

# PROGRESS.

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## QUEER LAW IN SYDNEY.

A NEW ANECDOTE FROM AN ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT.

Mr. Morrison, who killed a man at Mira, was well treated at the Magistrate's Office of that town—Courtney extended to Other Unfortunate Gentleman.

STONBY, Jan. 22.—The matter of the execution of a criminal law in Cape Breton is one that has never yet been touched on in any paper, but perhaps you can bring to the notice of the public that this county is such a peculiarly safe one for the unfortunate who stray from the path of rectitude.

About two years ago one Morrison was sentenced to six months in jail at Sydney for killing a man at Mira. He was fortunate enough to be allowed the privilege of spending his holidays in the jail, but in one of the ante-chambers of the court room, a nice pleasant room overlooking one of the finest harbors in the world, Sydney harbor. It was his own preference to occupy a nice airy well lit room with a good view and pleasant surroundings and no worse company than his own thoughts, to herding with criminals who have been guilty of the grosser crimes of selling liquor, disturbing the peace and the like, and being in that particular part of the court house commonly called the jail, surrounded by stone walls with un congenial companions.

Four months ago one Bouin was sentenced to jail for three months for shooting one Doyle in a drunken row in front of Bouin's saloon at Glouce Bay. As this gentleman was not a native of Cape Breton or to the manor born the usual courtesy was extended to him as to a distinguished foreigner committed to the offices of an official of the county of Cape Breton by a judge of the supreme court of Nova Scotia, as our own people might hope to receive in his country sunny France. He chose a comfortable well finished bedroom as far removed from the quarters to which the judge had consigned him as it was possible for him to get. There he also spent a pleasant holiday.

At the same time as Mr. Bouin was invited to become a guest of the Queen for the period of his stay in town one John Doyle was sentenced to two months in jail at Sydney for having unlawfully murdered, brutally with malice aforethought, etc., struck Bouin when Bouin was shooting at his father.

As Doyle was anxious to investigate the inner workings of the places of punishment in Cape Breton he was assigned a room in the basement (i. e., the jail) where he found several others already there who had been recommended there for the good of the country. As a result of his investigation a serial story copyrighted will shortly appear in one of the New York dailies, "the royalty on which will compensate Doyle for the loss of time necessary to give the subject the proper attention and the disagreeable surroundings and great difficulties under which the necessary information was obtained. It must be borne in mind that Doyle from a very strong sense of duty remained for two whole months in the jail, that amount of time being found necessary to obtain the necessary information.

About a month ago one Musgrave was sentenced to three months in jail for being too obliging. He allowed the liquor sellers to pay him \$500 not to prosecute them by the holy Scott act. To him was tendered the freedom of the city (i. e., the court house and yard, exclusive of the jail) which he gladly accepted as a token of esteem and respect. Although a strong temperance man it was found necessary to bail him out. He is now awaiting with interest the time when he will be in again, which is in June, when perhaps he will prefer to occupy the basement.

About a week ago one D. G. McDonald, Government Savings Bank agent at Sydney, found it incumbent for him to make the acquaintance of a judge who inquired particularly into his private affairs—but more particularly into the financial standing of the bank for which he was agent. The result was to the finances of the institution recommended Mr. McDonald's interviewing the sheriff as to the possibility of his obtaining accommodation in the hotel for the short period of three months. Of course as a Dominion official a suite of rooms were placed at his disposal and he decided on at once taking up his quarters there. Mr. McDonald decided on a bedroom and a receiving room from among the ante chambers of the Court Room. As the rooms were not ready for his immediate occupation, Mr. McDonald at once placed an order with the firm of McDonald, Haurhan and Co., of which he was a senior member, and in a room in the rear of whose store the bank had been, for the necessary furnishing as befitting a gentleman of his standing. The rooms were soon fit for the honorable gentleman's occupation, and he was made as comfortable as a clear conscience and a three months' holiday could make him.

Owing to Mr. McDonald's time being fully occupied otherwise, the government

have found it necessary to transfer the the agency of the savings bank to the post office. Mr. McDonald thinks that the pleasure of an enforced holiday will not compensate him for the unkindly way in which the government have treated him, a good conservative. Of course Mr. McDonald's friends tried to stop the prosecution by paying the money back and threatened the government that they would lose two or three votes here, not to speak of the many they would gain, but it did not do any good.

Mr. McDonald is a director of our new Sydney Hotel and in a private room of the hotel Mr. McDonald was interviewed at first by Mr. Cahau of Halifax who had been commissioned by the Dominion government to make his acquaintance, and Mr. Moseley, the stipendiary magistrate for the town of Sydney, who happened to be there, slyly took notes of the conversation for future reference. It was a little informal family affair, almost "private, no reporters need apply." Mr. McDonald being naturally bashful did not like to be seen in such company in business hours since people might say nasty things.

Our local papers were so pressed for space they leaving a large advertisement of McEld, H. & Co., that they were unable to acquire their subscribers with the fact that Mr. McD. had retired for a while from public life nor even of the change in the management of the Savings Bank. Mr. McDonald of course transacts his business in his new quarter with the aid of such facilities as electric light, telephone, etc.

This little town of ours is growing, thanks to the process of booming. Unless I am mistaken this way as catering to the comfort of prisoners should, it known, prove the greatest boon yet. If you will kindly insert this as an advert., and charge to profit and loss you will have the thanks of our citizens. There must be thousands who, if they only knew the excellent accommodation and the agreeable way in which our Queen's Hotel is managed, would flock here every winter. I venture to say there is not the like in any other town in the Maritime Provinces.

As the attorney-general is head of this department in Nova Scotia he would likely give any information. Of course we can offer other inducements, such as warrants outstanding for a couple of years and the men against whom they are going to their work every day and such like, but I think I have shown enough to make this town a very favorable winter resort; if not, more anon.

### A Famous Nova Scotian.

That famous Nova Scotian, the late Admiral Sir Provo Wallace, has been much mentioned in provincial papers in connection with the "Chesapeake" and "Shannon" incident, but it is not generally known that the native of Halifax who became "the father of the British navy" was the youngest sailor ever engaged as an able seaman. He was born on April 12th, 1791, and was entered on the pay-sheet of the "Oiseau," as an able seaman in the British navy on May 1st, 1795, or when he was little more than four years of age. From that ship his name was transferred to the "Prevoysant," and then again to the "Asia." He left the "Asia" in 1800, and soon after he was in the "Cleopatra," though he does not appear to have actually joined the frigate until October, 1804, when he was between thirteen and fourteen years old. At the time of his death in England in February, 1892, at the great age of 100 years and ten months, his name had been enrolled on the books of the British navy for ninety-seven years.

### An Election in Church.

One of the liveliest scenes ever witnessed in a New Brunswick church—and this is saying a good deal—was the election of a minister in the Baptist church at St. Martins a few days ago. There were two candidates in the field, Messrs. Thompson and Lawson. Some of the ladies of the congregation took an active part in the campaign, and were seen in all parts of the church, distributing printed ballots with much zeal. "Many were the stratagems brought into play to secure votes," says PROGRESS' correspondent, "and some of them were very laughable ones." Whether the ladies took part in these stratagems is not stated, but it is to be presumed that women's smiles and wiles had something to do with the outcome of the election, which resulted in a decided victory for the Thompkinses.

### A Forged Letter.

A short time ago, a young Wellville man received a letter purporting to be from a gentleman in England well-known to him, requesting him to attend a case in New York about the first of January. The young man made preparations to go on his journey, but found at length that the letter was a clever forgery, perpetrated by another young man about town. The hoaxed gentleman is making an effort to "get even" with the joker.

PROGRESS' is on sale in St. John at the King's Chapel news stand, corner of School and Front streets.

## THE DARK HORSE WON.

JAMES G. FOSTER GETS THE PROBATE JUDGESHIP.

Hon. A. G. Jones' son will have to beg out with the Registrarship—Mr. Foster who not thought of as a Candidate—His Qualifications.

HALIFAX, Jan. 24.—The deadlock regarding the appointment of a judge of probate to succeed Hon. S. L. Shannon was broken yesterday when premier Fielding gave the position to James G. Foster, until then, registrar of probate. Of all the surmising as to who would get the place no one ever thought of Mr. Foster. He was the dark horse, and was given the judgeship in order that Harry T. Jones might be made registrar. The fight for the place was exceedingly interesting not only among the barristers, but outside the legal profession as well. A month ago F. H. Bell was sure of the position as if he had been appointed. His friends were of the same confident frame of mind. But he went down before the overpowering influence of Hon. A. G. Jones, and, if party services are to count, Mr. Jones certainly had right and might on his side as compared with Mr. Bell or the other active candidate in opposition to the successful one. The liberal members of the bar objected to Harry Jones' appointment either as judge of probate or taxing master. It was the latter objection that shut out John T. Ross. H. T. Jones had never been publicly mentioned as registrar till he got the place.

Mr. Foster once ran a local election with W. S. Fielding and the late M. J. Power for the local house, which is about all he ever did for the party, and the change has not been made to suit him. For some time past he has been a resident of this city only at intervals, and two weeks ago returned from a protracted absence in the United States, where he has been on private business. His work as registrar was nominal and was done altogether by Douglas Howe, Mr. Foster's deputy. Mr. Howe is a nephew of the late Hon. Joseph Howe.

It is a question whether the bar will be satisfied with the appointment that has been made, but after the display of peculiar taste made by the liberal members of the bar in memorializing Mr. Fielding against Mr. Jones, it is not likely the premier cares much whether they are pleased or not. One thing is certain, there are today hard feelings in several hearts as to the two weeks campaign for the position, for the place went not to F. H. Bell, F. A. Congdon, J. T. Ross, W. B. Wallace or any of the others who were prominently named for the judgeship.

If there is a distinction between being a candidate for a position and an applicant for it, then W. B. Wallace was the former, and not the latter, in the race for the probate judgeship. If he did not advocate his own claims others did for him. Regarding Alderman Wallace's pocketed resolution of congratulation to Sir John Thompson, on the occasion of his banquet here over a year ago, the facts were substantially as stated by PROGRESS. He promised a chance came to move the resolution in the council. He did not move it, and, after the meeting, stated that he had found that it could not carry and therefore made no attempt.

### THEY ARE NOT ALL OFFICERS.

That is the Reason the 66th Won't Play With the 63rd.

HALIFAX, Jan. 24.—Cricket in England is said to be able to level all class distinctions, and all men are equal at least while on the crease. Sport generally has been held to be a leveller, and it is a good thing that on the athletic field, if no where else, "all men are equal" except by the superiority that causes with triumphs of physique or skill. But there is one thing that sport, or nothing else can do. Distinctions that do not exist, except "in the mind" of a peculiar few, cannot be swept away even temporarily. This is a paradox which was furnished this week by the action of the hockey committee of the 66th P. L. F. The officers of that battalion are all "swell" and most of them are good fellows. But it was the height of ridiculousness for them to meet the challenge from the 63rd, rifles hockey team as they did. Their reply was that they could not accept the challenge because the team from the rifles was not made up exclusively of "officers." If the 63rd wished to play today with the 66th, a team of "officers" only must be entered.

Man for man, the personnel of the two teams is equally good in a social or any other sense, perhaps with the advantage in favor of the 63rd. Who will deny this who reads the names, which are as follows: 66th Hockey team—Lieutenants Stairs, Moss, Harrington, Lee, Stewart, Grant and Oliver. 63rd Hockey team—Lieutenant L. M. B. Bullock, private Keating, private Brown, private Bennett, private Bishop, private R. P. Forbes.

There is nothing sportsmanlike in this refusal to meet the 63rd team, because,

forsooth, they are not "officers," and there is less sense in the imaginary distinction which the 66th players see fit to create.

The 66th, it seems, among 550 officers and men, can find its best or only hockey team among the officers, while the 63rd, with half that number, recruits its best players from the rank and file, and cannot put together an officers' team. They have won distinction in defeating the waddlers' hockey players.

### MR. COOPER GOT THERE.

A Smaller Judgeship But Important for Him.

The chair of the county court judgeship was not the only one that has been looking for an occupant of late. There was the more humble one of the justice for Lunenburg, which had become vacant by the death of the late Justice McNaught. Fairville has become an important centre and this is now quite a good office. Of course the chair is not as nicely padded as was that of the county court but still it is comfortable and it brings in to the incumbent anywhere from \$500 to \$1000.

There were several applicants who sought the gift from the local government. Chief among these were Dr. Daniel Berryman, Mr. Ephraim Chapman, of McKeown, Barabill, and Chapman and Mr. Samuel Cooper. The other two being St. John men and Mr. Cooper being a Fairville man he won. Mr. Cooper was formerly foreman in Sutton's mill at South Bay. He is an excellent man and will no doubt fulfil his duties well.

### What is the Reason of This?

The contribution from St. John will not swell the Lady Thompson fund very much. Very little has been subscribed. At the bank of Montreal there is a small subscription, at the bank of New Brunswick there is none, and this is about the way at the other banks. What is the reason? Do the people of St. John feel too poor, or do they think that the obligation is a slight one? In answer to the first question it may be remarked that there are few that have so much money that they feel they are spending any from the other calls upon them. Indifference also accounts in a large measure for the absence of contributions. Perhaps people are so democratic that they do not think Lady Thompson should be made any more of than any one else. It was suggested that the government's best course would have been to have given Lady Thompson a pension out of the public funds.

### Mr. Slater was Indignant.

Mr. James H. Slater was called upon this week to make a contribution to the city funds for an infirmity of the House of Commons. He did so, but very grudgingly, and in the course of the proceeding, told the officers of the law what he thought of them. He wanted to know why Chief Clark and Magistrate Ritchie were having him up all the time when there were other places on Union street selling without license that were never looked at. He was very indignant and displayed much oratory. Mr. Slater may have some ground for complaint. There are places about the city, that are selling liquor right along without license and that could be convicted without much trouble. Sunday selling, selling after hours, and all the other ways in which the regulations are broken might be diminished.

### A Fracas in a Private House.

A Truro correspondent tells of a club meeting in one of the most respectable houses in the west end of that town which broke up in as dire confusion as Bret Harte's "society upon the Stanilow." After welcoming the members of the society the lady retired to another room for a minute, and some of the members of the club took advantage of her absence to have a very unsocial row. These unruly members used the brio-a-brac for purposes for which it was not designed—battering each other's heads. The lady of the house thought it incumbent upon herself to dismiss the club, which she accordingly did.

### The Old Man Got the Prize.

The account in last week's PROGRESS of the gallant young man who took a young lady to a Wallace Hopper play and, when her ticket secured the leading prize, kept the premium himself, has created considerable comment. This item has been vouched for, and another instance of the same kind has come to the notice of the Hopper company. This time it is an old man who appropriated the present that a little girl had won. There are a few mean men in St. John.

### This Required Much Courage.

The gallant rescue by Mortimer Day of the two lads who coasted over the wharf at Indiantown reminds one of Fred Young's heroism. It requires dauntless courage and nerve for a man to jump into the narrow space between a vessel and a wharf, in pitch darkness and take his chances of drowning with two help'ed, struggling boys. This is what Mr. Day did and he deserves all possible credit for such an act.

## THE ELECTORAL CAMP.

THE NINTH-PROVOKING SCENES IN BALLOT-DISTRIBUTION.

A Man in Short Pants—Mr. Brown, alias Mr. Bernasconi—The Leader of the Duke Street Four Hundred—One Man did not Earn \$300, but Spent It.

If one wanted to see an interesting sight on Saturday last he had only to visit the electoral camp and watch the politicians distributing the privileges of the ballot. Revisor Knowles sat at a large table in the centre of his office while around it were gathered the politicians of both sides engaged in lively discussion and examining the documents that were piled before them. About the room were gathered interested spectators who came and went and watched the proceedings.

It was a comparatively free and easy court and there was no dearth of humor, for whenever the fund of the politicians ran low Joe Knowles was present to fill up the gap. The court did not consider that its dignity was assailed by indulgence in lightsome humor and it is also a fact that its judicial functions were not impaired thereby. It was thought that the revisor was very fair in his decisions and the liberals had little complaint to make.

There were, however, some points in which they felt that fortune did not smile upon their endeavors. It may be stated, by the way, that they were the only parties to file any objections. The conservatives did not have any, but the liberals had a big stack of them. Some of them were filed against minors and aliens and there are some minors and aliens still on the lists and who will be able to vote in the election unless challenged.

In the case of the aliens the liberals could not swear that they had not been naturalized and so they remained on. In the case of some of the young men there was also lack of positive proof and they also are O. K. But it is evident that the parties who swore as to the qualifications of three persons must have stretched their consciences a little. One young man was supposed to be about twenty-four. A couple of the conservatives present were confident of that. He was summoned, however, and informed the court that he was nineteen.

In one case the liberal objectors claimed that a name on the list was that of a mere boy. "Why, he is in short pants," they said. "That isn't evidence," replied a conservative present, "you'll have to produce the pants in court." "If that's going to affect the qualification," remarked another, "what about the bank clerks who wear them?" But the short pants did not disqualify him.

There was an interesting case of repetition of names. G. A. Brown and G. A. Bernasconi appeared on the lists and they proved to be one and the same person. The mystery or romance was explained and the error rectified. Mr. Bernasconi is a civil engineer and has resided here on two different occasions. When he was here first he was called Mr. Brown, now he goes under the correct one. When Mr. B. sought to give a young lady his name she disliked the appearance of Bernasconi as too suggestive of Italian banditti and suggested plain Brown instead. He of course cavalierly acceded to her request and he became plain English Brown. Now Mrs. B. has become reconciled to being called Mrs. Bernasconi. Perhaps the fad for improving upon the good old English names with the hyphenated and other forms had reached her.

There is one man who swears vengeance against the electoral court. This is Mr. Chas. Diggs, the leader of the Duke street four hundred. Mr. Diggs feels that he has more right to be on than Mr. Addison. Mr. Diggs was before the court and was assured respecting his qualifications. They asked him if he had an income of \$300. He hardly thought he had. Then they asked him what rent he paid. "Twelve dollars," he plaintively replied, "you know I haven't got a very good house." Then reflecting upon the hardness of fate at not getting on the lists, Mr. Diggs took his departure with his little satchel.

One young man who was objected to was summoned and asked concerning his qualifications. He said that he did not earn \$300 a year but he spent considerably more than that. But they did not counter upon him the franchise. They did not think that a man's capacity for spending money was as good a basis for the vote as his capacity for making money.

Mr. A. E. MacIntyre was the chief liberal authority on age. He always knew the young men objected to from infancy up. He remembered when they were babies and so knew their years. The champion joker present suggested that he must have been in the nursing business.

About twelve hundred names have been added to the list for the city and county and the question arises where did they all come from. It is probable that there is more than one solution. The population

of the county may have increased slightly, the hard work of the committee may have resulted in getting on the names of all eligible voters and a few more besides, and it may be that the families are larger than in 1891 owing to the dull times in the republic which have kept young men home and brought home others who were away.

### HE HAD NO REGARD FOR TRUTH.

Mr. Bubb is Convicted Out of His Own Mouth.

The article in PROGRESS last week which dealt with the Bubb Comedy Company referred to the fact that the company, as it is called, provided by this company. There was one reference in that article which appears to have given Manager Bubb not a little concern, as manifested by his desire to appear in print. The article said that in making his announcement of Thursday's bill he had the bad taste to speak contemptuously of "East Lynne" as done by Price Webber's company in the opera house last New Year's day.

Mr. Bubb writes a letter to the morning paper denying that he made any complimentary reference whatever to H. Price Webber "in any of his addresses from the opera house stage," and takes occasion to express his admiration for Mr. Webber although he has "no personal acquaintance with him."

This letter of Mr. Bubb is evidently inspired and his denial is as absurd as it is useless in view of his language on the occasion referred to. It is not claimed, nor did PROGRESS say he spoke of Mr. Webber by name or as an individual but it is asserted that he did speak disparagingly of that manager's company in their production of "East Lynne." Every one who reads the St. John papers—perhaps every adult listening to him—knew that H. Price Webber's company played "East Lynne" in the opera house at the matinee last New Year's day. Now when Mr. Bubb, whose vanity has led him to call the patrons of the opera house during his stay—admission ten cents—his "friends"—speaks of the performance of "East Lynne" last New Year's day every one knows it is of the Webber company he speaks. And when he expresses himself on the subject of "East Lynne" and uses the words "I hear this play was put on in your city New Year's day. Now we don't do it as that company did. We play it," it does seem, notwithstanding his denial, that he did refer to Webber's company and that he did speak contemptuously of them and their work. No other solution is possible. If worth while it might easily be argued that as Mr. Webber was in the cast of "East Lynne" he did refer to him in an uncomplimentary manner.

Further comment on Mr. Bubb's letter is perhaps unnecessary, save this—that his silence on the features of his production as mentioned last week is an admission and strong proof as well that PROGRESS' description is absolutely true. A ten cent admission will fill the house even though there be no "orchestra" as an attraction. If Mr. Bubb's letter in other respects is as inaccurate as it is in respect to his denial of uncomplimentary reference to Mr. Webber's company, then he has certainly placed himself in a very unenviable position before the public of this city. That his letter was inspired seems probable from its very manner and matter. As a matter of construction some one might say it suggests an excuse that for purposes of self interest might have been made by the management of the opera house; it suggests an ingenious mind that recognizes that Mr. Bubb has to return to this city and cares little for his reputation so long as dollars—in the form of 10 cent pieces—are directed to the increase of opera house revenue; it suggests also a fear that the bad taste of the remark, if no denial were made, might so annoy Mr. Webber that, latter on, it would become an expensive matter for the management. The fact is that the opera house directors were so pleased with the business done by Manager Webber and his company last Christmas and New Year's days that they lost no time in securing him for next Christmas and New Year's day. Some one might also conjecture it as probable the management has said, "We don't care anything about Bubb. We must get him to subscribe a denial of PROGRESS' article, and he can say something about a 'roasting' being threatened if he did not advertise. It will never do to let Webber believe that we would be silent when he was attacked in our house or that we would allow such a thing to occur."

### The Attack was Made However, and Mr. Bubb is the Transgressor.

One more word. Mr. Bubb in his letter to the daily papers said that he had been asked for an advertisement for PROGRESS coupled with the threat that unless it was given the paper would roast him. This he is scarcely worth contradicting. If Mr. Bubb can produce a particle of evidence that any one connected with PROGRESS asked him for an advertisement or threatened him with a roast, it will be a sufficient reason for his discharge.

**THEY ARE ALL POPULAR.**

**HALIFAX IS HAPPY IN ITS MINISTERS.**

Perhaps the Eleven Leading Preachers are in the List Below, But Different Congregations Have Different Opinions—Why They are Liked.

HALIFAX, Jan. 25.—This is a city of churches and religious organizations and though it is not particularly noted for its church-going population, yet Halifax can present as good a showing in this respect as any other city of its size. On a recent Sunday in this garrison are compelled to attend divine service once every Sunday, at some church or other, unless they are on duty. Though there are many pew-holders who are seldom seen within the church doors, and though there are far many more young men and others who never hear a preacher's voice, still fairly large congregations assemble twice each Sunday in the thirty-eight churches of Halifax. As a rule there is not seen "the beggarly array of empty pews."

Here, as in other cities, the preacher who is correct, faithful and eloquent, is sure to become popular. His merits are soon discovered and his church is filled. No city has a company of harder working ministers than Halifax, and as a rule they are a talented lot of men. It is safe to say that the ministers who rise above their fellows in this city, in popularity, are eleven in number. The man will not be far astray who says that the eleven most popular clergymen in Halifax are:

1. Rev. A. Gandier, Presbyterian.
2. Rev. Dyson Hague, Episcopal.
3. Rev. F. W. Wright, Methodist.
4. Rev. Canon Partridge, Episcopal.
5. Rev. D. M. Gordon, Presbyterian.
6. Rev. E. P. Crawford, Episcopal.
7. Rev. Allan Simpson, Presbyterian.
8. Rev. A. C. Chute, Baptist.
9. Rev. John McMillan, Presbyterian.
10. Rev. J. A. Rogers, Methodist.
11. This number is left blank, for the pulpit of St. Andrew's is vacant, and the congregation are so determined to get "a good man," that it is not a risky matter to leave a place for him among the eleven most popular ministers. The committee in St. Andrew's which is scanning the horizon for a possible pastor, are wide-awake men. They are bound to get the very best minister possible, and there are reasons why it is of vital importance that a minister second to none in talent and popularity should be inducted into St. Andrew's church. The proximity of St. Andrew's to Fort Massey church is only one of those reasons. Rev. A. Gandier's pulpit is but a stone's throw from that of St. Andrew's.

While it is easy thus to enumerate the eleven who are in the clerical front rank in this city, a further classification is possible. Of those eleven mighty men here are four who are mightiest, taking not from each denomination. This quartet of clergymen consists of:

1. Rev. A. Gandier, Fort Massey church.
  2. Rev. Dyson Hague, St. Paul's church.
  3. Rev. F. H. Wright, Brunswick street church.
  4. Rev. A. C. Chute, first Baptist church.
- When Rev. Mr. Gandier was called to Fort Massey church more than a year ago he found the congregation in a comparatively languishing condition. The audience occasionally dwindled down at the evening service to scarcely more than a score of people. There had been some lack of harmony, too, in previous attempts at calls, and the best feelings imaginable by no means prevailed. Rev. Mr. Gandier came down from Brampton, Ont., and at once he captured the hearts of his hearers. He was a graduate of Queen's college and a disciple of Principal Grant, which was not altogether in his favor. But Mr. Gandier only had to preach once to rule in the love and esteem of those who heard him. Now, twice each Sunday, the church is crowded, and at night the stranger who wishes a good sitting must be early at Fort Massey. Mr. Gandier's preaching is frank and straightforward. He is not afraid to call things by their right names, and has the faculty of arresting and holding attention from the text to the benediction. He makes his points clear and forcible, and is impassioned and eloquent. There is just the flavor of sensationalism about his preaching. It was a good thing for Presbyterians, and for the cause of the pulpit generally in this city, when Rev. A. Gandier, B. D., accepted the call to Fort Massey church. The salary paid is \$2,500, but there is nothing more certain than that the congregation would gladly give \$1,000 a year more rather than lose their pastor. Fort Massey church last year contributed nearly \$10,000, almost one-half of which was for religious work outside the congregation.

Rev. Dyson Hague, the rector of St. Paul's Church, is easily one of the four most popular ministers of Halifax. He is one of the best preachers in the city and no minister is a harder parish worker. The leisure time at Mr. Hague's disposal is hardly worth counting. St. Paul's Church has no fears for the future while Rev. Mr. Hague remains its rector. Mr. Hague's preaching is of the deeply evangelical and practical character, as became a brilliant graduate of Wyldie college. He fraternizes heartily with the Methodist, presby-

terian and Baptist ministers of the city, and probably feels considerably more at home with them than with his brethren of the high-church party. Mr. Hague's strength lies not only in his pulpit, church, and community, but he is an incisive writer. His works on unity and the protestantism of the prayer book, for instance, have given him a place among Canadian authors.

The Methodist representative minister who deserves a place in the first four on account of his popularity is Rev. F. H. Wright, the pastor of Brunswick street church. Mr. Wright is a Halifax boy, and one of whom his fellow townsmen may well be proud. His preaching is fluent and eloquent; his ideas well thought out and original. It is not long since Rev. Mr. Wright began his pastorate in this city, and the Methodist people, as well as the community at large, will apparently keep him in Halifax as long as the rules of his church will allow.

Rev. A. C. Chute is pastor of the historic First Baptist or Granville street church. Mr. Chute may not be what is called a brilliant preacher, but his sermons are earnest, thoughtful, carefully prepared and clothed in well-selected language. All his discourses leave their work for good in the minds of his congregation. Rev. Mr. Chute's sermons on special topics are notably good. The praises of the sermon he preached after the announcement of Sir John Thompson's death, were in everybody's mouth.

This quartet of Halifax popular ministers is made up of young men. Mr. Chute the senior, and all comparatively recent occasions to the ministerial ranks in this city.

A minister who, about Easter, will leave Halifax for Fredericton, had a right to a place among our foremost ministers. No man is better loved, had greater talents, or will be more missed in Halifax, than Rev. Canon Partridge, D. D. He has been a tower of strength to the church of England in Halifax, and New Brunswick is to be congratulated on gaining such a man. As St. George's parish, and Nova Scotia churchmen, are to be commiserated on losing him.

The Presbyterian pulpit of Halifax lost one of its most polished orators when Rev. D. M. Gordon was appointed to a professorship in Pine Hill College. Mr. Gordon voluntarily took his present position at a financial loss to himself equivalent to about \$1,000 per year. He has already begun grand record in the school of the prophets, and the theological students cannot express all the admiration they feel for him.

Rev. E. P. Crawford, of St. Luke's, is the "highest" churchman in the city. He came here from Hamilton, where he had a prominent position in the business community regarding his ritualistic views, and it seems the people won in that struggle. All is perfectly harmonious in St. Luke's, however, and there is no danger of Rev. Mr. Crawford's going too far to suit the tastes of the people of that parish.

Rev. Allan Simpson is a man who has the reputation of preaching more good sermons than any other minister in Halifax. If his discourses are not what would be called "brilliant" they certainly never are poor. Day in and day out Mr. Simpson's pulpit efforts are good to say the least.

Rev. John McMillan is the hard-working and enthusiastic minister of Chalmers church. There is no better bible leader in Halifax than Mr. McMillan, and his people would not exchange him in any capacity for any other minister in the city.

Rev. J. A. Rogers is the solid, scholarly pulpit orator of Halifax methodism, and as pastor of Grafton street church he occupies an influential position.

Such then are the four popular preachers of Halifax, and also the ten men who stand in the front rank of the ministers of this city. Probably they can safely bear comparison with any ten in the other cities of Canada. The only pity is that the people who hear them preach do not profit more from their labors, a regret which, no doubt the people themselves heartily share.

**Why He was Restrained.**

It was the first night of a new play, and the latter was a disastrous failure. With the exception of one man, everybody was booing, hissing, or doing something or other to express their entire disapproval.

The solitary exception was accosted by a gentleman sitting close to him.

"Man, man, why on earth don't you hiss this terrible piece?"

The gentleman replied that he had come in with a free pass, and so could not very well complain.

"But," he headed, "if this piece keeps on for another two minutes, hang me if I don't go out and buy a ticket and join you."

**CAUSE AND EFFECT.**

Death the Inevitable Result of Neglected Kidney Disease.

LOWER JORDAN BAY, N. S., Jan. 21.—The majority of human ailments can be traced, either directly or indirectly, to a diseased condition of the kidneys. Kidney disease may not be suspected, for the reason that these organs have few nerves of sensation, and may be even in a condition of advanced disease before the true condition is discovered. Ninety per cent of all diseases may be prevented by using Dodd's Kidney Pills. Samuel Locke's case, which caused such wide-spread interest throughout this province, is a case in point. The price at which Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold places them within reach of all. They may be procured from all dealers at fifty cents per box or sixty boxes or \$2.50. Take no imitations.

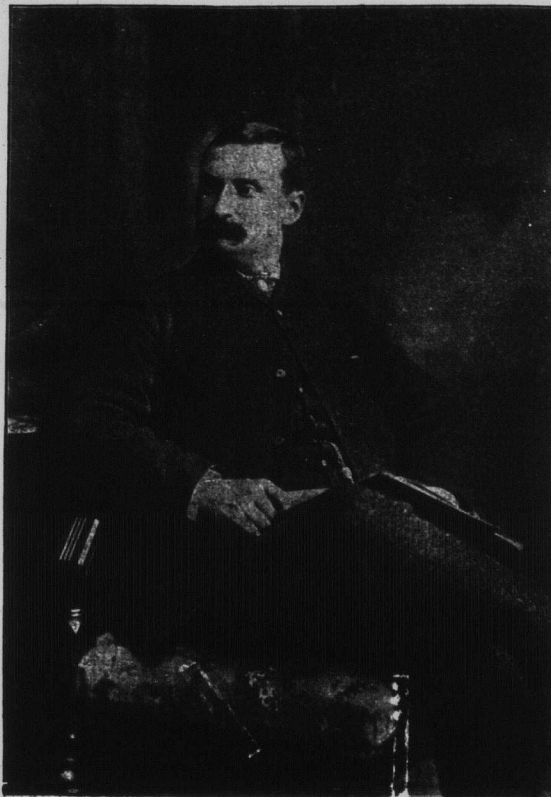
**IT WILL BOOM THE CITY.**

**THAT IS ONLY ONE REASON WHY ST. JOHN SHOULD HAVE**

An Industrial Exhibition This Year—Interviews With Messrs. W. C. Pitfield and Ira Cornwall Concerning It—Both Gentlemen Enthusiastic—An Appeal to Business men.

Shall St. John hold an industrial exhibition the present year? is a question that is just now of a great deal of importance to the people of the city and province. There ought to be but one answer, and that should come instantly, spontaneously, and with substantial unanimity from all classes of citizens. No time should be spent nor words wasted in discussing ways and means how not to do it, but an exhibition next fall should be considered as a foregone conclusion, and every effort should be put forth on the part of the people to second and support the association which is moving in the undertaking, and to cooperate with the public-spirited individuals upon whom the management devolves in making the enterprise a grand success.

At a recent meeting of the exhibition association, Mr. W. C. Pitfield was chosen president, and Messrs. A. L. Law



President W. C. Pitfield of the Exhibition Association.

and Ira Cornwall vice-presidents. The advisability and prospects of holding an exhibition this fall were thoroughly and earnestly discussed, and the matter was referred to a special committee of the directors, for further investigation and consideration. This committee met Tuesday evening last, and it is understood they have decided that an exhibition this year is both desirable and practicable, and that only a sufficient assurance of financial support from the citizens is needed to induce the association to go ahead in perfecting the necessary plans of organization and putting them into execution.

Mr. Pitfield, the new president of the exhibition association, is eminently qualified for this important official position, as he is not only widely known as a young man of enterprise, great energy and capacity in his private business, but he is also prominent among the business men of St. John who are especially noted for their public spirit and patriotic pride in their city. Vice-president Cornwall is the secretary of the board of trade and is an energetic business man of much experience in the executive management of exhibitions and in general exposition work. Mr. Cornwall thinks the prospects hopeful for an exhibition, which however, he says, now rests with the citizens; their substantial encouragement is awaited, and he believes that it will be forthcoming. President Pitfield in conversation with Progress said:

"Personally, I am in favor of holding an exhibition this year—heartily, enthusiastically in favor of it. I am a firm believer in the policy of advertising our resources, our products and our wares, and in keeping our city and the enterprise of our citizens prominently before the Canadian people. The city of St. John not only can compete, but does compete, with any market in Canada, in the extent and variety of goods manufactured or held in stock, and in quality and prices, for the general trade of the Dominion as well as the maritime provinces. But it is not enough that we should make this claim—we must substantiate it; we must not only tell the facts, we must demonstrate them. And the best means, by far, is an exhibition.

"Decidedly," said Mr. Pitfield, "I am in favor of an exhibition; the majority of the association are in favor of it; and I believe that a majority of the citizens favor it. All that is now wanted to ensure the undertaking is money. The association

officials are willing to do their share of the work and shoulder their full measure of responsibility; but they can't do it all, and accept the whole responsibility. If the people will show their public spirit and good will by subscribing liberally, and if the city council will give a reasonable grant and a small guarantee fund, we can hold an exhibition that will be an honor to the city and give a new impetus to every line of its commerce and trade. But we do not want to give an exhibition unless we can give a good one and make our plans for organization upon a suitable scale and in ample

"Strongest and Best."—Dr. Andrew Wilson, F.R.S.E., Editor of "Health."

**Fry's PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA.**

90 PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED TO THE FIRM.

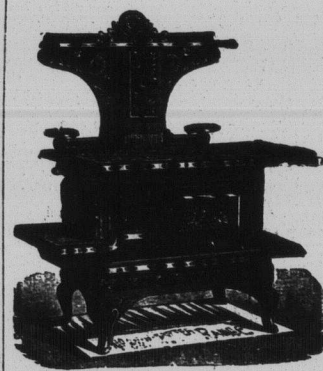
Purchasers should ask specially for Fry's Pure Concentrated Cocoa, to distinguish it from other varieties manufactured by the Firm.

**BUTCHER'S Boston Polish Or Hard Wax Finish For Floors, Interior Wood Work and Furniture.**

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**W. H. THORNE & CO., MARKET SQUARE, ST. JOHN.**

**Home Cooking**



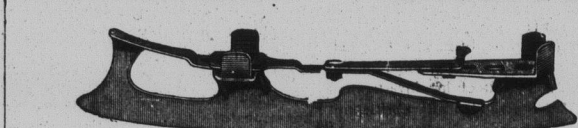
Is the Best, as everyone knows, if they have the appliances to do the work. The very best cooks in the city say there is nothing like the

**Royal Art Range**

for perfect Cooking and Baking. This is the only Range in the market with the Oven Thermometer.

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**Skates. Skates.**



Acme Pattern, The most and best self-fastening Skate Made.

Long Reach Skates, Hockey Sticks, Hockey Puks, Sleds and Framers, Sleigh Bells, &c. Send for Prices.

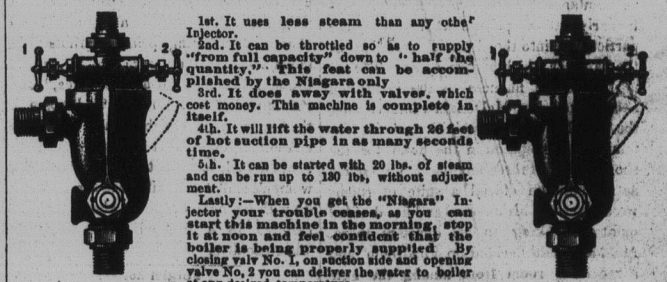
**T. M'AVITY & SONS, - ST. JOHN, N. B.**

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR - -

**Success**

**GET THE Niagara Injector.**

It Works Under all Conditions. THE ADVANTAGES OF USING A NIAGARA INJECTOR.



1. It uses less steam than any other injector.  
2. It can be throttled so as to supply "from full capacity" down to "half the quantity." This feat can be accomplished by the Niagara only.  
3. It does away with valves, which cost money. This machine is complete in itself.  
4. It will lift the water through 36 feet of hot suction pipe in as many seconds time.  
5. It can be started with 20 lbs. of steam and can be run up to 120 lbs. without adjustment.  
Lastly—When you get the "Niagara" Injector your trouble ceases, as you can start this machine in the morning, stop it at noon and feel confident that the boiler is being properly supplied. By closing valve No. 1, on suction side and opening valve No. 2 you can deliver the water to boiler at any desired temperature.

**I TAKE ALL RESPONSIBILITY.**  
Read This Guarantee.  
I hereby agree to send a Niagara Injector ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL and at the expiration of that time, if you are not perfectly satisfied and can prove that the machine was properly connected according to directions, I agree to take it back and PAY ALL EXPENSES in connection with same.

**W. H. STIRLING, COR. WATER ST. AND WALKER'S WHARF, - ST. JOHN, N. B.**





THE CELEBRATED



THE ORIGINAL.

TRY IT.

TRADE MARK. SOAP

FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

HOT or COLD, WHICH?

If you want to keep warm this winter, come to our store and buy a HEATING STOVE, and your home will be warm. We have a great variety. Hard or Soft Coal or Wood; all sizes, all prices. It is worth your while to see our stock of RANGES and HEATING STOVES.

COLES & SHARP, 90 Charlotte Street

WANTED 1000 MEN'S FELT AND FUR HATS

To Re-dye and Finish Gents, you can save from \$1.00 to \$2.00 by not throwing away your HAT because it is soiled, faded and out of shape. See Specimen Samples at our office and be convinced.

American Dye Works Co., Works: Elm Street, South Side King Square, North End.

PERFUMES.

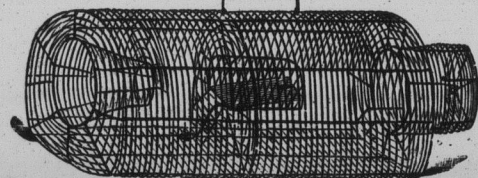
Hand Mirrors, Brushes and Combs, Hair Pin Boxes, Solid Silver and Shell Hair Pins, Cut Glass and Fancy Bottles, Various other Toilet Articles.

TOILET WATERS.

HAIR GOODS.

American Hair Store, 87 Charlotte Street, Prince Street, Halifax, N. S.

RATS. RATS. RATS.



Are you troubled with rats? If so call and get one of our celebrated

MARTY TRAPS.

Always set and ready for use. These Traps are GALVANIZED and will not rust in damp places. For sale at lowest prices. Wholesale and retail.

Sheraton & Whittaker.

38 KING STREET. Telephone 358.

10 per cent. Discount

OFF ALL CASH PURCHASES.

A TIMELY HINT AT A TIMELY TIME.

SPECIAL SALE OF COTTONS and LINENS.

We are showing great values in— White Cottons, Grey Cottons, White Sheetings, Grey Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Table Damasks, Napkins, Towels, Towellings, Quilts, &c., &c.

The Prices will convince you of our desire to sell.

"HEMMING FREE."

"REMEMBER" We allow 10 per cent. Discount off all CASH Purchases this month.

S. C. PORTER,

11 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

Social and Personal.

The chief topic in society circles this week is the engagement of one of the city's leading divines in the person of the Rev. L. G. Macneil, pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, to Miss Mary Kennedy, daughter of the well-known citizen and addresser for Victoria ward, Mr. James Kennedy, who is also an elder in St. Andrew's church. Miss Kennedy has attended Mr. Macneil's bible class for some time, is a bright young lady and has a large circle of friends. It is understood that the wedding will take place during the month of May next, and that a wedding trip will be taken to Scotland. Miss Florence Watson, daughter of the late Judge Watson, is in the city visiting the Misses Fielders. Mr. A. Gordon Cowie, a popular young clerk at the bank of B. N. A., leaves next week to make a short visit to his parents in Halifax, after which he will take a trip to New York and Boston. The wedding of one of St. John's society favorites—Miss Minnie Jarvis, daughter of Mr. William M. Jarvis, takes place in Trinity church, on Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 30, to Mr. Percy Donville, of the Grand Trunk railway staff at Kingston, Ontario. Invitations have been sent out for a large dance at Mr. Jarvis' residence, Princess street, on Wednesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McAvity and Miss Lulu McAvity left this week for New York where Mrs. McAvity will consult the celebrated optician, Dr. Blommer. Mr. Percy Thomson and Mr. A. G. Blair, Jr. have returned from a pleasant trip to Boston. Mr. Thomson obtained several new ideas in minstrelsy while at the Hub. Miss May Blair is visiting her friend, Miss Loro Hyde, of New York. Mr. Fred Keator and Mr. Ward Hazen leave on Wednesday for Halifax, where they sail in the Dart Castle on a trip to the West Indies. Miss Aggie Neil, of Fredericton, spent several days in the city this week the guest of her friend, Miss Bertha Schuch of West St. A drive out the marsh to see the thing 'tis winter and one day last week I noticed Mrs. Charlie Cochrane, who has few if any equals as a tenniswoman in St. John, driving a handsome span on Saturday forenoon by backway and Miss Furlong's iron grey. Miss Gertrude Steyer, who has been visiting friends in Boston, returned on Wednesday. Miss Mamie Christie has returned to the Church school, Windsor, to resume her studies. Lady Tilly is visiting her sister, Mrs. Howland, of Toronto. Miss Violet Macrae, who fell recently and painfully injured her knee, is well and to the house. Miss Mackenzie, of Sarnia, Ontario, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Robertson, Paradise Row. Miss Dunbar, of Quebec, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Mackay. The next dance in the Assembly series will be held on Feb. 14th. Mr. C. W. Poirer, of Moncton, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Barclay Boyd. Misses Etta and Adelle Milican are visiting their aunt, Mrs. T. W. Bell, of Truro. The Governor and Mrs. Fraser spent Thursday in this city and held a reception at the residence of Mr. Justice and Mrs. Turk, from four until seven o'clock. Mrs. Wark, of Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. Isaac Burpee, Mount Pleasant. Mr. James F. Robertson left on Wednesday for Halifax to visit his mother, Mrs. Carrie. Miss H. C. Robertson is also in Halifax. Miss Edith Balmie has been confined to her home for several days, having fallen and partially injured one of her arms. A number of young folks went out to Robeson on Saturday and enjoyed a game of hockey with the boys of the collegiate school. The affair was gotten up by M. Harry Puddington. Mr. George Fenety, of Fredericton, spent several days in the city last week. Mr. A. C. Jardine spent several days this week in St. Stephen. Mr. Harrison Kinners, a well-known St. John society young man, is now travelling for a Montreal shirt establishment. The camera club's entertainment under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. of St. John's (stone) church on Tuesday night, was highly successful. The views shown were greatly enjoyed and those of Mr. J. Kaye-Allison's were especially fine. Miss Ida Foster, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Foster, of Saikville, returned home this week. Miss Lottie Stevens entertained about fifty of her young friends to an enjoyable sleigh drive and dance, at Dr. Stevie's summer residence, Duck Cove, on Thursday last week. The affair was chaperoned by Mrs. Fred E. Bayre. The Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception was the scene of an interesting event at an early hour on Wednesday morning when the marriage took place of Miss B. A. McBrearty to Mr. James E. Stanton, both well known in this city. Rev. T. Casey presided at the ceremony. The bride wore a handsome costume of London smoke tulle cloth, with pink moire veil and bouquet to match. She carried a bouquet of pink roses. Miss E. McLaughlin, niece of the groom, was bridesmaid and wore a pretty gown of fawn and brown, with lace trimmings, but to match and carried a bouquet of yellow chrysanthemums. The groom was assisted by his cousin, Mr. Charles McLaughlin. After the ceremony the intimate friends of the bride and groom as a repast to the residence of the bride, Union street, where a wedding breakfast was served. After the bride had changed the tasty bonnet she had worn during the ceremony, for a handsome travelling hat in black and blue, the newly married couple took the train for Halifax, where they are spending the honeymoon. The bride was the recipient of many handsome presents. Miss Louise Stammers, who has been spending some months in the city, the guest of her brother, Mr. B. A. Stammers, King street east, left on Monday for Boston. Mr. and Mrs. C. Fred Fisher left on Monday evening for a three weeks' visit to New York and other American cities. Mrs. C. F. Harrison, who has been making a visit to England, returned home this week. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McAvity and Miss L. McAvity left this week for a visit to New York and Boston. Mrs. J. Fred Boyne, who has been spending a short time in the city, the guest of Mrs. Frank J. McPeak, has returned to her home at St. George. Miss Christie, daughter of Dr. J. Christie, and Miss Louise Parley, of Aledoer, have returned to Windsor, to resume their studies at the Church School for Girls. Miss Maud Bishop, of Bathurst, spent last week with friends in the city. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thomson left on Monday for Ottawa, where they will attend the carnival. Mrs. Barton Gandy was the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. W. Daniel, during her recent visit to Moncton. Miss Gertrude F. Wiers, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. T. Greenall, at Rockport, Maine, has returned home. Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Harding were pleasantly surprised on Tuesday evening when about thirty of their friends assembled to congratulate them on reaching the tenth anniversary of their wedding, and to wish them many future years of happiness. They brought with them many useful presents in gifts, do you wish to be beautiful, will know the up-to-date artist alone make hair beautiful and this is what you can do. Opposite Seaside Bank, 24 Princess St. Telephone 622.

About Linen Thread.



BARBOUR'S - PRIZE - NEEDLEWORK SERIES.

Lace-Making, Embroidery, and NEEDLEWORK.

WITH Irish Flax Threads.



Every Lady

Can secure the latest information about Lace-Making, Embroidery and Needlework by sending 10c in stamps for Barbour's Prize Needlework Series No. 3, just published; 110 pages profusely illustrated with sketches of work and full of practical suggestions. For sale by all first class Dry Goods Houses, or it will be mailed to you on receipt of 10c in stamps by

Thos. Samuel & Son, 8 St. Helier Street, Montreal, Sole Agents for Canada. Ask for Barbour's Linen Thread. For every gift it is the best.

Colonial House, MONTREAL.

Great Annual Sale.

During the month of January we will offer our ENTIRE STOCK at discounts ranging from 10 to 50 per cent.

5 per cent. extra for cash. Mail orders will be given prompt and careful attention.

HENRY MORGAN & Co., MONTREAL.

If you wish prompt shipment, close quotations, high class WINDOW SHADES, BRASS FIXTURES, POLES, TRIMMING, ROSS MOULDINGS, &c. WE ARE THE PEOPLE.

MENZIE, TURNER & Co., City Sample Room, 29, 31 and 33 Melville Street, Toronto, Canada. Office, Warehouse and Factories, 8, 10 and 12 Bloor Street, Late the MacLellan Shade Co.

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J. H. Connolly's Modern Studio when in want of anything in Artistic Portraiture. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Don't Forget the Address, 78 Charlotte St.

New Linen Goods

ADDED TO STOCK THIS WEEK.

TEA NAPKINS 55c to \$3.00 doz. DINNER NAPKINS, \$1.75 to \$5.00 doz. TABLE DAMASK, wet, 65c. up. TABLE DAMASK, unbleached, 25c. up. DRAWING LINENS, 35, 45, 50c. HOCK TOWELS and TOWELLINGS. LIVEN SHEETING. FELLOW LINEN.

All Linen and Cotton Goods Hemmed Free.

Daniel & Robertson, Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts.



Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine. The most palatable, the most reliable, the most effective. Dr. Lavolette's Anti-Catarrh Balm. The cheapest and best remedy for Catarrh, Cold in the Head, etc.

Dr. Lavolette's Norway Tar Liqueur. The great Blood Purifier. Ask for them in your Druggist or Grocer, who can procure them from the wholesale house of direct from the proprietor.

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ERY. BUYER. ROS. MILITARY. JOHN, N. B. YAN, Manager.

Ad Cure. POLIEM, the MOR. public men. JOHN, N. B. YAN, Manager.

GLADLY A WITNESS. W. D. Hassard, Bruce Mines. "The package of K. D. C. Pills came to me some time ago and I have been giving it a fair trial."

K. D. C. Co., Ltd. New Glasgow, N. S., or 127 State Street, Boston, Mass.

Mr. H. H. Smith, of the firm of Messrs. H. H. Smith & Co., has been elected president of the Commercial Club for the year 1895.

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Photography. SUPERIOR WORKMANSHIP. HAROLD GLINO, 25 Gormann Street.

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MAGNET SOAP. This SOAP contains no adulteration or excesses of alkali to irritate the most delicate of skins. J. T. Logan, MANUFACTURER, 20 Gormann Street, St. John, N. B.

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W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN'S, 35 KING STREET. PREScriptions CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED. T. A. CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE.

Small text at the bottom of the page, likely containing names and addresses of various businesses and individuals mentioned in the articles.





PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1895.

LETTERS FROM NANNARY.

No. 8.

As we bound from Denver, along the coast of the Rocky Mountains, passing many wonderful but always remembered familiar scenes, where nature in her wildest mood had worked wonders which, to use the old saying, must be seen to be appreciated. There was Palmer Lake lying bright and beautiful in the sparkling sunlight, on the very backbone of the great continent. There was Colorado Springs, a health and pleasure, and Manitou, with the gateway to "the garden of the gods" nesting beneath the pine and snow-crowned shadows of Pike's Peak. Mountains wild and weird and truly wonderful were soaring grandly above our heads as the rushing train kept winding in and out among their soaring grandeur. On to Salida and Canon city, and through the awe-inspiring wonders of the "Royal Gorge," creeping slowly along and around their dizzy cliffs, through dismal tunnels and dashing spray that came hurrying forth from the mountain's rugged sides and dashing its foam in rainbow tints into the tiny streams below, crawling at a snail's pace at times up those steep inclines where Leadville was slumbering in its wreaths of snow upon this summit, ten thousand miles above the level of the sea.

When the shades of evening were falling thick and fast around the cheerless looking hills where the snowflakes were falling from the inkly clouds and the weird grandeur of the "Mount of the Holy Cross" was flashing its awful and stupendous beauties from the crowning series of their everlasting hills—through these terrible passes where the gallant and daring Fremont and his patient little band had carved their weary way to the golden shores of the Pacific slope, the iron horse was tugging and straining, frightening the eagles from the cliffs which for centuries were, in a measure, all their own. The darkness and impenetrable gloom of another night has come again with a heavy welcome, for the eye grows weary and the brain whirls, gazing at and drinking in the weird and awful grandeur and sublimity of their towering heights.

At these times all the inhabitants give themselves up to amusements. Horse racing, athletic sports, boat races and excursions are carried on in every available spot, and are attended by a large and almost invariably well-behaved crowd. The chief amusement among the common classes consists of picnics. All the different trades and societies have picnics of their own, to which the general public are welcome upon paying a small fee of admission.

AN APPEAL TO WOMEN. Not in the Slight of the Duty Farthest From Them. I believe this is distinctly the age of facts and if we are not careful, our fossil remains will be decorating the geological cabinets of future generations, duly classified, and labelled as fragments of the "faded period" just as curiosities of the glacial, and the stone age, are shown by collectors of to day! It may be well to have a hobby, and many writers contend that it is the very best thing in the world, for many of us, but when I look around me and see the number of people, chiefly of my own sex, who are calmly and deliberately giving up their lives to some cherished hobby, serene and happy in the present delusion that they have found a mission in life and are doing incalculable good to the human race, I cannot help wondering whether they do not neglect something at home, and whether their extraordinary zeal for humanity at large does not have a bad effect on some individual members of the human race, quite close at hand, who should have the first claim on their attention, and who really suffer for want of the care, so freely bestowed upon human family in the concrete. Everyone is familiar with the story of the Spanish boy who went into a neighbor's house one day and requested a cookie because he was hungry, and liked cooking; but they never had any at their house, mamma was too busy making soap for the poor, to cook any. His poor little trousers were terribly out of repair in the place which was not visible when he sat down, the knicker were quite out of his stockings, and he had no water on and he was altogether such a forlorn little object that his hostess was moved to ask him how he had torn his clothes.

At these times all the inhabitants give themselves up to amusements. Horse racing, athletic sports, boat races and excursions are carried on in every available spot, and are attended by a large and almost invariably well-behaved crowd. The chief amusement among the common classes consists of picnics. All the different trades and societies have picnics of their own, to which the general public are welcome upon paying a small fee of admission.

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For LADIES and CHILDREN is now on.

NEVER HAS IT BEEN POSSIBLE to show such values in Cotton Underwear as in the present season. Prices of materials are at the lowest, and the wonderful rapidity with which skilled labor turns out quantities of beautifully made garments, on the constantly improved electric power sewing machines, is the great factor which has cheapened the cost of production, and thus enables us to place a Ready-Made Garment before our patrons at the bare cost of materials. We are showing a magnificent range of Ladies' Underskirts, from 35c. to \$4.00, but particularize the illustration

AS BEING OF Exceptional Value.



Full Size, Good Cotton, Yoke Band, 10 INCH TUCKED CAMBRIC FRILL. At 75c.

Ladies' Drawers, 23c. to \$3.45. Chemise, 25c. to \$3.25. Nightgowns (special prices for this low), 45c., 60c., 90c., up to \$6.25. Corset Covers: High, Round Low, Square, and V Neck, 30c. to \$1.80. Sizes 32 to 44 inch Bust Measure.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John.

and cannot afford to have her worn out before her time. Sensible man! And still more sensible wife, because she agreed with him perfectly and was only too glad to have the responsibility of the negative answer taken off her shoulders. I think my opinions on the great question of the day—the Woman Question—are too well known for any one to mistake me and imagine that I am advocating a dependent, stay-at-home-all-the-time existence for woman! Nothing could be farther from my intention, but I think every right-minded woman will agree with me when I say that she owes her first duty to her home, and those dear to her, and then if she has any leisure time on her hands she has a perfect right to devote it to any ad or hobby she chooses to take up. Of course, I do not speak of religious work—church work—as a hobby, that we must always devote a certain portion of our time to, else I fear the churches and Sunday school houses would soon fall into decay, for whatever difference of opinion there may be as to woman's usefulness in other spheres of labor there can be no doubt that she is a power in the church. But I have known women who were such fanatics on the subject of secular philanthropic work, such as temperance, that they devoted themselves to the work—"consecrated themselves to the cause," they said—with such ardor that the cause of temperance seemed to stand in the place of religion with them, and they were always too busy looking after, sympathizing with, and holding up as a terrible example in their speeches, the families of wretched drunkards, and enlarging upon the evils of the liquor traffic, that their unfortunate husbands and children might well have been held up to the drunkards themselves as melancholy instances of the evils of temperance carried to excess; especially the husbands, who could probably have delivered quite an interesting lecture on the sorrows of a man with a too temperate wife, as his better half had ever given of the woman with a drunken husband. What is the proper definition of temperance? Moderation in all things I think, and as soon as moderation is lost sight of in anything, it seems to me that temperance becomes a misnomer.

not ventured the suggestion that anybody ever went to sleep when there was a bargain to be made; and in the period to which I now refer, when the English fairly settled in possession of New York by twenty years of occupancy, exceeding wideawakeness was the rule. Nor was anybody troubled with squeamishness. Therefore it was that our townfolk, paltering no more with fortune than they did with moral scruples, set themselves briskly to collecting the revenues of the sea. These revenues were raised by two different systems, which may be listened, for convenience sake, to direct and indirect taxation. In the first case, our robust townspeople put out to sea in private armed vessels ostentatiously carrying letters of marque entitling them to war against the king's enemies—which empowering documents they construed, as soon as they had an ciling at Sandy Hook, as entitling them to lay hands upon all desirable property that they found afloat under any flag. The indirect method of taxation had in it less heroic quality than was involved in the direct levy; yet was it, being safer in a business way and almost as profitable, very extensively carried on. Euphemism was well thought of even then in New York; wherefore this more conservative class of sea-robbers posed squarely as honest merchants engaged in what they termed the Red sea trade. At the foot of the letter, as our French cousins say, their position was well taken. Their so-called merchant ships dropped down to the seaward carrying, for merchant men, oddly-mixed cargoes, whereof the main quantities were arms and gunpowder and cannon-balls and lead, and strong spirits, and provisions and general sea stores. Making a course of the southeastward, they would slide around the cape to some convenient meeting-place in the Indian ocean, usually Madagascar, where they would fall in with other ships—whereof the lading was eastern stuffs, and spices, and precious stones, and a good deal of deep-toned yellow-red Arabian gold. No information was volunteered by their possessors, a rough-and-tumble dare-devil busy-bearded class of men, as to where these pleasing commodities came from; nor did the New Yorkers manifest an indiscreet curiosity—being content that they could exchange their New York lading for the oriental lading on terms which made the transaction profitable (in Johnsonian phrase) beyond the dreams of avarice. When the exchange had been effected the parties of it separated amicably; the late vendors of the oriental goods betaking themselves, most gloriously drunk on their prodigal purchases of West India rum, to parts unknown, and the New Yorkers decorously retiring with their rich freightage to their home port.

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FRAGORALLY PIRATES. Such Were Some of the Ancestors of the American Blue-Blooded. Sea-stealing, though they did not call it by so harsh a name, was a leading industry with the thrifty dwellers in this town two hundred years ago, writes Thomas A. Janvier in Harper's Magazine. That was a proposition for sturdy adventure, afloat; and our well-metted New Yorkers were not the kind then; any more than they are now, to let money-making chances slip away by default. Even in referring to what is styled (but very erroneously) the droovy period of the Dutch domination, the most romantic of our historians have

ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE.

"George," said Mr. Hilton, "I think it just as well to remind you—though you can scarcely have forgotten it—that the time when you will have to comply with the conditions of your uncle's will by marrying Miss Marston is drawing very near; indeed, it is only three weeks distant. I have had some correspondence with Mrs. Marston, and she informs me that she and Miss Marston will arrive in town a few days hence, but that Miss Marston prefers not to meet you before it is necessary."

George Hilton, a tall, good-looking young man of eight-and-twenty years of age, stood leaning against the mantelpiece during his father's speech, restlessly fidgeting with the things upon it.

"My uncle must have been queer in his head," he answered, rather petulantly. "How am I to marry a girl I never set eyes on in my life! She may be a hunchback, for anything I know!"

"If she is," rejoined his father, "she brings you thirty thousand pounds?"

"Well, she may refuse me—George Hilton," returned the young man, trying to speak jestingly, though evidently anxious and uneasy. "I have not got thirty thousand pounds; and though I am not hunchbacked, I may not come up to the ideal standard of a young lady's imagination."

"I gather from Mrs. Marston's letter that Miss Marston is perfectly willing to perform her part in the arrangement." "It's more than I am," muttered the young man to himself. "I say, father—I mean—you know—it is hard on a fellow."

"Hard on a fellow to get a wife with thirty thousand pounds, without any trouble! There are plenty of men who would be glad to be in your shoes!"

"Well, you see, a fellow may have fallen in love with another girl," answered his son, in a low voice.

"Oh, he may, may he?" responded Mr. Hilton sarcastically. "Then in that case, I should strongly recommend him to fall out of love before the three weeks are over. I have just one word of warning to give you, George," he added, in his harshest voice: "If you don't marry Miss Marston, you will not only lose her fortune, but not a penny will you get of mine! I'll cut you off with a shilling, and leave you to shift for yourself! You understand me?"

"Perfectly," replied George briefly, and turned and left the room.

"Just what I feared," he said to himself as he closed the door behind him. "It can't be helped; I suppose I must tell Amy."

Amy Vere was the pretty, but alas! the penniless governess of his sister's children. George had met her, and with the usual rashness of youth, totally regardless of his uncle's will, had fallen in love with her; and the two were engaged. Unfortunately George, who was employed in his father's business, was entirely dependent on him; so hitherto the engagement had been kept a secret. Now however, it was evident that concealment would not be possible much longer; and George began to consider seriously the possibility of finding some new opening in life; for the idea of giving up Amy never entered his head for a moment.

His sister was in the secret of his engagement, so he soon found himself and Amy left to a comfortable tete-a-tete, but his mind was absorbed in the anxieties of his position, and it was not long before Amy perceived there was something amiss.

"What is the matter with you today, George?" said she. "You are dreadfully absent-minded, you are not attending a bit to what I say."

"My dear girl, I am very sorry, but I am just a little bit worried."

"Poor George! Don't you think it would make your worries easier if you were to tell me what they are?" answered Amy, kneeling by his side, and looking at him in a most bewitching manner.

"I did not want to bother you; I know you will be troubled about it; but as you will have to know sooner or later, I may as well tell you now."

"You see," he continued, looking down tenderly at her anxious face—"you see, unfortunately, I had an uncle who was a lunatic. I don't mean to say he was shut up in an asylum. I only wish he had been for then he couldn't have made a will; but he was left at large, and he did make a will. He and his wife had no children, so they adopted a little girl and brought her up as their own. I don't know what her original name was; she was always called Miss Marston. My uncle, Mr. Marston, made a very large fortune, and he left it all to this girl, on condition she married me when she came of age."

"But has Miss Marston any voice in the matter? Suppose she does not want to marry you?"

"But she does, worse luck!" answered George, dolefully. "You see, what the will says is this. On her twenty-first birthday, three weeks from now, I have to go and state my willingness to marry her. If she consents, she and her thirty thousand pounds are mine; if she refuses, most of the money is to go to charities and things, and a little to me; if I refuse, then she keeps it all, and marries whom she likes. The worst is, that my father, who, I sup-

pose, has been longing for this thirty thousand pounds for years, declares that if I don't marry her, he will cut me off with a shilling; and from what he says, there does not seem to be the smallest chance of her refusing."

"Well," said Amy, in a rather cold voice, "you will have plenty of money, and no doubt she will make a charming wife; and you will have everything you can wish for."

"Amy, my dearest," exclaimed George, passionately, "how can you speak to me like that? Do you think I would give you up for all the money in the world? Amy, my love—my wife!"

For a moment she looked at him with eyes full of love, and radiant with happiness, and let him take her in his arms; but it was only for a moment. The next moment, as if stung by a sudden thought, she started from him and walked to the other end of the room. He looked at her with astonishment. For a few minutes she stood in deep thought, and then turning to him again, she said in a quiet, resolved voice—

"George, this must not be; you must not give up all your prospects for me. Do not speak," she added, as he would have interrupted her. "Perhaps I would say nothing if it were only a question of Miss Marston's fortune, but it is a question of a breach with your father, and of your being forced to start in the world afresh without friends or money. I should be merely a burden on you."

"Amy, I will listen to you no longer; you will drive me perfectly mad. If you have such a low opinion of me as to think—"

"Dear George," she replied, in a voice of intense sweetness, "I don't mean to hurt you. I know, I am certain, that whatever trials and sufferings we went through, you would never reproach me, even in thought, as the cause; but I should reproach myself. I could not do it. It would not be right."

George was in some perplexity. He knew Amy: when once she thought anything was a question of right or wrong, was very resolute; but he was also sure that she was mistaken, and was quite resolved to have his own way.

"Look here, Amy," he began, in a most determined tone; "you have told me your plans; I will tell you mine. Whether you break our engagement or not, I am not going to marry Miss Marston; that is certain. But if you break it off, I shall just tell my father—I know well enough how he will take it—and then I shall go straight off to America, or the colonies—or to the bad as fast as I can. So you'll just have the comfort of knowing you have ruined my prospects, as you call it, and not given me any—any compensation for it."

Then changing his tone to one of great tenderness, and taking her hands in his, he went on: "Amy, I know you would do anything for me, but don't you see by your plan you are sacrificing me as well as yourself. When I love you as I do, how could I marry a girl whom I have never seen, no matter how much money she had? Listen," he went on eagerly, "there's a friend of mine, head of a mercantile firm; he asked me to recommend him a manager for their branch in Sydney. I know he'd give the post to me at once. It's three hundred pounds a year to start with. Let us be married at once, and go to Sydney; and, love, if there are to be hardships, let us face them together."

This discussion lasted some time longer, but was it surprising that George had his way?

"Well," he observed, "on Miss Marston's twenty-first birthday, instead of making her a proposal, I shall have to announce that I am married already. I hope it won't be a great shock to her, but she can't really mind: she has never seen me in her life."

"Indeed, I am sure she ought to be very much obliged to you, and to me still more for taking such an incumbrance off her hands," said Amy mischievously.

The eventual day—Miss Marston's twenty-first birthday—arrived. Mr. Hilton believed, from his son's never recurring to the subject, that all was well. All the parties interested were to meet at the office of the old family lawyer at twelve o'clock; but about nine o'clock George had gone out for an hour's stroll. Little did his father imagine that in that hour he had surrendered all chance of Miss Marston's thirty thousand pounds for the sake of Amy Vere. Noon found him and his father sitting in the lawyer's private room, and five minutes after Mrs. and Miss Marston arrived. Both were quietly, not to say funnily, attired in black—in honor of the occasion, George could not help thinking to himself—and their heavy veils made it difficult to distinguish their features. George did not attempt to do so; he bowed without looking, for he was beginning to feel painfully the awkwardness of his position.

The lawyer, after reading the will, turned to George, and said, "You are acquainted with the conditions, I believe?"

The inevitable moment had come, and George felt his courage rise.

"I am perfectly acquainted with the contents of my uncle's will," he said, in a calm voice; "and I have now to declare in your presence, and that of my father and Mrs. Marston, that I am unable to make any proposal for the honor of Miss Marston's hand, as—as I am already married. I was married this morning to a young lady to

whom I have been long attached—Miss Amy Vere."

A dead silence succeeded. Mr. Hilton was the first to break it. "You—you—you—sounded!" he burst out.

The lawyer checked him. "May I beg you to be silent for a moment and hear whether Miss Marston has anything to say?"

There was a moment's pause. Then Miss Marston rose and, coming forward, said quietly: "I do not think that under these circumstances I have anything to say, except to thank Mr. George Hilton for his honest declaration, and to express a hope that Mr. Hilton may become more reconciled to his son's marriage when he has seen his wife."

With these words, she lifted her veil and displayed to the astonished eyes of George Hilton the features of—his wife. As he stood bewildered, she moved towards him, and said in a hasty trembling voice: "Forgive the trick I have played you George, but I did not want to be married for my money, and with the help of my mother and my sister I got to know you under my old name of Amy Vere. Say you forgive me."

His only answer was a warm embrace. Then drawing her arm through his, he turned to Mr. Hilton, saying "Father, may I introduce my wife to you? I am sure you will be pleased to know her."

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At the present time there are thousands of valuable lives in jeopardy in our country, and men and women are anxiously seeking for help. Many are suffering and in deep distress. Kidney and liver complaints, dyspepsia, indigestion, rheumatism have brought many to the verge of the grave. Mental anxiety, failures with doctors, and the thought of leaving near and dear ones behind, adds to the weight of agony and physical tortures.

It is the duty of all who know what Paine's Celyery Compound has done for the past; to urge every sufferer to give it a trial; it cannot fail; its mission is to cure and save. Mrs. George Durant, a lady living in Elms, Dundas Co., Ont., was cured of liver and kidney troubles after the failure of several physicians; she writes as follows: "Permit me to record my testimony in favor of your excellent preparation, Paine's Celyery Compound. For many years I have been a sufferer from liver and kidney troubles, and have doctored with several physicians, but only found relief for a very short time. My husband advised me to try your Compound. I did so, and found so much relief from the first bottle that I continued, and am now using the third bottle. Your Compound has done more for me than any physician. For months before using the Compound I never had one night of sound sleep; but now I can go to bed and sleep soundly and naturally, and feel like a new creature in the morning."

A BOSTONIAN ON SHAKESPEARE. He Gave the Immortal Bard a Great Deal of Fraze.

The pretentious woman who was heard to say that she had never read Shakespeare's plays, though she had the highest opinion of him as a man, makes an admirable companion picture to an excellent old gentleman who has an unqualified belief in Boston as the centre of the universe. Having confessed that he had never found time to read the "Immortal Bard's" plays, he was advised to do so during the winter then approaching. In the spring a friend called on the estimable citizen, and casually asked him if he had looked at any of the plays during the season just passed.

"Yes," he said. "I have read them all."

"Do you like them?" returned the questioner, feeling his way anxiously to an opinion.

"Like them!" replied the old man, with effusive ardor, "that is not the word, sir! They are glorious, sir; far beyond my expectations, sir. There are not twenty men in Boston, sir, who could have written those plays!"

silver tinsel, paper ribbons and curious ornaments, making a blash or color five or six feet across. I was given to understand that all these hangings and ornaments were afterwards burned. It seemed to me that most of the papers by were iron to go in and parake of the delicacies provided. Frequently I saw men enter, move through the crowd in the room and round the table, and go out directly, without touching anything.

HAIR-GRASS AND GOLD-DUST. The Use of One Caused the Acquisition of the Other.

There is a very large but always very proper, even dignified, barroom in Union square which by some unexplained process of selection has for years been the refreshment place of numerous old time New York "boys"—that is, they were boys in the days of the pre-eminence of the old Sixth and Eighth wards.

They are gray haired or bald and too ample of girth to "run wid de machine," as every one of them did in the old days. They are all well dressed, generally ruddy-faced and gary-mesta-hed, dignified of carriage and slow of speech, as if, since the glory of the old days has departed, there is too little to be talked about in it to degenerate days to require hasty speech for the telling.

Well, such an old boy sat at a polished mahogany table in that barroom with two companions of the same type watching the barkeeper mix and serve drinks and then ring up printed checks for the amount due. "Those barkeepers don't have the same chance for a rake off we had in California in the placer days," remarked the old boy thoughtfully, and his companions slowly directed their attention to him, anticipating a story.

I tended bar in Sacramento and Marysville in the early times, when those two cities were the supply headquarters for nearly all the placer mining camps. Miners would come in with their gold dust, and before selling it many of them would make the rounds of the saloons. After a round of drinks a miner would put on the bar a chaotic skin bag of dust, from which the barkeeper would take a pinch, which was supposed to represent as many times two bits' worth of gold as there were drinks to be paid for. The dust was generally fine and looked like black sand, only now and then showing a dull glitter of yellow. This was where the barkeepers worked their little graft. They all wore long hair, saturated with grease. Before taking a pinch of dust we always ran our hands through our hair, carelessly. The pinch was deposited back of the bar, but we'd wipe our fingers on a greasy cloth. That cloth grew very heavy during a busy watch, and when it was roasted in a little clay capsule it would leave a little button of gold. See?"

"Great graft, that," remarked one of the other boys. "What was it worth?"

"Oh, according to the fineness of the dust and the amount of trade. A \$100 button was a fair clean up. But those times lasted only a few years. Saloon keepers began getting chemists' scales to weigh the dust in, and storekeepers all began buying dust, so that the miners could change their dust into coin easily, but I clean up enough to buy a place of my own, where I made enough to get back to God's country and live."

Told by Mark Twain. Mark Twain the other day told a story which illustrates the point that all assistants in book-shops, alert and generally accurate as they are, are not a final authority in literary matters. Mrs. Clemens and a friend recently went into a book-store in New York, and called for a copy of "Times 'L' Ancien Regime."

"Beg pardon," said the assistant, "what book did you say?"

Mrs. Clemens repeated the name of the author and of the book. Going to the rear of the store the clerk soon returned only to inquire—

"May I ask you to repeat the name of the author?"

"Why, Taine," replied Mrs. Clemens, becoming a little annoyed.

Assuming an air of superior knowledge and looking at his customer with a sympathetic smile, he remarked—

"Pardon me, madame, but you have the name a little wrong. You mean Twain—not Taine."

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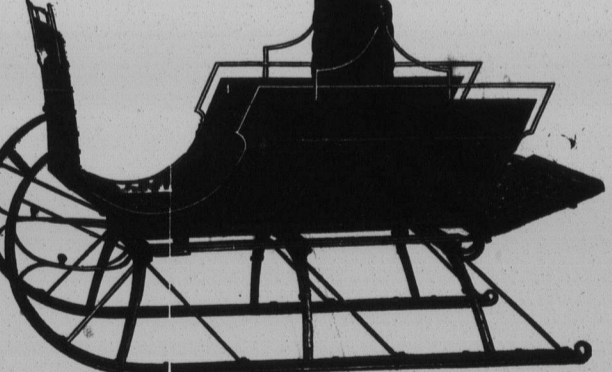
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# Sunday Reading.

### SELF-IMPROVEMENT.

A Thoughtful and Interesting Article Upon This Most Vital Subject.

Besides the usual means of intellectual growth, there is no tuition, no method of instruction, that is more serviceable than is to be found in the opportunity and exercise of thoughtful observation—the seeing the world, and getting the significance of what one sees; not the wide world, but the local world, for the local is not a wholly inadequate representative of the universal.

Learning comes from observation and study. It is the habit of active learning to the judicious use of books, yet he who studies a pebble or a star, is a learner as well as he who studies a treatise on astronomy or geology.

The world is a pretty large school. It offers much information in such manner that any mind can grasp. This begins to be revealed to the child. When he disobeys caution, and picks up a live coal or places his hand on a hot stove, the hint is right there and he may take it.

When a boy notices that a man who is old and poor has the respect of all his neighbors, the world is showing him the worth of integrity; is illustrating the doctrine that a man's life consists not in the abundance of the things he possesses, and is letting us see that the writer of "The Cotter's Saturday Night" was not altogether a wild man.

When one young woman sees another throw herself away on an idler, she is warned thereby against the danger of unprofitable acquaintance. Had she told her friend a year ago that no sensible woman could marry an idler, her friend would have agreed with her, but companionship has wrought blindness.

The farmer's boy must deny his senses if he does not learn that the income of a farm is not as the number of acres, fertility of soil, excellence of location, etc., if he does not learn that of two farms of equal value, one may yield as much again as the other. This is one of the lessons that the world sets him. The facts are laid before his eyes. His common sense must do the rest.

The mechanic's son who used to be ashamed of the contrast between the homely suit he was obliged to wear on Sundays and the expensive suit worn by the merchant's son, had something to consider today when he was of the jury that could not escape the painful duty of finding guilty of embezzlement the man whose dress excited his envy when they were boys, ten or twenty years ago.

The respectable girl from the country who has often thought it hard that she must stay at home and help, while neighbors' daughters have been in the city for years, having a good time with their fine clothes and their independence, is amazed when one of them writes that it costs all she earns to pay her expenses, and that there is nothing more hollow, vain, ignorant and selfish than city life in general.

It is one who is weary of life at home, be it in the city or country, one to whom the situation of the shop girl or office girl seems inviting, can secure a confidential interview with a sensible girl who is thus employed, she may learn that the road is none too smooth, that at the best it is far from lovely, though for a while the beginner may be pleased with the novelty of it.

Nature thrives through the changes, and through wind and rain, through heat and cold, all the way from the buds of spring to the snows of winter. The years and days, the encouragements and discouragements, all work for good, unless we prevent or interfere. What philosophy or what religion can claim respect without publishing this hope wherever souls toll and suffer.

### SCIENCE AND RELIGION.

It is Well Proved that There Can Be no Conflict Between Them.

In an editorial in a recent issue of the New York Times, a writer argues that there can be no conflict between real science and real religion; because the revelation of science is truth, and the revelation of religion is truth, and truth cannot conflict with itself. Religion is revealed, science is revealed, all truth is revealed, "in the sense that comes from without. We originate none of it. It is impressed upon minds made fit to receive and interpret it." The conflict is between two varieties of ignorance respecting the truth, or of failure in understanding the truth, inability to follow the greatest minds in their course from the known to the unknown and see that there is harmony. The men who outstrip the knowledge of the race are misunderstood, they misunderstand each other, not seeing that truth is the same whether it comes from the study of a book or a rock; that facts are not the same as truth, but simply reveal truth. Rocks and all created things organic and inorganic are facts which reveal truths and they must be interpreted. The scientists undertake to discover and interpret these truths. On the other hand, the Scriptures represent facts, embody facts in their language as all language is derived from the past and transmits in its words many superstitions, many weaknesses as well as the knowledge and the strength of the human mind through all the generations in which the language has grown.

The truth contained in the language of Scripture must be interpreted. This the theologian endeavors to do. If each inter-

preted correctly, and the other, there would be no conflict. But the theologian misinterprets the scientist even where the scientist's revelation is truth, and the scientist misunderstands the theologian and his revelation. On both sides there has been too much aggressive dogmatism, resulting from wrong conceptions and confusions of terms. Thus Fred Huxley while demanding literalism respecting the Scripture wrote in parables and metaphors which would not bear literalism.

"Out of this conflict of ignorance contending with ignorance truth comes, strife born, as a peacemaker."

### CHURCH NEWS.

#### Presbyterian.

Rev. Joseph Barker has resigned the pastorate of the church at Richmond, Carleton county.

The presbytery of Manitoba has nominated Dr. Robertson of Winnipeg for the moderatorship of the next general assembly.

Rev. Mr. Fotheringham of this city officiated in St. Andrew's church, Halifax, on Sabbath last both morning and evening. The church is at present without a pastor.

The annual meetings of the St. Andrew's, St. David's and St. John's churches just held are of the most encouraging character, and show the churches concerned to be in a very healthy condition.

The annual report of the Fort Massey church, Halifax, states that \$9,287 was collected for all purposes, of which over \$4000 went for missions and the several benevolent institutions of the denomination.

Rev. Mr. Mallin having incurred the displeasure of some of his parishioners who accused him of taking too much interest in politics, has been relieved of his charge, and the presbyterians of Stanley, York county, are without a shepherd.

When the evangelist Rev. John McNeil visited Pretoria, the capital of the Transvaal so great was the interest taken in his services that on the second night of his meetings the manager of a variety show in the theatre had only one man in attendance whose admission fee was returned to him and the doors closed.

St. Andrew's church, Halifax, is said to be looking for a pastor, and the officials having heard of the ability of Rev. Willard Macdonald of Fredericton, invited that gentleman to preach a trial sermon for them, presumably to see how he would do. But with true ministerial dignity the invitation was not accepted.

#### Episcopalian.

The death is announced of the Right Rev. Dr. Atlay, Bishop of Hereford, at the advanced age of 78 years.

Rev. M. Hamlyn, of Charlottetown, is engaged in holding special religious services in Springfield, P. E. Island.

Dr. Newham, Bishop of Moosonee, is expected to visit this province in a few weeks, in the interests of his diocese.

The daily papers announce that Rev. Mr. Little has been deposed from the ministry and thereby is prohibited from officiating as a episcopal minister in this province.

Rev. H. W. Dennis, a direct descendant of the Wesleys, has just been appointed principal of St. John's college, Battersea, England. He is only 34 years of age.

The Brotherhood of St. Andrews are doing a good work in this city among young men. It is a society banded together for christian work, the members of which wear a small red St. Andrews cross on their coats. The membership now numbers 85.

The Bishop of Carlisle, England, recently held an interesting service in Christ church, Cockermouth, to which the Non-conformist ministers of the place were invited and sat within the chancel. The lessons were read by one of the Wesleyan ministers.

A meeting of more than ordinary interest was recently held in Exter hall when 160 men and women, half of them fresh recruits, took their Godspeed from the Church Missionary Society on the eve of their departure to their various fields of labor. Eleven women were going to Palestine.

Rev. Mr. Barnes, the new rector of St. Jude's church, Carleton, has been delighting the people in several churches with a lecture on the Sandwich Islands. Much information is given concerning a people brought prominently into notice by the recent overthrow of the native monarchy and the establishment of a republic.

#### Roman Catholic.

Rev. Fr. Fogarty, of Antigua came up on the Taymouth Castle, and is now visiting friends in this city.

The new bishop of Manitoba is circulating petitions to the governor general, praying for a re-opening of the school question.

Cardinal Vaughan, of London, has been invited to Rome as the pope wishes to learn the true feeling of the British people concerning the catholic church, the outcome of which it is believed will be an appeal to Anglicans in particular and to protestants in general to unite with the church of Rome.

Because Archbishop O'Brien at the funeral of Sir John Thompson, announced his text as taken from a certain chapter in the first book of the Kings, a would-be critic

telegraphed that such a text could not be found in the book. If the critic had consulted the Bible version, the one used in the catholic church, he would have seen that the books of Samuel are so called, and not only so, had he looked at the title to the first book of Samuel, as found in the protestant version, he would have seen the words, "otherwise known as the First Book of the Kings."

#### Baptist.

Special revival services are being held in the free christian baptist church at Whitehead, Grand Manan, by Rev. Mr. Harvey.

Rev. H. H. Hall, of Portage La Prairie, has been visiting this city and has preached with much acceptance in some of the city churches.

Rev. W. J. Thompson has accepted a call to the First baptist church at St. Martin's, and will enter upon his work early in February.

Rev. Mr. Shaw, of Kingsboro, P. E. I., was recently presented by the members of his church with a valuable fur coat, cap and gloves.

Rev. Dr. McLeod, of Fredericton, has been attending meetings of the prohibition council in Montreal, preparatory to making his report to parliament.

After a pastorate extending over a period of eleven years at Wolfville, N. S., the Rev. Dr. Higgins has tendered his resignation to take effect on the first of next April.

Rev. N. A. McNeil, of Newton Theological seminary, has accepted the call to the pastorate of the Batternet Ridge church. He is a P. E. Islander and a graduate of Acadia college.

#### Methodist.

A plate collection of \$3,000 was taken up in a recent service in St. James St. church, Montreal.

In the death of Mr. W. J. Clarke the Carleton Methodist church has lost one of its oldest and most valued members.

Rev. Mr. Cassidy of the Nova Scotia Conference has gone to Bermuda for the winter, partly in search of health and partly in connection with some business matters in which he is interested.

There are 40 Sabbath schools in connection with Montreal methodism on the registers, of which there are over 14,000, and in these schools more than \$13,000 were raised last year for school and mission purposes.

This year instead of importing strangers to assist in holding the missionary anniversaries several of the churches are utilizing home talent, and the meetings held in Exmouth St., Portland and Carleton have been more than usually interesting.

The evangelists Hunter and Crossley, who are expected here in a few weeks, are conducting special services in the People's church Boston. Crowded audiences meet them nightly and the Boston papers speak of them as men of rare gifts and great devotion.

The Methodist missionaries in Japan have resigned in a body. The reasons for so extreme a step at this distance and time of writing are not clearly understood. The reduction of their salaries was determined upon at the last general conference, and this probably is the cause of the trouble.

#### General Religions.

The bible has been translated in 66 of the African dialects.

The Moravians have one missionary for every sixty of their members.

In Italy there are 190 Sabbath schools, with 564 teachers and 7,280 scholars.

Of the 7,500,000 colored people in the United States, 2,500,000 are members of some church.

The Jesuits are so unpopular in Mexico that a bill is now before the legislatures to sell at auction all property that is owned by them.

The Young Men's Christian Association hall in Moncton cost \$32,000, and has now a debt of \$25,000 upon it. An effort is now being made to reduce the amount to \$15,000.

A remarkable feat of newspaper enterprise has been accomplished by the Independent, New York, in its first issue for 1895. It has secured from representative men of all the churches in the United States, brief accounts of the present position and recent progress of their churches. These communications present a bird's-eye view of the condition of the different denominations. In connection with these communications are elaborate tables of statistics showing the growth of the churches during the last four years. According to the tables the actual gains are: Ministers, 12,180; churches, 17,381; communicants, 2,367,206. The missionary statistics show that there are about 5,600 churches, and over 225,000 communicants connected with the various denominations in the foreign field. We give a few of the statistics: Methodist Episcopal, 16,589 ministers, 23,800 churches, 2,350,726 communicants; M. E. church, south—2,487 ministers, 16,000 churches, 1,833,210 communicants; churches, 4,941,629 communicants. Other totals—baptists, 5,786,954; Roman catholics, 7,601,489; presbyterians, 1,416,004; protestant Episcopal, 600,794; Lutherans, 1,809,134; congregationalists, 680,000; disciples, 871,017.

### The Should-Harry-a-Minister.

"If I were a minister's wife," said a lady in the car, who was talking too loud to be overheard, "you may rest assured I should take an interest—an active interest—in my husband's work. I should say to him, 'Richard, if you want to do well next Sunday, preach short! If you want your congregation to grow larger, and larger, preach short! If you want to draw them to this church, that church, and the other, preach short! Always preach short! But, Richard, have something to say, always! Condense, condense, and condense, and then have an air about you as if time were worth something and you could not afford to lose a minute of it. If on a Sunday morning he seemed to be in an extra amiable mood, I would venture to say, 'Richard, dear, don't be all day in giving out your notices! Don't blink over them and clear your throat, and go poking along through them as if you had never seen them before and were pondering them in your mind as you call attention to them! Don't, I beg of you, Richard, if you get the least tedious today I shall fuss with my bonnet-strings as a warning! And when you say 'In conclusion,' don't for pity's sake, go on until you reach a 'Finally,' and after that 'One word more,' or 'Just another thought!' I do think it is such a mistake to try to tell all one knows in one sermon.' Just then the auditor was obliged to leave the car, but he could not help exclaiming to himself, 'What a sensible woman!' It is to be hoped that some day this sensible one will marry a minister."

### Messages of Help for the Week.

"O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; fear him before all the earth. Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: The world also shall be established that it shall not be moved." Psalm 96: 9, 10.

"Hear me speedily, O Lord my spirit faileth." Psalm 147: 7.

"Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding. For the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold." Prov. 3: 14.

"O Lord be gracious unto us." Isaiah 33: 2.

"If there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath and not according to that he hath not." 2 Corinthians 8: 12.

"If ye be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed, and heirs according to the promise." Gal. 3: 29.

"Let not your heart be troubled: Ye believe in God, believe also in me." John 15: 1.

### IT WAS MOTHER WHO THOUGHT OF IT.

MANY years ago there was a popular song that was then in everybody's mouth. I don't remember the name of it, but one verse ran this way:—

"What are all the joys we meet  
When her loving smile no longer  
Sweetens the frowning of our feet?"

How pathetic and suggestive it is. Even some gray-bearded old chaps can't let their minds linger on that idea without having their eyes spring a leak. And no shame to them either. The dear woman may be under the bed long ago but we shall never forget—there! I can't write any more on that line myself. But there was nobody like her and never will be.

We beg to introduce a young man—God bless him—who tells how it was that he got well through something his mother thought of. He says that one day in March, 1892, while at Dunnington Gardens (Reading) he was suddenly seized with a pain in the left side, so great that it fairly doubled him up. He broke out into a perspiration and trembled from head to foot. When he got home the people sent for a doctor, who at first said it was influenza and afterwards that it was pleurisy and inflammation of the bowels. The young man was put to bed and, poisoned, and was so bad his wife had to sit with him night and day.

After treating him some time the doctor said to the patient's mother, "I don't think there is any chance of your son's recovery."

His relatives and all who came to see him agreed with the doctor. He became so weak that for five weeks he never once set foot on the ground. Finding that the doctors' medicine was doing him no good, his mother bethought her of a preparation which her husband and father had used with wonderful benefit for his liver and kidneys. She gave her son some of it, and made him keep on taking it. In three days he felt better, and by-and-by the pain left him and he could eat and digest his food. From that hour all was plain sailing; the storm was over. He gained strength daily, but it was some time before he was as good as new. The disease had almost made a wreck of him, but in ten weeks he got back to work as well man and has since been strong as ever. He now does any kind of work and can eat anything. "Nothing comes amiss," he says.

But we are getting a bit ahead of the story. Before the attack in Dunnington Gardens he had not felt himself for quite a while. He felt tired, languid, and out of condition. He had a foul taste in his mouth, a shime on his tongue and teeth, pain in the breast, tightness around the chest and sides, and his bowels were constipated, hard, and swollen. Then came the attack in the Gardens.

In ending his letter he says: "The medicine that saved me was Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. If I had not taken that I believe I should have soon made my way to the graveyard, and I should like others to know what it did for me. Yours truly (Signed) WALTER HALTON, 13, Oxford Street, Cavendish, Reading, October 28th, 1892."

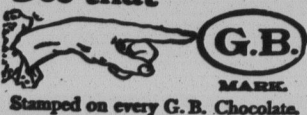
Yes, and if Mr. Halton's mother hadn't thought of the Syrup probably he would never have taken it. So, under Providence, he owes his life to two good women, his own mother and Mother Seigel, who also had children and gave them the same loving care that other mothers do.

At the bottom of the whole trouble was that same old mitchell-seller and death-dealer, indigestion and dyspepsia, with Mother Seigel to help us win the battle.

### BUY



See that



Stamped on every G. B. Chocolate.

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YOU CAN SAVE TIME BY USING

# THE DUPLOGRAPHER,

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Never requires washing or re-acting and is used without rollers or stonch.  
Gives 100 to 150 copies from one writing with our SPECIAL Duplicating Ink, and 75 to 100 copies with our ordinary ink.  
So to 15 copies from the typewriter using the common copying ribbon or pad. To save delay each printer has two (2) or more plates for copying. The simplicity and ease with which copies of Letters, Circulars, Price Lists, Reports, Plans, Drawings, Specifications, Music, &c., can be reproduced in various colors at one operation should recommend its general use and adoption.  
The only Copying device having an ink-absorbing pad. After using the case is closed and ink will settle through the plate and is absorbed by the pad beneath.

THE CHEAPEST! THE HANDIEST! THE BEST!

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### Indigestion and All Nervous Disorders Lastingly Cured

Mr. W. F. Bolger, of Renfrew, Ont., Cured by  
South American Nerve When Every-  
thing Else Had Failed.



MR. W. F. BOLGER, RENFREW, ONT.

Many of the remedies now administered are simply appetizers. They are a stimulant for the time being. They give temporary strength possibly, but are not system-builders. The constitution that has become run down through trouble, overwork, disease, or from whatever cause, cannot become itself again except where the system of building-up is begun at the foundation.

Here it is that marvelous results come from the use of South American Nerve Tonic. Bearing from the established scientific fact that the life and healthfulness of every part and organ of the body has its origin in the nerve centers, which are located in the base of the brain, this great discovery, South American Nerve Tonic, acts at once upon the nerve centers. It does not serve simply as a soothing draught, or a temporary stimulant to the injured and diseased organs. It gives the needed strength at the nerve centers, and this done, the whole system is toned and built up.

Evidence on this point might be presented by the volume. The subjects of such a cure are found all over this fair Dominion. Mr. W. F. Bolger, of Renfrew, Ont., tells us in a letter over his own signature, and dated May 10, that he has been troubled with indigestion of a most aggravated character. Terrible weakness, as well as agonizing suffering followed. South American Nerve Tonic brought under his notice, and he decided on giving it a trial. The result is his own words in this: "I found very great relief from the first couple of bottles; my appetite came back and I soon became strong. I can honestly say that I consider South American Nerve Tonic a remarkable medicine. It cured me of my suffering, which seemed insupportable, and had baffled all former methods and efforts."

Language cannot be too strong or positive when used in setting forth the merits of this remarkable, scientific remedy. It has cured many of the most desperate cases of indigestion and nervous disease in the Dominion.

For sale by Chas. McGregor, 37 Charlotte St.; Hazen J. Dick, 148 Charlotte St.; Clinton Brown & Co., Cor. Sidney and Union; E. J. Mahoney, 38 Main St.; A. C. Smith & Co., 41 Charlotte St.

# Notes of Provincial Industries.

Progress toward a higher standard of social life should be the chief aim of the community. The pleasure and satisfaction derived from social intercourse with family, neighbors and friends, the stimulus to thought and ideas and action, the awakening and exercising of all the finer human faculties and feelings which comes from mingling with what the world terms society, constitute in reality the highest and fullest enjoyment of earthly life. It is indeed the one thing for which all are striving, and whatever a man's station in life, whatever his trade or occupation may be, the inspiration which directs his efforts and enlivens his energies is the desire to make himself and his family useful members of society—this is the end he is working for. Society therefore is primarily dependent upon industry, and the more numerous and diversified are the industries of a place, the more active and prosperous their condition, the better, broader and happier will be the character of its social life. It is for this reason that townspeople both individually and collectively should lend their aid in every reasonable and practical way to the promotion and upholding of local industries.

The desirability of extending the manufacturing industries of a community by every legitimate and judicious means is beginning to be recognized here in the provinces in its true importance. Manufacturers are absolutely indispensable to the life and progress of any town, and the one which fosters, encourages and promotes them is the one that speedily distances in prosperity its less enterprising competitors. But a difficult question to settle satisfactorily on the part of municipalities is the extent to which inducement in the way of exemption from taxation shall be extended to manufacturers from abroad, as an incentive to the establishment of new industrial enterprises. A case in point is furnished by the Sussex Record:

The annual session of the Municipal Council for this county will be held in a few days and among other important matters that may come up for consideration should be one for the exemption from taxation of new industries which are often hindered by the unwillingness of the general public to grant concessions that make for the general good. In too many villages and towns in Canada the spirit of enterprise and push is wanting, and perhaps it is not too much to say that here in Sussex we would greatly improve in a business way if a more general movement was made to advance the interests of the towns by aiding legitimate enterprises, instead of plodding along in a sort of a snail's pace, forgetting that this is an age of rapid movements, where competition is sharp and all who neglect to keep pace with the times must expect to be outdone by their more wide-awake competitors. It is to be greatly regretted that we now have so few manufacturing establishments in town, from the fact that there is no place in the province which affords superior advantages to what can be obtained here for the carrying on of an enterprise of any other part of the province. Twenty years ago we had several factories which produced goods to a large number of hands. The greater number of these have ceased to exist and scores of workmen were obliged to leave the town in order to seek employment. The reasons assigned for the want of success in these previous ventures was that the Upper Canadian manufacturer was enabled, somehow, to sell goods at a less price than the Sussex manufacturer could afford to, hence the failure. The want of success in former years has had much to do in deterring our people from again moving to have new enterprises entered upon, but such should not be the case. The frequent cause of failure is that the managers of the establishments have had no practical knowledge of the business they attempt to supervise, and often the real guidance of the concern is in the hands of third-hand men who have never had a day's training in any kind of business. We believe, however, that our people will be willing to assist concerns that are controlled by practical men who fully understand the work they propose to undertake, but mere speculators in any venture will meet with small favor here.

There is great rivalry nowadays between different towns for the prizes in the manufacturing world—so much so that if a concern desires to start in business, or to remove an established plant to a new location, no sooner is the announcement made than it is deluged with offers and appeals from city and town authorities all over the country. Each has some strong inducement to offer, and some of them go so far as to promise exemption from taxation for a term of years, a donation of a site and perhaps the necessary buildings and power, besides financial aid in the way of subscribing for stock in the enterprise. It would be folly for the towns of these provinces to attempt competition with such reckless liberality as this, which is commonly the product of wild western effusiveness. But our manufacturing interests must be extended, somehow, and the question is, how far can our cities and towns go in this direction without transcending the limits of municipal wisdom and propriety?

The answer is not easy, yet there are some things which can be said that may tend toward a solution of the problem. In the first place it is the duty of every city and town to make itself as attractive as possible, both from an industrial standpoint and from a residential point of view. Then it must, though its newspapers and its board of trade, and by the personal efforts of its citizens, make its attractions known to the world, losing no opportunity of setting forth its natural and acquired resources and advantages. In the matter of taxation, it should first of all give its manufacturers already established there assurances of immunity from increased taxation if they will extend their plants and

business, and give and encourage them with a liberal hand. They offer a more liberal rate of taxation to start new industries, and to the spirit of 'healthy competition' on the part of legal manufacturers which a policy of favoritism toward new enterprises often engenders.

The industries that are wanted in the maritime provinces are those which are backed by their own capital and can stand on their own bottoms. If any are to be bolstered up and supported by the assistance of municipalities and citizens, let it be the ones that have started and grown up in their midst. And if with the inducements of location, shipping facilities, low taxation, water supply and power, fire protection, and the general advantages as a place of residence for skilled mechanics and thrifty workmen the desired industries cannot be secured by proper effort, the town would better pull up stakes and move to some more favorable situation.

But no town is so poorly situated as that. Every one has its special and peculiar advantages, for one purpose it not for another. Its first effort should be to find out the lines of industry for which it is best adapted, then if it sets earnestly about the task of developing them it will succeed.

A large pulp mill at Marysville is one of the new enterprises which Alex. Gibson is said to have in contemplation.

South Branch, N. S., must be a favorite resort of big game, as the *Truro News* reports ten moose captured there this winter.

Edward Campbell, Port Mouton, N. S., is making wharf improvements and building a factory for extensive lobster-packing operations next season.

The managers of the Campobello Fishery Society are already planning for their fall exhibition, which they hope to make the best that has yet been held.

Immense quantities of plaster rock are being quarried on the Tobique this winter, to be shipped with the opening of the spring market, largely to Aroostook.

A butter and cheese factory, to be supplied with the milk of two hundred cows, is a new enterprise to be established in the spring at Brown's yard on the Richibucto river.

A syndicate of New York and Boston capitalists who are interested in the development of Nova Scotia tourist business are negotiating for a lease of the Grand Hotel at Yarmouth.

T. G. Shaughnessy, vice-president of the C. P. R., will have a fine summer cottage built at St. Andrews the coming season. The architect was in St. Andrews last week looking over the ground.

John Millard, Liverpool, N. S., recently launched a new topsail schooner of about 200 tons, built under the superintendence of Robie McLeod. She is named the *Blenheim*, and is for sale.

The Miller Tanning Extract Company are making preparations to start their works at Mortimore during the first week in February, to be run day and night until all of the raw material is manufactured.

Charles Fraser's larrigan factory at Lorne, N. S., has had an unusually busy season, orders having come in from all over that section and from parts as far away as the Northwest Territory.

James Brown of Harcourt is getting out large quantities of hemlock bark this winter and expects to ship from Coal Branch station, and from Kent junction and other points on the I. C. R., fully two thousand cords.

Manager R. G. Leckie, of the Torbrook mines, says that the outlook for coal at Grand Lake, N. B., is exceptionally good. He intends to push the development of the mine, as he considers it will be a paying investment.

The Torbrook iron mines, Nova Scotia, are doing a brisk winter business, employing seventy men. The company has just put in a new air compressor, to be used for driving six machine drills, and have added three new drills.

The Port Elgin woolen and wood-working mills are running full time with plenty of work in sight, and are expected to continue in operation all winter instead of closing down as usual. A steam gristmill will be a new and much-needed industry in Port Elgin in early spring.

Bear River, N. S., is having a lively winter season. Clarke Bros. are getting out from 30,000 to 40,000 feet of lumber a day at their Lake Wallace mills, and as the sleighing is good, the farmers of the surrounding country are busily engaged in hauling lumber and produce.

A. E. Trites, the railway builder, has returned to his home in Salisbury, having completed his contracts in Maine for the season. This is the second year that Mr. Trites has been engaged in railway work in that state, where he is known as "that hustler from New Brunswick."

Rhodes, Curry & Co., Amherst, N. S., have had quite a boom in their business through the operations of the Whitney coal

syndicate. Besides manufacturing for the company a large quantity of rolling stock, they have received over \$100,000 of house-building contracts in the mining towns.

The contract for the construction of the Dartmouth Branch Railway, to be a half-mile, from Dartmouth to Windsor Junction, have been awarded to Daniel McGregor and Thomas Cook, of New Glasgow. Work is already underway.

Forty-one gasperaux were caught in a drift net last week in St. John harbor. With geese wintering in the Bay Chaleur, Elms blooming in Caps Breton, and gasperaux running in the Bay of Fundy in January, the Maritime provinces may yet rival Florida as a winter resort.

A railroad to Bay du Vin, from Black Brook, a distance of twelve miles, is one of the Northumberland enterprises that is talked of. The important parishes of Hardwicke and Glenelg believe that if they put together strongly in the matter, the subsidy required for the proposed road will be granted.

The St. John Iron and Hardware Association, which held its annual meeting at the Board of Trade rooms this week, has elected W. H. Thorne president, S. Hayward vice-president, John J. Barry secretary-treasurer, and Thomas McAvity, R. H. Emerson and F. Beverly directors for the ensuing year.

Eighty-five packages of dry goods for Manchester, Robertson and Allison constituted one item of the cargo of the *Danara*, which arrived at this port from London last week. This is a large importation for this time of year, and indicates that the enterprising firm is anticipating a lively spring trade.

The Yarmouth Woolen Mill Company, Yarmouth, N. S., have increased their capacity by the addition of eight double-width Knowles looms of the latest and most improved pattern, together with the necessary machinery and appliances for finishing 6-4 goods. These improvements will enable the Yarmouth mills to make almost every description of woolen tweeds for men's wear.

A. D. Falconer, of Hopewell, has returned home for the winter from Cape Breton, where he has been engaged in extensive building operations at Glace Bay and Bridgeport, chiefly for the Dominion Coal Company. Mr. Falconer has built during the season a dozen houses, as many barns, and about twenty-five other buildings, including a fine church and manse at Bridgeport.

The Nova Scotia Fruit Growers' Association, of which J. W. Bigelow, of Wolfville, is president and S. C. Parker, of Berwick, secretary, will hold its annual three-day session at Wolfville, the 29th, 30th and 31st, of this month. A large number of the leading fruit growers of the Province will take part in the discussions and it is expected that the meeting will be of unusual interest.

Immigration Agent Gardiner, at this port, has received a letter from a young Englishman residing in Birmingham, asking where he can get a pamphlet giving particulars as to the conditions on which farms land can be had in this province. The inquirer is willing to work for a year or so with a large flock, if he can see a chance near some market town. He says the C. P. R. has flooded England with pamphlets about Manitoba and the Northwest, but the maritime provinces have no literature whatever in that vast field.

The Woodstock board of trade at a recent meeting instructed its secretary to correspond with the general freight agent of the C. P. R. in relation to reduction of freight rates from Montreal, and also to ask the Montreal board of trade to cooperate in that respect, as a matter of mutual interest; adopted a resolution asking the town council to reduce the rates on water required for manufacturing purposes, and also a resolution favoring the formation of a provincial board of trade.

Edward Jack of Fredericton is the promoter of an enterprise which has for its object the development of the immense water power of the St. John at Grand Falls. Capitalists of St. John and of Washington, D. C., are associated with Mr. Jack in the scheme, and application for a charter incorporating the company will be made at the forthcoming session of the Dominion Parliament. The possibilities for the utilization of this enormous water-power in the industrial life of northwestern New Brunswick are very great.

Chatham has a newly organized board of trade. The officers are: President, W. S. Loggie; vice-president, R. Flanagan; treasurer, George Stothart; secretary, Mr. Mackenzie; council, J. B. Snowball, Edw. Johnson, Wm. Wilson, S. U. McCulley, C. G. Smith, M. S. Hooken, J. Nicol, R. A. Murdoch, W. C. Winslow and George Watt; Board of Arbitration, W. B. Snowball, R. Flanagan, Edw. Johnson, Wm. Wilson, Richard Hooken, J. M. Ruddick, John McDonald, W. C. Winslow, W. T. Connors, J. Nicol, R. A. Murdoch, J. L. Stewart.

The Eureka Woolen Manufacturing Company, Eureka, Pictou county, N. S., held its annual meeting recently and elected the following officers: President, M. H. Fitzpatrick, River John; vice-president, Wm. D. Cameron, Halifax; Manager C. A. Clarke, Eureka; secretary, J. P.


McLennan, Eureka. The report showed that after making full allowance for depreciation of machinery, etc., a good dividend would be paid on the year's operations and that a substantial sum would be added to the reserve. The present company was organized two years ago, and the gratifying amount of business transacted shows what shrewd and practical management can accomplish. The demand for the goods of the company extends over the maritime provinces, and orders have so greatly exceeded the mill's capacity that new machinery has been ordered and will soon be in position.

M. Delgado, a prominent business man of Kingston, Jamaica, who visited Halifax, Truro and other places in Nova Scotia last summer, writes to the *Truro News* as follows: "I am glad to notice since my return home that our people are awaking to the necessity of establishing trade relations with Canada on a proper reciprocal basis, and I am of the opinion that the consummation of this object, so devoutly to be wished for, is not far distant. The mother country is no use to us for export purposes, except in a few lines, and the same may be said with regard to our trade with the United States, even under the 'favoured nation' clause of the McKinley tariff which we now have. We want a direct weekly steamship service between this city, Kingston and Halifax, a very much faster service than we have now, and I believe it would make the venture pay well. As Jamaicans we look to Canada now for a big market for the future, as there surely is a big field here for your agricultural and manufactured products, most all of which, from the conditions of climate, we cannot grow nor produce, and therefore must import."

Concerning the operations of the Boston and New York syndicate composing the Dominion Lumber Company, whose large purchase of Nova Scotia timberlands was reported in this column last week, a newspaper correspondent says: "For the last two years the syndicate has been negotiating with Benjamin F. Pearson, of Halifax, who had secured options on the property. The company has had cruises on the land for months under the direction of Mr. Hall and George A. Crawford, counting trees and making estimates of the productiveness of the property. When the new tariff bill, which provides for free lumber on which there formerly had been a 25 duty, went into effect the negotiations were pressed more vigorously and can now be said to be completed. The principal kinds of lumber which will be cut are spruce, pine, hemlock, beech, maple and birch, and in all the 860,000 acres, it is said there is scarcely one that is unproductive. There are many rivers running through the land and treshets and droughts are things unknown. Along these rivers 340 miles of water front is secured. The title to the property in fee simple is by grant traceable to the Crown and is free from all incumbrances. Agencies will be continued by the company in England, and new ones will be opened in the United States and in France and in South America."



**DO THE FAIRIES**  
HELP TO MAKE  
**BABY'S OWN SOAP?**  
IT'S SO NICE.  
The Albert Toilet Soap Co.,  
APPROX. MONTREAL.



**IF THE MAN IN THE MOON TOOK SICK WHAT WOULD HE DO?**  
JUST SPEND HIS FOUR QUARTERS FOR A BOTTLE OF BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS AS ALL SENSIBLE PEOPLE DO; BECAUSE IT CURES DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, BAD BLOOD, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

**CAMPBELL'S WINE OF BEECH TREE CREOSOTE CURES OBSTINATE COUGHS.**  
DOCTORS RECOMMEND IT HIGHLY. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

**Use Only Pelee Island Wine Co's. Wines. THEY ARE PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE.**  
E. G. SCOVIL, AGENT PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE, Wm. JOHN, N. B. MARCH 19TH, 1895.  
DEAR SIR:—My family have received great benefits from the use of the PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE during the past four years. It is the best tonic and restorative for debility, nervousness and weak lungs we have ever tried. It is much cheaper and pleasanter than medicine. I would not be without it in the house.  
Yours, JAMES H. DATT, Bay's Landing, Annapolis Co.

## THE TYPEWRITER

Has ceased to be a luxurious toy. It is now an indispensable business accessory. You have been thinking of buying one for a long time, and are now convinced that you must have a Writing Machine to keep up with the business methods of the age.

**You want THE BEST? Which is it? Why, THE YOST.**

**No. 4, New Model for 1895.**

**IT IS THE BEST.** Because of its PERFECT WORK, produced by direct printing from the wonderful centre guide, which causes every type to print exactly in line, as it is mechanically impossible to strike the paper except in the proper place.

Then the **YOST PAD** (which is guaranteed for six months) does away with the clumsy and expensive Ribbon, with all its train of annoying machinery to watch.

**THE TYPE-BAR** of the Yost is peculiar and unique. It is at once the lightest, strongest, and quickest type-bar on the market, actual mechanical tests prove that a Yost type-bar will run continuously for twenty years without being worn out.

**THE POINTER.** It always shows where the next letter will print. No calculation or consulting of scales required. Just move the carriage along until pointer is at the place where the next letter is desired, and it will print there.

**THE SCALE** on the front rail is helpful in tabulated work, and its use is generally well understood.

**THE KEYBOARD** is the universal arrangement, the same as used on the other machines. Each character has its own key—no shifting for capitals, etc.

Look at the Carriage of our New Machine. See how easily the paper is inserted without lifting any pawl or other device. The paper can be turned backward or forward to the place desired without effort.

The New Release Key is Very Convenient. It can be used either when the carriage is raised or lowered, and, being fastened to the left end of it, is easily manipulated. The carriage can be stopped at any desired point, and stays just where placed without moving a space or two.

**YOST WRITING MACHINE CO.**  
IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces,  
BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, St. John, or the following Agents:

Morris, R. Ward Thorne, St. John; A. S. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen; W. B. Morris, St. Andrews; J. Fred Brown, Chatham; VanMeter & Fisher, Moncton; H. A. White, Sussex; A. H. Hoare; Knowles' Book Store, Halifax; J. B. Dumas, Chatham; P. B. L. Dr. W. F. Bishop, Bathurst; R. B. C. J. Coleman, "Advocate" office of Sydney; C. B. W. J. Kempton, Yarmouth; N. S.; Chas. Burrell & Co., Weymouth; N. S.; T. S. Baskin, Kentville; Woodstock; Clarence R. Casey, Amherst; N. S.; E. H. Fulton, Truro; N. S.; T. W. Butler, Newcastle, N. S.; P. J. Gosgan, Pictou; N. B.; H. F. McLatchie, Campbellton; N. B.; H. S. Murray, Spring Hill, N. B.

# WOMAN and HER WORK.

We have been paying so much more attention to the outward than the inward woman lately, that I fear we shall be forgetting how to cook altogether if we are not careful; so this week will endeavor cooking instead of clothing, and try to



DINNER AND RECEPTION GOWNS.

The figure on the right represents a figured tulle silk with white lace accessories. That on the left is a blue and white striped silk with gray chiffon blouse trimmed with silver tinsel embroidery.

claim the time we have lost since before Christmas.

Here is a very toothsome variety of tomato soup, which will be a welcome change to those who are fond of macaroni, and consider tomato soup insipid by itself.

### Tomato Soup, With Macaroni.

Take two ounces of macaroni, and boil in plenty of water until it is soft, then drain and throw into cold water. Simmer a quart can of tomatoes in a quart of water for twenty minutes, pulp them through a fine hair sieve, heat to boiling point and when ready to serve drain the macaroni, cut into inch lengths, add to the soup with a good sized lump of butter, salt and pepper to taste, and when thoroughly hot send to the table.

### Chicken Pie.

Cut up the chicken as for a fricassee and stew with half a dozen slices of thinly cut bacon in just enough water to cover them

and it will be greatly improved if the broth which is left after the pie is done, is served with it as a gravy. Put half a cupful of milk to each cup of broth. Thicken with a full teaspoonful of butter, rubbed smooth in the milk, and serve in a gravy boat.

### Creamed Bacon.

Cut slices of bacon very thin, ten slices will make a nice dish. Lay them in a frying pan and place in a hot oven for ten minutes, or until they are brown and crisp. Remove, and set the pan on the top of the stove, removing the bacon to a hot plate. Take one and a half teaspoonfuls of flour and add to the hot fat remaining in the pan, stir quickly for two minutes taking care that the flour does not brown or burn, when it is well cooked, add one and a half cups of milk a little at a time, stirring constantly, to keep it moist. Cook the gravy for two minutes after it has reached the boiling point, and then turn



THEATER OR OPERA COSTUMES.

The gown on the right is of pink silk crepon with white ribbon belt and shoulder knots. There is a blouse waist overlaid with Vandyke lace. The figure on the left shows a wrap of black cashmere lined with pink quilted satin and having a pelierine of white tulle. One row of Persian embroidery trims the cape.

well, until quite tender. Make a paste which is rich and good, though scarcely as rich as puff paste. Line the bottom and sides of a deep baking dish. Place the chicken and the bacon in layers, until the dish is filled, add two cupfuls of the broth in which it was stewed, salt and pepper, and cover with a top crust, in the centre of

cut on a hot dish, dust lightly with pepper, lay the slices of bacon in regular rows on the top of the gravy, and serve at once.

A very large majority of Canadians have a great repugnance to everything which comes from the inside of an animal—the "innards" so to speak, and they seriously

believe that heart, liver, kidneys, and even sweetbreads, are only fit food for pigs. I have seen educated and intelligent people almost made ill by the sight of a dish of fried heart, and heard them express the opinion that only savages should eat such fare, while they considered kidneys unfit for human beings to touch. I confess that I draw the line at tripe myself, but that is probably because I have eaten it too seldom to succeed in cultivating a taste for it, but I think both stewed heart and stewed kidney delicious, especially for tea on a winter's evening, and I have a truly plebeian love for liver and bacon. Here are two excellent recipes for the two former dishes.

### Stewed Heart.

Two lambs' or calves' hearts will make a sufficiently large dish for four persons, even if they are hungry people, just in from a long walk. Wash the hearts very carefully and place them in a saucepan with enough boiling water to cover them, let them cook slowly for an hour and a half; then take them off the fire, remove the fat, and set them aside to cool. When they are to be used, cut into small pieces, first removing all the cords, and strings inside. To each heart allow half a cupful of water, one tablespoonful of butter, three slices of

teaspoonful of flour, and a small piece of onion. But the clam liquor on the fire, and when its boils skin, and add the clam chopped fine. When boiling skin again. Put in the piece of onion, and cook gently for five minutes. Rub the flour and butter to a cream, heat the milk in a separate pan, and when it boils stir in the flour and butter and cook until quite smooth and thick. Set on a cool part of the fire while



FOR THREE IN THE FAMILY.

The young lady's costume is of drab and black cheviot, bound with Persian and trimmed with soutache heading. The small girl has a dark blue cashmere frock with scarlet herring bone stitching. The boy's suit is of dark blue corduroy, with sailor collar and vest of white cloth with blue braid.

lemon, and salt and pepper to taste. Place the chopped heart in a saucepan, add salt and pepper and stew gently for ten minutes. Rub the flour and butter together, add them with the lemon to the other ingredients, stir thoroughly and serve.

### Stewed Kidney.

First soak the kidney in cold water for three or four hours, changing the water several times, as it becomes discolored. Put on the fire in cold water, as soon as it begins to boil change the water for fresh cold water, repeat this and in the third let it boil slowly for an hour. This will remove all the strong taste often so disagreeable in carelessly stewed kidneys, and the first cooking should always be done the day before the stew is to be served, and the meat put away in a cool place. When preparing for the stew cut away all the veins, and cords, then cut the meat into small pieces and stew exactly according to the directions for stewed heart, except that for a good sized beef kidney the quantities will have to be doubled two tablespoonfuls of flour, whole teaspoon of water, etc.

### Clams on Toast.

As many fish dealers keep clams on hand almost as constantly as oysters, this will not be an impossible luxury even in January, to those who live in the city, and it is a most appetizing dish either for tea or luncheon. Take one dozen of the largest hard-shelled clams, such as used for oyster wash well, and lay them on a bed of hot coals, or in a hot oven until the shells open; then remove the meat with a pair of tongs and when cool remove the shells, and chop the meat fine. This should be done the day before they are required, and when wanted the chopped clams have only to be placed in a stew pan with a cupful of milk, and allowed to come to the boil. Wet one and a half tablespoonfuls of flour with half a cup of cold milk, and when the clams boil add this a little at a time, stirring constantly. Cook for two minutes, add one tablespoonful of butter, a little salt, and serve by heaping the mixture upon slices of buttered toast, which should be in readiness on a hot dish.

### Bisque of Clams.

Take one pint of shelled clams, one pint of milk half a teaspoonful of butter, one

you remove the onion from the clams, stir the latter into the thickened milk, and serve quickly on a hot dish.

NOVICE.—With pleasure. He gives her his left arm, so that she may be more conveniently take it with her right hand. In fact the gentleman is nearly always on the lady's right; you can see how awkward it would be for her to grasp his arm.

### The Sweet Tooth.

One of the most eminent medical authorities in the world, Cyrus Edson, M. D., President of the Board of Health, New York, has written a very interesting article recently in the Ladies' Home Journal entitled "The Candy Eating Habit." In it he says, "Children grow sometimes very rapidly and the process of growth is one which demands a great supply of heat. Now from Sugar more animal heat can be evolved than from almost any substance we can take. What we call taste, that is the agreeable sensation when we place some food we like in contact with the nerves of the mouth and tongue, is like the sensation of hunger in that it is caused by the demand of nature for food. But taste will often tell us whether food is good for us, hence when the growing child needs food and sugar will supply this the child craves for sweet things, nor is it wise to deny this craving. True we can get the same benefit from fats and in the Arctic regions the little Eskimau children beg for blubber just as our little ones beg for candy. In this climate fat is less easily digested than sugar and the body of the child knows this although the child does not. Sugar is a very concentrated form of food. It is a highly stimulating food and we have recently ascertained that it enables persons eating it to more easily perform severe labor either physical or mental. The military hygienists taking advantage of this fact have advised that extra rations of sugar should be issued to the soldiers who are called on to sustain the excessive physical strain incident to forced marches."

This same eminent authority a short time ago in referring to Tutti Frutti gum praised it in very high terms as being not only a wholesome confection but an efficient and reliable remedy for indigestion even in many of its worst forms. In support of his conclusions regarding the vir-

# THEY MUST GO.

Note these Reductions in Misses' and Children's High Leggings.

Misses' High Leggings,	Former Price \$2.50	now	\$1.50
Children's " "	" 2.00	"	1.10
Children's " "	" 1.75	"	1.25
Children's " "	" 1.15	"	1.10
Small Girls' Russell Leather Leggings	" 1.00	"	.70
	" 2.50	"	1.60

We wish to close out all the above this month, and to that end we make these prices much less than cost.

## WATERBURY & RISING,

61 King St., - 212 Union St.

of this article, so well-known to the public as Adams' Tutti Frutti, he instances cases of indigestion of long standing where he prescribed it with the most successful results.

It has been said that great minds only appreciate the proper value of details and when we find an eminent scientist recommending confectionery in the form of Tutti Frutti gum, we can truly add that great minds only can afford to be original.

### FINISHING A BASQUE.

Careful Pressing of Seams, Helps to Secure a Perfect Fit.

When the model lining has been basted, try it on and leave the seams on the outside. With pins take in all the seams until they fit the figure perfectly and then iron the seams flat, with the pins still in, which will mark the seams for future use. After this trim off the superfluous stuff and cut a pattern from muslin or paper for future use, as it will save much time. The lining should then be placed on the material, the front coming even with the two salvage edges. The side pieces and backs can all be cut out of one width by a little careful management if there is no up and down to the stuff. If there is, it will require more goods. The lining and outside are now to be basted firmly together, each piece separately, after which the whole bodice may be basted again to be tried on, this time right side out, and all the seams trimmed neatly. If the waist fits—and it will if properly basted—it can be sewed up. The seams should be taken on the outside of the bastings, as they are elastic, being loose, and therefore they stretch.

The seams should be pressed apart and the bones sewed in. Each has her own preference about the sewing in of bones. They can be bought now ready prepared, and all that is necessary is to sew the edges of the tape to the pressed seams. The finishing of the waist is now so widely different in different cases that only a general idea can be given. Basque waists are faced up and pressed, and whatever styles or kind of trimming there is may be set on afterward. Few dresses now, except tailor gowns, and they not always, have buttons. They close invisibly by hooks and eyes. Lapsels are just now favorite trimming on waists. They are acute triangles in form, lined with stiff wigan and faced with some kind of silk. The outside may be of the dress material or of velvet, moire, or, in fact, any suitable material. The great object is to have them stiff. Some dressmakers wire the edges. Every seam should be pressed with a hot iron, except silk and velvet.

The collar and the style of closing the front differ so greatly that no set rule can be given for them all. The one thing to

be the same or a contrasting color. The variation in sleeves, however, are all based upon the coat sleeve foundation and are so largely a matter of personal taste that it is not necessary to enlarge upon them. A few general remarks may be made, however. The sleeves for dress occasions may be of a number of full or chiffon ruffles over a foundation in coat form. The light silks are made in puffs four times the length of the upper arm and four times the width of the sleeve lining. All this fullness is they draped up in rich folds, enough to bring it into partially reasonable dimensions. It requires nine yards of 24 inch silk for these puffs and one yard for the forearm pieces.

### THE ACME OF PERFECTION.

Diamond Dyes Superior to all Others.

Colors bear a relation to each other something like that of musical notes, and there is a harmony of colors, analogous to that of musical sounds. An exquisite taste in the combination of colors may be the result of a nice perception of these relations, in the same way that an exquisite taste in music is produced by a nice perception of the relations of musical sounds. It is unquestionable that there are some combinations of colors which are universally pleasing, and others are universally disagreeable, independently of any associations or acquired habits. To the connoisseur and lover of colors, no more lovely or beautiful sight can be presented, than the tasteful arrangement of over forty standard colors of Diamond Dyes, and the one hundred rich shades and tints which are produced from them. Diamond Dye colors are scientifically prepared, and when used according to directions in the home, the results are pleasing and truly grand. It would require a good sized volume to describe their uses and possibilities, and to tell the comfort, joy and pleasure they are capable of giving.

Mother's and daughter's dress-are made new by them; their wraps, jackets, shawls, ribbons and hose are with little trouble renewed for home and street wear. Father's and son's suits are made to look brand new; and any cast off article of wearing apparel can be made to blossom as the rose. This work of transformation, remember, can only be successfully accomplished by the invincible Diamond Dyes.

### THE PRINCESS Complexion Purifier.



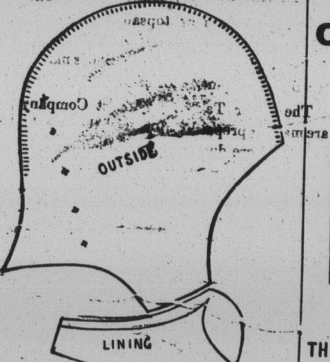
Guaranteed to cure Freckles, Tan, Liver Spots, Sallowness, All Discolorations of the Skin, Express per paid, \$1.50. Best Remedy in the world for Eczema, Rashes, Pimples, Acne, Black heads, Etc. Wholesale and Retail at THE GERVAISE G'AHAM INSTITUTE, 31 Avenue St., Toronto.

"Minnie, aren't my roses nice?" "Yes, very pretty." "But don't you like their perfume?" "Oh, yes, it is just like mamma's—that she got from Piesse & Lubin when she was in London, England." You can buy these scents at the store now. Piesse & Lubin's Perfumes may be had from all leading druggists.

### TAYLOR'S New Odors.

White, Jasmin, White Carnation. True to flower, delicate and lasting.

John Taylor & Co., PERFUMERS, TORONTO.



GILOT SLEEVE WITH TIGHT LINING. remember is that accuracy in the turning point between a clumsy and a perfect gown. The draped collar is the favorite at present and is made by having a stiff lining and a silken facing, with whatever is used for the outside crushed or shirred over the outside. A small rosette may finish the collar.

Where there is a full vest front effect desired, or a drapery of any kind arranged on a pressed, the lining should be fitted and finished to boning first and the rest done after.

At the present moment the sleeve is the distinguishing point of the costume, and it is enormous. It requires 1 1/4 yards of 54 inch goods to make a pair of gilet sleeves, and even then the corners often have to be pieced, but that does not show in the folds. The lining to a gilet sleeve is exactly like that to a loose coat sleeve. The outside in the gilet sleeve is to have the top until it is reduced to the size of the lining, and then the edges are overlaid as the top and the rest pasted as usual, and the seam taken up, and the wrist faced and pressed. The diagram given here shows an ordinary gilet sleeve. From shoulder to wrist in the highest part it measures 30 inches and in width 38. It has to be pieced, the proper place to piece it is the underarm part marked with a line of X marks. If a musqueliere is desired, the shape of the upper part is the same, but the lower is cut two inches wider and six longer, and these gathered and tucked along bringing heavy wrinkles all the way down. If the gilet sleeve has the upper portion extending up ten inches from the OO marks and laid in a flat plaiting, either knife or double box, covering the shoulder seam and reaching to the collar, while the rest of the sleeve is sewed in the usual style, it will be quite the neatest thing. This is very dressy with the blouse waists now so fashionable and gives the Garibaldi effect.

Balloon puffs are much liked for some wear, and they are made by gathering a full piece of material to a cross sleeve line, which has the lower portion made of

CHINESE FLOWER-BOATS

Perhaps no city in the world has the counterpart of these flower-boats; for the Chinese city of amusement lacks in the main the element that pervades European haunts of revelry.

It was a vast place of restaurants and hotels where the rich and poor men of Canton repaired to enjoy themselves. I have been given to understand that no Chinaman entertains in his own house, nor do his women folk join him in his feasts or revels.

When for instance, a Chinese gentleman intends giving a dinner to three friends, he will arrange for it to be provided on a flower-boat at a certain hour, and also for the company of eight dining-out girls—two for each gentleman. I call them dining-out girls, as it best describes to me their calling.

Two of these young ladies will attend to each gentleman, sitting slightly back from the table at each side of the entertained. They will fill his liquor cups, sip from them and pass them on; pick out dainty pieces of "chow" (food) with chopsticks, and hand them to him; and if he likes, fill and light his pipe, and all the while chat gaily, and eat dried watermelon-seeds.

Color-blind in one eye only. Edridge-Green, in his recent work on color-blindness, mentions the case of a man, aged fifty, who was color-blind in the right eye only.

The roar of a lion can be heard farther than the sound of any living creature. Next comes the hyena, then the screech owl, the panther, and the jackal in succession.

Among the most curious of recent advertisements is one in which a father offers to sell his three-year-old son, "a strong, healthy, and particular neat boy," to any lady or gentleman who will give him \$300.

The design of the American flag was probably borrowed from the family arms of General Washington, which consisted of three stars in the upper portion and three bars across the escutcheon.

The suitor (bitterly)—"You reject me? Why, some months ago I consented to wait until you could learn to know me better!" The girl—"Yes; that's where you made your mistake."

Anæmic Women

with pale or sallow complexions, or suffering from skin eruptions, or scrofulous blood, will find quick relief in Scott's Emulsion.

Scott's Emulsion

takes away the pale, haggard look that comes with General Debility. It enriches the blood, stimulates the appetite, creates healthy flesh and brings back strength and vitality.

KNIVES, FORKS & SPOONS STAMPED 1847. ROGERS BBOS. GENUINE AND GUARANTEED by the MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. THE LARGEST SILVER PLATE MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphrey's Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success.

SPECIFICS.

- 1- Fever, Congestion, Inflammation... 25
2- Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Cough... 25
3- Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness... 25

SHILOH'S CURE.

and a pure breath obtained by using ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI. Take no imitations.

JAMES S. MAY & SON, Tailors, Domville Building.

68 PRINCE WM. ST. Telephone No. 748.

SPECTACLES, EYE GLASSES, OPERA GLASSES

CLOCKS AND BRONZES, SILVER GOODS, JEWELLERY.

WATCHES AND DIAMONDS, AT 43 KING ST., FERGUSON & PAGE.

DAVID CONNELL, LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES,

65-67 WATERLOO STREET. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

CAFE ROYAL, Domville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY. WILLIAM OLARK.

ICE! Wholesale and Retail. Mrs. R. Whetsel.

MUSLING OYSTERS.

The shipment of ten barrels of oysters to London was the subject of much comment recently among Baltimore oyster dealers.

Each oyster is placed in the barrel separately and with its mouth up. When the barrel is filled tightly, a strong pressure is put on it and the hoops are tightened. This squeezes the oyster together as much as it is possible to do without crushing the shells, giving them no chance to open their mouths.

UP ALL NIGHT

With that COUGH, if you do not want to repeat the experience, buy a bottle of the OLD STANDARD REMEDY Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

The best Cough Cure in the world. Sold everywhere 25 cts. a bottle. KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS MONTREAL.

SILVER TRUSS

Retains Hernia in its proper position. No pressure on the Hernia. No understraps. Never moves.

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BEFORE AND AFTER MARRIAGE.

"Charley saved me from drowning at Newport and George pulled me out at Atlantic City."

"And now you don't know which to marry?" "Oh yes, I do. I'm going to marry Fred."

"The dear boy how he does love me!" she sighed, as she placed the sheet within the envelope. Going softly to the parlor, she took the pen and thoughtfully wrote on the letter. "Kah-hi A."

Harry—Why, she was right up in arms when I proposed to her. Fred—Whose arms? Yours? Harry—You've hit it, but how did you happen to guess?

"Have you any idea what the relations are between Mrs. Welfoff and young Slim-pur?" "E—yes; a father and a mother. Both her parents are opposed to him."

"Cholly didn't have much luck with that Boston girl." "No; she froze him with her glances." "Then he is in a bad way?" "No; he was thawed out by an old flame."

She—I think I like you, Mr. Trotter. I can't marry you and leave my twin sister alone. Wait until she is engaged. "I—Yes—but—er—that's just what she said when I proposed to her."

After Marriage. Mrs. Scrap-igh (angrily)—Just look at the money you lose every Saturday night playing poker! Mr. Scrap-igh (stunily)—Yes; and just look at the money you lose every Monday morning buying "bargains."

His husband—I see plainly you want to get up a quarrel, and in the street, too. Wait at least till we are inside our own house. Wife—Impossible; I shall have cooled down before we get there.

"Why did you say he was better than any of your other husbands?" "He furnished the most conclusive grounds for divorce."

"Some women can't believe a word their husbands say," she remarked. "Well," confided the other, "I'm not quite so badly off as that. My husband talks in his sleep occasionally."

"Did you give your daughter away when she was married?" "Threw her away, sir. Literally threw her away."

It was a mean man who told his young wife that if her bread were sold by weight they'd soon be millionaires.

"Will you have a cigar?" asked the man of the house; "the one I gave you for a Christmas present. Help yourself—let me give you a light."

Every man present declared he had sworn off smoking. "Wh did you tell a lie about those cigars, John?" asked the wife after the gentlemen had gone; "you know I didn't give them to you for a Christmas present."

"You just keep quiet, Mary; that box of cigars cost \$25. I can't afford to give any of them away."

Altridie Refusing To Be Given Away. The "new woman" asserted herself in a very pronounced way at a Nonconformist marriage in South London last week.

The bride, the daughter of a wealthy Nonconformist, refused to be "given away." This form is clearly a survival of the time when the woman was regarded as a chattel, first to her father and then to her husband.

After a brilliant career in Cambridge, Pollock came out Senior Wrangler, and was elected Fellow of Trinity. On hearing this, his old master said:—"I always foretold that he would fill a very exalted station."

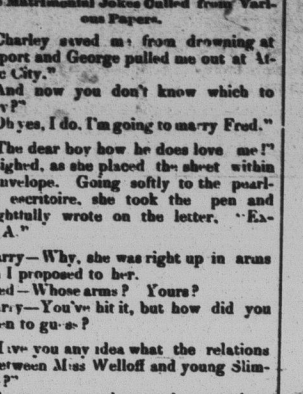
Too Accurate. Gentleman (to new servant): "Here is the list of invitations. Those underlined are married couples, and must, of course, be addressed Mr. So-and-so and wife."

Gentleman (next day): "Did you look after the invitations?" Servant: "Yes, sir." Gentleman: "Did you add the words 'and wife' to those sent to married people?" Servant (triumphantly): "Yes, sir, and I wrote 'without a wife' on the others."

Raffling for a Lady. A fair Hungarian lady, possessed of rank and fortune, had the brilliant idea of putting herself up to be raffled for. At least, she has got so far with her object as to have petitioned the Hungarian Finance Minister to permit her to issue a lottery loan of 7,000,000 tickets of one florin each.

The winner is to marry the lady, who retains one third the money as her dowry, gives one-third to the bridegroom, and devotes the other third to charitable purposes.

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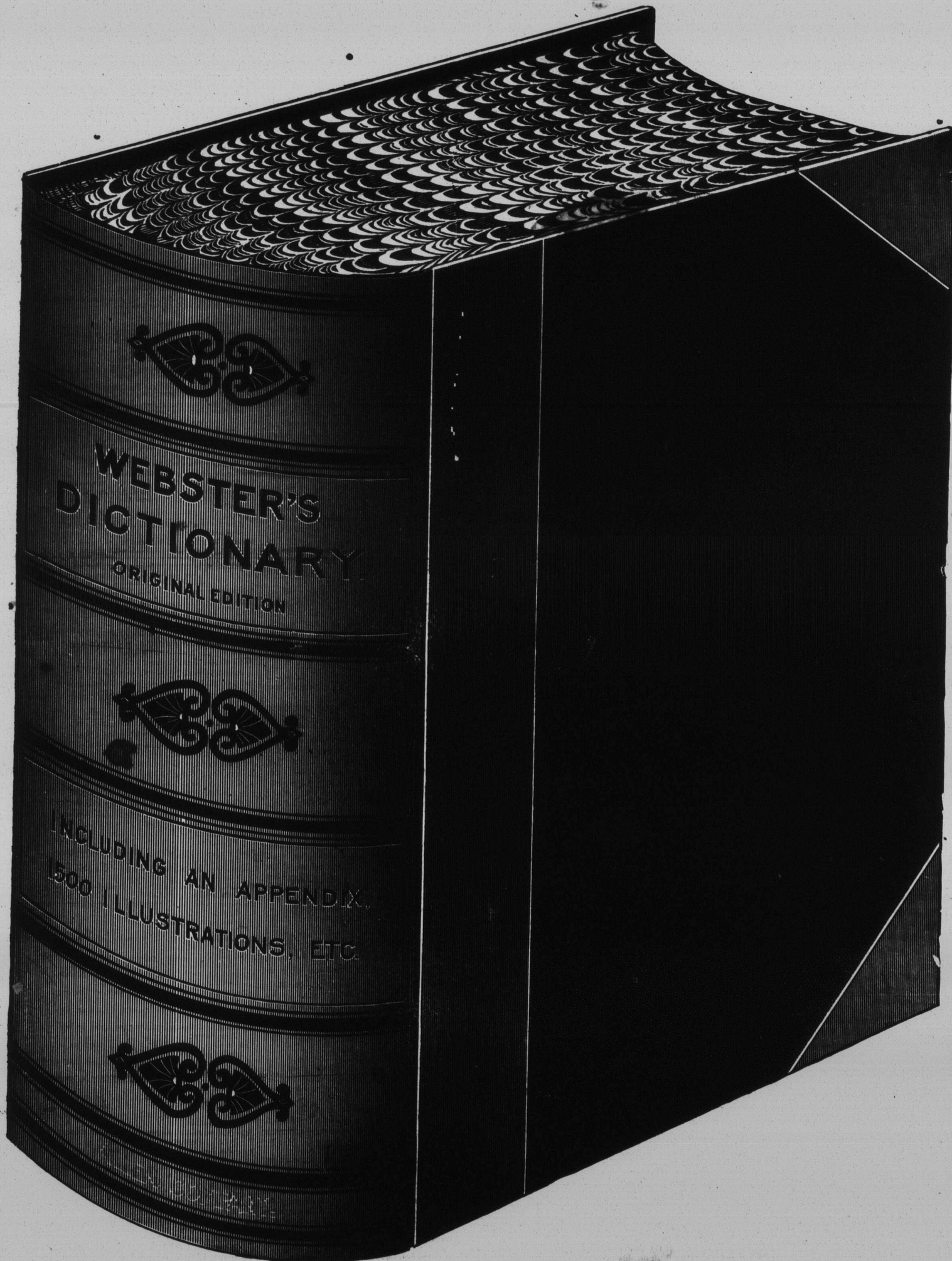
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MISS CHARRINGTON.

"Of course you know the Mayfair Mirror has sacked Inglefield? Yes, it's a fact. The rock they split upon was this American singing woman the public is making such a fuss about—Cynthia Charrington. She is eccentric, it seems, won't be interviewed, and because nobody else can get an interview, the Mirror wants one. Well, Inglefield went after it—and failed. She flatly refused to receive him. It wasn't his fault, of course, but the Mirror wouldn't see it and intimated that he was a miff. They had words and wished each other good morning, wherefore it comes to pass that there is a vacancy on the staff of the Mayfair Mirror, and I guess if anybody could do that interview and supply 'the long felt want,' he would stand a very good chance of filling it. Walter, are you raising that chop?"

"Coming, sir." "Reason of the Mirror always had a beast of a temper, but all the same a post on his sixpenny rag isn't to be sneezed at. If I had the enterprise of my early youth, I would run down to London—super-Mare—she's staying at the Coliseum till the new production on Monday—and try my luck. Yah, you rising generations haven't the nous to grasp your opportunities when you get 'em." "The speaker subsided into a corner and the discussion of an entre cote, and Dick Carroll collected every coin he had about him and summed up the total. "Seven and tenpence," he reflected. "Just the price of a third return to Brighton and fourpence over to play with. Shall I go, or shall I have dinner? Shall I lose a chance of obtaining a jolly good post or dine off buns?" He weighed the idea and the silver dubiously, and decided in favor of boldness and buns. "If I spent the money, on dinner," he said to himself, "I should only be postponing for a day or two the evil moment when I shall possess an evil appetite without the means to satisfy it. Therefore I might as well go hungry to-day and try my luck with the money." He went humming, and had a bun and a glass of milk at the ABC next door, and walked to London Bridge station because he could not afford the bus fare. When he settled himself in the corner of a compartment, he had nothing in his pocket but three halfpence and a postage stamp, a trifling source of wear.

"It," said Dick, "Miss Charrington is adamantine, I shall—what shall I do?" "It was just 2:15 when he entered the hotel and asked at the inquiry office in the hall for Miss Charrington. "Say I should be glad of a few minutes' conversation with her on a matter of business," said Dick, and then he waited, with his heart in his throat, till the "button" reappeared with the information that Miss Charrington would see him, and forthwith escorted him up the broad staircase to her private sitting-room. Dick was not of a bashful disposition, but the nature of his errand killed his aplomb. He felt his color rise as she turned from him, holding his card in her hand—a tall, elegant woman, with a well-poised head, a somewhat languid manner and the regular delicate features which her portraits in the windows of the West End photographers had made familiar to him. "Miss Charrington?" he said. She bowed and motioned to a chair, but she did not seat herself, so she remained standing. He saw that she was looking inquiringly at him, and that it devolved upon him to make the plunge. He made it—with misgivings. "I'm afraid," he began, "that I misled you somewhat when I requested to see you on a matter of business. The truth is that I am a journalist, and as the public is always interested in the lives of its favorites, I hoped you would be so kind as to grant me a brief interview for publication in the Mayfair Mirror." As he spoke the word "journalist" he saw her brows contract sharply. Now she flashed on him a glance of indignation at him. "I wish you good morning, sir," she said curtly. Dick caught his breath, and his head went up with a jerk. "If I have annoyed you, I beg your pardon."

"If I object to being persecuted in this way by the press, I won't have it. The public pays for my professional services, but my private life is my own and concerns nobody but myself, and I refuse to have every detail of it hauled out to satisfy morbid curiosity! My opinion on this subject is well known, I believe. You showed that you knew it when you phrased my presence by such an ambiguous phrase."

"I do," she said. "You told me the truth on the spur of the moment, and now you're sorry. If you deny it, I shan't believe you, so you can save your breath to cool the lunch you're going to have with me. Have been hungry often, in the old days when I was only a little 'Cynthia' in Lake Geneva, Ill., and I know it's bad. Mr. Carroll, do you intend to make me hold out my hand and all day?" He choked. "I'll take your hand, but I'm dashed if I'll take your lunch!" "Yes, you shall," she said. "It's rude to contradict a lady. We'll have it all alone here, you and I and Mrs. Ross, my companion, and I'll tell you a beautiful story about myself, for the gratification of the good, inquisitive public. In return you shall tell me what put it into your head to come to Brighton." He ate her lunch and drank her champagne, and before the meal was over she knew all about him and the bun episode. "Plucky," she thought, and she admired courage in a man, "witty, proud, well bred."

She looked kindly at him, and smiled with a moisture in her eyes. Emotional to the core Cynthia Charrington and infinitely susceptible to the realism of life, a woman of Moods—spelled with a capital, according to latter day prophets. "I hope you will succeed with the Mirror. I'm sure you will," she said, when he took leave of her at last. "You must come and see me at Palace Mansions and tell me what you have done. But in case you don't get the post or there is any delay—" Dick broke into a gentle perspiration. Was she going to offer to lend him money? She read the terror in his eyes and refrained. But that evening the postman delivered at Dick's lodgings an anonymous envelope containing a £5 note. He knew that she had sent it to him, and as he had told him so and returned it to her promptly with a note of thanks. She called him names and made several vague and bitter allusions during the following day to false pride and ridiculous obstinacy and thought more about him than she would have done if she had met him in the ordinary way and he had been dangling at her skirts for a score of afternoons. Dick filled the vacancy on the Mayfair Mirror and a chair in Cynthia Charrington's drawing-room on many Sunday afternoons. "I owe my luck to you," he said to her on his first visit to her handsome flat. "I shall never forget your kindness." "One day she went to the piano or her own accord and sang for him for half an hour. Previously he had only heard her in public, and it seemed to him that her glorious voice had never sounded so well as it did now in the privacy of her home. The man's pulses throbbled and his head swam. He would have liked to throw his arms around her. When she stopped he took up his hat. "What are you going already?" she exclaimed in surprise. He muttered some excuse about "work to do" and left her with his brain on fire. He had suddenly realized a fact that frightened him. On his way home he bought a photograph of her and hung it up in his sitting room. He had scarcely done so when he tore it down again, with wrath in his eyes. "I'm a fool—an ass! Because a woman behaves like an angel to me I forget that I'm a poor devil of a journalist and she's—Cynthia Charrington."

There was something wrong with her throat, reported the Comet in the most flowery and grandiloquent of phrases. She would never sing again. Her glorious career was cut short in the bloom of her youth. The nightingale would be dumb forever. Then the Comet, waxing sapient, painted a "realistic" picture of her probable future. Dick's face went white. He called a hansom and drove to Palace Mansions. "Is it true that your throat's bad?" he asked her. "I've just read it in the Comet." "Quite true," she said. He gulped. "Cynthia, you're a woman all right! I wouldn't have asked before, but now that your prospects have changed so disastrously! Hang it! What shall I say to you? You're better than other fellows, he hasn't much to offer to a woman. It just amounts to this, dear. I'm earning a decent salary—thanks to you—and I could make things smooth for you. Cynthia, would you, would you?" She held out her hands to him with a charming smile. "It you want me to surrender, I'll surrender. 'My dear, I'm glad to be good to me!' But I'm not surrendering under a mistake," she said demurely. "There is nothing seriously wrong with my voice. 'Then the Comet's information was incorrect?' he gasped. "Quite so."

"And—and you do not need me at all?" "I need you very much," she said. "That is why I worked that paragraph. You see I knew I didn't do something that your horrid pride would spoil our lives. Don't be mad with me, Dick, or I shall cry." But she blushed instead—for a reason. A WILD WESTERN ROMANCE. How a Tenderfoot from College Became a Square Man and Lost His Life. Frank Waggoner was graduated with high honors from a college in Ohio in 1888. His father owned a farm in the backwoods of Paundling county, and the young collegian had no desire to return to the rural districts and "saw-wood," or maul rails either, so he went to his father and told him he had determined to go West and grow up with Oklahoma. The old gentleman thought Frank was a "peaky fool," and said so, and pretty Kitty Mayo almost cried her eyes out. Young Waggoner took her in his arms and told her that he was going West for her sake, and as soon as he had made a modest start he would send for her, and they would, like good children in all well regulated novels, "live happily-ever-afterward."

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