

PROGRESS.

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Colonial Railway. MONDAY, the 7th September. S WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. NADIAN PACIFIC RY. LAND BOSTON & C. Atlantic R'y. CE RUPERT. PRESS TRAINS. OMINION Press Co. EXPRESS RATES. EXPRESS CO.

RESULT OF A BLUNDER. THE NEW WHARVES AT SAND POINT BADLY DAMAGED. The Piling Disturbed by the Pressure of Earth and Water—Who is Responsible—Some Blunders and Expensive Mistakes—Who Appointed Foreman Thompson. When PROGRESS appeared last week many scores of men were working day and night pushing forward the work of wharf and warehouses building at Sand point. The people were beginning to see the promised improvements take actual shape and there was abundant ground for hope that there would be sufficient accommodation for all the steamers that would come to this port the coming winter. When the gang of men knocked off Saturday evening the scene was one of bustle and activity—four hours later practically all the work that had been done was undone. A lashedide it was called and sure enough that was the proper term in one sense for the partially completed wharves were in a great measure destroyed by a movement of the earth that had been dumped against the piling, which disturbed and distorted those supports to such a degree that all hope of continuing the same plan of structure has been practically abandoned. About 8:30 Saturday evening the piling began to bend and snap under the pressure of the earth and water behind it and the work passed like electricity that the great amount of building that had been done was moving toward the slip. Hundreds hastened to the scene and watched the work of destruction. Civic officials and aldermen looked on with blue countenances and powers to stay the destroying power that was undoing the work which had cost many thousands of dollars to place there. A number of loaded flat cars belonging to the Canadian Pacific, foolishly left on the trestle work until Monday morning, helped to sink the structures with their great weight and when Sunday morning dawned were in such a position that they were in great danger of tumbling off the inclined and broken track. Then it was, when the tide receded that the full nature of the destruction was revealed and told these spectators who had some practical knowledge of such work that a grave mistake had been made in the method of construction. Who made that mistake has not been clearly shown yet for the aldermen are mere anxious now to remedy it and proceed with the work than to investigate the cause. The first work was to unload the laden cars and remove them from the place of danger. Volunteers for this work were not numerous—in fact it was difficult to obtain men at all to venture upon the flat cars at first, so insecure did their position seem but at last some of the more venturesome went to work and the cars were cleared. Then for five or six hours careful and skilled railway men worked at the task of extricating the cars. This was accomplished about one o'clock Sunday and the thousands of people who flocked to Carleton that afternoon had a good view of what had been brought about by stupidity or ignorance. Stupidity or ignorance! Perhaps these are not the proper words. Something stronger would probably suit the case better but the verdict of the people is gradually coming around to this and the conclusion has been reached that when the city attempted to construct wharves on its own, that it went at work which few if any of the aldermen knew anything about and that the director was as ignorant of as they were. Some of the aldermen and some of the newspapers warned the council that it was attempting something it knew nothing about but all the advice and warning went for naught. The result has proved the wisdom of the advice. But how was all this mischief done? What was the great force that would disturb so much piling (if it was properly driven) and disturb the wharf to such an extent that it is practically useless. It is difficult to describe without a diagram but let the reader imagine three parallel lines the first of which represents the space to be filled in, the second the wharf and piling and the third the slip where the dredge had dug in some places to a depth of 28 feet. Again in the rear of the first parallel is the street upon which another gravel train is working dumping its many carloads day by day to meet the embankment made by the gravel train dumping from the wharf. Of course an immense amount of earth had been deposited—the engineer estimated about 13000 square yards—and the belief is now that it had been properly dumped that the accident would never have taken place. At first the dumping from the gravel train on the wharf was done at the end nearest the approach from the street. Instead of making the bank as it went along some one directed the train along near the other end and some 500 tons of gravel was dumped there, forming two dumps as it

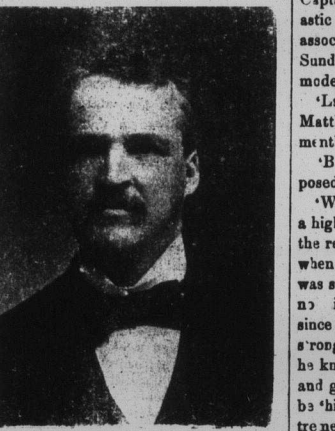
was between which the tide flowed into the big gully behind the wharves—a channel would be a better term to describe it. Through this the tide not only ebbed and flowed but the vast volume of water from the mill pond poured through the sluice way behind the wharf and making a swift current carried the loose gravel out into the slip which the city was paying \$600 every day to make deep enough for ocean steamers. Can any one imagine a contractor looking sharply after his own interests, permitting such a waste as this when by a little precaution the mill pond stream might have been turned to the face of the wharf? The effect of it passing behind it and out over the gravel can easily be imagined when it is stated that where the depth had been 28 feet soundings showed that the slip had been filled in in some places to 18 feet and in others to 13 feet. This was a blunder so apparent that when inquiry was made about it at the council board, afterward the mayor endeavored to smooth the matter over by saying that the turning of the current caused by the volume of water from the mill pond was under consideration. Under consideration, forsooth! When the mischief is done it is rather late to consider how to prevent it, but this is simply one instance of how lax has been the management of the wharf construction. But the damage having been done the aldermen met Monday to consider the matter and the faces of those who had advocated that the city proceed by day work were not as cheerful as they might have been. Aldermen McArthur, Ruel and Wilson had nothing to blame themselves for, because they had advocated the contract plan but still they were as anxious as the rest to stop the matter right. All sorts of suggestions were made, one was to haul the casted wharf and piling into position and stay it to the shore by ropes and another was to pull the piling out and build a wharf on the first plan which is the same as the Connolly wharf was built upon. But the director of public works had no plan to propose any more than the aldermen. He is not a wharf builder and when the crisis came he showed that he did not know any more than any of them. Then it was that the aldermen pursued the only wise course that has marked the progress of the work they determined to seek the advice of practical wharf builders who would know what they were talking about and D. W. Clark with Messrs. Roberts and Alderman Stackhouse were asked to make a report upon the situation and how best to remedy the damage. This report will probably appear to day—it was not made yesterday when PROGRESS went to press. The question has been asked again and again, who has charge of the work at Sand Point? Is it Engineer Earle or Director Smith or is there anyone else who directs how things shall be done? There is no doubt that when the first news of the accident was heard that the engineer was blamed by a good many for what had occurred, but that opinion has veered around when the facts came out and Mr. Earle is no longer held responsible by those who know what was going on. He went by the plan of another engineer and followed them as closely as the variations and moods of the city council would permit him. He has not, so far as PROGRESS knows, expressed an opinion to anyone, but the council was aware that he did not agree with the conflict of authority upon the work. Men did not know where to go for instructions, for the director who seemed supreme in authority would at one time send them to the engineer, and at another to Thomas Thompson who was the foreman of the work, and seemed to have as much, if not more authority than anyone. The appointment of this man to such a responsible position was something that the council itself did not understand but it turned out to be one of the director's sudden moves that he makes without the knowledge or counsel of any one. Mr. Smith's nature must be impetuous and impatient of restraint for he goes ahead without any authority save his own, makes appointments, orders work done, and reports to his committee afterward. In fact he disregards the authority of the council in every instance and permits the aldermen to find out as best they can why such and such a thing was done. A man of strong will he can influence many men to his own way of thinking and it is a fact that he does so in the council at any rate. So long as he has this influence he is tolerable sure that his acts will not be disputed to a great extent and so when he appointed Thomas Thompson as foreman he was obliging his good friend Enoch Colwell at any rate whether he was pleasing the council or not. For Mr. Thompson is a brother-in-law of Ex-alderman Colwell and it was important that the relatives and debtors of the former representative from the west side should be considered.

If Mr. Thompson had been a wharf builder and was thoroughly acquainted with such work there would have been some excuse for his appointment, but so far as PROGRESS can learn he has not been engaged in any such work. For some years since his relative began to have something to do with civic affairs he has been engaged part of his time in planking sidewalks and he had the contract for the warehouse at Sand Point. These however are not recommendations for a wharf builder and no one knows it better than Mr. Smith. It will give some idea of his capacity to keep a crowd going when it is stated that one man and his apparatus, hired at an expense of seven or eight dollars a day, remained at the wharf for four days without doing more than half a day's work in that time. He did as he was told however and though there was plenty to do was not set at it. It certainly must have appeared strange to Mr. Earle to find that the foreman under him had power to override instructions and conflict with his authority. Yet so it was and once or twice the grip of authority was taken. Mr. Earle was not satisfied at any rate with the manner things were being done. The citizens agree with Mr. Earle in this respect—they too, are tired of the methods of those more directly in control of civic affairs and they want a return to the common sense contract system in the construction of public works. It is all very well to do work by the day and permit the director of public works to exercise an extensive patronage, but that is not what pleases the taxpayers. Mr. Smith is pleased no doubt when he has a chance to buy a lot of lumber without tender and so are his friends, but it is not in the interest of the city that this should be done. Who imagines for an instant that the price paid by the city for much of the material that enters into the construction of the Connolly wharf is not a good deal higher than a contractor would buy it for? It is all nonsense to think otherwise. And as a further example of expensive management, what contractor would his wharf floors from Lock Lomond in such length that they had to be cut in two after they were hauled across the ferry to the wharf when they could be bought in the proper lengths near at hand and much cheaper. When the city made up its mind to go into business for itself at Sand Point and construct wharves according to the ideas of the aldermen and not of the city engineer it was forgotten that such an article as red pine would be necessary for a portion of the work. But it was and the city did not have any. But Gershon Mayes had some and he was the only man on the river who had. Much as the city dislikes to deal with Mr. Mayes, it had to in this instance and secured the red pine. It is said that Mr. Mayes got a good price for his lumber, almost as good a price in proportion to value as he got for his leasehold lots. Who can blame him? The city decided that he was not able to carry out his tender and ignored him and the others. It is only human nature to get even. But according to the story told by Mr. Mayes and another gentleman who put in tenders for building the wharves both of them had a personal assurance from the Mayor that it was not the intention of the city to do the job by day's work. The way it came about was this. It was whispered, after tenders were called for, that the city proposed to do the work itself, but was going to get some idea of the cost from the contractors. So Mr. Mayes and another contractor called upon Mayor Robertson and asked him if it was true. He assured them that it was not true and that if either of their tenders was the lowest they would get the job. Everybody knows how it turned out. The lowest tender was passed over and the city has the job. And a sorry job it is for the city.

How the Aldermen Stand. But how do the aldermen stand in this crisis. Who have stood by the contract system and who have been advocates of other schemes. Aldermen Ruel and Wilstone were in favor of the contract being awarded. So was Alderman Smith being wanted Mr. Mayes to get the work since he was the lowest tender. Then there were others who took no decided part including Alderman Hamm who took occasion to express his views regarding the way matters were conducted by the public works director. But Alderman Christie, Daniel, Goldrick "took the bull by the horns" and used their persuasion to make the city adopt the plan of days work. Then that wonderfully contracted addition to the city boards—the advisory board—was appointed and the mayor and Aldermen Christie and Daniel with Aldermen Stackhouse and Smith from the West side formed this court of reference. For that is about what it amounted to when the work began. The mayor's suggestion to "refer to the advisory board" was in almost every instance adopted and very often matters that were not brought

before the council were decided by the advisory board. This at length brought out a protest from the other members of the council and the power of the advisory board has been curtailed. There is no doubt that it will be curtailed still more after the events of the past week. If the expression of opinion of the aldermen means anything the power of the directors to act in important matters without instruction is gone and the council will look after the matter of appointments in future. There is no doubt but that the work the city is engaged in entails an enormous amount of work upon all those engaged in its government at present. Aldermen hold on an average four meetings a week and there is much time beside devoted to consideration of civic business. Perhaps this amount of work has something to do with the decision of Alderman Ruel who will not be a candidate again next spring. He has a law partner now and cannot afford to spare the time from his duties that the council work demands. He has made a level headed, good representative and it seems a pity that just as he is getting into harness and acquainted with much, that ever now aldermen must learn about civic affairs, he should retire from the board. WILL BE ABLY DEFENDED. John E. Sullivan's lawyer, R. Barry Smith, is a Very Clever Man. MONCTON, Nov. 12.—Probably there is no better all round lawyer in Westmorland county than R. Barry Smith of Moncton, who so ably defended John E. Sullivan's cause both at the inquest and before the police magistrate at the preliminary examination as well. Mr. Smith is a St. John boy and a graduate of Mount Allison and he read the law with Dr. A. A. Steckton Q. C. and leader of the local opposition. In matters of a criminal nature Mr. Smith shines to the test advantage, and when he faces an obstinate or stubborn witness he hustles the truth out of his man in very quick time. He has been very successful in defending persons accused of serious offenses, and on several occasions he has been complimented by judges of the Supreme Court for the tact and shrewdness displayed by him in the defence of persons accused of crimes. He defended with marked ability the celebrated "Jim" Bucks associate in the murder of Policeman Steadman. In the case of "Jim" Mr. Smith was opposed by Hon. A. G. Blair (then attorney general) and Hon. H. R. Emmerson Commissioner of Public

IT DOES NOT ADVANCE. THE HIGH CHURCH PARTY IS AT A STANDSTILL IN N. S. A Review of the Various Episcopal Clergymen and how They Stand on High and Low Church Matters—the Party Makes Very Little Advancement. HALIFAX, November 11.—Some one remarked the other day, that the high church party of the Church of England in Halifax, has powerful, or rather determined adherents but that the party, as a section of the church is making little, if any advance, in this part of the country. A prominent member of a Church of England in this city, and, one who knows what is going on, was asked the other day what he thought of this. The question he was first asked was: "Is the high church party growing in Halifax?" "No, it is not," he replied. "I believe that in point of numbers and of wealth, it has for some time been at a standstill or is in fact, being going backwards. Just look at the church ministers of this city. I attend what is called a 'high' church myself, but glance around at the clergymen of other parishes of the Church of England in Halifax. Beginning with rich and influential old St. Paul's, we find the pulpit occupied by Rev. Dyson Hague, the son of the manager of the Merchant's Bank of Canada, one of the great financial institutions of Montreal. He is an evangelical low churchman of the most pronounced type and his people are of like mind with himself. They would tolerate nothing else. Mr. Hague is a graduate of Wycliffe college, a fact which establishes his church party leaning even if nothing else were known of him. Mr. Hague's curate like the rector himself is a devoted man, is also a Wycliffe graduate, and a low church man in heart and soul. "Then there is Rev. F. H. Almon," PROGRESS informant went on to say. "The rector of Trinity is so 'low' that there are some high churchmen in this city who refuse to recognize him as a churchman at all. Everybody knows what a good and self denying and earnest man Mr. Almon is, but all these qualities are not more apparent than that he is an enemy of anything savoring of ritualism. 'Come across the harbor to Dartmouth, with me,' exclaimed the churchman who had been speaking, 'and there we find Rev. Mr. Wilkinson, rector of Christ Church—another Wycliffe graduate, and a minister who has the reputation of being in the very front rank of the evangelicals.' He is faithful and earnest, and, by the way, Captain Winn, R. E., who is the enthusiastic president of the Halifax Sunday school association, pronounces Mr. Wilkinson's Sunday school the best in the city, and a model for all to copy. "Lastly, we have the rector of St. Matthias church as 'low' as any of those mentioned. "But what of the ministers who are supposed to be high?" "Well, as I said, I attend what is called a high church myself. Rev. Mr. Crawford, the rector of St. Luke's pro-cathedral, when he was called from Hamilton, Ont., was supposed to be high, but he has shown no inordinate leaning in that direction since coming to Halifax. He is a man of strong common sense, and it may be that he knows just what the people will stand and goes that far and no farther. He may be 'high' but he cannot be said to be extreme. He is a scholarly and learned man, spiritually-minded, and yet practical and is a force for good in Halifax whether in the high church party or out of it. In St. Mark's church Rev. Mr. LeMoine is rector, and neither he nor his people can be said to be high. What Mr. LeMoine might do were he in a church like St. Luke's, is another thing. "At St. George's Rev. H. H. Pittman is the hardworking and zealous rector. He is broad rather than either high or low. Mr. Pittman is outspoken and frank, and he is doing a good work at St. George's. "Who would you say are the most pronounced high church men in Halifax?" "That is a rather straight question, but I think I can answer it. But first, I would say, there are more high church women in Halifax than men. Mrs. Francklyn, and the faithful ladies with her who take a deep interest in the mission church in the Tower Hamlets, and on the other side of the Arm may be mentioned. "There are two men who stand out prominently as high church men—Rev. Dean Gilpin, of St. Luke's, and Mr. Thomas Brown, same church. Dean Gilpin has often been accused of being ultra high. Some years ago Hon. A. G. Jones publicly charged Dean Gilpin with holding erroneous views for a Church of England minister, especially referring to his connection with a certain religious order which Mr. Jones considered objectionable. The dean replied that that was a matter solely between his own conscience and his God, and ended the controversy. It is alleged that Dean Gilpin believes in and practices confession, but whether this is so or not, he certainly goes to great lengths in his ritualistic views. Dean Gilpin abounds in good works. "Beside Dean Gilpin, as the other extreme high churchman, I would place a layman, Mr. Thomas Brown. Mr. Brown can see very little good outside what is called high churchism. He repudiates Wycliffe college utterly, as a 'church' institution and says it is no better, and perhaps even worse, than a 'dissenting' college. He would almost as readily have intercourse with a 'dissenter' as with a 'low churchman,' which is equivalent to saying that he would keep at a very respectable distance from low churchmen. Mr. Brown is a man with the courage of his convictions, but sometimes seems not possessed of sufficient judiciousness to know when to act and when to refrain. "Give me an instance, will you of Dean Gilpin's policy?" "The candle question at the Bishop's Chapel is an interesting case when Bishop Courtney was away for his health two or three years ago Dean Gilpin was in charge of the Bishop's Chapel, and he did his best to have lighted candles on the altar. In fact he succeeded, but the innovation raised so great a storm that when Bishop Courtney returned it was only by the most conciliatory measures and by ordering that the candles be not lighted in future, that possible disaster to the Bishop's Chapel was averted. This action on Dean Gilpin's part was the exception to the general rule of his policy and behaviour. "On the other hand the presentation of the cross, to St. Matthias church against the wishes of the people of that congregation, in which Mr. Brown had so prominent a part, and a gift which ultimately the people refused to accept, is a sample of the aggressive policy which this other leader of Halifax high churchism is apt to put into practice. Beyond the fact then, that lady high church adherents in Halifax outnumber the male followers of that party, and that Dean Gilpin and Thomas Brown are the two advanced leaders of the party in this city, I do not know that I am in a position to tell you more. "WAS IT KLEPTOMANIA. A Dumb Beggar Enters Several Houses to Beg and Steal. "I am dumb; I lost my speech eight months ago through an attack of typhoid fever; a little of your kind charity will be thankfully received by Edward Graham," was the inscription that decorated the breast of a tall, brawny looking man who has recently been seeking aid from the kindly disposed of this city. The man was able to converse in the language of the dumb and when spoken to in this manner told a painful tale of a large family of little ones who were dependent upon him and of his efforts to make a living for them. Nine or ten months ago he had contracted fever but had not had proper care or nourishment and having been obliged to resume work much sooner than he should have done, he had taken a severe cold which brought on a second attack of fever that left him dumb and very seriously impaired his eyesight. Stories of this kind are so common in city life that ordinarily they receive very little attention; Edward Graham seems to have been the exception, for the book he carried, and in which the names of those who bestowed alms were duly chronicled, contained a large number of names, many of them fictitious no doubt and the usual number of "Friend's" "Charity" etc; but opposite all were sums ranging from ten cents to seventy five cents. On Monday evening about half past five he applied at a Gemin street house for charity and as it was nearing supper hour was given a seat in the kitchen. As the servant was unable to converse with him by signs, she learned his story from the book he carried and related the facts to her employers who, touched with pity, instructed her to give the man his supper and twenty five cents, which they then gave her for him. The girl had only been absent from the kitchen a few moments and on returning she heard a movement in the kitchen which attracted her attention and she stood just outside her door. The visitor was improving his time by pocketing everything that came in his way. Some freshly ironed clothes were hanging around, and some children's underwear was being placed in a valise when the servant happened along. She quickly informed her master of the doings in the kitchen and when that gentleman appeared upon the scene, he fully believing that the dumbness was feigned used no gen language to his guest but compelled him to open his valise and turn out his pockets which his man reluctantly did. In the latter were two pairs of gloves, a pair of stockings and several initialled handkerchiefs while in the valise were a list of things that, so far as variety was concerned would have put Mrs. Castle's lambs collection to shame. The Gemin street gentleman with the aid of his wife and the servant recovered two towels, a garment belonging to one of his children and a pillow sham. He threatened to call the police but the man, who was really dumb, was in such evident distress, that he was allowed to go after solemnly promising that he would not attempt anything of the sort in the future.



R. BARRY SMITH, Esq. Works, they both waged a strong fight against the prisoner, but Smith put up a neat defence for "Jim" against a strong wave of public opinion as well as the "tramp nuisance" cry which told heavily against the prisoner. In his address to the jury for the crown, Mr. Blair said "whatever might be the result of this case it will never be in the bowler of the prisoner at the bar to say that his case was not ably handled, as Mr. Smith has left no stone unturned that would aid in securing the acquittal of the prisoner." Judge Fraser, now lieutenant governor, in charging the jury took occasion to say that Mr. Smith had conducted the prisoner's side of the case in a manner that was highly creditable to himself as a lawyer, and had done all that humanity could do for the prisoner as well. In the case of John E. Sullivan Mr. Smith will be opposed by Hon. Solicitor General White, and as both men are skilled in the law, the public may look forward to seeing a very lively fight during the trial of John E. Sullivan. He did not mourn the loss. Umbrellas turned inside out, were a very common sight during the storm of Wednesday night. The gale had no respect whatever for the quality of the article—quantity evidently being the first consideration. It was amusing to note the struggle to right the mishaps of the various umbrellas. One young man had an accident of the kind mentioned above but he made no attempt to straighten it out. He simply gazed at the badly broken up umbrella for a second and threw it aside and went sailing swiftly along through the pouring rain. McArthur's for Wolf Paper.

PATRIOT'S LIFE IN CAMP

A VISIT TO THE CUBAN ARMY INTERESTINGLY DESCRIBED.

How They Spend Their Life in Camp—The Clothes They Wear and Their Amusements—Other Interesting Features of the Cuban War Field.

From his retreat in Virginia, where he is engaged in writing war history, Gen. Bradley T. Johnson sends the News the following letter from a gentleman in Cuba:

Having received notice of an encampment of insurgents in the neighbourhood of my estate, I resolved to visit it, not only to pay my respects to the General in command, as an old friend, but also to see for myself and become acquainted with the composition of such an organization. The small bands that frequently visited my place were for the most part independent bodies, acting, to all intent, on their own responsibility, but having, nevertheless, communication with the large bodies of patriots that moved about the country, keeping the troops in constant alarm by their rapid changes of position.

I started early one morning under the guidance of a couple of insurgents who visited me most frequently, taking with us the passports of papers that every one is obliged to carry either at his residence or to go even beyond the boundaries of his estate, as in case of meeting the Spanish soldiers I could remain within the exactions of military law. I also took the precaution of carrying a field glass as to reconnoitre the roads that lay in our way, from the hills that overlooked the land. As it was, we met only a small detachment of cavalry crossing our route at some distance, and we remained hidden until it had passed. About ten miles from the starting point, on ascending a small eminence, we were suddenly confronted by two insurgents, whose appearance somewhat startled me, as I could see no object or bush of sufficient size to enable any one to hide in. I suppose that they had dug holes for the purpose, as they informed me that the detachment we had seen had passed close to them. They exchanged a few words with my guide and we passed on our way. A few hundred yards further we were stopped by a squad of mounted men, who, on learning the object of my visit, informed me that they were the advance guard of the main body, and directed us to ruins that could be seen through some trees on our right.

The encampment was formed in the batey or cluster of houses that belonged to the sugar estate—the cane has been destroyed long ago by fire—and of the buildings only one remains in fair condition and that was occupied by an aged couple. Of all the others only charred timbers and blackened walls remain to mark the place where they stood. The general had moved away the previous evening with the greater part of the command, leaving 150 men, who were at this time engaged in cutting up three acres and preparing their morning meal. I passed through the throng, exchanging salutations with the men and reached the quarters of the commanding officer, in whom I recognized an old acquaintance, and was invited to partake of the meal to which he was doing justice, and dismounting I occupied the seat offered me by one of the staff, which was formed of several bricks in a pile. On a charred piece of timber that had been a supporting column of the sugar house was the lay-out, consisting of a large piece of meat almost burnt on one side and quite rare on the other and a pile of sweet potatoes. For table cloth there was a large yagua or bark of the palm tree.

Of this meat each one present, with the knife carried at the waist, carved a piece, which was eaten 'en nature' as fingers were made before knives and forks. Water was drunk from bottles or leather cases, with which many were provided. The commanding officer, however, had a cup of coffee, which he insisted on dividing with me, regretting that for the present it's sugar had given out. Jokes were not wanting, and laughter resounded on all sides, proving that if anything else was wanting, good humor certainly was not. The meal being over, a shrill whistle resounded, silence was restored, and at the word of command each man sought his horse and in a few minutes the line was formed ready to take up the march. I asked permission to inspect the arms, which was readily granted. Many were Colt repeating carbines, others were Remington or Peabody, and two or three men had No. 12 breech-loading shotguns which showed hard use and were not kept in as good condition as could be desired. All had revolvers, mostly Smith & Wesson's and the well-known machete. Some of the rifles were new from a recent landing on the coast, and not a few had broken stocks that had been mended with wire or twine.

The men were dressed in clothes of many colors, some merely with knit undershirts and linen pants. Nothing suggested anything of a uniform except the five-pointed star on a blue ground that was conspicuous on the upturned brim of the hat, whether felt or straw. Some of the dusky race had further ornaments of peacock or other gay feathers. All had pieces of oil-cloth rolled and carried at the front of the saddle, which were used as a cloak for protection from the rain, or at night from the heavy dew. The men appeared strong and healthy, and if their garments were somewhat worn and ragged, and shoes out

at the toes, they were cheerful and contented. There was casual mention of the "presentation," or willful surrender of two of their number, who a few days before had taken advantage of the armistice decree. "Let them go, so much more merit to those who remain true to Cuba!" exclaimed one in a loud voice, amid the cheers and cries of approval of the whole troop. Among this squadron I counted fifteen colored men, who in no wise showed as inferior to the best.

We dwell with pride on the trials, the abnegation, the heroism displayed in our war for independence. Marion receiving the British officer at his meal of a few sweet potatoes and a piece of raccoon, with a pine log for a table; Washington obliged to remain in bed until his only shirt is washed, to make our brave's sweat with admiration. We feel for the suffering endured by those heroes of the past, in frost and snow; we follow them in sympathy in the dreary marches through drenching rain and clinging mud—let us give a thought to those of the present, though not of our race, who, without remuneration of any kind, often without raiment, without other shelter than the trees of the forest against the heavy storms of the tropics, with scant knowledge of the use of fire-arms, are struggling for their liberty against a numerous and powerful foe, wielding every implement known to modern warfare, and who shrink from no act however cruel or barbarous, for the accomplishment of a purpose.

Let the world know that in the dungeons of the Spanish torturers are confined by the hundred, where half the number would be crowded, human beings whose only crime has been the desire of liberty, religious and political. With no covering or bed but the slimy pavement of the chamber, in which their scanty food is thrown to them and in which every loathsome function of the human body has to be performed, these martyrs, like beasts in an ill-kept den, breathe the foul air, many suffering from fever and disease without help of any kind until death, by the platoon fire or the midnight murder by drowning, brings relief to the wretched sufferer.

Armenia's struggle with the Turk for religious liberty has awakened a world-wide sympathy and called forth the armed intervention of all Europe; in what respect is her cause more just or less holy than that of Cuba, in whose defense no one has raised a hand nor a voice protested against a barbarous system of warfare, carried on by the proconsuls of Spain? But the destinies of nations are not all in the hands of man. God, our Lord, watches and waits. Let us hope.—Baltimore News.

SURGERY WITHOUT ANESTHETICS

The Horror of the Knife Up to the Discovery of Anesthesia Fifty Years Ago.

One of the most interesting papers read at the recent celebration in Boston of the fiftieth anniversary of the first administration of ether in a surgical operation was that by Dr. John Ashhurst of that city on 'Surgery before the Days of Anesthetics.' It vividly recalls the horrors of those days when the surgeon's knife was an object of far greater terror than now, and inflicted untold tortures upon the conscious patient.

'A study of the condition of surgery before the days of anesthesia,' said Dr. Ashhurst, 'reveals on the one hand a picture of heroic boldness and masterly self-control on the part of the surgeon, and on the other a ghastly panorama, sometimes of agonizing wretchedness and pain—on the part of the unhappy victim who required the surgeon's aid.'

'The pitilessness which Cæsar urged as an essential trait in the operative surgeon was, before the days of anesthesia, a feature in the surgeon's career which impressed very strongly the public generally as well as those immediately connected with the operation. It is interesting to recall that Sir James Simpson of Edinburgh, shortly after beginning his professional studies, was so affected by seeing the terrible agony of a poor Highland woman under amputation of the breast that he resolved to abandon a medical career and seek other occupation; happily his intention was reconsidered, and he returned to his studies, asking himself 'Can anything be done to make operations less painful? and, as everyone knows, in less than twenty years became a high priest of anesthesia, and the introducer into surgical and obstetrical practice of ether's great rival, chloroform.'

'No braver or more gallant gentleman ever lived than Admiral Viscount Nelson, and after his right elbow had been shattered by a French bullet in the assault at Tenerife he manifested the utmost courage refusing to be taken to the nearest ship lest the sight of his injury should alarm the wife of a fellow officer whose own fate was uncertain, and when his own ship was reached he climbed up its side without assistance, saying: 'Tell the surgeon to make haste and get his instruments. I know I must lose my right arm, so the sooner it is off the better.' He underwent the amputation, we learn from a private letter of one of his midshipmen, 'with the same firmness and courage that have always marked his character.' And yet so painfully was he affected by the coldness of the operator's knife that when next going into action at the famous battle of the Nile he gave standing orders to his surgeons that hot water should always be kept in

readiness during an engagement, so that if another operation should be required he might at least have the poor comfort of being cut with warm instruments.

On the side of the surgeon we find throughout the ages a constant effort to diminish the terrors of operations and a continuous probation of the distressful, not to say cruel, modes of practice adopted by preceding generations. And yet the time is not very far distant from ours when they lopped a limb by striking it violently with a heavy knife; that time when they knew neither how to stop nor how to prevent hemorrhage but by burning the part whence the blood jetted with burning oil or the red-hot iron; that time when surgeons armed themselves at every moment with pinners, with burning cauteries and with instruments, the representations even of which cause terror.

'The belief that operations might be rendered painless appears to have been present in the minds of surgeons from the earliest periods. Witness the accounts of the Memphis stone, described by Dioscorides and Pliny, which by steeping the vinegar was made to give forth the fumes of carbonic acid, and of the mandragora, employed, according to Theophrastus, when mixed with other narcotics, by inhalation, and causing a sleep from which the patient could only be aroused by the fumes of vinegar. So profound was the stupor induced by this drug that Bodin assures us that under its influence a man submitted without consciousness to a painful operation and continued to sleep for several days thereafter.'

'Vigo speaks of the whole body being brought asleep by the smelling of a sponge wherein opium is, but warns his readers that the practice is dangerous, because the use of opium is sometimes followed by gangrene. In his work on 'Natural Magic' Baptista Porta speaks of a volatile drug kept in leaden vessels, which produced sleep when applied to the nostrils, and Perrin suggests that this may actually have been ether or some other of our modern æsthetic agents.'

'Mental preoccupation was sometimes sought as a means of preventing pain. Richard Wiseman found that soldiers dreaded the loss of a limb much less if it were removed immediately, while they were 'in the heat of the fight,' than if the operation was postponed until next day; 'wherefore,' he says, 'cut it off quickly, while the soldier is heated and in mettle,' and Rensulin recalls the case of the smiable Dolomieu, who, exposed to the pangs of starvation in a Neapolitan dungeon, measurably alleviated his own distress by the composition of a treatise on mineralogy, while his unfortunate servant, and fellow prisoner, who had not the same intellectual resources, was hungry enough for both.'

'But the presence of pain was not the only evil dreaded by our predecessors in attempting important operations; the great risk of fatal accident from some involuntary movement of the patient was constantly present to the mind of the conscientious surgeon. 'How often,' says Dr. Valentine Mott, 'when operating in some deep, dark wound along the course of some great vein, with thin walls alternately distended and flaccid with the vital current—how often have I dreaded that some unfortunate struggle of the patient would deviate the knife a little from its proper course, and that I, who fain would be the deliverer, should involuntarily become the executioner, seeing my patient perish in my hands by the most appalling forms of death! Had he been insensible I should have felt no alarm.'

'Coming down to the days more immediately preceding the date of the great discovery we find that opium and alcohol were the only agents which continued to be regarded as of practical value in diminishing the pain of operations, though the attendant disadvantages of their employment were of course recognized. Meanwhile facts were accumulating, the significance of which we now plainly recognize, and which excited no attention.'

'Sir Humphrey Davy, in the early days of the nineteenth century, suggested the use of nitrous oxide gas as an æsthetic in minor operations, and it was the custom at some of our medical schools—at the University of Pennsylvania, for one—for students to breathe 'laughing gas,' as it was then called, for diversion. But yet—and yet—surgeons went on, in every country, cutting and burning, and patients went on writing and screaming, until on the sixteenth day of October, in the year 1846, in the Massachusetts General Hospital, Dr. John C. Warren painlessly removed a tumor from a man who had previously been etherized by Dr. William T. G. Morton, and surgical æsthesia became the priceless heritage of the civilized world.'

JENNY LIND AND THE QUEEN. Both Ladies Acted Gracefully in an Embarrassing Position.

There is a pretty story told of Queen Victoria and Jenny Lind. It belongs to the year 1848, and shows how the modesty of two women the Queen of England and

ISAAC PITMAN'S SHORTHAND. And our system of Business Training have qualified our Students to TAKE AND TO HOLD the leading positions in almost every office in St. John, and to win success abroad. Is it any wonder that our last term was the most successful summer term we ever had? Enter now, so as to be ready for a position next spring, so as to be ready for a position next spring, so as to be ready for a position next spring. Catalogues to any address. Oddfellows' Hall. S. KEEB & SON.

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the queen of song, made a momentary awkwardness which the gentle tact of the singer overcame.

It was on a night when Jenny Lind was to sing at Her Majesty's Theatre that the queen made her first appearance after the memorable Chartist day. For the great artist, too, this was a first appearance, for it was the beginning of her season at a place where, the year before, she had won unparalleled fame.

It happened that the queen entered the royal box at the same moment that the prima donna stepped upon the stage. Instantly a tumult of acclamation burst from every corner of the theatre. Jenny Lind modestly retired to the back of the stage, Richard Wiseman found that soldiers dreaded the loss of a limb much less if it were removed immediately, while they were 'in the heat of the fight,' than if the operation was postponed until next day; 'wherefore,' he says, 'cut it off quickly, while the soldier is heated and in mettle,' and Rensulin recalls the case of the smiable Dolomieu, who, exposed to the pangs of starvation in a Neapolitan dungeon, measurably alleviated his own distress by the composition of a treatise on mineralogy, while his unfortunate servant, and fellow prisoner, who had not the same intellectual resources, was hungry enough for both.'

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AGRICULTURE TO AGENTS' REPORTS, and Nelson's introduction by Lord Dufferin, will reach high water mark of circulation; one agent reported twenty-nine orders the day after he got his prospectus; many like orders from three months of sale made. THE BRADLEY-GARRETTON CO., LTD., Toronto, Ont.

UNDERTAKERS! Glass side HEARSE, in fine order, worth \$200, at \$100, almost new Berlin Coach, latest style, for \$250. Fine light Barouche, \$65. For sale by HENDERSON BROS., North Cambridge, Mass.

WANTED Old established wholesale House wants one or two houses and is. Question representatives for this section. Can pay a hustler about \$12.00 a week to start with. DUNN 25, Bradford, Ont.

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

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

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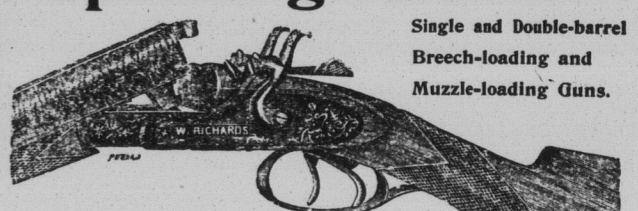
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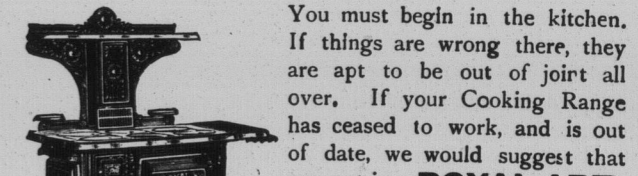
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# Musical and Dramatic

## IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

As the date of the Albany Concert is rapidly approaching, the interest develops in reference to those who are to assist the famous prima donna, in supplying to the citizens an entertainment that ought to be and doubtless will be historic in musical circles here. The sketch to-day is of Mr. Lempiere Pringle, the basso of the company, and, apart from the fact that he is an Australian and was born in Hovart town, Tasmania, in 1869 and that in 1887 he landed in London, Eng., a total stranger, relates to his musical training. He is now the principal basso of the Royal Carl Rosa Opera Company with which he has been associated for the past five years. He received his English training at the Royal College of Music, having had Victor as tutor. He studied in 1889 under Stockhausen. He studied counterpoint under Humperdinck the greatest living master of that science, and to day is himself a composer of much merit. Mr. Pringle's voice is described as being very powerful, rich in tone and of very extensive compass. In addition to this he is a good actor of the romantic school and his impersonation of Mephistopheles in the scenes from "Faust" ought to prove a veritable treat to everyone who is fortunate enough to be present when these scenes are presented. Mr. Pringle, it will be seen is quite a young man, but nevertheless during the five years he has been with the Carl Rosa Company he has sung no less than fifty seven different roles, thus demonstrating that he is a student and entitled to the high position he occupies in the esteem of the London patrons of the opera, and of musicians wherever he has been heard. Whatever tribute of recognition of his talent and cleverness he has heretofore received it is probable that none has surpassed in importance the compliment paid him in being selected personally by Madame Albani, as one of those who will accompany her on her great tour. The date of the Albany concert, it is pretty generally known, is fixed for the 27th inst. and the sale of tickets will begin on Monday next.

The oratorio society is gradually increasing its active membership and a strong factor in that direction is the lecture on music delivered a few days ago by one of the most talented among the clergymen of St. John. I regret I did not hear this lecture but it all reports of its matter be correct, the result ought to be an awaken-

ing of persons with musical taste to the desirability and advantage of identifying themselves with the oratorio society, the rehearsals of which body are excellent drill and at which valuable information is acquired. The music of "The Rose Maiden" has not yet arrived but the voices have the exercise of rehearsing other excellent compositions pending its receipt.

Miss Farmer who is organist in St. Luke's church and who possesses much musical taste and ability, I learn has been appointed pianist of the oratorio society, to succeed Miss Vail who has filled that position most acceptably for some time past and who is about to take up her residence outside of St. John. I congratulate the society on the selection of a pianist whose board of management has made and I congratulate Miss Farmer on the fact of this recognition of her merit as a musician.

Circumstances in the nature of another engagement, I regret to say, prevented my attendance at the organ recital by Mr. Fred Blair, and concert in St. Andrew's church last week. The young organist has just returned to New Brunswick after a somewhat prolonged absence in England, where he went to prosecute his studies in organ work. A musical friend, upon whose taste and judgment, I am disposed to place not a little reliance, assures me that Mr. Blair has improved his time, that he has studied to some purpose and as an instrumentalist he is today, if not, actually the best organist in St. John at least such a performer as enables him to take the highest rank among the best we have. His judgment is not so warmly commended. Neither was much special compliment paid to Mrs. Worden's rendition of "Judith" which is a piece brilliant with dramatic essence and fire but it is evidently misinterpreted. This lady's second solo was highly praised. It is said to have been sung with admirable taste and expression.

### Tones and Undertones.

Col. Mapleton's great opera company is coming to Boston about the end of the current month. Many St. John lovers of the opera will probably make it convenient to visit Boston about that time.

Alberti Franchette the composer of "Christoforo Colombo" is working at present on a comic opera which is to bear the name "Pouros agnac."

Sybil Sanderson, the prima donna of California birth who made such an unfavorable impression on her visit to the United States two or three seasons ago, is

now singing in French at the Theatre Sirico in Milan under Souzegno's management.

Madame Melba was the special attraction at the Symphony concert last week, her first appearance since her return from Europe. She sang an aria from Mozart's opera "Il Re Pastore" and "S. villana" from Massenet's "Don Cesar." The latter number was arranged for the Madame.

"Fra Diavolo" is the opera which has been given at the Castle Square theatre this week. It is designated the model of the French opera Comique. The first London production of this opera was in 1833. This will be followed by "Carmen" next week.

Miss Florence Monteith, a young English prima donna, has been engaged to appear in grand opera in Rome the coming winter. Miss Monteith is credited with much success in Naples last year.

Raffaele Paravicini, the composer, who died at Milan a short time ago has made a bequest of \$2000 as an annual income to be used for the production of an opera composed by pupils of Italian Conservatories.

On next Tuesday evening Inez Sprague will appear in concert with the Symphony orchestra in Music Hall, Boston. As stated previously in this department, this lady is the wife of Ex Governor Sprague of Rhode Island. Madame Sprague has been absent from America for three years and their approaching concert will be her first appearance since her return.

Bronislaw Huberman, a young violinist from abroad, will make his first American appearance at Carnegie hall, New York on the 21st inst in connection with Anton Reidl's orchestra. Although but 13 years of age Huberman has made a pronounced sensation in Europe. He is endorsed by Rubinstein, Ambroise Thomas and other famous musicians.

Madame Camille Urso, the great violinist and whose work is well remembered in this city, will shortly complete arrangements for a tour round the world.

A notice of Madame Melba's rendering of the Mozart selection in her first concert appearance this season says it "was sung with dramatic expression and tenderness. The phrasing was perfect, the tones nearly faultless, and the blending of the voice with the violin obligato (which was superbly played by Mr. Kneisel) was beautiful in effect and execution." The enraptured audience recalled the fair singer half a dozen times at the close.

The success of Auber, the author of "Fra Diavolo" came somewhat late in life

and only after he had changed his habit of living to compose to that of composing to live. His father was wealthy and his earlier works were failures.

In the Parisian theatres at the present time five of Auber's operas are being given.

The "Black Patti" (Sisirieta Jones) is singing in Boston now at the head of an organization called "Black Patti's Ton-badours."

The programme for this week's Symphony Concert at which Mr. Maritz. Rosenthal was soloist, was as follows.

Overture....."Barber of Bagdad"..... Peter Cornelius  
Concerto for Piano in E minor No. 1..... Chopin  
E-flat major....."Helmeche nam Heest"..... Goldmark  
Symphony....."From the New World"..... Dvorak

Lillian Blauvelt, who was recently prominent in seeking a divorce, is now announced as intending to spend the coming twelve months in Europe in studying music, etc. and that during that time she will not sing in concert.

M. W. H. Clarke, the Boston basso, who will be remembered here, made a pronounced hit in the "Mikado" at the Castle Square theatre last week. He played Pook-bah.

"Did you have any trouble in learning to play the flute? Two gun shot wounds and a law suit" - Life.

### TALK OF THE THEATRE.

After being dark all this week, the Opera House will reopen on Monday evening next to enable lovers of the drama to again bid a welcome to Miss Ethel Tucker and Mr. Midon and Company. When Miss Tucker first appeared in this city in, I think, "La Belle Marie" she created such a favourable impression and the production, in view of the prices, was so far beyond and above anything that had been anticipated, the audience was treated to a surprise. The effect of that surprise has not been effaced and the superiority of Miss Tucker's work and her productions to put it mildly, have at least not suffered when compared with the attractions that have since visited this city. This remark applies to dramatic attractions playing at the same prices. The coming engagement of this lady, I learn, takes in Thanksgiving day and citizens generally will appreciate the fact that no better attraction could well be secured that would permit general attendance on that day than this talented lady and her supporting company. The company is said to have been materially strengthened recently, and its specialties have been added to in several particulars notably by the securing of a prominent terpsichorean

artiste who will appear with the company during the St. John engagement only. What with Miss Tucker as the central attraction, and Mr. Midon, new plays and new people, there ought to be very large business.

Olga Netherole is said to be the youngest of the great actresses playing "Camille." She is quoted at 27 years of age.

Elsie D. Wolfe first appeared as an amateur at the Criterion theatre London, before the Prince and Princess of Wales. She was then 14 years of age. What her age is now is quite another matter.

"Virginia of Virginia" a novel by Amelie Rivers, is being dramatised for Minnie Stoddard Fiske.

"My Lady Greyburn" is the name of a

new society drama that was produced in Hartford, Conn. this week. It is the work of Leighton Baker, a well known Bostonian.

"Schloss Konberg" a historical drama by King Oscar II of Sweden and Norway, has been translated into German and will be given at the Berlin theatre by the king's permission. This drama was written many years ago.

The new play on which Elwyn A. Barston and Wilson Barrett have collaborated is called "The Wishing Cup."

M. d. m. Duse is studying three new characters—the heroine in Puccini's, "The Second Wife," in "Les Tennesilles" (The Tongue) by Hervieu, and in "The Rights of the Soul" by Giacosa.

Miss Ray Rena Rockman is the name of the daughter of a Montana physician who is to appear as a typical American girl in a play being written for the Renaissance de Paris, by Sarah Bernhardt. Miss Rockman is a protegee of the great Sarah.

Miss Katherine Rober who is remembered for her visit to St. John last year, and who is coming here again next January, has added "The Clemenceau Case" to her repertoire. Miss Rober plays the role of "Zizi." The role is said to be suited to her talents whatever that may mean. Miss Rober is now playing in Boston. A uniformed band and living pictures are featured.

## OPERA HOUSE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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# MADAME ALBANI

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Act III. - The Garden Scene  
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ARTISTES:

MARGUERITE, - Mme ALBANI

MARIA, - MISS BEVERLEY ROBINSON

MEPHISTOPHELES, - MR. LEMPIERE PRINGLE

AND

FAUST, - MR. BRAXTON SMITH

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## JAPANESE DANCE.

Tempo di Valse. A. FRENCCELLI.

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U. S. Gov't Report.

**Making powder PURE**

like, the guitar, that his custom-  
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 for which his own house  
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 . To these he added others  
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 encouraged, a necklace of Job's  
 in the window hung this rhymed

of all sorts here are seen.  
 things in Nature as they grow;  
 is of the Sheba Queen.  
 crown of the framed Bob Crusoe.

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Juvenile Conductors in North  
 America.

fully illustrated article in the  
 number of the street railway re-  
 J. Juvenile Conductors' devices  
 and gives a portrait of Master  
 Waring, son of Alderman Waring.

The article says that Burton  
 appointment as a reward for  
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 as a boyish, manly little fellow  
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 and old, and who doubt-  
 fact manage an obstreperous  
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 as conductors is a feature  
 and, and a diligent search  
 has disclosed thus far only two  
 small boys collect nickles and  
 . These cities are far apart  
 . John N. B. and the other  
 Florida.

a Elegant Calendar.

's Companions sends out a  
 under for 1897 of which it is  
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 so great that had it been  
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anniversary celebrates its seventy-  
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 continents contributed to next year's  
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to an article which appear-  
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 Nova Scotia, as anyone who  
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 Who can wonder that the  
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 the Bishop always restrains."

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 ties has the thanks of Proce-  
 dings in making such an  
 graph of Mr. R. Barry  
 for John E. Sullivan. Mr.  
 up in his business. Dr.

Tom Scorch asked her hus-  
 of most he would have for  
 hisuistic wheelman replied:  
 tter have a little bicycle  
 by id.

the name of your wheel?  
 I mean the name the maker  
 names papa called it when  
 the hall night before last?

's Book) (see for Souvenir

**A Sure Thing**



Is what the average person  
 is looking for When a lady  
 buys soap, for instance, she  
 wants the fact of Good  
 Quality to be "a sure thing."  
 In buying WELCOME you  
 take no chances It is just  
 a little better than the best,  
 and we challenge compari-  
 son. It is well and favor-  
 ably known.

Always of Standard Quality and  
 Always Satisfactory.

WELCOME SOAP CO., ST. JOHN, N. B.

**"WAKEFIELD"**



**Leather Skirt Binding**

May be used either as facing  
 or binding, and its adoption  
 for all your gowns will free  
 you from worry regarding the  
 hang and appearance of your  
 skirts at all times. It sup-  
 ports the bottom of your  
 skirt without the aid of wire  
 or bone

AT ALL DRY GOODS STORES.

**Sea Foam**  
 It Floats.  
 A Pure White Soap.  
 Made from vegetable oils  
 it possesses all the qualities  
 of the finest white Castile  
 Soap.  
 The Best Soap for  
 Toilet & Bath Purposes.  
 It leaves the skin soft smooth  
 and healthy.

USE ONLY

**Pelee Island Wine Co's Wines.**

OUR BRANDS: DRY CAYAWA, SWEET CAYAWA, (LAWRENCE), SP. ADONIS, (Registered), CLARET.  
 THEY ARE PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE.

M. G. SCOVILL, ASHBY PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE, ST. JOHN, N. B.  
 DEAR SIR—My family have received great benefit from the use of the PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE during the past four years. It is the best tonic and sedative for debility, nervousness and weak lungs you have ever tried. It is much cheaper and pleasanter than medicine. I would not be without it in the house.  
 Yours, JAMES H. DAY, Day's Landing, Kings Co.

E. G. SCOVILL, Tea and Wine Merchant, 62 Union Street, St. John Telephone 522, Sole Agent for Maritime Provinces

**Bicycles**  
**Gold Watches**  
**Diamond Rings**  
 And Other

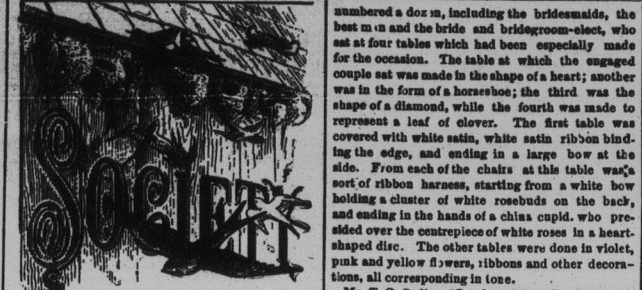
**Beautiful Rewards For Those Who Answer This Puzzle Picture Correctly**

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow. Find the lamb. It is concealed in the above picture.  
 To the first person marking picture of the lamb correctly, we will give:  
 One Bicycle, Lady's or Gent's, best make. To the 2nd, Solid Gold Watch, Waltham or Elgin. To the 3rd, beautiful Diamond Ring, Set in Solid Gold.  
 4 to 24 each Solid Gold Ring, with Handsome Setting.  
 25 to 40 each Handsome Nickel Watch, Stem Winder and Setter.  
 41 to 60 each choice of Beautiful Dress Patterns (16 yds.) or Gold Plated Watch.  
 61 to 75 each Solid Silver Thimble or Gent's Pocket Knife.  
 76 to correct answer, Magnificent Diamond Ring, set in Solid Gold.

**MIDDLE AWARDS**  
 To the Middle Correct Answer, Solid Gold Watch, Elgin or Waltham.  
 To the next 15 on each side of Middle answer Solid Gold Ring, choice Setting.

**FINAL AWARDS**  
 To the last Correct Answer received a Bicycle, latest model. Lady's or Gent's.  
 11 to 25 each Coffee Basket, Quadruple Plate, handsomely Engraved.  
 26 to 40 each Solid Gold Ring, Choice Setting, Turquoise and Garnet.  
 41 to 50 each beautiful Dress Patterns (16 yds.), fashionable shades.  
 51 to 75 each Solid Silver Thimble, Gold Lined.

**CONDITIONS**  
 Mark the lamb in the picture, cut it out and return to us together with 50 cts. in silver or postage stamps for one box of Stafford's Blood and Tonic Pills, which we will send you by return mail prepaid.  
 Stafford's Blood and Tonic Pills are the discovery of an eminent English physi-  
 cian, and are guaranteed to relieve and cure, Indigestion, Rheumatism, Liver and  
 Kidney Diseases, General Debility, La Grippe, Pale Complexion, and all diseases  
 arising from an impoverished condition of the blood.  
 If you do not need medicine yourself, show this to your friends, as we are offer-  
 ing this valuable prize list, solely to advertise our medicine.  
 This competition closes 1st of December. All answers must be mailed on  
 or before that date, and we shall on all answers be guided by the post mark on  
 envelopes, thus giving those at a distance an equal chance with those living near.  
 A list of the Prize winners will be published at close of competition.  
 Please write name and address plainly. Mention this paper. Address:  
**STAFFORD MFG. CO., Cor. Victoria & Lombard Sts., Toronto, Ont.**



Social interest this week has centered wholly in  
 the flower show, the great event of the autumn  
 season. It has been a success, for the time being,  
 all thought of other parties.  
 The chrysanthemum has had the field for some  
 time past; its decorative splendor has contributed  
 to most of the functions, and above and beyond all,  
 it has held exclusive sway at the Mechanics Insti-  
 tute where it has been again proved that  
 no flower show draws so well as the chrysan-  
 themum show. This flower seems to be the  
 gorgeous flank of Mother Nature's flower gifts of  
 the year and every one looks to the exhibit. The  
 Institute was therefore well patronized on Thurs-  
 day afternoon and evening and the specimens ex-  
 hibited were in advance of anything in former  
 years. More and more vividly fantastic are the  
 blossoms and larger and larger their dimen-  
 sions. The Assembly rooms were a gorgeous  
 blaze of yellow, pink, white, crimson and green,  
 and the patrons of the show found it very difficult  
 to make any choice on the artistically  
 arranged groups. In the center room a long table was  
 filled with row after row of the ragged, frowly  
 looking blossoms, ranging from tiny blooms to the  
 tall, stately and independent looking plants; on  
 this table were also carnations, lilies and begonias,  
 looking very modest and unassuming indeed beside  
 the gorgeous chrysanthemums. The collection this  
 year includes several new species, notably that  
 known as the pink and white ivory, the former hav-  
 ing just the faintest suggestion of pink while the  
 latter is of delicate silver, ivoryness. The Missy  
 Bonafon of which there seems to be quite a collec-  
 tion this year, has close clustering petals and was  
 generally admired.  
 The second room devoted also to the show was more  
 conveniently arranged this year, and calls for much  
 admiration, but many florists who helped to make  
 last year's show a success were missing this week,  
 a fact that was appreciated upon entertaining. He  
 magnificent group by H. E. Gould of Simons  
 was the best of the kind; the Missy Bonafon of  
 left of the entrance, the first table containing  
 potted plants in wonderful variety. The  
 white and pink ivory species spoken of above were  
 seen here in a high state of perfection; the Phil-  
 delphia, a lovely cream shade was another species  
 that Mr. Gould made a specialty of this year. The  
 second table in his exhibit had quantities of cut  
 flowers, one large jar containing twenty five chrysan-  
 themums eliciting special attention and admiration;  
 a third table was gay with drooping plants, acacia,  
 ferns, carnations, and roses. Mr. McIntosh  
 had a group arranged for effect, that certainly car-  
 ried out to the end for which it was intended, as did  
 also a similar group by Mr. Crutcher; this latter  
 was almost in the middle of the room. An  
 immense River plant occupied the cen-  
 tre of the table and around it were acacia,  
 palms, chrysanthemums very artistically  
 arranged. It was an exceedingly attractive ex-  
 hibit. Mr. Wm. McLean had a very pleasing dis-  
 play of palms, roses, carnations and chrysanthe-  
 mums; noticeable in this group was the pretty  
 Roman hyacinth, which bloomed somewhat earlier  
 than usual this year. Messrs. J. W. Allen and A.  
 J. Stephens both show pretty and artistic arrange-  
 ment of flowers. One of the finest and most exten-  
 sive exhibits in the building is that of the Horti-  
 cultural society which was arranged by Mr. C. G.  
 Knox with the best possible effect. A background  
 of eight or ten very tall standard Pink Ivory, shows  
 of the less pretentious plants to excellent advan-  
 tages. The society also exhibits a variety of cut  
 flowers, among which are a beautiful white Japa-  
 nese and several delicate white and pink blooms.  
 In the evening when the rooms were flooded with  
 light the scene was very charming; the brightly  
 gowned young ladies who fitted here and there  
 everywhere were utilizing in their efforts to please  
 the numerous patrons of the show, and dispensed  
 the cake, ice cream and other refreshments in the tea  
 room where the prevailing colors were pink and  
 white, each of the elev tables being decorated  
 with chrysanthemums in those colors. The  
 chief in charge of the show were, Mrs. G.  
 F. Purpee, Mrs. A. H. Hamilton, Mrs. M.  
 Macaulay, Mrs. C. P. Clark, Mrs. R. Rankine,  
 Mrs. W. C. Pitfield, Miss Anna Smith, Miss Louise  
 Skinner, Miss Mary McMillan, Miss E. Hammon,  
 Miss Grace Shaver, Miss Mary Christie, Miss  
 E. Sedler, Miss Sharp, Miss Gertrude Allison, Miss  
 Olive, Miss Anna Scammell, Miss Travers, Miss  
 Beatrice Robinson, Miss Jessie Hilyard, Miss Nellie  
 McAvity. In a corner in one of the outer rooms a  
 lady both in and out of the show, was  
 morose, was presided over by Mrs. McAvity,  
 who had as assistants, Miss Tuck, Miss Skinner,  
 Miss Walker, and Miss McAvity.

The sewing club met with Miss Troop this week  
 and spent a very pleasant and profitable afternoon.  
 XX.

Mr. Richard O'Brien has returned from a visit  
 to New York.  
 Mr. G. G. King of Chipman N. B. is spending a  
 short time in the city.  
 Mr. Wm. Hutchinson M. P. of Ottawa and Mr.  
 Belmont M. P. of the same city were in the city for  
 a short time recently.  
 Mr. R. W. Frink left the first of the week on a  
 visit to Carleton county.  
 Archdeacon Bigstock, Rev. Mr. Dicker, Sheriff  
 Sturdee, and Hon. E. E. Jones are in Montreal at-  
 tending a meeting of the C. E. Synod.  
 Mr. George E. Book of Halifax is spending a  
 short time in the city.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs of Newark N. J. are in the  
 city for a short stay.  
 Mr. J. M. Scott of St. Stephen spent a few days  
 in the city lately.  
 Mr. J. C. Pice of Boston was here the first of  
 the week.  
 Mr. Frank Lee Miles was in the city this week  
 arranging for the appearance of the Edel Tread  
 Company here next week.  
 Mr. Wm. B. McKenzie of Moncton spent Thurs-  
 day in the city.  
 Mr. J. M. Coyne of Toronto is among the city's  
 visitors this week.  
 Miss Emma Heff left this week for Boston to  
 pursue her studies in china painting.  
 Mr. T. A. Tremblaine of Montreal was in St. John  
 the first of the week.  
 Mr. James Bradley of the same city is also here  
 for a few days.  
 Mr. Fred R. Whitney of Boston is here for a  
 brief visit.  
 Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hayward of Hampton spent  
 a short time here the first of the week.

Mr. John Belmont of Princeton Me. is visiting  
 St. John.  
 Engagement breakfasts are the latest fad in  
 English society and one given recently by a  
 society star of the first magnitude upon the  
 occasion of her daughter's engagement, may be  
 interesting and give an idea to those who might  
 wish to give a similar entertainment some time.  
 The function is thus described: The guests only  
 Ualra Re-seated, Orme, Splint, Perforat  
 Dural, 17 Waterloo.

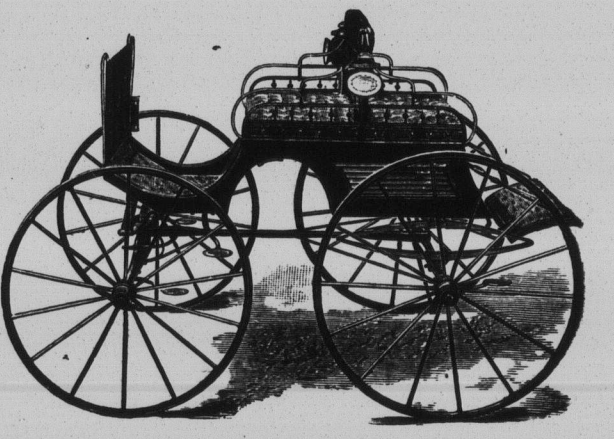
**WHETHER YOU BUY...**

"TETLEY'S" 40c., 50c., 60c., or 70c. blend  
 You are getting the best value for your money.



**CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES!**

Handsome and Comfortable; Well Constructed and Elegantly Finished;  
**HERE ARE TWO DISTINCT STYLES**



**A Stylish Dog Cart.**  
 Will carry Two or Four with comfort.



**The Comfortable Bangor Buggy.**  
 Perhaps one of the most serviceable and comfortable single Carriages built. Rides as easy as a cradle. Not too heavy and as light as you want it made.

For further Particulars and Prices inquire of  
**JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS,**  
 Fredericton, N. B.

**Give me Progress please**

Illustration of a woman at a counter with a sign that says 'Give me Progress please'. The sign also lists 'Progress', 'New York', 'Haven her old', 'Happets', 'Scribners', 'Century', 'Youths Combs', 'Cosmopolitan'.

FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS, SEE FIFTH AND EIGHTH PAGES.



Easy to Take Easy to Operate Hood's Pills

HALIFAX NOTES. Progress is for sale in Halifax by the new...

Thursday of last week was a field day for football. No snow and no wind, either being trouble some at times.

The exhibition of fancy work at the commission-ers' house last week was a grand success.

The exhibition of fancy work at the commission-ers' house last week was a grand success.

A sailor can do almost anything, evidently, from making bread to embroidering slippers.

As usual with the month of November, all kinds of rumors as to the risk are in the air.

There are three large euclye parties for next week. Euclye seems still to hold its place.

Nov 11—Mrs. John Robertson and her family from Montreal, are guests at the Larmand and will remain during the winter.

Mrs. E. Reynolds who has been enjoying a long visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Tupper left for her home in the west last Monday morning.

Nov. 10—At Miss Isabel Aikman's piano recital at her own home on Saturday afternoon her pupils acquitted themselves in an admirable manner.

Miss Kate Mackay is here from Wallace, a guest of her sister, Mrs. S. L. Walker.

Miss Dolie Prince leaves this week for St. John where she will remain for the winter, with her sister Mrs. Van Meter.

The seats for the "Albani" concert are almost entirely sold since yesterday, when the sale opened.

Nov. 10—At Miss Isabel Aikman's piano recital at her own home on Saturday afternoon her pupils acquitted themselves in an admirable manner.

Miss Daniel who has been visiting friends here returned home to F. Wash on Thursday.

THE Elegancies, Luxuries, and Perfection

of refined workmanship, with the finest materials to be had, are embodied in our latest

Carriages

PRICE & SHA

CARRIAGE BUILDERS,

222 to 228 Main Street,

ST. JOHN, N. P.

Winter Thoughts

Buckwheat cakes for breakfast! Not the tasteless, insipid kind, for breakfast is but half a breakfast without the genuine old-fashioned buckwheat flour.

The Tillson Company, Ltd., Tillsonburg, Ont. High Grade Cereal Foods.

There's Solid Comfort

For every lady, in weight or wrap which is light in weight and yet has such wind proof qualities that it keeps out every breath of cold wintry air.

Fibre Chamois

Gives these results and adds as well the necessary stiffness to give body and style and keep the garment in its original shape through any amount of wear.

See the Red Star when buying. Only 25c. a yard now.

Remember that Albani is Coming

And we have made special preparations in our line by importing a lovely line of JET BONNETS and ORNAMENTS.

The Moneyed Classes

can save money by buying the highest class of goods—the latest creations of artists who devote a lifetime to study of fashions in Headwear, and who design the lovely linings that we turn out every day.

The Middle Classes

can find Hats and Bonnets that have been beyond the reach of those economically inclined, at prices that will suit their purses, please their fancy, and enhance the style of their other garments.

THE PARISIAN, 165 Union St.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Eaton returned on Saturday from their trip to St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Wilson of Springhill conducted the services in St. George's parish on Sunday.

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

Jacket Materials... In Great Variety. LADIES' TAILORING. The most exclusive designs. The best workmanship, and perfect fitting qualities. OUR PRICES: Jacket to order, \$ 8.00

MERRITT D. KEEFE, Customer and Ladies' Tailor, - - 48 King Street, St. John.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT. I was cured of painful Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT. I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

TEABERRY FOR THE HARMLESS CLEANSING TEETH. ZOPESA CHEMICAL CO. TORONTO 250.

Give the Baby a Chance. Martin's Cardinal Food. The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is

Corticelli Spool Silks. Unequaled for Length, Strength and Smoothness. 350 DIFFERENT SHADES.

1000 DRESS-MAKERS testify to the merit and excellence of Corticelli Silk Thread.

Night Calls at a Drug Store. are not pleasant calls, but should you require a druggist any hour of the night, my NIGHT DISPENSER can be found at

6 Germain Street, REMEMBER THE STORE, ALLAN'S PHARMACY, 35 King St. Oct.

THE WHITE AND GOLD FRONT



SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)
Mr. F. H. Hall, M. P., of Woodstock was here for a few days lately.
Dr. J. B. Mott has returned from a weeks stay in New York.

Umbrellas Made. Re-covered, Repaired

Duval, 17 Waterloo.

MICROSCOPIC VISION.

Every Person With Normal Eyesight, Says the Professor, has This Power.

A most astonishing discovery in regard to the visual powers of the human eye has been made by Prof. F. L. O. Roehrig of Pasadena. The scientific world will be deeply interested in the premises, for it is quite probable that the learned gentleman has simply taken the initial step in the whole continuous series of connected subsequent facts, leading, perhaps, to many as yet wholly unexpected important scientific truths and variously valuable new discoveries.

"Some time ago, while attending to my morning toilet, I happened, by a mere accident, to look in an almost perpendicular direction, and at a distance of, more or less, an inch or two down into my beard, on my mustache as well, and especially the whiskers surrounding my chin. How great was my astonishment at the strange and unexpected appearance of what I then saw—very hair magnified, just as seen through some microscope. Each hair stood out in a plain and distinct manner often variously bent, knotted, irregularly twisted, and forming a tube which, according to all appearance, was transparent, rather colorless, hollow, and empty, burred, as it were, on both sides by a generally well-marked bright white line or border, sometimes also more or less striated inside, and ending abruptly in an open, either circular or, more frequently, pentagonal orifice; sometimes, but rarely, in a closed point. The size of the magnified hair tubes varies from that of an ordinary darning needle to the volume of a small lead pencil; it increases gradually in proportion as I move those tubes slowly upward from the chin; and it seems to reach its maximum when seen nearly high enough to be somewhat on a level with the eye or opposite to it.

"I likewise examined the very thin and short hair on my hand and fingers, and the result was just the same. Then I took one of those hairs of the whiskers, plucked it out, and isolating it completely, held it between the fingers in order to subject it to the same examination—which gave on each trial invariably the same result.

"The experiment succeeded as well in broad daylight as when the room was in the evening artificially illuminated. Monocular

Scrofula

Makes life misery to thousands of people. It manifests itself in many different ways, like goitre, swellings, running sores, boils, salt rheum and pimples and other eruptions. Scarcely a man is wholly free from it, in some form. It elings tenaciously until the last vestige of scrofulous poison is eradicated by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. Small size, 25 cts. Large, 50 cts. Sold by all chemists, or by post of D. L. Hood & Co., 31, Snow Hill, London, E. C.

Evenness of Tone



In any piano is an important point, and the Pratte piano is an artistic triumph in that respect. You do not find a weak note next to a loud one; you do not hear a soft note next to a metallic one; the whole eighty-seven notes are perfectly graded, and the entire scale is evenly balanced from the lowest to the highest notes, and without the bass overpowering the treble, which is the prevalent defect in most all pianos.

Pratte Piano Co. 1676 Notre Dame Street, MONTREAL.

or binocular vision seemed to make no essential difference in this respect. Dark as well as light hair, red and gray or white hair, served equally well. "I could, moreover, render this magnified appearance perceptible to other persons with the clearness with which I saw it myself.

"Finally took a thick hairlock from some child's head and held it up to my sight, when a very large mass of strongly magnified intertwined tubes, like a network of strings or cords, was at once seen. It increased in size rapidly in proportion as I moved it slowly upward; it reached its maximum when it had come high enough to be in front of my eyes and held there at a distance of, more or less, an inch or two. At last I tried the experiment in a darkened closet, where, through a longitudinal slit I let in the stream of a very bright, dazzling and glaring sunlight. Every one of my whiskers appeared considerably more engorged than ever before, and the inside of nearly all those magnified hair tubes seemed in their whole length, as it were, lined with numerous fine longitudinal parallel strokes somewhat similar to the shading of a pencil drawing, or as we often see it also in certain flowers, leaves, and plants. One or two of those tubes appeared in beautiful rainbow-like colors.

"I also tried these experiments with the additional aid of a reflector, when I obtained the same magnified appearance of the hair-tubes; some of them, perhaps, a little more bright and distinct, and showing many of the orifices less round or polygonal, but rather somewhat uneven and irregular, lacerated, with a break of continuity in their rim, such as the fragments of a glass tube when roughly smashed would generally appear.

"Then I extended my observations to various small objects, such as horsehair, blades of grass, needles insects, &c. The result was invariably the same. The best view, however, presented longitudinal objects, in linear form, such as needles, rings, and the like—which seemed to lengthen out, or stretch often quite considerably, besides increasing in bulk and growing apparently thicker. At last I resorted to magnifying glasses in order to find out whether and in what manner or degree the appearance of the objects examined would differ from that observed by the microscopical power of the naked natural eye. This has, then, served as an independent and perfect test to conform minutely and with the utmost accuracy the entire result in all its particulars as had been obtained by the preceding experiments.

"My eyes and the eyes of all those whom I made to see just what I saw and that exactly as I saw it are perfectly normal in every respect. Persons whose sight is not defective can, without any effort or sense of strain, at once perceive those magnified appearances. Almost every one will find at first some slight difficulty in so doing, but with a little patience will readily become accustomed to the strange sight. Those, however, whose visual powers are even in the least degree vitiated by anything anomalous or abnormal, such as myopia, presbyopia, hypermetropia, astigmatism, strabismus, and other conditions of the eye, cannot reasonably be expected to possess or acquire the necessary aptitude for these microscopical perceptions.

"We must also distinguish between this constant, continuous, and permanent microscopic power and those merely accidental and transitory states of morbid exaltation of the sight that are known as ophthalmia and megalopy in certain diseased conditions of the eye. Moreover, imagination as it may probably be urged, fancy or self-deception are altogether out of the question in this case, since the phenomena under consideration can be reproduced at will and may be at any time verified by any one ever so little interested in the matter. Here only the fact in itself may be stated, with-

WHEN PAMPAS ARE RIPE.

The Golden Fruit as Found in an Indian Thicket. An alluvial soil, coated with a deep leaf mould and somewhat silicious, is what the tree chooses to grow in; and it likes to be overshadowed. I find the best fruit maturing in thick woods of plane, tulip, and maple on the flatlands close to brook side. There is a damp, rich, musty smell by which, in the twilight of such a forest, you may distinguish the atmosphere dear to the pawpaw. Here the woodthrush, the mace of crepuscular groves, flutes a mellow strain at intervals, and all around the chatter ground squirrels and nutatches. On the hillside near by the cypridium, in its season, flaunts its rose-purple reticle. There, too, the black hawk (Viburnum-lag) ripens its flat, shining berries of licorice candy.

SHE BOSSES THE BUNCH.

A California Woman who Raises Walnuts and Pineapples. Mrs. Harriet W. R. Strong is a ranch woman of California, where the species flourishes. She is not, however, a horn-handed daughter of toil. On the contrary, she is described as dainty, fragile, shrewd, daring, cordial, gentle-faced. Her step is quick; her voice low and musical. She is an accomplished linguist, a musician, a painter, the president of a fashionable club and her pampas plumes are the first in the country.

Nobody would think of calling Mrs. Strong a narrow or one-sided person. Versatility and walnuts are her strongest points. The walnuts haven't done quite so well as they might have if Mrs. Strong hadn't set out the pampas grass among the trees, but she means to make that right very soon. The pampas plants will have to travel, but they will be merely transplanted. It is a fact, without any low attempt at punning, that Mrs. Strong plums herself on her success in this branch of her ranching.

Mrs. Strong's husband died in 1888, and his widow very quickly found that her agents were improving their business into opportunities for running the sheep into the ground. This is a very easy thing to do with a ranch. She decided, therefore, to run it herself, and as is generally the case when a woman takes hold of a business, she got herself well laughed at for her notions. When she spent \$700 on pampas plants the men of the neighborhood were so amused that they sat in the sun for hours together and had a luscious time telling each other what a fool a woman was when it came to business.

They don't do that now. Mrs. Strong harvests 300,000 plums from her twenty-eight acres and sells them for from \$15 to \$20 a thousand. This is in addition to the walnuts, which are in the same land, but have been somewhat stunted by the pampas. The plums are gathered in September, and the work has to be done promptly. Sixty-five laborers harvest the twenty-eight acres. The plume grows up in a long sheath, as an ear of corn does, and it must be cut before this sheath opens, lest the sun spoil the fronds. The plums are first stripped and taken to the drying place. If they are put out in the evening they are white and ready to be taken up by morning. Then they go to the curing house, where they are kept six weeks.

"77" NIPS COLDS IN THE BUD.

Influenza or Grippy Colds are quite epidemic and need to be "nipped in the bud." Treating a cold in time saves a lot of trouble, as three-quarters of all our sickness comes from taking cold—don't take cold, take Seventy-Seven, a few doses will prevent and its continued use will "break up" a cold that "hangs on." That means escape from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, all Lung, Chest and Head troubles. A good deal you say for a quarter, but it is true of "77"; the best goods are done up in small parcels, a vial of "77" just fits your vest pocket; handy to carry, always ready for use. Every one has a kind word for Seventy-Seven. Dr. Humphreys' precious cure for Colds, Grippe, Influenza, Catarrh, Coughs, Sore Throat.

PILL-PRICE.

The days of 25 cents a box for pills are numbered. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills at 10 cents a vial are surer, safer and pleasanter to take, and are supplanting all others. All Druggists sell them. Care Constipation, Sick and Nervous Headaches, Dizziness, Lassitude, Heartburn, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite and all troubles arising from liver disorder.

WHEN PAMPAS ARE RIPE.

The Golden Fruit as Found in an Indian Thicket. An alluvial soil, coated with a deep leaf mould and somewhat silicious, is what the tree chooses to grow in; and it likes to be overshadowed. I find the best fruit maturing in thick woods of plane, tulip, and maple on the flatlands close to brook side. There is a damp, rich, musty smell by which, in the twilight of such a forest, you may distinguish the atmosphere dear to the pawpaw. Here the woodthrush, the mace of crepuscular groves, flutes a mellow strain at intervals, and all around the chatter ground squirrels and nutatches. On the hillside near by the cypridium, in its season, flaunts its rose-purple reticle. There, too, the black hawk (Viburnum-lag) ripens its flat, shining berries of licorice candy.

Get out your bicycle for a six-mile spin into the Sugar Creek hills. We will take the Balhinch road and pedal diligently toward the hillside near by the cypridium, in its season, flaunts its rose-purple reticle. There, too, the black hawk (Viburnum-lag) ripens its flat, shining berries of licorice candy.

Yonder is the wood. A high barbed wire fence girds it in, with not an outside gate to let us through. Well, hark up the wheels in this wayside cope and I'll show you how to beat the bars. Take off your coat, so; hang it across the top wire beside the post and scramble over where the coat covers the points. It is a trite trick, but fairly good. B. hold the sign against which we set our snail natures: "No trespassing on this farm." It is lettered on a board conspicuously nailed to a tree. Solen fruit may be sweet, but I suggest that we go to you man at work beside a straw rack and negotiate with him.

Now we are lighted hearted. We may take all we want and we come. Like two schoolboys, away we scamper, and what a downfall of odorous fruit we find. Long, banana-like, brown and yellow, the heavy custard apples almost cover the ground in some places, while a few crowded clusters still hang on the boughs. First we eat our fill; then we cram our haversacks full of the choicest specimens. All the way back home we are fragrant and happy. We have realized our autumn dream.

I may be crude of taste and somewhat savage—think what you will—yet the smack of a pawpaw goes through me with a multiform thrill. It is sweet with all the sweets of past days and years and lingerings and trappings. Yesterday a strong woodcock took wing near my toes in a wild custard grove, and I had neither bow nor gun; but, munching my savory fruit, I recalled an incident each once or twice that I ever shot over from Canada to Florida. The twang of the bow cord, the boom of the gun, the camp fires, and the savory broilings; they rushed into my brain and went tingling from heart centre to outermost extremities—all on account of a pawpaw and a flushed woodcock!

There is a mingling of a hundred fine sweets and savory tangles in the juice of this rank apple, and it goes well with spiced, dark-baked game. What a manifold source it is for a luncheon on a mossy log beside a spring! Three spotted cats of the latest summer hatching and an overripe pawpaw—there is a feast for the Pau of the West!

McGOWAN Painter Letterer

A Special Offer Until Christmas Only. Those requiring GRADING done will do well to leave their orders here. A discount of 25 per cent. off the regular price for cash will be given until Christmas. Orders taken for Carleton, Fairville and other suburbs at the same rate.

OPERA HOUSE.

Return of the Favorite Actress. Miss Ethel Tucker. Supported by McIlion's Excellent Company, presenting, as an opening piece, the best American Melodrama ever produced.

Righted At Last

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT, COMMENCING MONDAY, NOV. 16 SPECIALTIES Introduced at every performance by the talented little artist THE LAWRENCE SISTERS, Aurelia and Lillian. MISS CORA FRYOR, the Dainty Songstress. MR. W. J. SULLY, the Clever Young Comedian EXTRA. New York's Latest Fad, THE FAIRY PRINCESS. The most artistic dancer on the American stage, specially engaged for St. John at an enormous salary. Prices 10, 20 and 30 cents. DINE MATINEES, commencing WEDNESDAY, 16th November.

18 Years' Accumulated Science and Skill. The great factories at Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., where Columbia's famous American bicycles are made, are building such machines today because for 18 years they have profited by every mistake and have carried on their investigations in the broadest scientific spirit. Columbia Bicycles. STANDARDS OF THE WORLD. POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Taking out The Ambassadors. Mr. W. E. Curtis, the author of an entertaining work of Eastern travel, relates an instance of his journey in China which represents the great Li Hung Chang in an attitude of characteristic ignorance of Occidental customs. The French ambassador at Peking gave a dinner party, and invited Li Hung Chang. Previous to sitting down to dinner, the party, which included the wives of the European guests, were conversing in an apartment which adjoined the dining-room.

Presently the butler threw back the portieres and announced the dinner. The French ambassador stepped up to the great Chinese statesman and said: "Will your excellency take my wife out to dinner?" Li interpreted the request literally. The French ambassador was a tiny woman, and Li Hung Chang is six feet three. He picked the little woman up under one arm, and to the amazement of the company as well as the distress of the victim, carried her bodily out to the dining-table.

Robert's Telegram. An amusing illustration of the force of Shakespeare's line, "Brevity is the soul of wit," is contained in the following anecdote from Marshall Brown's "Wit and Humor of Familiar Sayings." A farmer traveling in a foreign land, becoming anxious about the condition of his live stock, telegraphed home: "Is things all right at the barn?" "John Brown." His stable-boy, whose conversation was proverbially laconic, immediately telegraphed back: "John Brown. Things is. Robert."

A Thief's Trick. An Englishman has just been robbed by an ingenious trick in a Paris cafe. He entered into conversation with a well-dressed stranger, who began playing with the lever of a seltzer water siphon on the table. Suddenly he turned the steam on the Englishman's shirt front, jumped up, apologizing profusely and wiped off the water with his handkerchief. Then he left the cafe, and the Englishman found that his pocketbook with \$800 in bank notes had gone with the stranger.

THE undersigned having been appointed agents for the sale of Cheque Bank cheques, are prepared to sell them in any sum, from one shilling upwards. THE CHEQUE BANK LTD., LONDON, ENGL. has been issuing these Cheques for over twenty-one years. CHEQUE BANK Cheques are drafts of the Cheque Bank, Ltd., payable on demand, without advice, without indorsement. They offer the following advantages: Safety, Negotiability, Convenience. Practically they are Certified Cheques. They pass in Great Britain like Bank of England notes. They are negotiable in every country of the world. They are issued and cashed by some of the largest Banks in Great Britain. We will sell these Cheques to tourists and travellers in books of assorted denominations from £1 to £50, to be filled in at pleasure by the purchaser, and for such amounts as desired, each Cheque being signed by purchaser only as required. Each Cheque is perforated for a fixed maximum sum. It can be filled in for that, or for any less amount. They are particularly useful as a means of remittance for ACCOUNTS payable in Great Britain, Ireland and Continent of Europe, and therefore desirable for merchants and remitters. They are also most suitable as a means for remitting money to friends living abroad. BLAIR & CO., Bankers.

SPENCER'S Private Dancing

My Academy will be open on THURSDAY AFTERNOON and EVENING, Oct. 29, for the reception of pupils, at 74 Gorman Street. A. L. SPENCER, Teacher.

FROG IN YOUR THROAT

Cold in Your Head, Sharp's Balsam, Amon's Balsam, Hawker's Balsam, Winter's Balsam, Nut's Srup, Gray's Syrup and all the leading cough mixtures at CROCKETTS DRUG STORE, 123 Princess St.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE. SECOND WEEK, Beginning Monday Ev'g, Nov. 16. Prof. W. G. ALEXANDER. In his Inimitable Lectures on "HUMAN NATURE." Public examinations on the stage of prominent citizens selected by the audience at the close of each lecture. Admission—Silver Certificate, seats reserved for ladies.

THE QUAKER. Hot Air Vapor BATH CABINET. For home use. Provides a means of obtaining Hot Air Vapor, Medical and Therapeutic Baths in your own bedroom, without water supply, at small cost. Sure cure for colds, rheumatism, etc. Prevents and cures obesity. A pleasant substitute for physical exercise. Send for descriptive circular. Local agents wanted, ladies or gentlemen, throughout New Brunswick. PRICE \$5.00, plus duty and express. Address: E. M. TREE, Gen'l Agent, 13 Wellington Row, St. John, N. B.

Cheque Bank Cheques. THE undersigned having been appointed agents for the sale of Cheque Bank cheques, are prepared to sell them in any sum, from one shilling upwards. THE CHEQUE BANK LTD., LONDON, ENGL. has been issuing these Cheques for over twenty-one years. CHEQUE BANK Cheques are drafts of the Cheque Bank, Ltd., payable on demand, without advice, without indorsement. They offer the following advantages: Safety, Negotiability, Convenience. Practically they are Certified Cheques. They pass in Great Britain like Bank of England notes. They are negotiable in every country of the world. They are issued and cashed by some of the largest Banks in Great Britain. We will sell these Cheques to tourists and travellers in books of assorted denominations from £1 to £50, to be filled in at pleasure by the purchaser, and for such amounts as desired, each Cheque being signed by purchaser only as required. Each Cheque is perforated for a fixed maximum sum. It can be filled in for that, or for any less amount. They are particularly useful as a means of remittance for ACCOUNTS payable in Great Britain, Ireland and Continent of Europe, and therefore desirable for merchants and remitters. They are also most suitable as a means for remitting money to friends living abroad. BLAIR & CO., Bankers.

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SHE WILL GO OUT BETWEEN ACTS.

New York Women Adopt the Custom of Walking in the Theatre Lobby.

A man hurrying up-town one evening last week was attracted by a big crowd of ladies and gentlemen, who filled the lobby and sidewalks of the Harold Square theatre.

'What's the matter?' he asked anxiously; 'fire or accident inside?' 'No,' replied the big policeman. 'Then what are all these women doing out here?'

'Latest fad,' was the reply, as policeman No. 1,000 turned on his heel to survey a group of extremely pretty women, who had been to the nearest chemist for soda-water.

And so it has come to pass that, after years of patient and lonely waiting in her seat between the acts, woman has taken the law into her own hands and will no longer submit to being deprived of her escort, but goes out with him between the acts.

I imagine the first few nights of the 'Gishas' had something to do with establishing such a custom. The programme reads that a wait of twenty minutes is necessary between the two acts.

'Twenty minutes' exclaims the new woman; do you suppose I'm going to sit here alone for twenty minutes? Not much, it's too hot, the programme is full of old jokes and the people in the boxes are unattractive. I think I'll go out for a breath of air.' And she went.

As she went so did others go, until nearly as many women as men left their seats, some to seek the nearest soda-water fountain, others to stand about in the lobby or foyer to chat, show off their own pretty gowns and criticize other women's.

So my lady, once having her appetite for novelty whetted, carried her desires to other theatres. If a wait of twenty minutes between the acts was irksome, it was almost as bad to sit alone for ten or fifteen minutes, until it has now become a well established custom for ladies to leave all the acts between all acts.

This fashion has obvious advantages. In the first place it keeps the women thoroughly good natured, and everyone knows that a peevish and discontented woman in a playhouse exerts an atmosphere of malaise for all those about her. She is refreshed by her breathing spell and soda water. She has had a chat with some man in the lobby who has said nice things to her. She likes to see the people look at her as she resumes her seat, and upon the whole she feels much more important and self-satisfied than the poor creature who used to be left alone in her seat to read advertisements and bad puns.

Again, the woman who goes out with an escort acts as a check upon him. He is in duty bound to remain by her side. He no longer indulges in creme de Menthe and liquors of brandy, or emulsions of the spices of Araby. Instead of dashing across the way behind those swinging doors, he, too, may have met some girl outside to whom he could not talk in the theatre, and when the play is over and he gets to his club for a game of cards or billiards, he finds that he has a clear head and a steady hand.

As for the managers, always on the alert for the comfort and pleasure of their audiences, the row fad has greatly stirred them up and pleased them.

A good-natured house, in which women have not been bored, means more applause and more success for the play. Since women have elected to leave their seats, greater accommodations are being made for their comfort without. In several of the Broadway theatres the lobbies and foyers are being arranged and cleared so that there may be more room for the promenade between the acts, and I have even heard suggestions of soda water fountains being added to the attractions of the 'front' of the house.

So much for the theatre-going public. It remains now to be seen how the opera goers will act.

Will the women leave their boxes and stalls and stroll about the pretty foyer, as in London and Paris, or will they still sit glued to their seats?

There is, of course, more to see in the opera house between the acts than in the theatre. The first of boxes, brilliant with beauty and diamonds, are an unending source of curiosity and gratification to the people in the stalls, and the box seats are always more or less busy exchanging looks at each other.

I have heard it said, too, but will not vouch for it, that our sweetest women who attend the opera pay more attention to their bodies than to their skirts. That is to say, almost any old ball or dinner skirt is good enough for the opera, because it is not seen. It is upon the bodies that the greatest care and most brilliant jewels are lavished. Of course, it is a promise between the acts the skirt would also come into full view and be open to as much criticism as the waist.

All this, for the present at least, is in Paris. If half a dozen leaders of fashion decide to leave their boxes and stroll about everyone else will do it. It is not an unkindly simile to liken women to a herd of sheep that invariably follow a leader.—New York Herald.

'Eyes shall not kiss,' is the new commandment laid down by the health convention as a means of preventing consumption. In spite of this people will kiss, and will neglect a cough which a few doses of Hawker's balsam of tolu and wild cherry would readily cure.

Public speakers and singers cannot afford to be without Hawker's balsam. It removes hoarseness and heals the irritated vocal organs.

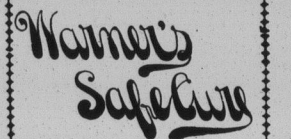
Carry a box of Hawker's catarrh cure in your vest pocket, it cures cold in the head in a few hours.

For toothache, rub the gums with Dr. Manning's german remedy. It will give instant relief.

Blooming Health



secured to every woman by the use of



Thousands of afflicted women have been cured by its use.

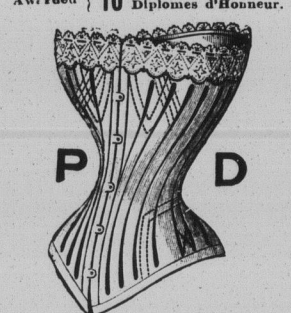
Why not You? A Purely Vegetable Preparation. A Remedy with a Remarkable Record.

Accept no substitute. Send for treatment blank to-day, free. Warner's Safe Cure Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Manufactures Royales de Corset, P. D.

French P D Corsets

Awarded 10 Gold Medals and Diplomas of Honour.



The celebrated P D Corsets are unrivalled for perfect fit, beauty of finish and style, and have received the highest awards at all the important exhibitions during the last 20 years.

Wholesale only. KONIG & STUFFMANN, 10 St. Helen Street, Montreal.



The Manufacturers of the Victoria Crochet Thread, fully appreciate the fact that a large amount of their thread is consumed in Canada and hoping for an increase of same, offer...



MENTAL FATIGUE relieved and cured by ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI. Insist on getting the right article.

PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT FOR SALE.

The Royal Gazette Plant, (under the former name of the Queen's Printer), all complete, is offered for sale at a very low price.

SLEEP BETTER THAN A VACATION.

Complete Bodily Rest as Good as Change of Scene.

It is suggested that what some people want is sleep holidays. They do not need to go to watering places and summer hotels and to be entertained by a round of gayety, with a band always playing.

The advice of that old saw was connected, they say, in days when there were no express trains, no telephones, no telegraphs, no hurry. Where is the use of telling people to get up early whose brains are racked by anxiety and worry and who are being burned up by the ever-increasing rate at which things have to be done?

The proper thing to say to him is to get as much sleep as they possibly can on every possible occasion. The suggestion of occasional sleep holidays, when worried people of this kind could temporarily shut off their mortal coil, is on this understanding quite intelligible.

The prevailing question would not be 'What is there for dinner?' but 'Is my bed ready?' There would be memoranda as to the length of time sleep had been indulged in or was desired to continue.

Joking apart, however, there may be something in the contention that a greater amount of sleep is required by people nowadays—especially brain workers—than was formerly the case. Nickolas Tale, the electrician, is credited with saying that he believes a man might live 200 years if he would sleep most of the time.

The New York News prints a story of a boy twelve years of age, named James Grimes, who went on the roof of the apartment house where he lived to fly a kite.

The kite ascended gracefully upward, but James, in his excitement, forgot about the open-air shaft, and stepped into it. He shot downward through space, a distance of almost fifty feet.

When the people reached the cellar they found the boy unconscious, with the kite tugging at the string grasped in his tightly shut hand.

The doctor expressed surprise at the boy's escape from instant death, and accounted for it on the theory that the pulling of the kite broke his fall.—Youth's Companion.

Fals Statements Made to Reap Large Profits.

Diamond Dyes Hold the Fort Everywhere.

The latest statements, 'just as good as the Diamond,' 'Put up same as the Diamond Dyes,' used by many dealers in order to sell worthless and crude dyes, are sufficient to stamp them as mean and dishonorable.

The common dyes are offered to you simply because the dealer makes a far greater profit out of them than he can from the sale of Diamond Dyes.

The experiences of long years point to the Diamond Dyes as first and best. With them your work is well and quickly done, and you derive a satisfaction that you have saved time and money.

Sawdust Bricks. Sawdust is turned into transportable fuel in Germany by a very simple process. It is heated under high steam pressure till the resinous ingredients become sticky, when it is pressed into bricks.

If?

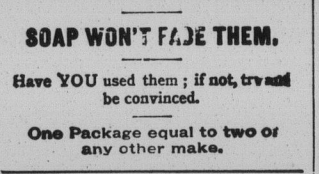
If you want to preserve apples, don't cause a break in the skin. The germs of decay thrive rapidly there. So the germs of consumption find good soil for work when the lining of the throat and lungs is bruised, made raw, or injured by colds and coughs.

Scott's Emulsion, with hypophosphites, will heal inflamed mucus membranes. The time to take it is before serious damage has been done.

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.

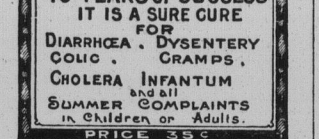


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For Your Health DRINK REAL FRUIT SYRUPS

Strawberry, Raspberry, Gingerette, Lemon, Lime Fruit

MADE ONLY BY BROWN & WEBB HALIFAX, N. S.



It isn't HIRES' Rootbeer

Her Expression Alone Tells That.....

A GOOD CUSTOMER IS LOST. Imitations and cheap artificial preparations are no 'just as good' as the famous HIRES.

FREE TO BALD HEADS. We will mail on application, free information how to grow hair upon a bald head, stop falling hair and remove scalp disease.

DRUNKENNESS. Or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Dr. Hamilton's Golden Specific.

I was cured of painful Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

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HALLE'S ANCIENT CAKE DANCE.

A Ceremony That Has Been Performed by Salt Workers for Centuries.

Halle, the little German saltmaking city whose inhabitants are supposed to be descended from an early race of different blood from the modern Germans, has a curious fete of its own, which has been celebrated annually for many centuries.

The fete originated in an incident that took place so long ago that the very date has been lost. A mill belonging to the commune was burned, and the family of the miller was saved by the salt workers.

The ceremony had been going on thus for generations when in 1376 there was a new fire in the city which destroyed the city hall, but spared the salt works and the dwellings.

Since 1376 the order has been faithfully observed. The cut of the tunic has varied somewhat with the fashion prevailing, but the style of Louis XV predominates.

Coal Supply and Demand. Extraordinary Increase of World's Consumption During the Century.

In 1807, about the time the steam engine was invented, the consumption of coal in Great Britain was some 6,500,000 gross tons a year.

In the United States the production of coal has been increasing in a much greater ratio than in Great Britain.

Similar increases could be shown for the other great coal-producing countries, as Belgium, Germany, Austria, France and Russia.

The world's demands for heat and power are increasing marvelously, while the world's supply of coal is a definite quantity, and it is an evident proposition that with the exhaustion of its coal not only will the power and influence of a nation decline, but even its existence may be imperilled.

THE DUFFERIN. This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests.

Cafe Royal, DOMVILLE BUILDING, Cor. King and Prince Wm. Streets.

Meals Served at all Hours DINNER A SPECIALTY. WILLIAM CLARK, Proprietor.

BELMONT HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B.

J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor. Fine sample rooms in connection. First class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

WE COMPARE OUR...



Clapperton's Thread periodically with other makes, and have never found another that combines so much strength and smoothness with the extreme freedom from kinking and snarling that characterizes

CLAPPERTON'S THREAD... "CRESCENT" AND "VICTORIA"

Buy a roast pan or any other kitchen utensil in either of these brands and we guarantee that it will not chip or burn.

The Thos. Davidson Mfg. Co., Ltd. Manufacturers, MONTREAL.

STAINED GLASS Memorials, Interior Decorations. CASTLE & SON, 20 University St., Montreal.

STEAM-ENGINEERING TO WORKINGMEN PROFESSIONAL MEN YOUNG MEN

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Dr. H. B. NASE DENTIST, 86 King Street, St. John, N. B.

Blair, Ruel & Blair, BARRISTERS, ETC., 49 Canterbury Street, St. John, N. B.

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



NOTCHES ON THE STICK.

PASTOR FELIX TALKS ABOUT THE SPIRITUAL LIFE.

Has this Age of Scientific Advancement Lost its Grip of Spiritual Things—How Dwight L. Moody Holds an Audience—The Tomb of Thomas Scott.

Dr. B. W. Lockhart, in an ordination sermon at Chicopee, Mass., spoke interestingly of the relation of the preacher to his age. In his view the present is characterized by the immense predominance of material interests and material ideas. Material forces have yielded as never before to the supremacy of man's mind. Look around, and you see the elements harnessed to the tasks of men. It is an era of massed forces and great combinations. Quantity is dealt with on an enlarged scale. Nations have grown gigantic; schemes, enterprises, fortunes are of the colossal type. So, corresponding emphasis is placed on material things, till many are persuaded they are all important. But what of Man, the speaker queried; has he become larger than before? Is he greater in heart and in spirit than the earlier generations? It does not appear that he is. Indeed, the reverse has sometimes been assumed; and it may be true, and due to the reason above stated, that—

"The individual withers, and the world is more and more."

In consequence, the age has lost something of its grasp of spiritual things. Because material forces have intensified their action on the public mind, moral and spiritual interests have shrunk in public estimation. The masses, often, unrecruited by the churches, do not seem to feel the awe of that unseen world that lies all about us, and have come to treat it as unreal. Accordingly, politics, science, finance, education, and other matters occupy the public mind to the exclusion of religion, and they are treated as relating only or chiefly to man's temporal and material interests.

Does it follow that the Christian preacher is longer needed? It follows, the speaker would conclude, that he is needed all the more. He, it seems, is the only one whose main business it is to ask a hearing in the name of God, and in behalf of the eternal. He it is who alone remains to direct attention to imperishable things, to speak for the unseen, to declare that the fashion of this world, now so splendid and imposing, is still a fashion that passeth away; and that the profound, sound, abiding realities are, God, the soul, justice, truth, love,—the same amid the roar of modern machinery as in Arabian deserts; the same amongst our thronging city populations as by the sheep-folds of ancient Israel.

The speaker would not admit the theory of the decadence of the church, or suppose that the Christian preacher is not now listened to. In the midst of the age's materialism, its dim perception of the spiritual, a preacher gathers a multitude about him. Does it mean nothing that one hundred and twenty thousand tongues, in America alone, speak to twenty millions of listeners? In spite of this predominance of material interests, the spiritual organ exists, the heart of mankind longs after the unseen, while all but the most sordid ask for more than can be touched, or tasted, or handled.

In conclusion, the speaker raised the question of the pulpit's permanence. Is the preacher to become less, or more? More, rather than less, he would conclude. In any age to succeed ours we need anticipate no waning of his power. He will never fail of a hearing. He will still move men. If he has a message from the Eternal, he has what some are waiting to hear. If he is faithful to his vocation, whatever of scorn or of persecution he may meet, he will not be left to neglect or indifference. There will always be elect souls by whom he will be heeded, however difficult of acceptance the truth he brings, and they will hear him gladly. Though he die, the words he speaks shall not perish, but prevail. The flaming torch of truth, today trampled under foot, shall tomorrow be lifted, and become a beacon to light the future. He who utters his message, out of a pure and fervent heart, will also have his vindication in that great and notable day of the Lord.

dresser. He magnifies the doctrinal and expository preacher,—the man who gets down into the marrow of the Word, and has charged his soul with the very philosophy of Revelation; the man whose spirit has grown warm and rich by much brooding over it. To hear him commend Andrew Bonar or Joseph Parker will show you how generous he can be to those most worthy his generosity.

The visitor at Quebec, (according to Pierre Georges Roy, of whose article in the Bulletin des Recherches Historiques, Mr. W. D. Lightball gives a translation in the week,) if he desires, stay his footsteps beside the grave of (Thomas Scott, a brother of the Great Sir. Walter, and read the inscription on "the humble stone in the old cemetery of St. Matthew's church, which makes the resting place of his remains." So near a kinsman of a man so famed, so admired, and so beloved, as Sir. Walter, must be of interest to us, while we reflect how, even by its graves the new land is linked to the old.

Six of the twelve children born to Walter Scott, pere, and to Annie Rutherford his wife died in infancy. To several of the six children who lived, the same names were given,—Walter, Anne, Robert and John. Thomas was the fifth child who survived to adult age; and he, together with Robert had taste for letters, not without skill, if we may credit the testimony of the more celebrated brother. Accordingly, upon his disagreement with the editors of the Edinburgh Review, Sir. Walter wrote to Thomas in this encouraging strain:

"Certain pressing affairs have prevented my hitherto completing for you my collection of the works of Shadwell. It is, however, on the eve of being so. You must obtain all the original pieces in order to be able to collate them with the octavo edition. But I have just now a more pressing and lucrative employment for your pen. I inform you under this seal of secrecy that a plot is hatching to kill the Edinburgh Review. We have the intention of founding a new Review, which we trust will display quite as much talent and independence. I was offered the chief editorship of the new publication, but though the remunerations attached to the post are very high, I declined. Mr. Gifford, the author of 'The Baviad' accepted the task. He attached one condition, however; I must give him all the assistance possible.

"You are going to have the opportunity to practice your talent as a writer. The Quarterly Review will accept anything; poems, romances, novels, etc. You will get for each sixteen pages ten guineas. To commence, you can send your articles through me. I will retouch them before sending them to Gifford."

It does not appear that he profited by this liberal offer, for, we are informed, no composition bearing his name is now to be found; which seems unlikely had he ever written anything of consequence. Upon the appearance of 'Waverley,' Sir. Walter wrote to him, then in America: 'Waverley' has an enormous success, I send you a copy. Rumor runs here that you are the author. Send me a novel in which you are to put all the humor you have, and I assure you I can sell it for at least £500. Do encourage you you can draw on me for £100 when you send the manuscript, thus you will be sure you have not lost your time. You have more humor and talent for description than many well-known writers. What you need is the practise of composition. If 'Waverley' is mentioned to you, say nothing. I do not wish to pass you off as the author of a work you never saw, but if the public absolutely insists on believing it, and to give you £500 for trying your hand in romance, I cannot see why you should refuse the chance to make a little fortune." Here was the sanguine Sir. Walter, always ready to acclaim any faintest traces of talent, and in this case helped on by brotherly partiality.

Writing such a romance with him was easy as braiding, and why could not Thomas do the same if he should take a notion to try? Byron questioned Bloomfield,—  
If inspiration fell on you,  
Robert, why not on Brother Nathan, too?  
Herein is a little touch of pathos; and he who stands beside this humble stone will connect it in his fancy with that splendid monumental pile on Princess street and the sepulcher at Dryburgh, by the tie not only of brotherly love, but of artistic and literary sympathy.

"That the author of 'Marguerite,' can still summon the muses, and that they will come when called, is attested by the following, which, we think, has not elsewhere appeared in print. It is now time for another book of verse from George Martin:

The Flower Gift.  
A reminiscence of a visit with some friends to the new Diocesan college at Montreal.  
Oh do I think of that afternoon  
When summer her garland wore;  
When the sun went down an hour too soon,  
And the world was young once more.  
Fair was the view from that lofty tower,  
Fair as a fairy land;  
But fairer to me the modest flower  
Bestowed by a fair white hand.  
The heat was thick, and the sun sank red,  
Red as a town on fire,  
While the roofs of the City, far outspread,  
Turret and dome and spire,—  
Mimicked the pomp of the pompous god,  
As he crossed the horizon's rim;

To the mountain he gave his parting nod,  
And the valley below grew dim.  
Sweet was the vesper-song of the thrush,  
Happy the chime of bells,  
And O, the peace of the glowing hush  
On grateful hills and dells;  
But happier, sweeter far than these  
Was the simple friendly talk  
That lent a charm to the welcome breeze  
On grateful hills and dells.  
The flower gift faded long ago,—  
Was the simple friendly talk  
That lent a charm to the welcome breeze  
On grateful hills and dells.  
At home, asleep in the silent land,  
I ask no higher bliss  
Than the touch on my bed of a loving hand,  
And a flower resembling this.

We have in one volume of 330 pages, (C. W. Moulton, Buffalo) the poetry of Rev. James B. Kenyon, whose 'Oaten Pipe' was reviewed in these columns within the memory of any interested reader. This book includes several separate publications, as, 'At the Gate of Dreams,' 'In Realms of Gold,' 'Songs in all seasons,' 'L'aus Mortis,' and 'Out of the Shadows.' Fineness of taste, a chaste and beautiful expression, a luxurious delight in nature, a preference for a bucolic and classic muse, and a smoothness and uniformity of style, distinguish these pieces. Several of the flower-poems are notably delicate.

The Sweet Pea.  
A slender pink-faced village lass,  
Round whose lithe light winds, as they pass,  
Linger carelessly, if so  
To win a favor ere they go.  
A fluttering ribbon clasps her waist;  
About her tresses, calm and chaste,  
Bright ringlets blow; her dove-like eyes  
Are pure and deep as summer skies  
She is a sunny fragile thing,  
And you may see her blossoming  
Adown some mossy garden way  
Fresh as the dew, and fair as day.  
What though old-fashioned she may be;  
True hearts still love the shy sweet-pea.

Tiger Lily.  
What torrid days have poured their quivering heat  
Into the hollow of thy slender arm,  
Till now within thy heart once chaste sweet,  
The fires of tropic heaven ever burn!

Or pale perchance, as virgin peaks of snow,  
Thou stood'st in stainless splendor, till one day  
A wounded tiger at thy feet crouched low,  
And o'er thy chalice plashed his blood's red spray.  
There is the evidence of genuine emotion in many of these pieces, and that sincerity is grateful to the earnest reader. It is what, in these days, would be more insisted upon, and even a degree of crudeness is tolerable, if the impression of reality is conveyed. Instinctively we feel when this is present; and the product of genuine feeling is true sentiment, while that of affectation, no matter how deftly decked in

words, is that hateful thing—not half hated in these days,—sentimentality. The classic themes in this volume are so numerous, and of such even excellence we hesitate to select. 'The Bardens of Eton,' 'A Maid of Sicily,' 'A Memory of Theocritus,' 'Laoconia,' 'Liliums,' and others, invite us, but we settle on—  
Tactia.  
She roves through shadowy solitudes,  
Where scentless herbs and fragile flowers  
Pine in the gloom that ever broods  
Around her sylvan bowers.  
No winds amid the branches sigh.  
No footfall wakes the sodden ground;  
And the cold streams that hurry by  
Flow on without a sound.  
Strange, voiceless birds from spray to spray  
Flit silently; and all day long  
The dancing anigres round her play,  
But sing no clear song.  
The haunting twilight ebbs and flows,  
Chill is the night, was the moon;  
Through this dim wood no minstrel goes,  
No hunter winds his horn.  
No passing stag seeks you dark pool;  
No shepherd calls his bleating sheep  
From sunburnt meads to shadows cool,  
And grasses green and deep.  
Across her path, from reed to reed,  
The spider weaves his gossamer;  
She rocks not where her footstep leads;  
The world is dead to her.  
Her eyes are sad, her face is pale,  
Her head droops aside wearily;  
Her dusky tresses, like a veil,  
Down ripple to her knee.  
How many a cycle hath she trod  
Each money-sift, each leaty dell!  
Alas, her feet with silence shod  
Never the hateful spell.  
Mr. Kenyon has what advantage may come from the appreciation of several of the masters of song, and the approval of critical authority. Longfellow has spoken of the beautiful spirit in which the book is written. Whittier describes a lyric-sentiment as "a tender and beautiful story of the progress of Love to its blissful fruition," and the thanksgiving song of 'Epiphany.' Stedman assures him, "There is plenty of room for more than one new poet; and if you keep singing some one will in the end hear and know the song." Stoddard says,—  
'You know what so many do not, what makes a sonnet, and you write good sonnets. . . If you had only lived when Drayton, Daniel, Drummond, and the rest of the early romancers were writing, I see no reason why you should not have taken your place in their old-fashioned ranks. I like the care you bestow on your work, in which I find a clearness of perception and a delicate sense of melody.' And this from Holmes: 'I recognize the artistic skill of your verses, and, if they do not contain the history of a true passion, they have certainly all the air of reality.' Mr. Kenyon is himself a critic of large sympathy as is shown by his recent article on 'The Rossetti's' in the Methodist Review. PATRICK.

only one way to make it taste good. Let them start out in the evening, walk ten miles into the woods, sleep all night in camp and get up at 6 o'clock the next morning and make their own coffee. Then it will taste like nectar, no matter what its quality."—New York Sun.

There is a dealer in coffee in New York who snorts when he hears people talking about the difficulty of making good coffee. "The making be jiggered," he says, "The important thing is not how the coffee is made, but the quality of the coffee. There are a dozen different ways of making coffee all of which produce equally good results, and not more skill or care is required in cooking anything else. The quality of the coffee is the thing, and he abuse Americans insist on buying cheap grades of coffee they don't get good coffee. They blame their wives and their servants for the result of their own false economy. Americans drink more coffee than any other nation, but they don't drink the best. They drink coffee as a staple article of diet and don't study its finer qualities. In Europe people pay from 10 to 20 cents more a pound on an average for good qualities of coffee than is paid here. People here haven't been trained to pay above a certain price for coffee. When I began business I wanted to supply something a little better than the citizens of this town were accustomed to. I imported a lot of especially fine Ceylon plantation coffee. It cost me forty-one cents a pound wholesale unroasted. In roasting the coffee loses about one-sixth of its weight so that this coffee, roasted would have been worth about fifty cents a pound without the dealer's profit. That is about twice the wholesale price of ordinary good coffee. With that I made a mixture that I could sell at forty-five cents a pound. I found that it actually hurt my business instead of helping it. People got an idea that I was a fraud because I was so high priced. I had the same experience with tea. Americans don't drink especially fine tea. I thought the reason of that was that they didn't know any better, and I tried to give them a chance to learn. I imported a lot of very fine Chinese tea. It was not the very finest, but it was so good that it came in small packages wrapped up in silk. I could make a small profit on it selling it at \$3 a pound. I expected it would be quite a drawing card for me; but when the first customer came in and asked how much my best tea was, and I said '\$3 a pound,' he nearly fainted. It might have hurt my business seriously only he happened to be a friend of mine and agreed to say nothing about it. After that I was careful to size up my customers before telling them the cost of my best tea. Now I have best tea, very best tea, extra best tea, and the \$3 kind. Many Chinese laundrymen drink better tea than some millionaires. It comes packed in pound boxes with glass covers and with bunches of the whole tea leaves tied up together in silk. 'If men will buy cheap coffee there is

Our mail brings us every letter dozens of Burdock Blood Bitters. Some from merchants who want to buy it, some from people who want to know about it, and more from people who do know about it because they have tried it and been cured. One of them was from Mr. J. Gillan, B.A., 39 Gould Street, Toronto. Read how he writes:

GENTLEMEN,—During the winter of 1894 my blood became impure on account of the hearty food I ate in the cold weather. Ambition, energy and success forsook me, and all my efforts were in vain. My skin became yellow, my bowels became inactive, my liver was lumpy and hard, my eyes became inflamed, my appetite was gone, and the days and nights passed in unhappiness and restlessness. For some months I tried doctors' and patent medicines of every description, but received no benefit. Being advised by a friend to try B.B.B., I am glad to have the opportunity of testifying to the marvellous result. After using three bottles I felt much better, and when the fifth bottle was finished I enjoyed health in the greatest degree, and have done so from that day up to date. Therefore I have much pleasure in recommending B. B.B. to all poor suffering humanity who suffer from impure blood, which is the beginning and seat of all diseases. J. GILLAN, B.A., 39 Gould St., Toronto.

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

What Progress Print Can Do.

Following is a list of some of the work done by PROGRESS PRINT, with a few prices quoted to give you an idea.

Remember, these prices include Stock and Printing

Commercial Printing!

We always keep in stock a large assortment of different grades of Envelopes, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Letter Heads and Statements and can quote prices with any printer.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Envelopes, - - \$1.10 per M up; Bill Heads, - - 1.25; Statements, - - 1.35; Note Heads, - - 1.10; Letter Heads, - - 1.50.

All other Forms equally as low.

Society Printing!

Now is the time for the different Societies and Social Assemblies to arrange their Winter programmes, and in doing so, if they will give PROGRESS PRINT a call for their Printing, it will keep the expenses down.

We have elegant Sample Books with the latest designs in English and American Programmes and Invitations.

FOR WEDDINGS.

We have the LATEST styles of type and stock for Invitations, Announcements and Cards.

Miscellaneous Printing!

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Gummed Labels, - - \$1.25 per M up; Dodgers, - - - - 50c. per 100 up; Posters, - - - - \$2.00 per hd. up; Note Circulars, - - - 1.50 per M up; Tags, - - - - 1.25 per M up; Private Postals, - - - 2.25 per M up.

Draft, Check and Note Forms equally as low.

29 TO 31 CANTERBURY STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

WOMAN and HER WORK.

We have got accustomed to the idea of bloomers though we do not see many of them on our own streets, and even the knowledge that English women of good position, who devote a certain part of their year to climbing mountains in Switzerland, invariably perform the feats which win them fame in trousers, has ceased to shock us!

If these devoted souls believe in what they are doing, there is every excuse for them strange as their conduct must seem to those outside the cult. The women who cast aside every illusion in the shape of skirts, and scale lofty mountain peaks in garments which scarcely differ from those worn by their husbands and brothers, also have good reasons for their apparent eccentricities.

Our mail brings us every day dozens of letters about Burdock Blood Bitters. Some who want to buy them want to know more about it besides it being advertised in the paper. I was from Mr. G. Gould Street, who writes:

The reason for such an extraordinary display of undraped flesh is not explained, but that it is not altogether a matter of ostentation is proved by the fact that the fashion is not by any means confined to Paris fair wheelwomen with bare legs being frequently encountered in the country districts where the attention they attracted could only be of a very unpleasant nature.

One of the newest of the new sleeves, shows a small puff at the elbow, and another a trifle larger at the shoulder. Another, a tight wrinkled sleeve has frills at the shoulder for a finish. These frills consist of three half circular pieces set on without gathers at the armpit and falling over the sleeve in fluted ripples; they taper

to a point under the arm. The musk-melon puff, and the short puff slashed once at the top to show the tight sleeves beneath, are both new and popular. One quite wide frill is also in good style, it is made in two pieces with the opening or slash at the top and trimmed around with narrow lace and black velvet ribbon. The perfectly tight sleeves with a short cape, or drapery at the top, are perhaps the very latest, but as they are not by any means the prettiest, it is best to make any change, as gradually as possible and select what is individually the most becoming. Whatever may be the popular opinion as to newer fashions in sleeves, there can be no question that the tight styles are far from being as becoming as the large sleeve of last winter, and it is well to get accustomed to the change by slow degrees.

The most remarkable is Red Paper, which Authorities Frown Upon. Stationery has taken an astonishing departure. The newest paper should take well with lovers. It is of a color capable of reflecting the most ardent passions that ever mortal man or maid endured. There is no name for the color, because it is entirely new. Crimson and Carmine and scarlet appear pale in comparison. It is a disputed question whether fashionable people will use the new paper. One thing is certain; somebody has taken to it, and most kindly, for reams of it are sold.

'What else new have you in stationery?' asked a customer in a stationery store, who had pushed a sample of the paper to one side. 'The next newest thing is the Delft paper,' was the reply. 'It is imported, and retails at 1 25 a box, and there isn't much in a box, either. You see, it is octavo size, pure white, and has the windmills and water scenes of Holland stamped on it in the genuine Delft blue. Then we have this very dark gray and blue paper, with an extremely narrow edge of white that looks like enamel. The envelopes are of a very curious shape, with the flap running from one narrow edge to the other. That style is copied from the French. Women do like colored papers. Most of them use the very delicate shades, but many of them like the glaring blues, greens, and pinks.'

'People of good taste do not take up fads in stationery,' said the head of the stationery department in another store very emphatically. 'A well-bred woman's paper becomes a part of herself, and this extreme style may come in and that go out, but she sticks to the same paper. The billet and octavo sizes are most popular, though a great sheet that folds twice and is thrust into a green envelope has been rapidly gaining favor recently. I can readily account for that. The latest wedding invitations are a very large square, leaving a wide margin around the engraving, and folding so as to fit an immense oblong envelope, and so writing paper of similar dimensions has grown popular for correspondence. America leads the world in the art of engraving, and while it is now considered good form here to use the English form of bidding guests to a wedding, our invitations are much more elegant than those on the other side. It is quite a breach of etiquette for Mr. and Mrs. So and So not to request the honor of their guests' presence, and a greater breach still not to spell honor with a 'u'.

'But to get back to stationery,' continued the authority, 'there is something new in monograms. It is now the correct thing to have the monogram stamped in the centre of a round, oval or diamond-shaped device. The circle is the most popular, and this work in ink has been brought to such perfection that it looks almost like enamelling on gold. The extremely small letters are most fashionable, and the die being considerably smaller than a silver ten-cent piece. If the background is of white ink the lettering is in gold, silver, or delicately colored ink, such as pink, blue, lilac, or green; but if the background is silver or gold, only colored letters are used. The proper place for the monogram is in the centre of the paper, sufficiently far from the top to leave a margin that looks well. Some women will have it in the left corner, however. Monograms are very popular, because they give an individuality to one's paper.

'Street addresses are stamped on paper in dark blue, red, and brown, blue having the preference. Block letters are considered the best form for this. All fashionable people have the stationery for their country places stamped with the address in the usual place, and in the extreme left-hand corner in very small block letters the railroad and telegraph station and telephone call. This is quite a labor-saving scheme. The American woman shows excellent taste in their choice of stationery. Occasionally they may take up some freak paper or invitations, and there are always some cranks to give special orders for freak things, but as a rule they are sensible in this matter, as in most others.

'Our North American trade is quite different from the European. The European conceals the jacket in front. Either ostrich feather trimming or fur may be used to decorate the edges. Ribbon rosettes fit in below the high tabbed collar, which has a plating of satin edged chiffon inside. These garments are made of green and heliotrope velvet, as well as black, and very little trimming is required to make them look stylish, and finished. A simple A simple, but very handsome cape of black velvet is embroidered with jet, and finished with a high collar of Thibet fur. ASTRA.

NEW STYLES IN STATIONERY.

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Although Leather has Advanced.....

Very much during the past month, there will be NO ADVANCE in our prices for the following reason: Just before the rise we paced orders for about 600 cases of the various kinds of Shoes most affected by the rise. As there are 60 pairs in each case, this means nearly 40,000 Pairs, or

A Pair for every Man, Woman and Child in St. John.

So that, while leather has gone up and is still advancing, you can rest assured there will be NO ADVANCE at present in our prices, and every person in the city can have at least one pair at our old prices—THE LOWEST.

WATERBURY & RISING,

61 King St. : 212 to 214 Union St.

ferent from our South American, and from that we did in Cuba before the present war. The people of those countries are devoted to very highly colored, glaring stationery, and like their monograms stamped in many colors in letters varying from one to three inches in length. Of course, this necessitates paper of uncommon size. They would be carried away with the new red paper, but what American woman of taste would be guilty of sending out a note written on that hideous parchment?

The latest thing in London in the way of stationery is a sheet of paper with the corner turned down and held in place by a colored seal or wafer, which displays the Christian name or monogram. These devices give opportunity of using many dainty colors, and are also placed on the side and in the middle of letter paper. They appear to be suspended by gold cord, or to be bordered by a wreath of laurel leaves. The envelopes are stamped to resemble a seal on the point of the flap, bearing the writer's initial or crest, perlerably the latter. Decorated envelopes are considered bad form in America. The seal or wafer idea is also finding special favor for wedding invitations on the other side.

There was a time when purple ink was the rage, and then came the brief reign of white ink at the cost of the religion of every postal official that handled the mails, but colored inks passed away with the angular hand, and now black ink is the thing. The fad of reading character from one's handwriting has been in a measure responsible for breaking up the craze for squirts in chirography. It led women to write as seemed most natural. In doing this women found that they wrote with greater ease and that the writing was really prettier, or, at least had more character in it. The chief cause, however, of the dying out of the crazy or peculiar and generally illegible, styles of penmanship has been common sense.

\$6,000 A YEAR DEBUTANTE. How a Girl by Proper Dress May Be Made Attractive in a Gay World.

'What makes a successful debutante? Scientific training,' said the shrewd, gray-eyed woman at the far end of the luncheon table, in answer to query.

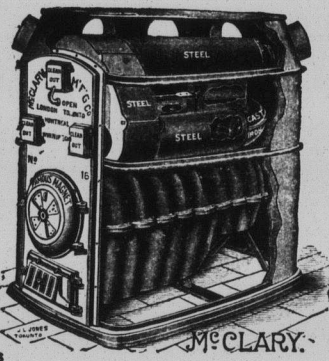
'The thoroughly civilized debutante blooms into fashionable life such an immaculately groomed young creature you couldn't possibly call her ugly and so up to date on her special fad she never could be voted dull. She is a butterfly, captivating and pleasing, but often molded from the commonest clay—her mother, perhaps, only recently herself has wriggled her way into fashionable circles and is a little uncertain as to how she ought to fit Edythe for the future.

'Up to the time of her 17th birthday Edythe is allowed to stay at school, and only her general health and bills interest her mother. After this she comes home to stay, and is put through a rigid examination. A careful and impartial inventory is taken, not only of her stock of knowledge,

Advertisement for Burdock Blood Bitters. Includes text: 'Unlocks all the clogged passages of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Bileousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluctuating of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Sold by all Druggists. T. MILBURN & CO. TORONTO.'

The Strong Man... Needs to take care of his health and not wait till he gets sick. This can be done by keeping the system well nourished. A Cup of Johnston's Fluid Beef regularly, night and morning, will do this effectively. Johnston's Fluid Beef. 16 oz. Bottle \$1.00. A Bottle will make 50 Cups of Beef Tea.

A Perfect Wood Furnace



OUR 'Famous Magnet'

Made in 8 sizes using 3, 4 and 5 feet wood. Will heat from 10,000 to 100,000 cubic feet. Very strong fire box. Large feed door. Extra heavy steel flues with cast heads which are very easily cleaned. Instant direct or indirect draft. All operations from front of furnace.

You Can keep your house warm from cellar to garret and Do It Cheaply.

Highest Testimonials From all Dealers and Users LONDON, MONTREAL, TORONTO, WINNIPEG and VANCOUVER.

The McClary Mfg. Co.

Granby Rubbers. Honestly made of pure Rubber. Thin, Light, Elastic, Stylish, Durable. Modelled each year to fit all the latest shoe shapes. Extra thick ball and heel. Sold everywhere. They Wear like Iron.

but her accomplishments and her capacities. 'First of all she is put into the carriage and driven around to the family physician, who diagnoses the cause of her interior complexion and outlines a diet. Next in order is not only a visit to both podiatre and manicure, and weekly engagements agreed upon, in order that the hands and feet can be massaged, polished and bleached into all possible state of perfection, but a competent authority on hair takes down and inventories the child's tresses, appointments are secured at a well-known gymnasium, and finally the dressmaker is called upon.

'This last is not a mere cutter and fitter of garments, but a Parisian artist, who decides whether the girl should dress for picturesque or smart effects, what colors she can and cannot wear, what her waist line ought to be, and whether wide, narrow high or low hats suit her face. 'After this no self-worked artisan, who carries a bod, toils for longer hours or with more unremitting vigor than the prospective debutante does under her mother's eye. If her arms are discovered to be thin she is sent to drives, to fence, swing dumb bells and even to sweeping vigorously, that the wrists may be strengthened and the forearms rounded out. Once a day a masseuse comes to knead her thin neck into fullness and rub her chest with sheep's wool fat, to fill out the hollows made by insufficiently clad collar bones.

'As often as five times a day she eats a dry diet, with beef juice and fruit, if she is very stout, and scalded cream, with bundles of slices of brown bread and butter, if she is thin. Just as many times her stays are changed to keep her waist supple and lengthen it, and besides swimming and doing gymnastics for a half hour daily she plays croquet from her bicycle at her wheeling club, takes a gallop through the park on horseback and sleeps fit on her back on a hard, pillowless bed. Though she may not have the least voice or taste for music she gets up early in the morning for a singing lesson.

'This is to give her the proper tone and pronunciation in speech, laughter, or perhaps to correct a tendency to deafness. To bring out the fine suit of hair her head possibly is shaved clean as a baby's and the sprouting locks scientifically treated as they grow again. Very much filled teeth are carefully cut off and new ones screwed in, as neatly as nature could do it. Violin instruction is instituted, merely to give gracious gestulation. One hour a day the girl goes to bed, to get color in her cheeks, at intervals during the weeks she takes lessons in dancing embroidery, lace making, painting and golfing.

'On Tuesdays she goes to or gives a luncheon; on Saturdays she fills her mother's opera, theater or concert box with chosen young people for the matinee. She is also obliged to join several charitable societies, attend church regularly, read an assortment of the latest very proper French and English novels, look over the magazines, get the names of new authors

DR CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS CURE BACK-ACHE ONE PILL A DOSE 25¢ A BOX

ENAMEL STARCH. Gives an IDEAL FINISH. Smooth and lasting TO SHIRT FRONTS COLLARS & CUFFS. Can be mixed with hot or cold water. The Edwardsburg Starch Co. MFR'S. WORKS: CARDINAL, ONT. OFFICES: MONTREAL, P.Q.

MARGARET'S LOVER

The other girls nicknamed her 'Cupid's Bow'. Not the seniors—those stately young women, on the rare occasions when they permitted themselves to mention her at all, spoke of her proper name, which is Margaret Celestia Montross.

It is an example of this mouth, so fascinating in a woman, occurs to your remembrance, look in the next number of 'Fash' for one of Fendall's drawings. Somewhere in the picture you will be sure to see the face of his famous model, with its lovely mouth—a perfect Cupid's bow.

There was no lack of individuality about Margaret. The seniors realized this in their memorable contest with the juniors as to whether the school should continue its riding lessons or take up bicycling.

Perhaps the lady principal recognized in Margaret the qualities which had won her own success in life. Margaret was the only girl in the school whom Mrs. Houghtaling had not been able to bring to tears.

So the seniors and juniors marched to the bicycle rooms in formidable array, and other learners found it expedient to choose separate afternoon for their practice from those in which Mrs. Houghtaling's young ladies made their appearance.

So, on the afternoon of the first outdoor wheel in the park, Margaret was selected, as the most expert rider, to lead the platoon of girls; and even the seniors were forced to admit that she did it admirably.

As Margaret fell, a tall athletic-looking man leaped the wire fence, dodged the passing bicycles, and rushed to catch the girl. He was too late for this, but as her companions flew by, he crept the bicycles from her feet and attempted to raise her.

So Verplanck had begun to 'take notice,' as country people say. In fact the wife of his neighbor William Montross, in the Raphael studio building, had given him hints as to several suitable matches among their acquaintance.

As he passed the corner of the Mall, the vision of Margaret flying toward him seemed like Fortune on her wheel. He gave her a blazing glance before which her self-possession melted like wax, with the result already described.

Margaret recognized him before he saw her. He used to come to her father's house, in the days when she was a little girl, and he was making his way as an illustrious editor of a magazine. The editors sent to

him now, and he fulfilled their commissions if he could spare the time. Margaret knew all about him, and sometimes pressed him in the daily promenade of the school, for she had lived in the city all her life, and like so many New York girls, was boarding at the school in the desire for experience away from home.

Verplanck hailed a passing carriage. A gray-coated policeman helped him carry Margaret to the border of the drive, and a brief parley with the teachers was begun. Was it a case of a broken limb?

'No, thank you. Only a sprained ankle.' 'Could he be of service as an escort in the carriage?' 'No, thank you. It was very good of you to get the carriage.'

The Glee Club hall was filling rapidly with young people and their chaperons for the annual charity dance given in behalf of the St. Elizabeth Dispensary.

Margaret had received a note from her father, who was living in a quiet old-fashioned house unfitted for large entertainments. She had seen Verplanck but seldom since her chance meeting in the park.

Verplanck appeared indifferent to any one man's attention. In fact, he could not help noticing that she once or twice furthered his awkward efforts to get her away from the rest.

He was almost the first to arrive. At the last moment the necessity of a dress suit had occurred to him, and he had unpacked his suit of several years' standing, to find that his waistcoat and trousers were altogether too tight.

One after another, various youthful figures, swells among the artists came in. The eyes of each one as it swept suspiciously around the room was at once arrested by the sight of Verplanck standing in a piece of almost mindless on his part for he was well off as matters now go.

Just then Margaret entered on her father's arm and the group broke up. As the music of the opening American minuet died away, there was a general movement toward her on the part of her acquaintances to secure dances but during the minuet Verplanck had managed to make off his fringe of admirers and decide upon a plan of action.

'Your flowers were the loveliest that came, and when did you make that lovely water color sketch of me at the Laurents?' 'Oh, that was simple matter, but, Margaret, I have another present for you.'

'Well, it was a cheeky thing to get it, but here it is. Will you have it and me?' '—don't know.' 'Margaret,' said he, drawing her to him, 'you have the most beautiful mouth in the world.'

As the strains of the 'First Kiss' waltz stole up the stairs, Margaret cried out: 'Oh let us have another dance.' 'Suppose we sit out, Margaret. I have forgotten how to dance and the boys are laughing at my clothes.'

When a new member makes his first appearance in the house of commons, he has to be escorted to the table to take the oath by two other members of parliament. This is one of the immemorial usages of the house of commons.

The precaution has been unnecessary for many a year. But such is the reluctance of the house of commons to part with any of its quaint and antique ceremonies that it is still retained, and though a representative may come to the bar of the house as the unanimous choice of a constituency of 10,000 electors and produce his credentials he will not be permitted to take his seat unless he can get two members to act as his sponsors.

Dr. Kenally, the famous council for the 'laimint,' presented himself at the bar unattended after his election for Spoke-upon-Trent in February, 1875. The speaker informed him of the usage of the house, and as he could not get two members to accompany him to the table he was obliged to leave.

It was only by a special resolution of the house, moved by Mr. Disraeli, its leader at the time, that Dr. Kenally was allowed to take his seat without complying with the usual practice.

In parliament 'y'ear that' rule is reversed. Members can wear their hats only when they are seated on the benches. As they walk to the seats or rise to leave the chamber they must be uncovered. This custom is the source of much confusion and embarrassment to new members.

The house never fails to show its resentment of a breach of its etiquette, however slight. It will, without objection of party, unanimously roar with indignation at a new member who, ignorant or unmindful of the parliamentary custom, wears his hat as he walks down the floor of the chamber.

An off-ending member, started by this about which greeted him as he was leaving the chamber with his hat on his head instead of in his hand, paused in the middle of the floor and looked around with a mingled expression of fright and perplexity. 'Hat, hat!' shouted the house.

The bashful and awkward member generally figures in these accidents, but the misfortune has befallen even old and cool parliamentary hands like Mr. Chamberlain and Sir William Harcourt and has completely spoiled the effect of a few of their most eloquent speeches.

A few years ago Mr. R. G. Webster, member for Exeter, Paused and stood down after his maiden speech on a new silk hat, which he had provided in honor of the auspicious occasion, and as he was ruefully surveying his battered hairpiece, to the amusement of the unfeeling spectators, Mr. Edward Harrison, an Irish representative, rose and gravely said, 'Mr. Speaker, permit me to congratulate the honorable member on the happy circumstance that when he sat on his hat his hat was not in it.' The strident call of 'Order, order!' from the speaker was drowned in roars of laughter.

In probably every other legislative chamber in the world each member has a special seat allotted to him. But though there are 670 members in the commons and chamber, strangely enough, was built to accommodate only about half that number, and the only members who are certain of seats are ministers and ex-ministers, the occupants respectively of the treasury bench and the first opposition bench.

The consequence is that on occasions of great interest there is always a scramble for places. A large crowd of members gathered at Westminster in the early morning of the evening on which Mr. Gladstone introduced the home rule bill of 1892 and when, after hours of waiting the door giving immediate entrance to the chamber was opened at 7 a. m., so mad was the rush for seats that several members were crushed, knocked down and trampled upon.—Chambers' Journal.

'Sleeping on air is the latest innovation in railway travel. The use of compressed air for that purpose will, in the estimation of railway men, eventually revolutionize railway travel and relegate the familiar and somewhat clumsy Wagner and Pullman sleeping cars to the background.

The Latest Innovation in Railway Sleeping Apartments. Sleeping on air is the latest innovation in railway travel. The use of compressed air for that purpose will, in the estimation of railway men, eventually revolutionize railway travel and relegate the familiar and somewhat clumsy Wagner and Pullman sleeping cars to the background.

Col. Schoonmaker's car was built after the plans of L. F. R. R., the inventor of the latest system of car furnishing. In appearance it does not differ externally from the ordinary car chair. This is explained by the fact that instead of the usual upholstering the chair cushions are filled with compressed air, which lessens,

USE SURPRISE SOAP. SAVED CLOTHES. SAVED MONEY. BEST FOR WASH DAY. BEST FOR EVERY DAY.

in a great degree, to the occupant's jolting and jarring of the car when in motion. During the day no one would for a moment suppose that he was riding in a sleeping car, and it is not until the day coach is transformed into a sleeper that the possibilities of the use of compressed air in this direction are fully realized.

The panels on either side of the windows open outward like a door. On the inside of these panels is a metal roller over which is drawn a steel spring-like arrangement, which supports the bed. Fitting closely against the side of the car and concealed during the day by the closed panels is a rubber bag folded after the fashion of an accordion.

By turning a valve connected with a storage tank beneath the car compressed air is admitted into the rubber bag, which inflates and forces itself outward from the sides of the car until it rests upon the steel framework, and the bed is ready to be made up. The head and foot of the bed are panels, which also fit into the side of the car.

When the berth or bed is not desired for use another valve is turned, and the air in the mattress expelled. The mattress itself assumes the appearance of an empty rubber bag, and is drawn back against the car as before. The panels are then closed and the sleeping car is once more ready to become the parlor car for the day traveler.

A great advantage claimed for these appliances is that they can be fitted to steamships and dwellings as well as cars.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Paris Department Stores. System by which the Employees Are Organized. The great department stores in Paris, such as the Bon Marche, the Louvre and the Printemps carry the organization of their employees to a point not dreamed of here, and have in operation extensive and costly plans for stimulating the interest and highest degree of the help in the business to the benefit of the store.

The average pay of an experienced salesman is about 4,000 francs, or \$800 a year. The total number of employees at Bon Marche and the Louvre is about 3,000 each, among whom are only about 400 women. In the Bon Marche and the Louvre lodging in the buildings provided by the establishment is optional for employees of both sexes less than 21 years old; in the Printemps it is obligatory.

All the employees receive their meals in the stores, except the highest, and these are permitted to eat outside, and receive an allowance of 80 francs a year in the way of commutation of rations. Furthermore, married employees are allowed to dine at home, and receive a commutation of 1 franc a day. The average cost of food is from 32 to 40 cents a day for each employee. The fare consists, at the Louvre, of one helping of meat, all the vegetables and bread that can be eaten, dessert and a pint of claret. For dinner soup is added. At the Bon Marche this employee may ask for two helpings of meat. The average daily quantity of food consumed in one of these establishments includes 2,500 quarts of soup, 3,000 pounds of bread, 2,500 pounds of meat, 1,500 pounds of fat, 600 pounds of butter, and 10 barrels of wine. At the Louvre the kitchen force includes

forty cooks and eighty waiters. The cost of the food exceeds 2,000,000 francs a year. The great stores have a medical service for their employees, which includes an infirmary and out-patient in the country or at the seashore. In addition when a man or a woman completes seven years of service, at the Louvre, a sum of 1,000 francs is credited to him in the pension fund, and afterward 200 francs a year up to his fifty-fifth year of service. The savings fund of the Bon Marche amounts now to 2,000,000 francs, and 200,000 francs is added annually, and in addition there is a pension fund founded by Mme. Bouchaud, who built up this immense business, which now amounts to 6,000,000 francs.—New York Sun.

A GENERAL'S STORY. HE RELATES THE NARROW ESCAPE OF HIS DAUGHTER. Weakened and Run Down by the Oppressive Climate of India She Returned to England—When Her Father Followed to Find Her in a Serious Condition, From the Hampshire Independent.

There is nothing more interesting than the talk of our brave defenders, who have served their Queen and country in far distant lands. To talk with an Indian officer, bearing his reminiscences and adventures, is what those who have enjoyed it always appreciate. Consequently (writes a special reporter of the Hampshire Independent) I was delighted to receive instructions to interview Lieutenant-General Shaw, who has won his spurs in India, and is now living, with his family, in honorable retirement, at St. Paul's Vicarage, Shanklin, Isle of Wight. I had grasped the bull-pup and given it one tug when the door opened, and the general stood before me. You knew he was a soldier at once. His manly, upright bearing, his smile, his pleasant voice—all told you that you stood



in the presence of one of Nature's gentlemen, but, alas! he held a tin-stable, and I felt that the interview must needs be short. However, he ushered me in and at once put me at my ease by his affable conversation. 'I am afraid,' he said, 'that you have come a long distance; but let me know the precise object of your visit.'

I explained to the general that I was most anxious, with his consent, to obtain some personal explanation as to the narrow escape I had experienced of my daughters had recently happened. 'You must know, I'm just a bit of an enthusiast on this point; but the tale is very short. My daughter came home from India, and when I joined her in London I found her ill in bed. She had rheumatism; and neuralgic pains; she was perfectly bloodless, listless, and in a generally weak and prostrate condition. A doctor was seen, but she remained absolutely colorless, was in great weakness and suffering from anemia and bloodlessness. She had a kind of fever, nervous headache, and other pains. Well, I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. My daughter took some, and the first box had a marvellous effect. She regained her color, lost her pains, and became altogether different. She had quite a glow upon her face. She went on taking the pills, and I am glad to tell you that she recovered completely. I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all with whom I came in contact, and all who take them derive great benefit therefrom.'

'I have a sister at Jersey, and she has taken them for a very long time, and has always recommended them to other people, and found them to do a great deal of good to all to whom she has recommended them, and I, myself, when I have heard of people being ill, have taken them or sent them some of these pills.'

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills directly enrich and purify the blood, and thus it is that they are so famous for the cure of anemia, rheumatism, scrofula, chronic erysipelas, and restore pale and rallow complexions to the glow of health. They are also a splendid nerve and spinal tonic, and have cured many cases of paralysis, locomotor ataxia, neuritis, St. Vitus' dance, and nervous headache. A specific for all the troubles of the female, and in men cure all cases arising from worry, overwork, or indiscretions of living.

'St. Peter, what ailed that crowd that came up to the gates and went away just now?' 'Oh, they were cranks, and wouldn't come in because we didn't have asphalt pavements.'

THE DOG COULDN'T LICK THE FOX. So the Two Went Deer Hunting Together and Became Fast Friends.

A tall, ungainly sort of beast, with as handsome brown eyes as animal ever had, came on the run swinging down the old Parly clearing up in Herkimer county, N. Y. At first glance it seemed to resemble none of the Adirondack animals known to woodmen. It was doglike, but lacked a tail. It was lanky like a young deer, but was dirty brown instead of white, spotted red. Its head, however, was of a shape and form, with ears, such as foxes have. After the resemblance to a fox was noted other features were seen to be caricatures of the fox, but the lack of a tail was explainable by the supposition that it had been shot or bitten off.

Every six or eight rods the tramp fox stopped and looked back over his shoulder with his ears cocked up. Before he got across the clearing the yip-yip of Paul Perry's fighting dog was heard over the ridge, and that showed why the fox was running and stopping to look back at that time of the day. So suddenly the fox turned and ran like a streak on its back trail half a dozen rods, then it turned sharply to the right and leaped just as far as it could every jump for a score of times, then it lay down behind a little clump of briars with his nose on its paw. Paul's dog came wooping along, looking squaw when compared with the fox.

The fox faced about and started at the dog full speed, and running low down, as if he were keeping his knees banded. It looked like a head-on collision, but it wasn't. Just as the two were about to clash noses the fox jumped sideways, and turned in time to nip the dog in the flank as he went tearing past in a way that drew blood. The dog turned after it; he had gone ten feet, and saw the fox headed for him with his ears laid back, whereupon the dog laid his ears back, and made for the fox as before. The fox got close to the dog again, hopped sideways, and nipped the dog's other flank. If ever a dog was fighting a fox it was Phil's fighting dog at that moment. He turned with a growl of rage, and, as before, the fox was headed for him full tilt, apparently just as anxious as before for the rough-and-tumble grapple for which the dog was aching. That made the dog forget his past experiences, and once more he made for the fox. This time the fox leaped over the dog and bit him in the small of the back. It doubled the dog up in a heap, and he set up to look over his shoulder at the fox, which was sitting on its haunches licking its chops, as if spitting out hair.

Occasionally the dog would lick his chops as if he wanted to bite something. When he got opposite the place where the fox had left the back trail, the dog did something that surprised the fox mightily. Instead of following the trail straight ahead, the dog turned square to the left and headed for the fox's hiding place with ears laid back and teeth showing. The fox had made a fool of itself by running up wind so that a dog caught its scent. The fox must have been flabbergasted somewhat, for it jumped to its feet and ran up the clearing a couple of rods, then turned and started for the woods, but the dog was too close. The fox had got to fight, and that right away, if the dog could make it.

Paul Perry's fighting dog is uncommonly smart, besides being a fighter, and he knew when he was on the losing side of the struggle. Although the dog was about as strong as ever, and not at all wild, he knew that in the end he was bound to be whipped. He looked the fox in the eye and licked his chops. The fox licked its chops. The dog showed his teeth. The fox grinned, too. The dog wagged his tail. The fox couldn't, because it didn't have any, but it looked as though it would like to wag. The dog then got up and began to trot off toward the woods, looking over his shoulder at the fox. The fox followed.

An hour later a man saw a deer crossing the Dix swamp chipping on the run. He waited and in a few minutes heard the dog's yip. When the dog came in sight on the trail the fox was alongside. The two had made up and routed a deer. Phil's dog has been in the woods more than ever, and it is believed that he runs with fox he couldn't lick.—N. Y. Dispatch.

Dr. Chase's Ointment Cures. Pergus, April 1896. To Robert Phillips, Druggist, Pergus. This is to certify that I have suffered from piles for a long time and tried several articles recommended for this complaint, but none of them benefited me till I tried Chase's Ointment, which has completely cured me. Mrs. JOHN GERRIE, R. Phillips, Jr., Druggist, Winoona.

My six-year-old daughter, Bella, was afflicted with eczema for 24 months, the principal seat of eruption being behind her ears. I tried almost every remedy I saw advertised, bought innumerable medicines and soaps, and took the child to medical specialists in skin diseases, but without result. Finally, a week ago, I purchased a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and the first application showed the curative effect of the remedy. We have used only one-sixth of the box, but the change is very marked; the eruption has almost disappeared, and I can confidently say it is cured. (Signed) MAXWELL JOHNSTON, 112 Anne St., Toronto.

Sold by all dealers, or on receipt of price, 60c. Address, EDMANSON, BATES & CO., TORONTO.



