

PROGRESS.

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MAGGIE'S DAILY LIFE.

SOME INCIDENTS IN THE DAILY LIFE OF MAGGIE DUTCHER.

She Has Been Well Brought up and Two of Her Marked Characteristics Are Regard for the Truth and Hatred of Tale Bearing—Her Future Prospects.

The curtain rose Tuesday in Dorchester, on what will probably be the last act of the now celebrated Meadow Brook tragedy, when the prisoner, John E. Sullivan, who is accused of the murder, was brought before the grand jury, who found a true bill of murder against him and formally placed him on trial for his life! It is scarcely necessary to say that this trial promises to be one of the most exciting in the criminal history of the province, and so great is the interest taken in it that already every available inch of room has been engaged in the different hotels and boarding house and it looks as if there would be more visitors in the shire-town than could possibly be accommodated. Of course the greater part of the public

The fact that she had been deceived seemed to grieve her even more than the loss of the sled.

The poor child is not aware that her mother is dead, and frequently asks to be taken to her. It has been considered advisable to keep the knowledge from her but it is perhaps a mistaken kindness since the shock of finding out suddenly that her



SOLICITOR GENERAL A. S. WHITE

Conducting the Prosecution of Sullivan. mother is not only dead, but was probably cruelly murdered, cannot fail to have a terrible effect upon her, especially if the knowledge should come to her in a crowded court room.

She evinces a perfect terror of Meadow Brook, and on one or two occasions when she was taken out for a drive, made anxious inquiries as to whether they were going to take her back there. "I want to see mama" she said "but I don't want to go to Meadow Brook!" Another proof that the child has a vivid memory of the horrors through which she has passed, is her fear of fire, which amounts almost to a mania. So altogether there seems every probability that her testimony will be of a very interesting nature.

It is hard to say what will become of this poor little wail when the trial is over, and she is no longer the object of solicitude that she has been ever since the tragedy which robbed her of a home and a mother's care. Her brothers are all young unmarried men, none of whom have any sort of home to offer her, and as they are engaged in lumber camps, and work of that kind, it is impossible that they can give their little sister much personal care. At best they can only "board her out" a miserable prospect for a bright, clever child who has been as tenderly brought up as Maggie Dutcher, and whose mind and manners are as much above the station in life in which she has been placed as hers are. She is perfectly happy in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Crossdale where she has received such unbounded kindness and where she seems to think she is to remain always, and it is sad to think what her fate may be, if she is compelled to depend on the tender mercies of some stranger, to whom she may be sent to board and who cannot be expected to give her the care to which she has become accustomed. It is to be hoped that some better arrangement may be made for the poor little child who has gone through such a bitter experience.

A RULE THAT IS NOT ENFORCED.

Travellers Who Deprive Others of Seats Should Pay For Their Selfishness.

There is a notice in the C. P. R. cars to the effect that no passenger must occupy more than one seat space, and that any baggage which cannot be put under the seat or in the passenger's portion of the rack overhead, must be handed into the baggage room at the depot. The notice is all right, and the rule was doubtless intended for the convenience and comfort of patrons of the railway, but it is of very little practical benefit, for the reason that there is not the slightest pretence of enforcement.

One day last week the C. P. R. train from St. John to Halifax had an unusually large number of passengers on board when it left this city. The different cars were pretty well filled and a constant bustle was kept up in the search for seats, until travellers began to drop off at the stations along the line. It was not that the cars were overcrowded by any means, for if the rule mentioned above had been regarded there would have been no trouble in this respect. As it was, however, it was no uncommon sight to see one person occupying two whole seats. In one instance an elderly lady and a young man entered a car here, and, selecting a part that suited them, deliberately turned over a seat which they piled high with two

or three large travelling bags, wraps and parcels, themselves taking the seat facing it. The travelling bags certainly should have been checked. Across the aisle from these persons was a young man who was stretched out on two seats, his feet and grip taking up one, and his overcoat and the rest of his body the other.

A well dressed lady and a bright little girl were unable to find room though they went the entire length of the car, and cast many glances at the baggage encumbered seats.

When quite near the young man spoken of above, the little girl paused and remarked to her mother, "Why mamma I am sure we could have this seat; there is nothing in it but a grip and that could go on the floor."

"No, I think it is occupied; perhaps some one else has already taken it," said the mother glancing from the feet and the grip to the owner of both.

The remarks had reached the young man's ears for he looked up with a frown, and after a moment's hesitation slowly gathered up his belongings and sulkily intimated that he could do as the little girl suggested—put the grip and his feet on the floor. The little one was quite unconscious of her fellow travellers' wrath and displayed a spirit of unselfishness that should have shamed many of the occupants of the car, for when a moment after she and her mother had got comfortably settled, an acquaintance entered, the child called out, "come down here Mrs. Blank; you can't get a seat anywhere else, I'll sit with this gentleman, and hold his overcoat, and you may sit beside mamma." Those who had seen the young man's unwillingness to give up one of the seats in the first place could not repress a smile as they noticed the rather limited space to which he was reduced.

In one end of the car an altercation took place between two gentlemen, one insisting that he had a perfect right to the second seat for his luggage; the other angrily pointing out to him the printed rules; this had no effect beyond eliciting the remark that "the rules didn't count for they were never enforced."

It certainly is annoying to a traveller to find that after he has had, in regard for the convenience of others, his smallest piece of luggage checked, others persist in bringing good sized trunks into a car without any objection on the part of the officials whose duty it is to see that the laws of their employers are not broken in such a barefaced manner. The man or woman who infringes upon this rule should be made to pay for the extra seating space, or have their baggage taken out to the car provided for it. Such extreme selfishness and thoughtlessness on the part of travellers causes much discomfort and should not be tolerated by other patrons of the road. The officials should also make it plainly understood that the notice in the cars is more than an idle threat.

HE WAS REFUSED ADMISSION.

A Colored Man Denied Shelter Freezes to Death on the Roadside.

An almost incredible story reaches Progress from Springhill Junction, in connection with the colored man who was frozen to death in that vicinity a few days ago. It is related that after the unfortunate fellow had strayed from the two men who were with him on a shooting expedition, he managed to reach the junction in a thoroughly exhausted half frozen condition and when he sought admittance to one of the houses there he was denied it. It is offered as an excuse that the persons in that section are greatly annoyed by tramps and others who come in on the trains at night but this does not make the sad occurrence of last week, less discreditable to all concerned.

On a warm summer night a man would scarcely feel any qualms of conscience about refusing shelter to a tramp, or other belated traveller, but one who could rest quietly in bed after turning a fellow man from his door on a bitterly cold winter's night can hardly be called human. It is to be hoped for the sake of common humanity that the report is not true or at least that it has been exaggerated.

His Official Position Defined.

In spite of the fact that there are between two and three thousand justices of the peace in New Brunswick some of the recipients of these magic letters "J. P." prize them very dearly. One of them in this city will not permit the simple letters "J. P." at the end upon official affidavits forms to indicate that he is one of the favored many, but he must always write under his own signature "Justus of the Peace," no doubt to prove his fitness for his office

FAVORED "CAP" MULLIN.

HE MANAGES TO SECURE HIS LIBERTY AFTER ARREST.

For a Brutal Assault—How the Affair was Managed—Civic Officials and Aldermen on the Spot—Why the Chief's Appointment Should Remain as It Is.

The redoubtable "Cap" Mullin is a most favored individual.

He plays cards, gets into a fight, beats his partner brutally and is arrested. Before he is long under lock and key, he has, through his relatives secured important interference and the magistrate of the city, the recorder, and three aldermen are all present to watch his departure from an unpleasant position.

Favored "Cap" Mullin! At the same time some less fortunate but infinitely more decent and respectable a prisoner would have to wait until ten o'clock next morning and face the judge, the people and the press.

The character of "Cap" Mullin need not be dwelt upon. He has been before the police court again and again and the last time he was there the charge was that he was joint proprietor of a house of ill fame. He did not deny the accusation but paid \$100.

So when it became known that he was able to leave the police station in such distinguished company the surprise of the people led up to many severe comments.

Progress has learned the facts of the case and they are interesting. When Mullin was arrested his brother began to work for his release. He went to friends of his own and finally succeeded in interesting Alderman Wilson and MacPherson in the effort. Ald. John McGoldrick who is chairman of safety was at the Singer rink where the firemen's sports were being held and he was found there by the friends of Mullin and the two aldermen. They all went to the police station together and when they arrived they found the police magistrate there and Recorder Skinner. The latter was not there as Recorder but as representing Mullin by whom he had been retained. The chief of police was not present, but had gone home. He had demanded \$100 as a deposit for the release of Mullin and the friends of the latter only had \$30 to put up. At least that was all they wanted to put up. It was after this that the good offices of the aldermen and the assistance of Mr. Skinner were invoked. When the aldermen arrived the chief was or had been telephoned and the magistrate said that he insisted upon the deposit of \$100. The matter was arranged by a deposit of \$30 and Mr. Skinner's guarantee that the balance would be paid. Then the redoubtable "Cap" stepped forth into liberty with the consciousness no doubt that he was one of the few men in town who could beat and kick a man into insensibility and not have his freedom curtailed beyond a few hours.

But Alderman McGoldrick says in answer to the many questions put him as to why he assisted at such an affair that he did not know the prisoner was "Cap" Mullin until he got to the station. He does not know whether Messrs. Wilson and MacPherson were equally ignorant or not but none of the aldermen had any part in assisting to release Mullin. Now that the affair is over none of those who had any share in the business wish to be understood as assisting such a man out of the police station. Mullin escaped the next day with a fine of \$20 and there was a discussion in the council committee about the appointing of the chief of police by the government. Whatever citizens may have thought of the government having control of this appointment the "Cap" Mullin affair will be apt to make them think that it is in the interests of justice that aldermen have no power over the office. More than that if the appointment was in the hands of the council what a life the chief of police and the aldermen would lead!

THEY ARE PAYING FOR JUSTICE.

The People of Westmorland County Under Heavy Expense.

In their valiant efforts to bring the Meadow Brook murderer, if murderer there be, to justice the people of Westmorland county have paid very little attention to the enormous expense which has been entailed upon them. They are likely to realize this after the excitement of the trial has subsided. While the most rigid economist could scarcely find fault with what has been spent upon the chief sufferer in the awful tragedy

it is a fact that since the night of the fire it has cost the county a good round sum. If the whole thing were itemized the good people might find that their zeal had perhaps to a certain extent outstripped their common sense.

The case, though, has sufficed to tide many who were in need of employment through the worst part of the winter season. At least that is what the majority of Moncton people seem to think about the matter. For instance very few persons in that town believed that an attempt was made to break into the alms house in November but the scare occasioned by an accidental occurrence gave employment to idle constables who were paid two dollars a day for guarding a little child who was certainly in no danger of being harmed. The generally accepted theory is that some men living in the vicinity of the alms house were returning late at night, in a not quite sober condition, and had taken the wrong road which brought them to the alms house, and that they left as soon as they realized their mistake.

It is said on excellent authority that very many dollars a day is, or has been, expended in the care of little Maggie Dutcher, by the county; though this is an item that stands in no danger of being challenged from any quarter. The little one required good care, medical attendance, and, after she was sufficiently recovered, a drive once or twice a day.

The clerk of the solicitor general must be paid during the trial and his salary for one day would be quite sufficient to keep a good sized family for a month.

The other incidentals to witnesses, jurymen, etc., go to make up a formidable bill, which perhaps will occasion more comment when the time for payment comes around than it does now.

IT WAS A PICNIC FOR THE BOYS.

An Effort to Clear the Street Railway Causes Some Amusement.

The Moncton street railway had its first experience with a real snow storm Tuesday, and in a fair collar and elbow wrestle the storm came off best—for a time. It was quite a violent storm, and a very moist and tenacious one too, the snow showing wonderful packing properties, but if the cars had continued to run throughout the day there is little doubt but that the line could have been easily kept clear. But unfortunately yesterday was the time selected by the machinery for one of its periodical break downs, and before the cars were in running order again the track was so firmly packed with snow that it was impossible to dislodge it without the aid of the new snow plow, which the company purchased some time ago. Accordingly the plow was harnessed to two cars and sent forth to conquer.

It was quite an interesting sight to see the cars and plow charging the snow, getting stuck and backing off, only to return to the attack with renewed vigor each time and the struggle between art and nature was watched by numerous citizens. As the wheels failed to grasp the rail and slipped around helplessly, the display of electricity flashing around the wheels and under the cars had all the effect of the most brilliant fireworks, and especially delighted the army of small boys who gathered in crowds, to give the men in charge of the work the benefit of their experience and advice. It was a picnic for the boys and afforded them healthful occupation and much amusement. When they saw the cars approaching they crowded as close to the track as possible until shouted at and frightened off by the workmen. Then as the procession retreated in order to get up more speed, they swarmed over the track like so many beetles scraping away at the rails with their fingers and critically examining the work done. On the approach of the plow they heaped ridicule on the heads of those in charge and jeered at them scornfully. "Not gettin' along very fast, are ye?" they shrieked, "ray mister, just throw us a rope will ye, and we'll help ye pull." "Comin' ahead, just to back off agin' aint ye?" "Huh! How long do ye think it's goin' to take ye to git around, hey?" and such encouraging remarks. The men took it all in good part, however, and the boys enjoyed it, so no one was hurt; and after a hard night's work the track was cleared, and today the cars run as merrily as ever. The snow plow did good work, and would be invaluable when the road was drifted, but it would almost seem as if electric brushes such as those used on the St. John street railway, would meet the requirements of the road better. However no doubt that will come in time, as the company find by experience what is the best implement for keeping the rails clear.

TWAS NOT A PATRIARCH.

BUT ANOTHER LUMINARY HAD AN ATTACK OF THE D. T.'S

A Halifax Alderman Makes a Startling Statement That is Challenged by the Sons of Temperance—He Says He Made a Mistake in His Man—Other Matters.

HALIFAX, Jan. 14.—The temperance conference last week between the city council and the law and order association has been fruitful in after sensations. Ald. Butler put the sons of temperance into hysterics by stating that he had nursed a grand worthy patriarch of the order through an attack of the delirium tremens in Boston. Grand Scribe Saunders came out with an offer to pay \$100 to any charity to be named by Ald. Butler if he would but name his drunken G. W. P. then in confidence. This offer the alderman declined to accept on any consideration whatever. Then the list of G. W. P.'s for half a century was printed and Ald. Butler was again asked to name the man who had been in his nursery. This brought the reply from the representative of ward 2 that he has been mistaken; that after all his victim of the D. T.'s had not been a ruler of the sons of temperance at all. However the alderman stuck to it that he had nursed some one, and that the man was prominent and had claimed to be a leading temperance advocate. The story is going the rounds that the D. T. gentleman referred to is a member of the local legislature. Possibly that body of distinguished statesmen will also be after the outspoken alderman.

Ald. Hamilton sent a thunderbolt into another camp when he stated that he knew a leading official in this city who used temperance to get into office and yet had during elections tried to debauch the constituency with whiskey. There has been no challenge to name this man except on the part of the Halifax Chronicle and the motives of that journal are not disinterested. It is said to be the fact that Ald. Hamilton has only indirect evidence that could be used to substantiate his statement if he were called upon for the proof.

Then Ald. Hamilton also sailed into Forward, a temperance paper and its editor. The editor sent along a challenge and Ald. Hamilton at once began getting ready to meet the adversary.

All this is interesting to the public but it is probable that both aldermen did themselves more harm than good by making the assertions they did—assertions which one had to withdraw and which the other will have some difficulty in defending.

A. M. Hodge former proprietor of the "Kandy Kitchen" is bankrupt, offering his creditors 25 cents on the dollar. W. H. Johnston, the piano dealer capished him for the price of a piano Hodge had offered in a guessing competition. Then John Tobin & Co. arrested him on a capias for an account he owed them. Now came the assignment. The question is "what next?" Hodge was thought to be doing a great business. He came here some years ago with Uncle Rutas Somersby's "Japanese Village," and when that attraction folded its tents and stole away Hodge remained behind, opening up on Barrington street, and doing a rushing business. Now comes the end, if indeed the creditors will allow it to be the end, for there are mutterings that he will make it very warm for Mr. Hodge before some of them are done with him.

COMPANY MANNERS.

People should be the same for themselves as for their guests.

'Never be content with an imitation of a good thing when the reality is obtainable, is a piece of sound advice, and well worth remembering. It is particularly to the point, I think, in the case of manners, for nothing can be more palpably unnatural and forced than what are popularly known as 'company manners.' Do not allow your children to have two sets of manners, one for every day home use and the other for special occasions, and visitors. Begin your training by insisting on the same gentleness, courtesy, and general good behavior from them at all times as you would wish them to exhibit were they in the company of the person of all others whom you would wish to think well of them. If you do this you will never have reason to fear that your children will appear less well-bred than they really are. Manners are a pretty sure index of the qualities of heart and mind, and you may know that the person who always is gentle and kind in action is so at heart. In fact manners are the sort of complexion of the inner man, and just as a clear healthy complexion denotes a healthy boy, so gentle and kind manners indicate like qualities of heart. Of course, company manners may be anything you like for the moment, but they are unnatural and are sure to appear so; just as the rouge on the cheek fails to deceive anyone for

long into the belief that it is the blush of health, so are they also detected as a mere sham and a fraud.

Good manners ought to belong to all classes of society, to the child of the peasant as to the child of the peer, and, therefore, let no bumble mother think that for her little ones they are of no importance, for they are of the greatest, not only because so much of a girl or boy's success in life depends on good manners, but also because the little acts of courtesy and words of kindness and refinement which we class together under this comprehensive title, are all important factors in increasing the happiness and peace of the home. Some children are naturally gentler and better mannered than others, but even the roughest diamond may in time be polished, so if mothers do not succeed for a long time in raising the standard of manners to the desired level they should not be much discouraged. We are creatures of habit, and the very making ourselves behave with unvarying gentleness and courtesy, in spite of natural irritability, will in time discipline us into being at heart more like the ideal we have set before ourselves as perfection.

A PROVIDENTIAL RESCUE.

FROM A LIFE BURDENED WITH PAIN AND SUFFERING.

Languor, Fever, Headaches and Pain in the Region of the Kidneys Made the Life of Mrs. McCauley Miserable—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured After Other Medicines Failed.

From the Gravenhurst Banner.

Poor health is an affliction that is dreaded by every one, and the first sign of approaching disease is usually met with an attempt on the part of the patient to check and kill it. Frequently, however, even the most skilled physicians fail, and the sufferer endures a weary round of agony such as those who are in the full enjoyment of health can have no conception of. But when at last a medicine is found that will cure, its worth cannot be estimated in dollars and cents. It is without price. Such is the opinion of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McCauley, of Ashdown, Ont. Mr. McCauley tells the story of his wife's illness and cure as follows:—For three or four years past my wife had been constantly failing in health. The first symptom of her trouble was languor and loss of appetite, accompanied by bearing down pains and headaches, which affected her periodically. As time grew on she was attacked by pains in the region of her kidneys that became almost unbearable owing to their severity. Home remedies and different medicines were tried, but with no good results. Last winter she grew so weak and helpless that I was obliged to seek medical aid for her, and accordingly sent her out to Barrie, where she received the best medical attention, the result of which was only slightly beneficial. On her return, owing no doubt to the tediousness of the journey, she suffered from a relapse and her trouble came back in a form more aggravated than before. I noticed in a paper which I was reading one day a testimonial from one who had been cured of a similar trouble, and although knowing that other remedies had failed in my poor suffering wife's case, there was yet a ray of hope. I therefore procured a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and on my return home administered the first dose to my wife. It is perhaps needless to relate that before the first supply was exhausted she found great relief. My wife now commenced to enjoy a buoyancy of spirits and kept on taking the Pink Pills with increasing good results. By the time she had used six boxes her condition had so improved that her neighbors were almost unprepared to believe the evidence of their own eyes when seeing the change in her appearance. Before taking the pills it was a severe task even to dress herself, much less to do any housework, while now, although not having used any of the pills for more than a couple of months, she attends to all her household duties without the slightest inconvenience. Taking all these things into consideration, I feel it a duty I owe to other sufferers to recommend these little pink messengers of health which stood between my well nigh distracted wife and the jaws of a lingering but certain death.

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who for the sake of the extra profit to himself, may say is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail.

DANGER IN BARBER SHOPS.

Microbes Lie in Wait for the Heads of Customers.

If there's one place where germs of all sorts swarm more thickly than any other place it is in a barber shop. Hundreds of people come and go and are brushed and combed and lathered and shaved with the same instruments. Every customer brings in his private stock and leaves contributions for the future customer. When business is slack the brushes become stock farms and

Ask your grocer for



For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

gardens by themselves without outside assistance.

But the more dangerous pests of the barber shop are much smaller. Some are microbes, but several important ones are vegetable parasites, minute plants or fungi.

The principal diseases of hair are ringworm, barbers' itch, favus and baldness. Ringworm of the scalp is called by the skin specialists tinea tonsuras. It causes one or more circular bald patches of various sizes on the head, covered with scales looking like ashes, with numerous small broken off stumps of hair. Sometimes there are several such patches. It is a highly contagious disease and difficult to cure. In fact, it is only curable by shaving all the head and pulling out the diseased hair by the roots with a pair of pinners, which hurts. This treatment must be kept up for months.

The causes of ringworm is a fungus called trichophyton tonsuras, which grows in the hair follicles and the skin, and flourishes in barbers' brushes and combs.

The second disease of hair is barbers' itch, also called tinea sycosis, or ringworm of the beard. This comes chiefly from lather brushes, and causes an inflammation of the hair follicles, with the formation of dull red fleshy tubercles. The redness and scabiness are at first slight, but increase until the hair becomes dry, brittle, and finally drops out. The skin becomes thick and sensitive, so that the unfortunate victim would like to take chloroform every time he is shaved. Barbers' itch lasts a long time, and often gives rise to permanent disfigurement. The cause is another fungus somewhat like the ringworm fungus. It is always caused by the brushes and lather cups, which become impregnated with the fungi.

Barbers either take no special pains with their brushes, in which case the brushes become zoological gardens, or else they do what is almost as bad—wash them every day with soap and water. In the last, although free from wild beasts, they become famous botanical gardens. It is the result of a botanical nature that gives rise to the microscopic plant collections, which cause the three diseases—ringworm, barbers' itch and favus.

For prevention of baldness, and to renew and thicken the growth of the hair, use Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Restorer. Physicians endorse and recommend it.

Thoroughness is what counts with me. Business men want such helpers as I send out. I don't have half enough. I want good workers—can't waste time with the other sort. No good in business, either. Circular sent free—ask Snell's Tru., N. S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

WE CAN GIVE POSITIONS to persons of all grades of ability. Agent, Book-keepers, Clerks, Farmers' Sons, Lawyers, Mechanics, Physicians, Preachers, Students, Married and Single women. Positions are worth from \$400.00 to \$2,000.00 per annum. We have paid several of our canvassers \$200.00 weekly for years. Many have started poor and become rich with us. Particulars upon application. State salary expected. T. H. LINCOLN, Manager, 108 N. W. Ont.

WANTED Old established wholesale House wants one or two honest and industrious representatives for this section. Can pay a hustler about \$12.00 a week to start with. DRAWER 25, Brantford, Ont.

SIGNS! Our White Enamel Letters make elegant signs for office and store windows; for beauty and durability they are unsurpassed. We are sole importers and agents of the original Letter since 1881. ROBERTSON STAMP AND LETTER WORKS, St. John, N. B.

WANTED Young men and women to help in the Armenian cause. Good pay. Will send copy of my little book, "Your Place in Life," free to any who write. Rev. T. S. Lincoln, Brantford, Ont.

PHOTO Outfits and materials, Kodaks and Cameras from \$5 to \$100. Practical information ensuring success, free. Save time and money by consulting us. ROBERTSON PHOTO SUPPLY CO., Mascot Building, St. John, N. B.

WANTED MEN everywhere to paint signs with our patterns. No experience required. Thirty dollars weekly. Send stamps for patterns and particulars. BARNARD BROS. Toronto, Ont.

WANTED RELIABLE MERCHANTS in each town to handle our waterproof Cold Water Paint. Five million pounds sold in United States last year. VICTOR KOPOLD, 49 Francis Xavier, Montreal.

RESIDENCE at Rothessy for sale or to rent for the summer months. That pleasantly situated house known as the Titus property about one and a half miles from Rothessy Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennebecasis. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. Fenety, Barrister-at-Law, Pugsley Building. 24 6-11

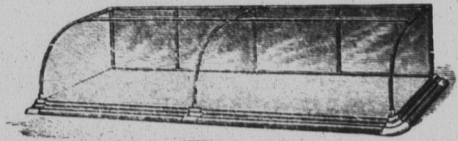
Nos. 44 and 46 Pearl Street, New York, Dec. 16, 1896.

DEAR MR. KERR: I know you will be gratified to learn that I this morning received my certificate from the University of the State of New York, entitling me to the use of the letters C. P. A., Certified Public Accountant. I am glad to say that New York State has taken the initiative, and has recognized accountancy as a profession, and the letters C. P. A. will hereafter carry the same weight here as C. A. (Chartered Accountant), do in England. I can only repeat that whatever success I may have met with is owing to my training at the St. John Business College. (Sgd.) BROWNELL MCGIBBON, C. P. A. Day and Evening Classes re-open Jan. 4th. S. KERR & SON,

Tetley's TEAS

Are not injurious to nerves or stomach because early pickings only are used in blending. Older leaves contain strong acids that are not found in those we use. Delicate or Nervous Women Should Drink Tetley's. In Lead Packets to preserve their Fragrance. 400, 500, 600, 700, PER LB.

SHOW CASES!



You can make money by using a SHOW CASE for your goods. We carry the LEADING SIZES and PATTERNS.

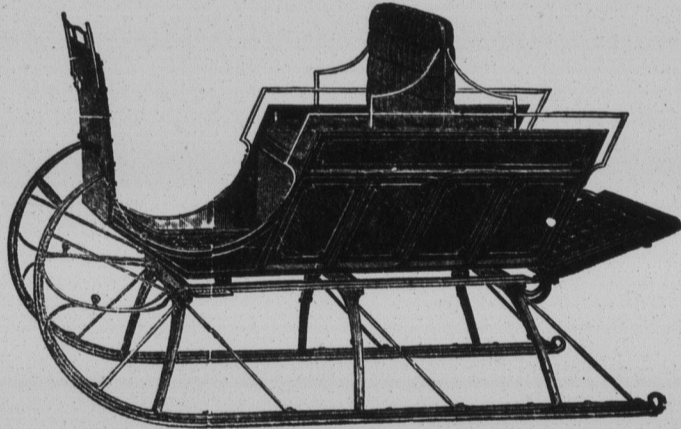
And can supply at short notice any size or particular pattern.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE. Prices Surprisingly Low.

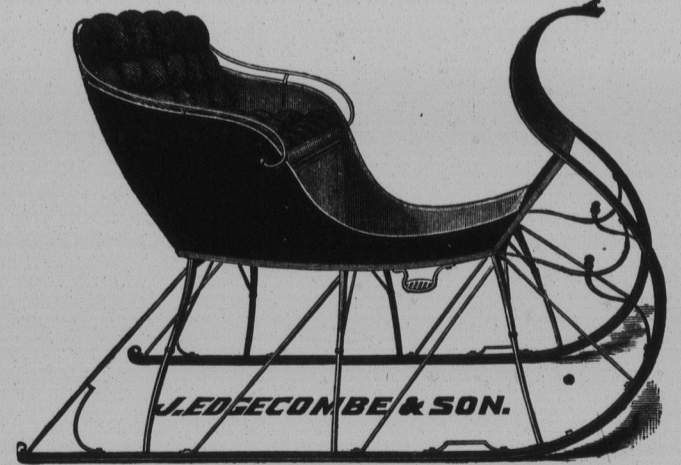
EMERSON & FISHER.

Merry Sleigh Bells

Winter is here and we are waiting for the snow. HAVE YOU GOT A NICE SLEIGH?



If not, just look at this FAMILY GLADSTONE Neatest and Handsomest Turnout



And then on this SINGLE SLEIGH just the thing for comfort and for fast driving. Strong and Durable. For prices and all information apply to

JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Fredericton, N. B.

**Music and
The Drama**

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Perhaps the matter of the most general local interest in musical circles, during the past week, is the news that has reached this city regarding Mrs. Marie Harrison, the well-known singer, the lady of the phenomenal compass. It will be remembered that after appearing in a series, as it were, of farwell concerts Mrs. Harrison sailed for Europe with the avowed intention of becoming a pupil of Madame Marchesi in Paris. She is still studying with that famous teacher and the latest news about the Canadian singer, is that she "has accepted a short engagement in London during the Christmas holidays which promises to be as agreeable as profitable. It will be chiefly of a social character, with two or three public appearances. She remains in Paris another year probably."

A new piece of music which from its intrinsic merits must naturally become popular is, "Abide with Me" arranged as a solo, by Mr. A. S. Cook, organist of Germain street baptist church. The solo was given in that church, and for the first time, last Sunday evening when it was rendered by Miss Pidgeon, the leading soprano. The arrangement is most tuneful, it is of easy range, all the prayerfulness of the words is fully regarded and it is destined to be in very general demand. I understand the piece is now being printed and will soon be on sale here. The congregation of the Germain street church have much reason to be well pleased with their talented young organist.

Tones and Undertones.

The solo flutist of the Washington Marine Band (Henry Jaeger) is the owner of a golden flute with silver keys. It is of 18 carat gold and beautifully engraved. The tone of the instrument is sweet, flawless and absolutely correct. There is said to be \$400 worth of the precious metal in the flute.

Madame Melba is not credited with a success in the role of Brunnhilde in "Siegfried." A critical notice of her work says "The part is not one that presents opportunities for the display of her voice which is heard at its best in flexible, florid singing; and is without the fulness and the sonority to give effect to the music of Wagner."

Marguerite Norri, a young American lady, who is singing with much success aboard, is the stage name of Miss Marguerite Freeling who was a member of the class of 1893 in the New England Conservatory of Music.

After an absence of ten years Marie Van Zandt is to reappear at the Opera Comique in Paris. She had been almost an idol in Paris at one period but subsequently was hissed from the stage. She has since sung in St. Petersburg and Monte Carlo. Her personal characteristics are said to have marred what should have been a great career.

When Sievekink the famous pianist, gave his concert in Steinert hall, Boston, last Saturday he scored a great success. When he played the Moszkowski Etude de concert G flat op. 24, a critic says "he" had at his command yet under perfect control, a real battle horse. Many students present rose in their seats and the enthusiasm of the audience was intense beyond description. It was a heroic, masterly and long to be remembered performance."

Mrs. Jennie Patrick Walker sang in the cantata "The Holy City" at the first baptist church, Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, last Sunday evening.

Rosenthal's piano recitals to be given in Boston, are now definitely fixed some dates in April next.

Mrs. Maud Starkweather, formerly a Boston lady who is now known as Mme. Marie Dums, is singing with much success in the British provinces.

At the Castle Square theatre, Boston, last week the comic opera "The Royal Middy" scored a marked success, and many compliments are paid to Miss Clara Lane, as "The Middy" Miss Millard as the Queen, and to Miss Ladd. The latter lady is considered too "self conscious to give the greatest pleasure."

"Brian Born," which opera is being given at the Boston theatre this week by the Whitney opera company, is said to be somewhat on the order of "Robin Hood."

"Maritania" is on at the Castle Square theatre Boston, for this week and will be followed by "The Gendoliers" next week.

Fred C. Whitney, the director of the Whitney Opera Company is said to be the youngest impresario on this side of the Atlantic

MaJame Sigrid Arnoldson has recently received from the Grand Duke of Hesse the gold medal for art and science after singing "Carmen" at the Darmstadt Court Theatre.

Frau Bertha Pierson the dramatic soprano of the Royal Opera at Berlin, who has been seriously ill, is now pronounced out of danger and slowly convalescing. She may never appear in public again however.

The new Opera Comique in Paris, will, it is estimated cost \$8,500,000 francs, but its completion is not looked for prior to the exposition.

An operetta entitled "The Merry Benedicts" by Maurice Arnold has recently been finished in Brooklyn N.Y.. The book is by Mr. La Touche Hancock. The operetta will have its initial in the near future.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The Katherine Rober company began their season at the Opera house last Monday evening by producing "Man and Wife," a piece done here by Harkins some little time ago. Miss Rober, whose voice suggests a cold or it might be the harshness of over straining—at all events it is rather a handicap,—played the leading role, Florence Grantly, very consistently throughout and merited the applause bestowed on her. There was not much ground of complaint as to the rank and file of the company. On Wednesday evening Miss Rober gave a performance of "Carmen" and for the first time in this city. The audience was large and attentive too I thought, and Miss Rober seemed very happy in the title role—which was none the less difficult that the lady's work seemed easy. At times full of love and passion, mischievous, determined, bored and weary, and savage as a wild beast, and as relentless—these are among the varied emotions to be represented by who ever essays the role of "Carmen." Miss Rober had an excellent conception of the characters.

The Isham-Lyell Company opened at the Queen's theatre, Montreal, last Monday evening in "My Friend from India." The papers of that city say the house was crowded to its capacity, standing room only being obtainable before the curtain raised.

Mary Hampton, is playing opposite roles to E. H. Sothorn in the latter's company. Miss Georgia Cayvan, on the 25th inst will make her stellar debut at the Tremont theatre, Boston. She will appear in repertoire, it is said.

"The Electrician" a new play by Charles E. Blaney will shortly be produced in New York. A beautiful electric display is provided for the second act.

"My Friend from India" which was productive of so much fun when recently produced at the Opera House in this city appears to be quite as fun provoking at the Park theatre, Boston, where another company is giving it. It is such a success in the "hub" that it could fill that theatre as long as desired.

Maud Adams in "Rosemary" at the Hollis theatre, Boston, has won the affections of Boston dramatic critics evidently. She is said to have "much magnetism and is simply fascinating."

"Northern Lights" a strong melodrama, the action of which takes place in the Little Big Horn Valley in 1870 when Gen. Custer was killed in battle with the Sioux Indians under Sitting Bull, is the attraction at the Bowdoin Square theatre Boston, this week.

"The Right to Happiness" a play by Marguerite Merington is meeting with much success in the Southern States. Minnie Maddern Fiske is playing the leading role.

Gillette and his entire company will go to London with "Secret Service" at the close of the present season.

Alphonse Daudet, is dramatizing his novel "La Petite Parisienne," and the work is reported as being well advanced.

Sir Henry Irving has made another great success in a Shakespearean role "Richard III" at the Lyceum in London, Eng. It is almost 20 years since the revival of this piece made by him under the Bateman administration in 1877.

T. D. Frawley's company has returned to San Francisco after a successful professional visit to the Sandwich Islands.

Miss Fannie Buckley of the "Lost, Strayed or Stolen" company who recently thought it necessary to give public denial to a rumor that she was engaged to be married is the daughter of Dr. Arthur T. Hills of New York.

Miss Hadice Wright who played the role of Mrs. Haller in Wilson Barrett's production of "The Stranger" in the United States a short time ago, has made a positive hit in a recent London production of a new play entitled "The Haven of Content" by Malcolm Watson.

DISTILLING MOUNTAIN DEW.

A Moonshiner Describes the Process of Making Illicit Whiskey.

Those who know by actual experience how the moonshiner makes his "mountain dew" are loathe to tell how it is done, says an ex-moonshiner. They reason, and not without good sense, that it is a dangerous secret, and therefore it is a matter of some difficulty to persuade one to tell his secret. The moonshiner knows that the very minute he starts a brew, that minute he is a criminal in the eyes of the law. His individual views as to the criminality of his act do not at all coincide with the law on the subject, however. The moonshiner believes that he has as much right to convert his corn into whiskey as the gardener has to make sauce out of his tomatoes, or the grape grower to distil the juice of his fruit into wine. This is the way he looks at the crime of illicit distilling. All the laws cannot change his view from the matter. He imagines that the government has a particular spite to vent against him, and therefore he regards civilized man as his ruthless enemy. He holds the officer, whose sworn duty it is to enforce the law, in as much odium as society entertains for the moonshiner. He will stubbornly insist that he is more sinned against than sinning.

The moonshiners of this country have been unjustly compared to the smugglers who infest the mountainous regions of Europe and traffic in contraband commodities and articles. As a rule, they are not as desperate a lot as they are painted. Some have slain to protect themselves from what they deem unjust and outrageous laws, but that is done by men in other walks of life, and such are not denominated desperadoes. But this is digressing from the subject. How is mountain dew made? The idea of the average person whose environments in life have been such as would afford no opportunities for gleaming the secret of the moonshiner, would take in some fine chemical process, that could not have originated in any but a college professor's mind, and yet the way in which the rugged moonshiner makes his "dew" does not include anything that the college student encountered in his study of chemistry, from a purely practical point of view.

The process is simple. The moonshiner sends his corn to mill to have it ground. It is converted into meal, the same as is used to make corn bread. This meal is put in a tub or barrel of boiling water. In this way it is cooked. It sits until it is cool enough to burn the hand; when they are put in it. It is stirred up well and then put in the still. The still is then filled with cold water. After that the malt is added. Malt is made by putting corn in water and letting it soak two or three days, or until it sprouts. (Then it is malted.) The malt is ground the same as the corn was, and to every bushel of corn is added sixteen single handfuls of malt. The malt and the cold water are added at the same time. Then the brew stands until it sours, which requires several days. In that time it begins to work or ferment. A crust or cap, as it is called by moonshiners, of bran forms on the top of the water. This cap is bluish in color. It is not disturbed at all. In a short time this cap settles to the bottom where it came from. The weight of the solidified mass of bran or husks causes it to sink. The fire is then started under the still, and it is only a matter of two or three hours until about two gallons of whiskey have been distilled. The moonshiner then has two gallons of "dew," which he can sell for from \$2 to \$5, as the needs of the purchaser may justify, and he has consumed six days and a bushel of corn in making it. Thus one bushel of corn yields two gallons of whiskey, which may bring, in the moonshiner's market, from \$4 to \$10. About thirty gallons of water are used to brew one bushel of corn.

A still is a large copper kettle shaped like a cistern. They hold from fifty to sixty gallons. Over the neck of the still a cap fits the same as one joint of stovepipe fits over another. From the top of this cap an arm runs out about ten inches long. To this arm is attached the worm. Well, the worm is a coil of pipe about sixteen feet long. It is through this that the evaporation of the steam from the still passes. The worm is coiled in the flake stand, which is filled with water for the purpose of keeping the worm cool. If the worm was not thus cooled no evaporation would take place, or at least not immediately. The other end of the worm runs out of the flake stand into the mouth of a tunnel which is placed in the keg or jug that catches the run. From the time the fire was started under the still until the brew is finished has consumed about two hours.

The whiskey made by moonshiners is pronounced the very best when it is a little of age on it. They do not color it, but sell it just as it comes out of the still. It is then as clear as water.

A New Language.

In the course of Mark Twain's visit to Egypt, says the Saturday Review, he engaged two Arab guides and set out for the pyramids. He was familiar enough with Arabic, he thought, to understand and be understood with perfect ease. To his consternation, he found that he

could not comprehend a word that either of the guides uttered. At the pyramids he met a friend, to whom he made known his dilemma. It was very mysterious, Twain thought.

"Why, the explanation is simple enough," said the friend.

"Please enlighten me, then," said Twain. "Why, you should have hired younger men. These old fellows have lost their teeth, and of course they don't speak Arabic. They speak gum-Arabic."

A WINDY WELL.

A Strange Underground Draft of Air Found in a Deep Sinking.

Arizona possesses some of the greatest natural wonders in the world, not the least of which is this phenomenon of a current of air issuing from or going into the bowels of the earth through sundry natural and artificial openings made in the earth's crust.

Something over a year ago a Mr. Coulman undertook the drilling of a well at his place. Everything went well to a depth of some twenty-five feet, when the drill suddenly dropped some six feet and a strong current of air issued from the hole. The escaping air current was so strong that it blew off the men's hats who were recovering the lost drill.

The well was of course abandoned and left to blow, but there are some peculiarities about it that are worthy of observation. The air will escape from the well for days at a time with such force that pebbles the size of peas are thrown out and piled up about its mouth until it looks very much like the expanded portion of a funnel. At the same time it is accompanied by a sound much like the distant bellowing of a fog horn. This noise is not always present, because the air does not at all times escape with the same force. Again there will be for days a suction current, unaccompanied by sound, in which the current of air passes into the earth, with some less force than it escapes, and any light object, as a feather, piece of paper or cloth, will, if held in close proximity, be immediately sucked into the subterranean labyrinth of Eolus.

Just the cause of this phenomenon no one has yet been able to determine, but it is supposed that there is an underground opening between the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, which cleaves the earth for more than a mile in depth, and the Sycamore canyon some eighty miles to the south of it, of the same proportions, but much shorter.

This would seem possible for the fact that the current of air is always passing from north to south or vice versa, varying of course a few points of the compass from the true meridian but always in these general directions as determined by experiment and then the stratum underlying the quartzery is of volcanic cinder. This is very porous and in many places so called bottomless holes exist.—Popular Science News.

SOLD AT A LOSS.

In order to convince the public that Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are far superior to any liver pill ever placed on the market, the manufacturer has for the past six months sold them at 10 cents for a trial of 40 doses; or at a clear loss of 50 per cent. of their cost price. The truly wonderful merit of Dr. Agnew's Pills is now recognized in three-fourths of Canadian homes and from this time on the retail price for a trial of 40 doses will be 20 cents, five or cents a trial less than is charged for other brands of liver pills. They are the smallest, cheapest, best.

A Dog's Expensive Meal.

It is said that more remarkable things happen in southern France than in any other part of the world, chiefly on account of the wonderful imaginations that the people there have. But now and then these remarkable things are not dependent on the imaginations of the inhabitants; one of them has recently come out through a lawsuit at Narbonne, the proceedings of which are reported in the Paris papers. The complainant in the case made oath that he was one day dining on the "terrace," or

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open-air space fronting on the sidewalk where French people are wont to take their meals in summer. He had just begun to eat his soup when it occurred to him to count some money that he had a short time before received. In counting it, he accidentally let fall a hundred-franc bank-note into his soup. Instantly he fished it out of the plate with his fork, and sent the soup away; but the bank-note was saturated, and he laid it down on the table-cloth to dry. He was going on with his meal when a little gust of wind blew the bill off the table. Its owner jumped after it, but a wandering dog which had been hungrily watching the meal was quicker than he, and seized it. The taste of the soup on the paper made it an edible thing to the animal, and it was swallowed in an instant. And then the man who owned the bill was, though bursting with rage, reduced to the humiliation and insincerity of saying, "Good doggie! Come here, nice doggie," and to the employment of smiles and wheedling ways, in order to get near enough to the animal to read the name engraved on his collar. But he succeeded; and when he had made note of the name, he assisted the "good doggie's" rapid departure. Next he brought a suit against the man who owned the dog for the restitution of the one hundred francs; and the court at Narbonne, after hearing the evidence and the pleas at great length, decided that the owner of the dog must pay the other man the money.

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EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JAN. 16

THE MODERN CHURCH CHOIR.

The church choir has long been the subject of not exactly of song and poetry, at least in many newspaper paragraphs and much persiflage. It has been a source of perennial delight to the despairing newspaper man, and in popularity it has run a close race with the mother-in-law, the widow who is anxious to be consoled, and the old maid who is yearning to wed—'anything so long as it's a man.' Taken altogether the church choir has done its duty nobly, and it would be a sad day for the press of the country if it should ever be entirely abolished and congregational singing be generally adopted.

After serving as a theme for the summer list so long, the church choir forms the subject of a very serious discourse recently delivered by the Bishop of Huron. During his address the good Bishop gave his audience some excellent advice, and the common sense views he expressed as to what a choir should be ought to go a long way towards dispelling that large opinion of its own importance, which is supposed to be the besetting sin of the average church choir.

'The question' said his lordship, 'which lies at the bottom of the whole subject is, what is the choir to do—is it to be a concert, or is it to lead the singing? To this he answered 'It should lead the psalmody'. Therefore he was in favor of simple music in which all could join. One would almost gather from his utterances that the Bishop of Huron was not very greatly in favor of full choral services when they exclude the congregation from taking part, as the point upon which he dwells, especially is that the singing of the congregation should not be delegated to the choir, in any church, nor should the choir be used as a means of advertising the church. He denounces invitations to come to church, and hear the choir, in the following strong terms—'Oh do come to our church and hear our choir sing. We are going to have wonderful singing. We are going to have the chants in D, the Te Deum in G, and the Magnificat in F. We are going to have a phenomenal tenor, and the whole service choral.' This, the Bishop declares to be absolutely opposite to everything that belongs to the true spirit of religion, and that all worshippers as far as possible should take part in the services. In this way the choir, instead of monopolizing the service of song, will be an instrumentality for educating the congregation in singing. The Bishop also has strong views as to the moral standing of the choir, since 'righteousness increases its efficiency, and therefore its members ought to be people who command, and receive the respect of the community at large.

Accustomed as we are to the little eccentricities of the average choir, in the shape of merry prattle and piquante little disputes about precedences etc., it would seem as if his lordship of Huron had set up an almost unattainable standard for merely human singers to reach, and that it would take some years of careful selection and rigid culture before such a state of excellence could be reached. But all the same the bishop has touched the right note in speaking of the choir as a valuable aid and educator for the rest of the congregation rather than an organization placed in the church to take entire charge of the musical part of the service. There is nothing colder or less in accordance with all ideas of real worship than the 'full choral service' where a whole large congregation are kneeling dumb and listless, while the choir chant their prayers, and answer their responses for them; it always reminds one vaguely of the Mohammedan prayer mill, which does all the work for the faithful, relieving them

even of the responsibility of thinking for themselves. It may be very imposing and grand, but then it is so much like listening to a concert, and so little like general worship that it never gets very near the heart. Evidently the Bishop of Huron is somewhat of this opinion also.

A POLICE COURT DISTINCTION.

In passing sentence upon a prisoner charged with drunkenness a New York police magistrate made a distinction between morning and evening intoxication. 'If you had been found drunk in the evening or late at night' he said 'I wouldn't have fined you so much—perhaps not at all. There is some hope for a man who gets drunk at the end of the day. He who gets drunk at the beginning of the day is in danger. He needs to be saved from himself.

At a first glance this might seem to be a somewhat remarkable distinction, but if the reasons for such a decision are followed out the justice of the judge will be acknowledged at once.

Few people will admit that excessive drinking or intoxication can be excused at any time or under any circumstances but so long as liquor is drunk those who drink it will get under its most evil influence. The decision of the learned judge seems to be based upon the broad ground that there is some excuse for a man who goes out to dinner and, among congenial friends, drinks more than is good for him. There is some excuse for the man who goes to the saloon at night for a glass of beer and, falling in with a number of cronies, gets good and drunk. Either of those men goes home, goes to bed, sleeps off the effect of the liquor, and awakens in the morning in such a condition that he is able to attend to business. He goes on his spree at a time when few persons are abroad. The exhibition he makes of himself in reeling along the street or riding in a public conveyance is seen by fewer persons than would witness the exhibition made by a drunk man in the daytime. Consequently fewer persons are harmed by the spectacle he makes. In the daytime young people are abroad, and the example which the drunken man furnishes is not such as we want to set before our youth. Then, too, the greater the number of persons who look upon a man in his cups the greater is the disgrace and suffering which he inflicts upon his family. Thus it will be seen that the man who gets drunk in the daytime transgresses at a time when the shock to public decency is greatest. Therefore, he should suffer more himself than a man who commits the same offence, but at a time when he offends less. The man who finds it necessary to take a bracer after a night's rest and then follows that up by tipping through the day is in danger. He needs to be saved from himself. He is drifting, with certainly and awful rapidity, upon the shoals where so many lives have been wrecked. If he don't quit, and quit quickly he will simply become one of the thousands of men and women who were once useful members of society, but, through their own weakness, become mere flotsam and jetsam on life's ocean.'

'Your Halifax correspondent seems to take pleasure in showing "NEDDY" O'DONNELL in a somewhat unfavorable light in your columns. If some of the needy poor of Halifax were interviewed, it might come to light that quite a few loads of coal and pounds of flour found their way quietly amongst them, bestowed by the hand of big hearted alderman "NEDDY" and all unknown to newspaper reporters.'

This paragraph comes from a reader of PROGRESS in Halifax as a postscript to a business letter and we are glad to print it. Alderman O'DONNELL may have his peculiarities and his faults but we are sure that in pointing them out our correspondent has no feeling whatever in the matter certainly PROGRESS has not and the fact that the alderman has a heart big and generous enough to think of the poor and needy will not make him less popular with the people at large.

The death of Mr. W. F. BUNTING removes a genial, courteous citizen from our midst. He was connected with civic life and business for many years and came into personal contact with many of his fellow citizens as chairman of assessors. Whether they agreed with his decisions or not, no fault could ever be found with their reception and the opportunity afforded them to make good their contention.

The decision of the miners at Springhill to suspend work until the old order of affairs are restored does not seem to be unjust. As PROGRESS understands it the absence of the riding trolleys make it imperative for the miners who stop work at 2.30 to walk up a slope of 3000 feet with an elevation of 750 feet. This is no easy task after a hard days work and the objection of the workmen will be readily sustained by those who understand their position. The recent accident has no doubt interfered with the output but that

bears as hardly upon the men as upon the company for a large number are out of work in consequence. 'Live and let live' should be the motto and disposition of the employers and employes at Springhill, but the management that comes so often in conflict with the workmen must have a tinge of oppression in the conduct of its affairs.

The 'organization' of the local liberals may accomplish good but certainly the first meetings have not impressed the moderate members of the party very favorably. Why the fact that there are more of one religious denomination than another in any party should make it necessary to divide the offices in the same proportion is not apparent to those who wish to see politics and religion disassociated. To insist upon such a division is apt to emphasize any religious feeling that may exist and to bring about a condition of things which will incline men to divide not upon party but upon religious lines.

A new searchlight has been invented for the use of policemen in France. Through its use the officer of the law is enabled, on his rounds through the slums, to direct a line of intense light down a dark alleyway or area, dispelling the gloom and substituting the brilliancy of noonday for a distance of 150 feet. It is now in order for somebody to invent a light by which a policeman may be found when he is wanted.

"PADDY" MURPHY IN HALIFAX.

He is With a Poor Show and Playing at the Lyceum.

HALIFAX, Jan. 13.—The Orpheus club of this city appointed a committee of two to select a good company to give a series of entertainments during the holiday season. One of the committee took a trip to the States and selected a company which he thought would fill the bill. The contract was drawn out for a certain sum per week and was agreed to by the Orpheus club representative. The first fulfilment of the contract was made by the company who appeared in Halifax and gave their first performance in the Lyceum on Christmas day. This show liked itself the first night, as it was simply no good and the people could not stand it. They tried hard to make it pay but failed, and when they approached the committee for their money it was not forthcoming. They backed down and the members of the fake show had to content themselves with about one eighth of the money agreed upon. They were stranded and had to do something to get themselves out of the town.

Under a new management they have been playing in the Lyceum during this week to small houses. The leading man in the company is the famous 'Paddy' Murphy who cut such a figure in the fake show that John L. Sullivan brought to St. John some time ago. 'Paddy' thought (just as he said) that he had St. John as he pleased, but he found out his mistake, for the people were given some idea of the element that composed the crowd and the attendance was slim.

The company stranded before they got half way to Halifax, St. John is more fortunate than Halifax this time, as 'Paddy' Murphy will never dare return to St. John in the same line. The 'famous' Mercer that does the little sleight of hand tricks is a St. John boy. 'Billy' does not move any faster and has the same old swing as when he went to school in St. John about ten years ago. J. G.

NO LACK OF LAW THERE.

Another Case Grows out of the Myrtle House Affair.

DIGBY, JAN. 14.—The Troop case has given rise to a series of trials. The June court has not a few to settle. Mrs. Kally (the principal witness in the suit against Emma Dakin, housekeeper at the Myrtle House) at one time an employe at the 'Myrtle' was brought up on a charge of perjury by Dakin. The examination was to have come off last week but owing to the continued illness of the Kally woman was postponed, though Ritchie and Jones, lawyers, made a frantic attempt to drag the woman to trial notwithstanding the existence of two certificates from medical authorities as to the unfitness of Mrs. Kally to leave her room and bed. They even went so far as to adjourn the court to meet in the woman's room at the Evangeline house where she lay ill. Thither the lawyers witnesses, clerk, etc. repaired, but the whole 'mob' were promptly ejected by the angry proprietor who declined to have his house invaded and infested by people; especially by those of the style of the proprietor of the Myrtle house and his lady friends. Mrs. Kally was sent up for trial at the June court, much to the surprise of many, furnishing bail for her appearance.

'Odorama,' the perfect tooth powder, goes further and lasts longer than any other. Druggists—25 cents.

Umbrellas Made, Re-covered, Repaired, Dressed, 17 Waterloo.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Across the Fields to Anne. From Stafford-or-Avon a lane runs westward through the fields to the little village of Sastery, in which is the cottage of Anne Hathaway, Shakespeare's sweetheart and wife. Is not this a subject to tempt the miser poet? Listen:

How often in the summer tide, His striver business set aside, His striding Will, the thoughtful eyes, As to the pipe of Peace; Stepped bit besomely with lover's pride, Across the fields to Anne.

It must have been a merry mile, This summer stroll by hedge and stile, With sweet foreknowledge all the while How sure the pathway ran To dear delights of kiss and smile, Across the fields to Anne.

The silly sheep that graze today, I wish they let him go his way, Nor once looked up, as who should say; 'It is a seemly man.' For many led west wooling, aye, Across the fields to Anne.

The oaks they have a wiser look; They whisper to the brook 'The world by him shall yet be shook, It is in nature's plan; To see the world like any rook Across the fields to Anne.'

And I am sure that on some hour Of quietude soft 'twixt sun and shower, He stopped and broke a daisy flower With heart of tiny spade; And bore it as a lover's dowry Across the fields to Anne.

While from her cottage garden bed She plucked a jessamine's goodly head, To scent her lover's brow instead, Now, since that love began, No locket waits than he who sped Across the fields to Anne.

The winding path whereon I pace, The hedge rows green, the summer's grace, And still before me face to face; Methinks I almost can Turn poet and join the singing race Across the fields to Anne.

Vigilantia. The list of coming glories, in the swiftly changing sky, Proves the darkness is beginning to retreat. A soft gray light reveals the tents where sleeping soldiers lie, And the morning breezes whisper night's defeat.

The heart of many a sentry quickens gladly at the For the prospect of relief charms every sense. There are rosy tinted bayonets now along the whole of the rising sun, And there's a silent expectation and suspense.

The halcyons on the flagstaff wait the lanyard on the gun; There's a pull of ready hands upon the same; Then a lightning flash, with thunder deep, salute the rising sun, And the flag breaks from the truck like any flame.

There's a vibrant burst of music, as it quivers to the snare, Like the starting of a voice that's young and gay; And the marching eyes find beauty where it dances in the light, While the bugler's breath laughs through the ringing regimental trumpets, on the line of the brigade.

Send the living answers back across the plain; And the heart responds as promptly to the God old flag displayed, While the throbbing drums mark time to the refrain.

As the sleeping troops awaken to the duties of the day, And all in to meet the calling of the roll, So the discipline of memory brings devotion into play, And the love of country challenges the soul.

Sweet imagination conjures up the breath of flowers in May, Borne in march-past by the veterans on parade, And their fragrance fills the nostrils, in the balmy summer day.

As the patrol grazes where offerings are made, Till the blue between the eyelids and the thrill in every vein Speak of men who simply hold their manhood dear, And their faith expands within the heart, their purpose lights the drear, While a dirge of phantom files walls in the ear.

W. B. D.

To the End. As the wings of an angel might guard, as the hands of a mother might cherish, So have I loved you mine own, though hope and And though faith should perish; And my will is set to hold you yet, close hid in my deep heart's centre, In a secret shrine that none may divine, where no one but I may enter.

When the stars shine dimly and wan, when the leaves on the path are rustling, When the mist has blotted the world in a dull and a drear forgetting, Over the hill where the wind blows chill, over the wintry hollows, A wild voice calls, on my sleep it falls, and my spirit awakes and follows.

Call, and I come through the night, though the mist and the darkness hide you, Weary and desolate heart, my place is surely beside you, From the depth of your black despair, come back, my arm shall be strong to move you, To bear you to the golden gates of heaven, because I love you.

Palace or Home. 'Palace planned for a millionaire's young bride!' 'Oh poor thing!' So cried a happy woman in a dear, homely little house as she read this head-line in a daily paper. 'Poor thing! I wonder if she'll ever love it?'

It is, perhaps, not presuming to say that possibly the millionaire's young bride never will; not, certainly, as the speaker loves her house, that her own scheming, skill, economy, taste, self-denial and unwearied exercise of a thousand little womanly arts have changed from a mere house to a home; a home that grows more homelike, more winning, more evidently impregnated with beauty and comfort year by year. For it is above all things characteristic of a home never to be quite complete, but always to grow. A house or a palace may be erected and completed by the tact and thought only of people who are paid for doing them; not so a home.

When Nebraska Was a Lake. Extensive deposits of ancient volcanic ash in south-western Nebraska have lately been turned to useful account as a source of pulverized pumice, which has become an important article of commerce. Professor Salisbury, of the University of Chicago, after examining the localities where the ash is found, concludes that it was deposited in water at a time when that region of country was covered by a lake which is supposed to have existed late in the tertiary period.

He Met Jack Frost.

There hardly seems to have been frost enough so far this winter for Jack Frost to have gotten in any of his work but the little son of a prominent citizen thinks that he has seen enough of him for one season. He went out to Lily lake one afternoon lately and upon his return it was found that his ears and fingers were very badly bitten though he was not aware of it until he reached home. He has realized it since however, and has not visited the lake since.

...ing der... THE GRADE... or Did Wonders for... city desires to be... master the art, while... to acknowledge the... upholding the task... far from graceful... who overcame all... of the coveted... lid it. "All through... my mother lectured... awkwardness. My... sitting down and... series of angular... intolerable to her... never seemed to... I was "made that... change?... to read of an... her part before... order to be sure... graceful. It caught... way, and I thought... next few days. At... resolution that... and see what would... all my spare hours... drawing room, where... glass. I took my... and choose an old... sit in. At first I... section after I was... shed at its ungainl... the figure, ap... short, jerky steps... I was as disast... or mamma, and... endeavor to im... and copied their... I could. When I... earnest attention... actresses, and... to imitate them... the sounds as if... ost self-conscious... acquit myself... as studying grac... y drawing, and... out, indeed, most... I practised... to correct the... in that inspiring... column acquired... and the protrud... line. I practised... ested by a mere... 'She walked... steps as if to... different rhythms... need to me most... nicle... omes... r order from a... id a cigar sales... to work some... at the country... of these places... commercial agen... and who acted... storekeeper. I... he said:... g yo' kin sell me... red... at, \$50 wuth o'... yards, from the Gov... e. they won't... stamps an' put... b' Government... adin' th' money... a good. They... n't got a stamp... no way ter git... somewhars... d of the man's... e of stamps, al... cards to be... 's Lake... ncient volcanic... laka have lately... unt as a source... has become an... ce. Professor... y of Chicago... lica where the... it was deposit... that region of... a lake which... d late in the... et... ve been frost... Jack Frost to... k but the little... thinks that he... ne season. He... termoon lately... bund that his... bitten... it until he... lard it since... e lake since.



On Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. G. Wetmore... drive which party that ended in a dance, to... quite a large number of their friends. The rooms... were prettily decorated with palms, flowers etc... and the supper table was bright with pink and... white roses, smilax, and pink ribbon twisted... with smilax brought from the chandeliers in the... corners of the table. The occasion was particu... larly pleasant and it was well into Thursday morn... ing when the guests departed.

Mr. J. G. Stevens p. of St. Stephen was in St. John on Tuesday. Captain Creighton of Montreal was among the city visitors during the week. Mr. S. T. Dudley of St. Stephen paid a brief visit to the city this week. Mr. H. B. Crowell of Yarmouth is in town for a short time. Mr. J. F. Van Bantirk came from Fredericton for a day or two the first of the week. Mr. and Mrs. George E. Fenety of Fredericton have closed their residence "Linden Hall" in that city for the winter and taken rooms at the Dufferin hotel here.

Mr. E. R. McKay left last Saturday afternoon for New York where he will in future reside. Mrs. Willis was in Windsor for a short time last week visiting her sister Mrs. C. DeWolf Smith. Mr. J. M. Scovil visited St. Stephen lately. Mr. G. E. Fagley is spending some time with her mother Mrs. Armstrong of Union street. Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Dearborn left yesterday for Florida. They will be absent some time. Mr. W. A. Kimball of Maine was in the city for a short time this week. Mr. A. Sherwood of Hillsboro was here for a few days lately. Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Cooke of Moncton were here for a few hours on Wednesday. Miss Spingal of Liverpool N. S., is visiting the city this week.

Mr. A. E. Robinson of Havelock was here on Wednesday afternoon. Bishop Kingston and Mrs. Kingston visited St. John for a short time this week. Messrs. F. R. Rogers and E. H. Barnes of New York are spending a little while in St. John. Rev. E. B. Hooper of Moncton spent a day or two here this week. Mr. F. T. Allan of Fredericton and Mrs. Allan visited the city the middle of the week. Hon. James Holly and Mrs. Holly left Wednesday for a trip to Boston.

Mr. Charles Handford left Thursday for New York for medical treatment. Friends of Mr. A. B. Sherman formerly of this city but recently of the Queen hotel, Halifax will regret to learn that he is seriously ill in New York and has been unconscious for several days. Mr. Ambrose Burton's friends will regret to learn that he is very seriously ill. The residence of Mr. E. A. Bajpa of Carleton was the scene of a quiet wedding on Wednesday evening when his eldest daughter Miss Lavina and Mr. Harry Clark were united in marriage by Rev. F. H. W. Peckles only the immediate friends of the contracting parties being present. The bride was attended by Miss Clara Clark a sister of the groom while the latter was supported by Mr. Leon Kelch. Mr. and Mrs. Clark was the recipients of many beautiful presents from their friends.

Mr. A. Lettice Goodwin and Miss Jean Seelye went to Boston last week to spend two or three weeks with friends in that city. Rev. G. Bruce spent a day or two in Uplam this week. Miss Cushing who has been visiting city friends returned to Moncton this week. Mr. and Mrs. F. Thompson returned Wednesday from a pleasant holiday trip. Hon. A. F. Randolph and Rev. G. G. Roberts of Fredericton were here for a day or two this week. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bartlett and Miss Bartlett of New York are visiting St. John. Miss Hartwick of Bangor was here for a day or two the beginning of the week. Miss M. M. Rice of Winchester is spending a week or two in St. John. Mr. E. B. Bowman and bride of Eastport are spending their honeymoon in St. John. Mr. F. R. C. Beer of Charlottetown was here for a few days this week. Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Voss of Portland, Me. are paying a short visit to the city. Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Stewart of New York are spending a week or two in this city. Mr. G. J. Lettney of Digby is here on a short visit. Mr. and Mrs. H. Edward Gass of Winnipeg made a brief stay in the city this week. Mr. and Miss Fox of Oxford were in the city for a little while this week. Mr. C. W. Cunningham of Annapolis is spending a few days here.

Mrs. Rankine, nee Boyer of St. George, received wedding callers on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. She wore a pretty green dress, trimmed with jewelled passementerie. Mr. C. Fraser of Cookshire, Quebec, is in the city for a day or two. Mrs. Mines of Bermuda is among the city's latest visitors. Mrs. B. M. Fisher of Chelsea is in the city for a few days. Mr. G. C. Andrews of Thomaston, Me., is here on a short visit. Mr. Charles Marshall of Toronto, is in the city for a few days. Mrs. Frank Wharton of Truro and D. W. Brown of Moncton were here on Thursday of this week. Miss Ella Payne of Duke street gave a pleasant little dance to a number of her friends last evening that was very much enjoyed by those present. Mrs. Henry Fleming of Moncton is visiting St. John friends. Mrs. J. S. Benedict returned to Moncton Saturday after a pleasant visit here. Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. Butler of this city are Mr. and Mrs. Benedict's guests this week. Mrs. T. W. Bell and son are visiting Mrs. Borden of Moncton. Miss Foster returned last week from a visit to her brother Mr. A. P. Foster of Dorchester. Miss Fowler is in Windsor visiting Dr. J. B. Black's family. Mr. W. B. McLaughlin of Grand Manan was in the city this week. Messrs. Fred and Frank Bayfield of Charlottetown and Mr. George Ritchie of Annapolis were here this way on their way to Fredericton to resume their studies at the University. Mrs. Davidson, Miss McLellan and Mr. Edgar Davidson of Annapolis have been spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. Davidson of Duke street. Miss Mary McCullough has returned from a visit to Bathurst. Mrs. Cadlip of this city is in Marysville visiting her son. Miss Edward Kennedy of Salmon Cove is visiting her aunt Mrs. T. Donovan of Carleton. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hetherington were in the city today; Mrs. Hetherington went to Boston on Thursday to pay a visit to her daughter. Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Taylor went to New York on Wednesday. Mrs. Wedderburn left Thursday for a visit to Toronto. Miss Maud Huntington of Dorchester passed through the city Thursday on her way to Boston to attend a conservatory of music in that city. Miss Edith Youngblom entertained a number of her friends at a skating party and afterwards at her residence last Tuesday evening. Among the guests were, Misses Burton, Miss McEarg, Miss Ida Gray, Miss Edgar, Miss Roberts, Miss McNicol, Mr. Albert Murphy, Mr. McNicol, Mr. Gray, Mr. Burton, Mr. Lake, Mr. Richards and Mr. Frank Murphy.

You Have Tried the Others... NOW USE WELCOME SOAP. IT IS THE BEST OF ALL. The old Original and Reliable "Welcome," But One Quality, and Absolute Purity Guaranteed. WELCOME SOAP CO., ST. JOHN, N. B.

A Sure Test... Any dress fabric in Mohair is very fashionable. Be your own judge of the quality. The lustre is the sure test. Priestley's Mohairs have a rich lustre—are stylish and durable—fit and drape gracefully. They stand the test. Priestley's Dress Fabrics—soft, rich and reliable—proved superior by their finish and brightness. Priestley's Famous Dress Fabrics. Wrapped on "THE VARNISHED BOARD" 07 Priestley's name stamped on every five yards.

"Whisky of this standard of purity can be highly recommended and used with confidence." Says the Public Analyst for the Royal Burgh of Dundee. CHARD JACKSON & CO., MONTREAL, Agents for Canada. ESTABLISHED 1815.

Military Orders From Ottawa. The Canadian Government has given orders that Protection will be afforded to our volunteers, by ordering all of their INFANTRY overcoats to be Waterproofed by the Rigby Process. A soldier may now march in the rain or sleet with comparative comfort; his overcoat will shed the rain as water runs from a duck's back. When you buy an overcoat or out of door garment see that you get it made from Rigby Proofed material. Rigby does not change the color, appearance or feeling of the cloth; it simply keeps out the wet, and costs no more than the unproofed coats.

"TRIUMPH" IS OURS. "TRIUMPH" DRESS STEELS. "TRIUMPH" Stays have larger sales than other makes. "TRIUMPH" Stays are unbreakable. Wholesale by JAS. JOHNSON & Co., Montreal. Represented by FRED. WHITE, 103 GERMANTOWN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

USE ONLY Pelee Island Wine Co's Wines. THEY ARE PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE. OUR BRANDS: DRY CAWAWA, SWEET CAWAWA, ISABELLA, ST. AUGUSTINE (Registered), CHAMP. E. G. SCOVIL, AGENT PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE, ST. JOHN, N. B. DRAM SIZE—My family have received great benefits from the use of the PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE during the past four years. It is the best tonic and sedative for debility, nervousness and weak innervations have ever tried. It is much cheaper and pleasanter than medicine. I would not be without it in the house. Yours, JAMES H. DAY, Day's Landing, Kings Co. E. G. SCOVIL, Tea and Wine Merchant, 63 Union Street, St. John, Telephone 482, Sole Agent for Maritime Provinces.

FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS, SEE 11TH AND 12TH PAGES.



BALIFAX NOTES.

PROGRESS is for sale in Halifax by the news... C. S. DEFRAYAS, Brunswick street... Mr. William F. Buckley received a telegram...

on Monday to Lunenburg to inspect the school... The members of the Avonlea Institute... Mr. J. J. Snook accompanied by his daughter...

'Strongest and Best.' - Dr. Andrew Wilson, F.R.S.E., Editor of 'Health.' FRY'S PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA. OVER 100 MEDALS AWARDED TO THE FIRM.

Rev. Mr. Thompson of Durham will preach in new St. Andrew's church next Sabbath. I am sorry to report that Mrs. Newton Drake still continues very ill.

Elegant Toilette, HOUSE and EVENING DRESSES! KEEFE, COSTUMER and LADIES' TAILOR. Image of a woman in a dress.

After a short service at the house, the body was removed to the first baptist church where a most impressive service was held by Rev. W. B. Hinson...

YOU WANT SEEDS THAT GROW SAVES TIME AND MONEY. The Steele, Briggs Seed Co. Ltd. LEADING MERCHANTS Toronto, Ont.

Mr. Henry Fleming left town last week, to spend a few days with relatives in St. John. Miss Edith Holstead who has been spending a short holiday at her home in Moncton...

Toilet Soaps I have just received a supply of CLEAVER'S Celebrated Toilet Soap. Even the 5c tablet of Cleaver's is superior to many of the so called soaps on the market.

Mr. J. S. Benedict returned on Saturday from a short visit to St. John. Dr. W. L. Harris and bride of Boston, who have been spending a few days in town the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hanington of Queen street.

'Just as Good as Scott's Emulsion' You hear it in nine out of ten drug stores. It is the reluctant testimony of 40,000 druggists that Scott's Emulsion is the standard of the world.

Pigs' Feet and Lamb's Tongues. REMOVED THIS DAY. 10 Kegs Pigs Feet, 5 Lamb's Tongues. J. D. TURNER. At 19 and 21 King Square.

DR. LION'S BABY INCUBATOR.

A French Charity that is Saving the Lives of Dying Babies.

A physician of Nice, France, thinks he has solved the problem of checking the great mortality among prematurely born infants. He is Alexandre Lion, and, according to the Chicago Chronicle, he has worked wonders for the workings of his native land with his baby incubator, which he has put into practical use in Paris, Bordeaux, Marseilles, and other cities.

His Paris incubator is located at 26 Boulevard Poissonniere and is filled with chubby-faced youngsters, still under the normal weight, but rapidly approaching it. Over the door is the sign 'The Baby Incubator Charity.' An admittance fee of 50 centimes is asked of all visitors.

The ventilation, says Dr. Lion, is effected by a specially formed pipe, which carries into the lower part of the incubator a jet of purified and filtered air. After its course through the incubator it goes out through a pipe at the top, and a little fan indicates by its rotation the force of the current.

The incubators are placed in a row against the wall and nurses stand ready to fly to their charges at the slightest cry. Just back of the incubators is a glass-windowed apartment known as the baby's dining room.

Every morning before breakfast baby is weighed. A new baby at birth should weigh between six and seven pounds, but many raised by Dr. Lion have weighed far less.

What is practically a portable electric searchlight has been added to the equipment of the policemen of Paris.

The ordinary oil-fed bull's-eye lantern rarely throws its disk of light for a longer distance than ten feet, that is to be effective, and officers of the law have frequently complained that the only purpose served by the dark lantern is to make of them conspicuous targets for the bullet of the rook, or, at least, serve the purpose of giving the lurking lawbreaker a timely warning of his thief-taker's approach.

of the sergent de ville ready to the hand. A small but powerfully charged storage battery is attached to the belt, on the side opposite the lantern to better distribute the weight, although the first patterns combined the storage battery and the lantern. The light is turned off and on by a switch that works on the instant.

Powerful reflectors send the long, white stream of light the full distance of fifty yards, at which limit a newspaper can be read. Thrown into a cellar, or down an alleyway, the illumination is sufficient to search all objects distinctly at a much greater distance.

This new search light has not only proved a terror to the evil doers, who work under cover of the night in the slums, but it has materially added to the safety of the officers in the performance of their arduous duties.

A RACE OF MEN WITH TAILS.

Discovery of a French Traveller in a Forest in Indo-China.

Paul d'Enjoy, a French anthropologist, tells, in a recent number of L'Anthropologie, about a race of men with tails which he has reason to believe exists, or has existed within recent times, in the Indo-Chinese peninsula.

Barely missing the roof of the house at the corner of Sellwood and Rodney avenues the visitant from the heavens took a long, swooping flight, as though repelled by the earth's surface, finally alighting in a bed of hardpan on the corner of Rodney and Russell avenues.

Going over to the spot where the fragment of some body broken loose had alighted, Hall found the meteor still at a white heat.

Hall and two other men then returned to the lot, corner of Russell and Rodney

avenues. On the way an empty lard bottle was picked up, and, reaching the spot, an attempt was made to scoop the fragment of a disintegrated planet into this plebeian receptacle.

WORK SPOILED.

Did Not Get the Right Kind.

Why labor in vain? Why do you try to dye cotton or mixed goods with common dyes that the makers prepared for all wool goods?

Well, you are not altogether to blame; the dealer who sold you the dye, and who told you it was good for either cotton or wool, is the one who is directly responsible for your loss and failure.

Fast Diamond Dyes for Cotton are quite fast to light, and if you use them your carpets and rugs will be as bright after years of wear as the most expensive carpets you can buy.

The explorer came upon the home of his captive, a long tunnel like a great heap of dead leaves. Others of the tribe occupying the hut fled at the approach of the strangers, leaving behind in their strange house a few polished stones, bamboo pipes, copper bracelets, and pearl necklaces.

The captive is described by the Frenchman as having a well-marked caudal appendage and ankle bones with processes that suggested a cock's spurs.

This was about all that was learned from the savage, for soon after he was captured he poisoned one of the coolies and escaped, and it was necessary to hurry out of the forest in order to save the coolie's life.

The Moï now occupy a forest area of Indo-China, though M. D'Enjoy believes that they once occupied the whole Indo-Chinese peninsula.

M. D'Enjoy has reason to reject the classification of the Moï as an offshoot of the Dyaks, a classification made by a French anthropologist, after an examination of Moï skulls.

Why people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other, - in fact almost to the exclusion of all others?

They know from actual use that Hood's is the best, i. e., it cures when others fail. Hood's Sarsaparilla is still made under the personal supervision of the educated pharmacist who originated it.

Another thing: Every advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla is true, is honest.

Why Because Hood's Sarsaparilla Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

IT IS A TRIUMPH. METEOR CORDED VELVET SKIRT PROTECTOR Supports bottoms of skirts without the aid of wire or bone. "METEOR" supersedes all other bindings.

ONE BLANKET A YEAR.

The Beautiful Pattern Weaving of the Navajo Indians.

Exactly the most perfect blanket. Neither Ottoman fingers nor British machines have ever produced its peer.

The Navajo Indian of New Mexico and Arizona cannot vie with the modern Turk in rugs, nor with the extinct Yucca in fringes, but when it comes to blankets he can beat the world.

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Red is king - and no bastard magenta, mauve, of lake, but true red. Blue is good because it stands for the sky, and green because it is the grass; and yellow for the sun, and white for the clouds and snow.

Why, I got three new neck bands put on my old shirt tree. Isn't this a splendid chance for you to do likewise.

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Few Profits Financially by Means of Their Crimes.

Much has been published in England about the professional assassins of Paris, writes our Paris correspondent, and in many cases fabulous gain have been attributed to them as a result of their crimes.

Biographies of a large number of French murderers, some of whom paid the penalty

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Sunday | Reading.

DOVETROT'S WAY.

It was a common sight—the faithful animal overloaded, pulling beyond his strength, the trembling limbs at last given out, and nothing but blows and shouts to reward him for doing his best.

The deep bass voice was heard with startling clearness from the group of men and boys who made up the usual spectators of such a scene.

The astonished Jehu dropped his arm to see who it was that dared to interfere with him in the management of his 'property.'

He entered during a popular service in an East End church one night, and standing in a back pew, joined in the singing of a Moody and Sankey hymn.

The man quieted down at once. He looked enquiringly at 'Dovetrot' as the children, unrebuked, called the good, broad-chested, not very tall old gentleman.

'Now, help him to drink,' said Dovetrot, as the man brought the water, 'and don't on any account yell at him or even speak rough to him.'

'Poor boy, good boy,' repeated Dovetrot, soothingly, as he brought from one capacious pocket a tin basin and from the other a little bag of oats.

He put some water with the oats and held the compound under the horse's mouth. After eating, the poor beast's spirits continued to rise, and without any urging he soon got upon his feet.

A string of small boys brought up the rear, while the driver walked at the side holding the lines and looking as though he had found an idea.

The boys had witnessed scenes like this before, and one of their number had gotten up an impromptu song to the tune of 'Kind Words Can Never Die.'

'Now, these don't want to yell at thy faithful servant at any time, said Dovetrot, kindly. If thee will feel of his pulses before and after thee hast shouted at him in a cross way, thou wilt find it has jumped ahead at a gallopin' rate under any bareh, hard tones.'

Stories About the Archbishop. Dr. Temple who has just been elected to be Archbishop of Canterbury, the most exalted non-royal position in the British Empire, is witty and genial, and a number of anecdotes are related of him.

A certain youthful curate was taken to task by his lordship for reading the lessons of the service in an inaudible tone.

The following story Dr. Temple tells of himself: He entered during a popular service in an East End church one night, and standing in a back pew, joined in the singing of a Moody and Sankey hymn.

In the Exeter days of Dr. Temple he was suspected of heterodoxy. A young curate came to him one day, and said 'My lord, it is rumored that you are not able to believe in special interpositions of Providence on behalf of certain persons.'

An English exchange revives the following pretty little 'story with a moral.'

The Reward of Obedience. A Persian mother gave her son 40 pieces of silver and made him swear never to tell a lie.

'You have been our leader in guilt; be the same in the path of virtue.'

A Fearless German Preacher. One of Germany's great men has lately passed away, Emil Frommel, perhaps her most beloved minister of the Gospel.

For Dead Heads Only. The following biblical reminders for those who try to 'work' railroads for free rides are posted in the office of the assistant superintendent of the D. L. & W. Railroad in Hoboken, N. J.

NO USE OF HIS LEGS. Doctors Could Not Help Him, But Two Bottles of South American Kidney Cure Removed the Disease.—The Story of a Wingham Farmer.

Kidney disease can be cured. Mr. John Snell, a retired farmer of Wingham, Ont., says: 'For two years I suffered untold misery, and at times could not walk, and any standing position gave intense pain.'

I will spend it for the poor; and he vanishes as he came. But his brave faithfulness aroused admiration in this circle.

When I was Well. While I was Sick. And Now I am Well Again.



MR. MAXWELL JOHNSTON One of the Best Known Printers in Canada, Tells the story of his terrible sufferings, and gives an account of his rescue from the Jaws of Death.

Probably no one is better known to the printing trade of Canada than Maxwell Johnston, of Maxwell Johnston & Co., 72 Bay street, Toronto.

DEAR SIRS,—For over ten months I suffered from dropsy, caused by kidney trouble which followed an attack of la grippe.

In addition to the best medical skill which money could procure, I used all kinds of patent medicines which promised relief, but without effect.

I received only temporary relief, the operations only serving to remove the enormous quantities of water which constantly accumulated.

My waist measure was then 49 inches; it is now 33 inches since the wonderful cure made by these pills.

I consider myself perfectly cured and feel strong and well. My weight when I was attacked was 198 pounds. After the operations I was reduced to 130. I weigh now 160.

Although it may seem incredible, every word I have stated is the truth, and I am prepared to back it by the evidence of hundreds of citizens and friends who knew me before I was sick and afterwards, while I was near death's door, and who now, to their surprise, see me restored to complete health by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, assisted by Laxa Liver Pills.

My testimony is given voluntarily and without any consideration of any kind, either directly or indirectly. I give it solely for the benefit of my fellow beings who may be afflicted with Dropsy or Kidney troubles of any kind, viz.:

- R. J. Fleming, Esq., Mayor of Toronto. E. F. Clarke, Esq., M.P., ex-Mayor. Rev. H. C. Dixon, of Gillespie, Ansony & Dixon. J. W. St. John, Esq., M.P.P. Patrick Boyle, Esq., of the Catholic Register. Dr. Phillips. J. B. Cook, Esq., photographer. W. G. Murdoch, Esq., barrister. T. C. Robinette, Esq., barrister. John McGregor, Esq., barrister. Chas. McDonald, Esq., barrister. M. J. Quinn, Esq., barrister, etc. John Kent, Esq., of Gowans, Kent & Company. Geo. Gwatkin, Esq., of Gwatkin & Son. J. Gordon Mowat, Esq. J. J. McCallery, Esq. R. G. McLean, Esq. Chas. B. Doherty, Esq. Wm. Verner, Esq.

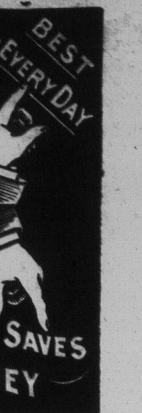
- John Stormont, Esq. J. G. Ramsey, Esq. Geo. Verral, Esq. Ex-Ald. W. T. Stewart. G. T. Pendrith, Esq. John Imrie, Esq., of Imrie & Graham. Wm. Hovenden, Esq. Wm. Threlkeld, Esq. W. S. Johnston, Esq. J. J. Ryan, Esq. Jas. E. Henderson, Esq., of Stockwell & Henderson.

- Frederick Diver, Esq., Central Press Agency, Toronto. Harry Brown, Esq., of Brown Bros. & Co., Toronto. Nicholas Murphy, Esq., Q.C. Thos. Parkinson, Esq., of Messrs. Powell & Parkinson. John Brown, Esq., corner Simcoe and Adelaide streets. S. T. Britten, Esq., of Britten & Bradshaw. Chas. Field, Esq., Queen street east. Wm. Hirst, Esq., corner Church and Shuter streets.

And hundreds of others. Yours truly, MAXWELL JOHNSTON.

Mr. Johnston appeared before Mr. O. Henderson, Commissioner in the High Court of Justice, and gave the following declaration as regards the absolute truth of the statements made in his letter:—

DOMINION OF CANADA, Province of Ontario, County of York. To Wit:—In the matter of a letter to Messrs. T. Milburn & Co., dated 3rd December, 1896, I, Maxwell Johnston, of the City of Toronto, in the County of York, do solemnly declare that the statements contained in the above letter are true, and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing it to be true, and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of the Canada evidence act, 1895, declared before me at Toronto, in the County of York, this 3rd day of December, 1896, by Chas. Henderson, a Commissioner in H. C. J. Courts. (Signed) MAXWELL JOHNSTON, of Maxwell Johnston & Co., 72 Bay street, Toronto, Ont.



BEST EVERY DAY... SAVES MONEY

Thoroughly wash... soak them over... Break the pits blanch them and...

Charles Dudley... 'the law of... is also seems to... Charles Dudley... which he says... it would have... at the Upper... kept by a very... man. He got... a she-bear, who... every day and... food for herself... sibs never came... intimate terms... always civil and... take food from... (the hand). One... bear came to the... red her portion... door to carry it... prise and anger... g for her. She... inished at her... ing spanking... e spanked them... a back into the... nothing them at... reached the spot... to wait, she left... to the house... kitchen for two... obedient child... to discipline... The ex... When the bear... ticular place and... r them, if they... she has great... The mother... cubs and her... ded upon strict

SPOILS OF A WOMAN WHO TRAPS.

A Fur Cape and Decorations of Her Room the Fruits of her Skill. There is a young woman living in Harlem who is popular wherever she goes, but more especially in the Adirondacks, where she spends her summers and autumns.

There are not many women who know how to set a trap, but this one can give almost any man points on the subject.

In her room are many trophies of her skill as a trap or snare setter. On the floor is a small rug, the pelt of a yearling bear cub that ventured into a trap she had set for bears.

The mantle. A pigeon hawk serves as a centre piece, and there are a blue jay, a shrike, a yellow hammer and a killdeer plover among others. All were shot or snared by the young woman herself.

COULD NOT TURN IN BED.

Terrible Suffering of an Elora Lady From Rheumatism—Fifteen Years a sufferer, But Cured by Two Bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure.

No pen can describe the intensity of suffering that may come from an attack of rheumatism. 'For fifteen years,' says Mrs. John Beaumont of Elora, Ont., 'I have been more or less troubled with rheumatism, which took the form of pains in my back, often confining me to my bed, and rendering my part of the time wholly unfit for my duties.'

Notches on The Stick

Lizette Woodworth Reese ["A Quiet Road," Houghton Mifflin & Co., Boston.] came at the Christmas time, singing, like the waits, at our door. We have nothing but thanks to the gracious giver who understood our preference so well, and came to visit us laden with frankincense and myrrh, to say nothing of silver and gold. "A Quiet Road," is a book in exquisite taste, — is, in fact, like the King's Daughter, beautiful without and within. What a quaint, old-fashioned, joyous sort of singing it is! We shall not hesitate at the word "Poet," as applied to the utterer of such gleesome, spontaneous notes. She has "run back to fetch the age of gold" in English poetry, with choicest memories and suggestions of what we have loved earliest and most. She wanders beside English hedgerows, by Kentish meadows and watercourses, through orchard closes, and everywhere the bucolic spirit leads us, singing, like a milkmaid, blithely as she goes. She touches, now on Herrick, now on Keats, now on Charles Lamb, and we are led to the fountains whence she loves to draw.

Herrick. Oh, Herrick, still we love you, and our days keep to the weather of the daffodil, Because, good Mayer, your few notes do still break with their silver down our silken ways. Last of your line that knew to clearly sing, You kept your heart up to the bloomy time, Spending your Devon in unexceeding rhyme, And with no mood except that one of Spring. Oh, still we come, — as to some fair estate, Which should be theirs, yet somehow is not so, Come poor and wistful heirs from overseas, To long and look without the fast-barred gate — And track you by your laughter where you go At thick of morn under the rectory trees.

Our slender stock of descriptive phrases cannot so well fill our allotted space, as her own golden words. She shall express herself; we will try to make some fittest selections:

WRIT IN A BOOK OF ELIZABETHAN VERSE. O coming Hope of light and dew, Of heartier sun, more certain blue, My shadow on your face doth fall. I am the first sweet thing of all; By that much the more sweet than you.

Mine is the crocus and the call Of gust to gust in shrubbery tall; The white tumult, the rainy hub; And mine the unforgetting thrush That pours its heart-break from the wall.

For I am Tears, for I am Spring, The old and immemorial thing; To me come ghosts by twos and threes, Under the swaying cherry-trees, From east and west remembering.

O elder Hour, when I am not, Gone out like smoke from road and plot, More perfect Hour of light and dew, Shall lovers turn away from you, And long for me, the Unforgotten!

Telling the Bees. Bathsheba came out to the sun, Out to the walled cherry-trees; The tears down her cheek did run, Bathsheba standing in the sun, Telling the bees.

My mother had that moment died; Unknowing, sped I to the trees, And plucked Bathsheba's hand aside; Then caught the name that there she cried, Telling the bees.

Her look I never can forget, I that held sobbing to her knees; The cherry-boughs above us met, I think I see Bathsheba yet Telling the bees.

The following will please the ear and the fancy so well the reader may be tempted to go over it the second time:

On A Colonial Picture. Out of the dusk stepped down Young Beauty on the stair; What need of April in the town When Dolly took the air?

Lilac the color then, So all in lilac she; Her kerchief hid from maids and men What was too white to see.

Good Stuart folk her kin, And bred in Essex vales; One looked her happy eyes within And heard the nightingales.

When Dolly took the air, Each lad that happened near, Forgetting all save she was fair, Turned English cavalier.

It was the end of Lent, The crocus lit the square; With waving green the bough was bent When Dolly took the air.

Long since that weather sped, Yet yonder on the wall Her portrait holds a faded shred, Some scrap of it in thrall.

The New World claims the skies, Although the Old prevails; We look into her happy eyes And hear the nightingales.

Staid lilac in her gown, And yellow gleams her hair; The ghost of April in the town, And Dolly takes the air!

A Cricket in Autumn. O Sharp, beyond the orchard palings there, What mood of memory holds this lessening light, The lilac, fading sky, or, crooked and white, The young moon set above the plum-tree bare? For these do in your music have a share. But, under all, your one thin, antique note, Fast youth and time, and evermore remote, As from the world's rim cut the autumn air, Certain am I that song is not in vain;

And yet, despite your piping, come and pass The phantom chords of him that to our door Brought laughter like sweet gusts that follow rain, His road lies snapp'd and rattling in the grass; Yours, too, shall fall and you be heard no more!

"An English Missal," "In Time of Rain," "A Street Scene," "Robert Louis Stevenson," "Autumn to Syring," "To a Town Post," "An Old Belle," "The Shepherd," "A Lyric on the Lyric," "The Lavender Woman," and other poems in this book of which we might name, the titles tempt us to further citation; but we conclude with —

A Pastoral. Oho, my love, oho, my love, and ho, the bough Against the grasses of mid-Lent the color of the rose! The lights of Spring are in the sky and down among the grass; Bend low, bend low, ye Kentish reeds, and let two lovers pass!

The plum-tree is a straightened thing; the cherry is but vain; The thorn but black and empty at the turning of the lane; Yet mile by mile out in the wind the peach-trees blow and blow, And which is stem, and which is bloom, not any maid can know.

The ghostly ships sail up to town and past the orchard wall; There is a leaping in the reeds; they waver and they fall; For lo, the gusts of God are out; the April time is brief; The country is a pale red rose, and dropping leaf by leaf.

I do but keep me close beside, and hold my lovers hand; Along the narrow track we pass across the level land; The petals whirl about us and the sedge is to our knees; The ghostly ships sail up, sail up, beyond the strippling trees.

When we are old, when we are cold, and barred is the door. The memory of this time will come and turn us young once more. The nights of spring will dim the grass and tremble from the sky; And all the Kentish reeds bend low to let us two go by.

No lofty key is struck: here are no profundities, nor are there minor chords to which much stress is given. But we have that which edifies, while it pleases, a book of cheerful, sprightly song, that leaves behind it never a tinge of gloom nor bitterness.

PATERICK. HARD WORK AND EASY WORK.

There was a time very lately when Mr. Donato Arnoldi found it hard to keep up with his work. Not that there was more to be done than usual, but he didn't feel like working at all. He was dull. He had no edge. It he could have afforded it he would have knocked off altogether. But there's where it is. Those of us who must work when we are sharp, must keep on working when we are dull. Necessity obliges. Expenses keep on, and so we must keep on.

Dear, dear, what a thing it would be if we were always right up to the mark — eating, sleeping, and working with a relish. We might not have money to burn even then, but we should have some to save. Well, let's hear Mr. Arnoldi. "At Easter, 1893," he says, "I began to feel as if a cloud had come over me. I was weak, low, and tired. My tongue was thickly coated and my mouth kept filling with a thick, tough phlegm. I could eat fairly well, yet my food seemed to do me no good. After eating I had a feeling of heaviness at the chest and pain at the side. "I lost a deal of sleep, and night after night I lay broad awake for hours. I kept up with my work, but I was so weak that I was scarcely fit for it. This state of things naturally worried me and I consulted a doctor. He gave me medicines that relieved me for a time, and then I went bad as ever.

"Seeing this, I saw another doctor who said my stomach, and perhaps other organs were in a very bad way. I took his medicines, but they did not help me as I hoped they would. On the contrary I got worse and worse.

"At this time cold, clammy sweats began to break out over me, and as I walked my footsteps were uncertain. Sometimes my legs gave way under me, as if they were too weak to bear the weight of my body.

"Not to trouble you with details, it may be enough to say that I was in this miserable condition month after month. In fact, I came to think I never should be any better.

"Then I thought of a medicine I had heard highly spoken of — Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. I said to myself, I will try it. I am thankful I did. After taking only two bottles all the pain was gone, and shortly I was well and strong as ever. Since then I have had good health and worked without trouble. When I feel I need it, I take a dose of the syrup, and it keeps me right.

"I am a surgical instrument maker, and think my illness was due to the quicksilver that I worked amongst acting upon me when in a low state of health. At all events,

I feel no ill effects now from the mercury I use in my business. (Signed) Donato Arnoldi, 39 Spencer Street, Clerkenwell, London, May 1st, 1894.

No doubt lead, arsenic, mercury, and other poisons do often produce injurious effects on those who habitually handle them; but the symptoms in Mr. Arnoldi's case go to show that his ailment was indigestion and dyspepsia. This abominable disease generates plenty of poisons of its own, and has no need of help from outside death-dealers. He wasn't able to eat much, nor to digest what he did eat, and his nerves got weak and shaken because they were not fed. That accounts for his wretchedness and for his uncertain footsteps.

Take the ashes out of your furnace, clear the draft, and light a fresh fire, and things are buzzing and humming directly. And that's what Mother Seigel's Syrup does for the human body when it sets the digestive system in proper operation.

Making Glass Resist Fire. Attention has lately been drawn to a product called "wire-glass," which it is asserted, presents an effective barrier against fire. It consists simply of a mesh-work of wire embedded in a glass plate. Even when licked by flames and raised to a red heat it does not fall to pieces, and experiments have shown that, employed in windows and skylights, wire-glass not only resists the heat of fire, but also the shattering effects of cold water poured over it while it is yet glowing hot.

A BROKEN DOWN LUMBERMAN. Not a Financial, But Worse, a Physical Wreck — Past Doctors' Skill, But Cured by South American Nerveine.

Prostrated by nervous debility Mr. E. Errett, lumber merchant and mill owner of Merrickville, Ont., was forced to withdraw from the activities of business. He says: "I tried everything in the way of doctors' skill and proprietary medicines, but nothing helped me. I was influenced to use South American Nerveine, and I can truthfully say that I had not taken half a bottle before I found beneficial effects. As a result of several bottles I find myself today strong and healthy, and ready for any amount of business, where before my nervous system was so undermined that I could scarcely sign my own name with a pen or pencil. I say, feelingly and knowingly, get a bottle of this wonderful medicine."

His Dad's Diversified Presents. "Git any presents this year, Jimmy?" "No — only dad." "An' what did he git?" "Lots! One man give him a bottle of whiskey, an' nuther man give him thirty days!"

Letters Come.

Letters come day by day telling us that this person has been cured of dyspepsia, that person of Bad Blood, and another of Headache, still another of Biliousness, and yet others of various complaints of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels or Blood, all through the intelligent use of Burdock Blood Bitters.

It is the voice of the people recognizing the fact that Burdock Blood Bitters cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood. Mr. T. G. Ludlow, 334 Colborne Street, Brantford, Ont., says: "During seven years prior to 1886, my wife was sick all the time with violent headaches. Her head was so hot that it felt like burning up. She was weak, run down, and so feeble that she could hardly do anything, and so nervous that the least noise startled her. Night or day she could not rest and life was a misery to her. I tried all kinds of medicines and treatment for her but she steadily grew worse until I bought six bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters from C. Stork & Son, of Brantford, Ont., for which I paid \$5.00, and it was the best investment I ever made in my life. Mrs. Ludlow took four out of the six bottles — there was no need of the other two, for those four bottles made her a strong, healthy woman, and removed every ailment from which she had suffered, and she enjoyed the most vigorous health. That five dollars saved me lots of money in medicine and attendance thereafter, and better than that it made home a comfort to me.

A Pleasant Surprise is in store for the house-wife who has never kept Johnston's Fluid Beef on hand ready for immediate use, for making Beef Tea, Gravies and Soups. Johnston's Convenient Fluid Beef. Economical. 16 oz. Bottle, \$1.00.

SAFE SOOTHING SATISFYING. Originated by an Old Family Physician in 1820. You can safely trust what time has indorsed for nearly a century. Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. I. S. JOHNSON, Esq. My Dear Sir — Fifty years ago this month, your father, Dr. Johnson, called at my store and left me some Johnson's Anodyne Liniment on sale. I have sold it ever since. I can most truly say that it has maintained its high standard and popularity from that time to this. JOHN B. RAND, North Waterford, Maine, Jan., 1894.

"Best Liver Pill Made." Parson's Pills. This certifies that Dr. A. Johnson, whose name is signed to every genuine bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, in the month of Jan. 1840, first left at my store some of the same I have supplied my customers with it ever since, (over fifty years) with increasing success. JAMES KNOWLTON, Newburg, Maine. Our Book "Treatment for Diseases" Mailed Free. All Druggists. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

Sleep, Sound and Refreshing visits the nursing mother and her child if she takes INDIAN WOMAN'S BALM. A Choice of Reading. Look Carefully Through 'Progress' Periodical Club List.

GREAT REDUCTIONS IN PRICE. By Subscribing Through "Progress," Readers of Magazines and Popular Weeklies, Class Papers, Reviews, &c., can obtain the Two Periodicals at a Price that Speaks for Itself.

With much care PROGRESS has made up a club list of newspapers and periodicals which can be had at a greatly reduced price by those who subscribe in connection with this journal and through this office. While the inducement is primarily intended for new subscribers the same is open to present subscribers who will send us the name of a new subscriber, PROGRESS in that event being forwarded to the new subscriber, and whatever periodical is chosen to the person sending the subscription.

Table with columns: NAME OF PERIODICAL, PUBL. PRICE, WITH PROGRESS, NAME OF PERIODICAL, PUBL. PRICE, WITH PROGRESS. Lists various publications like Globe, Golden Days, Good Housekeeping, etc.

SHOPPING IN CHINA.

Some of the Quaker Features of Trade in That Country.

China is a silver country. When, therefore, you go a-shopping and are provided with the necessary cash, you take a faithful servant with you to carry the money and a second to protect the first from the wiles of the snatcher.

The stores are small, smaller, smallest. Hundreds are scarcely more than mere booths. The largest are not more than twenty-five feet front and 100 deep.

The clerks are men, and are very neat and polite. They will climb up a light ladder to the top shelf near the ceiling, bring down a parcel, open it on the counter and display the material, and reverse the process a hundred times over without changing the rich professional smile which marked the calling.

The counters are either made of dark hard wood, polished until it shines or else are covered with black oilcloth.

Another extraordinary style of shopping results from the odd social conditions of China. The ladies of that land all undergo the process of foot binding, and are unable to travel about except with the greatest difficulty.

When a Chinese lady desires the pleasure of shopping she sends a servant to her favorite dealer, with instructions as to her particular desires.

Silks and grass cloth, Indian muslins, and pineapple cloths are employed, of qualities finer than nine-tenths of those we call the best.

They are much more powerful than they look, and will carry heavy loads under a tropical sun without complaint or murmur.

want to duplicate anything you go to the dealer from whom you bought it. If you bought it yesterday, well and good. If you bought it from his father twenty-five years ago, well and good, or from his grandfather seventy-five years, it is the same, and if ten years hence you desire an extra yard of the same material you get it from the same man at the same place; or, if he has passed away, from his son or grandson.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of itching piles in from three to six nights. One application brings comfort. For blind and bleeding piles it is peerless.

At a recent 'literary dinner' in London, Mr. I. Zangwill told a story of a certain fat lady of his acquaintance. Her corpulence had so grown upon her that she resolved to consult a physician about it.

It is always fashionable to have nice white teeth and sweet breath. The use morning and evening, of 'Odorama,' the perfect tooth powder, assures this, and leaves the mouth in a delightful state of freshness.

Professor Atkinson, the botanist of Cornell University, has discovered near Ithaca an example of the very rare phenomenon called a plant atoll.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY HAS A RECORD OF 40 YEARS OF SUCCESS IT IS A SURE CURE FOR DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC AND CRAMPS. CHOLERA INFANTUM AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

BORN. Halifax, at 1, to the wife of James Stanhope a son. H. Fox, Dec. 23, to the wife of John McNamee, a son.

DIED. Yarmouth, Jan. 3, Eben Ellis, 45. St. John, Jan. 6, Ross Selfridge, 81. Chatham, Dec. 28, James Carter, 61.

ODOROMA Sweetens the Breath, Hardens the Gums, Whitens the Teeth, Preserves the Enamel, Prevents Decay. Price 25 cts. All Druggists. THE AROMA CHEMICAL CO., TORONTO, ONT.

Bedford, N. B., Dec. 29, to the wife of George Meche H. M. Curstom, a daughter.

MARRIED. Torbrook, Dec. 22, Stanley A. Brown to Lora V. Spianey. Truro, Jan. 1, by Rev. E. Smith, Frederick Shiers, to Emma Brown.

DIED. Yarmouth, Jan. 3, Eben Ellis, 45. St. John, Jan. 6, Ross Selfridge, 81. Chatham, Dec. 28, James Carter, 61.

DRUNKENNESS Or the Liqueur Habit Positively Cured by Dr. Harcourt's Golden Specific. It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure. IT NEVER FAILS.

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD. RISING SUN STOVE POLISH. DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red.

DEARBORN & CO., WHOLESALE AGENTS. IMPERIAL TRUSTS CO. OF CANADA, NEW BRUNSWICK OFFICE, 47 Canterbury Street, St. John.

Municipal and other debenture for sale, yielding from 3 1/2 to 5 per cent. interest. Money received for investment in the General Trust Fund, at four per cent. interest, withdrawable on demand.

THE SAME MAN, Well Dressed. a much higher place in the estimation of even friends, than when they thought of him and in indifferent clothes.

Newest Designs. Latest Patterns. A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor, 64 Germain Street. (1st door south of King.)

Cafe Royal, DOMVILLE BUILD'G, Cor. King and Prince Wm. Streets. Meals Served at all Hours DINNER A SPECIALTY. JILLIAM CLARK, Proprietor.

Beef, LAMB, MUTTON, VEAL, Ham, Bacon and Lard, Turkeys, Chickens and Fowls Vegetables. THOMAS DEAN 13 and 14 City Market.

DOMINION Express Co. Money orders sold to points in Canada, United States and Europe. REDUCTION IN EXPRESS RATES.

To Welsford, Hampton and intermediate points, 10 lbs. and under,..... 15 To Susex, Annapolis, Digby, Hoyt, Petticoat, Harvey, Frederickton and intermediate points, 5 lbs. and under,..... 15

RAILROADS. Intercolonial Railway.

On and after MONDAY, the 7th September, 1896, the trains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows: TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Campbellton, Fegway, Pictou and Halifax..... 7.00 Express for Moncton (daily)..... 10.20 Express from Halifax..... 10.50

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. SPECIAL

Around the World Trip Per R. M. S. "AORANGI," TO leave London on March 17th, 1897, calling at Vancouver, Capetown, Albany, Adelaide, Melbourne, Sydney, Auckland, Suva, H. M. S. S. Victoria, thence to Vancouver and back to starting point, via the C. P. Transcontinental Line.

Dominion Atlantic Ry.

On and after 4th Jan., 1897, the Steamers and Trains of this Railway will run as follows: Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert, MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, AND SATURDAY.

EXPRESS TRAINS Daily (Sunday excepted). Lve. Halifax 8.30 a.m., arr. in Digby 12.48 p.m. Lve. Digby 1.03 p.m., arr. Yarmouth 3.56 p.m.

International S. S. Co. WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

ONE TRIP A WEEK FOR BOSTON. COMMENCING December 10th the Steamship ST. CROIX will leave ST. JOHN every THURSDAY morning at 8 o'clock, standard, for Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston.

CANADIAN EXPRESS CO. General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers.

Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages on every description; collect Notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe.