

PROGRESS.

VOL. VI., NO. 289.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1893.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

RATHER A QUEER CASE.

THE SINGULAR ADVENTURES OF A CONFIDENTIAL CLERK.

Policeman Ring puts James Ennis into the lock-up and the Chief keeps him there—He goes to jail in the meantime No Charge is made.

According to the statement of Mr. J. E. Cowan, counsel for James Ennis, who was released from custody last Thursday, the latter has been "fully vindicated," and he stands precisely where he would have stood if nothing had happened.

This is in a figurative sense, of course, for unless arrangements have been made at a very recent hour, Mr. Ennis does not stand in Mr. M. A. Finn's establishment as a "confidential clerk" at a salary of \$12 a week. On this sum he was supposed to support himself and family, and he also appears to have tried to "do the grand" to amuse himself and advertise Mr. Finn.

Mr. Cowan resolutely declined to say anything more on the subject. The case was settled, he admitted, but as to the manner in which the settlement was brought about, and as to all other interrogations, Mr. Cowan entered a plea of "Nil dicit."

This is unfortunate, for the seizure and detention of Ennis have been a fruitful topic of conversation among the men about town, ever since Sunday. The words just used seem to express the idea more correctly than would "arrest and imprisonment" for there is a good deal of doubt whether Ennis ever was legally arrested, and it is quite within bounds to say that he was illegally imprisoned.

Everybody who ever sought the precincts of Mr. Finn's repertorium voronum, by any one of the multifarious entrances, knows James Ennis. Up to last Saturday night he had been there eleven years or so. He was as well liked as he was well known.

He could remember the time when the idea was that a bar with an entrance on the most public part of Prince William street would be sure to fail because of its publicity. He had seen that theory disproved and Finn's become the place in which to look for sundry officials when they were wanted in a hurry. He was looked upon as part of the establishment behind the bar, just as certain as well known citizens seem a part of it in front of the bar. A good many people thought he was a silent partner, but he was usually referred to as Mr. Finn's "confidential clerk."

The connection between Mr. Finn and Mr. Ennis began under peculiar circumstances. As all the old-timers know, the late John Horn had built up a splendid business and had a reputation for selling thoroughly straight goods. Thinking that he had made money enough, or for some other reason, he sold out his business to Mr. Finn, binding himself under a \$10,000 forfeit not to carry on a business himself. Then Mr. Finn took straight goods as his motto, and set out to get as rich as John Horn had got. At a later date, however, Mr. Horn seems to have repented of his bargain, and though he did not enter into business over his own name, an establishment was started in which some suspected he was the proprietor, with a name borrowed to suit the circumstances. Mr. Ennis was then with Mr. Horn, and he proved himself Mr. Finn's friend by giving him some pointers in regard to the violated compact. Mr. Finn brought suit, and the most important witness, who was not Mr. Ennis, was in the box, prepared to give his evidence, when Horn settled the case for something like \$2,000.

Mr. Finn then took Ennis into his employ, and presented him with a gold watch and chain. From that time forward everything seems to have run smoothly.

Ennis, of course, knew everybody who was worth knowing in the line of regular buyers of wet goods, and from all that can be learned, he seems to have been pretty big-hearted in his dealings with them. He was "in" with a number of not obscure citizens whose tastes run to fishing clubs and club houses, and Ennis appears to have "kept his end up," as one of the boys should do. There was some self-satisfaction in this, of course, but there was also the fact that he was Mr. Finn's head man, and that, all in all, Mr. Finn's establishment was pretty well advertised. The friends of Ennis always spent their money over Finn's bar when they were anywhere near that part of the town.

Quite recently so it is said, Mr. Finn discovered that cigars and liquors had been sent away from his establishment by Mr. Ennis, and that they had neither been paid for nor charged. Then he began to investigate. Just what he found or did not find has not been learned, but he appears to have had an idea that he was defrauded. One of the daily papers is authority for the statement that he reckoned his loss at \$3,000, this presumably covering all the alleged distributions of Ennis for the past eleven years or so. It has, however, not yet been claimed that Ennis has run fast horses or anything else in the last line, nor does he appear to have laid up any wealth or the contingency of a rainy day.

Whether, in the meantime, he has influenced business to the extent of \$3,000 for Mr. Finn is another matter not of record. Nevertheless, at Mr. Finn's instance and by pretext of some authority which has not yet been explained, Policeman Ring seized Mr. Ennis last Sunday night and locked him up in the central station. The policeman had no warrant, nor had any information been laid. The daily papers on Monday said that no papers had been made out because the previous day was Sunday. The inference was that Mr. Finn did not want to go to law on Sunday. As a matter of fact, no information has been made to this hour.

As the story goes, Policeman Ring, who usually wears plain clothes and poses as a detective, dropped into Mr. Finn's place last Saturday evening, about closing time, and interviewed Mr. Ennis. The latter, at the hint of wrong doing, was very indignant. On Sunday, the discussion was resumed at Mr. Finn's mansion. It grew into an argument, in which Ennis told Finn some unpalatable truths. Mr. Finn got angry and a little later he gave a telephone order for the arrest of Ennis. In the meantime, however, several prominent customers of Mr. Finn had espoused the cause of Ennis.

Every man arrested under the color of English law has certain rights, and Lawyer Cowan knew too much to insist on anything in respect to his client. Mr. Ennis was therefore taken to the central station, and subsequently in some way, not yet explained, he was lodged in the jail.

The keeper of the common jail has no right to receive and detain a man in custody without the proper authority in the way of a commitment, a remand or some special warrant clearly defined by law. In the case of Ennis, no information was made, and there was really no legal charge against him. There was nothing on which to base a commitment. Under what authority, apart from the word of mouth of the magistrate and Sergeant Owens, he was lodged in jail is yet to be learned. But he got there just the same.

Four days passed, and yet no information was laid against Ennis. In the meantime a good many wires had been pulled, and the names of fishing club men and others who were morally bound to stand by Ennis in this emergency, began to leak out. By Thursday, it was evident, for the credit of all concerned, that something should be done.

So the case was settled, and Mr. Ennis was "fully vindicated," as his lawyer asserts. Just how far he went into the secret world of those who are not in the secret world like to know. The papers report that "certain arrangements" were made, that Mr. Finn did not wish to prosecute, and that he and Ennis ratified the settlement, in open court, by a fraternal handshake.

The inference is that the seizure and detention was all a mistake.

There seem to have been a number of mistakes. In the absence of any sworn information, it is difficult to say what was the charge against Ennis, if there was a charge. The daily papers, at the outset, after interviews with Chief Clark and Mr. Finn, boldly proclaimed "theft and embezzlement." It was the charge, the crown and not Mr. Finn was the prosecutor, the last named gentleman being merely a witness for the prosecution. Farther, if Mr. Finn charged Ennis with a felony, there was some color, under the criminal procedure, for the seizure of Ennis by policeman Ring, though there was none for the illegal detention to which he was subjected. Either Ennis was charged with a felony or he was not. If he was, under what section of the Criminal Code did Mr. Ritchie connive at an "arrangement" of the matter?

On the other hand, if Ennis was not charged with a felony, by what right did Policeman Ring seize him without a warrant and lock him up in the central station? By what authority and by whose connivance was he detained there, and by what right was he lodged as a prisoner in the common jail?

It was open to Mr. Cowan to apply for the release of Mr. Ennis, and then to bring the matter up on habeas corpus. The sequel proves that he saved his client time and money by waiting.

Mr. Ennis comes out of the affair neither convicted nor acquitted. Whether he is innocent of the charges, or whether Mr. Finn has simply "acted handsomely" in not prosecuting is something for the friends of both parties to settle for themselves. If Mr. Ennis had any sort of a defense—and perhaps he had—he would have done better to force Mr. Finn to show his hand, always providing that Mr. Finn alone was to be considered in the matter.

Otherwise, possibly, in the interests of Mr. Finn, Mr. Ennis and others who have not yet figured in the proceedings, the most expedient course was taken.

Great credit is doubtless due Mr. Finn for the magnanimous stand he took, as regards Mr. Ennis, in the final settlement. Since, however, he has the St. John police office become a clearing house for the adjustment of the accounts between employer and employee?

And to what extent has Chief Clark waded up to a realization of just where he stands in the matter of Finn versus Ennis? Taken all through, it is a pretty dish of hash, anyway it is looked at.

ROMANCE AND MURDER.

HOW SAVAGE PUT AN END TO HIMSELF AND HIS FAMILY.

The Tragedy that Started Halifax—It was the Old Story—She Married a brute and Found Out Her Mistake Too Late—Cold Blooded Murder.

HALIFAX, Nov. 8.—Never before was there such a horror in this city as that of yesterday morning. An infuriated husband shot his young wife, less than twenty-five years old; sent a bullet through the head of his four year old boy, so that he fell dead upon his mother's prostrate and bleeding form; and ended the terrible tragedy by emptying his pistol into his own maddened brain. The child died instantly, the wife two hours later, and the murderer-suicide joined them in eternity at eight o'clock in the evening. It was Richard D. Savage who thus ruthlessly blotted his family out of mortal existence.

Six years ago, Maggie Lapham, then a girl of nineteen, married Savage. This was the beginning of the troubles that ended in a tragedy. He was rather good looking and had a pleasant address, but he showed even then the kind of a man he was. His father was a seaman who died many years ago.

His mother was known to have a terrible temper. By and by she became insane, and was committed to Mount Hope Lunatic asylum, where for fifteen years she has been confined. Richard had a brother and both were sent to a reformatory institution to be cared for. As young men they were widely known in Halifax, and many of their companions shunned them on account of their dispositions. At twenty Savage obtained a position in the mess room of the cable ship Minia. It was while there that he became acquainted with Maggie Lapham, whose brother was also aboard the Minia. After a time Savage went to New York, where he first worked as waiter in a big hotel, and from one thing he went to another till he was conductor on an electric car. He came home from New York five years ago to marry the young woman of his choice. She consented, though when she promised to be his wife she might have known she was engaging herself to a madman. Maggie did not seem to care for her impetuous lover, but he took remarkable means to reconcile her to him, and her yielding was yet more strange. He won his way by threats, as it is said by one of the dead woman's sisters. She says that on one occasion while walking together in Dartmouth, when he was urging Maggie to marry him and she declining, he said: "Look here, Maggie (producing a revolver) I am determined you shall marry me; if you don't I will shoot you and myself both." She married him; and yet in yesterday's tragedy, she more than paid what would have been the penalty of refusal.

Mrs. Cooney one of the dead woman's sisters, says that Savage invariably carried a revolver after his marriage and threatened to use it and that his brother is just another such man as Richard—a menace to himself and the community.

After the marriage Savage and his wife went to New York. Five years with such a husband was enough and at last she escaped from him with the child. Those were weary years of trouble and danger. Savage had an evil spirit. When the woman was ill with rheumatic fever he compelled her to walk around. Mrs. Savage's brother worked in the Brooklyn Navy yard and on one occasion he caught Savage ill-using Maggie. Had she not begged him off, Richard's career might have ended there. It went beyond endurance at last, and then the woman who, if she had not loved, had at least endured her husband, now hated him. She ran away with the child and back to Halifax. Here she got work for four dollars a week to support herself and the boy.

She was getting on nicely except for a series of letters which alarmed her, and some of them were far from conciliatory. The ill-feeling grew with each letter. At last Mrs. Savage told her husband that she had never been happy while with him, that she had only married him because forced to do so; that she hated him; that she hoped he would apply for a divorce herself, and that she desired never to see him again. She did not want to remarry, but she would not regret being at liberty to do so should she wish in the future. On the other hand, Savage's last letters were brutal. He defied his wife to get a divorce, and he swore before his Maker that, if she did, he would never allow her to marry another. He told her she had had her innings, and his day would soon come. He was determined, he wrote, to bring her to his feet. There had been some correspondence at the same time about a few little things that the woman claimed as her property. Savage said they would come by steamer, but instead of that he came himself, on his tragic mission.

No one can know what the poor wife must have felt when her husband called upon her in the little rented rooms, and demanded that she should go back with him to New York. He had come to the city under an assumed name, a disguise he maintained, to all except his wife, till the last. But his entreaties and threats alike were in vain, and Savage left the house baffled. That night he slept at a hotel under the name of Seymour. Before nine o'clock next morning he was back to his terrified wife. He brooked no delay but as soon as the door was opened passed the girl in the hall and bounded upstairs to his wife's apartments. Again he urged a return with him to New York, and was met by the firm words: "I am contented here; I have made a little home for myself, and I will not go with you." Thus was spent the last conscious half hour upon earth of the two.

Finally Savage whipped out a self-cocking revolver, and sent a bullet into his wife's head. A second later the four year old boy fell, the lead going through his little head, and the child lay on his face across his mother's feet. Savage made his own turn come next, and promptly placed the pistol below his right ear and drove a bullet crashing upwards through jaw and eye into the forehead.

The child lived only a minute or so; the murdered woman for two hours, and the murderer-suicide survived in an unconscious state till late in the evening.

A policeman tells how he ran to the house up a flight of stairs and found the door ajar about three inches. He shoved the door open a foot and saw the woman on the floor, her head in a pool of blood. Pushing the door open a little wider, he saw the child lying across the mother's feet, its head also in blood. Wider open yet he pushed the door, and then saw Savage on his back on the floor, blood gushing from him, and a revolver in his right hand. A bullet on the floor about two inches from the child's head gone clear through its tender little skull.

There was a sad scene in Barrington street, as the murdered and suicide were removed and taken to the hospital. The tragedy was enacted near the academy of music, Masonic temple, and St. Mary's Cathedral, and on a principal thoroughfare.

The ambulance backed to the sidewalk and an immense crowd gathered. Chief Police O'Sullivan cleared a passage. Among the number were many women, who would not leave the spot, but remained not only until after Mrs. Savage was carried out on the mattress, and placed in the ambulance, but even until the murderer was brought out. Then there were exclamations of horror, and some of the women said to others, "Come away." "This is horrible." There were some of the men in the crowd who felt like throttling the murderer.

The murder and suicide were fully premeditated, according to the following letter, dated November 1st, found in Savage's pocket:

"If there should be money enough found upon my body, and what may be realized by the sale of my trunk and contents to insure a burial place for my boy, I would like to have him buried in Camp Hill cemetery. As for my body, if there is any medical college that cares to have it, give it to them, and oblige,
RICHARD D. SAVAGE."

He had just eleven cents. The Halifax medical college will take the body and be glad of the chance. The revolver was worth at least \$12. Friends of the murdered woman buried her.

An inquest was held by Coroner Hawkins, and the usual stereotyped verdict rendered. In this case there was only one verdict that could be rendered for the facts were plain. But what a travesty it is to swear in such a jury as this! John Condon, foreman; Thomas Cecconi, Charles Norton, Charles Franklin, Edward Henry, Frederick Emmett, W. A. Anderson, William McKenzie, J. T. Connolly.

Some Samples From the Many Letters Received—The Imprisonment of Mr. Ellis Will End To-morrow—His Friends Propose to Give Him a Reception.

The "Ellis Fund" is still accumulating, and the prospects are that by the time it is needed fully enough will have been subscribed to meet the costs levied upon Mr. Ellis by the supreme court. Notwithstanding that last week PROGRESS intimated that its share of the work had been done in starting the fund, more than twenty people have handed or sent in their contributions to the office this week; and besides this, quite a large amount has been collected by a committee appointed from the first subscribers to PROGRESS fund. Some of the letters sent with the outside contributions this week are more than usually interesting. The only fault that can be found with them is that they give too much credit to this journal for the part it has taken in this subscription matter. A number of newspapers are doing the same as PROGRESS now, and though they did not start so early, their intentions are just as good. Publishers and editors of newspapers will find that unless they stand by one another in matters of this kind, the outside sympathy or assistance that will come to them will not amount to very much. The letters referred to above are below:

ST. STEPHEN, N. B., Nov. 6, 1893.
Mr. Edward S. Carter, St. John, N. B.
Dear Sir:—Please find enclosed three dollars for the Ellis fund. I must say that I am so full of contempt I cannot find words strong enough. I have often heard it said "No use to go to court with the old boy, and he hold court in the hot regions." So I think the Ellis case would come under the same heading; defeated candidates always feel sore and full of revenge. I will always admire your courage for being the first to move in the matter. Mr. Ellis will gain friends, and his enemies will be despised by all. I must say there was one gentleman in the batch I thought would never sanction such an act, however, they got into it and they must do something.

I remain yours etc.,
PHILIP BREEN.

N. B.—Two dollars for myself and one for Mr. J. C. Henry, of the Courier office.

DURHAM, N. B., Nov. 3.
Dear Mr. Carter:—I must certainly congratulate you on the timely effort you are making to bring to the Ellis case the attention of the public, as well as to materially aid in defraying the enormous bill of costs for which the judges' political prisoner is accused. There are a great many who "after the fact" will regret the vindictiveness that is now playing boomerang to their feelings, while among those who will have no occasion to regret the opportunity lost of doing a goodly deed will be your own good self and the incomparable journal you control. Kindly accept from your humble servant the enclosed, one half of which is contributed by T. W. Longstaff, of Digby, an admirer of Mr. Ellis, and a believer in those principles, for the enunciation of which he is suffering now. Yours truly,
W. T. FORD.

FREDERICTON, N. B., Nov. 5, 1893.
E. S. Carter, Esq., Editor of PROGRESS, St. John, N. B.

Dear Sir:—Enclosed find P.O. for \$5, which I send you towards the Ellis Memorial Fund. At the same time I desire to extend my congratulations on your being so fortunate in being the originator of such a praiseworthy object. Second to Mr. Ellis himself you stand for commendation in upholding what all must regard as a patriotic principle. I have every confidence that the public will heartily respond to your call by doing so. It will furnish a substantial endorsement of the true and noble sentiment which the numerous press comments throughout the land have so ably and pertinently enunciated. Wishing you every success in this laudable undertaking, I remain
Yours truly,
G. E. DERRY.

The thirty days' sentence of Mr. Ellis will expire to-morrow, but it is understood he will accept the hospitality of J. H. Hawthorne until Monday, and will arrive in St. John on the latter day. Arrangements are now making for a reception in which not only liberals but independent men outside of party lines will take part.

COSTS AN UNKNOWN QUANTITY.
Mr. Currey Says They Will be much Less Than People have Supposed.
Mr. L. A. Currey is the one man who ought to have some idea of what the costs in the Ellis contempt case will amount to when the day of reckoning comes, and PROGRESS sounded him on the question a day or two ago. Mr. Currey told what he did not know about the matter, but first of all he unloaded a grievance he had against PROGRESS, which he claimed had recently held him up as having acted in an unprofessional way in asking Mr. John McMillan to pay the Ottawa costs. He did not mind what was said about him in a political sense, but he did not want to be considered unprofessional. Then he explained.

The costs, he said, were those allowed him on the quashing of the appeal. He had been to Ottawa ten times, but had only got costs in this instance. They amounted to \$241. The argument was on the 24th of June and the costs were taxed on the 7th of October. He applied to Weldon & McLean for them. He spoke to Mr. McLean two or three times and got no satisfaction and then applied to Mr. Weldon with equally barren results. Finally he wrote what he claims was a polite note to Mr. John McMillan, the sole bondsmen. Mr. Currey was not hard up, but he wanted the thing settled in some way. He took, he claims, the only course that was open to him.

As to the costs to be taxed at Frederic-

SPEAKING TO THE POINT.

HOW SUBSCRIBERS TO THE ELLIS FUND TALK ABOUT IT.

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ton, Mr. Currey did not know what they would be. He had not begun to make them up.

"What about the costs as between attorney and client?"
Mr. Currey said that these were also uncertain. A good deal depended on what the chief justice would allow. His Honor was conservative in the matter of costs, and inclined to the old guinea-a-day idea. It was quite different in the equity court, where modern costs were allowed. Mr. Currey told how he had argued four days in the Queens county election case and had been allowed only \$35, though another judge of the supreme court told him that the allowance ought to have been \$200. So it was difficult to predict just what the costs would be in the Ellis case. He could only make a guess.

"Will they be as much as \$3,000?"
"No," was Mr. Currey's opinion. "I should say they would not exceed \$2,000, and they may be even less. If Mr. Ellis should make me an offer, considerably below \$2,000 I should take it."

The costs as between attorney and client, said Mr. Currey, should not make more than \$300 difference. A considerable item in the costs would be Mr. Currey's traveling expenses in going to Fredericton four times a year for six years at ten dollars a trip.

SOMETHING ABOUT "THE RECORD."
The New Paper Will Appear To-morrow—Its New Press and Editorial Staff.

The Daily Record will appear Tuesday afternoon, if nothing in the shape of an accident to new machinery prevents. The new fast press that was spoken of by PROGRESS last week is now in position and was started up for the first time Thursday evening. It ran smoothly and without a hitch from the start, showing that it was as perfect a machine as it appeared to be. Hundreds of people have paused at the plate glass window, in front of which it is placed, and looked at the formidable height of the new machine with its network of tapes and other parts that do not appear prominently in the American machines. This press was made by the famous printing machine builders, Dawson & Sons, of Ottery, England. It is what is called a "double ender" and prints a sheet with every half turn of the rapid single cylinder.

But enough about the press. The RECORD has met with the handsomest encouragement from the business people of St. John, and the advertising contracts already made are sufficient to place it upon a satisfactory basis from the first issue. To give some idea of how the manager of the RECORD was received upon his tour looking for business, it may be stated that after hearing his plans and what kind of a paper the proprietors of the daily RECORD proposed to make, Messrs. Manchester, Robertson & Allison made a three years contract for a 24 inch advertisement. It is rare for any firm to express confidence in a new paper in such a substantial fashion, and the proprietors of the RECORD are very naturally pleased with such encouragement.

Then Messrs. C. Flood & Sons did not wait to be called upon, but with characteristic promptness placed a contract with the RECORD for twelve inches. Only a few firms have been approached, on account of the shortness of time the RECORD has had to see them, but the very best advertisers in the city are already included in its list of patrons.

There has been a good deal of speculation as to who will edit the RECORD, and many names have been mentioned, but none of them have hit the mark, the proprietors say. They propose to have the RECORD edited fearlessly and independently, however, and the value of the editorial column will depend upon what it contains, and not upon the reputation of any one man.

Mr. E. S. Carter will be managing editor. The reportorial staff will include for the present, Mr. Alex. Heron, formerly of the Fredericton Herald, Mr. W. G. McFarlane, son of Dr. McFarlane of this city, already known in newspaper work. Mr. Alex. Baxter who has been actively engaged in reportorial work in this city, besides the usual desk editors and a lady who will not only be the first of her sex regularly engaged in daily newspaper work in this city but whose work is already known to the reading public for its bright and piquant features. With such a staff and a complete telegraphic connection, the RECORD should be worth two cents and worth reading.

Mr. Mayes Declines.
When it was decided that new pilings were needed for the ferry slips, there was a good deal of quiet "fluence" worked by the West End aldermen to secure the contract from Mr. Samuel Mayes, though others were willing to do the work at a lower rate. Since then, Mr. Mayes has made decided objections to some of the conditions of the contract, and now there is a hint for Mr. Robertson, the next available man. He has another job on hand, however, and the city will have to wait until he is ready.

RAILWAYS.
CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
PACIFIC STEAMSHIP LINES.
Steamers leave
VANCOUVER
for
HONG KONG, CHINA, & C.,
Nov. 13th, Dec. 11th, '93.
Feb. 5th, March 5th, '94.
for
ISLANDS and AUSTRALIA,
Nov. 16th,
10th, '93, Jan. 16th, '94.
are and all other information enquire
of
C. E. McPHERSON,
Asst. Gen'l. Pass' Agent,
St. John, N. B.

Colonial Railway.
On MONDAY, the 11th SEPT.,
this Railway will run
day excepted) as follows:
LEAVE ST. JOHN:
Amplon, Pugwash, Pictou, 7.00
Halifax, 7.30
St. John, 8.00
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INSIDE THE HOSPITAL.

CHANGES THAT MIGHT LEAD UP TO BETTER RESULTS.

How an Assistant House Surgeon Could be Added—No Need to Pay the Visiting Physicians—Other Suggestions For the Commissioners to Consider.

It has been said, and with apparent reason, that there are too many doctors on the board of hospital commissioners. There are only three, it is true, and one of these is Dr. Bayard, whom nobody would want to see retired, while there are six members who are of the laity. Despite this proportion, however, the doctors can influence the acts of the board to a large extent, and especially in matters relating to hospital practice. They can quote the system of this or that hospital, and the other members will defer to their opinion for the lack of any knowledge of their own in the matter. Thus it is that the medical end of the commission has its own way in matters most to its interest, and there is a different state of affairs from what there would be were there a new board composed of practical business men.

The Montreal General Hospital is a leading institution in Canada, but there is not a doctor on its board, unless one has managed to get there at a very recent date. In the St. John hospital, the doctors hold the balance of power, and it is manifestly to their advantage to maintain the present system, by which the hospital practice is limited to themselves and the half dozen others who compose the staff, while some of the best physicians and surgeons in the city are excluded.

In the last issue of PROGRESS it was shown that the duties and responsibilities imposed upon the house surgeon are too much for one man, and that they are becoming greater each year. The injustice of giving the staff a monopoly of the practice was also pointed out, and the suggestion was made that the visiting staff should exist under wholly new conditions. None of these propositions were advanced without a due inquiry into the subject.

The additions to the house staff, which are actually needed now and must be made sooner or later, are not only an assistant house surgeon, but a head nurse in addition to the matron, at least one more trained nurse, and an extra male nurse to relieve the one man who now has to attend special cases both by night and day.

Money is needed for all this and the cry is that there must be no extra expense. It is probable a sufficiently qualified assistant house surgeon could be had for \$400. It might be understood that the house surgeon would retire after two years of service, as in fact has been the practice, and assistance would be his successor. In former years, the house surgeon did the duties now performed by the clerk to the board, and while PROGRESS would not want to see the present incumbent of the latter office displaced, yet should he resign it might be worth considering whether his salary could not be saved wholly or in part by giving his work to the assistant house surgeon.

Not relying on such a hypothesis, however, the means for paying an assistant house surgeon, and in part providing for the others needed around the house, can be found by the saving of the present unnecessary expenditure of \$730 a year for visiting physicians. The rest of the sum needed would come from the increased revenue from private patients were others than the staff allowed to practice in the hospital.

Under the present system, there are six visiting physicians, each of whom, in regular rotation, takes his month in the hospital. He has to go there every day, see every patient, except such as are under the treatment of other members of the staff, give prescriptions and, when necessary, perform operations. This takes two or three of the morning hours, which are most valuable in a general practice, and there are times when the best part of an afternoon is also required in surgical cases. For all this work the visiting physician receives two dollars a day. Unless he is a mere fledgling in his profession, it is not pretended that this amount is any equivalent for the time and attention he gives to 70 or 80 patients. It is looked upon merely as a retaining fee.

The visiting physician for the month attends to all kinds of cases, medical and surgical. It is a fact, however, that all physicians are not good surgeons, nor are all surgeons good physicians. A man thoroughly versed in the theory of medicine may be a bungling operator, and a man with that mechanical turn which makes him an expert operator may have little interest in a medical case which should have his keenest attention. Now and then a man is first class both as a physician and surgeon, but in many other instances he is only the one or the other. Yet the visiting physician for the month, whether he be a surgeon or not, is the man who performs the operations, and some of these may be such as to require almost the skill of a Simpson or a Valentine Mott.

What seems to be needed is a visiting staff of six physicians and six surgeons, who would give their services free of charge. It is stated the leading medical men of St. John have expressed their willingness to do this under a proper system. It may also be said that the St. John hospital stands almost alone among institutions of the kind in paying even a retaining fee to its visiting staff.

It is understood that the leading physicians of St. John have expressed their wil-

lingness to give a stated portion of their time and attention to the hospital free of charge. That is, they are willing to attend to the worst patients, who are presumably people unable to pay. Every doctor of any standing expects to do more or less work for the sake of charity, and the treatment of poor patients in the hospital would come under this head. With a visiting staff of six physicians and six surgeons—time required for each month—the amount of small, it would, much of the time, be less than an hour, where two or three hours are now required for one man to go the rounds of the whole house.

The patients in private rooms would not be included in the rounds. At the present time, in ordinary cases, a private patient pays a dollar a day, which covers board, treatment, and medicines prescribed by the visiting physician. As a matter of fact, however, there is always a certain proportion of private patients, and sometimes the larger proportion, who have their own doctor. In most cases, anybody who can afford to pay for a private room can also afford to pay a doctor. There might be exceptional cases under a new system, but a proper discretion could always be exercised.

Thus \$730 a year would be saved in the way of "retainers" to visiting physicians, and with the privilege of hospital practice extended to others than the staff, the revenue from the board of private patients would be more than sufficient to pay for the payment of the salaries of additional nurses. There is little danger of the private rooms being crowded under the conditions named. Of late, for instance, not more than a third of the rooms have had occupants. It was stated recently that the rooms were 24 in number, and at the very least that number could be brought into service, including the three rooms in the front of the building in "Ward Five," on the third floor. As it is now, several available rooms are occupied for other purposes. No. 1, for instance, is the Staff room. It contains a chair, a table and a book in which the visiting doctors record the hours and costs of their visits. They also deposit their hats over the main entrance, and No. 7, directly over the main entrance, is one of the most cheerful rooms in the house, and it is now used as the matron's store room. Several of the rooms in the rear wing, which, however, are not on the sunny side of the house, are utilized as dormitories for the help, but the latter could easily be put in the basement, where some of them sleep at the present time. It may be claimed that the latter portion of the building is damp, but it is certainly not so when the first snow comes in the winter, which is the season when the hospital is most likely to be crowded.

It is not unlikely, even with the hospital, practice thrown open to all city practitioners that all the rooms would at any time be required, but even supposing that they were well patronized, the income of a dollar a day from each would more than pay for the food, attendance, and such extra nurses, if any, as might be required. If only half of them were steadily occupied on an average during the year, the revenue would be more than \$4,000, or three times as much as was received from all the private patients in the year 1892, according to the last printed report.

There are already several rooms used as special wards, such as those for eye cases, etc., and one of them is a children's ward, where there are five little beds contributed by church workers and others. Still, another ward is greatly needed, and that is what may be called a boys' ward. At the present time, half-grown lads are put in the men's ward, but it must be apparent to every thinking person that it is no place for them, and especially since sailors of all kinds are among the patients. It was only the other day that a dying youth in one of the main wards said to a friend: "I wish that boy would not talk so much to that man over there. The man tells him a great many bad things." And so it must be as long as men and boys are kept together.

Two questions arise in connection with the establishing of a boys' ward. The first is as to a location for it and the next as to the cost of beds, etc. The location is an easy matter, for No. 9, a large room, formerly used for special cases, but not so utilized now, would give the requisite accommodation. The cost of the beds, etc., cannot afford it, might be met as was the cost of the children's ward, by private subscription. The boys are never many in number, but there seem to be always some, and their present surroundings are not conducive to their good.

Everybody acquainted with the hospital must recognize the necessity for some better provision for the boys than there is at the present time.

Odd Materials for Books. Books were originally metal plates or the inner bark of trees. In many cabinets may be found the discharges of soldiers, written on plates. While an agriculturist at Benares, the sacred city of the Hindus in Northern India, was recently tilling his ground, he came upon a copper plate. A Twenty-four of the plates are about eight inches long by twelve inches broad and three, twelve inches by eight inches. The former have huge copper seals with rings attached to the plates, while the three, which appear to constitute one book, were linked together. The plates bear inscriptions relating to dealings in land in the time of Govind Chandra Deva, Sambat 1196-1149. Hesiod's books were written on leaden tables; lead was used for writing and rolled up like a cylinder. Montaucon notices a very ancient book of eight leaden leaves, which, on the back had rings fastened by a small leaden rod to keep them together. They were afterward engraved on bronze. The laws of the Creteans were on bronze tablets; the Romans etched their public records on brass. The speech of Claudius, engraved on plates of bronze, is preserved at Lyons. Several bronze Treaties between the Romans, Spartans and Jews were written on brass; and estates, for better security, were made over on this enduring material.

After Harvest. New Western Gray Buckwheat, Graveston, King Tompkin and Bishop Gravenstein Apples, Sweet Cider, Dunn's Hams and Bacon, Pettibone's Breakfast Food, Dessicated Wheat and Crisps and other breakfast luxuries, at J. S. Armstrong & Bros., 32 Charlotte St.

SHOVING SNIDE COINS.

AN ENGLISH EXPERT RELATES SOME OF HIS EXPERIENCES.

Pewter Pots Are Not As Much in Demand as They Were—Counterfeiters Are Not Run in Bonds—How to Tell a Bad Shilling and How to Pass One.

"Aye, at one time it was quite a regular thing to 'collect' public-house pots—pewter ones, you know—for the purpose of making 'snide' (counterfeit) coins," remarked a man recently; "but they had to stop paying now, for a very good reason. There is such a quantity of counterfeit coin in circulation that tradesmen have got into the habit of 'ringing' a coin on the counter when they receive it, and the sound given out by a pewter coin would at once lead to its detection."

"Now, with the coins I make—oh, yes, I make them all myself—I take advantage of this habit, and although mine has not exactly the same sound as those which come from the mint, the difference is so little that no one but an expert would notice it. These statements were made by an individual whose general appearance, and lead one to believe that he was a respectable, steady-going working man. True, his hair was short, and had evidently been cut in the last fashion; but as he had but recently left prison, this peculiarity would disappear with the lapse of time."

"Now, I take a great deal of trouble with the coins I turn out," he went on; "consequently I make a bit of money by ringing them to others to pass on their own those which are named on the public under my supervision."

"No, I don't pass any myself unless I'm forced to and that's only when I come out of prison, before I've had time to get my 'connection' together. However, you let plenty you don't know."

"I was talking about making the coins; well, unless there have recently been issued coins of a new design—and I like this to happen because it makes my work easier—I always produce counterfeitlets to imitate those that have been in use some time. Unless there has been a new design issued from the Mint, a spick-and-span new coin is always looked at with suspicion."

"I just now mentioned the non ringing properties of coins made of pewter, therefore I don't use it. My coins are made out of hard metal, or rather a composition of two or three. I'll just give you a hint how you can tell the difference between a hard metal counterfeit—it's a new coin has been imitated—and a genuine coin. In a new coin from the Mint the milled edge, being done by a collar, does not extend to the full thickness of the coin, whereas in a hard-metal counterfeit the milled—being done after the head and tail—extends the full thickness of the coin, and unless carefully done, rises about the edges of the head and tail in a sort of 'burr,' which can be felt by passing the nail over it."

"What do I mean by struck? Why, hard-metal counterfeitlets are struck in a die like other coins, and they are not run into a mould, as is generally believed. I always keep one or two moulds and some plaster of Paris about my premises, though, just for 'blind,' in case the police drop on me. I couldn't help smiling the last time but one when I was put away at Her Majesty's expense. The detective who arrested me at my lodgings—this was the only time I ever did so, and then it was owing to one of the boys turning 'nark' and stating in his evidence that on searching the place he found plaster moulds, a battery, some coins and loose metal in my room, all evidently intended for the manufacture of counterfeitlets."

"You see, finding these was enough for him. If he had looked under a loose board in the flooring he would have discovered the different parts of my press and the steel dies which I used; a plant I could not replace under ten pounds."

"How do I manage to imitate worn coins? That is soon done. The design on a coin gets obliterated by constant rubbing and knocking about, don't you? Well, I serve my 'dummies' the same, only I don't take so long about it."

"After I have made them like new ones with an exception of plating, I give both sides of the coin a good hard rubbing, first of all with coarse emery cloth, then brick-dust, and, finally, rotten-stone, or a leather buff, to take out the scratches. Then they are electro-plated and afterward shaken up altogether in a long bag, so as to give the 'wear and tear' a natural appearance. As I do flatter myself," he added proudly, "that any ordinary tradesman would be a bit puzzled, he had to pick out one of my make from half-a-dozen genuine coins."

"How do I get rid of them after they are made? Well, as I said just now, some I sell right out, charging six shillings a dozen for half-crowns, and for the others in proportion. There are one or two low-class book-makers who take two or three pounds worth a week from me. They pay them out to the winners among good coins."

"Then occasionally I have a day at the races, and I'll just try my luck, 'backing my lancy' in every race—with a different bookmaker, you know—with coins of my own manufacture. At other times I have somebody, either a man or a woman, working under me."

"I carry the stock of coins and—supposing it is a woman—I give her one of them, which she puts in her purse with a little loose silver. Then she enters a shop to make some small purchase while I walk away to a safe distance. When she returns and hands over the change I give her another counterfeitlet, and another purchase is made at a different shop."

"This is kept up all day, and as she usually spends about twopence out of each 'half-crown,' and a good worker will get rid of fifty or sixty in a day, the 'takings' are pretty considerable. That is what we call 'working the queer.'"

"No, I never make any counterfeitlet—overweight or half-sovereigns; they are so difficult to pass and are so risky. You see, with gold coins we have one great obstacle yet to overcome; that is, to find a 'well' which, in a given size and thickness, will come somewhere near the weight of a piece of gold of the same dimensions."

"Platinum and dental alloy are the only two which can be used safely in this respect, and by the time we have purchased the metals (which are costly), obtained the dies, and gilded the coins thoroughly, well after manufacture, there is hardly anything to be got out of it."

"I remember once having a very narrow

escape from 'doing time' in one of her majesty's prisons for trying to pass a good half-sovereign. Ah, you may well look surprised; it is a fact, though, I was coming homeward on the top of a 'bus one Sunday night—by the way, I had only been out of prison about two months—and when the conductor came up for his fare I had nothing but half-a-sovereign with me. I gave him that to change."

"I'll bring you your change in a minute, sir," said he, going down below—as I supposed to look at the coin by the light. "Well, several minutes elapsed, and presently the 'bus pulled up outside a public-house. No sooner had it stopped than the conductor called a policeman and gave me in charge for 'uttering' counterfeit coin. He had put the coin in his mouth to try it, and had bent up nearly double."

"I was brought up next morning, evidence was given, and my previous conviction was brought well to the front, and the magistrate was on the point of committing me for trial, when I begged him to allow an expert to examine the coin."

"He eventually did so, and it was found to be a genuine half-sovereign, but cracked in the middle. Yes, I was let off; but it was a lucky thing for me that I happened to have no 'snide' silver coins on me when I was charged."—Cassell's Journal.

Caught by the Battery.

"I once went up the Amazon and Orinoco rivers on an animal-capturing expedition," said an old showman. "I got quite a collection of snakes, birds, and monkeys. I hit on a novel plan for the capture of the latter, and it worked like a charm."

"A monkey is a greater inhibitor than a Chinaman. He will do anything he sees done, and that is what gets so many of his kind into the cage. I rigged up an electric battery, and attached it to an apparatus that would allow a score of the Simians to get hold of it. I then took a party of natives, and went into the forest where there were two monkeys."

"We put the apparatus down, attached the wire, and removed the battery to a considerable distance. The natives then took hold of the apparatus, danced and yelled, and then retired. The monkeys made a dash for it. Half-a-dozen caught hold, and I turned on the current. They began to squeak and squirm, but the others thought their performance a part of the programme, and fairly fell over each other to get hold of the machine."

"I could have caught the whole troop if they could have got hold of the concern. We then made a descent on them with sacks, and soon had a score of them safe. But it would only work once. We tried it a month afterward at a point fifty miles distant, but not a monkey came off his perch in the trees. They viewed the proceedings without any apparent desire to imitate our war-dance around the machine."

A NEW DEPARTURE

Our scholars learn Simple Shorthand in a week or two, then do their bookkeeping in shorthand—save more than half the usual time and expense—write 100 to 140 words a minute in three months. Taught by mail—lesson free. SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Truro and New Glasgow, N. S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 30 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

WHISTON'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE. Graduates obtain good positions and keep them. The demand by business men for our graduates is greater than the supply. Send for our catalogue. D. S. WHISTON, 95 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S. 11-11-22

MARK YOUR LINEN and print your Visiting Cards (with name and address) by constant rubbing and knocking about, don't you? Well, I serve my 'dummies' the same, only I don't take so long about it.

WANTED. A Druggist with five or six years' experience, a registered pharmacist, to apply by letter, enclosing photo (which will be returned) and application, and give references. Applications strictly confidential. G. A. MOORE, St. John, N. B. 11-11-22

PHOTOGRAPHERS, PROFESSIONALS. Supplies of every description. Cameras, Lenses, Dry Plates, Papers, Mounts and Chemicals. Fine Lenses a specialty. ROBERTSON PHOTO SUPPLY CO., 94 German St., St. John, N. B. 11-11-22

WANTED. A number of young ladies and gentlemen, young men to take a course in shorthand and bookkeeping, for terms apply to J. R. CURRIE, Principal Currie's Business School, 83 German St., St. John, N. B. 21-10-22

PHOTOGRAPHERS. THE NEW Short-Lens and Pin-Point Markers. Just what every Man in Business requires for making Signs, Price Tickets, etc. Write direct for Sample Printing, &c. ROBERTSON'S Printing Stamp Works, St. John, N. B. 11-11-22

WANTED. A live man in every town and village in the Maritime Provinces to take orders for PILON'S PAINTS—the greatest paint of the age made in Canada. Liberal terms. Address at once to The Pilgrim Paint Co., P. O. Box 206, St. John, N. B. 10-9-21

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS. Printing, Developing, Tinting and general finishing for amateurs. LITTLE PHOTO STUDIO, 38 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. 11-11-22

A COTTAGE in centre of Rothesay, seven minutes' walk from station; newly furnished; suitable for large or small family. Rent moderate. Apply D. HUNTER, Hawker Medicine Co., 104 Prince St., St. John, N. B. 11-11-22

VISITORS to the World's Fair at Chicago requiring rooms only, will find the ample accommodation and within a block of the street cars to the Fair grounds. For full particulars address Rooms 73 Third Court, Kenilwood, Chicago, Ill. For references apply at PROGRESS Office.

FRAZER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, 119 Hollis St., Halifax in session daily. The best place to learn Bookkeeping, Business, etc., also Stenography and Typewriting. Send for our circular. J. C. F. FRAZER, Principal. 11-11-22

BOARDING. A FEW PERMANENT or commodious with large and comfortable rooms, in that very central located house, 78 Sidney Street. Mrs. McLEOD. 11-11-22

RESIDENCE at Rothesay for sale or to rent. A very pleasant house known as the "Thee" property, and within two minutes walk of the Kenilwood station. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. TENDER, Barrister-at-Law, Pagley Building. 11-11-22

SATURDAY. UNDERWEAR.

Any Jacket we have you can have at just two-thirds their former price.

A ten dollar coat will cost \$6.66, or a six dollar coat will cost \$4.

Do you think it worth your while to look after this?

If you have not the money at hand a one dollar deposit will secure any coat in stock until you get the money to pay for it.

As near as we can tell about seven hundred pieces of our 69c. underwear is wandering to and fro on the face of the earth.

The 69c. lot is nearly exhausted and our next effort will be even stronger than our first.

Today we have to offer you a line of Lamb's-wool underwear, double breasted, soft wool and good size, a little finer and heavier than the above mentioned.

The regular price is one dollar, but what we have on hand will be sold for 75c. or \$1.50 a suit.

Fred. A. Dykeman & Co., F. A. Dykeman & Co., 97 King St. 97 King St.



SCHULTZE SMOKELESS POWDER. Has greater penetration, with closer and more even pattern. Less recoil, less fouling. Less smoke, less fouling than any other explosive. SILVER MEDAL, INTERNATIONAL INVENTORS EXHIBITION. Highest award to any GUNPOWDER. Must be used only with special shell. Made by Union Metal Cartridge Co.

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

THE COLD WEATHER IS COMING,

and it is necessary to prepare for it now. In doing so, do not fail to see our Stock, which comprises something to suit every REQUIREMENT, and every PURSE, in both Heating and Cooking Stoves.

All Sizes, All Prices, and to suit All Kinds of Fuel.

Emerson & Fisher, Prince Wm. Street.

BARGAINS IN FLANNELS.

Gray Flannels only 16 CTS. PER YD. Suiting, double width, 21 CTS. PER YD.

BARGAINS IN UNDERWEAR.

B. MYERS, 708 Main St.



English Cutlery. The "T. McAVITY" RAZOR, warranted the best in the market.

TABLE CUTLERY in all styles and qualities. Pocket Cutlery, Scissors, Horse Clippers, etc. Call and see our assortment. PRICES LOW.

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

PRINTING

Progress can do it for you well, reasonably and quickly.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

The concert of the A. Club in the Opera House last Tuesday and Wednesday evenings were quite successful in many ways, but the fulsome adulation showered on the principal performer by the daily press was almost as bad in its way as the advance testimonials. When it comes to staidly positive testimonials, when it comes to staidly positive testimonials...

Mr. Lindsay sang a less ambitious song than usual, but his falsetto work in quartette singing was not improving his voice as a soloist. The quartette gave a new selection "On Venice Waters," by Borden, very well, and on being encored properly repeated the last verse.

Price Webber at Masonic Hall. The past week our citizens have been regaled by a series of excellent performances, given by Price Webber's splendid Comedy Company. The patronage has been larger than that enjoyed by any company for many years.

Perhaps This Happened. At the birth of his son a father placed at interest at 6 per cent the sum of \$1,000, and each year invested all the interest at the same rate. When the boy was 21 years old he found himself the possessor of \$8,339.56.

The Only Gothic Dome. The only Gothic dome in existence is in Ely Cathedral, England. This cruciform structure, 587 ft. long, by 179 ft. across the great transepts, offers examples of all kinds of Gothic from Early Norman to Late Perpendicular, and is a growth of more than four centuries.

Building Materials. MEDAL BRAND ROOFING. Asphaltized Sheathing Paper. Dry and Tanned Sheathing Papers. Cut Nails, Wire Nails, Paints, Window Glass, White Lead, Oils.

A French paper publishes some interesting statistics as to the number of foreigners in France. It appears that there are 476,860 Belgians, 266,042 Italians, 68,000 Germans, 11,900 Austrians, 14,567 Russians, 89,687 English, 12,000 Americans, and 80,000 Spanish and Portuguese.

"PRINTED TRAPS."

Address to Young Men by Rev. G. Bruce at Y. M. C. A. Rooms Last Sunday.

One of the greatest hindrances to good advice offered to young men is the oft-repeated declaration, "There is plenty of time." "I can stop when I please." Men do not seem to realize that, even if this were true, "Turning over a new leaf" in the ledger does not blot out the bad entry, nor does ceasing to "sow wild oats" prevent God's law from being carried out.

And, through his agents, he is causing this beneficent invention to become the instrument of incalculable evil by the diffusion of mental and moral poison. It is especially in this region; within the dark shadow and silence of this deadly influence that the traps are opened for the destruction of men. In silence and in secret they are hidden in the printed page.

Traps of Impure Literature. And now a word about the traps of impure literature. Perhaps you do not know that tons of obscene printed matter of a character held to be as contraband and injurious as would be the entrance of a plague stricken ship, are issued from the press every year.

Traps of Infidelity. Of the first, I shall only say a word or two. The chief danger today is not so much from the metaphysical and avowed infidelity of writers like Hume, or even Voltaire or Paine, as from the infused and diluted agnosticism which permeates so much of the literature from the pens of clever but superficial writers, who masquerade in the worn out and cast off clothes of the giants of inductive science.

Traps of Falsehood. Satan, the old trapper of men, has studied his prey for many a century. Indeed he seems to have been acquainted with our nature from the beginning. And with wonderful persistency through his agents he is following up his victims with a terrible success.

Traps of Impure Literature. And now a word about the traps of impure literature. Perhaps you do not know that tons of obscene printed matter of a character held to be as contraband and injurious as would be the entrance of a plague stricken ship, are issued from the press every year. Pages calculated with a devilish figure, to kindle the impure passions of the human heart.

Printed Traps. When printing was discovered in Europe (it was known centuries before in China and Japan.) When Gutenberg and Faust revealed the use of types there was put into the hand of man the most potent instrument that has ever been discovered.

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HAD ENOUGH OF INSURANCE.

The Dutchman Ended His Reasoning on His Previous Experience.

A certain Dutchman, owner of a small house had effected an insurance on it of £800, although it had been built for much less. The house was burned down, and the Dutchman then claimed the full amount for which it had been insured, but the officers of the company refused to pay more than its actual value—about £200. He expressed his dissatisfaction in powerful broken English, interlarding his remarks with some choice Teutonic language.

"If you wish it," said the agent of the insurance company, "we will build you a house—larger and better than the one burned down, as we are positive it can be done for even less than £600."

To this proposition the Dutchman objected, and at last was compelled to take the £600.

Some weeks after he received the money he was called upon by the same agent, who wanted him to take out a policy of life insurance on himself or his wife.

"If you insure your wife for two thousand pounds," the agent said, "and she should die, you will have the sum to solace your heart."

"Donner und blitzen!" exclaimed the Dutchman, "you insurance fellows ask all sorts of questions. I insure my wife, and if I go to the office to get my two thousand pounds, do I get all the money? No, not quite. You will say to me, 'She was not worth two thousand pound, she was worth about six pound. If you don't like the six pound, we will give you a bigger and better wife.'"

The oldest man who ever lived in England was Thomas Parr, who died at the age of 169 years, of an attack of indigestion brought on by eating too much at a banquet to which he was invited by Charles I.; otherwise, as Harvey, who dissected him, declared, he might have gone on living.

INSTRUCTION. ST. JOHN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE. WE are filling up very rapidly and have now a much larger attendance than we have ever had at this time of the year.

MRS. R. P. PORTEOUS, (Frances Franklin) of London. Winner of Madame Saintron Dolby's Vocal Scholarship for Great Britain.

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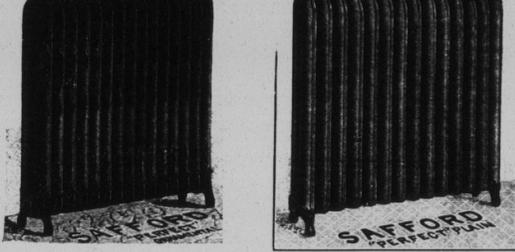
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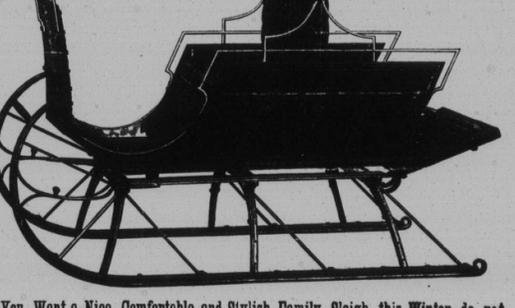
EXCHANGE LIBRARY NOVELTY BAZAAR!

CHRISTMAS is coming and near at hand, we wish to call the attention of the public to our large stock of English, German, American, and Canadian NOVELTIES. Just arrived per steamers "Inchulva" and "Madura" from England, France and Germany.

W. ALEX. PORTER'S BARGAINS. 5 Cases Clam Bouillon; 5 Cases Clam Chowder in Cans; 15 Cases Pudding, Assorted Flavors; 10 Cases Assorted Soups (white label)—with a full supply of fruit each boat.

W. ALEX. PORTER, Cor. Union and Waterloo. Branch Store 70 Mill Street.

The Gladstone Sleigh.



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

BARGAINS IN HORSES AND CARRIAGES. Messrs. Edgecombe & Sons, of Fredericton, announce that they have the following horses and carriages for sale.

UNDERWEAR.

As near as we can tell about seven hundred pieces of our 69c. underwear is wandering to and fro on the face of the earth. The 69c. lot is nearly exhausted and our next effort will be even stronger than our first.

Today we have to offer you a line of Lambs-wool underwear, double breasted, soft wool and good size, a little finer and heavier than the above mentioned. The regular price is one dollar, but what we have on hand will be sold for 75c. or 50c. a suit.

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IS COMING.

necessary to prepare for it now. ing so, do not fail to see our which comprises something to REQUIREMENT, and every in both Heating and Cooking

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PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 68 St. John Street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

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

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

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

Remittances should always be made by Post Office order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher.

Halifax Branch Office, Knowles' Building, Cor. George and Granville streets.

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KNOWLES' BUILDING, Cor. GRANVILLE and GEORGE STREETS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOV. 11.

WANTED, A WAREHOUSE.

Local reference was made in PROGRESS, last week, to the fact that nothing had been done towards the construction of a warehouse in connection with the new wharves at Sand Point. The matter was relegated, weeks ago, to a committee of the Board of Public Works, but that body, after two meetings, has apparently lost its interest in the matter. So far as can be learned, little has been done up to the present time, nor is there any immediate prospect of more definite action.

In the meantime, winter is drawing near. In another fortnight or so the St. Lawrence will be closed to navigation, and it will be time for business to begin in connection with the St. John Elevator. A warehouse is urgently needed, and it is needed at once. It is to be built at all, the work should be done before the snow comes to stay. The alleged cause for the delay is that there is a question whether the railway track to the warehouse should be built wholly on the city's land, or whether it would not be better to secure a right of way over the lot to the westward originally leased to J. W. V. LAWLER, while there is also the question of trying to get a further right of way, over the MAYES lot, which is to the west of the lot first mentioned.

The site for the warehouse is on the northerly wharf, close to the harbor front wharf. To reach it from the C. P. R. track, over the land already owned by the city, will require a curve to which the C. P. R. engineer is said to object. With a right of way over the LAWLER lot, however, this curve would be reduced.

The committee, however, appears to be halting and hesitating between the different possibilities of action, and as a result nothing is done or likely to be done at the present condition of things. It is perhaps only fair, however, to say that only one of the aldermen, Mr. T. NISBET ROBERTSON gets the credit of being an intentional obstructionist. It is understood to be his opinion that nothing ought to be done at present, and he is said to favor the idea of waiting until legislation can be got to provide for the expropriation of the additional land required to give a proper right of way.

As a member of the board has expressed it, this is a good deal like a man building a house and waiting until later to put the roof on. The warehouse is needed now, and after all the money that has been spent so far it is simply absurd to haggle over what is a necessity for the carrying on of trade. This warehouse, it must be remembered, is for the reception of all freight for the west and all parcel freight from the west. It is as necessary, in its way, as the elevator itself.

It is the C. P. R. engineer and that eminent engineer, Mr. HUBB PETERS, can agree on the practicability of a thirty-degree curve, the track can be laid on the city's land. If this cannot be done, the most simple thing is to get a right of way from somebody else, as speedily and as cheaply as possible. The merchants of St. John are getting tired of the delay.

ENGLISH BANKS IN CANADA.

The Globe on the 7th inst., copied from the Montreal Witness a statement, purporting to show the percentage of specie and Dominion notes to liabilities of Canadian banks on September 31st. Amongst these they include two banks doing business in Canada under English charters. The statements of both these banks to the Dominion government appear only to contain their Canadian assets and liabilities, and really give no idea of their position. For instance, one of them in its statement of December, 1892, to its shareholders, shows liabilities of £3,552,232.11s including capital, while according to the Canadian government statement on same date its total liabilities, including capital are only \$16,894,511.

As the percentage shown by the Witness seems to be based on the government statement, it is inaccurate, at least, as regards the two banks above mentioned.

This leads to the enquiry:—Is it not strange that banks doing business under English charters with only a limited liability (that is, no liability by shareholders, like that of other banks doing business in Canada) should be allowed to make partial returns to the Dominion government, especially as section 6 of the Dominion "Bank Act" declares that section 85 applies to both of these banks; and section 85 requires their monthly statement to Dominion government "to exhibit the condition of the Bank?"

In the September government statement the total liabilities of one including Capital and rest are \$16,894,511. While the assets are stated as \$12,737,019.

The other shows liabilities, including Capital and rest amounting to \$10,570,455. And assets amounting to \$6,950,205.

Neither would wish to show such a result to their shareholders, and yet it is accepted by the Dominion government as "an exhibition of the condition of these Banks."

NURSING IS NOT A FAD.

A recent cable despatch would seem to imply that the study of nursing is likely to become more than ever a fashionable fad on the other side of the water. It seems that, two or three years ago, the Prince and Princess of Wales sought to develop a taste for this vocation by distributing prizes to a number of professional nurses and otherwise giving them a pleasant recognition. It was then expected that nursing would become popular as a recreation among society ladies, but it did not, though it is now likely to do so because the National Health Society has opened classes "for the benefit of the aristocracy." The Duchess of Bedford has become interested in the work, and weekly lectures are to be given at her house during the winter. The attractions of these include afternoon tea, practical illustrations with patients, bedding, and other things included, to teach the ladies to be useful to some extent in their own families, though of course they can never be expected to follow nursing as a vocation.

While it goes without saying that only the most elementary instruction can be given in this way, and that in the absence of practical experience much of this will be thrown away, the fad has at least the merit of aiming at something useful. It shows, moreover, the dignity to which the vocation of the trained nurse has risen of recent years and cannot but beneficially affect the steadily increasing number of those who are entering on the work in earnest, and with a clearly defined purpose.

We are accustomed to think of nursing as a vocation in the light of something of very modern growth, and so, in a general sense, it is. A good many people, probably, look upon FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE as an inspiration in the matter, but there was an organization of trained nurses in France years before the Crimean war, and the same organization is found to-day in many parts of the world. It has done service in the United States for more than thirty years, and its full title is The Community of Notre Dame du Bon Secours.

As may be inferred from the name, it is a catholic sisterhood, and it was founded in 1810, since which time its numbers and the fields of its labors have steadily increased. The sisters are first of all thoroughly trained in Paris, in every detail of their work, and then are sent where most required. All are ladies of education and culture. Under the rules of their order they never beg, never accept presents and never present a bill for their services. They depend upon the gratitude of those whom they have served, and the remuneration is left to the consciences of those who have employed them. In many instances, doubtless, they receive nothing, yet they have always a sufficiency for their support. With this, and the consciousness of the good they are doing, they are contented and happy.

The trained nurse as usually understood, however, is one who follows her vocation as an honorable and independent means of earning a living. The true trained nurse, whose ambition is in her work, is a woman to be honored in any rank of society. Nor is she as commonly met with as one might suppose. There are nurses and nurses.

There is no local application in this remark. The graduates of the St. John training school have, indeed, from the beginning shown themselves exceptionally well fitted for their work, and from what can be learned of the present class their average will be, at the least, equally good. In a general sense, however, it may be said that only a portion of those who study nursing ever become really successful nurses. They may complete their time, pass their examinations, get their diplomas and for a time follow their vocation. For all that, they have mistaken their calling, and it is a happy solution of their life problem that they get married.

Let it not be supposed that even the most efficient trained nurse should as a matter of course, look upon matrimony as out of the plan of her life. It is quite true however, that, in all branches of woman's work, as the opportunities for gaining an independent livelihood increase the temptation to marry for the sake of having a home becomes less and less. The day of forlorn old maids is passing away, and the woman who is independent of the world, and who prefers to remain single rather than wear a yoke, is respected for her common sense.

The young woman who undertakes to be a nurse, therefore, can do so with a view to making it her vocation for life. To best succeed she should have this idea, not necessarily taking a vow of celibacy, but viewing marriage simply as a possibility when, in due time, the right man shall come along. This is a motive quite different from making matrimony the chief aim, and killing time in the interval by adopting nursing as a recreation. It is not a promising condition when a girl enters a hospital with her heart yearning for the gaieties of the world and her head full of romantic ideas about lovers. Fortunately, this is not the case with the majority, and in the rare instances in which it does happen nursing has been chosen as a vocation at hap-hazard, without any knowledge of the responsibilities it involves, or any consciousness by the girl of a natural fitness for the work. It is with girls of this class that nursing is only a fad.

It is perhaps for this reason as much as any other, that the minimum age for admission to a training school is fixed at twenty, while in the leading United States schools it is several years beyond that period of life. Some girls, it is true, seem to be fully qualified at eighteen, but they are the exceptions. As a rule, at the latter age they have much to learn in regard to the world and themselves, and a few years later will find them much better prepared for the serious work before them. The tendency, too, in all the leading cities, is to raise the standard of qualification for admission, so that an applicant must first be well grounded in certain branches of knowledge on which she is not now examined. As the supply of applicants is always greater than the demand for them, there will thus be, as there should be, a selection of the fittest.

The true nurse should have health, strength, intelligence, patience, a pure heart, an even temper, cheerfulness, tact, a quick perception and many other qualifications which are necessary to efficiency, in her vocation. If she has these and as regards St. John, PROGRESS learns that the average nurse does seem to have them—nursing is something more than a fad with her. If she has them not, she has mistaken her calling.

Mr. M. W. LENOIR, of Halifax, writes to the Mail of that city denying that he is the author of the particularly bright, fearless and interesting special letters printed in PROGRESS. No one who is acquainted with Mr. LENOIR would suspect him for a moment or rather give him the credit of the articles in question. His uncalculated denial however has brought him into prominence which must be a source of keen regret to those who appreciate his modest, retiring nature.

Judging from the note of Mr. F. BLAKE CROFTON, of Halifax, printed in another column, it would seem necessary to provide our correspondent in that city with a cage—so long as this distinguished master of the art of exaggeration remains in his present state of mind. There is no doubt about it, however, that Mr. CROFTON has supplied "The missing link" in that interesting story of "Prepared for Burglars."

"Don't ask me to talk to newspaper men. I am much displeased with the newspapers," is an utterance of PRINDENBERG, the Chicago murderer. That is the way, the world over, with wrong-doers. When a man is heard abusing PROGRESS, for instance, it may be pretty safely assumed there is something in his life of which he is, or ought to be ashamed.

Manuscript entitled "Pre-Columbian America" by "Moncton" will be returned if the contributor will kindly send name and address.

OF GREAT HISTORIC VALUE.

Mr. Fenety will finish His Political History of New Brunswick.

Since the publication of the volume entitled "Political Notes and Observations," by Mr. G. E. Fenety, an anxious desire has been expressed from time to time, among politicians particularly for a continuance of the work. Many will therefore be glad to learn that arrangements have been made with the author for publication of the "Notes," in PROGRESS, to be continued in successive numbers, resuming from the year 1854, up to which time the already printed volume closes. The publication in letter form will extend probably over a year. The period embraced viz: from 1854 down to "Confederation," in 1867, (if possible) was one of the most stirring in our provincial history, in which all the great reform measures we enjoy this day were worked out. They were worked under difficulties, by such men as the late Judge Fisher, S. L. Tilley, Albert J. Smith, Charles Connell, and other leaders. They were such measures as the initiation of the money votes, quadrennial parliaments, vote by ballot, municipal institutions, responsibility to the people, etc. Every man who wishes to have a knowledge of the political history of the province for future reference in consecutive order, should not fail to follow up the story in PROGRESS or remain forever ignorant

in reference thereto. As Mr. Fenety is the only possessor, it is believed, in this province, having the materials at his finger ends for carrying out the undertaking, and having been contemporary throughout, it may be safe to add that it would be lamentable thing for such information to perish with the writer, whose years, at most cannot humanly speaking be very many. It will be several weeks, however, before the first number will appear, in PROGRESS, and due notice will be given.

PUBLIC CONFIDENCE RESTORED.

St. John Bank Managers Give Views on the Repeal of the Silver Bill.

The United States senate a week or so ago, by a vote of 43 to 32, determined that the so-called Silver bill should be repealed. So much has been said and written respecting the nature of this bill, that all are more or less conversant with its provisions, and it is not therefore necessary to detail them here.

PROGRESS called on the managers of the different banking institutions of this city, the other day, for the purpose of getting what information was available as to the effect on Canada in general, and New Brunswick in particular, under the new phase of affairs. Owing to the short time that had elapsed, no effect was visible, but several stated their opinions as to what may be expected as the ultimate outcome of this repeal.

Manager Taylor, of the Bank of Halifax, said that one effect of the repeal would be to restore public confidence. On account of the panic, securities held by the English people had been returned to the United States—the interest had to be paid in gold; this he believed would now cease. With respect to Canada and New Brunswick, the panic did not extend here and the repeal would not have any noticeable effect.

Mr. Sanderson, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, did not care to say much on the subject. He believed that the trade between the United States and other countries, particularly Canada, which has lately been somewhat curtailed, will regain its former position as public confidence is restored. As New Brunswick has not felt any appreciable effect from the Silver legislation nothing of consequence will follow as the result of repeal.

Manager Harvey, of the British North America bank, believed that the repeal will restore international trade, that the commerce between the United States and other nations which has been shortened, will be restored. Stocks he said went up in value, in anticipation of the repeal, and after the consummation there was a slight decline, produced by over sanguine feeling which prompted both sellers and buyers to enter the market. The repeal will increase the value of silver certificate bills or notes. Europeans would again buy largely in America. They were heretofore afraid that any debts due them would be paid in very much depreciated currency. Since the question of repeal was opened there was a growing paralysis of credit on account of which speculation was at a standstill.

Mr. Jones, manager of the Montreal branch, said that the repeal of the silver laws had very much improved matters in the United States and will put that country once more in a good financial position. Matters were bad and gradually getting worse and repeal was the only thing that could restore confidence. The lumber trade had been cramped for the past two or three months. Before that the lumbermen could get advances on their lumber. Now that repeal has taken place there will be more inclination to speculate and buyers will purchase in advance, or make advances to manufacturers, lumber, cotton and grain merchants, etc.

Manager Schofield said that as the silver legislation itself had had no great effect on Canada or New Brunswick there would be no very noticeable effect from repeal. The principal point gained by repeal was the restoration of confidence. There will not be, he believed, any great increase in building in the United States this year, and therefore the effect on the lumber trade here will be little. With next year, the people will feel more inclined to go into building and speculation, on account of restored confidence in the money market, and the volume of trade will be largely increased.

Asked as to whether the coming change in the United States tariff had anything to do with the depression of trade in that country, he replied, that it had little if any effect on trade at present, as the tariff changes, whatever they may be, will not come into effect till January, 1895.

It was the general opinion of all the managers that the silver dollar is a thing of the past. It has always been looked on with suspicion here and had not been taken at the banks, and must ultimately go out of circulation.

Another thing is evident from these interviews, and that is that though New Brunswick did not feel any serious effect from the money troubles of the republic yet a healthy feeling in the solvency of the country there gives the public here more confidence to embark in trade, and better facilities for securing all necessary credit.

Preparing for Thanksgiving.

The Ladies Association of the Brussels street baptist church are preparing for their annual supper and entertainment to be held in the church on Thanksgiving evening, the 23rd inst.

BOOKS AND REVIEWS.

"Donahoe's Magazine" for November, is as usual, finely illustrated and has a number of valuable features in the papers contributed by prominent writers. Archbishop Walsh, of Dublin, of whom a fine portrait is given, discusses the timely topic of "Gold or Silver, or Both," while Rev. John Conway draws a bright picture of the future of the catholic church in America, which will well repay perusal by readers of all creeds, to none of whom can it give offence by its temperate and tolerant tone. The story of Holy Cross College, at Worcester, shows the great growth of this well known institution, while the choice between democrats, republicans or neither, is debated by John F. Finerty, Gen. McMahon, and P. O'Neill Larkin. There are a number of other papers of interest, and "Donahoe" continues to hold the high position it has won so soon in periodical literature. The prospectus for next year embraces a splendid programme. Donahoe's Magazine Co., Boston, \$2 a year, single copies 25 cents.

Among the articles of special interest in "McClure's Magazine" for November is the well told story of a visit to Patti at her Welsh home, by Arthur Warren. The novel idea of "Human Documents" seems to be a success, and this month there are series of portraits of Dr. Conon Doyle, Camille Flammarion, Explorer Peary and F. Hopkinson Smith. There is also an interesting dialogue between Frank R. Stockton and Edith M. Thomas. Many will be interested in what is told of the liquefaction of oxygen under the title of "Four Hundred Degrees Below Zero," while an illustrated account of the hypnotic experiments of Dr. Luys is specially readable. Many other features and a large number of excellent illustrations make "McClure's" worth much more than it costs. S. S. McClure, Ltd., 743 Broadway, New York; \$1.50 a year, single copies 15 cents.

MR. CROFTON WANTS TO KNOW.

The Shoe Fits Him and So He Puts it on Without Delay.

Some minds are exceedingly sensitive. There is one in Halifax in the body of that more or less distinguished librarian, F. Blake Crofton, who upon reading an amusing sketch in the last issue of this paper, entitled "Prepared for Burglars," seemingly came to the conclusion that the character of the would-be defender of the ladies in some respect resembled his own, for he has demanded the name of the writer of the article in question in the following letter:

EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—If you will inform me who wrote an article in last Saturday's Progress entitled, "Prepared for Burglars," I will consider you and your paper not responsible for that tissue of libellous lies, pointed distinctly at me.

Your obedient servant,
F. BLAKE CROFTON.

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 6, 1893.

PROGRESS did not give the name of the writer and questions Mr. Crofton's right to ask for it since he was not mentioned. The well-worn advice not to put a shoe on unless it fits you seems to suit this gentleman remarkably well.

Everybody Will Go to the Rink.

The young people are interested in knowing that the Singer Bicycle Rink, run so successfully during the past summer as such, will be utilized for skating purposes during the coming season. The preparations made for this have been extensive and the same energetic management that has conducted the rink during the summer will operate it this winter. The facilities for flooding the ice are unusually good, and have been placed there by the management. Music will be supplied by a band orchestra manufactured in Germany, and selected for this purpose in New York by Mr. March. It is operated by an electric motor, and is calculated to play twenty-four different pieces. The ante rooms for ladies and gentlemen have been enlarged and re-furnished, and a new feature in St. John ice rinks will be introduced, namely, a supply of refreshments during the evenings. With such pains as these taken to please the general public, the general public will not fail to be pleased.

Disappointed Economists.

The bill of the revisors was presented in the common council on Thursday. They charged \$50 each for their services. Ald. Lon. Chesley, one of the North End men who not long ago voted to reduce the salaries of such efficient officials as Mr. Seely, of the Public Works, made a motion that the remuneration be \$100 instead of \$50. There are seven revisors, and the difference to the ratepayers would be \$350. Chesley was ruled out of order in moving an amendment to a bill, but like Ald. Connor moved that the bill be laid on the table. This would have given a chance to re-open the matter, but the motion was lost, despite the fact that Ald. Wilkins, one of the revisors, jumped up at the last moment to vote in the affirmative. The revisors are more than well paid at \$50 each.

The First of the Season.

The first calendar of the season comes from Mr. E. S. Whittaker, the resident secretary of the Imperial Assurance Company in the Maritime provinces. The calendar is neat and handsome, while the information printed on the borders is useful to every man in business. Of course the fact that the Imperial is an old-time, prosperous and very much alive insurance company is not in the background.

Their Stores are Popular.

Special inducements to purchasers are this month offered by Waterbury & Rising, at their stores, 34 King street and 212 Union street. Among the goods are lines

of boots and shoes bought in Montreal and Quebec much below regular prices. These will be sold at but a very small advance on cost. Bargains may be got by all and these popular stores are becoming more popular each day, as when they advertise a special sale there is a chance for buyers to get their money's worth.

Is This for Tax Reduction?

The board of works has had referred to it a petition from Count DeBury and some 250 other residents of the North End, asking that the city pay the expense of having a dredge do duty at Rankin's wharf. This is purely private property, and the principle of a asking the citizens to pay for repairing it is hardly in line with the Tax Reduction Association.

Breeding Ground for Luvvits.

Mrs. I. O. Beatty has notified the city of a claim for damages, in consequence of injuries received by defects in the ferry floats. She met with the accident on the 16th of September. The floats have not since been put in order, and it is only a matter of luck that more claims for damages have not matured.

Improved in Many Ways.

The Belmont Hotel would hardly be recognized by any one who has not seen the improvements made in it recently. A down stair office looking upon a busy street—a convenient barber saloon and many other improvements will make it much more comfortable for the guests of the future.

Sweeter Than the Genuine Kiss.

Among new things Mr. Hardses Clarke of Sidney street advertises in his cash grocery is a new kind of candy called Molasses kisses. It is certainly a delicious confection and one that will speedily become popular.

He Was Not Particular.

Merchant:—I would like to employ you, but there's very little to do at present.
Clerk:—Oh I don't mind that. That wouldn't make any difference to me.

CAMPBELLTON.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Campbellton at the store of A. E. Alexander, wholesale and retail dealer in dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, hardware, school books, stationery, furniture, carriages and machinery.]

Nov. 8.—Hon. H. K. Emerson, Dorchester, spent Friday in town.
Miss Ella Stevens, of Summerside, is spending a week or so with her friend, Mrs. Ackroyd.
Hon. C. H. Labllois, of Dalhousie, was here on Friday.

W. A. Mott, M. P., gave a most enjoyable whist party on Friday evening, when several friends were invited to meet the Hon. Mr. Emerson. Those present were J. McAllister, M. P., Dr. Lunan, Messrs. W. W. Doherty, D. F. Graham, H. Taylor, H. E. Bray, J. S. Brown, E. Price, T. McDevil, H. Wadson, C. Kennedy, S. H. Hughes, J. A. Johnson, A. J. Yener and F. F. Macdonald. Luncheon was served at half past twelve, after which the party accompanied Mr. Emerson to the train.

Mr. D. Desmond has been quite ill for some days. Mr. Alexander went to Dalhousie on Monday, and will visit her cousin, Miss Kate McEwen.
Mrs. William Mott and Mrs. S. H. Lingley are also in Dalhousie visiting friends.
Mr. and Mrs. Beauchene and Mrs. Leveque of Paspébiac, P. Q., spent Tuesday in town.
Mr. Dudley Bond of Toronto visited friends here on Tuesday.

Mrs. Roy of Rimouski is visiting Mr. Hodge.
Mr. A. E. Alexander went to Fredericton on Monday.

Mr. J. White is on a business trip to the Gaspe coast.
The Independent Order of Foresters intend having a concert and supper given on Thanksgiving night.
Mrs. William Campy non left on the B. C. R. for Maria this morning, after a visit of ten days in town.
Mr. William Kainnie was in St. John for a few days last week.

Mr. W. A. Cathers of St. John was in town on Wednesday.

ELGIN, A. C.

Nov. 8.—Mr. H. B. Stevens, principal of the high school, spent Friday and Saturday in Petticoatville.
Coun. Moore and Mrs. Moore, spent Sunday at Mountain Village.
Mr. S. C. Goggin, Mr. S. J. Baker, Toronto, Miss Coates and Miss Cribb, were in Riverview and spent Saturday at Maple Grove Cottage, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Coleman.
Messrs. F. W. Stockton and L. Allison of Sussex, were here on Monday.

Mrs. Victor Milton, entertains some of her lady friends at tea on Saturday.
Mr. E. P. Eastman of Forest Glen, was here on Wednesday.

Mr. S. J. Baker left Monday for St. John.
Mr. J. A. Whiston and Mrs. J. D. Stevens, were the guests of Mrs. M. S. Collins, River Avenue, on Saturday.

Mr. A. H. Robinson of E. P. H. Ry., spent Monday in Moncton.
Miss Kilham of Havelock, was here on Saturday, the guest of Mrs. King.
Mr. E. C. Lockett was in town on Friday.

Mrs. Lou Beck, entertained a few friends on Friday evening to meet Miss Webster of 246c V. w.

MAUGERVILLE.

Nov. 8.—Miss Annie Macee and Miss Minnie Forster, Upperville Manageress, paid a visit to St. John last week, and returned today.

Miss Nettie Harding is visiting her sister, Mrs. Seymour, in Oldtown, Me., and will remain all winter.

Miss Clowes left for Fredericton today where she intends remaining until after Christmas. Then she purposes spending the winter in Boston.

Rev. H. E. Dibblee leaves tomorrow, to attend a district meeting in Fredericton.
Mrs. A. Wadley of Lincoln, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. McFadden.

Mr. Gessond Sewell spent Sunday in Fredericton visiting friends.
Mr. and Mrs. Holyoke of Kingston, are visiting friends here.
Mr. Harry Harrison is spending this week in St. John.

Miss Stanger spent Sunday at her home in Fredericton.
Mrs. John T. Miles entertained a few of her friends last evening.

BATHURST.

Nov. 8.—One of our oldest and most respected citizens, Mr. Theophilus DesBrisay, died on Friday last after a long and tedious illness. His funeral, which took place to-day, was very largely attended.

Rev. Lestock DesBrisay, of Toronto, and Mr. Chas. DesBrisay of Minneapolis, were present at the funeral of their father.
A most cordial welcome is extended to Rev. Mr. Reid and Mrs. Reid. Mr. Reid replaces Rev. Mr. Simonds as rector of St. George's church.
Hon. F. G. Ryan and wife left on Monday for Fredericton, where they will reside for the future. They will be much missed in Bathurst.
A deary meeting being held at St. George's church, Rev. Mr. Sweet, Canon Forsyth and others are in attendance.
Mr. Baxter returned last week after a short absence.
Mr. Skinner, of St. John, and Mr. B. A. Lawlor, of Chatham, were among the week's visitors in town.
BARNABY RUDOL.

Light... By... Dresses... You... Ame... THE... FOR... WINDSOR... 38 KING ST... Our Fall... sell them... profit. D... Pork... Suga... Tele...

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1893.

ONLY A TRIFLING LOAN.

INSPECTOR KING AND A MAN WHO MANAGED A COMPANY.

It Was Only a Private Transaction, But the Company Stood By the Manager—Special Officer Bonness and His Ways—An Extraordinary Transformation.

St. Stephen, N. B., Nov. 7.—While on the street Saturday so ago, I heard a welcome shout from the newboy, "Progress, air? All about King and Ellis." I invested in a paper and by the time I had read all there was about King and Ellis, I found from comments made by a party within my hearing that the boy's statement "all" about King and Ellis was not correct.

Some citizens of St. John have cause to remember King. The manager of the Passamaquoddy Steamboat Co., put two hundred dollars into the hands of the same King, about one year ago, where it still remains. It occurred that the said King came to St. Stephen to go over the Island mail route on the steamer "Arbutus," which the company had provided for carrying the mails, if a suitable subsidy could be obtained. To obtain this subsidy would require the recommendation of the post office inspector. Before the steamer had finished this little excursion, the manager had loaned the Inspector two hundred good dollars—not however, it is presumed with any idea that the loan of this trifling amount would influence the Inspector who was highly pleased with the improvement this route would give to the mail service.

"How could Mr. Clarke refuse so trifling a favour to the Inspector, who was just a little short, to keep up his end of the amusement on the trip, and who had taken so much trouble to come to the St. Croix?" He did not stop off at St. Andrews as on his recent trip when purposing to visit the Fish Exhibition. He had more congenial company on the first trip.

No doubt the loan referred to was a private matter, but at the end of the fiscal year of the Steamboat Co., it became generally known, as some friend of Manager Clarke had been informed by him, and the company voted to pay half the amount to the manager. To one outside this might look like an ordinary business investment, (if one did not know Mr. Clarke) but to some suspicious people it would look like sharp business. Possibly the other hundred may have been paid since the annual meeting.

This town is never without excitement of some kind to set the people talking. One man says a pew holder from the Methodist church uses PROGRESS, he expects "the pewholder" in the Baptist church will soon be heard from, as they have one there a very "David," who objects to the ushers showing anyone into his pew. There are rumors of necessity of change in secretary of the board of trustees. Just why is only hinted, but it looks like a change in the secretary or in the secretaryship.

There are some interesting incidents having quite direct connection with the smuggling incident referred to on my last visit. It has since transpired that the team that the gentleman and lady drove on the night the officer seized the fancy undergarments, (ladies) was also smuggled and has been seized. It strikes some as odd, that an officer so over-zealous for the rights of the government as special Roving Commissioner Bonness would make people believe he is an officer, who is always so full of schemes to entrap the transgressor of customs laws, who only a few weeks since, so report says, was coaching one Curless about how to proceed to search old women's bureaus and like business, should not be willing to assist and advise the officer who seized Todd's team, and is at work in the interest of the government. It would appear, however, that the very opposite course has been taken by him. He has even stated there is no question but that the team will be released. Of course, Todd is his son-in-law now, but a man of so high honor would not allow family consideration to interfere with his duties. No one who really knows him well, would think so. However this seizure has developed chameleon possibilities. It will soon be that one will not know their own horse or buggy. Many things in life will then be as unreliable as the reports some customs officers have sent to the department on several occasions.

The facts are, that Todd who is now a son-in-law of Bonness, at sometime either before or after his joining the family—(I am not informed of the time) entered at the custom's as part of his effects a settler (although born in Milltown, New Brunswick), one chestnut mare and one open buggy. It is presumed the argus eyes of special officer Bonness, who had repeatedly ridden behind this team, looked into the matter to see that all was right. However that may be, when some weeks had rolled by influence hitherto unknown had worked a most remarkable transformation. Notwithstanding that the Bonness family still rode behind this team—the chestnut mare, became a Bay Stallion, and the open buggy one of the more modern Bangor style.

Color blindness, to say nothing of loss of other faculties of perception, must be a terrible calamity in a whole family.

One of the officers—not a special roving commissioner, has evidently not become colour blind and while he had not had the favorable opportunities the roving commissioner had he did perceive the change and seized the transformed team, the very team he claims that had an understood fact that the S. R. C. is not working to have the seizure upheld, but is working, some think for time, trusting that the stallion may grow darker and become again a mare, and the wagon turn out a top buggy, so that an alibi can be proved if they are offered for sale. It would seem if it be looked upon the whole matter between him and the government as a sort of partnership, saying to the government, "give me a little of it; now when I am seized that is my people, you must ease up and more especially since it is the fault of mare that was or horse that is. Probably he will win. His favorite expression being "there are a good many holes in a skimmer"—not however when he holds the skimmer. From the time a certain fine was built and an assignment made which did not prove "for the benefit of the creditors," people gave him credit for bringing a winner. So possibly in this case the combination will win.

The season for garden parties and musicals and dinners is pretty well through. The young men do not seem to regret it. It is nice to be invited, but then, if the inevitable collection has to be met, they feel as if they were doing the entertaining at a friend's house. Still if this "style" they must submit, or let the girls go it alone.

DOCTORS WHO DEFER.

The Scramble for a Position by Some Halifax Physicians.

HALIFAX, November 9.—PROGRESS articles on the scramble of four Halifax doctors for the position of physician of the Halifax district of the I. C. R. employ relief association was the first public intimation of the facts, and has since furnished the theme of a long newspaper correspondence—which has had but one result—to establish the correctness of PROGRESS' news.

The difficulty is settled in the meantime, but not by any means permanently. Word comes from Moncton that Dr. Walsh is to get the position, and he will hold it in spite of the wishes of the majority of members whom he is to serve, and at a possible cost of many railway votes to Messrs. Stairs and Kenny if they again seek re-election to the Ottawa Parliament. The matrons on the I. C. R. who have to submit to their physician are breathing out threatenings and slaughter.

The facts, it will be remembered, were that Drs. Walsh, McKay, Hawkins and Somers, were candidates for physician of the Halifax district. Walsh and Hawkins combined their votes dishonestly in the election, and McKay lost because Somers voted for him. The matter was referred to a committee of five made up of: Thomas Williams, treasurer of the I. C. R.; Murray Flemming, foreman machinist, Moncton; W. G. Robertson, station master, St. John; W. A. McLellan, trackmaster, Campbellton; Charles McCarthy, engine driver, Moncton.

The committee came to Halifax and held an investigation. Witnesses were examined and the matter gone into thoroughly. Judging by what members of the committee openly stated, in the hotels in this city, and on the Intercolonial on their way home, they had found that Walsh secured his election by most dishonorable means, and they privately gave it out that their report would favor the nullifying of the election. The members of the district who were fighting Walsh and his methods, and aiming at the privilege of having the services of any doctor they chose, who would accept the prescribed fees, thought they had won a victory. The intimation that comes upon them now ruthlessly dashes it to the ground—for Walsh is to be the doctor.

But the railway men say the fight is not over. They are asking how it is that, in view of the well-known opinions of the committee after the investigation, and the report they announced they would present to headquarters, Dr. Walsh is notified to take the position. The fact is the doctor's position became a political question and the influence of the party managers was brought to bear on behalf of Walsh. The questions the members of the district are now asking are: Have the head officials of the I. C. R. over-ridden the report of the investigating committee owing to political pressure? or has the pressure been brought to bear directly on the committee, causing them to change their report against their convictions? By far the greater number of the I. C. R. men in the district are convinced of the dishonesty of the election. They believe the committee came to the same conclusion, and they want to know how it is the report is deliberately set aside. If they can't find out now they will continue the fight at the next annual meeting of the association. Before that time the matter will be brought up in parliament and the question ventilated as fully as possible there.

The money involved belongs to the members—\$250 annually from 300 members—and they claim that no outsiders should be allowed to say, merely for political reasons, to whom it shall go. The expenses of the investigating committee will be \$100, and there promises to be another kick over the assessment which will soon be made upon the members of the district for that amount. They will want to know how it is that they are asked to pay for the findings of a committee which have been either over ruled or altered owing to political pressure.

OLD AUSTRALIAN DAYS.

ADVENTURES IN THE LAND OF GOLD A GENERATION AGO.

Discoveries Made in the Mountains—How Settlements Sprang into Existence—Bush Fires and Their Effect on the Country—Storm and Sunshine.

Gipps Land proper, a rich pastoral country, 100 miles in length, by 50 miles in breadth, is bounded on the north by a heavy sea coast range. This range is 500 miles in length and is known as the Australian Alps. It takes its rise beyond the boundary in New South Wales and extends into Victoria to within 50 miles of Melbourne. Though there is an absence of abrupt peaks in this great chain, there are nevertheless some great elevations, Mount Hotham, for instance, which is seven thousand feet high, but it does not appear so as the ascent is gradual. Though other parts of Victoria are so easy of access, the country here seems to bid defiance to the intruder, but to the prospector with gold the object in view, nothing will deter, and no object is insurmountable.

About the year 1860, gold was discovered in those apparently inaccessible mountains, previous to which time very little was known of that country—about as much as we did of our Northwest territory 40 years ago.

Wood's Point, the first digging discovered there, was situated in a deep gulch with high ranges on either side, where the sun does not put in an appearance until two hours after rising, again to disappear three hours before the almanac time of setting.

One striking feature of the place was the absence of wheeled vehicles, as none could approach to within 30 miles. For that distance all goods had to be packed on horses. When I first visited there, the district had a population of about ten thousand with all the concomitants peculiar to a mining town, including crushing mills of steam and water power. One may ask how machinery could be transported on horses, but such was the case—the boiler in bent plates and the engine in sections—and then put together after.

Other discoveries were made in those mountains, one in particular, Crooked river, that I have reason to remember, I having been among its first pioneers. It was a hundred miles further into the interior from Wood's Point, but to get there more than double that distance had to be traversed. First a hundred miles out to the low country of Gippsland, then fifty more on the level, then again to take to the mountains, ascend spurs to high ridges, then down again to a river and follow its course for a time to gain a certain crossing. And so on over ranges and rivers for an hundred miles or more, always ascending until an altitude of four or five thousand feet was attained and the region of snow melt with. Our reception on Crooked river was in a snow storm—quite a surprise to those who had not yet seen snow in Australia. Though a foot in depth, it did not remain long, but at mount Hotham, forty or fifty miles distant, snow could be seen well into the summer months. It was interesting to note how distinctly the snow line would be marked, and the different seasons experienced in a few hours travel.

As an evidence of the effect of gold discoveries in opening up a new country, no matter how distant or difficult to reach, I would instance this case where a settlement in a few months rose from two log shanties to a street a mile in length, with good stores, hotels, a bank agency, and the usual appendages incidental to a new rush.

It was from Crooked River that I started on a 350 mile journey to Melbourne, homeward bound. Business required my calling at Wood's Point on my way, and it was when entering the mountains from the level country of Gippsland that I encountered the fire referred to last week. It was in the forenoon that we commenced ascending a spur leading up to a high mountain, over which we had to pass. The day was warm and sultry. At midday my travelling companion and I halted at a roadside house to refresh man and horse. In front was a cleared space, and from this outlook we could see down on the plain that we had left in the morning, and notice the beginning of a bush fire working its way in our direction up a ravine ten miles in width, lying between the ridge we were on and a heavy, dark, howling range opposite.

During the afternoon the smoke became heavy, the sky dark and the heat oppressive. We could not see the fire, but could hear it as it rashed on its course away down in the ravine below. On we hurried in hopes to reach the "Mountain House," a new hotel lately built, but to our dismay were suddenly made aware of the fact that the fire had swept over our path following a grove of stinging barks, a tree with a thick fibrous and inflammable bark. The smaller trees would succumb and fall across the track; at times our horses would have to jump burning logs and rush between blazing trees. Luckily it was a stoney ridge and free from underbrush. Had it been otherwise our situation would have been

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON

Extract from the Birmingham Daily Post, Tuesday, October 10, 1893.

with drayer labor and material than in this country, and all the costs of production higher, it is certainly not very easy without enlightenment to understand how they can be sold in this country, with freight and middlemen charges added, at less prices than those asked for similar English carpets. The explanation, it will be seen, is twofold. In the first place, the carpets are not quite what they seem, they do not possess the wearing properties of English Axminster carpets; and, secondly, they are for which there is no convenient outlet in the United States. The condition of manufacturing in the carpet trade, as in other branches of industry, there is a great deal of machinery idle and many thousands of hands out of employment. In the carpet trade, as in other branches of industry, there is a great deal of machinery idle and many thousands of hands out of employment. In the carpet trade, as in other branches of industry, there is a great deal of machinery idle and many thousands of hands out of employment.

Have made arrangements with the manufacturers to place in this market the Carpets referred to in the above article, at prices very little more than half those usually asked for the same class of goods.



A genuine Irish Frieze ulster will wear from ten to fifteen years. Just the thing for the man who wants a coat that lasts 11 to 18 Dollars. Ours are as long as anybody makes them. Not much chance for the tailor, or somebody else, if you see them. Young men's suits, a dozen—all different, made up from short lengths of Scotch tweeds for small men, 35 and 36 in. chest measure—12 and 14 Dollars.

OAK HALL, King St. Corner Germain.

The Big Shop.

HALIFAX AMATEURS EXCITED.

The Question of What Does or Does Not Make a Professional.

HALIFAX, Nov. 9.—There has been a great commotion in amateur sporting circles in Halifax and indeed, all through the maritime provinces, over the discovery of "professionalism" in the Ramblers' Cycle Club, of this city. One of the oldest members of the club, it appears, has not standing as an amateur, having taken part twelve or thirteen years ago, in a boat race where a money prize was given. This individual was accepted by the Ramblers' executive four years ago, and took a prominent part in the interests of that organization. He competed in three club races, and there was never a whisper of anything wrong. But now it transpires that, within the interpretation of the rules, the wheelman in question is a "professional." It was only himself who was affected it would not matter much, but the results are such that nearly every amateur in the provinces also became a "professional." Every one who competed with him was professionalized, and those, again, who competed with his competitors were in the same undesirable position. The three or four years of his club membership have produced widespread ramifications. Oulton and Cornwall, St. John wheelmen; Mowatt, of Campbellton, and one hundred bicyclists of this city and province, have been rendered ineligible to meet amateurs. Many of the leading athletes of the Wanderers', Crescents, and other clubs in Halifax and elsewhere, were similarly affected. At a meeting of the M. P. A. A. executive last week, however, they were all reinstated wholesale except the original offender, whose case is yet under consideration.

The Ramblers, by the way, are in for more trouble in the matter of professionals. It is said, they have other members who may be hauled over the coals before many days pass. Soldiers, under the rank of an officer, are always looked upon with suspicion from an amateur sporting point of view, and it is understood that the officials of the M. P. A. A. have fastened their lynx-eyes upon a Sergeant Ekins, of the army, who for two years has been a Rambler. If Ekins does not pretty soon see himself away voluntarily there may be some friction in amateur circles again at least the M. P. A. A. men say so.

Speaking of professionalism reminds me of another phase of it, which has come to light. The chief excitement for a month has been the football championship between the Wanderers and Dalhousians. The match last Saturday was a crushing defeat for the Wanderers. But the point is that while members of the teams would not risk their amateur standing by betting in their own name they put their money into the hands of friends to bet for them. Several leading members of the Wanderers' team are known to have done this largely before Saturday's match. Names could be given, but perhaps to save trouble for the athletes it is better not to publish them just now. It only shows how easy it is for sticklers after the letter of the law to violate its spirit. They are "professional" at heart if not in name.

It is evident that fires in times long past have played sad havoc with the Gipp's land forests. Whilst on my way from Crooked river, I passed a tract of country, 30 miles in extent, that many years before must have undergone a fiery ordeal. A new and vigorous, with trees an hundred feet in height, and interspersed were dead trees from 50 to 100 feet still higher, standing like giant spectres grim, stately, immovable. Fire, no doubt, had at one time robbed them of their vital sap, but failed to consume, and, there they stood as if in defiance of the blasting storms of years.

A year after leaving those mountains that account of bushfire in those mountains that swept over a small mining settlement with such intensity that two diggers were driven to seek shelter in holes under ground. Many thought it to be the last day—the end of the world.

What a glorious morning. Such an improvement on the previous day—then so oppressive. Now so clear and cool and the air laden with the refreshing odor of the gum and peppermint trees, bright sunshine and exhilarating atmosphere. After a good civilized breakfast at the "Mountain House," we resumed our journey. An hour's ride brought us to "Mount Useful" over which our pathway lay. For the last two miles before reaching the top, the ascent is very steep. We dismounted and led our horses, wishing to favor them, knowing well the hard 50 miles before them that day. The top of Mount Useful, unlike other elevated positions in those parts is void of trees. A hard barren sandstone with very little soil offers no encouragement to vegetation. For eight

alarming. Our horses strongly objected to proceeding, but to return was out of the question. There was fire on all sides. Nothing could be done but to rush on in hopes to get through the fiery belt. Fortunately, about as night was closing in, we emerged into a small clearing, in the centre of which stood a characteristic bush shanty, the sides of rough hewn slabs and the roof of bark. It was designed for a house of entertainment but at that time lacked its finishing touches. The interior was as rough as the exterior. All the apartments were on the ground floor, as no floors had yet been laid. On a board nailed on the outside of the building there was written, as it with a black coal, the pleasing announcement "Grab for Man and Horse."

On another board were the words "Tumble Inn," intended as the name of the hostelry as well as an invitation to enter, though one had to tumble to get in. The proprietor was an eccentric old mountain ranger, who with his two sons had a few months previously entered on this venture in anticipation of a rush through that country. Rough as our accommodations were, we had reason to be thankful, as the next house was ten miles further on and the fire had now commenced to rage in all directions. There being much more green underwood the smoke in consequence was more dense; though the course of the fire could not be so easily traced, its magnitude could be estimated by the roaring and crackling sound.

By midnight the welcome rumbling of thunder was heard, and ere long the full force of a storm was doing its work of extinguishing. As the smoke lessened the brilliant play of the lightning could be seen in the heavens above and for 2,000 feet in the valley below—the patter rattle of the sheets of rain on the tight bark roof overhead, was comforting to hear as well as conducive to sleep. At early morn when I awoke the rays of the sun were shining through the cracks of the side of the inn. I reached over and nudged my companion on an adjoining stretcher and proposed an early start and breakfast at the "Mountain House." Having settled our bill the night before, we hastened to the stable, a duplicate of the house on a smaller scale, but rougher if possible, saddled our horses and were off, not waiting to tip the hostler or to express our admiration of the landlord's wisdom in locating the "Tumble Inn" in such a desirable situation.

What a glorious morning. Such an improvement on the previous day—then so oppressive. Now so clear and cool and the air laden with the refreshing odor of the gum and peppermint trees, bright sunshine and exhilarating atmosphere. After a good civilized breakfast at the "Mountain House," we resumed our journey. An hour's ride brought us to "Mount Useful" over which our pathway lay. For the last two miles before reaching the top, the ascent is very steep. We dismounted and led our horses, wishing to favor them, knowing well the hard 50 miles before them that day. The top of Mount Useful, unlike other elevated positions in those parts is void of trees. A hard barren sandstone with very little soil offers no encouragement to vegetation. For eight

John Ruskin, when sick, is a difficult patient to deal with. He prefers to be his own doctor as long as he can, and has little faith in medicine.

Once when laid up by a severe attack of internal inflammation, he asked the doctor what would be worst for him. The answer was "beef." Immediately the self-willed patient hung over a slice of cold roast beef. There was none in the hotel where he and his friends were stopping, and it was late at night. But a friend went off to get some, and at last found a slice in a eating-house. He brought it to Ruskin, wrapped up in paper.

He enjoyed his late supper thoroughly, and fortunately the rash act did him no harm.

NORWAY IN ITS BEAUTY.

SCENES WHICH CHARM TRAVELLERS IN THAT STRANGE LAND.

Days and Nights Along the Wondrous Fjords—Water Ways in the Place of Roads—Many Grand Sights Among the Waterfalls, Chasms and Glaciers.

LONDON, OCT. 19.—Norway is so cut and haggled by the numerous fjords or sea-arms which often penetrate nearly to her eastern boundary, that it might perhaps be truthfully said her thoroughfares are mainly by water and that her many and tremendous stone roads of the mountains and valleys are after all merely feeders to her silent and mighty water ways.

One could truly see most of Norway without ever leaving a steamer's deck. By keeping to the routes established from cities through the larger fjords and their almost countless lesser arms and branches, and never leaving them on either hand more than a half-score miles, every principal point of scenic interest could be gained.

And if one should set out upon a "land journey" from Stavanger, on the southwestern coast, to Trondhjem, midway to the Lofoden Islands, it is likely that nearly one half of this distance of from three to four hundred miles would still necessarily be traversed in the countless row-boats (roe-baade) and little steamers of the fjords.

These fjords are therefore almost first in combined attractiveness to the traveler. They possess three distinct phases of interest. They are the chief national highways; the greatest possible diversity in peasant and village life is found upon their shores and in the adjacent valleys; and with few exceptions, as with the glacier-fields and upper waterfalls, crags and dales of the fiercely desolate fjords or mountain reaches, they certainly provide culminations and combinations of the most impressive scenery to be found in Norway.

Of late years Norway has almost out-ripped Switzerland as a resort for indelible lovers of the sublime in nature's aspects. This is largely because of this very commingling of the Alpine, the marine and the human elements. In our own amazing Yosemite there are immensity, sublimity, and a silence that is appalling. Here are all these in infinite variety and expression—endless sea-reach, measureless water-depths, sheer walls from 2,000 to 4,000 feet in height, majestic snow-clad peaks twice this altitude, tremendous torrents and waterfalls thousands of feet from leap to leap, glacier fields hundreds of square miles in area—and, toning and softening all from an endless panorama of sublimity unbearable, that tender threading of human color, in never-fading sight of valley or eerie nests of love and effort where hardy, honest yeomen dwell.

The most noted of these Norwegian fjords are the Hardanger, the Sogne, the Trondhjem and the Geiranger. From the first three extend more than a score of lesser fjords. Most of these are marvels of beauty and grandeur as individual types. All are mountain-walls and are nearly land-locked. Their protection by the outer skerries and islets and the unceasing tremendous counter-force of mountain torrents from the ice-fields prevent a tidal rise of their natural surfaces of more than three feet. Of the four named, the Geiranger is the narrowest, the Hardanger the most beautiful, the Trondhjem the most interestingly diversified, and the Sogne and its divergent arms the longest and most savage and often appalling in its grandeur.

Through its accessibility from Bergen the Hardanger fjord is likely to be the first Norwegian fjord seen by the tourist. It is about seventy miles in length. Two classes of steamers ply upon it, as well as upon the other fjords named, the swift, capacious and elegant mail steamers which touch at few landings, called "stations," and the local passenger and freight boats which take no heed of time, even from its loss. The latter should always be chosen. They are very comfortable, scrupulously clean, and the incidents of the voyage are more varied and charming. Besides, the magnificent scenery of the fjords is thus more leisurely enjoyed.

More than a hundred calls for passengers or freight are made on the voyage to Odda at the head of the fjord. This brings you in closer contact with the life along its numberless valley-stations; and along the Hardanger fjord this is of much account, as the peasantry of the Hardanger district are perhaps the most characteristic in dress and customs yet remaining in Norway.

The human interest along the Hardanger is continuous. Groups of the peasantry, especially where setting out for or returning from funerals, weddings or summer-time festivities are always as picturesque as may be seen in Brittany or Normandy. The men are all clad in dark garments and the women are gay with glint and color. The Hardanger female costume in the field often consists of one garment displaying the outlines of the form with considerable freedom, though there will always be a bit of color in kerchief about the neck or head. But when these Hardanger matrons and lasses bedeck themselves for sad or merry occasions there are certain old and gaudily painted pine chests in every household to be safely drawn upon for requisite finery.

It is then their black, blue or brown woollen skirts reach the plenitude and immeasurable foldings of the Newhaven fish-wife or the Connemara knitter on market-day. Their waists and sleeves are snowy white, and never were elsewhere seen such vast, spotted and flowing aprons as they possess. Their bright bodices, which are always open for the display through a square yolk of snowy plait, bits of embroidery and monstrous silver brooches, are quaintly wrought with silk, with beads, or with silver and gilt, while the tremendous white capes of the married woman, winged and blaring and wide, are held in place over light wooden frames. The girls often wear only the flaxen head-dress which nature gave them, braided with bright ribbons, although some will be seen with tiny beaded caps perched jauntily upon their heads. As the Irish country lassies often carry their shoes and stockings to the edge of the village on market-day, and

innocently put their pretty feet and legs into them at convenient halting-places by the roadside, so these thrifty Hardanger peasant women make parcels of their most precious garments and finery, and complete their amazing toilets near the place of merry-making or before entering the village church, unconscious of observation and innocent of alarm.

Then there are the oncoming and departing of passengers; the curious forms of freight landed and received; the continuous crossing and recrossing of the waters by peasant parties from valley to valley and hamlet to hamlet; the tourist crowds rushing for inns or engaging carriages for mountain tours; amiable collections of Stolkjaeres drivers with their patient ponies and their lumbering carts; duns and parsons on route to distant parishes; American and English hunters and fishers with their marvellous outfits and belongings, comprising everything save evidences of game taken, setting out for the fields or being rowed to more promising fields of sport; grave old hounders from upland glades silent, important, wise, but rotund from good digestion and calm and benign from measureless content, making you feel that there is something substantial about Norway aside from her crags and ice; lumber-owners from the cities visiting the mills and seeking and sorting their logs; engineering parties at work upon the endless task of bringing the valleys and fjords nearer together; geologists and naturalists innumerable, with impoverished stores of specimens but so enthusiastically exuding with theories and conjectures about the glacier age and the moraines that no peace shall come until their discoveries, in book form, finally drift to the terminal moraines of literature, the great library's cob-webbed shelves; and everywhere, the frenzied amateur photographer, pale with energy and loss of sleep, and the lean, lank, lone cyclist, bent with rheumatism, bumped with bronchitis and in his scant attire as incongruous a spectacle as a skirtless ballet-dancer dropped among Himalayan heights.

Through the entire length of the Hardanger fjord and its lesser out-reaching upper fjords there are the most extraordinary variety of scenery possible to find in an equal distance. Every station has its glen or chasm or wider dal. Each of these pours its river or tumultuous torrent into the fjord. Where the mountains widen out into amphitheatres, there are the circling vales fringed at the top by a horizontal line of polished or jagged rock, with a lesser circle of savage debris below; then a feather-rim of pine; below this, the emerald of the farms, with their clusters of softened gray old structures; and then the foaming river shooting from the depths of the mountains with the whitish yellow line of the mountain road beside it and following all its tortuous windings; and finally, the hamlet, brown and gray, at the very edge of the blue waters of the fjord.

Such valleys seem to give a sky as blue as Italy's; suggestions of inaccessible and frozen heights; the misty pearline tints that lay in Tuscan vales like the rime of ripened grape; a soft and languorous luxuriance such as half-shrouds and half-reveals the valleys of Cuba; and all the mellow quaintness of Netherland hamlets, at one glance. Where the "station" cluster of mossy structures sets at the mouth of shadowy gorge, there are cliffs not hundreds but thousands of feet above; a glitter of foam like a cameo setting to the black background; and now and then, far up the purpling gorge, a shaft of glaring light, as if the focused beauty of some half-bird upland dale shot for an instant between weird, cloud-reaching walls.

Now for miles we sail between precipices from 3,000 to 5,000 feet in height. The silence here is painful. From water to sky there is neither tree nor blade of grass. Not even wild towl scream, as in the circle here; and we are told the water beneath us is deep—deeper far than the noisy sea outside the skerries—as the crags are lofty above. Suddenly we turn and face a vale of almost tropical beauty. Scarcely this is commensurate before our course carries our sight to a shore of crags with a valley line above; beyond this, a leathery line of forest; then an edge of rock touched by the bright sunlight into masses of burnished bronze; and far and high beyond, is a glittering line of quivering sapphire blue where the trackless ice-fields of the ice-age seem throbbing and pulsing their yet-faded fires in the ghostly upper light.

And so on and on, to Odda—the tongue of land; where you seem to have come to the edge of chaos-world; and brown hamlet, low lying and backed by gorge and crag and fess and height, looks lazily out from its lumberous inns and shops back along the blue way you came upon one of the finest blended scenes of wave and mountain and sky to be found in all our good old globe. What is true of this grandest of all Norway's fjords is true, in particular or in more intense and impressive type, of Trondhjem, of Geiranger, of Sogne, and of all the lesser fjords.

In the amazing multiplicity of these scenes of beauty and grandeur, there is one that will remain fadeless in the traveller's memory. It is that one when in the dark-ness night of these northern latitudes as your steamer creeps along down there in the almost blackened and abyssal silence between these parted mountain walls, you look through their rifts toward heaven, and, knowing the night time hour, are given an indefinable hint, in the splendor of the light still lingering tenderly upon mighty mountain peaks, of that promised region of endless Morning Land.

EDGAR L. WYKMAN.

The Dutch Sporting Man.

A Dutchman is not a sportsman. The two things don't go together one little bit. A short time since a man of Holland, armed with shot-gun, was pursuing a poor lame quail, which was limping leisurely along about ten yards ahead. "Why, Wildejager," called out a farmer, who was watching the proceedings, "you're never going to shoot that darned little chicken walking."

"Donner and blitzen, nein! I no shoots him vel he walk. I wait until he ztopps," said the Dutchman.

Their Relationship.

"Let me see," said Bobbs to Dobbs, "isn't this Dobbs that we were just talking about a relative of yours?" "A distant relative," said Dobbs. "Very distant?" "I should think so. He's the oldest of twelve children, and I'm the youngest."

EMIN'S BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER.

Remarkable Child From Central Africa Who Speaks Five Languages.

Perida, or Ferry, as they generally name her, was my neighbor on the Kaiser, the mail steamer on which we embarked. Emin Pasha's child, this remarkable being from savage lands, exercised a mysterious charm upon me, as well as upon all her fellow passengers. Her eyes are of a lustrous black and seem to encompass the whole of her little head. Long and dense eyebrows resembling black ostrich feathers overshadow them as if to temper the ex-citico yearning expressed in their dark depths. Her nose is sharp and pointed, with nostrils so thin and transparent that their ethereal vibrations give vent to any sort of feeling and emotion. Her lips are somewhat full, but well rounded, thus disclosing to the knowing a certain roguish disposition of their youthful owner. The teeth, large and white, but neglected, show that Perida hitherto has been spared the tortures of the dentist's chair. Her coal black hair, of dense growth and rough like that of the wild coat of the prairie, curls in natural locks about her forehead. The color of her skin, clear, yet of the hue of the lustrous gold, is relieved by steel-blue veins, giving it the resemblance of a kind of terra-cotta color, found on certain vases of Danish manufacture. Slender and well-proportioned, Perida possesses an elegant waist, tiny feet and magnificent arms. Her gait is free and of natural grace. Her voice, tender, deep-toned, is charmingly persuasive. Her favorite toy is a blonde-haired doll that she sent her from "Uleia," (Europe,) and how happy she is in playing with it! How she is delighted when you admire her taste in dressing her doll in all the colors of the rainbow, a sky-blue robe, green bonnet, gold bracelets, rose-colored hose, violet shirt and yellow silk skirt. Then she will lean her little head, with those unfathomable and penetrating dark eyes, on the arm of the "Musungu" (German), who will tell her of the wondrous peoples and lands through which he wandered, and speak with her in all the five languages Ferry speaks fluently. But soon she will again be found sitting alone for hours, her eyes lost in dreams while glancing over the deep sea towards distant shores. Her thoughts are roving vaguely and aimlessly. I ask her: "Ferry of what are you thinking?" "I think of my dear little papa!" she replies, and a dew drop steals away from under her velvety lashes.

Floor Pressure of a Crowd.

The load which is produced by a dense crowd of persons is generally taken at eighty to one hundred pounds per square foot, and is considered to be the greatest uniformly distributed load for which a floor need be proportioned. That this value may be largely exceeded in an actual crowd was pointed out in a recent paper quoted from Stoney, who placed fifty-eight Irish laborers, averaging from 145 pounds each in weight, in an empty ship's deck-house measuring fifty-seven square feet floor area. This was a load of 147.4 pounds per square foot.

In an actual test, with seventy-three laborers crowded in a room ten feet by eight feet eight inches, Stoney produced a load of 143 pounds per square foot, and estimated that two or three more men could have been squeezed in. It appears from these experiments that while the figures ordinarily assumed of eighty to one hundred pounds are sufficiently correct on spaces on which there is no cause to induce the collection of great crowds, larger figures, say 140 to 150 pounds per square foot, should be used for railway stations and platforms, or entrances and exits to places of public assembly.

Wonders of a River.

On the African shore, near the Gulf of Aden, and connecting the Lake of Assal with the main ocean, may be found one of the most wonderful rivers in the world. This natural curiosity in the shape of a river does not flow to but from the ocean toward the inland. The surface of Lake Assal is nearly 700 feet below the sea level, and it is led altogether by this paradoxical river, the latter being about twenty-two miles in length. It is said to be a wonderful fact that this river of immense volume (especially at high tide) furnishes exactly enough water to counterbalance the extraordinary evaporation of the lake, and that in consequence the lake's surface remains at a uniform level year after year.

Widowers Want Young Wives.

An interesting statement has recently been made by the actuary of an insurance company. It appears from investigation which he has been making, that the older a man marries the greater is the difference in age between the wife and the widower. Usually, he says, a wife is barely three years younger than her husband; in the case of second wives the man is, in the average of cases, senior by nine years; while third wives are generally found to be the juniors of their partners by eighteen years.

THINGS OF VALUE.

We ought not to look back unless it is to derive useful lessons from past errors, and for the purpose of getting by dear-bought experiences in Washington.

I was cured of painful Goitre by MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT. BYARD McMULLIN, Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of inflammation by MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT. Mrs. W. W. JOHNSON, Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of facial neuralgia by MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT. J. H. BAILEY, Parkdale, Ont.

I'm proof against that word failure. I've seen behind it. The only failure I am ought to fear is failure in ceasing to be the purpose he sees to be best.—George Eliot.

Write to the Proprietors of Putner's Emulsion for copies of testimonials of the excellence of Putner's Emulsion from the most skillful physicians and prominent citizens of Nova Scotia.

Many friendships last because there is the width of a street between the friends.

FOUND A TREASURE!

Far More Precious than the Kohinoor Diamond!

A MINE OF WONDROUS WEALTH!

The Disappointed Ones are Leaving the Old and Dried-Up River Beds and are Rushing to the Marvellous Pool!

NONE SEARCH IN VAIN!

Cheering News Comes in Every Day!

The fortunate finder richly deserves the great treasure. The precious gem found after eleven years of terrible labor and suffering, and the finder considers it of greater value than the rich Kohinoor stone. The treasure seeker who toiled so fruitlessly for over a decade struck a mine of wondrous wealth. Its treasures are supposed to be inexhaustible; its great reputation is now world-wide, and thousands of disappointed ones are fast leaving the old dried-up river beds and are rushing to the marvellous mine; and those who have journeyed for weeks and months in agony, pain and suspense, no seeker is disappointed; there is treasure for all.

Readers, this mine of wondrous wealth Paine's celery compound; the precious gem it promises are health, strength, robustness and new life. Are you prepared to remain beside the dried-up river beds of the poor and useless preparations that possess no treasures for your future? Will you languish and pine in misery and suffering while others pick up the gems of a new and better life? Arise, ye suffering men and women! This precious gift of new life is worth seeking for! Physicians have been unable to give it to you! It is found only in Paine's celery compound!

Let me ask you to read the letter of Mrs. Joshua Smith, of Gananogue, Ont., a lady who has recently renewed her life. Mrs. Smith writes as follows:—

"In writing to you about Paine's celery compound, it is impossible for me to properly express my joy and thanks for the good that I have derived from the great medicine. For about eleven years I have had those terrible shaking spells every three weeks. Last winter I was a victim to violent stomach pains to such an extent that I could not straighten myself, and for days I went without food, thinking that it was the cause of trouble; but even abstaining from food did not better my condition. I would bludge up very much across my bowels, and the doctors told me I would die in one of my bad spells. I fortunately used your Paine's celery compound with the greatest results. I can now sleep well, and take my meals with comfort and find no distress afterwards. I am better now than I have been for many years, and feel well and strong although I am 65 years old. I will always be pleased to recommend your great medicine to my friends."

ALWAYS Ask for Islay Blend.



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do you buy new clothes, when UNGAR dyes old ones equal to new? PEOPLE?

WHY

not make a trial. The cost is small and satisfaction is guaranteed. UNGAR MAKES THE OLD NEW. One trial will convince and prove to you.

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Sunday Reading.

SIR ARTHUR BLACKWOOD.

A Diplomat Whose Life Bore Witness for the Cause of Truth.

The announcement of the death of Sir Arthur Stevenson Blackwood, last month occasioned regret on both sides of the Atlantic. His lucid and scholarly articles on prophecy, have made his name familiar to American readers, many of whom have enjoyed personal intercourse with him when during trans-Atlantic visits, they have had the privilege of attending the famous conference at Midway Park. Since the death of Mr. Pennefather, who organized these conferences, Sir Arthur Blackwood has been president of the Midway Association, and his enthusiasm and organizing abilities have maintained the conferences at the high level they attained under their founder.

His death will be severely felt at Midway and in other religious circles where his influence was a power for good. It appears that Sir Arthur has been in poor health for some months past, and recently went to several watering-places in France and Germany in the hope of recovering his normal vigor. He was returning home when on board the steamer on which he was crossing the channel from France to England, he was prostrated by a sudden seizure and became unconscious. On the arrival of the steamer, he was carried ashore and his family physician was summoned to his side. His condition was pronounced hopeless and in a few hours he passed away, without recovering consciousness.

Sir Arthur Blackwood was about sixty-three years old when he died. He commenced his career in the service of his government in 1851 as a clerk in the Treasury. He soon became noted for the conscientious care with which he performed all the duties intrusted to him and he was marked out for promotion. During the Crimean war he was sent out to the field to personally superintend the commissariat department of one of the divisions of the British army. The disgraceful breakdown of the department in the first year of the war caused widespread disaffection, the relatives of the soldiers being indignant that the brave men who had gone out to fight their country's battles should be left without food and the common necessities of life. The indignation became louder when it was found that the sufferings of the army in the inclement Russian winter were due to the bungling and blundering of government clerks. In the emergency the government clerk who had proved his capacity and painstaking devotion to duty was selected to remedy the defects and reorganize the commissariat service. His success was phenomenal and he returned with an assured position in the confidence of his superior officers. He was decorated with the Crimean medal with the clasps of Alma, Inkerman and Sebastopol and he also received the Mejidie medal from the Sultan of Turkey. He resumed his place in the treasury department, but in 1874 when the English government was adding the telegraph system to the post office department it again had recourse to Mr. Blackwood's services. He was appointed financial secretary of the post office, and two years later, when the post office extended its field of operations by carrying small parcels of merchandise, Mr. Blackwood was promoted to be permanent chief of the department and was knighted. In his new position he controlled 100,000 employees, and was responsible for the efficient working of the department. This position he retained under the conservative and liberal governments, and the post-masters-general of both parties found in him a most reliable executive.

During all his official career, Sir Arthur Blackwood maintained a deep interest in religious matters. While he was still a young man, he commenced a series of evangelistic services in the most aristocratic district of London, which finally developed into the great meetings at Willis's Rooms, where the converts included men and women belonging to the highest social circles. At his own house at Streatham in Surrey, where his wife, formerly Duchess of Manchester, presided with grace and dignity, some of the most eminent clergymen and evangelists were always among the guests, and regular weekly meetings were held for Bible study. He subsequently removed to Crayford and there built a large mission hall and established one of those combinations of club and restaurant, which have proved in England the most successful rivals of the saloon. He was one of the most frequent speakers in his mission hall, and it was noticed that his addresses were listened to with as much delight by the uneducated masses who gathered there as by any cultured audiences in the London drawing-rooms. Those addresses, many of which have been published indicated a close and intimate knowledge of the bible and a great deal of original thought. For over twenty years, his addresses were among the most stimulating and helpful of those delivered at the Midway conferences and often gave the key-note to the whole of the sessions. It was mainly due to the wise choice which selected Sir Arthur as the successor of Mr. Pennefather that the Midway conferences maintained and increased their influence. Through his marriage, and his near relation to the Marquis of Dufferin, he had access to the highest social circles, but he was one of the most humble and unostentatious of men and throughout his life was a conspicuous illustration of the fact that high birth and position need be no bar to christian activity and usefulness.

Henry Irving's Generosity.

A London lady interested in a newly-built catholic church, which has at present some difficulty in paying its way, and has no money to spare for the purchase of gorgeous vestments, wrote to Henry Irving, and with fear and trembling asked him whether he would, when the run of "Becket" was concluded, give her the vestments, chas-

bles, etc., worn in the play. She received a most kindly letter in reply. Mr. Irving said that nothing would give him greater pleasure than that the "Becket" dresses should have such a future, and that though he could not be sure when he should be finished with them, he thought that probably he should be able to forward them to her on his return to England next April. So the magnificent vestments of the hostile bishops, to say nothing of the splendour of Becket's raiment, will in not a very distant future delight the eyes of catholic worshippers in one of the poorer neighborhoods of London.

TAUGHT BY THE WILLOW.

Even the Weakest Things of the World Have Their Useful Ends.

The apparently useless willow that grows in abundance along the banks of the Mississippi, has, says a scientific journal, been put to good service. The United States government, it is safe to say, would not be half as far along with the improvement of the Mississippi as it is if it had not had the aid of the humble and seemingly-useless willow. It is of no account for building; it cannot be constructed as firewood by any but the most active imagination, and it is of no use in the arts, beyond the making of whistles, but when it comes to building a dam the engineers find nothing that fills the bill as well as the willow.

It is woven into a long continuous mat. One end of this mat is driven to the shore on one side of the chute that is to be dammed, and weighted with rocks and sunk to the bottom, then another mat, made in the same way, is woven and laid down in top of the first, and similarly weighted down, and this work is continued till the dam has risen as high as it is intended to stand; the finishing being always a heavy coating of rock that covers the willow and all. The willow, always covered with water and the mud that inevitably lodges among the rocks of the dam, is kept sealed air-tight, and of course does not decay. It binds the rocks together and prevents the dam being pushed out of place by ice or disturbed by the pressure of the current at high water. It is so with human nature. The weakest and apparently most useless men and women often effect a purpose that stronger natures fail in achieving. Especially in the Lord's work the weak things of the world, the base things and those that are despised God uses to bring to naught things that are.

Churches With Guns.

In the Isle of Wight, in the time of Edward VI., every parish church possessed its gun. They were all of brass, and cast in two brothers named Owen, or, as the inscription on the guns ran: "Richard and John Owning, Brethren." Most of these guns were sold early in the present century. The gun of Calbourne and Shalfield churches were sold about 1808; that of the Calbourne gun being noted in the register for that year. Carisbrooke gun was sold as recently as 1850 for £30, to raise funds to pay for the building of a wall round the additional burying-ground. This tower, with the name "Carisbrooke" on it, lying on the ground among other ancient pieces of ordnance. Brading gun, the only one now on the island, lies at Nunwell, on the lawn in front of the house. It has the names of the Owning on it, and the date 1549. At a general muster held in 1683, twenty parish church guns were brought to Carisbrooke Castle. Church towers in England were not infrequently used as parochial fortresses. This was especially the case on the English border, as in Cumberland, where the towers of Newton Arlosh Church, of the Church of the Sandal, and of Great Salkeld appear to have been constructed with a view to shelter the inhabitants of those villages upon any sudden invasion from the borders of Scotland, and for that purpose were strongly fortified. The church towers at Manorbier, St. Florence, Penally, Warren, St. Twinnell, and St. Petros have all been built so as to be of great service from a military point of view.

From a Pirate to a Prelate.

Launcelot Blackburne, who was appointed Archbishop of York in 1724, is said to have been a pirate in early life. When a youth at Cambridge he was so wild that nothing could be done with him, and he finished by taking a fiddle out of his tutor's room, and played his way up to London. There, driven by want, he shipped as cabin boy on board a collier, which was captured in Yarmouth Roads by the celebrated pirate ship, Black Broom, then commanded by the dreaded Redmond of the Red Hand. Blackburne contrived to find favor with the captain and crew of the pirate, and served in her for several years till, on the death of Redmond he was elected captain. After making a large fortune by piracy, he returned to England; Sir Robert Walpole, the great Whig statesman, being then in power. Blackburne returned to Cambridge, restored the fiddle (which he had never parted with in all his wanderings) in a silver case to his tutor, took his degree, and was eventually ordained. As Blackburne was a Whig, Sir Robert Walpole found him and his money very useful, and after a variety of church preferment, by the influence of Walpole, he in due season mounted the archiepiscopal throne of York.

Timing the Sermons.

Canon Browne thinks the right length for ordinary sermons is about twenty minutes. "I myself make a note on every sermon of how long it takes, he says: "At St. Paul's Cathedral we have got a clock inserted in the pulpit cushion, with a pointer on the outside, which we invented. The preachers are asked to turn the pointer to the minute hand when they begin. The first thing I always do after delivering a sermon is to look at the pointer, and then I note the time in pencil."

NEWS AND NOTABILITIES.

There are said to be quite 200,000,000 copies of the Bible scattered throughout the world.

Rev. A. C. Mackenzie, of Dundee, Scotland, says that most of the young men of the day worship the god of sport, serving him with marvellous fidelity.

The Bible Society for Russia during the past year has disposed of 56,556 copies of the Scriptures. The colporteurs have travelled the wilds of Siberia in their work.

At the recent annual Juggernaut festival at Paris 70,000 worshippers were content to march before the idol's car, instead of throwing themselves under the wheels as of old.

There are some 120,000 Jews in the Russian army, all of whom, by reason of their religion, are disqualified from promotion beyond the rank of non-commissioned officers.

About 7,000 Jews, chiefly emigrants from Asia and Galicia, held a twelve hours' fast and lamentation in a hall in the east end of London on the Great Day of the Atonement.

Dr. Maxwell, formerly Medical Missionary in China, informed the Royal Commission on opium that some 20,000 victims passed through the hands of the missionaries annually, seeking to escape from the opium bondage.

When once filled in, a Moslem grave is never re-opened on any account. To remove the faintest chance of it thus being defiled, a cypress tree is planted after its interment, so that the cemetaries resemble forests more than anything else.

A steamer is being built on the Clyde for the directors of the London missionary society, for service in Polynesia and New Guinea, at a cost of \$85,000. The vessel is to arrive in Sydney early next year, and take up the work of the John Williams.

The minister, whose sermon is stated to have intrusted the case of the conversion at Colchester of the late C. H. Spurgeon, has just died at Manchester. Rev. Robert Eaglen was born in Norfolk in 1815, and was highly esteemed by primitive methodists.

Many ministers and church officers and members have united in a political organization in Jersey City, N. J., for the moral reform of the country. The political parties are so nearly balanced that especially a compact union of the friends of decency and good government acting disinterestedly could hold the balance of power and compel reformation.

The statistics presented at the Sunday School convention at St. Lewis show that the United States leads the world with 123,173 Sunday Schools, 1,105,949 teachers and 9,718,423 scholars, next comes England and Wales with 37,201 Sunday Schools, 585,457 teachers and 5,976,537 scholars; Canada has 8,336 schools, 69,521 teachers and 576,064 scholars.

Two sons of Japan who were sent to Chicago to represent the Japanese government at the World's Columbian Exposition have been converted to Christianity. One is Y. Yoshikawa, of Tokyo, and S. Minano of Osaka. Mr. Yoshikawa is one of the interpreters for his government at the World's Fair; Mr. Minano is a commissioner. Both are very intelligent men.

It having come to the knowledge of Pope Pius IX. that a certain landed gentleman had, to the exclusion of his family, bequeathed his fortune to the priest who should happen to say mass at a certain church on a certain day, the Pope went to the church on the day stated in the will, and performed the sacred rite himself, and then assigned the fortune bequeathed to him to the natural heirs.

The Cathedral of St. Pierre, in Beauvais, France, has a choir which is the loftiest in the world. This choir is 153ft. in height from the pavement to the roof. The lofty choir of St. Peter's at Rome is 150ft. from the floor. Another cathedral remarkable for the height of its choir is that of Amiens, which is 140ft. high. The loftiest choir in this country is that of York Minster, which is 120ft. high, while that of St. Paul's, London, is 100ft.

Signatures of the ancient Babylonian kings, in tablets and bricks and unglazed pottery, formed part of a unique exhibit by the University of Pennsylvania in the Chicago Exposition. These old Babylonian cuneiform texts are a part of the harvest gathered by Rev. John Peters in 1888. The fragments shown have been carefully selected from the many thousands of objects in possession of the university, and are considered the best and most representative articles unearthed by the expedition.

It is supposed that silver was used as a money metal earlier than gold, but the date at which either was first employed for this purpose is unknown. Genesis tells us that Abraham returned from Egypt "very rich in cattle, in silver and in gold," and in one of his purchases he paid to the children of Heth "400 shekels of silver, current money with the merchant." This is the earliest authentic record that we have in which money was employed, and this deal took place somewhere about twenty centuries before Christ, as chronology is ordinarily reckoned.

The highest church in Europe is the pilgrimage chapel of St. Maria de Ziteit, above Saluz, in the Swiss canton of Graubunden. It lies 2,434 metres above the sea-level—nearly 8,000ft. high above the forest, near the limits of perpetual snow. It is open during the summer time of that region—or, as the folks thereabouts reckon, from St. John the Baptist's Day to St. Michael's Day—and is used only by the Alp herds, who remain there through the summer with their cows and goats, and occasionally by hunters in search of the chamois and marmot. All the inhabitants of Saluz climb up higher on Midsummer Day to assist at the first mass and hear the first sermon of the year, and there is also a crowded congregation on Michaelmas Day, at the last service of the year.

Messages of Help for the Week.

1.—What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits towards me? I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord. I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people, in the courts of the Lord's house.—Psalm 116: 12, 13; 18, 19.

2.—Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.—Isaiah 1: 18.

3.—Ask, and it shall be given unto you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.—Matt. 7: 7.

4.—If ye, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things unto them that ask him.—Matt. 7: 11.

5.—No good thing will be withheld from them that walk uprightly.—Psalm 81: 11.

6.—If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven. For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.—Matt. 17: 19, 20.

7.—All things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive.—Matt. 21: 22.

Unfinished for Centuries.

Bristol Cathedral was commenced by Abbot Knowle in 1306, and was only completed in 1888, with the erection of the western towers, and thus 582 years elapsed between its commencement and its completion. Gloucester Cathedral was in course of erection from 1089 to 1514, or a period of 425 years. The erection of Peterborough Cathedral extended over 410 years; that of Durham, 407; that of Exeter, 366; St. David's, 342; Lichfield, 372; Norwich, 192. Canterbury Cathedral is erected on the site of the first Christian church ever built in England. The erection of York Cathedral occupied 301 years, from 1171 to 1472. The first stone of its choir was laid on July 19th, 1361, by Archbishop Thoresby, a statue of whom is to be seen over the magnificent and incomparable east window of this the finest Gothic church in England. This window is said to be unrivalled in the world for its magnitude and beauty; it is 78ft. in height and 33ft. in width, and contains 200 compartments. The large window in Gloucester Cathedral is still larger, being 72ft. by 38ft., but the under part is unglazed.

Mr. George Muller, the well-known founder of the famous orphan's home at Bristol, England, has just completed his eighty-eighth year. Mr. Muller began his ministry at Tringmouth, sixty three years ago by becoming the pastor of a chapel in Bitton street, at a salary of \$275 a year. Soon Mr. Muller had scruples about receiving a salary chiefly derived from pew rent, and gave it up, trusting to the freewill offerings of the people, and only making known to God his wants; and this may be said to have been the beginning of that marvellous career of faith which has done such wonders.

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Saved Her Life.

Mrs. C. J. WOODBRIDGE, of Waltham, Texas, saved the life of her child by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"One of my children had Croup. The case was attended by our physician, and was supposed to be well under control. One night I was startled by the child's hard breathing, and on going to it found it struggling. It had nearly ceased to breathe. Realizing that the child's straining condition had become possible in spite of the medicines given, I reasoned that such remedies would be of no avail. Having part of a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, I gave the child three doses, at short intervals, and anxiously waited results. From the moment the Pectoral was given, the child's breathing grew easier, and in a short time, she was giving out quietly and breathing naturally. The child has not well today, and I do not hesitate to say that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved her life."

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

Sachet Powders.

FRAGRANT AND LASTING.

YLANG YLANG, HELIOTROPE, VIOLET, WHITE ROSE, CASHEMERE BOUQUET, FINE SABA.

A lady said, "I bought a packet of your Heliotrope Sachet Powder last Xmas and it is as strong as ever. I never used sachet powder last so long!" We mail them to any address on receipt of price in stamps. We sell them by the ounce, and in 10c packets, 3 for 25c. We specially recommend the 10c packets, because they are put up in such a way as to last longer than those put up by any other dealer.

G. A. MOORE, DRUGGIST.

Cor. Brussels and Richmond Sts.

HORSE BLANKETS.

All kinds in stock or made to order.

HARNESS

Repaired or taken in exchange for new at

Wm. ROBB'S, 204 Union St.



G. B. CHOCOLATES AND FINE CREAMS.

See that



Stamped on every G. B. Chocolate.

If you haven't eaten any kind of G. B. CHOCOLATES you've missed a pleasure—but there is an enjoyment before you—any first class confectioner can supply you with G. B. Chocolates—the price is moderate—the quality "the finest in the land."

GANONG BROS., L'td., St. Stephen, N. B.

HERE'S A PRETTY GOOD LETTER.

Hartland, N. B., Oct. 31, 1893.

Gentlemen: Groder's Syrup still leads. I sold two half dozen lots on Friday last and one half dozen lot yesterday—yesterday I sold ten bottles, six at one sale, and two at one, and two sales of one each. I have heard good reports from former sales, and I have faith in it myself as a cure for Dyspepsia, if taken as directed.

Yours Respectfully, WM. E. THISTLE, Druggist.

To the Groder Dyspepsia Cure Co., L'td.

SOME PEOPLE KNOW A GOOD THING

when they see it, and the way that our \$15.00 (Blue Melton, heavy "eight) Overcoats have been selling since

We Reduced Them to \$10.00, prove conclusively that they are a "good thing," and can't be bought anywhere else at the same price.

ONLY ABOUT 50 LEFT.

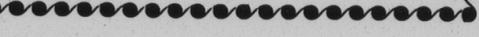
200 PAIRS \$1.25 PANTS, GREAT VALUE.

REEFERS AND IRISH PRIZE ULSTERS. MEN'S BRACES, 15c. UP.

CITY MARKET CLOTHING HALL,

51 CHARLOTTE STREET.

T. YOUNGCLAUS.



LET US WHISPER,

not because we are ashamed of it, but to avoid hurting anybody's feelings. There is really only one soap for the nursery and that is BABY'S OWN. There is nothing like it. It is delicately perfumed and is good for the skin, keeping it fresh and soft and smooth.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MONTREAL.

ESTABLISHED 1855

Taylor's Cafes

145 & 147 FRONT STREET EAST TORONTO

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

PLAYED AND ENDORSED BY The World's Most Eminent Musicians and Pronounced by Them THE MOST PERFECT PIANO MADE.

G. HENGE & SONS, St. John, N. B. Agents for the Maritime Provinces.

The Illustrated Piano

over and read in every civilized moral tone. They are published with very handsome and artistic covers, and are an ornament to the home. They are of excellent quality, and together with the beautiful set of books, they afford our subscribers an opportunity to receive the ten great novels named, comprising the "Greatest Authors," also an advance of but 50 cents for this beautiful set of books. The advantage of this offer shows how will receive the books set from date of expiration. We give us a club of two new yearly EDWARD S. CARTER.

WOMAN and HER WORK.

I don't know why it is that men always seem to take so much more interest in studying up our peculiarities and collecting statistics concerning us than our own sex does, but the fact remains that most of the startling discoveries concerning us are made by men, and frequently by men who are bachelors, and therefore deprived of the benefit of that intimate association with one woman which might prove of some value in estimating the rest of the sex. The very latest discovery which has been made in the world of science, in connection with the long vista of awful possibilities which seem to threaten the coming woman, is of so startling a nature that the mere possibility of it is enough to scare the C. W. back into the obscurity from which she so recently emerged and prevent her from ever trying to "advance" again.

I have only found out about it lately, myself, and I am still feeling too weak from the shock to do the subject justice; but still as a trouble shared is a trouble lightened, perhaps I shall feel better if I share the burden with the girls who read this column, and we can then sympathize with each other in the important crisis we are called upon to face.

A horrid man, albeit a clever one, and an authority on all such subjects called Sir Crichton Browne, has announced in terms positive, as to afford not the slightest loophole for contradiction, that the ugliest women in the world are the cleverest. Not satisfied with this crushing blow at two of woman's most cherished ambitions,—the one to be beautiful, and the other to be clever, he goes on to say that he really fears, what woman gains intellectually by the higher education, so much in vogue now, she will lose in grace, beauty and perhaps health also.

Sir Crichton is a student of human nature, and an authority, as I said before, so his words carry weight,—a weight that makes one's heart sink, as he adds that the women of today seem to him to be straining their faculties against nature, that woman's personal charms are her greatest power, and that "we must not have them destroyed." He tells us that we greatly excel man in perception, intuition and the moral faculty, but gives us a terrible warning against taking a leading part in managing the affairs of nations, which should effectually crush even the most latent yearnings towards taking a prominent part at the polls on election day, which ever animated the heart of women. He says,—

"Amongst the Gera nation, a people dwelling on a range of hills between the Brahmapootra and the Soorna Valley, in India, the women are supreme. They woo the men, they control the affairs of the home and the nation, property descends through them, and in everything they are dominant, but note the sequel—they are the very ugliest women on the face of the earth."

Now do you know, friends and sisters, that Sir Crichton Browne has done more in that single paragraph to stamp out the Woman's Rights agitation and cure our sex of any aspirations they have been cherishing all these years, in connection with standing side by side with our natural enemy man, and wresting the sceptre out of his too grossly material hand, than a whole army of newspaper agitators could have effected in ten years?

When first I read it I tried very hard to disbelieve it, and began to check over mentally the names of all the most intellectual I had ever heard of, and I must confess the result was discouraging. Of course I began with George Eliot, who, as we have all read, had a strong harsh, masculine face, George Sand, was absolutely coarse looking, Madame de Staël, was far from handsome, Lady Mary Wortley Montague, was plain and masculine looking. "Gail" "Milton" one of the most forceful writers of her day, is very plain, and so is "Ouida"—Rosa Bonheur, the famous painter, is strikingly devoid of personal attractions; and Queen Elizabeth was more than plain. I did not stop to think of any more, I was afraid to, and I considered that I had evidence enough taken at random in a hurried glance through different periods of time, to discourage Belva Lockwood herself from seeking further prominence in the world, and I felt sure that a dispassionate consideration of that evidence would soon curb the ambitious Belva, of any wish to occupy the presidential chair, if the penalty attached to that exalted position was such a heavy one.

It is such a very new idea, this confident assurance that we can never hope to be both intellectual and beautiful, that it will take some time to get accustomed to the changed condition of things it suggests! From our earliest infancy we have been taught that to be really good was to be truly beautiful, that beauty of character and spirit shone through the plainest face and transfigured it with a loveliness far exceeding any mere symmetry of feature, or delicacy of color; and we not only believed it, but felt certain that in time the intellect of the advanced woman would so illuminate her countenance with the majesty of her noble soul and the dignity of her grand and soaring spirit that plainness would be rare, and mediocrity unknown, in the features of the cultivated woman. And now if all these long cherished ideals

are to be dispelled at one fell blow, we just won't play! We will begin a retrograde movement at once, and go back to the mental inactivity and physical attractiveness of happier days because Sir Crichton Browne has said that our personal charms are our greatest power, and if his opinion is worth anything in one respect, it must be valuable in all others, and I think it would be quite safe to consider his opinion representative, since it would be safe to predict that it is shared by nine tenths of the male population. It is all very well to say "Beauty is only skin deep" and that the plain but clever girl is sure to be more admired than her bright but plain sister! If that is the case I can only say that the number of sensible men in the world is so small that it is enough to make one tremble for the future of the race.

I am afraid that "the world was made for beauty" is a much truer saying and we have realized it so often that, while we should dearly love to be both beautiful, clever and leaders of men, should the choice of beauty or brains ever be given to us we would bear in mind the awful example set us by the ladies of the Brahmapootra and Soorna Valley, and respond as one woman—"We should like to be both, but if it is really a choice between the two and there is no middle course, we will take beauty, because if we go on losing our charms in the same ratio that we have grown mentally during the last four years, nothing will remain for the new generation but to break their mirrors and put out the eyes of every man left on the earth.

A careful comparison of the fashion plates of early spring with those of to-day, shows so little difference in the styles that one is almost led to believe Dame Fashion has taken umbrage at the refusal of her votaries to accept the crinoline, shawls, and other monstrosities she tried to force upon them in the beginning of the season, and so was taking her revenge by leaving them almost to their own devices.

The only really noticeable changes have consisted in the return of a sensible width in place of an extravagant one in dress skirts, the almost entire abolition of trimming on cloth skirts, and the introduction of both hip and perpendicular trimming where it is used at all, in place of the heavy tooled garniture which has held its own so long. The perpendicular style, which consists of outlining each breadth with either braid or passementerie, is both novel and attractive, and far prettier than the stiff rows of trimming placed just below the hips which somehow suggest piecing and make one think the skirt was that much too short, and had to be "let down" after the fashion of our childhood when we outgrew our dresses. One very pretty model of the upright consists of a skirt of seal brown cloth cut in very narrow gores, which fit the figure perfectly and extend above the waist line into quite a high pointed bodice, after the fashion which was in vogue last year. The hem is untrimmed, but each breadth is outlined with braid slightly over an inch thick, the braid showing a sort of cable design in seal brown and lawn, and extended up over the seams of the bodice, also bordering the top of it. With this dress was worn a full, plain blouse of lawn colored silk, gathered into a plain collar, which was ornamented with a band of the braid; the sleeves were of the cloth with three bands of braid trimming the wrists, and full drooping shoulder puffs of the silk. The blouse may either be made in genuine blouse shape, or consist merely of a tight-fitting pletina basque with the silk coming just below the upper edge of the pointed bodice, which will of course make the waist look more slender.

This costume possesses the great advantage of union at the waist line, which seems to be the crying need of the fashions of today. The Eton jackets, the belts, the shawls and the round waists—all show the serious drawback, not only of giving a cut-off appearance to the figure, but also a very serious division at the same point. Do what you will, the skirt will sag down and leave a portion of the waist band visible. No belt is broad enough to hold body and soul, as represented by skirt and blouse, together, the blouse has a tendency to creep up under one's arms, almost equal to the skirt's anxiety to slip down, and the result is, a most unlovely hiatus which makes the wearer sigh for the good old days of basques which really had skirts worthy of the name. The skirt which is cut with bodice attached seems to be the very thing needed, but it also has a tendency to slip down, and to prevent this it should be attached to the blouse at the waist by four stout hooks and eyes, two in the front, and two in the back. These are placed about five inches apart, the eyes sewed on with the loops turning down, and the hooks with the bills also turned down to meet and hook with them. This will form an equally good method of reconciling the differences between any skirt and blouse, preventing that horrid dip in the back which is so annoying.

I believe I prophesied an early demolition of the eton jacket, not long ago, and I know that I did so on what I considered good authority, but I find that to predict with any sort of certainty, the various changes and chances of the world of fashion, one must be in telegraphic communication with the first parisian modistes, and my salary is not large enough at present to admit of my indulging in such luxuries. Later accounts say that the funny little tailors' coat will not only be worn again, but that the best parisian houses are making them up in fur, astrakhan, seal and mink, as well as velvet. Rather clumsy one would think but of course it is they are fashionable that is all that is necessary.

Speaking of fur, reminds me that fur enters very largely into all the most fashionable garments this autumn and fur ornaments assume such odd shapes that it is difficult sometimes to believe anyone could be induced to wear one. Imagine fur roses, and carnations, not to mention quills covered with fur, in a grotesque imitation of leather work! and four queer little ermine tails stuck upright around a white cigarette and held in place by a large believe button of seal skin. Each little tail is wired to stand stiffly upright, quite by itself, and the effect is very odd. A curious ornament? consists of a coil of fur which resembles nothing in the world so much as a coil of hair, and is spangled all over with jet. Of course these unique decorations are for hats and bonnets, but fur is also used for trimming coats and dresses to an almost unlimited extent, and the quality and quantity of the trimming is only regulated by the wearer's pocket.

A very beautiful coat designed in Paris is of black satin, lined throughout with ermine, the fronts being turned back as revers, something after the manner of a man's spring overcoat. In length it is three quarters and the full sleeves are confined at the wrist by bands of ermine beneath which they fall over the hands in a sort of frill. The skirt flares in the back, in the fashionable manner, and the collar turns down in the back, quite flat.

A return to the redingote is predicted in the near future, and certainly one of the newest coats shown in the Paris fashions resembles it sufficiently to be a twin sister. It is a close fitting coat of brown Melton cloth, with large collar, cuffs, and revers of racoon fur. Two large buttons fasten the front, and the pocket holes, and seams back and front are outlined with black tubular braid. The collar turns down quite deeply on the shoulders, and the garment reaches to the hem of the dress.

Black moire silk is the trimming of the hour, it is to be seen everywhere, and never has it been so effectively used; it is seen in lapels, eton jackets, revers, sleeves, puffs and folds. For handsome costumes there is moire silk with either velvet or satin stripes placed in horizontal lines, hoop fashion; these would be more novel than graceful, I should think.

Here is an odd trimming recently shown on an imported dress. The skirt was trimmed with embroidery ten inches deep, from the waist down. Beneath the embroidery, narrow bands placed twenty inches apart, trim the dress down to the foot. A corset of the same embroidery trims the plain basque.

Another novelty, which is far prettier than many novelties are this season, was shown on a dress of blue serge. The bodice was quite plain, but a wide black satin ribbon crossed it at the centre of the back and front, the ends being tied at the back of the waist in a full bow, and falling from beneath the foot of the skirt. The space left above this ribbon both at back and front would of course be in the shape of a pointed yoke, and these were filled in with a handsome embroidery of gold and turquoise, which was most effective.

Remember no really fashionable skirt measures more than three and a half or most three and three-quarter yards around the bottom.

A TEACHER'S EXPERIENCE.

A SIEGE OF LA GRIPPE AND WHAT FOLLOWED.

A Principal of the Clementsport, N. S. Academy tells how he rid himself of the After Effects of this Insidious Disease—Good Advice to Others.

(From the Annapolis, N. S. Spectator.)

On a number of occasions the Spectator has heard of remarkable cures being made throughout the county of Annapolis by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but for a time paid no attention to the matter thinking it was a mere whim that such a small thing could work so much good. Case after case was brought to our notice, until at last we felt it necessary to look into the matter and see if there was any truth in the statements made about the Pink Pills. Hearing of a remarkable cure in Clementsport, a reporter of the Spectator drove to the picturesque little village to see the person that spoke so highly of this medicine.

Mr. W. A. Marshall is a young man well known throughout the county. He has taught school in Maitland and Upper Clements and last August accepted the principalship of the academy at Clementsport. Mr. Marshall is a man of upright character and sterling integrity and what he has to say on any subject can be believed.

Mr. Marshall was asked by the Spectator if there was any truth in the current reports that he had proved Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to be a very valuable medicine. "Yes," said Mr. Marshall, "I have a good word to say for anything that has done so much for me as the Pink Pills." "I was troubled," said Mr. Marshall, "ever since I had the grippe a few years ago, with a terrible headache and backache and at times the pain was so severe I hardly knew what to do. Time did not decrease the pain although I tried several things that were guaranteed to cure. About nine months ago I resolved to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, so I purchased a box from the Annapolis Retail Drug store. At the end of the first box I did not feel much relief, so I got another one. After I used the second box I felt much better and concluded to keep on using till I was made a well man. I have now used seven or eight boxes and my cure is complete and I am as strong as before my sickness, and I strongly recommend Pink Pills for all those afflicted."

Now, this testimonial of Mr. Marshall is worth a great deal in the county of Annapolis. His reputation as a man would be at stake, and all our readers can be assured he would guarantee no such medicine unless he could conscientiously do so. What is Mr. Marshall's case is the case of a great many others. There are scores of people so afflicted, but they know not what to do. If they follow the principal of Clementsport's advice they will give the Pink Pills a trial and there is little doubt of the result.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration, nervous feeling, tremors, the after effects of the grippe, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow

DURING THE DEPRESSION

In the shoe trade in Montreal and Quebec we were able to buy a great many lines of Boots and Shoes at very much below the usual prices. These, with some broken lines we have in stock, we intend to make a GRAND CHEAP SALE OF DURING THIS MONTH. We will make this the best opportunity to buy Shoes at Low Prices that St. John has seen for years. We quote below a few of the lines, As there are about forty different lines, we can only give the price of a few in this space:

Women's Dongola and Calf Button Boots, \$1.50 and \$1.75, now..... \$1.10
 Women's Dongola Button Boots, Common Sense, \$2.00, now..... 1.50
 Women's Pebble Button, Worked Holes, usually \$1.00, now..... 0.80
 Men's Picadilly Balmorals, \$2.75, now..... 2.00
 Men's Oil Grain Balmorals, \$5.00, now..... 3.50
 Boys' Hand-made Calf Lined Balmorals, \$1.75, now..... 1.25

SEE OUR WINDOWS for these and Other Lines to Appear.
WATERBURY & RISINC, 34 KING & 212 UNION STREET.

DRESSMAKERS, if you want a perfect buttonhole use the celebrated



TWIST. It is smooth, slugs and imperfections and brighter than other twist.

You get the best results when you use "Corticelli."

complexions and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

This Was in Chicago.
 "H.—Why do you wear the ring if it is too small and hurts your finger? She—Oh, its my wedding ring and helps me to remember."

The Good Old Stock.
 Maude—There's one thing Belle can say about her fiancée. He belongs to a well-known family—Grace—Indeed? What is his name? Maude—Smith."

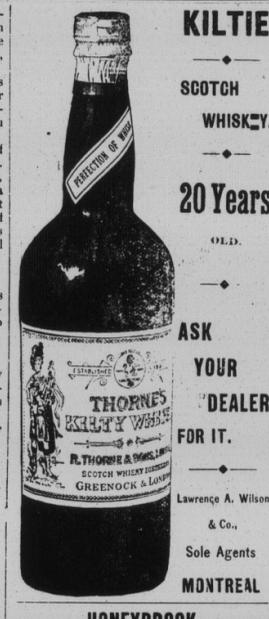
A well-known PHYSICIAN RECOMMENDED
Skoda's Discovery
 for my wife, which she has taken with the most satisfactory results. This led me to try Skoda's German Soap, as I was troubled a great deal with a sensitive face which shaving would irritate.

Skoda's German Soap has entirely rid me of this trouble. For softening and clearing up the skin one has only to try it to appreciate its superiority over all others.

Skoda's Discovery makes you eat, it makes you sleep, it makes you well. Medical advice free. SKODA DISCOVERY CO., LTD., WELFURLE, N. S.

- For Neuralgia Use Minard's Liniment
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 - For Coughs and Colds Use Minard's Liniment
 - For Burns and Scalds Use Minard's Liniment
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- Prepared by C. C. Richards & Co., Yarmouth, N. S., AND FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

KILTIE SCOTCH WHISKY.



20 Years

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

Lawrence A. Wilson & Co., Sole Agents MONTREAL.

HONEYBROOK Lehigh Coals.

Now Due: **700 TONS**

Honeybrook Lehigh Coals in Broken, Egg and Nut or Stove Sizes.

J. F. MORRISON, SMYTH STREET.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS! FOR THE SEASON. Choice Prince Edward Island and North Shore OYSTERS. For sale by PINE QUART, or GALLON. Large orders for Parties or Church Fairs at a reduced rate. 19 to 23, N. S., King Square. J. D. TURNER.

ICE! Wholesale and Retail.

Telephone 414. Office 18 Leinster Street.

Mrs. R. Whetsel.

The Sunday Sun.

During 1893 THE SUN will be of surpassing excellence and will print more news and more pure literature than ever before in its history.

The Sunday Sun is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world

Price 5c. a copy; by mail \$2 a year. Daily, by mail - - \$6 a year. Daily and Sunday, by mail, - - - - \$8 a year. Address THE SUN, New York.

"Progress" in Boston.

PROGRESS is for sale in Boston at the Kings Chapel News Stand, corner of School and Tremont streets.

EXPRESSES.
Canadian Express Co.
 General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers.

Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages of every description; collect Notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe. Special Messengers daily, Sunday excepted, over the Grand Trunk, Quebec and Lake St. John, Quebec Central, Canada Atlantic, Montreal and Sorel, Nanaimo, Vancouver and Quebec, Central Ontario and Consolidated Midland Railways, Intercolonial Railway, Northern and Western Railway, Cumberland Railway, Chatham Branch Railway, Steamship Lines to Dieppe and Annapolis and Charlottetown and St. John's, P. E. I., with nearly 600 agencies. Commissions made with responsible Express Companies covering the Eastern, Middle, Southern and Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia.

Express weekly to and from Europe via Canadian Line of Mail Steamers.

Agency in Liverpool in connection with the forwarding system of Great Britain and the continent. Shipping Agents in Liverpool, Montreal, Quebec and Portland, Maine.

Goods in bond promptly attended to and forwarded with despatch.

Vouchers required for goods from Canada, United States or Europe, and vice versa.

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DOMINION EXPRESS COMPANY, (Via C. P. R. Short Line)

Forward Goods, Valuables and Money to all parts of Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, Northwest Territories, British Columbia, China and Japan. Best connections with England, Ireland, Scotland and all parts of the world.

Offices in all the Principal towns in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

Operating Canadian Pacific R.V. and branches, Intercolonial R.V. to Halifax, Joggins R.V., New Brunswick, P. E. I., R.V. to Digby and Annapolis, connecting with points on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway.

Handling of Perishable Goods a Specialty.

Connect with all reliable Express Companies in the United States. Eight hours ahead of all competing Expresses from Montreal and points in Ontario and Quebec.

Lowest Rates, Quick Despatch and Civility.

E. N. ABBOTT, Acting Agent, 96 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

EQUITY SALE.

THERE WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION at Clubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, ON SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decreeal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on Tuesday, the 20th day of September, A. D. 1893, in a cause there pending wherein Anna M. Jordan, Administratrix of all and singular the goods, chattels and credits which were of Thomas Jordan deceased, at the time of his death and Anna M. Jordan, are Plaintiffs, and Elizabeth Sharp and Thomas M. Sharp, Arthur Sharp, Annie T. Sharp, Alonzo J. Sharp, Minnie H. Boyce, William Sharp and Grace P. Sharp are Defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity, duly appointed in and for the said City and County of Saint John, the mortgaged premises described in the said Decreeal Order as:

A LL THAT CERTAIN PIECE OR PARCEL of land, situate and being in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, fronting on Queen Street, and being forty feet on the said Street and extending back one hundred feet preserving the same breadth to the rear, known and distinguished on the map or plan of the said City as lot Number One Thousand and Thirty three (1033) the said lot being on the Corner of Queen and Wentworth Streets and having been conveyed by Timothy Daniels and his wife to Gilbert Jordan by deed dated the Twenty-fourth day of December, A. D. 1827.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to Plaintiff's Solicitor.

Dated the Tenth day of October, A. D. 1893.

CLARENCE H. FERGUSON, Referee in Equity. W. A. LOCKHART, Auctioneer.

THE SUN INSURANCE CO.

FOUNDED A.D. 1853. THE OLDEST PURELY FIRE INSURANCE CO. IN THE WORLD.

SUN INSURANCE CO.

IRA CORNWALL, Gen'l Agent for Maritime Provinces.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Writing pens made from celluloid are coming into use in France.

A needle passes through eighty operations before it is perfectly made.

It has been stated that Great Britain has as many as 100,000 absolutely "homeless wanderers."

A gentleman must kiss every lady he is introduced to in Paraguay. It is the custom of the country.

The head of the rattlesnake has been known to inflict a fatal wound after being severed from the body.

Ostrich taming is a very profitable industry in Africa, where it is computed there are over 150,000 tame birds.

In manufacturing occupations the life of soap-boilers is the highest, and that of grindstone makers the shortest.

The first painting was done in Egypt, B. C., 2100, by command of King Oxyrhynchus, to commemorate his exploits.

America possesses 2,800,000 bee-hives; Germany, 1,910,000; Spain and Portugal, 1,690,000; and Austria, 1,550,000.

The name "milliner" really means "Milaner," the first hat trimmers in England being ladies from Milan.

The highest death rates from Bright's disease are in Shanghai, 150 per 1,000; Frankfurt, 130, and Amsterdam, 120.

The longest artificial water course in the world is the Bengal Canal, 900 miles; the next is Erie, 803. Each cost nearly \$10,000,000.

According to careful estimates, three hours of close study wear out the body more than a whole day of hard physical exertion.

The steam-engines of the world represent the work of 1,000,000 men, or in all more than double the entire working population of the earth.

The largest photograph in the world is seventeen feet by fifty inches. It is of a relief map of the United States, showing the petroleum districts.

In Austria laborers who have passed the age of sixty may claim from the government a pension equal to one-third of the daily wages they received during their working years.

The shark, it has been observed, manifests a distinct choice for people of certain races, and will eat an Asiatic in preference to a negro, and a European rather than either.

The largest waves are seen off Cape Horn, between latitude 52° south and longitude 105° west, rising to 46 feet in height, and measuring about 765 feet from crest to crest.

Arabiens have a superstition that the stork has a human heart. When one of these birds builds its nest on a housetop, they believe the happiness of that household is insured for that year.

The ordinary number of trains leaving the Waterloo terminus daily is 700, with some 100,000 passengers. From no other London terminus do so many general and heavy trains leave in the day.

It was in 1837 that the Queen chose Buckingham Palace (which was begun in 1703) as her residence. Although it cost something like £150,000 for alterations only, experts place its present value, comprising as it does over fifty-four acres of land in one of the best and most fashionable positions in town, at between four and five millions sterling.

Water simmers before it boils, because the heat being applied to the bottom of the vessel, the lowest layer becomes hot first, and after a time some of it is converted into steam, forming a bubble, which rises to the upper part of the liquid. This upper part has become sufficiently hot, the bubbles do not collapse, but escape at the surface. The water is then in the state called boiling.

The Colony of Georgia was named for George II., King of Great Britain. It was founded by Gen. James Oglethorpe, who received a grant of £10,000 from the British Government, and in June, 1732, letters patent issued giving the name Georgia to the proposed colony. The colony was intended as a refuge for insolvent debtors and religious refugees. Of course, when the colony became a State, it retained its name.

The most northerly of newspapers is said to be the Nord Kap, published weekly in Hammerfest, Norway. The Nord Kap is regularly printed from news received by a ship which touches at Hammerfest but once in eight days. Sometimes the latest news arrives on the day of publication for the former batch, and then "the latest" does not get into the Nord Kap till it has been known fourteen days or more to the great world to the southward.

The Indians of Guiana have a curious system of numeration. They count by the hand and its four fingers. Thus, when they reach five, instead of saying so, they call it "hand." Six is therefore, a "hand and first finger," seven, a "hand and second finger," ten is "two hands," but twenty, instead of being "four hands," is a "man." Forty is "two men," and thus they go on by twenties. Forty-six is expressed as "two men, a hand and first finger."

Almost the sole hereditary trade in the United States is that of the deep-water pilot. At most of the important seaports, pilotage has been confined for generations to a few families. The Delaware pilots congregate at Lewes, where they have mostly lived for many years back. To be a deep-water pilot in Delaware is to be a man of consideration, with houses, lands, and portable goods ashore, a snug home, a well-clad family, and a goodly share of local honours of various sorts.

There are comparatively few names for other aggregations of abstract numbers beside the dozen and the score. Two things make a brace, a couple, a duo or dust; three things make a trio, a trinity; eight, according to St. Paul, are a few; thirteen make a baker's dozen. But taking concrete numbers, we find plenty of such names. Fourteen pounds make a stone, twenty-eight pounds a quarter, a clove of wool is seven pounds, a duo of dust is twenty-eight pounds, a wey is six and one-half tons, a sack is two weys, and a last is six sacks.

YOU CAN'T DO WITHOUT SOAP WHY NOT GET THE BEST THERE IS NO SOAP COMES UP TO SUNLIGHT

A Good Move and a Fine Store JAMES S. MAY & SON, Tailors, Have removed from the Dominion Building to 68 PRINCE WM. STREET, store lately occupied by Estey & Co. Telephone No. 748.

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

MOOSE MEAT. Black Duck and Teal Duck. ANNAPOLIS VALLEY, N. S. BEEF. PURE LAMB, VEAL AND BUTTER. PURE LARD, in small cakes; FRESH AND PICKLED PORK. TURKEYS, DUCKS and CHICKENS. Celery, Squash and Corn, and all Vegetables. DEAN'S SAUSAGES Wholesale and Retail.

THOMAS DEAN, 13 and 14 CAFFAROMA. Makes the finest cup of coffee in the world. Sold in tins only. For sale by all wholesale and retail grocers. C. A. LIFITON & CO., - - MONTREAL, Proprietors of the original patent Caffaroma. PROFESSIONAL. CANCER TUMOR. Doctor Esmond, Houlton, Me.

REMOVAL. DR. J. H. M. ORRION, (New York, London and Paris.) Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. 163 German Street, St. John. HARRIS G. FENETY, L. L. B., BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office: Pugsley's Building, St. John, N. B. GORDON LIVING TON, GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC. Collections Made. Remittances Promptly accounted, Kent County, N. B. HOTELS. CONNORS HOTEL, CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. MCINERNEY, Proprietor. Opened in January. Handsomest, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick. BELMONT HOUSE, ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day. J. SIMS, Proprietor. QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor. Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery and Hack stable in connection with the house. BARKER HOUSE, FREDERICTON, N. B. Most beautifully situated in the centre of the city, large, light, cheerful Sample Rooms, and a first-class Livery and Hack stable in connection with the house. Coaches are in attendance upon arrival of all trains. F. B. COLEMAN, Proprietor.

MOSES DID NOT SAY IT.

The Result of a Brilliant Scheme of an Over-worked Clergyman.

A certain clergyman was overworked, having charge of two parishes—one in a large city and one in a suburban town. It occurred to him that by preaching his discourse into the phonograph on Saturday it could be "ground out" by an assistant on Sunday afternoon to the suburban congregation, relieving him of the otherwise necessary obligation of delivering two discourses.

The scheme was given a trial and proved itself satisfactory to all parties concerned—especially to the pastor, as he was left free to spend his Sunday afternoons with his family.

One Saturday morning, as the clergyman was delivering his discourse for the following day into the funnel of the phonograph, he was interrupted in the middle of the sentence, "And what did Moses say to the children of Israel?" by his wife calling out that two gentlemen were waiting to see him.

Without shutting off the current, so to speak, the clergyman said, "Tell the gentlemen to call again—I'm out," and continued his address to the instrument.

Everything went along smoothly at the suburban service the next afternoon, the congregation becoming very much interested in the discourse on Moses, until the phonograph repeated the pastor's words in a loud voice—

"And what did Moses say to the children of Israel?"

A short silence only served to make the congregation the more eager to catch the biblical answer to this question, when to the utter surprise of all assembled, the beloved voice of their pastor chimed forth—

"Tell the gentlemen to call again—I'm out."

Malcolm Fooled the Indians. Among the first settlers of Brunswick, Maine, was Daniel Malcolm, a man of undaunted courage, and a sworn enemy of the redskins, who gave him the name of "Sun gumminy," very strong man.

Soon after his arrival, he went off alone into the woods to split rails from the spruce. He went alone, because he never expected to see Indians so early in the spring; but one day, while engaged at his work, half a dozen redskins in full war paint crept up behind him and took his rifle.

"Ah," grunted the chief, "Sungumminy, now we got you. Long time you wully Injun, long time hunt him. Now Injun got you."

"Well," replied Malcolm, his arms akimbo, "you certainly have latched me, you red varmints. But just help me to finish splitting this log before you take me away."

The Indians thought it good fun. Malcolm knocked out all the small wedges, and inserted a large one in the rift which he had made, then asked his captors to pull the log in two.

When their hands were firmly grasping the insides of the cleft, Malcolm struck out his wedge, and the elastic wood gripped tight their fingers.

Then he shot them one by one.

True To His Type. It is related that some twenty years ago a negro youth left his mother's cabin on the coast of Georgia and drifted to Washington, where, by his industry and enterprise, he rose from the position of water in a restaurant to be its proprietor, and at last, with one investment and another, became a rich man. His old mother was naturally proud of him, and when someone from Washington visited her and praised her son, telling her how prominent a man he had become, she shot the following reply—

"Yis, yis, an' dere's one ting w'at I like 'bout dat boy better'n any odder; wid all his prosperities and opportunities, he jist always stayed a black teler like he was borned."

Big End Foremost. Why is a fish larger at the front end than at the rear end of its body. There is probably more than one use for this peculiarity of structure, but a possible special reason has been suggested by photographic study of the motion of liquids disturbed by obstacles of various shapes.

It has been found in this way: That when water flows past an obstacle, shaped like a fish, no eddies are formed while the blunt end of the object meets the current, while the water is greatly disturbed when the acute end is presented toward the current.

So it would seem that the fish has at least one good reason for being born with its head on the blunt end of its body.

Not One of That Kind. Little Jimmie visited his father's office, and after examining the typewriting machine, observed to his mother—

"What do they take those to the theatre for?"

"My boy," replied the mother, "they do not take them to the theatre."

"Well, it's mighty funny then. Pa was acting that gentleman he took his typewriter to the theatre."

"James!" said the father, sternly, "I will see you in the stable after we get home."

Recognized the Symptoms. Clergyman (to one of his flock)—I am shocked, John, to see you've broken your promise, and have been drinking again. You really should give it up. It does you good harm, makes you unfit for work, spoils your appearance; you cannot take your breakfast, you have had taste in your mouth; gives you a splitting headache—

John—Ay, ay, sir; I see you have suffered with it yourself.

He Understood It. Smithers—Doesn't your wife ever want to know where you were when you are out so late as you are tonight? Withers—No, sir, she does not. My wife was a Boston girl.

Had Him There. Judge—Shame on you, MacNamara, for appearing so many times in the court. Prisoner—Begorra, yer honor, I'm not here so often as yer honor is, anyway!

When There is an Effect. He—Don't you think that you are affected by your surroundings? She—That depends upon whose arm encircles my waist.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate THE BEST TONIC KNOWN, furnishing sustenance to both brain and body.

"She Looketh Well"

to the ways of her household." Yes, Solomon is right; that's what the good housekeeper every one does, but particularly in Canada.

But her ways are not always old ways. In fact she has discarded many unsatisfactory old ways. For instance, to-day she is using



the New Shortening, instead of lard. And this is in itself a reason why "she looketh well" in another sense, for she eats no lard to cause poor digestion and a worse complexion.

COTTOLENE is much better than lard for all cooking purposes, as every one who has tried it declares. Have you tried it? For sale everywhere.

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

TURKISH DYES

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

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

One Package equal to two of any other make.

Canada Branch: 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal. Send postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions. Sold in St. John by S. McCLARMID, and E. J. MAHONEY, Indianapolis.

HUMPHREYS'

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

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

WITCH HAZEL OIL

For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant—the healing wonderful and unequalled. For Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or Scald Head. It is infallible.

For Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable. Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents. For Wholesale, or post payment on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 1114 1/2 WILSON ST., NEW YORK.

CURES PILES.

PRINTERS.

We are landing this week a large stock of PRINTING INKS, consisting of NEWS Two Grades, BOOK FINE JOB " " and a large variety of Colored Inks in Tubes.

SCHOFIELD BROS.,

Printer's Warehouse, 25 and 27 Water Street. Factory Prices.

THE SAME MAN, Well Dressed,

fills a much higher place in the estimation of even his friends, than when thoughtlessly and indifferently clothed.

Newest Designs, Latest Patterns.

A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor, 64 Germain Street. (1st door south of Kings.)

GREAT VALUE IN Low-Priced and Medium Parlor and Bedroom Suits.

F. A. JONES, - - 32, 34 & 36 Dock St.

CAFE ROYAL, Demville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets. MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY WILLIAM OLARK.

MAN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

Baron Hirsch won on the turf this year £35,000, of which La Fleche won £26,000.

When Queen Margherita of Italy celebrated her silver wedding she received, besides gifts of silver, 22,000 begging letters.

Prince Bismarck has sold his memoirs to a German firm of publishers for £25,000, with the condition that they shall not be published during his lifetime.

Miss Dodd, the lady tennis champion of England, only recently celebrated her 21st birthday. She is also an expert bicyclist and golf player, as well as a singer and pianist.

King Carlos of Portugal recently interfered in a fight and thus prevented a probable murder. His Majesty overpowered the stronger party and turned him over to the police.

Every spring the Emperor of China goes to the "Emperor's field," ploughs a portion of it, sows it with several kinds of seeds, and superintends the ceremony while the princes and nine courtiers perform the same act in honor of the god of agriculture.

Grover Cleveland, is now in his fifty-seventh year. He is a lineal descendant of Sir Guy Cleveland, a jolly old English knight who commanded a company of spearmen at the Battle of Tewkesbury, and by his bravery came into high favor with the Crown.

Mr. J. J. Van Alen, the newly-appointed American Minister to Italy, bears so close a resemblance to the Prince of Wales that he is known among his intimates as the "American Prince of Wales." Mr. Van Alen, who is reputed to be twelve times a millionaire (in dollars), was educated at Oxford, and was married to a daughter of the late William Astor.

A curious thing about Lady Somerset and Miss Frances Willard, one an English woman and the other an American, is that since they met a couple of years ago, they have been inseparable. They work together, live together, dress alike, arrange their hair in one fashion, and are photographed on the same card, each with her arm around the other's waist.

In Rosa Bonheur's picturesque park near Fontainebleau there is an extraordinary variety of the animals which the famous French lady artist has used as models. They include lions, deer, boars, sheep, goats, cows, horses, gazelles, and dogs. The dog is her favorite animal, and she possesses some splendid specimens of the Newfoundland, the St. Bernard, and other breeds.

The Omar-Khazzan Club have made a pilgrimage to the grave of Edward Fitzgerald, the translator of the Persian poet, and planted two small bushes of Persian roses, which had been grafted on English stock, in order that they might stand the English climate. Mr. Edward Gosse read a poem of two stanzas, Moncure Conway delivered a brief address, and Justin McCarthy also added a poem.

The German Emperor when at Potsdam in the saddle by six o'clock, rides sixteen miles to Berlin, and then out to his review-ground, the Tempelhof, where he reviews from eight o'clock till one, or even later. At two o'clock he dines, and in the afternoon attends to State affairs. He is more lax, however, in this department of his imperial duties than in matters affecting the military.

Lord Brassey never goes on a cruise, however short, without taking with him one or two elaborate typewriters and a very costly barrel-note. He plays on the latter regularly for some time every evening, as he finds it a congenial form of exercise and amusement.

The former are used chiefly for duplicating the ship's log, a record of weather, and a concise but often amusing narrative of his daily life at sea.

Apreros of the generosity of the ex-Empress Eugenie, the following story is told: One morning at breakfast a general related to the Emperor the misfortunes of a brother officer, who "because he had not 15,000 fr., must be dishonored." The Emperor flew to her room, and returning with a package of bank-notes, said: "Take them, general, and never tell me his name." Even now she does not know the name of the man she befriended.

The Sultan of Turkey has returned in kind the doubtful compliment paid to him by the Czar of Russia, who some time back sent him an album of paintings of the Russian Black Sea fleet, by presenting the Czar with a similar album of pictures of the whole of the Turkish fleet. The Sultan is a man of kindly bearing, but with a thin face and colourless eyes that are keen as a falcon's. When he appears in public on ceremonious occasions, he rides a milk-white Arabian horse, which he manages very skillfully, and his manner is most gracious as he bows right and left to the people.

Queen Victoria was very fond of gardening in her younger days, apropos of which the following story is told. The Queen was one day tending her flowers at Osborne, with watering-pot and rake in hand, when Mario, the great tenor, came along. He was on his way to sing in the palace at the command of the Queen, and being delighted with the garden, had sent his carriage ahead, and was walking alone. Suddenly he came upon the lady with the watering pot. "Would you be so good as to direct me to the apartments of the Queen?" he asked. "What can you want there?" said the lady. "I want the Queen, because I am Mario and am to sing for her." "So you have arrived! I am the Queen," was the reply. Mario was her slave from that hour.

Now that Marshal MacMahon has shared the common fate, there exists in France only one man who has ever been the Head of the State, and that is the present President. All President Carnot's predecessors are dead. The present Republic had been established little more than two years when the last surviving occupant of the throne, Napoleon III, died. M. Thiers, who had previously succeeded him as first President of the Third Republic in 1871, died in 1877. The next President was Marshal MacMahon, and to him succeeded M. Grevy, who ruled from 1879 to 1887, when he gave way to M. Carnot. M. Grevy died two years ago. During the twenty-three years of his existence of the present regime only one President, M. Grevy, has completed his term of office and been re-elected for another seven years.

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Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypo-phosphites is both a food and a remedy. It is useful as a fat producer and at the same time gives vital force to the body. It is beneficial for CONSUMPTION because it makes fat and gives strength. It is beneficial for SICKLY CHILDREN because they can assimilate it when they cannot ordinary food. It is beneficial for COUGHS AND COLDS because it heals the irritation of the throat and builds up the body and overcomes the difficulty. CAUTION.—Beware of substitutes. Genuine prepared by Scott & Bowman, Sellers. It is not sold by all druggists. See and get it.

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If you do, you should have THE LADDER OF JOURNALISM, a Text Book for Correspondents, Reporters, Editors and General Writers. PRICE, 50 CENTS. SENT ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, BY ALLAN FORMAN, 117 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

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SHILOH'S CURE. A DOSE OF THE GREAT TAKE THE BEST COUGH CURE. Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. Sold by Samuel Waters.

FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. Has been used by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething for over FIFTY Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-Five Cents a Bottle.

WATSON'S COUGH DROPS

THE TYPEWRITER GIRL.

There was weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth in the St. Clair household. Caroline, the youngest daughter, had decided to carve her own fortunes, as those of the family were getting in a most entangled condition, and "unbeknownst" to her worthy relatives had sought and secured a position as typewriter in one of the big, wicked Chicago's well known business houses.

"It is a disgrace to the family!" Brother Bob declared, and he donned his overcoat and repaired to the clubhouse around the corner. Mamma went loudly; papa fumed faintly.

"John Vandergast!" moaned mamma. "He will never look at you again! A daughter of mine a typewriter!"

Caroline gave no sign, but she made a resolution, and when three o'clock, hour for quitting work, came, she said calmly: "I believe I must sever my connection with this office to-day. I wish to return home."

"Ah—ahem! Do I understand you mean to quit us at once?" "Yes," she returned imperiously. "This is rather sudden. Indeed, I do not see how I can let you go at once."

"You must, sir!" said Caroline with decision. "So he made out her check and bade her a suave good-bye, and a few minutes later found her in the hotel waiting for John Vandergast."

to stare, until it occurred to him that he was blocking the way, and that possibly the little lady, who was waiting so patiently, with the sweetly childish smile upon her sunny face which made everyone her friend, might want to go on.

With a hoarse "I beg your pardon," he took off his hat gravely and stepped aside. She looked up at him quite as gravely and said: "Thank you, sir," as she passed.

He turned and taking the little girl into his arms once, more he bowed to the others, and picking his way through dust-covered piles of rags and tarnished finery, went into the little lobby where he had first met the little one who was clinging about his neck now and smiling through her tears again.

grin smile, picked up his coat and hat and put it on again. He turned to the others, as two silent stage-hands carried the bleeding manager to the nearest dressing-room, and said loudly: "I sincerely beg the ladies' pardon for this disgraceful scene, but it was quite unavoidable. I have just learned this afternoon that my wife is dead, and that Katherine, as I had hoped and prayed, is my daughter. That is all."

He turned and taking the little girl into his arms once, more he bowed to the others, and picking his way through dust-covered piles of rags and tarnished finery, went into the little lobby where he had first met the little one who was clinging about his neck now and smiling through her tears again.

As they passed under the dim light which flared and danced in its case above the door, he stooped and pressed his lips against the hair of his baby; and though she knew he was happy there was something like tears in his eyes, and his voice trembled a trifle, when a moment later, he called a cab to take them to the hotel.

North Sydney, Oct. 31, by Rev. M. A. McPherson, Roderick McDougall to Joanna Ryan.

DIED. Halifax, Oct. 3, Sarah Symons, 77. St. John, Nov. 3, Robert Jones, 81.

BORN. Chatham, Oct. 29, to the wife of William Troy, a son. Moncton, Nov. 1, to the wife of R. T. Taylor, a son.

MARRIED. Halifax, Oct. 31, John S. Power to Annie E. Pratt. Toronto, Oct. 25, Walter Tennant to Angie Maud Chappell.

Only the Scars Remain. "Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc., writes HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa., "none impress me more than my own case. Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I had swellings come on my legs, which broke and became running sores. Our family physician could do me no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my good mother urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good I have done myself. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Cures others, will cure you. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

RAILWAYS. CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. TOURIST SLEEPING CARS. Are now running WEST from Windsor St. Station, Montreal, as follows:

To Detroit and Chicago, at 8.25 a. m., every Wednesday. To Minneapolis and St. Paul, via Sault Ste. Marie, at 9.20 p. m., every Tuesday. To New Whatcom, Wash., and points on the Pacific Coast, at 9.20 p. m., every Wednesday.

Intercolonial Railway. On and after MONDAY, the 11th SEPT. 1893, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS R'Y. FALL ARRANGEMENT. On and after Monday, 2nd Oct. 1893, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

R. G. Earle, Captain. INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. THREE TRIPS A WEEK, FOR BOSTON. COMMENCING September 4th, the steamers of this line will leave St. John for Boston as follows: MONDAY WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings at 7.25 a. m.

VOL. MEET. A Tremendous... It is so talk about this city, of PROGRESS... Mr. E. county... Monday pleasantly... upon him in many... his arrival... o'clock on... of the kind... while... procession... scene, at... making... at the stat... when Mr... the car... one conti... on the bar... imprints... dressed... say excep... and for th... Then a... tute in th... was prese... more of... the previ... began, a... conservat... were un... Still the... tures to... Very li... the fund... ing show... that Senat... in receipt... upper pro... subscrip... bers of th... A nam... their way... weaker, my... further... ject might... starting th... all that t... Senator... funds now... A numb... money ar... from a cer... says: "I... wards the... I have cou... cents. I... The Domin... the North... closed for... father, an... Globe and... Ellis will... of his fine... Why... TO ME... in full... to lighten... Mr. Ellis... of the sub... published... should kno... part of th... names not... your paper... [PROG... thoroughly... of many... would har... of some... BANDMAN... FREDER... many year... band of th... Infantry... party to... Sunday m... always gat... at the clo... churches... band disco... long ago... to church... so since... appointed