

# PROGRESS.

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## WHO WILL BE REFEREE?

### THE REASON MR. MULLIN WAS NOT APPOINTED.

He Was Unanimously Recommended by the Men Who Had a Right to Speak—How Mr. Dunn of Musquash Was Persuaded to Ask for a Delay.

It is some weeks since the death of Mr. Charles Doherty made vacant the position of one of the five referees in equity in St. John. Immediately after the vacancy occurred, several applications for appointment to the office were made to the local government, but the contest was subsequently narrowed down to three, Messrs. Daniel Mullin, T. P. Regan and John F. Ashe, each of whom thought he had a little stronger claim to recognition than had either of the others.

The story of the brief but exciting struggle was told by PROGRESS at the time, and it was supposed then that the matter had been settled. The final test had been between Messrs. Mullin and Regan, both of whom had good backing, but Mr. Mullin was finally recommended by the six men who were government candidates at the last election. These gentlemen have the disposal of the local patronage, and their recommendation in this instance was unanimous. The actual appointment of Mr. Mullin, at the next meeting of the executive, was presumably only a matter of form.

As was stated at the time, two of the five referees have been Catholics, and there was no room for discussion over the understanding that the vacancy should be filled by one of that faith. Mr. John L. Carleton was the representative Catholic candidate on the government ticket in the last election, and it would be reasonable to suppose that, admitting the principle of Catholic representation, his word in the matter should carry weight. Still further, on the same principle, his choice alone was entitled to a preference as against the choice of any, or even all, of his colleagues. His choice was Mr. Mullin, and that too was the choice of all the others, after a presumably careful consideration of the merits of the respective claims.

There was no question of the fitness of either of the applicants, but the point seemingly was as to which had the better claim on the government. It is well understood that the Globe has no deep love for Mr. Blair, and its pretence of friendship has been so weak as to acquit it of any hypocrisy in the matter. Before and during the last local election if that paper did not go so far as to stab the government in the back, it did not lend a helping hand. Among other things, it virtually counselled a masterly inactivity among the liberal electors. Whether Mr. Regan accepted this advice, or whether he was actuated by other reasons, the fact remains that he gave the government no aid at the time when campaign work was most needed.

Mr. Mullin, on the contrary, threw himself into the contest and did excellent work. He was a conservative, and it is easy to understand that he secured many votes which but for him would have gone to swell the opposition majority. Apart from the mugwumps and those who took the Globe's advice the liberal votes were tolerably sure for the government in that election, but the conservative votes were secured largely by earnest work.

The fact that the Blair government has never been tied to dominion party lines has usually been considered one of the elements of its strength. The conservative element in the government ranks has so far brought disaster, and there are undoubtedly sound liberals who would be sorry to see a faithful supporter of the government ignored because, when wholly different issues are involved, he votes for a conservative candidate.

Outside of the government, and apart from those who are entitled to speak as to patronage, is a small but disturbing element which wants to see local politics run on dominion lines. They would be quite willing to have the government cut loose from its conservative supporters, though the only possible benefit to be suggested is in the visionary hope of winning back some of the mugwumps. Some of this group are undoubtedly sincere in advocating what they believe to be a good policy, others would be glad to get Mr. Blair committed to a mistake, while some of the smaller fry are simply anxious to meddle in matters where they have no possible claim to be heard or heeded.

Thus it was that when Mr. Mullin was recommended by Mr. Carleton and the others, and had the endorsement of a large number of the influential Catholics, the cry was raised that a mistake had been made in the choice of a conservative when the place was wanted for a liberal.

Among the gentlemen who were actively or passively interested in this movement were David McLellan, who retired from politics to take the snug berth of registrar of deeds, Major McLean, editor in chief of the Telegraph, John McMillan, with others who have either done the government some

service in the past or imagine they have some pull on it in the present. Richard O'Brien, of the Globe staff, has also kindly devoted a portion of his time to going around with Mr. Regan and interviewing persons who are supposed to have influence.

It would have seemed to most people that, according to all principle and precedent, the matter was settled when there was a unanimous recommendation of any applicant, and so it would have been, had all the members stood by their agreement. The friends of Mr. Regan knew this, and they therefore trained their guns on Mr. Dunn of Musquash with successful results. Mr. Dunn had already recommended Mr. Mullin, and he could not very well withdraw his recommendation, but he did the next best thing. He wrote a letter to the government, asking that the appointment should be deferred and the matter reconsidered. His request was granted. That is why Mr. Mullin has had to wait four weeks after he was congratulated on having got the office, and is not yet certain whether he will have it or not.

Among the recent suggestions of outside parties is one that Mr. Ashe should be appointed as a compromise between Messrs. Mullin and Regan, and another that Mr. Carleton should resign his position of referee so as to allow both of the claimants an office. A third suggestion, which finds a good deal of favor, is that the government should stand by the course to which it was constitutionally committed, rather than to weaken at the bidding of even the gentlemen whose names have been quoted.

A ghastly feature of the affair is the threat that, if Mr. Regan be not appointed, the Telegraph will go into opposition, engraving bureau included. Major McLean is willing to put up with a good deal, but when it comes to the question of an office worth from \$75 to \$250 a year, it is time the leading liberal morning daily began to assert itself.

## MR. WHITMAN'S TURN CAME.

He Was Frozen Out of a Place but Has Had His Own Fun Since.

HALIFAX, March 1.—The Eastern Canada savings and loan company is a local financial institution something on the lines of a building society. Loans are made on real estate security, and the principal is repayable in annual instalments together with the interest. Alfred Whitman, the conservative candidate for Guysboro, was a director, was solicitor and was secretary. J. C. Mackintosh the stock broker was also a director.

Whitman made a good thing out of it in legal fees and salary. He was not extremely popular, however, and it is not probable that his multifarious connection with the company added materially to the rapid growth of its business, though it has grown.

That was the conclusion which, it is said, Mr. Mackintosh arrived at. And it is also alleged that it was he whose influence was successful in freezing out Whitman from the secretaryship, though he remained solicitor and director.

Now it is Whitman's turn. He spared sufficient time from his Guysboro campaign to gather in many proxies. Those he used to drive Mr. Mackintosh from the directorate, and elect in his stead R. I. Borden, a feat he accomplished.

The company last year paid a dividend of five per cent.

Omitted to Mention This.

Mr. J. L. Stewart, of the Chatham World, tells how Mr. Livingston made Mr. J. L. Stewart editor of the Presbyterian Advocate, after two or three clergymen had been successively employed to write the leaders and had failed to give satisfaction. According to this bit of autobiography Mr. Livingston wanted the Advocate to be a family religious paper, and Mr. Stewart's sample article was so good that he was made editor at the salary of \$200 a year.

In this connection some of the old printers tell an anecdote which the World has not given. Somebody was in the business office of the Telegraph one day when he was astonished and shocked by a torrent of profane ejaculations which floated down from the editorial room. "Dear me," he exclaimed, "what can be the matter? What dreadful words they are." "Don't be alarmed," replied one of the clerks, "that is only the editor of the Presbyterian Advocate reading the proofs of his articles, and giving his opinion on the mistakes."

They are Not a Gallant Faculty.

FREDERICTON, March 2.—The graduating class of the university have the right, subject to the approval of the faculty, to nominate one of their number a valedictorian for the year. At a class meeting the other day the subject was brought up. As it happens this year the senior class has an equal number of young men and young women. The young men nominated Mr. Maggs and the young ladies Miss McLeod. The vote stood equal, neither party would compromise and they determined to submit the question to the faculty for final decision. The faculty announced their decision in favor of Mr. Maggs.

## NURSES ARE NOT HAPPY.

### SOME OF THEM ARE AVERSE TO THE DOCTOR'S WAYS.

He Suspended Two Because They Came on Duty Late—The Result of an Omission to Take Temperature—A Case Where the Matron Enforced the Rules.

There has been a bit of a breeze at the General Public hospital, and the matter was to be investigated at the regular monthly meeting of the commissioners held last night. This time the house surgeon and the nurses are to the front, or rather, the doctor is to the front and two of the nurses are, or have been, to the rear. They have been having the seclusion which the training home grants, while under suspension by the doctor's orders.

A strong statement of the case was sent to PROGRESS late in the week, charging both the house surgeon and the matron with a misuse of their authority. These charges were:

First, that two of the nurses had been suspended by order of Dr. Christie, house surgeon, and had been "imprisoned" in the training home since the 22nd of February. Their suspension had been due to the fact that on the date mentioned they had been ten minutes late in coming on night duty and relieving the day nurses.

Secondly, that the management of the nurses by Dr. Christie has been conducted in "an unwise and needlessly offensive manner." The specific charge was "ungentlemanly language to one of the nurses in the public corridor," and that he had been "conclusively proved to be in error."

The third allegation was that the matron "often fails to accord a visitor the simple acts of civility usually bestowed at such an institution, and instances are not wanting for similar treatment to the nurses."

These were all serious charges in their way, and the last assertion in particular was wholly contrary to the previous views of PROGRESS, which has devoted more attention than any other paper to the internal economy of the hospital, and has a pretty good idea of the management in general. So far as time would permit, an effort was made to find what basis there was for the charge, and some facts were learned which seem to materially modify the statements.

It appears to be quite true that Dr. Christie did suspend two nurses for the cause named, that while under suspension they had no free range of the hospital, and that the fact of the action taken was reported to Dr. Hetherington, the visiting commissioner for the month.

Each of the five wards has a nurse assigned to it for day duty, and there are also nurses for the patients in private rooms. These are relieved at 7.30, on week days, by two nurses who take charge of the whole house. The day nurses cannot leave until the night nurses come on duty, when they give such instructions as are necessary in regard to the various patients. The whole day staff is therefore kept waiting if the two on night duty are late. On the night in question the two night nurses were ten minutes late, and this meant a detention of more than ten minutes for all the others.

The house surgeon and superintendent have full charge of the hospital staff, including the nurses. Dr. Christie used his authority to suspend the tardy nurses, as a matter of discipline. How far he was right in doing so, and to what extent he has properly used or exceeded his powers, is a matter for the commissioners to decide, and it was expected they would do so at the meeting last night.

The charge of ungentlemanly language appears to be based on the fact that Dr. Christie visited a ward one morning and found that the night nurse had neglected to take the temperature of the sickest man in it, the last record of whom had been 103. He spoke very sharply to the nurse, and she did not hesitate to reply. During the course of the doctor's remarks, the word "potwalloper" was used, though it is claimed the term was not applied to the nurse. She reported the matter to the directors of the training-school, and their report was also to be considered last night.

The complaint about the matron scarcely needed an investigation, because all conversant with the hospital are aware that Miss Hegon is the most faithful in the discharge of her duties, and has always shown every attention to visitors to the institution. It seems, however, that in one instance she did refuse to admit a visitor to one of the nurses at the training home. Before the home was built, the only available reception room for callers on nurses in the hospital was the dining room, now Room 10, and a regulation limiting the reception of visitors to that room was made. The rule was not changed when the home was built, and the dining room there is the reception room as well.

Not long ago when one of the nurses was ill, a young man called on her and was received in her own room. Nothing was said to him, but the nurse was reminded that it was a breach of the rules. He called again and was again received in

the private room. When he called the third time he was refused admittance by order of the matron. It is quite true that the nurse in question is a most estimable young lady, and that there could be no wrong construction of her conduct entertained, but it was a distinct breach of a clearly understood, and in the abstract most sensible, rule.

Miss Hegon believes that rules are made to be obeyed. She has a strict sense of duty herself, and expects a like feeling in those under her charge. She understands that she is expected to preserve a proper discipline, and she tries to do so.

Dr. Christie took charge of the hospital on the first of December. It is always understood that when a new man is installed as house surgeon he is to have more or less experience at the hands of the nurses. The latter, as a body, are as fine a lot of good-hearted and faithful workers as can be found anywhere. Words would be weak to pay some of them the tribute they deserve. They are bright girls, and they like to find out just how far they will be able to manage a new doctor, and how far he will insist on managing them. Dr. Esion had an experience of this kind, and so, no doubt had Dr. Addy. So, too, there have been times when the nurses have tried to make work lively for the probationers, and in such cases the matron has had to run the risk of unpopularity by an exercise of her authority.

That seems to be about the real state of affairs so far as PROGRESS has been able to surmount the facts.

## WHO WILL PAY MR. GOLDING?

The Horse that was Procured Upon the Order of Mr. Blake.

The wooden horse joke that George Blake played upon Mr. Chris Nichols has been laughed at all over town and poor Chris has stood lots of teasing over the affair. But the second joke of the same kind that had for its intended victim "Jack" Dunlap turns out in favor of the latter and his friend Mr. Blake gave Mr. Dunlap an order on S. Golding for his horse. The order was much the same as Nichols got but the fact that the latter had found a wooden horse rigged up for him when he was ready to get in the sleigh had leaked out, and Dunlap and his friend did not propose to be treated in the same fashion. So they went to the Princess street stable and called for a horse. They did not make the mistake of going into the office while the "horse" was rigged, but remained without, and even had something to say about the particular kind of a horse that they wanted. This disarmed the lively man, who, while suspecting them still, was not prepared to lose a good "let." So a good horse was harnessed, and the boys started out of the barn. They pulled up at the sidewalk and called to Mr. Golding, "Say, Mr. Golding, it may be late before we get back; we had better settle for the team now." This was agreeable, and Mr. Dunlap handed over Mr. Blake's order neatly folded up, and not waiting for a strict examination of it, drove off.

Mr. Golding can't see the joke and won't accept the order as payment. The boys say Mr. Blake is good for thousands of such orders. Without any ill feeling the matter will be decided in the city court and there are a lot of minor ways as to who should pay. But Chris wants to be a witness and help along the cause and incidentally get satisfaction.

## Why the Captain Raised a Row.

HALIFAX, March 1.—The captain of a steamer here has made it disagreeable for the British American hotel and possibly for himself as well. The trouble came about owing to a misunderstanding. The captain paid for a meal he obtained in the hotel on a Saturday by tendering a five dollar bill. The proprietor had no change, so he brought back the V, saying he would take out the change next time. "Next time" came on Sunday when some refreshments were to be paid for. The V, was again offered and this time there was change in the till, so the captain's money was returned, minus the amount for the meal and also the "refreshments." Whether he forgot about the former claim or not, the seaman was displeased that it should be kept out of his change on this occasion and he said so in pointed terms. The discussion was not a one-sided argument, and some compliments were paid on both sides. Finally the captain left the hotel. During the afternoon he came back once more and this time was refused admittance. It proved the last straw which broke the camel's back and the captain posted up to Inspector Mackenzie with a complaint that the Sunday selling clause of the liquor law had been broken. There the matter rests and it may end in the addition of \$50 to the city revenue.

## Pleasant Quarters.

The Murphy Gold Cure Institute has secured the Humphrey house at Mt. Pleasant for their business, and it will be open in a few days for patients. Mr. Carroll Ryan is manager.

## IS VERY WIDE AWAKE.

### HON. PETER MITCHELL SAYS THAT SIR LEONARD IS WRONG.

An Emphatic Denial of the Truth of Certain Statements—Mr. Mitchell Discusses the Personality of the Mysterious Stranger, James Parker.

Hon. Peter Mitchell, the Father of Confederation as he is termed by some of his admirers, was in St. John this week. He had not intended to make the city a visit until he read last Saturday's PROGRESS, in which was published an interview with Sir Leonard Tilley in regard to some statements in the letter to Sir A. T. Galt. Then Mr. Mitchell came to St. John, and an interview with him appeared in Monday's Telegraph. Those who have not seen the latter can understand the purport when informed that it is a direct contradiction of all Sir Leonard said.

Mr. Mitchell called at PROGRESS office, Monday, and repeated in substance the statements in question. He was in very good humor, but at times very emphatic in his references to Sir Leonard and Sir John Macdonald. He authorized the publication of his qualifying adjectives, but for obvious reasons they are omitted.

Briefly stated, he did not claim that Sir Leonard was mistaken or had a defective memory. He simply asserted that he had told what was not true, though that was not precisely Mr. Mitchell's phraseology. He averred that Mr. Tilley, after agreeing to take the premiership, did back down because he was afraid of the result of the elections, and that Sir Leonard's version of the matter was wholly at variance with the facts. He reiterated the charge that Mr. Tilley intended to take Mr. Fisher with him to Ottawa, rather than take Mr. Mitchell or any other North Shore man, and that while Mr. Tilley had come to the front as a prophet after the battle was won, he had been but a small factor in winning the battle. Mr. Mitchell put in evidence a finger he had broken while hammering on a table in the effort to get a hearing in the Institute, when Mr. Angin was at hand and Mr. Tilley was not.

The question of how the correspondence became public was incidentally discussed. Mr. Mitchell said he did not know how it reached the Toronto News, but that he had nothing to do with the publication. He did not believe that any such man as "James Parker" existed, and seemed indignant that such an alleged person should offer his valuable reminiscences for sale at the low price of fifteen dollars. He considered they were worth a good deal more than that.

"Why, it cost me \$25 to have the matter typewritten," he exclaimed, "and he offered it for \$15! He did not have it to sell. There isn't any such man, and the letter could not have been got if the offer had been accepted."

"But you have said that the letter was read by over 500 people, and you must have had a number of copies made."

"Yes, I had three copies made, then another three, and then another three, but all they were shown to were gentlemen, and they would not sell them. Mr. Galt was the only man who had permission to make use of them."

"But, as they have appeared, there must have been only 499 who kept faith and one who did not."

"Yes, there was one, and I want to find out who he was, but you will find there is no such man as James Parker. Fifteen dollars! Why, if I had wanted to, I could have taken the letter to New York and got two thousand dollars for it."

All the same, despite Mr. Mitchell's disbelief, the fact remains that a letter was received from somebody purporting to be "James Parker," giving an address at a definite post office and box number, that an answer was returned, and that at a later date the matter offered for \$15 appeared in the Toronto News. There may be no such man as James Parker, but the coincidence of time and circumstance warrants the belief that whoever signed that name was in possession of the document and was willing to sell it. According to Mr. Mitchell's view, the Mysterious Unknown made a big mistake in not taking his matter to New York.

Mr. Mitchell remained in the city two days, carrying a figurative chip on his shoulder and waiting for Sir Leonard to try to knock it off. Sir Leonard, however, as stated last week, did not propose to engage in a discussion, and Mr. Mitchell did not hear from him or anybody on his behalf. On Thursday, two days after Mr. Mitchell had left, and by the time it was pretty certain he was in Montreal, the Sun had a short editorial on the subject of his visit.

As to the merits of the discussion between Mr. Mitchell and Sir Leonard Tilley, and as to how far either is right or wrong, the public will have to take their choice. The most certain and obvious thing is that these gentlemen agree only in the flat contradiction of each other.

So far as can be learned, Mr. Mitchell did not call at Carleton House, nor meet

Sir Leonard on his travels around town. The nearest he came to seeing him was when he parted with a friend at the door of the Union club, the friend going into the noonday religious services next door. Sir Leonard is a regular attendant at these Lenten exercises, and had Mr. Mitchell been aware of this it is quite possible he might have made himself a notable addition to the prominent citizens who were present.

## MANY ARE UNDESERVING.

Charitable People's Gifts to the Poor and Their Use.

While the good hearted and charitable people of the city are doing all they can to make the lives of the poor and needy more comfortable, many of those who receive assistance are not as worthy of the help that they get as they should be. Instances of this kind are brought to the attention of PROGRESS every week, and upon investigation it is found that much of the monetary assistance given is turned over to other objects than those for which it was intended.

A case in point came under the notice of the writer, where a woman was lying ill in a house, and received some assistance in the form of money from the people who knew her. Her daughter took the money, spent the greater part of it for drink, and allowed her mother to suffer for the want of necessary articles.

Most of these people are known to the almshouse commissioners, and when they apply to them for assistance they are not very likely to get it, because the commissioners know that assistance given to them in any shape is likely to be diverted. Only a few days ago a woman went into a liquor shop in the city, and offered a sacque that had evidently been given to her by some charitable lady, in exchange for liquor. It is said that the liquor dealer accepted the sacque and gave her a small quantity of liquor for it. All the facts of the case have not been looked up by PROGRESS, but if possible, they will be secured, and published with the name of the dealer who accepted the garment.

One family living in the heart of the city that has received a great deal of assistance from the general public, and has been mentioned repeatedly in the papers as perhaps deserving of such assistance on account of the head of it suffering from an unfortunate affliction, seems to be nothing more or less than professional mendicants, expecting to live off the public, and indignant that they do not receive more than they do.

All of this simply emphasizes the fact that the partly formed organization of the charities of the city should be completed.

## Would be Unusual in Leap Year.

HEAR'S SOMETHING UNUSUAL.—EXAMINE YOUR CALENDAR FOR 1894 and see how the Sundays of a number of the months come on the same days, for instance February, March and November.—Tel.

From the wording of this paragraph it is not quite clear whether the Telegraph is trying to get off a joke or is striving to keep Col. Tucker surprised at the nature of the news he finds in his paper. Do the Sundays of a number of the months come on the same days or not and what is meant by the same days, anyway? Sunday always comes on Sunday in this part of the world, even when Monday is a public holiday. This statement will hold good of the calendars of 1894 and all other years. If the Telegraph means that the Sundays of February in 1894 fall on the same days of the month as the Sundays of March and November, the statement is undoubtedly true. They have done so in every year except leap year since the calendar was adopted, and it would be "something unusual," indeed, if they did anything else. What is the Telegraph giving us?

## The Quadrant Bicycle Again.

Messrs. A. P. Tippet & Co. were extensive advertisers of bicycles in PROGRESS last season. They found that it paid them well, and open the season again today with the announcement of the machines they have in stock. This firm is rushing business in bicycles, not only in this city, but all through the provinces. Indeed they extend their agencies for the "Quadrant" all over Canada. The machine is an excellent one, and one of the very best advertisements for it at present is the praise of the people who tried it last year, and proved its qualities.

## Opposed on General Principles.

Some matter was under discussion and had reached the voting stage when Ald. Knox arrived at the common council last Thursday. "How do you vote, Ald. Knox?" asked Ald. Lockhart. The representative for the Dukes looked around, paused and replied, "I did not hear the motion, and I have no idea what you have been talking about; but if I were going to vote at all I should vote on the other side." His explanation was accepted.

## A Good Book for Nothing.

Mr. Hardress Clarke, the well known Sydney street grocer, announces that on Thursday, Friday and Saturday next, the last exhibition of cottolene will be given at his store, and extends a general invitation to all who wish to see a practical demonstration of the use of this shortening to be present. As an inducement to purchasers he will give a cook book containing six hundred splendid receipts to anyone who buys a three pound can.

IT IS SO VERY UNRULY.

THE TONGUE AND THE MISCHIEF IT SOMETIMES MAKES.

Acton Doubts Whether the Good It Has Done Can Atone for the Evil—Suggestion of a Sign Language to be Used at Five O'clock Tea.

I believe there was once a family whose existence is vouched for, not only by "several reputable witnesses" but by medical authorities, and authentic records, not one of the members of which had ever been blessed with teeth! It was a distinguishing peculiarity like Oliver Cromwell's mole, or Lord Byron's limp, only it was not the property of any one member of the family but a hereditary trait which had descended from father to son and mother to daughter, until the sufferers had ceased to consider it an affliction and regarded it as a sort of distinction which set them apart from the vulgar herd whose jaws were fringed with ivory just like the lower animals and placed them on a pedestal from which they gazed down upon the rest of the human family with a haughty, if not particularly attractive smile.

Of course they missed a good deal of enjoyment of a vulgar and sordid nature; none of them could eat nuts with any sort of comfort unless they were first pounded in a mortar, and then partaken of with a spoon, and the month of August was bereft of half its charm for them since it conveyed no sweet suggestions of green corn, the delights of which when eaten off the cob, must ever remain purely visionary for them. But still, even though they were bereft of such innocent enjoyments as these, and though all the successive members of the family resolutely refused to wear manufactured articles in place of the blessing which nature had denied them, their lot was not without its compensations, and they were so happy in their misfortune and so proud of it that I verily believe had one of the family suddenly started out on a path of his own and cut even one tooth, he or she would have been instantly disinherited and cast into the cold world amongst the outer barbarians who wore teeth and were carnivorous.

For instance the fathers and mothers of that family were never kept up at night with teething babies, and the said babies being spared the danger and suffering of the teething period had no excuse for either getting ill, or losing their tempers, so they grew up healthy, happy, and good-natured; they never had toothache or a tooth drawn, they reached man's and woman's estate in utter ignorance of the meaning of real suffering. Their parents never had to reprove them for cracking nuts with their teeth, and then confiscate the nuts as a punishment for the offence; neither were they obliged to send their off-spring away from the table, to repent in the coolness and seclusion of the cellar, for the sin of picking chicken bones with their teeth. And therefore the best of feeling always existed between parents and children.

None of the children could chew gum, they grew up with perfect digestions and therefore were predisposed to lead blameless lives! And last though not least, dentist's bills were an unknown quantity to the parents, so they were enabled to give their children every advantage of education and not only start them out in the world under the most favorable conditions, but also save enough to leave them in affluent circumstances when they finally left these earthly scenes themselves. So that what seemed a misfortune at the first glance was in reality a blessing.

Now I have been renewing this case in my own mind lately, and wondering if there is not another part of the interior furnishing of the human mouth which could be dispensed with much more easily than the teeth and that part is the tongue! What a peck of trouble that unruly little member does get us into, to be sure, and how hard it is to control it or even keep it within the bounds of reason! It leads us into temptation and acts as a boomerang to fly back and strike us when we least expect it, and how it parts lovers and friends, mothers and daughters, fathers and sons, more swiftly and surely than a sword. How it takes entire charge of us sometimes and acts on its own responsibility without even consulting its owner, much less asking permission.

I suppose it does a great deal of good in the world, but that is when it is bridled and the reins are held by strong hands lest it fall upon us and rend us; it may admonish and warn us sometimes, if we would but heed the warning; and it has spoken words of love and trust and hope, it has cheered soldiers on to victory and nerved martyrs on their way to a glorious death; it has spoken words of silvery eloquence and of strong condemnation, it has upheld the right and denounced the wrong, delighted the mother with the first broken babblings of her first-born and wrung the heart of the mourner when it faintly articulated the last faint words of the dying. But still I doubt whether the good it has done can atone for the bitter evil it has wrought and the fatal consequences which have ever followed in the train of an unbridled tongue.

Therefore I am often tempted to envy the lower animals their enforced silence, and to wonder whether the human race would not be better off in the long run if they could only express their thoughts by signs. It would be inconvenient I know,

and rob sewing circles and five o'clock teas of half their charm, but then it would be so much sadder to feel that no one could ever call and ask us solemnly if we had ever said so and so about them, when we knew we had and did not know how to get out of it.

KING'S COLLEGE IN A BAD WAY.

The Venerable University May yet Have to Close Its Doors. HALIFAX, March 1.—King's college, Windsor, is evidently in a bad way, if what the Alumni society say is correct, and there is no reason to doubt it. King's is the oldest university by long odds in the Maritime provinces, and has a splendid history as an institution for the higher education of the youth of the church of England. It has lost ground in the race with other institutions in "these last days," so that now there is none of them so poor as not to pity their sister institution. A couple of years ago there was no graduating class at King's and now it seems there are only 22 resident pupils, all told, at the university.

The college is going behind financially no less than in the attendance of students. The current debt is \$10,000, cash advanced by the bank, and the total floating debt reaches \$25,000. This is rather alarming. The bank would not consent to make the over-draft which represents much of the debt, were it not that the university has substantial trust funds and property which, if it comes to the worst, could be realized on. The alumni society does not feel inclined to allow the retrograde financial tendency to continue, and seems to think the better plan is to close up the college. A resolution was passed at a meeting in this city last week, if not in so many words at least in effect, recommending the governors to notify the staff of professors that their services would not be required after next July when the college year ends.

The cause of the woeful condition of King's is not easily stated. The Church of England is not unanimous in its support for one thing. A strong party has always been in favor of amalgamation with Dalhousie. Another section will have nothing to do with the college because they believe it to be managed too much in the interests of the high church party, and that it is not theologically speaking, a safe place to send their sons. Bishop Courtney has done what he thought his duty on behalf of the college and has more than once roundly scolded his people for speaking hard of the institution, but it is very doubtful if his lordship's efforts were of a nature to do any good. People will not be driven in these nineteenth century days.

Whatever the cause of the trouble is, the sad condition of King's is to be regretted, and the developments of the future will be watched with interest.

"UNDYING FRIENDSHIPS." All Too Apt to Withstand in This World of Change. Did you ever notice how you outgrow your old friendships? Have you ever met an old chum that you haven't seen for a few years? If you have you must have noticed how you looked at her and thought "what in the world did I ever find so very interesting in you?"

And that is probably the same idea that was spinning through the brain of the other girl. It is quite apparent that your ideals are constantly changing—oh, yes, girls have ideals among themselves as well as among their men acquaintances—and the companion of our school days does not prove quite satisfactory as the friend of our maturer years.

Sometimes it is positively pathetic, this growing away from the old acquaintances of one's youth, especially when one looks forward impatiently to a visit from some chum that one hasn't seen for a long time. The disappointment is so great. Taking it all in all, to me it seems to prove that the real lasting friendship is of the colder, more practical kind, and that the proper thing to do is to fight shy of these "undying, I'll love-you-forever-and-ever" attachments that make you want to be with your chums seven days in the week and every evening.

In the end it doesn't pay, and what can be more pitiful than a friendship that is cold and dead.—Chicago Record.

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THEY ARE VERY BAD WRITERS.

Men Who Put Good Ideas into a Shape that Few Can Decipher. George Augustus Sala has the following to say with reference to the handwriting of great men: "I have said that I knew of no one other sample of handwriting as abominably illegible as that of Lord Brougham. It was the writing of the late Mr. Beresford Hope. Up and down, in and out, and around the corner, some of the letters straggled on their heads, others 'standing prostrate,' as Lord Castlereagh put it—others apparently engaged in mortal combat with their next neighbors—the ultimate result chaos. That was the calligraphy, or the cacography, of worthy, clever Mr. Beresford Hope.

"The late Walter Thornbury, traveler and historiographer, in conjunction with Mr. E. Walford of 'Old and New London,' also wrote a disastrously bad hand. The prevailing impression in your mind was that not ink, but a succession of small bombshells flowed from poor Walter's pen and these petards had exploded on the paper. On the whole, were I called upon to come into any court and make affidavit as to the handwriting of my literary friends, I should say that the finest calligrapher of all was Thackeray. He had two distinct handwritings; a cursive and slanting one, and a vertical or upright hand, in which every letter was distinctly formed. Both hands were, to my mind, imitatively beautiful. Douglas Jerrold, as a letter writer, wrote a bold, decisive hand, but his 'copy' was in almost microscopically small characters. I have seen the bound manuscript of his strange novel, 'A Man Made of Money,' and I doubt whether even a reader with powerful eyes could decipher that MS without the aid of a magnifying glass.

"I find in the book of scraps to which I have alluded several very kind letters from Sir Arthur Helps, the author of 'Friends in Council.' He wrote a typically official hand, large, clear, decisive, and not devoid of symmetry. One communication written in 1874 had reference to those very cruel devices, not yet, I am sorry to say, abandoned, for the torture of horses—the bearing rein and the gag bit. He wanted me to write something denouncing that which most people think to be barbarous and useless practice; but I told him, in reply, that an anti-bearing rein movement must, to have any chance of success, be initiated by the very highest classes in society, and in his letter in answer he writes: 'I am afraid you are right; we must begin with the duchesses.' I have already had the audacity to try what I can do with them, and I must persevere." Next to Arthur I find an invitation to dinner from dear old Charles Reade. A big, fighting, "hitting-between-the-eyes" hand—a sprawl, but a goodly sprawl. He had time to fold the pages of his letters, and went right across the sheet."

SAVED BY BEING TOO THIN. An African Explorer Who is Alive Now Because He Was Not Fat. Theodore Westmark, the well-known African traveler, who under Stanley took part in the Congo expedition, gave a lecture in New York the other night. He told about his thrilling adventures among the cannibals of the Upper Congo.

He attributed his own escape from being eaten alive on one occasion to his success in persuading the cannibals that he was too slim to prove a tempting morsel. Contrary to Stanley's warning, he had visited a neighboring village with some natives as escort. The escort betrayed him, and he was told to prepare for being eaten. He said the humor of the situation failed to strike him in the face of the awful reality.

The cannibals sharpened their flesh hooks, counted the teeth of former victims strung about their necks and smacked their lips. One independent fellow actually spoke for his liver; but the chief said that he had an eye on that tidbit himself. Another predicted the explorer in the ribs and looked disappointed when he discovered they were not covered with fat.

Then there arose a discussion as to how he should be served up. Some were for cooking him brown, while others thought that he should be brought on rare. Mr. Westmark settled the dispute by assuring the cannibals, through their interpreter, that he feared he would cause internal agony among the eaters. Just at this critical juncture a fat captive was brought in, who appeased the tribe's appetite, and he made his escape after making liberal presents. In conclusion the lecturer said while he entertained the greatest respect for Stanley he thought he was unnecessarily cruel at times to the natives.

Insuring Watches. The wisacre who declared that "there is nothing new under the sun" gets another set-back. Here is the idea: For \$2 paid annually, a watch—gentleman's or lady's—is guaranteed against trouble. That is to say, \$2 will keep it in repair for one year, no matter how often it may get out of order or what may be the cause. It may be dropped on a brick sidewalk, or you may find yourself with it in your pocket; no questions are asked and no limit put upon repairs to the movement up to a total of \$25, at the rates usually charged. All styles of watches are included in the new offer, except a few special movements. It is a fact that not one man in a hundred remembers the number of his watch. The register secured by this guarantee is therefore a complete reference in case of loss or

theft. A label bearing the register's number is also inserted in the case of the watch, requesting any stranger, in case of personal accident or sudden illness, to telegraph this number to the jeweler, who agree to promptly notify family or friends.

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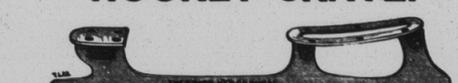
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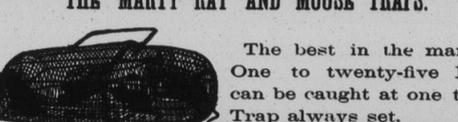
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COMING changes on Charlotte St. T. YOUNGCLAUS intends moving at 1st May to his commodious store in Union Block, Cor. Mill and Main Sts., North End. Custom Tailoring will then be carried on extensively on the premises. In the meantime his large stock, at 51 Charlotte, is marked down to hard time prices and must be cleared out before moving. Rare bargains can be had.

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# Musical and Dramatic.

## IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

While the absence of musical entertainment in this city at the present time may be a matter of regret there remains a certain amount of comfort in the belief that this condition is only temporary. The Lenten season in St. John, invariably suggests and is attended by a suspension of public entertainment. But, as in the spring time nature awakes from her sleep of winter and dons her vernal garb, so will our people whose souls delight in music, after the season of self-denial is over, again rejoice in concert giving and other musical occasions. Oratorical and glee and operetta will be heard in the land, to the satisfaction of the people generally who will be glad in the opportunity to patronize one and all of them. These remarks, I admit, have a somewhat provincial flavor so to speak, in view of the fact that beginning last Monday there opened a much anticipated season of grand opera in the almost neighboring city of Boston. The provincial flavor however is none the less the correct taste in the premises.

I have heard and with much pleasure that a new musical club is being organized here under the management of a lady of excellent taste and judgment who has not heretofore permitted herself any prominence in musical circles.

The annual meeting of the St. John Oratorio Society will be held on the 12th inst. In this connection I learn that Mr. Alfred Porter, the present efficient and energetic secretary of that corporation, will not allow himself to be again nominated for that position. Whatever the reason or reasons that have caused Mr. Porter to decline re-election (this would follow re-nomination), it is a pity in view of the society's best interests that he has so decided. It must be admitted that Mr. Porter has given a great deal of time and a great deal of hard work to the society and, while everyone will not always approve his methods, yet every person who is disposed to be fair, will concede the fact that Mr. Porter's active energy is due in no small measure, the present approved condition of the society.

"Trial by Jury" will be given in Frederickton soon after Easter under the conductorship of Herr Carl Walther. The ladies and gentlemen taking part will be Frederictonians, with the single exception of Miss Stockton, daughter of Mr. R. O. Stockton of this city. Captain Wadmore, E. R. C. I., will be stage manager.

I have heard that several of our musical folk will visit Boston during the present Grand Opera season there.

I was not present at the concert in the Stone church school room, Tuesday night, but understand it was quite a successful affair of its kind.

## Tones and Undertones.

Madame Melba receives the sum of \$1500 per night for singing in Opera.

Adelina Patti celebrated her fifty first birthday at Hartford, Conn., on the 18th ult.

The Grau Opera Company was in Texas last week, and are reported doing good business.

Jean de Reszke it is claimed, has no superior among living tenors. He gets \$1,500 per night.

Paderewski says he has made money enough and will devote himself to musical composition henceforth.

Cyril Taylor, the boy soprano, who has been singing in England, will return to this continent about the middle of March.

Camille D'Arville's opera company giving "Prince Kam" or "Venus" will start on another tour through the New England States on 3rd inst.

"Brownies in Fairyland" is the title of a new operetta recently produced in the West. It is by Palmer Cox and is said to contain very pretty music.

Handel's spinet (clavichord) was advertised for sale in the London newspapers two weeks ago, the vendor being a resident of Halle-on-Salle, Germany.

Siegfried Wagner, son of Richard, made a successful debut as a conductor at the Liszt society's concert in Leipzig. He is small of stature, very thin, very blonde, very pale.

Rubinstein has often expressed his desire to retire from the profession of a pianist, but he has (it is understood at the request of the Czar) agreed to give recitals at St. Petersburg this month.

Katherine Germaine, is another most beautiful woman who failed to come to St. John as announced. She was recently singing the role of Serena in *Said Pasha* at the Star theatre, Philadelphia.

Lillian Durell, the opera singer and wife of Charles F. Atkinson, of the Bowdoin Square theatre, Boston, died in the Hotel Marlborough, New York, on the 23rd ult. She was born in Boston, in 1870.

The composer of "The Ogallallas," the opera which was dropped after its first production in New York recently, is Henry Waller, the adopted son of Mrs. Scott-Siddons. He was with his mamma when she last visited this city.

The management of the Grand Opera Season recently closed in New York have reason to congratulate themselves. The

season has been a success, artistic and financial. The season lasted 13 weeks and during that time they have taken in the comfortable sum of \$350,000.

Josephine Knapp, the beautiful woman, who was so extensively advertised in our daily press, as one of the leading ladies of the Opera company, engaged for the last Christmas season here and did not materialize, is now a member of Pauline Hall's company.

The late Hans von Bulow was exceedingly vain. When fits of vanity would seize him on the stage it was his custom to have the stage hands shift the piano between the numbers, so that with each new piece a different profile of his face would be presented.

Miss Bebe Vining, favorably remembered here as an important member of the Randall opera company, was in Atlanta, Ga., recently. She is a member of "The New South" company, is popular in the Southern States and has the kindest feelings for St. John and St. John people.

"History of the Song" was the title of Mr. B. L. Shapleigh's illustrated lecture in closing his series of musical coteries in Boston, on the 21st ult. Vocal music was traced from the most primitive utterances of savage tribes through the times of Hebrew, Grecian and German history.

## TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The English rights of "A Trip to Chinatown" have been purchased by William Terris of Irving's Company.

Modjeska recently obtained the identical prayer book that Mary, Queen of Scots, carried on her way to the scaffold.

Mary Hampton, so well remembered here, was recently given the role in "Aristocracy" formerly played by Viola Allen.

Sadie Martinot, who denies that her right name is Sallie Martin and that her mother is a washerwoman, is engaged to support Charles Coghlan.

T. D. Frawley will be a member of "The Sleep-Walker" Co. He was recently playing his conspicuous role of Lieut. Schuyler in "The Senator."

Owing to a blizzard in Chicago, on the 12th ult., the combined attendance at all the theatres did not exceed three hundred dollars in cash sales.

Miss Maud Ellicott, the daughter of an English officer in Calcutta, will soon appear on the London stage. Miss Ellicott is distinguished in India as an actress and singer.

So great is the London success of the Augustin Daly Company's presentation of "Twelfth Night," that extra Wednesday matinees are given to accommodate the demand.

Buffalo Bill (Col. Cody) is said to be the mooned man who is backing Katherine Clemons in her venture as a star in "A Lady of Venice." The venture has caused a loss of \$60,000 already.

Wash. Melville, the comedian of Har- kin's company some few years ago, in this city, and who made such an immense hit as "Bixby" in "The Golden Giant," is now in the company of which Eleanor Barry is leading lady.

Miss Maud Haslam, a beautiful girl and an excellent actress is now with "The Sleep-Walker" Company. She is well remembered here as playing in 7-20-8, at the Mechanic's Institute in Rehan's Company some years ago.

Steele Mackaye the well known dramatist died on Sunday last at Timpano, Cal., while en route to San Diego, California, for his health. His wife and his physician left New York with him. Mr. Mackaye was 58 years of age.

Lewis Morrison who is becoming a heavy real estate holder on the Hudson river, recently purchased the handsome residence, stables, grounds, etc., at Irvington, adjoining the old home of Washington Irving. \$18,000 was the price paid.

"Sowing the wind" a four act play by Sydney Grundy is a great success at the Empire (N. Y.) theatre. An eminent critic says of this play "although the situations are familiar, the play is notable by reason of the fine writing it contains."

Among the few dramatic successes of the season "The Amazons" at the Lyceum theatre is one of the best. Every performance is attended by large audiences, and this generous patronage is due not a little to the fact that Miss Georgia Cayvan, leading lady of the company appears dressed as a boy, in coat and trousers, in two of the acts. Miss Bessie Tyree and Katherine Florence are similarly clothed.

Nearly every one has heard of Sarah Bernhardt, but every one does not know that the certificates of the birth and vaccination of Sarah Bernhardt, on the file at the conservatory, state that Rosina Bernhardt was born in Paris, No. 5, rue Ecole de Medicine, Oct. 22, 1844. Her mother is described as Julie Bernhardt, native of Berlin, dressmaker, aged 23, residing at No. 22 rue Michodiere. The father's name is not given.

The body of May Brooklyn, leading lady of the Palmer Company and who committed suicide recently in San Francisco, is be-

ing brought east for interment. Miss Brooklyn was the daughter of a clergyman in the South of England. She was about thirty-five years of age. When a mere girl she married a Captain King of the British army, with whom she lived unhappily and from whom she soon separated. She afterwards married an actor named Walter Bentley.

M. Sardou, the eminent dramatist, spends his money chiefly in building himself handsome homes. His villa at Nice is splendid. His chateau at Marly-le-Roi, built by Napoleon and given by Louis XIV to his first valet de chambre, Blois is a palatial residence, to which the visitor arrives by the legendary Avenue of Sphinxes. These stone colossi, which keep guard over the tombs of the Pharaohs and the temples of Isis and Osiris, drew down upon Sardou bitter sarcasms from his neighbor, Alexandre Dumas, separated from him materially by a country road, but morally by a strong antipathy. The chateau is filled with antique furniture, faience, porcelain, tapestries, and with marvels of art and industry which would require a volume to describe. As for the library, it would be easier to say what it does not contain than what it does.

## Getting Paganini's Portrait.

It is often difficult for a portrait-painter to obtain a man's best or, at least his most natural, expression. On one occasion, when an artist was painting Paganini's portrait, he found the musician strangely destitute of animation, and realized that he must find some method of rousing him. He began humming the tune of a little air in one of Paganini's concertos. The musician looked up alert.

"You have been in Strasburg?" asked he.

"Never."

"Then how did you hear that air?"

"I heard you play it."

"No; if you have not been in Strasburg?"

"Yes; in London."

"That concerto I composed for my first appearance in Strasburg, and I never played it in London."

"It was the night you played an ob- bligate accompaniment to Pasta."

"Ah, Pasta!" he exclaimed, and his beautiful eyes brightened at the remem- brance of the night. He seemed to glow at the recollection of the memorable oc- casion when two such artists stood together and were mutually inspired by each other's excellence.

"Pasta!" he repeated. "How she sang that night!"

"Yes, and how you played!"

"Ah!" he exclaimed, with a shrug of satisfaction; "but the air you hummed? Yes, I did play it then, but only that once in London."

The painter's object was attained. Paganini's animation had been roused, and was easily maintained to the end of the sit- ting.

## It Was Easy Enough For Him.

Mademoiselle Salls was, during the last century, the most accomplished and fasci- nating danseuse at the Paris Opera House. In addition to her other qualifications, she played and sang with extraordinary artistic skill and depth of expression. She once confided to Rameau, the celebrated musician, that her most ardent wish was to be able to compose, and asked him to give her a few lessons in the art.

"Nothing easier in the world," Rameau gallantly replied. He handed her a sheet of paper ruled for music, and asked her to take her valuable breastpin and prick holes in the lines wherever she thought proper.

After the lady had completed her task, Rameau took the sheet of paper, turned each puncture into a note, determined its length, selected a suitable key, and the thing was done.

This remarkable composition turned out a lively piece of music, which was afterwards named "Les Sauvages dans les Indes Galantes," and was for a long time very popular in France.

## Richard Without His Sword.

"I will never forget the time that I saw Tom Keene play Richard III. in Macon, Ga.," said a southerner who is stopping at the Windsor. "He had come from Atlanta and had checked his baggage, which in some way had been carried on. There was no possibility of its being returned in time for the performance, and at first it was thought that his citizens' clothes would be cancelled, but the actor was finally persuaded to play without the costumes and special scenery. Butcher knives were used instead of swords, and the actors were all dressed in citizens' clothes. Roars of laughter greeted them when they first appeared on the stage, but when an explanation was made by the manager of the opera house the people took it in good humor and en- joyed it better on account of its novelty. For my part, I do not believe that I have ever seen Keene act as well as he did that night, with his citizens' clothes and butcher knives. At the closing of the performance he received a genuine ovation."

## Struck Him Softly With An Axe.

Actors do not usually get into the spirit of their parts enough to forget themselves and hurt one another with edged tools, even at regular performances, and at re- hearsals there is every reason why they should be careful. But an actor at the Irving Place Theatre yesterday afternoon became so intent on committing a stage murder that he forgot he had a real axe in his hands. The German company was re- hearsing "The Guilty," which is to be played on Monday night. An actor named Pfeil had to kill Adolph Link. A property axe is to be used for the deed, but it was not ready yesterday, and the murderer had to use a real one. As his victim knelt be- fore him he forgot how real it was; he thought only of his part and made a savage chop, quite neglecting to miss his aim. Happily he did miss it partly, and the head of the axe fell beyond the man's shoulder, but the handle struck him heavily on the shoulder, near the neck. He was knocked down, and for a few minutes was not able to get up. He was badly bruised, but not seriously injured.

## Esquillo Music Analyzed.

"Big dies on window, 72 per cent.; cats on the midnight tiles, 11 1/2 per cent.; voices of infant puppies, 6 per cent.; grunting of hungry pigs in the morning, 6 1/2 per cent.; steam whistles, 3 per cent.; chant of the cricket, 2 per cent."

## SHAKESPEARE NOT SO SMART.

There Are a Great Many Things He Knows Nothing About.

When we come to think of it, Shakespeare could not have known much, not even how it feels to wear a set of artificial teeth. He never even saw a lucifer match or a steel pen, and his ignorance of the art of photog- raphy was only equalled by the lack of knowledge he possessed about the type- writer. If he went to a fire it was probably only to stand in a line and pass buckets of water, the fire engine being something he was entirely unacquainted with.

He never held his ear to a telephone and listened to his wife while she read out a list of little articles she wished him to bring home; he never rode in a tramcar or in a railway train, and as for an electric railway, why, he never heard of such a thing. He never even felt the feelings which a boy ex- periences when wearing long trousers for the first time, because he never wore such things in his life.

He never tried to ride a bicycle, never used roller skates, never saw a stove, knew nothing about such well-known things as steam ploughs and reaping machines. He never knew what it was to swallow a post- age stamp by mistake while moistening it (not because he could not swallow, but be- cause he had never seen a postage stamp), and we have yet to learn that he could tell the difference between an eighty-one-ton gun and a repeating rifle. The question is, what did he know?

## When Faust Was First Produced.

Among the interesting memories evoked by the death of Gounod are some recollections given by a Paris manager of the first production of Faust in Paris. The minister of fine arts proposed to eliminate the cathe- dral scene, fearing that it might lead to difficulties with Rome. But the Papal Nuncio happened to be a friend of Gounod, and he was invited to the rehearsals. The prelate was blind, but he warmly praised the music, and the scene was saved. At the first few performances of the opera the audience was hostile, and the garden scene was hissed. The famous soldiers' chorus was an afterthought, suggested to Gounod at a dinner party and written by him to re- place a baritone song.

## Must Have Seen the "Telegraph."

"I never knew a man who was as vain over his personal appearance as Bunkins is."

"Humph; we'll soon cure him of that."

"How?"

"We'll arrange to have his picture printed in the newspapers."

## Why he was Running.

In the midst of a battle Gen. Gordon saw a man running from a very close situa- tion.

"What are you running for?" demanded the disengaged general in a stern voice.

"Golly, general," said the fleeing man. "I'm running because I can't fly."

## Hearts Already Melting.

Jinks—No use laying in any more coal. We are going to have an early spring.

Mrs. Jinks—Have you noticed any signs?

Jinks—Yes; I saw a society belle pol- itely bowing to a dry goods clerk that she flirted with last summer.

## MADAME WARREN'S DRESS FORM CORSETS.



Just received from New York a full assortment of the above celebrated corsets

For sale only by CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO., 77 King St.

The best place to buy Candy is at the 20th Century Kandy Kitchen 12 Charlotte Street.



If you will have your Grocer forward us your name, we will send to his care, 50 views of the World's Fair Buildings, FREE OF CHARGE. CHASE & SANBORN, BOSTON, MONTEAL AND CHICAGO.

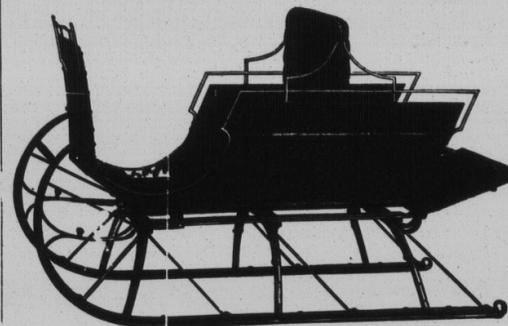
## W. ALEX. PORTER,

Choice Confectionery, Bon Bons, Chocolate Cream Drops, Barley Toys, New Figs, Dates, Malaga Grapes, Florida Oranges, Nuts, all kinds. Fruit Syrups, Jellies and Jams, with a full line of staple and fancy groceries.

Cor. Union and Waterloo and 72 Mill Street.

## JOSEPH I. NOBLE, Jr., MANUFACTURER OF FINE CUSTOM SHOES, 78 GERMAIN STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

# The Gladstone Sleigh.



If You Want a Nice Comfortable and Stylish Family Sleigh this Winter do not get any other than a Gladstone. For prices and particulars write to JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Fredericton.

## BARGAINS IN HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

Messrs. Edgcombe & Sons, of Fredericton, announce that they have the follow- ing horses and carriages for sale.

3 Shetland ponies with carriages, harness, etc., complete; one Sir Charles colt, 4 years old, bay, hind and good; a set of 75 brand new carriages to be sold at 25 per cent less than usual prices, phaetons, Glad- stons, Concordes, Piano boxes, Corning top buggies. All different styles of open and closed carriages at 25 per cent less than usual prices.



# QUADRANT PATENT CYCLES

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The 1894 "QUADRANTS" just received, are acknowledged by all to be ahead of anything in the Cycle line yet seen.

Call and see them or send for catalogue.

ARTHUR P. TIPPETT & Co., General Agents, ST. JOHN, N. B.

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 10 and 12 Gervais street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum in advance.

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All Letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply. Manuscripts from other than regular contributors should always be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope.

The Circulation of this paper is over 11,000 copies; it double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

Copies can be purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in every 10-day of the cities and villages of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island every Saturday, for Five Cents each.

Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher. Halifax Branch Office, Knowles' Building, corner George and Granville streets.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

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HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES BUILDING, COR. GEORGE AND GRANVILLE STS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAR. 3.

TOO FAST A PACE.

The fact that extravagance and hard times are merely cause and effect ought to be more generally recognized. In asserting, last week, that one of the deterrents to matrimony was the expense, nowadays, PROGRESS told only part of a great truth. Young men are afraid to marry, because they will have to support an establishment beyond their means in order to keep up appearances. The same principle is found among all classes between the extremes of the very rich and the very poor. There is a foolish ambition to appear to, enjoy life when the effort to so appear brings any thing rather than enjoyment. This is always wrong, and in some instances it is criminally wrong.

The people on this continent are prone to seek to move at a pace beyond their ability, whatever the latter may be. A man may have enough to enable him to live in comfort but he is unhappy unless he can appear to live at a rate beyond this. The old-fashioned content belongs to the old fashioned times, and it is too rarely found in this age of electricity and steam. But the high pace too often results in a breakdown, and in time of financial stringency like that of the past year a good many learn a severe lesson from their folly. There may be hard times with the most prudent, but were it not for the almost universal extravagance of living, those times of stringency would neither be so general nor so frequent.

It is well to build according to one's means, and not beyond them after the modern style. It may require courage to do this in many cases, but the effort will have its reward. Live within your means is not only a sensible maxim, but it is one of which the results are resolved into a certainty. It is a pity that everybody would not understand this and act upon it.

PATRONIZING LENT.

It would seem that what is termed "society" in New York and other large cities is becoming more and more graciously disposed to "patronize" the Lenten season each year. There was a time, not many decades ago, when such a thing would have been decidedly out of the orthodox line in fashionable American circles, but it seems to be quite the correct thing now, and in favor with those who consider that religion should be aesthetic, whether they trouble themselves or not with mere questions of faith.

According to one of the New York papers, "the Lenten season's legitimate recreations are exceedingly elastic and have become easily adapted to all social requirements. Weddings, dinners, dances, and theatre parties are readily modified to a proper degree of gaiety without necessitating any change in the continental dress or a lesser interest in the prospective fashions." Another paper quotes a lady who is a leader in society as saying that "Lent is a time when most of the dinners and theatre parties are given. Balls only are tabooed; the person who would give a ball during Lent would be regarded with great disfavor." Further investigation reveals the fact that one of the fashionable "Lenten organizations" is the "Amusement club," in which progressive euche is a prominent feature. Interwoven with this is a considerable amount of fashionable devotion, and the names are published of a number of wealthy, it not patrician, dames who include more frequent attendance at church services as part of the programme of the season.

With a due knowledge of the danger of wrongly judging anybody's earnestness and sincerity, it is fairly safe for an honest man of any creed or sect to have a pretty poor opinion of this fashionable mixing up of the world, the flesh and the devil, under the mockery of an observance of a season which is recognized by many as a time of abstinence, repentance and prayer. To treat it as a "season" for this or that modification of fashion, to combine week day services with progressive euche and theatre parties, to refrain from balls and

devote the energies to elaborate dinners, is in line with much else that has the hollow ring of humbug in modern society. It is in line too with the aestheticism which so often usurps the place of devotion in some of the phases of fashionable religion. — If an intelligent pagan from the antipodes were to visit America to study his people, he would find two classes whom he could respect for their course in regard to the observance of Lent. One would be composed of those who feel under no obligation to observe it otherwise than they observe other times and seasons, while the other would consist of those who feel in conscience bound to keep themselves within the spirit of the penitential time, so far as their opportunities will allow. The pagan would be rather puzzled at the third class who "patronize" Lent by adopting certain methods of recreation, which are in some instances rather more enjoyable than those of the gayer seasons.

There is a good deal of rubbish in modern society life, and it is never more apparent than when there is an attempt to mix up religion and fashion.

MERELY FOR PUNISHMENT.

The ROBINSON-DIBBLEE breach of promise case has come to an end, to the undoubted relief of all the parties immediately interested. It can be readily understood that the publicity given the matter at intervals for months past as been unpleasant to the young lady and her friends, and the more so because that publicity was due to no fault on her part. The delinquent suitor, too, is probably glad the matter is ended, and that he has got clear by the payment of a smaller sum than, it is likely, a jury might have considered adequate under the circumstances.

The case, from first to last, has had all the elements of a romance, and the final act in it is as much out of the common as was the beginning. Mr. JOHN ROCKY ROBINSON, brother of the lady, tells the story in a letter addressed to various daily papers, and seems to feel that PROGRESS, among others, has made misstatements which ought to be corrected. Briefly stated, he claims it is untrue that Mr. DIBBLEE ever wrote requesting to be released from his engagement. Had he done so all trouble would have been averted.

On the contrary, at a period when Miss ROBINSON was in great affliction he simply wrote and broke off the engagement. No suit was ever brought, but the matter was put into the hands of a solicitor, who arranged with Mr. DIBBLEE's solicitor as to the amount of damages to be paid. The sum agreed upon was five hundred pounds, which was all the income of the defendant would allow. The object in claiming and accepting this money was not to get a compensation but to punish the delinquent for his conduct, and the amount having been received has been devoted to religious and charitable objects. One thousand dollars has been given to the Protestant Orphan asylum, alike sum to the Diocesan Church society, and the remainder, even to the odd cents, to the episcopal church at Sackville.

The public will be very glad to have this authoritative statement of facts, and must honor Miss ROBINSON for the high and honorable stand she has taken from first to last. In the letter of Mr. ROBINSON, he complains particularly of the statements in PROGRESS and other papers which announced the termination of the case, alleging that they were "grossly untrue as to the facts, misleading in many respects and full of unpleasant innuendo." So far as this assertion relates to PROGRESS, it is not correct, though it is true there were mistakes as to fact. From the outset, the aim of PROGRESS was to spare the young lady annoyance in the publication of what had become a matter of public interest.

The story of the extraordinary engagement by telegraph was told in such a manner as to give offence to nobody, and purely out of regard to the lady and her friends no mention was made of the subsequent breaking of the engagement. Later, however, acting on what was believed to be correct information, the statement was made that "counsel has been retained in England, on behalf of the young lady, and that damages to the amount of \$25,000 have been claimed." This was denied by relatives and the assertion made that no suit had been brought or was to be brought. Mr. ROBINSON repeats this in his letter, but he also says that "our solicitor was merely authorized to write that unless damages were paid an action would be brought." There may have been a clear distinction in the mind of the claimants between authorizing a solicitor to state that an action would be brought and having no intention of bringing that action, but such a letter would quite warrant the statement made by PROGRESS, in November last, that "counsel had been retained" and "damages claimed." It now appears that no suit was brought, because the defendant recognized his liability, and the only question involved was as to the amount.

Nothing which PROGRESS has said in the matter will bear the construction of an "unpleasant innuendo." Nothing of the kind was intended, and nothing of the kind expressed. What other papers may have said is a different question. The case is ended, and Miss ROBINSON can well afford to forget the prominence

into which she has been unwillingly brought, in the knowledge that her course must receive universal approval and redound to her lasting credit.

Can anybody imagine a great exhibition in London, at which SHAKESPEARE'S cottage, brought by rail from Stratford, would figure as an attraction, or that any other historic structure would be moved about the country in that fashion? They do things differently on this side of the water, however, and the original LINBY prison, from Richmond, Va., was one of the popular features of the World's Fair. After the same fashion, the fort of JOHN BROWN, from Harper's Ferry, was torn up and carried to Chicago, but the enterprise did not pay. It now appears that there were other bits of unsuccessful enterprise in the same direction, and one of them was the buying of a log cabin which had been built by ABRAHAM LINCOLN in 1830. Some speculators purchased it two years ago for ten thousand dollars, took the materials to Chicago, but abandoned the idea of reconstructing the cabin and left the logs in a pile, where they remain today. Is there any other country in the world where speculation would go so far as to ship ruins by rail to be put on exhibition to tickle the fancy of the mob? It is a wonder somebody did not try to get the Old South church away from Boston for the occasion.

After all the fun that has been poked at collectors of cancelled postage stamps of common denominations, it appears that those articles have really a pecuniary value. One dealer in New York gives from five to ten cents for ten thousand of them in first class order, while a Boston dealer gives double that figure. One wealthy Brooklyn lady, indeed, disposed of a hundred thousand for the substantial sum of seven dollars and a half, but this high price may have been because the proceeds were for the benefit of a church charity. "We do not allow ourselves to think of the labor of the task," she is quoted as saying. "It is work for the Master, and we are happy." All this is very encouraging. So far as can be learned the uses to which the stamps are put is the decoration of the walls of rooms, and to some extent of white china ware.

It seems a great pity that the oldest college in the maritime provinces should be considering the expediency of closing its doors for lack of support. King's college, Windsor, has a record of which any institution of learning might be proud, but this will not avail it in the struggle against a constantly increasing debt. King's has always been a very conservative institution, and other colleges less rigid in their views have greatly interfered with it in recent years. Then, too, the low church majority in Nova Scotia have not taken kindly to what they consider is in the line of high anglican teaching, and so from various causes, the time seems to have come for the struggle of several years past to come an end.

It is scarcely necessary to say that PROGRESS does not agree with a correspondent who urges that the interests of temperance can be best served by treating drunkenness as a crime, and punishing the drunkard. Such a principle is opposed not only to the christian idea, but to the now well understood medical fact that chronic drunkenness is as much a disease as rheumatism. To expel the poison from the system and restore the subject to normal health is the true method of making men better, and it is a wonderful improvement on the still current idea of knocking the life, energy, and ambition out of a man by classing him with the morally depraved offender against society.

The editor of the Chatham World seems to have made good his claim that he was employed on the Telegraph when JOHN LIVINGSTON was editor, and is entitled to all the credit which the proof of such an important fact merits. The present editor of the Telegraph has gone still further by claiming that he rather than WILLIAM ELDER was the writer of many articles for which the latter got credit. These are things worth knowing. They would never be guessed at by the style of the World or present time.

It would seem that the last hope of FRENDEBERG, the slayer of CARTER HARRISON has vanished with the refusal of a new trial. With what seems to be either inexcusable thoughtlessness or gross ignorance of propriety, the day fixed for the execution is Good Friday. This is thoroughly characteristic of the way things are done in some parts of the United States.

Who is the Mr. "GAULT" mentioned by most of the city papers in connection with the MITCHELL correspondence? That is not the way Sir A. T. GALT spelled his name.

Little Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, lives in a stately but rat-haunted old palace, once the town hall of Amsterdam. She doesn't have a very good time as a girl, and one of the apocryphal stories of her is that she scolded her doll this way: "Now be good, or I'll turn you into a queen, and you won't ever have any more good times."—New York World.



HON. JOHN R. PARTELOW. This portrait of Mr. Partelow is given in connection with Mr. Fenety's Political Notes, on the tenth page. Those who remember Mr. Partelow will agree in pronouncing it an excellent likeness.

BOOKS AND REVIEWS.

The question of whether intellectual women are lovable or not is one which has been asked by every man who has given much attention to woman and her ways, and is usually answered one way or the other from the standpoint of personal experience. This is wholly too narrow a view to take, and indeed the question is one which, in the abstract, can hardly be answered in the negative, as it frequently is—or in the affirmative—as it is now and then. An answer of the latter class is the subject of a readable paper by Junius Henri Browne, in "Worthington's Magazine," for March. The same number of this periodical has an interesting contribution by Bettie F. Pool, which appears to make certain the fate of Aaron Burr's daughter, and confirms the original belief that she met her fate at the hands of justice on the North Carolina coast. "Worthington's" has much of interest this month, including a timely illustrated leading article on the Snake River Valley, and another illustrated paper on Peasant Life in Picardy. The stories and poems are good, as usual, and among the latter is one by Walter L. Sawyer, formerly of PROGRESS, which was copied in the last issue of this paper. For this month the publishers offer to send a specimen copy of a recent number for ten cents. Hartford, Conn.: A. D. Worthington & Co.; \$2.50 a year. 25 cents a single number.

BY THE COLOR OF THE EYE.

One of the Ways by Which Criminals Can Be Identified. The color of the eye is the result of the fusion of two elements, the shade of the ground of the iris and that of the aureole which surrounds the pupil. The usual method of classifying eyes in the past has been to regard them at a distance of three or four feet, and to mark the result of the fusion of the two elements. Eyes thus studied are classified as blue, brown, green, and gray, or as dark, medium, light. But there is little precision in this method. M. Bertillon resolved to study the eye close at hand, and to analyze each of the elements. He found that the ground of the iris is rarely decided in shade, varying from a sky blue to a slate blue, and changing according to the intensity of the light, and is, therefore, of little service in an exact description. The pigment of the aureole around the pupil is, however, more pronounced in color, and less variable in the light, and therefore better capable of serving as a basis of classification. By means of it the eye can be separated into seven sufficiently distinct classes. (1) Pale, or without pigment; that is, an eye in which the aureole is absent or very insignificant, and in which the iris is marked by whitish striae. (2) Yellow aureole. (3) Orange aureole. (4) Chestnut aureole. (5) Maroon aureole in a circle or disk around the pupil. (6) Maroon aureole covering the iris irregularly. (7) Maroon aureole covering the entire iris. Each of these divisions may further be divided into light, medium dark, according to the shade. The subdivisions approach closely sometimes; thus an eye may appear to one person as a dark orange, which to another will seem light chestnut. —McClure's Magazine.

PROTECTING MEDICAL MEN.

A Correspondent Who Has Some Suggestions on the Subject. To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—I notice by the provincial newspapers that the medical fraternity of the maritime provinces are endeavoring to secure a reciprocity in the matter of registration. In the report of the committee which met at Truro it is provided that a doctor to be eligible for registration shall be a graduate of a school that requires a four year's course. It may require four years of study for a man to become sufficiently acquainted with the medical profession, but does it not seem rather inconsistent for medical boards to make such a demand when two-thirds of the members which compose these boards are graduates of schools which demanded at the time of their graduation three years and in many instances less, or has the present class of graduates so deteriorated that it requires four years for them to learn what their older brethren acquired in two or three? It may all be done for the advancement of science, but to the student it savors somewhat of protection.

It is right to elevate the standard, but let the elevation be general. Before boards demand such requirements, let all their members be up to the requirements of their own demands. This is not elevating the standard, but is the elevation of a false standard, where graduates who received their diplomas at the end of three years' study are filled members of a board which demands a four year's course. I think it would be well for all our medical boards to read B. O. Flower's article, in the February number of the Arena, on Medical Men and Medical Protection. This might cast scales from their eyes and give them some idea of how their protective measures are looked upon by one of the most popular scientific writers on the American continent. —Justice.

ONE SORT OF A THEORY.

To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: Shall it be abolition or prohibition? Electors are now requested to vote on the following questions: Are you in favour of the immediate prohibition by law, of the importation, manufacture, and sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage? What about the liquors that will intoxicate, but are not imported, manufactured or sold as a beverage? What about the liquors that will not intoxicate today, that tomorrow (if allowed to ferment over night) will intoxicate when imbued to excess? What about these chemicals (so well known to every liquor vendor) from which he concocts over night his stock for the day of pure "brandy, etc."? Why not try abolition by law and go for the real culprit, the drunkard. Not until our laws recognize and treat drunkenness as a crime and the drunkard as a criminal, will they have much if any effect in staying the brutish course of intemperance. Any sane person can control his appetite as well as his passion. If he won't, he places himself amenable to the law which while it should not deny the right to drink it should deny the right to get drunk. —Annapolis Royal, Feb. 26.

THE TELEGRAPH STAFF ELECTED.

ONLY A BEAR.—Our neighborhood was greatly excited today by a tremendous big black bear making his appearance on the ice opposite Connor's hotel, St. John river. Several men started in pursuit to capture him but he got safely away.—Local in Daily Telegraph.

Worse Than a New Baby.

Winks—What's the matter, old boy? You look as if you didn't get sleep enough. Got a new baby? Jinks—No. Got a daughter old enough to have callers.

HER EARLY-TO-BED PAPA.

One of the Disadvantages of Possessing a Methodist Father.

Daisy was indignant. That was evident by the manner with which she straightened up her shoulders and then proceeded to spiritually pin back all the stray curls that fell around her ears. The gentle girl had fast enough to leave her severely alone until the wave of indignation had rolled by to a certain extent. Then she said: "Come, now, let's have it out. Tell little sister all about it."

"I suppose I'm a perfect goose to care," Daisy said, "but you see papa sticks to his old-fashioned ideas about 'early to bed, early to rise,' and when I have callers he uses various methods to tell them to go home at reasonable hours. Along about 9.30 o'clock he usually marches into the parlor and says, 'Good-night.' At 9.45 he returns and fumbles with the lock on the front door. Ten o'clock is the hour for him to lower the gas in the hall, and after he does that he coughs loudly, and tells me in a very distinct tone of voice, that I mustn't forget to turn out the gas in the parlor. If my callers don't take the hint by that time papa comes in about 15 minutes later and says 'Daisy, your mother wants you to take all the plants out of the windows; she is afraid they'll freeze,' and then he deliberately goes over to the radiator and turns off the steam."

"Of course it is very embarrassing all around, but my older callers are becoming accustomed to it, and one friend says that he regulates his watch by father's visits. It wouldn't do a bit of good to ask papa to cease the little custom, because he has made it a habit, just like winding up the alarm clock and fastening the windows every night—it is a part of his routine work."

AND THE GENTLE GIRL SAID IT WAS A POSITIVE SHAME.

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VERBS OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY.

Let's Missions.

In a stately mansion old, and grand, Amidst grounds of the rarest beauty, Where the robins sing their roundelay As if 'twere a joyous duty, Where the lilacs fall, and the roses bloom, And the daffodils, heartsease and daisies, And the ivy green, in its glistening sheen Wraps the grand old oak in its mass.

When the birds, mid't the trees, are singing sweet songs— And the fountains seem sparkling with gladness, Where the beautiful sunlight glistens all, And the dewdrops, on the grass, are glistening; For once; those two are dwelling there, Now finding in little pleasure, Were happy and gay and enjoying each day, To its very utmost measure.

But now, alas; the love light has fled; And each day goes slowly over, As they show to the world a smiling face; But there is for each no lover. So the days are long and life is drear, And their proud, stubborn hearts are aching While they dreamily think what "might have been." But neither any overtaking making.

'Twas nothing at all, a tiff or two, That caused the first dissolution, But it grew and grew until mountains high, And neither the cause would mention; Thus they lived on, from day to day, In their innermost hearts still loving, But just coldly polite, for appearance sake; And each, their lone path treading.

She was handsome and gay, he brilliant and rich, And the blind world envied them greatly, For how could it know, that each suffered so, While treating their guests so politely, But one day in that home a small stranger arrived, Causing new and unlooked communion, And this new frail life, with a giant's strength, Swept pride from its very foundation.

So this beautiful home has its sunlight again, The sunlight of love, with possession; While the birds are trilling grand carols of praise, To the new-born, who came in "Love's Mission." There's a lesson just here, my dear friends if you will.

Not to think others proud and disdainful, While perhaps they're recalling the love that's estranged; With feelings both sad and regretful. —Moncton, Feb. 15, 1894. ALLIC.

Destiny.

Soft stillness of June, the evening bright, As we wandered forth on that starlit night. Let me not think of her winking face; I gazed in her eyes, at her look so sweet. I blanketed her a pale sweet starlette. Oh! my Lillian! Queen of grace.

'Mid the wild beauty of the grove, I poured out my mad impassioned love. Must I ne'er forget her sad sweet air? It struck on my heart as the meaning bell Strikes on the ear in its moaning fall. Oh! my God! My Lillian! My Lillian!

For vain regrets and a heart that is red And broken vows are all that are left. Oh! let me not think of her drooping head! The faltering voice, the hopeless cry, The question but never the answer why— Oh my heart! Forever dead. —RADLOF.

Beverly Bells.

Hark! Hark! Beverly Bells are ringing, Are ringing o'er the sea; Their clear tones fill the twilight chill With clangour mellow. There's a white face at a window, There's a sad heart in a room; It is a bride by the gray fire-side, Clad in a wedding gown? Ring, Bells of Beverly, Ring on as ye ring then, There is no mirth in heaven or earth, No truth in the hearts of men!

Hush! Hush! Beverly Bells are dying Upon the still night air, There's a figure on the threshold, There's a footfall on the stair, Regretting—grieving—yearning For the love of days gone by. He has come at last to redeem the past— Why make me no reply? Ring, Bells of Beverly, For a broken spirit passed, For a weary breast that has found its rest, And a soul at peace at last! —London Theatre.

The Ships of Melton, How sail the ships to Melton, That lieh far and near, And dreamlike in the haven Where skies are calm and clear? With blown-sails leaning whistly, Sure winged 'neath storm or star; They straightway steer, for still they hear The love-bells o'er the bar.

How sail the ships to Melton? Within those coasts of woe; Love dreams of love and listens For footsteps in the gloom; Like gulls, their glad way winging, They speed from wings afar; For still they hear, in music clear, The love-bells o'er the bar.

How sail the ships to Melton? Love blows across the seas; For still the sea sings ever The songs of love and home; Nor enjoy lies with epicurean gallees Can win their sails afar, While only swirls that chime of bells, The love-bells o'er the bar.

O, ships that sail to Melton, With captains glad and grand, Are the stars that light the land; But say for me, with all its ease, On lonely rocks afar, My heart still hears, and dreaming hears The love-bells on the sea. —Frank L. Stanton.

The Doctor's Watch.

I hate the sound of the doctor's watch As it ticks so solemn and slow; In every beat ye hear the feet Of the hopes that come and go. Ah! come and go, and go and come, Till the heart and the ticks are one; And they strike together till life-links sever, And the watch ticks on alone.

A Neighbor Who Brought News. While Mr. J. L. Wilson was getting ready for church, on Sunday morning, he was surprised to hear, from a neighbor, that his horse was on fire.—Telegraph.

A Man Who Will Read the Sun.

A correspondent writes from Essex that he will henceforth read The Sun.—Thursday's Sun.

Advertisement for S. G. POPE, featuring a large 'S' logo and text: 'NEW DEEP HELL', 'A Wonderful', 'AMERICAN', 'ST. JOHN', 'FREE', 'city, no one should', 'COTTLENE was', 'mended to me by', 'Since then the art', 'Remember the', 'CLARKE'S Cash Gr', 'HA', 'Cash Gr', 'NOV', 'Crumb Pans', 'Raisin Seeds', 'Sink Shovels', 'Lamp Chimn', 'LITT', 'van', 'sell', 'SHER', '38 KING ST.', 'ALLW', 'For P', 'Richer than ord', 'ALLW', 'is sp', 'E. T', 'Cot', 'Our careful', 'New Col', 'in', 'French Ca', 'Englis', 'Printed So', 'Stand', 'S. G. POPE'.

# Sterling SOAP

**OLD FASHIONED, PURE GUM,**  
But style of 1891.



**NEW DEEP HEEL, CANNOT SLIP OFF, SAVE MONEY BUYING A PAIR.**  
A Wonderful Rubber to wear. Handsome in appearance, and Cheapest Rubber to Buy.

**American Rubber Store,**  
St. John Rubber Co., 65 Charlotte St.

**FREE**

It is not every day that housekeepers can get a Cook Book free of charge. Next THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY I will be able to give everyone who buys a three pound can of COTTOLINE at my store a Cook Book FREE. It contains 600 receipts and is said to be one of the very best books of this kind published. On those particular days the Cottolene Exhibition will be at my store, and, as it is the final exhibition in this city, no one should lose an opportunity to see it. In this connection I may mention that COTTOLINE was first imported to this city and sold at my store, having been recommended to me by one of our most reputable manufacturers, then resident in the States. Since then the article has secured a firm hold upon the public and a large sale.

Remember the date—March 8—Thursday, Friday and Saturday at HARDRESS CLARKE'S Cash Grocery.

**HARDRESS CLARKE,**  
Cash Grocery.  
78 and 77 Sydney Street. (near Princess)

**NOVELTIES ARRIVING.**



Crumb Pans and Brushes,  
Raisin Seeders  
Sink Shovels,  
Lamp Chimney Stoves.

**LITTLE JEWEL NIGHT LAMPS.**

We have also a large stock of Galvanized Iron Ash Barrels which we are selling at Low Prices.

**SHERATON & WHITTAKER,**  
38 KING ST. Telephone 358.

**ALLWORTH'S EVAPORATED CREAM.**  
For Puddings, Coffee, Chocolate, Porridge, &c.  
Richer than ordinary Cream. Made from Pure Milk and reduced to consistency of Cream. No chemicals. Ask your Grocer for it.

**ALLWORTH'S CONDENSED MILK.**  
is specially prepared for Invalids and Infants' use. Try it.

**E. T. STURDEE, Selling Agent.**

**Cotton Dress Fabrics**

Our carefully selected stock

**New Cotton Goods**  
including  
French Cambrics,  
English Cambrics,  
Printed Scotch Lawns,  
&c., &c.,  
Stand Unequaled.



**S. C. PORTER, - - 11 CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.**

## Social and Personal.

**St. John—South End.**  
Mrs. Dunbar, Quebec, is the guest of Mrs. Malcolm McKay, Orange street.  
On Wednesday afternoon Mr. Fred Harding gave a juvenile party for her little boy, from 4 o'clock till seven.  
Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Charles F. Harrison gave a very pleasant little party for her daughter, Miss Amy Adams.  
Mr. H. H. McLean left for Montreal on Monday evening.  
On Friday last Mrs. J. Douglas Hazen gave a most delightful fancy dress party for her children at her residence, Hazen street. There were between twenty and thirty little ones present, all dressed in costume, many heroes and heroines of nursery rhymes being represented. Master King Hazen as "King of Hearts," and Miss Kate Hazen as "Queen of Hearts," were little pictures. Little Miss Frances Hazen looked charming as a fairy. Many of the parents of the children were present, and the scene was very pretty to watch. The little ones in the many different costumes dancing or playing games. The party took place from four o'clock till seven, and before breaking up sat out to a most sumptuous high tea.  
Mr. C. W. Widdon has been laid up at the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, with a severe cold.

**Truro.**  
Mr. Walter Fairweather, who has been so persistently ill at his residence, Truro, is now convalescing of the lungs, is now convalescing.  
Mr. and Mrs. James Wishart, of St. Martin's, have been making a stay in this city.  
Mrs. James Hazen, of Fredericton, is the guest here of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. J. Douglas Hazen.  
The death of Miss Mary Mathie Gard, daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Gard, of this city, occurred last Monday morning, the result of paralysis of the brain. She has always made her home with her brother, Mr. Thomas Gard, and had a large circle of friends, who heard with surprise and regret of Miss Gard's demise, who having returned only a week before from a visit to Eastport, Me.  
Mr. Gabriel De Veber, of Sagetown, spent part of this week in St. John.

The ladies of St. Paul's (Valley) church Needlework Society were entertained last Monday evening by Mrs. Thomas R. Jones, at her residence, Elliot Row.  
A number of the friends of Miss Stella Wetmore assembled at her residence on Thursday evening, the affair being a genuine surprise party. Dancing was indulged in, and a very pleasant evening was spent by all, among those present being Misses A. Corbett, Clara Griffin, Annie Maxwell, M. Burton, A. Burton, E. Maxwell, Ella Belyea, Mabel Irving, Clara Lee and Miss Wamman; Messrs. C. Lake, W. Corbett, G. Wamman, J. McCone, E. Y. Y. Smith, W. Macpherson, R. Thompson, F. Forrest, J. W. Wamman and W. Luncman.  
Mr. and Mrs. James Manchester are now sojourning at Los Angeles, California.  
Mrs. William Carlsson, of Point Wolfe, Albert county, is making a stay with relatives in this city.  
Mr. John Burke has been dangerously ill lately at his home on Princess street.

Master Gordon Whittaker treated about forty of his young friends to a most enjoyable sleigh drive on Tuesday, the sleigh being driven by Mr. Whittaker. Misses Lily, Hattie, and Helen Pritchard, and Mrs. Fred Whittaker.  
Mr. Robert N. Fritsch returned home from a visit to St. John.  
Mr. H. H. Allingham of the C. P. E. Telegraph company is quite ill having had another relapse, and his physician has ordered him to the south for the benefit of his health.  
Mr. George T. Wainwright, who has been sojourning with friends in St. John, returned on Sunday night to his home at Waterbury, Mass.  
Mr. Frank E. Fales is spending this week in Halifax.  
Mr. Murray Boyd has been visiting Amherst lately.  
The death of Major H. B. Likely occurred on Friday morning last, he being laid to rest in the long illness, he having been obliged some time ago to resign his position in the North West mounted police on account of failing health. Major Likely, who was well liked by all who knew him, was a brother of Mr. J. A. Likely, of this city, and leaves a widow (formerly Miss George Wilson) and two children. His funeral took place on Monday afternoon from the residence of his sister, Mrs. Elizabeth C. Jardine, Rockland Road, the pallbearers being Messrs. Herbert C. Tilly, John H. Parks, Edward T. Sturdee, Frank Halsebury, Ervyn MacFarlane and Charles A. Lee.  
Mr. and Mrs. King, of Chatham, who have been making a stay of some days in St. John, left again for home on Monday.  
Mr. Warren C. Winslow, of Chatham, has been visiting our city.  
Miss Gussie gave a very pleasant sleigh party for the Mission Band of Queen Square Methodist church on Wednesday.  
Mr. E. Hinchford who has been confined to the house for some time with an attack of grippe is now able to be out again.  
Mrs. Hangerford, of Toronto, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Sibald here returned home on Wednesday night.  
Mr. Los Ralme is ill at his residence Summer street, with an attack of grippe.  
The young people of the Protestant Episcopal church enjoyed a pleasant sleigh party on Tuesday, and on their return to the city repaired to the residence of Miss Armstrong, Indian town, where the remainder of the evening was spent in an enjoyable manner.  
Miss Lizzie B. Olive has been making a visit to Moncton.  
Mr. G. J. Colter White, formerly of Hampton, was ordained at Annapolis, N. S., on Tuesday of last week, and has assumed the pastorate of the Baptist church there.  
Dr. F. S. Kenney, who has been laid up for some weeks through illness, is able now to go out again.  
Mr. Kilgour Shires, of Campbellton, has been visiting his relatives here lately.  
Another old and respected member of the community has passed to her rest in heaven in the person of Mrs. Charles Patton, of Princess street, whose death at the age of eighty-two years, occurred on Saturday last. Mrs. Patton, who was a sister of Mrs. David Merritt and of Mr. William Magee, sr., had resided in St. John for the last fifty-eight years, and leaves one son, also a daughter.  
Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Whittaker left on Wednesday for a trip to New York.  
Sister Elizabeth, of the Mission House of the Holy Name, Paradise Row, has been confined to the house for some weeks through bedpansion.  
Major H. Montgomery Campbell, of Fox Hill, Annapolis, has been making a visit to this city.  
I hear that the Rev. Mr. McKell, formerly of St. Martin's, will probably take charge of the church of the Good Shepherd, at Fairville.  
Mr. Byron Lingley, and Mr. B. A. Johnson invited a number of their friends to a sleigh party on Wednesday evening, returning to the rest of the winter.

**St. John—North End.**  
Mrs. J. E. March has been confined to the house for the past week with grippe.  
Miss Mabel Ralme of Backville, is the guest of Miss Ralme, Wright street.  
Miss Nettie Thompson, who has been confined to the house for the past three weeks, is again able to be out.  
Mr. George Beverly went to Fredericton on Friday, to skate at Maryville.  
Mr. William Young, of Main street, is ill with sore throat.  
Miss Addie George, of Fredericton, has been the guest of Miss Lou Cushing, at Lancaster, for the past week.  
Mr. Purdy, of Jemseg, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Purdy, Maine street.  
Mrs. Wesley Miles entertained the whist club at her home on Main street, on Tuesday evening, on a business trip.  
Mr. Henry Hilyard has gone to Woodstock on a business trip.  
Mr. John Chesley spent part of the week at Yarmouth.  
Miss Maud Shaw has returned from a pleasant visit to Norton.  
Miss Violet Widdon of Adelaide road, left on Thursday last for a month's visit to Boston.  
Mr. Frank Courtney has issued invitations for a sleigh drive on Friday. A very pleasant evening is anticipated.  
Miss Elsie, of Calais, has been the guest of Mrs. Willis at Crouville.  
Miss Bee Waring is again able to be out after a severe attack of grippe.  
Miss Gussie McKeckle and Miss McKinnin, of Camden street, are visiting friends in Moncton, N. B.

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## Macaulay Brothers & Co'y.,

We have received this week our first importation of  
**HIGH CLASS Dress Goods for Spring and Summer.**  
Embracing all the novelties of the British and Foreign markets—many exclusive styles and novelties that cannot be seen elsewhere, and which we will not duplicate. In a number of lines we have only a dress of a color or pattern.  
**FOR EARLY SPRING**  
We are displaying a handsome lot of Novelty Scotch Tweed Suits, Scotch Cheviots, Cheviot and Whipcord Serges, and Plain Broadcloths in all the new shades for spring, 42 in., at 85c. a yard. An inspection solicited. Write for samples.

**MACAULAY BROS. & CO., 65 TO 69 KING ST.**

**GOOD TASTE GRATIFIED** in the opportunity to make an early selection from our new and extensive stock of Spring Cloths. Every price means the best value possible for the money.

**GILMOUR,**  
TAILOR,  
72 GERMAIN STREET.

**PERFUMES.**

**TOILET WATERS.**

**HAIR GOODS.**

Hand Mirrors,  
Brushes and Combs,  
Hair Pin Boxes,  
Solid Silver and Shell Hair Pins,  
Cut Glass and Fancy Bottles.  
VARIOUS OTHER ARTICLES  
SUITABLE FOR  
THE HOLIDAY TRADE.  
AMERICAN HAIR STORE,  
87 CHARLOTTE ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.  
22 PRINCE ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

**CONDENSED MILK,**  
"JERSEY" BRAND.



Mothers who wisely use Condensed Milk for INFANTS always buy "Jersey." There is none superior. It is full cream, and only the purest and specially refined sugar used in its condensing.  
This milk is strongly recommended by Physicians as an excellent food for Infants and Adults.

Agents for New Brunswick,  
**MR. ROBT. JARDINE, - ST. JOHN.**  
Manufactured by FORREST CANNING CO., of HALIFAX, N. S. in their Works, at KINGSTON, ANNAPOLIS VALLEY, N. S.

**THE "LITTLE GIANT" ENCYCLOPEDIA.**

This is a book which contains over FIVE HUNDRED PAGES of good paper and good printing. Over ONE MILLION useful figures and facts. More than EIGHTY COLOURED MAPS and DIAGRAMS. Mailed to any address, on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.

**MORLEY & HAYDON, - - 108 King St. ST. JOHN, N. B.**

**TOMORROW IS SUNDAY,**  
And if your home is chilly come to our store on Monday and see our heating stoves New Silver Moon, Vendome, Peri, Horicon, Tropic, Faultless, are only a few of the heating stoves we have. Come and see us.

**COLES & SHARP, 90 Charlotte Street.**

**BONNELL'S GROCERY.**

We have 150 Bbls. Potatoes, ass't. kinds, viz: Snow Flakes, Kidneys, Coppers, &c. Also Turnips, Carrots, Parsnips and Beets, for sale low at

**Bonnell's Grocery, 200 Union St., St. John, N. B.**

**LACES**

On Monday, 5th, we will make a beautiful display of new Laces, in White, Cream, Beige and Black.  
Widths 2 to 12 inches.  
Insertions to match.  
Write for samples.

**DANIEL & ROBERTSON,**  
Cor. Charlotte & Union Sts.

(Continued on eighth page.)

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

[From Announcements, Notices, News Items, etc.]

HALIFAX NOTES.

Announcements in Halifax at the following:
Cannons' Boat Club, 24 George street
Barnes & Co., 121 Halifax street
Barnes & Co., 121 Halifax street
Barnes & Co., 121 Halifax street

[The Halifax notes for this week did not arrive in time to occupy their regular position, but will be sent on the eighth page.]

NEW GLASGOW.

[Announcements in Halifax at the following:
Cannons' Boat Club, 24 George street
Barnes & Co., 121 Halifax street
Barnes & Co., 121 Halifax street

Feb. 25.—During the past week we have had quite a succession of small dances, receptions, at home, driving parties which were well attended with just the gayest dinner, to say nothing of quite a brilliant wedding anniversary, that we look in vain for the "closed" which is supposed to hang over "Society" during the Lenten season. A dinner party at the residence of Major Mcintosh on Thursday evening last, in honor of Rev. Mr. Rankin and Mrs. Rankin, Sydney, was quite an elegant affair.

On the same evening there was an "at home" at Dr. Keith's residence, Mrs. Keith being assisted in receiving her guests by her sister Mrs. Henry Townsend. The ladies present were: Mrs. F. A. McCaughey, Mrs. J. C. McLaughlin, Mrs. F. Graham, Mrs. J. Ford McDonald, Mrs. Harrington Stewart, Mrs. A. M. Fraser, Mrs. Haywood McGee, Mrs. John McMillan, Mrs. H. Sutherland, Mrs. Raymond Dana, Mrs. T. Graham Fraser, Mrs. C. McKinnon, Mrs. Fisher Grant, Mrs. E. A. Dixon, Miss Jessie Cameron, "Prospect Hill". Many others were invited, who owing to previous engagements could not attend. The flowers and other decorations of the supper table were decidedly unique, the prevailing tints being rich shades of crimson and yellow.

It is a pleasure to state that Mr. Carmichael "West side" who has been seriously ill in New Brunswick.

A reception at the residence of Mrs. Norman McKay on Friday evening was largely attended and much enjoyed.

The members of the new St. Andrew's choir had a very pleasant drive on Thursday to McLehans Brook, where they were hospitably entertained at the residence of Mrs. Scott Fraser. Supper followed by a dance brought a particularly jolly evening to a close.

Rev. Mr. Carruthers has been visiting in Halifax since last week.

Rev. Mr. Rankin and Mrs. Rankin, Sydney, are the guests of Mrs. Mcintosh, "West side."

An absorbing theme of gossip for many days was the sleighing party given by some of our popular bankers, to a number of their lady, professional and social friends, on Thursday. Leaving town about seven o'clock, they drove to "Hotel Grant," Bridgewater, where an excellent dinner was served, and lavish hospitality reigned supreme. Dancing was enjoyed until a late hour. The chaperons were Mrs. Beasley and Miss Sarah Walker. The guests were Misses Ada Fraser, Annie Graham, Gene Mitchell, Jean Fraser, Annie McCall, Tom McDonald, Miss Graham, Annie McMillan (Antigonish), Maria McCall, Jennie Peters (Sydney), Beattie Campbell, Jennie McCall, Ray Garvey, Edith Carmichael (Peters), Annie C. McKay, M. McCurdy (Antigonish), S. E. Archibald, Messrs. Will Ross, E. W. Frazer, H. K. Fitzpatrick, Bois DeVeber, A. Y. Pickett, George Patterson, Archie McCall, Reginald Lawson, Neil Matheson, John Fraser and Mr. James.

And still another sleighing party, which brought our young people together in unusual numbers, was given by "The Boys" on Friday evening, and was visited by all present to be the gayest, jolliest time they ever had. Of course that is inevitably the result when "The Boys" have the management. They left town at seven o'clock, drove to Stellarton and Westville, returning at nine o'clock. A very dainty collation was served. The guests were the Misses Beattie Campbell, Jean Fraser, Annie Peters, A. Sutherland, Missie Gray, Missie Fraser, Addie Reid, Beattie Patterson, Gertrude Douglas, C. McKarroll, Beattie Reid, Missie Gray, Missie Fraser, Jennie McCall, Isabel McKay, Maggie Thompson, Maggie Smith, Edith Fulton, Annie McCall, Lena Fulton, E. Treen, the Messrs. Charles Crockett, John Grant, Harry McDonald, Gordon Cameron, Archie Bowman, Geo. McDonald, Willard Thompson, George Fraser, George Thompson, Harry Crockett, George Thompson. Mrs. J. Eastwood and Mrs. A. C. Thompson kindly acted as chaperons.

An interesting social event took place last evening, when Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Layton celebrated their "tin wedding." Their rooms were lavishly festooned with evergreen, cascade lanterns artistically hung, throwing pretty subdued lights all around. Mrs. Layton received her guests in a white lace gown of cream tulle, trimmed with rich lace and white roses. She was assisted by her sister Miss Thompson, Oxford, who wore a pretty cream costume. Among the well known people present were: Mr. and Mrs. Matheson, Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair, Mr. and Mrs. Renne, Mr. and Mrs. James Carmichael, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. McCurdy, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley McCurdy, Mr. and Mrs. Forest McKay, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Carruthers, Mr. and Mrs. Ritchie, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McGregory, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. McGregory, Mr. and Mrs. John Underwood, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dand, Dr. and Mrs. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Layton, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hester, Mrs. C. A. Robinson, the Misses C. Carmichael, Miss Garvey, (Toronto), Leni Fulton, Annie McCall, Jean McDonald, Nan Carmichael, Jennie McCall, Annie C. McKay, Ray Ross, Sarah Walker, Jennie Mitchell, Mary Thomson, Laura McGregory, Anna Grant McGregory, Lillie Johnson, Edith Carmichael, Annie McMillan and A. Anderson. Messrs. Bois DeVeber, E. W. Frazer, B. Wright, (Dartmouth), H. K. Fitzpatrick, A. O. McLeod, B. Lawson, G. Patterson, Archie McCall, Principal Solomon and Dr. Kent, (Truro).

Many very handsome dresses were worn, which will describe as nearly as possible.

Mrs. Sinclair, yellow satin and black lace.

Mrs. Renne, grey challis trimmed with blue silk.

Mrs. J. Carmichael, grey satin, cut steel trimmings.

Mrs. J. F. McDonald, electric blue silk trimmed with pink ostrich feathers.

Mrs. McCurdy, black satin and jet.

Mrs. Stanley McCurdy, grey satin and lace.

Mrs. Forest McKay, black silk and lace.

Mrs. Robson, cardinal satin.

Mrs. Harley, black silk and velvet, corsage bouquet, narcissus and anilax.

Mrs. Bowman, black velvet, cream roses.

Mrs. P. A. McGregory, electric silk and velvet.

Mrs. John Underwood, black and white silk, lace trimmings.

Mrs. Dand, bronze silk and lace.

Mrs. Kennedy, black silk.

Mrs. S. Fraser, black tulle, yellow flowers.

Miss Nan Carmichael, green silk, draped with cream silk gauze.

Miss Garvey, old gold and cream silk.

Miss Carmichael, terra cotta silk.

Miss Ross, cream of the death of Mrs. James, (see Miss McCurdy), which occurred recently at Baltimore, was received by her friends here with much regret.

Mrs. Steele, who has been spending the winter in Toronto, was summoned home on account of the illness of her father, Mr. W. H. Rogers, whose health is causing much anxiety at present. His many friends wish to express their sympathy for the bereaved, although it looks doubtful at present.

Mrs. W. H. Robinson was the guest of Rev. Mr. William the first of the week.

A wedding is among the events of the near future, the bridesmaids to be taken at the face, one of our fairest young ladies will become the bride of a young merchant on King street.

The ladies of the guild of Christ church are making preparations for a sale to be held in Roster week, and wish to be expected from the field of education, if we take bygone as a standard. M. M.

THE SOULE
Photograph and Art Copy Boston
The goods of this celebrated house are for sale by the undersigned, who is about to appoint representatives in every town in Canada...

LE BON MARCHE
MILLINERY GOODS
NEW SPRING
MILLINERY GOODS
Now being OPENED.
We solicit your Millinery Favors
FOR 1894.

LE BON MARCHE
\$37.50
REITS A GOOD DEAL.
This gives you an idea of our SPECIAL WHOLESALE PRICES DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO FAMILY.
Write for our Handsome Illustrated Catalogue Free to-day of Latest Styles and to All special terms of sale.

BRIDGETOWN.
[Announcements in Bridgetown by Miss B. Eberlein.
Feb. 27.—Judge Cowling and Mr. T. Cowling were in town last week.
Rev. Henry Howe, Annapolis, was in town on Saturday.
Mrs. A. Harris, Annapolis, and Miss Ida Wheeler Leville, were here on Friday.
Mrs. J. A. Lawrence, accompanied by her husband and Monday evening, to a number of the academy and normal students. Mrs. Lawrence is always a charming and versatile hostess, and she was ably assisted in her duties on this occasion by Miss Lawrence and Miss Grace Smith. These present were: The Misses Hallowell, McKay, McLeod, Leitch, Charles, Benson, Palmer, Chalmers, Messrs. Davis, Fleming, Cunningham, Mahon, Putnam, John, Lambert, McCune, "Kingdoms", and a very attractive and highly instructive lecture, was one of the principal diversions of a very pleasant evening.

ANNEBURY.
Feb. 25.—Amberst has been highly favored with the best of sleighing since early winter and a glimpse at the throng of fair drivers muffled to their eyes in elegant furs who despite the cold, work their way down Victoria Street would scarcely allow the idea that much thought would be given to indoor pleasures just now. Among those referred to Mrs. N. Curry takes a prominent place in a handsome Gladstone sleigh with recent changes in the way of furs and robes, Mrs. C. B. Smith in a pretty tulle one; Mrs. Robt. Fugleby who holds a capital rein, Mrs. Tipton, Miss Lovell, Miss Chapman, Miss Morse, Miss Fuller and a host of others who manage their steeds in a surprising capable manner.
Miss Anne Hickman gave a very pleasant tea on Friday evening at her home on Victoria Street to quite a large number of her friends who were invited to meet Miss Lamont of Michigan, the honored guest of the evening.
Mrs. Dr. Purdy of Moncton who came to Amberst to attend the funeral of Mrs. B. T. Lawson returned to her home on Tuesday.
Mrs. St. George of Montreal is among our recent visitors. At present she is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Townsend.
Mrs. Hillson of Moncton spent a few days with Mrs. M. T. Hillson, Havelock Street.
Dr. and Mrs. Ayer, have moved to Mr. Douglas' cottage and Mrs. and Mrs. Lighthow have taken possession of the one they vacated and will make their first attempt in the way of house keeping.
Miss Ayer, of Sackville, paid a visit to her friends in town on Monday.
Miss Katie Blackner, of Great Village, is paying a visit to her aunt, Mrs. M. Hill.

WINDSOR, N. S.
[Announcements in Windsor at Knowles Bookstore and F. W. Dakin.
Feb. 27.—Mrs. Taylor of Halifax is visiting her daughter at Gerrish Hill.
On Thursday last there was a number of young people had a drive to Hantsport which was much enjoyed.
Mr. Oliver of Halifax spent Sunday in town.
Mr. Morris of Halifax is in town the guest of Rev. J. Coffin.
Mr. E. N. Dimock has returned from his trip to New York.
Mrs. F. W. Clark of Chester is visiting her mother, Mrs. Dimock, at "Thornton".
Miss McDonald who has been visiting Miss Lisette Smith returned to Georgetown, P. E. I., this week.
Miss Dimock has returned from her visit to Chester.
Mrs. Whymant of Yarmouth is visiting her mother Mrs. W. Dimock, King street.
Mr. Medford spent a few days in town last week on his way to Yarmouth.
Miss Quin of Wolfville is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Shaw.
Mr. C. G. Clairmont returned to Halifax last week.
On Thursday last week the members of the Avonian bicycle club had a drive to Brookville. The club left town about six o'clock in a four horse sleigh but dinner at Brookville, and after a pleasant evening and refreshments and dancing and music to be expected from the field of education, if we take bygone as a standard. M. M.

YARMOUTH, N. S.

[Announcements in Yarmouth at the store of E. J. Fisher, Thomas & Co., R. W. Carr and J. A. O'Neil.
Feb. 27.—Mr. and Mrs. John Lovell, entertained a large number of young people on Tuesday evening at progressive whist. This seems to be a very popular amusement.
Mr. C. E. O'Neil, N. P. P., returned home to Halifax, last week.
Miss Annie Robbins has gone to New York for a week to attend to some business.
Capt. Thomas Kilian has returned from the States, where he has been on a business trip.
The lecture, given by the Rev. Dr. Cunniff in the music hall on Tuesday evening, "Mary, Queen of Scots" was an excellent one, well given, and full of interest and instruction. The house was well filled.
Mr. J. E. Kinney is in Boston for a short stay.
Mr. Charles Gannath returned home from the States on Saturday.
Miss Catherine Moody has gone to Digby on a visit.
Miss Janet, of Weymouth, is a guest of her aunt, Mrs. Henry Moody.
Mrs. Henry Moody, of Cape Breton, is a guest of Mrs. J. A. Lawrence, in town.
Mr. and Mrs. E. O'Neil, of Kentville, are on a visit to Yarmouth, with their children, Mrs. Christine Robbins.

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THREE POPULAR CORSETS.

SONNETTE
Extra White
Long and Drab
Waist.
"SONNETTE."
18 to 26 inch.

P. H. CORSET
Medium Comfortable
Long Stylish
Waist.
Perfect fitting.

"P. H." CORSET
This corset has proved to be a very satisfactory one. It is made of the best materials and is very comfortable to wear. It is also very durable and will last for many years. It is a very popular corset and is worn by many women. It is a very good value for the money. It is a very good investment. It is a very good choice. It is a very good option. It is a very good decision. It is a very good result. It is a very good conclusion. It is a very good end. It is a very good beginning. It is a very good middle. It is a very good end.

Manchester Robertson & Allison
HANINGTON'S
QUININE WINE
IRON
THE GREAT TONIC. Purifies the Blood, Improves the Appetite, Prevents the attacks of Fever and Debility, removes Pimples and gives Tone and Strength to the whole system.
J. P. HANINGTON,
General Agent, Montreal.

Now is a good time to correspond with us about.....
CARRIAGES
for spring.
PRICE & SHAW,
222 to 228 Main St., St. John, N. S.
Catalogues on application.

ALCOHOLISM CURED.
Murphy Gold Cure
INSTITUTE,
MOUNT PLEASANT, ST. JOHN, N. B.
The above branch of this celebrated Institute will open for reception of patients in a few days. Correspondence confidential.
CARROLL RYAN, Manager.

CAFFAROMA
Makes the finest cup of pure Coffee in the world.
"Sold in 1 and 2 lb. tins only."
For Sale Wholesale by Turnbull & Co., and C. L. Barbour and by All Retail Grocers.
G. A. LEFFITON & CO., - - MONTREAL.
J. D. TURNER,
Dealer in Oysters, Clams, Fish, Feet, Lamb's Tongues, German Mustard, Peasants and Fruit. Fresh, Salt and Smoked Fish, and all kinds. Wholesale and Retail at 19 & 23 KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

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KESTVILLE.

Feb. 28.—Mr. and Mrs. Rowley Webster have returned from Halifax, where Mr. Webster has been attending a session of the local legislature. Mr. Webster's many friends are pleased to have her at home again.

ANAPOLIS ROYAL.

Feb. 28.—Anno Colter is recovering after an illness of some weeks. Mrs. Esleigh entertained a few friends at afternoon tea on Tuesday. Dr. Charles Gray of Mahone Bay, spent a few weeks with his sister, Mrs. Cunningham.

ANTIGNONIS.

Feb. 28.—Miss George McCurdy spent last week in New Glasgow, the guest of Mrs. J. F. MacDonell. Miss Alice Healy returned from Halifax last week. Mr. and Mrs. Fallis, Montreal, spent last Monday and Tuesday in town. Mr. Raey, Inspector of the Merchants bank is in town this week.

PORT ELGIN.

Feb. 28.—A sad accident occurred in the lumber woods of Mr. Hiram Tucker on Monday last, by which Mr. Wellington Sparrow lost his life. A tree which had just been chopped was falling, at the same time striking another tree and breaking a limb from it, this limb struck Mr. Sparrow a severe blow on the head, which crushed his skull. He was at once taken to his home and Dr. Carter and Black summoned, but nothing could be done for him. He remained unconscious till death which occurred at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning. Deceased was a good citizen and was well liked by all who knew him. He was in the 34th year of his age, and leaves a widow and a family of seven to whom is extended the sympathy of the community. The funeral took place this afternoon and was largely attended.

ST. GEORGE.

Feb. 28.—The Christian Endeavor society of the Presbyterian church gave a most enjoyable social in O'Brien's hall on Thursday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Moran, St. Stephen, are the guests of Mrs. Arthur Baldwin. Miss Hattie Kulebi, Musquash, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Lodge. Mrs. Steeves arrived on Friday to spend a short time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dymman. Mr. George McCormick is at the hospital in St. John for treatment of the eyes. Mr. Whitlock, St. Stephen, was in town on Friday. Mr. Mahoney returned from St. John on Saturday. Miss Maud and Mr. Archibald, St. Stephen, are visiting the family, Mr. Alex. Campbell. Congratulations in Mr. and Mrs. Colquhoun on the arrival of a little girl. Mrs. Kelman entertained a party of friends on Tuesday evening, in honor of Miss Maud and Mr. Archibald, St. Stephen. MAX.

CAMPBELL.

Feb. 28.—Quite a number of young ladies and gentlemen attended the carnival, in the rink at Basinport on Thursday evening, returning via Steamer "Laboo". Mr. Geo. Calder, left for Gloucester last week. Mr. Lemuel Vassall and Mr. Percy Dalton spent Friday evening at the Tyn-cood. Another of the old residents of this Island, paid the debt of nature last week in the person of Ezra Mitchell. The funeral, at which the Rev. Mr. Duggitt officiated, was largely attended. INCOGNITO.

Rev. T. W. Leggott, Brooklin, Ont., writes: After giving the K. D. C. a fair trial, I am satisfied it is the best remedy for Dyspepsia brought within my reach. I have found it all that is claimed in its behalf, and have much pleasure in recommending it as a most excellent remedy. Free sample of K. D. C. mailed to any address. K. D. C. Co., Ltd., New Glasgow, N. S., or 137 State St., Boston, Mass.

ST. STEPHEN AND GALE.

[Promissory in for sale in St. Stephen by Master John Thomson, Macmillan and the book store of G. S. White & Co. at G. P. Tread's.] Feb. 28.—The advertising carnival at the skating rink in aid of the public library, was most successful. It has been so much discussed and so much enjoyed that it is really quite a novelty. Every body taking the function and put aside while preparing for it. There were twelve hundred people present and it is the general verdict that there never was so gay and novel a carnival in the St. C. rink before. The prizes were awarded to J. S. Hamilton, Mr. Walter Stewart and Miss Bonnie Blythe, who was dressed as a cigar and advertised cigars for Haley & Son, druggists.

Mrs. John K. McKenzie is entertaining a party of young people at her residence this evening in honor of her nephew, Mr. Clifford Connick, of Ennska, Ont. The Mic-aw-aw snow shoe club, who have engaged a number of jolly outings this winter, went to Princeton on Thursday evening in response to an invitation given by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eaton. The party left about 7 o'clock in the train and arrived in Princeton at 7 o'clock, where they were most kindly received by their host and hostess. The grounds surrounding the house were beautifully decorated with ever colored Chinese lanterns and hanging lanterns, which brightened and added greatly to the charming winter scene. Shortly after the arrival of the guests supper was served, and during supper Mr. Eaton announced that a toboggan slide had been prepared at the mill on the lake side. Large bonfires were built on the lake, illuminating the scene and the toboggan slide, which ran out on the lake. A royal merry time had every one, and it was with many regrets that they bade their host and hostess good night and left in the train at twelve o'clock for Cahab, arriving at about two o'clock.

Miss Millie Maxwell invited a number of her young friends to drive to Maxwell's Crossing on Monday evening, to the home of Mr. Levi Maxwell where they amused themselves with snow shoeing for an hour or more. The guests then entered the house, where supper was served. A toboggan slide they left for home, and arrived in town about two o'clock having enjoyed a pleasant evening and a charming moon light drive.

Rev. A. J. Fiddler, left on Monday evening for Westville, Maine, to visit his son Frank, who is quite ill with pneumonia at Colby College. Mrs. Samuel Pike, has returned from a long visit in western cities. Lucy Tilley arrived from St. John on Thursday and is spending a few days with her mother, Madame C. Pike, who is very ill. Mr. Alvan Hicks, of Hampton, was among the Hampton carter who were in on Friday. Hon. E. B. Harvey has returned from a business trip to Portland.

Miss Eva Keating has returned to Boston after spending a pleasant vacation with friends here. Mrs. Percy Gilmore, of Liverpool, has been spending a day or two in Cahab. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pike have returned from an extended visit in the southern States. Collector Curran, has returned from a business trip to Portland, Maine. Dr. F. L. Wood, has gone to Boston for a short visit. Miss Madeline Clark's friends are glad to know she is improving from her illness. Miss Clarke's young companions will be very glad to have her among them.

Mrs. Charles Mutchie left on Monday for Fredericton, to visit his brother Mr. Noel Harmon Mutchie. Mr. Robert Todd, of Houlton, is spending a day or two in town. Miss Beattie Magee, of St. Andrews, made a brief visit here on Friday, to attend the funeral of her nephew Mr. Henry Blythe. Mr. and Mrs. George W. Harvey returned from Portland. Mrs. Corry and her children remained for a longer visit to Portland, Maine. Miss Rebecca Morrison has returned to St. Andrews after a long absence. Mr. James Mitchell was the recipient of a box from Florida containing orange flowers, from her nephew Mr. Henry Blythe. The box was in very good condition and the perfume was delicious.

Editor Armstrong, of the St. Andrews Standard, has returned from a business trip to St. Andrews on Friday. Mr. George Goodwin's friends are glad to welcome her among them again. Mrs. Goodwin arrived in Cahab on Friday last. Mr. J. T. Whitlock has returned from a trip to Portland and Boston. Miss Addie Shore has returned from an extended visit among friends in St. Andrews. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Smith, of St. John, who have been the guests of Mayor and Mrs. C. H. Clark, left on Monday for their home. Mr. F. A. Stevenson, of St. Andrews, made a brief visit here during the week. Mr. George J. Clark's friends will regret to hear he is very ill. Rev. Mr. Thomas of St. Anne's church, has prepared a series of lectures on church history, and gave the first on Friday evening.

Mr. Henry Gilmore is quite ill with an attack of grippe, and confined to his home. Miss Lillie Morris is the guest of Miss Margaret Todd this week. Rev. Father Chapman and the Misses Chapman, of Woodstock, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Beers. Miss Annie King is spending a few days in Milltown, with her friend, Mrs. Lewis Dexter. Mr. Bradley Eaton, who has been visiting here, has returned to his home in New York City. Dr. Frank J. Blair, made a brief visit to St. John during the week. The Misses Donohoe of Moore's Mills, have been visiting friends here during the past few days. Mrs. Letta A. Mills friends, will rejoice to hear she is recovering from her illness. The Misses Whitlock, are "at home" to their friends on Thursday afternoon.

Miss Alice Graham is in Halifax visiting her friend Mrs. Seaton, and enjoying the pleasures of that city. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Meredith have returned from a visit in Montreal, Portland and Saco. Mr. and Mrs. H. Todd, left this morning for a visit in Boston. Mrs. Frank Nevers of Houlton arrived today and is the guest of her sister Mrs. Frederic Grimmer. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. George Mutchie, on the birth of a son. Miss Alice Moore, and Miss Gertrude Moore, of Moore's Mills are the guests of Mrs. John Mc Gibbon.

GREENWICH.

Feb. 28.—Miss Pickett, of Kingston, is the guest of Rev. D. W. and Mrs. Pickett at the parsonage. Miss Ethel Dalton, who has been visiting here, is with her sister, who has returned to St. John. Miss Marion Waheba, of Harcourt, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Williamson. Miss Laura Belyea, of St. John, is visiting her friends here. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Whippley, who were recently married in Keene, N. H., and are now in St. John, are expected here this week. Their many friends will be glad to welcome them to their old home again.

Mr. Ernest McLeod has returned from a visit to Fredericton and St. John. Miss Florida Prince, who was the guest of Mr. McLeod, has returned to her home in St. John. Mr. Fred Pickett is in St. John, where he has secured a situation. Mrs. Andrew Belyea's friends will be glad to hear that she is recovering from her recent serious illness. Mr. Chas. Belyea, an old and respected lady, is quite ill. Mrs. Thos. Boyle left here shortly for a trip to Port George, where she will visit her daughter Mrs. Allan Belyea. She expects to remain for a few days. Mrs. Geo. Inch is seriously ill. MARGERY DAV.

APHAQUI, N. S.

Feb. 28.—Mr. Wm. Sangster, St. John, spent last week here. Mr. Sangster spent one time in this place three years ago and made many friends who are pleased to see him back. Mr. M. Herbert Parlee was visiting here for a few days last week. Miss E. L. Burgess has returned from Smith's creek where she has been visiting her sister. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mason, Vancouver, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. McCready recently. The many friends of Miss Hattie Wannamaker will be sorry to hear that she has been suffering from an attack of the prevailing malady. A very successful basket social was held in the Moley memorial hall on Monday evening. Proceeds to go to purchasing an organ for the hall. CHATHAM X.

MONCTON.

[Promissory in for sale in Moncton at the Moncton Book Store, Main street, A. H. Jones, and by J. E. McCop.] Feb. 28.—The second carnival in the Metropolitan rink was held last Friday evening, but was not so largely attended as the first. There were about twenty or thirty costumed skaters. The ladies' prize, a gold bracelet, was awarded to Miss Emma Kinnis, who represented "Wren." The champion "Monks" by Miss M. Steeves, "Order of the Bush," by Miss Edith Evans, "Queen of Diamonds" by Miss Ina Rose and the "L.C.R." by Miss Belle Lusk were well gotten up, and highly spoken of by the spectators. The gentlemen's prize, a gold watch, was won by Mr. J. E. McCop, who represented a "manly" team. The young people's society of St. Paul's, reformed Episcopal church had a drive about town last evening, at the invitation of the Fraser Bros. After driving for an hour or two the party returned to St. John's. J. E. McCop's residence, and finished the evening in playing games. The party broke up about midnight.

Mrs. Wm. Wilson entertained her friends at a drive about town on Wednesday evening. There were six tables, and the prizes were won by Mrs. T. V. Cook and Miss Thompson. Mr. A. H. Atkinson has recovered from his attack of grippe and is able to be out again. Dr. E. O. Steeves returned from St. John last Thursday. Last Thursday Mr. A. M. McKay left for Pictou where he will spend a month visiting friends. Miss Rodgers of St. John is in town, the guest of her cousin Miss Maud McLaughlin, St. George Street. Mr. A. W. Boyd of the bank of Montreal St. John, and Miss Trites of Pictou, who has been spending some weeks in town visiting friends returned home on Saturday.

Mr. Blair who has been visiting her friend Miss Trites, returned to her home in Cahab last Thursday. Mrs. George W. Duncanson returned last week from Halifax, where she has been visiting friends. Mrs. Duncanson's mother, Mrs. Baker accompanied her and will remain in town, where she has been visiting Mrs. W. J. Robinson, Victoria street, returned home on Tuesday. Mr. Frank Holmsted of St. John spent Sunday in town with his mother, Mrs. Wm. Elliott, Bonded street. Mr. John McKenzie's friends will be glad to hear for the last day he has been able to be up about the house. Miss Bailey of the Victoria school teaching staff is very ill and unable to attend her school.

The young people of the Presbyterian church held their usual meeting at the school on Monday evening. Miss Addie Jump the talented young choristess of Hillboro, kindly assisted, her selections were very popular and highly appreciated by the audience. Miss Jump is on her way to Boston to teach her studies. LORENZO.

CHARLES.

Feb. 28.—Mrs. Charles Secord who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. N. Pearson, returned to her home in Moncton, last week. The hand concert which had been postponed a week on account of the weather took place on Thursday evening in Odd Fellows hall, and was very largely attended. An excellent program was carried out. The band gave three selections and showed a decided improvement since the last concert. A male quartet composed of Dr. J. J. Daley, J. Ashton, B. J. Sharp and C. B. Spear sang twice, Miss Alice White gave a recitation which was considered the feature of the evening. Miss May White, Miss Carrie McLeod, Dr. White and Harley Brown were the vocal soloists, all were obliged to respond to encore. The band members must feel very thankful to the people for their kindness and patronage.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Raymond and Miss Raymond, of Bloomfield, spent Thursday in town the guests of Mrs. A. Robertson. Miss Kiekie, of Apohaqui, spent last week with her friend Mrs. G. N. Pearson. Miss Lillie Irvine, of St. John, is visiting Miss Kiekie. The third carnival of the season was held on Friday evening and was largely attended. The Hampton band furnished the music. Some of the costumes were very handsome and original. The prizes were awarded to Miss Violet Kinnear as captain and Master Fred Lyon as jury dress.

The Misses Blythe, of Apohaqui, and Mrs. Adva Brown, were in town on Friday attending the carnival. Mrs. Freddie Burgess and Dora Lunan of Apohaqui spent Sunday with Mrs. M. H. Parlee at Smith's Creek. Hon. A. S. White and Mrs. White were in town over Sunday the guests of Mrs. Arnold in Moncton. Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hubbard have returned from Fredericton, where they have been visiting. The many friends of the late B. A. Nobles, tendered him a donation at his residence on Thursday evening. A very large number of our young people enjoyed their usual Tuesday evening skating at the rink, when they were in residence of Geo. Dobson and spent the remainder of the evening. MARY.

BAIRVERT.

Feb. 27.—Mr. and Mrs. Bedford Harper are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a little daughter. Mr. P. G. Mahoney, of Melrose, was in town on Monday. Rev. C. W. Hamilton, of Cape Tormentine, lectured in the Methodist church on Wednesday evening, subject, "The World's Fair." Mr. William Goodwin spent Sunday at his home. Miss Frances Goodwin is visiting at Dorchester. The friends of Mr. Robert Prescott will be glad to hear he is able to be out again after a severe attack of grippe. Mr. Fred Raworth and little son, of Upper Cape, were the guests of Mrs. Gilbert Wells last week. Misses Maggie Harper and Maggie Goodwin spent Sunday in town. Dr. Black, Mr. Joe Reed and Mr. Albert Copp went to St. John on Saturday. Misses Baxter and Ella Copp went to Brooklyn on Friday.

Mrs. William Goodwin, of Sackville, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Cyrus Goodwin, Tintin. Mrs. Filmore was visited by her friend Mrs. M. Joseph Reed entertained a few friends very pleasantly on Friday evening. Mrs. Joseph Reed, of Boston, is visiting friends in the village. Mr. Edwin Goodwin, Tintin, has just returned from his visit to Dorchester. Miss Prescott gave a very enjoyable tea party on Friday evening. Dr. Irvine Goodwin has gone to St. John, to locate a new office. Mr. John Fawcett, of Tintin, is visiting in Moncton. Mr. Charles H. Reed arrived from St. John on Saturday. Mr. Arthur Copp of Brooklyn was in town on Sunday; also Mr. Angus Ayard, of Bristol. BONAN.

VISIT TO THE MARITIME PROVINCES. A Great Opportunity—Captured and Deformed. The success in relieving or overcoming the above, lies in knowing the difference between the various cases and in adjusting a suitable instrument to each. Mr. Charles Clute, of Toronto, has been established for 15 years and has invented 21 patented improvements in this line in use to day. Tens of thousands of his cures have been sold, and his price of cutting rupture entirely is ebbing from ocean to ocean. The rare adaptability of his instruments is also been well tested and proven in innumerable cases, made under the supervision of the inventor. People ruptured and deformed, such as white swelling, club feet, spinal curvature, etc., etc., should not neglect this opportunity. To have such an experienced and responsible man as Mr. Clute coming to near us, is of great importance, and his judgment in your case should be sought for which requires personal examination and an instrument for the purpose. He will visit personally—Woodstock, N. B., American Hotel, Mon. Tues. March 12 noon, 13 noon. Fredericton, N. B., Barker Hotel, Wed. March 14, 10. St. John, N. B., Royal Hotel, Thurs. Fri. March 15, 10. Moncton, N. B., Park Hotel, Sat. March 17, 10. Amherst, N. B., Terrace Hotel, Mon. Mar. 19. For further particulars apply to—CHAS. CLUTE, 134 King St. W., Opposite Rossie House, Toronto.

SACKVILLE.

[Promissory in for sale in Sackville at Wm. J. Goodwin's Bookstore, in Middle Sackville by E. M. Merrill.] Feb. 28.—The ladies of the highest church held a high tea in the vestry of the church on Thursday evening. It was largely attended and was a success both financially and otherwise. Miss Carrie Anderson, of Basin street, is the guest of her uncle, Mr. John Cahill, of Westmorland Point. Miss Gertrude Evans of Shediac, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles Moore. Miss Mabel Ramsay left last week to visit friends in St. John. Mrs. Stewart, of Truro, is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. Taylor, of English street. Miss Bell Stockton and Miss Laurie Deacon, of the Ladies' college, were the guests of Mrs. Charles Fawcett on Sunday.

Wednesday evening Capt and Mrs. Moore entertained a number of their young friends in honor of Mrs. Moore's sister, Miss Evans. Among those present were the Misses Treeman, Misses Copp, Miss Harrison, Miss Atkinson, Miss Carter (Point De Bute), Miss Anderson, Messrs. Brown, Crowell, Jay and Day (of the college), Hamilton, Dickie, East and Debon. About eleven o'clock luncheon was served. Saturday evening the Misses Treeman were "at home" to a large number of their friends, and as they are known to be most desirable hostesses it goes without saying that all had a most enjoyable evening. Among those present were Miss McLeod, (St. John), Miss Evans, (Shediac), Miss Harrison, Miss Sprague, Miss Atkinson, the Misses Copp, East and Fawcett, Miss Carter, Messrs. Day, Tossman, and Foster, (of the college), Hart, Harrison, Black, Dixon, Debon, Archibald, and Atkinson.

Miss Eleanor Wood gave a white party on Saturday evening for her friend Miss Holmes, of Moncton. It is a rumor to be believed, Sackville is to be gay during the next two weeks, a number of parties and drives being contemplated. Mr. W. H. Fawcett spent last week in Fredericton. Mr. Percy Evans was in town on Saturday. Mr. James Lawson, of Amherst, spent Thursday in town, the guest of his sister Mrs. T. A. Kinnear. Mr. Kinnear is suffering from an attack of grippe. GAVIN.

Feb. 27.—The concert given by the cornet band last Thursday evening was a great success, the music well being packed. The band members turned out well, both teachers and pupils, numerous visitors from adjacent towns were present and Sackville was there from the rock band and Wood Point to the utmost confines of Miramichi. The selections by the band were all well played and showed a marked improvement on last year's performance. The brass, beating sheet, which will appear sometimes, even in the best regulated band, was hardly ever noticeable and the time was excellent. Evidently, Prof. Ansell, the band's conductor, had a marked improvement on last year's performance. The brass, beating sheet, which will appear sometimes, even in the best regulated band, was hardly ever noticeable and the time was excellent. Evidently, Prof. Ansell, the band's conductor, had a marked improvement on last year's performance. The brass, beating sheet, which will appear sometimes, even in the best regulated band, was hardly ever noticeable and the time was excellent. Evidently, Prof. Ansell, the band's conductor, had a marked improvement on last year's performance.

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MEAGHER'S ORANGE QUININE WINE. Prepared strictly according to the British Pharmacopoeia. Quinine in this agreeable form is quicker in action and more reliable than when taken in capsules, powders or pills. DISEASES—Malaria, Biliousness, Headache, Fever, and all ailments connected with the stomach and bowels. For sale at all Druggists. Sample bottle free to Physician upon receipt of card. MEAGHER BROS. & CO., Montreal.

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BEFORE MEALS I OFTEN SAY: "GOD BLESS GRODER'S SYRUP." Such are the words of JOHN WHITNEY, of Annapolis, Carleton County, N. B. in a letter written to The Grocer Co., January 25, 1894. He says: "I had dyspepsia for three years so badly, that distress at stomach caused vomiting once in twenty-four hours and sometimes more often. A year ago last fall, I became much worse, though I tried many remedies and was attended by our physician. It was then that I bought your medicine under guarantee. Six bottles did not cure. I went back to my druggist in Woodstock for my money. Your traveller advised two bottles more and gave them to me telling me to lessen the dose—and to eat anything I craved. To my complete surprise the two bottles made a perfect cure. Nothing that I eat ever hurts me. Even fat pork and beans do not cause any distress. I am grateful to you for your remedy." C. A. McKean, druggist, Woodstock, in Jones Mr. Whitney's statements in a letter to above company.

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Advertisements are not born here of the imagination. We are making friends near and far.

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We pay expressage on three dollar parcels to any place in the Maritime Provinces.

It is convenient by all means come and make us a personal visit.

Just now we are making a special show of spring prints and cambrics; price, 5 1/2 to 30c.

There has of course been very little social activity during the past week...

Neither of these being interesting to the rising generation...

The music was really excellent, the combined hands of the King's regiment...

Both characters being excellently got up. The effect of the prize...

The entertainment to be held for the benefit of the Woman's work exchange...

The early hour the guests departed for their homes. Among those present...

A very pleasant smoking concert was given on Tuesday evening at a number of their friends...

The only large at home of the week is that to be given by Mrs. Montgomery Moore...

Two lucky matches have been arranged for Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. Moore...

Mr. Arby, R. A. went to England on leave on Saturday.

Mr. Foster has been confined to the house with influenza but is now recovering.

The Richmond club is to be the next thing after the rink comes to the city.

Mr. Grant has returned from England.

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Advertisements are not born here of the imagination. We are making friends near and far.

Will you send to us for samples of what you want in the...

We pay expressage on three dollar parcels to any place in the Maritime Provinces.

It is convenient by all means come and make us a personal visit.

Just now we are making a special show of spring prints and cambrics; price, 5 1/2 to 30c.

There has of course been very little social activity during the past week...

Neither of these being interesting to the rising generation...

The music was really excellent, the combined hands of the King's regiment...

Both characters being excellently got up. The effect of the prize...

The entertainment to be held for the benefit of the Woman's work exchange...

The early hour the guests departed for their homes. Among those present...

A very pleasant smoking concert was given on Tuesday evening at a number of their friends...

The only large at home of the week is that to be given by Mrs. Montgomery Moore...

Two lucky matches have been arranged for Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. Moore...

Mr. Arby, R. A. went to England on leave on Saturday.

Mr. Foster has been confined to the house with influenza but is now recovering.

The Richmond club is to be the next thing after the rink comes to the city.

Mr. Grant has returned from England.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Seaton, and Miss Seaton have returned from their trip to the States.

Dr. Grenville returns to Halifax this week and will give his interesting lecture on the Labrador.

Another lecture bidding seems to be most interesting and announced for Friday evening.

Mr. George Parker spent Monday in the city.

SKINNER'S CARPET WAREHOUSES.

1894. SPRING STOCK ARRIVING. 1894

I HAVE OPENED ANOTHER LOT OF

Brussels Carpets, Borders, Match,

AT \$1.10 PER YARD.

This is the quality that was so successful last spring. It is the best value ever offered in this market.

Beautiful Colors. New Designs. Carpets selected can be stored till needed.

A. O. SKINNER.

DR. LAVIOLETTE'S Syrup of Turpentine.

IT ALWAYS CURES. PROOF POSITIVE READ IT.

Mr. J. Mahon, No. 22 Fitch St., Ottawa, says: My daughter suffered for over one week from a very bad cough which interfered with her sleep and caused her violent headaches.

Mr. J. Mahon, No. 22 Fitch St., Ottawa, says: My daughter suffered for over one week from a very bad cough which interfered with her sleep and caused her violent headaches.

Mr. J. Mahon, No.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1894.

ASPIRANTS IN HALIFAX.

CANDIDATES WHO WILL CONTEST FOR LOCAL SEATS.

There are six of them and all are good enough men in their way—Personal Possibilities of the Candidates on Each of the Tickets.

HALIFAX, March 1.—Nova Scotia is fast approaching the fever heat of election excitement. The battle for the control of provincial affairs will be fought out for two weeks more and the final attack and defence will be made in a fortnight from today, when the ballot boxes will give their verdicts.

Newspaper men are the leaders of the two great parties. Hon. W. S. Fielding at the head of the liberal hosts, defending the government, and Charles H. Cahan, with the conservatives at his back, determined, if possible, to capture the administration. Journalists have for more than fifty years of Nova Scotia's history, been the people's political leaders. Hon. Joseph Howe, whose Nova Scotians love to speak of as their own "Joe Howe," began life as a printer's boy, and it was as Editor of The Nova Scotia, no less than as an orator and parliamentarian, that he wrought such great things for his native province. William Annand was another journalist who not merely moulded public opinion through his paper, The Chronicle, but led his party in many a hard-fought campaign on the hustings and at the ballot box. William Garvie was another newspaper man who achieved distinction as a party leader, and whose early death cut short what had already become a brilliant political career.

Now come W. S. Fielding and C. H. Cahan, each a journalist, at the head of serious ranks of electors, battling for the supremacy.

There are few in this province who know not W. S. Fielding, the leader of the local government. He is a man rather under medium stature, so that like Sir Oliver Mowatt he might be called "the little premier." He is about 45 years of age. As a boy he early had to earn his own living and he started as messenger in The Chronicle. He swept out the office and ran errands as conscientiously as if he had more attractive work to perform. Step by step he rose on all the rungs to be mounted in a newspaper office, till at last he became editor-in-chief. He was a powerful and clever writer, and "one of Fielding's articles" on any great subject was sure to be talked about. In 1882 the liberal party cast about for a candidate to oppose the conservative government which had been in power in the local house for four years. The choice fell on Mr. Fielding. He was elected, and his majorities then and since have been large. Soon after his election in 1882 he was made provincial secretary and premier. Mr. Fielding is a man in whom tact, plausibility, adroitness and the faculty of making friends and popularizing oneself are as prominent characteristics as is his possession of talent. He has both "tact and talent," and as a political opponent is a hard man to beat.

C. H. Cahan, the leader of the opposition, who hopes on March 15th to have a majority of the constituencies of Nova Scotia at his back, is a man of altogether different stamp. He is quite ten years younger than Mr. Fielding. His native county is Yarmouth, and he came of old conservative stock. Unlike his opponent he was spared the toilsome and slow journey up the professional ladder, for he seemed to reach the top at the very start. But he sat in the editorial chair of the Herald from two causes; first because he was a lucky man, and secondly, because he was a pushing man, with plenty of brains and well qualified for the position he took. He was fortunate in a university course, and graduated from Dalhousie in arts; later he took the degree of L. L. B. In this college training he has advantage over his rival, whose education was confined to the newspaper office. Shelbourne county returned Mr. Cahan and Recorder MacCoy to the legislature by less than a dozen votes. The opposition numbered only ten, against 25 on the government benches, so that when Cahan was appointed leader he had an uphill fight. But he led his little band for four years without a break. Mr. Cahan is a fighter from start to finish. He asks and he grants no quarter. In his hands the opposition have had no chance of hitting "their friends the enemy." Against great odds Mr. Cahan has made an energetic fight from the conservative standpoint and if victory comes on the 15th it will be largely owing to the dogged perseverance and hard-fighting of the opposition leader. Mr. Cahan's enemies hate him most heartily. The odds against him in the house yet face him in the country and it would not be safe to bet heavily on the chances of a change of administration at the forthcoming election.

This county elects three members to the local house, and the candidates on both sides have been nominated. They are: Liberal: W. S. Fielding, Wm. Roche, M. J. Power; Conservative: W. A. Black, James Morrow, T. W. Walsh, M. D.

WILSON ROCHE IS A REMARKABLE MAN.

HE IS WORTH A QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLARS, AND HE LIVES IN A HOUSE AND STYLE WHICH \$5000 A YEAR WOULD SIMPLY MAINTAIN. YET HE IS NOT MEAN OR CLOSE IN MONEY MATTERS. IT IS HIS CASH WHICH LARGELY DEFRAYS THE CAMPAIGN EXPENSES. MR. ROCHE IS A WHARF OWNER AND COAL DEALER AND DOES A LARGE BUSINESS AS STEAMSHIP AGENT. HE LOVES HIS WORK SO WELL THAT HE CANNOT DRAG HIMSELF AWAY FROM IT DAY OR NIGHT, AND HIS RESIDENCE STANDS AT THE HEAD OF HIS WHARF, THE OLD FAMILY HOMESTEAD. WHEN THE DOMINION GOVERNMENT RECENTLY BOUGHT HIS WHARF FOR RAILWAY EXTENSION PURPOSES HE PURCHASED ANOTHER PROPERTY FURTHER DOWN WATER STREET AND MOVED THE OLD HOUSE ALONG UP IN HIS BUSINESS AND DOMESTIC ON WATER STREET. BUT WHILE HE WORKS HARD AND SUCCESSFULLY TO MAKE MONEY, MR. ROCHE FINDS TIME TO READ GOOD LITERATURE AND HIS SCHOLARLY SPEECHES ARE BRISTLING WITH POETIC FIGURES OF SPEECH. SUCH IS ONE OF MR. FIELDING'S COLLEAGUES IN THIS COUNTRY.

The second is Speaker M. J. Power. He is an old-time grocer and liquor dealer, and before that was a printer. He also made some money as a contractor at Halifax. Mr. Power is by far the oldest man on either team. He is a good-hearted, plain, honest Irishman, who has been elected before, and if that is not sufficient certificate to give him, nothing more can be said. He is in very poor health, and a couple of months ago it was seriously doubted whether he would be able to run this election. He cannot take an active part in it.

The opposition ticket begins with William A. Black, of the steamship firm of Pickford & Black. He is the junior member of the firm, but to him rather than to Mr. Pickford is due its great success. He is a brother of M. G. Black, a man who died worth a million. Mr. Black's father intended him for a farmer, and possibly in that capacity he might also have made a success of life, but one can hardly imagine the busy steamship man following the plow, or even superintending a big northwest ranch. He is yet a young man, and has not had the experience of his opponents in political speaking and in public life. Mr. Black makes the success of this contest that he has done so far of his business career,—for he is largely self-made—will come out on top on election day. His shrewdness, energy and promptness will serve him in good stead.

James Morrow, who runs with Mr. Black and Dr. Walsh, is a member of the old Halifax firm of S. Canard & Co., a firm founded by the pioneer owner of the famous Canard line of steamships. Mr. Morrow is a thorough gentleman, the son of the late J. B. Morrow, a prominent member of the Methodist church. He is a good business man, which is attested by the fact that the old firm so well maintains itself in the face of severe competition in the same line by both Pickford and Black and William Roche. Mr. Morrow married a daughter of the late Senator Macdonald, the dry goods king of Toronto, and leader in the Methodist church of Toronto. Both Mr. and Mrs. Morrow connected themselves with the epicureans. While Mr. Morrow, after business hours is primarily a "Society man," he is none the less popular with a large class outside the charmed circle, and by the very large numbers of employees of his firm he is deservedly well liked, so that he will be a strong member of the conservative ticket.

Dr. T. W. Walsh is a young man, not more than 25. His father was a druggist for many years in this city and Dr. Walsh is very well-known in the north end. In Ward 5 he will poll a heavy vote. He is a pleasant-spoken, affable young man, with no great ability, but with qualities which, perhaps, even more than talent, commend a man to the public at election times.

Do Not Get In Debt. I would rather be a convict, a slave, than to pass through life under the harrow of debt. Let no young man misjudge himself unfortunate, or truly poor, so long as he has the full use of his limbs and faculties, and is substantially free from debt. Hunger, cold, rags, hard work, contempt, suspicion, unjust reproach, are disagreeable, but debt is infinitely worse than all. And, if it had pleased God to spare either or all of my sons to be the support and solace of my declining years, the lesson which I should have most earnestly sought to impress upon them is: Never run in debt! Avoid pecuniary obligations as you would pestilence or famine. If you have but sixpence, and can get no more for a week, buy some corn, parch it and live on it, rather than owe any man money.—Horace Greeley.

Let It Drop at That. Replying to a contemporary which has taken occasion to sneer at his eulogy of Abraham Lincoln, Mr. Henry Watterson takes occasion to say that if the newspaper in question had been born a bird it would have been a buzzard; if a beast, a panther; if a fish, a mudcat; if a reptile, a lizard; if an insect, a bedbug. With these few remarks Mr. Watterson deems it best to let the matter drop.—Boston Herald.

BARRETT ON THE DRAMA.

HE HOPES FOR SOMETHING BETTER THAN THE MELODRAMA.

Definition of that Class of Play.—The Drama; long known to the English-Speaking Peoples of the Suggestive Modern Society Plays.

Melodrama is a much misapplied title, says Wilson Barrett, particularly so in its application to the class of plays of the present day known as "melodrama." The term "melodrama" in its original sense signified a play rather of the pastoral order, in which appropriate music was the most important feature. Little attention was paid to the plot. Gradually, however, these plays became more elaborate in plot, the musical features became subservient and the plays were impregnated with more of human interest. The development resulted in a play like "The Silver King," which is accepted on both sides of the Atlantic as the model melodrama.

But what is meant by "melodrama"? It characterizes vigor of action, swift changes from scene to scene, then "Melodrama" is certainly a melodrama, and you can imagine a play with greater briskness of action than in "Hamlet" from the dual scene to the conclusion, when the stage is fairly strewn with corpses? I think the proper application of the term is made to that class of plays, which are a happy medium between the ultra "melodrama," so called, and the society drama, and it was in this style of melodrama that I achieved my earlier London success. When I first started in as manager of the Princess Theatre, the Kendals, Henry Irving, Hare and Bancroft had won their laurels in their respective lines. Melodrama had not flourished since the earlier days of the theatre in England, when it was permitted at the "transient" theatres—those which were outside the pale of the regularly chartered houses. I gathered around me such men as George R. Sims, Henry Arthur Jones, Sydney Grundy and Henry Herman, whose works are now familiar to the world.

After the great success of "The Lights of London," "The Silver King," "Hoodlum Rye" and "Hoodlum Blind," these writers had hordes of would-be imitators, and the entire kingdom became sufficed with alleged melodramas. The people tired of this style of plays and there was a great clamor for a change, resulting in still another form of the drama, which for want of a better title, I must term "drawing-room melo-drama," or "drawing-room tragedy." Of this type were "Jim, the Penman," "Captain Swift" and other plays of his style.

I think the American public want something in the dramatic line of a better class than the average English melodrama that is now being hawked around the country, and that I am right in my surmise is evidenced by the fact that your people are relegating such plays to the dime museums, or at least to the very cheapest of your theatres. The coming American drama, to be genuinely successful, must treat of the American people, and naturally the men who write such dramas are American authors, who are best fitted for the task. The prevalent desire of the masses is to see vivid drawings of men and women about them; the people are interested in the portrayal of characters they understand, in whose joys, struggles and sorrows they can feel fraternal sympathy. The general taste is for that which is good, clean and wholesome. The actor can always get a laugh with a jest that is coarse or a speech that is double-entendre, but that does not win a lasting success. There is, also, always a class of playgoers that will attend classical performances, but such playgoers are in a minority. There are more readers of the daily newspapers than of Carlyle, but that does not lessen the value of Carlyle from a literary standpoint. A picture that is well painted and that is vivid in color and bold in outline will always win more admirers than the work of the impressionist.

As to plays of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" order, it is difficult to give an opinion in brief. In point of dramatic construction and in the conscientious and perfection of dialogue I think Pinero's play the finest I have seen in twenty years. There is not a line or a word which is not absolutely apropos; in fact, the characters could not consistently say or do anything else than the things Mr. Pinero has made them say or do. I do think, though, that the tendency of the play may be to do harm. A young lady attending a performance in the company of a young gentleman cannot but feel embarrassment in listening to the dialogue, which, nevertheless, teaches a strong moral lesson. It is a trifle saying that "to the pure all things are pure," but I think it equally true that innocence arising from ignorance is in constant peril and is almost certain to fall sooner or later. The knowledge of certain things should be instilled into the minds of all young people in a proper manner, but the stage is not the proper educator in this channel. There are things of which all men know, yet which are not suitable for public discussion. In the drama such themes are best avoided.

If the social position of the old-time actors was precarious and the prejudices against them are strong, their descendants today have the pleasure in many instances of seeing the theatre-going public take a decidedly warmer interest in the career of their stage favorites and the characters they depict before the footlights. That public of very recent years has been watching the process of erasing from the drama

"DRAP-DE-DAMES," SPRING 1894.

We have just opened in our Ladies' Cloth Department a magnificent range of 32 inch width

French Broadcloth,

FOR DRESSES, COSTUMES, CAPES AND JACKETS.

This line of "Drap-de-Dames" is guaranteed to have been dyed in the yarn and manufactured from Specially Selected, Pure, Long Staple, Fine Wool. Only those who have made a study of the subject realize the importance of this fact, and the vast difference it makes in the Quality, Finish and Color of the cloth. The superiority of "YARN" dyed cloth to "piece" dyed is not only seen in the better finish and richness of the shade, but is also a very touching one, as was also the crippled animal's gratitude when the mail was pulled out and the wound dressed.

\$1.25 PER YARD, - - 52 INCHES WIDE.

In 29 different New Shades and Colors for Spring, including the New Green and Brown Shades, also Navy and Black.

Take the elevator to second floor, LADIES' CLOTH DEPARTMENT.

New Stock of Boxes 90c., \$1.10, \$1.25, \$1.70, \$2.40.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John.

of the day that curious phenomena of human incinerations known as the stage villain. Many evidences could be exhibited to prove that the more scurrilous and skulking of "villain" types are being eradicated by the dramatic through the demands of the manager, and the latter asks that the villain be excluded through the ever-growing taste of the public. Many excellent plays are today being written without even a villain in them.

For several years past there has been nothing absolutely novel in the line of villain characterization, and it may be somewhat due to the continued conventional type of this character presented on the stage that is finally leading to his dramatic exile. But, without doubt, the stage villain in the years that have passed has made good use of the materials in the way of scenes and dialogues offered him by the dramatist, however trite these in truth may be.

The villain's role is frequently not only a hard one to portray by the actor but one that leaves the impressionist quite exhausted at the conclusion of the performance. Types of this sort are those of Balzac's Tarquin and Mathias in "The Bella." There is so much agony, so many conflicting emotions to portray in these characters by the use of the facial muscles, and such a scene as "the dream scene" in "The Bella" in particular calls into use such a nervous force of the mind and the nervous force as to exhaust the actor. Oddly enough, it seems that it is the practice among managers to have the quietest and most orderly and gentlemanly man in a company cast for the villain. Jerome K. Jerome in his clever satire on "Stage Land," among other things, has this to say regarding this wretch of the drama: "I will be a villain!" he cries. "I will at great inconvenience to myself, murder the good old man, get the hero accused of crime, and make love to his wife while he is in prison. It will be a risky and laborious business for me from the beginning to the end, and can bring me no practical advantage whatever. The girl will call me insulting names when I pay her a visit, and will push me violently in the chest when I get near her; her gold-embroidered infant will say I am a bad man, and even refuse to kiss me. The comic man will cover me with humorous opprobrium, and the villagers will get a day off and hang about the village pub and boot me. Everybody will see through my villainy, and I shall be nabbed in the end. I always am. But, no matter, I will be a villain. Ha! ha!"

A typical old-style villain of the drama recently said: "I have noticed the tendency to do away with stage villains, and I think it will be advantageous to the health of the actors that are usually cast for such parts. Think of having to grit your teeth frequently and hard, for two or three hours each evening; inhale cigarette smoke between times and finally get thrown over a cliff, run over by an express train, or done into insensibility by the hero, and turned over to the officers of the law, before each performance is over."

David Belasco, the author, has made the claim that the villain is an absolute necessity in every drama. He once said that what he puts into all his plays, and what he believes the audience demand, is a plot hinging upon woman's downfall. He holds that a playwright cannot afford to ignore that phase, and when he does ignore it his plots and efforts are wasted. He further is described as saying that woman and her sorrows naturally command an origin, which is to be found in the villain, and the villain, in Belasco's opinion, creates two thirds of the interest in every play. He is the setting element and must be constructed by the playwright with great tact. Those usually given the part of villain roles to act often find it difficult to agree to this conception of villainy, and that is one reason why the public is always looking for something new in the villain line.

Did you ever see a horse cry? Many people believe that horses do not weep, but those who have had much to do with these faithful creatures know that on several occasions they will shed tears, as well as express sorrow, in the most heart-breaking manner. In the West, where the hardness of the ponies causes the riders to overlook the necessity of providing for their needs, it is quite common when the weather is extremely cold to leave an unblanketed pony tied up for two or three hours when the temperature is nearly zero, and while its owner is transacting business. In this case the suffering is evidenced by the cries, which are almost like sobs, and unnumbered tears freeze onto the cheeks like icicles. When a horse falls in the street and gets injured the shock generally numbs its senses so much that it does not either cry or groan, but under some conditions an injured horse will solicit sympathy in the most distinct manner. I remember

a favorite horse of my own which trod on a nail long enough to pierce its foot. The poor thing bobbed up to me on three legs and cried as nearly like a child in trouble as anything I can describe. The sigh was a very touching one, as was also the crippled animal's gratitude when the nail was pulled out and the wound dressed.

THEY FOOLED THE FARMER.

One of the Little Incidents of Life in the Wild and Woolly West.

OMAHA, N. B., Feb. 24.—I heard a good, yet costly joke that happened to one of our wealthy farmers, (this state has good farms, you know.) This farmer was coming into the city on business, and had considerable money on his person, consequently he was a little careless about picking up acquaintances on the train, and had hardly spoken to any one for 50 miles.

He was seated in the rear seat of the smoker and a rather gentlemanly looking fellow occupied the seat directly opposite. He did not seem to notice anyone but was busily engaged reading a paper. Presently a gentleman came in from one of the other cars and stepping up to the gentleman reading the paper, said, loud enough to be heard across the aisle, "I beg pardon for disturbing you, but I have a little deal on hand and to close it I must have \$100 in gold. Could you manage to change these bills for me?" The gentleman assured the stranger he would be happy to oblige him, but he had not that much money, especially in gold. The stranger appeared disappointed and was about to leave the car when an idea seemed to strike him that possibly the farmer might have it, so addressing himself to the latter, he said: "I don't suppose you have \$100 in gold have you?" "Oh yes," he had it and would willingly oblige the stranger, so pulling ten bright ten dollar gold pieces out of his pocket, he handed them to the stranger, for which he received in return, one fifty, four tens, and two five dollar bills; rolling these up he put them in his vest pocket. The stranger thanked him and departed.

In about ten minutes he returned and assured the farmer he was ever so sorry but the deal had fallen through, and would be, the farmer, be so kind as to exchange again as he did not care to carry so much gold, the farmer readily assented, as he was becoming nervous about the bills, so the exchange was made again. The stranger thanked him as before and went into the other car.

The farmer remained undisturbed for nearly an hour. Then Mr. Stranger came in again and said he was really ashamed to bother him so much, but the parties had finally come to terms and the deal would be complete. Could he have the gold once more. The farmer fished out the roll and handed it to the farmer without going through the ceremony of counting it. The farmer handed over the gold, took the roll and put it in his vest pocket. Again the stranger thanked him and departed.

Just then the train pulled into South Omaha and the farmer had finished his journey, so he alighted. He seemed to be worried about those bills, for stepping into the waiting room, he took the roll out and proceeded to count. One glance was enough to show him he had been robbed, instead of having one hundred dollars he had ten one dollar bills. With a hair raising yell he sprang for the telephone and rang up Omaha, told the "hello girl" to give him the police station, then he proceeded to explain to the officer at the other end of the phone, what had occurred. He gave a description of the smooth stranger, but the stranger and his pal failed to put in an appearance when the train arrived, and up to this they have not shown up, so the trusting farmer has \$90 worth of experience.

Such is life, everything socially is dead. Let you know, but I have heard that several "quiet dances" would come off next week. Of course the ministers do not know anything about them, see! I met a Frederick boy one evening last week. He is coming to the front as a

boxer and they tell me he is a good one, of course in an amateur way. You can't keep good Canadian stock down. "Progress" seems to be their motto.

OFFICIAL INSIGNIA IN CHINA.

Quaint Heraldic Emblems and Customs Prevalent in the Celestial Kingdom.

Nothing is more complicated than Chinese etiquette, said Dr. Edward Hedlow, ex-consul to Amoy. A master of DeBrett and Burke is a novice beside a Celestial master of ceremonies. Nevertheless, the latter's system is definite, it elaborate, and he has many official landmarks whereby to shape his course. One of the most important of these is the button which is worn by every mandarin on the top of his hat. Each of the nine ranks of Chinese has its particular button, and the second degree of the first and second ranks are also marked by separate buttons. The official list is as follows: First rank—First degree, light coral red button; second degree, deep coral red button. Second rank—First degree, light crimson button; second degree, dark crimson button. Third rank—Both, light clear blue. Fourth rank—Dark Prussian blue. Fifth—Quartz, glass or crystal. Sixth—Opaque white. Seventh and eighth—Gilded, yellow or gold. Ninth—Silver or silver white.

It will be seen that a red button indicates high rank. The rank in general is personal rather than official. Thus, for example, a tatarship is an office of the third rank, and its button is a light clear blue. Yet many tatarships, if not a majority of the class, are decorated with red buttons. It even happens that a person of the second rank, through misfortune or political vicissitudes, will hold an office of the fifth or sixth rank. In such a case he would still wear his red button, and in many official events would be preceded by an official of the dark blue or crystal button. For this reason it is often very difficult to tell the official rank of mandarins by their buttons. Nor is the difficulty lessened by the embroidered insignia upon the wearing apparel. This is more elaborate than the buttons, but, like the latter, does not discriminate between rank and position.

To overcome the difficulty the Chinese resort to several expedients. One is the card on which is written a full statement of the owners rank, degree and position. Another consists of having the same facts painted upon the lanterns with which all chairs are provided. These can be read with equal ease day or night. The third is used for the information of the public and consists in having the name and all titles carved in large, bold characters on long red boards, which are carried by coolies. Mandarins who have received many honors will frequently have as many as twenty of these red boards. Where an official has retired from service he is still entitled to place these boards at the entrance of his residence. A fourth mode resembles the preceding and applies to junks or vessels in which a mandarin travels. The characters are written upon flags, which are fastened to the mast and elsewhere in lieu of ordinary bunting. When the present governor of Formosa left Shanghai on the steamer Smith no less than thirty banners of this class were flung to breeze from the masts and other parts of the boats. The embroidered insignia of rank and position are placed upon the front and back of official robes. They must be of the finest workmanship and so well executed as to show the design clearly and accurately. The general design for a civil officer is a bird and for a military official a quadruped animal. The civil list is as follows, ranks and not degrees being discriminated: First, a manchuian crane; second, a golden pheasant; third, a peacock; fourth, a wild goose; fifth, a silver pheasant; sixth, a young egret; seventh, a quail; eighth, a long-tailed jay; ninth an oriole.

The military list runs: First, a unicorn; second, a lion; third, a leopard; fourth, a tiger; fifth, a black bear; sixth, a tiger cat; seventh, a mottled bear; eighth, a seal; ninth, a rhinoceros. These insignia have been used from a time immemorial, while the buttons are a creation of the Manchu conquerors of China. It is a singular fact that both the lion and rhinoceros are strangers to the latter country. The limit of their habitation seems to be the Ganges and to have been so since the tertiary period. The knowledge of these animals by the Chinese was acquired long before the Christian era, when large fleets of junks, naval, pirate or commercial, went from Canton to nearly every port in Hindoostan and often brought back these and other wild beasts alive. Of late years etiquette has relaxed considerably in regard to both buttons and insignia.

POLITICAL NOTES.

A Glance at the Leading Measures Carried in the House of Assembly of New Brunswick, from the Year 1854.

By G. E. FENRY, Fredericton, N. B.

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS.

No. 9.

Hon. John R. Partelow.

There was a time (especially in the forties) when there was no gentleman better known, not only in New Brunswick, but throughout the maritime provinces, than "John R. Partelow," as he was familiarly called by man, woman and child. In his prime he was the main prop and pillar of the Conservative party—not as a speaker or debater but as a silent member, a deep thinker, having wonderful tact and a thorough knowledge of human nature, especially the human nature of politicians in the House, and political plotters outside of the house all of whom coming within his influence were manipulated at will and in the interests of his party. He was of commanding figure, six feet high and well proportioned. There was no hauteur about him, exercising the shins of the hand only at election times, so common with ordinary political parvenues, but at all times—the commonest as well as the grandest ever found in John R. a hearty greeting. To him the old party owed a greater debt than they could ever repay, even the writer of this who was politically opposed to him, could not avoid admiring the man and sinking hostility towards him or rather subduing it, in consideration of his amiable qualities, and when the time came—after the downfall of his party and principles—for appointing this once powerful man, to the office of auditor general (now held by his son-in-law James S. Beck Esq.), and thus making provision for him in his declining years, both Liberals and Conservatives alike, had but one feeling in common in regard to the appointment and by no one person more so than by the present writer. His perceptive powers and intuition on the floors of the House, (he represented St. John for very many years) were most acute and remarkable. A debate upon some resolution before the House which perhaps would occupy hours, both sides laboring under great excitement, would be suddenly cut short and peace restored, through the magic, as it were, of this shrewd diplomatist. Having in his seat perceived the leading ideas of the speakers for and against and thus fancying he had caught the aims of each member he would frame an amendment to suit all parties which he almost invariably carried, and no oil cast upon the troubled waters could have produced a more edifying effect. On retirement from public life, his health immediately began to wane—caused no doubt, from failure of eye sight, and it may be from want that stimulus which a more active life, so common to most men of strong temperament, might have averted. When last I met him he was no longer the "John R. Partelow" I had known in his prime thirty years before, but the mere shadow of his former self—all but blind, shrunken and decrepit, with faltering steps, and yet the fine dignified gentleman, full of kind expressions towards old friends and old political opponents alike.

William H. Needham.

This was perhaps the most remarkable man in several ways that New Brunswick has yet produced. He was small and well developed, both physically and mentally; but had his brain been better balanced, he might have attained to any position desired under the government. It was either the lack of moral faith in himself, or the apathy which waits upon an honorable ambition for the attainment of great ends, which kept him always in a state of uncertainty, and from the high position for which his talents and originality so well qualified him. He was the great reformer of the old City Charter when in the St. John Common Council. Almost unaided he fought his measure through, against all the old logjams of the day in and out of the Council—then a power not to be despised. He suddenly became the people's champion, and was looked up to at this time, as the only man who had yet come forth, worthy of being carried through the streets of St. John upon their shoulders. Had Needham owned a horse at the time he would have had all the human donkeys in town pressed into the shafts. His flag was always hoisted over the heads of the dear people, but at the same time he never turned a deaf ear to his political opponents behind the scenes, if he found it to his advantage to listen to their siren tongues in a pacific form. Had Needham possessed more steadfastness, and less mobility of character, no power could have kept him from the Bench, long before his death, or when in the ripeness of his popularity, or ere he had developed such strange idiosyncrasies, and played sad havoc with his chances of reward, then so plainly his due. Privately Needham was esteemed by all who knew him for his social qualities and friendship. There was nothing narrow about him—he was generous to a fault. He spent much he was inclined to spend a great deal more. Had he saved his earnings with the same conservatism, as he dealt them out with a lavish hand, he might have died a wealthy man. But take him for all in all, Needham was a strange insoluble enigma.

Hon. John Ambrose Street.

This gentleman was a son of George Denny Street, and like all the other Streets a man of strong conservative tendencies. He was a brother of Judge Street, who died in England in 1855, and was succeeded by the late Chief Justice Ritchie.

Mr. A Street was Attorney General when Responsible Government was in a transition state—"on the side of the Crown" not omitting "the old flag" as the old folks used to impress it upon their friends by way of contradiction to those who sought the overthrow of the monarchy, because they contended that, the people had rights as well as the Sovereign. However Her Majesty had no more loyal subject in British America than John Ambrose Street, but like "the last of the Mohicans" he stood almost alone when the days of his party had well nigh drawn to a close, and he almost single-handed, was left to fight the battles of his political friends—and was just the man for the occasion—for like Wellington at Waterloo, in the opinion of Bonaparte, he did not know when he was beaten, and therefore would not surrender until stress of circumstances compelled it. Whether he succeeded or not, he was fully satisfied with the ground he covered. His language was good, but his reasoning not altogether clear to those who differed with him—or could he see that it was possible while discussing a measure for there to be more than one side to it and that side was the one he held himself. He was rather tedious in debate, not by any means fluent, but earnest and highly respected while speaking without interruption, and on the whole was one of the "best hitters" the Conservatives had. It was thought he should have been his brother's successor on the Bench when the Judge died, instead of Ritchie, but unfortunately for him his opponents were in power at the time and so the plum fell into another basket. Had it been a year later things would have been different. In private life John A. Street was polite and courteous, and withal frank and generous.

Joseph W. Lawrie Esq. (late M. P. P.)

This was a most remarkable person, in many ways. Had he been born under a more favorable planet, with all the gold-spoon influence of some of his contemporaries, the name of Lawrence this day would have stood out in bold relief among our Colonial Politicians. With all his seeming disadvantages, however, he possessed that individuality of character which will never allow a man to tarry in the back ground who has the ambition to move forward. But then "Joe Lawrence" (famously called by everybody) was like many other persons of the "old school,"—subaltern as well as colonel—who seem to be created with certain fixed ideas, such as what is must be right whether socially or politically, and that although the world moves upon its axis unceasingly, and will keep on moving up to the end of time, human knowledge requires that "well enough" should never be disturbed—in short, born a Conservative he should continue so throughout life and so die a Conservative. But it may be truly said that Lawrence was politically honest and consistent throughout, whether in Parliament or out of it, and this cannot be said of all Politicians. Figuratively speaking and by way of illustrating our friend's course, it may be stated that in about the year 1837, four young men belonging to St. John, combined and undertook to proceed on a voyage of discovery—they were all well provided with a good stock of facts and figures for use on the passage, and withal were young men of talents, and unexceptionable habits, and had often been in consultation together devising ways and means as to the best plan of making two blades of grass to grow where only one grew before—it not the alembic for converting everything into gold by the simple waving of a wand. Their party shibboleth was "protection"—this in short was to be the panacea for all the ills of commerce—the fulcrum upon which everything was to turn. One fine summer morning these four young gentlemen launched their skill upon the tidal waves of the St. John Harbour, (no fog at the time) perhaps at "Rankine's Wharf." Of course the subject of this sketch was one of the four, the names of the others are not material in the publication for working out this parable. On sailing down the harbour one of the crew discovered that the craft was somewhat cranky, and that the helmsman was not a first rate navigator (perhaps never having been on the sea before) and there was danger of bringing up on the "foul ground;" and so he began to utter words of caution, but finding all that he could say was unavailable and that destruction was inevitable, he betook himself that he would take time by the forelock, and being a good swimmer and knowing how to keep himself afloat, swim or not, he suddenly plunged overboard, when directly opposite the Custom House, and soon reached terra-firma, good as new. His companions kept on the even tenor of their way and after passing Red Head they drifted out to sea, rudderless, and were finally picked up by a passing vessel, all but drowned. Thus our friend who plunged into smooth water opposite the Custom House, showed his good sense and saved himself a great deal of fatigue, to say nothing of the danger of perishing. From that day to this, (for he could not give up the sea) he has made a number of lucky voyages—being a good sailor, and knowing well how to keep his eye to windward, he has never failed to reach a "sailors snug harbour" as often as storms threatened, or the sheet anchor could not be counted upon. Now for the application. Had Mr. Lawrence gone overboard with his friend, and adopted his laudable plan

of swimming for the shore, he would never have got a drift. He stuck to his shif— went out to sea, and so his "protection" and "conservatism" were the sole cause of being unable to keep pace with his more shrewd compeer. But if Lawrence was not up with the times as a politician he was as a historian and writer a man of no common order. His information was indeed marvellous. Like Ex-Governor Boyd with no better opportunities, he was a most industrious student—at work day and night upon old tomes, and well up with the literature of the times, as an antiquarian and strictly matter of fact man, Lawrence was as reliable as a clock, (Trinity excepted.) As a speaker he possessed a fine sonorous voice, and had it not been for his defect in hearing would have been an able debator. References to his speeches in the House will appear in future numbers. Take him for all in all, Joseph W. Lawrence was a very clever if not an able man. As a loyal and devoted citizen his record stands high.

WASTE THAT IS NOT LOST.

The Care Taken to Save the Dust and Filings of Gold and Silver.

Anyone not in the trade who knew of the precautions taken to save every particle of gold and silver in the way of filings, dust, &c., might possibly imagine the word "waste" to be here misapplied says an English Jeweller. It is not so, however, for no matter how careful one may be in working the precious metals, a certain percentage apparently disappears as though it flew away in the air. In ordinary mounting, solid ring making, for example, the gold in the ingot is weighed out to each workman, who is supposed to make the rings in the rough (that is, without being polished), and return them with their filings for re-weighing, a percentage of from two to four grains per pennyweight (according to the design or pattern) being allowed for waste to each workman. In polishing or otherwise finishing each ring will, perhaps 'lose' another six grains in weight. Now the question comes, where does it all go? Of course the returned pieces of sand-paper, greasy clothes, old worn-out polishing brushes, &c., and even the grease and rotten-stone which splash on the walls, are put by carefully. The water in which the workmen wash their hands is poured into a receptacle for the purpose, and all the dirt and grit allowed to settle before the water is thrown away. In some workshops the men have to change their boots before entering and leaving, so that no valuable metal shall be carried out adhering to the soles, and the dust which is swept up from all parts of the shop is carefully saved, together with all odd pieces of paper. At certain intervals all this dirty rubbish is burnt with the old brushes, &c., and the dust—which ninety-nine out of a hundred readers would pass as valueless—is sent to the refiner. Of course the returned value depends on the amount and quality of the work which has been done in the workshop. Notwithstanding which, this apparently valueless rubbish often brings in enough cash to pay the rent and the expenses of a yearly holiday for the employer. But even with all this care, some of the gold and silver is not recovered. I remember once having to remove my business, and I succeeded in getting a house, the ground floor of which had been occupied by jewellers for over half a century. The flooring was in a very dilapidated condition, and some two days after my arrival, just as I was debating about the cost of putting the place in repair, a gentleman of the Jewish persuasion called on me and offered to put down a new flooring and cover the walls if I would give him the old boards and the dust, &c., beneath the floor. He said he simply wanted to do it for a bit of speculation. The idea struck me so forcibly, however, that I decided to do it myself. It was well I did so, for, after paying all expenses of new floorings and cleaning the rooms up, the return from the refiners for the old boards and dust was such as to leave me with nearly thirty sovereigns to the good.

He Hit It at Last.

On one occasion a well-to-do cobbler, who in the course of his long wedded life had buried three wives, above whose graves he had erected a handsome headstone, on resolving not to marry a fourth, instructed the sculptor to engrave under the name of the third the brief but appropriate inscription:—"A Shoemaker's Last."

The Water was all Right.

"Just look at the colour of this water. Why, it's not fit to drink," said an indignant guest to the negro waiter at a hotel. "Dat's whar you is foolin' yerself. It's de glass whar's dirty."

THE SUPERIOR BLOOD CURE YOU WANT.

Advertisement for Ayer's Sarsaparilla with various health claims like 'PURE BLOOD', 'CLEAR SKIN', 'MENTAL ENERGY', 'LONG LIFE', 'STRONG NERVES', 'SOUND SLEEP', 'PERFECT DIGESTION', 'HEALTHY VITALITY'.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Cures others, will cure you

M. Hammerly, a well-known business man of Hillsboro, N. H., sends this testimony to the merits of Ayer's Sarsaparilla: "Several years since, I became afflicted with a sore which led to erysipelas. My sufferings were extreme, my leg, from the knee to the ankle, being a solid sore, which began to extend to other parts of the body. After trying various remedies, I began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, before I had finished the first bottle, I experienced great relief; the second bottle effected a complete cure."

THIS IS A SNAKE STORY.

How a Little Bird Made Matters Rather Uncomfortable for a Rattler.

A Chicago man tells the following story: "Last fall," he said, "I went down to Texas on a hunting expedition. One day after having tramped about from early in the morninn until late in the afternoon, and being pretty tired, I sat down on a log to rest. Gazing around, I was startled to observe, not more than thirty feet from where I sat, a large rattlesnake, coiled up, apparently fast asleep. I sat there watching his snaking, when suddenly a little bird flew down from a tree and alighted near the snake, and appeared to watch it intently. In a few moments the bird flew away, but presently returned with a twig in its bill, which it deposited near the snake. Then it flew away again, returning with another tuft of grass, which it deposited with the other. I became interested and sat perfectly still, watching the bird and wondering what its intentions were. The bird continued its work for nearly two hours, sometimes bringing grass and other twigs, which it deposited around the snake until the latter was completely encircled with a sort of hedge. All this time the snake had slept calmly, apparently oblivious to everything that was going on. At last when everything was completed to the apparent satisfaction of the bird, it flew away and came back with a larger twig than it had brought heretofore, and, hovering directly over the snake, dropped it squarely on it. The reptile awakened in an instant, and raising its head gave vent to several sharp hisses. Then, on attempting to straighten out its body, it came in contact with the wall made by the bird, evidently to its great discomfort, as it kept up a series of hisses and shook its rattle in a way that plainly showed its angry mood. This was exactly what the bird had desired, for all the while it sat perched on a limb close by, giving vent to the most ceaseless twittering, and showing by every means in its power that it hugely enjoyed the discomfort of the snake. After thrashing around in the litter of grass and twigs for a few minutes the reptile glided away into the underbrush, and the bird, with a starting twitter, flew off, apparently well satisfied with its afternoon's work.

Shockingly Dissipated Birds.

"Birds get drunk sometimes as well as men, at least they do down there where I live, says a resident of Florida. "I'll tell you how I know it. There is a bush or shrub known as the Pride of China, which is quite common down in my state. This bush in the winter is covered with berries on which the birds delight to feed. These berries are commonly called by us 'madberries,' from the fact that over-indulgence in them produces precisely the same effect upon the birds that liquor does on man. One day last winter my stable boy brought a blue-jay home, which he said he found flapping about in the road. It would lie in the boy's hand seemingly perfectly contented, with eyes closed and fearless, and its head wagged about in a ridiculous manner in its effort to hold it up. It was a common North American drunk, nothing more. The bird had indulged in the madberry until it was reduced to an almost helpless state of intoxication. Thousands of respectable Northern robins which migrate to Florida in the winter, and which would blush to do such a thing at home, are found lying about in the grossest state of intoxication from the same cause."

She Had Her Reasons.

Jamieson—Are you going to re-turish your house? Fitz—No why do you ask? Jamieson—Well, I saw your wife in a furniture shop the other day asking the price of different articles. Fitz—Yes, she did that so as to find out what Richer's new furniture cost.

WHEN

Surprise Soap

HITS

The right spot (the dirty one)

be it in clothing, laces, cottons, flannels, anything, anywhere—it cleans quickly, thoroughly, without injury to what's under the spot. It takes the dirt without injury to finest fabrics.

SURPRISE Soap is for sale at your grocer's. READ the directions on the wrapper.

WHY NOT NOW?

Now is the time to get your spring clothing, or better yet, take last year's overcoat and suit to UNGAR'S. For \$1.50 you have a new overcoat, and for \$2.50 a new suit. It will pay you.

Ungar's Laundry and Dye Works, 28-34 WATERLOO ST., St. John, N. B.

BE SURE and send your Parcels to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 58. Or Halifax: 80 to 72 Harrington street. They will be done right, if done at

UNGAR'S.

Advertisement for GRANBY RUBBERS with text: DO YOU KNOW For an Actual Fact that GRANBY RUBBERS ARE THE BEST! If Not, Try a Pair.

Advertisement for Taylor's Safes with text: ESTABLISHED 1855 Taylor's Safes 145 & 147 FRONTS EAST TORONTO

B. B. BLIZARD, St. John, N. B., Sole Agent for the Maritime Provinces.

Have You Seen the New Yost Typewriter?

If you purchase a typewriter without seeing the New Yost you will make a very great mistake. If you buy after having seen it there is no danger of your making a mistake, you will have nothing else. It is the latest and best machine, has all the good points of its predecessors, none of their defects, and it is full of new ideas and improvements peculiar to it alone. Stenographers and experienced operators are unanimous in praising it. No antiquated Log Cabin with lean-to attachments. The same old ink ribbon, double scales and rickety print will not pass in this electric age. Something all modern architecture, with electric bell and all the new conveniences, is what the people want at the present day.



WHAT MUST GO: BAD ALIGNMENT, ILLEGIBLE WORK, FOUL INK RIBBONS, BOTHERSOME SHIFT KEYS, DOUBLE SCALES, ETC., are no longer to be tolerated or pardoned. THE NEW YOST has abolished them and no other machine can retain them and live.

Second hand ribbon and shift key machines for sale cheap. IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces.

BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, St. John, or the following Agents:

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HER SPIRIT IS AT REST.

AND HER WORDS MUST LIVE IN EVERY ENGLISH HEART.

The Last Days of the Gifted Felicia Hemans—Many Tributes of Talent and Genius to Her Memory—The Epitaph that Marks Her Grave.

Returned to Wavertree. Mrs. Hemans published her "Songs of the Affections," but did not linger long; for, in June 1830, she was away again for a visit to the Lake country. This, too, was a peculiar solace to her. To take her place in that particular circle at Rydal Mount, when health and heart were low, was medicine in itself. Wordsworth, whose poetry had endeared him to her congenial companion, in her excursions, and many of his words were treasures to her for after reflection. "I would not give up the mists that spiritualize these mountains," said the old poet to her, one day, "for all the blue skies of Italy." And she, too, learned to love them with a similar devotion, as her verse on Rydal Lake and Gramere testifies:

"O vale and lake, within your mountain urn Scull'd so tranquilly and set so deep 'T'ho' doth your dreamy loveliness return, Coloring the tender shadows of my sleep With light Elysian; for the bees that steep Your shores in melting lustre, seem to float On golden clouds from spirit lands remote— Isles of the blest—and in our memory keep Their place with holiest harmonies."

In some lines on Wordsworth she seems to show how she had drunk in the spirit of tranquility prevailing the place, and the tone even of the poetical genius presiding there:

"Thine is a strain to read among the hills, The old and full of voices—by the source Of some free stream, whose gladdening music fills The solitude with sound . . . Or where the shadows of dark solemn years Brood silently o'er some lone burial-ground."

"True bard and holy!—thou art e'en as one Who, by some secret gift of soul or eye, In every spot beneath the smiling sun Sees where the springs of living waters lie— I'moon awhile they sleep—ill, touched by thee, Bright, healthful waves flow forth, to each glad wanderer free."

This, too, was a fit asylum for such a spirit as hers; and here, for a time she tarried, taking "for the remainder of the summer a small cottage overlooking Windermere, called Dove's Nest," and where she would have got on well, but for the inroads of the Tourist Vandals," who raid Ambleside and Lowood in the summer season. Of these the inundation was irresistible and overwhelming," till she escaped for a second visit into Scotland.

Mr. Howitt speaks of this place in his most delightful manner, and realizes her life here so vividly, that it must be my apology for quotation: "Mrs. Hemans had three of her boys with her at the Dove's Nest, and they enjoyed the place to perfection. It was just the place for boys to be turned loose in; and with fishing, sketching, and climbing the hill above the Nest, they were in elysium. Her own health, however, was so far undermined now, that she complains in her letter that she cannot follow them as she would, but that she is more a child in heart than any of them.

The cottage is, in fact, a very simple affair. It is regularly let by the people, farmers, who live in one end of it, and who have now built another house near it. It stands perhaps at half the elevation of Professor Wilson's house at Ellery, and not at such distance from Windermere, and nearer to Lowood inn than to Ambleside. You can ascend from Lowood by a steep straight carriage road, all bordered with laurels luxuriantly grown and overshadowed by forest trees; or you may be coming from Ambleside, ascend a footpath which is by far the most charming way. Yes, a very charming way it is—a regular wild wood walk, reminding you of those in Germany. It is narrow and overhung with hazels, at the time of my visit full of nuts in abundant and large clusters. Here water is running by the wayside, clear, and in fleet abundance. The wood opens its still solitudes, ever and anon; and far above you the rocks are seen lifting themselves into the heavens in grey silence. This wood goes on and on, bordered with wild flowers, and odoriferous with the scent of meadow-sweet, till you arrive in about half a mile at the cottage. This consists of but four rooms in front; two little sitting rooms, and two bedrooms over them. It is a little white battlemented affair, with a glass door. The woman of the house pointed out to me the chamber window,—that on the right hand as you face the house,—at which Mrs. Hemans, she said, used to write; and which commands a fine view of the lake and its encircling hills."

This woman, whom he describes as "a regular character," was not averse to much familiar chat about authors round her, and Mrs. Hemans in particular. She said, when they were walking in the garden and paused by a rose tree, of which Mrs. Hemans was fond, that grew in an alcove: "Ah, poor thing! it was a pity she did not open her heart sooner; but she did not open her heart soon enough to her rich relations, who were very fond of her. It was anxiety, sir; it was anxiety, you may depend upon it. To maintain five boys and educate 'em with one pen, it was too much, to be sure. Ay, I have thought a deal more of her since, than I did at the time; and so many ladies come here, and wish she had but opened her situation sooner, for when government did something for her it was too late!"

"Did she seem quite well here?" "Oh, yes; she seemed pretty well, and she had three of her children with her, and well-behaved, nice children they were. Charles, they tell me, has turned catholic, and Henry is gone abroad, and Claude is dead. Who could have believed it when they were all so merry here! Poor thing! if she had but made known her situation— it was wearing her away. Mr. Graves, who was the tutor to the boys, and is now rector of Bowness, came here with the boys when she went to Dublin, and she was to come back and be with me by the year; and then the boys could have been still with Mr. Graves, for he got the living just then. He always comes to tell me when he hears anything about them—and her husband is dead too, I hear."

This will come home to us with more feeling force than whole pages of biography. The singing seraph is one, and in our thought, redeemed from earth's sad necessities; but the suffering, anxious woman, failing in health and alone, with a group of her children around her,—this is another, and a sadder figure, appealing to our deepest sympathies, and inspiring our profoundest respect.

But we hasten to the last scenes in the life of this "bright, warm-hearted fascinating girl of Broywyla," who began her career "full of all the romance of life, and the glorious vision of poetry;" but who was now sinking, "a martyr of the heart betrayed in its tenderest trust, doomed to labor like Pegasus," till, nearly perished in the harness, and falling into a condition of pitiable helplessness and decline. You, reader, forces a speedy end.

The last stage of her time-journey was to Ireland, whither "her younger brother and his amiable wife," had gone, and where she joined them at the Hermitage near Kilkenny. Then, when he moved to 1831, her residence was taken there, [1831]. At first in Upper Pembroke street, and later, 36 Stephen-green, and finally 20 Dawson street, within a short walk of Stephen-green.

The best of society would there have been open to her, but she was withdrawn to necessary quietude; a brief excursion to the Wicklow mountains could bear. Her situation was in one of the pleasant parts of the city, well situated for airiness, and freedom from clamor. "Stephen's green is one of the longest squares in the world."

While she resided in it she had a set of back rooms, the noise of Upper Pembroke street having been too much for her. . . Her lodgings in Dawson street consisted of the apartments over the shop of the proprietor, Mr. Julliffe, a very respectable tailor. These could, I remember, be thrown into one drawing room, but were generally used as two rooms; and in the back room she nearly always sat and wrote."

One more ray of light fell into her ebbing life with the coming of her sister, (1833) to Dublin. How, after five years' separation must they have looked into each other's face? "The ravages of sickness," she writes, "on her worn and faded form, were painfully apparent to those who had not seen her for so long; yet her spirits rallied to all their wonted cheerfulness, and the powers of her mind seemed more vivid and vigorous than ever."

Then came the end. In the Dublin Gardens, sitting absorbed with her book, she noted the autumnal fog closing round her, and then her brother's wife took the vacant place. Two of her children (George and Henry, were there, or within call. How calmly fell the twilight of this world over her; how sweet that thin, pale face on the pillow, and the white hands lying on the counterpane. How pathetic, that little table drawn up by the bedside, covered with her choice books, one of which would be always opened and ready for her use. One Sunday she dictated her latest poem to her brother, who wrote it down, (April 26th, 1835)—a beautiful sonnet, that shows the trend of her thought, and the religious mood in which nearly all her latest verse was written:

"How many blessed groups this hour are heading, Through England's primrose meadow-paths their way Towards spire and tower, midst shadowy elms ascending, Where the sweet chiming proclaim the hallowed day. The hallo, from old heroic ages past, Four their fair children forth, and lamiate low, With whose thick orchard blossoms the soft winds play. Send out their inmates in a happy flow, Like a freed vernal stream. I may not tread With them these paths—yet, to the fervent bed Of sickness bound; yet, O my God, I bless Thy mercy, that the Sabbath peace hath filled My chastened heart, and all its throbbing stilled To one deep calm of lowliest thankfulness."

The poetess,—who has so rarely expressed our tenderest sentiments and warmest affections, our sadness, our hope and our trust, our sorrow, and opened them to that world's joy on the 16th of May, 1835, at the age of forty-one. He remains rest in a vault of St. Ann's church, a few paces from the house where she died, and on the same side of the street. The visitor, as he enters the church sees at his right a tablet on the wall, which bears this inscription, and motto from one of her own dirges:

"IN THE VAULT BENEATH ARE DEPOSITED THE MORTAL REMAINS OF FELICIA HEMANS, WHO DIED, MAY 16, 1835.

"Calm on the bosom of thy God, Thy spirit, rest thee now; Even while with us thy footsteps trod, His rest was on thy brow.

"Dust, to its narrow house beneath, Soothe, to its place on high, They that have seen thy face in death No more will fear to die."

Among the tributes of talent or genius to her, are the "Memorials" by Henry Chorley, and her friend, Mrs. Lawrence; the biography of her sister; the portraits of her by Benjamin West and Edward Robinson; but numerous beside have been testimonials of our common feeling for her whom none could know without loving, nor mention without uttering her praise.

PASTOR FELIX.

[Note: In "The poets of Maine," published by the Transcript Co. at Portland Me., appears the name of Claude Lewis Hemans, son of the poetess; who, it is asserted, was born in Dublin. That this could have been so the reader of the above will see to be impossible. He was born at Broywyla. It is said that he came to this country under the patronage of Prof. Norton of Cambridge. We would like to know more particularly concerning the matter

P. F.

AN OWEN SOUND MIRACLE.

THE REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE OF MR. WILLIAM BELROSE.

Attacked by Malarial Fever, followed by Partial Paralysis—Physicians said They Could do Nothing for Him—The Means of Cure Discovered Through Reading a Newspaper.

(From the Owen Sound Times).

The Times has published very frequently the particulars of a remarkable cure attributed to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These various articles were credited to newspapers of good standing, and there was no reason to doubt their entire truthfulness, but as we had not happened to come across a striking case ourselves we had given the articles but little thought and perhaps this may also be the case with some of our readers. A few days ago the opportunity was given to us to investigate a case, however, which satisfied us, and will satisfy those who read this, that there is a marvellous efficacy in this now celebrated medicine. It was told us by one of our leading druggists that a well known resident had an experience which fully equalled the wonderful cures of which so much has been published. The citizen referred to was Mr. Wm. Belrose, ship carpenter who has been a resident of this town since 1866. The Times undertook to get the facts from Mr. Belrose in order to satisfy ourselves. He was working in the shipyard and when found was wielding the heaviest axe on the grounds, shaping the ribs for a big vessel on the stocks. None of the 300 men employed were working harder, nor appeared to be enjoying more vigorous health. In reply to a question Mr. Belrose said: "Yes, sir, I would not be using this big axe if I had not taken Pink Pills." The story as briefly told as possible is this: In 1880, after returning from the Pacific coast, Mr. Belrose went to Chicago where he secured employment in the erection of one of the big Phil Armour elevators. After being in that city for a short time he was taken with malarial fever. After a week of suffering the people with whom he was staying spoke of taking him to the hospital, but Mr. Belrose objected. A consultation was held and it was decided that instead of going to the hospital—a place he dreaded—he would take the first train home. His ticket was bought and he was placed on the train. He was so sick that the only incident he could remember in the whole 600 miles' trip was the changing of cars at some junction. He reached home on August 7th, and at once a well known physician was called in. His colic was slow and it was not until November that he was able to get out of the house. Then in his weakened condition he took a relapse. Winter wore on; the best physicians were called in; but with no avail. There was no improvement. The complications baffled all treatment. From the hips down a sort of paralysis seized the sufferer, and it was impossible to keep the lower extremities warm. The bed covers were increased, but proved of no consequence so far as the patient was concerned. As a last resort a pair of German felt socks were procured and pulled over the cold feet. But the artificial warmth failed to do what nature could not for some reason accomplish. At last the doctors decided that nothing more could be done, and soothing draughts were administered to ease the pain. Friends brought the electric battery and this treatment though relieving served only to make the pain more intense when discontinued. It happened during one of these treatments, however, that one of the visitors brought in a newspaper, and a parcel, a paper giving an account of a cure offered by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After reading the article the sick man determined to give them a trial. Before a box was gone the good effects were noticed, and the second box brought further improvement. A third, fourth, fifth and sixth were taken, the end of each only proving a milestone on the sure road to complete recovery. Twenty boxes were taken in all, but the end fully justified the expenditure, for as Mr. Belrose put it, "I feel better and younger than I have felt for years. I eat heartily, I sleep sound and I can do a day's work alongside of anybody. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills under Providence did it all. Pink Pills should be kept in every house. Since they cured me I have recommended them to my friends everywhere, and I shall continue to recommend them."

An analysis shows that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an infallible specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of the grippe, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, all diseases depending on vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and pallid cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred) and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, from either address.

How to Put Yourself to Sleep.

Dr. J. E. Huxley of Maidstone, Eng., thinks he has hit upon the natural remedy for sleeplessness. It is, in brief, to curl under the clothes like a kitten, or put the head under the wing like a hen. He says: "This insomnia seems to be now a universal affliction. We live wrongly; sit up late and overwork the brain, and then go to bed in an excited condition. No one seems to have hit upon the natural remedy. I think I have. People take chloral and the like at their peril, and the fatal consequence not seldom ensues. It is all wrong, for you cannot control the dose required for the exact circumstances. But try nature's plan instead, lower the supply of oxygen to the blood, produce a little

asphyxia, limit the quantity of air to the lungs, and the heart and circulation become quicker, the brain loses its stimulant and sleep follows. When you find yourself 'in' for a sleepless night, cover your head with the bed clothes and breathe and re-breathe only the respired air. Thus you may reduce the stimulating oxygen and fall asleep. There is no danger. When asleep you are sure to disturb the coverings and get as much fresh air as you require, or, when once drowsiness has been produced, it is easy to go on sleeping, though the air be fresh. What do the cat and dog when they prepare to sleep? They turn around, generally three times, and lastly bury their noses in some hollow in their hair, and off they go. They are in no danger, although it might look as if they were from the closeness with which they embed their noses."

Two Views of Japan.

The following lines were written with the moonlight shining full upon the Bay of Tokio, after a good dinner at the Grand Hotel. The writer, Dr. William Tod Helms of New York, who had returned from a delightful excursion to Kamakura, on a beautiful day in July:

Oh, fair Japan! Oh, rare Japan! Thy land of ancient trees, Thy blossoms' fringe thy path And perfume every breeze! Where hills bend their fragrant heads To kiss thy plashing streams, And dark-skinned Muscians, almond-eyed, Wake long forgotten dreams.

Thy hills, crown-capped with sacred groves, Enfold thy gliding shires; In grottoes where the iris blooms Droop sweet wistaria vines; Mysterious laqueous recesses to hang O'er mountains plain and hill; An unruly of life Does all the senses fill.

Thine ancient shrine to Buddha blest, With Shimo's stilled spire, Proclaim a soothing rest, And ecstasy inspire. Oh, sweet it is to dwell with thee! Land of the rising sun! Where beauty, age and mystery Combine themselves in one.

These verses were composed by Dr. Helms while lying in bed at Miyanoschita, during the drying of his clothes in the kitchen, after a five hours' exposure in a hurricane of rain and wind (a portion of the typhoon of July 22), over one of the highest passes in Japan (Otometoge.) Discouraged, cold, drenched to the skin, shivering and dispirited, he came to the Fugela Hotel at Miyanoschita, and thought in his misery:

Oh, hang Japan! Oh, dang Japan! A land of grass and flowers, Where no one odors fill the air And float on every breeze. Where men run naked in the streets, Wear spectacles for all eyes, And old and young and rich and poor Eschew the use of shoes.

Oh, land devoid of knives and forks, Of tables, chair and bed! Of fables, their teeth and shave Their little babies' heads! I've had enough, I have no use (A quiet New York man) For all this nude simplicity Careering round Japan.

I've had enough of cloisonne, Of ivory carvings, too; Of ancient, rare Satsuma jars (Which probably are new); I hate the sleek of Buddha's fat, He's too infernal calm! And simple, shirred and lacquer ware And damies, I damn!

Boy, bring my clothes up from the wash As quickly as you can! Sir, bring me a hot bath, a lot Of both about Japan. I'm shivering cold, I'm wringing wet, I've seen an iced drink, To Yokohama let me get. And there—thank God—a steamer!

To Explain the Metric System. People who are bothered with the metric system of weights and measures will be interested in knowing that the U. S. nickel five cent piece gives a key to the tables of measures and weights. Its diameter is exactly two centimetres and its weight is exactly five grammes. Two will weigh a decagram, and five placed in a row will give the length of the decimeter. These facts will furnish a clue to the minor points of the system, and it, in addition, a man can remember that a kilometer is five-eighths of a mile, that a hectare is two and one-half acres and a liter is about a quart, he has the whole practical system and its equivalents in our measure.

A Truly Wonderful Statement!

Investigate it, by Writing to the Mayor, Postmaster, any Minister or Citizen of Hartford City, Indiana.



HARTFORD CITY, Blackford County, Indiana, June 8th, 1898.

Gentlemen: I received a letter from you May 27th, stating that you had heard of my wonderful recovery from a spell of sickness of six years duration, through the use of SOUTH AMERICAN NERVE, and asking for my testimonial. I was near thirty-five years old when I took down with nervous prostration. Our family physician treated me, but with-out benefitting me in the least. My nervous system seemed to be entirely shattered, and I constantly had very severe shaking spells. In addition to this I would have vomiting spells. During the years I lay sick, my folks had an eminent physician from Dayton, Ohio, to come and examine me. They all said I could not live. I got to having spells like spasms, and would lie cold and stiff for a time after each. At last I lost the use of my body—could not rise from my bed or walk a step, and had to be lifted like a child. Part of the time I could read a little, and one day saw an advertisement of your medicine and concluded to try one bottle. By the time I had taken one and one-half bottles I could rise up and take a step or two by being helped, and after I had taken five bottles in all I felt real well. The shaking went away gradually, and I could eat and sleep good, and my friends could scarcely believe it was I. I am sure this medicine is the best in the world. I believe it saved my life. I give my name and address, so that if anyone doubts my statement they can write me, or our postmaster or any citizen, as all are acquainted with my case. I am now forty-one years of age, and expect to live as long as the Lord has use for me and do all the good I can in helping the suffering.

MISS ELLEN STOLTZ.

Will a remedy which can effect such a marvellous cure as the above, cure you?

For sale by Chas. McGregor, 137 Charlotte St.; Chas. F. Clarke, 100 King St.; R. E. Coupe, 578 Main St.; E. J. Mahoney, 38 Main St.; A. C. Smith & Co., 41 Charlotte St.

A Great Literary Bargain.

In the past two or three years "PROGRESS" has been able to make some tempting offers for new subscribers with such satisfactory results that the very best bargain in literature is none too good to offer. The very latest arrangement that has been made enables the publisher of "PROGRESS" to send the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE, of New York, to anyone who will send him one new subscription to "PROGRESS" for 85 cents. In other words for \$2.85 he will send "PROGRESS" to a new subscriber for one year and the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE to the person who forwards the subscription.

Please fill out the blank below and send it with a Money Order for \$2.85 to Edward S. Carter and take advantage of the most attractive offer "PROGRESS" has ever made.

Form for subscription request, including fields for name, address, and date. The form is enclosed in a decorative border.

The regular subscription price of the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE is \$1.50, and for "PROGRESS" \$2.00. This offer is only open to new subscribers.

Fashion pretty... which are... or beauty... expense... attraction... a great p... tion from... attendant... grade mo... authorit... a style of... in neatne... is too bad... fault of... bunch as... the edito... dressed... developed... make the... will not be... Some ve... for early... ing dress... are already... adhere to... less of over... of compro... matter the... of that cri... name—tla... apple bloss... ture of ros... "shot" tog... appear an... colors do... dress was... stand of the... just a little... perfectly p... skirt opene... over an un... apple green... really a sk... All around... the sides of... ribbon broo... put on qui... Instead of a... the green tu... like small c... dored with... and the only... sisted of a l... and green le... from the left... right side ne... Another... taffeta, and... Loie Fuller... are still, so... cate shade... thrown upon... and shaded... of the skirt... flounce of si... puffed panie... met in front... bodice, was... straight acro... the dress. I... plain and rig... front and bac... low neck with... roll of the sil... simply large... with a full... It seems st... festivities sho... preparation... season of Len... making, and... new costumes... readiness for... pose if it we... would not be... arrayed like... posed to typi... There are n... can scarcely... is: now to we... up a partly w... These little w... and serve to... dress, since the... tant part of... One pretty... blue crepon... waist which w... ne, a-shirred... back, leaving... of heading. T... puffs with shou... bretelle straps... front and back... inches wide fini... slightly to the... loops aid ends... By the way, ... worn, during t... light dresses, a... wide and very... tied in a large... the back, while... disposed in lon... at the back, o... front. Large b... not the moder... of the present... which will me... across; of cour... ornament than... to out the terri... three inch butto... Not many peopl...

WOMAN and HER WORK.

Fashions again! And nothing very pretty either, the most prominent feature of many spring costumes being overskirts which are not remarkable either for grace or beauty, and which add largely to the expense of a dress without increasing its attractions in proportion.

are some very simple tailor-made costumes shown by the very best dressmakers for early spring—one is of gray cloth, plainly trimmed with black mohair braid, seven rows around the bottom of the skirt, and three around collar and cuffs.

Another evening dress was also of taffeta, and showed one of the curious Loie Fuller effects which were, and in fact, are still, so fashionable. It was of a delicate shade of maize, with polka dots thrown upon the surface in a satin texture, and shaded slightly with brown.

There are numerous pretty bodices—one can scarcely call them blouses—made up to suit to wear of an evening, and freshen up a partly worn black silk or lace skirt.

By the way, sashes are to be very much worn, during the coming season, with all light dresses, and they will be both very wide and very narrow.

Here are few excellent recipes for simple after dinner dishes, which are suitable for Lent, and will go very well with either fish or flesh dinners.

Chocolate Cornstarch Pudding. One quart of boiling milk, four heaping tablespoonfuls of cornstarch dissolved in warm milk, one-half cup of chocolate dissolved in boiling water, two beaten eggs, one scant cup of sugar, a pinch of salt.

These are Filters. You must not call them "filters," thus mixing them up with the ordinary preparation of batter and peels, squash and corn which we know by the name Filters.

Rice Apples. Boil a half pound of rice in double boiler in one quart of milk till tender. Add half cupful of sugar. Pare eight good cooking apples and remove core with corer.

Lemon Custard Pies. Grate the rind of a lemon and squeeze the juice on a teacupful of sugar and a tablespoonful of flour mixed together.

Almond Blanc Mince. Put on one and one-half pints of milk to boil, add to it half a packet of good gelatine that has been previously soaked in water or milk for four hours.

Fruit Tapioca Pudding. Stewed and sliced prunes and dried apple, worked up with tapioca, make a capital dessert. This recipe will suggest a dozen different puddings to the economical and intelligent housewife.

Snow Pudding. Put a pint of milk in the double boiler and on the fire; mix three tablespoonfuls of corn starch with a will of milk and one-third of a teaspoonful of salt; stir this into the milk when it boils.

Women Who Won a Victory. It appears that the struggle for the medical education of women which has been going on in Edinburgh for almost a quarter of a century has at last ended in a victory for them, complete.

Something New in Hats. The London Queen says the French Panama straw is the new idea for hats. It is flat and shiny, blocked, not sewn row upon row, and will be worn of various shades, toning from white to deep coffee color.

Simple and Satisfying Desserts. Too much time and money are spent on the dessert. It is not worth the expense. And yet a dinner is incomplete and unsatisfactory without it.

biscuit: handful nuts salted to taste and cup of black coffee. Jars of ginger that retail at 60 cents will last a family several weeks.

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GOODS GO WHEN PRICES ARE LOW.

This has been our experience with Skating Boots and Overshoes, warm-lined Slippers, Moccasins, etc., the one price and that the lowest, will always buy more goods.

WATERBURY & RISING

DRESSMAKERS, if you want a perfect buttonhole, use the celebrated

Corticelli TWIST. It is smooth, free from slugs and imperfections and brighter than any other Twist. You get the best results when you use "Corticelli."

WHAT A GOOD CRY MEANS.

Mrs. Billtops Seeks Light Upon a Familiar Household Phrase.

Mrs. Billtops had just said to Mr. Billtops that she felt like having a good cry.

"Oh, lots of times," said Mrs. Billtops; when things go all wrong and she's overworked and disappointed.

"Disappointed about what?" "Why, about everything or anything, or something she had in mind that she wanted to do and couldn't."

"Does this feeling indicate rage or sorrow or despair?" "Well, hardly any of these. It indicates disappointment or overstrain more than anything else."

"Does a man have any condition of mind corresponding to that?" asked Mr. Billtops.

"No," said Mrs. Billtops, "he couldn't have. He doesn't have anything to make him feel that way. It isn't the big troubles but the little ones that bother."

"Is there any real relief or comfort in a good cry?" said Mr. Billtops.

"There is, generally," said Mrs. Billtops. "People say there is a relief in tears. It certainly takes away the feeling that you want to cry."

At first this seemed to Mr. Billtops like rather a vague conclusion; but the more he dwelt upon it the more philosophical and satisfactory it seemed to be.

Lip Soreness From Thread Biting. Ladies who do a great deal of sewing frequently suffer a great deal from soreness of the mouth and lips and are often at a loss to ascertain the cause of the trouble.

THINGS OF VALUE. Somebody has been collecting the views of a number of prominent men as to the best way of avoiding worry.

Mrs. L. E. Snow, Matron Infants' Home, Halifax, writes: "Futner's Emulsion has proved valuable in all cases of pulmonary complaints, for building up the system of our little ones. They often ask for it."

I was Cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Bay of Islands. J. M. CAMPBELL.

I was Cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Springfield, N. S. WM. DANIELS.

I was Cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Albert, Co., N. B. GEORGE TINGLEY.

HAWKER'S CATARRH CURE. EFFECTUALLY CURES CATARRH, COLD IN THE HEAD, CATARRH OF THE EAR, ACHE AND DEAFNESS, INFLUENZA, ETC.

Nixey's Black Lead. Quick, Lasting Polish for Stoves & Grates. Easy to apply. Always bright and beautiful.

Reinforced Hip. UNBREAKABLE OVER THE HIP. PRICE, \$1.50. DOMINION EXPRESS COMPANY.

Victoria Coal. LANDING. 1000 TONS of this well known House Coal. J. F. MORRISON, SMYTH STREET.

Woolen Goods and Wool. Canadian Express Co. General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers.



SHIPS WITHOUT A PORT.

DANGER'S DERELICTS FOUND IN THE STREETS' PATH.

Stories told by the French Bureau of the Hydrographic Office...

Every voyage starts that veers the waters of the North Atlantic...

The Washington Hydrographic Office has for several years...

Portents that are too late.

An English Paper Gives Some Instances of the Irony of Fate.

An old fellow named White recently died in Chicago...

The doctor, at the inquest held afterwards, declared that Wilkinson had been suffering from a long-lasting heart disease...

Twenty years ago, in Glasgow, a newly-wedded couple settled down in a large house...

The young pair settled down in this house, and during the time they were here...

A short time ago an old man named Abernethy died and left his grandson...

At one time, if a Japanese girl married a foreigner, she was instantly decapitated...

Horsford's Acid Phosphate For the Tired Brain.

TRANCES RARELY COME.

REMARKABLE CASES IN WHICH LIFE HAS RETURNED.

One Man Who Could Have an Attack of Cataplexy at Will.

The most careful investigations in modern times show that there is very little ground for the fear of premature burial...

Perhaps the most remarkable case on record is that of Colonel Townsend.

A case recorded by Pitarach would seem to support the theory that during such periods of protracted insensibility...

Arrangements were made for his burial, but on the third day after his fall he revived...

Mr. Passavant also records an instance of a peasant boy who revived after being supposed to be dead for several days.

Here is Another Fish Story.

A Meadville (Pa.) man who goes to church regularly was one day walking along the river banks eating a sandwich...

Dr. Hims mentions the case of a girl who lay in this state for a considerable time and then revived.

Several remarkably narrow escapes from being buried alive are mentioned.

In Ireland the custom used to prevail of burying the dead as soon after their certified decease as possible.

He who would see himself as others see him, let him be a candidate for office.

HUMPHREYS' This PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine.

WITCH HAZEL OIL For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns.

PRINTING PROGRESS can do it for you well, reasonably and quickly.

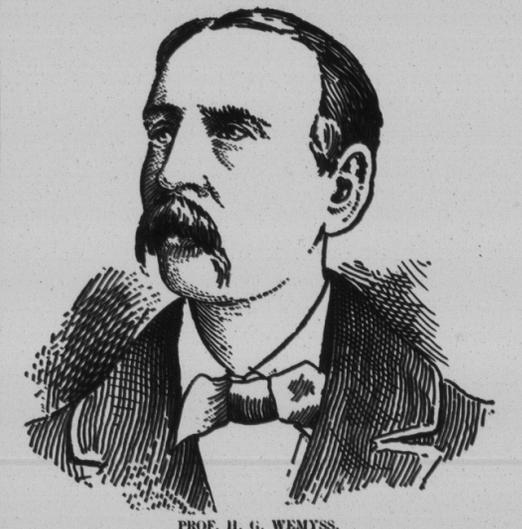
CURES PILES.

POET, AUTHOR AND ARTIST.

His Royal Highness, Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, Writes Him a Special Letter.

LORD TENNYSON, LATE POET LAUREATE, SENDS HIM KINDLY GREETINGS.

Professor Wemyss, Strongly Endorses Paine's Celery Compound, the Medicine that Makes People Well.



PROF. H. G. WEMYSS.

Professor H. G. Wemyss, poet, author and artist, is a resident of Brockville, Ont., and is well and favorably known in England and the United States.

Not one English novel in a hundred is worth reading.

Prof. Wemyss in his life work has always kept in view one great object, viz., doing good to men and women of all ranks and conditions.

PLACE A CAKE of Baby's Own Soap in your linen drawer and it will impart to your clothes the delicate aroma of fine French Pot Pourri, in a modified degree.

Modern! Featherbone Corsets must not be confounded with those which were made five or six years ago.

PRINTING PROGRESS can do it for you well, reasonably and quickly. CURES PILES.

