style were irresistible. Miss Annie Fitzpatrick as Made Fretwell, was lively and vivacious, and also very amusing. Mrs. Fred Hill took her part most cleverly.
Mrs. M. H. Mills, who personated Ned Annermy, Rosamond's lover, acquitted himself finely, it being a most difficult part in every way. Mr. Ike Jones, as Lord Crustor, Mr. Fred Hill, as Watkins, John Oliver, as the attorney Deakin, all received many pleasant comments upon the excellent way they assumed their parts. It is the first time Miss Ella Harmon has appeared upon the dramatic stage, which she has decided to choose for her profession, and if she continues to be as pleasing as on Thursday evening, her success will be assured.
After the entertainment all who took part, with several other friends, were entertained at a supper by Mrs. F. H. Stoddard, Mrs. Harmon's mother, at their residence on Church avenue, Calais. Miss Harmon's friends unite in wishing the call at an early date again another dramatic treat.
Hon. C. A. McLaughlin, has gone to Boston on a trip.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Magee, of St. Andrews, were in town yesterday for a brief visit.
Mr. E. L. Skillinge, of Portland Maine, is here this week on a business trip.
Mr. Walter McAllister, left this morning for Fredericton, to visit his friend, Mrs. Fredric B. Edgecombe.
Rev. Dean Smith, of St. George is the guest of Rev. J. T. Bryan at Trinity church rectory.
Rev. J. Millage, of Oak Bay, is the guest of Mrs. McAllister.
Mr. John Prescott returned from Boston yesterday, after a pleasant visit of ten days.
Mrs. Henry B. Eaton, has returned from an extended visit in southern states, and is warmly greeted by her friends, among whom she is a great favorite.
Mr. and Mrs. John Shaw, of Machias have been visiting their daughter Mrs. F. T. Pote.
The numerous friends of Rev. E. L. and Mrs. Skillinge, (the Misses Kate Bolton) will be pleased to hear that they contemplate a visit in St. Stephen this summer and will arrive early in July. Mr. and Mrs. Skillinge are now residing in Fortville Penn., where Mr. Skillinge has charge of a large and wealthy parish.

ST. GEORGE.
[Progress is for sale in St. George at the store of T. O'Brien.]
May 29.—Mrs. Steeves and little daughters of Keswick are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Dykeman.
Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Clarke have the sympathy of all in the death of their little son, which occurred on Monday night after a short illness. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon. Rev. R. E. Smith conducted the service.
Rev. H. E. S. Milder, Oak Bay, and Mr. Geo. Campbell, St. Stephen, were in town on Thursday.
Miss Day, Indian town is the guest this week of the Misses Parks.
Mr. Clarence Clark, St. John, was in town on Thursday to attend the funeral of his nephew, J. Sutton Clark Jr.
A large number went on the excursion to St. Stephen on the 24th; some returned the same day others on Saturday and Monday.
Mr. Geo. Hubbard and the Misses Hubbard, St. Andrews spent the 24th in town. Miss Helen remained to visit Miss Danie O'Brien.
Mr. and Mrs. D. Milliken, Upper Falls are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Scoble.
Mr. and Mrs. St. John was the guest of Rev. R. E. and Miss Smith on the 24th.
Mrs. (Dr.) Dick left on Thursday for St. John to spend a week.
Miss Edith Baldwin is visiting St. Stephen.

MAJ.
[Progress is for sale at Amherst by Master A. D. Campbell.]
May 29.—The concert to be given in the Y. M. C. hall this Wednesday, evening promises to be a very enjoyable event. The committee of management includes a number of ladies belonging to Christ church and as the rehearsals have been under way for quite a time the drill and tableaux which are to be given will no doubt be very pleasing.
Another pleasant event is in store for the Amherst public on next Wednesday evening when some of the best local talent will appear in the drama "A Beal of Monkeys," to be followed by the farce "My Turn Next." The performance will be given in the new opera house for the benefit of the Amherst military band.
Miss Alice Page went to Sackville on Saturday, for a short visit.
Mrs. Handorf, of "The Docks" spent Tuesday in town.
Miss Alice Fillmore who has been attending

at Wallesey college, where her daughter Miss Kate Nelson is this year a graduate.
Mr. Gordon King, of St. John, spent several days in Calais during the past week.
Among the new and handsome teams seen daily on the streets, is a stylish trap drawn by a pretty black horse and driven by Mrs. Percy Gilman.
Miss Berta Smith and Miss Alice Graham are preparing for a visit to Windsor, Nova Scotia, to their friend Miss Kate Smith, who will leave here at an early date, to be absent a fortnight. Mr. and Mrs. William Bates, of Woodstock, have been spending a week here visiting their sisters, the Misses Martine.
Mr. John M. Stevens is in town this week and will remain for several days.
Miss Louise Taylor's friends will be glad to hear that she has received great encouragement from her teacher in Boston, in regard to her future as a vocalist, and has been promoted to the advanced classes. Miss Taylor intends to join a concert company during the summer months.
Dr. Frank H. Moore and Mr. Trimble are visiting Portland this week.
Mr. Percy Butler, who has been a student at Mount Allison college, Sackville, has returned home to spend the holidays.
Rev. J. T. Bryan and Mrs. Bryan to day entertained at dinner all the clergy, who are attending the deanery in Trinity Parish.

THINGS OF VALUE.
There are five "asters" in the Sulta's kitchen from Horton heading, whose special duty it is to sample every dish prepared to its being placed before their royal master.
It is a fortunate day or a man when he first discovers the value of Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier. With this medicine, he knows he has found a remedy upon which he may rely, and that his life-long malady is at last conquered. Has cured others, will cure you.
Barrels of wine, anchors, scythes—in fact, all kinds of merchandise are conveyed by the Swiss Post-office Department.
Pulmonary consumption, in its early stages, may be checked by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It stops the distressing cough, soothes irritation of the throat and lungs, and induces much-needed repose. Hundreds have testified to the remarkable virtues of this preparation.
The total number of men in the world's navies is estimated to be 237,000.
The use of Hall's Hair Renewer promotes the growth of the hair, and restores its natural color and beauty, frees the scalp of dandruff, to sever, and all impurities.
It is doubtful if there would be any enjoyment for good people in this world if there were no bad people with whom to contrast their own goodness.
Health and happiness are relative conditions: as a rule, there can be little happiness without health. To give the body its full measure of strength and energy, the blood should be kept pure and vigorous, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
It is more blessed to give than to receive; and the fact that so many people are willing that others should have the blessing shows that people are not so selfish as it would have us believe.
Most coughs may be cured in a few days, by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. With such a prompt and sure remedy as that at hand, there is no need of prolonging the agony for weeks and months. Keep this remedy in the house.
When you see a man taking advice good-naturedly you may put it down that he has somebody picked out to whom he is going to give it.
Some persons have periodical attacks of Chills, colds, dysentery or Diarrhoea, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change in diet, cooking, and green fruit, is sure to bring on the attack. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellor's Dysentery Cure as being the best medicine in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed no further trouble will be experienced.
No fewer than 1,173 persons have been buried in Westminister Abbey.
Fear and Apathy and Bilious Derangements are positively cured by the use of Parmentier's Pills. They not only cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter, but they open the excretory vessels, cleanse them from their obstructions, free the blood to the bowels, after which the corrupted mass is thrown out by the natural passage of the bowels, they are used as a general family medicine with the best results.
There are 16,416 miles in Siberia.
Mr. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "I have been afflicted for nearly a year with that most dreaded disease Dyspepsia, and at times worn out with pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommended, I tried one of Parmentier's Valuable Pills. I am now nearly well, and believe they will cure me. I would not be without them for any money."
Once every year the Emperor of China, amid great pomp and ceremony, ploughs a furrow in order to dignify agriculture in the eyes of his people.
Had La Grippe—Mr. A. Nickerson, Farmer, Dutton, writes: "Last winter I had La Grippe, and it left me with a severe pain in the small of my back and hip that used to catch me whenever I tried to get up a fence. This lasted for about two months when I bought a bottle of Dr. T. J. Ross' Eucalyptic Oil, and used it both internally and externally, morning and evening for three days, at the expiration of which time I was completely cured."
The albatross has been known to follow a ship two months without ever being seen to alight.

Buttermilk SOAP

FOR THE BATH & COMPLEXION.

Cosmo Buttermilk Soap Co.,
CHICAGO
J. HUNTER WHITE, - Agent for New Brunswick.

Barbours' Dolls.

The complete set of 12 Barbours' Dolls will be sent to any address on receipt of 3 two-cent stamps.

AMUSE THE CHILDREN

They are Lithographed in beautiful colors on heavy, strong paper—each representing a different character—each 5 inches high.

Every Child Delighted

See that all your LINEN THREAD carries this TRADE-MARK.

THOS. SAMUEL & SON,
8 St. Helen Street, Montreal.

SPONGES!

TOILET, BATH and CARRIAGE SPONGES.

FLORAL AND GARDEN SEEDS.

JUST RECEIVED BY
W. G. RUDMAN ALLAN,
CHEMIST and DRUGGIST,
85 KING STREET - ST. JOHN.
Mail orders receive prompt attention. Telephone all orders 239.

Colonial House, Montreal.

We carry a complete stock of

Dry Goods, Carpets, Furniture, Manties, Millinery, Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes, Books and Stationery, China and Glassware, Silverware and Kitchen Utensils, Gloves, Ribbons, Laces, Smallwares, &c., &c., and have every facility for executing mail orders.

Samples sent on application.

Henry Morgan & Co.,
Montreal.

A LIFE SAVED BY TAKING AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

"Several years ago, I caught a severe cold, attended with a terrible cough that allowed me no rest, either day or night. The doctors pronounced my case hopeless. A friend had used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. The friend I had used the whole bottle, I was completely cured, and I believe I saved my life."—W. H. WARD, 8 Quimby Ave., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Highest Awards at World's Fairs.
Ayer's Pills the Best Family Medicines.



W. H. Ward
A LIFE SAVED BY TAKING AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(Continued from Fifth Page.)

Senior exercises of Mount Allison College were... Mrs. Kinsler, the Misses Harper, Edgar, Evans, Webster and White, and Messrs. Deacon, Webster, Borden, Spargue, Archibald, White, and McFadden...

visit at her old home here and will come about July 1st... Mrs. E. H. Allen and children, will spend the summer months with Mrs. Gregory, Mrs. Allen's mother, at Antigonish, N. S.

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BACKVILLE.

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CURED BY TAKING AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Free from Eruptions... I was afflicted for eight years with Salt Rheum. During that time, I tried a great many medicines which were highly recommended, but none gave me relief.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla... Admitted at the World's Fair. Ayer's Pills Cleanse the Bowels.

all the praise bestowed upon them. Miss Deacon, much to the regret of the visitors, was suffering from a severe cold and was, in consequence, unable to sing her solo.

Government Fraser, who together with Mrs. Fraser, was present presented the diplomas to the graduates...

ST. ANDREW'S. MAY 29.—Dr. J. F. Melony has gone to Grand Manan for a stay of a few weeks.

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CORNWALL'S BICYCLE AGENCY.

Controlling the largest line of wheels represented in Canada, including English, American and Canadian Wheels.

Table listing bicycle models and prices: Junior \$35.00, Empire, (Royal Mail) 50.00, Prince and Princess 50.00 each, Crescents 55.00 to \$80., Spartan 70.00, Duke and Duchess 75.00, Fleet, Ladies and Gentlemen's 90.00, Road King 90.00, Davies "Uptodate" 100.00, Hyslops 110.00, Whitworth's 110.00, Beeston Humber 120.00 to \$125.

We can meet all demands both in quality and price. We have Second Hand Wheels for Sale

IRA CORNWALL, General Agent, Board of Trade Building, I. E. CORNWALL, Special Agent.

Swing Machine Co., spent yesterday fishing on the Main river, and were fairly successful. Misses Lizzie and Mervin Buckley, who spent the 24th at their home, left on Monday to resume their duties.

Yawns are subject to copyright in England. A lecturer on natural history took a photograph of a tiger yawning and copyrighted it.

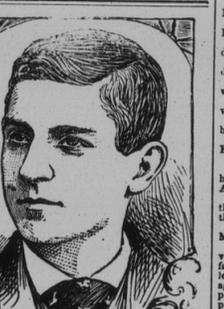
Very Old Veterans. Next June will occur the eightieth anniversary of the battle of Waterloo. France has still on her pension roll four survivors of the fight, the oldest 102 and the youngest 99 years old.

Essence of Simplicity. The Mild Power Cures. While Humphrey's Specifics are the essence of simplicity in choice of use, yet as some may be puzzled over the disease, or the particular Specific required, a letter to the company will receive full professional attention and due medical advice free.

THE CEDARS. THE MOST POPULAR SUMMER RESORT in the Maritime Provinces opened for the summer season on May 21st. Steamer leave for the Cedars every morning and evening.

Free Crayon. I WILL GIVE AWAY a 16x20 "CRAYON PORTRAIT." Absolutely free of charge, with every doz. CABINET PHOTO.

Isaac Erb's, Progress Print. FOR QUICK, NEAT AND REASONABLE WORK.



FRANK LEAKE, Ottawa, Ont.

Pains in the Joints Caused by Inflammatory Swelling. A Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla. "It affords me much pleasure to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. My son was afflicted with great pain in the joints, accompanied with swelling so bad that he could not get up stairs to bed without crawling on hands and knees. I was very anxious about him, and having read Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, I determined to try it, and got a half-dozen bottles, four of which entirely cured him."

LADIES' COLLEGE NOTES.

SACKVILLE, May 29.—The great event of the month, indeed, I might say of the year, has been the closing exercises of the university, these in connection with the ladies' college being especially bright and interesting. Every year the exercises in connection with these institutions increase in brilliancy, both from a social and educational standpoint, and this year the said old university town was more than usually lively. Yesterday Lingley hall was packed to its utmost capacity and the effect produced by the pretty dresses of the graduates, the quantities of flowers which were used, and the bright animated audience, was strikingly brilliant. The music by the orchestra and chorus was exceedingly grand, both in power and expression, and Trov. Lillbridge and his pupils, are deserving of

ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1895.

GAMBLING ON SUNDAY.

SUSPICION THAT IT IS DONE IN HALIFAX AT TIMES.

Boys who Play Cards for Cents are Fined while Worse Offenders Escape.—Two Sides to the Story.—Clubs That Draw the Line on This Side of Plover.

HALIFAX, May 30.—Four or five boys, the children of respectable parents, were discovered on a wharf the other day by the police, playing cards for small sums of money. They were summoned and arraigned before stipendiary Fielding on a charge of gambling on Sunday. On Monday the magistrate fined each of the youths and administered to them a sound caution.

Such was the fate of the boys caught by the police. This fact caused some inquiries into alleged gambling carried on by adults, and in places where the police have often no jurisdiction. It has been said that there is much gambling in Halifax; that immense sums are lost and won over cards; that there are men here who make their living by gambling. Stories are told of clerks who at one sitting lose or win as much as \$100. The names of merchants are handed round as inveterate gamblers who had far better be attending to their business ere it be gone from them. Then there is talk of gambling places open on Sunday, or of rooms where the entire Sunday afternoon is spent over cards. Dalhousie students, even, have been known to sit at the card table all Saturday night till late Sunday forenoon.

These may be airy charges which are probably exaggerated, inasmuch as the same way that a pre-election bet of \$5 in a few days becomes magnified into a wager of \$50 or \$500. A good authority states that gambling at cards in Halifax is not nearly so prevalent as it was from five to ten years ago. He says that in those days it was a fact that very large amounts of money changed hands over cards (and that much valuable time) was worse than wasted in this way. The gentleman in question, who knows pretty much all that is going on in certain circles in this city, gives it as his firm opinion that gambling at cards is less general, but he is unable to offer any explanation for this. Possibly, he says, people have not the money to risk. It does not think it is any moral reformation that has worked the change.

The rumors of heavy and persistent gambling, and the partial denial of it that has been made above, are the two sides of the story. There is no doubt that, no matter how greatly the gambling spirit may have prevailed in the past, it yet exists. At the City Club, poker is not permitted by the rules, nor at the Halifax Club is the game played.

MERRILY EXCHANGE FAVORS.

Halifax Aldermen Think That One Good Turn Deserves Another.

HALIFAX, May 30.—"Every man has his price," said Walpole. "Every alderman, too," says an observer of the inside working of the city council. Here are two instances which are not generally known: The discussion over the purchase of the Ronald steam fire engine is a matter of somewhat ancient history in Halifax, but a new phase of it can be mentioned.

The Ronald was the Canadian engine before the council and the Amoskeag the United States machine. It was neck and neck between them. The police commission had not yet been established, and the city council had voted to dismiss a policeman for some serious offence. A kind-hearted alderman was anxious for the reinstatement of the man. He had given notice of reconsideration of a resolution to dismiss. The vote was coming on for the selection of the fire engine. The change of one vote would bring victory to either the one or the other. The kind-hearted alderman had his price, a price that did no discredit to his heart. One of the advocates of the Amoskeag was haranguing the council and its merits while another was arranging the quid pro quo with the alderman for his vote. It was this: "You vote for the Amoskeag and we'll vote for reconsideration and your policeman." The offer was satisfactory and the deal was made. The kind-hearted alderman voted for the Amoskeag, which won, and the United States engine men voted for reconsideration, which, however, whether it carried or not, did not finally result in the policeman's reinstatement.

The after illustration of the fact that every alderman has his price is of more recent date, but it, too, occurred some time ago, though also not generally known. It was owing to a shrewd deal and much manipulation that the union engine company was dismissed by the city council, and its place taken by the new "Halifax fire department." The vote of one man was wanted against the U. E. C. That alderman, on his part, wanted a place on the schoolboard. What was very greatly desired from him was a vote against the N. E. C. "You vote for us in expelling the old volunteer fire department and we will vote for you and the schoolboard appointment." Both succeeded.

Other instances might be given, but these are sufficient to show that every

IN JUDICIAL SESSION.

HOW THE GREAT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES LOOKS.

Mr. George E. Fenety Describes His Visit to that Mighty Tribunal.—The Judges Have no Scarlet Robes Like our Solons at Ottawa—How the Work is Done.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 21.—Having been informed that the supreme court of the nation was to hold a session yesterday, to consider the constitutionality of the late act of congress, which provides a direct tax upon the whole country, on all persons whose income exceeds \$2,000, I took advantage of the opportunity and hid myself to the capitol, where the supreme court chamber is situated, on the northern side. It was eleven o'clock, a. m., when I got there, which was just one hour in advance of the opening of the court, and at this time the chamber was already crowded by one of the most respectable and dignified audiences I had ever seen, for the question before the court to be disposed of was of the most supreme importance, equal to any that had ever come before nine men for disposal. I thought at the time that the great convention at Philadelphia in 1776 did not involve the probability of more far-reaching consequences. The latter was to overturn a government and expel the Royalists. This was to destroy a solemn act of congress, which occupied many weeks to bring about, and to throw into confusion the financial affairs of a great country, in a very important branch of its revenues and to lead not only to heavy losses in the returns, but to great inconveniences to those who have already paid their taxes, aggregating \$80,000,000 in order to refund or recover.

Inside the space consecrated to the use of the legal gentry, I had pointed out to me a fair epitome of the legal acumen of the nation, from almost every state, as the occasion was one of more than ordinary interest, and others who were privileged to be within the bar—the attorneys and solicitor generals of the nation were there—governors, senators, admirals, generals in plenty—ex-Ambassadors (at the court of St. James) Phelps, judges of inferior courts from other states, members of the cabinet, and one lady named to me as Mrs. Belva Lockwood, a practitioner at the bar, the only lady within this spicily circle, whose right within the bar "there was none to dispute." Altogether the touts ensemble was highly picturesque and imposing.

At 10 o'clock to the minute the judges came filing in from a room in the rear and without any fuss or feathers took their seats on large well-cushioned arm chairs, placed in a row. The centre seat was for the chief justice, there being four judges on each side of him, dignified, stately looking men, with heads that any phrenologist might handle profitably and make no miscalculation as to their capabilities, attainments and character. The only decoration about them was their silk gowns, no grand robes as I learn is the case in Ottawa with our supreme court judges; but then, you know Ottawa is the ne plus ultra of all that is sublime, not ridiculous in this world, which makes all the difference. Nor had they on bands, or white neck ties, as a rule; several wore about their necks black or colored scarfs. Taken altogether these judges impressed me as being very sensible, dignified looking men, and would appear well in any position in life, even in the grandest court in Europe, and—because they appeared in their every-day clothes, natural and unstarched. Then, the members of the bar, some hundreds, like the judges, appeared in their ordinary costume, not even gowns on, much less white choikers. On the judges entering the court room, the members of the bar and the whole of that immense audience rose to their feet, but I, like some hundreds beside me, dispensed with that formality, for we had no seats to rise from, having been relegated to standing positions for a whole hour before this. There were persons who had entered the room as early as ten o'clock, and so, like the early bird, wormed or ensconced themselves in all the seats about the chamber. However, we unfortunately were spared the humility of rising when the judges came in and so possessed our dignity. My eyesight not being the most acute, when the chief justice, (a spare, dignified little man) took his seat, I remarked to a friend, "How is it that the chief alone wears a wig?" He smiled and said that it was his natural hair. I was struck dumb, for on surveying the subject a little more, I found that his white hair, which seemed to have a will of its own, and straggled in all directions about his ears and eyes, like a shock of corn well headed out and ripened, was really and truly not a wig but the growth. I might say of seventy years, and well becoming the owner. On placing "the judgment of the court" upon the table beside him, it struck me we were in for a whole day's standing, (by this time it was impossible to get in or out of the chamber, for the people kept on coming and the crowd became so dense that we were all blockaded into a solid mass of human good nature). The bulk of manuscript or printed matter to be read, seemed so formidable that it made us uneasy; you

HEPTONETTE

Trade Mark. REGD NO. 85290

Walking, Driving or Travelling CLOAKS.

The very best rain-proof garment ever introduced to the ladies of this country. "HEPTONETTE" CLOAKS DO NOT BECOME HARD. "HEPTONETTE" CLOAKS ARE PROUD AND FREE FROM A.I.R.

"HEPTONETTE" Cloaks have the most style, are well made and finished, (sewn seams) and are equally suited for wet or fine days. A new stock just received, new shapes in black, Navy Blue and Fanny designs, 51 to 61 inch lengths.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John

Sole Agents for Maritime Provinces "Heptonette" Cloaks and Cloles.

HE IS A WISE BRAHMIN.

The Finance Minister Could Get Some Points From Him.

There is a Brahmin in Bombay who has been lately giving various audiences some startling indications of his abnormal strength of memory and extraordinary facility in making mental computations. This man, to remember whose high-sounding and extensive name is in itself a triumph of memory, is nearly seventy years of age. While seated at a table engaged in playing chess, in which he is generally successful, he plays a game of cards with another opponent, explains different passages in Sanskrit to a third, counts the grains of wheat thrown at him by a fourth, works out the extraction of square root of a large number, multiplies a number of thirteen figures with one of twelve figures, and solves a primary equation with two unknown quantities. These operations, incredible though it may seem, he carries out simultaneously. He is, moreover, capable of solving in five minutes very involved arithmetical problems, almost invariably requiring five hours for their solution, and he is very rarely makes a mistake in anything he attempts. It has been rumored that this prodigy purposed to visit Europe and give performances in various countries.

A Smart Costume.

A pleasing agitation will shortly fill the minds of the ladies touching new costumes.

Nothing better can be obtained than a Cravenette. In a variety of shades it makes up as a smart costume or wrap, or cloak, if need be, while fit as at the same time absolutely impervious to rain or dust. It is rainproof and yet as porous as any other dress material, so that it is free from the objections of the rubber goods, Cravenette in Navy, Myrtle, Brown, Gray, Custer and Black, the ideal dress goods for spring and summer. saves money, in wear, while it guarantees a distinctive appearance.

A Sherlock Holmes Dog.

Gentleman (to dog dealer): "I gave you a high price for this dog last week because you warranted it to be a good house dog. My house was broken into last night, and the dog never even barked."

Dog Dealer: "No, sir; I quite believe you. He was to busy looking at the burglars, so as to be able to identify 'em, to even think of barking." If you was out with this dog, and it was to meet them burglars, he'd know them in a minute. He ain't no common barkin' dog; he's a regular 'tective, and 'w'ork 'is weight in gold, he is."

Jackets and Shirt Waists

Will be worn extensively this summer, and we are prepared to meet the rush, whether with collars and cuffs, or frilled, if done at UNGARS, you will be pleased with the result.

Also all kinds of Dyeing and cleaning done A. 1.

Consumption.

Valuable treatise and two bottles of medicine sent Free to any sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. E. A. ELECTOR CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

DEAFNESS.

... and Head-Noise Cured by our new Improved Ear Drum. Have helped more to good hearing than all other devices combined. Safe, comfortable, and without pain. Guaranteed to cure or refund. Write for particulars to E. A. ELECTOR CHEMICAL CO., Toronto, Ont. Mention this Paper.

Girl Graduates in A-ner-Life

What becomes of English girl graduates in this time of some starvation in Newburgh, collected by Mrs. Henry Seagwick, the principal. Of 667 graduates known to be alive, 105 have married, 123 are living at home, 5 are doctors, 2 missionaries, 1 a book-binder, 1 a market gardener, and 374—more than half—teachers.

Justice Harlan supported the law as it stood.

In doing this, however, he set all precedent of conservative utterance at naught. He made an

After his honor had finished, apparently to the satisfaction of every one present—there was a faint murmur of applause—Judge Harlan, sitting next to him on his left, rose and delivered himself as one of the minority, in very strong terms. All his arguments were on the side of the constitutionality of the law. At times his invective partook of the sarcastic, he would face the chief justice and sometimes the majority, as Cartwright does Foster and vice versa, by way of emphasizing his opinions, and showing his teeth. However, much and widely our judges may differ upon knotty questions they talk with closed doors. Even if Judge Tuck and Judge Barker got into an altercation it would not be known out of doors unless the eye happened to be blackened and even in such a case there are plenty of excuses for a black eye. But in the great court of the United States for judges to wash their dirty linen in public, it seemed to me to be the most unseemly way of acting imaginable. But let your readers suppose that I am in a disposition to exaggerate I here copy from the Washington Daily Post, a few of the judge's remarks:

Justice Harlan supported the law as it stood.

In doing this, however, he set all precedent of conservative utterance at naught. He made an

almost personal attack upon the justices who had concurred in the majority opinion, and he cast in review of their decision, and he added the emphasis of gesture to his vigorous words. At times he turned deliberately around and faced the Chief Justice and Justice Field, as if his remarks were particularly addressed to them, while at another moment, when he intimated that the majority opinion was influenced by the argument that the law had been enacted by the votes of senators and members from States that would least bear the burden of the tax, he seemed to ignore every one in the chamber except Justice Harlan's words. Some of Justice Harlan's sentences were almost savage in their passionate view of the effect, the demolition of the law. He said that for loss that the overturning of such a law national had been swept away from its position of honor and order by a frenzied people. He regarded the majority decision as a menace to the future of this country. It excited the gravest apprehensions, he said, because it struck at the very foundation of national authority. He predicted that it would provoke a contest in this country for which the people could be and ought to be prepared.

A couple of the other judges in favor of the Act unloaded themselves without stopping to pick out the house and not so severely as the judge just quoted. Judges of all others, especially in the highest court in the land, even above the legislature may differ, but surely there is a calmness and a dignity of expression which should never be lost sight of in public? In the House of Commons the chief attraction was to see or hear of such exhibitions—for there they do not know any better—and therefore the parties indulging in them are somewhat excusable. Not so in the case under consideration—far from it.

A few days ago in company with friends I visited the quaint old town of Alexandria about five miles below Washington on the Potomac. It is said to be over 200 years old. The streets are paved with the old fashioned cobble stones, being uneven and very butty, as though an earthquake had struck the place and made havoc with the thoroughfares and sidewalks, which latter are brick-paved. The chief attraction was old Christ church, where Washington worshipped, and some of the proud nobility, of old Virginia. We were shown into the church by the sexton. It reminded us of old Trinity in St. John during the rectorship of that good low churchman and defender of the faith, the late Dr. James M. Smith, who died in 1837, a true "Defender of the Faith." The pews once were all square in the old Christ church, (like in Trinity once upon a time) and were afterwards cut down and divided, so that now the only square pew is the one which Washington once occupied. 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MRS. HASLOP'S WILL.

"To put the matter plainly, Polly, it's come to this: Your mother must go. Upon that point I'm determined."

Jack hadley saw the tears come into his wife's eyes as he spoke, but it had taken him too long to screw himself up to his present attitude to be likely shaken from it, now it was reached. Therefore, he pretended not to notice her, and went on:

"You see how things stand. It is just three years since I made you my wife, and took you down to Bignor for that little wedding trip we both enjoyed so much. When, on our return from that all-too-short honeymoon, your mother proposed to me to spend a little time with us, I, for my part, I must admit—although somewhat averse to the principle of the thing—did not raise any objection to the proceeding, for, as we were necessarily new to the responsibilities of housekeeping, and were making a fresh start in life, I deemed the experience of an older hand an advantage to us both, and thought that you, Polly, in particular, would be glad to avail yourself of a mother's help in those domestic concerns which form such a large item in a young married woman's affairs."

He paused, momentarily, relieved at having thus far safely delivered himself of a speech that had taken much time to put together. His wife remained silent, and he continued:

"But when it came to weeks, and then months, and your mother gave no indications of returning to the material abode, I began to consider it we were not having too much of a good thing, and whether it would not be better for us both if we could be left to ourselves and make the attempt to walk alone. This I have delicately suggested to your parents on several occasions, but she has refused to take the hint, and now, as I say, it has come to this: that she must be told to go."

"You see, Polly," Jack went on, "your mother's not exactly an ordinary person. She's not content to adopt the attitude of a visitor, and take a back seat. On the contrary, she keeps herself continually in the front, and even effects to rule. In truth, she does rule, for nothing is allowed to be done in the house unless her approval has been first obtained. If a new carpet is to be bought, your mother chooses the material. When the walls want repapering, it is she who selects the pattern. A picture cannot be hung without her first being consulted as to the position; and even in the preparing of the daily dinner, your mother's tastes and wishes always have the first consideration."

"I've had just about enough of it," he concluded, with a bit of unstudied candour, and the thing must stop. As the old lady doesn't seem inclined to leave of her own free will, and refuses to take gentle hints, she must be told to go in language that she cannot misunderstand."

"Then you must tell her," sobbed Polly, "for I cannot. It would break my heart."

Jack had hoped that the disagreeable task might be undertaken by his wife, who, with her natural womanly tact, would, he thought, be able to manage the affair a little more skilfully than he could hope to do; but, having put his hand to the plough, he was not going to turn back.

"Very well, then, Polly," he said, airily. "I'll tell her myself to-morrow, whatever the consequence."

of spending less time at his club and more at home in her society, she could not help becoming reconciled to her loss. So, as the lonely feeling gradually wore off, and the young couple got used to the new order of things, Jack hadley at length congratulated himself on having done the right thing at last.

Some three months later, when Jack was returning from business one day, he was met by his wife, whose swollen eyes told of something amiss.

"I have sad news to tell," she said, bursting into tears. "Mother has been taken suddenly ill, and is dead. My poor mother!"

Jack at once set about assuaging his wife's grief. When she had sufficiently recovered, she imparted another bit of news, by far more important from his point of view.

"They tell me she died rich; worth three thousand pounds, in fact."

"Three thousand pounds!" echoed Jack, in amazement. Well, I'm blessed! Who'd have thought it? Why, I didn't know she had three thousand pounds!"

"No, I," added Polly. "Three thousand pounds!" repeated Jack thoughtfully. "And you're the only child, aren't you, Polly? You know," he went on, after a pause, "I don't much like that drawing-room carpet of ours; do you? It's a faded pattern, and not a nice one; we want a new one badly, and a better. These curtains, too, are not at all up to the mark, to my way of thinking. And there's the dining-room suite; I'm sure it begins to look quite shabby. Don't you think so?"

And on, Polly, as I was passing Streeter's the other day, I saw a lovely little diamond brooch, which I should certainly have bought you had I been able to afford it. It's only fifteen guineas, and would suit you admirably. Now, don't you fret about your mother, dear. It's what we must all expect—when we're old, you know. And take care that all the funeral arrangements are done decently and in order. I would never have it rest on my head that the dear old creature wasn't comfortably carried to the grave. Three thousand pounds! And Polly's the only child!"

The last sentence was not intended for his wife's ears, but she heard it, and it made her smile despite her grief.

When the funeral was over, Jack hadley found himself one of a very small company gathered together in a little room, the most conspicuous object in which was a busy lawyer, seated at a table with two open documents spread out before him.

"This," said the man of law, coming at once to business, and holding up one of the papers, "is the last will and testament of the deceased Sarah Juliana Haslop, widow. It bears date, April 3rd, 1881."

"A week before she left us," murmured Jack, under his breath.

—and runs as follows," continued the lawyer. "I hereby give and bequeath to my son-in-law, John Hadley, and my daughter, Marianne, his wife, the sum of £3,000 sterling, now standing to my credit at the Bank of England, with power to use and employ the same for their mutual benefit."

"The dear old soul!" exclaimed Jack, only restrained by an innate sense of propriety from shying his hat to the ceiling.

"And this," said the representative of red tape, taking up document No. 2, "is a codicil, executed exactly fourteen days later—"

"A week after she left us," gasped Jack. "It is not of great length, and runs as follows: 'I hereby cancel and revoke all my former wills whosoever and wheresoever made, and substitute therefor this the final expression of my intention. To my daughter, Marianne Hadley, I give and bequeath the sum of \$10 sterling, to enable her to buy suitable mourning to wear at my disease; to my son-in-law, John Hadley, her husband, in consideration of his kindness to me in turning me out of his house at a time when I had thought of leaving on my own account, I make a present of 1s. in current coin of the realm; and the whole of the residue of my property, howsoever acquired, I bequeath to the governors of Guy's Hospital, in London, to form a fund to be applied to the special care and treatment of afflicted mothers-in-law.'"

"The spiteful old cat!" growled Jack, between his teeth. "May she—" He checked himself, and taking up his hat sorrowfully walked homewards, a "sadder and a wiser man."

Years have passed since then, and Jack Hadley, amongst other things, has developed an inveterate and irremediable taciturnity, but if anyone wishes to "draw" him off occasionally for his nonce, it is only necessary to mention the subject of mothers-in-law in general and his own in particular.

Curious Claim For Compensation. A novel claim is being made upon one of the great French railway companies. A gentleman who came to Paris to have the body of his brother cremated took the ashes away in a handbag, and, previous to setting out on his return journey, deposited the bag at the "consigne," or cloak-room, of the railway station. When he came back to claim it, he found that it had been given to some other person in mistake and it could not be discovered. The gentleman has, therefore, brought an action to recover damages for his loss he has sustained, and the judges will be called upon to decide what is the money value of a brother's ashes.

Regard for Appearances. An old man once visited his daughter, who had antinaccassars on the backs of all her chairs. While he was sitting by the window, he spied the minister coming to visit Jean.

As the latter went to the door her father, not being accustomed to such finery, snatched all the antinaccassars off the chair and hurriedly threw them under the bed.

After the minister had gone John said to Jean—

"Ay, Jean, I was glad I was able to get all yer washing out of the way before the parson came in."

Talmage on Bicycling. Dr. Talmage in his sermon at the Academy of Music, New York, on Sunday, declared that to get the soul right requires not only spiritual but physical exercise. He recommends the gymnasium, the dumb-bells, the bicycle, "H," as the doctor declares, "one sits upright, for as the machine is now used it is by degrees bringing us back to all fours."

A LIVING MADE WITH THE NOSE.

Hundreds of Barrels are Daily Smelt by the Professional Smeller.

There are many trades and professions in which well-developed organs of sense are more or less essential. A perfect sight must be possessed by the engineer-driver and signaller; a delicate sense of touch characterizes the expert type writer and pianist; and a sensitive palate is indispensable to the tea-taster. But it is less frequent to hear of lucrative employment being obtained by persons possessing an unusual keen sense of smell. Nevertheless, the professional "smeller" does exist, and performs very useful functions. Any person visiting the barrel-cleaning department of one of our large breweries may find him busy at work, applying his nose to the bung-hole of barrel after barrel.

It is necessary that every barrel before being filled should be perfectly free from the moulds which always make their appearance in those returned from the consumer; and even minute quantities of these growths would cause the beer or stout to turn sour. The barrels are clean-ed by placing a quantity of hot water in them, together with a spiked iron chain; after which they are caused to rotate in a peculiar manner by special machinery, the motion shaking the iron chain into every corner. After this effecting scouring they are rinsed out and steamed for some time, to destroy any moulds present; and are then passed on to the "smellers." These men, who have the benefit of experience in addition to their delicate sense of smell, can immediately detect the presence of the least quantity of any injurious growths that would spoil the liquor. If the barrels are judged by the "smeller" to be perfectly clean, he passes them on to be filled; if the reverse, they are returned to be re-steamed.

Hundreds of barrels thus pass through the hands and under the nose of the "smeller" in a day; a small breathing interval between each one being necessary to prevent the olfactory organs from losing their penetrative power.

Of all positions connected with a brewery that of the "smeller" is one of the most difficult to fill satisfactorily. As a good man saves a large sum of money by insuring that no liquor shall go wrong in the barrels, his wages are justly higher than those of the other workmen. His nose is indeed his fortune.

TWO STORIES: ONE OLD, ONE NEW.

I'll tell you a story; and because it is old I'll put it short.

There was a man under sentence of death for crime. Certain doctors wanted to find out whether a man could be killed solely by the force of his imagination. So, by consent of the authorities, they tried an experiment on him. They told him they were going to bleed him to death. They bandaged his eyes and held his arm with a lancet, without opening a vein. Then they let water run into a vessel through a small tube, so the man could hear it. They "made believe" (as the children say) that it was blood, and commented on it, and talked about it on purpose for him to hear them. They kept the operation going until the poor fellow fainted away and presently died. It was a diabolical outrage; quite as bad as hanging. Yet it settled the question.

One of those very doctors studied the nature of his own body so hard that he went off his head. He got a new pair of eyes made of glass, and didn't dare to stir lest he should break all to pieces. Served him right.

Thus we see that it isn't good to know too much. Yet absolute ignorance of how things are done is not a recommendation either. It is better to know a little, and get it wrong, than to know nothing at all.

Here is a sentence from a medical book written by a famous doctor: "We should learn a lesson from the process of digestion; that it begins in the mouth and stomach, and continues elsewhere until the food has reached its destination."

Truly, we should avoid a lot of costly mistakes if we understood this as thoroughly as he does. In that case Mrs. Eliza Drake's friends would not have said to her, "You have a churchyard cough," meaning that, in their opinion, she was dying of consumption.

It seems that this lady had suffered more or less from biliousness for about sixteen years. As this was what we may call a physical habit with her, she paid no especial attention to it. Hosts of people go halting along that way until the inevitable crisis comes; then they wonder what the matter is. In December, 1891, it was that Mrs. Drake broke down, as we may say. She felt weak, low, and dejected. Her appetite left her, and after the simplest meal she suffered intensely from pain in the chest and sides. "No food that I took," she says, "gave me any strength, and I grew weaker every day."

Of course, "We should expect that. Coals won't warm a room unless they burn; food won't give strength unless it is digested."

Mrs. Drake continues: "I had a constant gnawing, grinding pain in the pit of the stomach, also pains in the back, and trouble with the kidneys. Later, I was taken with a deep, hollow cough, most distressing to hear, and which my friends said was a churchyard cough. I feared this was the case, as two of my sisters died of consumption at my age. No medical treatment gave me any relief, and I suffered and grew feebler month after month."

"At last my husband persuaded me to try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, his mother—Mrs. Drake, of Barton Mills, Mildenhall—having been benefited by it. I procured the medicine from Messrs. Walton, Hassel and Fort's stores in Mare Street, and began taking it. After a few doses I felt better, and after three weeks the cough and other troubles disappeared, and I gained strength daily. I am now as well as ever. Yours truly (signed), Eliza Drake, 38, North Street, Hackney, London, E., September 17th, 1892."

What a pity it is that any one should suffer so much and so long from a complaint which in the end proves to be so easily curable. This comes through a mistake as to its character. There was

BEST FOR WASH DAY. SURPRISE SOAP. BEST FOR EVERY DAY.

B.B.B. CURES DYSPEPSIA SCROFULA CONSTIPATION. THE SECRET Of the marvelous success of Burdock Blood Bitters lies in its specific curative power over every organ of the body.

no organic affection of this lady's lungs whatever. Her cough, bad as it was, was merely one of the numerous symptoms of her real disease—indigestion and dyspepsia. Hundreds of cases like it are brought to our attention, people fancying they have all sorts of complaints but the real and only one. Let this fact teach us wisdom. Whatever ailment seems to be, it is probably indigestion (the source of most of our ills) and the remedy we need hardly say, is Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup.

ALWAYS ASK FOR "D.C.L." SCOTCH & IRISH WHISKIES AND LONDON GIN. PROPRIETORS: THE DISTILLERS' CO. LTD. EDINBURGH, LONDON & DUBLIN.

Hints for Sickly-looking Women. The other day a celebrated physician thus summed up the cause of many women looking sickly: Eating between meals, too much tea, too many sweets, unventilated bedrooms, tight waistbands, suspenders, gloves, and shoes, and, of course, tight corsets; also, insufficient exercise. And he added, "I believe that women who dwell in lodgings suffer from the ill effects of ill-kept rooms. Living in an accumulation of dust and a general business is unquestionably injurious to health."

ADAMS' LIQUID ROOT BEER! 10c. THIS BOTTLE MAKES TWO GALLONS.

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Sunday Reading.

LOOK TO THE LORD. He has Vindicated His Children in Most Unexpected Ways.

"Thouallest away to the Chaldeans" the good man is often traduced. His motives are misconstrued. In a workshop if he declines on principle to join with his fellow-workmen in drinking, it is often alleged that he is mean and parsimonious. The boy at school who will forgive an insult instead of fighting, is branded as a coward. All this Christ knew, and for the comfort of all who should thus suffer, in all future time, he said, "Blessed are ye when men shall revile you... and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake." It is a painful position, but the man has the consolation of having a beautiful all to himself. Oliver Wendell Holmes describes such a man who felt compelled by his conscience to do an act which his neighbors thought harsh and unjust. He could have set himself right with them by telling the facts, but if he had done so, another person would have had to suffer disgrace and for that person's sake he held his peace and bore the condemnation of his neighbors. "Content," say that great writer, "without having reported at Headquarters." A man discharges a clerk for gross misconduct. He wishes the clerk to have a chance to reform and rehabilitate himself and he will not say why the man was discharged. He is called cruel and arbitrary and bears the reproach, rather than the discharged man shall be hindered in recovering himself. Men are quick to censure without knowing the facts, and only he who is conscious of living in God's sight, who cares only for God's approval, can bear to do right while his motives and conduct are misconstrued, even by men whose good opinion he values. Cases have been known in which a man is falsely accused and then though conscious of rectitude is unable to vindicate himself. Then let him look to God who, time and again, has vindicated his children in most unexpected ways.

An incident of the kind occurred in New York not long ago. A Christian man, whose business was extensive, was accused of misappropriating a part of a trust fund. In the multiplicity of his transactions he could not remember how the missing money had been used. That it had been used legitimately he was sure, but he had no receipt or any paper that would explain it. Having made careful search for such a paper without result, he left the matter in God's hands, believing that he would be vindicated. Not until the day of the trial did vindication come. Then the judge before who the case was tried testified to the man's innocence, and told him that the papers which would vindicate him would be found in the office of the law firm with which the judge had been connected before he was elected to the bench. To all who are misunderstood and to whom evil is imputed unjustly, there is one unailing support. "He knoweth the way that I take; when he hath tried me I shall come forth as gold."

"Thou shalt be delivered into the hands of the King of Babylon." It was to Jeremiah's worldly interest to curry favor with the king, and to fall in with its notions and to commend him for wisdom, even if he had none, or perhaps so to obscure the message God had given him as to remove the sting and suffer the king to propose that after all, there was some doubt as to eventual outcome of the siege. Policy would have suggested a more pacific message, but Jeremiah had a duty to perform, and unhesitatingly he told the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. True faith does its duty and leaves the rest with God.

In 1699, when the armies of Napoleon were sweeping over the Continent, Massena suddenly appeared on the heights above the town of Feldkirch at the head of eighteen thousand men. It was Easter day, and the rays of the rising sun glittered on the weapons of the French, as they appeared drawn up on the hills to the west of the town. The Town Council were hastily called together to consult what was to be done. To defend the town was out of the question. What were they then to do? After much discussion the old Dean of the church arose and said: "My brothers, it is Easter day! We have been reckoning our own strength and that fails. Let us turn to God. Ring the bells and have service as usual, and leave the matter in God's hands." They agreed to do as he said. Then from the church towers in Feldkirch, there rang out joyous peals in honor of the resurrection, whilst the streets were full of worshippers, hastening to the house of God. The French heard the sudden clangor of the joy bells with surprise and alarm, and concluding that the Austrian army had arrived to relieve the place, Massena suddenly broke up his camp, gave the order to march and before the bells had ceased ringing not a Frenchman was to be seen. "I am with thee, saith the Lord, to deliver thee." This surely is a golden text. How rich God's word is in promises of deliverance. "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee." He shall deliver thee in six troubles; yea in seven there shall no evil touch thee. He is the great Deliverer, then why should we fear?

Henry Havers, a faithful minister of the Gospel, being pursued by enemies who sought to apprehend him, found refuge in a malt house and crept into a kiln. Immediately afterwards he observed a spider fixing the first line of a large and beautiful web across the narrow entrance. The web being placed directly between him and the light, he was so much struck with the skill of the insect weaver, that for a while he forgot his own imminent danger; but by the time the net work had crossed and recrossed the mouth of the kiln in every

direction, his pursuers came to search for him. He listened as they approached, and distinctly overheard one of them say, "It's of no use to look in there; the old villain can never be there. Look at that spider's web; he never could have got in there without breaking it."

Henry Varley tells a story of an aged Christian worker who, some years since, while traveling on horseback through a region where his life had frequently been threatened, heard the sudden report of a pistol shot. Scarcely that he had been aimed at, he sprang on his horse, and fully conscious that he had escaped. Hastening homeward, he reached his home in safety, and set down to read a few verses out of a small Bible, it had been his custom for years to carry in the breast pocket of his coat. Taking it out, judge of his surprise at finding a leaden bullet embedded in the leaves. It had penetrated as far as the Gospel of John. Removing the bullet and opening the book at the spot where it had rested, his eye fell on the words: "Holy Father, keep through thine own name those whom thou hast given me."

RICH MEN WHO FAST.

Hebrew Millionaires who Fast Equally with the poorest Jews. That certain millionaires know from their own personal experience how it feels to starve, and that they have to go through this some experience at regular intervals, is a fact which may perhaps startle a great number of people. Yet Lord Rothschild and Baron Hirsch, to mention but a couple of the best known in common with every poor man and woman, who is reasonably entitled to the name of Jew, have on their Day of Atonement (White-Fast) to go without food or drink of any kind whatever for a period extending over nearly twenty-five hours, from a short hour before sunset on one day till after sunrise on the next. This is an ordeal more trying to one used to every luxury than to the pauper, whose whole training befits him for it, and it must needs bring home to every mind, better than all precept, the lesson of charity; for nothing can arouse sympathy for the starving more than to endure starvation oneself, and this, perhaps, is the reason of the existence of so much charity among the Jews.

To fast would be easy enough were one permitted to sleep for the best part of the time, but, in this case, all are expected to be in the synagogue from the beginning of the fast till late on the fifth night, and again early next morning, and to remain for the whole day reciting prayers without break, except when one leaves the synagogue to obtain a breath of fresh air in order to prevent himself from fainting. Towards the evening, the devotions grow in intensity and emotion, there can be seen a multitude of weary worshippers, with pale faces, white as their silk praying-shawls, show the faint empty sensation they are experiencing within. To the ministers, who recite aloud all the prayers, and sing many portions, never once being seated all day, and to the preachers, who deliver two sermons, the work is very trying. John Rothchild, though on that day one of the hard-studied men in Judaism, always bears himself extremely well. At the great synagogue, Aldgate, he is to be found early in the morning. In the afternoon he leaves his place, and accompanied by a fellow synagogue-warden, he makes his way to each of the vast gatherings of his poorest co-religionists who are unable to afford to be members of a synagogue, and who, chiefly through his instrumentality are provided with large halls where all are free to enter on that day. In a very large school, which he is president of, he makes great hall is filled almost to suffocation, and there is a large tent erected in the playground to accommodate the overflowing worshippers.

To each of these places he pays a visit, where he recites some of the service in a voice loud and clear, intently he listens what is said with him whenever he speaks at a public meeting. As he walks through the public streets from one gathering to another—he may not ride—he is followed by many poor Jews, who do not rest satisfied till they kiss his coat, for his charity among them is indeed great. Then he makes his way back and stays till evening falls and the first visible star signifies that all may depart and eat.

Many of the congregation who live at some distance from the synagogue go into a public-house near at hand, where they receive a glass of brandy and a biscuit, and they do not say for it, for they have left the requisite money with the proprietor on the previous day, it being strictly forbidden to carry money on the Sabbath and holidays.

The rich worshippers leave their carriages waiting for them, inside of which, it may be presumed, there is something provided with which to stave off the languor until they are able to breakfast comfortably in the own homes.

Pope Leo's Pontificate.

In view of the advanced age and increasing infirmities of the Pope, the 'Frankfurter Zeitung' has been investigating the ages of the Popes of the past and has arrived at the conclusion that Leo XIII. has far outstripped the average age and length of reign of the Roman Pontiffs. Since Peter there have been 233 Popes, of whom eleven only have reigned longer than seventeen years; and since the Papal See returned to Rome from Avignon only sixteen Popes have lived past the age of eighty. It is used to be believed that no Pope could live to reign longer than twenty-five years, the period which, it is said, the Apostle Paul ruled in Rome; but this belief was shattered by Pío Nono, who reigned thirty-two years. The present Pope believes he will live to ninety, it having been foretold in his youth that he would do so.

Testimony of Good Works.

At one of the many meetings in London the Rev. E. B. Russell, now Church of England missionary to India, said: On March 12, 1875, when Mr. Moody first came to conduct a mission at the Agricultural Hall, I came to his noonday prayer-meeting in this hall, and under the little gallery, there by the clock, where God may have been, and was born anew by the Holy Spirit. People often ask, 'Where are the results of those great excited times?' and

express their doubts as to whether the conversion stand. Well, here am I! I was one of the first fruits. I have sowed. For twenty years I have been waiting the opportunity to testify in this my birthplace.

TRIBUTE TO PARITANISM.

What Would Result From a Revival of It in New England Today.

It has been the fashion for some time to sneer at Paritanism. The culture of the age professes to be shocked by the roughness of Paritan manners and its insensibility to the beautiful in art and literature. The narrowed outlook and dogmatic confidence of Paritan theology are held up to ridicule by certain clever writers who change what they are pleased to call their religious beliefs as readily and as easily as they change the cut of their clothes. Even the Paritan character, which used to be reckoned synonymous with righteousness of conduct, has not escaped the mud flung by critics anxious to bespatter and belittle the system of truth out of which came the backbone of England's greatness. Such a tendency of thought was sure to reach its limit sooner or later, for it nullified the noblest traditions of the race and flatly contradicted the testimony of history. Signs of the reaction are already manifest. Not the least striking of these is the fact that the moderator of the English Presbyterian Synod, which met the other day, chose for the subject of his address from the chair, 'A Needed Revival of English Paritanism.' In a masterly manner he delivered a plea of Paritanism, which, coming with the authority of a scholar and a man of wide knowledge of the forces making for righteousness in society, is sure to call general attention to itself. His central contention was that a revival of Paritanism would mean a revival of all that was purest and best in reformation theology, a revival of doctrinal preaching, of Christian goodness, of family worship, of self-sacrificing zeal for God, of a love for the bible and the Lord's day, and of those great truths which are embodied in our protestant creeds and confessions and which form the staple of God's revealed mind and will. Paritan character is the best, the most practical, the most resolved itself into a resolute adherence to Christian principles, a holy walk with God, a sense of divine nearness, a supreme regard for revealed religion, a detestation of public and private vices, a readiness to die rather than betray the faith. Paritan preaching, it was shown, had power to rouse the conscience, enlighten the intellect, control the will and purify the heart. The system which offered such a faith and had such elevating effect upon the life and character of the people commended itself to the best instincts of the English race. Its revival would bring about the realization of the golden age and greatness. Who are right—those who belittle and bespatter Paritanism or those who make such a claim for it as is advanced by the moderator of the English Presbyterian Synod? History is emphatic in its answer. Even the enemies of Paritanism have been constrained to admit, as John Stuart Mill writes at length in his famous essay Come, that Paritan theology was a living force making for righteousness and practical godliness. The critics can sneer and conquer—with a pen not always particular about its facts or methods, and who has criticised dared and did for righteousness sake leave the glory of which it is not dimmed by the passing of the years. Political, social and ecclesiastical life in our time need the tonic of the infusion of the Paritan spirit. Larger reverence for and loyalty to the truth and unbending fidelity to conscience would sweep away many of the clouds which now hang heavy on our national horizon, as the rising sun scatters the darkness of the night. The Paritan revival would mean the dawning of a new era in the progress of truth and righteousness.—Montreal Witness.

MOODY IN MEXICO.

The Rev. D. F. Watkins, of Mexico, writes to the 'Independent' about Mr. Moody's work in Mexico. He says: Moody and Sarkey began their work in Mexico in 1852, and they have since that time attended the conference on the Holy Spirit will tell of the native workers and native churches. The seventh, they began their labors in this city. Mr. Moody preached twice every day to audiences varying from a hundred and fifty to five hundred. They met every day, and every day night, was a glorious climax to his efforts. Many of our Christian people have been wondrously revived. The missionaries seemed to have been awakened out of a deep sleep. I presume that more than thirty years ago a woman had been converted. The native churches will, I repeat, surely be revived as the result of Mr. Moody's efforts. He came here in the right time, he did the right and needed work; may the Lord continue to bless this great man. Could you not call the attention of the religious world to his grand opportunity at the great exhibition, or fair, we are to have in Mexico?

ONE BISHOP'S JURISDICTION.

In the case of a child baptized at sea, if it is christened by a member or ordained clergyman, of the church of England, the act of baptism (as every other ecclesiastical act performed on the high seas) comes under the jurisdiction of the Bishop of London, who is at law the diocesan of every English Churchman when in foreign States or at sea, and the baptism itself is to be entered in the register book of the parish of St. Pancras, London.

FOUGHT A SPIRITUAL WARFARE.

The recent celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the pastorate of the Rev. Dr. Moses D. Hoge, one of the ablest of preachers, and minister of the Second Presbyterian Church, of Richmond, Va., recalls his success as a clerical blockade runner during the civil war. It was in this way: So great was the spiritual destitution at one time in the Confederate army, that Dr. Hoge determined to secure a supply, even though in doing so he ran the risk of capture by the Federal forces. Slipping quietly out of Charleston in 1864, he found his way to England where he obtained free gifts of ten

thousand bibles, fifty thousand New Testaments and two hundred and fifty thousand pocket editions of portions of the scriptures, and succeeded in getting them safely through the blockade. This attested his courage, self-sacrifice and devotion, and was the best venture of his life. Only the great day will reveal the cheer, comfort, peace and salvation which those bibles give thousands of sick, exposed and dying men. Such a blockade running was one of the very best and noblest incidents of the war.—Christian Work.

MESSAGES OF H-IP FOR THE WEEK.

"If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love" John 15: 10. "Ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy" John 16: 20. "Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name: ask, and ye shall receive" 24th verse. "These things I have spoken unto you that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world" 33rd verse. "He, being full of the Holy Ghost, looked up steadfastly unto Heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God" Acts 7: 56. "We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out" 1 Timothy 6: 7. "Meditate upon these things; give thyself wholly to them; that thy profiting may appear to all. Take heed unto thyself and unto the doctrine; continue in them: for in doing this thou shalt both save thyself, and them that hear thee" 1 Timothy 4: 16. A SUFFRER IN AN ARMY.

COME DOWN BY A WILDERNESS Foe.

The great army of sufferers from various rheumatic conditions joyfully welcome Chase's K. & L. Pills because the lofter parents of their aches and pains are the kidneys, which, on account of a diseased condition, are unable to relieve the blood of uric acid poison, which is deposited in the joints, producing on the first provocation irritating aches and pains in the bones, joints and muscles. The reason that Chase's Pills relieve and cure is their wonderful power in restoring degenerated kidneys to a perfect and natural condition, without which the system is supplied with blood teeming with poison that adds fuel to the fire of rheumatic complaints, demoralizing the entire system and rendering it liable to a complication of diseases terminating in dropsy, diabetes or Bright's disease. A pleasant feature of these Pills is that while most kidney remedies encourage constipation, Chase's relieve and cure it. In nearly all rheumatic attacks there exists constipation of the bowels, which is easily overcome by Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, in fact, they are a perfect cure for constipation. This is endorsed by Edward Garrett, editor and proprietor of Brantford, Ont., Weekly Witness, and thousands of others. One pill a dose. 25 cents a box. The cheapest medicine on earth.

JACK FROST'S RIVAL.

The progress of artificial refrigeration and ice into popularity and cheapness has been very rapid. Indeed, it is hardly too much to say that the application of artificial cold will soon be almost as common as those of artificial heat. As for artificial ice, it has long ceased to be an article of luxury or occasional necessity in the South, or of unprofitable and intrusted rarity in the North. The biggest field of production lies in our Northern cities, and the health boards and epicures have finally converted the mass of the people to faith in its purity, delicacy and value. For instance, in Boston last winter four separate factories were selling artificial ice, and in one of them was to be seen the interesting spectacle of ice being manufactured by "12 degree brine," shipped 20 miles by rail, and then sold in successful competition with natural ice, the outdoor temperature the while being 6 degrees below zero, or 18 degree colder than the artificially cooled brine. Think of artificial refrigeration in Hamilton, Ont., or Haverhill, Mass. And yet such plants pay to the extent of attracting heavy investments, and with constantly widening success, too.

NEW SUITS FOR 10 CENTS.

"There are Mrs. Brown's boys all out in new suits again. I never saw such a woman! They are the best dressed family in town, and anybody would think her extravagant if they didn't know that she did her best." The boys' clothes are made from her husband's old ones dyed over, while her own and the girls' dresses are dyed over, and many of the suits and gowns do not cost her over a dime, the price of a package of Diamond Dyes. No experience is needed to do good work with Diamond Dyes. They make beautiful colors that are non-fading, and are prepared for all kinds of goods. Their three special Black Dyes for different goods, make the blackest and fastest color known. For directions book and 40 samples colored cloth free. WELLS & RICHARDSON CO., MONTREAL, P. Q.

HIRES' ROOTBEER.

Tastes good as it goes down, does good when it gets down. HIRES' ROOTBEER makes the children rosy-cheeked, keeps the parents healthful, helps the old folks carry their years lightly. A 25c. package makes the whole family happy. OHAR. E. HIRES CO., PHILADELPHIA.

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For Reduplication, I shall have much pleasure in showing users of duplicating apparatus these new machines. Users of HAND MIMEOGRAPHS, NIOSTYLES, &c., should be among the first to investigate. Others not using any duplicating apparatus need it more. If it is desirable to save money and lessen labor, it will pay you to call and examine these machines.

Ira Cornwall, Gen'l Agent.

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Advertise in 'PROGRESS,' It Gives Results. It Reaches the Homes.

AS TO SUMMER RESORTS

POINTS TO BE REMEMBERED BY THOSE SEEKING PLEASURE

Bright Environments, Pure Air and Nutritious Food are Essential to Comfort and Health—Very Gay Places are not Best—The Duty of Parents With Daughters.

Every year American townbred people are more and more learning the value of country homes for the summer. Suburban and seashore residences are increasing in number and value, and the season which is devoted to these places grows constantly more prolonged.

But in the meantime there are hundreds of thousands of well-to-do and wealthy people who for various reasons have no regular abiding place in the summer.

So long as the husband or father of a family is engaged in active business, requiring a portion of his time every day to be passed in his town office, the question of a suitable location for the family during the summer months becomes a serious one; at all events it is serious to the wives who care for the society of their husbands.

When there are children to be considered, the question becomes still more involved. To the people who have no summer home, the choice of a resort for the hot months often becomes a bugbear.

"I dread the thought of summer," said the wife of a wealthy man to me recently.

"After March sets in I begin to feel a sinking sensation of the heart, and as April and May approach I feel that life is hardly worth living. I have been to so many resorts, and it is such an old story, and to go to the old ones or seek new ones, is equally unpleasant."

"Why not have a home and go to that every year! You would soon grow to anticipate the summer season instead of dreading it."

"Well, it requires a fortune now to purchase a home adjacent to the city," the lady said. Unless my husband could come home each night, and reach his town office early in the morning, there would be no pleasure to him in a summer residence.

So the only thing for us to do is to stay in town until the heat drives us away, and then seek some one of the resorts where my husband can pass his vacation, and where Nellie can enjoy herself. But this matter of choosing the right place is a terrible strain."

"You will never know what happiness is," I said, "until you settle in some cosy nest of a home, no matter how small and quiet, and weave about it all the associations of a dwelling place, and fill it with your own personality. In that way only is positive pleasure to be found in the summer."

"But Nellie is young and must have gaiety, and she likes the resorts where there is a great deal going on. At the same time, it is a constant worry to me about the associations she is liable to form at those resorts, and I watch her so carefully that I must confess she does not get very much satisfaction out of them."

I recalled to mind some of the very "gay" resorts I have visited, and their peculiar social environments, and I could easily agree with the lady that Nellie did not get much out of them.

It has always seemed to me that the unwritten law of the feminine frequenters of gay summer resorts, was to hold every other woman guilty until she was proved innocent. Suspicion fills the air, and looks from the eyes of maid and matron. The battery of half accusing glances which every well-dressed or good-looking newcomer is obliged to encounter in a fashionable summer hotel will cause any but the stoutest heart to quail. Well chaperoned, well guarded, well recommended or well and favorably known indeed must the attractive woman be who would go to one of those resorts with the expectation of enjoying herself.

What disappointments, what heartaches, what miseries, what bitterness of soul has resulted to many a girl or woman who has gone without observing all or any of the above conditions. Nor does the observation of all of those conditions bring happiness or satisfaction to the ambitious, without a full purse; and even with a full purse, she is liable to encounter one who has a larger purse also full, and who is thus enabled to outshine her, and so enliven the cup she was about to drain.

The village belle who goes to the gay resort with an adoring and indulgent mamma as chaperon is liable to become the subject of unpleasant gossip before her vacation ends. The customs and habits which prevail in her village home, where he is known and respected, will not do to follow at the summer resort. The mothers of plainer and less attractive daughters, or the mothers of rival beauties, will not spare her if she makes any mistake in her deportment. It is a most painful fact that the average mother of daughters is very cruel in her criticisms of other people's daughters. It seems as if mothers should be a great sisterhood, more loyal and helpful toward one another than masons or odd fellows are supposed to be. It seems as if the woman who has a young daughter should be ever ready to defend, protect and sympathize with every other young girl whom she encounters. Instead, we find them more frequently ready to tear them in tatters with sarcastic criticisms.

I remember once upon a time feeling great pleasure at finding myself in the same

hotel at a summer resort with a brilliant woman whose handsome daughter was one of the belles of the place. I had heard much of the woman as a philanthropist, a scholar and a society woman.

My first conversation with her was a revelation and a shock. Sitting on the veranda of the hotel one summer morning, she entertained me with scathing criticisms of the conduct and costumes of every young woman at the resort. I had already overheard other mothers criticising her daughter, but as this woman was placed by circumstance and nature in a position to feel herself in many respects the superior of the others, I had expected better things from her. It seems often as if the very air of a fashionable summer resort reeked with microbes of gossip, and even the best of people become inoculated.

I can imagine no surer method of aiding the fresh air fund than establishing an anti-criticism society in each summer resort. Whoever is heard passing disagreeable comments on another should be fined a certain sum, and the amount devoted to the fresh air charity. Disagreeable criticisms might be designated as any remark made of an absent person which the speaker would not be willing to make in presence of that party.

Such a society introduced in our homes, even, would soon pay off the national debt.

One cannot help but think at some of the summer resorts, that people go away from home not to enjoy themselves, but to make others uncomfortable. At most of these places there is a droll idea of caste connected with hotels. The people at the Elm Tree Inn feel infinitely superior to the people in the Maple Tree Inn across the way. They exchange civilities, but the Elm Tree guests always show an air of condescension when they mingle with the guests of the Maple Tree Inn.

The young people of the Maple Tree are, of course, very desirous to have the Elm Tree guests attend their hops. And I have seen them go, and in a body, and monopolize the floor; and the next week, when the Maple Tree crowd came across the street to be entertained, I have seen the Elm Tree aristocrats languidly decline to assist in the festivities, leaving the guests to entertain themselves as best they might.

Socially and intellectually and financially, there was little, if any, difference in the standing of these people. It had simply grown to be an impression that the guest of the Elm Tree Inn was in some way a superior being to the guest of the Maple Tree, and whoever came to the resort, seemed to absorb the idea, and act upon it.

It would be amusing if it did not cause so many needless hurts.

And with the very limited time we have in this incarnation the fewer needless hurts we give the better for us when we come again. For that which we give now we must receive then.

The notably gay summer resort is surely not conducive to the happiness or moral health of young people of moderate means. Its standards of popularity are false; its ideas of pleasure are often unwholesome. To those who have homes in these places, of course life is quite another thing. The very word home carries with it an impression of protection. It is the hotel life which we are discussing.

Mothers rush to these hotels with an idea of showing their daughters a little of the gay side of life, and, perhaps of seeing them shine in it; but as a rule they derive more heartache and disappointment than pleasure from the experiment.

Sometimes there is an idea of match-making in the mothers' mind, but desirable marrying men are seldom found in these resorts; while the adventurers, the roue, and the professional male flirt are as plenty as minnows in a pond. It is not a healthful promenade, or an innocent dance with a nice girl in sight of the mother which such men want. It is the hidden tete-a-tete and the late wine supper and the dangerous rendezvous, or else the smiles of the wealthy heiress they seek.

Even the food which is set before people at these resorts is more frequently unwholesome than otherwise. It is a continuation of the winter's feasts, where rich salads and meats predominate.

We ought to give our digested organs a rest as well as our minds and bodies in the summer vacation. We ought to go where we feel pretty sure we will not only enjoy ourselves, but where we will find mental, moral or physical benefit; and these things are not often found in the crowded and gay resort, but in more quiet places, and most surely of all—in a home of our own, no matter how simple it may be. If you have no such retreat save every penny until you can establish one.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

sleeping to Death.

A curious disease prevails in Senegal and along the western interior of Africa, the symptom of which is a gradually increasing torpor, until the victim can no longer keep awake, and falls into a deep sleep from which nothing can rouse him. In this state he remains, perhaps, for a long time, until death overtakes him. The disease is endemic along the valley of the Congo, but seems only to attack natives. It is invariably mortal.

Sweet as New-Mown Hay.

Good salt is the finishing ingredient to good butter. The celebrated Windsor Salt improves taste, quality, enhances commercial value. When making butter, use no other.

STRICTLY PROFESSIONAL.

A Doctor Who Never Mixes Social Talk With His Duties as a Physician.

"In my experience," said a well-known doctor, "I have met with many curious examples of distorted ideas of what professional etiquette should be, but the most marked case of any is to be found in a Philadelphia doctor of high standing. He possesses considerable skill, and this, along with many mannerisms and affectations, with a startling nicety of dress always in the latest fashion, has made this physician the pet of the world of fashion, who are willing to pay exorbitant fees for indulging in a social lad. They all like him because he is so different.

"The Doctor is a great stickler on the ethics of medical practice, and considers his methods the only proper ones for a physician to follow. He refrains when visiting a patient, from saying anything to any person in the house, aside from asking for information concerning the case in hand, but a most polite 'Good day' when arriving and leaving. He believes that the doctor should be apart from the man; so, in a well-defined manner, he conducts a social life—Dr. Blank as the physician and Dr. Blank as the social man.

"You can imagine how this cool professional manner seems in the homes of his friends, yet no matter how closely he may be connected when called in professionally he always maintains his attitude. I know of one case in which he was called in by a college chum to attend his wife. The two had been the warmest sort of friends in college, having roomed together and graduated in the same class. But, as such things go in this world, they had not seen much of each other in late years, their business keeping them apart, and kind fortune having favored the man's home with health, so there no need of a physician. But he called his friend in when he needed him. At the door he met him with a cordial greeting and hearty handshake, only to be a cold 'Good morning' and an indifferent grasp of the hand in return.

The man, thinking the Doctor must have some cause for his apparently cool, indifferent manner said no more, but conducted him to his wife's room, where he answered all the questions put to him by the physician. As he was going down the stairs he stopped in the library, and taking up a decanter, said: 'Allow me to give you a glass of sherry, Doctor?' This the Doctor refused, and proceeded on his way down stairs, and with a 'Good day' went out.

The gentleman was nonplussed by his strange actions. The friend of his college days, so changed! His meditations were interrupted by the ringing of the bell, and on going to the head of the stairs he found it was the doctor returned. But it was not the doctor; it was the man. The returned doctor did not wait for his friend to come down and greet him, but rushed up the stairs, and taking his hand, was most cordial. This puzzled the gentleman more than ever, and he began to think his friend had really gone insane. But his college chum dragged him into the library, where, without waiting for an invitation from his host, he took up the decanter and poured out two glasses of wine. Then, selecting an easy chair, he sat down with the remark: 'Well, John, this is like the good old days gone by.'

"Then the Doctor plied all sort of questions to the astonished man, who was so amazed that everything seemed jumbled to him. Finally he recovered himself to ask him the meaning of his actions upon his first visit. The doctor explained how rigidly he adhered to a line of ethics in medical practice, and how he never presumed that a professional call was intended to be a social visit.

"Now," he went on, "I finished my professional call, went outside and waited a while; then I made my social call, for I am anxious to see and talk with you, John. I never allow one of my patients to say I overstepped the line of professionalism even one iota. My life as a doctor and my life as a man are two different things altogether, and I keep them apart from each other, so that they are perfect strangers. It may seem strange, but it is an idea I have."

Pittsburgh Dispatch.

A TWENTY YEARS' SIEGE.

THE STORY OF A WELL-KNOWN GREENVILLE COUNTY MAN.

Rheumatism Held the Fort for Twenty Years, Resisting all Treatment and Efforts to Dislodge it—The Patient Thoroughly Discouraged, but Acting on the Advice of Friends, Made One More Effort Which Was Crowned With Success.

From the Brockville Times.

There are very few of the older residents of this section to whom the name of Whitmarsh is not familiar. E. H. Whitmarsh, of Merrickville, was for thirty years a member of the council of the United Counties of Leeds and Greenville, and on four occasions filled the office of warden of the county. His son, Mr. George H. Whitmarsh, to whom this article refers, is also well-known throughout the counties, and is the Merrickville correspondent of the Times. It is well-known to Mr. Whitmarsh's friends that he has been a sufferer for many years from rheumatism, and from the throes of such he has now fortunately been released. Mr. Whitmarsh

They Were Honest.

A gentleman who had been allured by the announcement of a quiet country hotel came down one morning after his arrival, and made complaint that his boots had been outside his door all night and nobody had touched them. The landlord, who, in his shirt-sleeves, was tipped back in a chair, end picking his teeth with a knife, beamingly remarked:—"Law, bless you! ye might have left your purse out there all night; nobody would have touched it. Honest critters down here, I tell ye."

Breezy Summer Days call for Light Wraps.

A CAPE LINED WITH FIBRE CHAMOIS

WILL BE JUST THE THING.

It is so light that it will be no burden to carry, and yet, being wind proof, will protect weak chests from damp evening air.

Then its uncrushable stiffness will stand any amount of knocking about without altering the original hang and style of the garment. Fibre Chamois is an unequalled support for all summer styles, and comes in 3 weights. Wider, 64in., and cheaper 35c. per yd., than any other interliner. To avoid all inferior imitations find label on every yard of genuine Fibre Chamois.

Patented July 1890, Trade Mark Registered.

The wholesale trade only supplied by The Canadian Fibre Chamois Co., Montreal.

THE NUMBER

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YOST

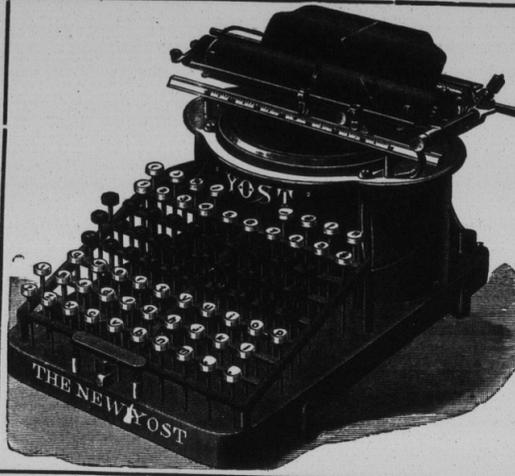
Perfect

In Every Particular.

CORRECT IN Design.

Workmanship, Principles, Results.

Complete.



Complete.

In Every Detail.

UNEQUALLED IN Construction,

Beauty of Work, Alignment, Speed, Clearness of Letter Press Copies

Perfect.

YOST WRITING MACHINE CO.

IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, St. John, or the following Agents

Messrs. H. Ward Thomas, St. John; A. S. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen; W. B. Morris, St. Andrews; J. Fred Benson, Chatham; V. A. MacFarlane, Moncton; H. A. White, Sussex; L. J. McChesney, 50 Bedford Row, Halifax; J. B. Dimars, Cansington, N. S.; D. B. Stewart, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Dr. W. F. Bishop, Summers, N. B.; C. J. Coleman, "Advocate" office of Sydney, C. B.; W. F. Rempton, Yarmouth, N. S.; Chas. Burrell & Co., Westmount, N. S.; T. Carleton Kerfoot, Woodville; Clarence E. Casey, Antigonish, N. S.; E. M. Fallon, Yarmouth, N. S.; T. W. Butler, Newcastle, N. B.; P. J. Gogan, Poirer, N. B.; H. F. McLatchee, Campbellton, N. B.; R. R. Murray, Spring Hill, N. S.

tells us how this was brought about as follows:

"For over twenty years previous to the winter of 1894 I was almost a continual sufferer from muscular rheumatism, sometimes wholly incapacitated from doing any kind of work. After trying remedies of all kinds and descriptions without any benefit, I at last came to the conclusion that a cure was impossible. In the fall of 1893 I was suffering untold pain and misery and could not rest day or night. Several of my friends urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and reluctantly, I confess, for I had lost faith in all medicine, I began to do so. To my surprise and great satisfaction I soon began to experience great relief, and this feeling grew to one of positive assurance that the malady that had made life miserable for so many years was leaving me as I continued the treatment. By this time I had used nine boxes of Pink Pills not a twinge of the rheumatism remained, but to make assurance doubly sure I continued the treatment until I had used twelve boxes of the pills. This was in January, 1894, since when I have not the slightest trace of any rheumatic pain. I am satisfied beyond a doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me, and I confidently recommend them to all rheumatic sufferers.

Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration and diseases depending upon humors in the blood such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions and build up and renew the entire system. Sold by all dealers and post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

The Most Fatal Hour of Work.

One of the English inspectors of mines, with a view of testing the period at which accidents generally happen after the beginning of work, has hit upon the ingenious design of arranging all the fatalities for the year under the hour at which they took place. Out of forty-one accidents no fewer than nine are reported in the first hour of work—more than at any other hour—whilst in the sixth, seventh, and eighth hour there were eight, five, and two accidents respectively. The figures seem to point to a lack of proper precautions before work is begun.

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Rigby Bicycle Suits! WATERPROOF, POROUS and COOL. A rubber-proofed Coat cannot be worn by Wheelmen. The Rigby Bicycle Suit is just the thing. It keeps out the rain. It does not prevent the free respiration of the skin. Any cloth can be Rigby-proofed without changing the texture or appearance of the fabric. Thousands of Rigby Bicycle Suits are in use throughout Canada and the United States.

TRY A PAIR OF "The Slater \$3.00 Shoes for Men." A PERMANENT INVESTMENT, NOT A SPECULATION. If your dealer does not keep them, write to us. GEO. T. SLATER & SONS, MONTREAL.

A. DUNCAN, aged 15, Dorchester Street, Montreal, WON THE FIRST PRIZE in the BABY'S OWN SOAP CO. PRIZE COMPETITION, for the week ending April 13, with the following illustrated advertisement:

If mothers, all, would be so wise, As just to follow our advice, We're sure they would be satisfied, If only once our soap they tried, A baby's always mother's joy, No matter whether girl or boy. And it increases her delight If baby's healthy strong and bright. And to insure these blessings, she Should always wash her sweet baby clean With that, with which none else can cope The Baby's Own pure toilet Soap. All other brands but ours are spurious, And certain, sure to be injurious.

N. B.—A handsomely framed photograph (it has no adv. matter on it) will be given each week by the proprietors of Baby's Own Soap to the boy or girl under sixteen years of age, who will have sent papers for advertising Baby's Own Soap.

CONDITIONS.—1st. That the wrapper of a cake of Baby's Own Soap accompany the advertisement. 2nd. That the age, name (in full) and address of the competitor be plainly written and attached to the submitted advertisement.

N. B.—Two or more advertisements may be submitted at the same time by any competitor. Address: E. D., care Albert Toilet Soap Co., McCord and William Streets, Montreal.

WOMAN and HER WORK.

The dresses for little folks are, if possible prettier than ever this season, rivaling the garments of their elders in style, and daintiness; indeed some of the little evening suits for small girls, are merely miniature copies of the smart gowns their mothers and elder



THE NEW "SCARE" BONNETS.

The upper bonnet is made of black feathers in form of a bird and has but a gilt buckle besides. The lower one at the right is a coronet of jet with a raven, and two side bows of black satin. The center one is of purple velvet, two enormous plumes and two frosted quills. That on the left is of quilled straw with yellow chrysanthemums and a prehistoric black bird. These come under the name of "scare hats."

sisters are taking away with them to the country, and the seashore. The prettiest little outing suits of pique blue or brown linen, and serge, have hats to match either in wide sailor shape, or wide shape hats of pique shirred on cord, the latter presenting the advantage of coming out fresh from the laundry each week. With such dresses the prettiest little shirt waists imaginable are worn, either of madras linen or ham-burg, and leather or silk belts, with pretty silver buckles. These suits are intended for girls of ten to thirteen.

For smaller children there are jaunty reefers of navy blue, tan or red cloth trimmed with gold braid and gilt buttons. Newer and even prettier coats are of tan colored pique with box plaited skirts, and wide sailor collars of butter colored lace or open work embroidery.

Fine white dimity with hairline stripes of pink, pale blue, yellow or green, is a favorite material for children's dresses, it washes so well and has so much body that it makes a very durable dress. It is trimmed with white embroidery, combined with sheer batiste or edged with yellow or white Valenciennes lace. Sometimes the trimming consists of knots or butterfly bows of velvet, satin ribbon, or the lovely new Dresden ribbons. But pique, in all the light shades seems to be the most popular of all materials for children's frocks, it is almost as durable as serge, and much cooler, besides that, when made up with any of the various lace and embroidery insertions which are sold so reasonably now, they make a much more easy frock, and one that is new every time it is washed. Pale blue, mauve, pink and corn colored pique dresses are trimmed with borders of the insertion around the little skirts, and broad collars of lace to match. Gretchen's, and little bonnets of cream, or white pique, are now very much worn by little girls of three or four years old.

A pretty spring cloak for one of these little maids, is of pale blue bengaline with full puffed sleeves of dark blue velvet, a deep collar and cuffs of cream colored lace, with bows and shoulder streamers of dark blue velvet ribbon. A bonnet of the bengaline trimmed with the same lace completes a most charming and dainty little costume.

A pretty frock, for another small girl, is of white lawn, with tiny pink rosebuds scattered all over it, and trimmed with rose colored ribbon in knots at the waist shoulders and cuffs. A wide sailor collar of the material itself, trimmed with a ruff of valenciennes lace finished the blouse, and the skirt was made very full, with a deep hem, and attached to the blouse beneath a rolled belt of the ribbon.

A pretty dress for an older girl is of fine plaid, French gingham in blue and white, with a small red dot. A deep V of all-over embroidery extends from the collar to the waist; the edges of the V are concealed under the revers of the gingham, edged with embroidery. These re-

fers are slashed in front of the shoulders to form broad epaulettes and the wrists of the leg-of-mutton sleeves are finished with narrow bands of embroidery, which also trim the standing collar. The skirt is straight and full, and finished with a deep



THE NEW "SCARE" BONNETS.

hem, above which is a row of narrow insertion. The dress buttons down the back with small pearl buttons.

Quite well made, and stylish outing suits in sets of frock, reeler and hat, for ordinary seaside and country wear, are sold at many of the city shops, and they are really much cheaper than they can be made at home, only needing a shirt waist to make a complete costume.

Children's hats, low wide sailor shapes and trimmed with clusters of flowers and foliage, the latter placed in aigrette shape, and wide picture hats of the fashionable lace straw are garlanded with flowers, and trimmed with immense bows of Dresden ribbon, are shown, to be worn best, with pretty lawns, and pique dresses. Another style of hat for girls of ten and twelve, has a brim of ecru milan straw, and a "jam pot" with loops of red satin, baby ribbon and poppy buds.

Pretty little black, or tan Oxford shoes are worn with these dresses, and russet, or black stockings to match.

There are even parasols of mull and silk sold in the children's departments, to match all the little costumes. So the wants of the younger generation are well looked after by those who are in authority where fashions are made.

There is nothing more delicious than a salad, but unfortunately it is not the easiest dish in the world to prepare, requiring not only great care, but some skill and practice as well. I have chanced to receive some excellent recipes for the toothsome dainties this week, and as they are accompanied by the fullest instructions I am giving them a place of honor today, and I hope my girls, if I have any of them left by this time, will find them useful.

Delicious Salads.

The Detroit Free Press says: Anyone may combine cooked vegetables or cold meats, and serve them with a dressing; but to make a truly excellent salad is an art, and like all arts, requires a native gift developed by practice and close attention to detail. There are, however, a number of sign posts to point the way. The inscription on the first of these reads thus: "All materials used must be of the best."

A salad served at dinner as a separate course, or with the game, should be of the crispest, tenderest lettuce (the Romaine variety being the most palatable), celery bleached until its native green is turned to snow, chicory, tomatoes, ripe and juicy as the growing pomegranates, cucumbers sliced so thin that they seem mere silken filaments, corn salad, escarole and water-cress; these must be as cold as the breath of "freedom's northern wind," and dressed with oil and vinegar.

These salads are generally improved by the addition of a few fine herbs, fresh and green, and should never be garnished. Salads of cooked vegetables are not, perhaps, so delicate and alluring as those composed of the fresh and succulent treasures of the kitchen garden, which are gathered, "innocent and green," but they are, nevertheless, piquant and delightful, and make a very decorative addition to a luncheon or a supper. These may be

served either with a French dressing or mayonnaise.

All the recipe books give directions for French dressing, and he who runs may read; but the epicures insist that you mix the salt and pepper with vinegar and not with oil, pouring the oil on afterwards in generous spoonfuls.

In making the French dressing one may allow one's native preference, to come into play. Do you prefer the smooth, bland taste of oil? Pour two or three spoonfuls over the leaves. If the piquant sharpness of vinegar appeal to your uncultivated palate dress the leaves first in that, for wherever one holds first vantage ground the other can not remain.

To make a perfect mayonnaise the sign-post assures us that even the dishes and utensils should be thoroughly chilled; it is safer for an amateur to use the yolks of two eggs than one; these should be rapidly whisked with a wire spoon for a moment or two, and then the oil should be poured in steadily, drop by drop. When the sauce thickens add a little vinegar or lemon juice and then more oil, until the desired quantity is secured.

The query is often heard, "Of what shall I make a salad?" A French cook can combine some bits of cold meat, a vegetable or two, a chopped chevreil, one or two chives, dress it with mayonnaise, and, to the "dying anchorite" would, indeed be tempted. "Mayonnaise is, by the way, the basis for a number of sauces."

The juice of boiled parsley colors it green and pounded lobster shell renders it coral.

Tartare sauce is mayonnaise made with tarragon vinegar, and with the addition of capers, a little chopped pickle, and a slight flavor of chives.

Another excellent sauce is mayonnaise mixed with chopped cucumber, or a grated horseradish.

When cold fowl or meat is used in a salad, it should always be dressed with oil and vinegar before the mayonnaise is added. These salads may be garnished beautifully with hard-boiled eggs, crimson radishes, curled parsley, nasturtium leaves and flowers.

There is a certain charming description of a blue violet salad, where the stemmed violets gleamed like sapphires on the bosom of the snowy endive; it was cool, fragrant, delicious.

This is the poetry of salad making; only those who have mastered the prose dare attempt such Pegasus-light flights.

Breakfast Cakes.

One and one-half pints Indian meal scalded; four eggs, one quart milk warmed with one-fourth pound butter; one-half teaspoonful sugar; one teaspoonful salt. This cake should not be over an inch thick when baked. Cut in squares and serve hot in napkins.

Hints About Some Confections.

In making jellies, sherbets and various sorts of confections with whipped cream and gelatine, a few hints may be of value. Remember that the more gelatine, or the beaten white of an egg may be added to a sherbet. The sherbet is started by dissolving a quarter of a box of gelatine in a quarter of a cup of cold water, afterwards setting it over hot water, as in a farina boiler. Half a box of gelatine will solidify one pint of cream. After the gelatine is dissolved it should stand still it is rather cool before it is added to the cream. To one pint of cream, whipped, add two-thirds of a cup of sugar and one-half a box of gelatine with the flavoring. Remember that a pint of cream, whipped, and a pint of whipped cream are two very different quantities. Always boil the sugar and water to a syrup for all sherbets. For a moussé use a smaller amount of gelatine than you do for a Bavarian cream; put it into a greased mould and freeze.

GARDEN OF EDEN DIET.
Composed Chiefly of Fruit and Recommended for Summer.

One wise woman in Chicago pins her faith both for herself and her daughter to a "Garden of Eden" breakfast every morning from now until June. The original idea was to eat nothing but fruit, but she added this diet insufficient; so she added a cereal and perhaps a graham cracker or two to the breakfast menu. This fare, together with lemonade, orangeade, fruit juices, or root beer to drink, rendered that family the envy of all their acquaintances. Figs, dates, prunes, stewed currants, and even dried apples can be made to do duty for this purpose, and it is surprising what an amount of nourishment and working strength can be extracted from a fruit diet. Apples, oranges, shadocks, bananas, and canned fruit, of course, are excellent fare for spring, but the cheaper dried fruits are by no means to be despised. In England this regimen, with the addition of brown bread and butter or cream, is followed all the year round with the children of upper-class families, and the Scotch choose oatmeal for a similar use. In many places on the Continent black bread and a piece of water-melon, cucumber, or onion is the standard breakfast—sometimes the dinner and supper, too—of the average workman. Our Western children are proof of what good flesh and bone can be built on a steady diet of cornmeal. Oatmeal is a little to heavy, and rice, cracked or whole, hominy, or yellow cornmeal should be substituted for breakfast. The more of these dishes, served with fruit and cream, you can eat throughout the day, the sooner you will have forgotten that you have ever been ill.

In addition to the beverages already mentioned, all the phosphates are good. Wheat or rye coffee is the reverse of harmful, and nothing can be better than a glass of water flavored with unfermented grape juice. This may be taken clear if you are very weak and can afford it, and if you feel that you must have something hot to drink take hot milk, well salted, and drink it, whether you like it or not. At one of the famous sanitariums in America, hot milk served three times a day, sipped slowly and taken up near boiling as possible, is insisted upon with all the weak and nervous patients. It is famous for producing healthy flesh, and is an innocent and never-failing stimulant when one is exhausted at any time of

—SHOES Have Advanced in Prices,—
—but These Have Gone Down.—

We have Two Hundred Pairs of Ladies' Kid Button Boots that have been selling at \$3, \$4 and \$5. Sizes: 21-2, 3 and 31-2.

We will sell what there is left at

\$2.00 Per Pair.

Waterbury & Rising,
KING AND UNION STREETS

"Strongest and Best."—Dr. Andrew Wilson, F. R. S. E., Editor of "Health."

Fry's PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA

100 PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED TO THE FIRM.
Purchasers should ask specially for Fry's Pure Concentrated Cocoa, to distinguish it from other varieties manufactured by the Firm.

R.I.P.A.N.S
ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Featherbone Skirt Bone

For Giving Style and Shape to Ladies Dresses

For Sale by leading Dry Goods Dealers.

A light, pliable, elastic bone, made from quills. It is soft and yielding, conforming readily to folds, yet giving proper shape to Skirt or Dress.

The only Skirt Bone that may be wet without injury.

The Celebrated Featherbone Corsets are corded with this material.

On the Widows Catch Them.

She—Here is a story of a man who says he never made love to a girl in his life. Do you believe it?

He—It may be true. Some fellows make a specialty of widows, you know.

"In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns" to some other girl.

Not if you are sweet, and good, and pretty, but if you are afflicted by superfluous hair, moles, blackheads, pimples, eruptions, freckles, moth patches, etc., etc.

You cannot blame him for preferring to be seen by the side of a more attractive creature. If you are afflicted by superfluous hair, moles, blackheads, pimples, eruptions, freckles, moth patches, etc., etc.

We cure ninety per cent. of all cases. Why not yours?

Kindly enclose self-addressed and stamped envelope. Mention this paper. Address:

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Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent free to any holder of this paper. H. G. BOOT, H. C. 128 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

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Dr. J. R. McLEAN
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Eye, Ear, Throat,
and all forms of Catarrhal Diseases,
Will be in Truro, April 10th.

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PATENTS,
FOR INVENTIONS.
Applications for Patents, Trade Marks and Designs, searches made, Defective Patents re-issued. Opinions on infringements, validity, scope, etc. Reports on state of art and improvements on any subject. Assignments, licenses, contracts, etc., drawn and recorded. Expert testimony prepared, arbitration conducted.
New York Life HANBURY A. BUDDEY, Building, Montreal. (B.A., B.C.L., A. Can. Club address "Trevet." Soc. C.E.)

Intercolonial Railway.

On and after MONDAY, the 1st October 1894, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

Express for Campbellton, Piquash, Pictou and Halifax..... 7.06
Express for Quebec and Montreal..... 12.30
Express for Sussex..... 12.40

A Parlor Car runs each way on Express trains leaving St. John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 7.30 o'clock.

Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal take through Sleeping Cars at Montreal, at 12.30 o'clock.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Express from Sussex..... 8.30
Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted)..... 10.30
Express from Moncton (daily)..... 10.30
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton..... 12.30
Accommodation from Moncton..... 24.00

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Lewis, are lighted by electricity.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.

Railway Office,
Moncton, N. B., 27th Sept., 1894.

Dominion Atlantic R'y

LAND OF EVANGELINE ROUTE.

THE POPULAR AND SHORTEST LINE BE-
tween St. John and Halifax.

(Trains run on Eastern Standard Time.)

On and after WEDNESDAY, 1st May, 1894, trains will run (Sunday excepted) as follows:

EXPRESS TRAINS, DAILY:

Leave Yarmouth, 8.10 a. m. Arrive Halifax, 6.25 p. m.
Leave Halifax, 6.40 a. m. Arrive Yarmouth, 4.50 p. m.
Leave Kentville, 6.30 a. m. Arrive Halifax, 8.45 a. m.
Leave Halifax, 3.10 p. m. Arrive Kentville, 6.15 p. m.

ACCOMMODATION TRAINS:

Leave Annapolis at 5.50 a. m. Arrive Halifax, 4.30 p. m.
Leave Halifax, at 6.00 a. m. Arrive Annapolis, 4.55 p. m.
Leave Yarmouth, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 12.45 p. m. Arrive Annapolis, 6.30 p. m.
Leave Annapolis Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 5.30 a. m. Arrive Yarmouth, 11.10 a. m.

Connections made at Digby with the Bay of Fundy Steamship Company; at Yarmouth, where close connection is made with the Yarmouth Steamship Company for Boston; at Middleton with the Nova Scotia Central Railway for the South Coast; at Kentville with trains of the Canadian Valley Branch for Canaan and Kingsville, for all points in P. E. Island and Cape Breton, at W. Junction and Halifax with Intercolonial and Canadian Pacific trains for points West.

For Tickets, Time Tables, etc., apply to St. John Agents, to 126 Hollis Street, Halifax, or to the Office, 114 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B. 27th Washington Street, Boston.

W. R. Campbell, General Manager.
K. Sutherland, Superintendent.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

THREE TRIPS A WEEK

For Boston.

COMMENCING April 28th the steamer of this company will leave St. John for Liverpool, London, and Boston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

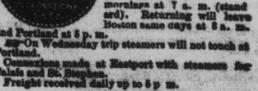
On Friday 7 a. m. (stand and) returning will leave Boston same day at 8 a. m.

On Wednesday trip steamer will not touch at Portland.

Connections made at Liverpool with steamers for Calcutta and St. Petersburg daily up to 11 p. m.

Freight received daily up to 11 p. m.

G. E. BARNES, Agent.



IT WAS A GREAT HORSE.

A FORMER HIGH ROLLER TELLS A STORY OF THE TURF.

How Doc Street's Speedy Animal Deceived a Good Many Horsemen Who Saw Him—Street's Great Success in Catching Hackers in Various Parts of the South.

"Trottin' hosses and trottin' ho-sens have gone ahead a heap in the last twenty-five years," said an aged Southerner who is now employed by one of the many trotting-horse drivers quartered at the Arlington trotting track at Baltimore. There is a tradition that the old man was, in days long since past, a high roller on the turf, but luck deserted him, and he is now, with the shadow of the grave upon him, forced to eke out an existence as a hanger-on of a racing table.

After delivering himself of the above sentiment the veteran was asked why he considered that trotting horses and trotting horsemen had advanced in the last twenty years.

"Why," was his reply, "look out yonder where they are working these hosses and take in the contraptions the hosses wear. Boots till you can't rest, toe weights, head governors, and what not! But there's a story behind my remarks. You've heard of Doc Street? I hear he is running some thoroughbreds over to St. Asaph, near Washington. Doc, eh? I wonder why they named him Doc, but Doc he was the first time I ever laid eyes on him. It was in Tennessee. One evening I was standing in the door of a livery stable talking with the proprietor, a friend of mine, when a stranger drove up with a bay gelding hitched to a cart. The stranger was sleepy looking and slow of speech, and it took him a couple of minutes to explain that he wanted to leave the horse in the charge of my friend for several days while he went down the country on a little business trip. He asked that particular care be taken of the horse, as he was very speedy and was valuable. There wasn't anything remarkable about the animal except that he was as ugly a brute as I ever saw, and I said to myself mentally, 'If he's a trotter, I'm no judge.'"

"The stranger had a drink with us, told us his name was Street, and the next morning, after once more enjoining my friend to be careful of the horse, because he was very speedy, and asking that he be jogged a few miles daily, but on no account to start him up at anything like speed, he took himself and his red whiskers down the country. Did you ever have a man tell you to jog a horse and not under any circumstances let him step up to his clip? Of course you know the temptation there is to see whether the skate can go any and how he is gaited, and when nobody's looking there doesn't seem to be any great harm in straightening him out. I liked a trotter as well as any man in Tennessee those days, and I had some good ones of my own, too; and the livery stable man and I being good friends we concluded to have a drive together. I had a smart little mare with a lot of thoroughbred blood in her veins, and she was easily the champion of our vicinity. I hooked her up and my friend met me on a soft dirt road with Street's horse, and my mare getting warm I called to my friend to let the old bay step along some and we'd see how good he was. The old fellow hopped and skipped like a jumping jack and managed to show a three minute gait. We had a great laugh on our way back to town, and a much greater laugh when we got a letter from the owner of the gelding to take good care of the horse and jog him every day and be sure and not start him up."

"Well, in about a week Street turned up and was at the stable in double-quick time. He fussed around his old crab until we were wild, and finally, in a bantering tone, I remarked: 'How well can he trot?' 'Oh, about thirty,' was the reply. 'Thirty nothing,' said I, 'he can't beat fifty, and there's a dozen in this town, can't you?' 'Not for money,' came the sleepy reply, and I really felt sorry for the man. 'I'll match a mare of mine against him mile heats for \$500 a side,' was my next ally. 'Waive the distance and I'll go you,' he said, and fishing out some dirty bills he put up a forfeit of a hundred, and agreed to post the balance in a week, when the race would be trotted. 'We thought we had such a cinch that we didn't notice, rather, pay any attention, at the time, to the arrival of half a dozen strangers who came earlier than the usual crowd attracted by such contests for the race was well advertised and there were nearly 5,000 persons at the old fair grounds tracks on the day set for the match. I was to drive my own mare, and, being younger then than now, was fond of applause. My candidate warmed up like a bundle of steel springs, while the old gelding was as slow as a snail. I had seen on my way that the owner was in the sulky which I had borrowed for him for the occasion, and when we scored down for the word I was really sorry for the poor fellow, for I could scarcely pull my mare up enough to make it an even go. We got the word, though, and I drew right away, and never saw the gelding the entire mile. I heard the shouts of laughter from the crowd, though, and on turning to come back, saw the gelding hopping down the stretch. 'We both cooled out in the field, and I was too busy to notice the strangers mixing with the natives and offering to bet on the old gelding to win the race. I did notice, however, a remarkable lot of activity in the vicinity of the gelding and heard the clink of a hammer as though shoes were being fastened. I noticed also, as we went on the track that the gelding didn't look like the same horse. He had on an open bridle instead of blinds and his head was much higher than in the first heat. He also wore a pair of toe weights."

stretch and jogged toward me he went like a machine, and when we scored down there was no more hopping and skipping; the old fellow's actions were like machinery. I almost fell out of the sulky. I got so dizzy, but that dizziness was nothing to the sensation that ensued when that old gelding stepped on the turf and went sailing up the backstretch, trotting like a housewife. I realized that I'd been taken in, and I don't know if the earth had opened up and swallowed me I'd have felt grateful. There were my friends looking on, and to a man they had their money on my mare. I drove hard for the heat, but I might as well have chased a shadow; and I was beat, and beat good. It was only a jig for the bay to win, and win he did. We felt a little ugly at first, and at one time it looked like a fight, but at last we concluded to make the best of it and acknowledge that we had been caught in our own trap. I found out afterward that the gelding wouldn't or couldn't trot a bit without the toe weights, and you had to snatch his head up and keep it there. 'That sleepy old Street went all through the South and Southwest and never failed to catch a sucker. Wonder if he remembers me and my little mare, and whether he still wears those red whiskers? They were lilacs for fair, and suited his peculiar style of beauty.'"

THE DEVIL AND MR. BOOTY.

Sworn Testimony That the Former 'Flew off With the Ladies.'

The following is from the British Naval Chronicle of the year 1807:

An abstract from the Journal of the ship Sphinx, in the Year 1806, up the Straits:

May 12.—When we arrived at Mansoa we found three ships lying there from London, commanded by the Captains Bristol, Brown, and Barnaby; all going to Lipari to load.

May 13.—These three ships sailed in company with the Sphinx (wind N. W.) to Lipari, where they anchored in twelve fathoms water (wind S. S. W.).

May 14.—The four captains and a Mr. Bell, a merchant, went on shore upon the Island of Mount Stromboli to shoot rabbits. About three o'clock they called their men together to go on board their respective ships, when to their inexpressible astonishment they saw the apparition of two men, coming very swiftly through the air toward them; one of them appeared to be dressed in black and the other in gray clothes; they passed close by with the greatest rapidity, and, to their extreme consternation, descended, amid the burbling flames, into the mouth of that dreadful volcano, Mt. Stromboli. At their entrance there issued tremendous noises; the flames rushed out most terribly, and Capt. Barnaby cried out, 'The Lord bless me! the foremost of the two, in black clothes, is old Mr. Booty, my next door neighbor at Wapping; but I do not know the other.' He then desired them all to write down in their pocket-books, or note it on some bag, what they had then seen; which was immediately done by the three captains and Mr. Bell, and likewise entered in the different ships' journals at the same time.

When these four ships had taken in their loadings at Lipari, they sailed together for London. When they arrived in the River Thames, at Gravesend, Capt. Barnaby's wife came from London to him. He then sent for the other three Captains to come on board his ship to congratulate him on his wife's arrival. After they had thus met a little conversation passed between them in the cabin, when Mrs. Barnaby suddenly started from her chair and said to her husband, 'My dear, I'll tell you some news. Old Mr. Booty is dead!'

He directly answered, 'We all saw him go into hell!' and told her what they had seen, as before related, to her serious alarm. When Mrs. Barnaby had returned to London she went to an acquaintance and related this serious event—that her husband had seen the soul of Mr. Booty go into hell on the 14th of May last. This gentleman then mentioned the same to Mrs. Booty, widow of the deceased, who immediately took a writ out of the King's Bench Court in the penal sum of £1,000 damages, and arrested Capt. Barnaby for defamation upon her late husband's soul. Capt. Barnaby gave bond to stand trial; and he then took out of the Court of the King's Bench, in Westminster Hall, summonses for all the people that had attended the late Mr. Booty in his last sickness and at the time of his death; also the sexton of the parish who buried him, and the clothes he last wore before his sickness, he had taken care, to be introduced in court on the day of trial.

When the trial came on the different persons, with the black clothes, and were brought into court, and court and were there met by Capt. Barnaby the captains of the other three ships, and the men of the four boats, with Mr. Bell, who were all on the said Island of Stromboli and saw the two apparitions descend into the burning flames on the aforesaid 14th day or May last. Ten of the men of the boats made oath that the buttons on the coat which the apparition had on were like the one present, being moulds covered with black cloth, the same sort that the coat was made of. The different persons who were with Mr. Booty at the time of his decease made oath that his death happened at 3 o'clock on the 13th of May last which was in the year 1686. The jury then asked the Captain of the Sphinx if he knew Mr. Booty in his lifetime. He answered that he never saw him in his lifetime, but plainly observed the dress the apparition had on, which Mr. Barnaby said was Mr. Booty, in company with another unknown person.

The Judge then spoke: 'The Lord grant that I may never see such a sight as that, for I think it impossible for thirty men to be mistaken!'

The jury then gave their verdict against the widow Booty, plaintiff, to pay the costs of the court. The foregoing are facts extracted from journal of the ship Sphinx's voyage to the Straits in the year 1806.

The above trial is now to be seen on the records of the Court of the King's Bench, in Westminster Hall. The Mrs. Booty, plaintiff, against Capt. Barnaby, defendant.

These letters are written on parchment in Latin, in the lawyer's old text-hand writing, and are kept in a glass case in the Clerk's office, where, for the sum of one shilling, they may be seen by all whose doubt or curiosity may induce them to it.

Cracking Nuts in Church.

Until a recent period the congregation of the Kingston-on-Thames, England, parish church used to crack nuts during the performance of divine service on the Sunday next before the eve of St. Michael's day. The custom was thought to have had some original connection with the choicest

PROGRESS' Great Offer.



PROGRESS will give to every yearly subscriber a beautiful CRAYON PORTRAIT, enclosed in a 26 x 30 Gilt and oak frame. The engraving given above is a fac-simile of our SAMPLE PORTRAITS that will be shown you by our Agents. We would draw special attention to the fact that every Portrait will be enclosed in a FRAME that sells in this city for Five a Seven Dollars. There have been several offers, in the way of enlarging Pictures, but we stand prepared to give you the best yet offered, and guarantee First Class Work and prompt attention. The artists in charge of our work have been selected from the foremost in their line in Boston.

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ITS FAME SPREADING.

A New Remedy in General Use in Manitoba and the Northwest.

WINNIPEG, May 27 The effects of the regular ways of sickness which sweeps over this portion of the Dominion in the spring are noticeable in the increasing amount of the druggists' sales. There has been quite a run on the kidney remedy now so well known under the name of Dodd's Kidney Pills. The recovery from Bright's disease of Mr. Arthur Coley, of Somerset, through their use, an account of which appeared in the papers, gave a considerable impetus to the sale, and the remedy has become indispensable in many Manitoba households, its fame having penetrated into the remotest parts of the province and North West Territories.

Insightful but Destructive.

There are more than 1,000 devices recorded in the United States Patent Office for protection from the teredo, and none of them work. The teredo is a gelatinous slimy mollusc, headless and legless, measuring from from a few inches to four feet in length, which attaches itself to wharves or anything else that comes in its way. It never stops until the wharf collapses, or until it reaches the domain of fellow teredo where there is nothing more to cut. The teredo and a shrimp called the limosia together cost San Francisco £50,000 annually.

Warned by the White Rag.

In Holland it is customary, when there is infectious disease in a house, to notify the fact to intending visitors and the public generally by tying a piece of white rag round the bell-handle. A few years ago the Peter's Pence from France averaged three million francs. In 1863 the sum was one million eight hundred thousand francs, and last year it fell below a million.

To Indicate the Currents.

The currents of the ocean are not as well known as they ought to be, and measurements and researches are continually being made as to their strength, direction, etc. The hydrographic bureau of England, France, Germany, Spain, and the United States are now using regular bottle mails to establish data relative to ocean currents. The ordinary bottles formerly used will not do, as but few of them are ever picked up. Either they break or they sink in the salt water eats through a flaw in the cork, or barnacles fasten themselves on the under side until the bottle sinks. The bottles used now are large, and specially ballasted so that they always swim upright. A small sign is attached to the neck to attract attention, the inscription thereon showing the letters H. O. and a number. When such a bottle is sighted in mid-ocean the ship's officers are notified, and the fact is reported to the hydrographic office in sufficient numbers, it will be possible, it is believed, to calculate the swiftness and establish the direction of ocean currents almost accurately.

Less and Less.

A few years ago the Peter's Pence from France averaged three million francs. In 1863 the sum was one million eight hundred thousand francs, and last year it fell below a million.

THE BITTERS Sick Headache THE BITTERS The Blood THE BITTERS Indigestion THE BITTERS Ladies' Friend THE BITTERS Dyspepsia THE BITTERS Biliousness THE BITTERS Small Doses. Price 1/6 per Bottle. BARKER & SONS, 5, MAHONEY. Years PUBLIC AND SALE TRADING. Red Spruce Gum BLOODS and all LUNG 25 cts. a bottle. Sold CO., PROPRIETORS REAL. FITS! medicine sent Free to any part of the world. H. C. Street, Toronto, Ont. ing a Delicious Health all Cost. One Bottle Half a Cake Two Pounds Two Gallons. In the water, add the warm place for twenty minutes place on ice when medicinal in all drug and groceries to make two and NNNESS Cured by ten of colic without It is absolutely permanent and speedy. L.S. save the victims. TORONTO, Ont. THE TEETH & BREATH. FERRY. PRICE 25c. CHEMICAL CO. TORONTO. MAN, used, estimation of the disease and indigestion. Patterns. Merchant Tailor, Street. of King.) TAL. A Scientific Cure without the knife, which is reasonable opportunity. MOR. VAL. PRISON, and Paris.) and Throat St. John. STON. VEYANOR, ETC. ances Prompt. 7, N. B. John, N. B., op. of the City, facing rooms. GING. WAWAKA, N. B. NEY, Proprietor. most specious. New Brunswick. All modern in water and lighted from the station. SIME, Prop. EDS, Proprietor. First-class

A DESPERATE EXPEDIENT

The lecture was just at an end, and Walter Dundas, M. A. Cantab, gathered his papers together, while his audience, consisting of ladies, prepared to depart. The University Extension had but recently penetrated into the remote provincial town of Slumberleigh, and had there met with almost unprecedented success.

Reaching the outer door before the whole assembly had dispersed, Dundas scanned each of his students, exchanging greetings and farewells with some whose acquaintances he had made during his few weeks' residence in Slumberleigh. As the last parted, he turned on his heel and, leaving a slight sigh, betook himself to his hotel. "I must have missed Miss Clifford," he muttered; "she was certainly here before I left for New York, just to say goodbye."

Meanwhile, the subject of his reflections, a pretty, bright-faced girl of nineteen, had arrived at her home, a large handsome house in the principal street of the little town. In the hall she met her father.

"Come into the study and shut the door," he said. "I have something rather serious to tell you."

"The fact is, Mabel," said Mr. Clifford, "I have been, as you may have noticed, in pecuniary difficulties for some time past. Some months ago, to meet my more pressing claims, I was obliged to mortgage the house and to get a bill of sale on the furniture. But things have gone from bad to worse, and I have just found that, unless I can raise £200 within two months, I shall be in a fair way to become a bankrupt. Your uncle George is such a miser, that I've heard the faintest rumor that I was in difficulties through extravagance, he wouldn't leave me a farthing, far less give me anything! In fact, it is partly on his account, that I am so anxious to raise his money quickly, for if I am gazetted before he dies (the doctors say he hasn't two months to live) my name will be cut out of his will."

"But father, think of the debt! Why, it would be like robbing people!"

"I know, Mabel, I know, and all is fair in such cases. Besides, if everything does turn out well and uncle George's money comes to us all right, why, then we can get the presents out of pawn and return them—engagement suddenly broken off, you know. What objection can there be to that?"

"But the whole scheme is so preposterous! No, father, I really can't do it!"

"So you won't do that little service for me? Well, I might have expected it! Here am I toiling and slaving all these years—who would have thought it!—and you deny myself, paying sweet guineas for your tea to local lectures, and this is all the thanks I get!"

"I was at the last to-day," said his daughter, coloring indignantly. "The last! Then that lecturer fellow—what's his name?—Dundas, has gone? Look here, Mabel! Let him be the bridegroom. He'll never hear of it—he's not likely to ever come back again, and it will seem much more natural for you to be engaged to him than to a stranger. There! I flatter myself that I have made a brilliant suggestion."

and it was too late to draw back now. The only thing left for her to do was to prepare herself as well as she could for the many unpleasant interviews which she foresaw would have to be gone through.

True to his resolution, Clifford sallied forth that night to the gossip-monger, and returned in high glee at the manner in which his plausible story had been received. "Miss Worboise was delighted," he said, "and consulted me immediately as to what I recommended for a present. She is coming round tomorrow morning to talk it over with you, so mind and prepare yourself for any emergency."

Mr. Clifford had not miscalculated when he said that it would quite unnecessary to do more than tell the news to Miss Cynthia. In less than a week the whole town was discussing the engagement, and Mabel had received calls of congratulation from all her friends. Her father, wishing to hurry up matters, had fixed a day some six weeks hence, and had sent out dainty, silver-written invitation cards to their whole circle.

As he expected, on their being sent out, a stream of presents, steady enough to realize his most sanguine hopes, began to flow in, and he more than once congratulated himself and his daughter on the success that had met their schemes. Mabel, however, had often great difficulty in explaining away some discrepancies which did arise in spite of her care.

Time passed on, till at last one week remained before the date fixed for the eventful ceremony. Mr. Clifford had just been consulting Mabel as to the propriety of announcing the sudden indisposition of the bridegroom, when Miss Worboise paid her usual morning call.

"Oh, Mabel, darling, you don't tell me, but I knew you would like to talk it over, so I called in early. Naughty man! to combine business with pleasure like this!"

"What do you mean?" asked Mabel, with a gasp.

"You know as well as I. I really wonder if you let him. It's hardly respectable!"

"What is hardly respectable?" the girl asked, a horrible red seizing her.

"Why, of course, letting him lecture here the very day before his marriage. Didn't you know?—but of course you did. He has promised to give an extra lecture to supplement his course."

"Oh, yes—I know," said, or rather gasped, Mabel. "Of course—I have rather a headache this morning, and—would you excuse me?"

Miss Worboise, of course took the hint and left, with many expressions of regret, while Mabel sought her father.

"What shall we do?" she panted. "He is coming here before he crosses the Atlantic—actually here—in five days—he must hear of it—and I—shall die of shame!"

"You had better know the whole," she said, and then, as calmly and collectedly as she could, she told the humiliating story.

Half an hour later, Mr. Clifford re-entered the drawing-room, a telegram in his hand. He stood for a moment on the threshold, and then, advancing, said: "I suppose my daughter has told you all, Mr. Dundas? But I have you to thank for the unwarrantable liberty I have taken for the service you have rendered me—"

But this telegram tells me Uncle George is dead, and, as I am his heir, we can now, at least, end back the wedding presents."

"With your permission, sir," said Dundas, smiling, "Mabel and I have decided to keep them."

TOILETS OF THE SEA. Suppressions of English fishermen as to the Mysteries of the Deep. The legends quaint customs, and superstitions connected with fish and fishing are many and curious. Ask a Scandinavian why salmon are red and have such fine tails. You will be told that the ruddy color of the fish is due to the fact that when heaven was on fire the gods threw the flames into the water and the salmon swallowed them.

The delicacy of the salmon's eye is explained by the story that Loki, when the angry gods pursued him, turned himself into a salmon. He would have escaped if Thor had not caught him by the tail. Salmon have had their tails fin and thin ever since.

Why are soles, plaice, and other flat-fish brown on one side and white on the other? By flattery failed. Then the sage, after having suggested that the eleven should "fall upon the monster and strangle him," which he thought in the circumstances would only be justifiable homicide, coaxed him, and laughed, and pulled him by the arm, and the other ten did the same; and finally the rock moved, and again they were all free Englishmen.

AGUE'S CATARRHAL DEAFNESS. Strong and Unreserved Testimony of the Curative Powers of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. Actions speak louder than words. Mr. John MacLennan of Washburn Bridge, N. S., made use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder and says: "I used the medicine for the convenience of the people, but for the destruction of ships and sailors, and the annoyance of fishermen in general. In the progress of the work Old Nick dropped his hammer in to the sea. Snatching at it, I caught a haddock, and all haddocks carry the imprint of his black fingers to this day."

Fishermen have queer customs. A few years ago the fishermen of Preston, Lancashire, used actually to go fishing on Sunday. It seems incredible but they did. A clergyman of the town used to preach against this Sabbath desecration, and they thought they might catch a fish. And they did not. But they found out how to make their prayers of no avail. The fishermen used to make a hole in the bottom of their boats, and put this "trap" up their chimneys. When his reverence was asleep and consumed the fish bit—like anything.

The fishermen of the Isle of Man always test a fish before they eat it. They have a dead weight on board. They have a tradition that at one time an evil spirit always haunted the herring pack and was always attended by storms. The spirit assumed many forms. At last it took the form of a man. The fishermen were certain that all will be said and sung.

On the Norfolk coast they think that flax and fish come together. An old fisherman used to make a hole in the bottom of his boat, and put this "trap" up their chimneys. When his reverence was asleep and consumed the fish bit—like anything.

Shocking it is to be compelled to state that many superstitions are ungalantly directed against the ladies. Over against Ross there is the Island of Lewis, sixty miles in length. It is a barren island, but one fresh river, the River of Lewis, flows into the sea. A fisherman was seen there for at least twelve months. There is a song about "Eiliza's Loutie," but the immortal lyric does not believe the ladies deny the allegation. In the south of Ireland an angler proceeding to fish declares he will have no luck if he is asked where he is going to, if he sees a magpie, or "if he is so unfortunat as to meet a woman."

Admiral Ito's Kindness. A good story is told by a friend of the famous Admiral Ito, illustrating at once the courtesy of his nation and the kindly nature of the man himself. On one occasion the conversation turned upon the facilities afforded to foreigners for traveling about in Japan, and the narrator of the incident had expressed a wish to go to a certain place. Admiral Ito thereupon hastily took from his pocket a bank note for 5 yen and wrote his signature on it. He then handed the note over to his friend, saying quietly but decidedly: "You can go through Japan on that 5 yen note, I'm certain of it. There was no aggressive assertion of his personal power in the action, but only satisfaction in the knowledge of his ability to be of service. His signature is a sure passport anywhere in Mikado's dominions."

CARLYLE AS A JURYMEN.

How He Liked It and How the Verdict Was Secured Under Difficulties.

Carlyle once served on a jury. It must have been a curious experience for every body concerned. The action was over a patent, and after the first hearing it was adjourned, when an official of the court asked Carlyle to give his word of honor that he would come again when required.

The answer of the philosopher was an emphatic "No." He gave the official his word of honor, but he would not come back—they might fine him, they might kill him, but that box he would not enter alive any more.

When the summons for him to appear again arrived, Mrs. Carlyle, thinking to save him an expense, and ignorant of the consequence, burnt the paper, and was only on her mentioning the matter accidentally to Sir F. Pollock that Carlyle was saved from a £10 fine, just a fifth part of the sum he was paid for writing the "French Revolution."

Even then there was some difficulty, for Mrs. Carlyle could not remember the name of the case, the date or the court. But the fact that it was a patent case was a clue, and Carlyle, "cursing from the bottom of his heart the administration of English justice," turned up in time.

The case was heard and the jury could not agree. Eleven were for the plaintiff and one for the defendant. Oddly enough, the recalcitrant jurymen was not the dogged philosopher, but an obscure individual as Carlyle described him. "With a huge flat head, and evidently no sense in it," the eleven reconstituted in vain.

At last Carlyle came to the rescue. "Don't reason with him," said he; "don't say he is a fool—it'll irritate him—that is our only chance."

But flattery failed. Then the sage, after having suggested that the eleven should "fall upon the monster and strangle him," which he thought in the circumstances would only be justifiable homicide, coaxed him, and laughed, and pulled him by the arm, and the other ten did the same; and finally the rock moved, and again they were all free Englishmen.

THE GREAT FAMINE. Lord Dufferin once our governor general was on leaving Oxford in 1846, led to make a close study of the Irish people, by witnessing the terribly painful scenes during the Great Famine. He with a friend took a hamper of bread for distribution, but an orderly dispensation of this relief was impossible, and the loaves had to be thrown out of a window, the famished women struggling for them. These episodes made a life-long impression.

TURKEY'S TRADE. Turkey sends out tobacco, the cereals, nuts, almonds, olives, all sorts of dried fruits, coffee, madder, opium, and an enormous amount of wine, the last named article to France, to be re-bottled and exported. A very important trade is also carried on in fish, sponges and coral.

BORN. Windsor, N. S., to the wife of H. P. Scott, a son. Dalhousie, May 20, to the wife of Mr. Fay, a daughter. Cambridge, May 8, to the wife of H. Landry, a daughter. Amherst, May 19, to the wife of J. Embley, a son. Amherst, May 11, to the wife of Daniel Geldert, a son. Halifax, May 21, to the wife of Sergt. Bowstead, a son. Roseville, May 14, to the wife of Samuel Steeves, a son. Hillsboro, May 18, to the wife of Hugh Sinclair, a son. Moncton, May 22, to the wife of Irvine Binney, a son. Petit Rocher, May 7, to the wife of J. F. Comeau, a son. Hillsboro, May 19, to the wife of George Kinnie, a son. Halifax, May 22, to the wife of Capt. Oye Lange, a son. Windsor, May 15, to the wife of C. Henry Dimock, a son. Dartmouth, May 24, to the wife of E. A. Butler, a son. Westville, N. B., to the wife of Dr. C. Ellis, a daughter. South Waterville, N. B., to the wife of George Martook, N. S., May 15, to the wife of John Daulton, N. S., May 10, to the wife of James C. Wright, a son. Lunenburg, May 23, to the wife of F. Wesley Newport, N. S., May 18, to the wife of Robert Chambers, a son. Charlottetown, May 20, to the wife of Robert J. Russell, a daughter. Middleville Branch, May 20, to the wife of Spurgeon Havelock, a daughter. Yarmouth, May 16, to the wife of Capt. Ralph McDonald, a daughter. Hammond Plains, May 19, to the wife of James M. Hesterick, a daughter.

MARRIED. Yarmouth, May 15, by Rev. E. B. Moore, Henry Giles to Rosa Mason. Woodstock, May 22, by Rev. Thomas Todd, E. A. McKel to Emma Fees. Malone Bay, May 11, by Rev. H. S. Shaw, George Batus to Minnie Hamu. Hanford, May 14, by Elder D. R. Nowlan, Archie Main to Elizabeth H. Weiler. Havelock, May 23, by Rev. Abram Perry, Colby J. MacKinnin to Merat Thorne. Bale Verte, May 25, by Rev. A. H. Lavers, John L. Wall to Amelia Allan. Parrboro, May 1, by Rev. E. McLean, John B. Delaney to Willetta A. Johnson. Oak Point, May 9, by Rev. I. R. Skinner, Arthur J. Hannah to Mand L. Webster. Surrey, N. B., May 18, by Rev. W. Camp, John F. Wallace to Emma E. McFeters. Havelock, May 15, by Rev. N. A. MacNeil, Freeman Corey to Isabel C. Corry. Fairview, May 8, by Rev. J. L. Read, Havelock Clinton to Susan Carey. Yarmouth, May 15, by Rev. D. B. Hubbard, Edward D. Churchill to Florence Hubbard. Bridgewater, May 8, by Rev. A. D. Swelburg, Stephen Tompkins to Lettie Hubbard. Grandville, May 2, by Rev. F. M. Young, James Frederick Wilson to Ella May Bane. Halifax, May 25, by Rev. Allan Simpson, Henry J. Mosher, of Berwick, to Annie M. Cooper. Yarmouth, May 16, by Rev. E. B. Moore, Edward D. Churchill to Florence Hubbard, of Yarmouth. Bridgewater, May 20, by J. B. Giles, Frank M. Laren, of Halifax to Clara Seely, of Brighton. St. Croix, May 15, by Rev. E. F. Caldwell, Theodore A. Hill to May H., daughter of James Hall. Lower Economy, May 16, by Rev. J. H. Davis, Noble Simpson to Laura, daughter of Charles Marsh. Urbana May 7, by Rev. J. Shipperly, Daniel Skatke of South Hants, to Jane Franklin, of Urbana. Joggins Mines, May 20, by Rev. J. M. Parker, Richard S. Davis to Annie daughter of Henry McArthur.

DEATHS. Truro, May 22, R. O. Christie, 33. Milton, May 19, John Taylor, 74. Halifax, May 21, Wm. Inglis Moffat, 51. Halifax, May 22, John J. Henry, 79. Petticoat, May 13, J. D. Cochrane. St. John, May 27, George Nixon, 31. St. John, May 28, Harriet Nixon, 62. Westport, May 21, William Morrill, 90. Westport, May 13, Charles W. Denton. Hebron, May 21, Mrs. Sarah Patten, 73. Campbellton, May 17, Richard Lane, 68. Hampton, May 21, James M. Sprong, 68. Amherst, May 18, Wm. Inglis Moffat, 51. Marydale, May 11, Thomas Chisholm, 82. Bridgetown, May 13, Watson Munroe, 54. Ship Harbor, May 3, Samuel Chipman, 90. St. John, May 28, David Palmer Howe, 76. Kingston, May 21, Stephen H. Crawford, 65. Westworth, May 18, Mrs. Louisa Smith, 77. Cheverie, N. S., May 16, Fred B. Palmer, 27. Kingston, May 21, Stephen H. Crawford, 65. Westworth, May 18, Mrs. Louisa Smith, 77. Fredericton, May 25, Miss Georgina Bain, 19. North Shore, May 17, Alexander McLean, 75. Stronach Mt., May 12, Owen de Forest Teft, 12. Berwick, May 8, Dominick J. Robichaud, 61. Halifax, May 24, Martin James Niblett. Windsor Forks, May 15, Mrs. Martin Burck, 85. Dorchester penitentiary May 15, William Higgins. Marysville, May 19, Phoebe, wife of Jacob Libby, 71. Wason, May 3, Sophia, wife of W. A. Skinner, 61. St. John, (west), May 25, Z. Charles E. Adams, 81. Blackville, N. B., May 3, Mrs. Charles Delany, 71. North Sydney, May 16, Capt. James W. Brown, 61. Gratton, May 5, Margaret, wife of Preston Wheeler, 70. Lower Williams, May 19, Miss Hannah Masgrave, 70. Lunenburg, May 22, Mary wife of Henry Mer son. St. John, May 20, Elizabeth, wife of James John son. Upper Hecwasy, May 12, Katherine, wife of Thomas Ross, 67. Dunkin, May 20, Mrs. Hannah Starr, wife of Wm. Ross, 67. Pictou, May 1, Mary, youngest daughter of Angus Lillis, 60. Halifax, May 21, Mary, widow of the late Patrick McKenna. Carleton Place, May 10, Matilda J., daughter of Daniel Evans. Coma Hill, May 15, Elizabeth wife of Robert Neill. Richmond, May 14, Aldran, eldest son of Rev. J. Dartmouth, May 25, Catherine, wife of the late Rev. A. S. Hunt. Hampton, May 27, Edward L., son of Judge, Wed dertown, 33. Black River, May 18, Willard W., son of James E. and Alice Peck. Brookline, N. Y., May 14, N. B. Gardiner, formerly of Yarmouth, N. S. Moncton, May 20, Robert Leo, son of John W. and Elizabeth Trice, 11. Marshalltown, May 15, Katherine Nobles, widow of late John Nobles 70. St. John, May 23, Hiram, eldest son of C. H. and Amelia McKnight, 13. Escuminac, May 21, George Lewis, eldest son of the late Thomas Lewis, 52. Barnesville, May 22, Alice L., daughter of Elizabeth and Robert Simpson, 20. Campbellton, May 18, Christina McIntosh, widow of the late John McIntosh, 74. North Head, Grand Manan, May 7, Ellen Jane, wife of John Johnston, 46. Halifax, May 22, Percy Howcroft Rhoads, only son of A. and Amelia G. Rhoads. West Bay, C. B., May 6, Effie Isabel, child of James and Sarah McEwen. Nashwan, C. B., May 17, Howard, son of John and Charlotte Anderson. Kewick, May 24, Annie C., daughter of George K. and Annie Dunphy, 3 months. Bayview, May 12, Thomas Wilson Earl, son of James A. and Dolly Johnson. Long Island, N. B., May 17, Ida M., daughter of William F. and Naomi Fladders, 17. St. John, May 21, Mary, wife of the late Henry Gordon and daughter of the late Thomas and Annie Selridge.

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Wolville, May 6, by Rev. T. A. Higgins, Charles T. Stewart of Prosser, to Jessie Atwell, of Black River. Fredericton, May 31, by the Rev. Willard McDonald, Peter McNamara, to Margaret Macdonald both of Stanley, N. B. Murray Corner, May 14, by Rev. Jos. H. Brownell, George Field, to Mrs. J. Greenwood, both of Lunenburg, N. S. Urbana, May 15, by Rev. J. Shipperly, Samuel McPhee, of Lunenburg, to Mary Eliza, daughter of the late Alexander Rose, of Urbana.

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