

PROGRESS.

VOL. VI., NO. 265.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1893.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

WAS A LUCKY ACCIDENT.

THE WHARF WAS SUNK WHERE IT WILL REMEDY A MISTAKE.

It is Ten Feet Out of Place but Then the Sections Were Built Too Short, So There Will be a "Fix" Finally—The City Engineer and His Theories.

Under the terms of the contract with the Connolly's, payments are to be made monthly as the work progresses, at the rate of 80 per cent. on wharf building and 60 per cent. on dredging, estimated by the city engineer, and certified by him and the director of public works, the balance to be withheld as security for the proper and timely performance of the work.

The amount of the tender is \$122,902.92 and on the certificates of the officials named the sum of \$75,104.68 has already been paid. Whether the proportion of the work done is proportionate to the amount so paid is something which nobody seems to be just sure about, and this is especially true as regards the dredging.

It would seem that there is a good deal of the latter work to be done yet. For instance, the harbor front wharf is 320 feet long, and in front of it, for a width of 30 feet or so, the bottom has been dredged to the regulation depth of 27 feet. But there is more to be done just here. A sounding taken say 50 feet out in the harbor to the eastward of this wharf would show a depth of from fourteen to sixteen feet only.

The contract, however, requires that the dredging extend outward from the face of the harbor front wharf to where the depth of the harbor is 27 feet. This dredging is to extend from the southerly end of the wharf to 60 feet to the northward of the northerly end of it. In other words, where there is now only a large ditch alongside the wharf, the width of it for 380 feet to be extended until the mud bank between the wharf and deep water in the harbor is removed.

It may be that in his estimate of the total of the dredging which had to be made at the outset in order to fix upon the proportion of monthly payments, all this harbor excavation was calculated by the engineer. It is to be hoped so, at any rate. The board of works had a stormy session on Friday of last week, and discussed what they knew and did not know about wharf building. The city engineer was present and did likewise. He thought the failure to place the end of the northerly wharf within ten feet of the rear of the harbor front wharf was a matter of little consequence. Piling could be driven in the gap and answer every purpose. It transpired that he had been present when the wharf was put in position, and he affirmed that, in consequence of a batter on the back of the harbor front wharf the northerly wharf could not have been got within five feet at the best. Inspector Brown thought that a sunken log, or some such obstruction, had prevented the wharf from being brought any closer.

Unfortunately for the city engineer's theory, it has since been shown that there is no batter on the rear of the harbor front wharf, nor does there seem to be any reason why the other wharf could not have been brought close to it; if the right method had been adopted.

That it was not brought close however, seems a very fortunate "accident" for the contractors. It will be remembered that the total length of the northerly wharf, when completed, is to be 440 feet, that being the distance from the harbor front wharf inshore to the line where the city's property shuts on private lands. This wharf has been built in sections, one of which is that which has been sunk ten feet too far in the rear of the harbor front wharf. The natural assumption would be that when the other section was put in place the total length would extend ten feet over the line of private property. So it would do if the two sections measured 440 feet, but it now transpires that they do not. They are said to lack sixteen feet of being that long.

So, even with the ten feet space already left, the wharf will apparently be six feet short of the required length if the second section is sunk close to the section already in place. As it will be out of the question to build an end piece six feet long, it may be necessary to sink the second section six feet from the first section, and resort to piling to complete the gap.

The board of works went to see the work last Saturday. They did not go at low water, of course, for that would have put some of them to the trouble of starting before eight o'clock in the morning; but they were there in season to learn a good deal more than some of them knew before. Chairman Shaw is now taking measures to find out just in what state the work is, and there seems plenty of scope for his researches.

It will be seen from what has been told that the accident by which the northerly wharf did not connect with the harbor front wharf was the best thing that could have happened for the contractor, as otherwise the wharf would have shown a shortage at the other end.

It may be asked who is to blame for the sections of the wharves not being of full length. Probably nobody is. In all the work that has been done or left undone so far everybody has apparently been singularly free from any responsibility for errors, including that which cost the city \$11,200. Under the specification, however, there seems to have been an idea that the city engineer was to watch the city's interests in all details of the work. The portions of the wharves below low water will be built in sections, as may be determined by the engineer, when the bottom has been in his opinion satisfactorily excavated to receive them in one section, and there is another in which not only all the work and material but the manner of doing the work are subject to the approval and direction of the board of works, the engineer and the inspector in charge. So far, however, the board of works does not seem to have a very clear idea of how the work is being done, while the other officials seem satisfied to let it go along under whatever circumstances may suit the workmen, whether the city is to suffer by it or not.

DOLLS IN COSTUME.
A Unique Show in Halifax—And How it Went Off.
HALIFAX, May 25.—Almost as soon as the Doll's Carnival and bazaar was open on Wednesday morning the children began to arrive in shoals. The large room in the east end of the School for the Blind was filled at eleven o'clock, with a wondering crowd of little people, with a sprinkling of mammas and guardians. The grown up and fashionable people deferred their attendance till the afternoon, and the strictly frivolous contingent thronged the place in the evening.

The first thing to be said about the show is that it is a success, and that it certainly deserves to be one. The room is very prettily decorated, but one does not see the decoration much on account of the vast array of dolls, and gaily dressed young girls going to and fro among them.

The doll's carnival is very smartly arranged on a triple platform (as dolls understand platforms), covered with old gold, peacock blue and red, which makes a very good background. Some of the groups on this are really splendid; the family of Indians, who sure must have come from Canada; and their near neighbor, "The Little Old Woman tussled up to the Moon," were pleasing numbers. Captain Kidd and his Cook, were a truculent pair whom only some bold boy would covet. "Bubbles" the well known boy in the green velvet suit, whose picture hangs in so many nurseries, had many admirers; so had Mother Goose, but never before did I hear of that venerable dame playing the fiddle!

"Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been?" was another good one, but not half up to Mother Hubbard and her immortal dog. Jack Spratt and his wife had a most realistic dinner table between them, even a cruet and napkins—in rings—had been provided. Cinderella in her pumpkin coach drawn by mice was well imagined and carried out, and the hospital nurses were good. Little Lord Fauntleroy was hardly the neat little lord one has seen in the picture books, but the Zulu warriors and above all the Esquimaux came fully up to one's ideal of such personages, while Lord and Lady Halifax were most imposing in the dress of their time.

There was a capital "old woman who lived in a shoe" in the carnival and a very good blue coat boy. Indeed one wondered in looking at the whole array how such ingenious, diversified and original show had ever been got together. The local doll show, the members of which were for sale, does not altogether deserve such wholesale commendation. Most of the dolls were very nicely dressed, but they were badly arranged. A valuable hint to the local show next on the list, is to stand up all their dolls with plenty of room between them, so that they may all be seen at their best. Some of the busy young ladies behind the tables at this fair looked charming. Miss L. Seeton in yellow, Miss C. Story in pink, Misses Mary and Vera Currie, Miss Farrill and Miss Delaney were very effective costumes and looked very well. Miss Burns and Miss Anderson were also very nicely dressed. Besides the doll departments, there were toy and fancy tables, a wheel of fortune, a bean pie, a performing toy room, a candy table and a refreshment table. This latter was managed by Mrs. Mackintosh and Mrs. C. F. Mott, two ladies who are uniformly successful in such undertakings. On Friday the Doll Show goes to Dartmouth, and after that starts on its rounds. I hope to hear that it meets with the same success in St. John as it has in Halifax.

MORRIS GRANVILLE.
This is Something New.
Something new in the line of evening entertainments! This seems almost improbable, but PROGRESS is assured that the Butterfly social to be given by the ladies' association of the Brussels street Baptist church will be something new, novel, attractive and well worth seeing.

HARDLY TWO OF A KIND.

YET THE RESULTS IN BOTH INSTANCES WERE ALIKE.

Fredericton Grits and Tories Meet in Separate Chambers and Achieve Equal Results—Zebedee Gets a Donation—Evidence of a Bad Split in Both Parties.

When Mr. Zebedee R. Everett mounted the rostrum at the Fredericton Liberal convention on Saturday last at the Temperance hall, he at once attempted to pour oil on the troubled waters that were boiling around him by quoting the prices of nails, scythes, etc. Mr. George F. Gregory had inadvertently taken the vice templer's chair, usually occupied by grand councillor Thompson, and the picture of the champion temperance man on the wall scowled in its frame at the idea of the silent partner of the firm of Davis, Mack & Co taking such a liberty.

There was a big fire smouldering, and when Geo. Hughes moved that delegates be elected by ballot Mr. Gregory thought the blaze had been started. He was scared without cause however, and the speech wherein he declared that he had no political aspirations whatever, especially with regard to Dominion politics, effectually quenched the flame. To get the first blow in, George F. nominated Zebedee as a delegate, which was returned by Zebedee nominating George F. to a similar dignity.

The name of William Wilson was then advanced and received a silent assent, then commenced a scramble for the two remaining places. T. H. Colter was named but George F. squirmed so that to relieve his agony E. H. Allen suggested that he believe Mr. Colter did not pose as a Liberal. Then Alex. Heron nominated John Anderson ex-M. P., but it was feared that he would unite with Wilson and F. P. Thompson and overpower Zebedee and George F. He was therefore ruled out. To settle the difficulty George Allen and N. W. Brown were chosen. Mr. Brown thought that the county should not be ignored so completely and wanted to re-open the nomination. Zebedee objected to this, as he feared that his own name would be dropped from the list and in that case he would not be able to attend the big presbyterian general assembly with that honor which would attend him if also a political delegate. George Allen who was full of burning ideas objected also, and Zeb declared the list complete.

A general rush was made for the door but W. Wilson asked the crowd to be seated while he read a resolution stating the attitude of the convention and their feelings respecting high tariffs. He had hardly concluded when it was ruled out of order; there was no necessity for any utterance defining their position.

Zebedee then calmly hinted that he was out of pocket fifteen dollars and asked for donations. This was responded to by dropping the sum of six dollars into his hands; the majority apparently were of the opinion that as he had had all the honors he might have the expenses as well. At the same hour another convention was in session in a room of one of the second-class hotels. It was not to choose delegates but to name a man who could carry York in the conservative interests. It was first declared that Thomas Temple, M. P. must step down and out as he had become stale so to speak and did not dispense sufficient patronage. He had also been dropped by McNutt, and Pitts was an uncertain quantity. The name of Wesley Vanwart was put before the meeting, but it soon became evident that there was a hitch somewhere. The hitch was explained—James A. would not support Wesley because if he went to Ottawa he would hold the whip hand over James as revising barrister.

Hon. Geo. Foster appeared to be seeking the nomination, and a friend hinted in a squeaking voice that he should be the chosen standard-bearer as he could capture the free baptists to a man. William Mc. said that the temperance party would knife Foster, as he had failed to carry out his promises to them, and it was believed by many that he was a partner in some of the Canadian breweries, that his record was such that he could not be elected in York.

Perfect silence for twenty minutes followed the announcement that James S. Neill was the next and last choice on the order sheet, then all spoke at once. "He can't advance the money!" "He can draw from the fund same as Temple!" After more or less contradictory remarks from friends and foes Mr. Neill's name was also read.

The crowd had become eager to hear the result of the liberal gathering and broke up without having made a selection. It is evident that both political parties in York are badly split and there is much twisting and turning in high places.

FRED. RICKTON.
The Bestwick Block Sold.
The Bestwick Hall block on the corner of Mill and Main streets, so well known as a centre on political and other occasions has passed into the hands of Mr. Thomas Youngclaus. For some years this block has contained the Blue Clothing Store, which Mr. Youngclaus is proprietor, and

A DINNER'S INCIDENTS.

FUN AT THE RECENT BANQUET TO MINISTER FOSTER.

How the Caterer Was Jumped Upon Next Day By the Liquor Inspector—What Might Have Been the Cause of it All—Mayor Peters and His Speech.

It was between four and five o'clock in the morning, before the men who met to do honor to Minister Foster escaped from the banquet hall in the Mechanics' Institute. They had made a night of it, with speeches and songs; with laughter and fun; and water and wine poured freely. After the earnest portion of the affair was over, and Mr. Foster had spoken, the fun began. Many of those present began to thaw under the genial influence about them, and men, who never joked before, called for chestnuts and cracked them. Dignity vanished as midnight approached, and Dr. Angers, terse English, he used such expressive adjectives as "blooming." These, and their application, produced such roars of laughter, that the minister imagined he had erred in his choice of words, but he was soon undeceived.

After the visitors had spoken and in due course the Mayor was called upon. Mr. Peters made a mistake when he did not follow the example of Mr. Robertson and speak as a private citizen. Then he could have said what he pleased, but speaking as the first magistrate of the city he should have remembered that as such he had no politics. He was not permitted to speak without interruption. A Fredericton man attempted to rise to a point of order, but the chair persuaded him that his opportunity had not come. Under ordinary circumstances such an interruption could not be excused, but when T. W. Peters rises to speak at 4 a. m., and forgets the hour, such a breach of etiquette can be smiled upon.

Mr. Tree catered for the guests and by an arrangement with the committee provided wine for those who wished it. There were plenty who could not stand the eight hours sitting without something to keep up their spirits, and they did not fail to call for what they wanted. The next day the caterer was surprised. He was informed upon for disposing of liquor without license and paid the fine without any fuss about it. This is the first time such a trick has been played upon a caterer for a banquet in this city, and the cause of it is said to lie in a little argument the chief of police had in the Union club a year ago. An English man-of-war was in the harbor, and the chief was doing the honors to one of the officials of the ship. In the course of their travels they struck the Club house, and Clark led the way to the refreshment room. The waiter informed him politely that he could do nothing for him in the line of refreshments, and when the chief failed to see the point in reasonable time, he called Steward Tree to make the fact clear to his mind. Mr. Tree succeeded in doing so and the Chief and the officer left without their drinks. This incident is said to be responsible for the recent information upon Mr. Tree.

WHY THE DUST ABOUNDS.
The Scavenger Department is on Basils of Economy Now.
Some brief but heavy showers tell Thursday night, and St. John seemed like a new city yesterday. On the two preceding days, and on Thursday especially, the dust on the streets and in the air was intolerable. Many complaints were made to PROGRESS with the request that the paper say something about the nuisance.

There is nothing of which the average citizen is more apt to complain in the summer than of the dust. There are several watering carts, but they have never given a service that is satisfactory to even the merchants on the leading streets, to say nothing of the thoroughfares less devoted to business. This year the nuisance seems worse than ever.

It has already been shown by PROGRESS how the council, in a vain attempt to pose as economists did a number of very silly things in the way of reductions in expenditures, last April. Among other things, they cut down the appropriation for scavenger work for the whole city to a sum less than was formerly allowed for the old city alone. The board of works has thus, at best, but a limited sum at its disposal for all street cleaning purposes, and it is quite probable that the watering cart service will be of necessity less efficient this year than it has been in the past.

When the citizen whose eyes and clothes are filled with dust, or the merchant whose goods are covered with it, wants to swear over the condition of things, he will do well to include in his oburgation the names of the aldermen who tried to make a saving of a cent or two on the thousand dollars by a scheme of false economy which is of itself an eloquent tribute to the incapacity of the men who conceived and carried it into execution.

The streets are abominably dirty, any

RAILWAY MEN WITH A GRIEVANCE.

Employees of the Intercolonial Who Want Their Claims Considered.

Some of the men in the employ of the Intercolonial railway, at St. John station, seem to be getting a good deal less pay than they are entitled to for the work they do. Their grievance, if they consider it such, seems the greater from the fact that they have had in the past the assurance that the matter would be made all right, though up to date they are in the same position they were at the beginning.

After the building of the Cantiever bridge and the advent of the New Brunswick railway, the amount of labor thrown upon some of the employees was materially increased, without a corresponding advance in salaries. The transfer of the latter road to the Canadian Pacific added much more to the work, until friends of some of the men, who thought they had this or that "pull," took the matter in hand. They decided to press for better terms.

Prior to the general election, in 1891, when the shout of "unrestricted reciprocity" had more significance than belonged to it a few months later, the friends of some of the men intimated very plainly to the party managers, that something must be done. The employees, including such efficient officials as Mr. Robertson, the station master, Messrs Henderson and Kelly, of the baggage room, Yardmaster Irvine, operator Ross and Messrs Tapley and Brayley, in the freight shed, had had their duties and responsibilities made very much greater, and it seemed only fair that such cases should have consideration at Ottawa, in view of the fact that the Canadian Pacific was paying the government for the work which these men did. Nothing was done in the matter, however, and the friends of the men decided that the best time to get the matter settled was before the election. Accordingly, they represented that there would be more votes polled for the government candidates in St. John if the matter were arranged than there would be if the matter remained unsettled. This suggestive opinion duly reached Ottawa, and the justice of the claim is said to have been endorsed by Senator Boyd, who took the ground that not only should the salaries be increased but that back pay should be allowed for what had been done.

The result was a telegram from Sir John MacDonald to the effect that the matter was all right and would be arranged to the satisfaction of the employees. The election took place, and the hydra-headed hippograp of Reciprocity, Retrenchment and Reform, was crushed to earth in this constituency as elsewhere.

Sir John died on July, 1891, and apparently the idea of doing anything for the employees died with him, as since that time they have been unable to get any satisfaction in the matter. Of late, however, the claims seem to have come to the front again. This time, it is believed, something will happen, but just what that something will be remains to be seen.

Came, Saw and Was Conquered.
The engagement which is exciting most interest in St. John this week, is that in which the parties are an English gentleman and a young lady well known in society. They are related but had never seen each other until a short time ago, when the gentleman, who had been travelling in the United States, came to St. John to see his relations before taking the steamer for England. He remained here twenty-four hours, when he left Fredericton, not intending to return to St. John. On arriving at the capital, however, he despatched a telegram to the lady, in these words: "Love you. With Aunt's consent will you marry me?" She replied that she would write him at Fredericton. To this he replied "Much upset. If favorable, will return by next train." The answer to this was "favorable," and the next train bore him back to St. John. The date for the marriage has not been announced.

All About a Story.
Notwithstanding the fact that the Telegraph had an editorial representative at the banquet to Mr. Foster, it published an editorial statement a few days later that was at variance with the facts. Hon. Mr. Daly was called upon by the chairman to tell a story and he told one that while of doubtful utility in a verbatim report of what was said, was not too suggestive for a stag party. Many good liberals will regret that the Telegraph could not find a better point to make against Minister Daly than the flavor of an after dinner story and it was certainly unfair to the senator from St. John that he should be pointed out as suggesting it.

WHAT IS GOING ON AMONG HORSEMEN—EARLE DID NOT TROT IN HALIFAX.

Charlie Bell's driving record for last year was, out of ten races, in which he started to win seven and come in second three times—not too bad.

Moosepath opened May 24th., and the public had a chance to show what speed was in their drivers. The track was soft in some places, rough in others, and gave enough evidence of what it wanted before any satisfactory training can be done upon it. Speculation appeared at an exercise pit, and won much admiration from the critical onlookers. He appears in splendid condition this spring, and Mr. Carvill says he never was in better shape.

Lady D. showed herself in a light road wagon; Mr. Coles handling the ribbons. She evidently recognized the fact that she was on battle ground, and appeared as eager and ready to go as ever.

Mr. Hickson and his chestnut pacer gave the crowd some fun, and did more fast work than any other on the track. This horse came from Prince Edward Island, with a race record of 2.42. He is five years old this spring.

Geo. Murphy drove a promising three year old Wilkes colt, whose easy, long and confident stride means something in the future.

Among other well known horsemen on the ground were Messrs. H. R. McLellan, S. T. Golding, Henderson and Jewett.

The races at Halifax were a great success, but Earle, alias Stanley, did not trot after all. J. F. Watson went there to drive him, but just as the race was being called a telegram from the national trotting association forbade him trotting unless a standing fine of \$275 was squared. He didn't trot, and Mr. Turnbull was out considerably on the expense of the trip. There must be something not explained yet, for Turnbull would surely not enter Earle in a race knowing him to be ineligible, nor would the national trotting association send a formal reinstating of the horse to Mr. Turnbull, as was reported, if it knew that there was a \$275 fine against him. If Turnbull proposes to trot him this year and pays his fine he will need to win a few races to get his money back.

St. Stephen and Calais have races July 1st and 4th and Fredericton July 12th.

Nobody is Sorry For It.
An end seems to have been reached in the Welton and Randall cases. The jury on the last trial stood ten to two for acquittal and were unable to agree. Then the prisoners were liberated on their own bail to appear at the July court. The fact that the bail for Dr. Randall is \$60,000, and that for C. B. Welton \$70,000, is not likely to worry either of these gentlemen. Dr. Randall's appearance has not been improved by confinement in jail for so many months, but Mr. Welton appears to have gained flesh, and looks even better than he did before his arrest. While it is possible for the court to put them to another trial, it is most improbable that they will again be required to submit themselves to a jury on the charges now standing against them.

Misplaced Tombstones.
"Ramblor" writes to PROGRESS:—In the course of a walk out Howe's road, I entered the gate leading to the beautiful lake bearing Howe's name. At the gate, near a pile of stones evidently there for building purposes, lay two tombstones, dating back to 1814, one bearing the inscription "Here lies the body of— Gilbert" stating that it was erected by his brothers, and recounting his virtues. The other stone also bore the name of a Gilbert. Both were somewhat broken, and the pieces scattered around. Surely the bodies, or ashes, do not lie there; and if none of the relatives are alive, the owner of the grounds should have the stones removed to a more fitting place.

A Houlton Doctor's Objection.
A correspondent from Houlton writes that Dr. F. A. Nevers of that town had sufficient nerve to object to a telephone pole being planted at his front door. Legally the doctor may be wrong, though PROGRESS is not sure that he is, but on every other ground he is right. So long as the people tolerate the erection of poles the authorities should place them where they are least objectionable.

ea of the way
COCOA

IG COMPANY.
JACKSON PARK,
d's Fair.
ICAGO, March 20, 1893.
Royal Dutch Cocoa, Boston.

igation as to the merits of
our decided to give you
our restaurants and lunch
in Jackson Park covered

TON CATERING CO.

ENS
g the

RAILWAYS.

& ANNAPOLIS R'Y.

Arrangement.

lay, Jan. 5th, 1893, trains will run

ay (excepted) as follows:

YOUTH—Express daily at 8.10 a.

m.; arrive at Annapolis at

12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis

EDUCATING THE PEOPLE.

PUBLIC GARDENS IN THE CITIES OF NEW ENGLAND.

What The Experience of St. John Has Been. - The Dog Problem And How the Yankee Citizens Solve It. - Personal About Providence People in Boston.

BOSTON, May 24. - An announcement in the St. John papers to the effect that King Square is to be converted into a public garden calls to mind similar attempts to beautify the city and the invariable results. Hitherto the public, or more properly speaking, a large part of it have not appreciated efforts made in this direction.

Trees planted were either pulled up by the roots or cut up into switches, the fountains were scratched or chalk marked, and everybody knows that the Fred Young monument was trampled under foot by persons with hob nailed and muddy boots who climbed up on it and lighted matches so that they could read the inscriptions.

In the cemeteries and grave-yards the same thing has been experienced only to a greater extent, and people who would have taken pleasure in beautifying the lots with flowers refrained from doing so, simply because they would not sooner get out of the gate before the plants and flowers would be carried off.

The papers did everything possible to prevent the vandalism but the bump of distinctiveness seemed to be so strongly developed in a large proportion of St. John people that nothing short of club seemed to take the swelling out of it.

Then again the people who had an eye for the beautiful did not seem to take any particular interest in anything not their own private property and that public spirit which characterizes even the humblest in thriving and beautiful cities always seemed to be lacking.

Too much was left to the police. "They are paid to look after these things and why should I trouble myself," people used to say. But the police, did not half look after these things. They couldn't even break up the crowds on the street corners.

It may be that people have to get educated up to these things, as in many others, but no matter what the reason, attempts to beautify St. John, have as a rule been dismal failures.

Take Haymarket Square, for instance. When the polymorphians took it in hand, it was their intention to make it a beauty spot in which they could take pride, which would make that section of the city more attractive, more pleasant to live in, and possibly increase the value of property.

If the picture of a large proportion of the polymorphians at that time had been carried out, the hand stand would have been the centre of a park, which would have been a credit to any city.

A lot of hard work was put in, considerable money was spent, and the place was made quite different from what it was in the days when cars loaded with cord-wood and hay made it unsightly.

Why was the work abandoned? Simply because very few took any interest in it after the first excitement had worn off; because the common council offered no encouragement, in which it represented to a large extent the class of people who seemed to elect that body; and the few men who still wanted to see the original plans carried out, and worked hard to that end, could not keep up with the vandals who pulled down the fences and rooted up the trees faster than they could replace them.

I do not know whether there has been any change in the people during the last year, but that was the way matters stood this time last summer.

Yet other places have beautiful gardens, open to the public day and night, and one seldom hears of any vandalism.

Here in Boston more people wander through the public gardens in twenty-four hours than will pass through King Square in a week. Men and women, children of all ages; all classes of people go there, and even the humblest seem to take a delight in viewing the beautiful flower beds, in walking among the bushes and drinking in the fragrance which pervades the place.

Bushes with pretty blossoms hang over the paths, yet nobody ever thinks of plucking one. It could be done by raising the hand to the shoulder.

There is the big Back Bay Park, covering a great stretch of ground, with trees and open spaces, flowers, and bushes which almost invite a jack-knife to cut off a switch. There is very little to fear of being detected by the police, yet there are no broken limbs, no disordered flower beds, no signs of vandalism whatever.

Why? Because the great majority of the people take a pride in Boston's beauty spots, and those who do not are afraid of those who do.

A little incident I heard not long ago will illustrate the point. The gentleman who told it, is not a public official, simply a private citizen, one of thousands who take an interest in the city in which they live.

He was driving through Back Bay Park, with a party of friends, when he saw two young men about to cut switches from one of the bushes. He stopped his horse and remonstrated with them. They wanted to know what business he had to interfere and became abusive, but put their knives in their pockets.

How many St. John people will stand abuse, for the sake of saving a bush in the old burial ground? Quite a number no doubt, but pride in the appearance of the city has hitherto never been general enough to offer any encouragement to the aesthetic few.

The afore-going incident was related in the presence of half a dozen business men, whom one would suppose would take very little interest in such things. But the contrary was the result. Every one of them affirmed that he would have done the same thing, only that he would not have let the offenders off so easily.

Dogs are even worse than destructive humanity where flower beds are concerned, but even they seem to have a respect for these places, and a St. John cur in Boston, or some other cities would not be allowed to live.

I remember a notice painted on the entrance to the Old Burial Ground in St. John, to the effect that dogs were not allowed inside the fence. When the fence was standing, or trying to stand every man who owned a dog used to think his was a privileged canine, and the notice was as ineffective as the Saturday night closing law is, when the barrooms of the big hotels are considered.

After the fence was taken down the sign on the gate was looked upon as a huge joke. The sense of humor is as keenly developed in the average American citizen as it is in a St. John man, but it that notice had been displayed at the entrance to a public garden under similar circumstances, nobody would have seen anything funny in it.

On the contrary every other person would have regarded it as something in which he was especially interested and for the enforcement of which he was to some extent responsible.

Perhaps another little incident will show to what extent this idea prevails. One afternoon a few years ago, after spending a couple of hours with friends roaming through Roger Williams Park in Providence, R. I. - one of the prettiest parks in the east, by the way - we sat down on a bench near the entrance to wait for a car.

The big gates were wide open and inside the fence the ground was laid out in beautiful flower beds. While we were talking about them, I asked how it happened that dogs did not play havoc with flowers, when they were so near the street and not protected in any way.

"The dogs would not think of going near them," was the reply, "and if one did happen to wander in now, I, or anybody who happened to be around would lose no time in chasing him out."

The man who said this formerly lived in St. John, but I doubt whether he would have expressed the same sentiments, if it had been a few years previous and we were sitting in the old burial ground in which it happened that about that time a dog did come along, and we were curious to know what he would do. It was a collarless mongrel, and if anybody owned him he was not in sight.

The dog stopped at the gate, looked in curiously as a poor boy might at the entrance to the grounds of a lord, sniffed around for a while started to come in, then, apparently changed his mind; went along and stuck his nose through the fence; put one foot through, then took it out again, and after a few more repetitions of the same performance, went off on a run, and in a few minutes was seen trampling, and nineteen out of every twenty who read it may smile incredulously, but it is the little things in life, things which are seemingly of no importance which bring along the grand results people wonder at when the great body of the people look at the city.

Why live in, and pay taxes in, as much their own and should be cared for just as much as one's own garden, or as a member of a firm would look out for the interest of his business the same as he would if he owned it all, instead of being merely a partner - then it is that great and noble spirit, and public places made beautiful, so that when a stranger comes along, any citizen may show him the sights and tell about them with as much interest as he could point out the remarkable qualities of the articles he has gathered together in his own home.

While talking about the beautiful public gardens, private gardens, cemeteries, and all that sort of thing - in which by the way, the people up this way take a violent interest - a great prejudice has arisen against fences. The most beautiful streets in the suburbs are those in which there is nothing but a stone curbing in front of the lawns and flower beds, and a row of houses all more or less alike, with well kept grass plots in front, presents a beautiful appearance. This is becoming general and now I notice that the companies owning cemeteries are requesting the lot owners to do away with the fences, which are at the present time looked upon as hideous.

I happened into the Crawford House last Saturday night, and ran across Mr. G. Linden Wetmore, formerly Progress' book-keeper, spending an hour or so of a week's vacation watching the crowds on Scollay Square.

A few little later Alderman McGoldrick came along. He is dividing his time between private and civic business; looking up fire hose, and the Boston methods of making assessments. Ald. McGoldrick admires the United States, but wants no part of annexation, and with illustrations from his own business, offers stormy arguments to show that the United States wants Canada about as bad as Canada wants the United States.

There are a number of prominent men in Massachusetts who are of the same opinion. City editor Wetmore, of the Herald, who has been seriously ill, is improving rapidly. During his illness Mr. Walter Adams, Washington correspondent of the Herald, had charge of the local staff. Mr. Wetmore's father, Mr. E. J. Wetmore, was here during his illness.

The St. John friends of Mr. Walter L. Sawyer will be glad to learn of his promotion to an editorial position of much greater responsibility on the staff of the Youth's Companion.

R. G. LARSEN.

HIGHEST TOWER IN THE WORLD.

What Sir Edward Watkin's Great Structure will be Like.

I had the unique experience (writes a representative of Cassell's Journal) of ascending the Eiffel Tower in Paris perfectly alone, and as the lift moved upwards with its solitary passenger I felt it rising as a balloon. This great structure is 985 feet high, but the tower which Sir Edward Watkin, M. P., has promoted at Wembley Park is nearly 200 feet loftier, and, moreover, as it stands upon a hill 170 feet above sea-level, its total altitude will be 1,900 feet, the tallest thing to be found anywhere.

The tower will be the highest in the world. After the Eiffel Tower the Washington Obelisk, 554 feet, has the greatest altitude. Cologne Cathedral, 521 feet, comes next in order; and then follows Rosen Cathedral, 492 feet; the Great Pyramid of Egypt, 479 feet; Strasburg Cathedral, 467 feet; and St. Peter's, Rome, 433 feet.

In conversation with the manager of the company I gleaned some interesting particulars about the latest giant. It is to stand at the southern extremity of Wembley Park, which is a charming wooded locality at present unpopulated, but within a quarter of an hour's railway ride from Baker Street. The park itself consists of 280 acres, but 130 acres are reserved for a building estate, to be developed at some distant date.

The remainder has been laid out as a place of amusement, to which will be open to the public in June. A pleasure lake of eight acres for boating has been constructed by widening the River Brent, along the banks of which, under the trees, there is a pretty walk. In addition there are landscaped gardens, a cricket and football ground, a large pavilion, a running and cycling track and bandstands. A spacious winter garden to hold 7,000 persons has also been constructed.

I understand that the musical entertainments, ballooning, athletic sports, and pyrotechnic displays are to begin this summer, and that an additional attraction will be the building of the tower, which is to cost £200,000, or £80,000 less than the Eiffel tower. The girders of the first tier are already manufactured, and some of them may be in their place by June; but the work of construction will take about two years to complete.

The erection of the tower having been decided upon, the first step taken was to invite designs, two prizes being offered, the value of which were 500 guineas and 500 guineas. In response, some monstrosities were suggested by competitors from all parts of the world. The biggest was to be a granite circular tower 2,296 feet high, of 574 feet in diameter, to weigh 196,702 tons, and estimates to cost £1,104,325.

A spiral iron column was also proposed, 2,000 feet high, to cost over £3,000,000. Some architects borrowed ideas of existing structures in India, one copied his outline from Sir Christopher Wren's spire of Bow Church, Cheshire, and another (a large London shipbuilder) selected as his type a monolith of Ancient Egypt.

A daring mind proposed to run a locomotive and train high way up a spiral gradient to the height of 1,000 feet above the ground.

Instead, however, of being octagonal the tower will be square, standing on four legs; and it will have three platforms only instead of four, as proposed by the designers. It will have an electric lantern on the summit. Of more graceful outline than the Eiffel Tower, because it will be less squat and taper gradually from the base to the top, the steel structure will be of such vast dimensions that on the first stage, 150 feet above the ground, besides a concert hall of 20,000 square feet area, there will be space for 200 shops for a bazaar.

Midway to the summit will be the second stage, with another hall half the size of the first, and at the top of the tower there is to be an observatory for astronomical purposes.

Not Hard to Find. "Do you see that handsome row of tall poplars on the Canadian shore, standing apparently at equal distances apart?" asked a melancholy-looking man of a group of passengers on the Fort Erie ferryboat at Buffalo.

The group nodded assent. "Well, there's quite a story connected with those trees," he continued. "Some years ago there lived in a house in Buffalo, overlooking the river, a very wealthy banker, whose only daughter was beloved by a young surveyor. The old man was inclined to question the professional skill of young rod-and-level; and to put him to the test, he directed him to set out on the Dominion shore a row of trees no two of which should be any farther apart than any other two."

The trial proved the lover's inefficiency, and in despair he drowned himself in the river. Perhaps some of you gentlemen with keen eyes can tell which two trees are the farthest apart."

The group took a critical view of the surveyor, and each member selected a different pair of trees. Finally, after much discussion, an appeal was made to the solemn-faced stranger to solve the problem.

"The first and the last," said he calmly, resuming his cigar and walking off with the air of a sage.

A Watch That Talks. It is said that a watchmaker in Geneva, Switzerland, named Casimir Laven, has just completed a watch which, instead of striking the hours and quarters, announces them by speaking like a phonograph. The mechanism of the watch is based, indeed, on phonographic conditions, the bottom of the case containing a sensitive plate, which has received the impression of the human voice before it is inserted. The disc has forty-eight concentric grooves, of which twelve represent the hours and quarters, and twelve more those of the hour and second and third quarters. If the hand on the dial shows the time to be a quarter past twelve o'clock, one of the fine needle points crosses the corresponding groove, and the disc, which turns simultaneously, calls out the time. The lower lid of the case is provided with a tiny mouthpiece, and when the watch is held to the ear the sound is all the more plain.

Get More Than a Divorce. It is a custom among the Brahmins that when a woman runs away from her first husband, the king causes the unfaithful Brahman woman to be devoured by dogs in the middle of a public place, and her

THE MERIT OF OUR GOODS HAS BEEN THE ONLY THERMOMETER TO OUR RAPIDLY GROWING BUSINESS.

The Linen drive will be on Monday morning and will continue until the lot is all sold.

Towels 5c. per pair; towelling 31-2c. per yard; towelling linen 16c. per yard.

These, with many very good lines are offered at about half their regular price.

FRED. A. DYKEMAN & CO.,

97 King Street.

Samples sent to any address.

Advertisement for Fred. A. Dykeman & Co. featuring a list of goods and prices, including towels, towelling, and linen, offered at half price. The address is 97 King Street.

Brantford 1893 Bicycles



W. H. THORNE & CO., Market Square, St. John.

BICYCLE SUNDRIES.



HILLIARD CYCLOMETERS \$8.50 EACH. SAINT JOHN CYCLE CO., BICYCLE ACADEMY AND SALESROOM, 239 and 241 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

AN ARTISTIC HOME.

Advertisement for Emerson & Fisher, manufacturers and importers of fire-place surroundings, wood and slate mantels, open fire-places, and art tiles. Located at 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street.

EMERSON & FISHER, MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street.

Get a 'Pearl' Filter



T. McAVITY & SONS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

ILLUMINATING OILS.

Advertisement for Imperial Oil Co., Ltd. featuring various types of oils and greases, including Special Black Oil, Fire Test Reliance Oil, and Lubricating Oils. H. A. Drury, Manager.

The authority, the not mentioned para... I hear that the m... performance at... July in aid of the... of the boys can... would be a match... across the border... (our give. The m... Plum, Spad and... between the "Hies"... them I am thinking

The daily press... torio Society that... to say anything ab... is a big year for... four schools hav... States and the ch... that nothing but... attention to the c... rehearsals, will... and of filling in... the list.

I was not able... Whitsunday. I... matters musical... choir was suggest... improvement. Th... that was no cons... to give to the... leads and the r... bers of the choir... a semibreve, and... redemptive feat... in tune.

I have been a... commence an agit... this summer. If... press I would set... bands myself tur... offer to Red Latt... good. I believe... asked. Aside of... think it would b... five dollar bill... which would be... made through th... the crew electio... would do it very

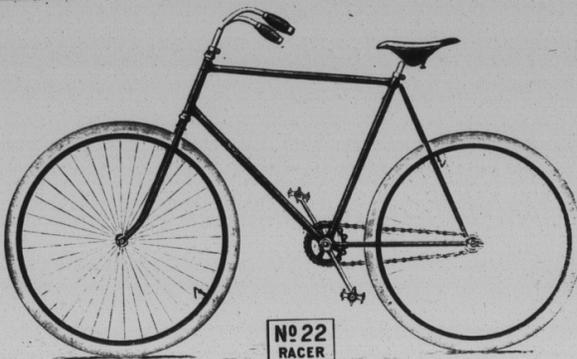
The City Cou... selections at the... The Plan of... torio Society's... 10th, opens th... a large num... Society has to... of extra solois... create the pri... Opera House... The festival of... the Friday aft... ing there will... including a m... tions by the... Lord is a mar... G. S. Mayes... and a piano... will make her... departure lo... Stainer's bea... of Jauris";... "Love Divin... fure, when... Mrs. Allen a...

QUADRANT CYCLES.

While thanking our many patrons for their orders, we must ask them to be patient with us a short time longer. We are working hard to fill their orders, promptly, and hope in a few days to have caught up with all back orders.

Shipments Arriving Every Few Days.

Send for Catalogue.



F. H. TIPPET, Special Agent.

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., General Agents.
ST. JOHN, N. B. - - - - - TORONTO, ONT.

FRY'S

If you have not tried this, Send for a Free Sample.



COCOA.
Wholesome. Pure.
The strongest form of COCOA made.

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., General Agents, St. John, N. B.



The authority, that informed me Mr. Mayes had not intended payment for the Oratorio Society, was under a misapprehension of the facts of the case. The committee agreed to give Mr. Mayes his fee. Naturally I should not have made such a statement, unless I had had it on the best authority, and readily make this correction in case any one feels aggrieved in the matter.

I hear that the minstrels have been asked to give a performance at Houlton, Me., on the fourth of July in aid of the episcopal church. If enough of the boys can get off for the occasion, it would be a splendid good chance to show our friends across the border what a really good show our amateurs give. The musical eccentricities of our friends Flinn, Spad and the Professor with the quartette between the "lines" would be a great surprise to them I am thinking.

The daily press is so full of locals about the Oratorio Society that it seems hardly necessary for me to say anything about either soloists or chorus. This is a big year for the society as it is the first time that four soloists have been brought on from the States and the chorus has got to make up its mind that nothing but very hard work and unremitting attention to the conductor at the few remaining rehearsals, will bring them up to the standard of fitting in the proper background to the soloists.

I was not able to take a round of churches on Whit Sunday. I was at the Mission, and I think matters musical are going from bad to worse. The choir was augmented in numbers, but that was no improvement. No new music was attempted, but that was no consolation, as the old seemed very new both to organist and choir, especially with regard to leads and the relative value of notes—some members of the choir thinking a croquet of the value of a semibreve, and the organist vice versa. The only redeeming feature seemed to be that the organ was in tune.

I have been asked by several persons to try and commence an agitation for band music on the Squares this summer. If I was other than a scribbler for the press I would settle the question by engaging the bands myself turn and turn about. Mayor Peters' offer to find half the sum for a band stands still holds good, I believe, if the rest of the money can be raised. Aside of the band stand question, I don't think it would hurt any of our ablermen to chip in a five dollar bill apiece and the Mayor a little more, which would be enough to give the public a little music through the coming summer evenings. If the civic election will hold in the fall I think they would do it very quickly.

The City Cornet Band played some very nice selections at the Lacrosse match on the 24th.

The Oratorio Concerts.
The plan of reserved seats for the Oratorio Society's festival on June 15th and 16th, opens this morning. While retaining a large number of fifty cent seats, the Society has to meet the very heavy expenses of extra soloists and orchestra, had to increase the price of the best seats in the Opera House.

The festival will consist of a performance of the Elijah on the Thursday evening, a long matinee by the visiting artists; on the Friday afternoon, and on Friday evening there will be a miscellaneous first part, including a madrigal by the Society, selections by the Boston quartette; the duet for two basses from Israel in Egypt. "The Lord is a man of war," to be sung by Mr. G. S. Mayes and Mr. Clarence E. Hay, and a piano solo, by Mrs. Babbitt, who will make her last appearance prior to her departure for Oregon, concluding with Stainer's beautiful cantata "The Daughter of Jairus;" this work contains the duet "Love Divine," which created such a furore, when sung here three years ago by Mrs. Allen and Mr. Parker.

Another View of It.
A correspondent writes as follows concerning the Sunday services in one of the churches. It will be seen that the view taken is quite different from that of "Unde," the regular correspondent, but it is the custom of PROGRESS to accept letters bearing on musical and other topics of interest, whether they always agree with the views of regular correspondents or even of PROGRESS itself.

It was like old times in the Mission church on Whit Sunday, to those who were present at the choral celebration at 11 o'clock. All the old members of the choir have now returned, and the service—Dyke, with Morley's Gloria—was quite the best, suitably those Mr. O'Connell led. The boys sang well, and the high notes which were not few, were beautifully clear and sweet, showing careful training, by the present organist, Mr. Wilson, of the Davesport school. At evening Morley's Magnificat and Miss Dymally, were sung and again everything went very smoothly.

Times and Undertones.
Martin Krause, in looking through the treasures of an antiquary, has discovered the original autograph of Beethoven's "Moonlight" Sonata. It is reported to differ in some details from the published version.

Padesewski is said to have made \$180,000 in America by thumping the piano, and half as much more by his late advertising snap, for no matter how guileless your great artist may be, he always possesses a distinct knowledge of the buttered side of bread.

Julius Gynther, the celebrated tenor, who was engaged to marry Jenny Lind, before the Swedish nightingale left her native home, is seventy-six years old, and still continues his duties as professor of singing at the Royal Academy of Music in Stockholm.

A violin dated 1734, and said to have been made by Stradivarius in his nineteenth year, was sold in London lately for \$200. During the last twenty years this violin has changed hands three times, on the first occasion being bought for £400, and on the second for £600.

Miss Faith Morro of Massachusetts has recently scored a musical success in Paris at a grand musicale given by Mme. Artot de Padilla. Her audience included such celebrities as Gounod, Massenet, Sarasate, Pierre Gailhard, director of the Paris Opera, the Duchesse de Pomar, Pauline Viardot Garcia and Bamberg.

Gounod is as remarkable a man for his years (74) as Verdi. When he composes provincial cathedrals of France and meditating and writing in their solemn gothic recesses. His new opera on the subject of Charlotte Corday, the misguided young woman who assassinated Marat, may perhaps duplicate his "Faust" success of a generation ago.

Jean Gerardy, the boy cellist, is the son of one of the professors at the musical academy of Liège. He is now fourteen and has been playing the instrument in different European countries for the last four years. Little Jean was of course a born musician, but it was not till he was seven that his fondness for the violoncello asserted itself, and then he studied at his father's academy for three years. Before this period elapsed he had composed several pieces for the cello.

TALKS OF THE THEATRE.

PROGRESS was right, last week, in saying the reason for Madeline Merli's cancelling at the St. John Opera House was bad business, instead of "sickness." Last week's N. Y. Mirror says the company's baggage was attached for debt in Portsmouth and Dover, N. H., but they succeeded in getting to Biddeford, Me., but that settled it, as they could not fill their Portland date of May 15. Therefore the manager's wallet must have been considerably weakened by the "sickness" of continual drafts with no replenishing powers.

Henry Dhey's last managers, Burbank Bros. & Hempsion, retired from their position May 20, and their contract with Dixey, at the New York Casino, has been taken by Jefferson, Klaw & Erlanger. Mr. Burbank's partner, Mr. Hempsion, drew out of the concern a fortnight ago, and Mr. Burbank's younger brother took his place. Business has been good, but for some reason Mr. Burbank, it is said, has for several weeks found it difficult to pay salaries on the regular pay day. It is reported that things reached such a pass this week that the chorus and some of the principals refused on Wednesday night to go on unless they were paid. Mr. Burbank was unable to meet the demand. Messrs. Jefferson, Klaw & Erlanger will not, however, assume the active management of "Adonis" until Sept. 1. For the present the engagement will continue at the Casino under Mr. Rudolph Aronson's management.

The World's Fair will not prove such a bonanza to the show profession, as had been anticipated—at least, not for the present,—as business has started in quite disastrously for the theatres. The fact is, people are going to see the Fair, and when they get through with their pocket books are in as depleted condition as if the elephant had trod on it.

I understand J. L. Ashton, the well-known and popular actor, will receive a benefit shortly in St. John, and there is no doubt but what a generous response will be made by the public. Mr. Ashton is a St. John boy, and it is a proverb that "St. John is always good for her own," and I sincerely hope this occasion will be no exception to the rule.

The Quebec public were badly sold by a party styling themselves the "Parisian Extravaganza Company," last week, and Brother Stewart, of the Quebec Chronicle, must have been among the audience, for he pours forth the vials of his wrath in that paper.

The report that Joseph Jefferson has a cancer is vehemently denied.

Advance Agent—What is the seating capacity of your theatre. Manager—About 800. Agent—But you told me 2,400 when I was here last. Manager—Yes, but that was before crinolines came in.

"I heard an alarm of fire, I think," he said in the theatre, "and I must go out and see about it." Returning after fifteen minutes—"It wasn't a fire," he said shortly. "No water," said she still more briefly.

Fire Escape Agent—If you will put up our fire escapes I will guarantee that you can get the audience out of the theatre in three minutes. Theatrical Manager—"Don't worry it. If you have a device that will get an audience into the theatre I'll buy it."

Madame Jane Harding, who comes second to Madame Byrnhardt in the estimation of French play-goers, lives a quiet home life with her mother in the Boulevard des Batignolles, Paris. She comes of a theatrical family and has been playing, on and off, ever since she was a little child. Since she made so brilliant a success, in "The Ironmaster" a few years ago every young author has been sending her his neglected plays, but the actress declares that she does not read a title of them.

The following extract is taken from a recent issue of the Desert News, of Salt Lake City: "Talk not to me of the legitimate, of elevating the stage, of instructing the public," said Manager W. A. Brady, with an airy wave of the hand. "I'm out for freaks. Give me a good startling freak, and I'll make my fortune and the freak's as well."

well. I've been through all I want of the legitimate. I toiled for years with Morris as stage manager for his "Faust" production—result: starvation. I have a company out now—Grismer and Davies—doing the high-class drama, and making what people call good money. But I make as much with Corbett in two weeks as they make in—well, I won't say how long. No, sir—give me the freak business every time.

CAN MUSIC DEMORALIZE.

The Effect of Some Familiar Tunes Under Certain Circumstances.

"The man that hath no music in his soul is fit for treason, stratagem, and spoils," is a saying which has been quoted to the founding of unmusical folk times without number. But there is music and music. And the harmful tendency of certain kinds should not be overlooked. If curative, it can be detrimental in an equal degree.

So well did the old Romans understand the influence of music, even with what might be supposed their limited repertoire of tunes, that certain airs were, if we remember rightly, forbidden to be performed in public under pain of death. While Plato, going still further, would have banished music altogether from his ideal republic.

Could those stately ancients have possessed anything in the way of music, we may ask, of such intoxicating effect upon the system as some of our modern tunes, such, for instance, as "Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay" whose strains were said to have lately driven a young transatlantic mailman out of his mind, so that she was unable to distinguish them from those of "Hold the Fort," which she heard in church the Sunday following that on which the baleful melody had taken such hold of her brain, and could only answer the physician who was called in to her aid, in matches of its weird refrain?

Literature, art, and the drama are under strict supervision, and men as well-meaning as they were gifted have had the reins put on their endeavors in these directions. Meanwhile music is as free as air, though the influence of that insidious agent has been acknowledged by the highest authorities.

It would, perhaps, be difficult in the present condition of musical science to always determine what was exactly deleterious in the world of notes. Some stolid souls might listen to Spohr's or Harve's most condemned strains without knowing they were immoral. And only the initiated foresee the effect of the voluptuous music of some of the Italian operas. But a certain degree of censorship in music might save others from such a fate as overlook the hapless girl whose case we have cited, as well as do much towards saving our ears from the unhallooed strains which now offend them at every turn.

We all know it was neither more nor less than the tune of which the old cow died. Who can count the tunes which may have driven weak souls to the dram-shop, to the laudanum-bottle, or even to the gallows?—[The Bits.

The Yott Case.
KINGSTON, May 22.—The big ferry steamer "Pierpont" has carried many a visitor to Wolfe Island recently to interview Mr. L. Yott, a farmer of that island whose wonderful cure by Dodd's kidney pills was recently published in these columns.

The publication of so many marvelous cures had already excited much interest in this community, and now that we have proof of what has been said of this remedy at our very doors it is talked of on all sides. Mr. Yott's case was one that had excited the pity and anxiety of everyone for many years and now that he is well and strong the people are not only much gratified with the result but interested in the incontestable proof that Dodd's kidney pills certainly strike right at the seat of the diseases for which they are recommended and are certain in their results.

Confectionery Exquisite
made daily at the
20TH CENTURY KANDY KITCHEN,
12 Charlotte.
The same can be had in Moncton at the
CITY RESTAURANT.



An Elegant Display of Trimmed and Untrimmed
HATS & BONNETS
—AT—
CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO.,
77 King Street.

EXCHANGE LIBRARY.
Opened on Thursday 27th inst.
70 King St. (Formerly Bly's Candy Store.)

BOOKS sold at 15 cents each. After reading you can exchange them by paying FIVE cents. Stationery, etc., for sale cheap. As we are new beginners give us a call.

REMOVAL NOTICE.
MR. ALEX. PORTER
has removed his Business, corner Mill and Pond Streets, to
70 Mill St.,
two doors above the old stand. Call and see us.
Wm. McLeod Day, Manager.

IS OPEN DAY AND EVENING.



Whiston's Commercial College
Pupils may enter at any time. A thorough Business training is given such that they are able to fill lucrative positions.
Short-hand and Typewriting are a Specialty with us. We teach pupils to use the four leading Typewriters of the world, viz., the "NEW YORK," REMINGTON, CALIGRAPH, and SMITH-PREMIER, so that when they leave our College they can use any of the Typewriting machines that are in use in any office. Send for Circulars to
S. E. WHISTON, PRINCIPAL,
95 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX.

CURRIE'S BUSINESS SCHOOL,
100 Mecklenburg St., St. John, N. B.

Courses given in Practical Book-keeping, Arithmetic, Business Writing, Correspondence, Typewriting, Etc.
—Day and Evening Classes.
NO BUSINESS COLLEGE TEXT-BOOKS used in this school.
Write for Circular.
J. R. CURRIE,
Baptist Accountant.

St. Martins Seminary.
This School offers rare advantages for study and improvement. Its attractive location, healthful surroundings, and refined home-life are especially noticeable. On the staff of instruction there are 14 teachers. All of these are specialists, and most of them have won honor and success abroad. The courses of study are liberal and far-reaching. The English Department is affiliated with the Boston School of Expression. There are thorough courses in English, Classics, Science and Mathematics. Students of Art, Music, Elocution, Gymnastics, and other branches, receive Diplomas on graduation. The department of Etiquette and Social Manners is under constant direction. The privileges of Reading room and Library, the excellent Lectures Courses, the monthly Concerts and Recitals, the Library and Choral Societies, together with the religious services and the opportunities for physical culture, combine to create an educative and helpful influence.
For Catalogues and all information address—
REV. AUSTEN K. deBLOIS, Ph. D.,
Principal.

Ladies College and Conservatory of Music
(in Union with the London College of Music).
190 KING STREET, EAST.
Principal—Miss MURPHY, A. M., L. C. M., assisted by the Misses Hayden.
Subjects of Study—Thorough English, Mathematics, Science, French (conversational and grammatical), Latin, Freehand Drawing and Musical Drill. Tuition free for the above, \$10 per term.
Extras—Music (practical and theoretical)—Singing and German.
Any class may be attended separately if desired. Terms on application.
A class for Musical Drill and Deportment will be held on Saturday afternoon at 12:30 o'clock.
Art classes on Saturday morning at 10:30. Subjects—Drawing, Painting in Oils and on China. Terms \$5.
Preparatory classes for children under twelve years of age.
French and German acquired by several years' residence in France.

THE SAME MAN, Well Dressed.
Bills a much higher place in the estimation of even his friends, than when thoughtlessly and indifferently clothed.
Newest Designs, Latest Patterns.
A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor,
64 Germain Street.
(Let door south of Kings.)

Givan Photographic Artist,
85 Germain St.
Having the largest Photographic Instruments in the Maritime Provinces we are especially prepared for Large Groups, as well as everything pertaining to Photography.
Enamelled Work a Specialty.

apidly
e until
n 16c.
regu-
reet.
Bicycles
ALSO
TROTTLING SULKIES
with
G and J Pneumatic Tires.
CO.,
DRIES.
\$3.50 EACH.
Cycle Enamel, Rubber Cement, Etc., Etc.
and Raleighs all sold. Another
Cycles. Send for list.
CO.,
DOM,
t. John, N. B.
HOME.
FISHER,
PORTERS,
reet.
always examine it.
small Bels, pieces of De-ayed Fish,
Bowel Diseases, or Malaria Fevers,
EASILY AVOID IT.
pearl Filter
which you take your drinking water,
the dark and know that the water is
interrupted, so the general supply
convenience, on them may be fitted with
with glass body, \$1.75 each. Ad-
\$3.50 each.
Address on receipt of price.
TY & SONS,
N. B.
OILS.
lubricating Oils
GREASES.
Guaranteed Pro-
ducts.
Write for Quotations.
Samples Furnished
upon application.
CO., Ltd.

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 55 to 57 Germain street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

Discontinuation.—Except in those localities which are easily reached, Progress will be stopped at the time paid for. Discontinuation can only be made by paying arrears at the rate of five cents per copy.

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

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

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

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

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 12,220.

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE:

KNOWLES' BUILDING, COR. GRANVILLE AND GEORGE STREETS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY MAY 27.

RATHER SMALL BUSINESS.

There was a banquet to a distinguished politician, the other night, when a somewhat mixed assembly of citizens undertook to do honor to the great man and his record. The politician in question, Hon. GEORGE E. FOSTER, is not only a total abstainer, but was originally elected to parliament on the understanding that he was a prohibitionist. Whether he has fulfilled all the high hopes once entertained of him in this respect is not now a matter for discussion. He undoubtedly claims to be one who is opposed to the use of intoxicating liquors, and for that reason, instead of an old fashioned rum-supper, the banquet was conducted on "temperance principles." By this was meant that the sum paid for admission purchased only eatables and non-alcoholic drinks, such as Havelock water and other quite correct but by no means stimulating beverages. It will be readily understood, however, by a glance at the published list of guests, there were some of the gentlemen present who preferred a little of something stronger, and for their accommodation Old Vatted Glenlivet and other approved brands of the drink that cheers and oft inebriates were provided at certain fixed prices. They were not part of the dinner on temperance principles tendered to the distinguished apostle of temperance, and he and others of the teetotal persuasion could therefore eat and be merry without offence to their consciences. At the same time others who apprehended an attack of colic from a saturation of their systems with coffee and mineral water could enjoy their snifters of grog by paying for what they consumed. In this way some of them were enabled to really enjoy some of the Saint John oratory which otherwise might have bored them. The arrangement seems to have been quite satisfactory to everybody concerned, including the caterer whose receipts were considerably increased by the gentlemen whose liberality of expenditure and capacity for carrying a "load" appeared to increase in proportionate ratio.

The police were not required in connection with the dinner, but the intelligence of the proceedings seems to have reached the chief on the following day, and with his sanction—possibly under his instructions—Captain JENKINS laid information against Mr. TREE, the caterer, for selling liquor without a license. There was no public scandal over the affair by a contested trial, as was the case in Moncton recently, but Mr. TREE realizing that he was amenable under the letter of the law, promptly admitted the fact, and paid a fine of twenty dollars.

There is a prevalent belief that the prosecution in this instance was due to a personal animus of Chief CLARK against Mr. TREE, in consequence of an incident in which both once figured at the Union club, of which Mr. TREE is the steward, but of which the chief is not a member. It may or may not be that such was the motive. If it was, the chief has descended to a very small piece of business, and should be, moreover, told that an official who makes use of his position to carry out personal retaliation needs to be taught better. It may be, however, that Captain JENKINS, who usually does not strike much better game than a witow with a bottle of whiskey in a cupboard, felt that there had come a great opportunity for him to distinguish himself. It is hardly to be supposed, however, that he would venture on any such step without his superior's knowledge and approval, so that whatever be the motive the chief is responsible.

It is quite true he may claim that he is in duty bound to see the law enforced, and that the sale of liquor at this banquet was a violation of the law. He may plead that it would be unfair to have his stalwart officers now around in back pants or under beds for hop beer and blue gin, while illegal sales were publicly made at a banquet. All this he may urge, and show a

reason for his act, but after all he knows as well as anybody else that it is utter nonsense.

The law against the sale of liquor without license has a clear meaning, and the intention of it is to prevent illicit grogeries which, however, outside of a certain rut in which the police regularly make seizures, are believed to flourish unmolested to a considerable extent in this city. It is wholly foreign to the spirit of the law that when a company of men, some of them undoubtedly gentlemen, choose to have liquid viands on the special occasion of a banquet, they should be placed in the same light as the frequenters of an unlicensed shebeen. They have what they wish and are willing to give a consideration for it, but they are not in a place where liquors are usually sold nor is there any existing arrangement there for the pursuing of the liquor traffic as a business—the thing which the law aims to prevent. Still more, the practice of thus supplying liquors apart from the banquet itself is by no means a novel one in St. John. It dates back to a remote period, and it has been a feature of some notable feasts. Never before, however, did it occur to anyone, in the police or out of it, that there was any intent to violate the law, or that the law was violated within the ordinary common-sense interpretation of it.

Taken altogether, the affair seems to be about as small a piece of business as has come to the front for some time. If the Chief is really anxious to prosecute unlicensed liquor sellers outside of the certain few who are periodically fined, he can do so very easily without intruding upon social gatherings, and there is no doubt he is quite well aware of this fact.

PADDY BURGEN'S CASE.

Every now and then some reference is made in the papers to what is denounced as a legal murder in the early days of New Brunswick. The tradition that a boy was hanged for stealing a loaf of bread has been widely circulated and not long ago somebody wrote to the Boston Herald asking how long it had been since such a thing happened in St. John. The Herald did not know anything about the matter, but the St. John Telegraph subsequently undertook to explain the case as follows:

The case referred to by the Herald's correspondent was, no doubt, that of PATRICK BURGEN, a youth of about 18 years, who in 1828 was tried for entering the shop of his employer, JOHN R. SMITH, in the night, and robbing the till of a few coppers, amounting to one quarter of a dollar. SMITH was a manufacturer of ginger beer and his shop was on the corner of Union street and Drury Lane. BURGEN was tried before Judge CHIPMAN, who was afterwards chief justice of this province. BURGEN was defended by the late Wm. B. KINNEAR, who was assigned as his counsel by the court. In these good old days the counsel of a prisoner charged with a felony was not allowed to address a jury in his behalf or to refer to questions of fact. The jury found BURGEN guilty, but added a recommendation to mercy. The judge, however, sentenced him to be hanged, and told BURGEN when pronouncing the sentence that there was no hope of mercy and that he must prepare for death. A petition in his favor to the lieutenant governor, Sir HOWARD DOUGLAS, asking for a commutation of BURGEN'S sentence was rejected and the unfortunate youth was duly hanged less than four weeks after the date of his trial. As Sir HOWARD DOUGLAS was not only a humane man, but a man of excellent understanding, it is clear that Judge CHIPMAN, in transmitting the recommendation to mercy to the governor, must have added unfavorable comments of his own, so as to defeat the attempt of the jury to save the prisoner's life. This legal murder was committed in this city only 63 years ago, and men are still living in this community who knew BURGEN well, one of them being the late chief of police, JOHN R. MARSHALL. The people of St. John may congratulate themselves on the fact that our laws are very different now from what they were in 1828, and that we have no judge on the bench with as hard a heart as was possessed by WARD CHIPMAN.

These statements appear to be made on the authority of LAWRENCE'S "Footprints," where a similar version is given, and as Mr. LAWRENCE was alive at the time of the execution, he no doubt voiced what were his sentiments as to the severity of the sentence, and the position of Judge CHIPMAN in the matter. In the same way half a century hence, somebody now living may take up the case of BUCK OLSEN from his own standpoint. The truth of the matter seems to be that there has been a great deal of undeserved censure heaped upon Judge CHIPMAN, for carrying out the law as it then was, and there has been a good deal of sentiment wasted over BURGEN, who though a good-hearted fellow as old residents remember him, was neither so young nor so innocent as the world has been led to believe. Here is an account of the robbery, taken from the Courier of Sept. 21, 1827:

PATRICK BURGEN was apprehended on a charge of burglary and brought before Mr. Alderman PETERS for examination. It appears that BURGEN had lived as a servant man in the house of Mr. JOHN B. SMITH at York Point a year ago, that on the night previous to his being taken into custody he found means of entering Mr. SMITH'S house by one of the windows and had succeeded in getting into the bedroom of Mr. and Mrs. SMITH between twelve and one o'clock. He secured a silver watch which was in the room, and afterwards rifled the pockets of Mr. and Mrs. SMITH in which were some money and the keys of the desk. On his getting hold of the letter he began to make use of them, but the noise occasioned by his doing so awoke Mr. SMITH who immediately started from bed and seized the thief, but was unable to keep hold of him. He escaped from Mr. SMITH'S house, but as it being detected in one crime only emboldened him to a repetition of it, he immediately entered the house of Mr. COSS, near that of Mr. SMITH, and stole from thence sundry articles of wearing apparel.

The constable sent in search of him in the morning overtook him on his way towards the French village. He was fully committed for trial. The constable who arrested him was named JOHN MC. ARTHUR.

The law at that time was as definite in fixing capital punishment as the penalty for

burglary by night, as it is now in awarding a like punishment for wilful murder. BURGEN not only robbed his former employer of money, but committed a second burglary the same night, a fact which does not appear in the accounts usually given of the affair. It was this fact of deliberate intent that militated against the recommendation to mercy, and prevented Sir HOWARD DOUGLAS from exercising his remitting power. Judge CHIPMAN, the jury and the governor all did no more than the law directed they must do, though all of them, doubtless regretted that there was a law so stringent.

THIRTY SIX YEARS AGO.

A curious little book, of which probably very few copies remain, has been handed to PROGRESS recently. It is a copy of the St. John business directory for 1857, published by C. A. EVERETT and GEO. W. DAY, and it was the first attempt at a directory in this city. Messrs EVERETT and DAY were active and enterprising young men thirty-six years ago, and doubtless were of the opinion that such a book would not only fill a long felt want in the community but would bring wealth to their coffers. Mr. DAY, however, now says that it was difficult for them to get enough advertisements to pay expenses, because the people did not know what was meant by a directory. It will therefore be readily understood while there was no attempt to follow out the idea the next year, and it was not until 1862 that two Boston men ventured to repeat the experiment.

The book in question is modest in its proportions. It has 240 pages, each measuring three by five inches, and every other page has advertisements. The rate was about \$4 a page, and the edition was only about 200 copies. In their "Salutatory," dated in April, the publishers announce that they intend to issue a revised and much larger edition in the following December. The book contained an almanac and a variety of useful information.

Among the advertisers, few are found in business at this day, though in a few notable instances, such as HALL & FAIRWEATHER, TURNBULL & CO., J. & T. McAVITY, J. & A. McMILLAN and others, the firm name has been preserved with little or no change. So, too, some individual names are found which are recognized as "old stand-by's" now, such as J. J. CHRISTIE, leather, ANDREW ANDREWS, brushmaker, and W. KENNEDY, groceries. The latter was then in the basement of the Vernon building, corner of King and Germain streets. He was there seventeen years, and left those premises to go further up the street, where he stayed for thirty years. When he moved across the street, a few weeks ago, it was his second change in forty-seven years.

It is a long time since S. L. TILLEY stopped advertising his "complete assortment of drugs, medicines, paints, oils, glass, putty, dry stuffs, chemicals, shaving soaps, confectionery, perfumery, etc.," but he did so to the extent of a page in this book. THOMAS M. REED also advertised not only drugs but burning fluid and fluid lamps, things which have become so utterly of the past that the young folks of today may not know what they were.

There were forty lawyers in St. John then as against something more than double that number now, but while there were more than 200 bar-rooms there are now less than half that number. Only two of the lawyers advertised their cards in the directory, Messrs. WEDDERBURN and TUCK. Advertising was not considered strictly professional in those days, but these two gentlemen were young, and independent in their ways, so there was some excuse for them.

Of the 33 doctors, the only survivors are W. BAYARD, J. C. HATHWAY and J. D. WHITE, while of the fifteen weekly and tri-weekly papers only the Christian Visitor and the Religious Intelligencer survive, the former with an altered name and the latter in another part of the province.

Every dry goods house then in existence, 31 in all, has ceased to do business with the exception of T. W. DANIEL & CO., and LAWTON & VASSIE, which now are under other firm names. BARNES, DAY and McMILLAN alone remain of the printers, though ROGER HUNTER, who then kept a book store, may be added to the number.

WILLIAM O. SMITH was the mayor, and there were both aldermen and councillors. Of the latter only BARTHOLOMEW COXETER and CHARLES A. EVERETT are living. The times have changed a good deal since 1857, as was pointed out recently in referring to the career of Sheriff HARDING, and even the old inhabitants, who delight to dwell on the past, must admit that they have changed for the better.

While PROGRESS has no sympathy with the political gymnastics of the Alphabetical ALFRED AUGUSTUS STOCKTON, it would be untrue to the interests of public morality if it did not condemn the editorial on him in Tuesday's Telegraph. The article, in its comparisons and similes, was shockingly irrelevant, if not blasphemous.

Some New Ideas.

Those wishing to have their dresses made in the latest style should see the Delinquent for June. It contains many pretty and new illustrations suitable for summer costumes and can be had at Geo. H. McKay's.

HOWING GOODSEED.

St. John May Gain Much by the Visit of the Ministers.

The visit of the ministers to attend the banquet to the Minister of Finance they turned to practical account, and from the knowledge gained by them; when St. John in future shall have wanted to be discussed, they shall have in these gentlemen at least well informed advocates. Whilst meeting with the merchants and manufacturers, they discussed our commercial and working men's ills, they went into the market, seeing our farmers, and their products; the fishermen and fish, the market gardeners and their vegetables; and from all, obtained lessons.

Their visit around the city, over which they were driven by His Worship the Mayor; their visit to Partridge Island, over which, with leading citizens in the "Dirigo," they were taken by Dr. Harding, Mr. Murdoch, C. E., and around the harbor, into which, the ship "King's County," 2,250 tons, was coming in from San Francisco, and an Italian barque going out to Liverpool, with steamers at every point, the run up to the suspension bridge, with mills and foundries at work, rafts of lumber and deals coming through the falls for Europe, North and South America and West Indies; the fishing boats in our harbor, loaded with shad, herring, salmon, lobsters; steamers coming in from Nova Scotia and United States, and then away up the St. John river: all in a harbor, which can float and shelter the largest ships in our peace or war navies; in this, the harbor that will yet be the Liverpool of British America, should not our city be again destroyed by fire.

The history of the island was tersely told to Dr. Angers, who seeing its necessities for a quarantine station, ordered these to be supplied at once, and surprised he was, that so much had been done, at so little cost. The minister of agriculture in whose department this is, the Hon. A. R. ANGERS, L. L. D., is the French leader of the senate, and the "farmer who feeds us all." Placed in this, one of the most important departments, we find Professor Robertson of the Model Farm, where he gives lessons on cheese and butter making, and who has placed in Chicago his 22,000 pounds of cheese, to tell the world what Canadian cows and Canadian farmers' wives can do when they try. Dr. Angers was desirous of seeing this province of which the Professor has given him such good report. We were taken to the Professor, on his return from Prince Edward Island going to York county—sorry that he was not in time to meet his minister here.

Dr. Angers retired from the bench many years ago, and since from the governorship of Quebec, after his triumphant victory over Mercier; his speech in the senate in March last was considered very able and his knowledge of us and our wants will be of great value. He is the chosen companion of the governor general on his fishing excursions on the Cascapeia.

Hon. T. M. DALY, Q. C., is descended from a line of legislators; he is known in the Commons as Daly of Selkirk, he is a great favorite, and even Nicholas Flood Davin, who coveted his seat, endorsed his appointment as Minister of the Great North Land "from the centre all round to the sea." He now administers the office of the late "Tom White," and is one of the same rare stamp of men: favored too with one of the best deputies, A. M. BURGESS, appointed by Premier MacKenzie from the editorial chair of the Liberal Press; being well informed, having travelled over the North West, on his appointment. In his care also is the Geological Survey, in which are the brightest young men of the service, taken from New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Quebec, Ontario: of scientific eminence, like Dr. Dawson, the highest authority on seal life, now with Sir John Thompson in Paris; Dr. ELLIS, Messrs. Fletcher, McConnell, McInnes, Chalmers, and Lieut. Tyrrell, the intrepid explorer of the North West, who last season, went through the hitherto unexplored regions 2,000 miles north east of Athabaska Lake—even the Indians did not know it and who had to rely absolutely on his own observations—and is off again this month; with O. GUNN and fishing rod to provide food for himself and Indians while searching for the hidden treasures of that rich geological land; and Professor Adams, now assistant to Sir Wm. Dawson at McGill University, and who took his lectures, while Sir William was ill and away last winter and who now again, at the minister's request, on 8th June goes back to the Surrey to look for nickel ore and mica, reported to exist between Muskoka and the Hastings district.

These young men feel that in Mr. Daly they have a practical friend and energetic supporter, who values their work in this important section. To him also falls immigration, and when he assumed office, he found among others, that the office in St. John which had existed 56 years, was to be closed on New Year's day last, decided while the Minister of Finance was in England. Through the representations of St. John; our Senators and M. P.'s, to Dr. Foster, Mr. Costigan and Mr. BOWELL, it was retained, and in half an hour after the minister's arrival here he was in the office, asking our active agent of the work; which Mr. Gardner does with the same energy here, fifty years ago.

It was eminently fitting, that Angers, the leading French Statesman, and Daly, the leading English Statesman of the West, should meet on the Atlantic coast, and both inspect this the best ocean port, on the Atlantic, the terminus of the C. P. R. here, as Vancouver is the terminus of the C. P. R. on the Pacific. Here these strangers meet

our old friend, Hon. MacKenzie BOWELL of Ontario, the English leader of the senate, sharp as ever, and as lively as a boy, with Hon. Dr. Foster, who has forged his way to the highest point, now leader of the commons, and together discussed our local wants and resources; and the whole city is indebted to the gentlemen, who in the Board of Trade, in the club, and in their private residences, furnished opportunities of intercourse, naturally beneficial, not forgetting their wives and daughters, who smiled over them all. While here, they met Hon. Mr. Turner, Finance Minister of Victoria, B. C., who wished to discuss the census with Dr. Angers; finances with Dr. Foster, and business with some of our merchants, he being head of the eminent house of Turner, Beeton & Co. of London and Victoria. Such intercourse does good, and St. John, noted for its hospitality, finds rich returns in various ways, especially from the knowledge gained of our position and resources by our ablest men, and who ever turn these to practical account, for every part of the Dominion.

MASONIC NOTES AND NEWS.

Items of Interest to the Craft in This and Other Jurisdictions.

Hon. Robert Marshall, 33rd, Intendant General for New Brunswick of the Knights of Rome and the Red Cross of Constantine, has received letters from prominent members of the fraternity in England and the United States, congratulating him on the revival of this ancient historic order here. One of the latest of these letters is from Henry T. Brodie, recorder of "United States Premier" conclave, No. 1, Pittsburg, Pa., which was established in 1870, under the authority of Col. McLeod-Moore, with a warrant from the Earl of Bective, Grand Sovereign of the Imperial Grand Conclave, of England.

The Encampment of Saint John, K. T., of the city, has adopted what is known as the American work in the Red Cross council. This "Red Cross of Babylon" has no relation to the Red Cross of Constantine, which is an order entirely unconnected with any other body held under Masonic auspices. The degree of the Red Cross of Babylon will be conferred early in June, probably on Wednesday the 14th, with full ceremonial.

A special meeting of Harrington Rose Croix chapter is to be held on Wednesday the 7th of June, when the eighteenth degree will be conferred.

Much interest is manifested in the A. & A. Rite all over the world in the meeting of the Supreme Council in Chicago in September next. It will probably be the most important meeting ever held. Representatives from every Supreme Council in the world are expected to be present.

The death of Col. Marmaduke Ramsay, Intendant General of the Order of House and Constantine for the Mediterranean and Malta, left vacant the office of District Grand Master of the District Grand Lodge of Malta. To this position succeeds Rear Admiral Albert H. Markham, Royal Navy, who is in command of the Second Division of the Mediterranean fleet. He is a clever and accomplished gentleman and naval officer. He won fame and honor as an Arctic explorer. His installation as District Grand Master, on April 28th, was an elaborate affair, and an interesting occasion.

Knights Templars are to have permanent headquarters at Jackson Park during the World's Fair. It will be in the second story of the building known as Banquet Hall, situated on the lagoon, close to the fisheries and naval exhibits. The building is of attractive design in the French renaissance style, and is 120 by 60 feet and two stories high, with open or casino roof. The room set apart for the exclusive use of Sir Knights and their families during the fair will be 50 by 60 feet, and furnished with many conveniences. It will have a post-office and a telephone service, a check-room and a general register for all Sir Knights to enter their names and addresses, name of their commandery, etc.

Ventilation Made Easy. In a small town in the west of England, the usual petty sessions were in progress, and the court, owing to some unusually interesting case having come before the bench, was filled to excess by an expectant crowd of townsfolk. This state of affairs upon a hot summer's day soon raised the temperature to an unbearable degree. Looking round him, the chairman observed that every window in the place was closed.

Turning to an old constable, who was keeping the proverbial order amongst the crowd, he desired him to ventilate the room. That worthy, however, had a very hazily idea of the meaning of the term used. Not wishing to appear ignorant, he put his own interpretation upon it. Opening the door he, to the intense amusement of the magistrates, and the dismay of the good folk themselves, proceeded to clear the court, exclaiming as he did so— "Here, out you go; ventilate, d'ye hear, ventilate."

His method was original, but eminently successful.

Thought He Owned It.

A certain Turkish Pasha's visit to the Bank of England was the occasion of a curious misunderstanding. The Governor of the Bank placed a small bundle of banknotes in the hand of the Pasha, remarking that it represented a million pounds sterling. Ibrahim Pasha, thinking it a complimentary gift, proceeded to pocket the notes, and they had the greatest difficulty in convincing him that the notes had been placed in his hand merely as a curiosity and not as a gift, when he reluctantly, and with a crestfallen mien, restored them to the Governor.

Dangers of Football.

A return of the football accidents for the season just ended in Great Britain has been made. The deaths number twenty-six (four more than in the previous season), the broken legs thirty-nine (a decrease of thirteen), the broken arms twelve (the same as in 1891-2), the collar-bones broken twenty-five (an increase of nineteen). The chronicler makes the grand total for the past three seasons of "deaths and damages" to be 437.

BASEBALL AND LACROSSE.

How the Season of Sport Begins on the Queen's Birthday.

Base-ball and lacrosse claimed the attention of the sports and the people on the week's holiday. The Shamrocks visited the old time opponents of St. John ball players—the M. S. C's.—to compete and give them two games to start the season with. The crowd that attended, while satisfactory, lacked the hair-raising enthusiasm of the throng of a few years ago. The game was not too bad for the first of the season, but all the boys need some practice work on the diamond before they will play to the entire satisfaction of their friends and themselves. Honors were divided, the visitors were beaten in the morning and defeated was the Shamrocks portion in the afternoon.

Halifax sent a lacrosse team to the A. A. grounds, and the season was opened by the Canadian sport. Two or three years ago thousands of people would have rushed to those same grounds to see two Base-Hall nines struggle for victory, but there is some doubt whether in all the club now, a representative nine could be selected. Lacrosse seems to have the "cinch" at present. It is a good game when well played, and bids for a steadier popularity than baseball. Mr. Allingham should be happy, for there is no doubt that his quiet, but persistent enthusiasm and love of lacrosse has placed it in its present position in St. John, and done much to introduce it into other maritime towns. St. John teams rarely beat Halifax, but they managed to get two goals to the visitors one this time. The best of good feeling and fellowship prevailed.

The First Opera of the Season.

The Gilbert Opera company opens the operatic season in St. John in June—and as this will be the first company in this line to play in the provinces this season, good houses should greet them. Maritime province people will have an added interest in the coming of this company, since the prima donna is a daughter of Mr. Lewis Carvell, of Charlottetown, formerly connected with the Intercolonial railway. PROGRESS has been fortunate enough to secure a portrait of this bright and attractive operatic star, and will print it next week with some facts concerning her work in this direction. The company is moving in this direction at present and proposes to appear in Fredericton, Moncton, and other cities in the Maritime provinces besides St. John. When Mr. Gilbert was in St. John making arrangements for the tour of his company, the Opera House was booked for the dates he wanted, and his company will therefore appear in the Mechanics' Institute.

Dr. McGlynn in St. John.

To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS.—Can you inform me, through PROGRESS, under whose auspices, Dr. McGlynn lectured when he visited St. John a few years ago, and oblige an old St. John boy and constant reader of your paper. O. F. TACOMA, Washington, May 16.

Dr. McGlynn did not lecture under the auspices of any local organization. He came on his own account, or possibly under engagement with the Redpath or some other lecture bureau, taking in St. John as part of his route.—Ed. PROGRESS.

To Present "The Loyalist."

Local amateurs propose to give a local drama on next Thursday evening, "The Loyalist" is the title of the play the incidents of which occur as far back as 1783 in Boston, the closing scene bringing the actors to this city. The club, whose announcement appears in another column have spent much time upon the production of the Loyalist and PROGRESS hopes that their efforts may meet with artistic and financial success.

As Popular as Ever.

Daniel's Specialty Show in the Institute has drawn crowded houses all the week, and seems to be as popular and entertaining as ever. PROGRESS has described the performances frequently, and there is no need to do so again. A school children's matinee is on for this afternoon, and the popular part of that to them is the price—five cents.

A Country Churchyard.

Remembrance of a spot, A sunny slope where the first daisies grow, And all the sweet wild flowers that summer brings, The birds above their soft notes twittering low, And over all, dreamy restful calm, Unhidden comes to soothe my heart like balm. Come with me to that place; A narrow path leads to it winding down Across the slope, a daisy lifts its face, Here, there, now all around—no sight of town—No sound of life save that low chirp of birds, And over all a peace too deep for words.

The river runs below.

And o'er the grass the air and sea uprear Their straggling heads, their birch and chestnut throw Their graceful shadows, guarding, year by year, The unmarked graves of those who, glad to rest, Lie sweetly sleeping on the earth's broad breast. A quiet neighborhood It is indeed; the dwellers there care not Who comes or goes, for there none will intrude Each is content to leave all life has brought, To rest in peace waiting that happy day, When from all graves the stone is rolled away. M. A. S.

Dutch Names For the Months.

In Holland the following poetic names for the months are in use: January—Lauromand, chily month; February—Sprokelmand, vegetation month; March—Lentmand, spring month; April—Grasmand, grass month; May—Blowmand, flower month; June—Zomermand, summer month; July—Hooymand, hay month; August—Oostmand, harvest month; September—Herftmand, autumn month; October—Wymmand, wine month; November—Slaughtmand, slaughter month; December—Wintermand, winter month.

A HOWLING SUCCESS.
LOGAN'S STERLING SOAP
 OWES ITS REPUTATION AND SUCCESS TO ITS OWN MERITS.
 IT IS PURE, UNADULTERATED, AND FOR RAPID CLEANSING POWER HAS NO EQUAL. IT IS INVALUABLE IN KITCHEN & LAUNDRY.
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.
WILLIAM LOGAN, ST. JOHN.

"No Freezer Like The LIGHTNING!"

Such is the expression of those who have used it. It freezes quicker, easier, and makes more Ice Cream from given quantity of cream than any other FREEZER.

All Sizes From 3 to 14 Quarts.
SHERATON & KINNEAR,
 38 KING STREET. P. B.—See Our QUEEN REFRIGERATOR. TELEPHONE 258.

CASH GROCERY.
A Shine for Shoes without Polishing
 (Acme Blacking 24 cts. bottle.)
 That Fog, Rain, or Rubbers will not spoil!
 Day & Martin, Jug 22 cts.; Mason's, 4 cts. Box; French, 8 cts. Box.
For Stoves:
 Nixies, 2 cts.; Enameling, 5 cts.; Rising Sun, 7 cts. A Brush at 12 cts.
 Gold Paint, 25 cts. Bottle; Sapolio, 10 cts. cake; Pearlina, 14 cts. Pkg.; National Washing Powder, 12 cts. Package.
 Carpet Shampoo, Household Ammonia, Borax, Lump and Powdered.
HARDRESS CLARKE,
 73 SYDNEY STREET.

C. FLOOD & SONS,
 THE **MORRIS PIANO**
 has no equal in mechanical construction, Solidity, Strength and Durability; and its **Pure Quality of tone** is unequalled by any.
31 and 33 King St.

LATEST IN PHOTOCGRAPHY.
 Mantello, Corone and Parisian Panel.
 Enamel Work and Grouping a Specialty.
J. H. CONNOLLEY,
 St. John, N. B., - - - 75 Charlotte St., Cor. King.

St. John—South End.
 Miss Greeny Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. W. F. Harrison, Coburg street, on Monday last.
 Mrs. D. B. Carleton has returned from a trip of some weeks to the States.
 On Saturday last Mrs. J. S. MacLaren gave a very pleasant afternoon "at home" at her residence, Queen's Square. It was a farewell gathering for her sister, Miss Florence Selder, who left on Tuesday last for Newport. Miss Selder has hosts of friends who, though wishing her success in her new undertaking, will miss her greatly from their midst.
 Miss Drinkwater, Montreal, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Gardiner Taylor, Queen street.
 Mr. H. A. Amida has taken the residence at Rosheay of the late Mr. R. T. Church, and will remove there for the summer.
 After an illness of some months' duration, Mr. James A. Kinneer died at the residence of his sister, Mrs. E. W. Fitch, Seely street, on Monday last. He was the eldest son of the late Hon. Wm. Boyd Kinneer, and was for 25 years clerk in the office of Mr. H. W. Firth and Sheriff Starcke.
 Mr. W. Stacey Dibble, manager of the Manchester "Guardian," left for his home at Manchester, England, on Monday last.
 The engagement is, I hear, announced between a young St. John lady, daughter of a gentleman in the insurance business, and a young bookkeeper in one of our prominent newspaper offices, and a native of Chatham, N. B.
 The Church of England Institute is established in new quarters in the Orange Hall, Germain street, which the members will find more convenient and better situated than their old premises. The formal opening took place on Thursday, when a short service was held at 10 o'clock, including an address by Bishop Kingston; and a reception at 8 o'clock, when a large gathering of the members and their friends were present. Refreshments were provided by the ladies, and a short musical programme was carried out.
 A number of the friends of Miss Adam gathered at the station on Monday evening last, to bid her farewell, as she left for Yorkton to take up the missionary work to which she has devoted herself.
 Mrs. J. DeWolf Spurr and Mrs. Robert Thomson, two of the ladies committee of management of the Old Home, gave the inmates a very pleasant social and musical entertainment on Monday evening. There were many present including Sir Leonard and Lady Tuley. Solos were sung by Mrs. MacDonald, Mrs. J. H. Thomson, Miss Troop, Miss Edith Thomson and Rev. Mr. Easton. The old ladies apparently much enjoyed their musical treat.
 Mrs. J. Y. W. Smith Dorchester, is the guest of Mrs. Bayard, Germain street.
 Master Pilon, arrived from England this week to visit his aunt, Mrs. Henri Peters, Charles street.
 The annual meeting of the Deacons of St. John, took place on Wednesday morning, after a service at Trinity church, and a meeting for general business, the clergy were entertained at lunch by Canon and Mrs. Braguet, at their residence, Peel street.
 Mrs. W. B. Robinson, has been ill for the past week with an attack of pneumonia, at her residence, Duke street.
 Miss Gertrude Dover, is visiting friends at Halifax.
 Miss Powys, Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. M. B. Dixie, Coburg street.
 Miss Smith, Yarmouth, is the guest of Mrs. D. J. Seely, Dorchester street.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. Eason have given up housekeeping and are staying at Mrs. Suter's, Wellington Row.
 Bishop and Mrs. Kingston spent a day or two in the city this week.
 Mrs. B. Carter returned home yesterday from a trip of some weeks in the United States, in company with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fenwick, and Miss Fenwick, of Fredericton.
 It is seldom that a more enjoyable dance is given in St. John than that on Tuesday evening, at the residence of Mr. McPherson and Mr. M. B. Edwards, at the assembly rooms of the Mechanics' Institute. For completeness of detail, forethought and enjoyment this dance was totally unsurpassed. A great part of the preparations were made by the ladies' committee, composed of the following: Mrs. C. F. Harrison, Mrs. G. K. McLeod, Mrs. James Stratton and Mrs. R. C. Child and were headed round by the music of the orchestra was of course first class, the floor newly waxed, the number of guests just enough to make dancing comfortable. Without any crush while the older people enjoyed what or chatting with their friends around many tables. No excess of the dances were allowed but such a dance was begun and kept up with much spirit by some 80 or 100 dancers who were generally on the floor at a time. Messrs. McPherson, and Edwards made capital hosts and were here, there and everywhere indefatigable in looking after the enjoyment of their guests. When the supper room was shown open, a magnificently spread table was to be seen decorated profusely with choice flowers and colored lamps and loaded with a bountiful supply of solid sweet and fruits of all kinds. Through the evening the dances were headed round by the music of the orchestra and the program was very pleasant and enjoyable. It will long remain among the dancers present were Miss Green, Toronto, Miss Powys, Fredericton, Miss Smith, Yarmouth, Mr. H. Symonds, Montreal, and Mr. Eagan, McAdam.

Lieut. Harry E. Sawyer, of Halifax, who is taking a course of instruction at the Fredericton school of infantry, is spending some days with friends in this city.
 Miss Fennell has returned home from a long visit to relative in Boston.
 Mr. John M. Vance, a native of this city, but whose home is now in Eureka, California, is now re-visiting St. John after an absence of twenty-seven years. He is accompanied by his wife and son, and they are stopping at the Victoria hotel.
 Hon. Messrs. MacKenzie Bowell, George E. Foster, and John H. Turner, provincial secretary for British Columbia, accompanied Senator and Mrs. Boyd to St. David's church last Sunday, and were afterwards entertained by them at dinner.
 Rev. A. J. McFarland left on Monday night for a visit to Pittsburg, Penn.
 Mr. John Rusk, of Richibucto, has been spending some days in the city lately.
 Dr. John Berryman is enjoying a sojourn in Washington, D. C.
 Mrs. F. W. Selder left last week for a visit to Nova Scotia.
 Dr. A. H. MacKay, superintendent of education for Nova Scotia, spent Sunday in St. John, en route to Ottawa.
 Mr. P. Nannery arrived in St. John a few days ago, and his many old friends here are pleased to learn that he intends remaining all summer.
 Judge Burbridge, of Ottawa, has been stopping for some days in our city, the guest of Mr. Henry Maxwell.
 Rev. Father Harden, superior of the Redemptorist order in St. John, has been transferred to Toronto, and left on Thursday night for his new field of labor. Previous to his departure he was presented by St. Aloysius' literary association with a handsome combination value and interesting case.
 Before the departure for Halifax of the visiting ministers from Ottawa, they, together with a few other friends, were entertained by Mayor Peters at Hackmore Cures Coughs and Colds.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Koughan of Charlottetown, P. E. I., were in town a few days ago, on their return from a bridal tour in the neighboring republic.
 Mr. Ira W. Cornwall, has been making a visit to Digby lately.
 Mr. George R. Davis left on Friday night for a trip to Chicago.
 Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Winslow of Fredericton, have been spending some days in St. John.
 Rev. H. E. Dibble of Managerville, Sanbury Co., spent part of this week in our city.
 Mr. James S. Harding, left on Monday for Nova Scotia, and expects to be absent for about three weeks.
 Mr. Charles Nevins, who leaves shortly for England, was entertained last Monday night at supper by the members of the X X Rifle Club, and was afterwards presented with a handsome pair of gold cuff buttons suitably engraved with the emblem of the club, the presentation being made through Mr. T. M. Robinson. Mr. Nevins, who was much pleased, made a neat little speech in reply.
 Mr. A. M. Philips and Mr. John Walsh, returned on Saturday from their trip to Boston.
 Invitations have been issued by Mr. James Bond, for a reception to be given in honor of Mrs. L. P. Morrill, at his residence, Dorchester street, next Monday evening from eight to ten o'clock.
 Rev. Mr. Amette of Edinburgh, Scotland, officiated last Sunday at both services in St. Andrew church in this city.
 Mr. C. E. L. Jarvis, has been visiting Amherst, this week.
 Mr. G. L. Hay and Mr. George F. Mathew left on Sunday night for Ottawa, to attend the annual meeting of the Royal Society.
 Bishop Kingston held a confirmation on Thursday of last week at the English church at Rosheay. During his stay in the village he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James F. Robertson.
 Mr. J. B. Winslow of Fredericton, has been spending some days at Havelock.
 Rev. H. Montgomery, of Springhill, N. S., was in town a few days ago.
 The death occurred at an early hour last Wednesday morning, of Mrs. Isabella Douglas Smith, wife of Mr. John Smith, proprietor of the Eagle Foundry of St. John. Mrs. Smith was an English lady and was much respected in this community. She had attained the advanced age of 81 years, and leaves a family of eight daughters and two sons.
 The friends of Mrs. F. M. Cotton, of Halifax, (formerly Miss Nan Eider of St. John) congratulate her upon the birth of a little daughter.
 Rev. Father Wynne, who has been connected for some years with St. Peter's church here, left on Tuesday night for Saratoga. Prior to his departure he was presented by his people with an English fine leather portmanteau and a purse of gold, together with several other gifts from individual members of the congregation. Father Wynne, who was stationed here some time ago, but is at present located in Baltimore, has been appointed as successor to Father Wynne.
 Miss Florence Belding, daughter of Mr. A. M. Belding, left last Saturday morning, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Macrae, for a visit to Boston.
 Hon. Thomas Hetherington, of Queen's county, and Mr. Charles W. King, of Canada, were among the strangers in town this week.
 Mr. George Inigo and his mother, formerly of this city, are now at Colorado Springs, where they intend residing in future.
 Mr. F. Timmerman of the C. P. R., left in his private car for Montreal last Monday night, accompanied by Mr. E. Tiffin.
 Mrs. Jarvis of Kilmot Row and her daughter are making a stay of some weeks in Boston.
 Rev. C. H. Paisley spent part of this week at Fredericton.
 Miss A. M. Prince left on Tuesday for Halifax, where she will make a visit to friends.
 Mr. G. A. Haggerty of the C. P. R. McAdam, spent the 24th in the city.
 Mr. C. A. Everett and Mrs. Golding left for Chicago, on Tuesday night.
 Mr. Joseph A. McQueen is confined to the house through illness.
 Mr. J. Douglas Hazen went to Montreal again on Tuesday night.
 A very enjoyable little picnic was given by some members of the Guild of King's Daughters, at Fortyfour on the Queen's birthday.
 Rev. B. W. Sprague of Hampton, died at the residence of his son Rev. Howard D. Sprague, Orange Terrace on Wednesday. He was in the 70th year of his age, and the 56th of his ministry. His remains will be taken to Hampton for interment, and the pretty Methodist cemetery, near "Sunshine" his old home.

The Christian Endeavour Society of Carmarthen street Methodist church, gave a very pleasant concert last Thursday evening to a large number of their friends. A very interesting programme was carried out, after which refreshments, consisting of cake and ice cream were served. Among those who took part are Messrs Powers, Thompson, Edith Coombs, Wilfred Dawson, Mr. Cassidy, Rev. Mr. Steele gave a very interesting address. The gathering was voted a decided success.
 Mrs. J. S. Dunn and family spent the holiday at Red Head.
 Mr. Wm. Greaves, who has been attending business college here, to return to his home, Fredericton, Tuesday. Mr. Greaves has made a great many friends during his stay.
 Messrs. Fred McLean, Samuel Likely, and Allan R. McBreath spent Wednesday at Mispeck.
 Mr. Arthur Grey, of Boston, has been spending a few days in the city. Mr. Grey will return to Boston on Thursday.
 Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. D. Keylorne, on the arrival of a little daughter.
 Messrs. J. Angeline, Isaac Murray, Ernest, Thomas, Howard Bain, Harry McBreath, George Alton, Herbert Thomas, Fred Coombs, Andrew Norris and Harry Thompson spent the holiday at St. Stephen.
 Master Willie Gunn is confined to his home, Union street, with a broken arm.
 Miss Joanna Weyman was able to go back to training school again this week.
 Mr. Alexander Blumling returned home last Monday from a trip through Annapolis Valley.
 Mrs. Walter Campbell spent Wednesday at St. Stephen.
 Mr. George Doug spent the holiday at Westfield. A most enjoyable picnic was held at Leticia's, one mile out of the city on Wednesday. The party started from the King Square in buses. Among those invited were, Misses Irvine, Fitzgerald, Griffin, Aitchison, Munro, Barton, L. Tufts, McCrackie, Cameron, Maxwell, Baker; Messrs. Thos. Carmichael, S. Fowles, Fred Doig, Fred Patterson, F. Priest, H. Richards, E. Harrington, J. McConnell, W. Turner, F. F. F. F.
 Miss Beatrice Seely spent Wednesday at Westfield.
 Miss Clara Griffin will leave on Friday for Boston where she will visit friends.
 On Friday 19th inst, an At Home was given by Mrs. John Boyd, Queen square, in honor of Mrs. Geo. E. Foster, visiting there, and the members of government, Hon. MacKenzie Bowell, Hon. Dr. Foster, Hon. Dr. Angers, Hon. T. M. Daley. Some five hundred ladies and gentlemen met on her first visit, the accomplished and amiable wife of the finance

MACAULAY BROS. & CO.,
 65 to 69 King Street.
 Important Reductions in Prices of this Season's Importations of Ladies' and Misses' Light and Black Jackets, Capes, Etc.
 9 GARMENTS was \$ 4 00 each, now selling at \$ 3 00
 8 5 50 4 25
 6 6 50 5 00
 12 7 00 5 25
 3 8 00 6 00
 9 9 00 7 25
 3 11 00 8 25
 4 12 00 9 00
 6 15 00 11 25
 3 16 00 12 00
 3 17 00 13 25
 This Lot Must Be Sold At Once To Make Room For Other Goods.
MACAULAY BROTHERS & COMPANY.

"SPEAK THE TRUTH, SPEAK IT EVER."
 That is what Mitchell the SHOE DEALER does, when he says he has the most complete stock of **BOOTS and SHOES** in the city.
 Drop in to his Store,
61 Charlotte St.,
 and see for yourself.

AMERICAN HAIR STORE.
 87 CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN N.B.
J. W. RAMSDALL, PROPRIETOR.
 HAIR GOODS of every description. Ladies' and Gents' WIGS. HALF WIGS. QUARTER WIGS. FRENCH FRONTS. WATER WAVES. YOUNGERS. BRAIDS. BANES. FRIZZES. &c., &c., &c.
 OUR STOCK OF FRENCH PERFUMES, TOILET WATERS AND FACE POWERS are now complete in the Following Lines:
 Peau d'Espagne, A L' Iris Blanc, Vera-Violetta, Lilas Blanc, Paris-Caprice, L'Amyrillis du Japon, Crab Apple Blossoms, Violettes de Parme, Heliotrope Blanc, Cuir de Russie.
 CURLING IRONS from 3 cts. to 25 cts. WAVING IRONS from 15 cts. to \$2.50. Fashionable Novelties in ORNAMENTAL HAIR PINS. BRUSHES. STICK PINS. PUFFERS. HAIR BRUSHES. DRESSING COMBS. TOOTH BRUSHES. TOOTH POWDERS. &c., &c., &c.

J. I. Noble, Jr., (Having been employed with one of the best Custom Shoe Makers in St. John for the past ten years, and later taken a thorough course in Modeling and Fitting in the United States, I feel confident that I will be able to please all who will favor me with their order.)
 78 GERMAIN STREET.
 Manufacturer of Ladies' and Gents' Fine Custom Shoes.
 Catering for Summer Country Trade,
Meats, Poultry, Vegetables, Etc., in Season. Orders promptly attended to. Telephone 133.
JOHN HOPKINS.

We're Clearing Out a Lot of **FANCY SILKS** in Greens, Blues, Browns, Fawns, &c., at **1/2** Price.
 A Splendid Chance to get Lengths for Blouses and Trimmings at a Bargain.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON,
 LONDON HOUSE RETAIL.
 Two Entrances;—Charlotte and Union.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

Mr. D. B. McLean, of Montreal, was at the Exchange about these last week.

May 24.—During the past week there has been but little going on, for every one has been very busy preparing for the annual celebration of today.

The Polymorphous parade this morning was the best ever seen here. A number of ladies took part in it; some on horse back, and others in carriages.

I must not forget to describe the little May Queen, Miss Connie Chipman, who was in a little coach composed of ferns and flowers.

The first prize for the prettiest representation, was given to the "May Queen" and "May Pole" dance.

Mr. W. F. Todd is quite ill and has been confined to his residence for several days during this week.

Mr. J. E. Ganong went to Montreal on a business trip last week. It is also said he will visit Chicago before he returns.

Mr. W. G. Rose, of Boston, was in town on Wednesday. Mr. Rose is a brother of Mrs. Gardner, who was very glad to welcome him among them.

SUMNER.

May 24.—Mrs. Geo. J. Widdow and daughters are visiting Mrs. Warden's mother at Hampstead, Queens county.

Mr. D. B. McLean, of Montreal, was at the Exchange about these last week.

Mr. J. M. McIntyre spent Saturday in Moncton. Mrs. Langstroth and little daughter, of Newville, were visiting Mrs. Langstroth's mother at St. John.

Mr. W. D. Foster, of Moncton, was the guest of Mr. W. E. Cuthbert on Monday.

Mr. T. E. Arnold, and Mrs. C. E. Hazen, are visiting Mrs. Arnold's mother in St. John.

Mr. J. J. Sprout, Chatham, is visiting his former home here.

Mr. W. L. Anderson, of Moncton, was the guest of Mr. J. J. Sprout, Chatham, on Monday.

Mr. J. J. Sprout, Chatham, is visiting his former home here.

Mr. J. J. Sprout, Chatham, is visiting his former home here.

WOODSTOCK.

[Proposee is for sale in Woodstock by Barry & Co. and John Lane & Co.]

May 22.—The dance given on Thursday evening by Messrs Holyoke, Hunt and McKaye, was pronounced a decided success.

Mr. J. J. Sprout, Chatham, is visiting his former home here.

Mr. J. J. Sprout, Chatham, is visiting his former home here.

Mr. J. J. Sprout, Chatham, is visiting his former home here.

Mr. J. J. Sprout, Chatham, is visiting his former home here.

Mr. J. J. Sprout, Chatham, is visiting his former home here.

Mr. J. J. Sprout, Chatham, is visiting his former home here.

Mr. J. J. Sprout, Chatham, is visiting his former home here.

SAACKVILLE.

[Proposee is for sale in Saackville at C. H. Moore's Bookstore.]

May 24.—The many friends made by Mr. B. Edin Paterson during the few years he has spent in Saackville, at the office of the Post, were sorry to hear of his intended departure for Amherst.

Mr. J. R. Ayer went to Boston on Monday. Mr. Washburn, of New York, is the guest of Mr. Dr. and Mrs. Brecken and family left for Fredericton on Monday.

Mr. F. W. Bowdell, of Halifax, spent Sunday in town, the guest of Mr. A. Dixon.

Mr. J. C. Bowser was in town last evening, and was south by this morning's train.

Mr. J. C. Bowser was in town last evening, and was south by this morning's train.

Mr. J. C. Bowser was in town last evening, and was south by this morning's train.

Mr. J. C. Bowser was in town last evening, and was south by this morning's train.

Mr. J. C. Bowser was in town last evening, and was south by this morning's train.

LUNDBORG'S FAMOUS PERFUMES. are of the highest quality. A selection is simply a matter of individual taste.

Family Carriages. Extension 50p Biggy. Write for Catalogue, Information and prices to JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Fredericton.

Famous Fiction by the World's Greatest Authors. A CHARMING SET OF BOOKS, EMBRACING Ten of the Greatest Novels Ever Written BY TEN OF THE GREATEST AUTHORS WHO EVER LIVED!

SELECT LOT OF Hair and Clothes Brushes. AT THOS. A. CROCKETT'S, 102 Princess St., Cor. Sydney.

DR. CRAWFORD, L.R.C.P., LONDON, ENG. Oculist and Aurist. To St. John General Public Hospital, may also be consulted in DISEASES OF THROAT AND NOSE.

PROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU. PORTLANDS, BUILDINGS, ADVERTISEMENTS, DRAWING, DESIGNING & ENGRAVED.

W.C. KIDNEY PILLS. Don't wait till spring is past before trying K. D. C. It cleanses and heals the stomach, invigorates and tones the system.

W.C. KIDNEY PILLS. Free sample mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, Limited, New Glasgow, N.S., Canada, or 127 State St., Boston, Mass.

W.C. KIDNEY PILLS. Free sample mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, Limited, New Glasgow, N.S., Canada, or 127 State St., Boston, Mass.

W.C. KIDNEY PILLS. Free sample mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, Limited, New Glasgow, N.S., Canada, or 127 State St., Boston, Mass.

W.C. KIDNEY PILLS. Free sample mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, Limited, New Glasgow, N.S., Canada, or 127 State St., Boston, Mass.

W.C. KIDNEY PILLS. Free sample mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, Limited, New Glasgow, N.S., Canada, or 127 State St., Boston, Mass.

W.C. KIDNEY PILLS. Free sample mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, Limited, New Glasgow, N.S., Canada, or 127 State St., Boston, Mass.

W.C. KIDNEY PILLS. Free sample mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, Limited, New Glasgow, N.S., Canada, or 127 State St., Boston, Mass.

W.C. KIDNEY PILLS. Free sample mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, Limited, New Glasgow, N.S., Canada, or 127 State St., Boston, Mass.

W.C. KIDNEY PILLS. Free sample mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, Limited, New Glasgow, N.S., Canada, or 127 State St., Boston, Mass.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

minister, who won all by her gentle courtesy, and for the first time the ministers of agriculture and the interior. Mrs. Boyd made every one indeed at home by her characteristic easy and quiet grace, specially assisted by her sister, Mrs. J. Boyd, and Miss Gussie Craikhaak, and the Misses Emma and Alice Tuck, Misses Nellie Cushing, Gertrude Schofield, Bessie Robertson, Lottie Harrison, Keator and Scammell, and also Mrs. Seely, Mrs. Blending, Miss Craikhaak. The halls and rooms were decorated with plants and flowers, the dining room draped in green and pink, interwoven with flowers, by Mrs. Cudlip, whose exquisite taste won universal praise. All over the house, from street to topmost story, the guests wandered at pleasure, the strangers enjoying the extensive marine view from the upper, while in the drawing-room Mrs. Boyd and Senator Boyd received their guests. After this, from seven till midnight, a large party of young ladies and gentlemen joined in a dance; the supper from a table bounteously provided, was all that could be desired.

Among the guests were: His Honor the Lt. Governor and Lady Tilley, Judge and Mrs. Tuck, Judge and Mrs. Palmer, Judge and Mrs. King, His Worship the Mayor and Mrs. Peters, Count and Countess de Bury, Senator and Mrs. Dever, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Baird, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hazen, and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Chesley, Colonel and Mrs. Russell Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. W. Spurr. Mesdames: Isaac Burpee, W. W. Turnbull, C. H. Fairweather, G. B. Cushing, George Cushing, E. L. Jewett, E. Sears, R. Craikhaak, Bessie, G. K. McLeod, J. H. Parks, George Robertson, Alward, Stockton, Harris Allan, Dr. Morrison, J. W. Baras, Miller, A. H. Hamilton, T. B. Hamilton, Vassie, S. J. King, H. D. Troop, R. S. Carter, L. Harrison, D. J. McLaughlin, Charles McLaughlin, G. S. Sargent, Shenton, Palmer, C. L. Harrison, W. F. Harrison, Gandy, S. D. Scott, Payne, Hanney, Forbes, McCready, H. D. McLeod, Belyea, Bizard, A. C. Smith, Susan Robertson, C. Scammell, Stratton, Morrissy, Laehler, T. Hanson, B. B. Boyd, Gillis, W. G. Gherist, Murdoch, Keator, G. U. Hay, T. B. Jones, Clarke, Raymond, McLaren, Horace King, J. B. Coyle, &c.

The Misses Bayard, Burpee, Blair, May Blair, Barker, Barlow, Boyd, Carey, Sommerville, Devere, Jarvis, Troop, Adam, Johnson, McLeod, E. Hamilton, Thorne, Hanford, Crookshank, and Dever. Messrs: E. McLeod, Pugsley, J. F. Fraser, H. Craikhaak, C. McPherson, W. H. Thorne, Geo. Robertson, J. G. Forbes, J. Twining Hart, &c., &c.

Miss Jones and Miss Edna Jones, daughters of Mr. Simon Jones, who are at present in England, were presented at Court at the last drawing-room in Buckingham Palace, by the Marchioness of Ripon. Mrs. Anna Bloomfield Lawrence, wife of the late Joseph W. Lawrence, died last Sunday, only a few months after her husband. The interment took place on Tuesday. Friends of Mr. Albert Wetmore (Boston) will be glad to hear that he is recovering from his recent illness. Mrs. Hayward spent a few days last week at her country residence, Quispamsis. Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Fisher, of Woodstock, visited the city this week. Miss East, of Stanley street, has quite recovered from the attack of grippe, she has had since Easter. Mrs. Chamberlain and her daughter, Mrs. Peter Clark, of Massachusetts, are here for a lengthy visit, having come to be present at the nuptials of a gentleman in the same business. They will go to the World's Fair on Wednesday morning last. Mr. Fred A. Chipman, of Victoria, N. S., who has been attending the St. John Business College, received his diploma on Monday, and returned to his home on Wednesday morning last. Mrs. W. E. Scovil, of New York is here visiting friends. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Renelle, of Campbellton, spent a few days here this week. Miss Edith Lowman, of Amherst, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. S. B. Loring, for the past two months, has returned home. Mrs. Charles Loring, who returned from the evening in honor of Miss Tarbox. Among those present were Miss Ida K. Tarbox, of Portland, Me., Miss Alice Mrs. Miss Henderson, Mrs. Turner, Mrs. Sprague, Miss Gardner, Mr. A. H. Lindsay, Mr. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. W. Daniel, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chas. Harding, Mrs. Neville, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Scammell, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Whitaker, Miss Clawson, Miss Clawson, Miss Palmer, Miss Fritchard, Mr. Joseph T. Knight, Mr. Joseph T. Knight, Mr. S. W. Palmer, Mr. W. C. Jordan. Miss Tarbox, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Clark, left for home on Thursday morning. Mr. J. Frank Perkins and wife leave Sunday evening on a trip to the States. They intend to visit Mrs. McCallie entertained a number of her friends on Tuesday evening, listening to Professor Johnson's photograph from Winnipeg. Aunts.

Chloro Spruce Gum at Moore's Drug Store.

MAY 24.—The picnic season opened today by a grand monster picnic, in aid of the band. The various societies were represented in the procession which paraded the town, at 10.30 a. m., headed by the 50th Battalion band. I believe a lacrosse match has been arranged for this afternoon, but am not quite sure. Mr. Oxley, M. P. P. Mrs. and the Misses Oxley, of Oxford, were in town this week. Miss Maggie Cochran, of Malaita, paid a short visit to her sisters, Mrs. Byers and Mrs. Wilson, last week. Miss Cochran spent the winter with friends in New York, Philadelphia and Washington. Miss Annie Woodcock, of the Central Hotel, Pughwash, is in town this week, the guest of Miss Mary Robbins. Miss Maggie Fuller returned to the Sacred Heart convent last week. She was much improved in health. Mrs. Core's friends will be glad to learn that she is able to be around again though still very weak from her recent severe illness. Quite a number have taken advantage of the holiday to enjoy a day's fishing at the various lakes and streams. No doubt we will hear some astonishing "yarns" later on. The Methodist church fair will be held on Monday and Tuesday of next week. The ladies have been awarded with the liberal patronage, their wares certainly deserve. The fair will be held in the upper part of the new carriage factory on Main street. I believe some especially pretty fancy work will be on exhibition. MARS.

Hackmore Cures Coughs and Colds.

MAY 22.—Miss Irving and Miss Jennie Irving, are visiting Mrs. J. Stevenson in Richibucto. Mr. D. M. Doherty, of St. John, spent Saturday here with his sister, Mrs. J. A. Irving. Mr. R. A. Irving, of Moncton, spent Sunday at home. Miss Edith Costes, of Coaticville, is visiting friends here this week. Miss May Burke and Miss Fanny Girouard, spent Sunday at home. Miss Bertie Carren and Miss Serena Doherty, are expected home from the Ladies' College at St. John, next week. VENKIE.

Baby's Croup is Cured by Hackmore.

MAY 23.—Our young people have organized a Lawn Tennis Club, constituted as follows:— Mr. William Irvine, clerk of the firm of Troop & Irvine, president; Miss Blanche Reynolds, secretary; Miss May Mills, treasurer. Some of the prominent members are, Miss Fannie Knowles, Miss Jennie Antman, Miss Grace Reynolds, Miss Janie Pigeot, Mr. Robt. Mills Jr., and Mr. Milton Harris. Mrs. A. D. Messenger goes to Lyan on Wednesday to visit her daughter, Mrs. E. Bent. The Rev. Mr. Melkie, is spending a few days with his family. He occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church Sunday evening. The reverend gentleman is looking remarkably well, considering the laborious work he has been engaged in for several months back. Captain Nevill is having quite extensive repairs done to his house, and when completed it will present a very neat and pretty appearance. Mr. H. W. Messinger, the principal of the village school, expects to move into this place next week. M.

Open Evenings, Duval, 19 Waterloo St.

GRANVILLE FERRY. MAY 23.—Our young people have organized a Lawn Tennis Club, constituted as follows:— Mr. William Irvine, clerk of the firm of Troop & Irvine, president; Miss Blanche Reynolds, secretary; Miss May Mills, treasurer. Some of the prominent members are, Miss Fannie Knowles, Miss Jennie Antman, Miss Grace Reynolds, Miss Janie Pigeot, Mr. Robt. Mills Jr., and Mr. Milton Harris. Mrs. A. D. Messenger goes to Lyan on Wednesday to visit her daughter, Mrs. E. Bent. The Rev. Mr. Melkie, is spending a few days with his family. He occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church Sunday evening. The reverend gentleman is looking remarkably well, considering the laborious work he has been engaged in for several months back. Captain Nevill is having quite extensive repairs done to his house, and when completed it will present a very neat and pretty appearance. Mr. H. W. Messinger, the principal of the village school, expects to move into this place next week. M.

YANCOBOBO, ME.

MAY 24.—Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Finson made St. John a visit last Saturday. Mr. Page, of Bangor, has moved his family here. Mr. Samuel McIntosh, was visiting St. Stephen the 24th. Mr. Staples, of Bangor, was in town this week. Mr. J. C. Marshall, of McAdam, was in town a few days this week. Mr. E. K. Vandine, was visiting St. Stephen, last Sunday. Spins and Cane Sewing, Duval, 19 Waterloo St.

KID GLOVES, French Kid Gloves, opened this week. All sizes in Black and Colors of our 4-clasp Ladies' Kid Gloves at \$1.00 Pair. Ladies' 7-Hook Laced Kid Gloves at \$1.00 Pair. Ladies' 6-Button Length Mousquetaire Undressed Kid Gloves in Tans, Browns, Drabs and Blacks at \$1.10 Pair. The most perfect fitting and best Glove in the market for the price. Rouillon's Kid Gloves, All Sizes in Black and Colors. We pay postage on Gloves sent by mail. S. C. PORTER, 11 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

MONCTON. [PROGRESS is for sale in Moncton at the Moncton Book Store, Main street, A. H. Jones, and by J. E. McCoy.] Mrs. B.—Bath elaborate preparations have been made for providing the citizens of Moncton with a variety of entertainment, on this, the national holiday, so those who remain in town should have no lack of amusement and be able to enjoy themselves fully as well as the large contingent who never fail to seek distraction and rest, by going out of town for the day, and returning by the last train. The managers of "Outing Park" who are always indefatigable in providing amusement for the public, have arranged for a lacrosse match between Moncton and Truro clubs, to be played at the park this morning. This afternoon there are sports, races, and a bicycle race at "Recreation Park" on the Mountain Road, and in the evening the City Fire brigade are giving a concert at the Opera House, at which Mrs. Harrison, of Sackville, is to sing, and all the best local talent will be represented. Prof. Packard's orchestra, as well as the band of the 4th battalion, have both kindly volunteered their services, and Mr. J. H. Wetmore, whose reputation as a singer is well known to need any advertisement, will also take part. I fear we are about to lose Mrs. A. H. Beddome from our circle, as I understand she intends joining Mr. Beddome in London, Ontario, early next month. Mrs. Beddome's Moncton friends will greatly regret her departure. A list of several weddings which are to take place next month, which if they will not exactly be in Moncton, will very nearly concern some of the natives of Moncton. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon M. Blair are receiving warm congratulations upon the recent and very important addition to their household, who arrived in the city on Monday. When it is explained that the new comers is a son and heir, the importance of his arrival will be fully appreciated. Miss Doherty, of California, is spending a few weeks in town, the guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Ross, of Queen street. Miss Miller, of Harcourt, who has been spending a fortnight with Mr. and Mrs. Hooper, at the Rectory, returned home last week. Miss Wallace left town on Thursday for her former home in Truro, where she intends visiting friends. Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Allison, of Sackville, spent Saturday and Sunday in town, visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hewson. In looking over my notes, of last week, I see that I forgot to mention the fact of one of Moncton's popular young men having been transplanted from our city to a new field of labor in Truro. The young man in question was Mr. William Fitch, of the I. C. R. Train Despatcher's office, who was promoted to the position of assistant Train Despatcher at Truro. Mr. Fitch's Moncton friends, will, of course, regret his departure very much, but at the same time, they will be glad to hear of his promotion. Mrs. Ward, accompanied by her youngest daughter, Miss Mabel Ward, left town on Wednesday night for Chicago, where she intends spending the summer and autumn visiting relatives. Mrs. Ward will be greatly missed and her large circle of friends, but as she has been in rather delicate health of late, it is hoped that a complete change will thoroughly restore her, and that she will return before many months have passed, fully re-established in health and spirits. Rev. John Prince, accompanied by Mrs. Prince, left town on Saturday to spend a few weeks with friends in Amherst. The concert given in the Y. M. C. A. hall on Wednesday evening by Prof. Packard, assisted by several of the best vocalists, was most successful, and it is to be regretted that a larger number did not avail themselves of the privilege of hearing it. Among those who took part besides Prof. Packard himself, were the Misses Baird, Miss Dunn, Miss Wetmore, and the Moncton orchestra. The numbers were so well rendered that frequent encores were the order of the evening. Miss Wetmore's readings were especially appreciated. The visiting teachers and clergymen, who attended the Sunday school teachers' conference and deaconry meeting last week, departed on Thursday evening, expressing themselves greatly pleased with the kindness and hospitality shown them during their stay. I was greatly regretted that the Bishop of Fredericton was prevented at the last moment by illness from attending, but the chat was ably filled by the rural dean, Rev. J. Roy Campbell, who was sufficiently recovered from his recent illness to be present. Rev. Canon Roberts, of Fredericton, Rev. C. F. Wiggins, of Sackville and Mr. C. F. Kinnear, of St. John, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. Binney, of Church street, during their stay in town. Rev. J. Roy Campbell was the guest of Mrs. and Miss Chipman. Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Cooke, of Steadman street, entertained Rev. Mr. Hart of Shediac. The numerous friends of Mr. W. E. Fair, of Fairville, St. John, formerly of Moncton, were glad to see him in town again on Friday. Mr. Fair paid a short visit here, returning home on Saturday. Mrs. J. B. Foster, of Dorchester, spent a few days in town last week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Cooke. Miss Eason, of St. John, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Harris, of Queen street, last week. CEIL GUYNNE.

BAIE VERTE. May 16.—Col. Mansfield of Fredericton, was in town on Tuesday inspecting the armory of our local militia. Miss Maggie Goodwin, late of Queen's College, Kingston, has taken a music class for the summer. Mr. Waldon Welling, who has been in St. John, attending the navigation school examination, has been granted a most meritorious certificate. W. Woodbury Wells, M. P. F., was in town on Saturday. Mrs. James Irvine, Tid Nish, gave a tea social at her residence, on Wednesday evening, proceeds for church purposes. Mr. J. W. Avard, Bristol, was in town on Wednesday. Mr. J. Hanson, spent Sunday with his daughter Mrs. Albert Copp. Another Baie Verte boy to the front. Mr. E. P. Carey, Baie V., who is attending Harvard, has been the winner of a valuable scholarship. Mr. Harvey Copp, Brookline was in town on Saturday. Mr. George Brander, North Fort, Mr. Fred McCullah, Melrose, and Mr. Hazen Goodwin, Pointe du Bute, were in town on Monday. The young ladies of the Mission Band, met at Miss Siddall's on Friday evening. Mr. Harry Tremaine, and Mr. Steel, of Amherst, spent a few days last week, at Fort Moncton and around the marshes, shooting. Mr. W. C. Milner, collector of customs, Sackville was in town on Tuesday. Miss Copp, Brookline, spent a few days in Baie Verte last week, the guest of her grandmother Mrs. William Copp. Mr. and Mrs. William J. Mahoney, were in town last week. Mrs. Bent arrived home on Friday, having spent the winter in New Glasgow, the guest of Mrs. C. T. Bent. Rev. Mr. Lynds was in town on Sunday the guest of Mr. William Prescott. Mr. Hedley V. Silliker, Sackville, spent Sunday at his home, Baie Verte. Mr. Albert Avard, Bristol spent Sunday with Capt. Copp. Mr. Burton E. Black, Sackville, was in town on Friday. Mrs. Edwin Doyle, Tid Nish, is visiting her sister Mrs. Byron Chappelle. Mr. Joseph Read, went to Sackville on Friday. OMEGA.

UMBRELLAS REPAIRED, Duval, 19 Waterloo St. BATHURST. [PROGRESS is for sale in Bathurst at McGeinley's Grocery store.] May 24.—Miss Haddow of Dalhousie, who has been visiting Mrs. Samuel Bishop for a few weeks, left for home. Hon. P. G. Ryan and Mrs. Ryan went to St. John on Monday. Mrs. J. C. Carruthers is the guest of Mrs. Samuel Williamson. Mr. E. P. Berry, M. P., spent a short time in St. John last week, having come to attend the banquet given in Mr. Foster's honor. Mrs. J. F. Barry entertained a number of her young friends at a whist party, one evening last week. Mr. F. Burton spent a few days recently with his home people in St. John. A number of our citizens are celebrating the Queen's birthday in Campbellton. BARNABY RUDGE.

ST. JOHN FOLKS IN MASSACHUSETTS. On a recent evening a number of St. John and Boston friends of Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Belyea called at their residence in Glenwood, Mass., and greatly surprised them, as they were taken unawares. The object of the visit was to add to the happy couple's new home an elegant morocco easy chair. The presentation was made by Mr. Beverly R. Sweet in behalf of the company present, and although wholly unprepared for this second surprise, Mr. and Mrs. Belyea kindly thanked the company assembled for their elegant gift. The evening was spent in playing whist and other games, after which a light collation was served, and the party took a late train to Boston. Mrs. Belyea was formerly Miss Julia Sweet, of St. John. CARE AND SPIRIT SEATING, Duval, 19 Waterloo St. Gossip's Bride. Chester presents Walton with a Bride, To curb Women's tongues when they be idle. "This is the inscription on an iron hoop, with a flat piece projecting inward to lie upon the tongue, still preserved in the ancient church of Walton-upon-Thames, in Surrey. Tradition says that this bride was presented to the parish about two centuries ago by a person of consequence, whose name was Chester. Its presentation arose from the singular circumstance of his having lost a valuable neighbor through the idle stories of a neighbour. In the days when this curious instrument was in use it was sometimes called a "brank," and was put upon the head of the offender and padlocked behind; the wearer was then led through the town, and publicly proclaimed a "gossip" in loud tones, that all might hear and be warned.

"It's Just Struck Wan." In a village in the north of Ireland lived two old inhabitants known by name as Darby and Pat, each in his own way rather eccentric, and always ready with his answers. The former was one day taking his usual walk when he met his friend Pat and asked— "What time might it be now?" "Pat having a short stick in his hand, gave Darby a sharp crack over the head with it, and said— "It's just struck wan." "Darby, looking up a little surprised, but always ready said— "Troth and it's a lucky job I wasn't there an hour ago."

BIRDS AS ENGINEERS. The Valuable Aid They Rendered in Constructing a Tunnel. There are mechanical engineers among the birds, and one of the most practical is a member of the swallow family. Between the Winooki Valley and Lake Champlain, north of the city of Burlington, lies a broad mid-plain high above the lake level, through which the Central Railroad was to be carried in a tunnel. But the sand was destitute of moisture or cohesiveness, and the engineers, after expending a large sum of money, decided that the tunnel could not be constructed because there were no means of sustaining the material during the building of the masonry. The removal of so large a quantity of material from a cut of such dimensions also involved an expense which was prohibitory. The route was consequently given up and the road built in a crooked ravine through the centre of the city, involving ascending and descending grades of more than one hundred and thirty feet to the mile. When the railroad was opened, these grades were found to involve a cost which practically drove the through freights to a competing railroad. There was at the time a young man in the engineer's office of the railroad who said that he could tunnel the sandbank at a very small cost. He was summoned before the managers and questioned. "Yes," he said, modestly, "I can build the tunnel for so many dollars per running foot, but I cannot expect you to act upon my opinion when so many American and European engineers have declared the project impracticable." The managers knew that the first fifty feet of the tunnel involved all the difficulties. They offered him an accepted contract to build fifty feet of the structure. His plan was simplicity itself. On a vertical face of the bank he marked the line of an arch larger than the tunnel. On this line he drove into the bank sharpened timbers, twelve feet long, three by four inches square. Then he removed six feet of the material and drove in another arch of twelve-foot timbers, removing six feet more of sand, repeating this process until he had space enough to commence the masonry. As fast as this was completed the space above it was filled, leaving the timbers in place. Thus he progressed, keeping the masonry well up to the excavation, until he had pierced the bank with the cheapest tunnel ever constructed, which has carried the traffic of a great railroad on the day of its completion. The engineer was asked if there was any suggestion of the structure adopted by him in the books on engineering. "No," he said, "it came to me in this way. I was driving by the place where the first attempts were made, of which a colony of bank-swallows were taking possession. It occurred to me that these little engineers had discovered the secret of this material and cohesion. They have their homes in it, where they raise two families every summer. Every home is a tunnel, self-sustaining without masonry. A larger tunnel

BAIE VERTE. May 16.—Col. Mansfield of Fredericton, was in town on Tuesday inspecting the armory of our local militia. Miss Maggie Goodwin, late of Queen's College, Kingston, has taken a music class for the summer. Mr. Waldon Welling, who has been in St. John, attending the navigation school examination, has been granted a most meritorious certificate. W. Woodbury Wells, M. P. F., was in town on Saturday. Mrs. James Irvine, Tid Nish, gave a tea social at her residence, on Wednesday evening, proceeds for church purposes. Mr. J. W. Avard, Bristol, was in town on Wednesday. Mr. J. Hanson, spent Sunday with his daughter Mrs. Albert Copp. Another Baie Verte boy to the front. Mr. E. P. Carey, Baie V., who is attending Harvard, has been the winner of a valuable scholarship. Mr. Harvey Copp, Brookline was in town on Saturday. Mr. George Brander, North Fort, Mr. Fred McCullah, Melrose, and Mr. Hazen Goodwin, Pointe du Bute, were in town on Monday. The young ladies of the Mission Band, met at Miss Siddall's on Friday evening. Mr. Harry Tremaine, and Mr. Steel, of Amherst, spent a few days last week, at Fort Moncton and around the marshes, shooting. Mr. W. C. Milner, collector of customs, Sackville was in town on Tuesday. Miss Copp, Brookline, spent a few days in Baie Verte last week, the guest of her grandmother Mrs. William Copp. Mr. and Mrs. William J. Mahoney, were in town last week. Mrs. Bent arrived home on Friday, having spent the winter in New Glasgow, the guest of Mrs. C. T. Bent. Rev. Mr. Lynds was in town on Sunday the guest of Mr. William Prescott. Mr. Hedley V. Silliker, Sackville, spent Sunday at his home, Baie Verte. Mr. Albert Avard, Bristol spent Sunday with Capt. Copp. Mr. Burton E. Black, Sackville, was in town on Friday. Mrs. Edwin Doyle, Tid Nish, is visiting her sister Mrs. Byron Chappelle. Mr. Joseph Read, went to Sackville on Friday. OMEGA.

BIRDS AS ENGINEERS. The Valuable Aid They Rendered in Constructing a Tunnel. There are mechanical engineers among the birds, and one of the most practical is a member of the swallow family. Between the Winooki Valley and Lake Champlain, north of the city of Burlington, lies a broad mid-plain high above the lake level, through which the Central Railroad was to be carried in a tunnel. But the sand was destitute of moisture or cohesiveness, and the engineers, after expending a large sum of money, decided that the tunnel could not be constructed because there were no means of sustaining the material during the building of the masonry. The removal of so large a quantity of material from a cut of such dimensions also involved an expense which was prohibitory. The route was consequently given up and the road built in a crooked ravine through the centre of the city, involving ascending and descending grades of more than one hundred and thirty feet to the mile. When the railroad was opened, these grades were found to involve a cost which practically drove the through freights to a competing railroad. There was at the time a young man in the engineer's office of the railroad who said that he could tunnel the sandbank at a very small cost. He was summoned before the managers and questioned. "Yes," he said, modestly, "I can build the tunnel for so many dollars per running foot, but I cannot expect you to act upon my opinion when so many American and European engineers have declared the project impracticable." The managers knew that the first fifty feet of the tunnel involved all the difficulties. They offered him an accepted contract to build fifty feet of the structure. His plan was simplicity itself. On a vertical face of the bank he marked the line of an arch larger than the tunnel. On this line he drove into the bank sharpened timbers, twelve feet long, three by four inches square. Then he removed six feet of the material and drove in another arch of twelve-foot timbers, removing six feet more of sand, repeating this process until he had space enough to commence the masonry. As fast as this was completed the space above it was filled, leaving the timbers in place. Thus he progressed, keeping the masonry well up to the excavation, until he had pierced the bank with the cheapest tunnel ever constructed, which has carried the traffic of a great railroad on the day of its completion. The engineer was asked if there was any suggestion of the structure adopted by him in the books on engineering. "No," he said, "it came to me in this way. I was driving by the place where the first attempts were made, of which a colony of bank-swallows were taking possession. It occurred to me that these little engineers had discovered the secret of this material and cohesion. They have their homes in it, where they raise two families every summer. Every home is a tunnel, self-sustaining without masonry. A larger tunnel



Mrs. A. A. Williams, Lynn, Mass.

For the Good of Others. Rev. Mr. Williams Heartily Endorses Hood's Sarsaparilla. We are pleased to present this from Rev. A. A. Williams, of the Silsbee Street Christian Church, Lynn, Mass.: "I see no reason why a clergyman, more than a layman, who knows whereof he speaks, should hesitate to approve an Article of Merit and worth, from which he or his family have been signally benefited, and whose commendation may serve to extend those benefits to others by increasing their confidence. My wife has for many years been a sufferer from severe Nervous Headache for which she found little help. She has tried many things that promised well but performed little. Last fall a friend gave her a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It seems surprising that one bottle should have done so much for her. The attacks of headache decreased in number and were less violent in their intensity, while her general health has improved. Her appetite has also been better. From our experience with Hood's Sarsaparilla I have no hesitation in endorsing its merits." HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic, gentle and effective. Try a box. Price 25c.

SKINNER'S CARPET WAREHOOMS. Look at this Offer! HALF PRICE. Call early and don't get disappointed as stock is limited. Stock in all Departments Complete. A. O. Skinner. SPRING SUITS FOR SPRING DAYS. BLUE STORE can fit you to a dot. Suits that will fit you and Fits that will suit you. WE BUY RIGHT. WE SELL RIGHT. THOS. YOUNGCLAUS, BOSTWICK BLOCK, North End.

AMUSEMENTS. Butterfly Social. THE LADIES' ASSOCIATION of Brussels St. Baptist Church are arranging for a Butterfly social to be held TUESDAY EVENING, 30th Inst. A Musical and Literary Programme will be carried out. Ice Cream on Sale, also Butterflies, which are very pretty for Curtain Decorations. ADMISSION 10 CENTS. MAYFLOWER DRAMATIC CLUB will present the Great Comedians Drama, A LOYALIST, Thursday Evening, June 1st. SPECIAL COSTUMES AND SCENERY. Matinee Afternoon 3.30. For Children 15 cents; 25 cents Evening Performance. Regular Price. Oratorio Society FESTIVAL. RESERVED SEAT PLAN For the above Concerts June 15th & 16th. Opens at Murphy's TO-DAY! PEELE ISLAND WINES CONTAINS NO "SALICENE." St. John, N. B., March 30, 1893. E. G. SCOVILL, Esq., Agent for Pelee Island Wine Co. DEAR SIR, This is to certify that I have made a Chemical Analysis of the following wines, put up by the Pelee Island Vineyard and Wine Co., viz: "St. Agapostolus," "Sweet Catawba" and "Coronoid." I find these wines to be pure and unadulterated, and of such a composition that they may be used with safety and advantage by persons who require a mild tonic to assist digestion. As compared with other wines put up in Canada, the Pelee Island Wines are undoubtedly the best in the market. I am, yours, etc., W. F. BEST, Government Analytical Chemist.

Ready made JACKETS and CAPES. Choice of our Stock \$4.70. Some Ten-Dollar Garments in the Lot. GEORGE H. McKAY, 61 King Street. Agent for Buttericks' Patterns.

To Let! That Elegant and Commodious Store, Cor King and Germain Streets, (Foster's Corner) lately occupied by C. B. Pigeon & Co. This store has three large plate glass windows and is one of the best stands in the city. Possession immediately. Inquire of GEO. E. FAIRWEATHER, 67 Prince Wm. St., - St. John. NOTICE. WE, the undersigned, having been appointed by His Honor the Lieutenant Governor in Council pursuant to the provisions of the Act passed at the last session of the Legislature intitled "An Act to consolidate and amend the Acts to provide for short-hand reporting in certain cases" examiners under the said Act, hereby give notice that they have appointed Tuesday, the thirtieth day of May next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the Law Library in St. John, at the time and place for the examination of applicants. Dated the 18th day of May, A. D., 1893. CHARLES W. WELDON, FRED. E. BARKER, WILLIAM FUGSLEY.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. JAPAN AND CHINA SERVICE. Company's Steamers carrying Royal Mail will leave Vancouver for Yokohama, Shanghai, Hong Kong, &c., as follows: Empress of INDIA, June 5th; Empress of JAPAN, " 26th; Empress of CHINA, July 17th, and regularly hereafter. For dates, rates of fare, and all other particulars, enquire of C. F. B. Ticket Agents. D. McNICOLL, C. E. McPHERSON, Gen'l Pass'g' Agt., Montreal. Asst. Gen'l Pass'g' Agt., St. John, N. B.

Empress of INDIA, June 5th; Empress of JAPAN, " 26th; Empress of CHINA, July 17th, and regularly hereafter. For dates, rates of fare, and all other particulars, enquire of C. F. B. Ticket Agents. D. McNICOLL, C. E. McPHERSON, Gen'l Pass'g' Agt., Montreal. Asst. Gen'l Pass'g' Agt., St. John, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1893.

AT THE PEACE JUBILEE.

THE GREAT MUSICAL FESTIVAL OF TWENTY-ONE YEARS AGO.

Frederick Intropidi Gives His Impressions of that Great Event From a Musician's Stand-point—The Mammoth Enterprise in Which Gilmore Figured.

Reading of the elaborate musical arrangements which have been made in connection with the World's Fair at Chicago, my mind naturally becomes filled with recollections of the great music festival held in Boston, Mass., in the summer of 1872.

It was a bright and balmy day, Monday, June 17th, and was (independent of the grand event which drew so many people thither) the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, which day is always observed with considerable fervor in Boston and Charlestown.

Some time before the Prussian army had conquered Napoleon III and his enthusiastic warriors. They had imprisoned the Emperor and had entered the gay French capital almost without resistance.

The concerts were held in the afternoons, each day except Sunday. The building in which the Festival took place was a mammoth structure, erected for the purpose on Columbus Avenue, and was designated the Coliseum.

The chorus, made up of choral societies and volunteers gathered together from many points, numbered more than 17,000. The orchestra included one thousand instrumentalists of the very best available ability.

Some idea of the value of this last aggregation may be formed, when it is remembered that it included such artists as Emma Howson, Eva Mills, Julia Rosewald, Jenny Kempton, Clara Poole, W. H. Fessenden, W. J. & J. F. Finch, Harrison Millard, H. C. Barnabe, A. Ardavani, and others of equal celebrity among its ranks.

Added to these attractions, was a large professional operatic chorus, and the Gilmore addenda—such as bells, cannon, etc.—stationed in the vacant lots adjoining the building, and brought into service at the will of the conductor by means of electric attachments controlled by a pressure of his finger on a button stationed at his right.

And now for the festival. It opened auspiciously, attended by a great crowd of people who stormed and fought their way in the doorways, until the edifice was jammed in a few minutes after the opening of the gates.

The Rev. Phillips Brooks offered a prayer, General Banks made an address of welcome—the entire gathering rose and sang "Old Hundred," the orchestra of 1000 played Wagner's "Rienzi" Overture, under the direction of Carl Zerrahn, the chorus sang a number from Costa's Oratorio of "Naaman," and then there was a breathing spell, which seemed positively necessary, so stupendous was the effect at first produced by this grand combination of musical force and energy.

The next number was a Piano-forte solo—Liszt's arrangement of the "Skating Ballet" from Meyerbeer's "Le Prophete," and performed in masterly style by Franz Bendel, although it must be acknowledged that his best efforts were almost completely lost in such a large building, and coming immediately after such an avalanche of sound.

Then the chorus sang, without accompaniment, Mendelssohn's "Farewell to the Forest."

This was a great achievement, considering the number of voices employed.

The chorus was so large, that at rehearsals, the instructions of the conductor had to be conveyed from point to point by assistants with the aid of speaking trumpets.

Mme. Erminia Rudersdorff sang with much style, but with a worn voice, the "Inflammatus" from Rossini's "Stabat Mater," assisted by the chorus and orchestra.

Part II. commenced by a number played by the members of the Marine Band from Washington, D. C., conducted by Henry Fries—a selection of American airs. It is well that they were placed at the first concert, as, notwithstanding their praiseworthy and artistic efforts, the three foreign bands which appeared on subsequent occasions,

outplayed them in almost every particular.

Then came Gilmore, cheered to the echo, and everyone joined in the "Anvil Chorus," and "Star-Spangled Banner," under his direction.

What proved to be one of the two great stars of the Jubilee was next on the programme—I refer to Johann Strauss, the incomparable composer of the music of the "Dance." He conducted the immense orchestra in that most charming of waltzes, "On the beautiful blue Danube," and the result was complete and overwhelming triumph.

The second concert, on Tuesday June 18th, was designated on the programme as, "English Day."

A Bach Choral came first, and then the orchestra was heard in Beethoven's beautiful 3rd overture to "Lenore," conducted by Zerrahn. No. 3 was a Festival Hymn, by Dudley Buck. This over, the other great wonder of the festival, the incomparable "Peschka-Leutner" the Hungarian Prima-Donna appeared, and drove her hearers into a state of absolute frenzy, by her singing of the "Grand Aria" from Mozart's "Magic Flute."

Imagine a great voice, of marvelous quality, almost perfect execution, and a splendid command of her art, together with a magnificent presence and magnetic personality, and you have Peschka-Leutner. For an encore, she gave the famous air by Proch, and electrified the audience by a wonderful G sharp in alt in the last variation of the air.

The bouquet and operatic chorus next came to the front, with the "Ernani" finale, and Mme. Arabella Goddard played Thalberg's "Last Rose of Summer," but it was lost like Bendel's solo on the previous day.

Part II brought forward the Band of the Grenadier Guards of London—58 in number, and led by Dan Godfrey. Their first number was "God Save the Queen," assisted by Mme. Rudersdorff, chorus, organ, orchestra, and bell and cannon accompaniment. This was doubtless a compliment to their nationality, as it gave them no opportunity to display their abilities, but they followed it with the "Der Freischutz" overture, which performance immediately established them as artists of the very highest order.

It was an exceptional treat, and the most finished work of the kind I can remember having heard in a studio experience of thirty years. The assembly, which they followed it with the "Star-Spangled Banner" amid scenes of wildest pandemonium. Strauss conducted his waltz "Wine, Woman and Song," and some choral numbers completed the programme for the second day.

To tell of the third and subsequent days of the great festival will require another letter. FREDERICK INTROPIDI. New York, May, 1893.

SAVED HIS LIFE.

A Stray Kitten Whose Coming Prevented a Suicide.

In the atelier of a certain French painter there seems to be a congress of yellow cats, or rather the same cat in portraits innumerable. Eight years ago Maurice Lenoir dwelt in a garret, earning his bread by copying pictures, nourishing his soul with dreams of a classic canvas which never came off. At length his poverty became unbearable and he began to raise visions of suicide.

One evening he bought poison. Re-entering his room, something brushed past his feet. He lighted a candle and began to write a few lines, merely to save trouble at the inquest. Suddenly there sprang upon the table a little yellow kitten. It rubbed caressingly against his face. Evidently a wail, one of the surplus ninefold lives of nobody's cat. It was thin and famished, its wet fur frayed by the jaws of some dog.

"One may be tired of life," said Maurice. "But one does not leave a guest hungry." With bread and milk—all he had—he fed the kitten, then warmed it within the breast of his coat, where it caressed with its tongue the hand that held it, then purred itself to sleep.

Suicide is the refuge of one who has no longer hopes, ties of affection or responsibilities. In receiving this kitten I have assumed a duty. To place this little creature for warmth upon my heart, and then turn that warmth to ice, would be a betrayal. At least I will live until to-morrow."

In the mornning the little cat appeared so pretty, Maurice painted it, and was able to sell its portrait. Another was ordered and another.

M. Lenoir's pusses became the fashion. He deferred the dream of a classic canvas, and painted only cats, in all postures and colors, yellow, black, white, gray and tabby. He studied cats. He divined under their masks of drowsiness or caprice the subtle charm and wisdom adored in old Egypt.

HOW TO USE A CAMERA.

PLAIN TALK TO BEGINNERS IN THE PRACTICE OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

The Second Paper of a Series on the Making of Photographs—Cameras That are Good and Some That are no Good Except as Toys—Plain Instructions.

The photographic camera takes its name from the latin camera obscura, literally a dark chamber, and in its simplest form is nothing more than a light tight box, one end of which is grooved to receive the sensitive plates while directly opposite is placed the lens.

If you wish to experiment, make a small wooden box about two inches square, with a removable top, which when closed will be absolutely light tight. On the sides tack strips an eight of an inch thick in such a way as to hold your plates against the back. In the center of the opposite end bore a half inch hole. Cover this over with a piece of very thin metal or even black cardboard. Make a very small pin-hole in the middle of it and you are ready for business.

To make your picture, go to your dark room and place a plate in the groove of your box with the film or prepared side next the lens. Close the top firmly and cover the pin-hole in any way that may be most convenient.

Take your station at a distance of about fifty feet from the object you wish to photograph, uncover the pin-hole for from one to two minutes, according to the strength of the light, and after developing, the result will be a photographic negative.

So much for pin-hole photography. I will now proceed to something of more practical use.

The most convenient and useful size of camera, in my opinion, is a 5 x 8. A great many amateurs use a 4 x 5; but that is almost too small a plate to do justice to a good view. On the other hand anything larger than a 5 x 8 will be found to be too cumbersome for the ordinary requirements of an amateur.

England leads the world in the manufacture of photographic instruments. Some of the English made cameras are magnificent pieces of workmanship. However, if you wish to avoid the inconvenience and loss of time in getting one of these, I can recommend the instruments of the Blair Camera Co., of Boston, or the Rochester Optical Co. of New York. As for hand cameras, detective cameras and other forms of push-the-button-machines, I would advise you to give them a wide berth, as they are nothing more than elaborate toys, with a long list of alleged advantages intended to deceive the over-credulous amateur, but of no practical use that I have ever been able to discern.

A good substantial 5x8 view outfit including cameras, lens, tripod and three double dry plate holders should cost you about \$22.00. You can go as much higher if you wish, but \$30.00 will get you as good an instrument as there is any need of.

Taking it for granted that you already have your outfit, I will proceed to its use. Having found a bit of scenery which you want to reproduce, set up your camera, remove the cap from the lens, and get the image in the desired place upon the ground glass.

Close or extend your camera until the luminous image or field on the ground glass is sharp and distinct in all parts. It is then said to be in focus. To do this properly it will be necessary to cover the head with a heavy black cloth to exclude the strong light.

One of the first things to strike the novice will be the fact that the image is inverted or upside down. A few words will explain this phenomenon.

When a ray of light passes through any transparent medium obliquely, it is refracted or bent toward its thickest part. This may readily be seen by placing two sticks in some water, one perpendicularly, the other at an angle. The latter will be seen to be bent sharply at the point of intersection.

So with the lens, the middle rays, striking it at right angles with its surface, pass through uninterrupted, while the outer ones striking it obliquely are refracted and crossing each other in the interior of the camera give us the luminous image in the inverted position in which we see it upon the ground glass.

We are all familiar with the prism and the way in which it decomposes light into its elementary parts. Now, as the lens in effect is really the same thing as two prisms placed base to base, it is plain that the light will be decomposed as well as refracted.

If you will examine your lens closely you will find that it is really composed of two lenses cemented together. Each lens produces a spectrum of different length and the different colours overlapping, the complimentary tints are united and we again have white light.

It is the single achromatic type of lens that I have been speaking of so far. Other forms and combinations are constructed in different ways; but all to the same purpose. If your cash is not limited when you buy your outfit, get a camera fitted with a special holder, to carry continuous films instead of the glass plates commonly used.

If you wish to go a little farther and do snap shot work, it will be necessary for you to get a good combination view lens, and an instantaneous shutter. Next week I will describe the exposure and development of the negative. C. F. GIVAN.

RAIN CLOAKS.

Ladies will please bear in mind that we are the only firm who sell "HEPTONETTE" GUARANTEED RAIN CLOAKS. We hold the sole control and sale of these garments for the Maritime Provinces. Every GENUINE "Heptonette" garment bears the following trade-mark—a woven label of white letters on a black ground, attached to the waist band.

"HEPTONETTE"

Why We Consider Heptonette Garments Best!

They are better cut and shaped than any other. They are much better sewn and finished. They are doubly proofed and fast colors. No rubber—and yet thoroughly rain-repellant. Free from odor. Porous, admitting of ventilation. They are unrivalled in DURABILITY, STYLE and RAIN-RESISTING PROPERTIES.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.



A customer from Digby wrote us the other day for a good wholesome school suit for a boy. He got it. Good wholesome cloths made up into good wholesome suits—what better can you get than that? \$3.75 to \$7.00.

Scovil, Fraser & Co.

King St., St. John, N. B.

SOME Dainty Fashions for 1893.

Dresden China Instead of Silver for Toilet Trinkets—Delicate Perfumes.

There's another thing fashion has interferred with, and that is the paraphernalia of the dressing table and the writing desk says the N. Y. Sun. Just as we have accumulated, by dint of much coaxing and many small economies in the way of flowers and sweets, a full outfit of silver brushes and trays and bottles, good taste discovers great vulgarity in the metal receptacles, and it must all be hustled out of sight, to turn black with envy, while we begin all over again on the dainty Dresden china trinkets.

The pincushion, puffed up with vanity and bran, is abolished with all its bows and frills, and a china tray holds this friend of womanhood. The woman who can't do more things with a pin than a man could do with a kit of carpenter's tools is only half a woman, and she likes the new idea of picking out of the tray rather than from the cushion. A brush of ivory with small silver letters and a comb also white repose on a china tray painted with loves, and we all of us wonder how we ever could have admired the silver, or especially the black tin replicas in plated ware.

Then the perfumes. We all keep them in china jars now, for scent bottles have gone out. Extracts are out, too. It must all be done with perfume powders and sprays. Mrs. Cleveland has a manner of scenting her rooms which is both unique and dainty. She does not use the Chinese powders and the perfumed woods to burn away in vases, but she lays little bags of heliotrope and rose sachet under the carpets, in the corners, and the perfume, half smothered, is mysterious and delightful.

There is the perfume-spraying parasol, too, a new device for the creating of sweet odors. The stick is of olive wood, with a crystal globe at the handle and a gold tip. Midway down is a hollyhock rosette of silk, beneath which a little spring is concealed. When the fair mistress surrounds herself with an atmosphere of flower fragrance she throws back the gold tip, presses a spring concealed beneath the rosette, and receives the refreshing breath of a thousand flowers in spray.

Then there is the stationary, and gold ink is the greatest craze. It is very irritating, very dazzling and trying in a sunny room. The golden letters are pretty to look upon, even though they are illegible, and the seal is prettier still, for that is of gold too. Still this fancy will not maintain with people of the best taste, for they choose ever the more conservative fashions rather than the extreme. Plain cream or blue tinted papers still are acknowledged as most correctly elegant, with the address printed in red or blue letters at the top of the sheet. Wid-

ows use white paper with black edges that gradually grow more narrow as the months pass, and finally this is succeeded by a soft gray paper that is supposed to express just the proper state of resignation when consolation, if of the right kind and properly re-enforced with social place and material advantages, will be gratefully received.

Finally there is the tea. Everybody serves tea, from the Art Students' League girl, who stands on the bureau to make it over the gas burner, to the grand dame who serves it from a solid silver urn, in priceless cups of rarest pottery. Now the fine theory in the making of tea—though every woman has a way of her own, no matter how bad it may be—is to let the kettle boiling be, "according to the old adage, but when it boils to lift it from the flame and wait just a second before turning it on the leaves. Why? No one knows.

Any way, having followed the directions thus far, a little hot water is poured on the leaves, and when they have swollen and absorbed it—not before—the rest of the water is poured over the tea. Some ladies put a single lump of sugar in the teapot during this absorbing process, and when the sugar is dissolved the tea is ready to be filled up. Occasionally a woman who really likes the tea that all women pretend to detest upon makes it according to the Chinese fashion by pouring out a cup of hot water and dropping a spoonful of dry tea leaves on top. When the leaves sink to the bottom the tea is done. This tea is not spoiled with milk or sugar, and is not stirred. Not one woman in fifty makes tea gracefully,

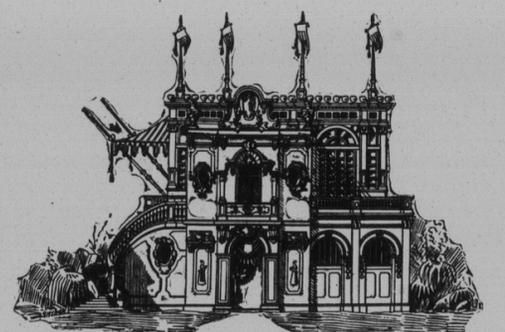
but that woman sitting beside the urn, solicitous concerning the number of lumps you like, her hands fluttering daintily over the service, quick reconciles you to what you have suffered watching women making practical demonstrations of how not to do it.

Caught His Man. The other evening an eccentric-looking and slovenly-dressed old man was sitting legs crossed in an arm-chair before the fire in the smoke-room of one of the leading hotels in Boston. His trousers were somewhat drawn up the leg which he crossed, exposing to view a brilliant, red, white and blue striped stocking, and noticing two or three of the company looking at it and smiling at each other, he lifted his foot into full view, and said, with apparently much satisfaction: "Grand pattern that, isn't it, gentlemen? I'll bet there isn't another like it in the room."

"I'll bet cigars all round that there is," replied one. "Done! Where is it?" asked the old man. "On your other foot," said the better, with a triumphant laugh. "That's just where you make a mistake," said the old man, with a knowing smile. "I generally reckon upon finding one flat in a company, and so come prepared."

With that he pulled up the other leg of his trousers, and, to the amusement of everyone but the loser, exposed to view a black stocking.

Walter Baker & Co's Pavilion



AT WORLD'S FAIR, CHICAGO. Messrs. Walter Baker & Co., Dorchester, Mass., who are not only the oldest but the most extensive Manufacturers of Cocoa and Chocolate on this continent, have just issued a charming little Pamphlet containing a collection of "Choice Receipts" specially prepared for them by Miss Parlow, the accomplished lecturer and writer on the culinary art.

They will be glad to send a copy free to any applicant. It is an interesting fact that the cocoa and chocolate preparations manufactured by this firm are used exclusively at the World's Columbian Exposition in the New York Cooking School exhibit, under the direction of Miss Juliet Corson, and in the New England Kitchen, under the charge of Mrs. Ellen H. Richards.

W. Baker & Co., Dorchester, Mass.



SUNDAY READING

SAMUEL THE PROPHET.

The Lesson that Parents and Children Learn From His Life.

Mother get your children ready. I speak to the mothers, and I speak to the Sunday-school teachers, get your children ready.

There never was a time in the history of this country like the present for the opportunities for even the poorest and most ignorant to do good if they want to.

Discovery and Translation of the Syrian Text of the Four Gospels.

The two English ladies, Mrs. Lewis and Mrs. Gibson, who have distinguished themselves by the discovery of a Syrian text of the four Gospels are both Oriental scholars.

The world's daily bread. To me the supply of the world's daily bread is a standing proof—not only of a self-existent and ever active deity, but of a Divine Fatherhood—ever thinking, ever acting, ever providing for the wants of all His children.

An Early Christian Hymn. Shepherd of sheep that own Their Master on the throne, Strive up Thy oil dyes weak, W 1 gull less lips to speak, In hymn and song, Thy praise, Guide of their infant ways.

Fisher of men, the blest, Out of the world's unrest, Out of the troubled sea, Taking us, Lord, to Thee, With thine all-wise and true, Drawing Thy nets to shore.

Lead us, O Shepherd true; Thy mystic sheen, we sure! O path where Christ hath trod, O way that leads to God, O Word, abiding eye, O endless Light on high, O glorious Life of all, That on their Maker call, Christ Jesus, hear.

NEWS AND NOTABILLIA.

Miss Murdock and Miss Buck, two women students at the Manchester New College, Oxford, have been invited to undertake the joint pastorate of the Unitarian church at Cleveland, Ohio.

In the 17th century a pamphlet was published entitled "The Spiritual Mustard Pot, to Make the Soul Sneeze with Devotion; Salvation's Vantage Ground, or a Louping Sand for Heavy Believers."

The Wesleyan Methodist Church of England, the Mother Church of Methodism, reports 427,739 full members, besides 30,016 on trial. This shows an increase for the year of 2,780 full members and of 4,476 on trial.

The Bishop of Ripon, at a meeting of the Children's Happy Evening Association recently, said he was especially glad to see that the old fairy tales held a place among children's amusements, and he said, "God bless those who filled a young child's mind with fairy tales."

It is not uncommon for a barrister to become a clergyman. The instances must not be few, however, in which a man is called to the bar and ordained in the same year.

Rev. Theo. J. Parr, who was pastor of the Western Congregational church in Toronto for a year or more, and who has just completed his course at Victoria College, has been called to the pastorate of the Methodist church, though occupying a Congregational pulpit.

The congregation at Fifth Avenue Baptist church, New York, recently subscribed \$30,000 in a single collection, in response to the pastor's appeal on behalf of foreign missions.

His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. in his youth was a great walker, and during the forty years that he was Bishop of Perugia, he continued the habit of his early days; but since his election Leo XIII. has not crossed the threshold of the Vatican.

The New York Sun says:—We do not agree with the prominent infidel who maintains that society could not exist under the principles of the gospel; that the laws and methods of business would be destroyed thereby, and that social chaos would be the result.

This year the Free church of Scotland—the church of Chalmers and Candlish, of Dr. Guthrie and Hugh Miller—is celebrating its jubilee. It is now just 50 years since the Free church separated from the state after a struggle remembered as "The Ten Years' Conflict."

The exodus of foreign Jews from Russia is assuming large proportions. It is the period of grace for their emigration is growing shorter. On an average each departing Russian steamer from Odessa to the Levant carries from 100 to 150 Jewish families.

The Rev. R. Y. Whytehead, Vicar of Madingley, a village near Cambridge, is one of the few energetic country clergymen seldom to be met with nowadays. Possessing a fair knowledge of bricklaying and carpentering, and finding the village sorely in need of a parish room, he recently accomplished the task of laying something over 30,000 bricks, and with the aid of the village policeman as assistant carpenter, has given the inhabitants a thoroughly substantial building.

A Committee of three well-known Drug-gists will act as Judges at the close of the Competition. Send Testimonials to THE GRODNER DYSPEPSIA CURE CO., LTD., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Out-door Rogation Service.

An open-air service was held in the parish of Ardeley, five miles from the railway, on the evening of Rogation Monday, which seems calculated to familiarize country people with the mind and devotions of the church. A cart was placed, as a pulpit, in a grass field in the centre of the parish, around which the parishioners—farmers, laborers, women, and children—gathered in large numbers.

THINGS OF VALUE.

You can tell more about a man's character by trading horses with him than you can by hearing him talk in prayer-meeting.

And what shall I say more? for the time would fail me to tell of all the virtues of Putner's Emulsion.

Ayer's Pills the best remedy for Constipation, Jaundice, Headache, Biliousness, and Dyspepsia.

Easy to Take sure to cure all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels. Every Dose Effective.

World's Business Firm. Business to look into it.

BUY GRODNER'S SYRUP (PLEASANT TO TAKE.) Take it faithfully until cured, and then write us a statement of your case.

HARNESS. A nice assortment of Light Driving in stock from \$10.00 upwards, and all kinds made to order at lowest prices at WM. ROBB'S, 104 Tinton Street, TELERPHONE 133



G. B. Mark

is stamped on every G. B. Chocolate.

The Pneumatic Sulkey.



Perfect in every respect. Every patron of the race track should have one to be up with the times.

CROTHERS, HENDERSON & WILSON, (Builders of first-class Carriages, Light Road Waggon, Top Buggies, Surreys.) No. 42 and 44 Waterloo, St. John, N. B.

STOP

At the LADIES' HAIR STORE, 113 Charlotte St.,

Where you can get an endless variety of TOILET REQUISITES. A full line of Bands, Bangs and Ornaments for the Hair. All the latest styles in Hair Pins, also the Oriental Waving Iron. I make a SPECIALTY of Hair Dressing for Balls and Parties.

Best value at lowest prices. MISS KATE HENNESSY, Opposite Hotel Dufferin.

Great Cash Bargains.

Pants from \$3.00 up. Overcoats from... \$13.00 up. Reefers from 8.00 up. Gent's Suits from 14.00 up.

MADE TO ORDER AT SHORT NOTICE PANTS MADE WHILE YOU WAIT. W. H. McINNIS, Tailor, 38 Mill Street.

YOU WANT A RANGE.

I HAVE THE BEST VARIETY. ROYAL ART, MODEL ART, HAPPY THOUGHT, NEW MODEL, PRIZE and others.

A full line of low-priced Stoves. Stoves taken down and stored. Jobbing attended to. J. H. SELFRIDGE, 101 Charlotte St. (Opposite Hotel Dufferin.)



Buy Comfortable Corsets.

The only comfortable corset is The Improved All-Featherbone Corset.

WHY? Because it has no side steels to break, rust or hurt. Try a pair for a week and see.

D. E. COLES. I. O. SHARP. COLES & SHARP, Successors to COLES, PARSONS & SHARP.

Model Grand Ranges,

90 CHARLOTTE STREET.

ASK FOR THE NEW BRAND.

"Clover Leaf" Bologna.

JOHN HOPKINS.

SE half the time... DEAR. dresses, you have... St. John, N. B. CON

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including '11' and other page markers.

LUCERNE AND ITS LION.

SCENES VISITED BY A NEW BRUNSWICKER IN EUROPE.

Places Which Have Been Made Famous in Story and Verse—The Dance of Death Bridge—Heidelberg Castle and the Highest Beer-Tun on Earth.

When in Lucerne, we went to see the famous Lion. Entering a tiny bit of woodland where a few little buildings were erected apparently for the purpose of selling the Swiss carved woodwork, we came suddenly upon a small pond of water over which some swans were swimming. Opposite the side on which we were standing, rose abruptly a tall rocky cliff, smooth and characterless save for its height and for a few saplings and wild bushes which had struck their roots into a few stray crevices. Just above the water in the centre of the rock was the lion—the exquisitely executed piece of sculpture—carved out of the common rock, but so beautifully done that one could not think of any material which would have served better. It was a marvellous thing this exquisite figure of the wounded lion, hewn out of the rough rock and it takes one breath away on first view. Viewed from the aesthetic standpoint it is faultlessly beautiful; thought of as a symbolical of disabled Switzerland it is a perfect allegory and as it lies there with the waving shadows of the trees passing over it and the sparkling waters below it, it is impressive indeed. To me it was doubly so. In the days when I was a tiny thing and used to read Hans Anderson, Thorwaldsen, the designer of the Lion, was a familiar name to me, for he was a great friend of the poet story teller and was spoken of very often in his books, and figured in one or two of his stories. Something of the old feeling of childish admiration and friendship for the genius came back to me, as I gazed at his work.

We had a long walk that afternoon, but first we went into some of the stores to buy wood ware. Then we mixed ourselves up in among the strange, narrow, old-looking streets, where one came so often upon such oddly painted houses, with fruits, flowers and old German figures ornamenting them; we crossed one of the quaint old bridges, wandered through a maze of lanes and finally found ourselves among the low rolling hills of dazzling green at the back of the city. We mounted one after another till we came to the old city wall, passing every now and then to admire the view which was unutterably lovely. Every summit and every hollow has its own little treasure of beauty, making one long to have either the pencil of an artist or the pen of a poet to adequately express it. Descending from the slope which is crowned by the old wall we found ourselves in a more modern-looking part of the town, but presently were confronted by an old, odd looking, three-towered church, into which we entered. It was very like most Roman catholic churches are inside and at this particular time presented a picturesque appearance indeed. Vespers were in progress and through the tall windows long slanting rays of the sun crossed the church diagonally, lighting up the dense crowd of kneeling people and bringing out the warm colors of the pictures on the wall with unusual beauty and brilliancy.

"We will go to the Gutch to-day," said Alison as she raised the blind the next morning and saw that the weather was dazzling, and so after a leisurely breakfast we found ourselves out in the hot—very hot streets. Then we wended our way in the direction of the Dance of Death Bridge. Under its quaint old-fashioned roof we spent some time examining every one of the Dance of Death pictures, which were painted on the roof supports above our head, while Alison tried to make out the inscriptions under them. These old pictures are more famous than cheerful, representing every aspect of human life with death in his customary skeleton form and in every variety of costume in the midst of them. It is difficult to know why they should have been painted just there, but doubtless it was to remind the people that passed every day over the bridge of their mortality. Some of them are half effaced by time and weather. We stared at them until our necks were stiff and then stood for a while watching the icy locking current rushing under it, and the strange looking houses at its edge, out of the windows of which, here and there, several people were fishing. Fancy being in a house where one could go into one's bedroom for a day's fishing! We thought of course of Longfellow's "Golden Legend" as we stood there. Remembering how Prince Henry and Elsie stopped on that hellsame bridge, on their way to the sacrifice, and watched the river rushing along and looking at the old pictures just as we were doing. It was nice and cool under the roof of that old bridge, with the rush of that river sounding in one's ears, and it was not without regret that we left it and emerged into the broiling street.

More climbing railway, this time a very precipitous one but it only lasted a few minutes and we were at the Gutch. We found ourselves in a garden exquisitely kept and yet with an appearance of wildness beautifully preserved. Here and there were small round platforms with roofs and arched pillars from which we could see Lucerne spread out below the hill. It is a perfect view and that is the reason why the Gutch exists and bears its enormous restaur-

ant which bears a strong resemblance to a gentleman's villa. Almost every inch of Lucerne can be seen, its curving river winding through the middle of it, the quaint old bridges crossing it at intervals, the low waving green line of hills in the background, a little further in distance, the lake, round the edge of which the little city curves, and still further off Pizatus, the Rigid and several other mountains, blending their outlines into each other.

Beyond a doubt the Gutch is popular. The columns and balustrades of the little stand from which we first looked at the view was covered thickly with the names of visitors who had been there—so thickly indeed that it would have been quite impossible to put a single word more, and this was the case far up each column above our heads. These names were mixed with exclamations, sketches, verses and comments in every possible variety of handwriting and with a pleasing number of languages, although the majority, both of names and sentiments were in English. Some of them were significant, for instance, "God save Ireland! down with Farnell!" "God save Gladstone," "Long wave the stars and stripes," "England for ever!" "Tres beau aber tonjours le meine, toujours le meine," together with a number of remarks expressive of patronizing approval of the scenery. It was very amusing.

We had our luncheon on a kind of a large verandah, also with arched supports to the roof, round which the vines clustered and afforded a home for a crowd of birds—beautiful little creatures with various colored breasts, which flew in the place as we were eating, coming quite close to us, and receiving, as a matter of course, the crumbs we scattered for them. We sat there for some time, resting, and enjoying the perfect view; and then we went for a walk in the woods behind the restaurant. They were the strangest woods I ever was in; the ground was entirely covered with pine needles, and a straw fern or leaf here and there, was the only relief. Enormously high pine trees, planted in even rows, and putting forth no branches from their straight trunks until quite near the top, where they spread a thick, dark mass of foliage, through which at this time the sun penetrated but feebly, and shed a mild and tempered light, which was really a cool, green shade. It was indeed like a vast cathedral, and through it sounded a heavy bass droning—like the rumbling of a great church organ, but what was in reality the hum of many bees.

The principal street in Heidelberg is a very lengthy affair indeed but we kept on the shady side of the street and so avoided the heat while the way was beguiled for us by the pretty shop windows and the students. Another lit in one of those railway climbers and we were in a few minutes in the courtyard of the castle where the trees and flowers were growing luxuriantly and as happily as if they were not surrounded by those magnificently pathetic ruins of human glory those frail things that had outlasted it all.

Led by a very valuable guide and in company with a couple of very stout Germans, who were evidently humorous as they kept the guide in a roar of laughter all the time—we went through the castle. It is a wonderful old ruin, and one feels a thrill as in passing through it, thinking of the history it has had and trying to picture the scenes that have been enacted in it. The great dining room, the spot sacred to the meeting of many a famous coronal, the kitchen with its immense fireplace, built very likely to admit of oxen being roasted whole there. The very narrow winding stone stairway, the old looking little corner rooms, the little place here and there from which they defended the castle—what wild excitement there must have been there whenever the whole place is wonderfully beautiful and its position on that high hill, ideally romantic. I should think that the poor ghosts of the dead and gone, people who have filled the place in those far back days making it radiant with the splendor of their old time costumes, and have experienced there all the exciting experiences probable in those days, should, if they can see it now and have the power of formulating a wish in that land where they have gone, long greatly to return and rebuild the place with all its former beauty.

Having seen the Castle of course the next proceeding was to see the great Tun, so we followed our guide into the cellar with a feeling of excitement, it was natural perhaps, one had read and heard so much about it, all one's life. Suddenly I stopped with a start, there it was for sure—"What a monster! what a monster!" "That's the smallest one," observed Alison. I looked at her incredulously, but the guide walked on without giving the object that had excited my amazement much attention, and when at last we stood before the Tun, I said nothing; comment would have been frivolous. There was a tomb for Bacchus: It is idle to attempt to describe it—all one can say is that it is big. Of course I opened the door of the little box, and started at the fox-tail which sprang into my face. It is the famous surprise of the famous jester, who drank himself to death, but I had not heard of it nevertheless.

We left the great Tun without much comment, except from the witty German, who gumbled humorously at it being empty, and for a few excited comments which we made when informed that six couple could dance on the top of it comfortably. N. J.

It is customary for a Buddhist priest to be present at the birth of a child in India, and the words with which the little newcomer is welcomed into the world by the holy man are very appropriate: "You come into the world weeping," says he, while all around you smile. Strive to live in such a manner that when you depart this life you will smile, while all around you weep.

ABOUT A CUP OF COFFEE.

THE STORY OF THE BEVERAGE FOR A THOUSAND YEARS.

It Came From Ethiopia In The First Instance—How The Berry Is Cultivated—Methods of Adulteration—The Best Way to Prepare Coffee.

Did you ever stop to think as you sit at breakfast sipping and enjoying the fragrant cup of coffee without which your meal might seem far from perfect, how much labor and pains have been expended on the preparation of the coffee berry before it reached the coffee "mill" in the kitchen? Do you know anything of the interesting story of this aromatic beverage since the time when man first discovered that it was fit to be used as food?

As a general rule far too little thought is given by the people of this matter-of-fact age to things of this sort. They can go to a grocery and purchase their coffee, tea or other articles of food already to be prepared by simple and well known processes for the table. Beyond these things the world at large knows nothing. In fact there is no one now living that knows all of the history of coffee.

The Greeks and Romans knew nothing of its use if they had any knowledge of its existence. But in Ethiopia it has been known as far back as the memory of man, records or tradition extend. It can be traced farther back in the history of Ethiopia than in that of any other country and it is therefore probable that it is to the ancestors of Ethiopia that he owe the discovery of its properties, the result of which we today so greatly enjoy. From Ethiopia coffee is said by some to have been introduced into Arabia as early as 875 A. D. Others, however, declare that it was not until the fifteenth century that the Arabian knew of it, the Persians having first obtained it from Ethiopia in the ninth century, introducing it in turn into Arabia. Others again claim that Arabia got its coffee in the fifteenth century direct from Africa. Be this as it may its future progress is more easily traced. Appearing in Constantinople in 1553 and in Venice in 1615 it was finally introduced into England in 1652. In 1690 it was introduced into Java and from there extended throughout the East Indies. Among the Egyptians coffee was a favorite drink, but top, where they spread a thick, dark mass of foliage, through which at this time the sun penetrated but feebly, and shed a mild and tempered light, which was really a cool, green shade. It was indeed like a vast cathedral, and through it sounded a heavy bass droning—like the rumbling of a great church organ, but what was in reality the hum of many bees.

The coffee berry is a little larger than a cranberry and something like one in appearance. Each of the two seeds is enveloped in a delicate membrane, the inner being strongly adherent can only be removed by strong rubbing, even when the seed is dry. Outside of this is a thicker and looser covering. The two seeds, with their respective inner and outer coverings, are together enveloped in a tough shell, which in turn is surrounded by a thin white pulp, and an outer skin, forming the berry. Nearly all the processes of preparation seek, first, the removal of the outer pulp by maceration in water; second, the drying of the seeds with their coverings; third, the removal of the several coverings after they are dry. To fragrance. One often sees seeds, by which the seeds are sorted according to their forms and sizes.

Notwithstanding the popular impression to the contrary the coffee berries do not grow on a bush but on a tree, which, if permitted to grow, will shoot up 30 or 40 feet in height. The seeds from these trees are planted near Para and from them sprang the first coffee trees in Brazil. It was long before coffee got to be an article of export from that country. In 1800 10 sacks (1,350 pounds) were sent out from Rio and two years later 12 sacks were exported. In 1851 the largest export was made and consisted of \$30,000,000 pounds of coffee.

The best kinds of coffee are the Mocha and Java, the former being grown in Arabia and the latter in the Island of Java. The seeds of Mocha coffee are small and of a dark yellow color; those of Java are larger and of a paler yellow. When old, however, in which state it is most esteemed, the latter coffee assumes a brown shade. It is safe to say that no attempt is made to adulterate coffee in its green state, but great cleverness is employed in the adulteration and imitation of the browned berry both whole and ground. One of the most ingenious articles used is an artificial bean manufactured by a machine invented by a Connecticut Yankee. This bean is of the exact size and shape and color of an ordinary coffee bean, and is made out of a sort of paste resembling macaroni. It can be made for a few cents a pound. There is no flavor of coffee to it and it is perfectly harmless. When the manufactured bean is roasted with the real bean and imbibes its aroma while taking on the same color, it is difficult for experts to detect it, and the general public without expert knowledge is utterly unable to distinguish the counterfeit.

It is in the grinding of coffee that the greatest opportunities for fraud occur, for here there is a chance to mix in any quantity of cheap substances, that are ground in so that the grains of the product are all of the same shape and color. The bean of the mesquite tree is used largely, as is also the seeds of chicory.

ACRES OF PICTURES.

The largest panorama picture ever made was the panorama of London, which was exhibited at the Colosseum.

It was taken from sketches made by Mr. Hornor from the summit of St. Paul's Cathedral, and completed by him in 1829. It covered 36,000 square feet, or more than an acre, of canvas. The canvas of Niagara, lately exhibited in London, is 400 feet in length and 50 feet high, representing an area of 20,000 square feet. It was painted by M. Philippoteaux, in his studio at Harlem, about four miles from New York. There was some difficulty in getting in across the water, for the owners of the steamer informed the proprietor that the only place where they could be accommodated was on the deck, and that is how it came to be in one solid roll weighing eight tons. It took up the whole of the deck, and cost \$10,000 for freight. Some idea of the size of the building where the canvas was fixed may be gathered from the fact that Covent Garden Theatre, one of the largest in London, was not big enough to contain it. There has just been executed at Geneva, for exhibition at the forthcoming World's Fair at Chicago, a panorama of the Bernese Alps, which is 51 feet high and 345 feet long. It costs \$300,000 and the sketches for the painting were taken from the summit of the Mannichen, which is 6,600 feet high. M. Philippoteaux's panorama of the Siege of Paris was 30 feet long and 50 feet wide, having some 20,000 figures depicted.

CHARACTER IN WALKING.

Quick steps are indicative of energy and agitation. Tiptoe walking symbolizes surprise, curiosity, discretion, or mystery.

Turned-in toes are often found with pre-occupied, absent-minded persons. The miser's walk is represented as stooping, noiseless, with short, nervous, anxious steps. Slow steps, whether long or short, suggest a gentle or reflective state of mind, as the case may be. The proud step is slow and measured; the toes are conspicuously turned out; the legs straightened. Where a revengeful purpose is hidden under a feigned smile the step will be slinking and noiseless.

The direction of the steps wavering and following every changing impulse of the mind inevitably betrays uncertainty, hesitation, and indecision. Obstinate people, who in an argument rely more on manuevering than on intellectual power, rest the feet firmly on the ground, walk heavily and slowly, and stand with the legs firmly planted and far apart.

WORTH A GUINNEA A BOX. BEECHAM'S PILLS (Tasteless—Effective!) FOR ALL BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS. Such as Sick Headache, Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fullness, Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blisters on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, A Nervous and Trembling Sensation, and Irregularities Incident to Ladies. Covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating. Wholesale Agents, Evans & Sons, Ltd., Montreal. For sale by all druggists.



one must of necessity come in contact with oil, grease, rust and dust, and he who wishes to get rid of this as if by magic, his hands left soft and clean, is just the man who will appreciate the virtues of the Master Mechanic's Extraordinary Soap. One application, quickly removes all dirt or grease, and leaves the skin clean, healthy and elastic.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MONTREAL.

Would you Like to go Shopping in MONTREAL

COLONIAL HOUSE, PHILIPS SQUARE, MONTREAL. Special attention given to Mail Orders.

Dry Goods, Carpets, Curtains, Furniture, China and Glassware Kitchen Utensils, Silverware, Lamps, Japanese Goods, Ladies, and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers.

MANTLES and MILLINERY. Full Stock in each Department. Trial Orders Solicited.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., Montreal.

After breakfast dialogue: HUSBAND: Anything you want down this morning Kate? WIFE: Yes, I wish you would drop into ALLEN'S on Water St. and see that new range he is advertising in PROGRESS. Mrs. Jackson has one of them and she cannot say enough in its praise. We must have a new range, and I think 'The Kitchen Witch' will suit us splendidly. HUSBAND: All right, let us have the Kitchen Witch by all means. It is a Gurney Range I see, so it is sure to be what it is represented.



THE KITCHEN WITCH. is a Perfect Beauty. A RANGE that is sure to give SATISFACTION. FOR SALE BY C. B. Allan, 19 Water St.

What Ails the Ancient Companies?

This is what ails them: The FEAR of CHANGE, which Milton says used to perplex monarchs when they saw a long tailed comet in the sky. The CHANGE is HERE; not heralded by a comet but by the New Yost, the perfect writing machine.

Unequaled in Principle of Construction, Operation and Alignment, Speed and Noiselessness, Beauty of work and Manifoldness, Clearness of Letter Press-Copies.

New Features: No Ribbon, No Shift Key, No Double Scales, No dirty type to clean, No old-fogy ideas.



The history of the introduction of the Yost has been marvellous since its very inception. Never did a radical new comer so rapidly replace its established rivals. Its long awaited improvements, however, gave it a hearty welcome, and today it is following in world-wide and enthusiastic. Thousands of operators have tried and preferred it, and thousands of others—who lack the courage of their convictions—stick to the old machines from force of habit only—already acknowledge it as THE typewriter. And all of this wonderful success of the past has been won with the early model of the Yost, upon which the NEW YOST is a vast step in advance.

Send for illustrated Catalogue to IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, 134 Prince William St., St. John, or the following Agents: Miramichi: R. Ward Thorne, St. John; A. S. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen; W. B. Morris, St. Andrews; J. Fred Benson, Chatham; C. W. McAnn and John S. Stevens, Moncton; F. B. Carter, Knowles Book Store Halifax; J. B. Dimars, Clamoutport, N. S.; D. B. Stewart, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; C. Spooner, Truro, N. S.; Dr. W. P. Bishop, Bathurst, N. B.; C. J. Coleman "Advocate" office of Sydney, C. B.; Bryerton, Amherst. Second-hand Remingtons, Caligraphs, and other machines for sale cheap.

When I and came ductions of with the si Strange," was made performan ality addre then respon with all my of the sex it to be co woman to provocatio vent praye Geoff' from But nothing very first was angry state of mi regate to s perate as a the table whining di sonal appl under the found out, ing the ki has never breach of and certai Geoffrey he had nev nonsense out that no signature refused to great miste in the same were both p paper, and see his nam method of I really annoyed, a using a li think I hav is a little h in writing own page, with your er still to lo hearing him being suspic I cannot I am sure, ceedingly b plianation w out a little, on the pic more intell I see by the prevent formed in K Duchess of course, con of the socie fathers be to be eaten right direct any though half measure bers that ar are not av frequently different sty End clubs would also were willing ity than for some of the ostrich feath hidden luxu charm of th too great r reformers. some good feathers and worn as w woman's bi girls, if you ostrich suff jammers, wh are "ripe; barbarians. I think th has been go papers late ing infant, suffering pu is nothing s minds. At what purpos possibly ser other countr can covering the is laughing. But a car shows anot also a lesson thing from, is, not to m fools of our should we e tion as a for our obier very intere remember, Riveau Hall during the r of Dufferin, very much over be an career of "I

WOMAN AND HER WORK.

When I read PROGRESS last week girls, and came across one of the choicest productions of my own "facile pen" embellished with the signature of "Geoffrey Cutbert Strange," in which my respected spouse was made to go through the extraordinary performance of appearing as a dual personality addressing himself as "Geoffrey" and then responding as "Astra": I first wished with all my heart and soul, that the equality of the sexes was sufficiently established for it to be considered the correct thing for a woman to swear heartily, under certain provocation! And next, I breathed a fervent prayer that something might prevent Geoff from seeing that particular article. But nothing did prevent it, and it was the very first thing he read! To say that he was angry, fails utterly to express his state of mind, he was simply furious, and I regret to say that his language was so intemperate as to cause the pup to retire under the table in wild haste, and lie there, whimpering dismally, evidently making a personal application of his master's remarks, under the impression that he had been found out, either in chasing cats, or stealing the kitty's milk; and two temptations he has never been able to resist, though each breach of discipline is followed by swift and certain, though mild, punishment.

Geoffrey said, with perfect justice, that he had never read such a column of intemperate nonsense in his life, and when I pointed out that nothing was required but my own signature to make perfect sense of it, he refused to be comforted, and said it was a great mistake to have two literary people in the same family, especially when they were both addicted to writing for the same paper, and he supposed he might expect to see his name signed to a recipe for a new method of mashing potatoes, any day now. I really don't wonder that Geoffrey was annoyed, and I cannot say I blame him for using a little strong language, but still I think I have reason for complaint also! It is a little hard to expend your best efforts in writing an attractive column for your own page, and then see it come out signed with your husband's name. And it is harder still to learn his opinion of your work by hearing him swear over the possibility of being suspected of its authorship.

I cannot imagine how the mistake arose, I am sure, except that we both write exceedingly bad hands; but I hope this explanation will help to straighten the matter out a little, and make my small disquisition on the peculiarities of human nature read more intelligibly.

I see by a late paper that a society for the prevention of cruelty to birds has been formed in England, of which her Grace the Duchess of Portland is president. It is, of course, composed of ladies, and the object of the society is to prevent the wearing of feathers belonging to birds which are not to be eaten. Of course this is a step in the right direction, but it cannot fail to strike any thoughtful person as being a sort of half measure, especially when one remembers that the upper ten of English society are not averse to eating song birds, and frequently have larks served up in various different styles on the tables of both West End clubs and West End mansions. It would almost look as if these humane ladies were willing to sacrifice more for their vanity than for their appetites were it not that some of the members endeavored to have ostrich feathers placed upon the list of forbidden luxuries, but were voted down, the charm of the lovely ostrich plumes proving too great a temptation for these dainty reformers. The society will no doubt do some good in a small way; but as long as feathers and stuffed birds of any kind are worn as woman's headgear, so long will countless birds be sacrificed every year to woman's vanity. Wear ostrich plumes, girls, if you like and can afford them; the ostrich suffers no pain in parting with her plumes, which are only plucked when they are "ripe;" but leave the stuffed birds for barbarians.

I think the amount of nonsense which has been going the rounds of the American papers lately, concerning that long-suffering infant, known to an equally long-suffering public as "Baby Ruth" Cleveland, is nothing short of nauseating to all healthy minds. At first sight it is difficult to see what purpose these senseless effusions can possibly serve, unless it may be to show other countries just how ridiculous a great nation can make itself, without ever discovering the fact, that the rest of the world is laughing at it.

But a careful consideration of the matter shows another and more cheerful view, also a lesson which we may all learn something from, if we are so minded, and that is, not to make either national or personal foils of ourselves in the eyes of the world, should we ever be placed in the same position as our American cousins, and have for our chief ruler, the fortunate papa of a very interesting baby. As far as I can remember, there never has been a baby at Rideau Hall, at least, if there ever was one during the reign of the Earl and Countess of Dufferin, the outside public never heard very much about it; but if there should ever be another there, I hope the public career of "Baby Ruth" will be a warning

to the Canadian press, and that no Canadian paper will ever be guilty of publishing such insane babblings as are constantly appearing even amongst the special correspondence of some of the best American papers. The following extracts are taken from the letter of a special correspondent at Washington, signing herself "Margaret Hener," which was recently published quite seriously by a Canadian paper.

"Miss Ruth is one of the best natured children to be seen. Since she came to live at the White House a man who was calling on Mrs. Cleveland wanted to see the baby, of course Miss Ruth was sent for. Now the man is very jolly looking, with a round, smooth face, and the moment Ruth caught sight of him she began to express her approval by smiling. She laughed at everything he said to her, when a laugh was not in order and when he talked to her mother, Ruth still laughed, till the gentleman had to laugh too. Mrs. Cleveland couldn't modify Ruth's delight by any scheme, and felt mildly put out with Ruth, when the mamma made a special effort, and shaking his finger at her, said, 'Now Ruth, I shall go home and tell Beatie that you laughed at her papa all the time, and she'll feel hurt.' But Miss Cleveland only smiled the harder till the caller said good day. Then she subsided into real dignity and looked very much satisfied with herself. She is always full of fun. One of her greatest joys is to capture a pencil, which she sticks down her own throat, or that of anybody who will submit until they are on the verge of suffocation. Then she is delighted. For herself, she will go round half the day with the pencil in her mouth unless she can find a piece of paper. If ever she could secure access to her papa's desk state papers and treaties and appointments would be stolen by her in short order. On one occasion at Lakewood she was reaching round for what she might find when she struck the doctor's prescription book, which he had left on the table on the stairs. When he returned Miss Ruth had filled half of it up with prescriptions which were just as plain as some the doctor himself could write. And the doctor only smiled—for what else was there to do?"

Nor could human foolishness go much further than those three paragraphs? Imagine the everyday sayings and doings of Mrs. John Smith's baby girl being written up and sent to the daily papers, and then try to imagine the effect on the general public, if the papers published those interesting sketches, which of course would be full of importance to the Smith family but intensely dull reading for the public.

Of course none of us are going to dispute the fact that little Ruth Cleveland is a very wonderful child—in the eyes of her own family, as it is perfectly proper that she should be, what first baby ever failed to be a paragon? But still to the rest of the world she is only just the president's baby daughter, and very much like other children; so it is high time the American journalists called common sense to their aid, and ceased to chronicle the most ordinary doings of "Baby Ruth" just as if she were the baby hippopotamus, or infant elephant, in some menagerie.

A few years ago plaiting was considered the only correct form of trimming. There were, kilt plaits, box plaits, side plaits, and knife plaits. But now all is changed, and ruffles are the order of the day. Everything is ruffled from the most elaborate ball dress with its frills of filmy lace from the hem to the waist, the ever simple night robe, the hem of which is now finished with three or four tiny ruffles. I saw the oddest dress the other day, which illustrated the rage for ruffles to a very remarkable degree. It was of the new black silk called Amazon, a beautiful fabric, soft in finish and thick in substance, which is superceding aurah; and it was made entirely of ruffles; that is to say the skirt was flounced to the waist with ruffles about five inches deep. These flounces were made with very little fullness, and each one was edged with narrow white cluny lace. The bodice was a blouse of black and white chiffon made, of course, of a lining of the silk and white braces of the silk over the shoulders; the sleeves were very full and gathered into numerous frills and puffs at the elbow. The belt was of black satin, and for out of door wear there was a cape to match, reaching to the waist and composed entirely of frills edged like the skirt, with white lace trimmings; of course, were sewn on a plain foundation. It was a very striking costume, though scarcely a pretty one.

The Empire style is still seen in evening costumes, though it never has been, and never will be popular as a street dress. Within satin is the favorite material, as it lends itself so gracefully to the statuette lines which constitute the chief, in fact, the only beauty of the Empire gown. A very lovely Empire evening dress, recently worn in New York was of creamy white satin, thick and rich in texture. The foundation was a closely-fitting slip of the satin, made with a wateau plaited skirt, and moderately long train. The front and sides were draped in sheer creamy white net, heavily bordered with gold embroidery; this drapery fell straight from the bust to the feet, and gave the desired Empire touch. The train was edged with the same embroidery, and the low square neck was also finished with it, while the short balloon sleeves were gathered into a band of the same, midway between the elbow and shoulder. A charming dress, if rather more expensive than most girls will be able to indulge in.

Fashion's latest edict says that purple veils have gone out, I don't know whether green veils have come in or not, but I do know that everything else about woman's attire, which can possibly be green, is green, especially in hats and bonnets. A lovely hat for a young girl is of pale green fancy straw, trimmed with pale pink roses, and a soft shade of green velvet. Just under the brim two small pink roses rest against the wearer's hair in front.

The smallest and daintiest caps worn this season is called the Derby; it is made either of velvet or the same material as the dress with which it is worn. It barely reaches over the shoulders to the arms, and then points narrowly to the waist line, back and front, with a box-plait on each shoulder, and side plaits turning towards the centre, back and front. The collar is a satin rib-

bon ruche, or feather band, and the lower edge finished either with a very fine galloon, a plaiting of narrow satin ribbon, or a milliner's fold of satin. The milliner's fold has become so popular a trimming that it can now be bought in some dry goods shops by the yard. When the Derby makes its debut in the dress goods, it is lined with willow trimmed to correspond with the trimming of the dress.

Speaking of wraps, there is a decided revival of the sleeveless wraps of the early eighties; many of the most elegant wraps this season have no sleeves, and the probable cause of this revival is the difficulty of preserving the immense puffed and frilled sleeves from being crushed by the wrap, no matter how ample the sleeves of the latter may be; while many fashionable women have grown tired of the endless variety of capes, cloaks, and wraps in such profusion that they are already growing common. The sleeveless jackets are not only very jaunty and stylish looking, but they possess the decided advantage of being cool for late spring and early summer. A very pleasing variation in blouses will be worn this season, in the shape of wide silk, blouses and short waists which will be worn with dark skirts. They are to be purchased ready made, at the largest dry goods houses, and are made with full ruffles down the front and large loose, puffed sleeves. They may be worn either outside or inside the skirt, and are pointed or folded belt. Their great advantage is the fact that they do not need to be laundered, and are therefore invaluable for travelling, boating, and outing generally, as they are cool and light. They would be a boon for those who wish to spend an economical week at the World's Fair.

The idea of leather being used as a trimming seems very odd at first, especially as the trimming referred to does not mean the stiff ungraceful vests, collars and cuffs of tan leather occasionally seen on some dresses for the past year, and which always conveyed an unpleasant suggestion—and smell—of the saddle's strap to me. Nor yet does it mean the soft pretty meadow collars, and vests, which are so universally becoming, and get so horrible dirty before you have worn them three times. The leather trimming I mean, is a regular galloon of tan colored Russian leather embroidered with a scroll pattern in gold color. And applied to a biscuit colored cloth dress as a border for the hem of the skirt, collar, cuffs, girdle, and revers, it is not only an original but a very beautiful trimming. I suppose we shall soon see wearing trimmings of carved wood, or something equally surprising.

ONE WHO KNOWS, St. John.—Thank you very much for the trouble you took in hunting up all those addresses for me. So many kind friends have sent me addresses of the various teachers' bureaus in the United States, since I asked for them, that I shall be a perfect encyclopedia of knowledge in the future. I fully agree with your sensible remarks as to the uselessness of such institutions. Though you never wrote to me before I hope you will write again some day. ASTRA.

Always Keep Engagements. Girls, keep your engagements! We do not mean your matrimonial ones, for advice on that score is hardly necessary, but the everyday ones that are apparently made to be broken, so careless are you of the promises and appointments that mean so much to those whose time is limited and whose word is not as pie-crusty as your own. If you have to wear your old hat in order to be on hand promptly at some place of meeting, wear it, but not at the eleventh hour start to trim another one which operation will tend to make you late, and even though the new bit of millinery is far more becoming than the old one you will not look half as sweet and pretty in the eyes of the one whom you have kept waiting as you would have done had you worn the old one and been on time.

There is nothing so gratifying to a man as the habit of promptness on the part of the woman whom he is beginning to admire. His regard will increase with every manifestation of it on her part, and he will experience more real pleasure in taking out one who is ready when he calls than he will ever get from doing escort duty to a woman who invariably lets him cool his heels, if not his temper, for half an hour before she descends to the parlor, where he is waiting in a fever of impatience. Five minutes may not seem much to the person whose time is practically of no value, but to those whose business instincts have taught them that promptness is the controlling power of their lives it means a great deal. Be an hour too early rather than a minute too late; cultivate the habit of exactitude in all your engagements, of whatever character, and once you have made a promise keep it, if you have to break your neck to do so.

What Should Young Girls Read? A Boulogne-sur-Mer correspondent of Sala's Journal answers this important question. This is the list of books which "Amomala" (that is the correspondent's name) says she should recommend for young girls:—Novels: All of Charles Kingsley's, H. Kingsley's, Geoffrey Hamlyn, of course Dickens, and Thackeray, if liked; any of W. Black's and Blackmore's; all or any of the historical works of Edward Bulwer, Lord Lytton; Besant and Rice ad libitum, some of George Eliot's—namely, "Silas Marner," "Scenes of Clerical Life," "Brother Jacob," "Mrs. Oliphant's 'nearly All'; "The Little Pilgrim in the Unseen" is nice for good people—according to religious denomination; any of Miss T. M. Peard's. For poets: Any modern according to taste, but not too strong; as for Byron, adulterated specimens; for ancient, Coleridge, Goldsmith, Southey; all Sir Walter Scott's novels and poems also; of course, Cowper, Wordsworth, Tennyson, Longfellow, and a host of others. For novels strictly avoid "Molly Bawn" style, unless you would have your daughter think, "Oh, it would be so nice to be naughty just for once." I could go on for a month, says the writer, and then not put down a hundred names of the books which may be safely read, always remembering milk for babes, strong meat for men.

Lady Barbers a Fallacy. "The lady barber," remained a male member of the craft, "cannot be called a success. In almost every city ladies have opened barber shops with a great flourish of trumpets," and have been patronized very liberally by the youths of the city, who regarded the idea as distinctly novel,

but the cases where the project has proved anything like a permanent success are very rare. I have been shaved twice by a lady barber, and would not go through the ordeal a third time, even if paid liberally for so doing. It is not because a lady cannot shave, so much as because she cannot keep a razor in good condition. It looks very easy to strop a razor, but every man who has tried to shave himself recollects how he has absolutely failed to produce the desired effect, in spite of the most vigorous applications of energy and what he regards as skill. A lady is at still greater disadvantage, and can seldom sharpen even a penknife, let alone a hollow-ground razor. The only possible chance the average lady barber has is to keep a man busy sharpening her razors, and by so doing she has to pay away the bulk of her profits in the way of superfluous wages. In addition to this, most men who are expert stropers are also expert barbers, and prefer to complete the operation themselves."

Buried Treasure. Nearly one hundred years ago the Jesuits were banished from Mexico. It was known that they had immense hoards of gold, but feared to tempt cupidity by taking it all with them. What they did with the bulk of their savings has just been revealed by Pierre Guire, who says that treasure of the value of over £4,000,000 was buried beneath the old cathedral in the little town of Typozottan, and is believed to be there yet.

YOU CAN'T DO WITHOUT SOAP WHY NOT GET THE BEST THERE IS NO SOAP COMES UP TO SUNLIGHT. HARDING & SMITH, St. John, Agents for New Brunswick.

ARE YOU WEAK AND NERVOUS? HAWKERS NERVE AND STOMACH TONIC WILL MAKE YOU STRONG. Price 50 cts. a Bottle. Sold by all Drug, grocers and general dealers. Manufactured by the HAWKER MEDICINE CO., Limited, St. John, N. B.

The Latest is OUR MOTH PROOF BAG. No bad smells needed. Odorless, Air Tight, Moth Proof. Made in a Sizer. SCHOFIELD BROS., IMPORTERS, 25 Water St., St. John.

TAKE A WALK. There are marriage ties, and friendly ties—The ties which bind us make; There are solemn ties, And ties in bed and stakes; There are holiday ties, And railroad ties, Which an actor can recall, But the Oxford Ties, Which we advertise, Are the pleasant ties of all. Oxford Ties in great variety at WATERBURY & RISING'S.

ESTABLISHED 1855 TAYLOR'S FIRE & BURGLAR SAFES HAVE MANY PATENTED IMPROVEMENTS NOT FOUND IN OTHER MAKES THAT WILL WELL REPAY AN INVESTIGATION BY THOSE WHO DESIRE TO SECURE THE BEST SAFE J. & J. TAYLOR. TORONTO SAFE WORKS. TORONTO. MONTREAL VICTORIA VANCOUVER WINNIPEG Agent for the Maritime Provinces. B. B. BLIZZARD, St. John, N. B.

SHARPS BALSAM OF HOREHOUND AND ANISEED. CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS. OVER 40 YEARS IN USE. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE. ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS, 841 T ST. JOHN, N. B.

FIRE INSURANCE. PLATE GLASS INSURED AGAINST BREAKAGE. STEAM BOILER INSPECTION INSURANCE. ACCIDENT INSURANCE. R.W.W. FRANK 78 PRINCE WILLIAM ST. JOHN, N.B.

SEGEE'S OINTMENT. IS A CERTAIN CURE FOR: Piles, Fever Sores, Sores of any kind, Ringworms, Chapped Hands, Chapped Feet, Neuralgia, Head and Neck, Frost Bites, Wounds, Corns, etc. For sale at Drug Stores, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50 cts. per Pot), by addressing JOHN A. SEGEE, Manuf., DURHAM STREET—North St. John, N. B.

SEGEE'S OINTMENT. The following have been selected from the vast number of persons who have been cured by the use of SEGEE'S OINTMENT: MESSRS. I. DAY, Surveyor; JAS. WOOD, Shoe Maker; Mrs. S. STORMS, J. GILLIS, WILLIAM PETERS, Tanner; CAPT. D. JOHNSON, V.M.C.; ALLIGHAM, P. THOMPSON, G. A. HARTLEY, F. C. Baptist Minister, Carleton, St. John; JABOB GUNTER, F. C. Baptist Minister, Fredericton, N. B. ROBERT McCUEN, St. John, N. B.

CERTIFICATES. This will certify that for two years and four months I was afflicted with Fever Sores. Had seven holes in my leg, running sores in my breast, back, shoulder and under my arm. I tried several physicians but got no relief. After being seventeen months in the hospital, I returned home and heard of SEGEE'S OINTMENT. I immediately procured a pot. After using it a short time I began to get better; and in a few weeks was completely cured. I can highly recommend it to all persons who may be suffering as I was.

HOTELS. BELMONT HOUSE, ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day. J. SIMS, Proprietor. QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor. HOTEL DUFFERIN, ST. JOHN, N. B. FRED A. JONES, Proprietor. BARKER HOUSE, FREDERICTON, N. B. Most beautifully situated in the centre of the city, large, light, cheerful Sample Rooms, and a first-class Livery and Hack stable in connection with the house. Coaches are in attendance upon arrival of all trains. F. B. COLEMAN, Proprietor. CONNORS HOTEL, CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. McINERNEY, Proprietor. Opened in January. Handsome, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

Queen Hotel, HALIFAX, N. S. WE have much pleasure in calling the attention of Travellers and Tourists to the fact that the QUEEN has established a reputation for furnishing the best and cleanest bedrooms, and the best table and attention of any hotel in the maritime provinces, if not in all Canada. The QUEEN contains 120 rooms, and is fitted with all modern improvements, including bath-rooms and w.c.'s on every floor. The parlour attracts a great deal of attention, as nothing superior in that line is to be seen in Canada. The cuisine has been made a specialty from the first and amply justifies its reputation. One visit will satisfy any one as to the superiority of the Hotel. A. B. SHEPARD, Manager.

EXPRESSES. DOMINION EXPRESS COMPANY, (Via C. P. R. Short Line) Forward Goods, Valuables and Money to all parts of Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, Northwest Territories, British Columbia, China and Japan. Best connections with England, Ireland, Scotland and all parts of the world. Offices in all the Principal towns in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. Operating Canadian Pacific R'y and branches, Intercolonial R'y to Halifax, Joggins R'y, New Brunswick and P. E. I. R'y, Digby and Annapolis, connecting with points on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway. Handling of Perishable Goods a Specialty. Connect with all reliable Express Companies in the United States. Night hours ahead of all competing Expresses from Montreal and points in Ontario and Quebec. Lowest Rates, Quick Despatch and Civility. E. M. ABBOTT, Acting Agent, 96 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

Canadian Express Co. General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers. Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages of every description; collect Notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe. Special Messengers daily, Sunday excepted, over the Grand Trunk, Quebec and Lake St. John, Quebec Central, Canada Atlantic, Montreal and Sorel, Napanee, Hanworth and Quebec, Central Ontario and Consolidated Midland Railways, Intercolonial Railway, Northern and Western Railway, Cumberland Railway, Chatham Branch Railway, Steamship Lines to Digby and Annapolis and Charlottetown and Summerside, P. E. I., with nearly 600 agencies. Connections made with responsible Express Companies covering the Eastern, Middle, Southern and Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia. Express weekly to and from Europe via Canadian Line of Mail Steamers. Agency in Liverpool in connection with the forwarding system of Great Britain and the continent. Shipping Agents in Liverpool, Montreal, Quebec and Portland, Maine. Goods in bond promptly attended to and forwarded with despatch. Invoices required for goods from Canada, United States or Europe, and vice versa. J. R. STONE, Agent. H. C. CREIGHTON, Ass. Supt.

PHILADELPHIA Nut Coal 500 TONS LEHIGH NUT COAL. Lowest Prices of the Season. MORRISON & LAWLOR. Spring 1893, ROUND COAL to arrive.

ICE! Wholesale and Retail. Telephone 414. Office 15 Leinster Street. Mrs. R. Whetsel.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Black, pink, and golden-yellow pearls are more valuable than white.

It is said that there are more herring eaten than any other kind of fish.

It is estimated that there are no fewer than 36,000 sightless beggars in France.

Brussels contains a clock which is wound up by the wind, and never by human hands.

Recruits for the Chinese army are not accepted unless they can jump a ditch 6 feet wide.

In the last twenty-five years the average of man's life has increased 5 per cent., or two years.

Machinery, it is said, produces ninety per cent. of the manufacturing labor of the United States.

The diadem of the Russian Empress, Anna, contains 2,536 large diamonds at a rubly valued at \$260,000.

One hundred detectives are employed in the Bon Marche in Paris, whose only labor is to watch for shoplifters.

By a short passage of 148 miles the Languedoc canal in France saves a sea voyage of nearly 2,000 miles by the Straits of Gibraltar.

Metal pens date back to a fairly distant period, a bronze pen, nibbed in a similar manner to those now in use, having been discovered at Pompeii.

King Henry I. had an arm 36 inches long. That is why the English yard is present length; a little fact which many students have learned and forgotten.

White or "Irish" potatoes are now used extensively in the manufacture of buttons. By means of certain acids potatoes can be hardened to almost the resistance of stone.

The biggest edible oysters in the world are found at Port Lincoln, in South Australia. They measure sometimes more than a foot across the shell, and are said to be of the finest flavor.

A loaf 600 years old may be seen in Derbyshire, England. It was included in a grant of land by the Crown in the reign of King John, and has remained in the Soar family, of Amhaston, ever since.

The longest single telegraph wire span in the world is that across the river Kistna, between Bezorah and Sectanagrun, India. Stretched from one mountain to another, the wire is more than 6,000 feet in length.

An untamed swallow, which had its nest in a farm near Roubaix, was caught, and taken in a cage to Paris, where it was released. It returned to its nest in ninety minutes, having accomplished a distance of 258 kilometers, or over two miles a minute.

The ear-rings worn by Italian women indicate the part of Italy the wearers belong to; the longer the ear-rings the farther south the women come from. In the extreme south most of the ear rings hang close to the shoulders; in the far north they are quite short.

During the last four years murders in the United States have almost doubled in number. In 1889 cases of homicide numbered 3,567; in 1892 they reached 6,792. Yet there were only 107 legal executions last year. The result is an increase in the number of lynchings.

The number of persons daily entering the City of London were dispatched from any given station by train, as many as 1,977 trains, each conveying 600 persons, would be required for the purpose. If the trains were all joined together in a continuous line, they would extend 221 miles.

The area of New York State equals that of Connecticut, Delaware, District of Columbia, Maryland, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, and Vermont combined. It is greater in size than Maine and Maryland together. Add the area of Ohio and New Jersey and the total is less than that of New York.

A block of coal believed to be the largest ever mined in America was taken out of a mine in Hoosly, Wash., several days ago. It is 24 feet long, 5 feet 8 inches wide, 4 feet 8 inches high, and weighs 11,000 pounds. It is, perhaps, the largest lump ever mined in the world, as it is larger than the block England is sending to the Chicago Fair as a prize specimen.

The eclipse of the sun which occurred on April 16 was, according to the British Chronological and Astronomical association, a recurrence after a long cycle of eclipses of one which took place in 860 B. C. On that ancient occasion there was a tumult in Nineveh because of the sun's face being darkened and Shalmaneser II. took possession of the throne, the people believing the gods were displeased with its then occupant. The story is told on an obelisk in the British museum.

A singular custom obtains to this day in some of the towns on the Lower Rhine, namely, that of "selling" maidens at public auctions. For nearly four centuries, on Easter Monday—auktion day—the town crier or clerk of St. Goar has called all the young people together, and to the highest bidder sold the privilege of dancing with the chosen girl, and her only, during the entire year. The fees are put into the public poor-box.

The complexity of animal structure is marvellous. A caterpillar contains more than 2,000 muscles. In a human body are some 2,000,000 perspiration glands, communicating with the surface by ducts, having a total length of some ten miles; whilst that of the arteries, veins, and capillaries must be very great; the blood contains millions of millions of corpuscles, each a structure in itself; the rods in the retina, which are supposed to be the ultimate recipients of light, are estimated at 30,000,000; and Meinerth has calculated that the grey matter of the brain is built of at least 600,000,000 cells.

Because the word viking has come to be pronounced with a long "i" in the first syllable, and the "k" has in consequence been transferred to the second syllable, the popular impression is that the ancient viking was a monarch of the sea. As a matter of fact, the word means something very like pirate.

"Vik" is almost equivalent to "wick" meaning creek, bay, or inlet, and "ing" is only a suffix of origin, a patronymic in some instances, as in the name Buckingham. The vikings then, were sons of the creek, or creekers, and ancient persons who kept their light craft ready at hand in creeks and bays to sail forth and carry them to neighboring shores for plunder.

COTTOLENE

What is it? It is the new shortening taking the place of lard or cooking butter, or both. Costs less, goes farther, and is easily digested by anyone.



AT ALL Grocers.

Made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Wellington and Ann Sts., MONTREAL.

TURKISH DYES

EASY TO USE. They are Fast. They are Beautiful. They are Brilliant.

SOAP WON'T FADE THEM. Have YOU used them? If not, try and be convinced.

One Package equal to two of any other make.

Canada Branch: 41 St. Paul Street, Montreal. Sold in St. John by S. McDIARMID, and E. J. MAHONEY, Indiantown.

HUMPHREYS'

This PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine. Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used over 40 years, and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contracted Corns. The relief is instant—the healing wonderful and unequalled.

For Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or Scald Head. It is infallible.

For Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.

Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents. Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.

CURES PILES.

by using Dr. Egan's Famous Pile and Hemorrhoid Ointment. It will reduce your weight without dieting; it perfectly cures the cost is but slight, and for our eight-column article on this subject, send free. Order goods from our stores by mail or express.

Price of Band, \$1.50 and up. Pills \$1.00 per bottle and Fruit Salt \$1.00 per bottle. Address: Dressing & Co., stores at Dept. 7, 2nd St. Street, Chicago, Ill. Dept. 30, No. 42 West 23rd Street, New York City. Or Dept. 30 No. 2 Hamilton Place, Boston, Mass.

GROW THIN

by using Dr. Egan's Famous Pile and Hemorrhoid Ointment. It will reduce your weight without dieting; it perfectly cures the cost is but slight, and for our eight-column article on this subject, send free. Order goods from our stores by mail or express.

Price of Band, \$1.50 and up. Pills \$1.00 per bottle and Fruit Salt \$1.00 per bottle. Address: Dressing & Co., stores at Dept. 7, 2nd St. Street, Chicago, Ill. Dept. 30, No. 42 West 23rd Street, New York City. Or Dept. 30 No. 2 Hamilton Place, Boston, Mass.

OVERWORKED BRAINS.

Ministers, Students and others suffering from Nervous Debility, Mental Worry, Sleeplessness, Lack of Energy and Loss of Nerve Power, positively cured by HAZELTON'S VITALIZER.

Address enclosing 5c. stamp for trial, J. E. HAZELTON, Graduate Pharmacist, 205 Yonge Street, Toronto. July 11, 1892.

T. PARTELOW MOTT,

165 Union St. - St. John, N. B.

Woolen Goods and Wool.

CASH PAID FOR WOOL.

ONTARIO AND SPRINGHILL.

BEEF.

Thomas Dean, CITY MARKET.

"PROGRESS" PICKINGS.

Private houses have dumb waiters, hotels have deaf ones.

The strongest bed in the market is undoubtedly the onion bed.

"We won't go home till morning," is generally sung in a night key.

"Humor is on the decline," said the funny man when he received back a rejected manuscript.

Jags—How is your brother getting along now? Hags—Very slowly. He's a driver on a horse-car.

Mrs. Toperly—What did the doctor advise you to do for your red nose? Mr. Toperly—Oh, he advised me to diet.

Taylor—I've just measured four policemen for their uniforms. Essex—Ah, you've been getting a fit of the blues as it were.

She—So you're fully determined to marry her, are you? He—Absolutely. She—'I'm! Don't you ever feel sorry for her?

Bi-cycle-riding does not appear to be conducive to amiability. No sooner does a man astride the wheel than he gets his back up.

Mr. Oldbeau (growing romantic)—Ah, how I wish I met in the knightly days of old. Miss Youngthing (growing weary)—Didn't you?

Bragler—Didn't you feel pretty cheap when her father kicked you down stairs? Chumpley—Well, I must confess I felt very much below Pa.

Somebody says: "True happiness is found in pursuing something, not in catching it." The man who pursues the last car at night knows better.

Bighead—The world is full of men who are actors, though they are not on the stage. Flipper—Yes, and the stage is full of men who are not actors, though on it.

The boy who is whacked, cuffed, kicked, half-starved, over-worked, and otherwise neglected, generally, if he keeps out of prison and does not die, makes the best man.

Guest—Waiter, bring me some rice pudding. Waiter—Boss, I can't just recommend rice pudding today. "What is the matter with it?" "Nothing, 'cept dar ain't none."

Mr. rehent (to applicant)—Do you think you know enough to assist me in the office? Boy—Know enough! Why, I left my last place because the boss said I knew more than he did.

She—There's no poetry in a kiss. It's like a trunk. He—Like a trunk? She—You can always find a man to express it; and it's wise to check it if you don't want it to go too far.

Mr. Wickwire—What is that woman across the way to sing? Mrs. Wickwire—My sweetheart's the Man in the Moon. Mr. Wickwire—Well if he don't hear her, it isn't her fault.

Uncle Trivetop (on his way to dentist's office)—Most likely I'll stop sitting by the time I get in the chair. If it does I swear I'll pretend I've made a mistake and tell him I want a hair cut.

Mother—Horror! Do you play marbles for kemp? Little son—I never keep 'em, mamma. That's right. Yes'm I play right along until I lose 'em. Please give me five cents to buy some more.

The dainty hats in the store windows are evidence that milliners know how to trim their sales. And the dainty hats on the ladies' heads are evidence that the milliners know how to sell their trims.

Mrs. Hicks—Why won't you go to Dr. Tabernack's church, dear? Hicks—I don't care to associate with that kind of people. The last time I went he told them they were all poor, miserable sinners.

Mrs. Walker—The baby's complexion seems to be growing darker every day. How do you account for it? Mrs. Chalkier—I discovered that the milkman had been leaving us milk from a black cow.

McBride—I can't appreciate your funny fellow's jokes about women who shun but never buy. Snickers—Can't you? Why? McBride—The bills which come in on the first of every month seem to act as a preventive.

Enraged Customer—Look here; what kind of a shop do you call this? I've been waiting here over an hour, while my hat is being blocked! Salesman—Yes, sir; our sign outside says: "Block your hat while you wait."

Tailor (meeting friend on the street)—I thought you said you'd mail me that five-dollar bill that you owe me? Creditor—I did mean to, but when I went to the post-office to mail it I found this placard on the walls: "Post no bills."

Wife—Why, Charles, what do you mean by burning our old love letters? Husband—I have been reading them, my dear. After I die, some one who wished to break my will might get hold of them and use them to prove I was insane.

Moncton citizen—Why are you trying to shoot that dog? Policeman—He's mad. Citizen—How do you know he's mad? Policeman—He refused water. Citizen—Moncton water? Policeman—Yes. Citizen—Bah! That's no sign.

Daughter—No, father, I cannot marry that man. He has red hair. Father—But, my dear daughter, that objection doesn't amount to anything. Don't you notice that he is almost quite bald, and in a short time will not have a single red hair on his head?

In her advertisement the lady principal of a school mentioned her lady assistant and the reputation for teaching which she bears; but the printer left out the "which"; so the lady's advertisement went forth commending the lady's "reputation for teaching she bears."

Mrs. Merton—The baby I'm sure has the dumb ague; first he's burning up with fever and the next moment he's shivering with the cold. Dr. Pillum—Well, we'll soon break up the fever, and as for the latter symptom, you need not worry, it's only a chill in the hair.

"I must not listen to you, Mr. Capphead," protested the blushing girl, with eyes downcast. "You are only trifling, and—and, besides it is getting late." "Please hear me out, Miss Helen," pleaded the infatuated young reporter. "I'll cut it down to 250 words."

For Scrofula

After suffering for about twenty-five years from scrofulous sores on the legs and arms, trying various medical courses without benefit, I began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and a wonderful cure was the result. Five bottles sufficed to restore me to health. —Bouffain Lopez, 27 E. Commerce St., San Antonio, Texas.

Catarrh

My daughter was afflicted for nearly a year with catarrh. The physicians being unable to help her, my pastor recommended Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I followed his advice. Three months of regular treatment with Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills completely restored my daughter's health. —Mrs. Louise Ricke, Little Canada, Ware, Mass.

Rheumatism

For several years, I was troubled with inflammatory rheumatism, being so bad at times as to be entirely helpless. For the last two years, whenever I felt the effects of the disease, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and have not had a spell for a long time. —E. T. Hantsbrough, Elk Run, Va.

For all blood diseases, the best remedy is

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Cures others, will cure you.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

FOR THE SEASON. Choice Prince Edward Island and North Shore OYSTERS.

For sale by PINT, QUART, or GALLON. Large orders for Parties or Clubs Pairs at a reduced rate. 19 to 23, N. B., King Square.

J. D. TURNER. UPRIGHT Folding Beds.

Send for Prices.

F. A. JONES, 32 to 36 Dock St.

HACKNOMORE

Cures COLDS, COUGHS, CROUP.

325c. and 50c. a bottle. T. B. BARKER & SONS, St. John, N. B. Wholesale Agents. BROWN & WEBB, Halifax. SIMONSON BROS. & CO., Montreal.

G. A. MOORE, St. John.

JAMES S. MAY & SON,

Merchant Tailors. DOMVILLE BUILDING. PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

This SEASON'S GOODS are all Personally Selected in the Foreign Markets.

First-Class Materials! Equitable Prices!

ANDREW PAULEY,

CUSTOM TAILOR. FOR THE PAST NINETEEN YEARS (UNTIL WITH JAS. S. MAY & SON, begu leave to inform the citizens of Saint John, and the public generally, that he may now be found at his new store,

No 70 Prince Wm Street, with a NEW AND FRESH STOCK of Woolen Goods, personally selected in British, Foreign, and Domestic markets. Suitable for all classes. Inspection invited. Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed. First-class, at 70 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

PROFESSIONAL.

John L. Carleton. Clarence H. Ferguson. Barristers at Law, Solicitors, Notaries &c. 72 1/2 Prince Wm. Street. - Saint John, N. B.

Carleton & Ferguson,

Grad. University Penn., Phila., 1873. gives exclusive attention to Eye, Ear, Throat and all forms of Catarrhal disease. Hours: Monday, Wednesday and Friday; AMBLYOPIC Tuesday and Saturday; NEW GLASSES: Thursday; of each week.

HENRY B. ESMOND, M. D.

(New York and London.) CHRONIC DISEASES SUCCESSFULLY TREATED. No. 14 MARKET SQUARE, HALLOWELL, MAINE.

CONSUMPTION

can be cured by the New Treatment. Seventy per cent. of the patients treated the past year were cured. Cured without the use of the knife. GANGLERS. Write for particulars.

DR. J. H. MORRISON,

(New York, London and Paris.) Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat. 171 Charlotte Street, St. John.

HARRIS B. FENETY, L. L. B.,

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Fugate's Building, St. John, N. B. Money to loan on Real Estate.

QUIGLEY & MULLIN,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC. Office: Ritchie's Building, Prince Street, St. John, N. B. R. F. QUIGLEY, DANIEL MULLIN. L.L.B., F.R.D., L.D., Commissioners for Massachusetts. St. John, N. B., Aug. 15, 1892. P. O. Box 665.

GORDON LIVINGSTON,

GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCER. NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC. Collections Made. Remittances Prompt. Harcourt, Kent County, N. B.

REN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

There has never been a Prime Minister of England since the time of Queen Elizabeth who has worn a beard, with the single exception of Lord Salisbury.

The Duke of Cambridge is the only member of the Royal Family, not excluding Her Majesty, who does not pay postage, he being exempted as Commander-in-chief.

The Princess Jerome Bonaparte (nee Paterson) used rather to look down on her plebeian father, who was wont, however, to take a harmless but satisfying revenge by addressing her as "My dear Betty."

Prince Bismarck is credited with saying that when we read a medical book we fancy that we have all the maladies that it describes; but when we read a book on morals we discover that our neighbors have all the faults pointed out.

Riaz Pacha, who now exercises great powers in Egypt, is a Hebrew by descent and great number of cabinet portraits which adorn the drawing-room, morning-room, and boudoirs of Sandringham House.

The phonograph is being put to an excellent use by the Queen of Italy, who, while she often improvises charming little melodies, is unable afterward to repeat them. A phonograph is, therefore, placed on the piano when she plays, and in this way her impromptus are saved from oblivion.

An amusing story is told of Count Munster of the German Embassy in Paris. When he was Ambassador to St. James's he and his Austrian colleague, Count Beust, who arrived together at an evening party, were announced in stentorian tones by an anxious footman as "Their Excellencies Count Munster and Count Beust."

Sir William Harcourt has a pathetic interest in the death of Lord Derby, seeing that if it had occurred a month earlier the Chancellor of the Exchequer would have benefited, officially, to the tune of some £120,000. Such is the amount of the succession duties which falls to be paid through the demise of this millionaire Earl.

Professor Garner, who has interpreted about two hundred words of "monkey tongue" into our own language, is an American. He served in the Confederate army, and for some years, on the plains, carried on offensive and defensive operations against the Indians, an experience which developed his extraordinary powers of observation.

The greatest steeple-climber in England is said to be William Green. He has repaired fifty or more steeples and spires, and is sent for from all parts of the kingdom. His great achievements have been in repairing the spire of Salisbury Cathedral, 404 feet high; Louth, Lincolnshire, 350 feet; Grantham, 320 feet; and a steeple in Cambridgeshire, 280 feet.

"Do nov-lists make money?" is a question which Mr. Grant Allen has answered to his own satisfaction. His first book "Physiological Esthetics" was published at a loss, and his scientific work on "The Color Sense," which took him eighteen months to prepare, only brought him an average of three pounds per annum for ten years. Fiction pays him ever so much better.

France has lost one of its greatest men. M. Godillot is dead. His speciality was boots. He had an enormous manufactory near Paris, probably the largest of its kind in existence, and would turn out an order for, say, 30,000 pairs of boots for the army with the utmost despatch. His name lives in the French slang of the day, for his manufacture is so well known that Frenchmen commonly talk, not of their boots, but of their "godillots."

Sir Andrew Clark, Mr. Gladstone's doctor, shares the Prime Minister's devotion to High church doctrines. Out of his consulting-room in Cavendish Square he likes nothing better than a theological bout with two or three friends. Sir Andrew Clark has no small skill in such an argument and is well read in the theological literature. In his consulting-room he is humorous or grave, as the nature of the case may suggest, but for the imaginary invalid he has no pity.

It is an interesting fact that, although the Duke of Wellington is the ground landlord of the buried city of Silchester, which was deserted by the Romans, it is supposed in the fourth century, and never re-occupied, he is not at liberty to sell or give away the interesting relics which are from time to time discovered by the excavators, working under the Society of Antiquaries. The land was granted by the Crown to the Iron Duke, and in course of time it will revert to the nation, together with all treasure trove.

The foundations of the fortunes of the Bass family were laid by William Bass, who, rather more than a century ago, built the original brewery at Burton. It was his grandson, Michael Thomas Bass, father of the present Lord Burton, who made the name of the firm famous in every country where Englishmen penetrate. Although the firms of Bass and Allsopp are by far the largest, they do not nearly represent the brewing industry of Burton, where there are some thirty other brewers; Charringtons, Buxtons, Manns and Coopers all have branch establishments at the famous town on the Trent.

The Princess of Wales has the portraits of her family and near relations photographed upon cups and saucers of the most delicate china. The photographs are done in dull brown. This royal fancy has become the fashion, and portraits look out from all china milk jugs, cups, teapots, etc. Apropos of this taste was the gift of several young ladies to a popular society man, an amateur artist. He has a sumptuous studio in London, where he entertains his friends at afternoon tea. Some ladies he had entertained determined to make him a gift, unique and valuable. Each one had her face portrayed in the bottom of a delicate china cup, which she presented to the artist.

Chronic Coughs

Persons afflicted with these or any throat or lung troubles should resort to that

Most Excellent Remedy,

Scott's Emulsion

of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. No other preparation effects such cures.

"CAUTION."—Beware of substitutes. Genuine prepared by Scott & Bown, Belleville. Sold by all druggists. 50c. and \$1.00.

SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

ALWAYS READY WITHOUT HEATING

Liquid Chase's Glue

Sold by Druggists, Stationers, Hardware Dealers, or Sample by mail for 10 cents. GILMOUR & CO., MONTREAL.

THE OLDEST PURELY CANADIAN INSURANCE COMPANY

SUN INSURANCE CO.

IRA CORNWALL, Gen'l Agent for Maritime Provinces.

KOFF NO MORE

WATSON'S COUGH DROPS

WILL GIVE POSITIVE AND INSTANT RELIEF TO THOSE SUFFERING FROM COLDS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, ETC., AND ARE INVALUABLE TO ORATORS AND VOCALISTS. R. & T. W. STAMPED ON EACH DROP. TRY THEM

FOR FIFTY YEARS!

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

has been used by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething for over fifty years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

Do you Write for the Papers?

If you do, you should have THE LADDER OF JOURNALISM, a Text Book for Correspondents, Reporters, Editors and General Writers.

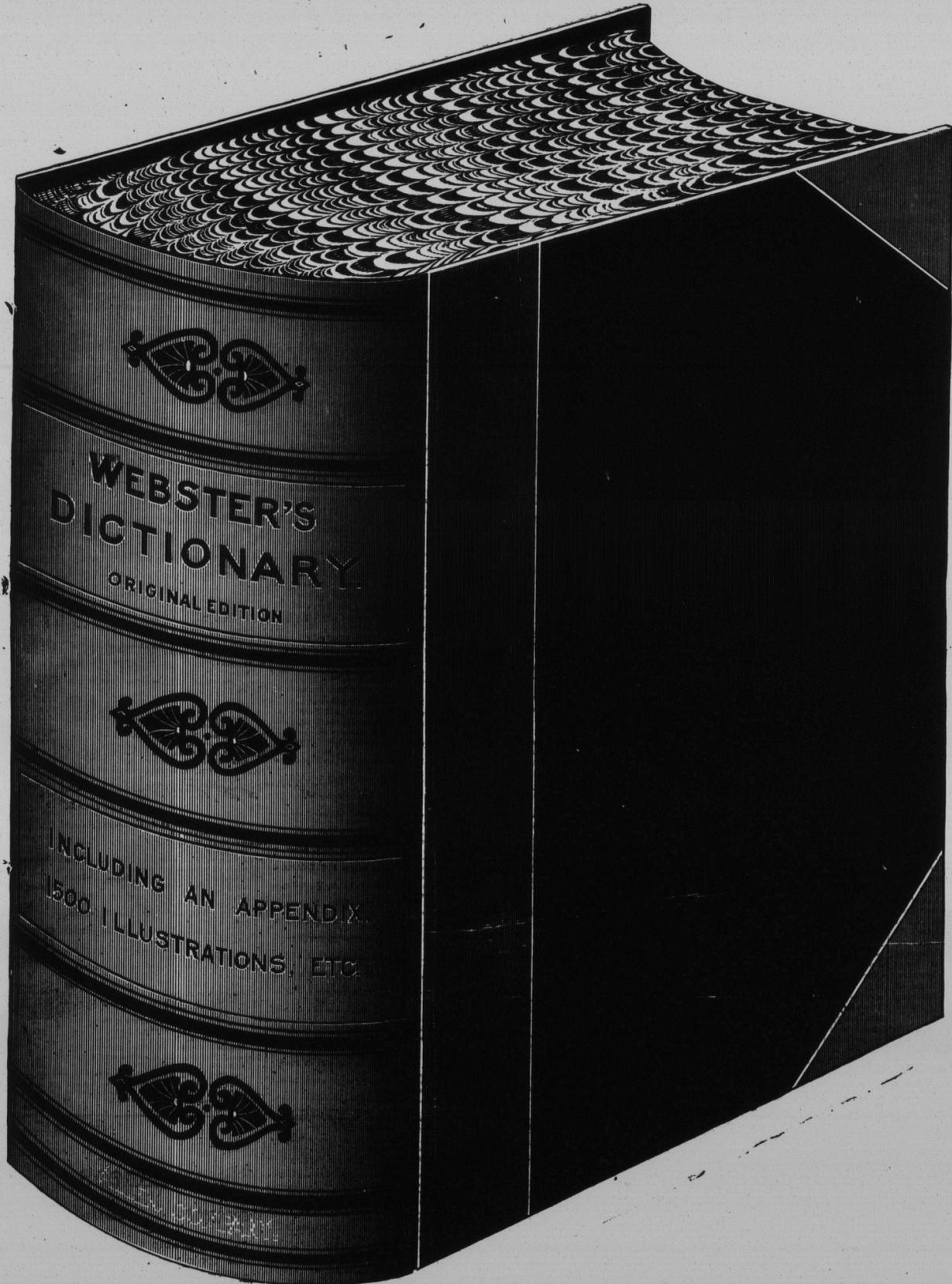
PRICE, 50 CENTS. SENT ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, BY ALLAN FORMAN, 117 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

HAVE YOU GOT ONE?

PROGRESS' DICTIONARY is just what it is represented, and the cut shows it "As Large as Life." More of them to hand. Get one before the supply runs out.

\$3.95 This Dictionary and One Year's subscription to "Progress" for **\$3.95**

HUNDREDS OF THEM HAVE BEEN SOLD. GET ONE NOW.



You Cannot Afford to be Without this Book.
A Webster is always useful and you may never get such a chance again. This offer is made to introduce "Progress," and this fact alone enables you to get the Dictionary at such a low price. Send in your Order at once. Remember you get "Progress" for a Year.

For the Home, the School, and the Office.

Just think, a Webster's Dictionary containing 1443 pages and 1500 illustrations and a year's subscription to the brightest and most widely read paper in the Provinces, for \$3.95.

All are Pleased with it. Hundreds want it. Ask your Neighbor to let you See His.

THERE IS NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT.

Order a Dictionary and Subscription this Week.

Fifty-two numbers of a bright sixteen page paper and Webster's Dictionary for \$3.95. This is one of the greatest offers ever made in the Maritime Provinces. Hundreds from all over New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and P. E. I. have recognized this and taken advantage of it. Now is your opportunity.

Address: EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher "Progress," ST. JOHN, N. B.

Chronic Coughs
Persons afflicted with these or throat or lung troubles find resort to that
Excellent Remedy,
Scott's Emulsion
Pure Cod Liver Oil with phosphites of Lime and No other preparation of such cures.

SHILOH'S CURE.
Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

Liquid Chase's Glue
Always Ready Without Heating
Druggists, Stationers, Hardware Dealers, etc.
Solely by mail for 10 cents.
GILMOUR & CO., MONTREAL.

SUN
THE OLDEST PURELY
INSURANCE
LONDON ENGLAND

RA CORNWALL,
Agent for Maritime Provinces.
KOFF NU MOHE
WINSLOW'S COUGH DROPS
GIVE POSITIVE AND INSTANT RELIEF TO THOSE SUFFERING FROM HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, AND ARE INVALUABLE TO DRUGGISTS, R. & C. ON EACH DROP. TRY THEM.

FIFTY YEARS!
WINSLOW'S THING SYRUP
Used by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething for over 50 years. It soothes the child, relieves the pain, cures wind colic, and is ready for diarrhoea.
Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

Write for the Papers?
If you do, you should have THE **ART OF JOURNALISM.** A book for Correspondents, Reporters, Editors and General Writers.
PRICE, 50 CENTS.
ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, BY **W. L. FORMAN,** 140 N. 5TH STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Remembering!
FERGUSON & PAGE
carry a large stock and continually receiving new Watches, Jewelry, Silver, Electro Plate, Bronzes and all goods pertaining to the Jewelry business.
at 43 King Street

& J. HAY,
DEALERS IN
Fine Jewelry, American Watches, Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc.
MADE TO ORDER AND REPAIRED.
KING STREET.

FOSTER & SON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
TEEL ON-CUT NAILS,
TACKS, BRADS, NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, Etc.
T. JOHN, N. B.

E ROYAL,
Summit Building,
King and Prince Wm. Streets.
OPENED AT ALL HOURS.
DINNER A SPECIALTY

LIAM CLARK
ID CONNELL,
Boarding Stables, Sydney St.
Boarded on reasonable terms and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-out

FOR THIRTY MINUTES.

The date of this occurrence is not important, in fact it is just as well left untold. I was on the hotel run for a morning paper in St. Paul at the time, and glancing over the Ryan register one afternoon, I saw the name Mrs. George Tremaine. It was written in the long, angular scrawl affected so extensively by women of the dramatic profession, and although I had never before heard of Mrs. Tremaine, her signature attracted my attention. There is more of instinct than any other sense in selecting from a long list of signatures those of people worth interviewing. Mrs. Tremaine's slant-dash characters set me wondering what sort of a woman she was, and nothing was easier than to find out, so I handed my card to the clerk, pointed to the room, number 208, and awaited the return of the bell boy. In five minutes, or thereabouts, he informed me that I was to "go right up," and I went.

"Come in," called a voice, in answer to my tap on the door. I entered. Near the open fire, and in the glancing of a young woman, she wore a white gown of that soft caressing wool that so invariably sets off well the wearer's charms. Rising as I entered she advanced toward me, and her manner betrayed at once the well bred woman. I took a mental photograph of the face and figure before me. The former was oval, well featured, and framed with curls of lustrous dark eyes and set with a pair of indefinable colour—half golden, half brown. The latter was tall and shapely.

"Pray be seated," she said, as I began to explain why I had asked for an interview. "Oh, yes," I knew why you came, and in fact, have the greatest regard for daily newspaper writers. They are equal to almost anything."

"You flatter the craft," I answered. "Some of us are very retiring. I am not," she said, leaning impulsively forward as she spoke. Her elbow found support on the arm of the chair, her chin rested on her shapely white hand, and her large dark eyes looked straight into mine. It was an embarrassing situation, and I confess I hardly knew what to make of it. With an effort I met the gaze of this strange young woman, and said inquiringly, "You dislike nervous people?"

"I should hate myself if that were the case," replied Mrs. Tremaine. "For I am all nerves. Oh dear, dear, if I only dared to do it." With a sudden whim she was out of the chair and pacing back and forth on the carpet like a caged lioness. There was very evidently something wrong with Mrs. Tremaine. Why, good heavens! she was sobbing.

"My dear madam," I exclaimed, "if I can be of any possible service—" "Oh, I dare not ask it of a stranger," she protested, throwing up both hands dramatically. "And yet," she added, "none but a stranger would do."

The sight of the tears had scattered my self-possession to the winds. I was ready now to fight a duel on any necessary defense of this mysterious young person. "Ask anything you like," I said desperately. "I'll do it."

"Will you," whispered Mrs. Tremaine, coming hurriedly toward me. "If you will do what I ask I can never do enough for you in return. It is a case that requires immediate and skillful action. You will have to use all your finesse, for I have not time to explain matters fully. You must be patient, then, and finally exasperated. Do you understand?"

"Certainly," I answered promptly. "Crazy as a March hare was my inward reflection. It must have been one of his passing whims, for never a woman had ever entered his establishment with his permission, and he had taken care that she should see as little of the fair sex, let alone speak to them."

To some men this proviso would have been nothing, but to me it was a torture, for my exclusive life had given me a mortal dread of seeking a wife. I feared ridicule. For a year I had pondered my uncle's last injunction, and the more I thought the worse I went. A few intimate friends, alarmed at my seeming apathy, and fearful that I should let the fortune slip through my fingers, kindly introduced me to their families. But the girls seemed somehow or other to meet me here. My father had followed me. He is in the hotel now. (another glance at the door) his card preceded yours. I sent word that I was dressing, and he is waiting downstairs. When I read the name on your card—a newspaper man—I conceived this plan: Will you be my husband for half an hour?"

ing in the hall outside. Then he gradually calmed down, and as a last resort tried the sympathetic dodge on the terrified young woman. The latter had hardly spoke a word throughout the scene. She was too badly frightened, I think.

There were tears in the old gentleman's voice as he turned towards my supposed wife. Had she not always been well treated? Was not her mother the best of mothers? Had he not been the most indulgent of fathers? Was not her home one of luxury? etc., etc. Yes, she admitted each clause in the indictment as it was checked off.

"But father she sobbed, "I love him so very much, and—oh! "I could not marry that other."

"What was this wretched marriage performed?" he inquired, savagely. "Milwaukee," answered the girl, in a great hurry. "I'll have it dissolved," swore the enraged pater, getting noisy again.

"Let me remain in my room," I said deliberately. "Your daughter is of age (I was not sure about it); that we are legally married, and that any amount of talk will not alter the fact. I must also suggest that as our train leaves for the South at 4 o'clock we have very little time to devote to this sort of thing."

"What! adding insult to injury?" he roared. "Well, I'll leave you here for the present, but you will hear from me, sir," shaking the cane in my face. "I'm not the man to submit tamely to a rascally abduction of this character. You're a scoundrel, sir, a—d scoundrel," reiterated my angry father-in-law; and with this choice paring shot he retired, slamming the door after him.

"How did I manage it?" I inquired, turning to where the future Mrs. Tremaine was sitting. She had fainted. Just like a woman! "She had the nerve to go through a scene like this undisturbed, to all appearance, and then when the danger was over, she must spout it all by an exhibition of weakness. I rushed to the water, poured a glass of it out and approached the young woman. She was recovering, though, before I reached her, and in an instant sat up."

"How can I ever repay you?" she asked. "You did it superbly, and George will soon be here now (glancing at her watch). My dear sir," she went on, "I cannot tell you how grateful I am. I shall make Mr. Tremaine call at your office this evening and thank you personally."

My engagement as Miss Talbot's husband was evidently at an end, so protesting that I would willingly have done twice as much for her, I withdrew. Tremaine came in late in the afternoon, and they were married by the rector of Christ Church. The Kansas City young man called on me in the evening and insisted on my going to supper with him and the bride. We had a jolly little spread of pate de foies gras and champagne at the Ryan cafe, and I have never set eyes on either of the Tremaines or the venerable Mr. Talbot of Chicago from that moment to this.

"How I OBTAINED A WIFE." My most intimate friends (though I hadn't many) voted me to be a thorough fool in love affairs. At the opening of my story I was about three-and-twenty, and one year before had been left by my bachelor uncle at the head of a good business, and with a lump sum in Consols.

My uncle had trained me from my youth to business, and during his lifetime I had stuck closely to it, and must have gained the old man's heart. At any rate he left me his money with one hateful proviso, and that was—I must marry. Why in the world was I considered that a connubial life would add to my comfort I cannot say, neither could my lawyer.

offer her a splendid position, and she would readily comply with your advances, and I assure you that she will make a capital wife."

"I must have shown my disinclination to make any advance, for he hastened to say—'Do not be alarmed. She will not laugh at you, as other young ladies have ill-treated you, but at the hands of Miss Bramwell you are safe from ridicule.' I perceived at every pore of this unspoken knowledge of the state of my feelings."

"Well," said I confusedly, "what are your terms?" "That's business-like," but I want to be frank with you. You can meet each other this very afternoon, and if you like her, and she has no objection to your mind, then let us say five hundred for my share."

"But you offer no substantial guarantee," said I, more at home in money matters. "I offer my influence to smooth your way, and my influence is accepted, for I was conducted to the drawing-room, and in a moment a tall, graceful creature was making her way to where I stood. She held out her hand, shyly I thought, and I felt somewhat embarrassed; but it was sometime before we got on fairly speaking terms."

I scarcely knew how the time went by. My brain was in a whirl of excitement. We had tea, and then she sang and played until I was thoroughly infatuated. Finally I went away delighted, with a promise to call again next day.

The following morning Mr. Lockwood called. "Well, are you satisfied?" he asked with a pleasant smile. "I am," I answered. "Is Miss Bramwell?" I asked. "Yes, she has nothing to fear," he answered evasively, "if you do not mention our arrangement, but court her in a true lover's fashion. Cultivate her acquaintance for a week or two before you offer yourself as her husband."

"I understand," I said, interrupting his eloquence,—"a mere matter of form." "Yes, yes," he said quickly. "I'll pay you," I said, drawing out my cheque book.

"No, no," he said, smiling at my silliness; "not under any circumstances." "I understand," I said. "I'll give you a hundred pounds," he said decisively. "You can go to the villa whenever you like, but do not be surprised if you do not see me there, as business often keeps me away. I will call again this day month; and he departed leaving me in a very comfortable state of mind."

It was the day before I was to see Mr. Lockwood again, and Miss Bramwell and I were seated in the same room where I had first become acquainted with her. It had been a glorious and happy month, and I was trembling, not from shyness, but from the knowledge that I loved me. I loved her—of that I had no doubt—but were my feelings reciprocated? Never once during the month had she shown by word or look that she knew her uncle's wishes, but had always been kind and sometimes even tender towards me. So she must accept outright which was by no means a pleasant thought.

We were seated, as I said before, in the drawing-room, when the following conversation took place. She had just finished playing a waltz, and said, "You no doubt think it strange that you have not seen my uncle, Mr. Lockwood. The truth is," she continued, "not giving me time to reply, 'he has gone on a visit to France. He told me you were coming, and that I was to welcome you. Have I done so, Mr. Boscawen?'"

I looked at her curiously, but there was no deception in her beautiful countenance. She evidently did not, could not, know her uncle's plans. "You have indeed made me happy and welcome during your uncle's absence," I said after a moment's embarrassment. "I hope you have not been disappointed in not meeting him," she continued. "I hope to meet him shortly."

WILL YOU

kindly read the following letters, which I think will give you a fair idea of the way BENS DORP'S ROYAL DUTCH COCOA stands in a competitive trial as to quality and price?

COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION SOFT DRINK CO., Having exclusive privileges for Soda Water and all other Temperance Drinks on the World's Fair grounds. City Office, 76 Washburn Avenue; Grown I Office CHICAGO, March 9, 1893. Stephen L. Bartlett, Esq., sole importer of Bensdorf's Cocoa, Boston. DEAR SIR:— After a thorough competitive test of the different brands of Cocoa, between them and domestic, we unhesitatingly give BENS DORP'S COCOA and CHOCOLATES, of Amsterdam, Holland, the preference, and send you for \$20,000 for use at the World's Columbian Exposition at our Sole Foundry. Yours truly, COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION SOFT DRINK CO. E. F. Collette, President.

WELLINGTON CATERING COMPANY. JACKSON PARK, Telephone 28, World's Fair. CHICAGO, March 23, 1893. Stephen L. Bartlett, Esq., Importer of Royal Dutch Cocoa, Boston. MY DEAR SIR:— After careful consideration and investigation as to the merits of your ROYAL DUTCH COCOA, we have decided to give you our entire order for Cocoa for all our restaurants and lunch counters in all the World's Fair buildings in Jackson Park covered by our contract. Yours truly, WELLINGTON CATERING CO. By Albert S. Gage Pres't.

S. L. Bartlett, Esq., Sole Importer Bensdorf's Royal Dutch Cocoa and Chocolates, Boston, Mass. DEAR SIR:— We are pleased to advise you that, after considering carefully the merits and low cost of BENS DORP'S ROYAL DUTCH COCOA, we have decided to use exclusively these goods in serving the patrons of the original Vienna Model Bakery, Midway Plaisance, World's Columbian Exposition. HENRY A. FRIEDEMANN, General Manager.

tulate you on having obtained the hand of Miss Bramwell, my niece." "Your niece!" I exclaimed. "Yes, my beloved niece, who is worth five thousand a year," he said calmly. "I sank into my chair exhausted, and buried my head in my hands. 'Boscawen?' was an unheard-of name. 'Boscawen?' "I—I have been placed in a false position," I stammered. "It was necessary," said he gravely. "You would not marry because you were not acquainted with the ways of women, and my niece would not marry because she was an heiress, and thought all men fortune hunters. I conceived the idea of bringing you together. I represented to her that you were the son of an old friend, and that you had lived a very retired life and that you did not know her fortune. My new partner, Mr. Wilkins, represented to you the same opportunity. It was a chance; but I am thankful that my plan has been successful. I wish you joy, and I am pleased that you love one another."

"I do love her, but can never repay you for your kindness," I said in a low tone. "I like to do it," he replied, "and then I am satisfied. You had better get married quickly, as in two months your fortune will pass from you."

They were sitting together in the moonlight, and he was trying hard to think of something pleasant to say. All of a sudden she gave a slight shiver. "Are you cold, darling?" he asked anxiously. "I will put my coat round you if you like."

"Well, yes," she said, shyly, with another little shiver. "I am a little cold, I confess; but you needn't put your coat round me. (One of the sleeves will do.)"

BORN.

Truro, May 15th, the wife of Eli Archibald, a son. Halifax, May 13, to the wife of John E. Marr, a son. Moncton, May 12, to the wife of Gordon Blair, a son. Digby, May 16, to the wife of George Wilson, a son. Halifax, May 18, to the wife of G. Campbell, a son. Truro, May 15, to the wife of William J. McMillan, a son. Somerset, N. S., May 7, to the wife of Jas. Mullin, a son. Kennebec, May 19, to the wife of James E. Connell, a son. Halifax, May 22, to the wife of William Priddy, a daughter. Halifax, May 16, to the wife of F. M. Cotton, a daughter. Halifax, May 16, to the wife of Alex. Silver, a daughter. Digby, May 13, to the wife of F. C. Robbins, a daughter. Truro, May 13, to the wife of Dr. Chalmers, a daughter. Grandville, N. S., May 5, to the wife of Mel Colpitts, a daughter. Yarmouth, May 13, to the wife of G. E. Burton, a daughter. Annapolis, May 4, to the wife of J. J. Ritchie, a daughter. Charlottetown, P. E. I., May 12, to the wife of D. Day to Margaret Gilmore. Sackville, N. S., May 17, to the wife of Ingram Saunders, a son. Joliveau, N. S., May 12, to the wife of George L. Roachville, N. S., May 13, to the wife of Frank Roach, a daughter. Port Lorne, N. S., May 12, to the wife of George Coburn to Sadie Soley. Rogersville, N. S., May 12, to the wife of Placide Richard, a daughter. Gaspé, N. S., May 19, to the wife of Walter S. Elliot, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Halifax, May 10, by Rev. Father Moriarty, James Casey to Kate Connell. Shubenacadie, May 12, by Rev. Mr. Turnbull, John Anthony to Annie Cox. Clarendon, N. B., May 8, by Rev. W. Was, James Brown to Mary Eston. Hantsport, May 17, by Rev. Abram Perry, Albert Thorne to Minnie Clarke. St. John, May 16, by Rev. J. W. Clarke, Fred Day to Margaret Gilmore. Sackville, May 9, by Rev. W. H. Warren, Fred Harper to Agnes Bourdier. Halifax, May 18, by Rev. E. B. Moore, William Simpson to Jane Donnelly. St. John, May 17, by Rev. W. O. Raymond, J. H. Connolly to Emma Macmillan. St. John, May 18, by Rev. G. O. Gates, Fred Jewelling to Annie M. Godsoe. Economy, N. S., May 10, by Rev. Andrew Gray, George Cochran to Sadie Soley. Pictou, N. S., May 10, by Rev. E. M. Dill, Edward Bulmer to Annie Adams. Norps, N. B., May 18, by Rev. David Long, Brunswick Price to Martha Gillies. Cape North, C. B., May 10, by Rev. M. McLeod, David McPherson to Jessie Morrison. Halifax, May 22, by Rev. J. L. Dawson, John D. Haldie to Isabelle McLaughlin. Sydney Mines, C. B., May 18, by Rev. D. McMillan, Matthew Wilson to Mary Ann McMillan. Nashwan, N. B., May 18, by Rev. J. T. Parsons, Clarence Estabrook to Melissa Abbott. St. George, N. B., May 17, by Rev. H. E. L. Mather, H. Y. Coombs to Mary Gray. Pictou, N. S., May 10, by Rev. J. L. Dawson, Finlay McIntosh to Mary Ann McMillan. Lewis Mountain, West Co., N. S., May 17, by Rev. A. W. Daniel, Springfield, P. E. I., May 18, by Rev. A. W. Daniel and Rev. T. B. Ross, Douglas Hunt to Emma Healan.

DIED.

Halifax, May 23, Peter Lynch, 77. St. John, May 21, E. B. Green, 68. Halifax, May 18, James Smith, 68. St. John, May 21, John F. King, 64. Halifax, May 19, Richard Power, 63. St. John, May 17, Mary Berahill, 72. St. John, May 21, Patrick Cotter, 52. St. John, May 21, E. H. Yarnard, 52. Halifax, May 19, Michael McCann, 58. Yarmouth, May 15, James C. Millar, 77. Halifax, May 17, Capt. John Sheehan, 28. Fredericton, May 12, Joseph Doherty, 84. St. Stephen, May 18, W. L. Abbott, 75. Manservant, May 16, Daniel Sterling, 54. Fredericton, May 11, Mrs. Jane Butler, 84. Hawley, N. B., May 5, Gilbert Howie, 77. Cow Bay, N. S., May 12, Daniel McKinnon. Woodville, N. B., May 8, James V. Ross, 92. Cusheon, N. B., May 18, William Power, 60. Stanley, N. B., May 14, Thomas Douglas, 81. St. Mary's, N. B., May 12, Alonso Jewett, 63. Deer Island, N. B., May 8, Laura Conley, 34. Green Hill, N. S., May 16, Charles Fraser, 76. Port Medway, N. S., May 15, J. J. Leeson, 85. Bay View, N. S., May 9, Christopher Stark, 65. Boobee, N. B., May 11, William Maxwell, 63. Springfield, York Co., May 8, Alex. Love, 80. Halifax, May 23, Sarah, wife of Douglas Howe. Waweg, N. B., May 17, Mattie M. Simpson, 33. Deer Island, May 7, Mrs. Lucinda C. Palmer, 72. Harriestfield, N. S., May 15, Andrew Geppert, 61. St. John, May 17, of apoplexy, George Dickie, 44. Halifax, May 14, Elizabeth, wife of John Foley, 67. Steam Mill Village, May 10, William T. Sawyer, 67. Summerside, P. E. I., May 16, Dr. D. G. McKay, 52. Tripp Settlement, N. B., May 12, Mrs. Stephen Tripp. Halifax, May 18, Albert, son of Frank and Susan Selig, 15. Boston, May 18, of heart failure, Mrs. Elizabeth Hughes, 80. Middleton, N. S., May 17, T. A., wife of Dr. Crocker, 32. St. John, May 23, Catherine, wife of late Patrick Brannan, 82. Oaklands, N. S., May 9, Elizabeth, wife of David Langille, 75. New Glasgow, May 16, Isabel, wife of William McKinnon, 25. St. Margarets Bay, May 15, Amelia, wife of George C. Garrison, 51. Kempville, N. S., May 13, Mary, wife of late William Prosser. Shilby Settlement, Sunbury Co., N. B., May 7, Wm. Malone, 62. Hardwick, N. B., May 1, Phoebe, daughter of J. A. Mills, 14 months. Bellville, N. B., May 19, George, son of Thomas Jordan, 21. Halifax, May 16, Sarah, daughter of Samuel and Emily Tomlin, 14. St. John, May 21, Anna Bloomfield, wife of late Joseph Lawrence. Bible Hill, N. S., May 9, of consumption, Jane, wife of William Johnson. Tapperville, N. S., May 15, Minnie, daughter of Rev. J. F. Bent, 50. Ellerhoson, N. S., May 11, Janie, daughter of John and Susan Savage, 9. Western Head, N. S., May 16, Elizabeth, wife of late Martin Wolf, 73. Moosebrook, N. S., May 11, Catherine, wife of late William Ferguson, 78. Upper Manservant, N. B., May 9, Jacobina, wife of late D. A. Scurling, 54. St. John, May 22, James Andrew, son of Hon. William Boyd Kincaid. Main River, Weldford, N. B., May 8, Isabella, wife of Noble Beers, 39. Halifax, of diphtheria, Eleanor, daughter of Peter and Kathleen Kennedy. Middle Sackville, May 18, Abner, son of Henry and Lavina Hill, 20 months. Geyboro, N. S., May 1, Alice, infant daughter of Louis and Alice Maroon. Truro, May 16, Elizabeth, daughter of D. S. and Barbara Yould, 10 months. Halifax, May 18, Mary, daughter of Philip and Mary McQuire, 8 months. St. John, May 17, Maggie, daughter of Maggie and John Mallman, two weeks. Croucheville, N. B., Norman, son of Duncan and Mary McQuire, 9 months. Liverpool, N. S., May 14, of consumption, Charles, son of late William Williams, 19. Bay's Road, N. S., May 18, Janie, daughter of Joseph and Margaret Humming, 14. Folie Village, N. S., May 15, of meningitis of brain, Freddie, son of Alexander and the late Margaret Smith, 11.

RAILWAYS. YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS RY. Winter Arrangement. On and after Thursday, Jan. 28, 1893, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE YARMOUTH.—Express daily at 8.30 a.m.; Passengers and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis at 8.25 p.m. LEAVE ANNAPOLIS.—Express daily at 12.30 p.m.; Passengers and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7.30 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth at 8.25 p.m. CONNECTIONS.—At Annapolis with trains of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway. At Yarmouth with City of Monticello for St. John every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, and from St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday. At Yarmouth with steamers of Yarmouth Steamship Co. for Boston every Wednesday and Saturday evening; and from Boston every Wednesday and Saturday morning. With Stage daily (Sunday excepted) to and from Bertrington, Gloucester and Liverpool. Through tickets may be obtained at 130 Hotel St. John, Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway. J. BARNES, General Superintendent. Yarmouth, N. S.

Intercolonial Railway. 1892-WINTER ARRANGEMENT-1893. On and after Monday, the 17th day of Oct., 1892, the Trains of this Railway will run daily—Sunday excepted—as follows: TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN: Express for Campbellton, Pughwash, Pictou and Halifax..... 7.00 Express for Sussex..... 12.30 Express for Boston..... 13.30 Through Express for Pictou and Campbellton, Montreal and Chicago..... 16.55. A Pullman Car runs each way on Express trains leaving St. John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal take through Sleeping Cars at Moncton, at 19.40 o'clock. TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN: Express from Sussex..... 8.25 Express from Chicago, Montreal, Quebec, (Monday excepted)..... 10.25 Express from Point du Chene and Moncton..... 10.25 Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton..... 16.00 Express from Halifax and Sydney..... 22.30

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. WE ARE NOW RUNNING THE FOLLOWING LINES OF OUR UNRIVALLED Tourist Sleeping Cars West, from Windsor Street Station, MONTREAL, as follows: Every Tuesday at 9 p. m. TO DETROIT & CHICAGO. Every Wednesday at 8.15 p. m. TO Seattle, Wash. and points on the Pacific Coast. Every Saturday at 11.45 a. m. Via the '800 LINE' to Minneapolis and St. Paul. Holders of Second-Class Passage Tickets to or through these points will be accommodated in these Cars, on payment of a small additional charge per berth. Particulars of ticket agents, D. MCNICOLL, C. E. McPHERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. John, N. B. STEAMERS. INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. Three Trips a Week, For Boston. ON AND AFTER APRIL 17th, and until further notice, the steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Boston, Portland and New York every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning at 7.50 a.m. Returning, will leave Boston on same days, at 8.30 a. m. for St. John and St. John on Wednesdays. Connections made at Boston with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 8 p. m. C. E. LAROCHE, Agent.

Nervousness. HORSFORD'S Acid Phosphate. An agreeable and beneficial tonic and food for the nerves and brain. A remedy of the highest value in Mental and Nervous Exhaustion. Trial bottle mailed on receipt of 25 cents in stamps. Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

CANOE & BOATS PADDLES, OARS AND FITTINGS largest stock in Canada SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO ST. LAWRENCE BOAT & CANOE CO. 1622 NOTRE DAME ST., MONTREAL.

VOL. ECONO APPROPEL The Council Somehow Redmond-Bill Connolly W It is just as when the peo undertook to expenditure f any clear ide down the am whole city th than was nec before the un had even at t work, and th nounced that prision had b body who loo vast amou and the mon to do it. The matter council, but i economists a way to ge possible. Th appropriation too, has only the general r Alderman the safety bor pay-roll for tained more resolution of From a legal have been gr whole matter The council should be red where he had man without c of one or tw the force mer contemplation force contain chamberlain that number, who were to the force dem the council finally passed sent force be filled until the 31, at which g get their pce gradual proce nobody. The hose and that too said it would asked from St but that did n ton, whose fee at 85 cent in 75. Just here is of of the safety stand. It is the Boston, at 85 was it necessa same kind of h at 90 cents? not good enou ed, when it c cheaper? Pr ceans is good e other should m puzzle. If the of different k McAvity & C to the circle o to be a good tracts for fire One of the cil was the de liant project since he propo on a dele and die on music on the Nickerson can a band stand, building such over the basin being movable The only rea cause somebod of the co The Connol the board at t works intena ther informati to what his c, in resp structure is, those member know anything don't want to to the metho are, that the one, will tak completed, and with their pay, published the r last Saturday, oped agreed w