

PROGRESS.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1896

PRICE FIVE CENTS

DEFIES ALL TRADITION.

THE LAW AS TO NEGLIGENCE IN RESPECT TO THE STREETS.

Important Decision by the Supreme Court of Canada in the Campbell Case—The City Not Liable For Failure to Keep the Streets in Good Order.

Very brief mention has been made by the daily papers of the final judgment in favor of the city of St. John in the suit brought against it by Mrs. Jane Campbell, about eighteen months ago. It is, however, in many respects the most important decision that has been given for many years in regard to the liability of a city for accident resulting from alleged negligence. It declares, in effect, that there is no such liability where streets and other public works are not kept in repair, provided that they have been properly constructed in the first instance.

This will seem novel law to the thousands who have had an idea that if they injured themselves on a defective sidewalk or fell over some obstruction which had no right to be in the way, they had but to prove the fact to be entitled to damages, yet the decision is not only that of the supreme court of Canada, but it is in line with decisions of the Privy Council of England. There is no doubt of it being sound law, though Judge Landry seems to have been the only one of the justices of the supreme court of New Brunswick who thought so from the first, with the exception of Chief Justice Allen, who took no part in the hearing.

On the 24th of August, 1894, Mrs. Jane Campbell in walking on an asphalt sidewalk at the corner of King street and Market Place, Carleton, fell and injured herself. The sidewalk here had a slope, and rain and other action of the weather had caused an abrupt break, from six to nine inches deep, which break had existed for two years, growing deeper and more dangerous all the while. Mrs. Campbell struck her foot against this obstruction, and thus received the fall which caused the injury. She thereupon placed the matter in the hands of Mr. George A. Davis, who brought suit against the city, the case coming up at the November circuit 1894.

The trial was before Judge Landry. Recorder Jack being ill, Hon. Wm. Pugsley and Mr. Baxter appeared for the city. From first to last both sides have been well represented, but in addition to Mr. Davis, who is now in Honolulu, the plaintiff had had Hon. C. N. Skinner and Messrs. Currey and McKeown.

The plaintiff was nonsuited at the trial on the ground that the accident really occurred on private property, which the city had asphalted, and thus invited the public to use as part of the street. There was a strip eighteen inches wide between the street line and the house. The judge held that there was no evidence of the city's negligence to leave to the jury. While this was the ground of nonsuit, however, it was by no means the great point at issue. That was that, even admitting the city to be liable for the property it had asphalted, it would not be liable for mere neglect to repair a defect which had not existed when the work was done.

This was a point that was discussed in the appeal to the supreme court at Fredericton. The chief case on which reliance was placed was that of the Municipality of Pictou against Geldert, where it was laid down that corporations were not liable for failure to keep roads and bridges in repair unless the legislature specially created a liability. This was the view of the Privy Council. On the other hand, however, there were St. John cases where the supreme court decisions in past years had been directly to the contrary.

The judges at Fredericton held that there was evidence on which the case should have gone to the jury, and ordered a new trial. They were strongly pressed by Mr. Baxter, who appeared with Mr. Pugsley, to decide the point that the city was in no case liable for mere non-feasance, and each of them had something to say on this question.

Judge Barker said he did not feel called on to express an opinion on this point, or as to whether the Geldert case conflicted with the decisions of the New Brunswick court. He thought it better to adhere to the latter decisions, confirmed as they had been by the supreme court of Canada. The point was not new, it had been raised in several cases, but with one or two exceptions it had not received much consideration. In one case which had been carried to Ottawa the court of appeal had given a plain expression of opinion in favor of the city's liability. He held in Mrs. Campbell's favor on the abstract question of the city's liability.

Judges Hanington and Vanwart concurred in the opinion of Judge Barker.

Judge Tuck said that "for this court to declare now that the city of St. John is not liable for injuries sustained by its streets being out of repair would, in my opinion, be to overrule the decision in Gordon vs. The Mayor of St. John, and to deny to be good law the principle upon

which this court has acted in like cases for the last thirty years." He added that he could not overrule a long established doctrine unless it was shown to be in conflict with a decision of the Privy Council directly overruling the judgements of the supreme court of New Brunswick.

Judge Landry, who dissented on other grounds from the rule ordering a new trial, expressed his opinion that the rule should be refused on the authority of the Geldert case, "an authority which I believe this court is bound by."

He was right. The new trial ordered by the court never took place, for an appeal was made to Ottawa and the decision given this week is that the appeal of the city is allowed with costs. Mrs. Campbell, who is a nurse by occupation will hardly be in a position to pay the latter, but it is possible the city may feel satisfied with the decision and be very willing to pay its own bills.

In the future fewer claimants for damages from the city in consequence of accidents will send letters to the council. It must be borne in mind, however, that there is none the less a liability for accident where a sidewalk, street, etc. has been defective in the first instance. Where there has been proper construction, the city is not liable for subsequent defect. It is responsible for the way the work is done, but not for what happens through no original defect at a later date.

Thus are the precedents and traditions of our supreme court for a generation past set aside as if they had never been.

The Exhibition Next Year.

St. John people who are interested in having an exhibition next year are beginning to inquire what preparations are being made for it. From what PROGRESS can learn there is no doubt but that the people expect an exhibition. The success of the last one, the re-election of the same energetic management and the fact that there is no lack of buildings and nothing to interfere with an exhibition naturally leads them to think that there would be no hitch in having one for another year. But it is understood that the management, while hopeful of success, and indeed, more than hopeful, almost confident, do not see their way clear to undertake it without some promise of assistance from the provincial and the city governments. Whether they propose to ask that this shall take the form of grants or guarantees PROGRESS is not prepared to say, but it is not unlikely that they will ask for both a small grant and a small guarantee. Considering what a benefit the fair was last year, not only to St. John but to the whole province, the government will probably favorably entertain any reasonable request, and the city can hardly fail to do so.

Give the Local Men a Chance.

The decision of his Worship the Mayor to allow prize fighting exhibitions in the Mechanics' Institute again has occasioned considerable surprise to those who have from time to time been urging that he give his consent to such affairs. Perhaps Mayor Robertson did not intend it as such, but the fact that a few pugilists from Boston could come to St. John and secure permission over the heads of the local people has called in question that reputation for fairness with which he was credited with possessing in no ordinary degree. The pugilistic exhibition was billed to take place last evening, and no doubt did so after this paper went to press. The friends of Connolly in St. John, and he has a great many, were glad of an opportunity to see him and to give some evidence of their appreciation of his own line by attending at the Institute. But it should be borne in mind that when our local people wish an exhibition of the same sort that His Worship the Mayor should be quite as willing to extend the privilege to them as he has been to the visitors from Boston.

Women's Council Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Women's Council will be held in the church of England Institute room, Germain street, at three o'clock Monday afternoon. Presidents are requested to notify delegates. The order of business is as follows: Reading of minutes; presidents remarks; annual reports of classified sections; i. e. a condensed report, or a few facts concerning the years work from each society; paper by Miss M. B. Smith, subject, Development of national literature in Canada; roll call and silver collection; paper by Mrs. Macmichael, subject, Rescue Work; election of officers. The public are cordially invited to attend the meeting.

Central and Well Supplied.

The attractive store of Mr. T. A. Crockett, located at the corner of Princess and Sydney streets, is always supplied with the requisite stock necessary to fill any and every kind of prescription. At present it is worth while for those passing this store to glance at his window and note the display made there. Anything in this line of his business can be well supplied by Mr. Crockett.

AT HALIFAX HOSPITAL.

COMPLAINTS THAT MATTERS ARE BADLY MANAGED.

Grave Charges Against the Superintendent, and Head Nurse—Financial Matters Somewhat Muddled—A Commission Appointed by Premier Fielding.

HALIFAX, Feb. 20.—A year ago PROGRESS let in some light on troubles that existed at the Victoria General Hospital, and in no other way could the public at that time become aware of what was going on. The troubles now have broken out afresh, and people generally are talking of them. The question has been partially threshed out in the house of assembly, and Premier Fielding has this day appointed a commission to thoroughly inquire into the whole matter.

The charges made are three-fold. First, that the superintendent Dr. Reid, is inefficient; secondly, that the superintendent of nurses, Miss Elliott, is tyrannical and arbitrary and injurious to the best interests of the hospital; thirdly, that the dispenser, bursar and steward, Mr. C. E. Puttner, has been careless if not worse, in the discharge of his duties. Another way of summing up the charges is that there are too many heads to the hospital, which is the way of saying there is no head to it.

The medical administration of the hospital is tested in a committee of physicians called the medical board, composed of the following named: Doctors Fitch, Cowie, Tobin, Dodge, Ternan, Oliver, Wickwire, Farrell, Black, McKay, Almon, Campbell, Chisholm, Trennam and Curry. These men serve without reward beyond the prestige which a position on the medical board gives them, and the small fee they receive out of the sick mariners' fund. Dr. Reid is superintendent of the hospital. He takes his orders in general from the board and is, or should be, the executive head of the hospital. The board, however, have memorialized the government to make a change, alleging that Dr. Reid is inefficient and unqualified in every particular to hold the position he occupies. The facts pointed to that Dr. Reid was superintendent of Mount Hope insane asylum, where he proved a failure, and that the government removed him to what they considered a less responsible position at the Victoria hospital, in the hope that there he would give better satisfaction. Dr. Reid's opponents allege, besides, that his temper and habits unfit him for the superintendency of the hospital. At the insane asylum he had a more supreme command, with no medical board in charge and now, they say, in the hospital he is too much of an autocrat to make it possible for such a body of men as the medical board to get along with him. In addition to this the statement is made that Dr. Reid is too deeply interested in an invention on which he is at work, and in fruit farming, etc., to permit of his successfully discharging the duties of superintendent. That the medical board is solidly against Dr. Reid, there is no doubt, and one thing in particular the royal commission will have to find out will be what ground in fact, there is for their hostility.

One strong argument put forward against the present management of the hospital is its increased cost compared with the time when Dr. Jacques was superintendent only a few years ago. Then the cost per patient was 96 cents per day and the service, it is claimed, is not so good. Such charges are made as this, that the quality of the food is inferior; that the butter, for instance, is rancid, and that, in fact, very little is as it should be. The increased cost per day just mentioned was because of the reason, only the charge for paying patients—privileged to have the services of their own doctor, in preference to the medical staff of the institution,—should be raised from \$7 per week to \$9 per week. Dr. Slayter's private hospital in this city can take paying patients at \$7 per week; the Halifax infirmary at the same or even a lower figure. The government institution, maintained at a large expenditure of public money, thus costs more than private hospitals that have no subsidy whatever. The medical board and those who are agitating for a reform point to Dr. Reid and ask, "Why should these things be?"

Another evidence that matters are not right at the hospital is, that few house surgeons have, since Dr. Reid's regime, been found willing to finish out their term. Dr. McCauley was suspended by the superintendent in connection with the old nurse trouble, and Drs. Cogswell and Murphy have both gone before their time was up. One of the great causes of the difficulties which prevail is the arbitrary rule of Miss Elliott, the superintendent of nurses, and the character of that rule, the opponents of the hospital say, is possible only because of the inefficiency of Dr. Reid. Not long ago, in all this immense hospital with from 120 to 150 patients, there was only one fully qualified nurse available. The nurses will not stay in the hospital one day after graduation for love or money. One of the nurses who some

time ago graduated and promptly left was known to be in the city. This lady and Miss Elliott had been opposing leaders in the battle of a year ago. But on one occasion recently Miss Elliott found herself so short-handed in nurses that she brought her old opponent to come to the hospital and help her tide over a pressing emergency, and with christian-like spirit she acceded to the request. An instance of Miss Elliott's arbitrary dealing was furnished in the case of Miss Graham, a graduating nurse. Like the others she would not stay in the Victoria hospital and asked Miss Elliott for a certificate to enable her to obtain a position in another hospital. This, on some pretext, was refused, and Miss Graham therefore is said to have lost the position she aimed at. There is no bond of union between Miss Elliott and the young ladies who are studying the nurse's profession except force. Their only object seems to be to put in the time, become qualified as nurses, and go elsewhere as quickly as possible, with the consequence, as already stated, that on a recent occasion, there was only one qualified nurse in the building beside the superintendent.

The actual trouble which has brought about the present crisis was caused through the present by C. E. Puttner, the hospital dispenser, bursar and steward, and Dr. J. N. Murphy the house surgeon. There were complaints of the quality of the food for which it seems Mr. Puttner is the responsible official. Errors and discrepancies in the hospital accounts were pointed out and irregularities generally were charged. Other alleged abuses it would not be fair to Mr. Puttner to mention till he has had a chance to set himself right. But one specific charge which Dr. Murphy lodged with the medical board was that truits and delicacies sent to patients by friends never reaches their destination. Mr. Puttner was blamed for this. Dr. Murphy says that to make certain of what he charges he himself sent some of these things to patients, which owing to Mr. Puttner's intervention, were never seen by the patients. There is much more in the same line, but this will give an idea of some of the things the commission will be called upon to inquire into.

The commission on humane institutions began an investigation, but they saw it was useless for them, with the short time at their disposal, to go into the matter as thoroughly as the condition of affairs demanded they should do. So they withdrew from the task, contenting themselves, in effect with reporting progress, and asking that one of the royal commission to be appointed should be a member of their committee.

The recent order which permitted paying patients to avail themselves of the services of physicians outside the medical board gave members of the board an idea of its reality the other day. Dr. H. H. Read (homeopathist) was the first surgeon to operate under the new rule, and he took up the hour, and the accommodation, hitherto at the sole disposal of the hospital surgeons accustomed to work. That mid-day hour was lost to the regular staff on this occasion.

The commission was appointed by the government today, and consists of Francis H. Bell, chairman, Frank J. Phelan, and Dr. John Stewart. Alderman Geldert will be stenographer, and S. S. Scott will be the accountant to examine the book.

The World's Fair Car.

Since the accident to the passenger train of the C. P. Ry. a new passenger car has been running between Montreal and Halifax, which in the language of the road is called "The World's Fair Car." It is certainly an ideal car to travel in, and it is not to be wondered at that the judges at the World's Fair gave it a first place in the awards. To describe it in any short space would be impossible, but it has that which is lacking on all of the C. P. R. trains in this section of the country,—a smoking compartment at each end of it. Perhaps if both of the smoking compartments were in one it would be an improvement as many ladies do not wish in passing in and out of a car to go through the smoker. But the appointments within, the finish, the conveniences and everything that can possibly be imagined are all of such a nature to make travelling in it truly a comfort.

Serving Science in His Death.

HALIFAX, Feb. 20.—The triumphs of science are greater than those of war. They are indeed, if the experience of Daniel O'Connell O'Leary is a true example. Poor O'Leary went through the Crimean campaign and won medals at Alma, Inkerman, Sebastopol and other engagements. He won promotion in the 63rd regiment, came to Halifax and was honorably discharged. For thirty years he lived in this city and then met the tragic death of which the whole country knows. Science scored its victory when the poor withered remains of the body were taken to the dissecting room of a medical college. Friendless and destitute, O'Leary added to the valorous deeds of his youth by an involuntary sacrifice of his bones for the advancement of medical science, and possibly they have not yet ceased to do duty in this respect.

NOT ALL OF ONE BELIEF.

THE WOMEN DIFFER IN REGARD TO THE CURFEW LAW.

Several Bodies Connected With the Local Council of Women Do Not Want any Such Law—The Petition Embodying the Ideas of Those Who Favor It.

The dear women of St. John are not all of one mind in regard to the proposed Curfew law. It will be remembered that the idea first came to the front through the medium of the Local Council of Women at the instance of the King's Daughters. As PROGRESS understands, the Local Council of Women is a sort of grand lodge in which all the women's organizations are represented, and an action by it would seem to imply a consensus of opinion by all the bodies. All the organized women of St. John, therefore were supposed to be in sympathy with the one idea. It now appears that many of them are not.

As PROGRESS has pointed out, the proposed law is one not likely to pass, and if it did pass the chances are it would raise questions which would subject the city to litigation. Very many of the ladies take the same view, and there has been no little talk over the Local Council having been led into committing itself to the project when a majority of the bodies represented in it were of a different opinion. At a meeting of the Local Council held last week four of the societies asked that body to reconsider the action it had taken, which meant that it should withdraw its endorsement and let the King's Daughters bring forward the measure on their own responsibility. The bodies asking this were the Women's Auxiliary of the S. P. C. A., the Women's Committee of the Protestant Orphan Asylum, the Girls' Alumnae and the Women's Home Missionary Society of St. John Presbyterian church.

When the request for reconsideration came before the Local Council, that body gave the matter a favorable consideration, but deferred dealing with it until a later date. The annual meeting will be next Monday, but it is understood it will not come up then, but whether it is ever reconsidered or not, enough has transpired to show that the movement in favor of a curfew law is by no means as general among the women, as the public have been led to suppose.

The petition which has been drawn up to be presented to the legislature purports to come from the local council, and it is a somewhat interesting document. It reads as follows: "We, the Local Council of Women of St. John do hereby humbly petition the local legislature, now in session in Fredericton, to pass an act to be known as the Curfew Bell Act, whereby the municipal council of the city of St. John shall cause a bell or bells to be rung, to be known as the Curfew Bell, the said bell to be rung at the hours of 7 p. m. in the months of December, January and February, and at the hours of nine p. m. March, April, May, June, July, August, September, October and November, after which all children under the age of 14 years, unaccompanied by parents or guardians, found habitually loitering, idling, or playing on the streets without any apparent purpose, shall be warned by a constable or peace officer to go home, and after such warning, if the child be found loitering on the streets such child shall be taken by such constable to his home. Any parent or guardian may be summoned for permitting his child to habitually break the said by-law after having been warned in writing, and may be fined for first offence \$1, without costs; second offence \$2 and for third or subsequent offences \$5."

The framers of this petition put a good deal of work on the brains of the police in leaving them to decide whether a child is "habitually" abroad or only periodically so, and they put a good deal more labor on the legs of the police in asking that they catch the children and walk home with them. If a kid from Fort Howe the Marsh Bridge or even from Carleton Heights is found around Union street or King square, the policeman will have a long walk to see him home. The policeman could go free on the cars, it is true, but he would have to pay car fare for the kid, and there seems no provision for any fund for this purpose. If there were several stray kids, all living in different parts of the city, just as many policemen would be required to escort them, and when the tired cops got back to their beats they would find another batch waiting to be seen home. It would be great fun for the boys, for it would be playing "gettin' took up," without any unpleasant consequences.

With the police force turned into a juvenile escort, there would be lots of fun for the real law breakers. It has been suggested, however, that much time would be saved by the employment of the patrol wagon, which could course rapidly through the streets, while a policeman with a lasso or net could pick up the fleeing kids as they catch stray dogs in some of the American cities. This would make lots of

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fun both for the police and the boys. The chief would be in his glory.

It will be seen that the law purposes to get at the parents by fining them, under certain conditions, and thus the time may come when we shall see the record of Mr. S's end-so charged with allowing a boy to run at large, just as there is now an occasional charge against a citizen for allowing a horse or a cow to run at large.

The law has not been passed yet, however, and when it does they will be time enough to tremble for its results.

JUDGES SPOKE PLAINLY.

One Had an Opinion of Another and that One Had an Opinion as Well.

A little incident, and it is only one of many occurring every day, that happened recently would seem to indicate that one of our institutions, which has always been regarded as the bulwark of our national honor and safety, and the personification of all that is fair and just and above reproach among men, has become the home of much small mindedness, petty jealousies and bitterness of feeling. Those of us who were taught from boyhood to look up to the judges of the land as something above the ordinary man, as beings whose integrity and honor were above suspicion, and the mention of whose very names inspired awe, will be slow to believe the report that the calm, judicial mind that should rule the bench is often ruffled and disturbed by the open and apparently unchecked display of temper, of feeling and of spite and of petty jealousies.

It was at Fredericton during Hilary Term. Judgment was being delivered in Lee and Wallace, and one of the judges, who took no part, had left the Bench and retired to the judges' room which is situated right across the narrow passage-way. He neglected to shut the door, and soon the sound of his voice arose on the air and was wafted into the court room. He was talking loudly. He no doubt acquired this habit from his strenuous endeavors to keep up his end of the talking and questioning and running comment and ruling, with the learned judge who sits to his right, or in trying to drown out the weaker voice of the learned judge who tries to hold down the far end of the bench, and whom he is said to look upon through inverted glasses. He was talking with, or rather at, some legal gentleman, who had taken advantage of his being off the bench to get some business attended to. The name of the address passed judge, who sits at the extreme end of the bench, was mentioned. To mention this judge's opinion or decision in connection with his own, seemed to strike His Honor as both highly absurd and deeply amusing.

"Judge—," said he, stretching forth his arms and assuming his most sarcastic look, "of course I know all about it. But he's a small, narrow, contracted bust. Look at the build of him. I know, built on a small scale, a regular bushman. Just got about enough brains to deal with the like of that," and he threw the papers he held in his hand contemptuously on the table.

The learned judge's extra judicial deliverance on the general make up and average ability of his brother judge was heard by many in and around the court room, for, as it is said, he spoke loudly and with more or less dramatic effect. Of course it reached the ears of the learned judge who indignantly sized up. His rejoinder is said to have been brief and characteristic. Giving his shoulder a hitch and his head a jerk, he is said to have remarked:

"Well, I never was accused of running into a man of war, or of coming on the bench with my face covered over with scabs and sticking plaster."

And now the lawyers are laughing or looking grave over the affair, just as fancy suggests or feelings dictate. But what about the man who is beginning to be persuaded even against tradition that things are not what they seem?

Attending The Sessions.

An old legislator speaking in Fredericton a few days ago remarked how eager some of the present members were to get into the house of assembly, and yet how indifferent they were in their attendance while the house was in session. Some of them for example, were present at the opening of the house, and it has been a difficult matter to get a glimpse of them since. On the contrary there are other members who are so regular in their attendance that it is a matter of surprise when not found in their seats, when the speaker takes the chair. The leader of the house has been there for eighteen sessions, and in that time has not missed a sitting except once during a brief but severe illness of a day or two. This is perhaps an unexampled record, and explains why one who has always been in his place and heard the debates should be so thoroughly conversant with every matter whether trivial or important that comes before the members.

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SOLE AGENTS

By Rev. A. Robertson, Rob. Sarah B. Fraser.

By Rev. W. Oskar Grona to Flora Rissler.

Rev. Father Parker, Wm. D. Kirby.

Feb. 4, by Rev. M. Cady Theres Lavandier.

By Rev. James A. Porter Leslie W. Johnston.

By Rev. I. B. Colwell, Elizabeth C. Bishop.

By Rev. Geo. A. Leck, Corcoran Elmestina.

By Rev. J. J. G. Harris.

By Mrs. Julia Brown, 62.

Andrew McDonnell, 65.

Charles Antworth, 30.

Donald McPee, 16.

John W. Wash, 32.

Mr. Francois Pothier, 65.

Wife of James Hadley, 65.

Wife of William Walker, 36.

A. Gibson formerly of N. S.

Mary, wife of Albert Taylor.

Wife of Henry C. Walker.

Wife of George Mills.

19, James Henry Clarke.

Mrs. Edward Randall of

Mary M., wife of John

Sarah, wife of Alexander

aret, wife of Timothy Cal'

Co., N. S., Jan. 29, John

Mary wife of Angus Mc

Helene Elza, wife of H. B.

son of the late Andrew

Jan. 31, Mrs. Catherine

Mary, wife of Edward J.

12, Ella, wife of George

aret, widow of the late

Eleanor, wife of Charles

infant daughter of Mr. and

infant daughter of Henry

infant daughter of Mr. and

infant son of Daniel E

and, son of Timothy and

rence, daughter of William

daughter of the late Peter

James E. Chapman, son of

Maud, daughter of John

rett, C., son of William and

Eva, D. daughter of Mr. and

youngest daughter of John

son of, eldest son of William

and, son of Martin and

and, child of Albert and

Feb. 9, by drawing, An-

Charles W., child of Alex-

Feb. 9, by drawing, Laur

the late Loraine and Susan

of Springfield, St.

MOCO?

Tobacconist

it.

be pleased.

ABOUT HALIFAX MUSIC.

THE ORPHEUS CLUB NOW DOING EXCELLENT WORK.

It Has Become a Permanent Institution and is Fully Appreciated—Names of the Club Members, Ladies Auxiliary and Orchestra—Some of the Work Done.

HALIFAX, Feb. 20.—The Orpheus club is a musical organization of which any city might well be proud. Its series of concerts invariably furnish the chief musical attraction of the winter. The club and ladies auxiliary constitute the pick of the musical talent of Halifax, and the orchestra is the cream of the instrumental artists of the city. Halifax for more than a generation, has had a succession of fine musical organizations, but till the days of the Orpheus never have any of these attained the element of permanence. The club owns a beautiful hall, with the best acoustic properties, and capable of seating 700 or 800 people. Solid men devoted and intelligent lovers of music, form the foundation on which the club rests. The existence of the Halifax conservatory of music lends an additional element of permanence to the club, for many of the men most interested in the one are at the head of the other. Mr. C. H. Porter, the conductor of the Orpheus, is one of the men who, more than any other, has made the organization the success it is. The Orpheus rules not only in the local musical world but fashion smiles upon it, and the audiences that attend its concerts are "swell." Here are the names of the club, ladies' auxiliary, and orchestra:

Mrs. Clarkson, Mrs. A. W. Cogswell, Miss Gough, Miss Lawson, Miss Lownds, Miss Storey, Miss B. Taylor, Mrs. B. Johnson, Miss Wetherby, Miss Tinsley, Mrs. Doyle, Miss Coxwell, Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. Noel Forbes, Miss Lewis, Miss Locke, Mrs. Ryan, Miss S. Wilson, Miss Metzler, Mrs. L. J. Mylius, Miss Neville, Mrs. A. G. Troop, Miss Blackmore, Miss K. Curran, Miss A. McDonald, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. H. D. Creighton, Miss MacNab, Miss Johnston, Miss Ryan, Mrs. T. J. Payne, Mrs. Stead, Mrs. J. McD. Taylor, Miss Metzler, Mrs. Tobin, Miss Shute, Miss Bligh, Miss Lithgow, Miss Robinson, Miss Kerr, Miss Pickford, Mrs. T. L. F. Piers, Mrs. James Stairs, Miss Tremaine, Miss Hobrocker, Miss Shute, Miss M. Forbes, Miss Annie Richardson, Geo. E. Boak, I. H. Crowell, A. S. Wylie, N. Metzler, W. K. Shute, C. W. Everett, D. R. Campbell, E. G. Shannon, C. E. Smith, W. H. Bannister, R. Norman, Charles Priest, Harry Mahon, John Sandburg, G. F. Johnson, James McKenna, Howard DeBlois, G. J. Weale, F. S. West, F. H. Bell, Dr. Neilson, Dr. Slayter, Dr. Treman, C. E. Wainwright, A. B. Wiswell, F. DeMille, I. C. Stewart, W. H. Troop, G. S. Campbell, E. I. McDonald, W. F. Parker, W. E. Hebb, T. L. E. Piers, G. W. Mitchell, Abbott Cumming, James Slayter, A. J. Godwin, the orchestra; Miss Gladys Tremaine, Miss Daisy Payzant, Mr. Robertson, Miss Edna MacKenzie, Miss B. Whidden, Mr. Thomas Tracey, J. Taylor, Miss Anna Mitchell, Miss Alma Hobrocker, Miss L. Harrington, Miss Lily Farquhar, Miss Doty Holmes, Miss Gertrude Geldert, Herbert Drake, Mr. Power, Mr. Sturrock, S. Covey, H. Hanson, J. Bellow, Geo. Newcombe, Mr. House, and ten men from the Berkshire band.

The club introduced one new soloist this season, Mr. J. J. Racer, who made his debut on Thursday night at the club's opening concert. Mr. Racer is a baritone and has a thoroughly cultivated voice, but there is no mistaking the fact that as a soloist he was not a success. The number in which he was expected to show to best advantage was the "Toreador's Song" from "Carmen," but it fell far short of expectations. There are three or four men in the club who would have sung more acceptably; George E. Boak, the president of the orpheus sang "The Toreador" a month ago at the Sailor's home, and there were none at the Orpheus concert, who had been at the Sailor's home but who pronounced the amateur's rendering superior in every particular. In the professional versus amateur comparison, in this case, the advantage was decidedly with the amateur. J. B. Currie is another member of the Orpheus who could easily have eclipsed the professional in singing "The Toreador." Mr. Racer, however, is said to be a magnificent teacher.

Since Miss Homer's withdrawal from the club the question of its leading soloist has been no easy matter for Mr. Porter to settle. It has by no means been plain sailing for him. Dangers enough have been avoided, however, to give assurance that the voyage will be successfully made.

Creating a Demand. A seedy, red-nosed individual walked into a Market street saloon yesterday, laid 10 cents on the bar, and said: "Give me some gooseberry bitters." "Don't keep it," replied the barkeeper. "All right; give me whiskey, then." The fellow took his drink and wandered out. "He is engaged in creating a demand and in a few minutes you will see another."

The barkeeper had hardly finished talking when another bibulous individual walked in, asked for gooseberry bitters and took a straight whiskey.

ESTATES.

The Imperial Trusts Company of Canada, which has an office at 47 Canterbury street, invites attention to its facilities for the proper management of estates. It claims, among others, the following advantages over private administration:

- 1. Its capital is \$4,000, which is responsible for the integrity of estates placed in its care, ensures a much higher degree of protection to the property in trust.
2. It removes all possibility of such losses as result from misappropriation of trust funds by unscrupulous trustees, and consequently relieves those interested from any anxiety on that account.
3. It provides for a continuing trust, thereby preventing the interests of estates from being adversely affected through change of individual trustees, as they are liable to be.
4. As a general rule the Company can administer trusts to better advantage through its special organization, improved facilities and wide experience, resulting from making this department a specialty.
5. It costs no more (and in some cases less) to employ this Company to care for and administer estate property.
6. The company acts as executor of estates of deceased persons, and as trustee for corporations and individuals in any legal form.
7. It also acts as agent for executors and trustees. They may in this way retain the control and direction of their trusts and at the same time be relieved of the details, such as the bookkeeping, collections, receiving and disbursing of money, custody of securities, etc., or of such of these as they may desire to have the company undertake.

Persons in making wills, may name the Imperial Trusts Company of Canada as their executor. Women having property to manage or money to invest will do well to employ this company.

The local Board of Directors is as follows: Sir Leonard Tilley, C. B., K. C., M. G. (President of the company); W. W. Turnbull, Esq., Saint John; Hon. A. F. Randolph, Fredericton, and J. D. Chipman, St. Stephen.

The financial statement of the company is given below. Full information will be afforded on application to F. S. SHARPE, Manager, 47 Canterbury street, Saint John, N. B.

Financial Statement of the Imperial Trusts Company of Canada, Toronto, Dec. 31, 1895. Assets: Bonds, debentures and mortgages \$95,842.79; Trust investments 288,700.34; Accrued interest, commissions, etc. 1,487.44; Office furniture and sundries 1,921.80; Due by agents 2,877.87; Cash in hand \$177.39; In hand 8,000.75; Total \$994,008.54. Liabilities: Capital subscribed \$100,000.00; Paid up \$92,285.00; Trust accounts 288,700.34; Profit and loss account 10,013.60; Directors' fees 540.00; Dividend No. 7 (Dec. 31, 1895) 4,751.75; Contingent fund 1,640.13; Surplus carried forward 4,208.72; Total \$344,008.54.

The timber mentioned in scripture is the musical instrument now known as the tambourine.

"77"

FOR COLDS of Many Kinds.

LA GRIPPE, Grippe, Grip or Gripper.—Known by influenza, Catarrh, Pains and Soreness in the Head and Chest, Cough, Sore Throat, General Prostration and Fever. "77" "knocks out" the Grip.

CATARRH, Influenza, Cold in the Head.—Known by sneezing, flow of tears, discharge of thick yellow mucus, dropping in the throat. "77" works wonders in catarrh.

SORE THROAT, Quinsy, Tonsillitis, Diphtheria.—Known by high fever, red face, swelling of the glands or neck, painful and impeded swallowing, sometimes ulcerated, or gray patches. "77" clears the throat, scatters the swelling and prevents Diphtheria.

COUGHS, Hoarseness, Bronchitis.—Known by hoarseness, irritation of the throat, windpipe and lungs; rough, screechy sensation in the larynx; loss of voice. "77" restores the voice, "breaks up" a cold that "hangs on."

Small bottle of pleasant pellets—5¢ your rest pocket; sold by druggists, or sent upon receipt of price, 25¢; or five for \$1.00 Humphreys' Medicine Co., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL "THE PILE OINTMENT."

For Piles—External or Internal, Itch or Bleeding; Fissure in Anal; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is instantaneous—the cure certain. PRICE, 50 CENTS. TRIAL SIZE, 25 CENTS. Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

FAMOUS JOSEPH MAIER.

THE PERSONATOR OF CHRIST IN THE PASSION PLAY.

He Will Never Take the Part Again, for an Accident Has Deprived Him of a Leg—The Story of His Acting and Its Influence on this Famous Drama.

Many persons must have felt deep regret a few days ago at the news of the serious accident to Joseph Maier, the Christ of the Oberammergau Passion Play. He was employed with others in hauling some heavy timbers, when one of them fell and crushed his leg so badly that it had to be amputated. His misfortune will be the cause of sorrow, not because it will deprive his admirers of any future privilege of seeing him or his acting, but because every one who saw him as the Christ learned to admire and respect him, and to remember vividly, happily, and almost affectionately, his wonderful impersonation. He would never play the Christ again in any case. His might play some other part in the drama, but it is doubtful whether, having been the central figure for so long, he would wish to take any subordinate place.

Maier first appeared as the Christ in 1870. It is the custom in the year when the Passion Play is given to act it on certain days of each week all through the summer. In 1870 the series of performances was interrupted after only three or four had been given by the Franco-Prussian war. Maier and his associates had to leave their theater of the Passion and serve as soldiers. The next summer, 1871, the series of representations was taken up again at the point where it had been interrupted, and was carried through the season. Maier played the leading part in it again in 1880, and it was then that his fame was spread all over the world, and his name became known wherever newspapers and books were read.

Six years ago Maier did indeed look a trifle too old for the part, but his performance was exquisite, and in the simplicity, refinement, and the dignity of his acting, and the sweetness and gentleness of his voice he made those who saw him forget any disappointment that they had felt at the first sight of him. When it was over, the spectator felt that he had seen the Christ, and it took an effort, if he thought such an effort worth making, to recall his old ideal of the face, and to prove that it was not the face of Maier.

People go to Oberammergau with all sorts of views and opinions as to the good or the bad taste, the reverence or the irreverence, the propriety or the impropriety, the right or the wrong of the Passion Play. Not one in a thousand of them leaves Oberammergau without being convinced that the performance is good and noble and reverent. In these last thirty years Joseph Maier has done more than any other to convert those who doubted to this view. He has not done it all, for the Passion Play is a consistent whole, and his has been only one part of it. But it has been the central, the pivotal part, and the rest, while all worthy of it, and in harmony with it, have been subordinate to it. In the performance of 1890 the first impression which Maier produced when he came upon the stage was that there was something indifferent in his manner and something stern and unsympathetic in his face. As the play went on the indifference was seen to be passive patience. The active part of the life of the Christ is all but done when the play opens. Maier represented him as one who had little more to do, but much more to suffer—as one who waited calmly and silently for the fulfillment of his destiny, and the end of pain and sorrow. All thought that there could be anything stern or unsympathetic about the man vanished when he spoke. There was nothing about him that more winning than his voice. It was not that his delivery of long speeches was to be, from an elocutionary point of view. It was the way in which he spoke, whether he had much or little to say, the tenderness of the tones, the earnestness and sympathy of the utterance, that expressed more than anything in his look or action, the depth and the purity and the sweetness of character he was playing.

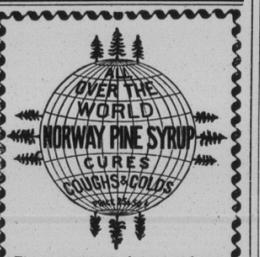
There is no place too small, if there are three people in it, for ambition to enter. Even in Oberammergau there is rivalry. Sometimes two or more persons want to play the same part in the Passion Play, and only one of them can be chosen. Then the others, being of human mold, are sometimes jealous. And so it has been said that Joseph Maier is one of a clique that controls the Passion Play, and assaults on his character have been made which would be in bad taste even if they were true. No one who has seen him play will readily believe anything against him, and Canon Farrar, who stayed at his house on his visit to Oberammergau, writes in the highest terms of his personal character, and repels every insinuation against him with warmth and vigor. At any rate, the man is modest. He is greatly annoyed, it is said, by curiosity-seekers, and while the series of performances is going on and the town is full of visitors, he never shows himself outside of his own house and the theater.

It is the custom of the Oberammergau players to make the characters which they are to play part of themselves by long study and attention to every detail of manner and appearance. In order that they may grow into the characters, as it were, they are

chosen for them two or three years in advance. It was thought while the play was going on in the summer of 1890 that the successor of Maier as the Christ would probably be Peter Rndi. He then appeared as St. John. His chief qualification for the part was his beautiful face. Physically he was a model for St. John. His acting, though adequate to the small part which he played, was not conspicuously fine. He was clearly trying to do his best and he was young. He was then about 20, and he will, therefore be of the right age to play the Christ in 1900. If he is chosen for the part there is no doubt that he will give it diligent study and serious effort. But he will have a hard task to satisfy those who have seen Joseph Maier. —New York Tribune.

The color of a canary, it is known, can be fixed by the food given it. Bread and milk with sweet seed and hemp favor the pale color. Saffron tea to canaries produces a fine lemon tint, cayenne pepper an orange or red color, and green food supplies the green hue. In feeding cayenne it can be deprived of its strength by exposing in a moist place, without losing its power to color.

Rabbits which are now infesting Queensland have learned to climb trees by their teeth, devouring the bark and twigs to a height of over eight feet. Fences are ineffectual against climbing rabbits.



The most prompt pleasant and perfect cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Quinsy, Pain in the Chest and all Throat, Bronchial and Lung Diseases. The healing anti-consumptive virtues of the Norway Pine are combined in this medicine with Wild Cherry and other powerful Herbs and Balsams to make a true specific for all forms of disease originating from colds. Price 25c. and 50c.

A dog owned by a man in Addison, Mich., walked back home, a distance of forty miles, recently. Its owner gave it away, but the dog didn't like its new home, and quietly trotted back to its old kennel.

Made \$400 this week. How? In Wood and Coal business. Are you in business? Yes, We do 'real business' at Snell's Business College; have money, make out notes, drafts and checks. It's fun just fun to learn business there.

That must be a new way? It is; and a good one. Is there room for me, do you think? Perhaps. Write and see? S. A. SNELL, Truro, N. S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED A lady's second hand bicycle, state terms, make of wheel. Address "K. M." care of Progress office.

PHOTO Outfits and materials, Kodak and Cameras from \$5 to \$100. Practical information ensuring success, free. Save time and money by consulting us. H. G. FENBY, PHOTO SUPPLY CO., 54-56 St. John St., N. B.

RESIDENCE at Rothesay for sale or to rent for the summer months. The property about one and a half miles from Rothesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennebec. Cash Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. Fenby, Barrister-at-Law, Pugsley Building. 54-56 St. John St., N. B.

STAMPS For Hand Printing, Banks, Railways, Man... Gen Markers, Monograms, Stencils, Beads, etc., to order. REYNOLDS PRINTING BRASS WORKS, St. John, N. B.

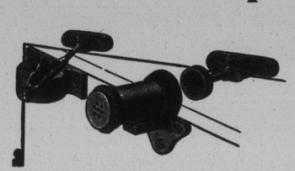
AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS. Printing and general finishing for amateurs. Envelopes, Toning and fixing solutions for sale. LOWERY PHOTO STUDIO, 53 Charlotte St., St. John N. B.

STENOGRAPHERS WANTED Five applications from merchants have been received in the last few days. Three of these were for YOUNG MEN who could write Short Hand. This is an indication of the demands of the times. Book keeping is good. Short Hand is good, but the combination is better. Our revised terms give excellent opportunities for those who can spare time for the combined courses. Send for Catalogue giving terms &c. S. KERR & SON, Odd Fellow's Hall, St. John Business College.

WANTED.

We pay highest prices for old Postage Stamps used before 1870. From \$1 to \$100 paid for single extra rare specimens. It will pay you to look up your old letters. Remittance first mail after receipt of stamps. A. F. Hausmann & Co., 19 Leader Toronto, Canada.

Doors Left Open



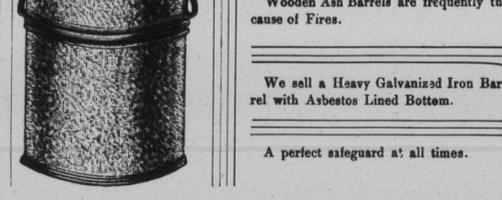
by careless people and doors that slam are alike annoying. A desirable device for closing doors without noise, and keeping them closed, is the ECLIPSE CHECK AND SPRING. The sample we have shows that it is simple and durable. Come in and see it.

W. H. THORNE & Co., Limited, Market Square, St. John, N. B.

Insure Your Property

Against Fire

By the use of our Galvanized Ash Barrels. Wooden Ash Barrels are frequently the cause of Fires. We sell a Heavy Galvanized Iron Barrel with Asbestos Lined Bottom. A perfect safeguard at all times.



EMERSON & FISHER.

P. S. Ash Sifters, Coal Hods, Shovels, &c., &c.

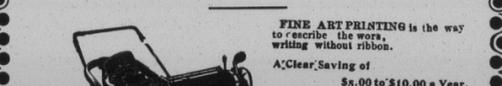
English Cutlery



Knives, Razors, Scissors, Shears. A large and well selected assortment at reasonable prices. T. M'AVITY & SONS, King St., ST. JOHN, N. B.

The Blickensderfer Typewriter.

FINE ART PRINTING is the way to describe the work, writing without ribbon. A Clear Saving of \$5.00 to \$10.00 a Year. VISIBLE WRITING AND DIRECT INKING, GOOD DUPLICATOR. Price only \$45.00. The Visible Writing is worth the money.



A Full Key Board Machine, 24 Characters, Capitals, Figures, Fractions, French, German and English, Change Wheels. It will do all that can be done on the \$120 Ribbon Machines. For years a large majority of the people have been looking for a practical, low-priced, portable, key board machine. A machine that equals any of the high-priced ones in capacity and quality of work, and excels them all in convenience. This is the purpose of the Blickensderfer No. 5.

MANIFOLDING. Heretofore it has been found impossible to manifold satisfactorily on a type writer of the wheel class. The Blickensderfer, No. 5, while possessing every desirable feature of the wheel machine, has the direct powerful stroke of the lever class, thereby manifolding with unequalled force and clearness.

DUPLICATING. This machine will do excellent Mimeograph work. The annoyance of cleaning the type can be avoided by having an extra type wheel for this purpose.

DURABILITY. The Blickensderfer is a marvel of simplicity and strength. From 1,000 to 3,000 parts in other key-board machines. The Blickensderfer has about 300. Our automatic power machine for operating the No. 5 machines makes 480 strokes a minute, 28,800 an hour, 288,000 a day. One of our No. 5 machines has been operated by this automatic power machine for months, making many millions of strokes, and yet no perceptible wear is apparent.

EXTRACT FROM JUDGES' REPORT, CHICAGO COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION, 1893. BLICKENSDERFER SMALL TYPE-WRITER. Excellence of a small type-writing machine, designed to meet the requirements of general office and clerical work. It is a type-wheel machine; the wheels are interchangeable and inexpensive, writing is always in sight; has very few parts; can be adjusted to any width between lines; is a good manifold, and has a light, well arranged key-board. It shows lightness, simplicity, scope, inexpensiveness and strength.

IRA CORNWALL,

GENERAL AGENT FOR MARITIME PROVINCES, AGENTS WANTED. Board of Trade Building, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Musical and Dramatic.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

The cantata "Saul of Tarsus" at the Queen's Square Methodist church last Tuesday evening was quite as successful as had been anticipated. The congregation of this church generally speaking, never fail to support any movement in the interests of the church. As a rule too every entertainment offered to the public by that body, possesses not a few features of more than ordinary merit.

For the coming week, as the public is already well advised, we have the concert to be given by the Bicycle Minstrels to look forward to. These concerts are generally endorsed by the citizens, and they have afforded so much pleasure to so many persons that it has now become to be recognized as an annual fact that the Bicycle boys shall give a "Minstrel show." Indeed if these concerts were omitted now, the public would feel almost as though an injustice had been done. The Minstrels are all amateurs and they try real hard to make things pleasant for their patrons. A burlesque on "Trilby" has been selected as the feature of its programme this year. Mr. Ford is in charge of the music. I do not suppose there can be any doubt on the subject of a large business being done.

Tones and Uncertones.

Lasalle, the baritone, has succeeded in his libel suit, in Paris, against Willy Schultz who is a brother-in-law of the De-Rozkes. The suit arose out of a quarrel between the singers when in Chicago and Lasalle claimed that Schultz gave out libellous matter about him to the papers.

Jenny Lind first arrived in the United States on 1st September 1850.

During Walter Damrosch's season of German opera which, as previously mentioned will open in New York on the 20 March at the Academy of Music. "Der Fieschütz" will be one of the operas given.

Ellen Beach Yaw, who has become famous in the musical world as having a phenomenal compass of voice, being able to sing E above E in alt. has been appearing in concert at Bangor, Maine, within a few days.

Fri Louise Mulder a member of the German opera company, made a decided success in her Boston debut as Sieglinde

in "Die Walkure." A critic says of her "intensely winning in face and form, her love scene in the first act was well might perfect vocally and dramatically. Her voice is full, limpid and sweet, capable of both smiles and tears, and her acting is marked by warmth and earnest directness." Pictures of this lady show her to be a very handsome woman.

Mme Camilla Urso, the world renowned woman violinist is about to start on another concert tour of the United States and Europe. She has engaged to accompany her as vocalist on this tour a Miss Helen Hall who possesses a full, rich contralto voice.

Miss Amelia Lovenz is the name of a young lady who is pronounced one of the best prima donnas of the Grand opera company this season, says a Philadelphia paper. She is in this country by special permission from the opera house in Paris. She must be back in Paris by May 1st next.

Now that the season of Lent is with us there is every probability that the growing recognition and observance of the penitential season, so far as society is concerned, may have injurious effect upon the operatic and concert enterprises.

Italian opera, with Melba, Calve, Nordica, Saville as the principals and the De Rozkes, is being heard in Boston this week. The company will sing there next week. French and German operas will be given also during their season.

The Cadets scored a gigantic success with their production of "Jack and the Beans" last week in Boston.

Of Mika Ternina of Damrosch's company and of whom mention was made in a former issue of this paper. A Boston musical critic, speaking of her in the role of "Brunhilde," says:

Ternina is magnetic: this was shown upon her momentary first entrance in answer to Wotan's call, when she sings the Walkure cry upon the height of the rock, and the audience immediately responded. Her voice is clear, verging on brilliancy, and she uses it well and without effort. She is fragile, swift of movement, graceful and expressive of face, and brings an atmosphere of wildness to the part which is new to it here, and which has its marked attractions. The comparison is made with

Lili Lehman's interpretation of the same role and says that one misses the dignity of figure and voice associated with the part from Lehman's magnificent portrayal a few seasons ago but the Brunhilde of Ternina certainly is impressive.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The young men of the amateur dramatic union, St Peter's, N. E. are to be congratulated on the success both artistically and financially, of their production of "The Confederate Spy" a five act melodrama, dealing with a story of the American war. It was capably staged and well produced. On both occasions, (Monday and Tuesday evenings) the young artistes were greeted with good houses. The second night's performance showed a marked improvement over the first and everything seemed to run more smoothly. Special mention need not be made of any one character, suffice it to say that all succeeded in surprising their most sanguine friends.

Miss Nellie Kirvin and Mrs. McMasters proved a great help in the musical arrangement of the piece and each of those lady's number's were well received. The A. O. H., orchestra although a young organization showed much musical ability. The proceeds were devoted to the poor fund of St. Peter's church.

W. H. Lytell is now playing in "Harbor Lights" in Boston as a member of the Martinet-Boucicault company. He is well known in this city.

Miss Georgia Busby who was here with Hawkins one season is now a member of the "Heart of Maryland" company.

An actor in New York who once drew a salary of \$150 per week in Wallack's stock company is now a supernumerary at one of the theatres for which he gets six dollars a week.

Dominick Murray has retired from the stage and is living at his country place, near Montreal.

Thomas W. Keene, the tragedian, began a two weeks engagement at the California theatre in San Francisco, on the 11th inst. He will give "Louis XI," "Richard III," "Richieu" and three new plays.

An English play in three acts entitled "The Canting Scoundrel" was on at the same time in the Alcazar, in Frisco.

A Western critic dealing with the habits of supernumeraries remarks that "the average man is drawn to applaud more by the sen-

timents; the matter of an actor's words rather than the manner of his rendering them." This observation with equal accuracy, might be applied to audiences in the East.

T. Daniel Frawley's company which is still on the Pacific slope, has had its membership advantageously increased by a Mr. Osbourne who recently joined them. "He is one of the best stock actors San Francisco has ever called her own."

Olga Nothersole is playing in Brooklyn in "Carmen" this week. So much has been said about the "Carmen Kiss" as demonstrated by her that she has qualified its realism somewhat or in other words "the playing time and the hydraulic power of her kisses have been a good deal curtailed."

Tat George C. Milne, the tragedian is about to return to the stage is a fact of special interest to every lover of good acting. This gentleman, not many years ago played an engagement in Mechanics Institute in this city, and did "Othello" "Richieu" etc. He is an excellent actor. This gentleman is highly educated and at one period was a minister in charge of a congregational church in Brooklyn N. Y. In 1832 he abandoned the pulpit for the stage. In 1838 he appeared in Australia, where two misfortunes befell him—one in being stricken with brain fever and the other the failure of a mining speculation in which he had ventured his earnings. He went to India and Japan, in which latter country he was the first actor to give complete representations of a Shakespearean play. He will reopen in Brooklyn on the 24th inst, supported by a strong company of tried players.

Mrs. Potter and Mr. Bellow will open a season at the Princess theatre, Melbourne, on the 30th April next.

The admirers of Sarah Bernhardt as Cleopatra should have seen her playing grandmother at a Christmas-tree party. The divine Sarah and her granddaughter, Simone, sat beneath a gigantic Christmas tree and dispensed gifts to all the little schoolmates of Simone. The great actress appeared to enjoy the role as much as the smallest child, and told the youngsters fairy tales and took part in all their games.

A young Oakland, Cal., lady, who has attained not a little prominence in amateur theatricals, has decided to go on the professional stage. She made her initial appearance in the soubrette part in "Men and Women" when given in Frisco by the Frawley company.

Madame Modjeaka has quite recovered from her recent severe illness and expects to resume her work on the 1st prox.

Paul Potter says he has sold the rights of "Trilby" for Germany, Austria, Holland and Russia. He adds that the play will be done in these countries in translation as well as in South Africa and India in English.

The following good story is told of the older Sothorn who once played an engagement in this city in the days before he became famous as Lord Dandreaary. He was touring the English Provinces with a highly spectacular play, in one act of which he had to jump from a window through a hole in the stage, falling on a mattress placed there to receive him. One night he sprained his ankle in the leap, and an athlete was hired as a substitute. This was a gymnast of some note, who bemoaned the loss of an opportunity to turn a double somersault on his way through the air. Sothorn, during the tour, had played innumerable practical jokes on his fellows, and he was an opportunity for revenge. So the athlete was assured that it would gratify the star to have him perform the feat, and, accordingly, a spring board was set in the turret chamber whence the hero leaps. On the eventual night Sothorn was in the tower making love to the heroine, when the sound of steps approaching warned him of danger. As he broke away she cried, "Oh, love, it is death." He answers, heroically, "No; it is honor!" Then he rushed to the window and passed into a shadow. Then his counterpart, the athlete, shot out of the shadow, sprang lightly on the board, shot forth into the air, whirled round twice, to the astonishment of the audience, and landed below the stage, smiling and triumphant. But Sothorn had not a word to say.

Many years ago when Ellen Terry was a young woman, she was walking home from rehearsal carrying her baby, then three or four weeks old. She was very tired, and remarked to the friend who accompanied her, "I have only a shilling with me, which will just pay for a cab home. I don't think I can walk any further." At that moment a poorly clad woman asked her to buy some violets. The friend had no money, but Ellen Terry said, "Wait a moment," and she flew into a woolen draper's shop, bought a knitted crossover with her shilling, and tied it over the woman's breast. Then she walked on, remarking, "I am so freezing myself that that poor creature must be nearly dead," and never once regretted the lost ride, though her home was three miles away.

Julia Marlowe Taber has been playing in Boston as announced in a special repertoire of Shakespeare's plays and of her interpretation of the part of Juliet in "Romeo and Juliet" one Boston critic says "she" probably comes nearer to the realization of the ideal Juliet than any other actress."

E. W. Townsend knows a good deal of New York type, but he has still much to learn. The other day he was standing outside the Garden Theatre talking to Charles Hopper, when a small newsboy hove in sight. "Say," said Townsend, "did you ever note the embarrassment of a little girl if you address her out of her sex, or the confusion of a small boy that follows a similar misappropriation of gender?" "No, I don't think so," replied Hopper. "Well, watch now," said the author of "Chimmie Fadden. He accosted the newsboy: "In what direction is Broadway little girl?" he inquired. Theurchin looked him up and down, and scornfully remarked: "Soy! you actor blokes gives me an awful pain."



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THE SWEETEST HOUR.

MARION FROELICH.

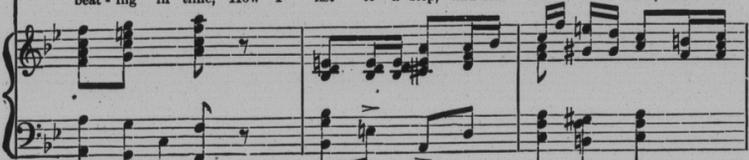
G. FROELICH.



1. The po - et sings of the dawn - ing hour, When the sun in the East is for -
2. The fin - gers ply thro' the bus - y day, But my heart, Oh, my heart's ta - ken
3. Now strikes the clock with a sil - ver chime, And my put - ses they thro' while they're



- sak - ing his bow'r, When his ban - ners of gold, and of pur - ple and red, O'er the
wings and a - way, And the mo - ments glide slow that my long - ing would drive, That the
beat - ing in time, How I list to a step, and hear the then a voice, That al -



heav - en's a glo - ry un - speak - a - ble shed.
sweet - est of hours would ar - rise.
- ways has pow - er to make me re - joice.



(2 pp.)—2.

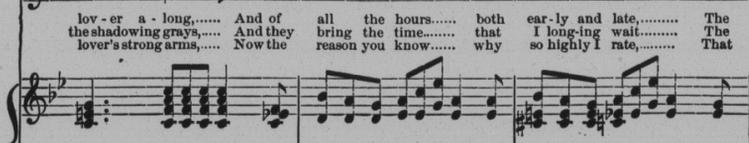
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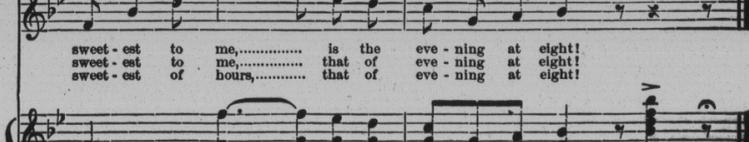
Sing on, Oh, ye po - ets, I too sing a song,..... Of an hour that brings me my
But toll - ing must cease and the long - est of days,..... Will at last be en - wrapp'd in
I yield to the spell, and o - bey its glad charms,..... That is drawing me in - to my



lov - er a long,..... And of all the hours..... both ear - ly and late,..... The
the shadowing gray,..... And they bring the time..... that I long - ing wait,..... The
lover's strong arms,..... Now the reason you know..... why so highly I rate,..... That



sweet - est to me,..... is the eve - ning at eight!
sweet - est of me,..... that of eve - ning at eight!
sweet - est of hours,..... that of eve - ning at eight!



The Sweetest Hour.—3.

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEB. 22.

THE WOMEN ARE AT WORK.

The women of St. John are unusually active in projecting good works this year, and whether all their plans commend themselves from a practical standpoint or not, due credit must be given for good intentions. The desire to have a curfew law is specially to the point in this connection, and it is very doubtful if such legislation as is sought can be secured. It means, in the opinion of many, a too radical change from the settled order of things, and trenches too dangerously on the question of the liberty of the subject. If it reached only the class of waiters for whom it was intended, the law might be well enough, but to give the police power to drive children from the street because they are children is quite another matter. It is scarcely probable that the legislature will make any such enactment in the absence of any expression of opinion from the citizens that such a law could fill a long felt want. It is understood that even the ladies themselves have considerable doubt as to now far success is likely to attend this particular enterprise.

The ladies have other projects on hand, however, which commend themselves on their merits. One of these is an ambulance and patrol wagon, which the Woman's Council will supply on condition that the city will maintain it. The idea is to have a suitable vehicle which can be used for the conveying of injured persons to the hospital or their homes, and also be utilized for conveying prisoners to the police station when they are unable to walk or are disposed to resist. Heretofore, in the case of accidents, the sufferers have been taken on whatever conveyance was near at hand, frequently a jolting express wagon or a common sloop, in every way unfit for the purpose. So, too, most of us have seen unfortunate prisoners bundled into carts as if they were sacks of salt and hauled to the station in a most uncomfortable and ignominious fashion. A combined ambulance and patrol wagon will therefore be of practical use, and it is gratifying to know that the ladies have agreed to put their hands into their pocket books and have already given the order for the vehicle.

Another project of the Woman's Council is the appointment of a police matron. As PROGRESS understands, the idea is not to have a matron on constant duty at the police office, for the number of arrests of females in St. John does not call for any such arrangement, but the plan is to have a woman who will be available as matron when her services are required for special cases, where a woman prisoner requires womanly care and attention. While the need of such a matron may not be so apparent as the need of an ambulance, there is no doubt the need could be made useful in many instances. The police matron is of recognized utility in many cities of the United States, and has also been introduced into some of the Canadian cities. There seems no reason why St. John should not have one if the ladies volunteer to furnish her and the details of her duties can be satisfactorily arranged.

The women of St. John appear to be wide awake to the needs of the present day, and are evidently anxious to live for the good that they can do. Whatever they undertake, whether they accomplish it or not, is in the line of moral reform, and has its influence in directing attention to evils of which the public are apt to think too little. This applies even to the proposition to have a curfew law, even though there may be grave objections to such a law being enacted.

CURING CONSUMPTION.

Dr. CYRUS EDSON is not only a leading physician of New York, but is a man who has been prominently to the front in his official connection with the health department of that city. He is a practical man whose views on sanitation and kindred subjects have been widely quoted, and his standing is such that his opinions on any medical question are heard with respect by the profession and the public. A few weeks ago PROGRESS mentioned that Dr. Edson believed he had discovered a cure for consumption and was experimenting with a view to a more definite statement.

He now announces that in his new compound, which he terms aseptoquin, he has a cure for tuberculosis, malaria, and kindred germ diseases. The position of Dr. Edson is such that a statement of this kind coming from him must excite a widespread interest. If the new compound is all that is claimed for it, it must create a new era in the treatment of a disease which has hitherto baffled the highest medical skill. There is as much probability that the remedy will prove efficacious as there was that PASTEUR'S hydrophobia cure would do what was claimed for it at the outset, and the world now recognizes that as one of the great discoveries of the age. Dr. Edson's consumption cure will be of still greater benefit to humanity, for the disease with which it combats is one of the most powerful foes of humanity in all quarters of the world. While hydrophobia is a dread calamity, the proportion of those who suffer by it is small, it is of accidental occurrence, and only by direct inoculation can it be communicated from one person to another. Consumption, however, is a disease common to most climates, it is transmitted from one generation to another, and it is now known to be contagious. It is a disease which medicine has sought to palliate rather than cure, for while people have recovered from it when early warned of its approach, the pharmacopoeia has hitherto known no specific cure for it.

For more than a year Dr. Edson has tested and experimented with his preparation until the time came when he could announce his confidence in it. He has now made the discovery public and placed the formula at the disposal of the profession, with a statement of the various tests made by him and their results. It is a preparation of picrocarpin-phenal-hydroxide, injected hypodermically, and in the thousand injections he has given no bad result has followed in any case. There is no reaction. Dr. Edson says: "The effect of this solution when injected into a patient suffering from disease caused by active germ infection is to directly inhibit bacterial development and consequently to diminish the production of poisonous bacterial products. Its beneficial effects are so quick and positive in the great majority of cases as to convince any one who uses it of the correctness of this conclusion. "This treatment also enables us to save the stomach for alimental purposes alone, and by giving easily digested, rapidly assimilated and highly nourishing food, a very great factor in a favorable result is secured."

The theory is that every germ disease can be cured when the proper antiseptic is found and introduced into the body. The most direct introduction is into the blood by injections. The trouble has been to find the right antiseptic in this disease and that, but with the discoveries of PASTEUR and EDSON already made, it would seem that others must follow. In any event the specific for two terrible afflictions seem to have been found beyond question.

CROOKS CAPTURE NEW YORK.

It would look as though the efforts of the "reformer" police force of New York, in the way of closing up Sunday barber shops and beer saloons, were not all that the mercantile community requires. During the last few months the number of bold burglaries in the big city has been surprisingly large, including the plundering of houses in the well portions of the town at early hours in the evening. In the Townsend robbery the value of the jewels taken was about \$60,000, and there have been several others of very large magnitude. For a bold piece of work, however, almost in the eyes of the public, the robbery of DENNETT'S restaurant, last Sunday, appears to beat the record.

Everybody who has lived in New York, Boston or one of several other American cities, knows DENNETT'S "religious" restaurants. Every newspaper man knows them and so do thousands who like a quick lunch well served, whether it is merely coffee and rolls at ten cents or the luxury of ham and beans at fifteen cents. Around the walls at every point are framed scripture texts which are designed to refresh the soul while the beans refresh the body. These restaurants have a very large patronage and are open day and night, except that at 11.45 on Saturday they are closed hard and fast and remain so until Monday morning. This pious custom has just caused the proprietors a loss of about \$2,400 in their New York branch. It happened this way:

The New York restaurant is on Park Row, one of the busiest thoroughfares of the city by day or night. All the newspaper men and printers are passing to and fro at all hours, and in that part of the city there is supposed to be unusually good police protection. When the restaurant was closed last Saturday night, it was left as usual with an electric light burning and the whole of the interior of the lower story is full view of the passers by. The large safe was in plain sight from the street. The mode of communication between the lower and upper story was such that anybody passing up or down stairs was also exposed to the scrutiny of the public for some seconds. Up stairs were four smaller safes containing a balance of nearly \$1,400 left over after paying the wages on Saturday. The burglars, who got in by the roof and descended, broke open all of the five safes, using explosives on the large one, and got away with their plunder so quietly that there was not a suspicion of their visit un-

til one of the managers visited the restaurant Sunday afternoon and made the discovery. How such an astonishingly bold break could have been made in so public a place could not be easily understood, but the broken safes told their own tale and the money was gone. There is no trace of the burglars.

That such a robbery should be possible in New York is not a very good showing of itself, though it is true it might have happened with a police force ten times as watchful. The worst of it is that it is only one of a number of recent doing criminal acts, and in all the important cases the offenders cannot be traced. It would seem to have been better to let BYRNES stay in office, for whatever may have been his faults he could at least repress crime with a strong hand when circumstances demanded it. That, apparently, is more than the present police board can do.

LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE.

There is a more serious question before the rate payers of St. John to day than many of them imagine. Those people who are urging the citizens to sign a petition against the granting of liquor licenses are earnest in their endeavor but we cannot believe that they have considered the question from every point of view. If they had we are convinced that they would not seek to interfere with the licensing of respectable well ordered places to reputable people for the sale of liquor. If the non granting of licenses would stop the sale of liquor then surely it is better if liquor is to be sold to know where it is sold and that there are reasonable restrictions placed upon the disposal of it. A signature to a petition may be a small thing in itself but every rate payer before he signs it should consider whether he is assisting to establish saloons in every hole and corner in places where they are not now allowed to exist, and whether he is willing to reduce the civic revenue to such an extent that it will make a serious difference in the rate of taxation.

We do not believe that any reasonable person thinks for one moment that the sale of liquor can be stopped in St. John. What then will be the result? Unlicensed dens, constant litigation between the city and the reputable liquor dealers, (who it may well be expected will make a strong fight for their business and their living,) a depleted revenue and a higher rate of taxation. PROGRESS has always taken the stand that the liquor law should be enforced, and there can be no question that the city of St. John has greater control over the sale of spirits, under the present provincial law, than any other city in the Maritime provinces.

Let well enough alone! The action of the prohibition convention in requesting the government to increase the number of signatures from one third to one half merit the closest attention of the executive. The restrictions placed upon the traffic are quite stringent at present and if they are increased there can be little doubt but that the efforts made by the dealers to comply with the law will be much lessened, since with the exception of one or two sections such a condition would practically amount to prohibition.

The law requiring the closing of all barber shops in New York state on Sunday, except in New York city and Saratoga, has been affirmed as constitutional by the supreme court. It ought to be followed by a law compelling the closing of bath rooms on that day. For a part of the world with so much wickedness in big matters, New York has wonderful scruples about the wickedness of little matters.

Now that EDISON has taken hold of the new light in photography, it is hard to say to what wonderful results his experiments may not lead. So far he has succeeded in finding a ray more powerful than that discovered by ROENTGEN, and for a starter has made it penetrate a steel plate an eighth of an inch thick. He believes it will soon be an easy matter to photograph a brain through the skull.

The curious fact is developed that while diamonds are cheaper and more plentiful than ever before, the revenue from duty on them in New York amounts to little or nothing, though the tariff is more than double the old rate. The presumption that the smugglers are wiser than they were is not an unreasonable one under these circumstances.

Wanted a Reputation. HALIFAX, Feb. 20.—A reputation of excellence in anything is what most people like. There are those who desire their fellows to believe they shine in art, even when they do not so shine. An instance of this comes to light in the case of a young man who the other day presented a painting to a club of which he is a member. He showed pencil sketches of a picture in which he said he was engaged, and finally produced a completed painting which was placed upon the club walls. Now it transpires that the painting was not the result of his skill but was the outcome of a well filled purse, for the painting was purchased from a down town dealer. The present is doubtless just as welcome to the club presented by its member as if painted by him, but the incident shows in what directions the ambitions of some people be.

VERSOS OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Love's Jean. Two dainty feet as white as foam Out on the silver sand; Over the sea is a distant home Atar on a golden strand. Thee I see in its purple glow, Its sad songs love the shore; Peace is its music murmuring low, When the tempest's rage is o'er. That distant home in regions mild, Here there are winds and waves sweet child, Here there are storms and night, Sea flowers fair, boat ever in, Showing no flicker or faint; Bat roses as fragrant in bloom before, Have hidden life's bitter salt. Angels of love with thee embark, For midnight gales will blow; And keep thee when days are dark, And the great depths o'erflow. The heart that some day thy own may seek, And low to thy heavenly bow; May vows of its love as truthful speak, As the dear ones who guard thee now. Dainty feet and delicate hands, Golden hair, and a face Beautiful ever in smile and voice, Sweet Jean is a gleam of grace, Two years of love and a dear heart gone, Showing no flicker or faint. How often sweet love returns to us, In an organ note and a hymn. CYRUS GOULD. Guava Vine, Feb. 19.

To Ralph F. Shaw, Lowell, Mass. (On reading his poem, "My Lady Birch") The white garbed Queen of wood and wild, The sentinel of the streams, My Lady Birch grows in your verse; The goddess of your dreams. As fair, as chaste, as beautiful, As pulseless calm and still, As Grecian statue's marble form, Made warm at artists' will. The new Pygmalion of the wood Hath found another charm. A new Diana among dogs, Work as the Action harn. The Maple of Ohio hills, On all waters darts and glides; Must bow its crest of red and gold, Before thy tuneful story. My Lady Birch of Northern clime, Give praise for such a lover, Who first has sung thy purity, None else could'er discover. But dullest souls, through poet's eye, With quickened pulse now see A dainty maid in robe of white, A Lady! not a Tree! Hillsboro, Ohio. CHARLES H. COLLIER.

The Bicycle Club Minstrels. On Monday and Tuesday evenings next, these well known performers will make their third bow to a St. John audience at the Opera house, and it is safe to predict that the S. R. O. sign will be out both nights, so those desiring a choice seat should make their selection early. At the dress rehearsal everything ran as smoothly as possible, and a great treat is anticipated, both from a musical and from a humorous standpoint. The chorus work will be an especial feature this year, while the end songs and the sentimental solos are all first class. A sparkling olio of character sketches, double quartettes, original dances, and banjo selections will comprise the second part, concluding with a howling burlesque on "Tribby," localized, and replete with witicism, and cast as follows: Svegnal Mr. J. E. McPeake Zeddy "Jas. Duffill The Laird "E. M. Olive Little Billie "W. S. Rainale Tribby "Jos. G. Rainale. Mirch, music and merriment will undoubtedly reign at the Opera house on Monday and Tuesday.

Undermining the Faith. HALIFAX, Feb. 20.—The management of a well known ladies' college in this province will, it is said, be the subject of investigation at a coming general meeting of the church which has its oversight. The cause for this investigation is said to have been found at a recent revival at a point outside this city. A student had temporarily lost her faith which she happily regained as a result of the revival services. The story of the young lady told of the causes of her weakened religious belief it is said strangely reflects upon her environment at the ladies' college in question. Accordingly the matter will be brought to the attention of the church court and a rigid inquiry, and a remedying of the evils complained of, will be demanded. This case will be watched with interest in many quarters, and not the least interest will be that displayed in the board of the college.

Unavoidably Omitted. The unusually heavy pressure of social news this week makes it necessary to omit notes from several correspondents, but in future it is hoped that room will be found for all.

CAMPBELLTON. [PROGRESS is for sale in Campbellton at the store of A. E. Alexander, wholesale and retail in drugs, groceries, boots, and shoes, hardware, school books, stationery, furniture, carriages and machinery.] Feb. 19.—The carnival held here recently was a grand success in every way, and was largely attended. The chief attraction was the many and varied costumes. The most original representation being awarded the prize by the Judges, Dr. Lunan, Mr. Baker and Mr. C. A. Kennedy, to Mrs. Wm. O'Brien (see Delano) as statue of Liberty. Miss Carrie Delaney received honorable mention as also Miss Mowat, Laticia Rose, and Miss M. Barberie as "Student," among other noticeable costumes were Miss Lucy Alexander as "Little Christmas," Miss Minnie Barberie, "Polly," Miss Mand Johnson, "Turkish Bath," Miss Nellie McElean, "Scholarship Girl," Miss Lena Murray, "America," Miss Annie Thompson, "Italian Maiden." Messrs. Andrew Matheson and Bray MacKendrick have returned to St. John where they were attending the curling bonspiel. Among the strangers who attended the carnival Tuesday were: Mr. J. A. McEwen, Mr. Burns, Messrs. Mr. Bert Blackhall, and Miss Eliza Barberie, Dalhousie, Mr. Baker. Miss Maher a former resident of Campbellton spent Tuesday with Mayor and Mrs. Alexander.

AMHERST.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Amherst by Master A. Campbell.] Feb. 19.—Literally speaking this has been a regular clearing out week in the gallery here preparatory to the Lenten closing down, but there are several prospective events still on the list which are to be held over so will probably be moderated to suit the season. Several very enjoyable teas have been given during the week, beginning with Mrs. T. E. Dunlop who was at home last Wednesday afternoon to a number of her lady friends at her home on Victoria street. Another pleasant tea for matrons was given by Mrs. E. L. Fuller, Spring street, on Thursday afternoon. Miss Helen Biden and Miss May Love assisted the hostess in serving tea. Miss Ella Hillson gave a delightful five o'clock tea on Saturday afternoon to a number of her friends. Among the guests were: Miss Johnson, Campbellton; Miss Shand, Halifax; Miss Rich, Truro; Miss Flo Palmer, Dorchester; Miss Harris, Miss Main, Miss Gwen Main, Misses Mun, Miss Brown, Miss Nelson, Miss Chipman, Misses Pugsley, Miss Florence Lawson, Miss Pugsley, Miss Biden, Miss Mary Bent. The tea was given for Miss Johnson of Campbellton who has been Miss Hillson's guest during the week. Miss Maggie Purdy entertained a number of her friends at tea on Monday afternoon at her home on Victoria street. I understand the affair was given in honor of a young lady who has been visiting friends in town. Quite the most enjoyable tea of the week was given by Miss Nellie Cutler at Spruce grove on Tuesday afternoon. The guests were Miss Main, Misses Gwen Main, Miss Helen Pipes, Miss Black, Miss Mary Bent, Miss Maggie Purdy, Miss Maud Tigh, Miss Hillson, Miss Bent, Miss Edie Johnson, Campbellton; Miss Mitchell, Miss McLeod, Miss Munro, Miss Aggie Munro, Miss Christie, Miss Mary McFarlane, Miss Love, Miss Harris, Miss Sleep, Mrs. E. J. Logan, Mr. Borden, Mr. Lookwood and Mr. Murray. Miss Ethel Lowerton and Miss Burdick assisted Miss Cutler in serving tea. Miss Ethel Lowerton gave a small but very enjoyable whist party on Saturday evening in honor of Miss Flo Palmer. Among those who enjoyed the hostess kindness were Miss Helen Pipes, Miss Black, Miss Mary Bent, Miss Edie Johnson, Miss Blanche Nelson, Miss Palmer, Dorchester; Miss Nellie Chapman, Miss Rhoda Steddie, Mr. J. H. Douglas, Mr. J. R. Douglas, Mr. W. W. Murray, Mr. Moore and Mr. Milligan of St. John. Miss Besse Curry spent Sunday with friends in Halifax.

Miss Flo Palmer who has been visiting Miss Helen Pipes returned to her home in Dorchester Tuesday afternoon. Mr. N. A. Rhoads went to Halifax on Saturday night to Bermuda where he will spend the remainder of the winter. Mr. J. H. Douglas, Mr. J. R. Douglas and Mr. Curry drove to Sackville on Tuesday to attend the dance given at the Brunswick House. Mr. N. H. Milligan of St. John spent Sunday with friends in Amherst. Miss Besse Curry spent Sunday in Halifax. Capt. Morrison and bride of Port Hawkesbury, C. B. spent Sunday in town. They were registered at the Amherst. A number of young ladies and gentlemen came from Moncton last Wednesday evening to enjoy a skate at the Aberdeen rink. After a short skate they repaired to the Terrace hotel where a very nice supper was served. The last dance before Lent was given by Mr. C. McLeod on Tuesday evening in honor of Mr. Bert McLeod, at their pleasant home on Church street. Young Mr. McLeod made a capital host and assisted in providing his guests with the Mince MacLeod. The young ladies who were present were the Misses Main, Misses Love, Misses Main, Misses MacLeod, Miss Edie Johnson, Miss Ella Hillson, Miss Johnson, Campbellton; Miss Blanche Nelson, Miss Grace Pipes, Miss Annie Mitchell, Miss Lida McDuff, Miss Theo. Moore, Miss Gerie Hillson, Miss Harris, Miss Annie J. Conroy. The young gentlemen were: Mr. Main, Mr. Wylie, Mr. Harry W. Murray, Mr. S. Bayre, Mr. Bell, Mr. Geo. Douglas, Mr. Nelson, Mr. H. Harris, Mr. Heneman, Mr. Charlie Hillson and Mr. Rhoads.

WINDSOR. [PROGRESS is for sale in Windsor at Knowles' book store and by F. W. Dakin.] Feb. 18.—Thursday last week was the day selected for the Avonias cycling club drive and Wolfville, their destination. The weather was delightful at the start and although snow was falling heavily before midnight, it did not damp the enthusiasm of the boys, nor prevent their having a very jolly time. The cyclists were joined by a risk rider, who went over to ride a game with Wolfville and were entertained at the Royal hotel of which they speak most highly. Those of the Avonias who went were: Messrs. John Dimock, P. S. Dimock, Solano, Bendler, C. I. Shand, Lynch, Smith, Kerl, and Rainale. The curlers were: Messrs. Patten, Armstrong, Robson, Dr. Gosip and Anslow. After the game the Windsor curlers, who were victorious, were entertained at supper by the Wolfville curlers. Hon. M. H. Goudge and Mr. I. W. Oaseley have returned from their parliamentary duties in Halifax. Mr. W. M. Christie was in Halifax attending the banquet given to the Hon. Geo. Murray last week. Judge DeWolfe and family are making a visit in Boston. Mr. Rufus Curry was in Halifax last week. Mr. C. C. Simpson has returned to the U. S. Mr. Critchton, who has been visiting in Windsor for some time has returned to Dartmouth. Rev. K. Hind of Wolfville has been in town for a few days. Mr. Ed. Reed and Mr. Young of Middleton spent Sunday in Windsor. Mr. Arthur Sutherland, who has been quite ill is recovering. Miss Francis Ouseley is in Halifax, where she expects to remain for some months, for the purpose of studying music. Mr. Russell is making a visit with friends in the city. Mr. Arthur Gurney of the collegiate school, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is convalescent. Mr. Alfred Shaw has gone to Boston for a short visit. Mr. James Shand was in Windsor lately for a day or two. Mrs. Stewart of the manse has returned from Truro, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Kent. Mrs. Robinson has returned from a visit to Mrs. Trueman in Halifax. Mrs. T. A. Shand has gone on a business trip to Montreal. Miss Florence Shand spent Sunday in Wolfville. Mrs. A. W. Borden of Halifax is visiting her father, Mr. John Keith. Miss Evelyn Kierstead of Wolfville has been spending some days with her friends the Misses Bennett. Saturday was the monthly holiday for the young ladies of "Edenhill" and a large number of them spent the day with friends in town. Among the ladies who entertained the young people were: Mrs. T. A. Shand, Mrs. E. C. Russell, Mrs. Morris, Mrs. O'Brien, Mrs. W. Dimock and Miss Harvey. On Friday evening the Quinlan society of King's college held a public debate, the subject being "Resolved that man is more influenced by love than by duty." After a number of very good speeches on both sides by the students, the question was decided in the affirmative.

SPRINGHILL. [PROGRESS is for sale in Springhill by Daniel A. Fraser.] Feb. 19.—The members of the club gave another delightful dance on Monday last, this being the last one until after Lent. Everyone present enjoyed a most pleasant evening and tripped it right merrily through a long programme of dances to delightful music, from piano and violin, everyone who was invited made a point of being present and the affair is spoken of as one of the most successful that has taken place for a long time. The chaperones Mrs. F. Hefferman, Mrs. A. W. Foster, Mrs. Dr. McKay, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hefferman, Mrs. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. M. Jones, Miss Jewkes, Miss Spencer, Misses Hardgrave, Miss Crosswell, Miss Carro, Miss Murray, Miss Abbott, Miss Susie Murray, Miss Harvey, Miss Jane Dick, Miss Simpson, Messrs. McKinnon, Proctor, Col. J. H. Murray, H. Murray, H. Murray, Col. E. Anderson, E. Murray, Fairbank, Fraser, Campbell, Jack Hardgrave, Jim Hardgrave, Elmer. Mr. A. W. Foster spent Wednesday last in Amherst. Mrs. E. Fuller is spending a few days in Halifax. B. B. B.

SACKVILLE. [PROGRESS is for sale in Sackville at Wm. I. Goodwin's Bookstore, in Middle Sackville by E. Merritt.] Feb. 19.—The seniors All Home passed off very successfully Friday evening. A heavy storm prevented a number of other towns being present but there was an attendance of nearly six hundred of all ages a delightful evening. Among some of the strangers present were W. W. Wells, Mrs. Benedict and her mother, Mr. Sanford, Mr. Baird, Miss Robb, and Miss Hamilton and a number whose names have escaped me. On Monday evening a pleasant surprise party was held at the residence of Mr. Seth Sulmer. Last evening a most enjoyable dance was given at the Brunswick house by the bachelors: Mrs. E. E. Fawcett and Miss F. G. Rainale acted as chaperones and the committee giving the ball was: B. L. Tait, H. Henderson, A. H. McCready, W. H. Harrison, F. B. B. Clark and B. Teed. About one hundred and fifty invitations were sent out but owing to the lateness of trains and other unforeseen reasons only sixty five of the invited were present. A dancing supper was served at midnight after which a dance was resumed for a couple of hours. An admirable programme was provided and it was next to impossible not to follow the music. The bachelors' ball was a genuine success from start to finish. Among the guests were: Mrs. H. C. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Atkinson, Mr. and Mrs. N. Tallor, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Atkinson, Mrs. Geo. Kinnear, Sheddie, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Fawcett, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Rainale, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wallace, Mrs. Cassey, Mr. and Mrs. Fred King, Dorchester; Miss L. Tait and Mrs. F. Tait, Dorchester; Miss Johnson, Misses Grace, Winnie and Janie Fawcett, Emily Roach, Alice McEafay, Mabel Rainale, Alma Gillson, Marysville; Scraggs Copp, Miss Carlisle, Laura F. Phinney, Miss Estabrook, Emily Wylie, Miss Cunningham and Miss Campbell and Messrs. Prial, Hanington, Hickman, Fayratt, Dorchester; R. Douglas, J. Douglas Curry, Wilbur Amherst; Foster, Moncton; Tait, Black, Teed, Copp, McDougall, Fraser, Halifax; Henderson, C. C. Cready, Davies, Bowley, Brooks, Little, Wilson, Fawcett, Roach and Campbell. Miss Besse Miller of Rimdale, spent a few days here the guest of Mrs. W. I. Goodwin. Miss Mary Black returned Thursday from a lengthy visit to Lockport. Miss Mary Fowler and her sister of Moncton are visiting in Amherst. Miss Fannie Borden returned to St. John Saturday after a visit of four weeks in Sackville. Miss Monah Borden of Toronto is the guest of her aunt Mrs. J. L. Black. The Misses Copp give an All Home tomorrow from five to seven. Miss Maud Reed entertains a number of friends from Moncton and Sackville at a social dance this evening. FALLEN.

ANTIGONISH. [PROGRESS is for sale in Antigonish at I. B. McIlreath & Co's book store.] Feb. 18.—Mr. R. Kirk is away on a trip to Boston and other American cities. Mr. D. G. Kirk spent a few days in Halifax last week. Mr. Besse Miller of Rimdale, spent a few days here the guest of Mrs. W. I. Goodwin. Miss Mary Black returned Thursday from a lengthy visit to Lockport. Miss Mary Fowler and her sister of Moncton are visiting in Amherst. Miss Fannie Borden returned to St. John Saturday after a visit of four weeks in Sackville. Miss Monah Borden of Toronto is the guest of her aunt Mrs. J. L. Black. The Misses Copp give an All Home tomorrow from five to seven. Miss Maud Reed entertains a number of friends from Moncton and Sackville at a social dance this evening. FALLEN.

WHILE THE WORLD IS SMOOTH... Imagine it finished, or... WELCOME... SHER... LOOK FOR... Pri... Endors... by the Pri... world, it... indeed, it... lack, it... has extra... gracefully... Priestley's... them apart... "The Vam... every five y...

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How white it makes the hands look!

WHAT? Y

SMOOTH ON THE HANDS. WELCOME SOAP ON THE DIRT. ROUGH ON THE DIRT.



TRADE MARK

WELCOME SOAP

FOR FAMILY USE.

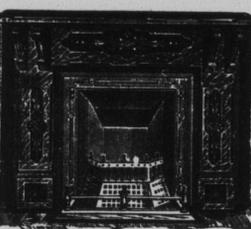
USE IT.

Economical housekeepers will tell you that for Quality, Value and good work with the least labor IT IS THE BEST. Send for our premium list.

WELCOME SOAP CO., St. John, N. B.

Can You

Imagine a more comfortable scene than a dining room completed with a handsome tiled finished, carved Wood Mantel and Buckeye Grate.



Can you conceive of a more beautiful Slate or Wood

Mantel

than can be seen in our show room.

Grates, Tiles, Fenders, etc., always on call and see them or write for photos and prices.

Who sees and Retail.

SHERATON & WHITTAKER.

38 King Street.

IT'S YOUR MONEY AND YOUR DRESS YOU WANT TO SAVE, But you can't save either by using cheap, trashy bindings: Pay a few cents more and get

"WAKEFIELD"

SPECIALLY PREPARED LEATHER Skirt Binding,

in all prominent shades which lasts as long as the Skirt.

"Wakefield" is the kind to ask for. ALL PROGRESSIVE Dry Goods Merchants sell it. Handled by the wholesale trade.

LOOK FOR "Wakefield" Specially prepared leather in Gold Letters on every Yards.

Braid and "Wakefield Leather" artistically combined.

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Sea Foam

It Floats.

A Pure White Soap, Made from vegetable oils, it possesses all the qualities of the finest white Castile Soap.

The Best Soap for Toilet & Bath Purposes. It leaves the skin soft, smooth, and healthy.

5 CTS. (TOILET SIZE) A CAKE.

Priestley's "Eudora" Cloth

"Eudora" is the name of the new black dress fabric put upon the market by the Priestley's, whose famous dress goods are a household word all over the world. It is like their much esteemed Henrietta cloths; indeed, it has all their merits, and a few things which they lack. It is made in black only, it is a perfect dust shedder; has extra weight and width; and, fitting easily and draping gracefully, it gives a distinction to the wearer which all of Priestley's goods confer. This is their excellence, which sets them apart from all other goods. "Eudora" is wrapped on "The Varnished Board," and Priestley's name is stamped on every five yards so that ladies cannot be deceived.

N.B. TRADE MARK THE VARNISHED BOARD ON WHICH THE GOODS ARE WRAPPED.

WATSON'S DUNDEE WHISKY

Daintiest Blend on Earth.

Social and Personal.

The gala of the past week has been of a subdued sort, in anticipation, perhaps, of the lenten season, during which society amuses itself by talking over past galleys and planning future ones; to be sure there are occasional teas during Lent, and sometimes a small dance that is kept a secret even from those who are to be invited to it, but as a rule there is a cessation of large parties and receptions, in consequence of which a society reporter's occupation is almost gone and he or she has to be thankful for the small number of parties that are given in the way of amusement to wit: on Wednesday, which this year will be the for of sleighing parties as I hear they are to be continued.

A very large and brilliant at home was given last week by Mrs. C. A. Stockton at her beautiful home "Torbah." Most Pleasant. That day was an extraordinary fine and warm one and nearly all who received invitations were present. Mrs. Stockton received her guests in a very dainty and becoming gown and was assisted in dispensing tea and coffee by Mrs. G. R. Pugsley and Miss Reid. The young ladies who helped lighten the hostess's duties, all looked extremely pretty and graceful; Miss Keith's gown of silk green silk was very becoming, and Miss Ayer looked fair and graceful in pale blue crepon; Miss F. Stockton wore a lovely pale blue satin, and Miss Reid's gown was a combination of blue and black. Among the large number of ladies present were Mrs. Warner, Miss Reid, Mrs. Barnes, Miss Parks, Miss Thornton, Mrs. Spurr, Mrs. Treeman, Miss Berryman, Mrs. T. R. Jones, Mrs. Tuck, Mrs. H. D. McLeod, Miss Warner, Mrs. Lawson, Mrs. Parks, Mrs. Thornton, Mrs. Clegg, Mrs. Timmerman, Mrs. Prescott, Mrs. Burton, Miss Jones, Miss Tuck, Mrs. Puddington, Mrs. H. Hayward, Miss Puddington, Mrs. H. Hayward, Mrs. George McArthur, Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. Harding, Mrs. L. W. White, Mrs. Barabary, Mrs. S. White, Mrs. W. W. White, Mrs. Barabary, Mrs. T. Temple, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Hanington, Miss Hanington, Mrs. Jewett, Mrs. Curry, Mrs. Wm. Pugsley, Miss Raymond, Mrs. G. R. Pugsley, Miss Pugsley, Mrs. Payne, Miss Payne, Mrs. Parks, Mrs. B. White, Mrs. V. Forrester, Mrs. Sturdee, Mrs. Gilbert, Miss Skinner, Misses Stockton, Mrs. Stetson, Mrs. McCready and many others.

Mr. Leonard and Lady Tilley, have been spending a few days in Fredericton.

Miss McArthur is in Fredericton visiting Mrs. Harrison at the University.

Mr. Russell Sturdee spent a week in Fredericton recently with Mrs. Archie Tibbitts.

Mr. A. M. Ring of Annapolis paid the city a brief visit recently.

Miss Margaret Goding is in Fredericton visiting her aunt Mrs. Albert Edgcombe.

Mr. A. A. Stockton was confined to his residence last week through illness.

Miss Forbes and Miss Horncastle of St. John are in Fredericton visiting Mrs. John Walker.

Mrs. S. Hawker is in Maryville a guest of Mrs. James Inch.

Miss Knox is paying a visit to Fredericton as the guest of Mrs. Julia Inchee.

A very brilliant ball given recently by Lieut. Governor and Mrs. Fraser, Miss Walker of this city was a guest and wore a pretty and dainty gown of muslin with trimmings and shoulder puffs of blue silk.

A brief notice of the marriage of Miss Sarah E. Nicholson of St. John to Mr. Cecil Cave Brown of Cape Breton, has already appeared in Progress but some additional facts have been received in regard to the event which took place at St. George's, Hanover Square, at half past one o'clock on the afternoon of Tuesday, February 18th. Rev. E. Hayes performed the ceremony in the presence of a large number of invited guests. The bride was given away by her brother-in-law, Mr. F. W. Black-Barnes R. N. and wore a going away gown of blue cloth with blue velvet bodice trimmed with beaver and white satin; her large velvet hat was trimmed with feathers and white violets and she carried a bouquet of white carnations, lilies of the valley, lilacs and orange blossoms. The bride's attendants were Miss Ida St. George Nicholson and Miss Dorothea Nicholson, the sisters of the bride, Miss Annand, Annand, counts of the groom, all of whom wore tax colored cloth skirts, white satin bodices trimmed with grass cloth embroidery and pink ribbon, and hats of black velvet with black ostrich tips and pink roses trimming. They carried beautiful bouquets of pink carnations, lilies of the valley, lilacs and orange blossoms, together with beautiful pearl creosote were the gifts of the groom. After the ceremony a reception was held at Limer's hotel and later Mr. and Mrs. Cave-Brown-Cave left on their honeymoon, which will be spent in the Riviera.

Among the many beautiful remembrances received by the bride, were the following: Bride's room to bride, diamond star and diamond ring; Dr. and Mrs. Murray McLaren, silver forks and spoons; Mr. and Mrs. Black-Barnes, large silver mounted table mirror; Miss L. St. G. Nicholson, brooches; Miss Dorothea Talbot Nicholson, silver and morocco leather blotter and silver-mounted memorandum card and pencil; Mrs. Cumming and Mr. Cumming, silver cream over; Mrs. Outram, embroidered handkerchiefs; Miss Beckwith, cheese; Colonel Annand, silver kettle and stand; Miss E. and Miss I. Annand, silver-mounted blotter; Colonel and Mrs. Gordon, cheque; Mr. H. and Mr. C. Cumming, Wordsworth's poems; Capt. Millett, R. N., and Mrs. Millett, silver candlesticks; The Misses Gordon, Benson; Capt. Roberts, R. N., and Mrs. Roberts, clock; Mrs. Leach, four silver salt cellars; Mr. and Mrs. Willis, cut glass and silver ink-stand; Mr. B. Willis, silver cigarette box; Mr. Allan, silver clear box; Mr. Burns, antique silver cream jug and silver sugar basin; Mr. Down, silver dish carvers; Mr. D. and Mr. L. MacLaren, Louis XIV three-folding screen; Miss Poore, trinket box; Mr. and Mrs. Binney, travelling clock; Master C. T. Black-Barnes, double photo frame; Admiral Sir John and Lady Hopkins, Benares tray and stand; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pugsley, Jr., antique silver box; Major and Mrs. Congdon, square of Egyptian embroidery; Lady Deas, four silver non-bon dishes; Mrs. Evans and Mrs. Boyd, two oval silver non-bon dishes; The Misses Evans, brocade photograph screen; Inspector General and Mrs. Hadlow, two silver non-bon dishes; Mr. Fisher-Roy, large salt bottle with silver top; Commander Bayly, R. N., silver framed calendar; Mrs. Stuart Smith, silver despatch dish; Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Dumas, silver table lamp and shade; Mr. W. O. Bedford, R. N., silver spoon's spoons and soup; Surgeon-Colonel McDowell, three antique silver and gold spoons; Mr. K. L. Tupman, two silver non-bon dishes; Miss Hatheway, four silver non-bon dishes; Mrs. Osburn, vase; Mrs. Carr-Ellison, mother of pearl and silver paper knife; Miss Hopkins, silver pencil; Mrs. Garbutt, and Mr. R. Garbutt, cut glass and silver non-bon dishes; Mr. and Mrs. Deas, vase; Mrs. and the Misses MacLaren, cut glass bowl; Miss T. MacLaren, embroidered tea cloth; Miss B. MacLaren, embroidered tea cosy; Mr. and Mrs. John S. MacLaren, silver nut spoons; Mrs. Turner Wilson, cut glass jug and silver basin; Mrs. George McLeod, cut glass and silver scent bottle; Mr. and Miss Burper, cut glass bowl; Mrs. G. K. McLeod, silver salt cellars; Mrs. E. Deves, silver nut spoons; Miss Caverhill Jones, silver tea spoons; Miss E. Caverhill Jones, coffee spoons; Messrs. S. F. and Simon Caverhill Jones, two antique silver sauce boats; Mr. and Mrs. R. Keltie Jones, two silver nut spoons; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ketchum, cheque; Miss Wheeler, jewel box; Mrs. Deves, coffee spoons; Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Sturdee, two silver fruit spoons; Mrs. J. Harrison, ivory and silver; Thebes, Made, Recovers, Repaired by Duval, 17 Waterloo St.

tablets; Mrs. Maurice Hazen, double silver photo frame; Miss L. Hazen, embroidered table center; Miss Rowe, cent bottle; Miss Seely photo frame; Miss R. F. Newbold, silver non-bon spoons; Miss Newbold, tea caddy; Mr. Gilbert Troop, large antique spoon; Mrs. W. Henry non-bon dish; Miss Thomas, coffee spoons; Mrs. T. Gilbert, black ostrich feather fan; Miss H. Sidney Smith, photo frame; Mrs. Stanley Richey, embroidered tea cloth; Mrs. King table center; Mrs. and Mrs. Morrissey, card case; Mrs. Morrissey, cameo and cushion; Miss Doherty, spoon; Miss A. Doherty, tea cloth; Dr. and Mrs. H. Reynolds, cut glass and silver claret jug; Miss Hopkins, Miss Madigan, and Miss Hawkins, silver sugar basin and silver; Lieut. R. Y. Stewart, R. N., silver tea caddy; Commander Wilkinson, R. N., and Lieut. Elliott, R. N., silver multi-plate; Captain Sears, Dr. Porter, R. N., and Mrs. Porter, silver ornaments; Miss Kaye, painting; Mrs. McLaughlin, copies of Lalla Rookh; Mrs. Lawson, cushion.

Monday evening Mrs. Warren entertained a number of friends at a very pleasant whist party in honor of her niece Miss Lewis of Brantford; that the whist players were deeply interested in the games is evident from the fact that it was quite one o'clock when the last game was played after which there was a little dancing. The guests were unanimous in declaring the evening an exceptionally pleasant one. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. H. H. McLean, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coster, Mr. and Mrs. Keltie Jones, Miss Walker, Mrs. Leitch Harrison, Misses McKillop, Miss Burpee, Miss Thompson, Misses Caverhill-Jones, Miss Allison Jones, Miss Furlong, Miss Troop, Miss Warner, Miss Travers, Miss Blair, Miss Hamilton, Miss Holden, Misses Skinner, Mr. A. McMillan, Mr. Troop, Mr. George Jones, Mr. Blair, Mr. Keator, Mr. Hazen, Mr. Winslow, Mr. Jones, Dr. Tom Walker, Mr. James Harrison, Mr. Arthur Thorne.

Tuesday evening there was a very merry sleighing party to Robesay, those who enjoyed it leaving the city about seven o'clock in two large sleighs, and arriving at Robesay at half past eight. At nine o'clock dancing began to excellent music furnished by Mr. Higgins. An elaborate supper was served at the Bellevue about half past ten, there being two extra supper dances. It was twelve o'clock when the party left for the city after an evening of great enjoyment. Mrs. Keltie Jones, Mrs. Straton and M. A. Warren, chaperoned the drive and among those present were, Miss Lewis, Miss Thompson, Miss Furlong, Miss Kathleen Furlong, Miss Troop, Misses Donville, Misses Skinner, Miss Holder, Miss Burpee, Misses Yeasie, Miss Mand Skinner, Miss Annie Smith, Miss Adams, Miss Hanington, Mr. Geo. Jones, Mr. Keltie Jones, Mrs. Adams, Mr. Percy Thomson, Mr. Douglas Troop, Mr. Ned Armstrong, Mr. Crookshank, Mr. Wm. Winslow, Mr. Walter Foster, Mr. Bert Gordon, Mr. Will Harrison, Mr. Fred Barker, Mr. Jones, Mr. Hanington, Mr. Keator, Mr. Hart, Mr. Gerard, Mr. Wetmore, and Mr. Daniel.

Mr. Grant went to Bridgetown the last of the week; she was accompanied by Miss Mabel Smith. Miss Winslow who has been making quite an extended visit to the city returned to her home in Windsor this week.

Miss Lewis of Brantford, Ont., is paying a visit to her aunt Mrs. Warren.

There was a very enjoyable skating party at the Victoria rink on Thursday evening; the music was excellent as it always is at the Victoria, and the ice in fairly good condition. I believe there was a little supper somewhere at the rink that evening.

The wife of Mr. Noel Scott will be glad to hear that he is recovering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. Morris Hazen and Miss Lillian Hazen have returned from quite an extended visit to Fredericton.

Miss Cate of Richmond street gave a very enjoyable party to a number of her friends on Monday evening; vocal and instrumental music made the evening pass very pleasantly, and after refreshments were served the party dispersed.

Mr. and Mrs. Finesse who came over from England on the Winnipeg were here for a short time recently.

Mr. P. E. Miller of Halifax was here for a short time this week.

Mr. Thomas M. Murray of Wallingford, Conn., visited St. John lately.

Mr. Edward M. Sawyer of Winnipeg paid a brief visit to St. John this week.

Mr. M. G. Teed and Miss Teed of Dorchester were among the city visitors this week.

Mr. J. C. Redmond of Montreal is staying in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Jones of Moncton were among the city's visitors this week.

Mr. T. City Crookshank of Fredericton was here for a few days lately.

Dr. Wetmore who has not been well for several weeks, is not improving very rapidly and has been obliged to give up his practice for the present.

Mrs. Ingraham of St. Martins spent part of the week in St. John.

Mr. Charles J. Terry of Boston paid the city a visit this week.

The B. Y. P. U. of Brussels street gave a pleasant surprise to Lennox street church union by attending the prayer meeting at the latter church a body. After the services, which were particularly bright and cheerful, the Brussels street young people were entertained at the residence of Mr. F. A. Dykeman; sandwiches, coffee and cakes were served and a pleasant evening spent.

Mr. Joseph W. Fennell of Oxford, England, is spending a short time in St. John.

Miss Nellie Murphy of Victoria street was very pleasantly surprised recently by a number of friends calling upon her and tendering a surprise party together with a token of good will in the shape of a very handsome gold ring. The evening was spent in dancing, cards and games of various sorts; refreshments were served after which the party dispersed.

News has been received here of the death of Mrs. S. J. Jenkins, wife of the private secretary of Hon. George E. Foster. Mrs. Jenkins was formerly Miss Mary A. McLeod, a sister of Mr. H. D. McLeod of this city; the news of her death will be heard with genuine regret throughout New Brunswick where she had many friends. Mrs. Jenkins leaves three young children.

Mr. Wm. H. Whittaker who was very well known in St. John, died very suddenly of heart trouble in Boston last week. He leaves a widow who was formerly Miss Rogers of St. John.

There have been several weddings this week the first of which took place at the Cathedral Monday morning when Rev. T. Casey united in marriage Miss Lizzie Loeman, daughter of the late Daniel Loeman, and Mr. James L. Hayden. The ceremony was performed in presence of a large number of friends and relatives of the contracting parties. The bride who was given away by her brother-in-law Mr. Wm. McDevitt, was becomingly attired in a neat travelling costume; her niece Miss McDevitt who was bridesmaid was also very prettily dressed; Mr. J. E. Quinn of Halifax supported the groom. After a wedding breakfast at the bride's home Mr. and Mrs. Hayden left for a short trip to Halifax after which they will reside at 119 Hasen street.

Another event of like interest took place on the same morning at St. Peter's church, North end, when Miss Mary Burns, daughter of the late Thomas Burns, and Mr. Thomas Fitzhery of Chatham were united in marriage by Rev. [CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE.] Windsor Salt Forest and Best.

Granby Rubbers

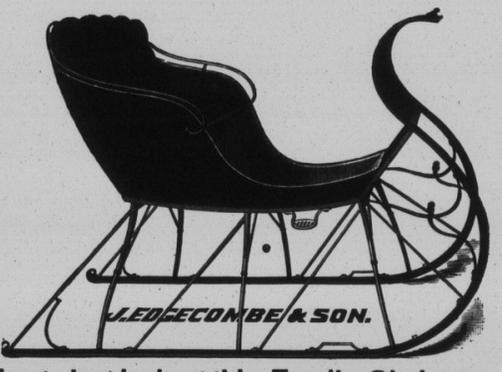
It is no wonder that rubbers, which are not the same shape as the boot, should be uncomfortable. It costs money to employ skilled pattern makers but the result is a satisfactory fit. Each year new patterns are added, to fit all the latest shoe-shapes, and Granby Rubbers are always "up-to-date." They are honestly made of pure rubber, thin, light, elastic, durable, extra thick at ball and heel.

Don't Draw the Feet They Fit the Boot

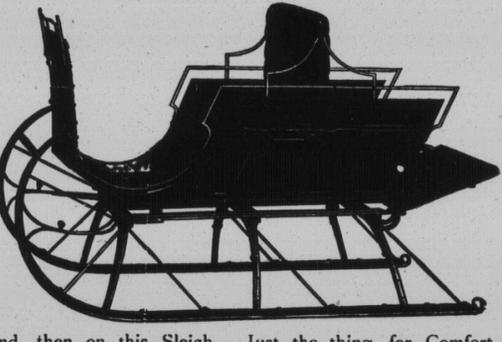
Merry Sleigh Bells.

The Finest Winter Turnouts in the Country

HAVE YOU GOT A NICE SLEIGH?



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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

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HALIFAX NOTES.

Progress is for sale in Halifax by the news boy and at the following places: C. S. DeFertmas, Brunswick street; Messrs. & Co., Barrington street; CLIFORD SMITH, 111 Hollis street; FOWLER'S DEPT. STORES, George street; CORNOLLY'S BOOK STORES, Opp. I. C. S. Depot; MARSHALL NEWS CO., Railway Depot; HARRIS NEWS CO., Dartmouth N. S.; H. SUTHER, Dartmouth N. S.; J. W. ALLEN, Dartmouth N. S.

The carnival which took place on Monday evening was very successful although there were not as many spectators as usual; the rink presented a charming appearance, the outside railing was covered with flags while rows of colored lanterns illuminated the scene instead of the usual gas jets. After the carnival number went to Artillery Park where an elaborate supper was served.

Among the ladies, one of the slickest costumes was worn by Miss Oliver, who presented winter. It was well made entirely of white; the short cloak was edged with fur and covered with diamonds and white white birds in the hair made a most effective costume.

Miss Forbes, as Poudre, wore a very pretty costume of pure white, with tiny powder puffs, which told the name so plainly, one did not need to ask what she was.

Miss Connie Story, as Shamrock, looked well, her costume being one of the most effective on the ice. Miss Turner, as Folly, looked very well. Mrs. Taylor, wife of Captain Taylor of the Berkshire regiment, looked remarkably well as a Spanish lady; the skirt consisting of a very pretty shade of yellow with black lace, while the black lace mantilla thrown over the head, with a rose at the side—Spanish fashion—looked very effective.

Miss Unkake, as Good Luck, in red, covered with horse-shoes, also looked very well. Mrs. Fred Jones made a very graceful Tilly. Miss Lawson made a charming Lady Mephisto. Miss Stairs, who represented June roses, wore a very pretty dress covered with roses, with hat covered with roses to match.

Miss Cory as Fannie Geranium, looked very well, as did also Miss Lucy Cady, as Nancy Lee. Miss Little Albro looked very well in military costume. The two "white witches" Miss Cameron and Miss Cady, looked well.

Among the men Mr. Elliot, R. A., made an ideal Military Officer of the seventh century; the costume was well carried out, and was one of the best on the ice. Surgeon Major Durman, as a Wolf, was most original.

Captain Morris, as Magpie, also presented a very striking figure. Mr. Guy Stayer, as a courier of the seventeenth century, and Captain Colborne, in court dress, both looked well.

Captain Kent's costume, as Cowboy was effective and well carried out. Mr. Gordon-Majr Lees Hall, as Mandarin was also most effective. Mr. Forbes, R. A., was much admired as "a lady" in snow shoe costume.

Mrs. William Bauld gave a very enjoyable dance at her residence on Pleasant street last Friday evening, and was ably assisted by Messrs. John and Robert Bauld. The conservatory was lighted with Japanese lanterns and fairy lamps, which among the lovely and numerous flowers had a charming effect. The music was furnished by the harpist.

Among those present were: Dr. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. R. Metzler, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Rank, Mr. and Mrs. Strickland, Mr. Deane, Mr. and Mrs. James Mitchell, Dr. and Mrs. Cogswell, Mr. and Mrs. William Lithgow, Mr. and Mrs. Everett, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Bauld, Miss Mathie Mathie Payne, Miss Minnie Smith, Miss Holmes, Miss Little, Miss Book, Miss Mott, Miss Guidert, Miss A. Lithgow, Miss M. Lithgow, Miss Alice Smith, Miss Forrie Symonds, Miss F. Cowie, Miss Tennie Taylor, Miss Cattie Mahon, Miss Claire Wier, Miss Taylor, Miss Hall, Miss Lottie Shaford, Miss Fleming, Miss Florie Fielding, Miss Edna McKelzie, Miss Curran, Miss Augrove, Miss Botsford, Miss Rogers, Miss Sukeman, Miss Russell, Miss White, Miss J. Wickel, Miss F. Curran, Messrs. Dwyer, Deane, Fay, R. Greenwood, Dehon Greer Mitchell, Pyke, Cooke Trenaman, Elliot Smith, F. Grerson, J. Murray, Murray McNeil, Henry Bauld, W. W. Bauld, Fred Bligh, Mathers, McBreith, Guy Mott, Pearson, Burrows, DeBliss McNeil, Victor Gray, Fowers, Salter, Greenway. Many lovely gowns were worn the following evening especially noticeable: Miss Trenaman, French grey silk and pink crepon.

Miss Bligh, pale blue silk and white lace. Miss Alice Smith, white silk; violet trimmings. Miss McKelzie, white muslin and lace. Miss Fielding, pink silk. Miss Holmes, pink silk; green velvet trimmings. Miss Geider, white muslin and white cartrons. Miss Strickland, pink silk; jet trimmings. Miss Blanche Taylor, white silk. Miss Fay, black satin, pink silk trimmings. Miss Cowie, grey silk.

Mrs. Kirkpatrick, white silk. Miss Cattie Mahon, white silk. Miss Wickwire, yellow silk; black lace overdress. Miss Rogers, white silk; pink plaited silk chiton trimmings. Miss M. Lithgow, white muslin. Miss Lottie Shaford, pale blue silk, white lace trimmings. Miss Russell, blue and white silk. Miss A. Lithgow, French grey and lace. Miss Minnie Smith, white chiton, with black and white trimmings. Miss Mabel Book, white silk. Miss Curran, black satin. Miss Deane, grey satin, white chiton trimmings. Miss Pyke, white muslin. The dance at Ellipse Hall last Wednesday evening was one of the nicest arranged things that has been given for some time. The ladies of the house, Mrs. M. Wallace, Mrs. Robertson, and Mrs. Allan received the guests in the large drawing room. There were any number of sitting out rooms and all were beautifully arranged and softly lighted and were much patronized. The dining room was reserved for dancing, the floor was in perfect condition, the music by the harpers was excellent. Light refreshments were provided throughout the evening and an excellent supper was served later in the dining room. Before each dance began a gong was sounded so that those in distant sitting out places need not miss a dance owing to not hearing the music. Among the pretty dresses worn were the following: Mrs. Ferris wore handsome dress of black satin trimmed with jet. Miss Turner, very pretty pale blue and pink. Miss Salter wore a very pretty white dress threaded with gold.

Mrs. Charles Smith looked well in black satin. Mrs. Alexander wore green silk. Mrs. Sawyer, black lace. Miss Stairs wore a very pretty pale blue silk. Miss Oliver looked very well in pale pink with green sleeves. Miss Falkow wore pale blue with pink. Miss Cady wore white silk with violets. Miss Graham looked well in white satin. Mrs. H. Thompson wore green silk combined with velvet of the same shade.

Miss Lawson wore green silk, with velvet trimmings of the same color. Miss Lucy Cady, in pink; Miss Cameron, in black satin, relieved with white lace and pink rose buds; Miss Burns, in pale blue silk, all looked well. Mrs. George Pyke gave a very pleasant at home.

BABY'S OWN SOAP advertisement featuring an illustration of a woman and child, with text: 'The Egyptian's Star, All Nations Hope, Is—BABY'S OWN—the best of soap; The softest skin, it cannot hurt. Is fragrant and removes the dirt. Some dealer, being over cut, May offer you a substitute; But—BABY'S OWN—you can't replace, And tell him so—right to his face.'

Carriage FOR SPRING! If you are thinking of getting one you would like to correspond with or call on you. We have forty year's experience building carriages, skilled workmen and a thoroughly equipped factory for making good solid carriages. Drop us a line. Price & Shaw, 222 to 228 Main Street, St. John, N. B.

Relieves Your Cough in Ten Minutes. HAYMAN'S HIBALSAM OF HOREHOUND. For Influenza, Coughs, Colds, Etc. 'Never known to fail to give relief.' Mr. E. J. Bomber, Fern Cottage, Lamb road. 'Finds it invaluable for bad coughs and colds.' Mrs. Eason, London Road, Sleaford. STOPS COLD. CURES COUGH. Sold Everywhere. Price 30c. and 75c.

No tongue to speak had the power of speech he would tell you plainly that BIRD BRAND is what he wants. It will keep your throat cool and moist all the year round, even when shedding feathers. Especially valuable during breeding time, for it cures all throat troubles. BIRD BRAND is sold by mail from the BIRD BRAND Co., 40 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Canadian Depot, T. J. COOKE & Co., General Agents, 20 St. Peter Street, Montreal.

For ladies only, on Thursday afternoon at her residence, Pleasant street, which was well attended. On Saturday last there were no less than three teas, all very pleasant, though not particularly large except that given by Mrs. Fielding, which was quite a big affair, with lots of people, and really an elaborate "at home." Mrs. Fielding, who is an excellent hostess, received her guests in a pretty gown and the tea table, which was at the further end of the long drawing room, was very prettily arranged with flowers and all sorts of tempting things as well as tea and cakes. There were a great number of ladies present during the course of the afternoon and some very smart gowns were worn, though black is far too much in vogue just now to make a really pretty effect in a crowded room. Although it was not precisely a musical tea, there was some music, Mrs. Tobin and Miss Murphy both giving their bearers much pleasure by singing two very pretty songs. Mrs. Arthur Troop gave a very pleasant little tea on the same afternoon, and there was yet another at which ladies were the only guests. On Monday afternoon Mrs. Tobin gave a large "at home," which was altogether a delightful party, and was intended as a farewell entertainment for her sister-in-law, Mrs. Davy, who was to England Saturday. Mrs. Tobin, who was looking very well in an exceedingly pretty blue gown, was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Davy, and at the tea table by Mrs. Phelan and Miss Farrell, both looking very nice. The tea table was as pretty as a picture, with quantities of cut flowers and prettily silver. Mrs. Tobin's rooms were well filled all the afternoon with a large contingent of men as well as numbers of ladies, and altogether it was one of the pleasantest at home we have had for some time. Mrs. Davy will be much missed in Halifax, although she only goes to England on a short visit to friends. Another passenger on the same steamer is Colonel North, who goes home on short leave. There were also a number of dinners during the week the largest being at Bellevue.

GREENWICH. Feb. 18.—Monday evening the last dance of the season took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Richards. Notwithstanding the bad condition of the roads a large number were present. In the early part of the evening a shadow was cast upon the spirits of the young people for a short time owing to the non appearance of the violinist, but Mr. Downie Richards manfully came to the rescue with his own violin, and their spirits rose accordingly and dancing was kept up till a late hour. What was also a special attraction at the evening was a support served in the dining room. The party broke up after three o'clock. Those present were, Mr. and Mrs. Duval Whelpley, Mr. M. Le B. Lacy, Mr. and Mrs. Odier Flewelling, Mr. and Mrs. Toos, Whelpley, Mrs. W. B. Gannon, Mrs. Vanwart, Miss Fawcett Flewelling, Miss E. Gordon, Miss Blanche Richards, Miss Fanie Bonnell, Miss Grace Fowler, Miss Edith Belyea, Miss Jennie Holder, Miss Bessie Palmer, Miss Bessie Richards, and Messrs. Lou Fowler, Dr. J. B. Gibeitch, Evered Whelpley, Harry Postman, Frank Gerhart, Fred Short, Joe Whelpley, Mr. Vanwart, Joe Richards, Med Richards, Clarence Belyea and others.

Capt. A. L. Pratum spent Sunday at home. Miss Fannie Bonnell, of Sutton is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. L. Pratum. Mrs. W. B. Gannon, of "Cedar" was the guest of Mrs. Duval Whelpley last week. Mrs. Jos. Richards, sr., friends will be sorry to learn that she is again very ill; little hopes are entertained for her recovery this time. Mrs. Geo. Fowler is expected to return home from St. John this week and Miss Grace Fowler will spend two weeks in St. John after her mother's return home. Mrs. Jos. Richards, jr. is expected to return home from Fredericton this week. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Short were in Jerusalem on Sunday attending the funeral of Mr. Short's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. (Capt.) Ayer are visiting Mrs. Akert's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harro Woodbury. Mrs. Geo. Litch and Mrs. Madeline Harrison were married at Jerusalem last week. Congratulations. NEWCASTLE. Progress is for sale in Newcastle by Perley Fleming.

Feb. 17.—The ball given by the I. O. O. F. decided in the masquerade ball Friday evening was a decided success in every way. The hall was prettily decorated and the music which was furnished by the Moncton orchestra was excellent. The chaperones and committee are to be congratulated on the manner in which the affair was conducted and I think everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Some very pretty dresses were worn by the ladies, and to Miss Jean Thomson who was attired in yellow crepon with black velvet and jet trimmings, is due the honor of being belle. Miss Bessie Bell, wore apple green silk and cream. Miss Annie Harter, wore a very nice dress of black, white and blue. Mrs. Adams wife of Hon. M. Adams has been confined to the house the past week with influenza.

BRIDGETOWN. Progress is for sale in Bridgetown by Miss B. Elderkin. Feb. 17.—The principal entertainers last week were Mrs. Barnes and Mrs. A. S. Curran, both of which gave a very pleasant dance to a number of their friends. As usual the dance given by Mrs. Barnes on Wednesday evening was a success and every one thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The dance given by Mrs. Curran though not so large was also much enjoyed; everyone knew that St. Valentine's ball on Friday evening was the last of the season and I think that it was so many took advantage of it. Of course it was a success as Bridgetown balls always are. Among those who were fortunate enough to be present were, Mrs. Edwin Bagdole, and Mrs. A. S. Curran (chaperones) Miss Elvina Miss Morse, Miss Kitty Pratt, Miss Grace Hoyt, Miss Rose Healy, Miss Pratt, Wolfville, Miss Deane, Miss Russell, Miss Minnie Messinger, Miss Pigot, Granville Ferry, James Dodds, Middleton, Miss Bessie Ervin, Miss Stewart, Digby, Miss McCornick, Messrs. Wear, Wallace, Parker, Beckwith, Bullock, John, Mornick, Leckie, Wier, Halifax, G. E. Leckie, J. E. Leckie, Torbree, Doherty, John, Barnes, Windsor, Cusy B. Kinsey, Shaffer, Middleton, North, Middleton, Farnon, Middleton, Seybhe, Middleton, Irvine, Adams, Compton, and others, whose names I did not get. The dresses worn by the ladies were all very pretty but the two balls coming so closely together they were mostly all the same; one or two are worthy of note, those worn by the Misses Messinger, Ervin, Healy, and Pratt. The music furnished by the harp and violin was splendid and when the strains of the last waltz died away clocks struck twelve. Dr. and Mrs. DeBliss went to Boston on Saturday.

Do You Suffer Pain? Does a dull aching of nerve or muscle, or the sudden twinges of rheumatism, headache, or lumbago bother you? Thousands are compelled to suffer day in and day out simply because they are unacquainted with the extraordinary pain relieving power of NERVINE—the great nerve pain cure. It is certain to cure nerve pain, rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, sciatica, neuritis, headache, etc. NERVINE is powerful, penetrating, and effective. Sold everywhere.

Feb. 18.—To the fact that many degrees below zero does not freeze up the entry of Hamilton people, the magnificent success of the third annual ball given by company "L," 2nd Infantry Nations Guard will abundantly testify. This function took place February thirteenth and in point of attendance, variety and beauty of dress and decorations and general brilliant effect, proved even a greater success, than the two preceding very delightful assemblies given by Co. "L." The decorations of the open house were tasteful and appropriate, additional lights of 25 candle power having been added, the numerous pretty toilettes were seen to good advantage. Patriotic orchestra (twelve pieces) of Bangor furnished the music, and gave a fine concert programme before dancing commenced. This organization is considered the finest in the State and deserves its reputation. Among the various masterpieces used in decorating, the display of the flags of all nations was made, those of the United States and Great Britain at the eastern end of the hall, mirrors placed at such angles as to reflect nearly all parts of the room. Pictures of Gettysburg and Antietam hung on the south wall, opposite which were crossed muskets and packed nappeaks. In the rear of the hall was a picket scene life size, painted on a large canvas. The parquet and galleries were filled with spectators. At nine o'clock the grand march was announced, led by Col. Phibrock of Augusta and Mrs. Ham, wife of Capt. F. M. Ham of Co. "L," Lieut. Col. Hoyt of Lewiston and Miss Doherty, Lieut. Newcomb of Eastport and Miss Ebel, Wellington, Capt. Leef of Calais and Miss Kate Washburn, Capt. Home of Eastport and Miss Bisher, Capt. F. M. Ham of Houlton and Miss Deborah Dunn, Lieut. McCaugh of Calais and Miss Pearce. Seventy five couples were in the military march, the handsome uniforms of Co. "L," and the visiting military gentlemen, combined with the more sombre dress of civilians and charming countenances of the ladies, made a very pretty picture as seen from the parquet.

Progress corresponded found it impossible to obtain a complete list of guests and costumes, but the following were noted: Mrs. F. M. Ham, yellow satin, lace trimmings, jaquemont roses. Mrs. E. G. Dunn, Ashland, dress of pale grey satin, pearl spangled chiffon trimmings, violets. Mrs. John Spaulding, Caribou, Iowa, wore a blue silk, spangled ribbon trimmings, cream roses. Miss Snow, Bangor, heliotrope silk, white lace trimmings, roses. Mrs. Louisa Bangor, grey brocade, velvet trimmings, natural flowers. Mrs. Dunlop, Bangor, blue satin, black lace overdress, natural flowers. Miss L. M. Dillingham, Old Town, black silk, natural flowers. Mrs. Kate Washburn, Calais, cream satin, yellow spangled ribbon trimmings, pink roses. Miss May Foster, Calais, pink silk, pink chiffon trimmings, natural flowers. Miss Bertha Coulshing, St. John, N. B., white muslin, yellow ribbon trimmings, carnations. Mrs. Florence S. Martin, N. B. pink silk, pearl trimmings, carnations. Miss Clara Orcutt, Ashland, white embroidered cotton dress, white satin ribbon, roses. Mrs. Walter Emerson, Presque Isle, black tinsel tulle, violets. Mrs. Ora Gates, Presque Isle, white figured silk, silk muslin bodice, lace and Dresden ribbon trimmings, violets. Mrs. Fred Verplast, light blue brocade satin, ostrich feather trimmings, violets. Mrs. C. C. West, black satin; assementerie trimmings, in question roses. Mrs. M. H. Hall, green silk, pink velvet trimmings, white roses. Mrs. F. S. Deane, pink silk, spangled lace trimmings, white carnations. Mrs. William H. H. Buzzell, cream cassimere, trim in sage of cream lace and satin ribbon trimmings, white carnations. Mrs. Birdsell McIntyre, white dotted muslin, lace and ribbon trimmings. Miss Angerton, Woodstock, N. B., white silk, yellow satin trimmings, natural flowers. Mrs. Smith, Woodstock, N. B., ivory colored silk, lace trimmings, natural flowers. Miss Myra E. Linnex, black silk, pink trimmings, natural flowers. Mrs. E. Dunlop, Orient, black lace over green tulle, carnations. Miss Nellie Smith, Caribou, white muslin, pink ribbon trimmings, natural flowers. Mrs. Chas. H. Foye, sea foam green, embroidered chiffon bodice and sleeves, pale pink carnations. Mrs. W. S. Webb, white silk crepon, white lace trimmings, pink roses. Mrs. Fred B. French, pink silk, black velvet ribbon, and white carnations, pink roses. Mrs. E. H. Kildner, black satin, brocade with yellow, yellow satin ribbon trimmings, yellow roses. Mrs. H. H. Briggs, white satin, fancy bodice, trimmings of black, gold passementerie and flowers; diamonds. Mrs. Don A. J. Powers, heliotrope silk, trimmings of heliotrope velvet and spangled lace, pink and white carnations. Mrs. S. Friedman, garnet striped silk, pink and duchess lace trimmings, diamonds. Mrs. F. Williams, yellow and white silk, velvet trimmings, carnations. Mrs. Geo. L. Gilman, black silk grenadine, over heliotrope silk, heliotrope and black satin trimmings, jacquard roses. Miss Francis Starbuck, pink silk, pink chiffon trimmings, pink roses. Miss Lucy Tenney, pink silk with pink chiffon ribbon trimmings. Miss E. M. Wellington, black tulle skirt, black bodice, blue chiffon trimmings, pale pink roses. Miss Jane Hussey, white silk, mousseline de sole trimmings, red and white carnations. Miss Hattie Bradford, pink changeable silk, trimmings of white lace, pearl ornaments, white roses. Miss Madis. Egan, cream, surah silk, trimmings of crease silk and Federa lace, white roses. Miss Carrie Miller, blue silk, spangled and chiffon trimmings, pink roses. Miss Annie Miller, cream silk with flowered chiffon, red and white carnations. Miss Helen Miller, white lace and muslin, trimmings of mousseline de sole, red and white carnations. Miss Hortense White, silk green silk, pink velvet trimmings, daybreak roses. Miss Jennie Johnson, yellow corded silk, gimp and ribbon trimmings, natural flowers. Miss Daisy Eastman, blue and white silk, black chiffon trimmings, pink carnations. Miss Elsie Mansur, black and white silk, pink ribbon trimmings, white French wool with blue ribbon. Miss Mae Gilman, white dotted chiffon over pale yellow, pale yellow satin ribbon trimmings, yellow flowers. Miss Jennie Porter, white silk, point d'esprit trimmings, red roses. The guests not already mentioned who were present from out of town were, Mr. E. Dunn and Dr. Chagnon of Ashland, Mr. Charles H. Phib of Presque Isle, Mr. W. L. McDonald, Bangor, Mr. Howard Marchis, St. Stephen, Mr. Fred Kerr, Presque Isle, Mr. John W. Spaulding, Caribou, Geo. E. Thompson, Truro, Frank Wallis, Pittsburg, Maine, Newcomb, Eastport. Mrs. W. F. Todd of St. Stephen has been spending a few days in Houlton, the guest of Rev. and Mrs. R. L. Sargent at the rectory. Miss Alice Connell of Woodstock is visiting Mrs. M. A. H. Foye. Miss Washburn and Capt. Leo of Calais were entertained by Mrs. Flewelling Powers during their short stay to attend the military ball. Mr. Henry Hilyard of St. John spent Sunday in town the guest of his brother Mr. E. J. Hilyard.

BATHURST. Feb. 18.—Mr. F. Adams and Mr. J. White returned Saturday from a three weeks visit to Montreal, Ottawa and New York. The Rev. P. Street's lecture in the Masonic hall Wednesday was listened to by an appreciative audience; "A chaplain's experience in the American war" was the subject and, "A telegram and what came of it." Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Stacey have returned from a holiday trip to Boston. Miss Emma Burns is spending the winter months in Montreal the guest of Madame Mercier S. Dennis street. Mr. Venet M. F. left Thursday for Fredericton. Dr. Bishop and Dr. B. Park of Newcastle are now at Akten South Carolina for the benefit of the latter's health. Miss Turner of Tracadie is visiting her aunt Mrs. Street. The whist club met with Mrs. Barry Monday night. A delightful evening was passed Mr. McLaughlin and Mrs. J. Ferguson being the successful winners of the prizes, the ladies being a handsome dressing case and the gentlemen's a travelling companion. Mr. A. Parsons of Montreal was in town Tuesday.

Bath Milk SOAP advertisement with illustration of a woman and child, text: 'FOR THE BATH & COMPLEXION'.

SUNLIGHT ALMANAC 1896 advertisement: 'A Treasury of Information... THE... SUNLIGHT ALMANAC 1896... GIVEN FREE TO USERS OF SUNLIGHT SOAP... Buy early'.

Burdock Blood Bitters advertisement: 'Just spend his Four Quarters for a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters as all sensible people do; because it cures Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Bad Blood, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bowels and Blood from a common Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore.'

CRESCENT ENAMELED WARE advertisement: 'Every utensil for kitchen use is made in "Crescent" enameled ware, and each piece is guaranteed. Ask your dealer for "Crescent" enameled ware. If he does not keep it, drop a postal card to The Thos. Davidson Manfg. Co., Ltd. MONTREAL.'

RAMSDELL'S CURE FOR DANDRUFF advertisement: 'ASK YOUR DRUGGISTS FOR IT. RAMSDELL'S CURE FOR DANDRUFF. For removing dandruff from the scalp or restoring gray or faded hair to its original color I challenge the world to produce its equal.'

The Veeder Cyclometer advertisement: 'Weight 1 oz. Positive Movement. Dust Proof. Water Proof. Cut Exact Size. Attached to front shaft inside of nut, obviating any possibility of striking an obstacle and breaking the Cyclometer. Best Discount to the Trade. IRA CORKWALL, Wholesale Agent for Dominion of Canada, Board of Trade Building St. John, N. B., Canada.'

ICE Sticks advertisement: 'A NICE ASSORTMENT JUST RECEIVED AT W.C. Rudman & Allan's 33 KING STREET Telephone 339.'

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Phibrock of Augusta and Mrs. Ham, wife of Capt. F. M. Ham of Co. "L," Lieut. Col. Hoyt of Lewiston and Miss Doherty, Lieut. Newcomb of Eastport and Miss Ebel, Wellington, Capt. Leef of Calais and Miss Kate Washburn, Capt. Home of Eastport and Miss Bisher, Capt. F. M. Ham of Houlton and Miss Deborah Dunn, Lieut. McCaugh of Calais and Miss Pearce. Seventy five couples were in the military march, the handsome uniforms of Co. "L," and the visiting military gentlemen, combined with the more sombre dress of civilians and charming countenances of the ladies, made a very pretty picture as seen from the parquet. Progress corresponded found it impossible to obtain a complete list of guests and costumes, but the following were noted: Mrs. F. M. Ham, yellow satin, lace trimmings, jaquemont roses. Mrs. E. G. Dunn, Ashland, dress of pale grey satin, pearl spangled chiffon trimmings, violets. Mrs. John Spaulding, Caribou, Iowa, wore a blue silk, spangled ribbon trimmings, cream roses. Miss Snow, Bangor, heliotrope silk, white lace trimmings, roses. Mrs. Louisa Bangor, grey brocade, velvet trimmings, natural flowers. Mrs. Dunlop, Bangor, blue satin, black lace overdress, natural flowers. Miss L. M. Dillingham, Old Town, black silk, natural flowers. Mrs. Kate Washburn, Calais, cream satin, yellow spangled ribbon trimmings, pink roses. Miss May Foster, Calais, pink silk, pink chiffon trimmings, natural flowers. Miss Bertha Coulshing, St. John, N. B., white muslin, yellow ribbon trimmings, carnations. Mrs. Florence S. Martin, N. B. pink silk, pearl trimmings, carnations. Miss Clara Orcutt, Ashland, white embroidered cotton dress, white satin ribbon, roses. Mrs. Walter Emerson, Presque Isle, black tinsel tulle, violets. Mrs. Ora Gates, Presque Isle, white figured silk, silk muslin bodice, lace and Dresden ribbon trimmings, violets. Mrs. Fred Verplast, light blue brocade satin, ostrich feather trimmings, violets. Mrs. C. C. 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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1896.

DONE BY THE TROLLEYS.

WATCHES ARE MAGNETIZED BY ELECTRIC CARS.

Sometimes They Are Not Affected While at Other Times They Are—Some Kinds of Watches Yield More Easily Than Others to the Electric Influence.

One of the most curious of good timepieces is electricity, says the Philadelphia Press. Next to letting a watch drop out of a fifth-story window there is no surer way of demoralizing a timepiece than to venture with it near some powerful electric-generating machine.

Inquiry among many of the representative watchmakers of the town shows that on the average two and a half times as many magnetized watches are brought in now for repair as was taken in two years ago, when the trolleys had not been introduced.

"Probably 50 per cent of the watches brought into us for repairs," said a prominent watchmaker, "are those which have been demoralized by being magnetized. The subject has interested me very much. I may safely say that before the trolleys were introduced we did not have half as many magnetized watches."

A magnetized watch will play queer pranks with time. It may start off at a reckless gallop and gain five to ten minutes a day for weeks. Then it will slow up as though out of breath and jig along at an easy pace, dropping back a dozen or so minutes a fortnight. All these pranks are caused by the subtle influence of the electric fluid on the steel parts of the watch works.

Anybody can tell whether his or her watch is magnetized or not by passing a small pocket compass around the case. If the needle swerves violently there is magnetism in the steel springs of the case, at least. Now rest the compass above the balance wheel, and if the works are magnetized, the needle will rotate rapidly and assume a swinging motion from side to side, keeping time with the balance wheel below it.

A practical electrician, when questioned as to the probable effect of the trolley cars. I come in contact with large numbers of motormen and conductors, and they generally complain that their watches are put out of order by the electricity in the car. It is natural that if anybody's watch suffers by the trolley it will be a motorman's or conductor's.

"I should say that the worst place to sit in the car, so far as watches are concerned, is directly over the motor. The worst effect on the watch is reached when the car stops and is started again; for it is by this process of stopping and starting the current that a horseshoe magnet obtains its magnetic attraction. Each piece of steel in the works becomes subjected to the electrical condition just as does the horseshoe magnet. Why all watches are not magnetized in the trolleys it is hard to say, but that some watches are magnetized may be granted. As gold is a better conductor of electricity than silver, and as silver is better than nickel, it follows that a nickel case watch is less liable to be magnetized, since it is the poorest conductor.

"I was in England a year ago," said a man who had listened to the conversation, "and one of the largest pipe manufacturers there said that there had not been a piece of amber as long as three inches in the market for five years."

"That's so," said the pipe seller. "You may get a pipe with a genuine cut amber mouthpiece in some stores in New York, but if you look up its record you will find it was made eight or ten years ago and has been in stock. This composition is used to-day in expensive meerschaums as well as in briarwoods."

ON A GREAT WOLF HUNT.

A BIG Slaughter IN MONTANA A GENERATION AGO.

Results of one Trip Through a Wilderness Infested by Indians and Wild Beasts—More Than Three Thousand Wolf Skins Secured in Four Months.

It was almost noon, one day late in November 1863 that thirty-five men left Fort Benton, Montana, and pulled out of the valley. Ascending the long, steep hill, and moving out on to the rolling prairie, we found ourselves at once among small bands of buffalo and antelope; and as we moved slowly northward these bands increased in size and numbers, until they formed a seemingly vast and continuous herd.

Our objective point was the Sweetgrass Hill; three lone pine-clad buttes just south of the Canadian line, and sixty or more miles east of the Rockies. In the afternoon of the fourth day out we reached the west butte, and camped on a little stream which flows from it southward, until finally it is lost in the thirsty ground. We did not dare camp very near the butte, for had we done so a war party would have had a great advantage in firing down upon us from the high points.

DOUBLE LOSS OF CONFIDENCE. His Dog a Poorer Fighter and He a Worse Judge of Dogs Than He Thought.

One day as we lay in camp on the Republican fork at the Arkansas River one of the boys caught a big jackrabbit in a snare and made a cage of willows to keep him for a pet. Three days later a tender foot came along with a hunter's outfit and accompanied by a canine which looked to be a cross between a hound and bulldog. He said he had bought the dog the day before of a teamster, and that the animal was a match for any three mountain wolves.

"What d'ye think of him yourself?" asked the Corporal.

"He looks to me like a fighter," was the reply.

"How much did you pay for him?" "Fifteen dollars."

"I don't think he's a fighter." Observed the Corporal in a careless way. "He looks to me more like a runner."

"Have you anything which can run him?" asked the tenderfoot as he bristled up.

"What's a hog dog?" "Sort of a prairie wolf. There isn't much fight in 'em, but there's lessin your canine. I'll bet \$5 he runs your dog out of sight."

"If he does I'll give you \$10!" shouted the stranger, who was nettled over the way the boys were winking and grinning.

The dog was placed out on the level beyond camp, and the Corporal went after his rabbit. Before bringing him out he tied his ears over his head with a strip torn from a red handkerchief, and other strips were made fast to his body. He was the oddest looking creature any one ever saw outside of a museum when the Corporal finally dumped him out in front of the dog. We were gathered in two lines, and the rabbit had to run for the dog to get clear of us. The dog was apparently ready for a row with one of his own species, but when that living creature came for him he dropped his tail and started off at full speed. The jack probably took him for an old pal of his, for he followed close at his heels and humped him for all he was worth. The dog made two complete circuits of the camp, yelping at every jump, and then finding the rabbit close at his heels, he jumped into the river and swam across and thus got away. The stranger looked on without a word, and when the affair was over he handed down a \$30 bill.

"How's this?" asked the Corporal.

"Why," replied the man, "one ten is for my dog being a blamed coward and the other for me being a bluffed fool."

LITTLE OUF AMBER NOW. A Pipe Mouthpiece Three Inches Long Worth from \$12 to \$15.

"Is that real amber?" asked the man as he held up a pipe before the dealer. The pipe was a handsome briarwood one, and it had a clear amber mouthpiece nearly three inches long. The price mark was \$3.50.

"Yes, it's real amber," said the dealer.

"That is, it's as real as any amber you can get nowadays in a pipe. It is not from a piece of amber, but is made by a melting process. Ninety per cent of that mouthpiece is amber. The other 10 per cent is a composition used to harden it and make it stick together. Some years ago amber was plenty, and a pipe like that would have a mouthpiece of amber cut from a block and never melted. But the amber mines have practically given out, and you can't get any more big pieces. A piece of cut amber as long as that on the pipe you have, there would be worth from \$12 to \$15, and it wouldn't be a bit better than the manufactured amber. It wouldn't be so durable and would not feel any better between the teeth."

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As the distance to camp became shorter and shorter the boys felt their courage rise, and finally they concluded that they wouldn't be driven a yard further. They all dismounted, and although the trade balls from the Indian fukes occasionally struck the ground a little too near, they took deliberate aim at their pursuers, some 300 yards distant. As the smoke drifted away they saw one of them reel and tumble headlong to the ground. The boys gave a yell of triumph, and fired several rounds as fast as they could reload; but the Indians seemed to have had enough and quickly rode away, carrying their fallen comrade with them.

Discussing the affair that night, we concluded to stand our ground. Everybody was well aware that the Indians never would be satisfied until they had tried to slay the death of their comrades, and that in two or three weeks they would return in full force and try to wipe us out. One or two timid ones favored an immediate return to Fort Benton, but they were soon silenced when old Dan said:

"I think I express the sentiment of this yer camp when I say that sooner'n leave the wolves lyin' around, the Injuns gets my ha'r."

Except for a few days in January the weather had been so cold that it was impossible to do any skinning, the wolves freezing solid in a single night, and hundreds of them were lying around our baits. But now a warm interval set in, and we all worked from daylight to dark skinning the animals and stretching the hides on the ground about the camp. In less than two weeks we made such progress that we had cared for all the frozen animals, and had only to work on these that we found about the baits from day to day. So we quit going out over our lines, kept a watch fire on out on the hills two miles from camp, and fortified our position as well as we could. Around the inside of one of the lodges we built a sod wall two feet wide and twice as high to shelter the women and children. The carol was chinked with poles to make it fairly bullet proof, and lastly we threw up some breastworks on the east side of the corral, relying on the corral itself and the wagons as a shelter from other directions.

Then the time began to drag. Everybody felt more or less in suspense, and wished the Indians would come, if they intended to come at all. After a few days of this monotonous lying in camp I think if anybody had proposed a general retreat to the Fort there would not have been a dissenting voice. But after the stand we

Special Sale of

Gentlemen's Shirts.

Prices for February only.

WHITE UNLAUNDRIED SHIRTS.

FOR 50c.

Large full bodies well made, first class materials. In fact an A1 Shirt.

FOR 65c.

Extra quality cotton, Irish Linen front and back, continuous facings; well made button holes. The best work throughout; perfect fitting.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John

more mounted Indians who rushed up out of a coulee. The boys put spurs to their horses and retreated with all speed, followed by the Indians, who kept firing as fast as they could load their guns. At last Duval's horse was shot and down he went; then the boys stopped and fired a round at the Indians, and had the satisfaction of seeing one of them fall from his horse. Adandoning his horse and saddle, Duval then got up behind Atwood, and they went on as fast as they could. In a few minutes the war party took up the chase again, leaving only two or three of their number with the one the boys had shot. As Atwood's horse was now carrying a double burden, they could not go on so fast as before, and soon the bullets began to strike unpleasantly near. So Scott dismounted and checked their pursuers, and when the other boys had made a few hundred yards he followed them. This manoeuvre was repeated several times, and was quite successful, for the Indians were armed with old Hudson Bay Company "fukes," or smooth bore flint locks, which were not reliable at a distance above seventy-five yards, while Scott, as well as the rest of us, used the Remington rifle, thirty-two balls to the pound, which was every bit as accurate as the modern breech-loader. So it was that when Scott dismounted the Indians kept at a safe distance, hoping that one of the many shots they fired at him would find the mark.

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Then the time began to drag. Everybody felt more or less in suspense, and wished the Indians would come, if they intended to come at all. After a few days of this monotonous lying in camp I think if anybody had proposed a general retreat to the Fort there would not have been a dissenting voice. But after the stand we

had taken nobody liked to be the first to make such a proposition.

It was on March 23, about ten o'clock in the morning, that our scouts came charging into camp and reported a large body of Indians approaching. The horses were corralled, the women and children crowded into their lodge, and our rifles and revolvers carefully loaded, we got behind our breastworks and patiently awaited the attack. In a little while we saw the Indians, 100 and more, come riding slowly over the ridge down to the creek, some 400 yards distant, and disappear in the fittle belt of timber which fringed its banks. In a few minutes they suddenly rushed out in a solid body and came over the flat at us as their horses could run. All of them, the flower of the Assinaboine camp, were decked in full war costume of trailing eagle plumes, brightly decorated shields and war clubs, and ermine fringed skirts, and their faces and limbs were painted with red, blue, white, yellow, and black, in alternating bars and spots. On they came, singing the shrill war song and firing their guns, but we never moved or made a sign until they were within 100 yards of us, then Duval shouted out "Fire!" and thirty-five rifles were emptied into them, bringing a dozen or more of them to the ground. Then we drew our revolvers—every one of us owned two—and rained bullets into them. But before our pistols were half emptied they swerved with one accord to the left and passed out of range. We had barely finished reloading when they came on again, circling around the camp and firing into it, but we lay low and waited for them to come near.

Thinking perhaps to get in behind our breastworks, they finally assembled on the west side of the corral and charged down on us, but we quickly ran up under shelter of the wagons, which formed a north and south wing to the corral, and met them as before with a shower of lead. This seemed to dishearten them, the war song ceased and they fled in all directions. But we were not satisfied, and, leaving a few of the boys to finish the wounded, the rest of us jumped on our horses, which had been saddled before, the battle commenced, and took after them. Many of the Indians rode splendid animals and, with the start they had, easily got out of the way. But others were not so fortunate, and were overtaken and despatched. In less than half an hour an Indian was to be seen, so we rode back toward camp, more than satisfied with the day's work. Long before we reached the camp, however we heard the women wailing for the dead. Antoine Bisette was the unlucky one. With the others he had rushed out to despatch the wounded Indians. He had stooped over one, who was apparently dead, to secure the beautiful shield lying by his side, and the cunning rascal suddenly raised a big horse pistol and sent a bullet through Antoine's heart. We buried the poor fellow next day, and marked the place with a cross of stones laid on top of his grave. We also dug a deep trench and filled it with the bodies of our enemies which lay about the camp. There were twenty-seven of them, which, with the eight others we overtook on horse back made a total of thirty-five Assinaboines killed. We had little fear of another attack from Indians, and, in fact, they never returned. Early in April we packed up our hides and outfit, and returned to Fort Benton.

In all, 3,118 wolves were killed and skinned. Of that number Dan, Jeff, and I owned 463, which were sold for over \$2,000. That was wolfing thirty years ago.

SEVERAL DOGS.

They Have Not Degenerated and are Useful as in Former Times.

An English tourist recently published in a review a severe criticism of the St. Bernard dogs. He said that he and a companion were in the Grisons endeavoring to reach the summit of Lanquart, when suddenly an enormous St. Bernard dog rushed upon them and threw them both down into a ravine. While the tourists were trying to get out of the snow as best they could, the dog tore open their basket and sandwiched himself with cold chicken and sandwiches. This complaint has become the subject of an interesting discussion. The Austrian tourists protested and denied that there was any truth in the

story. They spoke of the services rendered by the St. Bernard dogs, and ridiculed the English tourists for carrying a basket of cold provisions instead of going to one of the hotels in the mountains. They insinuated that the two Englishmen were drunk. A breeder of St. Bernard dogs in Austria also took part in the discussion. He wrote to the prior of the St. Bernard monastery, requesting him to give full details regarding the temper and disposition of the dogs and you desire especially to know if it is true that they render to travellers the services that have been spoken of so often. Yes, they do. The present dogs are just as good as their famous ancestors. In the winter they are absolutely indispensable to us. I repeat it, absolutely indispensable; and that not only because they guide the travellers who happen to get lost in the snow, but because they are our only guides, showing us the way during the frequent snow storms which come upon us so suddenly in these heights."

PAINTING SPELLS FROM KIDNEY DISEASE.

A Sufferer for 18 Months Cured by South American Kidney Cure.

For eighteen long months Mrs. J. Hallman, wife of a well known flour and feed merchant of Berlin, Ont., was troubled with an affection of the kidneys. As illustrating how seriously kidney trouble may develop, the pain in Mrs. Hallman's case would become so severe at times as to cause fainting spells, and it was dangerous to have her left alone in the house. "During all this time," she says, "I never knew what a comfortable nights rest was. I doctored, and, in fact, tried everything; but nothing seemed to relieve me for any length of time. I saw South American Kidney cure advertised in the local paper, and the case described seemed to be my complaint exactly. I purchased a bottle, and relief came in a few days, and the second bottle cured me of all kidney trouble. Sold by H. Dick and S. McDiarmid.

Mr. Gratebar's Advice to Philip.

"It isn't new, the idea of living within one's income," said Mr. Gratebar, "but I am trying to impress on Philip the importance of beginning in his youth. I don't want him to be mean or stingy, but I do want him to save something every year, without interruption, and to begin when he is young. Begun early and kept up continuously, it is almost wonderful how even small savings accumulate. There is scarcely a man who cannot provide himself with a moderate fortune from his savings alone by beginning early and keeping at it. "Old" Of course it's old; old as the hills, but how many of us have profited by it? And I want Philip to begin now."

Some years ago the Austrian government issued a decree by which every emigrant who has driven his engine for an entire year without accident shall receive a reward of 100 florins (\$50), and that those who have done so for ten consecutive years shall receive 1,000 florins (\$500) and a gold medal.

Woman Kind.

Womens intentions always lead them right, consequently they patronize Ungars Laundry and Dye Works when they require anything in that line. The women are our friends, and we maintain that friendship by turning out first class work.

WE PAY EXPRESSAGE ONE WAY.

UNGAR'S LAUNDRY and DYE WORKS

25-26 Waterloo St. 65-73 Beaufort St. St. John, N.B. Halifax, N.S.

WHEN FLOUR WAS HIGH.

AN EPISODE OF THE EARLY DAYS OUT IN MONTANA.

Thirty Odd Years Ago a Dollar and a Half a Pound was Asked—Considered Cheap at Forty Dollars a Sack—The Flour Riots and the Way They Ended.

There is a marked difference between the price of flour to-day and the point it reached one season in the early days in Montana. There are not so many residents of the Territory who were here when flour sold for \$40 per 100 pounds one day and jumped to \$100 per 100 pounds next day, going even higher subsequently.

The time referred to was the spring of 1865, and the place was Virginia city, which was then the principal city of the Territory. The preceding winter had been one of remarkably deep snow and cold weather. The chinook winds were frozen out, apparently, for they did not cross the range into Montana that year, and when spring came, freighting between the Territory and Salt Lake city was almost suspended altogether.

In the mean time provisions were getting scarcer and scarcer in Virginia city. Flour came to be hoarded like gold dust, and was almost as precious. Potatoes, beans, and all the substitutes for flour were almost exhausted.

The latter part of February saw the big rise in flour. The price jumped from \$25 to \$40 per 100, and then it climbed to \$100 per 100 pounds in another day. That was in gold, too. For a few days the price stood at \$100, and then it began to go up again.

In a short time it had reached \$150 per 100 pounds. There was no fixed price during that time, but it fluctuated as rumors of abundance or the reverse became rife on the streets. A portion of the time it could not be purchased for love or money. The streets were thronged with people discussing the situation, and grave faces were in every knot on the street corner, for the price had then gone beyond the reach of most people, and what to do was the problem of the hour.

A few days after the last rise, word was flashed up and down the gulch that the citizens were going to rise against the flour merchants. The crowd met in Leviathan Hall. R. S. Blake was elected chairman. Hugh McQuaid was nominated for secretary, but he declined and the meeting proceeded without one.

"If we see what we want we'll take it along, I guess," one of the trio remarked carelessly. They were men who proposed to take advantage of the confusion to rob some of the stores, but they found they had made a mistake. One of the clerks was sent out for Neil Howie, one of the chiefs of the Vigilance Committee. Mr. Howie responded promptly. Drawing his revolver, he stepped forward and covered the three men with the remark:

"Gentlemen, this is an uprising to get a reasonable amount of flour for a reasonable price. It is not an excuse to sack the town. The first man caught stealing will be shot or hanged, and none such will escape." The ready-made clothing fell from the hands of the men addressed, and the word went around quickly that there would be no mercy for the first man who was caught stealing.

Then Col. Wilbur F. Sanders and others then in the city addressed the crowd, advising an orderly search for flour and recommending that a reasonable price be paid for whatever was found, after making an equitable division of it with the men in whose possession it might be found. The people cheered the sentiment, and parties were organized to search in stores and cellars for hidden flour.

In some manner a rumor went out—it was a day of rumors—that a wagon load of flour had gone in the direction of Col. Sanders's, and one small party called at the Colonel's house while he was out in

IN PRESENCE OF DEATH.

HOW PEOPLE MAY FEEL WHEN IN PERIL OF THEIR LIVES.

Philosophical Discussion of the Self of the Dying—Particular Experiences showing the Egotism of Man in the Final Hour of His Life.

M. Egger discusses in the last issue of La Revue Philosophique the "self of the dying." He refers to the fact that persons who have narrowly escaped death by drowning commonly report that between the moment of falling into the water and that of losing consciousness they have reviewed with wonderful rapidity the events of their past lives. Like things have been told of persons suddenly exposed to great danger in other ways, and M. Egger quotes some curious facts brought out at a recent meeting of the Alpine Club at Zurich.

Prof. Helm, a member of the club, who himself had a narrow escape from death in mountain climbing, summed up the conclusions drawn from evidence furnished by many such cases. He found that the climber, seemingly about to be dashed to pieces in a fall, has this order of experience after losing his foothold: First, a sense of extreme bliss; second, a sense of touch and of pain sensation, with sight and hearing normal; third, extreme rapidity of thought and imagination; fourth, in many cases a rapid succession of visions presenting the whole course of the past life. Prof. Helm took an hour to relate what he had experienced in the few seconds of his own fall. He found himself, as he fell, rapidly revolving possible methods of lessening the threatened harm, and speculating on the possible consequences. Then came innumerable images all the facts of his past life.

M. Egger sees some exaggeration in the general conclusions and in the particular statement as to Prof. Helm's own case. But allowing for this, he finds nothing abnormal in the experiences of these Alpine climbers. Probably no civilized adult, he declares, can approach death in his senses without a lively feeling of his own individuality. With children, and with those adult children that we call savages, there is probably no such strong consciousness of self in the presence of death. The civilized adult feels that death is the end of self, the abrupt arrest of that series of consciousness conserved in the memory. The idea that the series is about to close calls up a vivid idea of what it was, and according to circumstances that idea is sentimental and abstract or it consists of a rapid succession of visions, joyous or sad. He that dies gently, with time for preparation and to think of posterity, is likely to pronounce testamentary words. "I have loved you too much" were the adulatory dying words of Louis XIV. to his infant successor, Dauphine, the great plater, said on his deathbed, speaking of the law students about him: "Say to these young men that I have been a man of the second order a life and in all things, even at the bar." The autobiographies of old men are, as it were, leisure reviews of their lives at the approach of death. Such, too, are their speeches on anniversary occasions. Pasteur, on such an occasion three years ago, besought his hearers and pupils to act so that at the end of life they might say, "I have done what I could." Here was the key to Pasteur's self. Remarkable as he was intellectually, he was more remarkable for doing what he willed to do. He gave himself in fuller measure than most men.

But if the man that contemplates with serenity the somewhat distant approach of death habitually lives in his own past, and talks or writes of it perhaps philosophically the man faced with sudden death is apt to find his powers of thought somewhat numbed when the recession of visions rapidly showing his past takes the place of conscious recollection. These visions are not innumerable or simultaneous, but many and rapid. This is the phenomenon noted by persons who suppose themselves to be drowning. It is the extreme egotism of the dying. Sometimes the conditions do not permit such visions. Men of sanguine temperaments often fail to recognize the approach of death, and are planning for the future when others would be reviewing the past. The soldier meeting instant death in the attack is too busy with the foe to think of his own past. But the man that sees sudden death at hand and inevitable has the surging up of his past life, the lively consciousness of self, so frequently reported as the experience of those that suppose themselves dying. This may come to the soldier mortally wounded and left to die in peace on the battlefield, or to the Alpine climber who loses his footing on an icy crag.

That these ante-mortem visions are peculiar to the adult mind is proved by the experiences of children. A boy of eight years who fell, apparently to death, in Alpine climbing, said that his one concern was lest he should lose a beautiful pocket knife recently given him by his father. Another child of like age fell asleep while fishing and tumbled into a stream. He opened his eyes, to see brilliant shells on the bottom of the stream and to think them wonderfully like silver coins. His first sense of fear came when the seaweed brushed his face. He had no visions of his past. The child, in truth has no such continuous self as the adult. He lives in the present and in the future, whereas, the old man whose life work is done

PAST YOUR PRIME.

Perhaps not in years, but in energy. Your health is not good yet you hardly know what is the matter with you. Your business too, is on the decline. People miss the old elastic spirit you showed in former years. The secret of all this is that your constitution is worn out and your blood is bad. Set both right by the use of Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One box will cure you.

Dyspepsia. Rheumatism. Catarrh. Headache. Ailments peculiar to women. Scrofula. Enervation. Sciatica. Poor blood. Indigestion. Liver complaint. Loss of appetite. Severe kidney diseases.

Thousands of sufferers have publicly testified to the efficacy of Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. They are the best, so use the best. One cent a dose; 25 cents a box. For sale by all dealers, or by the manufacturers, Edmanston Bates & Co., Toronto.

Use Chase's Lined and Turpentine for all throat and lung troubles. Large bottle 50 cents, small price, 25c.

Cleaning Black Dress Goods. Nowadays every one wants a black gown, and such gowns as serge, cheviot, cashmere, henrietta, &c., are easily cleaned. First remove the grease spots with naphtha, and remember that this fluid is very explosive to either light or fire. Make a lather of warm soap, using a good, not strong, soap, and a teaspoonful of borax to every two quarts of water. Into this dip the goods up and down, and wash them between the hands, then wring gently and pat partly dry; hang in the shade, and when nearly dry iron on the wrong side with a moderately warm iron. Always rinse once in lukewarm water, and iron until the material is perfectly dry. Never rub a fabric that is being renovated on the washboard, nor wring tightly, and in using naphtha remember that it roughens the hands, and after using it is well to put vaseline upon them and to wear old gloves. Wash always in the same manner as cashmere, adding a little gum arabic to the rinsing water. If the black goods are of a rusty color, restore them by sponging with ammonia and alcohol. Always use a piece of the same material or one near to it to sponge with.—Home Journal.

He Knows It Well. No need to tell a victim of the disease anything about the pangs of dyspepsia. He knows all about it. What he is eager to learn is the name of a sure remedy and where it may be got. Whoever has used Hawker's dyspepsia cure knows that he need seek no farther, for it has restored him to health. It aids and regulates digestion, and restores the organs to healthy action. That is all that is needed, but it is something a thousand so-called remedies fail to do. Hawker's dyspepsia cure does the work, and the unhappy victim of disease becomes cheerful, hopeful and vigorous again. It effects a complete cure. All druggists and dealers sell it, at 50 cts. per bottle or six bottles for \$2.50, and it is manufactured only by the Hawker Medicine Co. (Ltd) St. John, N. B.

"Parliament." The word parliament is generally considered to be derived from the French, parler, to speak. It was first applied, says Blackstone, to general assemblies of the states, under Louis VII., in France, about the middle of the twelfth century. The earliest mention of it in the statutes is in the preamble to the statute of Westminster, A. D., 1272.

Engineers say that the leakage from the gas pipes of London equals nine per cent of the total manufacture.

THE M'CORD CASE.

Twenty-Seven Months' Ailing, Nine Months Helpless.

His Disease Proven to be Diabetes and Incurable—Given up by Himself and Friends—Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Richmond, Feb. 17.—(Special)—This has been a day of unusual crowds and excitement here. The talk of the farmers and others in town for holiday trading is mostly all about the recently published cure of William McCord a farmer living not far out and one of our oldest inhabitants.

The presence of Mr. McCord made assurance visible for very many who heard of his cure thought recovery impossible. Among other things in praise of Dodd's Kidney Pills he said: "After the doctors pronounced my troubles diabetes, no one thought I should ever be cured."

"I was nine months unable to do even a chore about the place; could barely trail myself along."

"I ran down in weight and there was little left of me but the shell."

"But when I commenced taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I stuck close to directions and I could see great improvement before the first box was finished."

"In all I took nine boxes and am as well as ever I was in my life, though past sixty years of age."

"I always say that Dodd's Kidney Pills should be bought the same as groceries and kept in the house for colds, and the first signs of rheumatism and such like."

Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, price 50c, or by mail. Address The Dodd's Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

His Indignant Reply. An amusing correspondence recently took place between a Wisconsin farmer and a local boiler firm. The farmer wrote as follows:

"Dear Sirs I have a 1,000 acres of trees that I want cut, I am poor but I am willing to pay too hundred dollars for an engine that will do my work."

Then he went on to explain just what sort of an engine he wanted. The boiler firm saw that the engine necessary to accomplish the devastation of his virginial forest would cost \$3,000, and they informed him to this effect. A week passed, and the following pithy epistle came from the Wisconsin woods:

"Dear Sirs what in h—wud I want of an engine or boiler if I had \$3,000?"—Syracuse Standard.

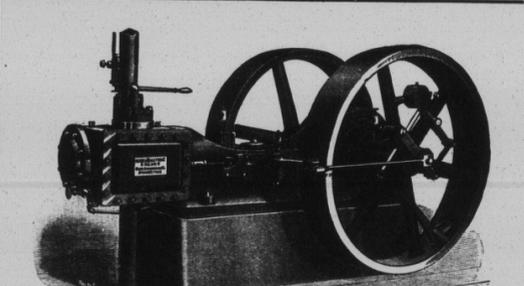
PRETTY PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. William Welsh, M. P. for Queen's, F. E. I., Indorse Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

One of the generally pretty sections of the Dominion is Prince Edward Island. Those who have not had an opportunity of visiting there hope that some day it may be counted in their vacation. Queen's county is represented in the House of Commons by Mr. Wm. Welsh, one of the many others who have used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and from away off in this pretty section of the Dominion he very cheerfully proclaims to all concerned that he has used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and knows whereof he speaks, when he praises it as a remedy for catarrh or cold in the head. Ten minutes is all the time required for it to give relief. It quickly cures. Sold by H. Dick and S. McDiarmid.

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

Use Only Pelee Island Wine Co's. Wine.

OUR BRANDS: DRY CATAWA, SWEET CATAWA, IALBELLA, ST. AUGUSTINE, (Registered), CLEAR. THEY ARE PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE. MARCH 16th, 1895. E. G. SCOVIL, AGENT PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE, ST. JOHN, N. B. DR. SIR,—My family have received great benefits from the use of the PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE during the past four years. It is the best tonic and sedative for debility, nervousness and weak lungs you have ever tried. It is much cheaper and pleasanter than medicine. I would not be without it in a house. Yours, JAMES H. DAY, Day's Landing, Kings Co. Telephone 628. 62 Union Street, St. J. Sole Agent for Maritime Provinces.



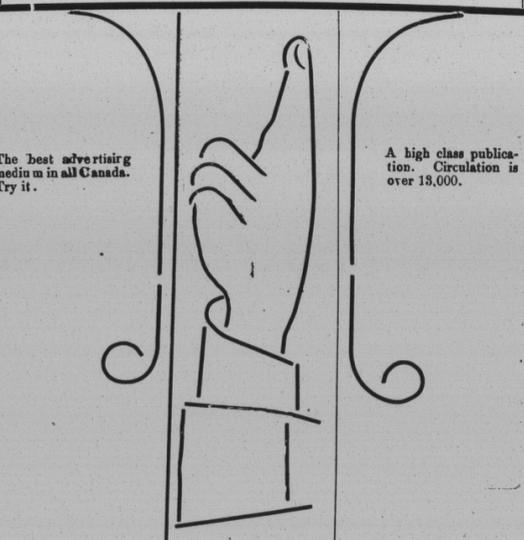
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Center or Side Crank, Sizes up to 300 H. P.

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WOMAN and HER WORK.

I don't know where the idea just originated, or what class of humanity is responsible for its propagation, but it is one of the canons of a cynical man's belief, that women cordially detest each other. The enemy is supposed to be one of the natural antipathies such as some people feel for cats, and others for rats, and its primary cause is set down to the jealousy which women are popularly supposed to feel for each other, and the envy with which the plain woman regards her handsome sister, or the poor woman feels for her wealthy neighbor. In fact the opinion is far too prevalent that nature herself has implanted an instinctive enmity between women, and that even when the relations between them are apparently most cordial, the true state of their feelings towards each other is at best only an armed peace. Isolated opinions such as the one embodied in the smart saying with which both Georges Sand and Lady Mary Wortley Montagu are credited—that the only thing which reconciled them to being women, was the comforting fact that they would not be obliged to marry a woman—are largely responsible for public opinion on this subject, and considering the very doubtful authenticity of such remarks, it seems to me that the cynical man has very little proof to go upon and the weight of testimony points the other way!

History teems with instances where women have shown the most devoted friendship and admiration for each other; and the daily life of any one of us cannot fail to furnish examples of the same nature. Indeed I feel sure there are very few women in the world who have not gone through the successive stages in their youth of almost worshipping some girl older and more attractive than themselves, and being in turn the object of some enthusiastic girl's adoration. And this loyal admiration, and appreciation of another woman's good qualities is not by any means confined to our early youth; many mature women have friends of their own sex for whom they feel the most devoted affection, and if, in lieu of a better one, I may take myself as an illustration of the average woman, I can point to at least half a dozen women whom I admire most warmly and love very dearly, and who I think reciprocate the feeling sincerely. Several of these friends are women who have been brought into direct rivalry with me, and whom I have every excuse for envying. And if this is my experience why should it not be that of hundreds of others? The spirit of envy, hatred and malice, has just as strong a hold upon me as upon any of the rest of my sex, stronger I think, in fact, because I was born one of the most jealous of mortals, and I have stayed that way ever since?

Why should not women appreciate each other, and what is more natural than that one woman should understand another better than any man could?

"Oh men understand each other so much better than we can ever hope to do," we say "I believe Charlie's brothers understand him a thousand times better than I do, though they cannot love him half as well," says the young wife, mournfully. And it is not only true, but natural, and one of the most potent reasons for that state of affairs is this very fact that she is in love with Charlie, and his brothers are not; they know his failings, and she does not, love being blind. Now why should it not be the same in our case? Surely women should be able to enter into one another's feelings far better than men can be expected to do, because a man is so apt to be in love with the woman he is trying to understand that he invests her with qualities she never possessed and probably knows only just as much of the real woman as she intends him to, and no more, and therefore the understanding is from being a fair one.

Two women, or two men, are free from any such disadvantages, they see each other with clear eyes unobscured by the glamor of sentiment, and they can form a just estimate of each other's good and bad qualities. A woman knows all about the little weaknesses common to feminine nature she has them all herself, and so she knows how to make allowance for them another. It is just this treasurary of perfect comprehension which makes true and lasting friendships between women far more natural than mutual distrust and hatred, and I am sure that all thinking people who give the subject careful attention will see it in the same light, and agree with me that people who assert that our only sentiments towards each other are envy, jealousy and hatred are guilty of a thoughtless, but nevertheless very cruel libel.

I listened with outward gravity, but inward amusement, the other Sunday to a good clergyman who read to his congregation the announcement that the Metropolitan of Canada has requested all of his large flock to pray for their unfortunate fellow Christians in Armenia. There was nothing at all amusing about the announcement, and the metropolitan's action was a

most praiseworthy one, but unfortunately it reminded me instantly of a story I once heard about two sailors on a wreck. The vessel was filling rapidly and the crew had about given up hope when one of them realizing the horror of his position let go his hold on the pump, and falling on his knees began to pray. Quick as a flash the man next him sprang to his side and kicking him vigorously shouted—"Get up you cowardly lubber and go back to your place or I'll leave you overboard. Do you think we're going to be a man short at the pumps while you waste your time whining?" Ten minutes later when the pumps had been abandoned and it was every man for himself, the man who had spoken so roughly came up to his comrade and said in a changed voice—"It's all up Jack! She's settling fast, so perhaps you'd better try the prayin' tack now." And it did seem to me that so many Christians went on the same plan, when all else fails and you have tried every expedient you can think of, then try prayer as a last and desperate resort! It seems almost as if the "All hope is gone, we have nothing to depend on now but providence"—principle was altogether too wide spread. "Our fellow Christians in Armenia," have suffered every imaginable misery, and many things which are unimaginable to civilized people. They have been oppressed, robbed and ill-treated for years, and lately their sufferings have been frightful. They have been brutally murdered by the thousand and have been compelled to look helplessly on while their nearest and dearest were butchered before their eyes, or dragged away into captivity worse than death itself. The streets of their cities have ran rivers of blood and the poor remnant of their nation remain today as trembling starving refugees morning over the ruins of their homes. And all the while the other so-called christian nations of the world have looked on with an apathy which, seems a blot not only on our christianity but on our civilization. What must be the thoughts of those wretched people, martyrs so many of them to their religion, think when they cry to their fellow christians for help and none comes? Must not many of them die with the cry upon their lips which was wrung from their Lord in His agony—"My God my God why has thou forsaken me?" And yet we have made no sign.

Perhaps we are loth to believe the accounts we have read of Armenian horrors. "Newspapers do exaggerate everything so" we say in our proud satisfaction with our own keen perception. But I think the letters which have been published by eye witnesses of some of the massacres cuts that ground pretty fairly from under our feet, and we can no longer plead the excuse of uncertainty. I do not say that we could do much, we, at least in Canada are almost powerless to give those oppressed people the help they need so sorely but I heard with warm approval the other day, the opinion of a man who said that he could not see any way out of the difficulty except for all the Christian powers to act together as one man, swoop down on Turkey, and quietly wipe her off the face of the earth. And he said it too, before there was any discussion about Russia, Germany, and England dividing their valuable country between them like a fat boar, and each retaining a share.

The wretched starving Armenians stand in need of the prayers of all other nations even if they have nothing else to offer, and I am far from understanding the efficacy of prayer; but yet I could not help thinking, as I heard of the wish expressed by the head of our church in Canada, that our prayer would come too late to be of much comfort to the men and women and the helpless children who had already fallen victims to the savage Turks, and whose blood ill cries for vengeance from every sto of their ruined cities!

The fashions for children seen advance quite as rapidly as those their elders, and the object appears to be that they shall keep pace with grown people, and be quite as stylishly dressed. This is especially noticeable in the dresses which are designed for children's parties. Once upon a time, and not so long ago a little maid who was invited to a party at her friend's house, had her hair curled, her best white frock and little black slippers on, and a pink or blue sash tied in a big bow around her waist. She was always careful about spoiling the sash, but a spot or two on the dress never worried her, as she knew it would wash, and come out of the laundry just like new. Therefore she was much more free to enjoy herself, than the be-furrowed and over-dressed little Miss who has taken her place.

A few years ago England was the place where simplicity in children's dresses was an inflexible rule, and English mothers pointed with a sort of horror to the extravagance with which the American children were dressed. But now this is changed, and English people seem to be striving to outdo Americans in the richness with which they clothe their children. Where the American mother makes her little daughter

a picture in dainty China silks or airy laces and lace, the English one strives to make hers a miniature copy of the old pictures in the family gallery. The master-pieces of Gainsborough, and Sir Joshua Reynolds are studied carefully and small damasks of nine and ten are tricked out in rich velvets and stiff brocades and satins made up in Empire shape and Watteau shape, with high ruffles in the neck, and deep Watteau plaits in the back. One such costume designed for a little brunette of ten, is of heavy yellow satin covered with rare old lace, also yellow in tint, and very large sleeves of yellow velvet, which reach to just below the elbow. Yellow velvet is arranged in folds around the waist and shoulders. A very lovely gown, but scarcely a suitable one for a child, and not by any means in good taste. It is scarcely to be feared that such extravagant modes will ever become at all general, as there are fortunately very few who could afford them, and the more simple styles are far more becoming to the majority of children.

The Empire seems the favorite style for little girls' dresses, and a pretty model for a very best frock is of cream white china silk, the skirt accordion-plaited, the deep yoke covered with yellow lace and lace frills over the shoulders ending in rosettes of cream satin ribbon with straps to the neck. The sleeves are caught up with a ribbon rosette, and finished with frills of lace.

Another model, suitable for a girl of twelve is of flowered china silk. It is simply made with a plain skirt, and a full waist belted in with ribbon which matches the prevailing color in the flowering. The square neck is finished with lace edging and insertion and epaulettes of silk fall over the full sleeves. These epaulettes are often made of plain silk matching the belt. Yet another pretty gown for a girl of eleven or twelve, is of red china silk trimmed simply with plaits of itself. It is quaintly finished with an Elizabethan collar. Flowered or striped washing silk, nun's veiling, and crepon, are equally popular for these pretty little "best" gowns, and the deep yoke and collar, and accordion plaited skirt is the favorite model for making them up, but of course for older girls the skirts are often gored. Pale green crepon with dots or sprigs of white silk embroidered over the surface, makes a pretty gown for a dark haired child.

For the best, or party suit, of a very small boy either black velvet or black velvet is used, and the model employed is the full suit with a short jacket worn over a fine white lawn blouse, with wide collar elaborately trimmed with embroidery. Boys of older growth wear knee breeches and an Eton coat of black cloth, over a white vest with a stiff shirt front and turn down collar. Of course these are only a few models for party, and very best dresses; the more serviceable gowns are cut on plainer and more compact lines.

Supps That are Easily Made.
Supps add much to a dinner, and involve neither the time nor the expense that young housekeepers imagine. A soup kettle will take many bits that cannot otherwise be made use of, and a common stock is a foundation for many sauces, soups, and gravies.

A soup stock should be cooled quickly, and left uncovered until perfectly cold. Cream soups are made with and without stock, and have come into great favor, largely taking the place of clear soups.

Thick Tomato Soup.
Put into a saucepan one quart of canned tomatoes and add one pint of water, one bay leaf, some pieces of celery, and a teaspoonful of sugar. Cook slowly until the tomatoes are soft. In another saucepan put a tablespoonful of butter, and when it is hot add a sliced onion and fry to a light brown. Stir into this a tablespoonful of flour and a little of the juice of the tomato. Add this to the cooked tomatoes. Season with salt and a dash of cayenne pepper. Rub the whole through a sieve and reheat before serving.

Bisque of Tomatoes.
Put in a saucepan one quart of tomatoes and an onion sliced. Place them over the fire and let them stew fifteen minutes. Meanwhile put over the fire in a double boiler one quart of milk. Cream together two tablespoonfuls of flour with the same quantity of butter and add to the milk when boiling and stir constantly until it thickens. Rub the tomatoes through a sieve and return them to the fire. Add a teaspoonful of sugar and salt and pepper to taste. When it is time to serve add half a teaspoonful of soda to the tomatoes and then the boiling milk. Stir quickly and serve at once. The soup must not stand after the ingredients are put together. Serve croutons in the soup. ASTRA.

Cream of Celery Soup.
Wash a bunch of celery and cut it into pieces and boil it in a pint and a half of water forty minutes. In another saucepan heat to boiling a slice of onion and a small piece of mace in one pint of milk; mix one tablespoonful of flour with one of butter and moisten with two tablespoonfuls of cold milk and add to the boiling milk. Cook ten minutes. Add the cooked celery and water to the cooked milk and season with salt and pepper. Strain and serve. A cup of whipped cream added after straining makes the soup much richer.

Cream of Barley Soup.
Put in a granite kettle three pints of white stock, an onion sliced, a small piece each of cinnamon and mace, and one teacup of barley. Allow these to cook very slowly four hours, then rub through a sieve and add one pint of boiling milk and half a pint of cream. Season with salt and cayenne pepper. The yolks of two eggs beaten light with two spoonfuls of cream and added to the boiling milk just before the soup is taken from the fire make it very much richer.

A High Grade Shoe

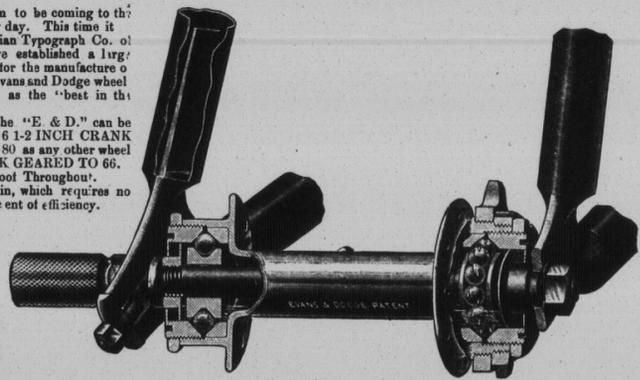
Only can claim the honors of the foot. To gain this rank takes a combination of qualities such as Shoes we sell invariably possess. They have the right form to which the foot takes kindly. That's our idea, and we freely realize it in our stock. A poor shoe is no sooner worn than it is worn out. Footwear can't present too many good points. Ours have them all, and the price is one of them

Waterbury & Rising,
61 King and 212 Union St.

RIPANS

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

A SPLENDID Canadian Bicycle.



The Canadians seem to be coming to the front in new lines every day. This time it is bicycles. The Canadian Typograph Co. of Windsor, Ontario have established a large factory at that town for the manufacture of what is known as the Evans and Dodge wheel which is fully claimed as the "best in the world."

This explains why the "E. & D." can be driven as easily with a 6 1-2 INCH CRANK AND GEARED TO 80 as any other wheel with a 7 INCH CRANK GEARED TO 66. It is Duct and Oil Proof Throughout. It has the Morse Chain, which requires no oil and develops 98 per cent of efficiency.

If readers will examine the accompanying cut they will at once see a practical demonstration of the reason for this. The bearings are so constructed that the balls revolve in precisely the same direction as the hub, and for this reason all of the cutting and grinding is done away with as well as the friction of the ordinary bicycle bearing, and it will therefore be seen that this bicycle will wear ever so much longer than any other wheel produced. The weak point in bicycles has always been the bearings, which, after a year's riding, were completely cut to pieces and useless.

Of the great 80 gear roadster of this company it is the boast it is a thorough Canadian, invented in Canada, patented in Canada, introduced in Canada, built by Canadians, with Canadian capital. First, we wish to impress clearly on the minds of the dealers that "E. & D." bicycle is not an experiment, or in any way an un-

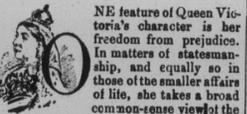
tested or untried wheel. The manufacturers of this bicycle for more than a year. Last May a wheel was fitted up with the bearings complete and has been running regularly throughout the season of 1895 as a test. It was fitted up with 80 gear, making 20 feet, 3 inches for every revolution of the pedal and has been put to the severe test of climbing hills alongside of other wheels with 63 and 66 gears and it is the universal opinion that our wheel with the 80 gear will climb a hill as easily as any other wheel with a 63 and 66. This is not idle talk. A wheel was taken to Toronto in the month of October and handed over

to the riders of the Toronto Athletic and Toronto Athenaeum Clubs, who were asked to test it in this respect, and there is not a man of them who rode it who was not amazed at the ease with which he could climb the hills with a machine geared so high.

We learn that contracts have been made for the whole output of the factory this year and only a limited number have been allotted to this district.

The Ira Cornwall Company (Limited) of this city have been appointed general agents for the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland and are now opening agencies at all important points.

THE QUEEN USES THEM.
Her Majesty Queen Victoria is said to Use Proprietary Medicines—Other Queens Testify to Their Wonderful Effects—One Says: "I Consider South American Nervine the Only Remedy on the Market for Stomach Disorder."



NE feature of Queen Victoria's character is her freedom from prejudice. In matters of statesmanship, and equally so in those of the smaller affairs of life, she takes a broad common-sense view of the situation. There is, therefore, nothing wonderful in the report that in her recent illness Her Majesty used, and was greatly benefited, by a leading proprietary medicine.

Other queens, the queens of the homes of Canada, have followed in the footsteps of Her Majesty, and found in proprietary medicines the avenue to health that they feared they had lost.

Residing near Dandak, Ont., is Mrs. D. McArthur, one who brightly fills the position of queen in the home of one of the leading farmers in that district. Let her tell her own story: "For fifteen years I was troubled with dyspepsia, and during the winter previous to using South American Nervine I was confined to my bed, and my life departed of. At its trials I consulted several leading doctors, but with little or no relief, as they did not my case to be of a chronic nature. I was induced to try South American Nervine, and had taken only a few bottles when health came back to me, and finally I was completely restored. Knowing how desperate was my case, I feel safe in saying that for any stomach disorder there is no remedy like South American Nervine." Sold by H. Dick and S. McDiarmid.

Miss Jessie Campbell Whitlock.

TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE.
ST. STEPHEN, N. E.
The "Litchfield Method"; also "Synchro System," for Beginners.
Apply at the residence of
Mr. J. T. WHITLOCK.

"HEALTH FOR THE Mother Sex."



This caption, "Health for the Mother Sex," is of such immense and pressing importance that it has of necessity become the banner cry of the age.

Women who have been prostrated for long years with Proflaps Uteri, and illnesses following in its train, need no longer stop in the ranks of the suffering. Miles' (Can.) Vegetable Compound does not perform a useless surgical operation, but it does a far more reason able service.

It strengthens the muscles of the Uterus, and thus lifts that organ into its proper and original position, and by relieving the strain cures the pain. Women who live in constant dread of PAIN, recurring at REGULAR PERIODS, may be enabled to pass that stage without a single unpleasant sensation.

Four tablespoonfuls of Miles' (Can.) Vegetable Compound taken per day for (3) three days before the period will render the utmost ease and comfort.

For sale by all druggists.
Prepared by the
A. M. C. MEDICINE CO.,
136 St. Lawrence Main St.,
Price 75 cents. Montreal.

Letters from suffering women will be opened and answered by a confidential lady clerk if addressed as above and marked "Personal." Please mention this paper when writing. Sold by all druggists.

DOCTOR DOVER, BUCCANER. He Discovered Felkirk, Sacked Guayaquil, and Invented Dover's Powder.

Not many persons who have taken a Dover's powder have any idea of the romantic career of the man who gave his name to the preparation.

He settled down in London as a physician in 1731, carrying into his practice the pugnacious habits of his buccaneer's life.

"Take opium once, saltpetre and tartar vitriol each four ounces; ipecacuanha one ounce.

The publication of the book made a great noise, and brought Dover into many quarrels with his fellow practitioners.

"Ha! ha! ha! I tumbled to the fact soon as I saw you. You expect her back, I suppose?"

"Well, this makes me laugh—ha! ha! ha! I had a woman play that same trick on me in a Chicago depot once, but no one will ever again. Young man your stick!

"Ob, she'll come back," replied the young man, as he looked anxiously around.

"Woman," began the corn-fed philosopher, in his generalizing way, "is a creature of many moods."

"Thou shalt not kill," is the new commandment laid down by the latest converts as a means of preventing consumption.



Seal Brand Coffee. Universally accepted as the Leading Fine Coffee of the World.

HERBINE BITTERS. Cures Sick Headache. Purifies the Blood.

HERBINE BITTERS. Cures Indigestion. The Ladies' Friend.

HERBINE BITTERS. Cures Dyspepsia. For Biliousness.

GERARD G RUEL, BARRISTER, & C. Walker's Building, Canterbury Street, St. John, N. B.

Progress Print. FOR QUICK, NEAT AND REASONABLE WORK.

DEAFNESS. An essay, describing a really genuine cure of deafness, ringing in ears, etc.

THOMAS KEMPE, Victoria Chambers, 19 Southampton Building, Holborn, London.

KNIVES, FORKS & SPOONS STAMPED. 1847 ROGERS BROS. ARE GUARANTEED.

Delicate Females who are suffering from General Debility, Anemia and all diseases of their sex, will derive great benefit from the use of

Puttner's Emulsion. It improves the Digestion, Purifies the Blood, repairs the waste that is continually going on, and completely removes that Wear, Languid and Worn out feeling.

CAFE ROYAL, Demville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets. MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.

AS TO SACRED MUSIC.

There is a constant production of new sacred music, as of new regular music; and of the sacred music as with the regular some succeeds while by far the greater part does not.

About three-fourths of the sacred sheet music published is issued in octavo form, in which shape it is very much cheaper than in the ordinary form; the reduction in price has led to an enormously increased demand.

To Keep Horses From Baling. There is a well-known Detroit physician who has been looking for years for some plan to prevent snow "baling" on the hoofs of his horses.

"Well," said the druggist, "I should think you ought to know how to stop that." Giving the doctor two ounces of glycerine, he told him to divide it evenly on the four hoofs of his horse.

"Madam," observed the man with the shiny hat and kinked trousers, "I have called to remind you that the premium on your husband's insurance is already overdue."

"I don't care if it is," was the irate answer; "I've told my husband to take out a policy in another company."

A Delft Ointment. A clock of French delft is on the dresser, and over the Dutch tiled chimney place are hung several beautiful pictures in delft, copies from Rembrandt and exquisite in style and glass.

I WAS CURED of a bad case of Grip by MINARD'S LINIMENT. C. I. LAURE, Sydney, C. B.

I WAS CURED of loss of voice by MINARD'S LINIMENT. CHARLES FLEMING, Yarmouth.

I WAS CURED of Sciatica Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. LEWIS S. BUTLER, Berlin, N.B.

your child

You note the difference in children. Some have nearly every ailment, even with the best of care. Others far more exposed pass through unharmed.

SEXUAL. decline may be arrested before decay in business, fervent in spirit. Our curative methods are unfailing.

CONFIDENCE. never has its faded in the breasts of those who have been rendered powerless by the discarded organs.

RESTORED. to vigorous vitality you might be successful in business, fervent in spirit. Our curative methods are unfailing.

CANADIAN EXPRESS CO. General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers.

Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages to all parts of the world.

DOMINION Express Co. Money orders sold to points in Canada, United States and Europe.

REDUCTION IN EXPRESS RATES. To Welsford, Hampton and intermediate points, 10 lbs. and under, 15 cents.

The Blind Slave Girls of Canton. Passing down the streets of Canton, at night, my attention was called to numbers of blind girls from 14 to 18 years of age.

Whiskey from Sweet Potatoes. J. W. Crow has a small bottle of sweet potato whiskey that is very interesting commodity in this section of the country.

The Sunday Sun. The first of American Newspapers, CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

The American Constitution; the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever Daily, by mail - - - \$6 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.

CURE FITS! Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent Free to any sufferer.

THE CAT THAT CAME BACK

Carried into the Air by a Bird and Turned White by the Frigate. Says a Seaberry Settlement N. Y. Letter: Something has happened to Ike Frazier's old cat Tom which is beyond the ken of the wisest Settlementers, and the like of which the oldest persons here do not remember having heard of, let alone known about.

The cat was a large, glossy, black one, with a wealth of tail and thick fur, whose pelt would have been worth 95 cents to any fur buyer, and only a week ago Ike had an offer of a dollar ten for it.

Its one blemish was a gone eye. The cat had once endeavored to rob a red-headed woodpecker's nest in a stump, and was attacked by both parent birds, one of which pecked out the cat's left eye.

On Thursday night the cat was seen on the snow to the right of the road, walking leisurely along on the slight crust of the snow, when with an almost inaudible whirr a bird, which the observers agree was at least five feet from wing tip to wing tip, swept down and, without pausing in its flight, rose up with the screaming cat in its talons, and soon disappeared in the haze.

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THE OLD STANDARD REMEDY FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA and all Affections of the Lungs.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum. THE OLD STANDARD REMEDY FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA and all Affections of the Lungs.

FOR THE TEETH & BREATH. TEABERRY. DR. TART'S ASTHMALINE CURES ASTHMA CURES.

THE SAME MAN, Well Dressed. fills a much higher place in the estimation of eyes than when thin and ill-dressed.

Newest Designs Latest Patterns. A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor, 64 Germain Street.

THE SUNDAY SUN. The first of American Newspapers, CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

THE SUNDAY SUN. is the greatest Sunday newspaper in the world. Price 5c a copy; by mail \$2 a year.

CURE FITS! Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent Free to any sufferer.



No Other Medicine SO THOROUGH AS AYER'S Sarsaparilla. Statement of a Well Known Doctor.

CLEAN TEETH. and a pure breath obtained by using ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI.

Pigs Feet and Lamb's Tongues. RECEIVED THIS DAY. 10 Kegs Pigs Feet, 5 Lamb's Tongues.

J. D. TURNER. Take it always—Take no other For Coughs and Colds.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum. THE OLD STANDARD REMEDY FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA and all Affections of the Lungs.

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS. MONTREAL.

FOR THE TEETH & BREATH. TEABERRY. DR. TART'S ASTHMALINE CURES ASTHMA CURES.

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CURE FITS! Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent Free to any sufferer.

Sunday Reading.

THE DARKEST HOUR.

Sorrow May Endure for the Night but Joy Cometh with the Morning. "It's no use," said the little lame cobbler, dropping his head upon his hands and looking, as he felt, the personification of despair.

Becky went across the room and patted her husband on the back. "Now, don't take on, Nick don't," she said. "That can't be, for He as knows all knows how good you are. Better times 'll come. They're sure to, and you'll be rewarded for all your patience yet."

"No more have you," said Becky. "But la, why there is folks thinks me not unholson. Vegetarians, Nick, they call 'em; where I lived once, I saw one."

"I didn't like Tim," said Becky, "and I just knew how nice and cosy we'd be together. Never quarrel, Nick. And how we used to go to Hoboken and have lemonade in the garden and come home after dark a'ternoon, and how we used to go to church Sunday morning in good clothes as good as any one."

"You stay home and mind the place," she said. "I'm going out a while. Perhaps there'll be a bit of luck, you know."

"The cobbler looked at her. "Becky," he said, hoarsely. "Becky," she knew just what he meant. "The little children, Nick," she said; "we could starve—but them poor critters. Nick it won't seem like begging when it's for them."

"God forgive the man that marries a woman to starve her," he sobbed. "Why, if I'd known it would have come to this, I'd never have courted her. It's time I was dead."

slumbers by an arrival, and the odd baby in their midst was taken out to their distress and consternation, for they had counted on keeping her.

And Nick and Becky forgot their own troubles in the parents' joy. And Nick said it was like poetry and Becky said it was like a play.

"So it's never time thrown away to do a kindness to any one," says Becky, often; "for somehow you always are rewarded for it."

THE LITTLE BIRD.

Consequences of Unrestrained Temper in the Father of a Family. "I declare, said Mr. John Freeholder, laying down his carving-knife and fork, with the air of a martyr, 'I declare I am discouraged! What do you do with this knife, Lucilla, to make it so dull! The best steel that can be bought is ruined the instant it gets into this house. I suppose Bridget cuts the kindling wood with it. Anyhow, I can't carve roast beef with a thing that has an edge like a hoe. Would it be too much, my dear, to ask you to have the steel brought on the table, so that I may sharpen this knife myself, since you and Bridget appear to have no time to look after so trifling an affair?'"

"I'll take you home, only say where," she said. "But the child could tell nothing. It was plainly lost. Becky took it in her arms, and made inquiries at the corner grocery, where she bought a slice of ham, but no one knew the child. It was growing late, too, and Becky could not leave it to its fate."

"It's a poor, lost child," said Becky. "I'm going to keep it to-night. It's parents are poorer than we are; you can see that by its bare feet and only one little sock, poor thing! Now hold her, Nick, while I cook supper. I didn't beg it, Nick—so don't fret."

"That dress was blue, Nick," she cried. "I didn't mean to tell," she said, "but now it's out; I'm married all the same, thank God. It was at the pawnshop I saw the blue dress." And she told them of the woman whom she had watched and of her suspicions. "The child has been stolen," Nick," she said. "It's a gentle child, you can see; and if we can but find its name out, we may save some one trouble, and I think of one of our own being gone all night, Nick."

"The man was good-natured, and looked at the garments. They were marked M. S. "I'm right, then," said Becky. "They are the child's and they were stolen. And if we can but find its poor mother, we'll save her more than any but a mother can tell."

"But think of all the Smith's," said the pawnbroker. "There's thousands of 'em." "And thousands," said Becky. "But these men—the police—they may know."

TRY SATINS, The Finest Molasses Chewing Candy in the Land.

Hav You seen the New Model No. 2 IMPROVED AMERICAN TYPEWRITER



On Third Year and No Competitor. Send for catalogue and letter written with Ira Cornwall, General Agent

every day of the year. The true Christian will be one on Monday as well as on Sunday, and on Saturday as well as on any other day of the week. He will be a Christian at home as well as at church on the street as well as when sitting comfortably in his well cushioned pew.

"Blessed is the man that endureth temptation; for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him. Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God; for God cannot be tempted of evil, neither tempteth he any man; but every man is tempted, when he is drawn away of his own lust." James 1:12-14.

When a person says "I suffered excruciating pain," he expresses a fact in the strongest words afforded by the English language. The word "excruciating" comes from crux, a cross, and signifies an intensity of agony comparable only to that endured by one who undergoes the barbarous punishment of crucifixion.

"In August, 1887, I had an attack of rheumatic gout, which gave me the most harrowing experience of my life. The complaint took its usual course and refused to yield to the ordinary treatment. Through the partial failure of the liver and kidneys droopy set in and my legs and feet became puffed and swollen. I suffered excruciating pain and was confined to my bed for thirteen weeks. Remedies of every description were tried, but to little purpose."

London had 4,845 fire alarms last year. There was an increase of more than a thousand fires over the average of the last ten years and of 225 over any previous year.

Advertisement for medicine, including 'Sarsaparilla' and 'Berry'.

Advertisement for 'SARAPARILLA' and 'BERRY' medicine.

NOTCHES ON THE STICK.

PLEASANT WORDS OF POETS AND WORK THEY HAVE DONE.

Counsel to the Legislature at Ottawa—More About Mrs. Hensley—Lotto's Tribute to his Friend—Hew Ainslie—Hon. Charles H. Collins and Ralph H. Shaw.

It cannot be supposed that our legislators at Ottawa and our leaders of Government are deeply impressed with the cry of impending danger to the land they call their own, and the necessity of a most prosperous commercial and industrial condition, as well as a stronger military armament; no, for they have just now been indulging in a personal quarrel over a bag of beans, as oblivious to all shame as if a great contemptuous world were not looking on. We look over where stand, beside the eloquent voice of the many waters, those magnificent beautiful walls and towers,—the halls that once echoed the voice of McGee and McDonald, and we hear not one human accent to rouse a throb of pride. No, there are thousands, like ourselves, indignant to be so wholly ashamed. Will not these thousands teach their shamers a lesson? We have no special aptness nor fondness for censure, but look rather for occasions of congratulation, and we roll a word of appreciation like honey under our tongue;—but look you, my Masters! how shall we commend you, while you continue in such a strain? We pity and will help, the multitude, weak and erring like ourselves, and we remember the plea of our brother, poor "sad, bad, glad, ma!" Villon—

Will you know, the saving grain Of sense springs not in every mother's son. We can but estimate the frailty of the human, and its fallibility, even under the argon of learning and the boast of power; and we think of the degree of the temptation, before we mete the blame. But where shall we look for many exhibitions, unless it be to the men who represent the people in the place where that "fiery light that beats upon a throne" always shines? If badly destitute of the "saving grain," if they cannot forget self and party for the sake of their country, though she were perishing, ought they to be there? Shall the successors of able and patriotic men, and the representatives of growing states that aspire to an independence, or a education such as poets deem the world never saw, condescend to such things—forget all dignity and nobility of spirit and bearing, and play the pettish part of ill-tutored children? Gentlemen,—be such, or come out from that place you are disgracing! In God's name, and for decency's sake it should be said.

From Current Literature for February we extract the following notice of Mrs. Hensley and her recent volume: It is our exceptional privilege this month to record the appearance of a new poetic star in our firmament, Mrs. Sophie Almon Hensley, whose volume of verse, "A Woman's Love Letters," entitles the author to take a prominent rank among our modern poets. "Doubt," a selection from this volume, appears in our "Minor Key." "Mrs. Hensley" says Fanny Mack Lothrop, "is a poet according to the accepted estimate of the eternal fitness of things—she possesses youth, beauty, charm of manner, and talent, all in a very conspicuous degree of finish and a sense of melody such as are usually to be found only in the works of those grown old and eminent in letters." Mrs. Hensley is a daughter of the late Rev. Henry Prior Almon, D. D., of Nova Scotia, a descendant of Cotton Mather, of Massachusetts. She was born in Nova Scotia, and educated in London and Paris. For her knowledge of the technique of verse she is indebted to Prof. Charles G. D. Roberts, formerly Professor of English Literature at Kings College, Windsor, N. S.; and certainly no pupil ever did her teacher more credit. The cadence of her measure, her knowledge of perspective and her genius of restraint, (which make the imagination of the reader give double value to her words), these are all her own, and they are enshrined in a young writer. Mrs. Hensley is a resident of this city, (8 West 102nd St., New York,) where her lectures on Browning have attracted much favorable notice.

The Memoir prefixed to the recent edition of Hew Ainslie's poems has to us a double interest, being the latest piece of prose writing from his pen whose product must be now most precious to his friends, who are many. Lato and Ainslie were friends of many years, and we have rarely come upon anything more touching than the words with which this most genial discursive piece of writing is concluded:

And now beloved old Hew Ainslie—last friend I had remaining who could call me "my dear Tom"—farewell! I drop—not offending thy manes by calling it "mountain daisy"—a Gowan of the green swaird upon thy honored grave.

America claims both these graves (Ainslie's at Louisville, Ky.) but Scotland may do them tearful reverence. Not many weeks had elapsed after the final sheets of this work now before us had been dispatched across the water to the publisher, before this loving verble man had left us, and his cold form was "happied in the moils" in Forest Hills Cemetery.

Lato traces the career of his friend, from his birth at Bargeny Mains, on the banks of "Girvan's fairy haunted stream," April 6th, 1792, (just four years before the death of Robert Burns,) to his departure

* A pilgrimage to the Land of Burns, and Poems by Hew Ainslie, with Memoirs, by Thomas C. Lato; Alexander Gardner, Paisley and London, 1892.

at the patriarchal age of 86, March 11th, 1878, in that far West which so many of countrymen had helped to colonize; giving the most salient features of his hard and changeable life, his rugged, generous, wholesome nature, and his most piquant fortunes, in a manner to enlist the reader's ardent attention. He was an Ayrshire man, and Burns became to him an object of idolatry. He followed him as closely as it is safe for one of much positively original powers to do. His most considerable work is the "Pilgrimage"—written long ago, in 1820, before he ever left Scotland; and though neglected in that brilliant time in which it appeared, it has gradually acquired an interest to the lover of Scottish literature, which is destined to increase rather than diminish. It abounds in fine observations, strikingly, often humorously expressed; in quietly delightful bits of scenery-painting, and in interjected songs and poems, some of which are the best he ever wrote. Foundness this exquisitely pathetic thing, found in almost any collection of Scottish songs:

Its dowie in the hie o' hairs, At the wa' gang o' the swallow, When the wind grows cauld, an' the burnis grow bawd, An' the winds are blinzie yellow; But, oh! it's dowie far to see The wa' gang o' her heart gangs wi'— The dowie set o' a shining e'e That darkens the weary world on thee.

There was muckle love steen us twa— An' it was a' the best o' the best; An' the thing on yir was never made That could ha' gart us sunder. But the way o' Heaven's aboon a' ken, An' we man bear what it likes to see— It's comfort, tho' to weary men, That the worst o' this warld's was man o' en.

There's a'ny things that come and ga', Just ken an' syne forgotten; The flowers that buik a bonnie brae Gin anither year its rosin. But the last look o' that lovin' e'e, An' the dowie grip she gied to me, They're settled like eternitie— Oh! Mary that I were wi' thee!

All the sorrow of a death-bed, the passion of a last parting, are there! "Not many Scottish poets of minor rank come so near the absolute gracefulness of the master-singers," one of his critics has asserted. "He has rare sweep of vision, while compactness and point distinguish his execution and his language. He sees also with singular truth. The personality of the writer gives additional charm to his work. Of broad and masculine yet genial temperament, Ainslie appears to have ever attracted esteem. In the land of his adoption, as well as in Scotland he gained friendships peculiarly strong. . . . Perhaps the poet never wrote anything better than the melodious and impressive 'Dowie In the Hint o' Hair,' but in the 'Bourgeois o' Bargeny' his power is also well manifested. . . . These lines afford a good instance of his delicacy of touch, in addition to his fine conception of a song."

I left ye, Jeanie, blooming fair, Among the bonnie cottages o' Bargeny; I've found ye on the banks o' Ayr, But sair ye're alter'd Jeanie.

Lato says: "We were talking one day, and I hazarded the assertion that the gem of his collection was 'The Bourgeois of Bargeny.' He looked a little surprised when I ventured this remark. I said that the theme had been taken up by Robert Chambers in 'Young Randall,' and later by Robert Nicoll in 'Bonnie Bessie Lee,' but that me, justice, it had not been handled by either with such delicacy and power as had been evinced in his own simple lines. After some consideration he seemed inclined to defer to my opinion."

the Hon. Fox Maule, was pleased to indulge one of his crochets by donating £100 per annum to Robert Burns' struggling, half destitute widow." Ainslie had a reception which warmed his then sensitive heart. This is Lato's account, as honest Hew communicated it to him:

She was over run with visitors, but the stranger introducing himself, she received him in her kind, motherly way. His manner was very winning when not oppressed by a sense of condescending patronage, and that of Jean had none. They got "unco pack and thick together" in less time than it takes to tell it, and of course the dead poet formed the staple of their "two-handed crack." She communicated to him a good deal that has now passed from a usually retentive memory. "Fanny oon" was just approaching, and the venerable dame proceeded to "mask" her tea, and courteously invited him to stay and take with her a refreshing cup. They talked of relic hunters, and she professed herself to be utterly weary of them and their pertinacity. She spoke almost cheerily of the "troupy oon" (sanction) of their furniture after the great man's death, and of the "awfu" prices realized by an eight-day clock, delapidated "chairs, pans, griddles," etc. "But oh!" she said jocosely, "if they were to be sold! noo they wud bring twenty times mair."

Here was wanted to take a short walk in some of the bard's "haunts" and "immediat' oon" was just approaching, and the venerable dame proceeded to "mask" her tea, and courteously invited him to stay and take with her a refreshing cup. They talked of relic hunters, and she professed herself to be utterly weary of them and their pertinacity. She spoke almost cheerily of the "troupy oon" (sanction) of their furniture after the great man's death, and of the "awfu" prices realized by an eight-day clock, delapidated "chairs, pans, griddles," etc. "But oh!" she said jocosely, "if they were to be sold! noo they wud bring twenty times mair."

It is touching, and we think, ennobling to mark how the hearts of these two men kept turning to the haunted majestic land that gave its inefficacious stamp to their souls. She was never so dear as when this America, of which they were also fond and proud, had been made their home. And where is the Scot, in America, or India, or Australia, or wherever he may be, whose heart does not turn warmly, often longingly, to the motherland? Ainslie found lift-long hard work and a home in this new land,—he found more than Scotland could give him,—but this is his poetic testimony:

—The braver countries on the map An' richer, tho' in line an' tone, But while this heart contains the esp O' life, by jing! Anid Scotland's man stan' at the tap O' a' the big.

The sorrow of the sea, and the pensive-ness of the shore, that are found breathing through the Tantram poems of Prof. Roberts, find expression in a little lyric,—"The Deserted Wharf,"—which recalls one of his finest sonnets, "The Deserted City," in which "the wharves are idle fillen,"—and which we like so well we are disposed to copy it, from Masses Magazine, for the pleasure of our readers,—sorry that we cannot reproduce the illustrations:

The long tides sweep Around his sleep, The long red tides of Tantram; Around his dream, They hiss and stream, Sad for the ships that have sailed afar.

How many lips Have lost their bloom, How many ships Gone down to goom, Since keel and sail Have fled out from me Over the thunder and strain of the sea."

And the throng that never again will come. "How many lips Have lost their bloom, How many ships Gone down to goom, Since keel and sail Have fled out from me Over the thunder and strain of the sea."

We have received from some courteous friend, documents relating to Henry Howe, the historian of the State of Ohio, recently deceased; a man of substantial attainments and accomplishments whose portraits present a face of singular attractiveness. Reading the editorial entitled, "Posterity will do him justice," in the Ohio State Journal, and the Memorial to the House of State Representatives, petitioning that copies be provided at public expense for public schools and academies, as well as Gen. Beatty's address, in moving and recommending this, filled us with the surprise and chagrin that always possesses us when worthy and gifted men are treated in a manner unworthy their character and talents. "Posterity will do him justice," indeed! What of that! It is not so much, after all that posterity does justice to the dead, as that Posterity felicitates itself on the possession of a treatise for which the giver was never repaid, and now never can be. There is often an unselfish soul who delights in his exceptional work, and is apt to count it reward enough, if he can be of service to others; but it is that reason for wholesale neglect and ingratitude on their part whom he has aimed to benefit? This thing, repeated again and again, is one of the shames of every country under heaven, and we know not how it is to be remedied. It is a good deal the same in a Legislature as in a Town Meeting; there is always enough philistinism, sectarianism, and outlandish selfishness to defeat any broad-minded generous measure. This indifference of his state to so monumental a work—the care and labor of many years,—clouded his closing days; and yet we are told— "His laugh was as cheery, his heart was as light, and his conversation as happy, as if the sun of his life was going down in a cloudless sky. . . . 'Ah!' said he, as he took his leave, 'My life has been a busy one, but I have enjoyed it. It has had much of sunshine and shadow, but I am glad to have been able to complete the task before me. It has been accomplished through vicissitudes of which no one except myself and family know anything; but now, that the work is ended, and I am able to say 'finis,' it is a source of the greatest felicity to me." "We should be glad to learn more of Henry Howe and of his work.

Our good friend Hon. Charles H. Collins writes in just appreciation of a little poem, which sometime ago appeared in Progress,— "My Lady Birch," by Ralph H. Shaw, of Lowell. He expresses his admiration warmly! His little poem, "My Lady Birch," is one of the sweetest, daintiest things! Charming in conception, beautiful in execution. That one poem stamps Mr. Shaw as the true gentleman,—pure in mind, thought and deed. No other could have written it. The man's intense love of woman and his high ideals of woman speak in the lines. Who but Shaw could have seen in the white, ghost-like birch, trees skirting the streams of the Adirondacks and the white hills of New Hampshire such forms of beauty! To most persons the Indian canoes, logs etc. C. F. Lummia had many of his poems written on birch bark. You should read Lummia's Shaw is the first to deny My Lady Birch, and he is right. I see a beauty unseen before, and can repeat his charming thought. I shall re-appear in my head in respect to "My Lady Birch," so fair, so coldly chaste and beautiful." "A lady wholly beautiful," My Lady Birch has no dogs to tear and rend intruders, as did the Huntress of the Theban plains.

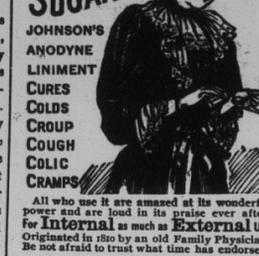
Mr. Collins expresses his admiration in an address in verse, which, by favor of the editor, may be found in another column of Progress.

We have, from the hand of Dr. John D. Ross, a copy of the Prospectus, containing a portrait-plan of the proposed statue to "Highland Mary," referred to in our last paper. The rustic maiden is represented standing, her gown gathered up in her left hand, her right hand pressing a book against her bosom—presumably the Bible Burns gave her,—her draped head and pensively beautiful face turned toward Ayrshire. Wallace Bruce expresses all the public will feel of admiration in the following note to the Sculptor, D. W. Stevenson, R. S. A., of Edinburgh, who is highly reputed as an artist and a Burns student:

New York Nov. 7th 1894. My Dear Mr. Stevenson: I must congratulate you upon your beautiful design of the "Highland Mary" statue to be erected at Dunoon. I received it recently from our good friend, Colin Rae-Brown. It is a noble presentation of the one maiden above all other enshrined in sweetest poetry. It is an inspiration. Yours sincerely, Wallace Bruce.

(Late U. S. Consul for Edinburgh.) Mr. Colin Rae-Brown, is Vice-President of the Federation of Societies under which this work is to be accomplished, and is President of the Robert Burns Club of London, G. B. The Treasurer of the Fund for the erection of the Statue is Mr. Daniel Anderson, a banker at Dunoon. The names of those active in the promot-

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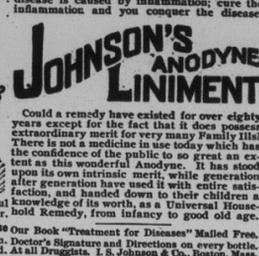
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CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

PASSENGER TRAIN SERVICE From St. John, N. B. IN EFFECT JAN. 1896. Leave (Eastern time) at 6.30 A. M. Yanket-week days for Fredericton, M. St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and North Vancouver, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. 8.30 A. M. Accommodation-week days for Fredericton, M. St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and North Vancouver, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. 4.00 P. M. Pacific Express-week days for Sherbrooke, Montreal and all points West Vancouver, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. Woodstock, St. Stephen, Canadian Pacific, St. John, Montreal, Dining Car to Sherbrooke, etc. 4.40 P. M. Express-week days for Fredericton, M. St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and North Vancouver, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. 7.40 P. M. Night accommodation, week days for Woodstock, except Atlantic, etc. For tickets and other information require at offices Chubb's Corner and at the station.

D. McNICOLL Gen'l Pass'g Agt. Montreal. H. NOTMAN Dist. Pass'g Agt. St. John, N. B. Intercolonial Railway. On and after MONDAY, the 9th September 1895, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE ST. JOHN: Express for Campbellton, Pictou, and Halifax. Express for Montreal (Monday excepted). Express for Montreal (daily). Express for Halifax. Express for Quebec and Camp. Express for Sussex.

Trains will arrive at St. John. Express from Sussex. Express for Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted). Express for Montreal (daily). Express from Halifax. Express from Halifax, Pictou and Camp. Accommodation from Montreal.

THE POPULAR AND SHORT LINE BETWEEN ST. JOHN, HALIFAX AND BOSTON. Trains run on Eastern Standard Time. On and after Monday, Oct. 7th, trains will run (Sunday excepted) as follows: STEAMSHIP PRINCE RUPELL. Daily Service. Leave St. John 7.45 a.m.; arrive Digby 12.00. Digby 1.00 p.m.; arrive St. John 5.10 p.m. DAILY EXPRESS TRAINS. Leave Yarmouth 9.30 a.m.; Digby 12.30 p.m. arrive at Halifax 7.00 p.m. Leave Halifax 8.5 a.m.; arrive Digby 12.45. Digby 1.45 p.m.; arrive Halifax 5.30 a.m. Leave Halifax 6.30 a.m.; arrive Kentville 6.20 p.m. Buffet parlor cars run daily each way between Halifax and Yarmouth.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. Co. FOR BOSTON. The new Steamship ST. CROIX will perform the entire service upon the route of this company, sailing from St. John as follows: Leave St. John at 8 a.m., Standard, January 29; February 5, 12, 19, 26, 3, 10, 17, 24, 31. Returning, leave Boston at 8 p.m., January 31; February 6, 13, 20, 27, 3, 10, 17, 24, 31. Calling at Newport, Lubec, Portland, and St. Stephen. Connection made at Newport with steamer for Cole and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p.m. C. E. LAUGHLIN.

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DIAN SPECIFIC RY.

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John N. B. JAN. 1896.

Week days - for Fredericton, N. B., and points West...

Week days - for Fredericton and points West...

BILLIAM.

"No, father," said William, with decision; "I am not half good enough to make a parson of. You must give the living to Harry. He will make a first-rater. He is all the time mousing about among books..."

William failed also in gaining the love and respect of his masters to the extent which upon his merits was his due. For one thing, he was forever bringing all manner of broken-down sparrows, maimed rabbits, and three-legged dogs into the school...

When his father told the proximate rector that he must begin to prepare for the Bishop's examination and go into residence for some months at St. Abbe's famous theological college (called in clerical circles "The Back Door")...

answer one of his questions at such a moment. "What have you to say to that, sir? What excuse have you to make? Answer me that, sir. Silence, sir, I will not put a word to you. You may well stand abashed and silent. Have I brought a son into the world for this - kept you, given you expensive education only for this?"

It was not the seamstress, but the seamstress's sister who volunteered this information. "But he sent us in these," added the seamstress, who was a pale and exceedingly pretty girl, pointing to some nobly plumped purple gowns which lay on a plate on the little cracked table by the bed-side.

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accuracy of an hospital expert. Sometimes he would instinctively have the list or the bandage ready in his hand, just as if he had still been dresser at the old infirmary and waiting for Lister to work off his batch. At the end of half an hour he had no more remembrances of William's want of qualifications. He asked him to come round for supper and smoke a pipe. But William only smiled and said: "Thank you a hundred times, Doctor, but I have some private cases in the back room to attend to, and then I must read up my stuff for tomorrow."

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