

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1891.

A COLLEGE FOR GIRLS.

A HALIFAX INSTITUTION THAT WAS A SUCCESS FROM THE START.

The Ladies' College, and How It Was Established—Its Different Departments and the Men and Women Who Have Charge of Them.

About six years ago a series of letters written by Rev. R. Laing then minister of St. Matthew's church, Halifax, appeared in the *Presbyterian Witness* advocating the establishment of an institution of learning in connection with the presby-

terian body for the education of girls and young women. The scheme proposed for raising the necessary funds was to form a joint stock company, and to place the shares at \$25 each. The company was readily formed and in an incredibly short time from \$20,000 to \$25,000 were subscribed. This was deemed sufficient encouragement to proceed to business. An eligible site in Halifax, the residence of the late James B. Duffus, was purchased, large additions were made to the buildings, and in September, 1887, the college was opened for resident and non-resident pupils. The attendance was such that it soon became apparent that larger accommodation must be provided. This also was speedily accomplished. The site, buildings and equipment have cost \$70,000; \$50,000 of this amount have been subscribed and a strenuous effort is being made to raise the remaining \$20,000.

practising; (4) a dining hall for at least 150; (5) a convocation hall to seat 500; (6) reception rooms, library, etc. The college is incorporated and governed by a board of 21 directors, two of whom must be from New Brunswick, two from P. E. Island, one from Cape Breton, and one from Newfoundland. The chairman is Hon. T. H. Holmes, the managing governor, Rev. Robt. Laing, M. A., and the treasurer, Mr. Adam Burns, of Burns & Murray, Halifax. The college staff comprises ten teachers, nearly all of whom are graduates of universities or colleges. McGill, Dalhousie, Wellesley, Vassar, Smith furnish a teacher each to the college staff. Miss Leach is

and calisthenics by Miss Seabury, B. A., a pupil of Dr. Sargent's, of Harvard. The attendance at the college and conservatory of music has been large from the beginning. Last year the attendance in all the departments reached over 350, and during the present year it has been, if anything, larger. The college and conservatory courses, as laid down in the calendar and as strictly carried out, indicate the purpose of the college authorities to offer to the young women of the maritime provinces a liberal and thorough education in all its branches. A department of domestic economy, including a school of cookery, is to be added shortly.

There is manifestly a growing demand among young women for an education which shall fit them for the spheres of life to which they may be called, and it is evidently the aim of the directors of the ladies' college to meet this demand in all respects. It is an institution which reflects credit on the church with which it is connected, and which fully meets one of the pressing wants of the day. The board have resolved to make several important alterations and improvements on the buildings during the holidays. They have engaged the services of

a widely-known sanitary engineer, recently from Scotland, and under his direction everything that science and experience can suggest is being done to make the sanitary condition of the college perfect.

HOW ROYALTY ECONOMIZES.

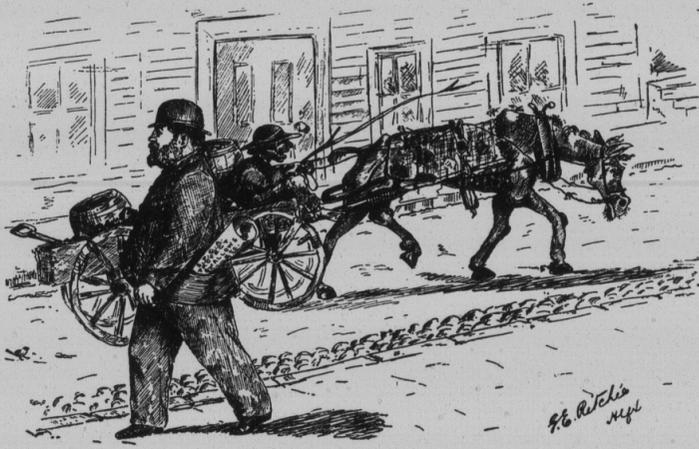
The Prince Imperial Had His Coat Patched and Wore It.

Count Zaracewski, a personal friend of the Prince of Wales, who lived a great deal in Paris and is now dead, used to tell a story which shows pretty well in what light petty economies are regarded in certain circles. He was shooting one autumn in the highlands with the prince and the prince imperial; the weather had been bitterly cold and the whole party drenched to the skin by an icy Scotch drizzle. As soon as they reached a shelter they gathered round a huge fire to restore circulation. Presently the two princes went and stretched themselves upon some couches, the count remaining standing before the hearth. Suddenly the Prince of Wales asked him to hold up his fur coat to the flame "to thaw it." Zaracewski complied with this request, and when he

had done received a similar one from the Prince Imperial; but whether from carelessness or drowsiness, he allowed the overcoat to drop into the coals, and before he could snatch it away a great hole was burnt in the fur. The count was profuse in his apologies to the prince, and they were accepted graciously enough, but he could see that the young man was annoyed. The following winter, accident having brought him again in the company of the Prince Imperial, he noticed that he wore the same coat with a very apparent patch where the hole had been. The count never vouchsafed to give his personal opinion on this instance of economy in so many words, but he sufficiently implied by his look and accent what he really thought of it, and it is certain that while reserving the privilege to grumble at the Prince of Wales's extravagance and at the long bills of the princess at her tailor's or milliner's, the British public would much prefer that the above anecdote should be related of a foreign prince than of their own, or suppose that the heir to the throne and *alter ego* of their queen should go about in mended clothes. The time is past when good Queen Anne practised the thrifty virtues of a middle-class housewife. —N. Y. Sun.



HALIFAX LADIES' COLLEGE.



MR. NAYLOR AND HIS S. P. C. A.

terian body for the education of girls and young women. The scheme proposed for raising the necessary funds was to form a joint stock company, and to place the shares at \$25 each. The company was

The college buildings comprise (1) class-room accommodation in a separate though connected building for 300 pupils; (2) dormitory accommodation for 120 pupils, allowing two to each room; (3) rooms for conservatory of music and for

principal. In the conservatory of music there are eight teachers, all of whom are graduates of the royal conservatory of Leipzig. Mr. C. H. Porter, jr., is director of the conservatory. Elocution is taught by Miss McGarry, art by Miss Howard,

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SWEET IS REVENGE.

By J. Fitzgerald Molloy.

Author of "How Came He Dead?" "That Villain Romeo." "A Modern Magician," &c.
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CHAPTER XXVI.—Continued.

Presently her quick ears heard the sound of a well-known footstep, when she tripped once more to the mirror, and in another minute, the tall, straight figure of the curate entered the room. A smile brightened his pale languid face, as after receiving her greetings, he removed his gloves, and with either hand smoothed his straw-colored hair upon his high, narrow forehead.

The conversation immediately turned on the attempted murder of Lord Hector Maynes.

"The shock I received on hearing the news quite prostrated me," she said, "I am far too susceptible, too sympathetic."

"Your friends would not have you other than what you are," the curate remarked.

"I should be much happier, dear Mr. Sympington, if I cared less for the sufferings of others. Have any arrests been made?"

"Not yet. It's now known that robbery was not the object of the attack, his money and jewellery were untouched."

"The widow started," she said, "I am far too susceptible, too sympathetic."

"That remains to be seen."

At that instant the maid announced luncheon was served, and Mr. Sympington led his host into the comfortable little dining-room at the other side of the hall.

The strip of deep amber satin, embroidered with purple passion flowers, placed in the centre of the table, contrasted with the crimson carnations and yellow tube roses in their delicate Venetian glasses, and the sheen of sparkling silver that adorned the board.

As Mrs. Crayworth, from long experience, believed that no man is indifferent to what is set before him, she was resolved this lunch should be a success. The wines, of which she was an excellent judge, were of the best; whilst the salmon mayonnaise, *cailles a la Bourbon*, chicken aspic, and *saute a la Russe* delighted Mr. Sympington's palate; for though the young man was quite content with the mutton chops and beer, tarte and cheese, he so often found on his own dinner table, he yet had an earthly appreciation for the delicacies he occasionally enjoyed at his neighbor's board.

"What a charming home this is," he said, looking from the room with its Turkey carpet, eastern curtains, and handsome oil paintings to the window half-screened with clematis and peonies, and with a gentle sigh, "I shall be sorry to leave it."

"Are you going to town for a while?"

"I think," she replied, "as she watched the effect of her words, and to leave Hayton for good and all."

The curate, who was about lifting a glass of champagne to his lips, hesitated in the act, but after a second's consideration drank his wine and put down the empty glass with a sigh. Whether the faint flush which mounted to his pallid face was due to the strength of the champagne, or to emotion caused by her words, his hostess could not decide.

"Leaving us?" he said, "I am surprised and grieved."

"I know," she began, and then as if correcting herself continued as she glanced towards him with a tender, gentle look, "at least I hope you would meet me."

"The place will not seem the same without you. Why must you go, dear Mrs. Crayworth?"

"The fact is I feel the country lonely, notwithstanding the kindness and friendliness of all my neighbors," she said, smiling bitterly, as she remembered the sneers and insolences she had endured from the female members of the county families.

"And then my relatives in town have been always anxious that I should live near them," she added, drawing on her imagination; for she well knew her love of mischief and intrigue, her flippant and evil tongue had long ago broken all ties that bound her to her kin.

"Is this a sudden resolution you have made?" asked Mr. Sympington.

"No, I have been considering the change for some time. You do not know dear Mr. Sympington, the said, in tender accents, "the loneliness that surrounds a widowed life. I have nothing to live for except the memories of the past," she concluded, dropping her head pathetically.

The curate moved uneasily, for his soul was disturbed. Frequently he had, when thinking of his future, considered Mrs. Crayworth would make an excellent wife. He was still youthful enough to feel susceptible to the fancy which a young man frequently conceives for a woman who is his senior. Her knowledge of life and worldly wisdom were in his eyes certain advantages which he felt lacking in himself; and, moreover, she gave his timid, nervous nature a confidence which girls failed to inspire. But the idea of his marriage with her was a mere shadowy prospect, which he felt neither a strong desire, nor a repugnance, to seeing fulfilled.

Heretofore he had merely thought that a union with her was a possibility, but now brought face to face with the question, he began to hope it might prove a probability. Yet, whilst his reason approved his choice, some other sense within him, higher in its aims and finer in its perceptions, caused him to shrink from the idea of marrying her; and, emboldened by the wine he had drunk, and the encouragement he received, he resolved to seal his fate this very day and hour.

He scarcely knew how to frame his words to the request he intended making, his mind being excited by the sudden resolution he had arrived at; but by again expressing the sense of loss her absence would occasion to all who knew her.

"I fear, dear Mr. Sympington, that in the kindness of your heart you over-estimate me," she replied in the tones which of old she had found most effective.

"That would be impossible," he answered, glancing at her timidly, his words sounding firm and hollow in his ears.

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resolved to bring a confession from his lips; for this purpose she knew paths to be most potent, when judiciously introduced, and that few men indeed could withstand its test. She rose with an abstracted air that would have done credit to our finest actresses, and walking towards the window stood there in a graceful attitude, her back to the light, her eyes fixed on the man before her.

"I may be wrong," she said in a low voice, "but it has been always my opinion that no one is ever missed. The absence of those we love creates a vacancy in our lives, just as a new made grave leaves a gap in the churchyard. But time does not what clay does for the other—it refills the space; and just as in a little while the grave is again level with the earth, and we walk over it without a thought of the lying below, so a few weeks or months fill up the loss of those we regret, and they die as if they had never been."

"I forget you—I of all others," he said, rising and approaching her. "Never, that would be impossible, dear Mrs. Crayworth."

"I know the world," she said after a pause that gave him sufficient time to make his avowal, "it is intended doing so, and I have little faith in mankind."

He could not bear that she should doubt him, now—when he had worked himself up to the belief that he loved her. "Have little faith in the world at large, but at least have faith in me," he said, stretching out his hand to clasp hers hanging by her side and conveniently near him.

"You are the man of all others whom I could trust," she replied speaking the last word as if she substituted it for what she had intended to say.

"Then why leave us—why, at least, leave me, dear Mrs. Crayworth—Theodora. Let our lives be joined together so that we may know no severance on earth. You are the one woman whom I love—my wife and make me the happiest of men."

She put her hands to her face to cover the smile of triumph which flashed upon it, having a care that her fingers neither streaked nor removed the delicate bloom upon her cheeks.

"Dear Ezekiah," she replied, "it may have been foolishness on my part, but I have loved you since first we met."

"You have," he said rapturously at being the object of such devotion, "how little did I suspect it."

"I am glad you did not, for I strove to conceal my feelings," she said, looking down shyly.

"I feared you were becoming too dear to me, and that I could no longer hide my affection for you. I resolved to leave this place I love so well; and amongst other scenes and strange faces, overcome the foolish sentiment that had become the greatest pleasure and the sorest pain of my life."

"No foolish sentiment," he replied, beaming with delight at her flattering words which he accepted without a shadow of doubt, "for your love is returned, dearest."

"I should have carried my secret to the grave had you not surprised me into this avowal. I am so agitated I scarcely know what to say. Are you sure you love me well enough to take me for your wife?"

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Sir Danvers staggered back as if he had received a blow; the simple statement he heard let in a flood of light on his mind, then recovering his first surprise he asked, "Where is Ethel?"

"Surely," answered the baronet sadly and self-reproachfully, "I her husband have driven her away, but I shall search for her throughout the world if necessary and never rest until I have brought her back."

He hurried out of the house, his heart full of remorse, and how saw how the mistake had occurred. His brain was in a whirlwind of confusion, only one resolution remaining clear and unchanged, he would seek and implore forgiveness from the woman he had wronged. As with rapid strides he approached the abbey he saw Meg standing on the terrace. Catching sight of him he ran forward holding a letter in her hand.

"This has just come, and it's directed in Ethel's writing," she said.

Sir Danvers eagerly seized it and tearing open the envelope, he read the following lines, dated from her lodgings at Mrs. Simmington's.

"My Dear Husband,—I fear that in leaving your home without a word of explanation, I may have caused you grief and humiliation. Even though my pride was hurt by your jealousy, had you listened to me I would have told you a secret that would have proved my innocence. When you left me, I, in a moment of passion, resolved to revenge myself by making you repent your injustice when you knew how false were your suspicions. But, in punishing you, I have inflicted pain upon myself, for, loving you as I do, I cannot bear to think I have made you suffer."

"Lord Hector Maynes, whom you suspect of loving me, is my brother-in-law. From his boyhood he was devoted to my sister Ethel, to whom, on leaving Oxford, he was engaged. His father, on learning this, angrily forbade him to marry her, and incurring his life-long displeasure and loss of whatever fortune he might have possessed, resolved to emigrate; but before going he insisted on marrying my sister privately. The ceremony took place in London on the morning of the day he started on his voyage; whilst on the same afternoon my sister went back to the situation as English teacher in a French school, to Lord Hector's return—having failed to make the fortune he expected, the secret was still preserved, and I was not at liberty to reveal it, even to you. In keeping it from you I fear I have done wrong, but I now bitterly repent my silence."

"I can no longer endure the thought that I have deceived you, or that I have proved ungrateful for the love you gave me. If you can pardon and can still give me your affection, come to me."

"Your faithful wife, "ETHEL."

Sir Danvers's eyes were dimmed as he concluded the letter.

"I thank God," he said solemnly, "that she is still my faithful and affectionate wife."

Meg put her arms around his neck and kissed him. "This is only a stray shadow in your path that make the sunshine of her brighter."

"No, my dear, do not dress for dinner, but come to the dining-room at once. You know you are already half an hour late and Trevor is desperately cross."

Trevor was the head butler, who resented lack of punctuality with the utmost severity of the countenance, and ruled the household with a threatening frown.

"All right, my dear," he replied, "for the first time for many days I have had an appetite. If everything is boiled into rags and roasted to a stick it's my own fault," he added cheerily, all unconscious of the surprise and trouble which lay before him that night.

CHAPTER XXVII.—FELTON ON THE TRACK.

It was late in the afternoon on the day of her departure, when Mrs. Fothergille quietly left her lodging, and with slow, timorous steps, that frequently hesitated and halted, directed her course towards Regent street. On this summer day when the thermometer was nearing eighty degrees in the shade, the great thoroughfare was as hot as a stove, and the sun shone down upon the pavement, clad in garments of faded and rusty black, looked more remarkable than ever as she glided noiselessly round a corner and came into the full glare of the burning sun.

Judging from the position of the sun, the steps she frequently retraced, and the manner in which her heavy lace veil still drawn over her face—she looked into the shop windows, it might be thought she had no object in her walk, save to amuse herself or while away an idle hour. This, however, was not the case, for her mind was fully bent on executing the commission given her by her husband.

Gradually, but surely, she drew near the shop which of all others seemed to rivet her attention—a corner shop with double windows having, some paces down an angle, a little door by which customers might make their entrances and exits, with small chance of being perceived by wayfarers in the greater thoroughfare. Before the windows she stood irresolutely, gazing at the heterogeneous mass of curious and valuable articles they contained, arranged in no manner of order and with no recognisable care. Here were delicately painted miniatures of fair women with languishing eyes and brave men with decorated breasts, pawned by some degenerate ancestor for a few shillings; first editions of famous books presented to those who were called upon to read; rings that once sparkled on the fingers of beauty; carved ivory gods plundered from Easter temples; lockets that had enshrined lovers hair, patch and snuff boxes, bearing coronets and monograms, a silver piper ladle and a hair brush of opiate spoons; big watches with raised figures on their cases; old seals that had dangled from many a foot when George the fourth was king; brooches and bracelets of quaint workmanship; medals that had caused the owners hearts to throb with pride; opera boxes, and a pair of walking sticks, pairs of Turkish slippers, Chinese opium pipes,

Extract from statement by John Collett Esq., Director of Contracts for the British Navy, your Evaporated Vegetables are superior to any other preserved vegetables. We find them by analysis to contain more nutriment than the French.

Wm. Beardsell, Lowell, Mass.

In 1872 I was poisoned by Fry and hearing of the beneficial effects of the Spa Spring water of Wilmet in skin troubles I applied them with result of perfect cure, although numerous medicines failed.

W. A. SEBOLLA, Cleonsport, Anns. Co. N. B.

a marble statuette of Venus, Japanese cabinets and faded silk fans.

Before these objects which spoke of past splendour and forgotten greatness, Mrs. Fothergille lingered, being yet unable to summon sufficient courage to enter by that narrow door and offer her diamond for sale in the dark shop.

Once or twice unaccountably by her, the watchful eyes of the proprietor looked at her from over the red damask counter that served as a background to the riches he displayed, recognizing by her shabby garments and general air of poverty, an individual with whom he had previously transacted business with profit and pleasure to himself.

Just as she had made up her mind to enter, a young man who had stepped from a cab in Regent street, brushed passed and went into the pawnbroker's, from which he returned in a few minutes, looking pale and grave. She waited to see him turn the corner, and then with her pulse beating rapidly, gazed noisily into the shop, where three customers. The atmosphere was dark, heavy, and pervaded by an indescribably musty smell; he beheld the counter, on a high stool, sat a man whose stoutness was with difficulty restrained by his waistcoat buttons; his nose was hooked, his complexion of a dusky hue; on his head he wore a greasy velvet smoking-cap with a dangling tassel, his fat fingers were covered with massive and valuable rings.

Mrs. Fothergille stood silently before him, until, with a weary and constrained start, he laid down the newspaper he pretended to read, and looked at her, bowed, smiled, and enquired what could be for her. He remembered very well that a couple of days previously she had sold him a brooch, for which he had given her about one-eighth of its value, declaring at the same time that if he were to give such prices every day he would certainly be a ruined man in a week.

"You have something to offer me for sale I suppose," he said, "but in such rare times as these I have no encouragement to buy, money is hard to get, here I have but a few shillings, and I am not sure that I should care to buy anything but what I can sell for a profit."

"I am very sorry," she said, "but I have a diamond ring which I have had for some time, and I should like to sell it for a profit."

"I should think so," he answered, fixing his dark penetrating eyes on her, and raising a little jet of steam which burned feebly at the end of the counter, in hopes it might draw her attention to her. "My customers have brought me to this pass. I have acted too generally, not a man in the trade would give such prices as I give; my heart has been too kind and it has run over, and over, and rubbed his dirty hands over and over, and the stomach as if to help him in supporting its goodly weight."

"I was in hopes you might buy—" she began and then paused.

"Buy?" he repeated with a sarcastic laugh. "What is there I haven't already bought? My windows, glance at my shelves and think of the valuables I have stored in my back parlour. I wish I could get some one to buy my goods, ay, even at half the price I paid down for them."

"Then," said the gentle voice, "I suppose it is useless for me to offer you anything for sale."

"If it were a prudent man I should say it was," he answered, taking off his velvet cap and mopping his wrinkled forehead, and bald head with a colored silk handkerchief which had probably been clean in the hands of many customers; "my weakness is a love of buying and it has almost been my ruin; but we all of us have failings which we find it hard to overcome; and I fear I shall never be able to get over mine. What is it you wish to part with, perhaps?"

He noticed that she glanced rapidly round the shop before she placed her hand in her breast and withdrew a handkerchief. This she laid on the counter and with nervous fingers undoing a knot, held out a large Brazilian diamond, which he greedily fixed himself on the gem, his pupils dilated with astonishment, and a covetous smile gradually spread itself from his thick lips upwards toward his heavy features.

The pawnbroker's eyes gleamed with delight as he watched the rays of rich yellow light it emitted with every quiver and motion of his frame. But the first moments of his surprise and rapture having passed, a shrewd suspicious look dawned in his eyes as he turned them to the diamond to the veiled face of his visitor. She stood before him silent and motionless, her figure whose mere appearance hinted at mystery and aroused surmise.

From her he looked once more to the jewel, and for the first time noticed that its setting had been roughly snapped from a part of the ornament which in itself a clasp, perhaps of a bracelet, more probable of a necklace. The loss of this diamond would seriously decrease the value of the article to which it belonged, out of all proportion to the sum this single stone would fetch.

Why had it been wrenched from its fellows and how had it come into the possession of this woman with the timid manner, threadbare garments and mysterious manner.

The wide experiences to which his calling had introduced him immediately led him to suspect the jewel had been stolen, and his mind went rapidly back to the diamond robberies of which he had recently read. In more than one case a necklace had formed part of the booty carried away by enterprising burglars, and he had his doubts in his mind this gem was part of the stolen property. Arriving at this belief he ardently longed to make a bargain for the diamond which would result in his obtaining it for something less than a quarter of its value, but he was withheld from possessing himself of it by remembrance of the law's decrees, and the probability of his being detected in case his possession was traced to him.

With a sigh of regret he resolved to be satisfied with the price he offered.

"In 1872 I was poisoned by Fry and hearing of the beneficial effects of the Spa Spring water of Wilmet in skin troubles I applied them with result of perfect cure, although numerous medicines failed."

W. A. SEBOLLA, Cleonsport, Anns. Co. N. B.



comfort and ease, with clothes neater and cleaner than the ordinary way. STOP now a moment to consider if it is any advantage to use a pure Soap like Surprise, and save yourself, your hands, your clothes.

READ the Directions on the Wrapper.

virtuous and run no risk; nay, as he never neglected an opportunity of profiting himself, he now determined to put the police on the woman's track, and by this means secure a reputation for honesty, and prove himself a crusader against thievery, which would one day stand him in good stead with the Scotland Yard authorities.

"Dear me, it's a beautiful diamond," he said, holding it to the little gas jet, that he might examine it the better. "Have you any others of the same water?" he asked.

"No," she answered, briefly. "And what may your price be for this stone?" he said.

"I will take eighty pounds for it," she replied.

In surprise he almost let the diamond fall from his hands; it was value at least for three hundred pounds, and she asked for less than a third of that price. If only the law would not interfere, such a chance as this of making money had rarely fallen in his way. However, the figure she mentioned more than ever convinced him the jewel was stolen property, and he refused to identify it if he purchased it.

"It's a very high figure," he said, suppressing a smile, "and as I said before, times are bad, extremely bad; before I could think of giving such a sum I must consult my partner."

"I am sorry to hear that," he said, handing her back the diamond.

She took the high-legged, cane-bottomed chair to which he pointed, in no way suspecting the thoughts that had passed through his mind, and prepared to await the opinion of the invisible partner.

The dark complexioned gentleman darted into a little room at the back of the shop, from where he was well able to see the movements of his visitor. Here, engaged in polishing a row of silver candlesticks, he found the boy he employed to take down his dinner from a cheap restaurant. To him he whispered a few words, the purport of which he understood, and immediately stepping into a little hall, let himself open noiselessly through a private door opening on the street.

IN A RUSH

To stop the hard work of wash day—to stop the rub, rub, rub and tug, tug, tug, to make the clothes clean? Of course you are. Then send for "SURPRISE SOAP" and use the "SURPRISE WAY" without boiling or scalding the clothes, and save half the hard work. Have cleaner and cleaner than the ordinary consider if it is any advantage to use yourself, your hands, your clothes.

Directions of the Wrapper.

"Then I am your partner?" said the detective. "I wish you were, Mr. Felton; ah, what a business we might do if I had your shrewd head in addition to mine, why I might then make money."

"Come on and introduce me as your partner," I want to get a look at the woman and have a few minutes talk with her."

"Always at your service," answered the pawnbroker. "Bless me, what a knowing one you are; I feel like a baby beside you, I do indeed."

"You might if babies were wiser than their grandfathers," said the detective.

"You are a wit too, Mr. Felton. What chance has the cleverest thief against you I should like to know."

"Come on and introduce me," the detective said, pushing him into the shop, he following and carefully making his way amongst the lumber stored behind the counter.

"This is my partner," the pawnbroker said, addressing the veiled lady. "He would like to have a few words with you himself. You'll find him harder to deal with than me. I am too soft-hearted for this world."

Mrs. Ferragello rose, turned her head in the direction of the detective, and coughed nervously.

"You ask rather a large sum for the diamond," Felton remarked, looking at her as if his gaze would penetrate the veil.

"It is worth eighty pounds," she answered.

"That may be, but diamonds are at present glut in the market. The aristocrat not being able to let their lands or get their rents, have in many cases been obliged to sell the family jewels and supply their places with paste; so that gems have fallen in value, and it's difficult to get hard cash for them," he said, preparing the way to ask her a few questions.

"I am sorry," she began, and then paused.

"Besides a single stone is not very saleable. Now if you had two or more we might make them into sleeve-links, or have them set as hair-pins; have you another diamond of the same as this?"

"No, I have but one," she answered. "That's a pity," he said, watching her thin white hand nervously clutching her faded, worn cloak. "This diamond formed part of an ornament, I suppose?"

"Couldn't you get me another like it? I'd then give you the price you ask without hesitation."

"I have but this stone," she replied. "It is value for eighty pounds, at least; I hope you will buy it, sir."

"Oh, thank you," she said, with a sigh of relief. "What time would you wish me to come?"

"Any hour that suits your convenience, madam," he answered, handing back the jewel, which she tied in the corner of her handkerchief and replaced in her breast.

"I shall come at 10 o'clock," she said.

"Very well," he answered, thinking that before that hour arrived she would have met with some unpleasant surprise.

"Good day," she said, her voice lowered almost to a whisper.

(To be continued.)

SUNDAY READING

A TRINITY SUNDAY SERVICE.

BIBLE QUESTION COMPETITION.

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

- RULES FOR COMPETITORS. 1. A prize of one dollar will be awarded every week for the first correct answer that reaches the Prizes office. If there is no correct answer the person who sends the first correct answer will receive the dollar. In case two correct answers reach the office at the same time the dating stamps on the post-offices at which they are mailed will be taken into consideration. 2. Competitors must write on one side of the paper only, giving name and address, and full with each answer. These need not be published except in the case of prize-winners and successful competitors. 3. The winner of a week will not be eligible to compete for another for four weeks. 4. All replies must be received on or before Saturday one week after publication of the questions, and the winners a clear week for their efforts. 5. No post-cards can be received. All replies should be addressed to the "SUNDAY READING," EDITOR PROGRESS, St. John, N. B.

I am glad the boys are again entering the competition list with their sisters. Master Daniel Oscar McDougal, Long Reach, is the successful competitor for "Prize Bible Questions" No. 17. I know boys have the ability, when they wish to compete, to carry off the prize, but they sometimes lack the patient perseverance of the gentler sex. Remember the story of the hare and the tortoise. "Slow and steady win the race." Among the correct answers received are the names of Miss Florence Boyce, Fredericton; Miss Maria Boyce, Fredericton; Miss Mary A. Patton, city; Master Douglas G. Guest, Yarmouth; Miss Nellie Flewelling, Centreville, and Miss Jessie J. Lawson, Carleton. There were many very excellent answers given to the first question. At Athens Paul disputed with the Jews in the synagogue and in the market place. He defended the doctrines of the gospel from the Epicureans and Stoics, who were virtually atheist philosophers at Areopagus, or Mar's hill, the seat of the ancient supreme court at Athens.

These philosophers having heard Paul discoursing day after day in the market place took him to the hill of Mars to hear more fully the history of Jesus Christ. From this summit Paul could see the idolatrous structures which everywhere filled the city. He denounced with power the sin of idol worship. None could confute, and many were converted, but it was in the school of Tyrannus, at Ephesus, who is supposed to have been a Greek teacher of philosophy converted to christianity, where Paul proposed and defended the gospel. The second and third questions were answered correctly by all. In answers to scripture character there was a mistake by a new competitor, who thought the various statements referred to different persons, which was quite justifiable, as I see scripture character No. 5 is put in the plural number—a misprint of an answer.

Answers to Prize Bible Questions No. 17. 1. "St. Paul disputed daily in the school of one Tyrannus" (Acts xix: 9) "by the space of two years." This school was a lecture hall where philosophical subjects were discussed. Such places were common in Greek cities. 2. The term "martyr" was used in the New Testament. (1) "Thy martyr Stephen" (Acts xxi: 6). (2) "Thy martyr Stephen" (Acts xxi: 6). (3) "Thy martyr Stephen" (Acts xxi: 6). (4) "Thy martyr Stephen" (Acts xxi: 6). (5) "Thy martyr Stephen" (Acts xxi: 6).

When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death: Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers. Thou who sittest at the right hand of God: in the glory of the Father. We believe that Thou shalt come: to be our judge. We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants: whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood. Make them to be numbered with Thy saints: in glory everlasting. O Lord, save Thy people, and bless Thine heritage. Govern them, and lift them up forever. Day by day, we magnify Thee. And we worship Thy name: ever world without end. Vouchsafe O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. O Lord, have mercy upon us; have mercy upon us. O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten upon us, as our trust is in Thee. O Lord, in Thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance. And there were dwelling at Jerusalem, Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven. Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language. And they were all amazed and marvelled, saying one to another, Behold, we hear not these which speak Galileans? And now hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born? Parthians, and Medes, and Elamites, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia, and in Judea, and Cappadocia, in Pontus, and Asia, Phrygia, and Pamphylia, in Egypt, and the parts of Libya about Cyrene, and strangers of Rome, Jews and proselytes, Cretes and Arabians, we do hear them speak in our tongues the wonderful works of God. And they were all amazed, and were in doubt, saying one to another, What meaneth this? Others mocking said, These men are full of new wine.

PRIZE BIBLE QUESTIONS.—No. 19. 1. What two female disciples took part in the work of evangelization at Rome? 2. Whose reign is memorable for his faithful efforts to restore the worship of Jehovah? 3. By whom, and to whom were thorns and briars used as instruments of punishment? Scripture Character, No. 7.—To what person do the following statements refer, and where are the facts recorded? 1. She was the pious wife of a Levite. 2. She was unhappy in her husband's home. 3. She made a vow to God which she faithfully fulfilled. 4. She answered meekly to a false accusation. 5. She was the mother of four sons and two daughters. 6. One of her sons was a famous judge, who died at the age of ninety-eight, honored and lamented by all.

A MOMENTS REFLECTION

is all you need when a perfectly plain proposition is made to you. When a woman's convinced she's right, she willingly goes ahead. Many subjects will bear a good deal of discussion, but the point we wish to emphasize particularly calls for no excessive use of words. We refer to a large purchase we have just made of a Bankrupt Stock of Ladies' Full Fashioned (summer weight) Black Cashmere Stockings. ONE THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED PAIRS, 36¢. The regular price of this Stocking is 55¢.

W. H. FAIRALL'S, 18 King Street, St. John, N. B.

BUY YOUR FURNITURE

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

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Our Ready-made Clothes. A new and beautiful Stock, well-selected Children's Goods, Boys' Clothes, Men's Suits,—all that any heart could wish we have. Be kind enough to see them.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B.

"We know that Thou art a Teacher come from God, for no man can do the miracles which Thou doest except God be with Him." Therefore for the Lord merely to have recognized Nicodemus as a disciple on this basis would have been to leave him where he was, and I should imagine that St. John would scarcely have thought it worth while to chronicle the interview. The whole point of the story is that Jesus revealed Himself with unwonted clearness. It was, as I apprehend, in consequence of this unwonted clearness that St. John, under the influence of the Holy Ghost, undertook to record the revelation which Jesus Christ was pleased to make. And what Christ was pleased to make concerning the doubt language employed, no one can doubt that Christ declared Himself to have come from heaven, that He gave an intimation of His passion on the Cross, and that He revealed the great mystery of the love of God which sent His only begotten Son into the world, that "whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Consequently, to us the discourse of our Lord to Nicodemus may be regarded as a declaration of the doctrine of the Holy Trinity. We have God the Father sending His only begotten Son, and causing those whom His Son has redeemed to be born again by the operation of the Holy Ghost. Nothing can be more distinct, and therefore this great advantage in this form of declaration of doctrine, that it comes from the very lips of Him who alone could speak on the subject with authority. It is no conclusion by argument, no subtle deduction from other theological premises, but the immediate utterance of Him who, though in human form, could speak of Himself as having "come down from heaven." Shall we take up the doubting language of Nicodemus, and say concerning the doctrine of the Holy Trinity, "How can these things be?" Or shall we not rather say, "I believe in God the Father, who made me and all the world; in God the Son, who redeemed me and all mankind; and in God the Holy Ghost, who sanctifies me and all the elect people of God?"

So much for the manner in which the great mystery of godliness was made known to Nicodemus. Now let me endeavor to draw from the history the character and the experience of Nicodemus a few hints as to the manner in which we should accept this same great mystery. In the first place, perhaps every christian disciple may be described as "coming to Jesus by night." I do not mean that we are all of us deterred by timidity or shame from declaring ourselves to be His disciples. I should trust that in this sense we should be ashamed to be like Nicodemus but I mean that we are by nature in the dark concerning divine things. Christ is "the light of the world," and when we get into His presence the darkness of our hearts is driven out. Outside all is dark, and we must press from darkness to light.

But besides this, the thought of coming to Jesus by night may suggest to us the thought of the intellectual difficulties which lie in the way of apprehending the true doctrine of the Holy Trinity. It is often said that the doctrine is an obscure and hard one. Some men dislike it, even kick at it, saying, "How can these things be?" It always has been so, it is not, it be Christ by night; and perhaps in times of our own, in which the light of human knowledge shines so brightly, men are more disposed than they were in simpler ages to object to the admission that they are in any sense in the dark. Nevertheless, it is true that God is a God who hideth Himself, and that though He and His angels cause light to shine upon the world through His Son, still there is much that no human eye can see, and much that no human mind can know. There must be darkness in this present imperfect dispensation. But "the night is far spent, the day is at hand," and the day which is coming we shall see God, and shall know Him, even as we are known.

Perhaps, also, we may learn from the experience of Nicodemus how that God in this world reveals Himself more and more clearly to those who humbly seek Him. Nothing can be more strikingly true, as it is interesting than that gradual growth of faith in Nicodemus, on which I have already commented. Ever timid, yet ever growing in courage; faint, it may be, yet pursuing; knowing in whom he had believed, though apparently believing, as it were, by stealth, and hiding his light rather than putting it under a bushel. I do not think that Nicodemus was by any means a specimen of the perfect disciple. He was not the man to leave all and follow Christ, like Peter and James and John. So far as we know, he never did become a preacher of Christ to his brethren. But perhaps, on this very account, there may be all the more for an average disciple to learn from him in our own days. And those who are disposed to learn may gather from his experience, that he who has once known the power of Jesus and the doctrine of the Spirit cannot vainly cherish the hope of bringing his knowledge to perfection; natural timidity, or weakness, or tendency to doubt and hesitate, may prevent him from being what he feels that he ought to be. Still, if he perseveres, watching in prayer, putting on his whole armor of God, he may hope to grow in grace as Nicodemus did, and so, if not a conspicuous disciple, to be at least a true one, and as such to be admitted to the joy of His Lord, when the day breaks and the shadows of night have all fled away.

Father, Son and Spirit. Give praise to Him who built the hills: Give praise to Him who strikes the streams: Give praise to Him who lights each star: Give praise to Him who draws the blue air.

Give praise to Him who wakes the morn, And bids it glow with beams new born: Give praise to Him who draws the shadows of the night, Like curtains, o'er our wearied sight.

Give praise to Him whose love has given, In Christ His Son, the life of heaven: Who for our darkness gives us light, And turns to day our deepest night:

Give praise to Him who sheds abroad Within our hearts the love of God: The spirit of all truth and peace, The fount of joy and holiness:

To Father, Son, and Spirit, now The hands we lift, the knees we bow: To Thee, eternal God, we raise Our humble, fervent song of praise.

—Stovall's Hymns.

Let Us Pray.

O God, our Father, who in Thy love to our race didst send Thy Son into the world, to bring back the wandering sheep, turn not away Thy face from us, but cleanse us from our secret faults, and mercifully forgive our presumptuous sins, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Benediction.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God our Father, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with us all, now and evermore. Amen.

Forewarned. Improper food is largely responsible for the infant mortality in hot weather. Nestlé's Milk Food is universally recognized by medical authorities as the best summer diet. (Consult your family physician.) Do not continue giving your little one improper food until it is sick with summer complaint, but begin at once to use Nestlé's Milk Food, and when the heated term comes slow to their will be strong for the battle with the heat. To any mother sending her address, and mentioning this paper, we will send samples and description of Nestlé's Food. Thos. Looming & Co., Sole Agents, Montreal.

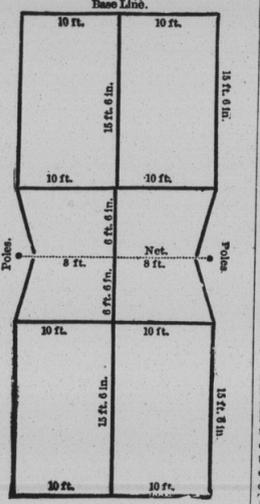
Nestlé's MILK FOOD

THE RIVAL OF TENNIS.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE GAME OF BADMINTON.

Why Tennis is So Popular—A Comparison Between Male and Female Players—Badminton as an Indoor Game—The Rules for Playing It.

Undoubtedly the success of tennis is largely due to the fact that men and women can play it together. For flirtation purposes it may not quite equal the sedate and sluggish game of croquet, but for a judicious combination of sport and opportunities for tete-a-tetes its equal has never been invented.



PLAN OF A BADMINTON COURT.

as well as men, if it were not for the perpetual handicap of skirts. As it is, an active woman is about a match for a stout and middle-aged man, with equal practice, and some of the best women players can hold their own with any but the very best men.

Since Sears, of Boston, who was an extraordinary tennis player, met with a disabling accident, the honors of the game have rested with the Brooklyn players, Henry W. Sloucum, jr., son of Gen. H. W. Sloucum, the champion of 1889, and Oliver S. or "Ollie" Campbell, the present holder of the championship, both having played at Prospect park in past years, though Mr. Sloucum is now a member of St. George's club, of New York.



A GAME OF BADMINTON.

Badminton came to the front last winter as an indoors game, for which it was well adapted by the smallness of the court required. A tennis court is 78 feet by 27 feet, while the badminton court is only 44 feet by 20, and can be recommended for a home game where space is very limited.

The rules of badminton are so simple that they can be summarized in a paragraph. The sides toss for choice of ends or service before the first game of a match, and change to the other side of the net after each game. The single-handed and double-

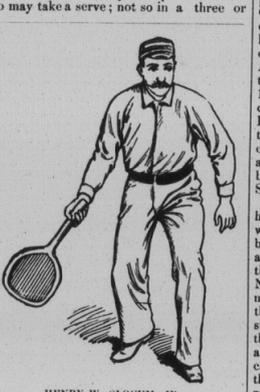
handed games consists of 15 aces. At "15 all," the side which first reaches 13 has the option of "setting" five; at "14 all," of "setting" three. In three-handed or four-handed games the game consists of 21 aces. First set is at 19 all; second at 20 all. A fault made by a player whose side is in puts a hand out; if made by a player whose side is out it counts an ace to the side. It is a fault if the service is "overhand;" if the first part of the path of the shuttlecock is inclined downward; if the service falls into



OLLIE CAMPBELL.

the wrong court; if the service falls short of the service line or outside the bounding line; unless both the server's feet are in his own court; if the shuttlecock falls outside the bounds of the court; if the shuttlecock does not pass between the posts, or if it pass under or through the net or touch anything except the bat of the striker, or if the shuttlecock be hit twice intentionally by the same player; if the shuttlecock be struck before it crosses to the striker's side of the net; if the striker touch the net or its supports with his racket or otherwise.

The player in the right hand court commences the game by serving to the player in the adverse right hand court; if that player return the shuttlecock, it must be hit back by the inside and then returned by the outside till a fault is made by one side or the other. The game is continued in this manner, count being changed after each ace is made. The service lines are disregarded after the serve is returned. The innings always begin with the player in the right hand corner, and serves are made alternately from each court into the one diagonally opposite. In two, three and four handed games, the side beginning a game has only one hand in its first innings if there are two a side, and only two hands if there are three a side. In a two handed game only the person served may take a serve; not so in a three or



HENRY W. SLOUCUM, JR.

four handed game. The service must not begin till the opponent is ready, but any attempt to return is taken to indicate readiness. Any unforeseen or accidental hindrance may be given by a "let" by the umpire on appeal from either side before the next service commences or before the players have changed sides at the end of a game. A "let" cannot be claimed if an attempt has been made to strike the shuttlecock.

How the Sparrows Breakfast. The lazy little English sparrows have discovered a new method of obtaining food without bustling for it, and every morning they noisily put the idea into execution, being observed by many persons. When the electric lights are turned off at daybreak the sparrows chatter around the globes until they are cooled. Then the bothersome scavengers climb into the globes by the way of the carbons and eat the unfortunate insects attracted by the bright glare during the night. Usually the sparrows get a good breakfast of fat flies and bugs, and often as many as a half-dozen birds clamor into one globe.

LONG AGO. I once knew all the birds that came And nested in our orchard trees, For every flower I had a name— My friends were woodchucks, toads, and bees; I knew where thicket in yonder glen What plants would soothe a stone bruised toe— Oh, I was very learned then, But that was very long ago.

What Does It Mean? "1000 Does One Dollar" means simply that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most economical medicine to buy, because it gives more for the money than any other preparation. Each bottle contains 100 doses and will average to last a month, while other preparations, taken according to directions, are gone in a week. Therefore, be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier.

AN OLD HISTORIC TOWN.

A ST. JOHN MAN'S HOLIDAY IN THE SUNNY SOUTH.

CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA, ITS POINTS OF INTEREST. Many of Which Recall Incidents of the Civil War—An Unprogressive City.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 10, 1891.—I will begin my letter by telling how I spent the 24th, for, although in this glorious "land of the free," I resolved to celebrate it nevertheless, and having no other way, devoted it to sight-seeing.

I first visited St. Michael's church and ascended the tower to obtain a view of the city and surrounding country. Although the ascent was difficult on account of the stairs being steep and narrow, and accompanied by the darkness of a dungeon for the greater part of the way, I was rewarded for my trouble by the view which was spread before my gaze when I reached the top.

After leaving the church I walked to White Point Garden, the most attractive pleasure resort in the immediate vicinity of Charleston. It is a park of seven acres, consisting of grassy lawns well shaded with live oaks, and occupies the extreme southern point of the city on the bank of the Ashley river.

In the vicinity of the "Battery" are the homes of the millionaires and wealthy men. They are perfect gems of beauty which would require the pen of an artist to portray, as they now appear with their beautiful gardens richly attired in Nature's most lavish manner.

At the end of the sea-walk I boarded a car and rode to the end of the city, where I took another car and after a ride into the country past several large truck-farms, arrived at Magnolia cemetery, one of the finest in the United States.

Never attempt all you can do; for he who attempts everything he can do often attempts more than he can do. Never believe all you may hear; for he who believes all that he hears often believes more than he hears.

JOHNSON'S LINIMENT. UN-LIKE ANY OTHER. For INTERNAL as EXTERNAL USE. Originated by an Old Family Physician in 1810. GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT. THINK OF IT. In use over 40 YEARS in one family. In 1810, a young boy named John Johnson first learned of this now celebrated remedy for the common

After leaving the fort I took a stroll through the town. The only draw-back to its beauty is the sand which on the front streets is piled so high as to cover fences, and in some places the horse-car tracks, so that the driver has to stop to shovel it

BEFORE THE MONEY.

is one of the things you want boys, and one of the things you can get if you will do a little work for Progress every Saturday morning.

Before the war Moultrieville was very famous as a summer resort, and was visited by the West India planters and people from all parts of the south. It has a fine hotel called the "Moultrie house" on the front beach, and a large number of comfortable residences, but at the end of the war only these houses were left standing.

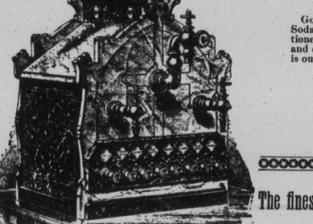
"New Brighton" is a fine hotel, but there is not sufficient enterprise to keep it running as it has been closed for two or three years. The beach extends over three miles and is 100 yards wide at low water, consisting of a sand of a snowy whiteness and forming a delightful drive or walk.

Address EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher PROGRESS, St. John, N. B. for any further information.

MONEY.

about it before, how bright, active boys, in the city and country, make money for themselves by selling Progress. There are some places in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island where Progress is not sold. We want boys in each of those places to sell Progress. One of our boys sells over \$10 worth of Progress every Saturday morning.

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The finest Drink in the World—so cool and refreshing.

ICE CREAM SODA.

Go to White's, 83 King Street, for Soda, Ice Cream, and Choice Confectionery. We manufacture all our goods, and can vouch for their quality. Purity is our motto.

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Going to Sell.

A lot of newly made-up Hats—Cheap. It'll be a good chance for you to buy. The hats are the latest styles; prettily trimmed—Summer Hats and Bonnets. It won't take long to sell what we've got made up, so call early.

MME. KANE, Opera House Block, Union Street.

OUT DOOR WORK NOW!

Many persons who have been thinking of painting the exterior of their houses, should not think about it any longer but decide whom to give the job to, before the hot weather comes—and the flies.

We give careful attention to all outside orders, and execute them with all possible promptness.

—A. G. STAPLES,— Plain and Decorative Painter.

- Hotels: HOTEL STANLEY, ST. JOHN, N. B. Terms, \$1.50. J. M. FOWLER, Proprietor. BELMONT HOUSE, ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day. J. SIMS, Proprietor. QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor. VICTORIA HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B. D. W. MCCORMICK, Proprietor. ROYAL HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B. T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor. ELLIOTT'S HOTEL, 25 to 32 GERMAN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. Modern Improvements. Terms, \$1.00 per day Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 cts. W. E. ELLIOTT, Proprietor. HOTEL DUFFERIN, ST. JOHN, N. B. FRED A. JONES, Proprietor.

ICE CREAM! I SCREAM! LADIES, ATTENTION! THE Subscriber wishes to inform his lady customers, and the public generally, that he is now ready to fill their orders for Ice Cream, in any quantity desired. Vanilla, Lemon, Strawberry, Pineapple, Ginger, Chocolate, Coffee, Almond, Pistachio, Tutti Frutti, etc. Prompt attention given to all orders sent to the Lorne Restaurant, 105 Charlotte Street. T. C. WASHINGTON, PROPRIETOR.

CAFE ROYAL, Domville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets. MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY. Pool Room in Connection. WILLIAM CLARK.

LATER JULY.

FOR DAYS WHITE.

Tickets at a Plaza Military—Hair Gowns That are made. A piazza tea was suburban gaiety where the pleasure screened with awnings. Hanging proof canvas cover under the piazza Japanese cotton, were flung upon the rolled up and do out the sunshine.



screens of matted the wind. Long cream-colored tulle the broad piazzas lines and scar There was a fashioned seat and brown chintz a scarlet and blue too tables sprung brown and cream comfortable bar brown.

The gentle, ta, with brown cream-colored costumes that use the play of of the leaves of the robes drooping of the robing limbing hobe priggled muslin faintly foulders and a charm to them.

A girl with yellow hair priggled with white mill was broad, and over lace that edged a bunch of butter fringed ribbons ends hung down About the waist the skirt hung There were pinny fuzzy hair.

More after the blondes was in long, straight girl, slender than Kathmyr days when she



skirt was art the front of Madeira worn which the huff The girl wore about which bon. She fragrant pin gown. A gray be three months party of cloe nified than at jet weighing jet bectles of development well regulate army division

LATER JUNE FASHIONS

FOR DAYS WHEN THE SUN RISES BRIGHT AND ROUND. Toilets at a Piazza Tea—Notes About Pretty Millinery—Hats and its Adornments—Gowns That are Popular on the Promenade.



PRETTY SUMMER MILLINERY.

creens of matting and bamboo to break the wind. Long boxes of brown and cream-colored tiles were set in rows upon the broad piazza railings, and filled with vines and scarlet flowering geraniums.

The gentle, white-haired hostess poured tea, with brown spice buds scattered over her creamy cloth in front of her.

A girl with blue eyes, a smile and light yellow hair wore a pale creamy brown silk priggish with yellow. A chemisette of white mull was gathered full about the throat, and over this lay the standing ruche of lace that edged the deep V of the corset.

More after the usual order of frocks for blondes was a pale violet batiste that hung in long, straight folds about a pale, gentle girl, slimmer and more full of slow curves than Kathryn Kidder used to be in the days when she played in Nordeck. The



FASHIONS IN HAIR.

skirt was arranged in broad pleats and the front of the bodice was covered with Madeira work, through the pattern of which the hue of the frock was visible.

A gray bengaline worn by a bride of three months who "matronized" quite a party of older young women and more dignified than she, had a narrow border of jet weighing it at the bottom. Above this, jet beelines of different sizes and stages of development appeared to be crawling in well regulated and thoroughly disciplined army divisions.

A gown of fawn tweed was very pretty with waist and skirt ruchings of dark blue sash; so was a gown in Seine green foulard with girdle of green ribbon and full sleeves in short pink and green. The hats that nodded and fluttered and as likely as not tilted most rakishly askew—for the hats now in fashion can hardly by any device or any exercise of ingenuity be kept in position—were most interesting.

There was a "picture" hat alters a wonderful how a big "picture" hat alters a woman. There was one whom I hardly recognized. In town I had seen her three or four times during the winter, small, demure, with a big forehead and plain hair combed back and slightly streaked with gray. Now here she was under a flapping black Leghorn, covered with ostrich tips, a dimple. She seemed to have changed her character. The whole upper part of her face was hidden and the lower part had put on youth and coquetry with summer headgear; and yet, I didn't like her as well.

There was a big chip hat in pale fawn trimmed with soft brocade ribbons laid back from the front in long, looped bows, and there were a dozen hats in drawn lace, black, white and cream, trimmed with white flowers. There was a soft China blue chip hat that wonderfully became a rosy girl of not more than 16. It was crinkled with a fine disregard or preconceived notions of probability both at the back and at the sides. In the hollow of the crinkles were laid clusters of black and yellow cowslips. A small wreath of the same flowers was tucked under the brim.

Not at the piazza party, but on one or two other occasions there have been good opportunities for studying hair. The new French fashion exhibited night after night at such of the theatres as are open in hidden in the extreme, with its artificial waves from the back of the neck up to the tightly screwed little knot just below the crown. Several varieties of coiffure called Greek or classic are worn in the afternoon as well as evening. The hair, as arranged in one of the prettiest, is loosely waved and knotted with a long coil that may or may not hold relations of kinship with the rest of the establishment wound about the knot of heavy circles.



A GARDEN PARTY GOWN.

every afternoon on the promenade. They have irregular spots embroidered here and there over them and they are cut on the cross and very much gored. About the feet they are very long and beginning to be very wide.

A cream colored de laine caught my eye yesterday among the crowd of shoppers in a big store. It was worn by a plump, dimpled, comfortable looking little woman and was printed with sprays of gray flowers. About the bottom it had a full gathered flounce piped with sky blue. The sides of the bodice were made of the blue silk, but there was a full front of the de laine with a blue cording. The hat was of cream colored straw with a cornflower, wreath and gray ribbons.

A gown of smoke blue cashmere was also worth seeing, with its deep hem turned up at the bottom and secured by two rows of cream-colored stitching. The deep coat basque had a waistcoat of cream brocade, back from which turned narrow Reeves of deep blue velvet. Over this costume was worn a Tudor cape with yoke and upstanding collar in one. Perpendicular bands of blue and gold galon trimmed it, and the blue and gold came out again in the hat which was made on button with garniture of blue bells. It was a pretty toilet and a bright one, but it did not look especially cool.

Ladies Stay in Bed. Polly Peppers says that early rising wears out women too fast: "I notice that our thrifty great-aunts and grandmothers had a habit of dying early and giving their husbands an opportunity of leading two or three blushing brides to the altar. Now, I don't propose to leave any chance for my husband to get any such double or triple bliss as that. I don't intend to have any other woman walking around in my shoes appropriating my kisses and doing other disagreeable things which I should object to do to last as long as my better half. No woman has any business, ordinarily, to get up and go to work at 4 or 5 o'clock in the morning. If there is anything in the world that a woman needs it is plenty of rest. If she feels tired and languid in the sign that she is overdoing and wearing out. Six o'clock is as early as anyone ought to get up and go to work.—American Home.

A FINE LADY'S TOILET.

SOME VERY PRETTY AND EXPENSIVE UNDERWEAR. Lisen and Muslin Give Way to the Soft Clingling Silks of China and India—Novelties in Hosiery and Garters of Interest to Ladies. Society events are scarce, and women at this season almost emancipate themselves from social obligations and prepare for the summer campaign, by superintending the making of their own outfits, or by endless consultations with the arbitrary milliner and dressmaker.



most obsolete; soiree would be far more appropriate, as nowadays linen or muslin underwear has been almost abandoned in favor of the soft clinging silks of China and India. There is an indescribable charm in the garments made from these dainty fabrics, and once donned they spoil one for anything else; they are cooler for summer and they are so light and soft that they enfold the form like a caress and give one a sense of infinite comfort and elegance.

The highest class undergarments are boxed like the Parisian pattern dresses and adorned with much leather stitching. Hem stitching and fine reverse work are seen on some of the silk petticoats, there are rows upon rows of the latter imparting to them an appearance of supreme richness and neatness.

White petticoats are now quite passe except as the accompaniment to a white gown; even the organics and balistes are worn over silken petticoats which renders them both expensive and elegant. Sunset silks in which are reflected all the evanescent hues of a vanishing sunset are largely employed in the making of petticoats, in others the changeful tints seen upon a wood-pigeon's breast seem to have been caught and imprisoned within their shining folds; others are in pencil stripes of white and some pale color or in the dainty pinks, blues and heliotropes which are always lovely. They are made with many tiny flounces pinked in leaf patterns, serrated like the petals of a carnation or cut in deep vandykes or battlements, often over a pleated flounce of black or white lace. Most of them are cut in the fulness drawn toward the back with a ribbon which is tied in a bow at one side.

Skirts of French gingham in stripes of black and white, rose and white, etc., embroidered in white, are suitable for wear with the cotton gowns with which every woman should be amply provided during the heated term.

For tourists the skirts of black or grey brillantine should always be selected, as it sheds the dust, is not injured by rain and is quite as cool as either silk or muslin. Night robes are such luxurious articles that they might readily be mistaken for rather scant tea gowns; those of silk are now sold at such a low figure that women of exclusive tastes desire something which cannot be cheaply reproduced. The extreme of elegance has been reached in gowns of sheer French balistes in all the new odd colors. Not only the gown, but the entire set of underclothes are made of the same material.

A set of lingerie of a dull dark heliotrope is cut in deep vandykes and embroidered in black; it is furthermore adorned with manifold bows of black gros grain ribbon; which imparts to it a decidedly chic but somewhat lugubrious aspect. A partially conserved widow might don it with happy effect. Is twin sister has of old rose batiste with the identical garniture, while another of flaming scarlet is further more heightened by being embroidered in search of somebody to tempt. The baby waist chemise is about the only thing which would cause a woman to eschew the delightful silk vest so universally worn. It could almost be mistaken for a dress so daintily to it a but-V shaped almost to the waist-line, filled in with wheels in crochet and finished with a full flounce of lace; the little gathered waist charmingly reveals the dimpled neck and arms and is tied on the shoulders with big bows of ribbon like fluttering butterflies.

THIS IS THE WAY WE DO IT.

WEDDING INVITATIONS GET YOUR WEDDING INVITATIONS AND WEDDING CARDS NEATLY AND FASHIONABLY PRINTED BY E. J. ARMSTRONG, 85 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.

North American Life Assurance Company. HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE, M. P. WILLIAM McCABE, F. I. A. MANAGING DIRECTOR.

The North American Life's Directorate Are among the ablest and most successful financial gentlemen in this country, there being no fewer than seven Presidents of leading financial Companies, and three vice-presidents of similar other institutions on its Board.

The "MONETARY TIMES" —SAYS OF— THE NORTH AMERICAN LIFE: "When a Life Company can show at the close of its tenth year the income and amount at risk more than doubled, its assets and surplus more than trebled, the exhibit must be allowed to be a gratifying proof of its solid progress."

the calf in a deep sharp Vandyke which runs up the outside of the leg. Apropos of stocking I presume I may be forgiven for mentioning that historic thing the garter, about which so much has already been written. The modern garter far outstrips in elegance even those of the royal favorites of old. High-toned actresses, queens of the demi-monde and the wives of Wall street financiers own as many jeweled garter-clasps as they do finger rings, and are quite as proud of them. The heart is the latest manifestation in these little belongings, and the donor worn—upon the sleeve—but where jacksaws could not peek at it. The lucky moonstone or the turquoise is usually set in the heart-clasp surrounded with blazing diamonds or the more modest pearl; then there are monogrammed and crested clasps, the crests often having their outcome in the imagination of the wearer or the donor. The cost of these supposedly invisible trifles is furthermore heightened by being embroidered in rose-vines or dainty flowers emblematical of certain sentiments for whose meaning one must consult the floral dictionary. The forget-me-not is one of the favorites, the sentiment involved being well that ends well." might be an exceedingly appropriate motto.

LITTLE GEM BANK. This little novelty holds \$5.00 worth of 10 cent pieces. They are put in one at a time and cannot be removed until the bank is full; when full, the screw at the top is turned down, which forces the bottom out. The bottom can be replaced, and the bank used again. It is small, neat; easily carried in the pocket. Sent by mail, 25c. AGENTS WANTED! Money made very fast in small towns; good profits to agents.—H. V. MORAN & Co., Box 21, St. John, N. B.

born or the little worn shoes of the dead baby. They make unique souvenirs and by this new process may be indefinitely preserved. Creole slippers are really not slippers at all but shoes with high uppers which are cut low upon the sides, so that the foot slips quite easily into them. The Japanese slippers, gold embroidered upon colored morocco, are most desirable for home slippers but are not very durable; neither do they make the foot appear small. COUNTESS ANNIE DE MONTAIGU.

THE CANADA Sugar Refining Co. (LIMITED). MONTREAL Offer For Sale all Grades of Refined Sugars & Syrups Of the Well-known Brand of Redpath Certificate of Strength and Purity: CHEMICAL LABORATORY, Medical Faculty, McGill University. To the Canada Sugar Refining Company. GENTLEMEN,—I have taken and tested a sample of your "EXTRA GRANULATED" Sugar, and find that it yielded 99.25% per cent of pure sugar. It is practically as pure and good a sugar as can be manufactured. Yours truly, G. F. GIRDWOOD.

Slippers and ties with a design in glittering beads or even in jewels are effective for full dress, but even newer are those of gold, silver or colored passementerie through which the silken hose appear. Gold and silver shoes are still worn for occasions of high ceremony. Some genius alive to the sentimental side of man's, or rather, woman's nature, has invented a process by which a silver deposit can be put over wedding or birthday slippers, upon the tiny ones of the first-

DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. Advertise in Progress

is one of the things you want boys, and one of the things you can get if you will do a little work for PROGRESS every Saturday morning. We have told you city and country, make money for them—places in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, not sold. We want boys in each of those hills over \$10 worth of Progress every day down to \$1 worth, and even less than they sell, of course the more money copies at the start—the next week you at week more. To show you just how will tell you this story: A little boy in could get some PROGRESS to sell. His he would be responsible for what papers he first week, before the next week had asking for thirteen copies, and the next been selling the paper three weeks, and takes 24 cents every week selling those to a boy. PROGRESS wants just such maritime provinces. We want them in Lunenburg, Wolfville, and a score of Send us a letter or a postal, and don't person to send his name as a reference. to start. If you are the right kind of nd that will satisfy us. PROGRESS, St. John, N. B., for any further

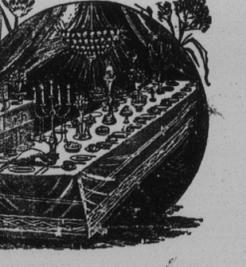
Ice Cream Soda, finest Drink in the World—so cool and refreshing.

Go to White's, 83 King Street, for Soda, Ice Cream, and Chocolates. We manufacture all our Goods, and can vouch for their quality. Purity is our motto.

to Sell —Cheap. It'll be a good hats and Bonnets. It won't got made up, so call early. LANE, Union Street.

WORK NOW! thinking of painting the think about it any longer before the hot weather comes outside orders, and execute

APPLES, — tive Painter.



CREAM! I SCREAM! LADIES, ATTENTION! Subscriber wishes to inform his lady customers, and the public generally, that he is fully to fill their orders for Ice Cream, in any desired. Vanilla, Lemon, Strawberry, Orange, Chocolate, Coffee, Almond, Pistachio Fruit, etc. Attention given to all orders sent to the Restaurant, 105 Charlotte Street. T. C. WASHINGTON, PROPRIETOR.

AFE ROYAL, Domville Building, King and Prince Wm. Streets. SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY. Pool Room in Connection. WILLIAM OLARK.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

New Yorkers consume 11,830 barrels of flour daily.

Massachusetts was founded by the Puritans in 1620.

The first London board school was opened in 1873.

Microscopes were first invented about the year 1600.

The Duke of Bridgewater first introduced navigable canals in 1758.

In 1732 the colony of Georgia was founded as a silk growing country.

Vignette means properly a likeness having a border of vine leaves round it.

Slavery was abolished in the United States on the 18th December, 1862.

To make one pound of honey the bees must visit from 90,000 to 200,000 flowers.

The public indebtedness of France mounts up to no less a figure than £1,380,000,000.

France discarded the Bourbons in 1830, the Orleansists in 1848, and the Bonapartists in 1871.

Light through the new Lick telescope is nearly 2,000 times as bright as that seen by the naked eye.

It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other.

Scientists say that the orange was originally a berry, and its evolution has been going on for more than 1,000 years.

It costs the United States about 60 cents a month to take care of a dead soldier who lost his life in the service of the union.

The annual product of salt throughout the world is estimated at 7,300,000 tons, the larger share coming from English works.

Nine hundred and fifty submarine telegraph cables are now in operation, most of them in Europe; their total length is over 89,000 miles.

A grain of fine sand would cover 100 of the minute scales of the human skin, and yet each of these scales in turn covers from 300 to 500 pores.

The saltiest piece of water upon earth is Lake Urumia, Persia, more than 4,000 feet above the sea level. It is very shallow, and no living thing can exist in it.

The earth is gradually growing larger from the fall of meteoric matter. An astronomer estimates that the globe is annually pelted with 146,000,000 projectiles.

Next to America France employs more women in clerical positions than any other country. Their wages as bookkeepers and accountants range between 1,000 and 3,000 francs a year.

The thirty-years' war was a series of wars between the Catholics and protestants of Germany in the seventeenth century. It began in Bohemia in 1618, and ended in 1648 with the "Peace of Westphalia."

When the Mosque of St. Sophia, in Constantinople, was built, more than 1,000 years ago, the stones and brick were laid in mortar mixed with a solution of musk, and the building has been fragrant with the odor ever since.

Oxygen is the most abundant of all the elements; it composes at least one third of the earth, one-fifth of the atmosphere and eight-ninths by weight of all the water on the globe; it is also a very important constituent of all minerals, animals and vegetables.

Divers in the clear waters of the tropical seas find that the fish of different colors when frightened do not all dart in the same direction, but that each different kind takes shelter in that portion of the submarine growth nearest in color to that of the fish.

Probably the liveliest railway junction in the world is at Clapham, in England, where the London, Brighton and South Coast and the London and Southwestern railways cross. Between 7 o'clock in the morning and 10 at night 1,000 trains pass this junction—an average of one every 54 seconds.

The Bayeux tapestry is supposed to have been worked by Matilda, Queen of William the Conqueror, and to have been presented by Otto, Bishop of Bayeux, to the cathedral of Bayeux. Its length is 214 feet, breadth 20 inches. The scenes depicted on it give a pictorial history of the invasion and conquest of England by the Normans, beginning with Harold's visit to the Norman court, and ending with his death at Hastings.

The British and Australian sovereigns are 18-carat fine, and are now both exactly alike. In 1870 the chlorination process was adopted in the Sydney mint, so that now all the silver is now taken out. Sovereigns coined in Sydney before 1870 are of a light color and easily distinguishable from British sovereigns, simply because gold contains more or less silver; and this was retained in the coin until means of removing it were adopted.

Austria-Hungary has a war army and reserves numbering 1,180,000 men; Belgium, 155,000; Denmark, 50,000; France, 2,000,000 (1,300,000 undisciplined); Germany, 2,800,000; Great Britain and Ireland, 653,772; Greece, 350,500; Holland, 183,000; Italy, 2,690,000; Montenegro, 80,000; Norway, 40,800; Portugal, 225,057; Roumania, 300,000; Russia, 1,800,000; Serbia, 210,000; Spain, 459,000; Sweden, 178,395; Switzerland, 469,000; Turkey, Eastern Roumelia, &c., 800,000; and Bulgaria, 623,700.

The London General Omnibus company has 875 vehicles, 10,000 horses, and employs 5,000 men.

The first attempt to lay the cable was made August 7, 1857, and was successfully accomplished July 27, 1860.

A husband's legal interest in the wife's estate is now equal to that of the wife's in the husband's.

About 1750 seven and a half million yards of linen were annually woven in Scotland alone.

The declared Wesleyans in the English army and navy number 19,218. The church membership is 1332.

An IOU is not a negotiable document. He, alone, is entitled to sue for payment to whom it was originally given.

The burden of proving that any person has been guilty of a crime or wrongful act, is on the person who asserts it.

By careful experiments made at the United States mint, it has been shown that \$5 are lost by abrasion every time \$1,000,000 in gold coin is handled.

The statistics of German emigration for the first quarter of 1891 show that 41,692 persons emigrated to America up to that time. This is the largest number on record for six years.

Workers in the Venetian glass industry are said to begin to lose their sight when between 40 and 50 years of age, soon followed by total blindness. Many remedies have been tried without effect.

St Patrick was born either in France or in Scotland about 374 years after Christ; he died in Ireland about 494 years after Christ aged about 120 years. His day is celebrated as a memorial of his good work in converting Ireland to christianity may be remembered.

The flora of Europe embraces about 10,000 species. India has about 15,000. The British possessions in North America, though with an area nearly as large as Europe, have only 5,000. One of the richest floras is that of the Cape of Good Hope and Natal, which figures at about 10,000 species. Australia is also rich in species, about 10,000 being now known.

The following are the principal American watering places: Newport, Long Branch, Narragansett, Isle of Shoals, Block Island, Fire Island, Rockaway, Nantucket, Nahant, Bar Harbor, Atlantic City, Cape May, Watch Hill, Old Orchard Beach, Long Beach, Nahant, Deal Beach, Sea Girt, Coney Island, Swampscott, Cohasset, Monterey, Santa Barbara, Ashbury Park, Old Point Comfort.

The biggest of the 82 United States national cemeteries are at Andersonville, Ga., with 13,702 dead; Arlington, Va., with 16,350; Chalmers, La., 12,620; Chattanooga, Tenn., with 13,023; Fort Cricketsburg, Va., with 15,273; Jefferson Barracks, Mo., with 11,647; Antietam, Md., with 12,139; Marietta, La., with 13,982; Nashville, Tenn., with 16,537; Salisbury, N. C., with 12,132; and Vicksburg, Miss., with 16,620. Of the 327,179 interred, 178,225 are known, and 148,954 unidentified. About 9,300 of the entire number are confederates.

The "Broad Arrow" is thought by some to have had a Celtic origin; the so-called arrow being supposed to be a corrupted form of a Druidic letter or sign, typical of superiority in rank or authority, dignity or holiness. It is believed also to have stood for "king" or "prince." By others it is supposed to have been adopted as a governmental mark during the period 1693-1702, when Lord Sydney, afterwards Earl of Romney, was master general of ordnance, the crest of that nobleman being the barbed end of a dart very similar in form to the broad arrow.

Pages of various sizes will of course be produced according to the manner in which a sheet of paper is folded; and books are usually distinguished by its circumstance. Thus, if a sheet is folded once, so as to consist of two leaves, it is a "folio" or "folio" (folio, "a leaf," Ital.); if the folio is doubled, so as to make four leaves, it is a "quarto," or "4to" (from the Lat.); if the quarto is doubled it becomes an "octavo," or "8vo"; if the octavo is doubled it becomes a "sexto-decimo," or "16mo," and so on. A slight modification in the folding will evidently produce an "octodecimo," or "18mo," a "vigintimo-quarto," or "24mo," &c. It is to be borne in mind that the number of pages is always twice as great as the number expressed by the name—thus, a "quarto" has eight pages, an "octavo" sixteen, &c.

The annual beer product of the world is about 17,000,000 quarts. The contributions of the greatest beer-producing countries to this total are substantially as follows: Germany, 5,000,000,000; Great Britain and Ireland, 4,700,000,000; United States, 3,500,000,000; Austro-Hungary, 1,350,000,000; Belgium, 1,000,000,000; France, 840,000,000; Russia, 400,000,000. The amount of beer for each person in the beer drinking countries of the world is between 42 and 43 quarts annually. In Germany, however, the allowance is to every man, woman and child in the empire is more than twice that quantity. In Bavaria the allowance is 210 quarts. In Munich 565 quarts. After deducting from the city's population the children under the beer drinking age and the majority of the women, the result is that the allowance to every man is about 4½ quarts a day. The men and women who keep beer-pubs in Munich, as the heaviest beer consumers in the world, were subjects of a medical examination last spring. The average lifetime of persons in Munich who pass their twentieth year, in good health, is 55 years. The average lifetime is for proprietors of beer saloons, 51.95; proprietresses of beer saloons, 51.55; brewers, 42.33.

The Black Acts are the acts of the Scottish parliaments of the Jameses I., V., of Queen Mary, and of James VI.; so called from their being printed in black-letter.

The earliest mention of coat, breeches, trousers, or pantaloons, is in 1671. Boys began wearing trousers about the year 1790, but they were not generally adopted by men until 1814.

The diamond cutters of New York earn an average salary of \$60 a week, and are considered the best workmen in their line in the world. Twenty years ago nearly all diamonds sold in this country were cut and polished in Amsterdam.

Vegetation in the Alps recedes downwards from year to year. Formerly Alpine roses grew to an average of 7,000 feet. Now they are seldom found higher than 6,500 feet, and are at that height stunted. Beeches have gone down 1200 feet. Various berries, which once flourished 7500 above sea level, now grow in higher altitudes now than 5800.

The origin of the name Gospel Oak can probably be found in the custom of the first missionaries to select some well-known gigantic tree, usually an oak, as a place of assemblage. It is probable that oaks were chosen because from their bosoms the sacred mistletoe of the Druids had been sacredly cut, and they were consecrated by superstitious veneration in the minds of the people as sacred places.

The first steamship that crossed the Atlantic was the *Savannah* in 1819; the largest ocean steamer is the *City of Paris* 10,499 tons displacement; the *Etruria* carries the largest number of cabin passengers, 550. The greatest day's run of any ocean steamship was 515 miles. There are about 90 steamers in the trans-Atlantic trade. The *Teutonic* is the longest steamship now in service in the world; 565.08 feet long; a great steamship consumes 335 tons of coal in 24 hours. The average expense of a voyage from New York and Liverpool and return is \$75,000.

In 1890 there were 27.88 per cent more convicts than in 1880. This shows that the number of convicts has increased 2.42 per cent faster in a decade than the population. Of the 45,233 convicts in penitentiaries in the United States in 1890, the whites formed 67.53 per cent, and the colored 32.47 per cent. Of the 30,546 white convicts, the native born represented 75.60 per cent and the foreign born 23.79 per cent, while the place of birth of 61-100ths per cent was unknown. The men formed 96.1 per cent and the women 3.9 per cent, showing 24.64 times as many male convicts as female.

The total number of accidents in the mines of the Italian kingdom during 1889 amounted to 196, with 68 deaths and 171 injured, while in 1888 there were 301 accidents, with 87 deaths and 286 injured persons. Taking the larger production of 1889 into consideration it appears that a remarkable improvement has been realized as regards the safety of the mines. Thus, for every 1,000 persons there was 13 accidents, 1.74 deaths and 5.82 cases of injury in 1888, while in 1889 there were 4.00 accidents, 1.39 deaths and 3.48 cases of injury. Comparing the value of the production with the number of deaths, there was one death for an output of the value of \$17,029 in 1888, and one for an output of the value of \$152,993 in 1889. In 1887 there was one death for every 720 persons employed.

The history of the Great Eastern presents a singular series of vicissitudes. She was constructed in London and left the Thames river Sept. 8, 1859, on a trial trip across the Atlantic; an explosion of steam pipes took place off Hastings and the voyage abruptly came to an end at Weymouth. After a winter spent in repairs the ship started again on June 17, 1860. Leaving Southampton on that day she reached the Atlantic in eleven days, and on the 29th of the month she was again in New York. During the remainder of 1860 and the greater part of 1861 she made many voyages to and fro, losing money by the insufficiency of the receipts to meet the current expenses. In 1862 she was again chartered by the Telegraph Construction and Maintenance company. On October 28, 1865, the *Great Eastern* was sold at public auction for \$126,000, the purchasers evidently expecting to derive a handsome profit on the cost of the machinery, iron and other materials of value used in her construction.

The Lost Spectacles.

The rector of one of the largest parishes in the east of London, calling one day on an old woman whom he had not seen at church for some time, asked her if she had a bible. "Do you take me for a heathen, sir, that you ask me such a question?" cried out the old woman; "most certainly I have one, and never for a single day to pass without reading a chapter or two in it." Then addressing a little boy, eight or nine years old, who was playing in a corner of the room, "Go and fetch my Bible," she said, "I want to show it to the gentleman; you know where it is, by the way?"—in the mahogany chest of drawers in the bedroom. The Bible was brought down, carefully wrapped up in a newspaper to preserve the binding, and the old woman, opening it at random, cried out, "Oh, sir, how glad I am you spoke about the Bible! Here are my spectacles, which I have been looking for these six months."

Go to the Flems

well supplied with all the necessaries, and luxuries. If you will, such as bearded hams, sandwiches, ox tongue, corned beef, potted meats, poultry and game, coffee and milk, fruit, berries and cream, &c., which you can get from J. S. Armstrong & Bro, 32 Charlotte street.

BEHIND THE CIRCUS SCENES.

How the Child Performers Dress and Kiss Their Mothers Good-by.

The scenes in the dressing room of a circus are both novel and picturesque. The huge tent is divided, first in two main apartments. One is the green room as it were, where the ring horses are kept ready for the riders. Here the properties are handed out, and the matron of the wardrobe spreads out the glittering covers for the horses and other paraphernalia that help so largely to make the circus performance a spectacle of such dazzling beauty.

The other portion of this space tent is divided up by strips of canvas, stretched from one of the main poles to the side walls, forming a series of V shaped rooms, one of which is devoted to the men, another to the women, and a third to the ballet girls. A little post in the center of each, with a looking glass not larger than one's hand, serves as a common dressing table, where the paint and powder and other finishing touches of the "make up" are applied. The clothes are thrown carelessly upon the tops of the trunks, which stand in long rows against the canvas walls, or are pinned directly to the canvas itself.

A child is dressed for the ring. It comes to the edge of the canvas wall, pokes its little head through, kisses its mother good-by, and away it goes into the ring upon a galloping horse or around the hippodrome track at breakneck speed upon one of the ponies. If it comes back safely it is kissed again, then patted upon the head and trundled off to the car by some affectionate companion and put into its little bed just as much solicitude as the fondest mother in the land might give to her dimpled darling, though it were cradled in velvet.

INSTRUCTION.

Shorthand

LADIES and GENTLEMEN desiring to obtain a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and Type-writing and an acquaintance with the duties of a business amanuensis, can do so by attending our evening courses—in session every evening (Saturdays excepted), 7 to 9. Apply to HARRY PEPPER, Conductor of Shorthand Department, St. John Business College and Shorthand Institute.

The royal road to good writing is rapid writing; and here is the place to learn the new system. Better send \$3 for fifty lessons in writing by mail. You can remain at home, yet have the benefit of a skilful teacher. Lesson by mail in book-keeping and the new shorthand.

SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, WINNOR, N. S.

SAINT JOHN'S

SAINT JOHN'S hot summer weather, and our perfect ventilating facilities, make the summer season a most favorable one for taking a course of study in either of our departments.

Many Teachers and College Students have, during recent summers, spent their vacations with us with gratifying results. Some have arranged to be with us this summer, and we hope to welcome many more.

No vacation. Send for circulars.

S. KERR, Principal.

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Studio Building: 65 Prince William St. ST. JOHN, N. B.

The aim of the school is to give pupils a good training in

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Send for circular.

Equity Sale.

IN THE SUPREME COURT IN EQUITY

Between DAVID O'CONNELL, Plaintiff, and FREDERICK P. BYRNE, Defendant.

THERE will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner (so-called), in the City of Saint John, in the County of Saint John, and Province of New Brunswick, on TUESDAY, the 14th day of JULY next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decreeal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made in the above cause, pursuant to the fourth chapter of the Act of the General Assembly of this Province, passed in the fifty-third year of the reign of Her Present Majesty, Queen Victoria, the mortgaged lands and premises described in the Plaintiff's Bill, and in the said Decreeal Order, as:

"All that certain lot piece and parcel of land situate being and being in the Parish of Musquash in the City and County of Saint John, and being lot number (3) two in the grant to Ebenezer Scott and others, and bounded as follows to wit, on the southerly end or front by the Musquash river, on the westerly side by the easterly side line of lot number (1) nine, on the northerly or rear end by land owned now or lately by Thomas R. Jones and others and on the easterly side by other land owned by the said Peter P. Byrne, the land hereby conveyed containing one hundred acres more or less, the said lot number (3) two being the land on which the said Peter P. Byrne now lives, together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon, and the rights and appurtenances to the said land and premises belonging or appertaining to the said lot and reversions, remainder and remainders, rights, title, interest, property, claim, and demand whatsoever both as law and in Equity of him, the said Mortgagee, or to or out of or upon the said lands and premises and every part thereof."

For terms of sale and other particulars, apply to the Plaintiff's solicitor or the undersigned Referee. Dated this fifth day of May, A. D. 1891.

E. H. MACLENNAN, Referee in Equity.

C. N. SKINNER, Esq., Q. C., Plaintiff's Solicitor.

W. A. LOCKHART, Auctioneer.

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WHISKY

ISLAY & GLASGOW

CAUTION. THE ONLY PURE MALT AND PURE SCOTCH WHISKY IN THE WORLD. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THE ONLY PURE MALT AND PURE SCOTCH WHISKY IN THE WORLD. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

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And most men are, are of few days and full of trouble. Life Insurance helps all cases, and injures none. Accept our card.

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INSPECTION INSURANCE

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ESTABLISHED 1824.

D. R. JACK,

GENERAL AGENT,

70 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the name and style of TURNER & FINLAY, was on the TWENTY-FIRST DAY of MARCH last, dissolved by lapse of time.

ROBERT TURNER, ANDREW FINLAY.

St. John, N. B., 2nd April, 1891.

TRUSTEES' NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that ROBERT TURNER of the City of St. John, Dry Goods merchant has this day assigned all his estate to us, in trust for the benefit of his creditors. The trust deed now lies at the office of E. A. McLeod & Ewing, Barristers, Ritchie's building, Prince Street, Saint John, and all creditors wishing to participate in the trusts of the said deed are required to execute the same within three months from the date hereof.

Dated this third day of April, 1891.

SAMUEL C. PORTER, TRUSTEES.

E. A. McLEOD & EWING, Solicitors.

ANDREW PAULEY,

CUSTOM TAILOR,

FOR THE PAST NINETEEN YEARS CUTTING and making up all the latest fashions, and leaving to inform the citizens of Saint John, and the public generally, that he may now be found at, in New Street.

NO 70 PRINCE Wm. Street,

with a NEW AND FRESH STOCK of Woollen Goods, personally selected in British, Foreign, and Domestic makes. Suitable for all classes. Inspection invited. Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed First-class.

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DESIRE to announce to their numerous patrons that they are ready for the Spring Business.

NEW GOODS

Watches, Jewelry, Silver Goods, Plated Goods, Clocks, etc.

The finest stock to be found in the Maritime Provinces at

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A slim, quiet and pleasant-looking man is Dr. Sir...

Ballington Booth and about to start on a 9,000...

The Duke of Rutland exercising the most influ...

Victoria of any individual of the Earl of Beaconsfield.

Only a few years ago ing for a modest salary the present time from \$100,000...

Victoria, Queen of India, is not an...

to look at. She is very and leans painfully on...

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MAN BORN OF WOMAN,
 most men are, are of few days and full of
 6. Life Insurances helps all cases, and injures
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ACCIDENT

MANCHESTER
ASSURANCE CO.
 OF ENGLAND.

TOTAL \$1,500,000
 ESTABLISHED 1824.

R. JACK,
 GENERAL AGENT,
 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

Resolution of Partnership.

IT IS HEREBY GIVEN that the partnership
 heretofore existing between the undersigned
 under the name and style of TURNER
 & JACK, was on the TWENTY-THIRD day of
 April, dissolved by lapse of time.

ROBERT TURNER,
 ANDREW FINLAY.

TRUSTEES' NOTICE.

IT IS HEREBY GIVEN that ROBERT TURNER
 of the City of St. John, Trustee of the
 estate of the late Mrs. J. W. JACK, has
 assigned all his estate to us, in trust
 for the use of his creditors. The
 office is at the office of R. W. FRANK,
 78 Prince William Street, St. John.

AMUEL C. PORTER,
 JAMES T. GILCHRIST, Trustees.

MCGLEOD & EWING,
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 to announce to their numerous patrons
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ONLY \$3.25.

Every student can obtain
 a copy for \$3.25.

Remit by Post Office or Express
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MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

A slim, quiet and unassuming country-
 vicar-like man is Dr. Sir Morrell Macken-
 zie, the famous London throat specialist.

Bellington Booth and Mrs. Booth are
 about to start on a 9,000 mile trip to inspect
 the various branches of the Salvation Army.

The Duke of Rutland is credited with
 exercising the most influence over Queen
 Victoria of any individual since the death
 of the Earl of Beaconsfield.

Only a few years ago Edison was working
 for a modest salary. His income at the
 present time from various sources is
 said to be \$100,000 annually.

Victoria, Queen of England and Em-
 press of India, is not an imposing woman
 to look at. She is very short, very stout,
 and leans painfully on a stout cane as she
 moves about.

Bismarck's wife is rather short and stout.
 She was never pretty, but she has always
 had a remarkably fresh and clear com-
 plexion. Her gruff husband's devotion to
 her is said to be quite touching.

President Diaz, of Mexico, has a strain
 of Indian blood in his veins, as had his
 predecessors, Juarez and Hidalgo. The
 Congress of Mexico is largely composed of
 descendants of the ancient Aztecs.

The new earl of Clancarty is not quite
 twenty-three years old while his countess,
 Belle Bilton, is all of thirty. The estates
 inherited by the new earl are heavily mort-
 gaged, and none of his father's personal
 property was left to him.

Although the pope is now in his eighty-
 first year, his voice is still strong and
 clear, and there is no sign of decay in his
 intellectual faculties. Even his memory,
 which is usually the first of the faculties to
 decline, is accurate and tenacious.

One of the most popular preachers in the
 United States is the famous Mrs. General
 Tom Thumb, whom the children of several
 generations have worshipped as a fairy
 queen. Mrs. Tom Thumb is bordering
 on 60 now, and is paid \$500 a week by
 managers who think her price reasonable
 at that figure.

President Carnot, of France, receives
 \$20,000 as salary and as much more for
 house rent and travelling expenses. The
 highest salaries are those paid to the
 president of the chamber of deputies, the
 president of the senate and the governor
 of Algeria. These three officials receive
 \$20,000 a year each.

Fifteen years ago, Robert Louis Steven-
 son was one of a small gathering of art
 students and others at Barizac in a dis-
 sertation arose as to who, out of all them,
 could best be spared by the world at large.

Edison looks when at work like a boy
 peering. His manner and speech are
 very boyish. But the fire of genius shines
 in his keen, gray eyes, and the clean cut
 features and broad forehead indicate strong
 mental activity. Though comparatively a
 young man the occasional gleam of silver
 hair tells the story of his application.

Bismarck's election to the reichstag
 seems to have given him courage, a quality
 the emperor has been trying to deprive
 him of. The prince now declares that he
 will write his memoirs as best he can
 and print them during his lifetime, so
 that he may be on hand to defend if any
 one should be so foolish as to attack
 him.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland made her
 appearance in public life recently by
 going through a number of functions in
 Amsterdam, which, to a thirteen-year-old
 sovereign, must have been perfectly
 bewildering. In the simplest of white frocks,
 with a broad, black sash, she moved about
 so composedly that one would have imag-
 ined she had been doing nothing else but
 taking part in court ceremonies from her
 cradle.

George Augustus Sala gets \$10,000 a
 year for writing four editorials a week for
 the London paper. He is said to be the
 best story teller in Europe, and is a cor-
 rulent, red-faced, small-eyed man, 63
 years old. He is noted for the unnecessary
 length of his handwriting, the letters
 of each word appear to be packed together,
 formed as it were one by one. This may
 arise from the fact that in early life he
 was an engraver. He was one of the chosen
 intimates of Dickens, and is married to his
 type writer.

Here is a graphic picture of Mr. and
 Mrs. Gladstone. Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone
 walked about, Dray and Joan fashion,
 exchanging greetings with many friends.
 The "Grand Old Man's" collar was con-
 siderably cleaner than usual and his
 edges less ragged. Mrs. Gladstone's
 lace bonnet had strings and a feather
 which should have been white, but were
 not; but one forgot the strings and the
 tawdry feathers as one looked at her sweet,
 intelligent old face. The gold bracelets she
 wore were as massive as manacles.

The Duke of Sparta, crown prince of
 Greece, as colonel of the First Regiment of
 Infantry, has become involved in a sharp
 dispute with M. Delyannis, minister of
 war. The latter recently ordered the
 transfer of a sergeant in the duke's
 regiment to another company without con-
 sulting the regimental commander. The
 duke referred M. Delyannis to the army
 regulations. The minister repeated his
 order, however. The duke then obeyed
 his superior, but appealed to the king for
 protection.

The Dandy in Portugal.
 The young man about town in Lisbon is
 a curious study; he wears boots with ex-
 tremely pointed toes (as do, indeed, both
 men and women of all classes in the
 Portuguese capital); he wears immaculate
 kid gloves with a colored shirt and a shiny
 silk hat with a sack coat; he promenades
 the few cafes of the town with a comical
 air of consciousness. But the smartest
 and numerous variety of the genus in Lis-
 bon is the military dandy. He is to be
 seen in every rus and in every praca,
 almost always walking at a brisk pace, with
 much red and gold in his uniform, and his
 sword held up in a gloved hand, and often
 with spurs on his boots.—Chicago Tribune.

This bird feeding now so often heard of, is
 really overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives
 strength and bodily strength.

Quasimodo cannot be excelled as a Toilet Article.

PROGRESS POKINGS.

"My mind to me a kingdom is," quoted
 the ostentatious young man, and the girl
 said: "I don't doubt it. And you are
 barren of thought in that kingdom."

Husband—"I don't know where that
 boy got his temper; I am sure not from
 me." No, my dear, for I don't find that
 you've lost any."

Mrs. Portly Pomposo—"O, Bridget, you
 have broken that magnificent Japanese
 vase. Bridget—Sure, mum, isn't it lucky
 that there was nothing in it.—Texas Sit-
 tings.

They were talking about trees. "My
 favorite," she said, "is the oak. It is so
 noble, so magnificent in its strength. But
 what is your favorite?" "Yew," he re-
 plied.

Mrs. Spigitt—"Do you think that smok-
 ing shortens life? Mrs. Gazlay—I think
 it does. I'm sure some of the cigars my
 husband smokes would kill me if I stayed
 in the room.

Self evident—"I always shave myself,"
 said Jenkins, proudly. "Jones looked at
 him quizzically. "Do you find it neces-
 sary to tell people so?" he said.—Some-
 ville Journal.

"I don't think there is a man in the
 moon," remarked Oldtope's wife to him
 one night. "Why not?" he inquired in-
 nocently. "Because, it would be full all
 the time if there were."

"Whatever became of that greyhound
 you had?" "Killed himself." "Really?"
 "Yes, tried to catch a fly on the small of
 his back and miscalculated. Bit himself in
 two."—Brooklyn Life.

Clergymen, examining a Sunday school
 class—"Now, can any of you tell me what
 are sins of omission?" Small scholar—
 "Please, sir, they're sins you ought to have
 committed and haven't."

"Time brings strange reversals. There's
 poor old Henneck, for instance, who mar-
 ried his typewriter." "Well, where does
 the reversal come in?" "Why, it was he
 who used to dictate."—Life.

Hicks—"It's too bad we are not a fam-
 ily of Esquimaux." Mrs. Hicks—"How
 would that benefit us any?" Hicks—
 "Johnny furnishes blubber enough for the
 whole family.—N. Y. Herald.

"Why did you resign from the ministry?"
 "Because I could not pray for the
 weather and rain on the same Sunday, so
 the deacons told me I was not up to modern
 improvements."—Detroit Free Press.

Teacher—"Who did I tell you yester-
 day was the man who succeeded?" You may
 answer, Johnny." Johnny—"I don't re-
 member, ma'am, but I know that Dickey
 Hicks is the boy who sucks eggs."—N. Y.
 Herald.

"What do you ask for this article?"
 asked a gentleman of a pretty shop girl.
 "Fifteen shillings, sir." "Aren't you a
 little dear?" said he. "Well," she re-
 plied, blushing, "all the young men tell
 me so."

"So you want employment?" said the
 man in the gas office. "Yes, sir." "Do
 you know how to read the meter?" "Well,
 O, never had any practical experience, but
 O, I can guess ez big ez the next man."—
 Washington Post.

The sage who said, "The love-letter that
 contains anything of interest to a third
 party is not a love letter," never rummaged
 around when a boy, and stumbled on a
 bundle of his big sister's letters from her
 best fellow.—Puck.

"Common drunk?" asked the judge of the
 policeman who had brought in a dilap-
 idated tramp. "No, yer honor, uncon-
 mon drunk, O, think," replied the officer,
 as he tried to raise the man from the floor.
 —Harvard Lampoon.

"Will you have to wait some time yet,
 Sister has only got on her bonnet." "Yes,
 I know it. Aunt Fanny—And do you say
 your prayers every night? Emmy—No,
 Aunt Fanny. I hate people who, the more
 they get, the more they want."

"Why," asked the lady of the house of
 Bootless Bob, the tramp, "do you stick
 out the middle finger of your left hand so
 straight when you eat. Was it ever
 broken?" "No, madam; but during my
 halcyon days I wore a diamond ring on
 that finger, and it has become second
 nature with me."

"What is a diamond?" asked the teacher.
 "Carbon," replied the class. "Yes, a
 diamond is pure carbon; but you must
 remember that coal is also carbon. That
 was taught in the last lesson. Yes'm."
 "Now, how could you be sure to tell the
 difference between the two kinds of car-
 bon?" "Ask the price," piped up a small
 boy.

An Irishman happened to pass a factor's
 office, where he saw a man writing away
 as hard as he could. Paddy had never
 seen such a place in Ireland, so he went
 into the house and asked the man what he
 sold. The man, who was annoyed at
 being asked such a question, answered
 sharply, "Blackheads." "Begorra! yez
 must be doing a roaring trade when there's
 only wan left," replied Paddy, as he passed
 into the street.

Mr. Chugwater—"The idea of shutting up
 the streets in the evening or hangs about
 the few cafes of the town with a comical
 air of consciousness. But the smartest
 and numerous variety of the genus in Lis-
 bon is the military dandy. He is to be
 seen in every rus and in every praca,
 almost always walking at a brisk pace, with
 much red and gold in his uniform, and his
 sword held up in a gloved hand, and often
 with spurs on his boots.—Chicago Tribune.

This bird feeding now so often heard of, is
 really overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives
 strength and bodily strength.

Quasimodo cannot be excelled as a Toilet Article.

THOSE REQUIRING SPECTACLES
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DR. C. F. GORHAM,
 DENTIST,
 131 Union Street, St. John, N. B.
 N. B.—Crown and Bridge work a specialty.

PISCO'S CURE FOR
THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE
CONSUMPTION

Haying Tools;
PARIS GREEN,
J. HORNGASTLE & CO. INDIANTOWN.

Photography.
 THE FINEST EFFECTS OF
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY
 That has ever appeared in St. John was seen at the
 recent exhibition, and those were produced by
CLIMO.
 This was the verdict by all who saw these skillfully
 wrought portraits.

COPIES, GROUPS, AND LARGE PANELS
 AT VERY LOW RATES.
85 GERMAN STREET,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

23 GARLETON STREET, ST. JOHN.
SWANN & WELLDON,
Artists,
PHOTOGRAPHERS.
 SITTERS ASSURED SATISFACTION.
 Pictures of every kind copied and finished
 in EVERY Style.

FLAGS
 FOR PUBLIC BUILDINGS, SCHOOLS, RESIDENCES,
 ETC., ETC.
 ALL SIZES OF
Canadian, British, and St. George's
Ensigns, Union and Port Jacks.
 BURGESS AND SIGNALS MADE TO ORDER
A. W. ADAMS, - 15 North Market Wharf.

ELECTRIC LIGHT!
THE CALKIN ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.
 ARE now prepared to enter into Contracts
 with their Customers for either the
ARC or INCANDESCENT,
 at Rates as low as it is possible to produce
 the same with satisfactory results.
 We believe our System to be the best at
 present in the market, and we guarantee
 satisfaction.
GEO. F. CALKIN,
 Manager
 Room 2, Pugsley Building.

A. & J. HAY,
 DRALERS IN—
 Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches,
 French Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc.
JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER AND REPAIRED
76 KING STREET.
ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.

SUCCESS AND FAILURE.

Some Points to Advertisers From a Large
 Advertiser.

Recent statistics, according to Brad-
 stock's Commercial Director, show that in
 all lines of industrial life more than four-
 fifths, or over eighty-two per cent of all
 who failed in business in the United States
 last year were brought to that condition
 primarily because of lack of equipment,
 either natural or acquired, mental or
 financial, or through lack of special
 education in their respective lines of trade.

It is clear and plainly evident that poor
 and superficial preparation for business life
 is the one great weakness of our present
 industrial training—the broadest of all
 avenues to failure. It is this lack of
 proper equipment which causes certain
 advertisers to fail, while others gradually
 work their way to eminent success and
 great wealth. The great study with the
 advertiser, therefore, should be how to
 start right, how to go on right, how to
 constantly keep fully equipped.

Advertising is a science. What would
 be the science of a young man or youth who
 developed a genius for mathematics, who
 said, "I will not study arithmetic, or
 algebra, or geometry. I will not give time
 to the teaching of the professors and
 masters of that great science, but I will
 work all out for myself, arriving at better
 methods, through the power of my own in-
 tellect and genius." However great his
 natural ability he could not progress far in
 a lifetime. But if he availed himself of the
 knowledge left to all as a heritage—treas-
 ure accumulated by thousands of great
 minds in the years and ages past—then
 science, and possibly renowned through
 some advance or improvement or simplifying
 of method.

The same holds true in the science of
 advertising; the man who becomes great
 in it must possess genius of a certain de-
 scription; and he must ever be a student—
 first, to secure the wisdom of the past and
 present; second, to keep in the van, to be
 a leader in the rapid march of progress.

As the ordinary youth readily learns
 enough of mathematics to very well serve
 the purposes of ordinary business life, so
 may the ordinary advertiser succeed mod-
 erately well with the same half careless
 study and the same lack of genius.

Hard, patient work accomplishes much.
 In the sense industry and research are the
 parents of genius. Thus, advertisers who
 do not much genius, who study the science
 moderately, succeed fairly, while those who
 have natural genius in a high degree, but
 will not work to learn from others, almost
 inevitably fail. But great success is the
 result of the happy union of natural genius
 and careful, patient study and investigation.

Printers' Ink, published weekly, at \$2 a
 year, by George P. Rowell & Co., New
 York.

This little magazine is an educator; it
 teaches the science of advertising. From
 an editorial standpoint it is able. Its con-
 tributors are, in the main, the most suc-
 cessful advertisers and advertising experts.
 Its advertisers are very largely the ablest
 advertising agencies and the liveliest and
 most valuable advertising mediums. Its
 proprietor, the strong, leading advertising
 agency, of whom that progressive, thought-
 ful student and teacher of the science of
 advertising, Mr. George P. Rowell, is the
 head. The reader is constantly brought in
 contact with many of the brightest and
 ablest minds who are interested in adver-
 tising. Such interchange of thought means
 constant progress.

It is an exchange for the promotion of
 the science of advertising through bringing
 together, in free discussion the ablest
 minds. As a publication calculated to suc-
 cessfully educate and develop the adver-
 tising medium of the great field of
 advertisers. Do not understand me as say-
 ing that all wisdom in the art is to be found
 in this magazine, but I do say that more is
 to be found there than in any other single
 channel in the world. The chart is a little
 thing, but on it much of the safety of the
 mariner depends. Printers' Ink is the
 chart and guide to whom many advertisers
 already owe much of their safety and suc-
 cess.

For twenty years I have constantly ad-
 vertised. Successful at the start, though
 the value of an original, popular idea, I
 was weak enough to fancy that I knew
 something about advertising. The loss of
 over a hundred thousand dollars in 1872
 made a profound impression on me, to the
 effect that I knew nothing about it. I
 went to work to try to learn the art, and
 by constant endeavor and study, I have
 been able to hold a place in the ranks of
 success.

Could I have had at that time such a
 magazine, such an exchange of thought,
 such a teacher and educator as *Printers' Ink*,
 I think I should have saved over
 \$100,000 in 1872. I also believe I should
 have made more money, and with less
 worry and care, as the years rolled by.

The reader doubtless infers that I would
 pay a very high price for *Printers' Ink* if
 necessary. I would pay \$1,000 a year for
 it, if it could not be secured for less,
 simply because I believe it to be worth
 more than that sum to me in my business.

The successful lawyer studies the *Law*
 Reporter, the successful physician and sur-
 geon the *Medical and Surgical Review*, and
 the successful advertiser *Printers' Ink*.

Mistake not, reader. This article is not
 intended to flatter and does not flatter.
 Flattery implies as nearly as possible the
 form of honest, deserved merit, and the one
 is only too frequently taken for the other.
 Happy are those whose keen perceptions
 enable them to clearly distinguish the true
 and substantial from the false and hollow.
 —E. C. Allen.

"Miss Angelina," said young Mr. Brief-
 less, the barrister, with ill concealed em-
 tion, "I know that my experience in court-
 istry is against me—this is, in fact, my first suit
 —but I have an attachment for you. Will
 you accept service?" "Just as you are,
 without one plea," gushed Miss Angelina,
 as Mr. Briefless folded her to his breast
 with legal precision and imprinted a sea-
 upon her rouge-red lips.—Chicago Times

OPERA HOUSE
Music Store
 All the latest
 Styles in
Fashionable
Millinery.
 Reasonable
 Prices

Mrs. KANE
 All the latest
 Styles in
Fashionable
Millinery.
 Reasonable
 Prices

GORBELL
ART STORE
 Has just added
 to their Fram-
 ing department a
 first-class gold
 fillet.
 Particular at-
 tention to framing
 Paintings and
 Sketches of all
 kinds.

R. B. GILMOUR & CO.
 China, Glass
 Lamps,
 Oil & KITCHEN
 Furnishings

199 201 205 207

THE BEST COUGH CURE MADE IS
HACKNOMORE
 25 and 50c. a Bottle.

Cures Colds, Coughs,
 Croup, Hoarseness,
 Whooping Cough,
 Relieves Asthma,
 Bronchitis.
 All Druggists sell it.
 T. B. Barker & Sons,
 Sole Wholesale.

Cures Quickly,
 Safely & Pleasantly.
 It is nice to take.
 Little Folks like it too.
 Big Folks like it too.
 All Druggists sell it.
 S. McILARMID
 Sole Wholesale.

MRS. WATERBURY'S
 CELEBRATED
DINNER PILLS

Are sold and recommended by the following druggists
 in this city, who are reliable.

BARKER, T. B. & SON, MCGARTY, R. W.
 CRAIG, F. E. & CO. MODIARMI, S.
 CLARKE, C. P. J. MAHOY, E. J.
 COUPE, R. E. MOORE, G. A.
 CHRISTIE, W. M. PADDOCK, M. V.
 MCARTHUR, R. D. PARKER BROS.
 SMITH, A. C. & CO.

The RUDGE Cycle Company, Limited.
 ENGLAND.

The above Company's Machines have received Medals wherever exhibited, and at the
 Paris Universal Exhibition of 1889, secured the highest award
 made in Bicycle Division, viz: a Gold Medal.

The Rudge's fine record in this province for the last five years, speaks for itself. All the high-
 woe Championships in the Maritime Provinces, are held by Rudge machines.

T. H. HALL, - - AGENT, - - ST. JOHN, N. B.
CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,
 60 Prince William Street.

Kindly remember us when you are selecting your purchases
 We have a very varied stock, at prices to suit all, of
FANCY GOODS, CUTLERY, PLATED WARE.

We invite you to call and see our stock. 60 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

GET A CRIB! The best kind
 of a crib—our
 new kind is
 the best. You've never seen them; they're just out. We're
 the only ones handling them. It's a folding crib: the bed can
 be made up, folded, and put away in the day time. A wire
 mattress goes with it. See them.

CHAS. E. REYNOLDS
 CHARLOTTE STREET.
INVEST YOUR MONEY NOW!
GRAND REDUCTION SALE
Boots, Shoes, Cloths, and Clothing,
 AT THE 20TH CENTURY STORE, 12 CHARLOTTE STREET,
 Nearly opposite the Market.
 Come and see for yourselves. We are determined to reduce our overstock, and will give purchasers un-
 paralleled bargains.
J. A. REID, Manager.

ENGLISH CLOTHS and Scotch Goods—beautiful
 and stylish. Made up in our
 own Custom department, you'd almost think you were get-
 ting a suit for nothing at our prices.
T. YOUNGCLAUS,
 Charlotte Street.

THEN THE BLUE STORE, PORTLAND,
 can show you an elegant stock of Ready-made and Gents'
 Furnishings. Very low prices, good values, quick sales,
 are our mottoes. Come and see us at
THE BLUE STORE ON THE CORNER.

HOT WATER HEATING!
 NOW is the time to

JUNE FLOWERS.

May Deering and Professor Alfred Holcomb had lived for six months only so far apart as the width of the main street of Oakdale. In a small village, such as this, young people are usually able to establish at least a moderately intimate acquaintance within that time, even when a greater distance separates their daily coming in and going out. But old Judge Deering had "fallen out" with the trustees of Oakdale academy early in the history of that flourishing institution, and it would have been no less than treason for any member of his family to have held intercourse with a member of its faculty. This it happened that, although May was young and pretty, and Professor Alfred likewise young and susceptible to feminine graces, there had never been even a bow of recognition between them.

It was the first of June, and Nature was in a laughing mood—befitting the season—as Judge Deering and his daughter sat at breakfast, the latter looked out through the open window toward the distant woods.

"It is a lovely day, papa," she said, "and I think I shall go to the woods. So, don't look for me to dinner. I will get Nellie Davis, and we will take our lunch and go for a long tramp."

"But had you not better take the pony, or, at least, let Sam drive you and then come after you? It is a long walk to the woods and back."

"No, indeed! That would spoil all the fun. When one goes to the woods she must go aloft, you know."

"No, May, I don't know, you mean," smiled the judge. "But when your dear mother was a girl—and that seems only yesterday—I suppose I was as foolish as any of the lads. By the way, May," continued the judge, speaking as if he thought had just occurred to him, "you don't seem to have much company now. What's the matter? Are the young people all afraid of me?"

"I have quite company enough, papa, especially when I have you," answered the girl, fondly. "And you are not so very terrible," she added, playfully.

"They had risen by this time and were standing by the window that gave out upon the street, and, as it chanced, the young professor was just coming down the walk from the house opposite. He was tall and well-made, and walked with a strong, free swing, and altogether was a goodly addition to the bright June landscape.

"Not a bad looking fellow, eh? May," continued the judge, "and they do say he is well-read, too. It only he was not read, that confounded clique up there on the hill. Why couldn't they listen to me?"

The judge was beginning to work himself into a passion at the recollections of his differences with his fellow townsmen, and May hastened to stem the tide.

"Yes; and so stupid of them, too, papa. Of course, your judgment of them to put the school was best. And so ungenerous, too, when you offered to give them the land."

"Yes of course. Hem! Yes!" The judge hesitated a little, for he knew the offer had not been wholly unselfish. Certain lands in which he had some interest might have benefited if he could have had the academy located at just the right place. He wondered if May knew.

By this time, the professor had come down to his own gate, which was hardly a hundred feet away, and as he put out his hand to open it, he looked straight ahead, and his eyes met those of the judge and his daughter. Instinctively, the outstretched hand was raised to the level of his hat in a quick but respectful salute.

The judge blushed with indignation. "The young jackanapes!" he blurted out. "I never spoke to him. Did you, May?" He turned toward his daughter with quick and sudden suspicion.

"Never, papa." But May forgot. Though surprised equally with her father, the girl's native courtesy and gentleness of manner had compelled her to acknowledge the salute. Her recognition was slight, but it was enough to make the young man step forward with a still lighter and freer swing.

So it happened that Nellie Davis could not join May in the proposed ramble, but rather than give up the anticipated day out of doors, the latter decided to go to the woods alone. She knew that June flowers of many sorts were lurking there, waiting to be sought out by keen eyes and loving hands. She knew the sheltered nooks where snow-drops and star-lights were starting and thrusting their fragrant bloom up through the protecting coverlet of leaves; where the blue-bells and pansies, the shy anemone, the sweet violet and the trailing blue myrtle and all the rest of the pretty May flowers made their home.

And there was nothing to fear in the woods. May had a good lunch in the neat little basket in which she meant to bring home her flowers, and a book to read in case she got tired of rambling, and she knew every foot of the way, for she had been familiar with it ever since she was a child.

In the deep solitude of the woods she found such delight that she could hardly help being glad that she had come alone, to go on from spot to spot, as fancy led her; to find at each step some new flower or trailing fern; to rest upon an old log and examine curiously a bit of moss or lichen upon which nature has been working her microscopic wonders; to listen to the note of a bird and watch its fleet fluttering from branch to branch—these were things one could do alone better than with any companion whatever.

In starting up from such a rest and reverie, May slipped upon one of these moss-covered stones whose green covering she had been studying so intently. Her foot turned beneath her, and a sharp pain in her ankle brought her suddenly to the ground. At first she thought it was nothing and that it would pass away in a moment; but when she again attempted to stand, the foot refused to support her weight, and the pain was such that it made her cry out.

This was not a pleasant situation. The morning was well-nigh gone, and May reflected that no living thing besides the birds had as yet crossed her path. If she could not walk she might have to stay where she was until night, or longer. She supposed they would come and search for her, and as she had a vivid imagination she pictured the woods lit up by torches and men running about and calling her name.

But the ankle did not hurt so very badly when it was kept perfectly still, and the long walk had made her hungry; so May settled down sensibly to eat her lunch. There would be time enough after that to think what she had better do. So she made herself as comfortable as possible and spread out the contents of her basket and ate her lunch as leisurely and compositely as though there had been no question of a sprained ankle and two long miles between herself and home. After this she amused herself for a while with the flowers that she had gathered; and then she tried to stand again, but could not; and then settled down as patiently as might be to wait for some one to come. As the afternoon wore on, it grew very warm, and as May was tired she rested her head against the log that had been the scene of her mishap, and fell asleep. But what with the pain in her ankle and the sense of loneliness that grew upon her, a tear forced itself out from under her eyelashes before she quite lost consciousness.

When Professor Holcomb passed out from his gate and down the village street that morning, he also was bound for the woods. It was a holiday at the academy, but the professor had promised himself congenial employment; and so, with portfolio under his arm, he was going to the woods to botanize. It had long been his habit in June to see how many different flowers he could find in bloom wherever he might be; and this, his first summer in northern Ohio, promised to be of unusual interest in this respect by affording him opportunity to compare its June flora with that of other places that he had visited. All day long he kept steadily at the work in hand, and by mid-afternoon his portfolio was well filled with bits of treasure-trove from the woods, all laid in as neatly and deftly as if done by a woman's hand. Being most satisfied with his quest, and noticing that the sun was growing lower, he was making home when he came suddenly upon a flower that he had not thought to find there. This was May Deering, still asleep, with her fair head upon nature's pillow, and with just the trace of tears still showing upon her cheeks. The professor paused, and would have turned away, but the girl moved and opened her eyes. Embarrassed by the thought that she might suspect him of having watched her sleeping, Holcomb bowed awkwardly, and was again about to pass on, but seeing his intention, May spoke, timidly:

"Professor, could Holcomb believe his ears? She had spoken to him—and this was Judge Deering's daughter. He waited to make sure."

"Professor." There was no mistake this time, and Holcomb thought there was something appealing in the tone. But May gave a little laugh, and asked a commonplace question.

"Can you tell me the time?" Holcomb took out his watch and answered, very gravely:

"It is a quarter of four." "In another hour it will be a quarter of five, and very nearly dark." Although she spoke lightly, there was an anxious look on her face that could not escape Holcomb's keen eye.

"Are you going home, now?" queried May, after a little pause.

"Yes, I guess I have tramped enough for one day." "Then might I—might I ask a favor of you?"

"Of course, Miss Deering. What can I do for you?" "Would you kindly stop at the house, and tell them where I am, and ask them to send for me?"

"Why it will be dark by then. You surely will not stay here alone?" "I don't see that I can help myself."

"Are you so tired then?" asked her companion with real concern. "Have you walked so far?"

"No; it isn't that," answered May. She was choking back the tears bravely now, for the ankle was hurting cruelly, and she felt in dread of the lengthening shadows of the woods. "I—I think I have sprained my ankle."

"Oh, Miss Deering! I am so sorry. What can I do?" There was concern and sympathy in his voice. "Yes, I know," he interjected, as she was about to speak; "but I can't leave you here alone."

"I don't think I shall be so very much afraid, answered May, doubtfully. "Could you walk—a little—if I should help you?"

"I don't know. I will try." And try she did, with the help of the professor's strong arm; but the hurt ankle would not bear up a feather's weight, and they made no progress.

"I tell you what, Miss Deering," said Holcomb, hesitatingly, "you must let me carry you."

"Oh, I can't!" "You must."

If the sun had not been getting further and further down behind the tree-tops, May would probably not have given up. But the shadows were growing dense and black, and who could tell what crawling things might lurk there when it grew quite dark; and, besides, the professor could not see quite so plainly how vividly the color came and went in her face. So she made no resistance when he bent down and lifted her in his strong arms, but felt rather a delightful sense of comfort at being so easily carried out from all her troubles.

"I will take you only so far as the road," he said. "There we can wait for some one to come by."

They had not gone far when May asked Holcomb if he was not tired, and begged that he would put her down and rest. But he only laughed for answer and kept right on. A little later he bethought himself that by thus hurrying he would only bring this novel and delightful journey the sooner to its end; so the next time May spoke he looked about for a comfortable place, and finding it between the roots of an old stump, he placed his charge down very tenderly.

"But it is not I who need rest," she said.

To this Holcomb made no answer, but after a little he asked if she had pleasant dreams while asleep in the woods.

"That is, not very soundly. My ankle pained me so. But I thought, or dreamed, if you prefer, that somebody was searching for me, and calling, but instead of calling my name they called 'Euridyce! Euridyce!' and then the couplet went humming in my brain:

"The woods and hollow rocks resound, Euridyce! Euridyce!"

The professor smiled as he answered:

"I am sorry, but I guess it must have been wholly a dream. I think we two were the only ones in these woods today, and I am quite sure that I did not call. I might, though, had I known that 'Euridyce' was here."

"And I might have called, too, if I had thought my voice would reach so good a knight."

When they had finally come to the edge of the wood, and to the road that ran by it to the village, it was almost dark. Here they stopped for a moment to debate what was best to do next. Just then a farmer's wagon came along, going in the direction of the judge's house. Holcomb hailed the driver, and explaining the situation, placed May carefully upon the seat, and instructed the man to take her directly home. He was conscious that it would save her much embarrassment if he should go no farther with her, yet he kept sufficiently near to her so that she was taken safely to her own door.

The judge was much disturbed at his daughter's account of her accident, as well that morning, he also was bound for the woods. It was a holiday at the academy, but the professor had promised himself congenial employment; and so, with portfolio under his arm, he was going to the woods to botanize. It had long been his habit in June to see how many different flowers he could find in bloom wherever he might be; and this, his first summer in northern Ohio, promised to be of unusual interest in this respect by affording him opportunity to compare its June flora with that of other places that he had visited. All day long he kept steadily at the work in hand, and by mid-afternoon his portfolio was well filled with bits of treasure-trove from the woods, all laid in as neatly and deftly as if done by a woman's hand. Being most satisfied with his quest, and noticing that the sun was growing lower, he was making home when he came suddenly upon a flower that he had not thought to find there. This was May Deering, still asleep, with her fair head upon nature's pillow, and with just the trace of tears still showing upon her cheeks. The professor paused, and would have turned away, but the girl moved and opened her eyes. Embarrassed by the thought that she might suspect him of having watched her sleeping, Holcomb bowed awkwardly, and was again about to pass on, but seeing his intention, May spoke, timidly:

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STAR LINE. For FREDERICTON, Etc. SPRING ARRANGEMENT. UNTIL further notice a Steamer of the Line will leave Indiantown for Fredericton and all way landings every morning at 9 o'clock. Returning, will leave Fredericton at 8 o'clock every morning. The Steamer of this line connect at Fredericton with Steamer Florenceville, and Railways for up-river counties. Even one day's recreation will renew the strength and vigor to the tired mind and body. Take the Fredericton steamer at Indiantown for Long Island or intermediate landings at 9 a.m. (say day) and return same day at 4 p.m. G. F. RAYBIRD, J. E. PORTER, St. John, Indiantown.

STEAMER CLIFTON. THE above Steamer will make three trips a week during the season, leaving Hampton MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY mornings, at 4 o'clock; returning from Indiantown on the same days, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, stopping at the usual landings. INTERNATIONAL STEAMSHIP CO. SPRING ARRANGEMENT. Three Trips a Week for BOSTON. ON and after MAY 4th the Steamer of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston, every MONDAY and WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning, at 7.30, standard. Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a.m., and Portland at 6.00 p.m. for Eastport and St. John. On Wednesday trip the steamer will not call at Portland. Connections at Eastport with steamer for Saint Andrews, Calais and Saint Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p.m. C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

New York, Maine, and New Brunswick STEAMSHIP CO. ST. JOHN AND NEW YORK. THE S. S. "WINTHROP," of this line will resume Weekly Service between St. John and New York as follows: Leave New York, Pier 49, E. R., on SATURDAYS, at 6.00 p.m., for Eastport and St. John; and Leave St. John (New York Pier, North End), on TUESDAYS, at 3.00 p.m., for Eastport and New York. The "WINTHROP" having been overhauled during the winter, now offers first-class accommodation for Passengers and Freight. For further information apply to H. D. McLEOD, TROOP & SON, Agents, St. John. Gen'l Freight and Pass. Ag't.

F. H. SMITH & CO., Gen. Managers, 17 and 19 William Street, New York. Or at the Office in the Company's Warehouse, New York Pier, North End. St. John, N. B., March 2nd, 1891.

Answers to History Questions, No. 16. 1. In what year and chiefly through whose efforts was the Weekly Service between St. John and New York adopted? 2. When and where was the first railway opened up? 3. Explain what is meant by the act of settlement.

HISTORY QUESTION COMPETITION No. 18. 1. Who was Joan of Arc, and how did she gain the name of Maid of Orleans? 2. What was the great ambition of Henry V? 3. In whose reign was the woolen manufacture brought into England? 4. What was contained in the Domesday Book?

PUNCH AND JUDY. The Origin of Two Characters that Never Grow Old. Punch is the last survival in England of the old mystery or sacred plays, of which the Bavarians retain one in the now noted play at Oberting Ammergau. The first name Punch and Judy, is from the two chief characters, Pontius and Judas. Punch, as a Roman, speaks in a foreign accent, has a Roman nose, and on his back a hump. This is in consequence of the tradition that after the condemnation Pontius was haunted by the idea that the Evil one sat on his back. In his exile he was always followed by a black dog. Hence the introduction of Toby, so named from the dog of Tobias in the Apocrypha. Judas has now been transformed into a woman, because he was dressed in a flowing robe, after the fashion of the East. The child was our Lord, chided about from Pontius to Herod.

The play of Pontius was popular in the middle ages, and Chaucer alludes to it. This and all the mystery plays were performed in the streets. The players had a cart for their properties, upon which they placed boards for a stage, and erected wings and a top, a hanging covering the wagon and the wheels. During the performance those actors who were not "on" mixed with the crowd and collected money. The comic man, or Jack Pudding—always a chartered libertine—sold quack remedies, drew teeth, and bleet patients. From his appearing on the stage he had the name of "mountebank."

An engraving of the Coventry and Chester plays is to be found in Hone, and in the Pictorial History of England, where the ante-pendium, or hanging over the wheels, is decorated with the symbols of the Passion, indicating that "Pontius and Judas" was the play depicted. The whole thing is very like the present "stage" of Punch, only with altered proportions. There is a little ladder at the end for the actors to ascend by, and the call-boy is in attendance to summon each as wanted. During the Commonwealth the laws were so severe against actors—see Scoble's Acts—that plays ceased almost, and probably the present Punch arose as a fustian to answer a demand for amusement. Of course it is now only a degraded travesty of the original play. Punch as Polichinello is a favorite character in Italy and France at carnivals and in circuses.

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STAR LINE. For FREDERICTON, Etc. SPRING ARRANGEMENT. UNTIL further notice a Steamer of the Line will leave Indiantown for Fredericton and all way landings every morning at 9 o'clock. Returning, will leave Fredericton at 8 o'clock every morning. The Steamer of this line connect at Fredericton with Steamer Florenceville, and Railways for up-river counties. Even one day's recreation will renew the strength and vigor to the tired mind and body. Take the Fredericton steamer at Indiantown for Long Island or intermediate landings at 9 a.m. (say day) and return same day at 4 p.m. G. F. RAYBIRD, J. E. PORTER, St. John, Indiantown.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. THE ALL RAIL LINE TO PORTLAND, BOSTON, NEW YORK, Etc. THE SHORT LINE Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, and all points in Canada, the Western States, and Pacific Coast. For maps, time tables, tickets, sleeping car berths, and all information, apply at City Ticket Office, Clark's Corner, or Union Station, St. John, N. B.

Intercolonial Railway. 1891—Winter Arrangement—1891. ON and after MONDAY, 16th MARCH, 1891, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton..... 7.10 Accommodation for Point du Chene..... 12.20 Fast Express for Halifax..... 14.00 Express for St. John..... 16.20 Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal..... 16.45 A Fast Car runs each way on Express trains leaving St. John at 7.10 o'clock and Halifax at 7.15 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal leave St. John at 16.55 and take Sleeping Car at Montreal. The Train leaving St. John for Quebec and Montreal on Saturday at 16.55 o'clock will run to destination, arriving at Montreal at 18.00 Sunday evening. TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN Express from Sussex..... 8.30 Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted)..... 9.30 Accommodation from Point du Chene..... 12.20 Day Express from Halifax..... 12.25 Fast Express from Halifax..... 22.25 The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive. All trains run by Eastern Standard time. RAILWAY OFFICE, Montreal, N. B., 13th March, 1891. D. POTTS, Chief Superintendent.

Shore Line Railway. ST. JOHN, ST. GEORGE and ST. STEPHEN. Until further notice Trains will leave St. John (East) at 2 p.m. West Side, 2.30 p.m. Arriving in St. George, 6.20 p.m. Leave St. George for St. John at 7.45 a.m. Arriving in St. John at 12.10 p.m. Freight received and delivered at Montreal, Water Street, Eastern Standard Time. FRANK J. McPEAKE, Superintendent. Oct. 4, 1890.

For ONE MONTH ONLY. A great reduction will be made in Hair Switches AT THE ST. JOHN HAIR STORE 113 Charlotte St. Opp. Dufferin Hotel. Ladies' and Gents' FINE WIGS, at the AMERICAN HAIR STORE, CHARLOTTE STREET. Up one flight. The OBJECT of this ADVERTISEMENT is to IMPRESS on YOUR mind the FACT that Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream! is the best Medicine you can take. If you are troubled with a Cough or Cold. For Whooping Cough it is almost an infallible remedy. It is pleasant as milk, and for Consumption, Throat Affections, Wasting Diseases it is far more efficacious than the plain Cod Liver Oil. Be sure and get ESTEY'S. IT IS PREPARED ONLY BY E. M. ESTEY, Pharmacist. And is sold by all Druggists for 50c. a bottle, or six bottles for \$2.50. S. R. FOSTER & SON, MANUFACTURERS OF WIRE, STEEL AND IRON-CUT NAILS, AND SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, Etc. ST. JOHN, N. B. Our Parlors are now open for Ice Cream Lovers. Favorite Flavors always on hand. Large Orders filled promptly. HUGH P. KERR, KING STREET.

Children always Enjoy It. SCOTT'S EMULSION. of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk. A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER. It is indeed, and the little ladies and lasses who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season. Beware of substitutions and imitations. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville. FURNITURE. BEDROOM Suits, Parlor Suits, Lounges, Bed Rooms, Tables, Chairs, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Springs, Baby Carriages, etc. Prices reduced any and on easy payment if desired. F. A. JONES, 34 Dock Street.

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