



SOME ASPECTS OF HEART DISEASE.

Anger, Hate, All Excess Forbidden to This Man—The Dread of Death.

A lawyer was talking with a friend when a sudden pallor came over his face. Thrusting his hand quickly into a waistcoat pocket he drew out a small phial from which he poured two or three pellets into the palm of his hand and swallowed them. He was a stout, robust man, having every appearance of health. His friend exclaimed:

'Why, Jack, what's the matter? What are you taking those pills for?' Jack smiled grimly.

'There is something the matter with my heart,' he replied. 'Now and then the machine gets out of order. Some of the wheels don't work, or a cog slips. If, at those periods, I can get those little pellets of strychnine down quick enough, the difficulty is fixed up for the time being. But one of these days the poison will get in its work too late and then—'

The elipsis was supplied by a look more eloquent than words.

'What is the nature of your heart affection? Have you been examined?'

'Yes, I presume that in twenty five years I have been examined by fifty physicians. But no two of them ever agreed as to the exact nature of my disease.'

'What are your symptoms?'

'The first and most prominent symptom is the fact that I am constantly made aware that I have a heart. Either it is beating so slowly that I can scarcely feel it or else it is racing like a corlies engine at full speed. At night I can hear it crackling and straining like an old schooner off Point Judith in a storm. I have often smiled to myself in the dark hours just before dawn when I have been awakened by some frightful struggle on the part of my heart to keep up its natural rhythm, to think how some strong man, a baseball player or an athlete, who never knew he had a heart, would act if such an attack came upon him suddenly.'

'Oh, it is only a case of dyspepsia,' said his friend. 'I often have green feelings around the heart myself.'

'Yes, that's what all your friends tell you,' said the lawyer, 'they want to cheer you up. It's a good thing that they do. Heart disease is naturally depressing. Consumptives always believe they are going to get well, but a man whose heart is affected is positive that he won't live a week.'

'I suppose the condition of your heart prevents you from running?'

'Yes, and any form of severe physical exercise. I wouldn't run a block for \$50,000 I am never in a hurry to catch a car.'

'What effect does heart trouble have upon the mind?'

'Well, I suppose that depends upon the man. If he be of the highly imaginative type the consciousness that his heart is diseased is always depressing. There are times when he is perfectly quiet, or when the heart is gently stimulated by poisons such as strychnine or alcohol, that he is comparatively free from distressing symptoms. But the knowledge that his heart is weak never wholly leaves him. It follows him everywhere. He dare not drink because he is afraid of over-stimulation and consequent palpitation. He must not use tobacco, because the weed has a depressing influence upon his life pump. He dares not permit his temper to get the better of his judgment. The heart is peculiarly susceptible to anger. Should a man grossly insult him he must grin and bear it, for both the passion of resentment and the physical effort required to place a blow would result in more injury to the man himself than to his enemy.'

I can see from your remarks that heart disease has some moral advantages.'

'Yes, it certainly is a deterrent so far as alcohol, tobacco and anger are concerned. In fact a heart physically bad is opposed to vice of any kind. It kicks up a row even if a man tries to do a little loving.'

'Is there any pain?'

'Not in the sense that the word is generally understood. If your finger is caught in a door crack there is a vivid sense of suffering, but no tear. With heart trouble there is no acute pain, but plenty of uneasiness and an awful sense of weakness. Anguish is the better word to describe it.'

'I have been walking along a street, feeling in my normal condition, when a chasm has opened in the sidewalk a thousand feet deep and I have stood on the brink trembling and sweating with apprehension. A feeling of such awful weakness and apprehension has come over me that I have been paralyzed, speechless. There was absolutely no physical indication that anything had happened, but the mental appreciation was frightfully appalling.'

'At such times my heart had telegraphed to my brain that it was tired. It had been pumping away in my breast ever since I was born never stopping. And now, in

some inscrutable manner, which the wisest of doctors can give no rational explanation of it has stopped beating for the fraction of a second. But in that brief space of time all the organs of the body have been notified that something is the matter with the engine.'

'You stand hesitating on the brink of another existence of annihilation, listening to see if the engine will resume its old time beat. Then is the time that your clammy fingers reach for your waistcoat pocket. In your haste you take a double dose. Slowly the noble organ responds to the stimulus and you are saved for the time.'

'I believe that I make no exaggeration in the statement that I have really to all intents and purposes, died a thousand deaths. But such is the wonderful elasticity of the mind, so buoyant is hope, that after the most severe of these attacks it leaves no lasting impression. But I naturally try to get the little bottle out quick.'

Women Growing More Gracelul.

'French women, as a rule, are more gracelul than American women,' said a woman photographer, who, during the last fifteen years, has photographed almost every woman in New York society as well as scores of actresses.

'But American women are growing in gracelulness every year,' she added. 'The photographer has a better chance than any one else has to find that out. And yet anybody who can compare a dozen full-length photographs made twenty years ago with those made today will see that it is true.'

'How do you account for the growth in grace?'

'Oh,' with a wise nod of the head, 'there are two or three things at the bottom of it. One cause I can give you is physical and another and perhaps equally potent one is mental. The physical cause is that women are learning to walk and stand properly. I may as well add that they are learning to sit properly, too.'

'Now, there's a queer thing. What is considered sitting properly nowadays would have been called improper in our grandmother's time. Women sat primly upright on straight chairs, scarcely daring to cross their feet. How could you expect good lines and grace in a society trained to such stiffness? With freedom has come ease and lack of self-consciousness.'

'As for standing properly, I can make half a dozen standing pictures now where formerly I would not have found more than one or two good subjects. The young girls fresh from boarding school have a poise and a carriage which people used to associate with the divine rights of queens. The older women are training themselves in the same lines. They can't get as perfect results, but they do wonders. I had one woman of perhaps sixty of whom I was making a full length picture and I asked her to try not to settle back, from the waist upward, as so many stout elderly women are inclined to do. She tried it, to correct it, but gave too much the impression of leaning forward. Finally she said:

'Well I can't do it by moving my body backward and forward, but I can do it by breathing.'

'She did it, too. Think of a woman of her age fighting the habits of years until she had at least partly effaced their results. But that is like the American woman.'

'The other thing which helps to make her more gracelul is her increased savoir faire. You rarely see provincial women who are thoroughly gracelul. Sometimes they have natural grace, but even natural grace can be effectually thrown out of gear by self-consciousness. Photographers have two kinds of self-consciousness to deal with. There is the self-consciousness of conceit or assurance, and the self-consciousness of timidity and embarrassment. It is hard to tell which is worse, but I almost think the former is. With timid or embarrassed sitters you have only to get them interested. Then they become natural.'

'It is hard to make satisfactory photographs of old people? Old ladies, that is, Men are not supposed to have any vanity.'

'Vanity!' exclaimed the photographer. 'They have more than the women have. But, we're not talking of them now. As to old ladies, I don't think they are hard to please. Of course, the great cry always is: "Don't let me look stout!"—which is a difficult command to carry out, as most American women having a dire habit of taking on flesh with years.'

Are professional people easier subjects than women in society?'

'No. Of course, they are in the habit of posing and have a certain facility about it which would make the work easy for a photographer who was satisfied with almost any old pose. But the subject with them as a general thing is that they are too theatrical. They want to be taken in some extraordinary attitude; generally in the one which marks the climax of a play

and nine times out of ten, would be ridiculous in a photograph.

'I made many pictures of Bernhardt this winter. She poses admirably. She is so slender and gracelul and will follow one pose after another as easily and naturally as most people would simply move the hand. When I say, "There—stop! that's what I want!" she's like a statue, but a living one. I said to her one time:

'Ah, Mme. Bernhardt, you are simply yourself on the stage. That is why you are so wonderful.'

'Not at all!' she said. 'I am never "myself," I am always acting off the stage as well as on.'

'Coqueiin is a splendid sitter, Maude Adams is difficult, Julia Marlowe poses fairly well. Henrietta Crossman proved to be a good subject. But Bernhardt, with the personality of a woman of 80, in spite of her 50 plus, and the figure of a woman of 25, surpasses most of them in ease and grace.'

'Whose pictures have been selling best this winter?'

'Oh, Calve, Duse and Bernhardt, I think. People are pretty loyal to Calve and Duse. Men's pictures don't sell very well. I think most of the buyers are women, but a good many men make collections of photographs of professionals.'

'What do you think of American photography compared with that abroad?'

'I think it is crude. American photography seems to be on the lookout for sensational poses, something striking. Now you take Rentingee in Paris. If you wanted just head and shoulders I think there are a hundred photographers in New York who could do as well as if not better than he. But in full length photographs of women he looks after the lines and he generally gets very beautiful and gracelul ones. Still he has faults which the best American photographers do not have, so the balance of credit is all on that side of the ocean.'

Subscribers For 58 Newspapers.

Prof. W. H. Lynch of Mountain Grove Academy at Mountain Grove, Mo., is credited with reading more paid-for newspapers than any other man in the United States. He subscribes for fifty-eight newspapers, six of them dailies. The professor was in Kansas City yesterday, and in discussing newspapers, said:

'I use the newspapers in my classes. They are the best instrument in the world for teaching current history and geography. The real drama of life in its varied forms of commercial, political and social relations must be seen and learned through "the mirror of the world," the newspaper. Every Friday morning in the academy is devoted to the reading of newspapers.'

ITCHING Burning Scaly HUMOURS Complete External and Internal Treatment. Cuticura

THE SET, consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood, and expel humour germs. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp, and blood humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when the best physicians, and all other remedies fail.

Millions of People Use Cuticura Soap Assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many negative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, and especially mothers. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used it to use any other, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. No other medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the most skin and complexion soap, and the most toilet and baby soap in the world.

Sold throughout the world. British Depot, 27-28, Charterhouse Sq., London. Foreign Depot, 100, N. 3rd St., Philadelphia.

COMFORT FOR POOR SLEEPERS.

The Mystery of Sleep—Insomnia a Warning of Overwork or Approaching Nervous Collapse Which is Not to be Lightly Disregarded.

Robbery of Sleep One of the Worst of Crimes—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food by building up Blood and Nerves Restores Restful Sleep.

'Sleep is the vacation of the soul; it is the mind gone into the playground of dreams; it is the relaxation of muscles, and the release of the nerves; it is the calming of the pulse; it is a breathing, much deeper; it is a temporary oblivion of all carking cares; it is a doctor recognized by all schools of medicine. Lack of sleep puts patients on the rack of torture, or in the mad-house, or in the grave.'

Insomnia is a disease of our country and of our age. Where there is one man or woman with strong, healthy nerves, there are a dozen whose nervous systems are overwrought and unstrung. In vain they toss in beds of misery, longing for nature's great restorer, restful sleep. In hours of temptation they resort to opiates and narcotics, which produce temporary unconsciousness at an enormous expense to the human system.

In all occupations and professions there are times when a special draft is made upon nervous energy. Mothers, too, deprived of sleep and worn out by caring for their children and watching them through periods of sickness and disease, are left physical wrecks. Especially in the springtime do we all seem to require an unusual allowance of sleep to overcome the weakening and debilitating effects of winter and the trying changes of temperature.

Sleeplessness is a warning that the nervous force in the body is being exhausted more rapidly than it is being created, and points to ultimate physical bankruptcy. The nights do not repair the waste of the day. Some unusual effort must be made to overcome this state of affairs, or collapse is certain. Scientists have pointed out certain elements of nature as being peculiarly suited to the needs of an exhausted nervous system. Through the medium of the blood and nervous system these restoratives carry new life and vital energy to every nerve cell in the human anatomy.

While these elements of nature are combined in various proportions, it is now generally conceded by physicians that the prescription used by Dr. Chase with such marvelous success in his immense practice is the one which gives most general satisfaction. This preparation is now known as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and has come to have an enormous sale in every part of this continent, where nervous disorders and sleeplessness are so prevalent.

Each and every sufferer from nervous and physical exhaustion, thin, watery and impure blood, and the demon insomnia, can begin the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food with positive assurance that the regular use of this famous food cure will gradually and thoroughly build up and reconstruct the nerve cells and bodily tissues, and permanently cure sleeplessness and irritability.

You must not confuse Dr. Chase's Nerve Food with sleep-producing drugs and opiates. It is different from any medicine you ever used, and instead of tearing down the tissues and deadening the nerves, it cures by filling every cell with new life, vigor and vitality. As a spring tonic and invigorator it is marvellous in its action, instilling into weak, worn, tired human bodies the strength, elasticity and buoyancy of perfect health; 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, by Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

The Chaplains to the King.

The most servile and abject worshippers of kingship have often shown themselves plus royalistes que le roi. This has happened once again over the question of the King's chaplains.

In the late Committee on the Civil List I moved for a reduction in the preposterous number of these functionaries. I did so not solely in the interests of economy, but also because it appeared to me that to assume that thirty-six chaplains were necessary to the King's spiritual welfare was the reverse of flattering to his Majesty, for it implies that he is spiritually in a very parlous plight. The committee would not listen to any proposal for reduction; but the king himself has now taken my view of the matter, and reduced his thirty-six chaplains to twelve. Such however, is my confidence in him that I believe the king might reduce his staff of spiritual advisers by another 75 per cent., without incurring any risk either in this world or the next.

Hitherto a Chaplain-in-Ordinary has received £30 a year, paid out of the Civil List, the only duty being to preach one sermon in the year at the Chapel Royal, St. James's Palace, and even this work could be evaded by payment of a fine of three guineas. The late Queen's Chaplains-in-Ordinary are to become Honorary Chaplains, and the new lot of Chaplains-in-Ordinary will be appointed by the king direct to that office.

The Bishop of London, as Dean of the Chapel Royal, is paid £200 a year, and the stipend of the Sub Dean is about £400 a year. The Bishop of Winchester receives £7 a year as Clerk of the Closet, and the emoluments of his three deputies are also nominal, as are their duties.—Labourchurch in London Truth.

The Cause of Nervous Headache.

This most distressing and common malady doubtless has its origin in some unbalanced condition of the nervous system. Probably the simplest, safest and most efficient remedy is Folsom's Nervine. Twenty drops in sweetened water gives immediate relief, and this treatment should be supplemented by bathing the region of pain with Nervine. To say it acts quickly fails to express the result. Sold everywhere in large 25c bottles.

Tom—I didn't know he had any children.

Dick—Oh, yes, he must have one' and I suppose it's at least a year old.

Tom—Ah! you've seen the kid' then.

Dick—No, but when I was in his office yesterday I asked if he had any ice water and he said absent mindedly—'So 'im 'ants jinky, ter, does 'ims'— Philadelphia Post.

A NEW SWINDLE.

Peddlers Offering Spurious Pills Representing Them to be the Same as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—A Reward for Such Evidence as Will Lead to Conviction.

The latest device for swindling the public is now being operated in various parts of the Maritime Provinces, where a couple of peddlers are going from door to door selling a pink colored pill which they represent to be the same as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It is needless to say that this claim constitutes a swindle as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are made from a secret formula known only to the proprietors. We strongly advise readers of PROGRESS not to be duped by peddlers of this class, no matter what representations they may make, and also to remember that medicines of such sterling reputation as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never hawked from door to door by peddlers, are never sold in any form except in the Company's boxes, wrapped around which will be found directions for use, the whole enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." It ought also to be borne in mind that imitations are always worthless, and in many cases positively harmful to those taking them. Your health is too precious to experiment with and peddlers of medicine should be promptly shown the door.

Offering an imitation pill and representing it to be the same as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills constitutes a felony under the Criminal Code, and the seller can be prosecuted for obtaining money under false pretences. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. have a standing offer of \$50.00 reward for such information as will lead to the conviction of persons who infringe their registered trade mark in any form. Such information can be addressed to the Company at Brockville, Ont.

A Point of Honor.

A story told of Dr. Paget, the new bishop of Oxford, Eng., illustrates the high sense of honor with which he was animated when dean at the university. A very serious riot had occurred, and the rooms of an undergraduate had been simply wrecked. Furniture had been destroyed, pictures smashed, windows broken, and the bed and bedding thrown out into the qu d.

The next morning the victim was summoned to the dean. 'I believe, Mr.—your rooms were last night entered and considerable damage done,' said Dr. Paget. Do you know the names of those who were guilty of this outrage? 'Yes, sir, I do.'

'Please, then, to give me their names.' 'I am afraid I cannot.' The head of the college looked up severely. 'I must insist on the names; otherwise, I shall have to consider your refusal as very serious matter.' 'I can't give the names, sir, I really cannot,' said the young undergraduate firmly. And the story goes that the dean thereupon rose, and, holding out his hand kindly, shook his pupil's hand, saying, 'I was sure you would not give the names. I am glad you refuse. I think you do right to refuse.'

SLEEPERS

Warning of Overwork or Ap- Which is Not to be arded,

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Music and The Drama

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Commencing on Monday evening next and continuing for three or four evenings, Mr. Raymond Gilbert will be seen in Dumas' masterpiece Monte Cristo. The support is said to be excellent. The Ven- detta, a dramatization of Marie Corelli's popular novel will also be presented.

The Castle Square Stock Co., support- ing Alice Hazen and Arthur Evans, occupied the opera house boards the entire week. Although the company is a fairly good one the attendance was not at all satisfactory.

The Boston Advertiser speaking of the recent production of One of Our Girls of the Castle Square theatre says:

The audiences at the Castle Square theatre yesterday afternoon and evening were able to forget the discomfort of the outside atmospheric conditions by witness- ing Brenson Howard's delightful comedy, 'One of Our Girls.' The performance was first class in every way and gave complete satisfaction, some of the principal mem- bers of the stock company being remark- ably well cast.

Miss Taylor found the role of Kate Shipley very much to her liking, and in it she scored a distinct success. It is by all odds the principal female character of the play, but the other two, impersonated by Misses Cooke and Bradley, were admir- ably filled. Miss Taylor was much ap- plauded and the audience had ample opportunity to see how competent and versa- tile an actress she is. Miss Cooke's efforts in a somewhat trying role were appreciated and Miss Bradley was given her usual hearty welcome.

Capt. John Gregory is a leading part something out of the general run of leads taken by Mr. Craig, but it could not be seen that he was in the least out of place. The drawing speech of the part, marked in contrast to its active spirit, was well brought out by the clever actor and he was more than once shown how much his work was appreciated.

Mr. Breece, who can certainly 'play the villain' with disease, was at home as Comte Crebillon, a part similar to many others that he has played, and he created an ex- cellent impression.

Messrs. Seely, Craven, Mackay and other members of the company also had parts in which their respective talents stowed to good advantage.

The staging, costuming and all details of the production were up to the high standard that has characterized the Castle Square theatre for so long. Whatever the play, however rigid its demands, correct atmosphere, even to the minutest detail, is never lacking.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

The Valentine Stock company which is giving creditable performances at Powers Opera House, Grand Rapids, Mich., changes its bill twice a week. Anne Blanche made a hit in 'Little Lord Fauntleroy' last week.

Unless she receives satisfaction, Anna Held says she will sue the North German Lloyd company for \$10,000 damages for the awful destruction of her pet dog aboard the Deutschland, because a sailor thought the dog was a rat and killed it.

James A. Herne's will was filed for probate last Thursday. He leaves an estate valued at \$29,500, of which Mrs. Herne is executrix as well as trustee of a fund of \$15,000, the interest on which is to be devoted to the education and support of Mr. Herne's four children, and an equal share of the principal paid to each child at the age of twenty-five. Mrs. Herne receives the rights of all her husbands plays, productions and copyrights.

Says a London Exchange:—"The prettiest woman in London is an American girl Mabel Love the actress. She has made biggest hit in the British capital that has ever been scored there. In the past six months more than 30,000 photographs of her have been sold of the next in popular demand. Miss Love is said to be per- fect a type of beauty as there is in the world today. She has a very fine figure, large lustrous eyes, a Cupid's bow mouth and a wealth of beautiful hair. It is not to be wondered at that this pretty Amer- ican girl has become the idol of all London."

The novel of "Lorna Doone" has been dramatized, and the resulting play is being acted in Chicago. The book has long held a place in the higher grade of fiction, and been accounted "good literature." But the stage version is described by the Chicago news reviewers as "sensational melodrama." They do not berate it for that or any other reason. Instead, they

praise its exciting scenes, and ascribe popular merits to the work. Now, if the reader takes the impression that the Black- more story was degraded in the process, of dramatization he is mistaken. Mildred Dowling who made the transfer, is a liter- ary expert, the original writer of several particularly dainty comediettes, and the last person in the world to do injustice to a dead and gone novelist of exalted fame. The fact is that "Lorna Doone" was itself extremely melodramatic, in the modern theatrical sense of the word, and that Miss Dowling faithfully, without exaggeration or any kind of maltreatment, abtited that quality to the stage. This case is given here to illustrate the error of the critic, professional or amateur, who habitually deny that anything physically stren- uous in a play, can be literature though they raise no such doubt when the same matter is in a novel of high standing. Chicago audiences are agitated by the representation of the adventures of the Doones in Bagworth forest, the attack on the stronghold where Lorna is prisoner the desperate fight between Ridd and Carver at the edge of the quicksands and the sinking of Carver alive into a dreadful grave with curses on his lips. None of the mechanical devices of excitement in American plays has been more deliberately horrifying than this disappearance of a villain in the downward direction of his supposed place of eternal torture. Yet it is no more than an exact reproduction of the casualty described by Blackmore. It is usual to ascribe literary excellence to Victorian Sardou's 'Diplomacy,' one of the very trickiest of theatrical writings, and deny it altogether to his 'La Tosca,' a master- piece in emotional verity. The stage use of 'Lorna Doone' shows the fallacy of such discrimination.

The Mikado was sung at the opening of American roof garden in New York city.

Ethel Barrymore has closed her engage- ment in Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines, which has had such a successful run for many months.

The Sisters Hawthorne, Nell and Lole, have received a most complimentary offer from England to play principal boys in pantomimes next Christmas at prominent London theatres. They were compelled to decline, as Robert Grav has booked them solidly for thirty weeks next season at the largest salary ever paid, it is said, to a sister team in vaudeville. The Sisters Hawthorne were the first singers to intro- duce Leslie Stuart's music to the American public, and the composer of Florencia has given them due credit. "The Willow Pattern Plate" is still a favorite.

The Burning of Joan of Arc, Morgan A. Sherwood's spectacle was specially pro- duced at the National Theatre quite re- cently before a large gathering of invited guests. Joan was impersonated by Miss Virginia Johnson and those present were loud in their praise of the spectacle. It will undoubtedly be one of next season's successes.

The attractions at the summer gardens are all being well patronized, the ex- cessive heat of the past week being particu- larly good for this business.

Sydney Brough has been engaged as leading man for Maude Adam's company next season. He is a son of Lionel Brough, one of the actors with Beerholm Tree.

Leila Davis has been engaged as lead- ing woman with the Bowdoin Stock com- pany.

Ida Glenn who made such a hit in When London Sleeps has been re-engaged by the managers.

Hope Booth has signed for Gus Hills production of Old New England.

Jean Cowgill has been doing excellent work in leading roles with the Aubrey Stock Company. The critics have been particularly lavish in their praise of her efforts and her appearance next season will be looked forward to with consid- erable interest.

Otto Kawakami and Sada Tacco, two celebrities of the Japanese stage are tour- ing the British Isles.

The Bernhardt-Romeo fake was not taken seriously, even when it was believed but now it is very generally regarded as a joke of that distinguished actress, whose sense of humor is more marked than many persons imagine.

Mr and Mrs Max S Witt sailed las week for an eight weeks sojourn in Europe.

The new Casino at Mountain Park Hayoke, Mass, was opened on June 17th when the Kane Opera Company presen- ted Said Pasha.

Lillian Lawrence who made such a hit in the name role in The Wooing of Pri- ests, will star again next season in the same play. She leaves this week for a long rest in the country before resuming work.

Cresten Clarke and Adelaide Prince are having a special production made for Th Merchant of Venice.

Daniel Frohman, leaves New York for England about July 19th.

The new Lafayette Theatre on Lufa- ette Square, Buffalo was formally opened last week.

The attendance at the Pan-American has run above the 30,000 mark daily since the weather became pleasant, and larger crowds are drawn on all the special days. Monday, 17, was Bunker Hill Day, and the New England Building was dedicated with elaborate ceremonies by an enthus- iastic crowd of Maine, Vermont and other representatives from New England. Tues- day was Minnesota Day and Wells Col- lege Day. A battalion of Minnesota troops arrived and went into the camp. The Wells College girls were given a special reception at many entertainments. Some of them on the Midway. Wednesday was A. O. U. W. day, and a big body of that order attended and thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Thursday was Connecticut Day, and Governor McLean and the Connecticut Foot Guards of New Haven together with many prominent citizens of Connecticut, attended. Ex-Governor D. E. Francis recently described the Pan- American very aptly as Fairyland by-day and Paradise by night.

London is to have many musical treats during the coming season. The concert to be given by Adelina Patti in the early fall is being looked forward to with considerable expectation.

Madame Emma Calve who has been resting at her home in the south of France during the whole year, made her appear- ance in London quite recently. It is said that her voice has been much improved by the long rest.

Mme. Nellie Melba is singing Marguerite at the Covent Garden.

Madame Sembrich has ended a most successful season in Germany and is now at her home in Dresden.

Earnest Tamagno, the distinguished singer is noted for his prudence in finan- cial matters, and during his stay in this country many amusing stories were told at his expense. The New York Sun says that his spirit for bargaining is not al- together confined to money matters has recently been shown in a fashion that has put the tenor into an embarrassing position in Paris. He went there on his way to London, where he is singing at Covent Garden to take part in the performance at the opera given in honor of the retirement of Mme. Laurent, an actress of melodramas who has been for several years at the head of the orphanage for the child- ren of French actors and has been decora- ted by the government for her efforts in the field with the cross of the Legion of Honor.

All the noted French actors and singers were delighted to take part. Even Mme. Patti, who was in Paris when the plan was proposed, said she would take the role of Juliette in the third act of Gonnod's opera. Signor Tamagno said that he would sing in honor of Mme. Laurent.

But it appears that his passion for bar- gaining proved too strong for him and he could not bring himself to give something for nothing. So he decided that as it would be out of the question to expect payment in money on such an occasion, he would suggest the Legion of Honor as the appropriate reward for his services.

He adopted this course with the most unpleasant results. The suggestion was of course rejected by the officials to whom it was made by the singer's friends and President Loubet was so disgusted by the affair that he refused to attend the per- formance. The tenor also declined to take part as his suggestion that he would like the decoration was received with so little courtesy. The result of the matter was that he left Paris vowing that he would never return. The feeling over the affair is such that he will in all probability never be asked to sing at the opera under any circumstances.

Mr. S. Harkins with the Jessie Bonstelle players opened in Sydney on Dominion Day. "Madame Sans Gene" was the pro- duction. A magnificent success was scored.

The company is booked for a limited engagement at the Rosslyn theatre. This aggregation is now in the thirtieth week of a highly successful tour of the Maritime provinces and Newfoundland.

Ed. R. Mawson and company opened to big business at the Empire theatre in Hal- fax, Dominion Day. "Saints and Sinners" was the opening bill. The Halifax critics speak in glowing terms of the Mawson production. A change of plays will be presented each evening during the engage- ment.

She—He called me 'Fair Miss.'

He—Yes, he used to be a street car conductor.

Chat of the Boudoir.

PHILLS OF FASHION.

Hats, neck ruffles and parasols to match are in order for the up-to-date woman.

The new, yet old, mode of arranging the hair low on the neck is gradually gaining favor, especially among the young women. First there is the soft puff all around the head, the knot a little below the centre of the back of the head, and the little bunch of curls which fall from the centre of the knot. In most instances, no doubt, the curls will be purchased and pinned in, so the fashion is a good one for the hair deal- ers.

White kid and bistre gloves which wash like a rag are one of the comforts in summer attire, and with these we have the nicest, most shapely silk gloves, which are durable if not cheap.

Unlined stocks are very much favored this season and the stiff linen collars and chookers seem to have disappeared altogether, particularly from the thin waists. Many pretty, thin stocks are made of chiffon striped around with rows of satin or velvet ribbon. White ribbon with a row of narrow gold braid sewn on one edge is very effective, and little bands of silk feather bows caught underneath, hold the collar in place.

The most fascinating nightgowns are either in the empire or the bolero form. The bolero is in exquisite hand embroid- ery or lace, or it may be made of alternate runs of embroidered insertion and lace. These gowns are trimmed at the hem with lace edged frills and are really sufficient dress for a negligé wrapper.

Added to the traditional white satin for wedding gowns is a new material of white silk canvas, which is charming for summer weddings. Embroidered chiffon and mousseline de soie are also employed for entire gowns with lace decoration. Some- thing novel in a bridesmaid's gown at one June wedding was made of tucked white glaze silk trimmed with beige lace insertion. The fichu and hat were of white chiffon.

Among the unique combinations shown in the varied summer gowns is a red feur- ard patterned with white and trimmed with five graduated bands of white cloth stitch- ed with black around the skirt. The bod- ice has a yoke of fine corn batiste finely lusted and finished around with a shaped band of white decorated with French knots in black and a dainty embroidery in the soft shades of red.

Some of the most acceptable gown in the summer scheme of dress are those of etamine, canvas and veiling, which in many ways supply the place of both foul- ard and muslin, yet they do not usurp it in any way. A very unusual skirt is seen in one pale blue veiling tucked in horizon- tal lines the entire length of the back, while the front and sides are simply two deep shaped flounces tucked in the edge. The wide belt of black Louisiana taffeta with a sash at the back suggests itself for this gown, and a deep lace collar is the finish with a cravat of black silk and lace.

Another pretty gown in pale blue veiling has a tunic skirt falling over a flounce of white net trimmed with narrow ruffles of set edged with two rows of narrow blue vertical lines all around, scalloped and finished with applique embroidery on the edge. The yoke is of tucked net, the vest below of cream lace applique on the net, and the bodice is a bolero of tucked veil- ing and embroidery.

There seems to be no limit to the ex- travagance or variety of wraps, which for evening are elaborate in the extreme. Pale yellow brocaded silk is one of the new materials for this purpose, made in long and three quarter coats with Venet- ian lace boleros and long flowing sleeves of lace. The neck may be finished with a wired collar of lace and frills of chiffon inside. Still another neck finish is wider plaitings of chiffon turning from the edge of the neck in the form of a flat collar caught together on the bust with a rosette and ends of chiffon.

The old fashioned lama lace sacques are brought out again and lined with white, black or colored silk and finished around the edge with chiffon frills. Years ago they worn chiefly for ornament without any lining and consequently had no warmth, but the added lining and frills give them at least the semblance of an excuse for being worn at all, even though they are more dressy than they were in their original state. It is always a great satisfac- tion to a woman after having kept a gar-

ment the traditional number of years to it in vogue again, although it does almost lose its identity in the modern embellish- ments.

The automobiles necessitate a smart coat of some sort and there is a varied assort- ment of coats which come under this head and are widely separated in degrees of elegance. For long drives there is the long coat of silk in black, gray or shades of beige or made of pongee if you like the latter, being especially commended for service and comfort. These coats are made loose in front, half fitting in the back and finished with stitched bands, while the sleeves are flowing or close, as you fancy. Something more dressy for the convention- al morning and afternoon drive is made of pale green silk with a bolero and long vest of Irish lace. A draped revers of soft thin lace falls at either side of the bolero, and lace and chiffon frills are the finish at the neck. The sleeves are long and straight, gathered into a lace band at the wrist.

The most ravishing and extravagant of all the things in summer fashions is the wrap to wear over these dainty gowns. Besides the dressy coats of various lengths there are stuffy befrilled capes of chiffon lace net, gauze and silk, and ermine as well. In the very thin fabrics they are a series of accordion plaited frills with a ruche on all the edges. These are sewn on to a thin silk lining and are made in black, white, tan and bright red scarf around the neck with a ruche and scari ends of chiffon or net, as the case may be.

Red seems to be a popular color in these garments, especially those intended for evening wear in the country, and some very attractive and useful capes in red are made of etamine trimmed around with bands of red taffeta to match. There may be three or five over an inch wide, arranged with spaces nearly their own width between and each one is stitched on the edges. The lining is red taffeta and the ruche and scarf ends of red chiffon. The color is so bright that it seems altogether too red as you look at it in the light of a garment to be worn in the city, but for young women in the country it has special charms.

As for sashes, they are quite numerous, especially in black, made of Louisiana taffeta with black silk fringe on the ends. Wide ribbons are employed, of course, but some very pretty sashes are made of the silk with hemstitched edges. These are worn with foulard veiling, and muslin gowns which show some special novelties in the black grounds with colored flower basket wreaths and ribbon designs.

Some years ago black muslins were worn, but now they have come back in the old-time patterns and most elaborately in- set with black lace insertions. All over lace is also used for a deep flounce over the muslin, which is tucked above and encircled around the hips with a black lace yoke. The foundation dress is pale pink taffeta, which in narrow bands is stitched on the edge of the black lace flounce. The bodice and sleeves are inset with lace and finished with a vest and undersleeves of scra lace. A sash adds nothing to the effect of this sort of gown, so the belt is made of the same finely tucked.

Elbow sleeves are a great feature of the thin gowns, and a very practical idea is to have a detachable undersleeve of a wash- able fabric in white, so it can be worn or not, as you like.

Umbrellas in the Trolley Slot.

"When I say that one-half the umbrellas and canes that have to go to the ash heap meet their fate in the slots of the car track I am not putting the percentage a bit too high," said the motorman. "It is surpris- ing how careless people are in this respect."

"Many times a day do I see them go stumbling across the tracks either trailing umbrellas along after them or jabbing them down against the pavement where the points are sure to stick if there is a cre- vice big enough to hold them. The elec- tric slots being more capacious than any other rifts in the streets, they naturally bite off more umbrellas tips."

"Many an accident that is averted by the traditional hair's breath is due to the futile efforts of the owner to save his pre- cious stick or umbrella. It matters not how close the car may be upon him he takes chances on his life and stops long enough to give a final wrench to his en- dangered property."

"Sometimes he saves it, but more often it snaps asunder and is either ruined ir- reparably or is laid up for repairs. If I was running this town I think I should put up signs at intervals of every 100 feet bidding people 'Beware of the slot.' The public might not profit by the warning, but I'd make the experiment, anyway."

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 6

Subscribers who do not receive their paper Saturday morning are requested to communicate with the office.—Tel. 95.

TRAINING THEIR EYES.

There used to be a popular game which consisted in covering a dozen or more small articles with a pan or basket, then the cover was raised long enough to count ten, and the quickness of observation of those present was tested by seeing how many of the articles each person could name after the cover had been replaced.

It was one of those diversions which educate as well as amuse. It taught the eye to seize things at a glance, and often made people acquainted with inequalities which they had not suspected.

Something like this game may have to be made apart of the training of British soldiers. Gen. Sir FREDERICK MAURICE, commanding at Woodwich, has issued a general order to his subordinate officers urging them to "teach their men the use of their eyes." He points out the superiority of the Boers to the British in ability to see quickly and accurately and to notice small details, as shown in the war in South Africa.

This superiority he attributes to the better training which the South Africans had secured in the pursuit of wild game and the occupations of farming and grazing in an open country. The same kind of training is, of course, impossible for the British soldier; but General MAURICE believes that by drilling him constantly to notice the most minute details of his surroundings the general accuracy and scope of his observation may be much improved.

The experiment will be watched with interest. It has always been recognized that races bred to outdoor life, and individuals given to such occupations as botany, ornithology or the chase, are generally possessed of keen vision, and take cognizance of matters which escape the ordinary eye; it has been left for the present generation to employ artificial training in conferring such powers.

The rights of a striking workman were clearly and concisely stated the other day by a New York magistrate who was hearing a case of assault. "You may work for whom you please," he said, "as long as you please, and leave whenever you please. If you can do better or get more money, you have a perfect right to do so. But every other man has the same right to sell his labor for what he sees fit, to work as many hours as he pleases and to accept whatever compensation has been agreed upon between he and his employer. The law does not permit you to interfere with him." If every striker would keep this simple statement in mind, labor troubles would at least be free from violence.

Toronto is making great preparation for the coming visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall. The programme being arranged is an extensive and interesting one. No less than ten thousand children are to take part in the music festivities arranged for the occasion. In this respect St. John may well follow. This city can gather a fine array of young singers. Judging from the beautiful music rendered by some of our church choirs and the fine renditions rendered by our youthful amateurs, there should be no trouble in mapping out a programme that will do credit to all concerned. Those who have the arranging of the reception to the royal visitors may quite properly give the matter consideration.

The bestowal of the freedom of the city and the tendering of a banquet by leading

citizens to R Stuart SOLOMON were grateful tributes from St. John to a man who deserves well of all Canadians. Many stories can be told of Mr. SOLOMON'S kindness to our soldier boys in South Africa and his visit to this country is welcomed by all.

Those who predicted some warm weather this summer have had their prophecy pretty well fulfilled. This week the hot wave that has spread over the entire country for several days, has been very severe and American cities especially have suffered much. St. John has had a fair share of heat, but compared with other places, the inhabitants have little ground for complaint. The cool evenings have been a blessing and as a summer resort St. John can well boast of its beautiful climate.

A New York newspaper remarks that "ferries come and ferries go, bridges rise and bridges fall, but tunnels last forever." There is a scientific truth in the observation. Of all works of man earthworks—plain earth-mounds sodged over—are the most enduring. A properly constructed tunnel is essentially a work in earth, and so almost as permanent as the great globe itself.

The Church of England Synod of this Province opened at Fredericton on Tuesday last. From the reports published of its proceedings, this denomination like other christian organizations, shows a past year of much progress.

Dominion day was a great day for the Bay Shore. Picnic parties were very much in evidence. This fine spot seems more popular this season than ever and it is a pleasure to note that the best of order has thus far been maintained.

The King's Daughters have been meeting here in convention this week. The society is one of the best in existence in the world, and may their gathering prove beneficial to humanity.

Watch now for summer tourists. The hot weather will drive many to the laud "where breezes blow"

Outside The Prison Gate.

The following is the substance of a true story recently told by a gentleman who had been one of the prison commissioners of the State of Connecticut:

"Some thirty years ago when I was passing the state prison at Wethersfield, I noticed the gate open and a man come out. The tears streamed from his eyes and he stood perplexed.

"Where now, my friend?" I asked cheerfully.

"I am walking to Hartford; come with me."

It was a warm day in early May. The poor convict opened his heart to his new acquaintance and told him what had brought him to the penitentiary. It came out soon that the convict had made shoes in prison.

"I think I know a man," said the gentleman, "who will hire you in his factory, and if I were in your place I would not hlep a word about having been in prison."

"You have been very kind," said the released prisoner, turning away with quivering lips; "I must say good-by, I can no longer live and lie. I promised God last night in my cell, that when I came out I would be an upright man and take the consequences, and I will keep my word."

"Forgive me for tempting you at the outset," I said. "Come on."

"I saw my friend, the manufacturer, and told him the whole story. He had a little talk with my man, and made a bargain with him. That night, just as the shop was about to close, we three went into the workroom.

"Here is a poor fellow who was discharged from the state prison this morning," said the proprietor. "I am going to give him a start in life by taking him into the shop; he begins work tomorrow."

"There were indignant glances among the men, and one spoke up hastily:

"I shall leave if he stays! I will not work with any jailbird!"

"Very well," said the employer. "Any one who wishes to leave will have a bill of his time in the morning."

"Only the one man who had objected left.

"Ten years later the 'jailbird' was the owner of that manufactory, and the man who would not work with him was one of his journeymen.

"That ex-convict is now a state legislator in one of the New England legislatures. He said to me today:

"I tremble when I think what the result might have been had an evil man instead of a good friend met me outside of the prison door."

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

The Angel of Patience,  
To weary hearts, to mourning homes,  
God's meekness: angel gently comes;  
No power has he to banish pain;  
Or give us back our lost years;  
And yet in tender love our dear  
And heavenly Father sent him here.

There's quiet in that angel's glance,  
There's rest in his still countenance;  
He mocks no grief with idle cheer,  
Nor wounds with words the mourner's ear;  
But life and woe he may not care  
He kindly trains us to endure.

Angel of Patience, sent to calm  
Our feverish brows with cooling palm;  
To lay the storm of hope and fear  
And reconcile life's smile and tear;  
The throbs of wounded pride to still  
And make our own our Father's will.

O thou who moorest on thy way  
With longing for the close of day;  
He walks with thee, that angel kind,  
And gently whispers, "Be resigned;  
Enter up, heart on, and shall still  
The dear Lord ordereth all things well.

The June Bridegroom.  
They sing about the bonny bride  
That mark the month of June;  
They tell us of their many charms  
And of the honey moon.  
But not a word of him who seeks  
His matrimonial doom,  
So he's a lion in favor of  
The June bridegroom.

His costume isn't written up—  
Nobody gives a thought  
To whether he's supplied with ties  
Or whether his trousers are large,  
But mostly they presume  
To size up all the dollars of  
The June bridegroom.

The only notice he receives  
When somebody sees  
Him at the altar and observes:  
"He's shaky at the knees"  
But the talk is mostly of  
No pipe has the room  
To mention with encouragement  
The June bridegroom.

Our Land.  
What land is that which welcomes him  
Who flees Despair and follows Hope?  
What land is that which first he sees  
Along the high Atlantic slope?  
That land is ours! It queens the main!  
And ours it ever shall remain!

What land is that which furthest wades  
Far in the deep Pacific plain,  
And welcomes him, the east-bound ships,  
That speed with Oriental gain?  
That land is ours—from main to main—  
And ours it ever shall remain!

What flag is that which proudly waves  
Above the happiest and the best;  
O'er seas of soil and lakes of land,  
The widest Empire on the globe?  
That flag is ours! It bears no stain—  
And ours it ever shall remain!

And shall we shut our eyes to that  
Far promise in the future lie,  
And sit our splendid surrogates  
The hungry hunter Esau did?  
Not so! We've got a goal to gain—  
What ours shall ever remain!

The Storm.  
The squadroned troops of the Storm King rolled  
Up from the east, the wind west,  
With a music of chariot wheels and hoofs,  
And all men of loving heart,  
And deeper the word the hithell heard  
And waited with drooping head,  
While out from the tree the sithering bird,  
Laid the heaviest spear.

With flashing of many a signal-light,  
And murmur of a distant drum,  
He brought the conquering hosts of Night,  
And the sun was overcome.  
From hill and valley alone his way  
Were strewn the bones of dead  
And not a leaf or twig or spray  
But blessed his burying feet.

Till the work was done; and adown the sky  
He passed to the distance dim,  
And drew his pennant, flaring high,  
Beneath the horizon's rim.  
And deep in the wood the bushes' face  
Was covered with dewdrops o'er;  
The sun peeped out from his hiding place;  
And the redoubt sang once more.

The Hidden Gold.  
The unexpected charm of little things,  
Like wind, from hills of to-day ever brings  
A breath of melody so pure and sweet  
The heart takes up the music on its strings.

"When I behold a happy man a while,  
Whose random laughter stops the guess of guile,  
I see some chubby babe of long ago,  
Knabbing its dimples into this—his smile.

"To light a kite to leave so sweet a breath  
I look at the rose. How will it leave its wreath  
Of purple pride, its perfume and its song?  
And white or red, that has meant Love or Hate.

"Forgotten in the valley, soon or late,  
That urn is spilled into the hand of Fate;  
This blood on fire, as red or white—  
And white or red, that has meant Love or Hate.

"Would you foretell the color of the rose,  
Unmindful of the changing bud that grows  
Lift up the mother's skull, and in her face  
There read a mother's answer—far she knows.

O heart that will not listen to the song  
Of little birds! O eyes that will not long  
Pry the sweet pea, winged, but snared in flight,  
What brothers have you in passing throng?

"Another race for other words that gleam  
The silver plants and stars that seem  
Forbidden gold, if gathered to the reach  
Of our desire, would meet into a dream!"  
—Aloysius Gall in Ainslee's

Unfortunate Dash.  
This is the way the editor of the local paper wrote it, after the convention had been held and the candidates nominated.

"The ticket, without an exception, is composed of excellent men for the respective offices for which they have been named."

"And this is the way, through some blunder of the compositor and contributory negligence of the proof-reader, it appeared in print, to the editor's horror the next day:

"The ticket, without an exception, is composed of excellent men—for the respective offices for which they have been named."

Only one of the candidates came to see the editor and demand an explanation, and the unlucky dash cost him several hundred dollars.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER  
ABSOLUTELY PURE  
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome  
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

News of the Passing Week.

H. M. S. Tribune is to arrive in St. John next week.

The Kings Daughters convention opened at St. John on Wednesday.

Newfoundland by its annual budget shows a surplus of \$258 000.

The wife of Bishop Potter of New York died suddenly on Sunday morning last.

Gen Gomez, chieftain of the Cubans, is on his way to interview Pres McKinley.

Gen. Shatter a distinguished officer in the late Cuban war has announced his retirement.

Hector McKenzie will succeed the late Andrew Allen as president of the Merchants Bank.

O'Brien, the Minto murderer, has been convicted and sentenced to hang at Dawson City on Aug the 28.

The Kingston, Jamaica, Chamber of Commerce wants England to send 3,000 Boer prisoners there to farm.

A big fire at Stillwater, Me., Monday, destroyed three factories and twenty-four dwellings.

The Conservatives of Nova Scotia held a political picnic at Halifax on July 1st which was addressed by Messrs Borden and Monk.

A committee of the House of Lords has recommended a modification of the King's Coronation oath.

Capt. Jenkins of the St. John police force was on Monday appointed deputy chief.

There were eighty seven deaths in one day this week from the heat in New York city.

R. V. F. W. Murray has been elected moderator of the New Brunswick Presbytery.

The steamship Armenia which ran on the rocks at Negro Head, near St. John, has become a total loss.

The Church of England Synod opened its annual convention at Fredericton on Tuesday.

In the big Varsity boat races, Yale defeated Harvard and Cornell won the intercollegiate contest.

On Wednesday the old Shamrock defeated the new cup challenger in a trial race.

Bishop Rogers of Chatham celebrated his fiftieth anniversary into the priesthood on Tuesday last.

Fire destroyed stables and wharves at Boston on Wednesday the loss being estimated \$100,000.

The death is reported at Ottawa of Mrs. Wade, widow of ex-speaker Wade of the Nova Scotia Legislature.

The strike of the track and coal men of the Maine Central terminated the middle of the week.

The Maritime Medical Association opened at Halifax on Wednesday with an attendance of ninety four.

Wednesday was the warmest day this summer in St. John, the mercury reaching eighty one at 4 p. m.

The York county liberal conservatives have selected Dr. McLeod as their candidate in the coming bye-election against Mr. Gibson, liberal.

Dr. Bennet, one of the oldest Presbyterian ministers in Canada died at St. John last Saturday and was buried on Tuesday.

The freedom of the city has been conferred by St. John on Mr. Stuart Solomon of South Africa in recognition of his favors to Canadian troops.

Privates Harvey and Raddin of the Infantry school who served in South Africa were awarded a Fredericton last week.

Mr. Edward Sears has presented Mrs. McEwen with a handsome clock in recognition of her services to her son who is a member of the local fire department.

Several boys were killed and one was seriously injured Monday afternoon by a cable bolt at Higonong in Chicago.

State Department officials at Washington

ton assert that a treaty for the acquisition of the Danish West Indies Islands by purchase will be submitted to congress next winter.

Francis G Babcock, formerly a prominent New York politician, is dead at Ellsworth, Kan., aged 70 years. He made the nominating speech at the convention which nominated Cleveland for Governor of New York.

The remains of former Gov Hazen S of Pingree, Michigan arrived in New York Monday on the steamer Zealand in charge of his son, Hazen S. Pingree who accompanied his father to England.

The statement of the public debt issued in Washington, Monday, shows that at the close of the fiscal year, June 30, 1901 the debt, less cash in the treasury amounted \$1 044,739,120 a decrease during June of \$17,737,374.

The Earl of Salborne as lord of the admiralty announced in the house of lords Monday in London that hospital ship Maine, which was fitted out by a committee of American ladies for the use of the wounded and sick in So h Africa and which was later sent to Taku where she took on board wounded and sick men of various nationalities, had been presented as a free gift to the British.

Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal yesterday Monday night at the Dominion Day dinner in London, given at the hotel Cecil, London, and attended by 800, the company including Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Aberdeen and other former Canadian governor generals, Sir Louis Davies, David Mills and Sydney Fisher and the other Canadian ministers now in London. Gen Ian Hamilton, Rear Admiral Douglas, Gilbert Parker and other well known men.

During the races at Kiel there occurred a circumstance which has not hitherto been noticed. During the race in which the royal yacht was entered, a small German war vessel crossed the starting line in front of the competitors. Emperor William noticed the action and ordered the captain of the vessel to 24 hours' arrest. The captain obeyed but the next day he resigned his commission in the navy.

The annual mobilization of the troops of the carrion and the attack and defence of the city by sea and land took place at Halifax, Monday. The land attack failed at all points and the torpedo boats attempting to enter the harbor were discovered and shelled by the forts. The umpires decided that the defense won all the operations. With the completion of new batteries suggested by the manoeuvres of a year ago now under construction Halifax will be an almost impregnable position.

Maid of Athens Brings Suit.  
One of the most remarkable breach of promise cases that have ever been brought before the courts is about to be tried in Athens, writes our correspondent.

The plaintiff, a young woman from the village of Marcopoulos, some 35 miles from Athens, bases her claims upon an ancient custom of the village, which, it is held, will influence the jury in her favor.

The custom, which has the force of law in the village, is as follows: On certain fate days the villagers assemble on the green, when dancing is indulged in. Any girl wishing to marry drops her handkerchief, and the swain who picks it up is bound to marry her.

In the case in question, the young man, who picked up the handkerchief by accident, had never seen the girl before.

When acclaimed by the assembled villagers as the prospective husband of the girl, he demurred; hence the action at law.

The young girl is decidedly good looking, and his lack of taste in not taking her for a bride is much commented on in the village.

Not the Real Article.  
"Miss Whiff encourages your attention, doesn't she?"  
"Yes, but I'm only a side line."

Your laundry work; we will give you ever attention, anything you would like done, ask for it and it will be attended to. No saw edge collars and cuffs allowed to go here, all as smooth as glass. Our flexible pliable finish is well liked.

Be one of a great many who are getting satisfaction in their laundry work.  
Unger's Laundry, Dyeing, and Carpet Cleaning Works,  
Telephone 58.

BAKING POWDER

and wholesome

rt that a treaty for the acquisition Danish West Indies...

G Babcock, formerly a promi- York politician, is dead a b, Kan., aged 70 years.

ains of former Gov Hazen S of Michigan arrived in New York on the steamer Zealand in charge J. Hazen S. Pingree who accom- father to England.

atement of the public debt issued nton, Monday, shows that at the fiscal year, June 30, 1901 the cash in the treasury amounted 39,120 a decrease during June of 374.

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work; it will give you ever ything you would like done, it will be attended to. No lars and cuffs allowed to go smooth as glass. Our flexible is well liked. a great many who are getting their laundry work. undry, Dyeing and Carpet icks. Telephone 68.



The holiday passed off as pleasantly as usual. The weather was all that could be desired and the many excursions by boat and train were liberally patronized.

During the greater part of the day the streets were practically deserted and it is safe to say that only those who could not possibly get away remained in the city.

Bay Shore and Rockwood Park were thronged with picnic parties and the beautiful evening following the rather warm day made many of them prolong their return to the city until quite a late hour.

Many enthusiastic golfers wended their way towards the links and there despite the heat enjoyed several games, before returning to the city a dainty little lunch was served at the club house.

The King's Daughters convention opened in Centenary church on Thursday evening. Many delegates from the provinces and in fact from all over Canada were present. Two of the leaders of the movement Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickenson and Mrs. Davis, arrived from New York on Thursday afternoon. They are guests at the Clifton house and will remain in the city until Wednesday next.

Col. and Mrs. J. Russell Armstrong are entertaining very distinguished visitors this week. They are Mr. and Mrs. R. Stewart Solomon and their daughter of Cape Town, South Africa. Since their arrival in the city on Saturday last they have been the guests of honor at several pleasant functions. On Wednesday afternoon they were entertained at luncheon by Col. and Mrs. H. H. McLean several other ladies and gentlemen also being present. The dining room was prettily arranged with ferns and cut flowers while the music of an orchestra added much to the enjoyment of the occasion. Mrs. McLean's success as a hostess is so well known that it is hardly necessary to say that her hospitality on this occasion was much enjoyed.

On Friday by invitation of Col. McLean, Mr. Solomon and Col. Armstrong left for a short fishing trip to Bonny River, Charlotte county. Mrs. Solomon and Miss Solomon remaining in the city until their return.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Thomson and family leave in about ten days for their annual camping trip to the south branch of the Miramichi. As usual they will take a party of young ladies and gentlemen with them and all are looking forward to a most delightful outing.

On Monday Mr. Rev. Armstrong and Miss Armstrong gave a pleasant picnic party to Rockaway. The outing was in honor of Miss Solomon and was of course much enjoyed. Boating in outdoor sports were indulged in and the return to the city was made at quite a late hour.

The death of the Rev. Dr. Bennett which occurred on Saturday last occasioned a general regret for the revered gentleman was well known and highly respected. The funeral services were held at St. John's presby. church on Tuesday afternoon. Among the many floral tributes sent from sympathizing friends was a beautiful wreath from the statistical department at Ottawa.

Mr. Fred Bennett of the custom department came home to attend his father's funeral. His sisters Mrs. J. B. B. of Chicago, Mrs. Gardner of Montreal, Mrs. Spens of Fort Fairfield, Me., and Mrs. J. E. B. McCready of Charlotte town were also here to attend the last sad rites.

Misses Mabel and Harriet Olive who have been in Boston for some time past are here visiting their parents in the West end. Miss Lillian Beckwith is spending her vacation in Boston and vicinity. Miss Campbell is visiting relatives in Bridgetown.

The engagement is announced of Miss Elsie Robinson, daughter of Mr. J. Morris Robinson to Mr. Ellis formerly of this city but now connected with the British bank at New York.

Another engagement being pleasantly discussed is that of Miss Nano Stone, daughter of Mr. J. R. Stone Germ. street to Mr. Kent Sovill. Miss Stone is a bit indispl. having had recently returned from abroad where she had been pursuing her studies for several years.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Miles entertained about twenty five guests on July 1st, at their summer home Meadow Crib. A very enjoyable time was spent by all.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Miles left this week for St. Martins where they will spend the summer at their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Forbes and Miss Bertha Forbes left this week for St. Martins to spend the summer. Proceases understand that a young penitence at the assembly rooms in the Mechanics Institute is being planned for a near date. The invitations have not yet been issued but the dance will probably come off within the fortnight.

Mr. Douglas McLachlin who has been spending a few weeks vacation with his parents here left on Saturday last enroute to his present home at Minneapolis.

Mrs. John H. Thompson, Mrs. F. Fraser and Mrs. E. A. Smith spent several days of last week at Chipman. They returned to the city on Friday evening.

Miss Jessie Gordon Forbes is in Fredericton visiting Mrs. E. R. Edwards.

Mrs. Osborne, wife of the general superintendent of the C. P. R. has arrived in town. They will take up their residence on Coburg street.

The garden party to be held on the Barrack Square on next Thursday afternoon and evening promises to be an enjoyable event. The proceeds are in aid of St. John's Baptist church and with the able efforts being put forward by energetic committees the fair will no doubt be liberally patronized.

A new and interesting feature of the entertainment will be the flower exhibit and sale. This work will be in charge of Misses Margret Kirk Clara O'Connor and May McLaughlin assisted by many little girls.

Mrs. Spencer, wife of Mr. H. B. Spencer, Superintendent C. P. R. Ottawa and Mrs. Struthers, wife of R. B. Struthers M. D. Sudbury, Ont., with their children are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Philip Martin, West St. John.

The many friends of Miss Muriel Carr, M. A. of McGill University daughter of Mrs. John De Soyres of this city are pleased to hear that she has been appointed to a fellowship in Radcliffe college.

Mrs. Lizzie McIsaac, of Pat St., left on Thursday morning for Connors, Madawaska County, where she will spend several weeks vacation. Mrs. E. S. Carter accompanied her sister, Miss Fenely to Frederic on this week. She will visit her mother at Linde Hall.

PARRBORO.

[Progress is for sale at Parrboro Book store. One of Parrboro's fairest maidens Miss Florence Smith daughter of Mr. R. T. Smith, was united in marriage this morning in the presence of a large number of guests including the Sunday school class of the bride to Mr. Hugh Mother of the Commercial bank of Windsor, New Brunswick by Rev. W. G. Lane. The house was artistically decorated with ferns, moss, and daisies, the bride couple standing under a true lovers knot suspended by an arch. The bride wore white organza train, veil and carried a bouquet of white carnations. Miss Lila Stewart of Ottawa, the bridesmaid wore a cream gown and the little maid of honor Miss Marie Day, niece of the bride pink silk. The groom was supported by Mr. Harley Smith. Miss Maude Dickinson, Bessie Upham, Bessie Gow and Augusta Holmes, Dr. McArthur and Messrs. Varley B. Fullerton and W. Butchard assisted at the breakfast following the ceremony. The happy couple left by train for their wedding trip and will be the best wishes of a crowd of friends at the station to see them off. The bride's going away gown was castor cloth with revers of white satin covered with Batebury, lat to match. Many beautiful and valuable presents were received. A ladies' waist party at Mrs. A. H. Nephew's on Wednesday afternoon was much enjoyed.

Mrs. P. D. Holmes entertained a party of young people on Friday evening at progressive whist for the pleasure of her two sisters the Miss Blair who are visiting her.

ST. GEORGE.

July 4—A very large number of strangers were in town on Dominion Day, there were excursion parties from St. John, St. Stephen and St. Andrews to witness the celebration. The first on the programme was the Polymorphine parade, which took place at 10.30 a. m. Water sports followed immediately after parade. Land sports commenced at 3 p. m. In the evening a fine musical concert was given in Conits Hall, Miss Helen Hibbard, St. Andrews was the soloist, Miss Kennedy pianist; a male quartette from St. Stephen and the St. George band made up the programme.

Miss Edith Baldwin has returned from Amherst where she has been to attend the wedding of Miss Moffat. She was accompanied home by Miss Maude Sprague of North End, St. John, who will be her guest for a few weeks.

Mrs. Charles Lee and family, St. John, and Mrs. Daniel Gillmor and family, Montreal, are settled in their summer homes.

Mrs. Fraser is visiting her son Rev. Mr. Fraser. Mrs. Nasse, North End, St. John, is a visitor at her son's Dr. Nasse.

The dwelling house of Mr. Robert Gray at L'Etang was struck by lightning on Thursday evening last the chimney fell and the cat was killed in the cellar.

Mr. Hugh McLean with a party of twelve spent July 1st in St. George. A large number went on the excursion to Calais today Thursday, Miss Sadie Epps is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Cobwigger—How is the family in the next flat? Mrs. Hillier—I couldn't ask for better neighbors. Their little boy is tongue tied and they use only noiseless rockers.

The Real Captain Kidd.

Despatches told the other day, how working men, engaged in tearing down an old house at Damariscotta Mills, Maine, found in the walls a pot of Spanish gold, 'which might have been placed there by Captain Kidd.' The silly phrase indicates the popular idea of Kidd's actions—that he buried treasure anywhere and everywhere along the Atlantic coast. Yet the truth seems to be that all the valuables he really did conceal were discovered during his lifetime.

Two hundred years ago William Kidd was hanged at Execution Dock, London, and time has sifted out from many fables some of the facts about his career. It seems that he was born at Greenock, Scotland, and was the son of a non-conformist minister who had suffered imprisonment and torture for conscience' sake. Some of the father's sterling stuff must have been in the son. He went to sea, rose to be captain, and made a fortune.

He had specially distinguished himself as a privateersman against the French in the West Indies, and when the Earl of Bellamont, Governor of Massachusetts Bay, undertook in 1695 to stamp out piracy, no less important a New Yorker than Robert Livingstone recommended Kidd for the command of the expedition.

There would probably be gold gained, as well as good accomplished, by such a movement, and Bellamont and others of the nobility and gentry raised six thousand pounds to fit out the pirate catchers. A new ship was provided, the Adventure Galley, of two hundred and eighty seven tons, and mounting thirty four guns. And Kidd, who had retired and was living at his ease, gladly made ready to go to sea again.

There was difficulty in raising a crew at Plymouth, England, where the vessel was built, and Kidd sailed her to his home port, New York, where five years earlier, he had been presented with a hundred and fifty pounds for protecting the colony from pirates. At New York he shipped men enough to make in all one hundred and fifty-four. Then in September, 1696, the Adventure bore away in search of the pirates 'who prowled between the Cape of Good Hope and the Straits of Malacca.'

But after a while strange tales began to come back. It was said that Kidd had turned pirate himself, that he had seized the Quidah Merchant, East Indianman, and other ships of his own nation. Finally the governors of all English colonies were ordered to seize him at sight. So when Kidd turned towards America, in 1699, he left his ship near Haiti, and with a few men in a small sloop sailed up to Gardiner's Island which lies off the east end of Long Island, New York. Thence he sent an emissary to Boston, to Bellamont, protesting innocence, and asking if it were safe to come ashore.

Apparently Bellamont encouraged him. Kidd ventured to Boston. A week later he was arrested, to be sent to England. Political complications caused a years delay, but in May 1701, he was put on trial at the Old Bailey, charged not only with piracy, but with burning houses, massacring peasantry, brutally treating prisoners, and murdering William Moore, a gunner on his ship.

Kidd answered that his own crew forced him into piracy; that after they had cruised a year and found no pirates, and there fore no booty, they mutined and made him do their will. He admitted killing Moore, 'as he sailed,' but asserted that he had to do so to maintain discipline. There seems no doubt that his trial was grossly unfair. He refused counsel and all facilities for making a defense. Still the charge of piracy failed, but he was convicted of the murder of Moore, and Kidd and nine of his crew were hanged.

As for the 'treasure' of this man, who may have been better than his reputation some was buried at Gardiner's Island, some was stored on his little sloop and some was carried on his person. It consisted of about eleven hundred ounces of gold, twenty three hundred ounces of silver, seventeen ounces of jewels (sixty nine stones), fifty seven bags of sugar, forty one hales of merchandise and sixty seven pieces of canvas, the total value being about fourteen thousand pounds.

Tommy—Pop, what is meant by the breath of suspicion? Tommy's Pop—The breath of suspicion, my son, is a figure of speech based largely upon the aroma of cloves.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound. It is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, \$1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 8-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. 227-Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1—and—No. 2 are sold in St. John by all responsible Druggists.

The Latest Figure D. & A. Straight Front MILITARY FORM. This Corset is the latest Parisian Model. STRAIGHT FRONT. Endorsed by leading Modistes as the most perfect corset of the century. If not for sale at your dealer's, send to us. D. & A., No. 345 Dominion Corset Mfg. Co. Quebec Montreal Toronto

Leave Your Orders Early for Spring Painting, etc. At ST. JOHN PAINT STORE, 155 PRINCE ST. TEL. 677.

H. L. & J. T. McGowan We sell Paint in Small Tins, Glass, Oil, Turpentine, Whiting, Putty, etc.

WHITES For Sale by all First-Class Dealers in Confectionery. Caramel Snowflakes Don't take inferior goods; the best do not cost any more than inferior goods.

SMOOTH SEWING SILK Corticelli sewing silk is twisted on automatic machines which stop when a break or knot happens in any one of the hundred strands it is twisted with. It is therefore perfectly smooth. Being smooth it is strong—free from knots or flaws. Better than cotton or linen because it lasts longer, goes further, and won't fade.

When You Want a Real Tonic ask for 'ST. AGUSTINE' (Registered Brand) of Pelee Wine. GAGETOWN, Sept. 21, 1899. E. G. SCOVIL, — "Having used both we think the 'St. Augustine' preferable to Vin Mariani as a tonic. JOHN C. CLOWES E. G. SCOVIL, Tea and Confectionery Manufacturer, 62 Union Street

FOR ARTISTS. WINSOR & NEWTON'S OIL COLORS. WATER COLORS, CANVAS, etc., etc., etc.

Buctouche Bar Oysters. Received this day, 10 Barrels No. 1 Buctouche Bar Oysters, the first of the Spring catch. At 19 and 23 King Square.

J. D. TURNER. Pulp Wood Wanted

WANTED—Under-sized saw logs, such as Battina or spiling. Parties having such for sale can correspond with the St. John Shiprite Company, Ltd., stating the quantity, price per thousand superficial feet, and the time of delivery. M. F. MOONEY,

Fry's Pure Cocoa. Pure, rich and delicate of flavor. Healthful, nourishing. Concentrated and hence has the greatest strength and is the most economical to use. It has won medals and awards without number. A quarter pound tin of it costs but twenty-five cents and makes fifty cups of fine Cocoa. Sold by leading dealers everywhere.

FOR ADVERTISING SOCIETY NEWS, SEE FIFTH AND EIGHTH PAGES



HALIFAX NOTES.

Programme for sale in Halifax by the publishers at the following news stands and centres.

July 4.—Mrs W Smith is home from a visit to several towns to England.

Miss Lottie Edwards, daughter of John T. Edwards of this city is in town visiting her father.

Miss Edwina of Windsor, formerly Miss Alice Worthylake and her little son, Marvin, are visiting Mrs Dimock's aunt, Mrs Crawford, Gerrish street.

Consul General and Mrs. Foster gave a large "at home" on Thursday July 4th. The affair passed off most pleasantly.

An evening of song was given by Miss Ada Ryan's pupils on Tuesday evening accompanied by Miss Page, and was largely attended.

Miss Eva Metzler of Waltham, Mass. is here paying a short visit to relatives.

Miss Annie Lithgen is visiting at Bedford. Miss Dickey is visiting friends in Digby.

Miss Grace Gordon is visiting friends in Boston. Mrs Albert Buckley has been visiting in Oxford.

Miss Blaine of New York is spending some time in the city. The midsummer fair opened in St. Mary's hall on Monday evening.

Miss Annie Gray is home from Truro, where she has been attending Normal School. Her friend Miss Helen Kirk daughter of the Rev Mr Kirk, of London is spending a short time with her.

Mr and Mrs Charles Burrill of Weymouth spent several days of last week in the city. Mr and Mrs W B Brander have returned from a pleasant visit to Amherst.

Mrs F J Murphy and family will summer at D'Escoffers, C. B. Miss Gardie of the Well School of Music is spending her vacation in Boston.

Miss E Conlin left last week for a short visit to Boston and vicinity. Miss Bremner is spending the summer at Wolfville.

The marriage took place on Tuesday last at St. Marks church by the Rev N Leitch, of John R. Spruce to Miss Grace Gillen youngest daughter of late James Gillen of this city.

WINDSOR.

July 3.—Mr and Mrs P H Smith have returned from their wedding tour and are residing on King Street.

A quiet but very pretty home wedding took place on Wednesday last at the residence of Mr and Mrs Thomas A Lawrence, O'Brien Street, when their eldest daughter Miss Lena May, was married to Mr Frank A Bosch, in the employ of Messrs W H Bosch & Co., and third son of Mr C W Bosch of this town.

The bride who is a very charming young lady, looked even more beautiful in a travelling suit of gray blue cloth trimmed in silk of the same shade, and she wore a very becoming hat trimmed with panne velvet, lace and silk, and carried an exquisite bouquet of bride's roses and maidenhair fern.

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Miss Beale Holland, Halifax, spent the 1st in town with Mrs Levi Curry. Mr B E King and daughter Miss Ada were in town recently visiting Mr and Mrs Arthur King.

Miss Dewis of Shelburne, spent the holiday in town the guest of Mr and Mrs J C Smith. Miss Nicholas of Berwick came to Windsor on Saturday to remain a few days with Miss George Keith. Miss Emma Smith returned home on Saturday

from Boston where she had been visiting her brothers. Miss Edith Pearce of Dartmouth, spent the holiday and Tuesday in Windsor.

Miss Ad. Mitchell of River John, is in town visiting her aunt, Mrs Nathan McLellan, on her way home from Boston.

Mrs Donald and two children are in Bathurst, N B, where they will remain for the summer. Mrs Joe MacDonald and little son, Kenneth, who have been in Boston for a number of weeks have returned to their home in Wolfville.

Mrs George Turnbull of Yarmouth who has been the guest of Mr and Mrs J Arnold Smith for the past week, left on Saturday for Digby.

Mrs Forbes, Miss Forbes, Miss Jean Forbes and Mrs P M Fielding left on Saturday, via St. John, for Buffalo. Mrs Fielding and Miss Jean Forbes return in two weeks while Mrs J and Miss Forbes will visit friends in Colorado and other points. They will be absent about six months.

Miss Hoke, daughter of Judge Hoke, U. S. Consul left on Saturday for Washington, where she will join a party of friends who will visit California.

YARMOUTH.

July 3.—Mr and Mrs R W Williams arrived from Boston per Prince George on Saturday. Miss Attie Porter has gone to Boston to visit friends.

Among the passengers to Boston on Saturday were, B Robinson, Capt Nickerson and wife, Mrs Alford Durkee, Miss Gray, J F Kelley and wife and Dr Campbell and wife.

Mrs Capt Earnest Kinney arrived from Boston this morning on her way to Bouris, P E I where she will spend three months. Mr and Mrs J A Creig left for Truro yesterday morning for a brief visit.

Mrs Capt Edwards accompanied by her two children has arrived from England on a visit to her parents, Mr and Mrs Jacob Bingsay. Miss Fatten of Lynn who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Jennie Corning, Kirk street, went to Hebron this morning and will return to take Saturday's steamer for Boston.

Mr and Mrs J T Kelly are enjoying a vacation at the Hub. Dr and Mrs Campbell left last week per steamer Boston to visit friends in different parts of Massachusetts.

Mrs Wilred Eldridge who has been ill for some time has gone to Boston to seek medical advice. She was accompanied by her daughter Miss Clara.

BRIDGETOWN.

July 4.—Miss Campbell, of St. John, is visiting her aunt, Mrs W H Cochran. Miss Burgess, of Shefield Mills, is the guest of Miss Hattie Walsh.

Mr and Mrs T D Beag's have returned from a fortnight's carriage trip through Kings county. Miss Davison, of Vermont, has been the guest of her brother, Rev H S Davison, for a few days. Mrs Norman Burrows, after a fortnight at home has returned to Matiland to spend the remainder of the summer.

Mrs Hastings Freeman, of Shelburne, spent a few days during the week with her parents, Dr and Mrs deBiele. Mrs George T Mallory of Kamloops, B. C. is the guest of Mrs F H Johnson at Carleton's Corner for a few days.

Mrs Shedd and two children of Highgate Springs Vt, are visiting Mrs Shedd's parents, Mr and Mrs F C Coombell. Miss Blanch Vroom, of Spa Springs, with her friend, Miss Cora Shaw, of Torbrook, is visiting her aunt, Mrs J G Thompson.

Mr and Mrs I W Fogg and son Robert, and Mr and Mrs Sewall Clarke, all of Lynn, Mass, are guests of Mr and Mrs J J Foster. Mr and Mrs Edward Foster, of Berwick, who have been visiting their niece, Mrs James deWitt, for a few days, returned home yesterday.

Miss Annie M Kinney, accompanied by her sisters, who have been visiting her, returned yesterday from the Provincial Normal School, Truro, where she spent the winter months and succeeded in obtaining a grade B diploma.

ANNAPOLIS.

July 4.—Mrs Williams was a guest recently at the Methodist Parsonage, Bridgetown. Miss Jane Paget, of Granville Ferry, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs John Lockett, Bridgetown. Miss Poole of Scotch Village is the guest of Rev and Mrs How.

'Jack' Leavitt, manager of the Union Band in Wolfville, is spending his vacation at his home here. Capt and Mrs Gilmore, of Wolfville, the Misses Kathleen of Lunenburg, Mrs Treby of Parraboro, and Mrs Van Allen of New York and two children, were in town this week to attend the Gilmore-Mills nuptials.

Miss Hall who has been operator at the telephone Exchange here has returned to her home in Middleton. Her place is being filled by Miss Essie Fickels of Nictaux.

A pretty wedding took place at St Luke's church on Wednesday last, when Miss Jean Louise Mills was united to Mr Charles Reginald Gilmore of Boston. The bride was most charmingly attired in white with veil and orange blossoms. Her bridesmaids were her sister Miss Ruth Mills and Miss Gertrude Treby of Wolfville. The groom was supported by his brother Stanley. At the conclusion of the ceremony the wedding party drove to "The Oaks" where breakfast was served, the young couple leaving soon after on train enroute to Boston, their nuptial home.

Mrs Robert Harris is visiting her sister at Bear River. Mrs W McCormick and infant daughter are visiting the former's father and mother in Weymouth. Mrs Young and Miss Calnek were in town today. Mrs Madge Stewart, of Digby, spent a day last week with her aunt, Mrs George E Corbin. Dr and Mrs Stevens spent Sunday with Rev. H and Mrs deBiele, on their return from the wedding trip. Miss Leah Harris has returned from Boston, where she spent the winter.

TRURO.

July 3.—Mr Brough, manager of the Halifax Bank, Antigonish, spent Sunday and the succeeding holiday in town a guest with Mrs Brough at Miss Wilson's, Victoria street. Mr David McCurdy of the same office was here

Strong Again.

The woman who knows the full value of health is the woman who has lost it and regained it; the woman who from being weak and sickly is once again made a strong woman. Half a million weak and sickly women have been made strong and well by the aid of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." It cures the ills which weaken women. It regulates the periods, dries enfeebled drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It nourishes the nerves and so cures nervousness. It promotes a healthy appetite and induces refreshing sleep.



"I had female trouble for eight years," writes Mrs. L. J. Dennis of 88 East College Street, Jacksonville, Ill. "I was so weak and nervous that I could not do anything. I suffered from indigestion and found none of the medical professions and found none of the friends urged me to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. When I commenced taking this medicine I weighed ninety-five pounds. Now I weigh one hundred and fifty pounds—more than I ever weighed before. I was so bad I would lie from day to day and could not come and relieve my suffering. I had internal inflammation, a disagreeable drain, bearing-down pain, and such distress never had before. Now I never have a pain—do all my own work and am a strong and healthy woman."

"Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets" if the bowels are inactive or irregular.

with some friends for Sunday and Monday. The Sinclair-Vaseo nuptials, were quietly celebrated on Monday evening, at the bride's home, Queen street, Mr and Mrs Sinclair are board ing with Mrs I B Johnson, Prince street.

One of our most popular brides Mrs Frank Stanfield is receiving her friends this week assisted by her sister Misses Ella and Lon Thomas, Miss Gillespie and Miss Nellie Stanfield. Mrs Stanfield's service was in town for a day or two, during the past week a guest of his friends at "Elmhurst."

The pleasant tea given for some time was that of Mrs. Edgar Fullen last Wednesday afternoon. The hostess, was assisted in dispensing her hospitalities by the Misses Flemming, and Miss May Sigler. The invited who were present with few exceptions were—Mrs A D Wetmore, Miss Laura Wetmore, Mrs Albert Black, Miss Cooke, Mrs Learmont, Mrs Phillips, Mrs Hanson, Mrs Harry Crowe, Mrs Gordon Crowe, Mrs C A Armstrong, Mrs D B Cummings, Mrs M Diche, Mrs E Wilson, Mrs Berrie Vernon, Mrs Harold Patana, Miss Blain, Miss Ketchum, Mrs M. Dickie, returned last week from a short trip to Pictou.

Mrs W S Harkins and Mr Harry Harkins, left this morning, for Sydney after a short visit with their relatives here, enroute. Mr Karl McKennie of the Royal Bank service, is assisting in the office here, during Mr F L Murray's absence. Mr Murray is enjoying a few weeks vacation with his sisters, at Shelburne. Mrs S L Walker and son Arthur are visiting Mrs James Page at Rothesay, N B. Miss Gillespie is here from Parraboro, visiting the Misses Thomas. Pae.

KENTVILLE.

July 2.—Miss Tully has gone to Boston, where the purpose remaining for some time. Mr John Blanchard, of Halifax is spending the week in town, the guest of his daughter Mrs P Gilkin. Mrs Todd Woodworth and children left on Saturday for Boston where they intend remaining for the summer. Mr G L Rand gave a pleasant little dance on Friday evening last in honor of Mr A A Thompson who left on Monday for his new position in Pictou. Mr and Mrs John Carroll spent Sunday in Waverille.

Mrs Laura Chipman is spending the week in Halifax. Mrs Arthur Harris of Maple Grove, Chipman's Corner, gave delightful at home on Thursday of last week. Over a hundred guests were present, including many from Kentville, Wolfville and Canada. Mr John Brown, of Halifax was the guest of Judge and Mrs Chipman on Saturday and Sunday of last week.

Mrs R A Calkins of New York accompanied by her daughter, Mrs O L Day, arrived in town this week. They will spend the summer at Oakdale the guests of Mr G B Calkins. Mrs J P Chipman spent the early part of the week in Falmouth. Mrs W Young, of Chipman's Corner, was in Halifax last week, returning on Monday with little Miss Dorothy, who has been the guest of her grandmother, Mrs Abbott.

Mr and Mrs Clifford Tutts arrived home on Saturday and are occupying Dr Brock's pretty cottage on Beech Hill. Miss Cornelia Gardner of Yarmouth is in town the guest of Capt and Mrs Mitchner. Mrs L St Clair Saunders and little daughter left on Thursday for Halifax where they intend remaining some weeks.

Mr and Mrs Percy H Smith have returned from their wedding trip and were "at home" to their friends on Monday and Tuesday of last week. Miss Mitchell who has been spending some time with friends here has returned to her home in Halifax.

AMHERST.

July 3.—Mrs MacKinnon and the Misses MacKinnon gave an At Home on Thursday last which was a most pleasant event. Quite a number of guests were present and the hostesses were as busy in dispensing hospitality by several young lady friends. Mrs Hodgson and children of Fort William are here visiting relatives. Mrs Carrillo of New York arrived here last week and will spend several weeks with friends. Mrs Montisambert and daughter Miss Grace

have gone to P E I, where they will spend a month or two. Mr Montisambert will accompany them returning the first of the week. Miss McKee, student at the Ladies college Hall fax, spent a day or two in town with her friend, Miss Emmeline Robb, while en route to her home in Fredericton.

Mr, Miss and Master Sharp left for their home in Chicago stopping off in St John en route. Miss Pugsley of St John is a guest of Mr and Mrs Robert Pugsley, Victoria street. Mrs Sidney Steele and daughter Miss Grace, natives of Amherst arrived in town last week from Toronto, where Mrs Steele has been engaged in work in connection with the Bloor street baptist church for some time. She leaves this week to spend some months with her sister, Mrs Charles Rogers on P E I. Miss Grace will remain with her grandparents, Dr and Mrs Steele for the summer.

Mrs Albert J Crease received her visitors last week at the residence of Mrs G Bostford Smith Victoria street. Mr and Mrs W B Murdoch have returned from a very pleasant trip to some of the American cities, taking in the P. E. I. American exposition which is still quite uncompleted. A visit later will be more satisfactory. Master Harry Reed of New York is spending two or three weeks with Mrs Alex Robb, Ernie cottage Victoria street. Miss DeWolfe of Montreal was a guest of Mrs W T Bell Church street for a few days.

The Honorees of the Chilli. Smith—Brown seems to set coolly towards you Does he owe you any money? Jones—No but he wanted to.—

'Jenkins has just written a book on 'How to Succeed.' 'I wonder if it will be a success?' 'It ought to be. Jenkins has failed at everything else.'

Teacher (severely)—Thomas, this map is ruled crooked, very crooked, very crooked, indeed! Thomas—I know it, mum. It's a map of New York city, mum!

Up in the Attic.

Kicking about somewhere—in the attic, or "spare room," or the back closet, there's a faded old dress or a shirt waist or a party wrap. Why not make it useful again? It's easy and safe to dye with Maypole Soap.

Dye It yourself and surprise yourself with the brilliant, fast color or shade you'll get. No mess—no trouble to dye at home with Maypole Soap. Druggists and Grocers sell it. Any color 10 cents—15 cents for Black. Maypole Soap.

Free Book all about successful Home Dyeing by addressing the Wholesale Depot, 8 Palace Royale, Montreal.

Use Perfection Tooth Powder.

For Sale at all Druggists.

Use the genuine MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER

"The Universal Perfume." For the Handkerchief Toilet and Bath. Refuse all substitutes.

APIOL & STEEL PILLS

A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES. Superseding Bitter Apple, Pfl Cochin, Pennyroyal, &c. Order of all Chemists, or post free for \$1.50 from EVANS & SONS, LTD., Montreal and Toronto, Canada. Victoria, B.C. or Martin Pharmaceutical Chemist, Southampton Eng.



His babyship

will be wonderfully freshened up, and his whole little fat body will shine with health and cleanliness after his tub with the "Albert" Baby's Own Soap.

This soap is made entirely with vegetable fats, has a faint but exquisite fragrance, and is unsurpassed as a nursery and toilet soap. Beware of imitations. ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MTR. MONTREAL.

Eugene Field's Poems A \$7.00 Book.

THE Book of the century. It is a 400-page volume of poetry, the work of a man whose name is known to every child in the world. It is the best and most representative collection of the world's greatest poets. It is ready for delivery.

But for the noble contribution of the world's greatest artists, this book could not have been manufactured for less than \$7.00. The Fund created is divided equally between the family of the late Eugene Field and the Fund for the building of a monument to the memory of the beloved poet of childhood. Address: EUGENE FIELD MONUMENT BOUVENIR FUND, (Also at Book Stores.) 180 Monroe St., Chicago.

NOTICE.

Through the efforts of Mr. W. A. Hickman, Immigration Commissioner, who has been in England for some months past, it is expected that in the coming spring a considerable number of farmers with capital will arrive in the province, with a view to purchasing farms. All persons having desirable farms to dispose of will please communicate with the undersigned, when blank forms will be sent, to be filled in with the necessary particulars as to location, price, terms of sale, etc. Quite a number of agricultural laborers are also expected and farmers desiring help will also please communicate with the undersigned.

Dated St. John, N. B., Feb. 9th, A. D. 1901. 2-14 lm ROBERT MARSHALL.

News and Opinions OF National Importance.

The Sun ALONE CONTAINS BOTH:

Daily, by mail, \$6 a year Daily and Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world. Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year. Address THE SUN, New York



SOCIAL and PERSONAL

July 4.—The ladies of Napan are holding a strawberry festival on the school grounds today. Quite a number from Chatham will be present and as the weather is all that could be wished the affair will no doubt pass off pleasantly.

July 5.—The closing exercises at St. Mary's academy last week were witnessed by the many friends of the school. The program was an interesting one and elicited much applause from the audience. The distribution of prizes also took place on that afternoon.

July 6.—The closing exercises at St. Mary's academy last week were witnessed by the many friends of the school. The program was an interesting one and elicited much applause from the audience. The distribution of prizes also took place on that afternoon.

July 7.—The closing exercises at St. Mary's academy last week were witnessed by the many friends of the school. The program was an interesting one and elicited much applause from the audience. The distribution of prizes also took place on that afternoon.

July 8.—The closing exercises at St. Mary's academy last week were witnessed by the many friends of the school. The program was an interesting one and elicited much applause from the audience. The distribution of prizes also took place on that afternoon.

July 9.—The closing exercises at St. Mary's academy last week were witnessed by the many friends of the school. The program was an interesting one and elicited much applause from the audience. The distribution of prizes also took place on that afternoon.

July 10.—The closing exercises at St. Mary's academy last week were witnessed by the many friends of the school. The program was an interesting one and elicited much applause from the audience. The distribution of prizes also took place on that afternoon.

July 11.—The closing exercises at St. Mary's academy last week were witnessed by the many friends of the school. The program was an interesting one and elicited much applause from the audience. The distribution of prizes also took place on that afternoon.

July 12.—The closing exercises at St. Mary's academy last week were witnessed by the many friends of the school. The program was an interesting one and elicited much applause from the audience. The distribution of prizes also took place on that afternoon.

partly—woman went up to the lace counter. The saleswoman was sweating prodigiously. 'Have a fan?' she said to the customer. 'No thank you,' replied the woman, 'I'm not warm.'

'Not warm?' exclaimed the saleswoman, hotly. 'Oh no. I've got a chill.' 'Now, really you are not warm, repeated the other gently. 'You just think you are. There is no such thing as heat. You imagine it that is all.'

'Humph!' grunted the shop girl, wiping the perspiration off her face. 'Say, Maud,' she said to one of the other girls, 'the lady says it ain't hot.'

She ain't a saleslady or she wouldn't say that,' replied Maud, sympathetically. 'Now girls went on the customer as sweetly as though she had not been remanded to her class, 'if you believed as I do, if you were Christian Scientists, you wouldn't be warm, for there is no such thing as heat and you would never lose your tempers either.'

Then the customer moved calmly on through the store looking as cool as a cucumber and apparently entirely untroubled. 'Well wouldn't that make you mad?' inquired the other girl of Maud. 'She ain't a Christian. She's nutty. And I hope she keeps out of this store for she makes me hot just to look at her.'

The City of Fredericton has made the discovery that their are about five hundred dogs in that town and that only \$65 in tax were received during the year. The City is having as much trouble with its dog taxes as St. John. They are trying to solve the difficulty by appointing two collectors who are to receive twenty per cent on all collections. The scheme might be a good one but it remains to be tried. This City might follow the example. As far as taxes are concerned the dog escapes much better than the man. Some people think that the poor canine is unjustly treated. A tax on dogs and not on cats hardly seems justifiable. There are enough cats in this town if taxed like the dog would yield a handsome revenue if collected. If persons refused to pay such a tax, let the animals be destroyed. They would never be missed and rights might be made peaceful and restful.

It is always said that beginning with the fourth of July our American neighbors begin to seek a cooler climate. This year they have had every temptation held out to them to get into less heated places and so St. John and the Province generally may well expect an influx of visitors.

Three New Brunswickers were graduated at Harvard lately. They are Messrs. W. H. Clawson (with honors in English Literature), and G. F. Furlong, of St. John, and W. L. Eastbrook. F. R. Taylor, of Rothesay, was made a B. L. at Harvard law school.

She was plump, at least, well along in years. She was in one of the big department stores shopping. This kind of weather is net the pleasantest in the world for shopping. Customers and clerks are both on edge and when one woman shoves

Torpid Liver

Is sometimes responsible for difficult digestion, that is, DYSPEPSIA. When it is, What headache, dizziness, constipation, What fits of despondency, What fears of imaginary evils, conduce with the distress after eating, the sourness of the stomach, the bad taste in the mouth, and so forth, to make the life of the sufferer scarcely worth living!

Dyspepsia resulted from torpid liver in the case of Mrs. Jones, 2320 N. 12th St., Philadelphia, Pa., who was a great sufferer. Her statement made in her 77th year is that she was completely cured of it and all its attendant aches and pains, as others have been, by a faithful use of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

That acts on all the digestive organs, cures dyspepsia, and give permanent vigor and tone to the whole system.

CANADIAN PACIFIC WE ARE ONLY ONE NIGHT ON THE ROAD

Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, N. Y. Lv. St. John 5:15 a.m. daily except Sunday. Ar. Montreal 8:25 a.m. except Monday. Ar. Toronto 7:00 p.m. daily except Sunday. Ar. Buffalo 10:30 p.m. daily.

\$20.50 Round Trip.

Tickets on sale until June 30th, good for return fifteen days from date of issue and good to stop over at Montreal and West thereof. All agents issue by way of St. John and Canadian Pacific Short Line.

Toilet Soaps.

SPECIAL VALUES. JAPANESE FLOATING SOAP, for the bath 5c. Cake. BUTTERMILK and OLIVE OIL SOAP, 10c. Box. WOODBINE SOAP, 15c. Box. CLEAVER'S CHOICE TOILET SOAPS

W. C. Rudman Allan,

Chemist and Druggist, 87 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B. Telephone 239. Mail orders promptly filled.

CANADIAN PACIFIC Only One Night ON THE ROAD TO Pan-American Exposition, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Lv. St. John 5:15 p.m. daily except Sun. Ar. Montreal 8:55 a.m. daily except Mon. Ar. Toronto 7:00 p.m. daily except Sun. Ar. Buffalo 10:30 p.m. daily.

New Route to Quebec VIA MEGANTIC.

Lv. St. John 8:15 p.m. daily except Sunday. Ar. Quebec 9:00 a.m. daily except Monday. Through sleeper and coach.

Methods of Some Authors

'How authors work,' said a publisher to a Philadelphia Record reporter, 'is an interesting subject to me, and I guess I am acquainted with the working habits of some 200 of them, living and dead. Alphonse Daudet did his very best work in the country, in the summer time. He would take a little boat, row up a quiet stream, and pulling into a green and shady cove, he would sit in the stern and write with his pad on his knees for hours at a time. Rudyard Kipling wrote two hours every morning from 9 o'clock till 11; wherever he may be, on a train, on shipboard, or ashore, he contrives to get in those two hours. Henry James works at night, usually from midnight until 3 o'clock in the morning. He has become a kind of a machine, and turns out just so many hundred words of his cold prose each day. Mark Twain writes in a rocking chair, and the morning hours are his favorite ones. Gen. Lew Wallace writes on a slate, with a small moist rag beside him for erasing purposes. Marion Crawford uses a typewriter, and works in the afternoon, though not regularly. Crawford can grind out 8000 or 10 000 words of salable copy a day. Miss Wilkins, George Moore and Joseph Conrad are three artists who have no regular working habits. This week they will be at their desks all day and all night nearly, while next week they will not write a line.'

The recent movement towards Protestantism in Manila has attracted considerable attention locally. In the autumn of 1898 the first representatives of the missionary societies came to the Philippines to look over the field and report to the advisability of opening work for the natives. The secretaries of the Army and Navy Young Men's Christian Association had come with the army of occupation, but had devoted their energies to work among the ever increasing number of Americans, excepting incidental distribution of Spanish Bibles and Testaments. In the year 1899 the agents of the British and Foreign Bible Society began a work that has had a remarkable growth. About five thousand copies of the Word were sold by each society in the month of March, 1901.

Experienced Corns and Warts Your satisfactory experience with other preparations should not influence you against 'Putnam's.' It was the first, the best, the only painless corn cure. Give it a trial. A corn treated with other remedies wouldn't do so again if it could help it. Give your corn a chance. Druggists who sell only the best always sell Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

JOHN NOBLE, L. D.

BROOK ST., MANCHESTER, ENGLAND. Largest Customiers & Mantlemen in the World.

From all parts of the Globe ladies do their 'shopping by post' with this huge dress and drapery enterprise, it being found that after payment of any postages or duties, the goods supplied could not be nearly equalled elsewhere, both as regards price and quality, and now that the firm is so firmly rooted in the public favour and its patrons so numerous, it can afford to give, and does give, even better value than ever.

Model 256. Made in John Noble Cheviot Serge or Costume Coating, consisting of Blouse Bodice with Black Velvet revers, prettily trimmed and White, Plain

Model 1492. Made in Heavy Frieze Cloth Tailor-made, Double-breasted Coat, and full wide carefully finished Skirt, in Black or Navy Blue only; Price complete Costume \$4.10; Carriage 65c.

JOHN NOBLE KNOCKABOUT FROCKS FOR GIRLS. Thoroughly well made, in Strong Serge, with saddle top, long full sleeves, and pocket. Lengths in front, and Prices: Postage 22 cents.

24 27 inches. 49c. 61 cents. 30 33 inches. 50c. 63 cents. 35 38 inches. 75c. 88 cents. Postage 22 cents. 36 39 inches. 90c. \$1.10. 42 45 inches. \$1.22 \$1.34. Postage 45 cents.

Readers will oblige by kindly naming this paper when ordering from or writing to JOHN NOBLE, L. D. BROOK ST. MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

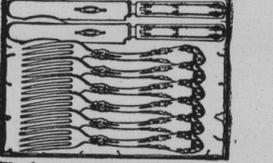
That Snowy Whiteness



can come to your linens and cottons only by the use of SURPRISE Soap which has peculiar and remarkable qualities for washing clothes. SURPRISE is a pure hand Soap. ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO. St. Stephen, N.B.

You Know These Goods

They are the same brand as your grandparents bought, 50 years ago, and are stamped '1847 Rogers Bros.'



We have the Knives, Forks and Spoons as well as many Berry Spoons, Cold Meat Forks, Ladles, etc.

One of the rural poets doesn't take a cool view of the hereafter. He signs:— Life and love. An' jay amazin', The world ho! An' the next one bleazin'!

Ted—Was the game close? Ned Close? I should say so. The crowd was just pouncing on the umpire when the police reserves arrived.

HANDSOME DRESS GRATIS SOMETHING NEW.

A magnificent full dress length of 6 yards of beautiful broadcloth, Silkline Lustre, 44 inches wide. You can earn this by selling 3 doz. of our Alaska Gold Finish Bear Pins, at 10c. each; or a Skirt length of 4 yards for selling 2 doz. Pins. Simply send us your name and address and we will send you 2 or 3 doz. Pins, which sell at 10c. each, return the money, and we will send you by the best premium ever offered ladies. Also Roy's fine Night Watch, for selling 2 doz. Pins—Supply limited. Write to-day for Pins and secure these handsome Premiums. When prize received, please show your friends. MILLINERY SUPPLY CO., Dept. 20 75 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.



ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1901.

## More Women Are Insured

The Business Woman's Association has a new president, and, with a sense of fitness of things which refutes certain masculine theories, they have elected to the office a woman who has had as broad business experience as any other in New York.

Miss L. W. Law the new President, knows as much about business as any one of the sisterhood can know, and, incidentally, she accumulated a vast amount of fact and theory about women in general. She took some of the knowledge out of cold storage for the benefit of a Sun reporter one torrid day last week, and though she has an appalling amount of sex loyalty and an sgraving way of winding up her most interesting assertions with 'Now, that isn't for publication,' she displayed a degree of cheerful optimism in regard to womankind which in view of the fact that the day's temperature was conducive to deepest pessimism on all subjects was positively refreshing.

In the first place, Miss Shaw herself wouldn't do for a terrible example of the overworked and nerveracked daughter of toil. She is one of the busiest women in New York, and holds a place of great responsibility as general manager of one of the largest life insurance companies in the country; but, if ever a woman looked radiantly cheerful and well and vigorous and satisfied with life, Miss Law is that woman.

'You know I started out to be a literary woman,' she said, turning her back upon the formidable pile of papers on her desk. Then she laughed. The laugh was a particularly infectious and delightful performance. It took one into the woman's confidence and announced that she thought that her guardian angel did a knowing thing when he showed her from the paths of literature into the business world.

'I was delighted when I got a place with Houghton, Mifflin and Co. in Boston, Miss Law continued. 'I was to begin by reading proof and end by writing the great American novel or epic or both. Accidently I had occasion to show a certain aptitude for figuring. That sealed my fate. My employer said it was easy to find women to read proof or write, but that not more than once or twice in a lifetime did one find a girl with a head for figures. So I became an accountant, and America has to wait for its novel and epic.

'Several years later I came to New York as expert accountant for a large publishing firm. I began by being bookkeeper, and before I left had entirely charge of the financial side of the business. My salary had soared above my dreams, but the work was very trying, and my health was beginning to show the strain. I looked around for something that would pay me as well, give a chance for steady development and be less confining than the work I had been doing.

'That was before the insurance companies were taking kindly to women as risks or employing many women agents, but I was convinced that the field would open up. The position women were taking in the business world made the thing, to my mind, a certainty. I chose the insurance business, giving up a sure and profitable thing to take the chances. Events have proved that I guessed right.

'Only a short time after I went into the business, the big companies took off the extra rate on women, and accepted them as good risks. Then I was made a general agent and manager. It was the first time a woman had filled such a place and even now, there is only one other woman general agent, though scores of women are more or less successfully writing insurance.

'It is a wonder to me that when women are longing for good business opportunities more of them don't go into insurance. There is plenty of room and a splendid opportunity for success, yet I have great difficulty getting competent sub-agents and the insurance companies find it impossible to secure women who can fill responsible positions. If anything should make me decide to leave here—which Heaven forbid—I could walk into any one of a number of good positions the same day. I don't say that egotistically, but merely to show what an opening there is for capable women in this business.

'There are plenty of women who are willing to try it, but they aren't the right class. To be a successful insurance agent a woman must have a head for figures and business problems; but that isn't enough. She must have indomitable energy and perseverance; but that isn't enough. It is absolutely essential that she should be well bred, should have had good family and social training. Only that will give the manner and tact that will win success for a woman in this profession.

'She must know intuitively when and how an interview can be given. She must understand exactly how far to go and must never overdo or outstay her welcome. The loud, swaggering, aggressive woman, the good fellow, type, isn't the one who writes the policies. Many women who have good business heads and might make a brilliant success in other lines of business fall flatly in this, from lack of good breeding. The most successful insurance women in this city are women connected with the oldest and best families of New York, women who want to make money and are open minded and progressive, but have generations of social tradition and training back of them. I wish we could get more of them.

'There used to be an idea that women were bad risks, that they abused their health and didn't have much to start with, that they wouldn't tell the truth about their ages, and would conceal the facts about anything that had been wrong with them. We've outgrown all that. The small, conservative insurance companies still stand back; but the larger companies are seeking women's patronage, and making every effort to secure it.

'Perhaps the old objections were valid, when they were formulated, but the whole status of woman has changed since then. An entirely new class of women has developed, not the new woman of the comic papers, but the independent, self-supporting woman of education, intelligence, self-reliance. That is the class in which the bulk of woman's insurance is written; and those women are just as good risks as men.

'I'm making a distinction between the self-supporting girl and the working girl. The latter gets a small salary, and, if she insures at all, she goes in for industrial insurance, pays 10 or 15 cents a week for a \$2.00 policy. Then, if anything happens to her, she has provided for funeral expenses, &c. But the girl whom I have called the self-supporting girl, makes from \$15 a week up to 5,000 a year sometimes much more than 5,000. She is perfectly able to support herself; but, in a large majority of cases, she has one or more persons absolutely dependent upon her.

'The average person hasn't the faintest idea of the number of families today in which a woman is the backbone, the mainstay. I'm constantly astonished by it. It always seems to be the girl of the family who takes the burden of caring for mother younger children and other dependent members of the family. Now, a girl or woman in that position is haunted by fear of the future, of health collapse, of being incapacitated as she grows older, of death.

'If anything will make her sleep better at night and work better by day it's the knowledge that those dependent upon her, will be provided for in case anything happens to her that she is dependent in life and in death. She's the woman who insures her life, and, just as long as that class of women increases as it does now, the business of insuring women will grow and spread.

'The self-supporting woman who doesn't have to look out for any one save herself usually takes a twenty-year endowment policy. Her one fear isn't that she will die and leave some one she loves in want, but that she will get too old for good work, or lose her health, have no one to fall back upon and be penniless. She goes in for insurance merely as a system of compulsory saving.

'It's a funny thing that women, as a class, will not put aside money for a rainy day. They may not be extravagant in personal ways, but they are improvident. The average girl who is making a fair income doesn't save a cent. The average young

man does lay by a little. I suppose the girl looks forward to being married and not needing her money. The man looks forward to being married and needing all the money he can scrape together.

'Perhaps it is because the girl of this generation doesn't look upon marriage as inevitable that she is beginning to think more about providing for her future.

### TOLD BY A HOUSEHOLD SHERIFF.

Little Stories of His Experiences with Men of Evil Deeds.

A group of men sat in front of a hotel one hot night last week relating experiences. Among the star storytellers was Dr. Albert D. Simpson, Sheriff at Anderson, Madison county, Ind. The professional title of 'Doctor' was worn by Sheriff Simpson while living in Louisville, where he practised medicine for ten years before entering this particular branch of the service up in Indiana.

'People wonder how criminals are so easily recognized in strange cities and picked up by the police and detectives,' said he, 'but an experienced officer can tell a crook anywhere. There is an indefinable something in a crook's manner and appearance that at once identifies the class. About six months ago I had occasion to go over to Richmond, Ind., and had no sooner walked in the door of the hotel there than I saw sitting in the office several men whose appearance immediately aroused my suspicions. One fellow had his hat pulled down over his eyes, and as I passed he looked up at me with a rolling glance that confirmed my first impressions.

'Without taking time to register I went out again and around the corner, where I telephoned to the police station to send four men up there at once. They came in a few minutes and I stationed one at each door of the hotel. Two windows remained unprotected, and I sent for two more men. When they were quietly put on watch the other four and myself entered the hotel from each door and corralled those fellows in the corner of the office as I had you please. They were so surprised they couldn't say a word and not a man drew a gun, although each one had a derringer of the latest pattern.

'We found among their baggage several kits of the finest burglar tools I ever saw. There were chisels that would cut steel and saws that would go through iron without making the least noise. And it turned out that they were a noted band of bank robbers wanted in Syracuse and many other places.

'Scenes of sorrow as well as excitement come to every Sheriff, however,' continued the speaker. 'Not long since I took to the penitentiary an old man, gray-haired and feeble, who had been sentenced for receiving stolen goods. He had two beautiful daughters. They went to the train to tell him good-by, and I never saw such an affecting scene. Parting at the bedside of death would have been less terrible. He kept all the way to the 'pen,' and when the gates of the prison closed behind him, all hope of further happiness on this earth seemed to leave his heart and he broke down completely.

'About the strangest case that ever came to my notice was that of a young man who stole \$2,000 and planted it with the purpose of simply laying up in prison and coming out that much to the good. This fellow took the money from a grocery in broad daylight, and was arrested a few hours later without resistance. At the trial he pleaded guilty, declined to accept the services of a lawyer, also refused to tell where he had hid the money and was sentenced to imprisonment for four years. As I was taking him down to the train he asked me if I would go with him to a certain street. He requested it as a favor and I did so. Arriving at a shady spot of a somewhat unrequented street, he stooped down and pulled up a loose brick in the pavement, under which was the \$2,800 in paper money, just as it had come out of the bank.

'What are you going to do with that?' I asked, my first thought being that he intended to return it to the man from whom he had stolen it. Of course I had no authority in the matter, for the reason that the money was his own and sentence had been passed upon him. Well, sir, that fellow insisted on my going to the bank with him, and there he deposited the \$2,800, where it remains to this day, drawing interest and waiting his pleasure when he shall have served sentence and be free to enjoy the profits of his prison term. Such cases are not uncommon.'

### Faithful Mothers.

A recent number of the Emporia Gazette contains some very caustic and timely remarks on the overdressing of young girls. We clip the item which is as follows:

A girl of sixteen passed the Gazette office this morning dressed to kill. She had on red silk filligree stockings, patent leather shoes, a \$10 hat, a bustle of great price, a tailor-made skirt, a tucked and frilled shirt waist and she carried a \$7.50 parasol. Her hair was frizzed and frumped and bedecked and she wore jewels and all manner of stuff that a sixteen year old girl has no more business wearing than she has to go naked. One rig is about as vulgar and cheap and tawdy as the other. Of course this child who is being rushed into womanhood by a fool mother doesn't move in the best crowd of girls and boys of the town. She can't get in. Her father makes plenty of money but her mother's fool notion of dress bars the child. No sensible mother desires to see her boy or girl associate with a girl whose mind is filled with all the folly and vulgarity reflected in the child's dress. She might as well carry a banner reading 'I am boy struck.' And Heaven knows sensible mothers fear a boy-struck girl worse than a pestilence. When she is ruined as this foolish child will be—either by a fool marriage or without it and one is as sad and hopeless as the other—her silly mother will be to blame for allowing the child to overdress. She has made the child a man trap and she will reap the reward of man traps.

Another girl passed down the street a few minutes after the first girl passed the office. Girl number two is the daughter of a family that counts its wealth with six figures. She wore a simple gingham gown that she made herself, and a pair of plain \$3 shoes. Her hair was done up neatly and simply as a girl's hair should be. There were no rings on her fingers and

bells on her toes. She was pretty, quietly dressed, sweet faced innocent schoolgirl with her head full of the fine dreams and fancies that come to every girl. Her name is found in the list of those present at the entertainments given at the best homes in town.

Her mother is responsible for the child's graces. Her mother keeps her girlish and in doing so the mother retains her youth. She is one of the handsomest women in town. Her face reflects a clean heart. The girl doesn't hear malicious gossip in her home. She doesn't know everything on earth or in hell—which word is here used reverently—and she doesn't gad the streets. She is a good cook, a good housekeeper and has the making of a woman as useful as her mother is.

It is all a matter of ideals in this old world. Often people think because a girl doesn't conquer the world as she promised to in her high school essay, that she has forgotten all about it. But when a woman brings up a clean wholesome family in this generation of vipers she has been reasonably true to herself and her aspirations, even if she doesn't strip the laurel tree for her millinery.

Estatic Lover—Oh, I have such a beautiful and gentle and tender and loving and angelic sweetheart.

Married Man—Ugh! Estatic Lover (unconsciously)—And I'm going to write her a lovely poem, all about herself, and I want you to give me a good word to rhyme with saint.

Married Man—Ain't. And the estatic lover stoic sorrowfully away.

Ostend—Paw, are witches married? Paw—I guess not my son.

Ostend—Then, what are they always doing with broomsticks?—Chicago News.

It may be true that there is no such thing as luck, yet there are some folks who manage to succeed in spite of their very earnest efforts.

What would you do with a million dollars may be guessed by a study of what you do with one.

## Did it Ever Strike

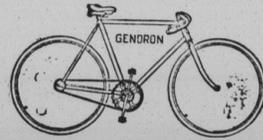


You that there are hundreds of Cleveland bicycles ridden in St. John? There must be a reason for this. What is it? If you ask any rider they will tell you they are the easiest running, most economical bicycle made. We have reputation for using our customers' right. We would like you for a customer. We can suit you in both quality and price.

W. H. Thorne & Co's., Ltd.,

## Be Sure of Your Bicycle

Before starting on a long journey. If you ride a Gendron you are perfectly safe. Guaranteed in perfect condition, and will last with proper care a lifetime. Price \$35 up.



R. D. COLES, 191 Charlotte Street.

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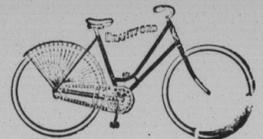


It difficult to choose a bicycle let us assist you. We can fit you on a Perfect or Dominion bicycle that will give you every comfort and satisfaction. Let us explain the cushion frame, good guarantee, parts always in stock.

J. CLARK & SON, Germain Street, - Near King. E. P. DYKEMAN, Salesman.

## HIGH ABOVE THEM ALL IS THE Brantfort Red Bird Bicycle!

More in use today than any other make and all giving perfect satisfaction. Our guarantee is a trade winner. Best part of the wheeling season yet to come.



CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO., Ltd., THE BIG BICYCLE STORE. No. 64 King Street, Telephone 764.

**SURPRISE**  
MAKES EVERYTHING WHITE.

That Snowy Whiteness can come to your linens and cottons only by the use of SURPRISE Soap which has peculiar and remarkable qualities for washing clothes.

SURPRISE is a pure hard Soap.

ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO. St. Stephen, N.B.

"Silver Plate that Wears."

## You Know these Goods

They are the same brand as your grandparents bought, 50 years ago, and stamped

1847 Rogers Bros."

We have the Knives, Forks and Spoons as well as many Berry Spoons, Meat Forks, Ladles, etc.

Even the rural poets doesn't take a view of the hereafter. He signs:—  
Life and love  
And 'jy amazin',  
The world has  
An' the next one blizin'!  
—Was the game close?  
—Close? I should say so. The was just pouncing on the um—when the police reserves arrived.

## NOBLE

ESTER, ENGLAND,  
& Mantlemen in the World.

the Globe ladies do their "shopping by dress and drapery enterprise, it being meant of any postages or duties, the quality, and now that the firm is so public favour and its patrons so to give, and does give, even better than the Magazine.

BY RETURN OF POST. GIVEN OR MONEY RETURNED.

Model 256.  
Cheviot Serge or Costume Coat—Horse Bodice with tily trimmed Black fashionable Skirt with one hoop-pleat. Price complete, only \$2.56; carriage, 65c. extra. Skirt alone, \$1.95; carriage, 45c. extra.

Model 1492.  
Made in Heavy Frieze Cloth Tailor-made, Double-breasted Coat, and full wide carefully finished Skirt, in Black or Navy Blue only; Price complete Costume \$4.10; Carriage 65c.

JOHN NOBLE  
KNOCKABOUT FROCKS FOR GIRLS.

Thoroughly well made, in Strong Serge, with saddle top, long full sleeves, and pockets. Lengths in inches, and Prices:

24	27	inches.
49c.	61	cents.
30	33	inches.
78c.	88	cents.
36	39	inches.
97c.	\$1.10	
42	45	inches.
\$1.22	\$1.34	
48	48	inches.
Postage 45	cents.	

ordering from or writing to—  
E, LTD.  
TER, ENGLAND.



(CONTINUED FROM TENTH PAGE.)

taught Italian, mother. There was one count who was desperately in love with me, but I could never understand a word he said, so all his pretty speeches were thrown away.

Mrs. Carson glanced at the knight, who seemed too much enraptured with his dinner to pay attention to his wife's remarks.

Then she thought that a little moral reproof would not be amiss. "My dear Laura, I am sure you do not mean all you say," she remarked. "I have heard that most foreigners are very lax in their ideas, but I am sure you would not encourage one; so your want of knowledge of the count's language was an advantage to you."

"Oh, mother, your ideas are so antiquated!" Laura laughed. "What's the good of being pretty and nicely dressed if men do not pay you attention? Why, I had a score of lovers at Rome, hadn't I, Godfrey?"

The knight smiled and nodded. "She was much admired," he said. "Lovers' is, perhaps, too strong a word; but she received much attention. I assure you, Mrs. Carson, it was universally admitted that she was belle of the Roman season."

Dinner had by this time come to an end, and as the servants had retired, Sarah thought it time she delivered the little poisoned shaft she had in her quiver.

"By the way, Laura dear," she said sweetly, "you remember poor Philip Lucy, who was reported missing, and whom we all thought dead? Well, I see in the papers that he has returned to his regiment after some wonderful adventures amongst the Arabs. Aren't you pleased to hear that he is safe?"

She had expected to see her sister turn pale, perhaps faint, but the color in Laura's cheeks neither faded or deepened a shade.

"My dear Sarah," she replied, "you are dreadfully behind the times. Why, I read it myself in the papers, or else it was Major Fortescue told me—I forget which; but anyhow, I learnt of it weeks and weeks ago."

Mrs. Carson heaved a sigh of relief. "There is one trouble of my mind," she thought. "Laura does not care for that penniless soldier any more, but she is wonderfully changed. I would not have believed that anyone could have changed so much in so short a time."

Sarah was more than disgusted. Her arrow had flown wide of its mark, but that was not all.

The simple little sister she had looked forward to governing and bullying had suddenly sprung up into a woman of the world—the gay world into which she—Sarah—had never penetrated; and she felt, with deep chagrin, that the girl was quite a match for her in these new days.

"How dreadfully Laura has gone off!" she said to her mother, on their way home to their lodgings. "She was really quite nice looking before she married, and now she has lines about her mouth, and looks quite five years older. Besides, she has become dreadfully fast. I wonder sir Godfrey does not see it."

To which Mrs. Carson replied snappishly, that certain people were very fond of picking notes out of other people's eyes, when they had better try and correct their own failings.

Sir Godfrey and his bride remained in their town house till the end of the London season, and then paid a visit to Holland, where the knight was happy in that paradise for artists and art critics; after which they returned to the Hall by the first of September.

Sir Godfrey was no shot, nor did he care for sport in any form, or sportsman, but he considered it part of his duty as a country gentleman to entertain a shooting party; so, during the early part of September, half-a-dozen guns were out daily in the stubble fields; but as the month waned, the sporting element disappeared, and a number of artist celebrities took their place, and whilst the partridges had peace, the grand piano in the drawing room was awakened from its long sleep, and trumpeted by long-haired professors, who performed acrobatic feats over its keys with slender fingers.

Amongst the new arrivals was Horace Salran, an artist of the modern French school of painting, who had just commenced to make a name, and of whom Sir Godfrey prophesied great things.

His father, French by nationality, had settled in London for some years as a miniature painter, and then married an Englishwoman.

However, Horace, although born in England, had been brought up and educated in Paris, and, having lost both his parents when young, was a typical Frenchman, with the advantage of speaking his mother's tongue fluently.

He was good looking, with the dark hair and clear olive complexion of the south, but he had his mother's dark grey eyes, and was tall, with a graceful, if slight, figure.

Sir Godfrey and his wife had met him first at Rome, and afterwards in Holland, when the knight had asked him to follow them to England and pass a few weeks at the Hall.

He had a certain winning grace of manner that was very captivating to women, and to men also, who took no pains to look beneath the surface.

Sir Godfrey liked him extremely, all the more, perhaps, because the young artist felt an educated interest in the art treasures of the Hall.

He was the only really young man among the guests, and, naturally, he and Laura were thrown much together.

On occasions Sir Godfrey, mounted on a steady white cob, rode to the local bounds with his wife, and he considered this again as one of the duties of his position as a county gentleman. As a rule, it was Horace who accompanied them, for, although there were several of those ladies who never attempted to go to the local bounds, the fact that he preferred riding to the local bounds was not continued.

# Sunday Reading.

### Poverty of Clergymen.

The lot of the clergy in the Church of England today is said to be so wretched that even younger sons have given up the career which for so many years was looked upon as their chief resource. It may easily be understood that this calling has ceased to appeal to them when the fact is known that out of about 14,000 benefices in the Church more than 7,000 are worth less than \$750 a year and that nearly all of them are decreasing in value.

About 1,500 benefices are worth only \$500 a year and less than \$250 annually is the return from 300 livings which have been recently described as more nearly 'starvings' to the unfortunates who are assigned to them. In the diocese of Peterborough there are sixty-one livings that are worth no more than \$235 a year and this is not yet the worst as there are in Newcastle benefices that are valued at only \$125 a year.

The wives of the clergymen in these parishes are of course unable to employ servants and all the drudgery of housework falls on their shoulders. The luxury of meat is denied to them except on alternate days and their children—of whom the number is nearly always in inverse ratio to the amount of the living—are prepared by education in the elementary schools, or by the teaching their parents can give them at odd times for their descent to a lower social sphere. These clergymen as a rule come from good county families. Their wives are from the same class and are in few cases fitted by their training for a life of drudgery and hard work.

The actual return from these livings is frequently much less than the figures quoted here since their value is dependent on the price of corn and this has declined until in many cases what used to be a living worth \$500 is now in reality worth more than two thirds of that sum.

Various exactions make life hard for the rector who is trying to struggle along on the meagre incomes mentioned here. In his predecessor happened to be a man of private means and chose to enlarge the rectory by the addition of wings or drawing rooms, the poor incumbent must keep all this up; and the Bishop's chapter, who receive fees from the rector and not from the Bishop for their work, are careful to see that the church and the rectory are kept in condition. There is thought to be no hope of improvement in the lot of the priest so long as the representation of this body is so small in the synode of the church in which the Bishops are represented by eight out of ten delegates. It is in this injustice that most of the present evil is attributed and the remedy is expected to come from the lack of candidates for holy orders. They are decreasing so rapidly in number that it will soon be a problem to find enough to fill the vacancies made by death. No greater evidence of the present miseries could be found than the fact that the over supply of clergy of a few years ago threatens to become a memory and be followed by an absolute scarcity.

### No Policies to Christian Scientists.

The papers report almost daily the deaths of Christian Scientists or their children, who received no medical attendance during sickness. Recently the seven-year-old daughter of Christian Scientist parents died of diphtheria in Marion, Ind., after a week's illness. The city physician examined the child and notified the parents that it must have medical treatment. No heed was paid the notice and the child died. It is not surprising that insurance companies are beginning to refuse to insure Christian Scientists. The following is from the "Editor's Table" of the "Sanitarian":

"The Knights of Honor have ruled that persons believing in the doctrines of so-called 'Christian Science' will not hereafter be received into membership. This action has been taken because it was seen to be reasonable not to take any risks upon the lives of persons who refused to avail themselves of the accumulated knowledge of medical science when they are ill. It is now learned that one of the greatest and most conservative life insurance companies in the world, the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, without making any parade of the matter, refuses to issue policies upon the lives of 'Christian Scientists.' These facts are not noted to give these organizations credit for doing that which common sense and good business

policy suggests, but to show the very fact that viewed from the commercial standpoint, the 'Christian Scientist' and faith curist are recognized as persons who do not take average care of their lives. Hence they are being classed with drunkards and with those who follow hazardous occupations.

### Religious News.

Under the auspices of the C. E. T. S. 1,000 members of Bands of Hope marched to Bristol Cathedral on a recent Saturday. An address was delivered by the bishop.

The Home Office has given the Salvation Army agents permission to visit the prisoners in His Majesty's prisons with a view to assisting them on their discharge.

The anti-alcoholic congress held in Vienna, Austria, in April, was clear, positive and unanimous that every drop of alcohol administered to children is poisonous.

Some saloonkeepers in the larger cities of the United States have fitted up a back room with small furniture, toys and picture books such as would delight children, and give to those who visit the room tastes of liquor.

A little wooden mission hall in south wark, in connection with the Rev. B. Meyer's church, is believed to have been preached in more than once by John Bunyan. In the steeple roof of the chapel is a little room, connected by a secret door with the next house. No doubt in times of persecution this was used as a hiding place by the congregation or the preacher, in case their services were disturbed.

### to the Religious World.

The Epworth League convention to be held in San Francisco July 18th to 21st, promises to be the most successful yet held.

The Protestant Bible Society of Paris is publishing an edition of the Old Testament in which the books follow the order of the Hebrew canon.

At White Plains, N. Y., a follower of Dr. Dowse, of Chicago, has been fined \$500 for neglecting to call a doctor to attend his sick child.

At the suggestion of the Baptist Convention of Georgia an interdenominational committee has been organized to promote temperance legislation.

A carriage way is in process of construction between Jerusalem and Nazareth. Hitherto a stony path for horses and camels has connected these two places.

At the spiritualist gathering held recently in New York under the auspices of the National Spiritualists' Association, it was noted that for some years spiritualism has been in a decline. There are now less than sixty spiritualist societies and lyceums, where several years ago there were from five to seven hundred. The membership is steadily decreasing in twenty one states.

The National Women's Christian Temperance Union of Cuba, affiliated with the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union, has just been organized at Havana by Mrs. J. K. Barney, a round the world missionary of the Women's Christian Temperance Union. Delegates from local unions from different cities and towns, representing over hundred members were present.

Dr. Arthur J. Brown, of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions in the United States, announced recently that a friend of the board had made a gift of five thousand dollars for the extension of the mission work in the Cameroons district German West Africa. This sum will support three missionaries and their wives. Another friend has supplemented this gift with enough money to furnish homes for the families.

Rev. O. C. White, of the Christian church of Parkersburg, W. Va., announced recently that on warm summer evenings the church services would be held on the roof of the church.

The church bell cast by Paul Revere in Boston, in 1792, which formerly hung in the belfry of the Second Congregational church, Boston, has become the property of St. James Episcopal church, Cambridge. The Y. M. C. A. of St. Petersburg organized by Mr. James Stokes, of New York, celebrated on May 5 its first annual festival. Prince Alexander, of Oldenburg presided. The society has already 800 members, and its meetings are largely attended.

# Seal Brand Coffee

(1 lb. and 2 lb. cans.)

Every bean effuses fragrant Coffee of absolute purity.

It is largely imitated. Examine your purchase closely.

CHASE & SANBORN,

MONTREAL AND BOSTON.

A Bible conference will be held at Lake Orion, Mich., July 12th to 23rd. The conference will stand for the supreme authority of the Scriptures, the development of the spiritual life by the study of the Word of God, and the speedy evangelization of the world.

Dr. Ingram, the new Bishop of London, says that from the time he left home for school to the present time, a period of thirty-two years, there has never been a week in which he did not receive a letter from his mother, and every one was promptly answered.

The Rev. W. H. Murray reports the resumption of his bible work in Pekin, the first day's sales amounting to a value of seven thousand cash. Almost all his blind pupils were murdered by the Boxers, and destroyed all his possessions save his family bible, which a Chinaman had brought in.

A new feature in the work of the Moody bible institute, Chicago, is a free summer course for the study of the bible and practical methods of Christian work. This course is intended for pastors, evangelists, missionaries and Christian workers generally, men and women alike.

The American Baptist Year Book for 1901 gives the number of regular baptists in the United States as 4,233,226, showing a gain of 51,540 over last year. The number of churches is 43,259, and that of ordained ministers 29,810. Georgia still the state having the largest number of baptists, 410,812.

A recent Hebrew Messianic conference in Boston, Rev. Louis E. Meyer, of Hopkinton, Ia., startled his Jewish coreligionists by affirming his belief that during the nineteenth century 204,650 Jews had embraced christianity. He said that the average number of baptisms of Jews in a year was more than 1500.

The great gathering of the Y. M. C. A. in Boston calls to mind the fact that, during the past fifty years, 6,192 branches have been established, with 521,000 members, among fifty nations, speaking thirty-five different languages. Fourteen hundred secretaries are employed, two schools for training officers conducted and \$40,000 per year contributed for Association work in foreign lands, where twenty secretaries are stationed. A building has been erected every nine days for the past year and the total valuation of property exceeds \$24,000,000.

The organ of the Paris Missionary Society, reviewing the century which has expired, dwells on the marvellous expansion of the society's work, especially during the last ten years of the century. It notes that through this development of missionary work the whole of French Protestantism has been quickened with new life, has felt a new appeal to energy and sacrifice, a new source of healthy emotion, of duty, and of blessing. No less remarkable has been the constant growth of the society's resources, the miracle, six times repeated, of a large deficit cancelled almost as soon as it became known.

Christianity is making rapid progress in the kingdom of Toro, west of Uganda. Only four and a half years ago the first baptism took place in Toro. Last year 292 persons were baptized, and 356 persons were confirmed. There are already 126 native teachers, who receive no salary from foreign source; 1,000 people meet daily for instruction.

A unique plan, says the "Union Signal," for raising funds for temperance and missions is that devised and successfully carried out by Mrs. J. L. McLean, a white ribboner of Friend, Neb. By selling choice flower seeds—ten packages for ten cents—she secured last year the sum of \$300, out of which she supported twelve native children of India and helped to maintain a native preacher and bible reader, besides giving to some missions, including temperance work.

By the will of Mrs. Horace Fairbanks of St. Johnsbury, Vermont, North church receives \$5,000, the income of which is to

be used for supplying gift books to the children who have been regular in church attendance through the year. This perpetuates the beneficence founded by her late husband about twenty years ago. Mrs. Fairbank's will also includes a bequest of \$600 to the Vermont branch of the Woman's Board of Missions.

A Bible student calls attention to the fact that one of Isaiah's prophecies has been fulfilled in our time. He predicted a time when men should cross the Nile dry-shod (Isaiah's ii, 15). Sir John Aird, the contractor of the dam at Assouan, was the first man to fulfill this prophecy by walking the river bed.

The American Board has received another recognition at the hands of British royalty since that granted to Dr. R. A. Hume, of Bombay. The British Minister at Pekin has formally bestowed the Royal Red Cross on Miss Abbie G. Chapin, of the North China Mission, in recognition of hospital work during the siege of Pekin.

The Tablet, an English Roman Catholic journal, announces the discovery at Mygara, Greece, of a fragment of pottery containing a portion of the Lord's Prayer, which was scratched off it before the clay was baked. From the style of the characters it is believed to be exceedingly old, certainly not later than 400 A. D.

### Ten Thousand Books for India.

Ten thousand Colportage books were shipped to India last month in order to help meet what the "Indian Witnesses" pronounce as the most urgent need of the missionary enterprise in that land at the present time, namely, a steady supply of suitable Christian literature.

The funds necessary to make this shipment possible were given in contributions to what is known as Mr. Moody's India Book Fund. This was started by Mr. Moody in 1888, and by its means about forty four thousand books have been put into service up to date.

All authorities agree that unless aggressive steps are taken to capture the press of India, they will find themselves in even worse condition than ourselves, swamped by impure and anti-Christian literature. Mr. Meyer reported, as the result of observation during his visit to India two years ago, that the ancient religions, mighty as they are, are crumbling away before the progress of education, and that many students lose all their religious belief when passing through college. Then, when the soil should be ready for the Christian missionary, the infidel steps in and sows tares.

# ABSOLUTE SECURITY!

## Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

W. D. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25 Cents. PURELY VEGETABLE. CURE SICK HEADACHE.

... said, 'and, in the future, my task to try and make all arrangements you may wish to make; but if there is anything which you wish to mention, you have but to mention it, and I will be glad to do so.'

... with a 'God bless you, my dear,' and kissed her forehead. ... under the vigilance of her eyes, and utterly unprepared for the scene in which Sir Godfrey's presence made, and her consent was given. Laura sank back in her chair, unable to find courage to face at her first words would give

... she was aware of it, she alone with her mother. ... Laura, let your mother be congratulated, you,' exclaimed she, embracing her daughter. ... as will be yours! And ... man, such a delicate ... for a husband! My dear, you realize what a fortunate girl there is not—

... to her feet. ... dear you mother, for what ... she cried. 'But I can't—' ... marry him. You know how I ... one another!

... Laura!' exclaimed Mrs. ... 'I never to hear ... business? Philip, indeed, how can you compare him to a man as Sir Godfrey? But I ... to listen to any more of your ... rubbish. You have ... Godfrey, and you ought to feel ... to think of a ... too poor to marry. Why ... of much older than I am, and ... another fifty years. No, my ... Providence for having a mother ... your interests. All you ... to be quiet and amiable to ... Just think of the position ... of the pin money you will ... on dress! There is not a ... country that would envy you.'

... a plead that she might write ... and tell him she could never ... her heart was already given

... mother pointed out, first, ... had never asked her to ... then that he had selected ... in preference to many others ... had to his establishment, ... as Laura still persisted, she ... and upbraided her as ... daughter, till the girl rushed ... in tears, and sought shelter ... chamber, where, with locked ... herself up to despair.

... morning Mrs. Carson read ... an account of a smart action ... the names of a few killed ... and, and one officer was reported—

CHAPTER III.  
THE BRIDE'S RETURN.

... was not one to hide her ... under a bushel, and as Sir ... a great idea of his own dignity ... it was arranged that Laura ... at the Abbey church at ... with much pomp and cere-

... little interest in the proceed- ... mother suggested and ordered ... even to the costumes of the ... of whom there were four. ... the times Laura stole down to ... in her, to whose house Philip's ... to be addressed; but she came ... with, it possible, a sadder ... were none.

... be dead,' she thought, 'so ... matter what becomes of me ... be worse than the life I should ... if I refused to marry Sir God- ... had the courage to, which I

... age had been hastened on, as ... engagements at Rome; that ... the bleak December morning ... at the altar-rails and pledged ... nor and obey the elderly gen- ... ber, and all Churchford ... off that she and Sarah spent ... London, buying dresses and ... necessities, so as to be ready ... of bride on her return.

... town house was close to ... and, Mrs. Carson and Sarah ... welcome Laura home. ... wonderfully changed in man- ... ute took her mother's breath

... longer the timid girl who ... because she feared her mother's

... little tired from her journey, ... and incessantly during dinner ... people she had mixed with at ... balls and dinners she had ... she had always driven to the ... English foxhounds, and during ... of her stay had ridden to ... end of the town and one ... had taken part in.

... Sarah! she exclaimed. 'Do ... at habit of sneering. You ... ride, but I have learnt. Major ... such pains to teach me ... pebble man. Godfrey quite

... Fortescue was a well-informed ... mented the knight. 'And I ... obliged to him for the atten- ... ed Laura. I was so engaged ... affairs—Ah, you are aware ... dam, has it been so long ... he was a very good-looking ... He seemed to delight in ... such pains to teach me ... pebble man. Godfrey quite

... was the only really young man ... among the guests, and, naturally, he and ... were thrown much together.

... occasions Sir Godfrey, ... on a steady white cob, rode to ... of the local bounds with his wife, ... considered this again as one of ... duties of his position as a county ... man, for, although there were ... several of those ladies who never attempted ... to go to the local bounds, the fact that he preferred riding to the local bounds was not continued.

(Continued on Page Fifteen.)

LOUISA MAY'S SOLO.

'Louisa May is to sing a solo at the celebration,' Mrs. Hatfield was explaining to a visitor. 'And I don't know but she'll be too fine to speak to her own folks when she's rigged out in all her new things. She's worked real faithful pickin' strawberries and doing all sorts of chores to pay for what she's to have. She's a good girl, Louisa is.'

Oh! say does that star-spangled banner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave? Something of the lofty spirit of the grand old song suddenly filled Louisa May's heart, and made her forget her wounded feelings. Her grandfather held the flag so that its folds were falling about her, and gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.

her eyes were shining and her face was smiling as she began the second stanza in a voice without the least quaver. The old man did not sing now. He stood beside her, with one arm still around her, and nodded time with his snowy head and gently waved the flag above the singer.

When Louisa May's voice died away after the last line, the applause was deafening. While it was still at its height, her grandfather stepped to the edge of the platform, holding the flag aloft. When he could be heard, he called out shrilly: 'Everybody join me in singing the last two lines! Come, now, everybody sing!'

'The truth should not be spoken at all times.' 'Don't worry; it isn't!' 'Harry,' she said thoughtfully. 'What is it?' responded the worried business man, shortly. 'I wish you could rearrange your business a little bit.'

'How?' 'So as to be a bear on the stock exchange instead of at home.'

Mrs. Goodly—Goodness! How that child sweats. Little Girl—Well, wouldn't yer swear, yerself, mum, if yer'd missed yer Sunday school picnic by just five minutes?

First stranger at the ball—There goes the Countess Mallick. They say she married a poor stick. Second Stranger—Indeed, Well I'm the stick.

Then I owe you an apology. But I assure you I only repeated what everybody else was saying. 'What sort of place have you found in the country? Good beds?' 'Worst I ever tried.'

Eats Clothes

If your washing medium does that, what matters its cheapness or its working power? Is it safe? That's the first thing. Some imitations of PEARLINE are not safe. They eat the clothes, slowly, but surely. Don't experiment. You are sure of PEARLINE; stick to it; it is standard, tested, proved, by years of use and millions of women.

Mr. Blizziness—Why don't you work why do you waste your time begging? Tramp—Did you ever beg? Mr. Blizziness—No, of course not. Tramp—Then you don't know what work is.

Mrs. Goodly—Goodness! How that child sweats. Little Girl—Well, wouldn't yer swear, yerself, mum, if yer'd missed yer Sunday school picnic by just five minutes?

First stranger at the ball—There goes the Countess Mallick. They say she married a poor stick. Second Stranger—Indeed, Well I'm the stick.

Then I owe you an apology. But I assure you I only repeated what everybody else was saying. 'What sort of place have you found in the country? Good beds?' 'Worst I ever tried.'

'Abominable.' 'Price low?' 'Ridiculously high.' 'Then why do you stay there?' 'Because they've got the best golf links in the country!'

An Iron Will With Limitations. Two men were arguing in their club. One, a fellow of ineffable conceit, was boring everybody with boasting of the power of his will, maintaining with much violence that his will was stronger than that of anybody present.

Philosophy in Observation. Two evidences of unusual and commendable discrimination are submitted by the philosopher of the New York Mail and Express. This was brought out a woman's club tea, where one of the onlookers asked: 'Can you point out the guest of honor?'

BORN.

Parrboro, June 20, to the wife Norman Hunter, a son. Parboro, June 19, to the wife of Johnston Reid, a son. Bridgetown, June 20 to the wife of John Hicks, a son.

MARRIED.

Nappan, June 26, Abner H Boss to Sadie M Style Yarmouth, June 18, Fred Baker to Mau D Hurlett Halifax, June 24, Lauchlin A Cotic to Anne Koele, Sheburne, April 29, Lewis Duchamp to Jessie Gay, Georgetown, June 23, Austen L Fraser to Maude G Snow.

DIED.

Toro, June Miss Gertrude Hoar. Toro, June 27, Harriet Martin, 72. Misoumie, June 3, Herbert Gaudet, 80. Fairmont, June 29, Michael Moriarty, 76. Mill Valley, June 3, John Macdonald, 70.

Some Marriages.

'In 1899, in the United States of America alone, there were 10,000 runaway marriages.' 'In the law courts of one city alone there appeared 200 women with hearts broken through wrongly made marriages.'

Why He Kipt a Dog.

A prominent dog-ancier and wealthy man of Philadelphia stepped into a grocery the other night, says the Press, and accidentally tumbled over a fat old German who was sitting in a corner smoking his pipe. Under his chair was the most remarkable specimen of a dog that the gentleman had ever seen.

It Was all the Same.

The moment he stepped into the hotel office it could be seen that he had been 'out with the boys.' His step was uncertain and his hand unsteady. He started to the stenographer's desk and attempted to dictate to the young lady who presided over the machine. His dispatch ran: 'My (hic) dear wife (hic): I will not be home to night (hic), as I am going to Keukkauna (hic).'

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC PASSENGER TRAIN SERVICE. From St. John. Effective Monday, June 10th, 1901. (Eastern Standard Time) All trains daily except Sunday.

Intercolonial Railway

On hand after MONDAY June 10th, 1901, train will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Suburban Express for Hampton..... 5.30 Express for Halifax and Campbellton..... 7.00 Express for Point du Cane, Halifax and Lunenburg..... 8.25 Express for Sussex..... 11.30

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

Express from Halifax and Sydney..... 6.00 Suburban Express for Hampton..... 7.15 Express from Sussex..... 8.25 Express from Montreal and Quebec..... 11.50 Express from Halifax and Pictou..... 17.00 Express from Hampton..... 18.35

D. J. POTTINGER, Gen. Manager. MONROE, N. B., JUNE 6, 1901. GEO. CARVILLE, C. T. A., 7 King Street St. John, N. B.