PROGRESS.

VOL. XIII., NO. 665.

PRICE FIVE

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY MAY 11; 1901.

# THE BOXERS' SURPRISE.

Chief Clark Enjoys a Finish Bout and Then Arrests the

be he poor; all men love a fighter, a measure. Taken all in all it was a great coward they can't endure.

So it was last Monday night, all crowded in to see the fight: in the ring the boxers met. For one it was a sad regret. The show was one of fitteen rounds, The boxers' weight, 140 lbs.

Just eight rounds the contest went, then to his corner one boxer was sent; Littlejohn had won the fray, the Yankee lad

came the saddest, saddest blow, Chief Clark essayed his power to show, behind the bars the boxers strolled, while free from all eyes the managers counted the

What a crowd was there and what a show it was. Long before the gong rang for the opening bout the spectators had usurped every vantage point, all seeking a good position in their endeavor to witness

Men of all classes in life, from the mechanic and the clerk to the alderman and the banker were present and very much in evidence. On one side could be seen one individual with a high silk hat, while, on the other hand could be found the "say, dat's all right, an' if you don't tink dat I knows wat I'm talkin' about why you can just go to blazes and suit yerself about, see" sort of a man.

The school-principal elbowed his way in common with one of his scholars, the employer jostled arms with his employee, the lawyer and his client, all were there in a common cause, that of seeing a scrap.

The place where the event was held was Sutherland's hall, Union street, the principal attraction was a 15 round boxing contest between Dan Littlejohn of this city and Billy Critich of the adjoining republic. There were a few preliminary bouts in one of which little Johnny Cregan of Lower Cove succeeded in laying low a stordy son of Darkest Africa in less than three rounds.

The big card of the evening kept every-body in a high state of expectation. The boxers were introduced by Referee Keefe. It was at once apparent that Littlejohn had everything his own way; Critich was simply out-classed and in ten seconds and the palm of victory, was awarded to Littlejohn.

Just here the strangest part of the whole proceedings occurred. Chief Clark, who had witnessed the whole of the bout, stepped into the ring and ordered the men to be put under arrest. They were marched to the police station, kept there all right, and were brought into court next

On their appearance before the court the next morning they were defended by Mr. D. Mullin. The council for the prisoners urged that Chief Clark should lodge a formal complaint against them. This the Chief did not desire to do, hence the prisoners were discharged.

Just here the humoreus side of the whole situation occurred. The Chief after arresting the men "did not desire to press the charge." Hence the boxers were dis-

It is estimated that fully 600 or 700 people attended the exhibition, yet the boxers were told that the receipts amount-

ed to but \$234. "Boss" Quinn was representing Littlejohn in the matter while Critich's interests were guarded by Hezen Campbell. The day after the contest the genial "Boss' was beseiged by many callers who had claims on his exchequer. The claims were so many that he had to finally deny his name, he told many of the importunists that he was Sir Oliver Mowat, Premier Tweedie, &c. Anyone the knows the "Boss" is aware of the fact that he is a hard man to go inder an alias, but, in this case if he wanted to have any of the collateral left for his man

C...... Every man loves a combat, be he rich or | he had to resort to some such desperate event for the chief, the boxers and a great day for the managers who worked for noth-

Yet the chief of all the police came out of the affair with but little it any glory. He was at the ringside from start to finish and if there was to be any interference it should have been in the first round. His ambition to show his authority at the finish stood defenceless at bay.

The laurel wreath of fighting fame to a however, overcame his discretion and he St. John boy had passed again. But then gave the absurd order for the arrest of the principals and then refused bail.

PROGRESS is no advocate of such events as the fitteen-round contest, but when such affairs are licensed by the Mayor and supervised by the police there should be some consideration for the men who take their punishment and furnish an exhibition of the manly art tor those who care and pay to see it.

The eccentricity of the chief of pelice will of course bubble forth but no one knows just where the gas will break. He permits his pet officer to collect the tickets at the door; his pet officers are paid by the management to preserve order and yet at he finish—perhaps because the bout didn't last fifteen instead of eight rounds-he orders those whom he has watched with such intense interest to spend the evening behind the bars in his somewhat obnoxious basement on King street E ist.

Only a few days ago he was short of officers, got a gentlemen from Spruce Lake, report the arrival of two ot St. John stalwarts, who were busily engaged in following the example of Sergeant Campbell, by repairing the wharf of the club house the chief is interested in.

It is understood that the New Brunswick government has decided to give one thousand dollars to the Tourist association of St. given from which more beneficial results good can come from passing the petitions, come than from a grant to help along the as it would appear to be about six of one bringing of tourists to the province. New and halt a dozen of the other. Brunswick is becoming better known every year to our American cousins, and each year the number of visitors who come to the Maritime Provinces is increasing. This all means money to first round almost received his quietus the people for the Americans do not only at the hand of the redoubtablo. However, travel but they spend to a lavish extent. well-directed blow sent the lad from Uncle Sam's territory to the floor, he staid down the contest went on; at the eighth round a To the tourist associations this increase of given It is to be regretted that the amount St. John people have been ruined. is not larger but still it is something and properly handled can be turned to good

The Halifax suicide still remains as great a mystery as ever. It is stranget would seem but natural that by this time the identity would have been made. The world is not so small after all. That the mystery will be cleared up some day is possible. It may be that there are some who known the woman but refuse to commit themselves. Her picture has been sent to all the places with which her name has been connected but no enlightenment comes. The mystery grows greater every

Another Bridge Goes Down.

Another bridge goes down. This time it was on the Elgin branch railway. The accident was not as serious as it might have been, but that can only be attributed to good luck. As it was Post Office Inspector Colter received a severe shaking up and his injuries may be greater than at the present thought. The province is making quite a history for itself in the way of rotten bridges. It is not so very long ago that the Central had its bad accident the I. C. R. also has had its share and now come this of the Eigin. Evidently it is quite clear that something is wrong. If there was an inspector of bridges these accidents would not happen and there should be no longer any delay in having such an officer appointed. There

fully time that the government was giving the matter their consideration and the sooner some action is taken the better.

An Eminent Man.

Judge King, who passed away at Ottawa this week was one of Canada's most distinguished sons. Here in this city and Province where he made his reputation and gave so much of his splendid ability, his death cannot but be greatly mourned. Frem an early age the eminent jurist show ed himself as one possessed of exceptional ability, and his whole career marked him as a man of many great qualities. He became premier of the Province at an age when most men but begin their political career and so prominent did be make himself in affairs of state that he became a judge when he was little past forty. Had Judge King remained in politics instead of going on the bench, there was no position to which he might not have aspired. He was a great New Brunswicker, and a great Canadian has passed away.

A Successful Concert.

The Oratorio Society is to be congratulated on its excellent rendering of Rossini's Stabat Mater at the Opera house on Thursday evening. Mr. Collinson sustained his reputation as an excellent conductor and the evening's entertainment was of the highest order. The soloists Miss Travers, Miss Manning, Mr. Kelly and Mr. Seely were in fine voice and their singing elicited much tavorable comment. Miss Matthew and Miss Wilson who were the accompanie's lent no little assistance to the entertainment's success.

About Finished. The census enumerators expect to finish their work in St. John by next week. Of course the enumerators keep very secret their knowledge. It is not expected however, that the city will show any material gain. Some wards like Kings will show a decrease. Carleton will probably show an increase while other sections of the city will not show much one way or the other-

Those Petitions.

The election petitions still engage the attention of the courts, what the final result is going to be is difficult of explanation but it will surprise very few to find John. Probably no government grant is all the cases dropped at any time. No

Thursday was an exciting day among stock dealers in the largest cities of the world. St. John saw a little of the excitement. Many stories are told about the way some men lost and some made money, and some of these stories have

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Chairs Re-seated Cane, Splint, Perforat

### dents are altogether too numerous. It is RICH AND RARE EVENTS.

A North Shore Opinion of a Benevolent Citizen-George Rob-

last gave judgment in two cases which continued there, and then his father as were argued before him last year-Potter brother, who had burried the amputated vs. Creaghan (of Newcastle) and Potter part in the cemetery went out to the spot vs Morrissey (of Newcastle). Mr. Potter sued to recover the amount of notes given it was pressing hard against the toesby defendants to raise money to help John E. Baldwin, collector of customs at Bathurst who was in financial trouble with the Dominion government. The judge decided all the points in the case in tayor of the plaintiff, but said the plaintiff not being the holder of the notes should not have brought the suit.

The testimony, it will be remembered, showed that Potter never saw the notes until after the suits were begun and had no personal knowledge of any intention on anybody's part to enter proceedings for

The judge, therefore, allowed a non-suit. He said, however, that it Mr. J. J. Mc-Gaffigan had bimself brought the suit he would have given him a verdict.

This is a suit which has been watched with considerable interest on the North Shore because of the course taken by Mr. J. J. McGaffigan of St. John, who, it appears, while acting in the role of a philanthropist, induced a number of his friends to become liable on notes for the purpose of enabling him to assist Mr. Baldwin to tide over his difficulties in connection with the Bathurst custom house. Afterwards, instead of assisting to have the paper retired and to protect them against loss he caused actions at law to entered in the St. Jonn County court in the name of Mr. Potter, who had no personal interest in or connection with the matter, whatever, his purpose being to recoup himself for money which he is supposed to have spent in Mr. Baldwin's interest without first making sure that it would really be the means of getting that gentleman out of his difficulties at the time. - Chatham Advance.

Mr. Robertson's Retnra.

While St. John is not worrying very much about the Steel syndicate and the purchase of the Sydney mines by the American combination, yet it watches with something of interest the reports that are being sent out from that enterprising company as to the benefits resulting from the great industry that may be placed under he control of the big syndicate.

Mr. George Robertson who has recently returned from the old country and who is open to give any information either to individuals or to the masses through the two rebuffs from the imperial government and it seems that the hope he has is mainly founded upon the efforts of the Dominion government to provide this port with a dry

Mr. Robertson returns with the same energy, apparently with the same belief that he always had in the future of St. John. Perhaps the anxieties of the year that has past have made them look greyer and altered, but he still retains tho pleasant personality that made him an entertaining man to listen to.

While across the seas he says he did not lose any time but investigated the many industries and commercial interests that will no doubt be beneficial to the merchants of Ganada if they could possess the information he obtained. He is quite willing to impart it and invites the newspapers to internew him upon any of the subjects that might be of some benefit to the people of the provinces or the dominion.

How Can This Be Explained.

A curious story comes to Progress, but which is undoubtedly true, that a young man who recently had his leg amputated in the hospital after three or four weeks sojourn went home, not thoroughly cured but sufficiently so to be without the care of a physician. The only complaint he had to make was an intense pain in the toes of the foot that was amputated. This might appear strange to many people and yet thing further about Lt. McLean. What there are many authenticated instances of the same experience. The pain grew so intense that the healing was effected and he themselves to go to sleep.

messessammunassammessams Judge Forbes on Thursday afternoon | returned to the hospital. His sufferings

exhumed the box and found that the While they were doing this the young man in the hospital remarked to his nurse that they must be doing something to his toes as the pain had ceased. The remarkable feature of the case is this that he had no knowledge that his father and brother were going to do anything in regard to exhuming that part of his leg that he had lost. Now what medical man can account for this?

An Important Company.

The prospectus of the 'Canadian Dressed Poultry Association' appears in today's issue of Progress. It is truly, as described, a greater and a grander investment than has been offered to the tarmers in modern times. The document tells its own tale and should be carefully studied in every farm house in the country. The objects of the company are briefly, but clearly, set forth. It is to promote the trade with Britain in dressed poultry and other tarm produce. The scheme opens up an illimitable quantities, if they energetically and indu triously apply them. selves to the task.

They have already bad a very good proof afforded them as to what can be done by present small beginnings. But the threshold of the trade has not been passed. The farmer has been schooled, of late, thanks to the government in the art of preparing poultry for the British market, and the prospectus points the way he must go in the way of further improvement. As to eggs, and diary produce, so much has been said ot late that further reference need not, at the moment, be made. "There's millions in it," The advertisement will, it is hoped, be carefully studied by every farmer in the country.

Lives of sport are glad to find that baseball is getting into some practical shape. Maine-New Brunswick league is formed it will be a good thing and if the management is in proper hands there is no reason why it should not be successful. There is no little sport indulged in in this Province. At one time there were cricket, lacross, baseball and several other kinds of clubs, but they have all passed out of existence except baseball. Sport is a good thing to young and old alike and if first class baseball is produced the public will newspapers is very enthusiastic regarding do its share. Then let there be harmony newspapers is very children and its prospects. He acknow-St. John and its prospects. He acknow-and good fellowship among the clubs. If John and its prospects. The met with and good iellowship among the clubs. It betterness of feeling, little petty jealousies are allowed to creep in as they known to do in times past, the league had better not start at all. It is entirely in the hands of the baseballists themselves whether their league will be successful. Let them do their part and the people will do theirs.

The New Truck.

The new hook and ladder truck still continues to be discussed by the public. That there are all kinds of opinions, as to the success of the wagon, is quite evident. Some are so opposed that they are calling on the S. P. C. A. to interfere, alleging that it is cruelty in making two horses haul such a load. Chief Kerr thinks that the cart is all right and when the men get used to it, there will be little difficulty. The Chief should certainly be in a position to judge and his opinion should be accepted before all others. The chief fault finding now seems to be with the number of horses that are used. This is not a serious obstacle to overcome. If three horses are necessary then they should be supplied. People hope that all may yet be right. The truck cost considerable money, and paying for expensive and useless articles has become a tiresome job to the taxpayers of St. John.

Pretty nearly a week has gone by and the daily papers have failed to tell us any. thing further about Lt. McLean. What

IED. bert Bell. Harvie, 48.

24, Ella J. Goodwin to Stephe

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DIAN ACIFIC American

ALO, N. Y. November 1st.

r the Round Trip.

I. C. MACKAY. stenger Agent, C. P. R. BAN SERVICE. AND WELSFORD.

a 10th, there will be a greatly lice between the above points, morning train from Lingley at John at 7.30 a.m., Standard. pply to,

A. J. HEATH,

D. P. A., C. P. R.

St. John, N. B.

NDAY Mar. 1lth, 1901, trains ndays excepted) as follows:—

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### Gossip of

Rovalty.8

Much interest has been excited by keen the identity of the Mrs. Hartmann, to whom, according to the London Daily Mail, the king has just given the use for life of White Lodge, at Richmond, formerly the residence of the late Duchess of Teck, the mother of the duchess of Cornwall and

With the exception of the Mail, all th papers preserve a significant silence, but there are the strongest reasons for believing Mrs. Hartmann to be none other than the morganatic wife of the heir ap

In any case, the truth of the Duke of Cornwall and York's relations to the lady are that he was married to her at Malta, and that she has borne him several chil-

Hints and rumors have been in circulation for years, accounting largely for the lukewarm regard in which the duke was held by the English people, but the absolute truth has never been publicly

The lady in question is the daughter of Admiral Sir Michael Culme-Seymour. The marriage took place in Malta, when the duke's elder brother, Clarence, was alive, and when the present duke, therefore was not the heir to the throne. At that time Miss Culme-Seymour had not wished to marry, but finally consented under presnre of her own tather and after receiving he consent of the present king, who was the Prince of Wales.

When Prince Clarence died the Dake of York's marriage to Princess May was determined on as an affair of state, though if the duke had had courage to remain true to his real wife, who even then had borne him two children, he would have been the most popular man in England.

But his duty as the future king overrode personal ties, and he consented to regard his first marriage as morganatic.

Most generous settlements were then made by the royel family, the late Queen contributing her share. In the settlement the marriage was described as morganatic and contracted with the consent of the duke's father, then the Prince of Wales. The settlement provided a large income and also for the education of the two children already born and the one expect-

The further statement that she is a personal friend of King Eiward also tallies with the fact. The lady in question has always been on most friendly terms with the most prominent members of the royal family, though the late queen was never entirely reconciled to such a marriage, she sharing the universal English abhorrence of the very term 'morganatic.'

As an illustration of this the t-uth of the following is vouched for:

At a cinner at a well known political club on the eve of the marriage of the duke of Cornwall to Princess May, the bishop of Oxford, who was to assist at the ceremony, was present, as was also a millionaire London merchant. The latter referred to rumors even then in circulation of the morganatic marriage and affirmed his own thorough disbelief in it. He finally directly challenged the bishop to deny it, but the bishop merely shrugged

his shoulders and said : This is an affair of state

The merchant sprang to his feet, saying: 'This, sir, is how you interpret the law and the gospel to conform to the law of the land.' He left the room at once.

Finally, the duke has been a constant visitor on the lady, and it seems that it is true that the king has given White Lodge to the lady in question the situation is recognized by the royal family as 'partie a trois, with two women in place of cus-

King Edward VII. may like being a king, but he must sigh secretly over some of the good things from which his added dignity cuts him off.

Some unwritten law makes a combin ation king and clubman an offen ce against the proprieties, but in the good days when King Eiward was prince of Wales he was one of the most popular clubmen in Lon-don, and no ordinary man was more devoted than he to his clabs.

The Royal Yacht club, the Jockey club. White's and several others had the Prince among their numbers; but, of late years, he has been seen most eften at the Marlborough club of which he was the insti-

gater and in which he was prime mover.

The club has only about 600 members; and, as the prince himself was chairman

# FARMERS MAKE MONEY

Do not sell your poultry, turkeys, geese or ducks till you investigate this great Company, its object and the high prices to be obtained by dealing only with it — cash is better than trading — who last year made money out of your poultry—Did you?— No.— JOIN this co-operative company for the protection of farmers—get high prices as weil as your share of the profits of selling in England. Join at once.

# The Canadian Dressed Poultry Company, Limited

Capital Stock,

\$450,000

HEAD OFFICE: HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

PRESIDENT-MR. GIBSON ARNOLDI, Barrister-at-Law, Toronto, Ontario. MANAGER-MR. WILLIAM S. GILMORE, Merchant, Hamilton, Ontario

### OBJECT OF THE COMPANY.

THIS COMPANY is formed to advance Canadian trade with England in dressed poultry, ducks, turkeys and geese, dressed meats and other farm produce that the company may deem it advisable to deal in. This is the great object of the Company It will be no monopoly and ft cannot be made one; its success by so doing show that he means business, as his money being invested, his interests and the interests of the Company, which is the only company of its kind, and ducks and geese for the Company. This Company will buy only from its own shareholders: therefore, with care and attention every farmer and every tarmer's way and saving his profits make himself wealthy, like Mr. Taylor has done. Who Mr. Taylor is is explained in the following extracts from a story told by Professor Robertson, the well-known Commissioner of Agriculture and Dairying for Canada, to the standing committee of the House of Commons:

"Well-to-do farmers fatten chickens. I learn also that there is money in the business. I had got the name of Mr. Samuel Taylor from one of the leading poultry dealers in London. When I got to his place I found Mr. Taylor was a successful farmer. He had begun life as a farm laborer without capital. When I visited him he had a fine farm-steading and was doing a prosperous business. I would not like to say how much money the chicken-fattening business brought him in, but I would not be surprised to learn that his annual net balance was over a thousand pounds (five thousand dollars a year)." This man had begun life as a farm laborer and by sticking to this business had made money out of it.

The Promoters are now arranging to establish not less than twelve receiving and shipping stations in Canada to be fitted with plants necessary to make the exported article as perfect as possible. The number of stations in each Province will be as nearly equal as possible, having regard for the size of the Province and the number of shareholders in each. The operations of the Company to be confined for the present to Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward for its shipment. The Company is also engaging the most experienced help to be found in Canada and England and making arrangements in England to get the very highest price

The Buyers of this Company will commence operations, it is expected, on or bout the first of June, 1901, when they will call on the shareholders and arrange with them as to the continuous supply—that is, the number each shareholder will raise and supply each month to the nearest receiving station of the Company. It is therefore necessary that all intending shareholders send in their subscriptions for stock at once, as the Company will only buy from its shareholders and the lists will be

This is a grand chance to make money for either farmers or their wives and those who either cannot afford to keep up a large farm or who, through some infirmity or poor health, are not able to attend to the heavy dutles of heavy farming.

Prices to Be Paid.—This Company will pay the very highest prices to its shareholders, so as to encourage the raising of first-class poultry, and, as it will year in year out be selling at the high prices to be obtained in England, it can afford to pay more than the best prices now paid for birds now sold on the Canadian market.

Great Prices in England.—Chickens shipped to Liverpool, England, met with a ready sale at eight-pence (sixteen cents) per pound. As they weighed eleven pounds per pair, they sold for one dollar and seventy-six cents per pair. Just think for one moment—one dollar and seventy-six cents for a pair of chickens in England, and yet it is only a fair market price there, and the profits are equally as good, if not better, on turkeys, ducks and geese. The consignee wrote as follows about the shipment: "I was agreeably surprised at the all-round excellence of your small experimental shipment of Canadian capons (chickens). On opening the cases the bright appearance, and found that it became milky white as soon as it had dried out of the chilled state; today, five days later, it is as nice looking as a fresh killed bird. I think the price obtained will both please and pay you. It is a fair market price."

### Three Firms Alone Intimated Their Ability and Willingness to Handle About Two Thousand Cases Per Week at Good Prices.

Raising Poultry Pays.—It pays better to fatten them, and it pays best to ship them to England. The shipment sent to Liverpool, England, above described brought one dollar and seventy-six cents per pair; the farmer sold them to the shipper for fifty-four cents per pair, which is above the average price, as often he does not putting the money in your own pocket.

By becoming a shareholder you will commence

Success.—This Company is a natural outgrowth of the great and wonderful cold storage system. Before "cold storage" became known it would have been an impossibility to carry on this great business, but now the great success of cold or chilled storage is the maker of this enormous business, which will prove a money-maker of its shareholders. Space will not permit giving a description of the great arrangements to be made, of the many receiving and shipping stations, abbatoirs, cold storage plants, offices and agencies this Company will establish in the different Provinces of Canada and in England, or of the numerous employees it will engage to do the buy-desire.

The Head Office will be at Hamilton, Ontario, and from there MR. WILLIAM S. GILMORE, THE EXPERIENCED MANAGER, will direct its affairs. Mr. Gilmore is already well known to many Canadians, but for those who do not know him and who would naturally like to know something of the man who is to direct the affairs of the Company in which they intend to invest their money the following extract from a letter written by the celebrated firm F. W. FEARMAN CO., LIMITED, the greatest pork packers and provision merchants, and probably the oldest established firm of its kind in Canada, to the proposed bank of this Company, will be

GENTLEMEN,—At the request of Mr. W. S. Gilmore I write to advise you that we have known him for years, and have had during that time continuous dealings with him as one of our customers. He is a practical provision dealer and butcher of many years experience. He is about fifty-five years of age. but active and progressive, and as a judge of poultry, live or dressed, he is certainly the equal of the best in Hamilton. As to his personal character, respectability and integrity, we believe he is fully to be relied on for anything he will undertake.

Every shareholder in this Company is not obliged to raise poultry simply because he is a shareholder—anybody can buy stock in the Company, and the net profits or dividends will be divided between all shareholders alike, and it is safe to say they will get large dividends for their money.

Exclusive Privilege.—The Company extend an exclusive privilege to those who hold ten shares or more of the Company's stock to raise poultry, turkeys, ducks, geese, etc., for the Company, to supply the great demend, and to this class of shareholders the Company will pay the very highest prices for their birds. They will be given the great advantage of careful instruction, free of charge, in the art of raising and fattening poultry, as well as receiving their share of all the profits of the Company, and as the promoters wish to make this a Company by the farmers and for the farmers, all the servants and employees of the Company will be chosen from among the shareholders and their families.

The Capital Stock of this Company is divided into shares worth five dollars each, and of this only a limited number of shares are offered for public subscription, but no subscription will be accepted for less than ten shares (\$50). If you wish to become a subscriber lose no time, but send in your subscription at once, as the stock will be allotted in the order in which the applications are received, and no stock will be held open for anyone. Fill out the APPLICATION FORM given below, be careful to state how many shares you want and the amount of money you enclese, sign your name to it and then fill in your address and send it by registered letter to Mr. Gibson Arnoldi, the President of the Company, 9 Toronto Street, Toronto, Ontario, accompanied by a marked cheque, postoffice order or express order for the full amount of your subscription, payable to the order of Mr. Gibson Arnoldi, President of the Company.

The promoters reserve the right to change the name of the Company if the Government requests them to do so as a condition to the granti

### APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

GIBSON ARNOLDI, ESQ., PRESIDENT, THE CANADIAN DRESSED POULTRY COMPANY, LIMITED, 9 TORONTO STREET,

Your Name, .....

Address, .....

ber whom the Prince of Wales did not tation is avoided. The lounge, billard in London he dropped in at the club late great many turt and sporting wagers are like. The membership was not controlled i room and morning room are models of in the effection and receive the laid in the club room. like. The membership was not controlled room and morning room are models of personages like Oscar II, King George of Greece, Leopold of Belgium, the Duke of York and the Duke of Connaught are among the members; but popular seldiers, sailors, diplomatists and professional men have been welcomed quite as warmly as royalty, and the club represents, perhaps.

Anxious to Serve.

Chatted with friends. If he spoke to a club member while passing through a club member while passing through a compact of the control of the by snobbishness. Monarchs and royal quiet comfort. The dining room which theatre, and took a cue at billiards or

in the afternoon and usually after the

gater and in which he was prime mover.

The club has only about 600 members; and, as the prince himself was chairman of the executive committee and always presented, and one black ball would sexclude, there was absolutely no chance of a members there was absolutely no chance of a members and in which he was prime mover.

The club has only about 600 members; and professional men have been welcomed quite as warmly as royalty, and the club represents, perhaps, the best brains as well as hest blood of England.

Studied comtert and simplicity are the keynete of the club. Any touch of osten in the recognition of his rank. Whenever he was office gives the results of the races and a

Anxious to Serve

Music :

The rendition of he Opera House occi this week. At the pect for good patron Next week will w erest in the appears is bringing to this served seats will o ere on Monday for ckets and the reg Tuesday. It is to ! ns will give a ger boys, as the latter

selves ready an

any local affair.

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### Music and The Drama

TORES AND UNDERTORES.

The rendition of the Stabat Mater at the Opera House occurred on Thursday of this week. At the time of writing prospect for good patronage were excel

Next week will witness an event of interest in the appearance of a Boston Sex-telle, which organization the Male quartette is bringing to this city. The plan of reserved seats will open at Landrys music store on Monday for those holding advance tickets and the regular sale will begin on Tuesday. It is to be hoped that the citisens will give a generous response to the boys, as the latter have always shown themselves ready and willing to assist in any local affair.

Speaking of the national music of America, the Boston Transcript says:

In our own country we have as yet no great musical productions. The students who go abroad from us to take their courses under European masters bring back with them the feeling and spirit of the institutions under which they have studied. They try to transplant into foreign soil and different conditions what mony, and these do not take kindly to our plause. He was irrestibly funny and the atmosphere and environment. But we have our own basis for a great music in the future, the folk music of the Indians. In England today the folk music is Caltic. Despite the Roman invasion, the overrunning of the country by southern nations, which have left their impress on the language and manners of the people, the popular music is the old original Celtic. So with us, the settlement of the country by the European, the adapting of his customs and ways of life to the circumstances of climate and condition of this land, do not change our natural musical foundations. They are now exactly those of the Indian. It was nature which induced him to sing and to express in his song the conditions surrounding him, and these conditions prevailing today, we must look to them for the expression of our national music.

a weeks enjoyment at the Opera house on

Monday evening in a production of La Monday evening in a production of La Belle Marie. The piece was given a fairly creditable performance though indeed the company seemed to be wrongly cast, those who should be doing light comedy being seen in heavier roles and vice versa.

This seems a very great pity for there is enough excellent material in the organization to form a well balanced company.

Miss Grace Addison is the leading

woman of the Hermann Stock, and a very clever talented one she is. In La Belle Marie she would have shown to much better advantage had the two who are nearest to her given anything like adequate support.

The lady is graceful, bright, pleasing in appearance and displayed a wonderful versatility in the opening bill.

As the wronged girl she was not particularly effective in the first act but later as the wily French woman working to revenge a ruined lite she was suberb, investing every scene with a power and passion that was grand to witness.

Mr Lambert, Mr Brady, Mr. Bellport, Mr. Hill, Mr. Willard, Mr. Fairbanks, Miss Howell, and Miss Lorenz were also

An important feature of the performances are the excellent specialties given between the acts. Mr. Fairbanks sings the latest songs in a way that calls for lots of apaudience expressed its enjoyment in no miggardly manner. Little Baby Norene Hermane did a very clever cake walk specialty which was remarkable when one considers that the little tot is only two and a half years old.

Mr. Fred Williard sings some illustrated songs, the pictures accompanying them being the first shown here. The moving pictures were also excellent, that of the Queens funeral being particularly good. The engagement closes this evening.

There will be a matinee performance this afternoon.

The American Girl will be seen here the beginning of the week. It is a play that has met with unbounded success everywhere and will doubtless draw good audiences

Miss Alice Barnett, who died a few days ago, says a London paper of May 19, was The Hermann Stock Company opened the troupe in New York, when she created the troupe in New York, when she created Ruth in "The Pirates of Penzance," before

that opera was given in London. The orig inal Ruth here was Miss Emily Cross. Miss Alice Barnett's first "creation here was Lady Jane in "Patience" at the Opera Comique in 1881, and it remained her best part. Miss Brandram, who atterwards sucpart. Miss Brandram, who also water occided her, was then a less prominent artist, playing Mrs Bewcher in the lever de rideau, namely, Dr. Eaton Faning's "Mock Turtles." Miss Barnett was also the original Fairy Queen in "Iolanthe," but she left the company before the production of "Pri-cess Ida," touring, instead, in America and Australia, returning, however, to teke part at the Lyric in "Doris,", and Mr. Gilbert's "His Excellency." She was a pupil of Lady Mactarren, a sister of Madame Fanny Poole, the concert centralto, and a grand niece of Mrs. Siddons.

Amelia Bingham has engaged Ethel Winthrop to replace Annie Irish who has resigned from the Climbers, to play Nerissa in Nat C. Goodwin's revival of The Merchant of Venice. Says the Boston Transcript: Miss Winthrop, who has ies beaded by Sol Smith Russell and Nat tively arranged for me to return there with C. Goodwin, attained prominence for her clever portrayal of Mrs. Lorimer in 'The that Mrs. Sarah Cowell Le Moyne made Moyne made so peculiarly her own.

pression at its initial performance at New London on Monday, and anybody who has seen Mr. Sidman in one of his vaudeville sketches can easily believe all the good things that are said about this more ambitious effort. Mr. Sidman is not only a genuine laugh-promoter, he is an artist, and a good one. The New London Globes says that the play has 'a logical story quaintly told, a scenic equipment remarkable for its fidelity to actual conditions, a company of players from childhood to old age who live their daily life exactly as one would expect from their temperament and surroundings—and through it all runs the old, old love tale, with its parental opposition and hope deferred—a anliness in all things, stubborn at times,

unbending but not vindictive-love's un selfish sacrifice but no villian and no ruin ed innocence." The Globe speaks in high praise of the company, the scenery and the performance and concludes as follows: 'York State Folks' has a future—a great tuture. It cannot be considered otherwise than in the light of a winner. Mr. Sidman and everybody connected with the produc-tion deserve the highest commendation for so nicely getting out of the New England overdrawn portraiture into a new field, and putting people on the stage without the exaggeration of dress and demeanor—just natural people, and fitting them with a

Joseph Jefferson is playing, Rip Van Winkle to crowded houses everywhere this

Speaking of her plans for the future Annie Russell of a "Royal Family" fame said to the Boston Transcript the other day: "I shall appear in "A Royal Family" at the beginning of next season, and possibly for nearly half of it. Owing to the success of the place in New York, it has been posiit in November. Previous to this we go within a short tour to the Pacific Coast, Moth and the Flame.' It was in this role playing only in the extreme Western cities. As soon as we have begun in New York, her reappearance on the stage. Perhaps the highest testimonial to Miss Winthrop's ability has been the favorable comments on ability has been the favorable comments on her enactment of a part which Mrs. Le run there. I may say, however, that dur-ing this time I shall be seen in occasional pastoral drama 'York State Folks' the New York Post says: Arthur Sidman's new pastoral drama, 'York State Folks', class of work than I have yet done. It is performances of a play which I think will new pastoral drama, 'York State Folks', a comedy which I am now adapting from appears to have made a decidedly good impression at its initial performance at New the Italian of Goldoni. I have not yet given it a name, but will have it ready by given it a name, but will have it ready by the beginning of next season. The per-formances will be something after the manner of the special matinee productions of Browning's 'In a Balcony,' which Mrs.,

a member of Daniel Frohman's forces for three years and now that he has demonstrated his capability in the role of Basil Jennico he has been selected to play one of the leading roles in 'The Forest Lovers, the medium through which Bertha Galland will make her debut as a star next August.

Martin Harney who did not come to t United States this season because he lacked a suitable play will come over next fall in 'The Cigarette makers Romance' which he recently put on in Lendon. Mr. Harvey from all reports seem to have secured a suitable vehicle and it is in this dramatiza-tion of F. Marion Crawford's novel that he

It is an interesting fact that Uncle Tom's Cabin, the American play which has en-joyed the longest virility has never paid a cent to Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Says the N. Y. Mail and Express of last Saturday: Just why there should be a hoodee about plays concerning such a great event in our national history as the revolutionary war is not plain, but it is a fact that not one of the plays on this subject seen this season on Broadway has amounted to much. 'Janice Meredith' and 'Richard Carvel' were expensively pro-



PARISIAN FLOWER GIRL.

#### PROGRESS.

PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUB-LISHING COMPANY,- LIMITED.

ogress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, at 29 to 31 Canterbury street, St. John, N. B. by the Proonsess Penning AMP PUBLISHING WARD S. CANTER, EDITOR AND MANAGER, Sub-scription price is Two Dollars per annum, in

Discontinuances.—Remembert! at the publishers must be notified by letter when a subscribes wishes his paper stopped. All arrearages must be paid at the rate of five cents per copy.:

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

Agents in the city can have extra copies sent ther if they telephone the office before six p. m.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

### ST. JOHN, N. B, SATURDAY, MAY 11

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

#### IT WAS UNIQUE.

Two prize fighters were arrested in St. John this week by the Chief of Police. What the idea was for the action, or just what has been accomplished is still a mystery The men arrested were dis. charged the following day, the prosecutors refusing to prosecute. Chief CLARK stated in open court that he had no desire to have the men heavily sentenced or fined. He attributed his action to the lact that public sentiment demanded that sparring institutions, so called, should cease. The position taken by the Chief of Police is, the least to say, rather unique. If the arrest was made in the public interest then the public interest also required that the police should guard those interests to the tull extent of the law. Whether the arrests were proper proceedings or not, may be questioned but having been made and on the sworn information of the chief it became the duty of that officer to see that the case was fully prosecuted The wholesffair as it presents itself to the public view cannot be regarded as any. thing more than a farce and it in the future more arrests may occur for similiar behavior it is a little hard to understand how the chief could take any serious action after the precedent he established this week. Police Magistrate RITCHIE has on more than one occasion critized the police force and it would seem that he had much justification for so doing. He did not occupy the position on the bench when the prize fighters were arrainged, but it is safe to say that had he been present the case would not have been so easily disposed of. No fault is to be found with the men arrested as far as the fault is with the police entirely. The chief has no right to put the law into effect unless be intends to see that the law is carried out.

### TWO POWERS.

The recent visit of the Italian naval squadron to Toulon and the attendant ceremonies recall the visit of the Russian fleet to the same city several years ago. On that occasion the impulsive Frenchmen embraced Russian sailors in the streets, and the French press went wild over the alliance with Russiu. There have been predictions that the latter naval demonstration would have political consequences similar to the earlier, and that Italy would help to form a new Triple Alliance by becoming a party to the existing alliance between France and Russia.

No such result is probable. It is true that there is dissatisfaction in Italy with the present Triple Alliance, or Dreibund, in which Germany and Austria are partners a thousand pounds of my money, too.' with Italy. The present Italian Minister of Foreign affairs, before he assumed the responsibilities of office, led in the attacks on the Triple Alliance on the ground that it cost Italy much more than it was worth. Moreover, there are close sympathies of temperament between the French and Italians. Half a century ago they were on terms of enthusiastic friendship. But many things have happened in this interval, and for twenty years Italy has been associated with Germany,—the traditional enemy of France,—and with Austria Hungary, in Skimms, tell me what habit you think has the alliance which was one of the crowning achievements of Prince BISMARCK'S adroit diplomacy. They have not been altogether prosperous years for Italy, but the blame 10 years old.'

is to be ascribed rather to ihe heavy debt which Italy accumulated during her unification, and to costly colonial adventures.

The Triple Alliance runs by ten year periods and the present period does not expire until 1903. The German Chancellor has recently declared that the Triple Alliance was never more solid than it is today, and there seems no good reason for mpugning his sincerity. Italy wants concessions from Germany and Austria in commercial treaties which are pending, and it may be that she thinks that a little coyness regarding the renewal of the Dreibund will help her to get what she wants.

#### STILL A POWER.

The shelves of second-hand bookstores n large cities afford many a curious and illuminating glimpse into the past; but no record which the books upon them disclose is plainer than that of a great change in religious sentiment and standards during the last nalf century.

What are the books which burden the five cent counters? 'Inquiry into the Fatal Error of Socinianism, and its Refutation; A Trumpet Blast Against Unseemly Dress;' 'Sermons on the Present Grievons State of the Church-' these are examples of a class of titles common in American homes seventy-five years ago. Now they are rarely found outside the literary orphan asvlums.

Does it mean that people have ceased to read religious books? That they have lost interest in religious things ? Not at all. Rather that their interest is deeper and more vital, but finds expression in religious books of another kind, and in

different ways. The old books were doctrinal, argumentative, polemic; the new are stimulat ng and humanizing. The old were largey negative, warning the reader what to avoid; the new are positive, and point the way to what he should do. The professed aim of the old was to prepare him for death, the new lay emphasis upon life. The most widely circulated book of recent years is purely religious in motive and character.

In the religious and in the secular press, too, there is evidence of a similar charge. The religious papers have broadened their scope to include much that was formerly regarded as outside their field. The secular papers on the other band, finding that the actions of religious bodies and the work of the churches have a deep and constant interest for their readers, give liberal space to such matters.

The response to requests for aid for worthy objects disarm suspicion of religi ous coldness. Charity was never more prompt or more generous than it is now. The Easter collection of a single New York church was more than one hundred thousand dollars. The rector merely mentioned some special need of tunds. and the money was in his hands. Men do not give thus to a cause in which they have lost interest.

An interesting and unusual ceremony will take place in Quebec next month, when a suitably inscribed bronze tablet ation of the case is concerned. The General MONTGOMERY fell, on December 81, 1775, in his ill-fated attempt to capture the citadel. The ceremony of unveiling the tablet to the American general will b followed by an international exchange of courtesies and a banquet; and it is safe to predict that, although the city held out successfully against the fathers, it will capitulate to the sons.

A Glasgow gentleman recently recomnended to the notice of a city merchant a young fellow who was looking for a clerk-Some few days later they met again and the gentleman asked if the selection had proved a wise one.

'Not at all,' replied the merchant. Dear me said the other. 'I thought he would have suited you down to the ground -so full of go.

'Yes,' responded the merchant,' he was too full of go. Why, he's clean gone and 'You don't say so! Why. I thought he was exactly the fellow you were looking

'So he is,' was the reply-'so he is.'

My guess concerning An Englishwoman's Love-Letters' ought to attract great ettention

What is it? I believe Omar Khayyam wrote them.

'Ninety years old today! Well, Mr. most contributed to your long life.'

'Oh, I ain't got no habits nary a one: on'y l've chawed tobacker ev' since I wuz

### for that does not rest with the alliance. It | YEBSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Lord, when beneath the trees we go where all Thy sweet wild wood tolk grow, The buds and boughs seem praying low, "Remember, Lord, and love us.

"By every leaf that springs to birth To share our pienty, bear our dearth, Remember Thou wast born on earth: Remember, Lord, and love us.

"By every night, when skies are deep, And solemn stars above us sweep,

"By every dawning, fresh and dear, When choiring birds sing round us clear, Think on Thy morial wakings here—; Remember, Lord, and love us.

"By suns that thine with cruel stress, By winds that vex us and oppress, Remember Thine own weariness; Remember, Lord, and love us. "By springtime days when joy is rife, By winter nights of storm and strife, Remember, Thou hast lived earth's life, Remember, Lord, and love us.

So have we heard their prayer steal through The morning sun, the evening dew— Wilt Thou not hear us pray ng too? Remember, Lord, and love us.

I lie at ease in the valley,
More blessed than song can say,
Beholding the skies bend over
The beautiful hills of May.

They are pink where the orchards flower,
They are white where the dogwoods sway,
Or blue where the violets cover
The beautiful hills of May.

They are low that the heart may love them, They are far from the thought may stray, They are near that the feet may climb them The beautiful hills of May.

Though better than song be silence, Yet, ah I that song could convey To December news of the beauty That blooms on the hills of May.

The Carrier Dog of Berlin. He goes between the shafts all day,
Dear, patient, burden-bearing fellow
In every street I pass him—gray,
Or brown, or black, or ugly yellow.

He drags along the flinty road
A little cart, which, low and narrow,
Beems yet a disproportioned load:
Or, happy chance, the slighter barrow.

Beside him, sharer in the strain.

A fellow-toiler goes, the master;
He lends a hand, and shouts amain,
To check his breast or urge him faster.

They halt where business gives them cause; Set free a moment from the traces He lies with nose between his paws, Or seeks a friend in passing faces.

About him sport, with leisured air, King Charles and Teokel, hound and terri He eyes them with a patient stare, More sober he, as they the merrier.

Some wistful feelings may arise At so much play while he is working Yet in his thoughtful yellow eyes No shade of discontent is lurking.

But still between the shafts he goes, In quietness his mind poss-ssing. He lives his life, and living knows That comfort lies in acquiescing.

### Pegssus Up to Date

Ascend, My Love, and take your place
With queenly air, and matchiess grace,
And up to legal-timit pace
We'il speed our course sfar
Along the highway, straight and clear;
Of perli entertain no fear,
While by your stately side I steer
My brand-newmotor car.

No monarch e'er was half so proud As I, when through the gaoing crowd I thread my way with hootings loud— An automobile star ! At lessened pace the hill we scale, Then madly dash adown the dale; A cloud of cust denotes the trail Where whizzed my moter car !

The engine throbs beneath our feet. And just as fast my heart doth beat: And just as last my near domplete—
My joy is perfect and complete—
But why this sudden jar? I beg you, dear one, net to frown;
By rail we must return to town;
Alas! My muse has broken down—
So has my motor car.

### A. J. Wilson.

The Ghost, Like thee skate with tawny eye
I will steal thy couch anigh;
Soundless toward thee will I glide,
With the shadows of night-tide.

I will give to thee, my own.
Kisses ice as the moon,
And caresses of the spake
In the dank and slimy brake.

When shall come the livid morn
Thou shalt find my place forlorn.
And the spot where I have lain
Cold till evening shall remain.

Others by their tender wiles
Neek to win thy love and smiles;
I would rule thee by the night
Of cold horror and afright!

The Loom of Dream I broider my life into the frame; I broider with dreams my tapeatry; Here in a little lonely room. I am master of earth and sea, And the planets come to me.

I broider my life into the frame; I broider my love thread upon thread, The world goes by with its glory and shame; Crowns are bartered, and blood is ahed; I sit and broider by dreams instead.

And the only world is the world of my dreams, And my weaving the only happiness, For what is the world but what it seems, And who knows that but God, beyond our guess, Sits weaving words out of loneliness?

To Carnegie the Philanthropist Idlers call you good and great, Of your lordly gifts they prate; But you earned the workman's hate.

He remembers ninety-two, When his blood ran red for you And your greedy, grasping crew. When he prayed to you for bread, And a stone you gave instead With a pound or two of lead.

Do you think that books to read Will atone for brutal greed! Shown in hour of direct need?

Do you hope by gifts of gold To reclaim the soul you sold

# L BAKING POWDER

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

### ....... News of the Passing Week

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* Judge King of the Dominion Supreme | A despatch from St. Petersburg dated Court died at Ottawa this week.

Ex-Mayor Robertson has returned to St John from England. He speaks encouragingly of the new Dry Dock.

The prespect of a New Brunswick Maine baseball league being formed looks bright. The Dominion Supreme Court has decided against Simeon Jones in his case to recover back taxes paid the City of Saint John.

Parliament has decided to pay Prince Edward Island \$30,000 per annum in lien of its claim arising out of its entry into the Canadian federation.

The New Brunswick government ha made the following grants for exhibitions to be held this year. Fredericton \$2 500 Sussex \$8,00, Carleton Co. \$8,00 Madawaska \$5,00 and Westmorland \$4,00.

Fort Massey Presbyterian church, Halifax, has extended a call to the Rev. W. J. McMillan of Lindsay, Ont.

It is reported that the Nova Scotia Steel Co. have sold out to a syndicate of foreign capitalists.

The Maritime Prohibition Convention closed its session at Truro this week. The meeting passed a resolution against the Gothenburg system.

Principal Mullins, Dr. Bridges, Miss Clara Bridges and Miss Lillian Nicolson have been asked by the Director of the School system in South Africa, to visit that country for the purpose of establishing schools there.

district attorney.

The Akouphone Co., of New York city was incorporated Tuesday, with a capital of \$700,000 to manufacture instruments to speak.

The military captive balloon with two men in the car which ascended at Cologne,

were not injured. On April 30, the house of Joseph Parton at Hurdville near Parry Sound, Ont., was destroyed by fire and five children were

arrested there on a charge of murder, it pital in a dying condition. being alleged that he deliberately cre ed the children. Parton is 70 years of age.

News that the protected cruiser Newark is to be rebuilt at the Charlestown navy yard, was received Tuesday at the yard in the form of an official order from the Navy department. The Newark is now on the way to New York from Hongkong. It is expected that the work will cost between \$300,000 and \$350,000.

Sir Alfred Milner, the British comm sioner, addressing a mass meeting in Cape Town, Tuesday, said that there was absolutely no reason for the anxiety felt in some quarters lest any change be introduced in South Africa that would in any way weaken the imperial policy. Such a change was impossible. Great Britain had made up her mind and would carry out the policy she had laid down.

The board of paval officers submitted its report on wireless telegraphy to Admiral Bradford, chief of the naval bureau of equipment in Washington Tuesday. Although the findings are not made public. It is known that the board reports on the entire feasibility of the system and recommends that it be adopted. There is no finding in favor of any particular system, but a general treatment of all systems.

Two serious demenstrations occurred Tuesday in the strike of the textile workers at the Paugasset mills at Derby, Conn. At noon Mrs. Ambrose Griffiths, who has been teaching the girls who have taken the places of the strikers was set upon by several hundred women, led by two of Mrs. Griffiths sisters and was followed to her home amid cries of 'scab' and the tooting

May 6, says: 'The agitation against the government continues, especially among literary and educational circles, some of whose representatives are said to be secretly agitating among the laboring classes. Many arrests and domiciliary visits have been made in this and other cities and the police are extraordinary active. The correspondence of several foreign newspaper correspondents and of members of the diplomatic body has been secretly examinedmany letters never reaching their destina, tions.

The 900 members of the Stone Workers Union will not go out on a strike, at Gloucester, Mass., Wednesday. As the result of conferences held Tuesday, with the granite companies officials, slight concessions were made by the latter and taking in view the fact the granite industry is in a poor condition at this time that the demand for granite is slack and prices have been low for the past two years, the cutters decided to accept the propositions submitted by the companies. In the main the agreement makes a slight increase over the wages paid during the past two years.

Miss Ethel Bonnie, daughter of G. W. Bonnie, an employe of the State penitentiary at Leavenworth, while gathering mushrooms near Lansing, was struck on the back of the head by an unknown man, presumably a tramp and rendered unconscious, after which she was assaulted and her body thrown into an old well. The young woman regained consciousness and reached the surface She stated that she It has been decided that the Molineux had caught a glimpse of her assailant and case will be argued before the New York | would be able to identity him. Searchcourt of appeals in June. Ex-Senator ing parties are scouring the country. The David B. Hill will argue the case for the assailant will probably be burned at the stake if caught.

Tony Sangeorge, a shoemaker, and a nan supposed to be Sylvester Gatto, were working in Sangeorge's shop in New York enable the deat to hear and the dumb to Tuesday afternoon, when a man who was unknown to them called and had a pair of shoes fixed. He offered in payment a bill of large denomination. Sangeorge pulled Sunday afternoon, broke loose in a gale out \$200 in smaller bills, whereupon the and was lost to sight in the clouds, has de- man said he would get his bill changed scended safely. The occupants of the car and buy a pint of beer. He returned with the beer in a few minutes and when the shoemakers drank it they were almost at once made unconscious. The man fled with Sangeorge's \$200, Getto recovered. burned to death. Tuesday Parton was but Sangeorge was taken to Believue hos-

> 'That new clerk has gone back to the country.

'Oh, the roosters crowing over in that commission house across the street made him homesick.

### THAT HACKING COUGH.

One of the meanest things to get rid of is a hack-ing cough. There is apparently no cause for it. No soreness, no irriation at first; but the involuntary effort of the muscles of the throat to get rid of should be stopped. When you realize this and try to stop it, you find you can't, for by that time there is an actual irritation, which will never get better without treatment.

It is a curious thing that nearly all treatment for

It is a curious thing that nearly all treatment for cough actually makes the cough worse. Then, too most medicines for cough have a bad effect in the stomach. This is especially true of so-called cough remedies that coatain a narcotic. The true treatment for cough is one that heals the irritated surfaces. This is what Adamson's Botanic Cough Baissan does. It protects the throat also while the healing process is going on. When this remedy was first compounded our old men were young boys and all this time it has been doing a steady work of healing throats. The most obtains that hacking cough will quickly show the effect of the Baissan. People who have been trying tor years to break up the mean little cough will find a sure friend in this old-time soothing compound made from the barks and gums of trees. All druggist sell Adamson's Botantic Baissan. 25 cents.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

nouncements underthis heading not exceeding five lines (about 85 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five centsextra for every additiona

WANTED SALESMEN to travel with most complete line of Paints, Colors and Varnishes on the market. Jewel Refining Co., Paint Department, Cleveland, Ohio. 8-16-6t.

HUSTLING YOUNG MAN can make \$60,0 anont position, experience unnecessary. Write quick for particulars, Clark & Co., 4th & Locust quick for particula



The soloists were all in ex their different numbers in s When Miss Frances Trave also very prettily attired. ast solo Miss Manning wa some bouquet of roses. To a great many the most evening's program was the Ernest Du Domaine, who is

ian. Miss Nano Stone rendere piano solos in a masterly <sup>2</sup>pplauded for her efforts. The choruses were spl voices blending beautiful careful and patient work o or, Mr. George Collinson. The Oratorio Society s on their splendid effort made and it is much to be reg does not appeal to the public

Socially, the principal place at the residence of l street (east) on Thu-sday 6 o'clock Miss Jones held considerable number of in Miss Allison Jones assis ing and in making ever guests. Both young ladie as indeed were many of th The interior of the hous with flowers and ferus

Miss Constance Smith, F. Smith of this city was the McLeod-Romans wed Miss Smith has been vi Toronto for several month Chicago with Mr. and Mr. parents of the groom. home from her trip within

Mr. and Mrs. George M weeks in Ottawa and M on Saturday last.

Mr. Guy Robertson i vacation in New York.

fore returning. Many St. John theatrewith pleasure to the comis son, who became such a with the Valentine Stoc seasons ago. Mr. Mawso strong company and will good impressions made b

Miss Stephenson has is premises to be a most Thursday afternoon, wh to her friends and those Christie. This function w who have been favored a

The absolute Concentrated knowledged l Medical Jou sicians of the purity make conomical ( The delicate flavor and it make it an id because it nourishes, ye after effect COCOA IS I

A Qua

Tin Make Sold ev ING DER

Petersburg dated tion against the especially among circles, some of e said to be seclaboring classes. iliary visits have er cities and the active. The correign newspaper mbers of the dipecretly examined-

ing their destina,

e Stone Workers

eek

a strike, at Glouy. As the result esday, with the ls, slight concesatter and taking te industry is in a ime that the deand prices have o years, the cutthe propositions nies. In the main light increase over e past two years. ughter of G. W. he State peniten-

while gathering , was struck on an unknown man, rendered unconsas assaulted and old well. The consciousness and e stated that she her assailant and y him. Searchthe country. The e burned at the

shoemaker, and a ester Getto, were shop in New York en a man who was and had a pair of in payment a bill Sangeorge pulled is, whereupon the his bill changed He returned with tes and when the y were almost at The man fled Getto recovered. n to Bellevue hos-

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ving over in that s the street made

G COUGH.

to get rid of is a hack-tily no cause for it. No; but the involuntary throat to get rid of int. Of course, with tis a bad habit, and you realize this and you realize this and an't, for by that time which will never get early all treatment for

early all treatment for agh worse. Then, to we a bad effect in the true of so-called cough cotic. The true trea;—heals the irritated surmans as a solution of the cough e throat also while the a. When this remedy in men were young boys doing a steady work of betinate hacking cough of the Balsam - People ears to break up the sure friend in this old-made from the barks ruggist sell Adamson's

ERTISEMENTS.

heading not exceeding ds) cost 25 cents each tra for every additiona

iew hours of pleasant entertainment

Dr. Thomas and Mrs Walker left this week for Boston where they will remain until after the mar-riage of their son, Mr. Dacre Walker, to Miss Mary Thomas, which happy event takes place at the home of the bride in Peabody, Mass. on May

the Royal Bank of Canada, left here this week for Halifax, where she will take passage for England. Mrs. Arnaud will spend several months visiting relatives in Folkestone and other parts of England. Quite a number of St. John people are touring Eng

Mrs J Kaye and Miss Kaye have returned from a very pleasant trip to New York and other large cities in the United States.

cities in the United States.

Mrs F Ferguson of Kent county spent part of the week in town, the guest of triends.

Mrs George Waverly of Toronto arrived in the city on Monday and will spend the summer with relatives here and other parts of New Brunswick. She will also enjoy a trip through Nova Scotia before returning to her home.

Several McGill medical students have arrived here during the week and will spend their long wa evening was rather disappointing but those who were present enjoyed a rich musical treat and were

taient.

The soloists were all in excellent voice and sang their different numbers in splendid style.

When Miss Frances Travers appeared on the stage she was grested with considerable applause. Miss Travers looked very graceful and girlish in black gause over white silk, Miss Grace Manning was also were restily attitud. At the conclusion of her

here during the week and will spend their long va-cation with relatives and friends. Mr and Mrs D.W Newcombe of Woodstock were

Mr and Mrs DAW Newcombe of Woodstock were here during the early part of the week, guests a the Dufferin hetel.

Miss Daisy Winslow of Fredericton who spent several weeks in the city the guest of Miss Gladys MacLauchlin returned home on Taesday. While here Miss Winslow was quite extensively enter-tained, several teas and luncheons being given in her honor. also very prettily attired. At the conclusion of her last solo Miss Manning was presented with a handsome bouquet of roses.

To a great many the most enjoyable part of the vening's program was the violin selections by Mr.
Ernest Du Domaine, who is indeed a glited music-Miss Nano Stone rendered several very difficult

er honor.

Mrs E T filn and daughter of Toronto were here Miss Nano Stone rendered several very diminute piano solos in a masterly manner and was much planded for her efforts.

The choruses were splendid and the various voices blending beautifully and showing much careful and patient work on the part of the instruct or, Mr. George Collinson.

The Oratorio Society should be complimented which and ideal of the problem. for a short time on Tuesday. They were on their way to Moncton, where they will take up their resi-

dence for the future.

The news of the death of Judge King, which oc curred at Ottawa on Monday was heard with the deepest regret throughout the city. The deceased lived here for many years, residing the greater part of the time on Orange street, Mrs King, and her daughters, Miss Roma and Mrs (Dr) Reynolds accompanied the remains here. They are still in the city and have received many messages of condolence from friends all over the dominion.

on their splendid effort made to please the public,

and it is much to be regretted that Sacred music does not appeal to the public in general.

Miss Constance Smith, daughter of Mrs George

F. Smith of this city was one of the guests at the McLeod-Romans wedding in Chicago recently. Muss Smith has been visiting among friends in Toronto or several months and went from there to

Chicago with Mr. and Mrs. George McLeod, the parents of the groom. Miss Smith is expected home from her trip within a very short time.

Many St. John theatre-goers are looking forward

with pleasure to the coming of Mr, Edward Maw-son, who became such a favorite while playing with the Valentine Stock Company a couple of

Miss Stephenson has issued invitations for what

premises to be a most enjoyable affair on next
Thursday afternooon, when she will be "at home"
to her friends and those of her neice Miss Alice

Christie. This function was to have taken place

come time ago but was postponed until the period of mourning for the Queen had expired. The many who have been favored are looking forward to a

Fry's

Cocoa

Is

Pure.

The absolute purity of Fry's

Concentrated Cocoa is ac-

knowledged by the leading

Medical Journals and phy

sicians of the day. Its great

purity makes it the most

economical Cocoa to use.

The delicate richness of its

flavor and its healthfulness make it an ideal table drink

because it stimulates and

nourishes, yet leaves no ill

after effects. FRY'S

A Quarter lb.

Tin Makes 50 Cups.

Sold everywhere.

COCOA IS PURE.

Socially, the principal event of the week took place at the residence of Mr Edward Jones, Km 41 street (east) on Thu-sday afternoon, when from 410 6 o'clock Miss Jones held a reception for which a Patterson, Main street on Monday evening, when her sister Miss Bertha Brown, youngest daughter of the late post-master of Indiantown, was united in marriage with Mr Beecher McLean of the North Considerable number of invitations had been issued.

Miss Alison Jones assisted her sister in receiving and in making everything pleasant for the guests. Both young ladies were becoming gowned, as indeed were many of those present.

The interior of the house was prettily decorated with flowers and ferns and presenting an inviting end. Only immediate relatives witnessed the nup-tials, the efficiating clergyman being the Rov Alex White. Mr and Mrs McLean left on the late train for New York and Buffalo. On their return they will reside in the North end. Many pretty presents were received by the happy couple, testifying to some ex ent to the esteem in which they are held appearance.

The dining room was presided over by friend and hospitality ably dispensed by them. throughout the city.

Rev John De Soyres accompanied by Mrs De-Soyres and little daughter, Miss Madeline arrived home this week from an extended visit to southern

Mrs M Edgecombe of Fredericton is paying visit to friends here.

Miss Joseptine Quinn spent part of last week with friends at Bathurst.

Mrs H B Schofield is home from a few weeks

Mr. and Mrs. George McAvity spent a couple of weeks in Ottawa and Montreal, returning home visit to New York.

Mr and Mrs Percy Al.butt have returned from their honeymoon which was spent in Nova Scotia on Saturday last,
Mr. Guy Robertson is spending a two weeks
vacation in New York. He will visit Buffalo beand Cape Breton.

ST. STEPHEN AND OALA

[Progress is for sale in St. Stephen at the books' ore of O. S. Wall, T. E. Atcheson and J. Vroom and in Calais at O. P. Treamaine's] seasons ago. Mr. Mawson, we believe has a very strong company and will to doubt strengthen the good impressions made by former visits. MAY 8 -- Miss Constance Chipman is at presen

wisting in Ogdensburg, N. Y.

Mrs J H Stevens who has spent the past year
with Mrs W W Brown, left this week to join her husband, where they intend to reside for the

husband, where they intend to reside for the future.

The St Croix whist club was entertained last Friday evening in Red Men's hail, Calais, by Miss Berta Smith and the Misses Washburn. [After the game of whist came to an end a sumptaous 'supper was served followed by daucing, which waxed merry until a late hour. This is the last, meeting ct

the club for this season.

Dr M E Commins of Bath with his wife and child, has been visiting Mr and Mrs John Com-

mins.
Joseph Acham, a graduate of the St Stephen
high school, who is now attending Delhousie college, is visiting friends in town.
Mrs McLellan and Miss Edith Johnson of [Calais

are visiting friends in Gardiner, Me., and in Bos-

Mr and Mrs George Leavitt of Boston and Mr and Mrs J M Johnson have been enjoying a trip to

St John.

Dr and Mrs Franklin Eaton and Miss Irene Eaten, who have spent the past two months in Providence, Rhode Island, the guests of Mrs Abram Mendenhall, have arrived at their home in

Calais.

The engagement is announced of Miss Josephine Marie Fraser, daughter of Mr and Mrs Henry E Fraser of Grand Manas, and Rev Robert G Fulton formerly of St John and now in charge of the Methodist churches on Grand Manas.

Mrs A J Fraser, who has been making an extended visit with irlends in Gardiner, Maine, and in Roston, is expected home this week.

in Boston, is expected home this week.

Mrs George W Lord is home from Waterville.

Mrs W B King has decided to remain in Calais
during the summer and will reside with Miss De

Voy on Main street,
Mr and Mrs Alfred Ames of Machias visited
Calais last week.
Mrs R L Sloggett and son have returned to their nome in Houlton.

Miss Emma Watson is visiting the Misses Whit

lock for a few weeks.

Mrs J Francis Hayward and Miss Emma Hayward are occupying Miss Emma Watson's residence during tneir stay in town. Mrs 8 H Blair, who has been visiting in Boston,

leaves this week to visit relatives in Jersey City.

Mrs Willis Y Patch of Bangor is the guest of

Mrs Percy L Lord.

Miss Emma McCu'lough is in Eastport visiting
Mrs Scott Bradish.

Mrs M A Edwards has been appointed librarian in; the public library in place of Miss Winter Mc Allister, resigned.

NEWOASTLE.

Mrs Jas Joneas has removed to Sydney, to which place Mr Joness has been transferred. Mr Henry Carter has also gone to Sydney. Mr and Mrs FP Yorsten who have been in Montreal for the winter returned home Monday

ng.

Mamie Johnstone has returned from Boston where she has been visiting friends during the past

winter.

Miss Minnie Brown who was visiting her sistel at Somerville, Mass, has returned home.

Miss Sinclair has returned home from California.

Mr T C Miller and John Betts of Millerton were in town on Saturday.

The many friends of Miss Marion Maltby will be

pained to hear of her serious illness at Campbell MONOTON.

PROGRESS is for sale in Moncton at Hattie Tweede's Bookstore and M. B. Jones Bookstore. MAY 9.—Mrs O'Leary and little son of Richibucto were in town for a few days last week, Mrs J J McDonald has returned from Ne «

York where she spent some weeks very pleasantly Mr and Mrs E Tiffin of Toronto arrived this week in Moncton and will make their future home here. They will be quite an acquisition to the city.

society.

A pleasant organ recital was given in the St
John's Presbyterian church on Wednesday evening by Prof Leigh of Helifax, which was much en
joyed by those present.

Mrs W H Bartlett who has been visiting in

Amherst, has returned home.

Mr and Mrs W S Stewart of Charlottetown spen t

a few days of last week here, guests of Mrs Fred

C Jones.

Miss Marcella Raud left on Tuesday morning for Clarimont, New Hampshire, where she will take a course in nursing at the general hospital.

Mrs Landry of Dorchester has returned from Montreal. She was accompanied by her son Pierre who has been studying at McGill University and

who is just recovering from a severe illness.

Mrs G W Daniel left on the Moutreal express
Saturday night enroute to the Pau American exposition at Buffallo. Miss Lillian MacDougall, who has been visiting her parents the past two months, returned to Bos-

Miss Christina Jones and her niece, Miss Jennie

been visiting friends.

Dr G T Smith, Mrs Smith and Mr A S Knight manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Westville, N B, left on the Maritime express Saturday night for Rimouski, where they took the Parisian enroute for England and the continent on a three month

mr w. H. Faulkner, who has been spending some weeks in Moncton, returned yesterday to Sydney.

Miss Aggie McMullin and her mother, Mrs Chas Marshall of Sackville, are visiting in St John.

Mrs Jas Stenheute, who has been visiting friends and relatives here, returned to her home in Dartmenth this remain. Mr W. H Faulkner, who has been speuding som

mouth this morning.

Mr Frank Lyons, son of I. C. R. general passenger agent Lyons, who for the past two years haven baggage master on the steamer Edward, is in the city on a visit. Frank's many friends are

pleased to see him-Mr and Mrs Duccan McIntyre with two children are spending a few days here with Mrs McIntyre's sister, Mrs Jenner, Luiz street. They will leave in a few days for their future home in New Carlisle

THINGS OF VALUE.

'Well, good night.' said Mr. Covem, tinually breaking away. 'I've had a most enjyable even-ing. Er-by the way, I expet to pass your house tomorrow evening, and I thought I might,' 'I'll be delighted,, said she quickly. 'Good night,'

Mild in Their Action —Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are very mild in their action. They do not cause griping in the somach or cause disturbances there as so many pills do. Therefore, the most delicate can take them without fear of unpleasant results. They can, too, be administered to children without imposing the penalties which follow the use of pills not so carefully prepared.

Miss Neozey—Dld you know I was interested in business now? Mr. Pepprey—Why, yes, I supposed you were as usual, but I didn't know whose.

They are a Powerful Nervine.—Dyspepsia causes derangement of the nervous system, and nervous debility once engendered is difficult to deal with. There are many testimonials as to be efficiency of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in treating this disorder showing that they never fail to produce good results. By giving proper tone's the digestive organs, they restore equilibrium to the nerve centres.

A husky man like you should be ashamed to beg from door to door. Yes, lady: but yer see I'm not tall enough ter beg from window ter window.

Severe colds are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties. It is acknowled by those who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all affections of the throst and chest. Its arrecableness to the taste makes it a favorite with ladies and children.

The Old One (out of breath)—I just saw a man down that lonely street, and goodness, how I ran!

Excellent Ressous exist why DR THOMAS' EC-LECTRIC OIL should be used by persons troubled with affections of the throat or lungs, sores upon the skin, rheumatic pain, corns, bunions, or exter-nal injuries. The reasons are, that it is speedy, pure and unobjectionable, whether taken internally or applied outwardly.

There is a saving that a Chinese soldier is "eleventh-tenths thief."

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Exterminat-or because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an effectual expeller of worms.

Hach Siamese mandarin has his own theater. The actresses are his slaves, No men appear on the stage. Rich mandarins have as many as a hundred actresses and more.

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friends, Bo writes Mr J. W. Brown, Chicago.

### **CALVERT'S** 20 per cent. **CARBOLIC** SOAP

**Cures and prevents Insect** and Mosquito bites. The strongest Carbolic Toilet Soap.

F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.

### **BRANDIES!**

Quarts or Pints THOS. L. BOURKE 25 WATER STREET.

Landing ex "Corean."

# STRAIGHT FRONT BIAS CUT.

### D. & A. Corsets Feel Fine. Fit Fine.

Straight front and are recommended by discriminating users.

Ladies' tailors are particularly pleased with the results obtained by the use of these Corsets.

MADE IN WHITE AND DRAB. Price \$1.00 to \$2.00 pair.

Leave Your Orders Early for Spring Painting, etc.

At ST. JOHN PAINT STORE, 158 PRINCESS ST.TEL. 697.

H. L. & J. T. McGowan

We sell Paint in Small Tins, Glass, Oil, Turpentine, Whiting, Putty, etc.

WHITE'S For Sale

by all First=Class Dealers in Confectionery.



Caramel

Don't take inferior goods; the best do not cost any more han inferior goods.



### When You Want

### a Real Tonic ask for 'ST. AGUSTINE' (Registered Brand) of Pelee Wine."

GAGETOWN, Sept. 21, 1800 E. G. Scovil,-

"Having used both we think the ! St. Agustine preferable to Vin Mariani as a tonic. JOHN C. CLOWES

E. G. SCOVIL Commission Merchant 62 Union Street

### FOR ARTISTS.

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

Manufacturing Artists, Colormen to Her Majesty the Queen and Royal Family.

FOR SALE AT ALL ART STORES. A. RAMSAY & SON, - MONTREAL. Wholesale Agents for Canada.

### Buctouche Bar Oysters.

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

J.D. TURNER.

# **Pulp Wood Wanted**

WANTED—Undersized saw logs, such as Batting or Splling. Parties having such for sale can correspond with the St. John Sulphite Company, Ltd. stating the quantity, price per thousand superficial feet, and the time of delivery

M. F. MOONEY,



HALIBAX: NOTES.

Progress is for sale in Halifax by the ewsboys and at the following news stands and cent es. Bot at the following news stands and cent es.

Monton & Co. Barrington street
Lifford Barrin, ... Cor. George & Gra-ville St.

Carlon Barrin, ... Cor. George & Gra-ville St.

Carlon Barrin, ... Branswick street
J. W. Allen, ... Dartmouth N. St.

Queen Bookstore ... 106 Hollis St. 

MAY 8 .- Mrs Charles Archibald entertained the graduating class of Dalhousie University on Tues-day evening of last week. A deligatful evening was spent with pleasant conversation and music

nd dainty refreshments.

Mr and Mrs R Roscoe J Murray received their is on Wednesday and Thursday of this week

weeks in Boston and New York.

Miss Bessie Schwartz has returned from a very lengthy visit to friends in Mentreal.

Among this year's graduates in medicine at Dalhousie was Miss Florence O'Donnell a bright Halifax girl. The young lady we believe intends engagnate medicines were week.

ing in missionary work.

The Orpheus club concert on Tuesday evening of hast week was one of the very best ever given by
this well know a organization. The chief attraction
was Mr Wheedon of Boston, whose splendid tenor
voice was much admired. It is rumored that the

pleasant tr p to the United States. They spent several weeks at Washington.

Mrs W G Brookfield and Miss Gladys Brookfield

have returned home after spending several weeks

Mrs McLaughlin has gone to Boston where she will spend some weeks.

Dr N D and Mrs Harvey were passengers on the D A R steamer this week for Boston for a short visit.

May 9.—Mrs Chas Bulmer of Aniacls visiting her sister Mrs A W Copp.

Rev. Geo. Haslain, M. A.. is here at present on behalf of the Twentieth Century fund. Mr Haslam gave an address in St George's church on Thursday visit.

Miss Quinn is paying a visit to friends in Boston. Mr Gordon L Crichton who has successfully passed the medical examinations a: McGill is ex-

tion.

Miss Annie L. Bigney of this city leaves this week for Sydney, C. B, where she has accepted a position on the teaching staff of the Sydney academy.

Hon P Blake and bride, of Charlottetown. P E I,

Hon Plans that the many mon here.

Miss Johnson, niece of Mrs. Week, St.

who has been residing for a few years in Hahlar,
has been for some time organist at Charlos St.

church, and holding a prominent place in the social
life of the community, embarked for England on
last Wednesday night.

kev. George E Ross B D, who has recently re-turned from Demerara, where he had a inistered very successfully in connection with the presbyter-ian mission, is now enjoying a short rest in this city, and with Mrs. Ross is staying at Jabilee cot-

city, and with Mrs. Hoss is staying at Jubilee cot-tage. North-West Arm.

The marriage took place at St. Paul on Wednes-day last of Edward C bethune formerly of the cable steamer Mackey-Bennett and Miss Anna Palm.

steamer Mackey-Bennet and the Coremony was performed by Rev. W J Armitage, K D, and Ross Forbes of Sydney acted as best man, while the bridesmaid was Miss L as best man, while the bridesmaid was Miss L Bethune sister of the groom. Miss Palm was maid of honor and Frank Bennett and Wm Roue acted white silk with a veil and orange blossoms and she also were the groom's gift, a handsome gold chain with pearl pendant. She carried a bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaid wore a dress of steel grey with hat to match. Atter lunching at the residence of Carl Palm, Mr. and Mrs. Bethune left for a trip to Washington, Philadelphia, New York and Boston. They were the recipients of a large number of presents. It is understood that the groom on his return will enter business with Mr. Palm.

Hon J W Longley and Mrs Longley arrived from England on Saturday night, having returned via New York.

Dr and Mrs Turabull and children were passenters better to hat just completed a special course in Chicago and resumed practice here.

Hon George H Murray, leader of the Nova Scotia government, accempanied by Mrs Murray, lett for New York per steamer Boston on Wednesday night for a week's trip.

Miss Effie Hebb went to Boston wednesday.

Among the ontward passengers per steamer Boston on last salling were: Hon. George H Murray, leader of the Nova Scotia government, accempanied by Mrs Murray, leader of the Nova Scotia government, accempanied by Mrs Murray, leader of the Nova Scotia government, accempanied by Mrs Murray, leader of the Nova Scotia government, accempanied by Mrs Murray, leader of the Nova Scotia government, accempanied by Mrs Murray, leader of the Nova Scotia government, accempanied by Mrs Murray, leader of the Nova Scotia government, accempanied by Mrs Murray, leader of the Nova Scotia government, accempanied by Mrs Murray, leader of the Nova Scotia government, accempanied by Mrs Murray, leader of the Nova Scotia government, accempanied by Mrs Murray, leader of the Nova Scotia government, accempanied by Mrs Murray, leader of the Nova Scotia government, accempanied by Mrs Murray, leader of the Nova Scotia government, accempanied by Mrs Murray, leader of the Nova Scotia government, accempanied by Mrs Murray, leader of the Nova Palacetra vera scotia government, accempanied by Mrs Murray, leader of the Nova Palacetra ve ite silk with a veil and orange blossoms and she

has been appointed to the Demerara mission.

Mr and Mrs J B Macleod returned to the city on
Saturday evening from their wedding tour and are
at the Queen, where they are receiving their

Mrs (Rev Dr., L L D) Watson Smith entertained a large gathering of select friends at her residence, Robie St on Thursday evening last; a most enjoyable time was spent.

Miss Laura Frazer of Sydney is visiting her

brother here,
Zephra as given by local amateurs here last Zephra as given by local amateurs here last week was a grand success, and all the performances were well attended. The School for the Blind will be very materially benefited by this production. Miss Annie Higgs of Charlottetown, who has been spending the winter with her aunt, Mrs Hag-gart, 14 Pleasant Street, has returned home accom-panied by her brother.

panied by her brother,

Mrs W H Bauld, Mrs C N S Strickland, and Mrs R H Metzler leave tomorrow for New York via

Mr and Mrs Sydney Smith leave for New York tomorrow on a few days' trip. Mr Smith will purchase a horse while there.

### ANNAPOLIS.

MAT 8.—Miss Lizzle Edwards left last week with her brother for Boston. She is much improved in health and has accepted a position in the "Hub." Mrs Unische and three daughters, of Mount Uniacke, are in town for a month, the guests of

Miss Murphy.

Mrs Savary is visiting friends in Halifax.

Mr Boss Miller of Yarmouth, spent a

Mrs Bavary is vaning Triends in Halinax.
Mr Ross Miller of Yarmouth, spent a day in town last week on his routh from Dalhousie College.
Miss Annand of the Girls' Branch of St Andrew's has been spending a tew days at her home in Digby Mrs William Malcolm returned on Saturday from New York, where she spent a pleasant i month,

TO CURB A COLD IN ONE DAY

Miss Ella Riley and Mr Burham, Deputy Sherifi of Digby, were married at Bridgewater on Satur-

The many frien is of Miss Margaret Leavitt of The many frients of Miss Margaret Leavitto's this town (who has just completed a term of three mushs at the Martime Business College in Halitax will be peased to learn that she has passed very successia. examinations in stenography and type-writing, entitling her to a certificate. She will continue her studies there for another month with the

view of obtaining a diploma.
Miss Littau Blair, bookkeeper for the F A Wendell Plumbing Co., Watertewn, Mass, made a short wisit to her home in the Ferry, last week, returning

Mrs Lizzie McClafferty arrived home from Bos

May 8.—Mr J S Bently arrived home on Monday last from McGill, Montreal.

Messrs Hassberger and Williamson left yesterday merning on a prolonged business trip which will extend as far west as Winnipeg.

Mrs James Bigelowe's progressive whist party lattharday evening in honor of her guest, Miss Hilyard who is here trom Fredericton was a great success as evenings at this hospitable house invariably src. Miss Lilla Snook and Mr A S Black were he fortunate prize winners, and among those preably are. Miss Lills Snook and Mr A S Black were
the fortunate prize winners, and among those present were.— Mr and Mrs A D Wetmore, Mr and
Mrs Moorman, Mr and Mrs Armstrong, Mr and
Mrs Edgar Fulton, Mr and Mrs E T Wilson, M
and Mrs Harry Crowe, Mr and Mrs H V Bigelow
Dr and Mr Yorston, Mr and Mrs A S Black,
Misses Boook, Misses Bligh, Miss McKay, Miss B
Nelson, Messrs W D Dimock, G A Hall, F L
Murray, R Walker, D A Leach, Toronto, W. Jar
dine, W A Fitch, J Muir, E Coarad, W Crowe.

Mr S A Faiton is home from Dalhouste, Halifax,
and is a guest of his brother and wife, Mr and Mrs
Edgar Fulton.

In early June we are to have a wedding which as
the bride to be is exceedingly well known will be

the bride to be is exceedingly well known will be of interest to many but will be necessarily quiet the groom's family being still in marning.

Mr E R Stuart is home from a very pleasant visi with relatives and friends in Boston.

Mrs W E Bligh has returned from Hantspor Mrs W E Bligh has returned from ranesport where she was suddenly called because of her mother's serious illness, Mrs Andrews' many irlends here are glad to know that she is rapidly convalencing from an attack of pleure passenger

[PROGRESS is for sale at the Parraboro Book store.] May 9.—Mrs Chas Bulmer of Anlac is visiting her

on Sunday.

Mr Charles McCabe and Mr J. G. Holmes have returned from Washington where they spent the

Mr N. S. Townshend who has been at home with his parents since the Strathcona's return from South Africa left on Wednesday for Sethbridge His father and Master Stuart Parsons accompanied time as far as Amherst. Mr J M Townshend, K. C.

him as far as Amherst. Mr J M Townshend, K. C. spens Sunday in town the guest of his brother.

\*\*Ever's unby lately went to Sackville to attend a musica. \*\*Ceital at Mt Allis nn and was the guest while in Sackville of Mrs Bennett.

Parraboro people lare glad to have Mr McLeod and his family back again. Mr McLeod has; purchased his former residence and moved from Wolfville. Misses Avora and Mabel will remain at Acadia Seminary.

Mrs Cooke and baby Francis have returned from

Acadia Seminary.
Mrs Cooke and baby Francis have returned from a short visit to Wolfville.

Miss M J Sproule and Messrs Rex Vickery and
Hilton Tucker came home from Dalhousie at the

### YARMOUTH.

close of the term.

MAY, 8.-Mrs W H Gilman, was a passeng from Boston per Prince George on Wednesday.

Mr and Mrs John Welch, of Digby, who spent
the winter in Orange, Mass, returned per Prince

the winter in Orange, Bases, States, Cooker in George on Wednesday.

Dr and Mrs Turabull and children were passengers per steamer Boston on Wednesday. The doctor has just completed a special course in Chicago and resumed practice here.

Marray, leader of the Nova

Miss Eme Hebb went to Boston Wednesday.

Among the outward passengers per steamer
Boston on last sailing were: Hon. George H Murray, premier, and wife, Halifax; W B hmith, M L
G Barrington; Capt Frank Churchill, wife and
daughter; Mrs Graves, Mrs Coarad, Mrs H B Kinney, W D Messenger, Mrs Percy R Jones, Allston,
Masi.

Mass.

A quiet wedding took place at Bridgetown on Saturday evening, April 27, when the popular deputy sherifi of Digby, Mr Harry Burnham, and Ella, daughter of Mr Simeon Riley, of Anaspolis, were united in matrimonial bonds. Rev E Daley officiated. The happy couple will reside in Digby. Their many friends in this place extend congratulations on the happy event.

Latest styles of Wodding invitations and announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any Progress Job Print.

### WOLFVILLE.

MAY 7.—One of the most enjoyable concerts of the season was the concluding recital and the public exhibitions of the pupils of Acadia Seminary. Miss Draw, instructor in voice was manager and her talent in this department was sufficiently evident. The programme was excellently arranged and all the numbers were executed to the entire satisfac-tion of the audience.

the numbers were executed to the entire satisfaction of the audience.

A large chorus of young ladies sang the May Day Dance and Ring, On Ye Bells, and as seminary Glee Club gave a brilliant rendering of The Night has a Thousand Eyes, Coming Through the Rye Lullaby and Spring Time from Wagner.

The beautiful sole, Angels Berenade, was given by Miss Alice Mande Scott, accompanied by Miss Ethel M Brown on the violin. Miss Epps sang Ticti Signor, Miss Irene Spencer gave a reading and Miss Oritts E Cole gave a spirited rendering of a waitz from Chepin.

Part two was selections from the Canista of Ruth in which Miss Mabel H Dixon took the principal

Part two was selections from the Cantata of Ruth in which Miss Mabel H Dixon took the principal character, Miss Epps personated Naomi, and Award Cohoen the First Resper. In this part college students assisted in the chorus. The execution of these several parts exhibited high musical shifty.

ied the singers on the piano.

Mr White of Sussex whose son, Garfield a senior of the celle schas bees ill with fever, spent several days recently in Wolfville.

The wedding is the baptist church at 9 a m on Wednesday, attracted a large number of visitors, the fair sex largely predeminating. The contracting parties were Dr A L Anderson of Brooklyn, NY and Miss Lucie E Balcom of Wolfville, and the interesting ceremony was perfolmed by the Rev H R Hatch assisted by the Rev J E Tines. The church was besulfully decorated by the many friends of the fair bride and the service throughout was most impressive and beautiful. The happy couple left on the morning express for their nuture home.

Mrs McDonald wife of our popular station agent will leave for Boston on Saturday for a month's

whit.

Mrs J F Armstrong, who spent last winter in her old home in Florida, returned on Wednesday.

Mr Harvey Collins, who moved here from Boston a few years ago has gone back for a short visit.

MAY 8.—Mrs. Lee Raymond who has been the guest of her father, Rev. Dr. Brock has returned to her home in Woodstock, N.B. ohe was accompanied by Miss Brock who will remain in Woodstock for a few weeks, when after a very quite ceremony she will return to a new home in Kent-ville.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph S Eaton, who have for son mr. and fars. Kaiph B Eston, who have for some-time past been living in Kentville, intend moving to their farm, 'Hillerest.' Mr. Eston bas purchas-ed shouse not far from his famous orchards and they intend remaining there, at least for the sum-

mer season.
Mr. and Mrs. Hogan and child of London, Eng land, arrived in Kentille last week. Mr. Hogan intends opening a photograph studio. Miss Sadie Thorne who has been long and serious-

Miss Sadie Inoriae who has been able on Wednesday to go out for a short drive.

Mrs William Young of Church street is in Haliax for a week, the guest of Mrs. Abbott at the

Mrs A C More accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Gould. spent the early part of the week in Berwick, returning to town Wednesday. They are the guest of Mrs More, Main street. Mrs. T W Harris leaves early in the coming week far an extended visit in Wilmot and Digby. Mrs McKean of Halifax will take Mrs Harris' pretty

little cottage for the summer months.

Mrs. Innis of Coldbrook who has been ill for the past three months is improving in health and able to be out of doors.

Miss Cummings of the Wester: a Union Telegraph
office returned an Wednesday from a visit at her
home in Great Village.

#### AMHERST.

May 8—Mrs John Smith of Trure has returned home after a long visit with her friend, Mrs T D McLeod, Cresent avenue.

Master Hudson Taylor of Trure is visiting his aunt, Mrs Creswell at the Rectory, Havelock street.

Miss Scott of Halifax who has been making a visitin Montreal is here on her return to the city and will make a visit at the vectory.

it in Montreal is here on her return to use city and will make a visit at the rectory. Mrs Flett, who has been making her mother Mrs A Hilson, a visit, left on Tuesday last on her return journey home to Campbellton, stopping off at Chat-

nam for a few days.

Mr and Mrs N Curry are at home again from their Mr and Mrs N Carry are at home again from their very enjoyable European trip. They sailed from New York in the craising yacht Princess Leuise, spent two days at Madeira, one at Gibraitar, visiting Genoa, Italy, also the noted Monte Carlo, Nico Marseilles and speat four days in Paris and twelve in London, returning home by the Parisian.

Col and Mrs Wm Blar, who speat the winter with their son, Prof Blair of the Agricultal College in the State of Illinois have returned home.

### WINDSOR.

May 9.—Mrs Norman Clarence Dimock returns

May 9.—Mrs Norman Clarence Dimock returned from New York on Saturday evening.

H B Burnham, Deputy Sherif, Digby, was married to Miss Ells Riley of Annapolis.

Mr W Mosher of Mosherville, came to Windsor on Tuesday to remain for a day or two.

Miss Lizzie Smith went to Canuing last Wednesday to visit with Mr and Mrs Chas Hensley.

Mrs J. E G Boulton, Mrs Simpson and Mrs J D Medcalfe all of Halifax were in town last week.

Attorney-General Longley and Mrs Longley arrived in Halifax from London on Saturday even.

Messrs Rufus and Fred Curry, of Windsor, went

Annie Harvis of that place. Mrs Faulkner and daughter, Mrs Montgomery, arrived from New York on Wednesday evening of last week.

Mrs W H Gates and two little boys of Melrose

Mass, arrived in Windsor on Satt will remain here for the summer. Miss Jetile Kilcup in company with Mrs N. B. Kilcup of Long Island, Kings Co., will leave for Boston this week and will also visit in Providence,

### BRIDGETOWN.

Mr W D Craig left yesterday for Sydney.

Mr and Mrs Edward Read, of Bridgewater visite of friends here last week.

Mrs Locke, who has been the guest of her brother the system of the street of the street to be stre

Mrs Locke, who has been the guest of her brother Mayor Shafner, returns to Boston today.
Mr G V Gibson has been home from Sydney for a few days, paying his mother a short visit.
Mr W A Fletcher, of Boston, was the guest of his sister, Mrs J Ervin, for a few days last week.
Dr D O Saunders of Getson's Cove, Lunenburg Co spent a few days with relatives here recently.
Mrs J S Timpany, of the American Baptist Mis sion Board, who have been travelling in Massachusetts in the interest of the Board, is the guest of her parents, Mr and Mrs B Havey. Miss Havey, of Roslindale, a nicce of Mr Harvey, is a guest at the assen home.

### HARTLAND.

MAY 8.—Misses Maggie and Pearl Cox have been risiting in Hartland. Mrs T S Vanwart of Cross Creek, is the guest of Mrs C H Taylor. Mr and Mrs Jud Cook of East Coldstream were

in town on Tuesday.

W H. Kelly of Nelson, B C was in town last weel

W H. Kelly of Nelson, B C was in town last week
the guest of S M Boyer.
Mr and Mrs C H Gray, Jacksonville, were visiting Hartland friends over Sunday.
Col and Mrs J D Baird, Gratton, were guests of
Mr and Mrs S S Miller on Sunday.
Mrs D E Morgan and Mrs Wm Taylor spent
several days of this week in Woodstock.
The friends of Raiph Seeley, Hartland who had
his leg broken some months ago, are glad to see
him able to get around again.
A E Massie of Fredericton representing the
Ames Holden Co., Montreal, was in town on Wednesday. He registered at the Commercial.

needsy. He registered at the Commercial.

John C Dickinson and Arthur E Cox drove to
Centreville on Sunday; and Charlie S Osgood and

Hugh C Gillin made a trip to Bridgewater.

Miss Mag is Scholey, Miss Louise Sholey, Miss Ruth Reid, John Barnett. Austin Adams and M E Flynn of Centreville, drove down to vint Hartisad on Sunday. After tea at the Exchange hotel they

on Sunday. After tes at the Atenance and of drove home by monolight.

Mr and Mias Merritt of Centrevile, have been visiting the former's sister Mrs Hannah Royer.

Mrs Merritt was taken seriously ill sbortly after het arrival but is getting better. Miss Merritt is a traised surse and has just returned from an extensive European tour.

#### ST. ANDREWS.

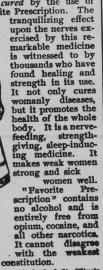
MAY 8.—Mrs Nelson Clarke has returned to 8t Andrews, after spending the winter in St Stephen. Mrs Barnard returned to St Andre 4s on Monday after a month delightfully spent in visiting St John

Rev Canon Ketchum and his dan hter, Mrs W
D Forster, are visiting friends in For land, Me.
Mr John Sampson of Bayside whos health has
been causing his friends some anxiety as recovering.
Miss Worrell is recovering from her recent attack
of pneumonia, much to the joy of her i iends.
Mr and Mrs G E Hooper sailed from Eng. and on
Baturday for New York.
Dr and Mrs Fairbank went to St John Wednesday.

iay.

Miss Bustia of St John who was a guest of

Dance, or chorea, is one of the most pitiable afflictions humanity is called on to endure. That this disease can be to endure. That this disease can be cured, however, is proven by the fact that it has been cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The tranquilizing effect upon the nerves exercised by this remarkable medicine is witnessed to by



or most delicate constitution. or most delicate constitution.

"When our daughter Lizzle had St. Vitus"
dance, I. happened to get one of violer, Esq.
books and read it, "writes Henry L. Willer, Esq.
of 1016 North 7th St. Burlington, Iowa. "Among
other things I found that Dr. Pierce's Pavonite
Description curred patients suffering from that other thitigs I found that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cured patients suffering from that trouble, so I went out and got a bottle. She was sury bad at that time and could hardly talk. When I read about your medicine in that small book, I said to myself, with the help of God and the country of the c

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure bil-

### Use Perfection Tooth Powder.

For Sale at all Druggists. DE DE CENTRE DE CENTRE DE CENTRE

### News and Opinions

OF

National Importance

# The Sun

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CONTAINS BOTH.

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

### The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper : the world.

Price sc. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year Address THE SUN, New York

### Eugene Given Free Field's Poem? A \$7.00

terested in subscrib-ing to the Eugene Field Monum ent Souvenir Fund. Subscriptions as low as \$1.00 will en-title doner to this daintily artistic vol-Book. THE Book of the century, Hand-somely illustrated

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mme PIELD FLOWERS (eloth bound, 8 x 11) as a certificate of subscription to fund. Book contains a selection of Field's best and most representative works and

ment to the memory of childhood. Address (Also at Book Store.) 180 Monroe St., Chicago. If you a so wish to send postage, enclose 10 cents.

## NOTICE.

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

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

# Scribner's

FOR 1900

**≪ INCLUDES**> J. M. BARRIE'S "Tommy and

Grizel" (serial). THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S 'Oliver Cromwell" (serial).

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS'S

fiction and special articles. HENRY NORMAN'S The Russis of To-day.

Articles by WALTER A. WY-KOFF, author of "The Workers".

### SHORT STORIES by Thomas Nelson Page,

Henry James, Henry van Dyke, Ernest Seton-Thompson, Edith Wharton, Octave Thanet,

William Allen White. SPECIAL ARTICLES

The Paris Exposition. FREDERI IRLAND'S article s on sport and exploration.

"HARVARD FIFTY YEARS AGO," by Senator Hoar.

NOTABLE ART FEATURES THE CROMWELL ILLUSTRA TIONS, by celebrated American and foreign artists.

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Special illustrative schemes (in color and in black and white) by WALTER APPLETON CLARK, E. C. PEIXETTO, HENRY Mo-CARTER, DWIGHT L. ELMEN-

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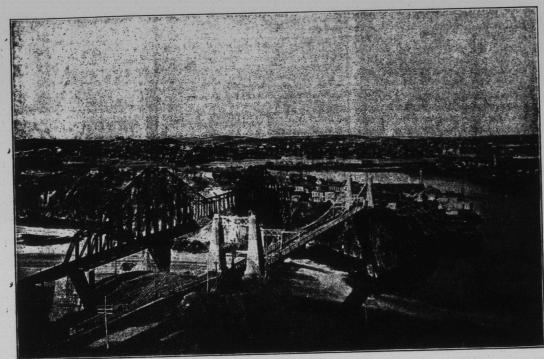
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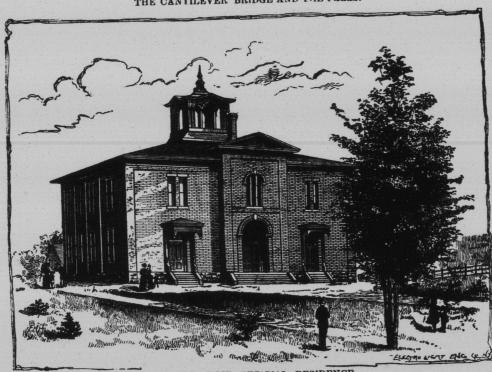
WAS !

favor

# Some Tourist Scenes.



THE CANTILEVER BRIDGE AND THE FALLS.



AN OLD TIME OFFICIAL RESIDENCE.



A SCENE IN WILMOT PARK.

Why Bob Never Married.

Dr. William Booz of Carthage, Illinois, was a great story teller, and one of his favorite tales was the relation of the rea sons that kept Bob Lincoln a bachelor. Bob was the favorite child of an old farmer living in an adjoining township. When he was eighteen years old his mother gave him a beautiful peir of homespun linen trousers. Bob was very fond and proud of these trousers, and the following Sunday when he had made up his mind to go over and 'sit up to' the Griggees' daughter Sal he were them in all their newsess and

grandeur. But Bob was bashful, as merit always is, or should be, and when he arrived at the house and found two of his friends entertaining the older daughter a mighty fear

seized him.

Dan and Kate and Bill and Fan sat in one corner of the room, giggling and talk-ing. She was seated demursly in another corner, and Bob was perspiring at the far-ture and of the room near the bed.

and sit by Sal, or bear the jeers of his associates. In this dilemma be choose Sal. Now it unluckily happened that near Sal's chair was an old fashioned dye pot containing ten gallons of indellible dye.
An evil spirit suggested to Bob that he

might sit on the edge of his dye pot.

For a few minutes all went well, but, the strain was too intense to last, and suddenly Bob lost his balance, and endeavoring to save himself, fell back into the highsmelling liquid.

By this time the rest of the party was in convulsions, and Bob rising as swiftly as possible, gave one despairing look at himself and fled into the night. He hastened to the creek, took off his trousers and endeavored to wash off the dye

The attempt was useless, and with a sigh he wrapped them around a stone, sunk them in the creek, and sneaked home

under cover of darkness. The next day Bob's mother sought vaincereer, and Bob was perspiring at the far-tade and of the room near the bed.

Bob, says Doctor Boez, saw two awful conditions facing him. He must go ever

But the agony of that night was too much for Bob, and in a way he seemed to associate all women with its horrors, for never again did he make any advances

never again did he make any advances toward matrimony.

After many years Bob told the story himself, for the sharpness of his grief was abated, and at the close of the affecting narration he would shake his head mournfully, and sigh, and say:

'And that blessed woman died and she never did know what became of them pants.'

'Yes, sir,' said the patient salesman 'I've shown you our entire stock of gold and silver watch chains.'

'Weli, they ain't the kind I want,' replied the cranky customer. 'I don't propose to buy what I don't want. 'Certainly not, sir. Perhaps you want

'What's that ? Jest you come out here, an' I'll show you if I want to steal one !'

Drummer-Any mail for me-J. H. Klawback?

Pettyville Postmaster—Nope!

Drummer—Goed! The firm basn't fir

## The Mutual Life **Insurance Company**

OF NEW YORK

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President.

### STATEMENT FOR THE YEAR ENDING AUGUST II, 1900.

Income,	\$ 58,890,077 21	
Disbursements,	38,597,480 68	
Assets,	304,844,537 52	1
Policy Reserves,	261,711,988 61	
Guarantee Fund or Surplus, -	50,132,548 91	l
Insurance and Annuities in Force,	1,052,665,211 64	ļ
Loans on Policies During the Year,	4,374,636 80	

### J. A. JOHNSON, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland

ROBERT MARSHALL, Cashier and Agent, St. John, N. B. M. McDADE, Agent, St. John, N. B. C. E. SCAMMELL, Agent, St. John, N. B.

# Job... Printing.

Are your Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, or Envelopes running short? Do you consider that you could effect a saving in this part of your business? Why not secure quotations your work before placing an order?

### Consult Us for Prices:

And you will find that you can get Printing of all kinds done in a manner and style that is bound to please you. We have lately added new type to our already well-equipped plant, and are prepared to furnish estimates on all classes of work at short notice.

Progress Department.

Job Printing

29 to 31 Canterbury Street.

BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING, 56 Prince Wm, St., - - St. John, N, B

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY.

PREDERICTONAN. B.

### **DUFFERIN**

This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of greats. The situation of the House, facing as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Buniness Hear. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accommodation. Electric cars, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes.

E. LEBOI WILLIE, Propriess.

### Victoria Hotel,

S1 to S7 King Street, St. John, N R.

Electric Passenger Elevator

and all Modern Improv

D. W. McCORMACK, Proprieter

T MARSHALL.

ner's 1900

JDES > S "Tommy and

**ROOSEVELT'S** 

" (serial). RDING DAVIS'S articles.

N'S The Russis

LTER A. WY-'The Workers''.

RIES, by n Page,

Chompson,

White. RTICLES

position. LAND'S article s ploration.

RD FIFTY O," by Sena-

RT FEATURES ELL ILLUSTRA ebrated American

LAFARGE, illus-

r.

trative schemes (in ack and white) by PLETON CLARK TO, HENRY Me-IGHT L. ELMEN-

trated Prospectus ny address.

RIBNER'S SONS, rs, New York.

Points Which Strike the Searcher as Existing Without Apparent Reason.

The inscrutability of the flat never diminishes with the march of progress. Nearly every new house put up presents some incomprehensible feature to be explained only on the vague ground that accounts for so many of the strat ge freaks of apartment architecture. Last week an experienced searcher was looking with a crescendo of satisfaction at a building that has just been completed. It was remarkably complete and the use of space was generally excellent. Light and air were present in an unusual degree. The rent was not bigh, in view of the advantages of the building. Her approval was destined to meet a sudden end. She turned to the man showing the building and asked where the servant's room was. The apartment was not of the kind occupied by persons who live without servanta.

'There's no servant's room, ma'am,' he said, 'in this apartment.'

'Then it is upstaire?' suggested the searcher.

The man again said that there was no room for the servants as casually as if he were explaining that there was no stain glass windows in the kitchen or Turkish smoking room in the apartment.

There never had been any room for ser wants, he said, and he had never heard any complaint as yet on that score. Most of the tenants had no trouble about the matter. They seemed to have their help come in or sleep in one of the other rooms. In fact the matter hardly seemed to him worth discussion. One would have supposed from his view of the situation that few apartments were supplied with rooms for servants. Nothing but the inscrutability of the flat builder could explain such a deficiency in an apartment which required at least one servant.

Most searchers for apartment homes nowadays like to have their dining room adjoin the parlor or at least be near it and not make it necessary to walk the length of the apartment to get to the dining room. Any agent will say that this is almost always the demand of persons looking for apartments that cost from \$40 to \$1,000. Yet there are comparatively few flats of the great number in this city that are asranged in this way. Even the new buildings follow the old plan that puts the dining and drawings rooms at opposite ends of the spartments. "The great increase in the comfort and

especially in the convenience of flats,' said said a real estate agent, "is not to be

Brit sh Losses in the Boer War.

The losses of the British Army in the field in South Africa for the month of March make a heavy total. Fourteen officers and 151 men were killed or died of wounds, and 12 officers and 406 men died of disease; there were besides 40 men accidently killed. Three officers and 36 men were missing and prisoners and 129 officers and 2,940 men were sent back to England as invalids, making a total loss to the army on active service of 3,069 officers and

The number actually in hospital at the end of March comprised men of all ranks, from General to private soldier, but the figures are not given. They are reported to be not far from 7,000.

The total British casualties from death. net including the colonials, from the beginning of the war to the end of March were 794 officers and 14,278 men.

The Drill Hail.

The new drill hall which is now assured will probably be erected on Chipman's hill. The majority of those interested in military matters sgree that the locality is best in every way. The situation is central and there in every room for such a building.

The Arylum

Mr. G. Gordon Boyne has been appointed temporary secretary of the Luna"c A-ylum during Mr. Mr-shall's absence. While all regret the latter's illness and hope for a speedy recovery, the public can rest sa sfied that the affairs in Mr. Boyne's lands will be properly looked

Bishop Casey.

Bishop Casey comes to St. John this week to reside. His Lordship does not come among strangers and all will wish him a career of success and length.

Pie that melts in your mouth is astonishingly obdurate after it gets into your stom-

'Willie,' said mamma, 'didn't I tell you

to wash your face ?' 'Yes, Ma'am,' Willie replied, 'and I did

wash it.' 'I don't believe you. It's just as dirty as ever.

'Mamma,' piped little Elsie, who had just been vaccinated, 'maybe he did do it, but It didn't take the first time.'

Until She Spoke.

She was such a etylish, aristocratic-look ing girl that she won admiring glances from the whole car. We Americans, muced do not need empty titles to make our folk of gentle blood.

Her friend handed her some photo graphs. She examined them critically.

Them's bully! she exclaimed.

Willie-Pa, is there any difference be ween a violin and a fiddle?

Pa-Yes, indeed, my son. If you has it at a concert or ope a it's a violin, when your next door neighbor plays it, it's a fiddle.

He wanted to borrow a bundred of me. He said he was broke, but the fact That he wanted to borrow the hundred o

Is proof that the fellow is cracked.



A Delicious Tubbing and then refreshing sleep—there is nothing better for any baby. Always use the "Albert"

### BABY'S OWN SOAP

and your child will have a fine complexion and never be troubled with skin diseases. The National Council of Women of Canada have recommended it as very suitable for nursery

The Albert Toilet Soap Co., MONTREAL, 



## OL &STEEL

Superseding Bitter Apple, Pil Cochia, Penny.oyal, &c. Order of all Chemists, or post free for \$1.50 frou EV. NS & SONS, LTD., Monuteal and Toronto, Canada, Victoria, B. C. or

'Bigsby would make his fortune as a audeville mimic.

'What makes you think so?' 'He has never played golf but once in his life, yet he's got the golf limp down to perfection.'

'Miss Beatrice-Bee,' began Mr Fresch. Pardon me,' she said haughtily; 'but you mustn't call me 'Ree.' 'Why not?' 'Because you have known me but a very short time, and-' 'But 'Bee' is a very short

'Do you,' she asked, with a soulful expression, 'ever feel the question of a future life to be of ungent importance to your

mental effort? 'Well, no,' he answered, 'but I have requently had that fee'ng about the question of a future meal.'

Seen and Unseen-'I can see your finish!' shouted the Briton tarntingly. The Boer bit his lip.

'Well, you can't see a joke, anyway!' It is also said that Mrs. Langtry recent-

ly went to Paris to undergo a new and most expensive face rejuvenation by a process which involves the complete removel of the outer skin from the face and neck and a treatment of the underlying cuticle, removing all wrinkles. The marble-like smoothness of her skin excited general wonder on the first night of her

Umbrellas Made, Re sovered, Regelves Duval 17 Waterloo,

"Brevity is the

Soul of Wit."

Wit is wisdom. Blood is life. Impure blood is living death. Health depends on good blood. Disease is due to bad blood. The blood can be purified. Legions say Hood's Sarsaparilla, America's Greatest Blood Medicine, purifies it. A brief story but it tells the tale.

Nervous Weakness-" I sufferea from nervous weakness and loss of appe-tite. My blood was impure, my stomach dered and I could not sleep. Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me entirely.

Mrs. E. Lockwood, Belleville, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

'Maria, why don't you throw away that rusty old scoop shovel that has been standng in the kitchen entry so long?

Because Bessie intends to cover it with gold leaf and hang it on the parlor wall, and I'm giad she has some idea of saving, if her father hasn't.

'If I see you going into a saloon again I will discharge you. Do you understand?"
'Yes, sir. I'll wait until after dark before I go in again.'

He-Well, I'll admit I was wrong. She-That won't do; you must admit that I was right.

First Kansan-Did thet cyclone damage Jed Perkins' house enny ? Second Kansan—Donno; it hain't lit yit

Excited | man (at long-distance telephone) -I want to talk to Fargo, N. D. Voice (at central station)-You'll have to wait a few minutes. Line's busy. Twenty seven other husbands are trying to tell their wives to come home.

Hoax-Barbon is getting very stout isn't

Joax-Yes, and he's worried sick be cause he doesn't know of any way to reduce his weight.

Hoax-Why does't he use his own scales? He's still in the coal business, isn't be P

Ascum-I understand your minister is devoting his attention to the higher criti-

Churchman-Well, he has been complaining that his salary is too small, if that s what you mean by hire criticism.

An Atchisen woman will not go to the Buffalo (exposition. She will have a number of signs painted. Hands off, and Keep off the Grass, which she will distribute around her house and yard and imagine that she is taking in the Buffalo ex-

Latest styles of Wedding invitations and announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any

he use of children who are learning to play. Doctors[declare that much permanent injury is done to the muscles of the fingers by enedeavoring to stretch an octav or more, so the new pianos sre made with the keys half the usual width, in order to prevent such injury.

Heavy Walker-'Please gimme somethin' to eat, lady,' Mrs Newbridge-'Here poor man, is a pie for you.' Heavy Walker (taking the pie)-'Now, then lady gim me a quarter or I'll report yer to the board o' health, and send in dis pie as evidence agin yer.

'The man who goes out for a lank,' remarked the Observer of Events and Things 'is often satisfied with a few swallows."

Specific Manual, a pocket epitome of the Domestic Practice of Medicine, mailed for the asking. A postcard will do.

Rheumatism.-The use of Specific No. 15 stimulates the action of the kidneys, and the poisonous uric acid passes out of the

Brain Fag.-The use of Specific No. 24 restores the flagging energies of the overtired worker.

Dyspepsia.-The use of Specific No. 10 after meals permits indulgence in the pleasures of the table, without fear of In

Grip and Colds.-The use of "77" breaks up Colds that hang on and not yield to treatment.

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are put up in small vials of pleasant pellets; just fit the vest pocket. At all Druggists, 25c., or mailed on receipt of price.

Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co. William and John Sts., New York,

Daughter-But he has become so cold o me since yesterday!

Mother-He is jealous, I think. You know you gave Harry Trotties four dances last night.

Daughter-Dear mother, you make me so happy!

All off.

Tom-So your engagement with May is broken. I thought she tairly doted on Dick-So she did, but her father was a

owerful antidote.

In Sumatra it a woman is left a widow. mmediately after her husband's death she plants a fligstaff at her door, upon which a flag is raised. So long as the flag remains uniform by the wind the etiquette of Sumstra forbids her to marry, but at the first rent, however tiny, she can lay aside her weeds and accept the first offer she

It was this way, explained the Suffolk county tarmer to a Brooklyn policemen. I was on a street car. So was another

eller. Bimeby he says to me: Hey, old man, what time is it? Dunno,' says I.
'Why not?' says he.
Cause my watch ain't goin. But I'm sure it is.

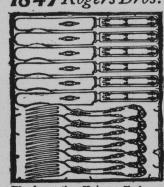
But I know it sin't.
Then he got off the car, and I looked for my watch to see if she was goin. Swas. She was goin off with that feller.

Why She Discarded Him. 'Don't despair, Edward, even if father does say you'll be young enough to marry ive years from now. 'Oh, I don't care for myself, but how

bout you ?" "Silver Plate that Wears."

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#### Chickering's Furniture Polish

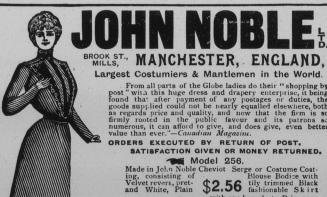
Saves both, and makes the furniture look like new. Thoroughly clean the furniture and apply a small quantity on a cotton cloth, then rub the surface lightly with a soft cloth, when a most brilliant Be sure and get the genuine CHICK-ERING POLISH, with the Trade Mark

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JOHN NOBLE, LTD. " BROOK ST. MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

of the gra Atlantic o While th successive the altar b niece is ave has swept descended woman of t Canadian g professions tinction has In the most

Canadia

finest hospit is in places Not cont mate that fo American he bound as me matrimonial A Canadi inent membe iu New Yorl 'I could

nurses offhar

of them. I are very population doctors. It's girl gets adm for nurses wh 'The best h one of whom Betsey Russe the Hamilton, Russell was g hospital. St. presbyterian.

the American

South Africa a several public recognition of Among the place are Miss tendent of nure built by J. Pie who is superi school at the P Miss Richmond the Kemp Me Peekskill traini adian holds a pr always a tair pr

Mrs Louis Qu

tendent of the tr hospital, was ed ber affiliations aver that her Car tued on of the re that preceded her At New Haver was made into h one of the charges ent, Miss Henry, dian, she adm to the training so

training school for Hospital, said: 'Canadian pare boarding school m United States. with the idea of pr place in the social homes of their own educating them ton with the idea of car Then when misf parents the girls, rescurces, look for

'The trained nurs homes. She must breeding or else sl maker and source American girls who admission to the trai to be compared to in this respect. The smart girls among th and many well bred them; but the prope the opposite is great offers a resourse to circumstances referr

"I know many C who leave homes of e tired of society life as ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1901.

### An Invasion From Canada.

Canadian girls will constitute one-half | can independent spirit; girls who have of the graduating classes of the leading been brought up in affluence, with their training schools for nurses this year in New York and all the big cities from the to hounds; popular belles and so on. Of training schools for nurses this year in

While the British matron moans as each successive British youth is led captive to the altar by Americau girls, her Canadian niece is avenging the English cousin. She has swept across the boundary line and descended on the professional young woman of the United States. While the Canadian girl is now prominent in all the professions in the States her greatest distinction has been won in trained nursing. In the most noted training schools and the finest hospitals the Canadian trained nurse is in places of responsibility.

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emarkable qual-

d Energy

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de, Double-breasted
full wide carefully
skirt, in Black or
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36 39 inches, 97c. \$1.10

42 45 inches. \$1.22 \$1.84

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ENGLAND.

IN NOBLE

d have a bottle sent

ing clothes

Not content with all this Canadians estimate that for every English title won by bound as many as ten American doctors in

A Canadian railroad man who is a prominent member of the Canadian organization iu New York city said on this subject.

'I could name at least 250 Canadian nurses offhand, and I don't know one-fifth of them. I married one myself and they are very popular as wives among American doctors. It's easy to see why the Canadian girl gets admission to the training schools for nurses where the American can't.

'The best known Canadian nurse, or the one of whom most has been heard, is Miss Betsey Russell, a daughter of the head of the Hamilton, Ont., insane asylum. Miss Russell was graduated from a New York hospital, St. Luke's, I believe, or the presbyterian, and went to Cuba to nurse the American soldiers. After she went to South Africa and on her return to Canada several public receptions were given in recognition of her work.'

Among the Canadian nurses in executive place are Miss Burdette who is superintendent of nurses in the Lying in hospital built by J. Pierpont Morgan; Miss Rykert who is superintendent of the training school at the Post Graduate hospital and Miss Richmond, assistant head nurse at the Kemp Memorial hospital. At the Peekskill training school for nurses a Canadian holds a prominent place and there is always a fair proportion of Canadian stu-

Mrs Louis Quintard, formerly superintendent of the training school at St. Luke's hospital, was educated in Canada and all her sfiliations were Canadian. Canadians aver that her Canadian sympathies constittued on of the reasons for the opposition that preceded her leaving the hospital.

At New Haven, where an investigation was made into hospital methods recently, one of the charges against the superintendent, Miss Henry, was that as she was a Canadia dian, she admitted too many Canadians to the training school, giving them perfer ence to American applicants.

Miss Sutcliffe, superintendent of the training school for nurses at the New York

'Canadian parents send their girls to boarding school more than parents in the United States. They educate the girls with the idea of preparing them to take a place in the social world and preside over homes of their own. They don't start out educating them for college and professions with the idea of careers and money getting. Then when misfortune overtakes the parents the girls, thrown on their own rescurces, look for what they are fitted to

'The trained nurse goes into the finest homes. She must be a person of high breeding or else she becomes a trouble maker and source of annoyance. The American girls who apply to hospitals for admission to the training schools are not to be compared to the Canadian girls in this respect. There are charming and smart girls among the American applicants and many well bred young women among them; but the proportion who are quite the opposite is great. So trained nursing offers a resourse to Canadian girls in the

circumstances referred to. \*I know many Canadians nurses also who leave homes of ease because they have

Atlantic ocean to the Rocky Mountains. | course, some of them go back to Canada with their training, but most of them remain in the States.

'It's the case not only in New York, but also in all the large New England cities, in Buffalo, Cleveland, Chicago, Ca zinnati, Pittsburg, and even farther Wast the Canadian girl has the same hold o trained nursing to the exclusion of Ameri e n girls. In Buffalo, owing to its nearnes to Ontario, the rush of Canadian girls to the training schools for nurses became so great that the schools were closed to 'The Canadian trained nurse certainly

is a greater feature of the profession than American heiresses Canadian nurses have is appreciated in lay circles. For some years now the classes in this school have contained, you may safely say, on an average, 4s per cent. of Canadian girls. I should hardly say 50 per cent. on an average, but there have been classes where the percentage was as high as 65. Only a small proportion return to Canada permanently. Most of them stay here or scatter through the United States.

'The same thing prevails in all the fore most training schools in the country. In Philadelphia, particularly, and Baltimore I know it is the case. Canadian nurses rank high in the profess on and physicians prefer them in many cases.

'Really, I couldn't say why the Canadians have fixed on th t profession especially or why so many are admitted. I should be very unwilling to as ert that it is because they are more refined and better bred than American applicants. We take applications, of course, in their order and there are always as many Canadians as Americans on the waiting ist. At Bellevue Canadians were very numerous ntil the politicians objected and a law was passed forbidding the admission of aliens to Bellevue.

'It is not only for the regular training that Canadian girls core to the United State: but also for postgraduate work, and the schools and hospitals making a feature of that work have even a larger percentage of Canadians than we. Canada has not so many opportunities for fraining as the hospitals of the tates offer, and I suppose that is one reason why so many Canadian young women are met with here. I know of no other profession that has attracted them as nursing has.'

Miss Rykert of the Post Graduate Train ing School for Nurses said:

'I am a Canadian, but that does not prevent my doing my duty by the American applicants for admission. The class before I came here was over 65 per cent. distinctly sensitive lest I may be accused of favoring Canadian applicants. I have discussed the matter freely with the board.

'We cannot admit every one who thinks trained nursing is a money-making pro fession and goes into it with the idea of escaping from drudgery of some other kind. If we did the reputation of trained nurses and of the school would soon fall. A trained nurse to be up to the ideal must be a well-bred wemen of refinement and delicacy, with firmness, tact and good judgment. I am not saying the American girl has not all these qualities. There is none superior to the American nurse when she fills all these requirements. But I wish I could show you a bunch of letters from applicants I now have under consideration. I cannot without violating confidences, but one is from a milliner, another from a former lady's maid and a third from a cook and so on.

"When a trained nurse goes into an establishment with many servants she occupies a peculiar position, and it is found that the American girl, often coming from a home where all domestic labor tall to the mother and no servant is kept, does not know how to carry herself toward the servants. She causes friction, is too demanding and wants all sorts of attentions no well-bred nurse expects.

"The Canadian applicants with few extired of society life and caught the Americape comparison come from well-to-do or prospering my son. Take all the sugar you want.

ous families, are well bred in the trues That is one reason why American doctors with the best practices often prefer Canadian nurses. An American applicant all things being equal always has the preference with me over the Canadian because I realize I am in an American institution. Yet with the best of intentions out of a class of sixteen this year eleven will be Canadians although some of those had been accepted when I took charge.

'The subject has been discussed by the The head of the training school said the Greek medalist from Vassar lasted just one month, and nearly finished half the patients she handled in that time. Canadian girls have many of the qualifications the Vassar girl lacked. That's why I suppose they have crowded American applic

'In Philadelphia and Baltimore the Canadian girls are quite as successful and as much in demand as in New York and other cities nearer the border. At Johns Hopkins there are four Canadian doctors which may account possibly for a portion of the prevalence of the Canadian nurse and student there.

marry American doctors. But I'm sure they have no idea of avenging their Eng lish sisters for the titles they lose to American heiresses although apparently they are successful in doing so.'

A New York household has been provisionally ruled for years by a sable cook who rejoices in the name of Rosa. One day not long ago, this important person sailed into the presence of her nominal mistress and announced that are had a disclosure to make.

'I'm gwine to marry dat trifling Pomp Leone, fo' his own good, to morrow eben-ing,' she said, 'and I 'cided you might na chelly like to know 'bout it the day befo'

'O Rosa,' said the lady, 'how can I spare you now, with all the company we are to have next week ?'

'Spare me, missy P' repeated Rosa. 'I ain't said nuffin 'bout you sparing me, chile. De ceremonies and bands is gwine to be pernounced at seben o'clock, and Pomp, he's gwine to start off on his honeymoon on de ten o'clock train.

'He's got a heap o' relations out West, and so hab I, and he's gwine to see 'em all. And when he's done got troo wid dem relations, I's got some plans for him down Souf,' concluded Rosa, darkly.

'He's been in kind o' dubersome com-Being Canadian myself I am leabing you. W'at put sech an idee an dat in yo' little head, honey ?'

British Barristers' Wigs,

The wigs worn in English courts we formerly made of human hair, and it is on record that the white hair of a women who lived to be 106 years old was sold for that purpose for £50. In 1827 the old form of powdered wig-which was somewhat of an uisance because the powder came off and the hair frequently required curling-was superceded by the horsehairwig.

Only about 100 of these legal ornaments are made annually. A good article will last for a quarter of a century, and, moreover barristers do not altogether appreciate new wigs, as they suggest that the wearer is new to the business and consequently has not had much experience.

The cost varies from 1 to 12 guineas The former price purchases an ordinary article, while the latter is the sum paid for what is known as a 'full bottom' wig, which is usually worn by the leading barristers on the occasion of a great trial. It is also the kind which adorns the head of the speaker of the house of commons.

Most of the horsebair is imported, but the the home product is the best and is that used in the costliest wigs.

Tommy (surprised)-Why, father, I thought that one spoonful of sugar was al-ways enough for my coffee ? Tommy's Father. This is a restaurant,

heads of the training schools at our meet ings. While American girls are clever at books it isn't always the cleverest book student who can follow implicity a doc tor's orders. The head of a large training achool was telling an experience that proves it. A Vassar Greek medal gir conceived the idea that she was called to nurse the sick and was admitted, of course.

'Oh, yes, Canadian nurses frequently

For his Good.

There was a loaded rifle in the buggy which Carmen had borrowed from a friend in town. He had apologized to the young lady for having the gun, and she had replied: 'Oh, I am not afraid of it. I know how to handle firearms.' Miss Sallie was going to Carmen's home to visit her sisters and as they were driving along the road the young man again referred to the gun. He told Miss Shore that he had left a few

'In that event,' said the young girl, 'if pany lately, missy, and de best I could do was to marry him right now. But sakes in the sakes where the trouble comes to have an indestructible lite. Mrs. Alice Mrs. Alice writes of these early restrictions d Carmen. 'The horses are not

time they hear any unusual noise.' the girl. 'I will kill the deer,' and as if

As they entered the narrow lane, which is about a mile in length, Miss Sallie noticed a carriage full of people approaching from the opposite direction, and it occurred to her tost there would be little room to spare in passing. One of the horses became frightened at something, and Carmen gave him a cut with the whip The animal lunged forward, and when the young man quickly attempted to ch.ck

The spirited horses bounded in the air, and with snorts of terror they ran at the top of their speed, thile the buggy bounced about between the wire fences as if it had been a toy. Carmen, with one line in his hand, was helpless, but the girl exhibited presence of mind which stamps her as possessing generalship of no mean order. 'I knew,' she says, 'that if the horses ran against one of th barbed wire fences we

wuld be torn to fragments, and it was evident that our runaway team would soon collide with the approaching carriage.'

girl did it. Quickly throwing the gun to her shoulder, she shot one of the horses. Fortunately the sudden halt and the struggles of the fallen horse threw his mate

### Bravery of A Young Giantess

is differently constituted from the ordinary timed young woman, for she not only possesses the strength of three men, but she bas the nerve and courage of half a dozen. Recently a 200 pound tramp sppeared at her kitchen door and asked for food saying 'I don't want any of scraps. Hand me as he uttered the last word he felt himself litted off his feet, and when he turned his Texas. head to take observations he discovered that a young girl had one hand fastened in either tongue or arm she shook him until his teeth chattered.
'Want pie and cake, do you?' she said.

Well, take that, you lazy coward.'

After slapping his jaws she threw him head foremost over the bannisters of the porch, and he landed in a barrel that was about half full of rain water. Miss Sallie had to turn the barrel over to save the man from drowning. He did not wait 'for something fit for a gentleman' nor did he take time to open the gate. He went through it, carrying a part of the structure furious old bull tossing her father into the with him. The young woman's admirers air with his horns. The brave girl ran collected money enough to buy a fine gold straight to the dangerous animal and watch. The little affair called attention to the fact that this Miss Shore is one of the strongest young women in the world, and she exhibits courage of a high order, coupled with extraordinary powers of self possession and perfect coolness in the

presence of danger.
She showed herself worthy of just this kind of praise in an affair that happened put a rope on his horns and lash him to a of a young man who was riding in a buggy by her side and doubtless the lives of several other people by an act that would and it is not an easy matter to induce her not have occurred to one person in a thousand. Miss Sallie and a young man nemed Carmen were riding in a buggy along a narrow lane behind a pair of spirited horses. There were strong barbed wire fences on both sides of the road and barely room for two vehicles to pass. cartridges in the chamber in the hopes of getting a shot at a deer that he had frequently seen in an old field that they had

gentle, and they try to run away every

'Well, if you can hold them, replied to show that she was in earnest she picked up the rifle and laid it across her lap.

him one of the line; broke.

There was but one thing to do, and the floundering in the road, and the occupants

Miss Sallie Shoreof Marble Falls, Tex., | of the buggy had time to make their escape of age, Miss Shore plunged into the Colorado river and rescued a man from drowning. This occurred near a great waterfall, and the current ewept toward the cataract with such terrific force that several fishermen who witnessed the rescue declared something fit for a gentleman to eat.' Just that they would not have ventured into such a dangerous flood for a deed to

The girl's parents say that she was always different from other children. From his collar, and before he could protest with a child she possessed extraordinary courage, and in all her life she has never shown the least fear in the presence of man, beast or danger. Upon one occasion, says the Chicago Tribune, she descended into a well more than 100 feet, clinging to a rope and letting herself down with her hands,

for the purpose of saving the life of a child. Only a few weeks ago she saved her father from being trampled to death by a mad bull. Hearing the old gentleman's calls for assistance, Miss Shore ran out to the cattle, arriving just in time to see a air with his borns. The brave girl ran caught him by the nose and one of the horns. Her father was lying on his back under the bull's fore feet.

'l believe,' says Miss Shore, 'that I could have broken that bull's neck. I was mad enough to have killed him.' She did twist his neck until he bellowed for mercy,

post. The young girl's friends and neighbors never tire of telling stories of her prowess. The heroine herself is modest, to converse about her phenomenal strength and her many brave acts. She is in her eighteenth year and weighs 298 pounds, and, although she is certainly a giantess, she is blessed with a sweet and gentle disposition, and there are few young girls who are more popular and none who possess more sincere friends.

Old-Time Tobacco Legislation,

It is one of the curiosities of old-time legislation that the use of tobacco was in early colonial days regarded by the magistrates and elders as far more injurious, degrading and sinful than that of intoxicating liquors. Both the use and the planting of the weed were forbidden, the cultivation of it being permitted only in small quantities, for mere necessities, for phisick, for preservation of the health, and that the same be taken privately by ancient men.'
But the 'Creature called Tobacko' seemed about tobacco in 'Stage-Coach and Tavern Days.

Landlords were ordered not to 'suffer any tobacco to be taken into their houses' on penalty of a fine to the 'vitualler' and another to 'the party that takes it.' The laws were constantly altered and enforced; and still tobacco was grown and was smoked. No one coul take it 'publicquely,' nor in his own house or anywhere else before strangers. Two men were forbidden to smoke together.

No one could smoke within two miles of the meeting house on the Sabbath day. There were wicked backsliders who were caught smoking around the corner of the meeting house, and others on the street, and they were fined, and set in the stocks and in cages.

Until within a few years there were New England towns where tobacco-smoking in the streets was probibited, and innocent cigar loving travellers were astounded at being requested to cease smoking.

Mr. Drake wrote, in 1886, that he knew men then living, who had had to plead guilty or not guilty in a Boston police court for smoking in the streets of Boston. In Connecticut, in early days, a great indulgence was permitted to travellers—a man could smoke once during a journey of ten miles.

Mr. Birmingham-It is wonderful instinct which teaches animal to seek a safe retreat when danger is nigh.

Mr. Manchester-I myself have often seen a cowhide.

IN TWO INSTALMENTS-PART II.

'It is,' she replied, reassured, for she at once recognized the face. 'It is, Micky Farrahty; and what would ye be wanting, hid in the bushes like a tox or a wild "Call in the men, Sullivan,' said Val

Tis a word wid ye I want, Miss Bride, 'Tis a word wid ye I want, Miss Bride, thin,' said the man, still in a whisper. 'I daren't spake louder, or wan av the bhoys might be hearin' me. Miss Bride, I saw ye wid Sir Neville today, an' I'm thinkin' he'll be yer swatcheart—whisht! niver mind that, miss, 'its a matter of lite or death I'm on. I love him, too, Miss Bride; he saved my little gossoon's life, God bless him! an' I'd die for him. But he's to be boycotted, an' now Larry 'll be there in the thick of it, the murdherin' scoundrel! An' oh! Miss Bride, phwat can we do to save him at all ?

An' oh! Miss Bride, phwat can we do to save him at all p'
'Is it the truth ye're telling, Micky Farrehty p' asked the girl sternly.
'Indade, thin, miss, it is, worse luck!
May I never see the gates of Heaven if it's a lie I'm tellin' ye! Ah! Miss Bride, for the love o' the Lord, tell me how I can save him, an' I'll do it, even if I hang for it attherwards.'

it aftherwards.'
Bride knitted her brows in thought, then

she said quietly—
'My sister is coming back now. We
must be quick. Can we send for the constabulary p'
'No; for the way's barried be the bhoys.

marked casually—

'Oh! will you go in and see about getting tather's supper? I should like to run round to the Lodge to see Mrs O'Neill.
Don't be frightened if I'm late, because Jack will see me home. Go right up to bed when you feel inclined; I've got a latch key, and you won't even hear me come in. I'll be so quiet. I'm dying to see Kathleen. and she came home last night, so good-bye for the present,' and she ran lightly off down the road towards the Lodge, waere resided one of her particular friends, the wife of a coastguard officer.

To night, however, she had no time to bestow on Kathleen O'Neill, and passing the house, she turned up a by-way which led to Arn na-carries.

door in safety.

Ard na carrig was a fine old house, long

and low, its casement windows al Once its lawns and shrubberies had been

the admiration of all the county, but of late years it had grown to look uncared

for and desolate.

The bushes were unclipped, the rose-trees unpruned, and the lawns overgrown with weeds. with weeds.

As the great bell clanged through the

As the great bell clanged through the building, the door was opened by an elderly man in shabby black clothes, who looked surprised on seeing Bride.

'Good-evening, Sullivan,' she said. 'Is Sir Neville at home?'

'He is, miss; shure it's at his dinner he is?'

is."

'Take me to him quickly, Sullivan. Yes, into the dining-room. You needn't stand on ceremony tonight."

Sir Neville and Val were seated opposite each other at the long dining table when Bride was ushered in.

Sir Neville was in evening dress, Val in tweeds, having only just come in from the farm.

the farm.

They both sprang up, and Sir Nevile hurried to meet the girl with outstretched

hand.
'Why, good evening, Miss McCarthy.
Nothing wrong, I hope? You look as if
you had been running.'
'I have,' panted Bride, sinking into a
chair and fanning herselt with her handkerchief. 'I have. Oh! Sir Neville, have
you heard?'
'About the house.'

you heard ?'
About the boycott? Yes.'
But you are to be moonlighted to night
and Larry O'Leary has sworn that he'll

will you?

Val whistled, Sir Neville looked grave.

'How did you hear that?' he asked.

'Micky Farrahty told me. He's grateful to you for saving his bey's life, and
ha'll do what he can to stop it; but it's
very little good he'll be against all the
others. Oh, Sir Neville! what are you

'Are the roads blocked to the village?'
'They are—every one.'
'Call in the men, Sullivan,' said Val;
'Kelly, and Donovan and Murphy.'

The three men trooped in, their mouths open at the unexpected sight of Miss McCarthy seated in the dining-room at that hour of the evening.

Sir Neville related briefly what had happened, and told them to be in readiness to defend the house.

'Take them to the gun-room, and get out the rifles and revolvers,' he said to Val. 'And now, Miss Bride, I will see you home.'

'And now, Miss Bride, I will see you home.'

'Oh, no; you mustn't!' cried Bride in horror. 'Sir Neville, don't dream of it! They'll waylay you, and shoot you down.' You shan't do anything so reckless.

Sir Neville smiled.

'And suppose they do? I shan't be much loss to anyone, and I shall no longer be in the way of Val's marriage. Really, it would be the best thing that could—

'If yer plaze, sorr,' put in Sullivan quietly, 'ye can do no such thing at all. Little Jerry, the coachman's boy, has just found out that we're surrounded. They're all in the garden, the scoundrels! waitin' till he moon rises to attack us; just now the shadows aren't black enough for them. The young lady'll have to be stayin, now, sorr.'

\*No; for the way's barred be the bhoys.
an' no one'll pass to the village tonight.'

'Then we must do without. Are any of the men with Sir Neville?'

'Orly the lads at Ard na-carrig—two grooms, an the coachman, an' butter.'

'Then I will go to Ard-na-carrig, and warn them myself. You stay with the others; it's better so. You may have a chance of restraining them, or of helping Sir Neville if the worst comes to the worst. And, Micky.'

'Yiss?'

'Ii—if you get hurt, I'll see to Mary and the children for—his sake; so don't be worrying about them.'

'May the saints presarve ye for that, miss!' said the man gratefully. 'Heaven bless ye, an' may you an' him live to see your gran'childher's chilnber grow up—whish!' tis Miss Peggy. Good-bye, miss, and good luck!'

He dived into the bushes again as Peggy reappeared, and the two girls walked briskly homeward.

As they neared their gates, Bride remarked casually—.

'Oh! will you go in and see about gethous and sold with the stay of the same and now your think that I could do such a thing? No, no, Sir Neville! I'm not a bit sorry! came; in lact, I'm glad—it's so awfully exciting.'

'It certainly is, replied Sir Neville driv, rather too exciting, for my taste, knowing, hone cook won't have a fit or anything.

such a thing? No, no, Sir Neville? I'm not a bit sorry I came; in lact, I'm glad—it's so awfully exciting.'

'It certainly is.' replied Sir Neville drily, rather too exciting, for my taste, knowing, that there are women in the house. I only hope cook won't have a fit or anything. Ah! an Irish landlord's lite is a hard one. Val tells me I'm rough on the people, but believe me, Miss Bride, it's for his own sake I've insisted on getting my rent. What would become of him when he inherits the place if I hadn't put some money by for him? You know his tastes, you know he'll never do any work. Well, I shouldn't have lived much longer. The doctor told me, it I stayed in Ireland for a couple more winters, and went on working as I have been doing lately, I'd go into a rapid cousumption. And I meant to. There's nothing for me to live for, and I'm no good to anyone. But this vow of Larry's the house, she turned up a by-way which led to Arn na-carrig.

By this time it was almost dark, and her heart beat rather faster than usual as she burried along the little lane between the low turf walls, for she wondered if any of the 'bhoys' lay concealed behind them.

If this was the case, however, they did not molest her, and she gained the halldoor in safety.

There's nothing for me to live for, and I'm no good to anyone. But this vow of Larry's is better still; I'd much rather die of a gunshot wound than of consumption, and so well, I suppose this is my last night on earth. Rather a ghastly thought, itsn't it? Still, it'll be all right when it's over. Why, what is the matter, Miss Bride?'

Bride had risen to her fast, and her over the still had risen to her fast, and her over the still in the still had risen to her fast, and her over the low health and the still had risen to her fast, and her over the still; I'd much rather die of a gunshot wound than of consumption, and so well, I suppose this is my last will be all right.

Bride had risen to her fast and her over the low her fast and her or so well.

were full of tears.
'You shan't talk like that!' she said. 'It's
wicked! And you shan't die either!'

"You shan't talk like that!" she said. 'It's wicked! And you shan't die either!"
Sir Neville gently put his arm round her, and tried to sooth her.
 "There, I didn't mean to grieve you,' he said. 'Don't cry, little girl.'
 A moment after, Val burst into the room, followed by the men, carrying their guns. 'Let me see,' said Sir Neville thoughtfully. 'I think you, Val and Kelly, had better defend the back of the house. Go up to the gun-room, one of you, the other had better be in my room—that's about as central as any. Sullivan and Jerry Donovan can guard the west side of the house, and Donovan, Murphy, and I will defend the front, which is the most likely side for an attack. The women-servants can help by loading our rifles for us. What will you do, Miss Bride?'
 "Oh! let me help load for you, Sir Neville. I can do it quite well. I often load father's.'
 "Very well, then; come up with me to the state-room. You, Murphy, take the end room on the right; you, Donovan, go to the left. Keep a sharp eye on the bushes, and any moving shadows you see. Don't any of you fire till you're obliged. Have you all a revolver besides your rifles?'
 "We have, sorr,' chorussed the men.
 "Very well. Miss Bride, here is one for

Have you all a revolver business your rifles?'

'We have, sorr,' chorussed the men.

'Very well. Miss Bride, here is one for you; you may need it. Are all the lower windows barred and shuttered?'

'They are, sorr.'

'Then go and post yourselves as I have told you. What is it, Val?'

Val had taken Bride's hand, and was whispering in her ear—

'If—anything happens—my love to Peg.'

'All right, Val. Good-bye and good luck,' Bride replied cheerfully.

Her alarm had quite departed.

She was trembling with excitement, that was all.

was all.

As she and Sir Neville entered the stroom together the room was just rid

over the tree tops.

Sir Neville groped his way across the room to the window.

'They think we're unprepared,' he said grimly. 'Rather a delusion. Hs.! one of them's trying for the window!'

A moment later there was a faint rustle

A moment later there

A moment later there
in the ivy.
Someone was climbing up.
Sir Neville noiselessly opened the window just as a head appeared below.
A blow from the butt end of his gun, and the head vanished.
There was the sound of a thud on the

'Number one !' he said coolly.
Suddenly a shot rang out on the clean

night air.

Bang! Whizz!
Sir Neville stepped aside, and the bullet
buried itself in the hangings of the bed.

"Bride!"
"Yes, Sir Neville ?"
"Mind you keep well out of the way."
"Yes; I'm quite sale, thank you. Mind

you do.'

The creeping black shadows below were much nearer to the house than they had been before.

A man stood at last in the midst of a patch of light, his rifle aimed at the window where Sir Neville stood concealed.

'I'm going to pick him off,' said the baronet coolly. 'One must make an example.'

The man lay motionless on the lawn.
That will keep them quiet for a bit,
Bride. I wonder what Val and the others

are about.'

'Shall I go and see P' volunteered Bride.

'It you like. Be careful.'

Bride crept noiselessly from the room and down the long corridor lit up with the silver moonlight, which shone on the pictured faces of dead and gone Ffolliots, old Sir Brians and Sir Geralds in powdered wigs and gaudy coats.

One of them—a Sir Gerald—who had been exiled for his share in the rebellion of '98, seemed to smile at her with mocking eyes—eyes so like Sir Neville's that she gave an involuntary start, and stepped on a

gave an involuntary start, and stepped on a creaking board.

'Who is it at all outside there?' demand-

ed Murphy's voice. 'If it's the ghost of ould Sir Gerald, will yer honor plaze be callin' another time, for we've no talk to waste on ye tonight at all, be raison of these livin' rascals below here; bad 'cess to thim.'

to thim.'
'It's only me, Murphy,' responded Bride
humbly, conscious of her own interiority
beside the magnificence of the Ftolliot ghost. 'Ah, Miss Bride! 'Deed thin, I'll be

'Ah, Miss Bride! 'Deed thin, I'll be axin' yer pardon for my mistake. An' how's the night farin' wid the masther? Have the bullets been flyin' much? I heard a couple of shots.'

'He's pretty well done for two of them, I think,' said Bride. 'I'm the patrol going on my rounds, so good-night to ye for the present.'

present.

She had little to report on returning to Sir Neville, and so things went on for a couple of hours, few shots being fired on either side.

Apparently, however, the besiegers because of such inactivity.

gan to weary of such inactivity.
The shadows began to hurry to and fro,
and the sound of muffled voices arose from

below.
Suddenly a man stood out from the rest,

Suddenly a man stood out from the rest,
waving a white handkerchief.

'I want to shpake wid Sir Neville
Ftolliot!' he cried.

'What do you want?' replied Sir Neville
without exposing himself to the gazs of
his t-nantry.

'Sure, I want to say that, if ye'll come
out to us we'll no a way a'cooch!

'Sure, I want to say that, if ye'll come out to us, we'll go away p'aceably and let the others be. If not, we fire the house.'

By Jove!' murmured the baronet, 'that's a cheering prospec:—Hobson's choice. Give me ten minutes to decide, and don't move till they're up!' he shouted to the man below.

Bride was sitting in a corner, trembling in eyery limb.

in every limb. Sir Neville crossed over, and stood be-

side her.

'Bride,' he said, 'it has come.'

'But you won't go ?' she cried. 'Oh,
you shan't, you shan't!'

'I think so,' he said; 'it will be best. 'I think so,' he said; 'it will be best. You see, I'm a useless sort of fellew alive and I shall be doing some good by dying. Val will marry your sister, so they'll be glad in the end; and, after all, no one cares what becomes of me.'

He gave a hard, bitter laugh.
But Bride McCarthy's self control gave

way at last.
'I care!' she cried passionately. 'Yes,
I do, and you know it. If you are killed,
I'll be killed too! I won't let you die

I'll be killed too! I won't let you die alone, Neville.'
Sir Nerville started.

Called by Bride by his Christian name, without the prefix denoting his baronetcy. He could hardly believe his ears.
Did someone really care for him at last? —the girl he had learned to love, too, although before to night he had not guessed the true state of his feelings for her. Very gently he stopped and kissed her on the forehead.

The next moment she was in his arms. 'Neville, you shan't go, you shan't,' she cried.

cried.

'Hush, Bride, I must. Thank you dear for this one taste of Heaven before I die. I never knew you cared, but I knew that I did. No, perhaps I hardly knew that till you were in danger—in danger for my sake. But you shan't suffer for it, dearest. Kiss me good bye, and let me go. Time is nearly up.

'You shan't Neville, you shan't,' she cried again.

cried again.

'Hush, dear, I must! You don't want
me to lock you in, do you? I shall have
to it you aren't quiet. Now say good bye
darling, quick!'

'Is yer honor ready?' came a voice from

below.

Sir Neville stepped to the window.

'I am,' he cried; 'but first, swear to me
by the Blessed Virgin Mary, that when
you have revenged yourself on me, you

w let all these others, who are absolutely nuocent, go free and unmolested."
We will—we will; we swear it! cried a chorus of voices.
'Then I am coming,' said their victim, quietly, and he closed the window.
Good-bye, darling,' he whispered, as he caught Bride in his arms once more, and kissed her passicately. 'Good-bye, and God bless you!'
'You shan't go alone, Neville. I'm coming, too!' she cried.

coming, too ! she cried.
'They won't hurt you if you do,' he replied, 'and you'll only see—no, darling,

plied, 'and you'll only see—no, darling, stay here.'

But she insisted on following him.
Outside the door of the room they found Murphy and Donovan.

The two honest men had tears in their eyes, and their voices trembled.

'Ah, don't be going out to them dirty blackguards, sorr!' pleaded Murphy.
But Sir Neville was firm.

'I shan't tell Mr. Val,' he said; 'he'd only make a fuss, and I'm determined to go. It's the only thing to be done.'

So the four descended the old polished oak stairs together in silence, Bride in front with the baronet, the two men behind.

hind.

In the hall, Sir Neville paused.

'Thank you all for your help,' he said huskily. 'Good-bye, Bride, my darling. Good-bye, lads; take care of Miss Bride and don't let her follow me,' he whispered.

He unbarred and opened the great half

Moor and passed out.

Bride, dashing after him, was caught and held on the threshold by the two men.
'Neville! Neville! Come back! she

Good-bye, his voice called out to her-She saw him step forward further into

the moonlight
There he stood, waiting, his head erect,
his arms folded.
The Ffolliots, whatever their faults., at least knew how to do.
Then there came the sound of a shot—a shot, and so a wild shout—and at the same

shot, and so a wild shout—and at the same moment a figure ran desperately forward and flung liself upon Sir Neville.

Bride saw nothing more; she had fainted, and the men carried her into the drawing-room and laid her on the sofa.

Outside was wild confusion—shots and yells, curses, and cries for mercy.

Murphy crossed himself, and Donovan whispered fearfully—

'What can be the matter at all?'

Then there was a clatter on the stairs,

'What can be the matter at all?'
Then there was a clatter on the stairs, and Val's voice crying out to know what was the noise about.
Murphy ran out to him, and there was a consultation in the hall.
'We must go out and see what's happened, 'cried Val excitedly, and he made a dash tor the door.
'I'll go first, sorr,' Kelly said hurriedly.
'Shtand back till I see how things are goin'.'

goin'.'
He opened the door, and was about to

He opened the door, and was about to step forward, when he stopped in amazement at the sight which met his eyes.

A fierce battle was being waged outside. There, in the toreground, Larry O'Leary was wresting desperately in the grasp of two sturdy members of the Royal Constabulary, and the other moonlighters were engaged in deadly conflict all around.

Close to the house two bodies were lying on the ground, and Kelly ran forward to examine them, followed closely by Val and Murphy.

There lay Sir Neville, his white face turned up in the moonlight, and across his body had fallen Micky Farrabty.

It was the latter who, to save Sir Neville, even at the expense of his own life, had rushed forward and flung himself upon him at the very moment the shot was fired at the baronet.

Help me to carry them indoors, cried Val hoarsely

The fight was a brief one, for the moon-

lighters were soon bested by the stalwart policemen, and in ten minutes they were all captured, and secured hand and foot, in

in the dining room alterwards, the stalwart policemen mopping their heated forheads while they drank their spirits almost neat.

'Why, sir, 'twas our little dog,' replied the men, laughing: 'at least, that's all we know about the matther. Two hours or more ago he came runnin' into the barracks, and McNamara shtooped down and began playin' with him. 'Why, here's a note,' sez he, and cuts it off the dog's coilar, where 'twas tied be a bit of shtring. I opens it, an' reads it, expectin' to find 'twas a bit of a joke. 'Twas hard enough to discipher I can tell you, sir, but at last I made out the words 'Come with strong force to Ard-na-carrig at the risin' of the moon.' No name at all was signed to it, sir. So I gets the bhoys together and hurries off, an' here we are, sir, only just in time, too.'

'Is it in time, I wonder ?' said Val sadly 'By the way, the doctor ought to be here by now; I've sent for him.'

'An' here he is,' said someone, as the door opened.

'Good-evening,' docthor,' 'said a chorus of voices, as the tall figure of Dr. Mc-Carthy strode into the room.

'Why, Val, what's the matter ?' cried the newcomer, as his eye fell upon the strange scene before him, every detail of which he took in'at a glance; the police-constables grouped about the room drinking whiskey, their pistols lying on the table, their faces hot and shining, one or two of them with roughly bandaged wounds: then Val, excited and dishevelled and lastly, the two men lying side by side upon a sort of impromptu couch, with pale faces and closed eyes.

Have you all been fighting ?' he inquired wonderingly.

Val explained as briefly as possible.

'Can you save them ?' he asked anxious-less forms and far a law moments, there

Dr. McCarthy bent ever the two motion

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was dead silence in the room.

Val's heart was beating wildly, and a lump had risen in his throat, almost choking him.

Somehow, he no longer looked upon Neville as being in the way; he only knew that he had misjudged him all his life before, that his brother was as great a hero as any man who wore the Victoria Cross, and that, if he died—it he was already dead—his conscience would always reproach him for his behaviour te that heroic brother.

The moments seemed like hours until the doctor raised his head.

'Sir Neville's all right,' he said; 'he's only stunned by his fall. Give me some brandy, and I'll soon get him round. Poor Micky's gone, I'm afraid; shot right throag!—"

But suddenly his words were ent short,

But suddenly his words were cut short, for the door was flung violently open, and, tollowed by Donovan, who was vainly trying to hold her back, Bride dashed into the room, and rushed forward to Sir Neville's side.

'Is he dead? Oh! is he dead?' she cried

Her father stared at her in absolute

Bride!' he ejaculated, when he was at last able to find words in which to express his feelings, 'what in the name of all that's wonderful and mysterious are you doing here? I don't understand it. Did you lead

pray?'
She looked at him wildly, hardly under-

She looked at him wildly, hardly understanding what he said.

'Is he dead?' she repeated.

'Who? Sir Neville? No. Look! he's coming round; no more dead than I am. Hulle, eld man! Feel better, eh? That's right. Can you sit up? Take away this poor fellow, men; he'll only distress Sir Neville it his eyes fall upon hims.'

As the constables bore away poor Mick's corpse, Sir Neville, with the doctor's help, managed to straggle into a sitting position and look about him.

As he did so, his gaze fell on the girl who was kneeling beside him on the floor, her big, tearful eyes fixed intently on his face, and he put out his hand with a smile.

'Bride! You still here?' he exclaimed joyfully.

joyfully. 'Yes,' the doctor impatiently cried; 'and

"Yes," the doctor impatiently cred; and naturally, I want an explanation! I thought I left my daughter sate at home in bed, and I find her here at midnight, mixed up with policemen, and moonlighters, and swooning baronets. What does it mean Tell me that now.'

Sir Neville told the story with a ring of

of morning.

'And now tell me who sent you,' said Val to the police-sergeant, as they all veltershed themselves with whiskey in the dining-room afterwards, the stalwart policemen mopping their heated forheads while they drank their spirits allowed.

Sir Neville told the story with a ring of pride in his voice, and his eyes fixed loveningly on his sweetheart; and, when he had finished, the men gave three cheers, for his Bride,' while the doctor took her hand, saying gently—

'I'm proud of my little girl tonight—

'I'm proud of my little girl tonight—
prouder than words can say.'
And at last she was persuaded to depart
with her father and an escort of constabulary, having been assured that no one
would further molest Ard-na-carrig, and
that Sir Neville really was not hurt at all.
So ended the most exciting night that
she was ever likely to know.

CHAPTER IV.

Sir Neville Ffolliot sat at his writing-table, surrounded by piles of foolscap, which was strewn anyhow about the floor, the chairs, the table.

He was, in fact, finishing off the last chapter of his new novel—'To Each His Due'—and so absorbed was he in his work that he did not hear the door open, nor Val's step on the floor behind him.

Presently, though, to his ears came the sound of a faint gasp—a sort of stifled sob—and he turned his head abstractedly, expecting to see one of the dogs.

—and he turned his head abstractedly, expecting to see one of the dogs.

But what he did see made him spring to his leet with an exclamation of surprise and alarm, for there sat his brother—with his arms on a table, his head bent on his arms, and his whole frame shaken with emotion.

'By Jove!' cried Neville, 'Val, what is it?'

Val raised a with

Val raised a white face, with wild, but tearless eyes, and answered in a hoarse and broken voice— 'I've done it!'

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Anyli Whi

hop.

Boy

L. S. JOHNSON & CO., tom House St., Boston, Ma to book, sent free, "Freatment A tes and Care of the Sick Boom."

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CONTINUED ON PAGE FIETEEN

Sunday Reading.

KING AND BELIGION.

Strict Observer of the Customs of the Estal A member of the royal household is au-

thority for the statement that never in his entire life has King Edward attended divine service on the Sabbath, except when conducted by a clergyman of the established church. This may be said of many Englishmen, and is not due to prejudice against other religions, but to loyal-ty to their own. King Edward as a tourist has visited all the great cathedrals, Mo-hammedan mosques and Hindu temples in the world, and is familiar with all the famous churches of Europe. He has witnessed weddings, tunerals and other religious ceremonies in Catholic and dis-senting churches many times, but never on the Sabbath. Not even in Rome, where he once spent Easter Sunday, was he tempted to witness the impressive ceremony conducted by the Pope at St. Peter's but went quietly to the little English church, where he was one of a very few worshippers, explaining that he did so he thought when members of the Church of England were in Rome and other foreign cities they should be more than usually particular to recognize and encourage their own form of faith.

No matter where he happens to be on Sunday-at sea, or at a German watering place or camping on the plains or in the ountains or visiting friends in the country-he has always observed the Sabbath the strictest manner; and when there is no church of England convenient or chaplain present he reads prayers himself at the appointed hour to as many of his companions as are willing to join him in the service. Nor does he ever travel on Sunday, except at sea. This has been the rule of his life, as it was that of his mother, the late queen and his father, the prince

At Marlborough house in London and at Sandringham, his country palace, prayers are read daily in the morning, the members of the houshold, the servants and the guests being expected to attend, although not required to do so. The attendance is voluntary, but general. The king is not always present in London, but seldom fails to appear at morning prayers

while at Sandringham.
On Sunday he invariably attends morning services; in London at the Chapel oyal, or at the church of St. Anne, Soho, and at Sandringham at the beautiful chapel of St. Mary Magdalene, a quaint and venerable structure said to be more than 400 years old, which was restored at his exense for the benefit of his household and enants and is filled with beautiful memorial windows and tablets. The humblest laborer on the estate kneels beside the king and gives the responses with him, the only difference being that the Royal family have a separate entrance and a section of pews reserved for themselves and their guests. Pews are also reserved for the servants of the household. The remainder of the sittings belong to tenants of the king's estate and their laborers. princesses teach in the Sunday school and Queen Alexandra has charge of the music drills the choir and on occasions presides

University, and as boys they were in many is your age and weight?" a scrape together. He attends to the spiritual wants of the tenantry as well as the Royal household, but when the King is at Sandringham the list of visitors usually includes the name of some noted divine, who is expected to preach on Sunday. The late Dean Stanley, who was the religious preceptor of the King, and the late Charles Kingsley were his favorite preachers and frequent guests, and Rev. John Russell, who is commonly alluded to by unfriendly newspaper writers as 'the Sporting Parson,' is one of the King's most nate friends. Mr. Russell, who is keen sportsman and can ride to the hounds with any gentleman in England, once startled the congregation at St. Mary Magdalene by announcing that he had chosen for his text the words of the Saviour in the first clause of the fifty-eighth verse of the ninth chapter of St. Luke.

Among the Miners. 'It must be a very discouraging work,' said a visitor to a young minister who, with his wife had taken up religious work in a

wild mining town.

ful of people who gathered, and the con-

overdressed, and others were shabby. The men had scrubbed the coal-dust from the surface of their skins, but much of it remained, ingrained deeply below the reach of an ordinary nightly ablution. 'About like their religion, I fancy,'

thought the visitor, 'a superficial wash.'
There was some ground, perhaps, for the cynical comparison. The parish was no paradise. Few parishes are. Yet the accting began with a swing and a fervor that soon disarmed the visitor's criticisms The songs were hearty, the prayers fervent, and the testimonies, for the most part, were the simple and natural expres-sions of lives that found daily help through faith in God.

Before the meeting was over the visitor was heartily in sympathy with its spirit, and more than one of the prayers and testimonies had started tears in his eyes.

They were soon seated in the minist bare little study, the guest, the minister and his wife, and the young man was telling with enthusiasm of his work.

'You are evidently doing much good, said the visitor. 'Of course you are reach ing the best of them.'

The minister started to reply, and then thought a second time. He reremem-bered who had taken part in that meeting, and his thought went back a year to the time of the riots, when the name of his obscure little parish was all in the papers.

He remembered how one man who had spoken in the meeting, penitently, trusting-ly, and in terms which his neighbors understood, had only twelve months ago run red handed and with a gun, firing all the way, from the coal shaft toward the company's office at the head of a mob. He emembered how it was not the state militia, but the love of Chist, that found and subdued the man.

He remembered the time, not so long ago, when another man had been a terror to the town every pay-day, and until his money was gone, and how that man was struggling now against the habits formed during years of sin, and how his testimony tonight had had a ring of growing triumph in it. He remembered to woman whose face was hard once with lines of vice and passion, but had shone tonight with the radiance of a regenerate life,

All these things he remembered, and for the time the discouragements sank out of sight. There came into his heart a sense of pride in his parish, a glory in the moral heroism of tempted men and women striv-ing to be good. He looked across the table and caught the eye of his wife, and with a tone of certainty and the least suggestion of a smile, which she saw and re-

urned with her eyes, he answered: 'Yes, I think I can truly say that we are reaching the best of them.'

THE PRESIDENT AND THE PRIVATE A Pleasant Anecdote Told of Lincoln by a

When Mahlon Shaaber, of the Ninetythird Pennsylvania Volunteers, was passing through Washington with his regiment in 1862, he noticed standing on the pavement an unusually tall man in a group of tall men. As Shaaber marches on, this man extended a long arm and called out, Bub! Bub!

Captain Arthur of my company, says The Mr. Shasber, saw that the man was addressing me, and without telling me who he was, ordered me to leave the ranks and go to him. With a friendly smile the stranger took my hand and said:

St. Mary Magdalene's for many years. He was a classmate of King Edward's at the University and so heart the size was not so heart that made me call you out to

'I am six feet six and one half inches,' I said, 'in my seventeenth year, and weigh one hundred and thirty five pounds.'

As he jotted these figures down in black memorandum-book it seemed to strike him that I didn't know who he was, so he said :

'I am old Abe. This gentleman, my son, is Vice-President Hamlin.' The other members of the party were

General Cameron and Governor Curtin. 'It will be a good while, I guess,' went on the president, 'before as small a party as this can show so great a total of inches.' And he read out the entry as he put it

Mahlon Shaaber, Ninety-third Penn. Vol., 6 feet, 6½ inches
Abraham Lincoln, 6 " 4 " Hannibal Hamlin, 6 " 81/2 " Governor Curtin, 6 " 2 General Cameron, 6 " 1 inch.

The president gave me a good deal of advice. I remember that he cautioned me against pie and particularly warned me against liquor. He teld me that when I wild mining town.

'Come to our prayer-meeting to-night, and see,' said the minister.

The visitor went. It was a mere handful of people who gathered, and the constant the service.' When he hade me stand the service.' When he hade me grogation was not at first sight a proposition good-by he put his hands on my shoulde cosing one. Some of the women were and said, with the kindlight than :

Good-by, my son, God bless you!

After I was wounded and bad returned to Washington I remembered the President's invitation, and went to call on him He knew me at once, gave me a cordial greeting, showed me around the building, sented me to the guests of the day, and invited me to dine. There I lost courage but Mr. Lincoln insisted, and said:

'I will give you a seat on my right hand

as my particular guest.'
This frightened me the more, and I conessed that I was ashamed to sit in my shabby clothes with such elegantly dressed company. To this the president replied 'It's not the clothing that makes the man

my son, it's the heart. I think more of the man dressed in blue for the love of his ountry than of these gay visitors whose chief business in these trying times simply to dress for receptions.

But I still declined, and the presider took both my hands in his, gave me a parting blessing, and said: 'If you lie around Washington in the

ture, call again.' It has been my lifelong regret, concludes Mr. Shaaber, that I did not dine

with the President. KITCHENER'S SENSE OF JUSTICE

How He Righted a Wrong Done by Dector

A sergeant of the Royal engineers who has just returned from the front tells the following story of Lord Kitchen er's stern sense of justice. In the sergeant's company there happened to be a private who always did his duty in a quiet, unobtrusive manner which gained for him a certain respect which gained to the from his immediate superiors and com-panions. One morning this man present-ed himself at the office and reported that he was ill and unfit for duty. He was ordered to appear before Dr. X., the medical officer of the corps, who prenou ed him in good health and ordered him

back to duty.

Against this verdict there was no appear and the soldier returned to his work, which was preparing planks for a contemporary bridge. He found it impossible to work and mentioned the fact to the sergeant, with whom he was on most friendly terms.

Why not lay the case before Lord Kithener ?' said the sergeant. 'He is in the 'Oh, I dare not,' replied the man.

s too stand off and cold.' 'Well, if you're afraid I'll do it myself,' nd he did.

'Order the man here at once,' said Kitchener without looking up, and also Dr. Y. and Z. Each of these he made examine the pat-

tent in his presence. Dr. Y. reported 'typhoid in a marked stage.' Dr. Z. made the same diagnosis.

'Send for Dr. X. immediately,' slowly

uttered Lord Kitchener. 'Please Dr. X. exemine this man care

ully. He is either ill or malingering ' Dr. X. performed the commanded task and nervously said: 'Sir, I fear that I

have made a mistake. This man is in the early stages of typhoid.' early stages of typhoid.

'Have the man at once removed to the bospital,' came in cold, passionless tones.

'And you, sir, apply to the adjutant for She opened the deor and stood amazed

your papers and at ience return to England !'

Gas on the Stomach

Gas on the Stomach result of imperfect digestion pressing up against the heart, it excites alarming symptoms. Instant relief is afforded by taking half an hour after the meal, ten drops of Polson's Nerviline in a little sweetened water. Nerviline aids digestion, expels the gas and imparts a sense of comfort. Nerviline is good for lots of other things, and wise people keep a 25c. bottle in the house for rheumatism, cramps, neuralgia, toethache &c. Try it.

ne's Advice to Young Men Be sure that every one of you has his place and vocation on this earth, and that it rosts with himself find it. De not believe those who lightly say: 'Nothing sucpeeds like success.' Effort, honest, manful, humble effort, succeeds like success, which, indeed, too easily and too early gained, not seldom serves, like winning the threw of the dice, to blind and stupefy, Get knowledge, all you can. Be thorough in all you do, and remember that though ignerance often may be innecent, preten-sion is always despicable. But you, like men, be strong and exercise your strength. Work enward and upward, and may the blessing of the Most High soothe your cares, clear your vision, and crewn your labors with reward.

Piles To prove to you that Da Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute ourse for each and every form of itching bleeding and prograding piles, the manufacturers have granted it. For terminatials in the daily probable and your of the province of the pro Pr. Chaes's Cintment

The Ability of Dr. Chase.

Is Measured by the Cures He Makes-Each Remedy Specific for Certain Diseases-A Remarkable Cure of Bright's Disease.

In this practical age a physician's ability is measured by the actual cures he makes. Judged by this high standard, Dr Chase's stands pre-eminent as a giant among physicians. Take kidney and liver derangements, for example. Dr. Chase by means of his Kidney-Liver Pills, has brought about some of the most surprising cures ever effected. This is due to the direct and specific action of this great home treatment en the liver and kidneys. Here is the experience of a highly respected resident of Consecon. Ont:

Mr. James Dellihunt, Consecon, Prince Edward County, Ont.' writes: 'For several years I suffered great tortures of mind and body from Bright's disease of the kidneys. The pains were sometimes almost beyond endurance and extended from my head and between the shoulders down the whole spinal column and seemed to concentrate across my kidneys. My back was never entirely free from pain. When I got up in the morning I could not straighten myself at all, but would go bent nearly double most all day. My water was scanty and at other times profuse, and

it gave me great pain to urinate.

'I could do no work, and though I tried many kinds of kidney pills, could get no relief. As a last resort I was induced by a triend to give Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills a trial. I felt a change after the first dose. I used in all about five boxes, and they have entirely cured me. I have no pains now and can do as good a day's work as I ever could. It is a pleasure for me to recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, as they have done so much for me.'

Mr. J. J. Ward, J. P., Consecon, certifies that he has known Mr. Dellihunt for years as a truthful man and respected citizen, and vouches for the truth of the above

You cannot possibly obtain a more beneficial treatment for the kidneys and liver than Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills. It has stood the test of time and has proven beyond dispute its right to the title of 'the world's greatest kidney medicine.' One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Locked Out.

An amusing story was recentltold a correspondent of the Companion by the heroine of the adventure, who is now past three-score and ten, it may be mentioned, incidentally, that the lady is of dignified presence and has the 'bluest' of Boston blood in her veins. Her eyes twinkled merrily as she recalled the experience. 'I do not feel old today' she said, 'and fifteen years ago, when I was sixty, I was as young at heart, I think, and enjoyed life quite as well as my daughter

of twenty.' One evening Mrs. Smith, as we will call per, went with her daughter to a dancing party at a Beacon street residence. The daughter feeling tired, returned home, leaving the mother to enjoy the dancing while longer. The servants heard the young woman come in, and assuming that Mrs. Smith was with her, locked the doors and went to bed.

An hour later Mrs Smith reached hom and rang the bell. No response. Again and again she rang. Tired servants sleep soundly, and it began to look as if Mrs. Smith would have to spend the rest of the

night outside. The weather was bitterly cold, and the lady's costume was quite inadequate for

She bethought herself If she could get to the rear there was a window which could be raised. She looked at the brick wall, eight feet high, which separated her

from the back yard. Despite her sixty years she was still agile the result of early training. To think was to act. She quickly doffed her light silk dress of the old-fashioned heavy quality.

The skirt stood alone and she placed the waist on top of it, in the vestibule. Then my lady tipped over an iron urn, wherein plants had been, rolled it to the brick wall, and by its three feet of aid was able to surmount the obstacle between herself and the back yard.

Meantime her daughter had been wakened by the ringing of the bell, and suspect-

She opened the door and stood amazed her mother, so to speak-standing erect in the vestibule. Where was her mother? Peering anxiously about, she discovered Mrs. Smith in the act of surmounting the high wall.

'Mother, are you out of your senses?' 'No,' returned Mrs. Smith. 'I'm only

ut in the cold and trying to get in.' 'I bribed my daughter to silence for a time,' said the narrator, 'but the story was and try to push the old ones out, and too goed to keep.'

Licked the Bottles.

During Lord Salisbury's recent illness the dector who attended him was surprised and yet flattered at the continual salls for 'more medicine.' 'Well, my ord,' said the medical man one morning to his distinguishe ! patient, 'you flatter me, I can assure you; I always had a considerable faith in my medicine, but now I have a greater faith than ever. Why, you cate, high strung little creatures are some-must have had from me lately dozens of times frightened into fits when the work of must have had from me lately dozens of bettles.' 'Dozens?' said Lord Salisbury, in quite a surprised tone of voice. 'Sceres' you mean ! 'Most gratitying, I can asure you, said the doctor, almost over-come with pride and pleasure. 'Oh. you needn't say that,' replied his lerdship, calmly. 'As you know, my great hobby is chemistry, and I find that your medicine bottle are just the right sist for some of my drugs !

The Casny But Courteous Oat. The Seetch are a truthful people, and the man who talk thus story of a Scotch cat must be politely believed:

the dinner-table with me. When he had finished the fish prepared for him I some-times gave him a piece of mine.

'One day he was missing at his place and did not appear until dinner was half over. He rushed in with two mice in his mouth, and before he could be stopped, dropped a mouse on his own plate and one on mine. In shert, he divided his dinner with me, as I had frequently divided mine

This story, accepted at its face value, would bear out Robbie Burn's observation

The best laid schemes o' mice and men Gang aft a-gley.

The Deaf Made to Hear.

The Deat Made to Hear.

St Thomas, May 11.—A modern miracle was made known today when Mr. Riddle, of this city, announced that he had recovered his hearing. He has been almost entirely deaf, and it borders on the maraculous to find him able to hear everything with great distinc ness. As his case is proving of such universal interest, we give Mr. Riddle's own statement. 'My hearing was always poor, and not long ago I became almost deaf.' It was the result of Catarrhal inflammation, but nething did me good until I used Catarrhozone. It cured my trouble, and I strongly recommend it to the deaf.' Fully nine tenths of the deafness wrought by this remedy in cases of even twenty years standing are really astounding. Among many others, ministers of the gospel testify to the wonderful powers of Catarrhozone, and your duruggist can tell of some astonishi g cases in his own experience. Better give it a trial, if your hearing is impaired. Price \$1,00; small size 25 cents, druggists or N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S.

The indulgent American parent of two or three boys and as many girls, each with a pet dog,-or, conservatively, with three pets among them,—will learn with regret that dogs may have their teeth drawn or filled.

At present the only dog dentist is supposed to be in London, but there is no telling how soon existence in the United States may be further complicated for the good man who pays the family bills by an account with Doctor Stopen, such as:

'Filling Fido's bicuspid, \$5.'
'Crowning Nero, \$10.'

'Extracting Prinny's right molar, under ether, \$1.75. However, as dogs have teeth, there is

no reason why they should have toothache; and if they have toothache, why should they not be taken to a dentist to have the offending teeth drawn?

A good deal of the snapping and snarling et puppies is due to teething. As in infants of the human race, new teeth come

sometimes complications ensue. So the dog dentist has to take out the milk teeth and give the second ones a chance.

The London dentist who devotes himself to the pets of his patrons does not use amalgam fillings, but gold. The bulldog is said to be the best patient; he will bear having his jaw pulled off without a whimper. On the other hand, the 'seftest' dogs are the King Charles spaniels. These deli-

extracting a tooth begins. On the whole, dogs bear the torture to which the dentist subjects them about as well as most men. Sometimes they bite, but that, we may assume, is because they have never been taught to find relief in ex-

Of course the 'yaller' deg, which nebedy owns, will never be in a position to patronise a desiral surgeon. He must grin and bear his teethachs, and coatisms to wear his own teeth long after he has coased to look pretty when he smiles. And there is a neblec type of deg for which me one could desire such artificialities—the deg of the lest tribe to which the transmites Babbalance.

### and the second second Dreyfus as He is To Day.

After the conviction of ex-Captain Alfred Dreyfus and his removal to Devil's Island there arose in France that controversy over his case which convulsed the nation and radiated its disturbing influences throughout the nations of the world. It is hardly too much to say that the one intelligent and educated man in the whole world, who was completely shut off from knowledge of the strife between the Dreyfusards and the anti-Dreyfusards was the cause and centre of it all. Girt abou with such barriers as have shut off no other prisoner of modern times, he knew nothing of the events in France.

On the other hand, the world knew nothing of him; how he fared, to what treatment he was subjected, how he was bearing himself in the ordeal of his island imprisonment. There were long periods when the public did not know whether he still lived. More than once his death was rumored; there were whispers of suicide. Thousands believed that whatever the outcome of the struggle in his behalf he would never be permitted to return to France slive. But whether for the honor of a dead man or the recovery of a living one, his partisians kept up the fight.

All there years Dreyfus himself was keeping the record of his weary days. With inextinguishable faith he believed that one day he would obtain justice.

'I shall have the necessary patien e,' he writes in his diary. 'The machinations of which I am the victim must be discovered; it must be so. \* \* \* S. oner or later in lite everywhere is bound to come ou .'

This diary, together with his account of his trial, condemnation, retrial, conviction and pardon make up the book, 'Five Years ot My Life,' the first public utterance by Dreylus himself since his arrest n 1894. From this remarkable bit of history the that I could close my eyes forever, never following extracts are taken as typical of the victim's own view of the ordeal thr ugh which he has passed.

After describing the now historical courtmartial and conviction and degradation he tells us how he was sent to the Isle de Re and from there to the Isle du Diable. Here he was imprisoned in a stone but with armed guards always on duty. By day he was permitted to walk about in a half-acre space. His corresponde ce was rigidly censored, and ever his wife's letters were forwarded only after every reference to his case had been excised. All his cooking and washing he had to do himself-It was life reduced to its lowest and most wretched terms. Of his existence on the island he writes:

'Since I landed a month ago I have remained locked in my pen without once leaving it in spite of all the bodily fatigue of my painful journey. Several times I all but went crazy; I had congestion of the brain, and I conceived such a horror or life that the temptation came to me to

to my martyrdo ...
'At 10 o'clock they bring me my day's food-a bit of carned pork, some rice, some coffee berries in filthy condition, and a little moist sugar. I have no means of roasting the coffee, which in bitter derision is given to me raw. I throw it all into the sea. Then I try to make a fire. After several fruitless efforts I succeed. I heat water for my tea. My luncheon is made up of bread and tea.

'Saturday, April 20, 1895. 11 o'clock in the morning-I have finished my cooking for the day. This morning I cut my piece of meat in two; one piece is to boil; the other for a steak. To cook the latter I have contrived a grill from an old piece of sheet iron which I picked up in the island.

For drink I have water. My food is all prepared in old tin cans. I have nothing with which to clean these properly, and have no plates.

'My days are interminable! every minute of every hour a leng drawn out weariness.

'I am incapable of any considerable physical exertion; moreover, from 10 in the morning until 3 in the evening the heat makes it impossible for me to go out. I cannot work at my English all day long, my brain will not stand it, and I have nothing to read. My only resource is a perpetual companionship with

my thoughts. Wednesday, May 1, 1895. Oh, the horrible nights! Yet I rose yesterday as usual, at half hast 5, toiled all day long, took no siesta, and toward evening sawed wood for nearly an hour, until I trembled with fatigue. Yet I could not sleep until long past

'If only I could read or work through the evenings! The lantern of the guard post, which is insufficient for my walking pursuits, is still too strong for me when I am in bed.

'Saturday, Sunday, Monday, May 11. 12, 13,-Bad days. Fever, stomach trouble, disgust for everything. And what is going on in France all this time? At what point are the investigations?

'Sunburn, too, on my feet, because I went out without my .shoes for a few sec-

Entries in the diary through the summe relate how the prisoner was kept confined in his hut much of the time in the extrem ely hot weather, because convicts were at work on the island and it was feared that he might communicate with them. He suffered greatly from the bites of mosquitoes and other poisonous insects, from heat, fever, and stomach trouble. By fall he was very weak, hardly able to walk or mental exertion. He wrote:

Oct. 6, 1895 .- Awful heat. The hours are leaden.

Oct. 14, 1895 .- Violent wind. Impos sible to go out. The day is of terrible length. I no longer know how I live. My brain is crushed. Violent heart spasms The sultry weather takes away all energy. They will certainly end by killing me through repeated sufferings or by forcing me to seek in suicide an escape from in sanity. The opprobrium of my death will be upon Cammandant du Paty, Bertillon, and all those who have imb rued their hands in this iniquity.

'Each night I dream of my wife and When I open my eyes and find myself in this hut I have a moment of such anguish to see or think again

As time went on Dreylus became weaker | age, courage !' Your patience, your reso when he wrote nothing in his diary. Then, til the full truth is revealed. in the fall of 1896 when the weather was so deadly that many of the guards broke down under it the authorities instituted what appears like a deliberate attempt to hasten the prisoner's death. He describes it thus.

Mcnday, Sept. 7, 1896 .- Yesterday evening I was put in irons. Why, I know not. Since I have been here I have al ways scrupulsusly observed the orders given me. How is it I do not go crazy during the long, dreadful night? What I | put into his hands: suffer is horrible, yet I no longer feel anger against those who torture an innocent man; I feel only a great pity toward them.

'These nights in irons! speak of the physical suffering, but what moral ignominy, and without any explanation, without knowing for why or for what cause. Nearly two years of this have worn me out. I can do no more. The very instinct of life falters: it is too much for mortal man to bear.'

The diary ends on Sept. 10, 1898, with the entry of an appeal by letter to the president of France for justice. Thereafter Capt. Dreyfus's narative continues. He tells how for two months and a half be was confined to his hut without a minute's exercise, when the heat was so great that write; and incapable of any continued his guards had to keep their quarters sluic ed out with water; for nearly two months strongest support :

'A pure soul that has a sacred duty to fulfill must rise above suffering. Have courage; have courage! Look straight before you, neither to the right nor to the left, but steady to the end. I know well that you, too, are but human. Yet when grief becomes too great, when trials still too come seem to bard for you to bear, look into the taces of our children and say to yourself that you must live, to be with children. But what terrible awakenings! them and care for them until the day when our country shall acknowledge what I have been and am.

voice that you must always hear is 'Cour- these long years; but the words died

and weaker. There were long weeks lution, that of all of us must never tire un-

'I cannot fill my letters full enough of the love that my heart holds for you all. That I have been able to withstand so much agony of soul, such misery and strain, is because I have drawn strength from the thought of you and the children. "ALERED."

Matters went from bad to worse for a time: then the treatment of Drevfus became somewhat less rigorous, until finally on June 5, 1899, the following note was

'Please let Capt. Dreyfus know imme diately of this order of the Supreme Court : The court quashes and annuls the sen tence pronounced on the 22d day of De cember, 1894, upon Altred Dreyfus, by the first court martial of the Military Gov ernment of Paris, and remands the ac cused party to a court martial at Rennes,

His return to France, in close confinement on the warship Stax tollowed. Once in France he learned the history of the fight for the revision of his case and was | still the victim, since it would give me ready to face his accusers at the second court martial at Rennes. He writes:

Ot my own story I knew nothing. As I said, I was still back in 1894, when the bordereau as the only document in the case, with the sentence of the court martial, with that appaling parade of degraduhe slept in irons every night, the ankle ation, with the cries of Death to the traitrings being so tight that they tore his flesh. In spite of all this he writes to his the loyalty of Gen de Boisdeffre; I bewife, whose courageous letters were his | lieved in the Chief Magistrate of the State, Felix Faure; I thought both eager for justice. Thereafter a veil had fallen before my eyes, growing more impenetrable every day.

> It was sometime after he landed before he was allowed to see his wife, and of their first meeting, in prison, he says:

'It is impossible for words to express i their intensity the emotions which my wife and I both felt at seeing each other again-Joy and grief were blended in our hearts. We sought to read in others faces traces of our sufferings; we wished to tell each other all that we felt in our souls, to reveal all 'What I wish to repeat to you with a the feelings suppressed and stifled during

away on our lips. We had to content ourselves with trying to throw into our looks all the strength of our affection and of our endurance. The presence of a Lieutenant of infantry who was stationed there prevented any intimate talk. Then came the retrial and the conviction

of which he writes: 'In spite of the plainest evidence against all justice and equity, I was condemned. Two votes, however, were given for me. As to the sentence which five judges dared to pronounce, I do not accept it.'

The offer of pardon and his acceptance of it Dreyfus explains thus:

'A pardon was offered me on condition that I withdraw my demand for revision. Although expecting nothing from my demand, I hesitated to withdraw it, for I had no need of pardon. I thristed for justice. But on the other hand my brother told me that my health already greatly shaken, left little hope that I could resist much longer ander the conditions in which I should be placed: that liberty would give me greater opportunity to strive for the reparation of he atracions judicial error of which I was time, and time was the only object of my appeal to the military tribunal of revision. Mathieu added that the withdrawal of my demand was counselled and approved by the men who had been, in the press and before the world, the chief champions of my cause.

'Finally I thought of the sufferings of ny wife and family, of the children whom I had not yet seen and whose memory had haunted me day and night since my returd to France. Accordingly I agreed to withdraw my appeal, but at the same time specified unmistakably my absolute and unchangeable intention to follow up the legal revision of the sentence at Rennes.

Teacher-Tommy, what are you doing to that little boy?

t vou take three from five bow many wil I remain, and I took three of his apples to show him, and now he wants them back. Teacher-Well, why don't you give

them back to him? Tommy-'Cause then he would forget

Tommy-Nothing. He wanted to know

how many are lett.-Chicago News.



THE PLOTTERS.

Chat o

\*\*\*\*\*\* The bodice of t ered with stitchi course the most b few to whom mon Silk hands are pique gowns with

necessitate t rather than to the in white pique she rows of black sill cut in three parts other, the eages f broidered or plain chic by a colored is worn with them muslin in color, o colored bolero me hand painted mou the white muslin s naually arranged i several little floun

other thin fabrics. Flowered taffet simple gowns for med with puffs an de soie, usually

is the flowered

Painted mousse with the combinat of dainty lace chiff ings to give the fr They are indeed very realistic in pr of elegance in dres duce that cannot f country.

In foulards the said to be the late

fancy for their d

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ed with a white sil

any way which go may form a ban shoulder collar, as arranged in a core gowns show a wid color which predo ed around with re velvet ribban. Some pretty effe arranged in surpl tally above a bros the effect of a bole neck, filled in wit

the front, falling Among the other ming is the use of and bands on mai again you see tuc on plain material. Embroidered law canvas, foulards a measure of style. is in deep collar

batiste or chiffon

which join is a bar

or lace all around

sleeves. are used in appl cloth gowns as v tancy for veiling is in color, and used finish, and the vei Undulating bands course. For a she flowers the net is

A feature of dre woman with a pre to ignore is the ch just below the coll

A pretty model in the illustrations ing a lace flounce the edge with thr ribbon. Deep tu another veiling go band of oriental wider bands trims

Another pretty weiling is tucked a waist to the knee. out. Graduated ribbon spotted wi Embroidered bati

collar. A pretty mode edged ruffles, a tu ciennes lace inser groups of tucks to model for wool m wise and complete

Here is a black taffeta gown so po collar is of embro ng suit of gray h We had to content to throw into our of our affection and presence of a Lieuwho was stationed ny intimate talk. and the conviction

est evidence against I was condemned. were given for me. ch five judges dared accept it.

and his acceptance thus: ed me on condition

emand for revision. othing from my de vithdraw it, for I had thristed for justice. my brother told me greatly shaken, left l resist much longer n which I should be ould give me greater for the reparation of error of which I was it would give me e only object of my tribunal of revision. he withdrawal of my ed and approved by n, in the press and chief champions of

of the sufferings of the children whom whose memory had night since my returd gly I agreed to withat the same time y my absolute and on to follow up the entence at Rennes.

what are you doing

He wanted to know five bow many wil I ree of his apples to wants them back. hy don't you give

en he would forget Chicago News.

Chat of the Boudoir. 

The bodice of the linen gown is either a bolero worn over a dainty thin white shirt waist or a blouse trimmed with bands covered with stitching, or embroidery. Of course the most beautiful linen gowns are hand-embroidered, but these are for the

few to whom money is no object.

Silk bands are used in both linen and pique gowns with a very pretty eff sct, but necessitate their going to the cleaners, rather than to the laundry. One costume in white pique shows a novel decoration in rows of black silk stitching. The skirt is cut in three parts, one lapping over the other, the edges finished with the stitching.

As for the muslin gowns, either embroidered or plain, they are made very chic by a colored taffets silk bolero which is worn with them. It should match the muslin in color, or if the gown is white, a colored bolero may be worn with it. The hand painted mousselines are applied to the white muslin gowns with great effect, naually arranged in a band at the head of several little flounces. But the latest thing is the flowered berder on muslins and other thin fabrics.

Flowered taffetas, too, are made up in simple gowns for young women, and trimmed with puffs and plaitings of musseline de soie, usually with sash ends at the

Painted mousselines form entire dresser with the combination of yards upon yards of dainty lace chiffon plaitings and ruchings to give the frou-frou around the feet. They are indeed dreams of loveliness, very realistic in price, but there is no form of elegance in dress which Paris can produce that cannot find purchasers in this

In foulards the Japanese patterns are said to be the latest novelty, and a new fancy for their decoration is cutting the silk out in a leat design finished and veined with a white silk cord, and applied in any way which good taste may suggest. It may form a band around the shirt, a One of the endless variety of the latter shoulder collar, and is especially effective arranged in a corselet belt. other toulard gowns show a wide belt of taffeta, of the color which predominates in the silk, strip ed around with rows of half inch black velvet ribban.

Some pretty effects are made with folds arranged in surplus fashion, or horizontally above a broad belt, giving something the effect of a bolero, cut out square in the neck, filled in with a chemisette of tucked batiste or chiffon. Covering the edges which join is a band of embroidered batiste or lace all around and down either side of the front, falling in round ends over the

Among the other peculiarities of trim ming is the use of pekine silk for pipings and bands on materials of one color, and again you see tucked bands of plain silk on plain material, both the same shade. Embroidered lawn trims veilings and wool canvas, foulards and taffetas with an equal measure of style. Its chief use, however, is in deep collars and vests and undersleeves.

cloth gowns as well-while still another tancy for veiling is a wool net matching it in color, and used in bands around the skirt with batiste applique or lace for a finish, and the veiling cut out underneath. Undulating bands are the most effictive, of course. For a shoulder collar with batiste flowers the net is charming.

A feature of dress this season which the woman with a pretty throat cannot afford to ignore is the chokerless bodice, cut out just below the collar band, either round or

A pretty model for nun's veiling shown in the illustrations has a tunic skirt display ing a lace flounce in front and finished or the edge with three rows of black velvet ribbon. Deep tucks are the feature of another veiling gown heading with a tiny band of oriental embroidery, which in wider bands trims the bodice.

Another pretty model for a dark blue veiling is tucked all round the skirt from waist to the knee, where the fulness swings out. Graduated groups of narrow blue ribbon spotted with white are the finish Embroidered batiste forms the vest and

A pretty model for dimity shows lace edged ruffles, a tucked bodice with valenciennes lace insertion set in between the groups of tucks to form a yoke. A blouse model for wool material is tucked crosswise and completed with a vest of white

Here is a black taffeta blouse for the taffets gown so popular this spring and the collar is of embroidered batiste. The out- The accepted concomitant of the shirt ng suit of gray homespun shows rows of waist is the sailor hat, but it is hardly

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* stitching crossed with bands of gray silk. A jaunty little silk coat is of plaited taffets finished with a cream lace collar strapped around below in Empire fashion with black velvet ribbon.

> THE SEASON'S NECKWEAR. Stocks Still Prevail, but the Tendency Is to

Neckwear has no rival this season so far as variety is concerned, for there is every conceivable kind of stock feminine fancy can devise, besides most of the neckties eretofore enjoyed by men as their exclusive property. What the women cannot find in their own bewildering province they seek in the men's furnishings stores, where they get the sort of necktie which

belongs to the linen collar. This instrument of torture, unfortunately, is still among the modes, but it is encouraging to note that the tendency is all toward the more dainty neckwear, in the way of transparent stocks and soft ties of lawn, lace and chiffon. For the simple stock to wear with the strictly plain shirt waist there is the tucked white Indian lawn, with the narrow hemstitched or embroidered band turning over the edge, and a tie three or four inches in width, with a colored lawn hem, pinned with an open work-

Colored betiete dotted with white is used very effectively for the hems, and also for stocks in very narrow bands, pinned with cross stitching or bands of narrow lace insertion. The tie is attached to the stock at the back, where it crosses and is brought around to the front and tied in a bow er a four-in-hand knot.

The Heiser stock is one of the novelties among the more severe kinds of neckwear, silk, linen and pique, both embroidered and plain, with a contrasting tie narrower inifront than at the back. This is carried through a gilt buckle, one of the harness variety being most generally used. White stocks of this sort have a tie of pongee colored linen or silk as you fancy.. Persian silks are also used, and if the buckle is not desired then a small bow fills the place.

Some of fancy transparent stocks are worn without a bow and fastened to the skirt band with a pretty pin at one side. sort is made of white linen with motifs of heavy white lace scattered over it, the linen being cut out underneath. Some of the fancy waists are furnished with four-inhand ties of the same silk.

In a ldition to the multitude of stocks there is a great variety in dainty scarf ties of mull, stripped, dotted and plain, and of thin white silk with oriental embroidery | the proper foundation skirt underneath. around the ends. Liberty gauze and thir crepe de chine also enter into the construcnion of these novelties which are begun. Heiser Barathea silk is another material in the neckwear department. Dainty little stocks to wear with the silk shirt waists are made of Point d'Alencon guipure and Venetian lace sewn around with three or four rows of narrow ribbon velvat.

SHIRT WAISTS AND SAILOR HATS. Articles of Summer Dress That Again Assert Their Popularity.

The dainty shirt waist of sheer lawn organdie, China silk and dimity, buttoned up the back, is an article of summer dress which asserts its right to popularity on are used in application on veiling and the shops is brought over from Paris by the dressmakers in scores, and is made to order in most exclusive designs, if any thing in fashion can be considered exclusive in these days.

> Some of the simple designs show a tuck ed back, a tucked yoke effect in front, pointing down in the centre, and tucks at the top of the sleeves, forming a point. The sleeve is also tucked in vertical lines around the wrist, four or five inches to form a cuff, having a little full edge directly at the wrist finished with narrow lace. Another, model shows tucks and narrow lace insertions set in to form squares, dismonds or curved lines, either at the yoke or just below it, and again they are tucked up a few inches from the belt in corsele effect. These dainty waists are made of pink, blue and yellow and white lawns and batistes, and in many cases hand embroid-

> ered. The sleeves are tucked up and down to a little below the elbow, where the fulness torms a puff above the waistband. Irish point lace trims some of the tucked white waists, two bands encircling the shoulders in round yoke form or striping the bodice ap and down between groups of tucks.

Very swagger shirt waists are made of embroidered linen and white pique, with colored polks dots, made with a lawn sailor collar tucked and piped around the edge with pique. The cuffs, also of lawn are tucked and finished in the same way. Half inch tucks, piped with colored chambray, form one variety of decoration seen ope on a white linen waist.

held in place by two gold slides in front. There is some variety in the coloring of brims are faced with blue or pink straw below the waist. the scart matches the tint as nearly as

such as manye with blue. Another sailor hat with a flat brim which is narrower in back than in front, has a broader crown than was worn last year, and is trimmed with any of the small flowers and a rosette of chiffon.

FRILLS OF FASHION.

Feather stitching too, is employed in various ways for outling seams and finishing edges on any kind of material.

In striking contrast is the perfectly plain skirt of silk, each seam covered with rows of stitching and cut to fit the hips to perfection, flaring out gracefully around the eet ovet a ruffled foundation skirt.

Fagot stitching is quite as popular as it was last season and especially so for joining shirt seams when the narrow open work line can be effective over a light lin-

Another skirt carried out in black and white, and a model which might be useful for remodelling an old gown, has a circular flounce of strong black net, wider in the back than in the front, set on the edge of an upper skirt of taffeta glace or peau de soie, which stripes the net around in graduated bands stitched on. This is a pretty skirt over either black or white, and vertical tucks in groups may trim the upper skirt, or the seams may be finished with fagot stitching.

Another way of varying this sort of skirt is a circular flounce of the net, not very wide except at intervals all around where it shapes up into points or scallops. Both edges may be finished with rows of narrow black velvet ribbon or a ruche of fine net. The old taffeta skirt can be made quite fashionable with this additional flounce and

The idea of the net flounce is very prettily illustrated in some of the foulard and batiste gowns, where it is striped around with a band of the material which in case it is foulard is edged with a row of silk soutache braid and a frill of narrow valenciennes, while in the latter fabric the band has a half-inch tuck in the centre, is stitched on either edge and is graduated a very little in width.

A pink batiste delicately embroidered in tiny white sprays shows this style of skirt. The upper part of the skirt is in inch-wide box plaits with quite a pace between them. and a band of cream lace is set in around the hine and shove the flounce of white net. The bodice has a tucked white batiste chemisette. lace set in below the voke, and a belt made of rows of black velvet ribbon.

Another model in foulard shows again the use of tucks and insertion and the bodice of silk is partially covered with a guipure lace bolero with a collar, and opening in front with an odd effect. The lace set in round the hips gives the suggestion of a basque, which by the way, is said to be one of the latest fancies Paris, the long basque added separately in Louis XV. style being the especial form which is set forth as the latest fad.

The idea of strapping lace with silk bands is elaborately earried out in one imported model, the entire gown of Mechlin lace being strapped around from the chiffon chemisette to the hem with bands of heliotrope satin mousseline. This bayadere effect is again in a skirt of cream batiste tucked around between graduated rows of lace insertion, from waist to hem.

Something unique in the black and white combination is in black gauze striped up and down with narrow black velvet ribbon, above a wide insertion of hand painted white gause cream lace, and dull gold spangles so cunningly worked in together and applied to the skirt that it seems to be a part of it. . The foundation dress is white taffets with a middle skirt of white mousse line de soie.

One very important feature of the fash

suitable this season for the elaborate ionable skirt is the slender appearance blouses, and is relegated this fly to morn- from the waist to the knee. From the but ing wear with the simpler waists of linen to the knee would give more correct idea and Madras. However, there is a new of the outline in profile of the up to date and more dressy shape in ecru straw, the figure, as the gown gives the impres ica brim taced with black straw and turned up of being moulded to the figure between in a tiny edge all around. A scarf of these two points, below and above which Rumchunda silk is one form of trimming, there is more breadth and fulness. The skirt spreads out in abundant ruffles and fluff, and the shoulders are supplied with this style of hat, and black velvet, in com- wide collars and various other devices for bination with a bright red or blue crepe adding breadth. In some of the skirts the scarf, makes a striking combination in trimming for the white straw. When the which are stitched down flat several inches

possible, or there is a delicate contrast, Skirts are varied more than ever this season and yet the one with the [circular flounce narrower in front than at the back is the leading model more generally used in all kinds of materials than any other. For duck, linen and canvas this style of skirt is almost universal, trimmed with stitched bands or embroidered insertions.

> Another shirt model for linen is cut in narrow gores, each seem covered with a stitched band of the linen. The edge is cut out in squres over a tucked flounce, and embroidered around with a design in white. Other linen skirts have the yoke around the hips and tucks below, at the sides and back. A skirt model shown in s chambray gown has a front breadth narrow at the top and flaring at the feet, where it is finished with three inch wide tucks. Very narrow tucks encircle the hips in voke form.

> > The Shoe Toe.

'The uniformity in the style of toes has done a good deal to reconcile the manu facturer to the close margins on which he is doing business,' said a leading shoe man. 'For instance, when a radical change of toe comes up, such as we had when the London toe was changed to the Piccadilly toe, the coin to the dime and subsequently to the razor and needle toe, it compelled manufacturers to equip their factories with entirely new lasts and at an expense not unfrequently of \$2 000 or more where a factory was large. When that ugly abomination was discarded, and we trust for all time, all manufacturers were com pelled to change their entire system, and new lasts that we did not work over one season were put under our boilers for fuel. The uniformity of the prevailing style of toods asseep! Won't youring the break tee is not only sensible, but will not, in my opinion, be radically changed for years because it appeals to the good sense of wearers and is in perfect styly."-Shoe and Leather Reporter.

Keeplog up Style.

Mr. Minks - That girl was decent enough to black the stoves before going, I

Mrs. Minks-No; I blacked them myself, and it's lucky I did. \*Lucky ?'

'Yes, indeed. Mrs. De Fashion and Mrs. De Style called right in the midet of it, so I just put a little more blacking on my face and went to the door and told them I wasn't in. They said they'd call again.

Hogan Had Nerve.

I hear Hogan is sick, said the barber. Yes, but he's better now, said the bailiff. He went to a doctor, who looked him ovor

How much will that cost, doc? asked About a dollar and a half, save the doc

Have you got that much to loan me

doc? savs Hogan. The doctor took the prescription back

and crossed off all the items except 'aqua pura.

You can get that for ten cents. he said. handing it back to Hogan, and here's a

Don't I have to take those things yo scratched off? asked Hogan.

No, says the doctor. Those are nerve tonics. You don't need them. Kind Of Bons

Ethel-Mamma told me I could stay in the parlor last night while Mr. Huggard

was calling on sister Bess. Elsie-Did she ? Ethel-Yes, and it was great fun. We played 'blind man's buff,' and they let me

be the blind man nearly all the time. -

Philadelphia Press. Bargain Day.

Mamma-Tommy, do stop that noise. If you'll be good, I'll give you a penny. Tommy-No; I want a nickel.

Mamma-Why, you little rasccal, you were quite satisfied to be good yesterday for a penny! 832.86 1.86 Tommy—I know; but that was bargain

TO THE, DEAF,—A rich lady, scured of her Deafness and Noises' in the Head, by Dr. Nichol son Artificial Ear Drums, has sent £1,000 to his I state, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may [have them free. Apply to Tre Institute, 780 Eight Avenue, New York.

He Lost Nothing. Sne-So he loved and lost? He-Ne. He merely didn't get her.

She had no money.—Smart Set.

The President a Slave to The President a Slave to Catarrh.—D. T. Sample, president of Sample's Instalment Company, Washington, Pa., writes: "For years I was afflicted with Chronic Catarrh. Remedies and treatment by specialists only gave me temporary relief until I was induced to use Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It gave almost instant relief, 50 cents.—49

A small boy asked his mother what blood relations meant. She explained that it meant very near relatives. After think-it meant very near relatives. After think-it meant very near relatives. Then you must be the bloodiest relation I have got, mamma.

"Regular Practitioner—No Result."—Mrs. Annie C. Chestnut, of Whitby, was for months a rheumatic victim, but South American Rheumatic Cure changed the song from "despair" to "joy." She says: "I from "despair" to "joy." She says: "I suffered untold misery from rheumatism—doctors' medicine did me no good—two bottless of South American Rheumatic Cure cured me—relief two hours after the first dose."—5d

Would you like me to give you a quar-ter, grandpa? asked five year old Johany. C-rtainly, replied the old gentleman. 'Very well, said the little diplomat; then you should do unto others as you would that others should do unto you.

"My Heartwas Thumping my Life out," is the way Mrs. R. H. Wright, of Brockville, Ont., describes her sufferings from smothering, fluttering and palpitation. After trying many remedies without benefit, six bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart restored her to perfect health. The first dose gave almost instant relief, and in a day suffering ceased altogether.—51

Bessie, aged four, has been sitting in a cramped position for some time playing with her doll By and by, when she attempted to get up, she dropped back on the floor and exclaimed: On mamm, my

The Stomach's "Weal or Woe!" The stomach is the centre from which, from the standpoint of health, flows "weal or woe." A healthy stomach means perfect or woe." A healthy stomach means perfect digestion—perfect digestion means strong and steady nerve centres—strong nerve centres mean good circulation, rich blood and good health. South American Nervine makes and keeps the stomach right.—52

Willie, said his mother, 'Do you not wish he had half your budding?

Mamma, answered Willie, who was suffering from a sense of fullness, I goodness he had it all!

Pill-Dosed with nauseous, big purgers, prejudice people against pills generally.
Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are revolutionizing
the pill demand—they're so pleasant and
easy to take—the doses are small and so is the price, to cents for 40 doses. Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation dispelled. Works like a charm.—53

First Small Boy-My Papa knows more than your paps does. He is a school-teacher and has a high forebead-Second Small Boy—Huh! I guess you never saw my paps. His forhead ru down to the back of his neck.

Bright's Disease - Insidious ! deceptive! relentless! has foiled hundreds of trials by medical science to stem the tide of its ravages—and not until South American Kidney Cure proved beyond a doubt its power to turn back the tide, was there a gleam of anything but despair for the victim of this dread form of kidney disease.

One day little Margie asked her mother the meaning of the word deduct and was told that it meant to carry away. The next morning she came running into the dining room with a woeful look on her face and exclaimed. 'Oh, mammn, the nasty old cat has deducted my canary!'

Baby Humors.-Dr. Agnew's Ointment soothes, quiets, and effects quick and effective cures in all skin eruptions common to baby during teething time. It is harmless to the hair in cases of Scald Head, and cures Eczema, Salt Rheum and all Skin Diseases of older people. 35 cents.—55

Aunt Clara-Would you like for me to

give you a nickel, Tommy?

Tommy (aged 4)—Yes.

Aunt Clara (thinking to improve his mannes)—Yes, if what?

Tommy—Yes,if you haven't got a dime.

Little but Searching.—Dr. Von. Stan's Pineapple Tablets are not big nauseous doses that contain injurious drugs or narcotics—they are the pure vegetable narcotics—they are the pure vegetable pepsin—the medicinal extract from this luscious fruit, and the tablets are prepared in as palatable form as the fruit itself. They cure indigestion. 60 in a box, 35

### Murder of Chief Pontiac

Perhaps the greatest Indian general the | ing in his blood. world has ever known was Pontiac, whose dust is mingled somewhere with the soil of St. Louis. He was not as great a general as Alexander or Napoleon, but he was great as Indian warriors go great in ing more than skill and courage in leading his braves to battle, in planning an ambuscade, in besieging a weak garrison and picking off the venturesome ones who sailed forth in efforts to get water and

He was great enough to be original, to lay deep plans with a cunning and a promise of success which, though it was never kept, threatened to check the westward march of civilization.

Pontiac was at the height of his power in 1763. It was only six years later than that when he went to St. Louis, but in six years all his plans had failed, all his power had departed, and he was a wanderer, discredited, but not disillusionized.

He entered St. Louis alone, with rifle

and scalping knife. St. Ange sought him out and greeted him out with cordiality. He invited him to be his guest at the home of Mme. Chouteau and treated him as an honored visitor. There was food for him and drink as soon as the villagers knew that he was Pontiac the Great, and under the mellow influence of wine and rum the old warrior was not long in imagining that all his glory had returned to him.

Across the river were the British, for the fort at Cahokia had been established, and the flag of St. George was floating from the tall staff. It was a hateful rag to Pontiac, the most bateful as he drank more deeply, and strange visions came into his heinddled brain.

He determined to defy the British in their stronghold, and the persuasion of his triends could not deter him. And so Pontiac descended upon Cahokia. He did not enter the village with the warwhoop upon his lips. His defiance was of a differen kind. He meant to show them that he was not airaid of the despised men who wore the red, that he braved their anger and their vengeance, that he was an Indian chieftain—Pontiac the Great, who called them dogs to their teeth !

It had not remained unknown to the people of Cahekia that Pontiac was in St. Louis. There were spies and gossips then, as there ever have been, but none had expected that the warrior would venture upon British territory, that he would ever be so reckless as to place himself in the power of men who had all the advantage and no motive for withholding their

Therefore when Pontiac came, boldly and defisatly, they were surprised. Some of the more timorous fled, for to them the They doubted not that a horde of naked warriors was at their beck, ready to descend upon the village as soon as he gave the word.

Others were defiant as he. They did not hide. They gleamed at him hatefully

And still others, knowing the weakness of the reckless visitor, laid their plans for

long delayed revenge.

Pentiac sneered at the cowards. He gave back gleam and curse to the defiant ones. He stelidly refused the advances made by those who planned for his un-That is, at first he was stolid. But the

scent of the liquor was forever in his nos-trils, the throbbing of the whiskey fever was in his veins, and there was a fire in his throat that water could not quench And there was no refusal of the proffer-

ed glass after that-none-until Pontiac was staggering, helpless, and simless ! He wandered out toward the back of the town, out into the woods.

And there, with his heavy back against the trunk of a tree, his head fell forward upon his chest, and he sank into a drunken

At Cahokla there was a British trader named Williamson. Relatives of his had sweetheart had died for want of feed while the Detreit garrison was besieged. There was hatred in his heart for Pontiac as deep as any that Pentiac ever felt for the

It was his liquor that had rekindled the whisky fever in Pontiac's veins and had made him drunk and led him into the

was Big-Fish, a young Kashtashis brave, whose love for which wis little less than that of Figure Williamson invited him to drink and set the fire of appetite ablan-

\_\_\_\_\_

'One drink; no more,' said the trader See Pontisc. He is drunk. You are sober. If you were drunk, you might kill Pontiac. The brave's eyes glittered.

'Ugh! No kill Pontiac! Good Indian! Williamson carefully filled a small glass

to the brim. held it before the young Indian's eyes and gulped it down. The Kaskaskian pleaded for liquor Williamson rebuffed him gruffly.

Why should I give you whisky? You are a squaw! You hate Pontiac, and still he comes over here and goes about the village all day, and his hair still hange from his head. Ugh! You are a squaw!

The Indian's finger's clutched the hilt of his knife. He crouched as though to spring. Big Fish wants to die?' asked Willi son, leveling a pistol at the brave. Don't try that. Save the knife for your enemy, not for your friend.

Then abruptly: 'Kill Pontiac. He is in the forest.

Bring me his scalp, and I will give you Williamson stepped to the side of a barrel of whisky, kicked it and gazed into

the face of the Kaskaskia brave. Big Fish hesitated.

'Not 'nuff; more !' he grunted .

Not another drop, more, and not another drop de you ever get in this village, replied Williamson. Big Fish is weak. He is a squaw. His heart is not red; it is white. He is afraid !'

'No, not 'fraid!' shouted the Indian, pringing to his feet. 'No squaw !' His eyes glittered more brightly.

In a moment he was stealing stealthily through the village, following the irregular path that had led Pontiac into the forest.

He found the besotted chieftain still asleep. The feathers in his hair had been disarranged. The string of beads had

Big Fish was careful. Perhaps Pontiac A wide detour brought him behind the

A sweep with the knife, a jerk at the long loose hair that was already thick with blood, a kick in the ribs of the fallen chieftain, a savage grunt of satisfaction, and

Big Fish was away to claim his reward. There was deep sorrow when the people of St. Louis heard of the death of Pontia and the manner of it. There were also threats of revenge. St. Ange sent over for the body, and it was given to him. It was taken to the home of Mme. Chouteau and dressed in the French captain's uniform. Soldiers were drawn up before the ouse, and a squad of them carried the rude ceffin to the little cemetery which lay east of what is now Broadway and between Market and Walnut. There, at a point which is thought to be about 100 feet back from Broadway, a grave had been dug. A volley was fired as the body was lowered and the clods began to fall upon

the coffin. For 131 years there was neither headstone nor tablet bearing the name of Pontiac and marking the spot where his bedy had been buried. The cemetery had been abandoned and all but forgotten. One grave was but as another, and all were as none. Stone masens and brick masons and carpenters came and covered the

place with buildings. But now there is in a wall of the ern hotel, not far from what was the grave of the great warrior, a bronze tablet placed recently by the Daughters of the

An Ohio paper says that some men were drilling a well in search for oil, and at the time a number of nitroglycerine shells were lowered into the hole and expleded. One of them stuck about twenty five feet below the surface, but the fact was not known until afterward.

flow being so strong that the derrick was deluged from top to bottom. Apparently here was the biggest well in the bistory of the oil business, and the firm which was doing the drilling naturally exulted at the prospect of a fortune.

But their joy was short lived. The Buck-

eye Pipe Line Company's eight inch pipe, through which six thousand barrels of oil pass each day, suddenly shut down. An investigation was started, and before many hours it was found that the new well had been drilled close to the pipe, which had seen broken by the explosion, and the oil, which seemed to come from the well, really came from the pipe line. This ended the career of a 'great spouter.'

#### RED BLOOD RICH,

ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH

Through the Blood Every Organ, Every

Through the Blood Every Organ. Every Nerve and Every Tissue in the Body is Nourished—If the Blood is Impure Discrete Takes Pescession of the System.

If you want to be well take care of the blood. The blood is aptly termed the vital fluid, and it is through it that every organ and every tissue of the body is nourished. If the blood becomes impoverished, the entire system is in danger of a breakdown, and what is termed ansemia, general debility, or even consumption may be the result. Prudent people occasionally take a tonic for the purpose of keeping the blood pure, but the unwell are those to whom this article is chiefly valuable, as it will point out an easy and speedy means to renewed health. Mrs. Joseph Herbert, who keeps a grocery at the corner of St. Germain and Hermoine streets, St. Sauveur, Que., tells the following story of broken health and renewed vigor: 'I suffered for many months,' said Mrs. Herbert, "from an impoverished condition of the blood, coupled with extreme nervousness. I was very pale and lelt lanquid and indisposed to exertion. A dizzy sensation on arising quickly from a chair, or coming down stairs, often troubled me. The least exercise would leave me almost out of breath, and my heart would palpitate violently, while at other times I would feel a smothering sensation. Otten my face and arms would swell and puff, and the arms became almost useless. I doctored more or less for the trouble, but did not get any real benefit until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had been using the pills only a few weeks when I found myself growing stronger and better in every way. I continued taking the pills for nearly three months—for I was determined the cure would be thorough—but sometimes before I discontinued using them I felt in better health than I had enjoyed tor years before. My sleep is now healthful and refreshing, my appetite excellent, and I feel that I owe all this to

was but feigning!

A wide detour brought him behind the sleeper. He had not moved.

Thick trees gave shelter, and the brown and red and yellow leaves were a noiseless carpet for his moocasined feet.

A score of careful steps, and Big Fish, with tomahawk ready in his sinewy right hand and scalping knife clutched in his left, stood immediately behind the tree against which rested the sleeping form of Pontiac.

The air gave no noise as the tomahawk was raised to the full length of the brawy arm. It gave none as the heavy blade descended.

There was the crunch of bone and a rustling of leaves as a dead body tumbled limply forward.

A sweep with the knife, a jerk at the

GUNS AND TRACTION BUGINES. The Latter are Necessary to the Former Where Engines Need Improvement.

The experiences of the war in South Africa have proven the necessity for heavy field batteries in the field army, and have shown that the transportation of these pieces can only be effected by engine

Both oxen and horses have be during this war for the transportation of beavy field guns, but there are decided

objections to each.

The principal objections to exen draft animals are that they are required in such large numbers and keep their distances so poorly that the space occupied in column is enormous; moreover, better forage (longer in the stalk) than herses er mules, teed only in the daytime, and cannot stand inclement weather or hard, long continued work on short rat-

The naval 4.7-inch guns used by the British required 32 oxen for the gun and 16 for the wagon carrying 66 rounds. On a march of eight days, averaging fifteen ailes a day only, out of 272 exen with two gun no fewer than 80 were expended er had to be exchanged. At Freteria during one inclement night 9 exen out of a span of 16 died. The limit of weight for horse draft appears to be about four or five tons, and even then the herses would be driven with difficulty as they would have to be

placed four abreast.

The guns of heavy field batteries must cause, whatever may be the mede of trac-

mounting, over 6 1-2 tons, although heavier armament may easily be carried in the siege train by engine power. At Pretoria a 6 inch quickfire gun and carriage weighing 12 1 2 tons was so transported.

In general siege guns and carriages are taken spart and transported separately by rail and cannot be made available far from railroads; but the guns of the heavy field batteries must be carried mounted, ready for immediate use, and must accompany the field army directly.

The advantages of traction engines for the transportation of these heavy field batteries are apparent. The two principal objections to them are the difficulties of water and fuel supply, but even the present imperfect engine can move a train consisting of a coal truck, a 3.7 anch gun mounted and three ammunition and store wagons (povided water may be obtainable every two miles) over a distance of a hundred miles at route march rate, without having to recoal.

Two batteries of 4.7 Q. F. guns, which arrived at Cape Town in February, were provided with traction engines, as there were no oxen available, one engine being assigned to each gun and three wagons, so that each battery of four guns (complete with ammunition wagons, store wagons, forges and water carts) required but four

engines.

The heavy field batteries will certainly be an essential part of the armament of future field armies and the traction engine has also been adopted practically for us in the field. Consequently, the study of this subject has become a most important matter for the military world.

British officers of experience in Transvaal are strongly recommending the combination of the two: heavy field batteries with engine tractions. But certain mprovements in the engines are necessary.

The latter should either have condensing

machinery or be independent of water, such as an oil meter; it should be capable of hauling a six and a half ton carriage gun inluded, with its ammunition and stores and the fuel required by the engine, for at least eight marches of fifteen miles each over firm, although rough ground; it must have a considerable margin of power to enable it always to keep its place in column; and finally it must be provided with winding gear for moving the heaviest unit of its lead some little distance, as across a steam.

With these improvements, and equipped with spuds for the driving wheel, a short length of sleeper roadway and a couple of nchors, the traction engine will be capable of placing its gun in action in any country. Such, at least, is the opinion of the artillery experts in the British army.

Careful Statement.

Was this man Dennis an entire stranger o you?' asked the cross examining counsel of a witness in an important case.

'Sorr?' said the witness, whose stupid ace was crossed with wrinkles of anxiety, for he had been warned to be cautious and exact in his answers.

be that, for he had but the wan arrm, sorr.

Oi'd niver seen him befoor.'

Two brothers, grown men now, are fond of sitting down and comparing past experices. One particularly happy recollection

There was an old coffee-mill in the attic which, as boys, they greatly desired to possess. One of them, Tom by name, ought his mother and begged her to give

it to them. 'I don't believe I can, Tem,' said she, regretfully. 'I should like to, but I'm

'But why, mother?' urged Tom. 'You den't use it.

'No, we den't use it.'

'Then why wen't you give it to us?'
'Well, dear,' said the mother, gently, I'm afraid you and Ben will get to quarrel 'Oh, no, we sha'n't!' cried Tom, eager

ly. 'You needn't be a bit afraid of other. I won't let Ben touch it! And the Whistle Blow.

A leading railroad lawyer, who has he auch to do with human nature, said to a Detroit reporter: 'Never crossan Irishman from the 'old sod.' And he gave an illustration from his own experience: A section-hand had been killed by an express train, and his widow was suing for damages. The main witness swore positively that the lecemetive whistle had four abreast.

guns of heavy field batteries must ble of being drawn by animals, bewhatters may be the mede of tracwhatters may be the mede of traction used in general, ground will be met ser. 'New, if that which sounded in time with which will admit of no other means of transport. The heaviest gus for such been terries, therefore, cannot weigh, with its "Yis, oer, and Mike would be tistifyin' here

this day.' The jury giggled. 'Very well. Now what earthly purpose could there be tor the engineer to blow his whistle after Mike had been struck ?' 'I preshume that the whistle wor for the nixt mon on the thrack, sor.' I quit, and the widow got all she asked.

CONFULSIONS.

The Many Causes That Lead to This Dread

The sight of a person in convulsions is terrifying, but in the great majority of ases the sufferer is in no immediate danger. Whether or not the convulsion foreshadows a serious ending depends upon a variety of causes. As a rule, convulsions are more serious in adults than in children, especially very young children.

Two things are necessary for the occur-rence of convulsions: first, an unstable condition of the nervous system,—the predisposing cause, - and secondly, some exciting cause sufficient to disorder the weakaned nerve-centers. The instability of the nervous system is more pronounced in children than in adults, and seems often to be hereditary, the members of certain families being more prone to fits than others.

Certain chronic diseases of nutrition such as rickets, are associated with an irritability of the brain and spinal cord, and convulsions are peculiarly frequent in children suffering from such diseases

Convulsions in children are very comme at the onset of one of the acute fevers, such as scalatina or measles. At that time the convulsions have no special significance. but when occurring later during an attack of scarlet fever, they may point to the existence of deficient aeration of the blood, owing to a partial collapse of the lungs.

In children convulsions are perhap nost commonly the result of some disorder of the digestive tract, caused by the presence of indigestible material in the stomach or bowels, or of intestinal worms.

Inflammation of the ear is another mon exciting cause of convulsions, but cething, which is blamed for so many fits. very seldom causes convulsions unless the eruption of the teeth is exceedingly difficult and painful.

In children, as in adults, convulsions may be due to hysteria or to epilepsy. They may be caused by a great shock to the nervous system, such as a severe fright. Meningitis or a tumor of the brain may also cause them, both in children and in

Whatever the cause, it will be safe to put a child with convulsions into a not too hot bath—say at a temperature of sbout ninety-six or ninety-seven degrees.

Nerve sedatives are usually prescribed in the hope of preventing a second sion, but the cause, if discoverable, must of course be removed.

Dressed Poultry.

Among the growing industries of Canada is that of trans Atlantic trade in poultry. This industry has already asor he had been warned to be cautious and mast in his answers.

The lawyer repeated his question.

Well, no, sorr,' said the witness, with a adden sleam of antishtment: the couldn't farmer to whom we must look for a large portion of such produce. Poultry raising can be carried on simultaneously

portion of such produce. Poultry raising can be carried on simultaneously with regular farm operations with very little, if any, interference with the farmer's regular work. We know of nothing else that will repay better the amount of time and labor expanded upon it than poultry raising. Especially is this the case now that the industry has been placed upon a mere permanent basis in the way of facilities for trans-Atlantic trade.

The Canadian Dressed Poultry Company have been constituted to faciliate matters in connection with trade in the new industry. They are in a position to inferming the market; to give instruction in feeding and proper caré of fowls, and to bring the market practically to the doer of the producer. The United States tariff has deprived the Canadian producer of the New York and Boston markets, but now that the British market is wide open the disadvantage is practically dissolved.

A very important feature, one to which we would direct the attention of our readers, is that there is no chance for menopoly in connection with the Canadian Dressed Poultry Company. Any one can become a shareholder. The conditions on which one may become a shareholder are stated clearly in the anneuncement. Farmers and poultry raisers, now is your opportunity.—Toronto Werld.

### WE CONVINCE SCEPTICS.

Colds Catarrh and Catarrhal Headache Relieved in 10 Minutes and Cured by Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Here's one of a thousand such testimenice. Rev. A. D. Buckley, of Buffalo, says:
"I wish all to know what a blessing Dr.
Agnew's Catarrial Pewder is in a case of
Catarria. I was troubled with this dissets for years, that the first time I used this
remedy it gave, most delightful relief. I
new regard myself entirely cured after
all the two manufacts.

Neville stare
Done what
Pve release
My dear for
you've release
Oh! gaspe
Pve told P—I
her! being engag afford to mar She—she wa end, she love whether I en there was sile Sir Nevil mantelshelf, thoughtfully his brother.

At last the laid a gentle 'Val, old test your lo pride is there's more was. You could pay give you the and well, y this time the before had 'Oh, Ne By Jove, t Dower Ho

Dower Howe'll be and tell I expect over my b way: At you could be a hered deuced h hurry.' 'I adm tellow.' to tell Per Er— brother ent or tw Yes, Er— nothing be on th Horse S Sir N

and, op of lette The muslin garden still a The which Sir a few it in to He glance

paper his clubs cl

gled. 'Very well. ose could there be his whistle after 'I preshume that nixt mon on the the widow got all

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VINCE SCEPTICS.

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know what a bleasing Dr.
Thal Pewder is in a case of
as troubled with this disthat thus first time I used this
hat the first time I used this

(CONTINUED FROM TENTE PAGE.) Neville stared at him.

Done what?

'I've released her!'

'My dear fellow, do be more explicit;
you've released whom from what?'

'Oh!' gasped Val 'don't you understand?
I've told P—Peggy that I can never marry

'Phew!' whistled his brother; 'and what did she say ?"

I told her it wasn't tair to let her go on it told her it wasn't tair to let her go on being engaged to me. Said I couldn't afford to marry her, and it had better end. She—she was an angel! Said it shouldn't end, she loved me, and would stick to me whether I ended it or not. But—we aren't engaged any more!"

His head dropped again, and for a time there was silence.

Sir Neville stood leaning against the mantelsbelf, stroking his moustache thoughtfully, and glancing from time at his brother.

his brother.

Val remained motionless.

At last the elder brother went over and laid a gentle hand on the bowed shoulders.

'Val, old chap,' he began,' I want to test your love, to see whether it or your pride is the stronger; somehow I tancy there's more in you than I thought there was. You see, I'm wanting a secretary—could pay him two hundred a year, and give you the old Dower House to live in, and well, you write a very decent hand, old man.'

The white face was raised again, but

The white face was raised again, but this time there was hope in the eyes where before had been nothing but despair.

'Oh, Neville! do you mean it really? By Jove, though, you are a brick! Faith I'll take your offer! Two hundred and the Dower House! Why, with my income, too we'll be quite rich I'll go straight off and tell Peg. Poor little girl! I expect she's crying her heart out over my brutality; but, you see, it was this way: After you'd shown me how much you could give up. I thought I'd try and be a hero, too. Gad! though, it was deuced hard; I shan't try it again in a thurry.'

'I admire you for it, I can tell you, old

to tell Peg.' called out Sir Neville, as his brother hurried past the window a moment or two later.

'Yes, old man?'

'Yes, old man?' she's

ent or two later.

'Yes, old man P'

'Er—you might tell Bride that, if she's nothing else to do this afternoon, I shall be on the cliffs about three, just above Horse Shoe Rock.'

'Yes, Neville, I'll tell her—and may your wooing prosper! laughed Val, as he bound ed off down the drive.

Sir Neville turned to his writing—table, and, opening a drawer, took out a bundle of letters and a faded photograph.

The picture showed a girl, in a white muslin dress, sitting under some trees in a garden; evidently an amateur effort, but still a pretty little picture.

The girl was young, and fresh, and love—ly.

a few moments; then he sighed, and tore it in two.

He untied the bundle of letters and glanced through them carelessly.

The first, which was a long one, began 'My own darling' and was signed 'Yours, ever and ever, Kathleen,' the last of all was very brief, beginning 'Dear Neville,' and ending 'Yours sincerely, K. H.

One by one the letters shared the fate of the photograph.

As the last was tossed into the safe of the passes of the photograph.

As the last was tossed into the safe of the photograph.

As the last was tossed into the safe of the photograph.

the photograph.

As the last was tossed into the waste-paper basket, Sir Neville leaned back in his chair, and fixed his eyes dreamily on

the ceiling.
'I wonder—shall I tell her?' he mused 'Yes, perhaps I had better. She might find out afterwards and reproach me.'

Then his thoughts wandered back to the night of the ball where he had first met his enslaver of long ago—he, a lad of twenty; she, a beautiful and blushing debutante of

which a beautiful and the state of the state ture of that first kiss, then the blissul days of courtahip, which lasted, at intervals—for they did not often meet—for two years; last of all the agony which followed the shock of learning that she had not really cared for him—that she had jilted him for a richer husband and a higher title; the bitterness which at length took the place of the agony.

He could never care for anyone again, he had told himself. All girls were talse; all women were mercenary; all men were liars.

all women were mercenary; all men were liars.

So he had shut himself up away from society, from scheming mammas and eager daughters, and all the rest, until now, in the midst of his retirement, he had been caught again.

His lost belief in human goodness was partially restored to him, for he had found a girl who was ready to die with him; a brother who had some of the makings of a hero in him; aye, and a poor peasant who could give his own life to save that of his landlord and benefactor.

Perhaps, after all, there are some noblity left on earth.

So he mused until his reverie was disturbed by a wild 'Halloa!' as Val dashed, breathless, into the room, forgetting the breathless, into the room, forgetting the

breathless, into the room, forgetting the dignity of his six-and-twenty years, and proceeded to dance a jig in front of his bewildered brother, crying at intervals as he did so—

· Next Christmas! Next Christmas!

Next Christmas !'

'What do you mean?' inquired Sir
Neville at length. 'Val! Is the boy mad?

'Ym going to be married!' yelled Val
frantically.

'So I understood; but why this excitement !!

'Why, Nev, I'm to be married on Christ-mas Day ?

Sir Neville stared at him in amazem Sir Naville stared as in a constraint or a moment or two.

Then he began to laugh, and for ten minutes at least he sat and roared—what he could not have told to save his life.

CHAPTER V.

Down by the shore that afternoon a girl, in am sart little scarlet jacket and rakish scarlet Tam-o'-Shanter, sat enjoying the October sunlight, her hair blown wildly about her face, her cheeks flushed,her eyes the consecution.

about her face, her cheeks flushed, her eyes bright with expectation.

She made a pretty picture, a vivid piece of colouring against the brown of the recks and the white sea foam deshing in at her feet; and se thought the young man who stood and hailed her from the cliffs above.

'Bride! Coo-oo-oo-ee! 'Neville!' she exclaimed to herself, then looked up coolly and waved her hand to him. as she called out—

'Coming down!'

him. as she called our'Coming down?'
Her voice reached him clear and sweet
above the roar of the surf.
'Yes,' he shouted, and at once began his

In two minuies he was at her side. The noise of the surf almost drowned their voices, and they had to shout into each other's ears to make themselves

heard.

'Oh, dear !' groaned Sir Neville inwardly. 'Fancy making love to a girl at the
top of one's voice!

'Bride,' he began, but the humour of
the situation appealed to him so strongly
that he burst out laughing.

Button up your jacket,' he cried; 'it's
cold.'

cold. Then he put his arm round her and kiss

ed her.

Why did you do that?' demanded Bride,
flashing a vivid crimson.

Because I like it,' he answered, and did

it again.

'Bride,' he said, 'I can't make love like this; but you know what I want. Will you say 'Yes'?'

She looked at him, hestitated a moment,

"Yes."

Thanks, that's all right. Well, I'm off itell Peg.

'Er-Val, called out Sir Neville, as his other hurried past the window a momor or two later.

Yes, old man?

Er-you might tell Bride that, if she's hing else to do this afternoon. I shell on the stermon was something. I think I will be stermed to two dots the satternoon. I shell on the stermon was something. I think I will be stermed to the made by the dash of the waves and the made by the dash of the waves and the made by the dash of the waves and the made by the dash of the waves and the made by the dash of the waves and the made by the dash of the waves and the made by the dash of the waves and the made by the dash of the waves and the made by the dash of the waves and the made by the dash of the waves and the made by the dash of the waves and the made by the dash of the waves and the made by the dash of the waves and the sound of the curlews calling over head.

Later on, when they were out of hearing of the sea, Sir Neville cleared his throat "Bride, dear."

'Yes.'

Then there was silence save for the noise made by the dash of the waves and the made by th

tell you.'

'Oh, dear!' sighed Bride, 'don't say
you're married already, like the people in
novels—it's so monotoneus; and, besides,
it would be rather horrid for me.' Neville laughed.

'No it's not that—but it is about a

woman.'
Bride looked at him reproachfully, and then exclaimed—
'Oh! surely you're not a widower, are

you? I've always said—, 'Bride, dear, do be serious,' pleaded her lover. 'I only wanted to tell you that I lover. 'I only wanted to tell you that I cared for someone once before—years ago. Of course, I care for her no longer, but I

pression.

'You haven't a very good opinion of me, evidently,' he said dismally. 'Pray, how many affairs of the sort have you had, may I ask?'

Bride considered.
Well, there was the dentist, when I was 'Well, there was the dentist, when I was eight years old; he was so nice, Neville,

and so good—
'Hang the dentist!' the baronet exclaimed. 'He doesn't count.'
'Oh! Neville, my dentist not count!
Well, then there was a sailor four years

Bother the sailor! Get on to when you

grew up?'
"Y—yes—well, hardly."
"I loved a bold young soldier then. A soldier, one of father's locums, and a man who came on a yacht—they were all crowdwho came on young med into one brief year. None of my other affairs was really serious until I was about nineteen; then—
'Well?'

'Well?'
'Then I fell in love with a young man residing in the neighbourhood—a really charming young man. He—,'
'What was his name?'

'What was his name?'
'He was good looking.'
'What was he like?'
'Well, let me see. Not very tall, but rather well-made; brown hair, grey eyes, a nose, a mouth, moustache—
'Bride! what was his name?'
'His name?'
'Yes.'

'Yes.'
'Well, his name was'Yes?'

'Yes?'
'His name was—Neville Ff——'
But the last part of the sentence was somewhat inarticulate, for the baronet had caught her in his arms, and was covering her face with kisses.

As the twilight fell that evening, two pairs of figures were seen approaching the gate of Clontari, Dr. McCarthy's house, from different sides.

Both couples were arm-in-arm; both appeared to be absorbed in conversation.

Two or three peasants going home from work nodded and smiled at one another as they passed.

they passed.

'Sir Neville's made a foine choice for imselif' said one. .
'He has that, and Masther Val, too,'

deesn't she trate Larry O'Leary's wile and childher as if they were her own? May the saints presarve thim all, an her es

pesh'ly.'

'Ah, indad then, she'd done all you say!

Shure, poor Micky, God rest his sowl, nivir tuk the care of Mary that Miss Bride's

doing now. 'Tis a new woman intirely she is since he died.'

And the two couples strolled happily along, thinking only of one another, till at the gate of Clontari they suddenly came face to face.

And the two couples strolled happily along, thinking only of one another, till at the gate of Clontari they suddenly came face to face.

'Phew?' whistled Val. 'What meaneth this, good friend, may I ask?'

'You may,' replied his brother screnely, holding Bride's hand more tightly in his own on finding that it was seized with a sudden desire to slip away. 'You may certainly ask, and, perhaps, hit you're very good—shall we tell them, Bride, and, if so which of us?' he inquired turning laughingly to his blushing companion.

'You,' she whispered.

'Very well then, as you like. Miss Bride McCarthy, daughter of the well-known practitioner, Dr. McCarthy, of Clontari, has graciously consented to become the spouse of Sir Neville Ftolliot, Baronet of Ard-na-carrig.

'Hurah? shouted Val. 'Hurrah! Three cheers for the future Lady Ffolliot, also for her noble spouse. I am glad beyond expression, old man! You are to be congratulated. May I kiss the bride?'

'Certainly not,' replied Sir Neville severely; 'at least, you may kiss your own, but you will please refrain from kissing mine. I, however, will perform that ceremony myself when Miss Peggy has quite finished hugging her.

'By the way,' he added, 'I might as well mention that my future wife looks upon me as a desperate sort of character. She thinks that I shall probably desert her within the year; in fact, she suspects that I am already a polygamist. It is not altogether a cheerful prospect, is it? But she has nobly made up her mind to face the worst, and anyway, with such expectned many shocking things about one another. Fancy, Val, at eight years old she was philandering with a dentist! So youthful and yet so deprayed! By the way, we're to be married at Christmas. Yes, dear, don't look like that; it's my own idea entirely, and I am going to carry it out. If you don't choose to be married on that day, it's not my fault. I intend to be.'

'Who's talking about getting married, pray?' inquired the doctor, who had just

be.'
'Who's talking about getting married,
pray?' inquired the doctor, who had just
joined them.
'We are—all of us,' responded Val, with

happy laugh.
'And with whose consent, it it's not an

a happy laugh.

'And with whose consent, it it's not an impertment question?'

'Why, yours, doctor. We're going to marry your daughters on Christmas day, if you've no objection.'

'Oh, none at all, of course!' said the doctor plaintively. 'I'm to be bereaved of my two daughters in one day—'my only props,' as the major-general said in the 'Pirates of Penzance'—and I'm to raise no objection?' Oh, dear, no!'

'Now, father,' remonstrated Peggy, 'you know quite well that you're simply delighted; and we'll be quite close, so that we can run in and see you every day.'

'And how do you know I'll have you running in, miss? But, look here-joking apart, you'll never be ready by Christmas day. How about the trousseaux?'

'Hang the trousseaux!' cried the younger Ffolliot.

Ftolliot. 'Val!' said Peggy reprovingly, 'of course we must have proper trousseaux, but we can manage to get them ready in time, I'm sure. We'll go up to Cork to-morrow and see about it.'

'And them....' began Dr. McCarthy inchically.

'Ab, no more objections, doctor!' plead-'Ah, no more objections, doctor?' pleaded Neville. 'Give us your consent and your blessing; and let us arrange to have a double wedding on Christmas Day.'
'Yes, doctor, do,' echoed Val.
'Well, I suppose I must give in under such pressure,' sighed the doctor. 'Let it be as you like.'
And a double wedding it was.

twenty-four hours. Get a quick crop by raising it—druggists sell it.

One for the Dutchman, A granger was in the Union Station the other day, and was telling of an occurrence on his farm. One of his employees was a German. He was a hard working, honest and conscientious man, and was married. His wife was taken sick, and finally died, the husband, of course, leaving his work for several days in consequence. Two weeks later he appeared at the house of his employer and asked to be relieved from work for a couple of days, when the following conversation took place: 'I vould like to get off for about two days.' I can't spare you unless it is absolutely necessary. You know you lost several days two weeks ago, and we are behind in the work. What is the necessity for your getting off?' enquired the farmer. 'Vell, I was to be married.' 'Why, Fritz, your wife died only two weeks ago, and now you are about to get married again? I do not understand that.' 'Vell,' replied the German, 'I don't hold spite long.' The tarmer dismissed the case without preindice.

was the reply.

'Ay, but 'tis Miss Bride that has the pluck, the darlin'. D'ye moind how she acted in the moonlightin' business?'

'I do; an' didn't she help the wives an' childhre of the bhoys that were sint to gael? Doesn't she kape the life in poor Mary Farrathy an' her little wans? And

(1 lb. and 2 lb. cans.)

Because of its ABSOLUTE PURITY Dyspeptics drink it fearlessly. It tones and strengthens the stomach.

Roasted and Packed by CHASE & SANBORN.

MONTREAL AND BOSTON.

THAT BERMUDA HOTEL SYNDIUATE

A Hoax That was Started as a Joke by the

When the inhabitants of Hamilton, Bermuda, read this it will probably by their first intimation that the \$4,000,000 syndicate that was to start a winter resort there, build great hotels and trolley lines and make Hamilton a conspicuous place on the map is nothing but a hoax. The publisher of the Binghamton, N. J., Chronicle, a local weekly, wrote a personal early in April to the effect that B. H. Willsey, one of the proprietors of Hotel Bennett, B. C. Raitt and R. W. Meeker of Binghamton, had gone on a pleasure trip to the Ber-mudas. After he had written it he wasn't mudas. After he had written it he wasn't still waiting for the millions that are to be satisfied with his production. The men were particular friends of his and he thought that he ought to add something to please them. So it occurred to him to tack on the end a few lines to the effect that the tourists were going in the interests of a syndicate, to be capitalized at \$1,000,000, which was to build some large hotels in the islands at a new resort to be founded by them. He thought it would be taken as a joke and gave the personal to the local editor without any explanation. The editor however, took it seriously and not doubting its authenticity, decided that it was too important a piece of news for the society page. Consequently when the paper came out the publisher was surprised to see his little joke appearing with a 'scare head' and double leads in the most conspicaous place that the make up man could find

The daily papers were unable to verify the report, because the psincipals and left town, but they copied the article with a few variations of their own. Then the local corres pondents of outside papers began to send the report broadcast. It met the eye of New York contractors and provision men, who sent travelling men to Binghamton to see what there was in the big deal for them. It stirred up capitalists and noomers, also, who either came to this city or sent telegrams and letters inquiring about the proposed resort. The crowd put up at Mr. Willsey's hotel, which did an unprecedented business.

Mean while the members of the 'syndi-

ate' were sailing toward Hamilton, entire ly unconscious of the hubbub which their supposed doings was raising ashore. The next steamer to arrive after that on which they sailed brought papers telling all about the winter resort project and a great deal more. By this time the syndicate's capital was \$4,000,000, and it was to construct in Hamilton, in addition to the hotels, a Foolish to keep them if you have? No fun in corns, but lots of pain. Putnam's other interesting and expensive things. Painless Corn Extractor raises corus in twenty-four hours. Get a quick crop by the papers were received, had never before been heard in that city. The Binghamton trio was quickly identified as the syndicate which was to do so much for the Bermudas and steps were taken to do them public honor. The Board of Trade got up a banquet for them, which was attended by all the prominent men thereabouts. The Speaker of Parliament, the Mayor of the town and the American Consul were among those who made speeches, and all!were loud in their praise of the American capitalists who were going to do so [much] for the

During the time the party stayed in Hamilton carriages were provided to convey them about the island and point out all the available sites for their enterprise. The Binghamton men accepted, these atten tions in the same philosophic spirit in which they have taken the banquet. They realized that things had gone too far for a good time, they were willing to take in most anything that came along. So they priced sites, smoked fat cigars and let the mistake pass.

To cap the climax, when the syndicate came to leave the landlord of the hotel where they had been staying at first, absolutely refused to accept pay tor; their board. This, however, was carrying matters too far, and they prevailed upon him to accept full rates. This week Mr.

Willsey received a letter from the landlord apologizing protusely for having taken the money and inquiring about the welfare of the syndicate.

When the supposed magnates landed on their native heath they found hoteldom and financiers still humming with speculations about the \$4,000,000 winter resort. Concluding that it wouldn't do for them to give themselves away yet, they decided to keep up the bluff, and when, on their arrival in Binghamton, the local newspapers sent reporters to interview them, they gave them a few additional particulars about the scheme. These were published, and nobody suspected that the reports were not genuine. The people of Hamilton are

Kindheartedness. The ging am-shirted boy had made, a break to pass the ticket-seller at the circus entrance, but that gentleman had

caught him and rudely thrust him back. 'Poor little devil,' said a seedy looking men in the crowd. 'If I had the money I'd buy him a ticket myself.'

The crowd looked sympathetic, but said nothing, while the boy sobbed as if his heart would dissolve.

'I've only got a nickel, little feller, went on the seedy looking one, 'an' that won't do you no good. Say,' he continued, turning suddenly to the crowd, 'let's do one good act in our lives. Let's buy him a

It'looked for a minute as if a collection was to be started, but a benevolent-looking old gentleman nipped it in the bud by slipping a half dollar into the hand of the boy, who promptly disappeared into the the tent.

'You seem to take quite an interest in the little f llow,' remarked the benevolen t 'Well, I should think I ought to,' an-

swered the seedy looking man, proudly. 'That's the only son I got !'—Indianapolis A Slight Misprint.

'Well, that's enough to try the patience

of Job,' exclaimed the village minister as he threw aside the local paper. 'Why, what's the matter, dear?' asked

'Last Sunday I preached from the text. 'Be ye therefore steadfast,' answered the good man, 'but the printer makes it read, Be ye there for breakfast.

### ARSOI LITE **ADOULU!** SECURITY!

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills. Must Bear Signature of

Brentspool See Pac-Simile Wrapper Be Very small and as cony



### How Tom Won at Last

'Don't say that, Mary! You know I

love you, and'—
'Now, Tom Dalton, stop right where you "Now, Tom Dalton, stop right where you are. I've told you often enough that I like you. You have been my friend and playmate ever since I was a little girl, and I shall always like you as a friend. No, sir; I won't listen to any lovemaki g. I won't marry you. sir, and that's the end on't. I will marry no one but a brave on't. I will marry no one but a brave man, and I don't love anybody, and'-

There you go again, sir. It you ever mention love to me again, I will never speak to you, as sure as my name is Mary Hart.'

Oh, if you put it that way I'll really have to retire, for I couldn't survive the punishment. How do you know I'm not the brave man?

And I've known you all these years, and—but I won't have it brought up again, and there's an end on't, sir.'

'Well, well! 'If a woman will, she will,

'Well, well! 'If a woman will, she will, and if she won't she won't, and there's the end on't,' quoted Tom gayly. 'Every dog has his day, Mary. What do you say to a sail down the bay? Let's have that mother of yours and take a run down to Elm island for dinner at Bobb's farm and a bath at the short beach. It's a fine morning for a sail, and I'll be bound I'll learn to awim this time.'
'Tom Dalton, if there ever was—well I know there wasn't. And I really began to

thom Datton, if there ever was—well I know there wasn't. And I really began to think you were serious, sir. But mother never would venture out in that crezy knockabout of yours. Wouldn't it be jolly? I'd love to go.'

'It is all right about the knockabout.

'It is all right about the known of copper paint. Captain Doyle has his new schooner Willie and told me this morning than the come flood he should run down to Eim come flood tide. What do you say, Mar;? And—you

know I was in earnest and'—
'Say, I'm off to mamma at once.' And
before he could declare what he was in
earnest about she was running swiftly up
the pier, shouting back to him, 'You
naughty boy, I'll bet you a box of chocolates I am first at the house, sir.'
Mary Hart was the only daughter of the
widow of Colonel Hart of the Indian

service.

The colonel had been both soldier and business man, and when he had been killed in a jungle fight, soon after Mary's birth, he had left his widow a comtortable in-

She had come to America and settled in one of the quiet New England seashore villages in a cozy cottage adjoining the estate of Mrs. Dalton, who was an old school friend. The young people had grown up together and had been friends since childhood.

Tom Dalton, a happy go lucky young man, had inherited an independent income from his father and now, having passed his finals at the law school, was about to practice his profession in Boston. He loved M y Hart with all his heart, but in spite of himself he could not be serious in his lovemaking, though bound to win her.

And the little minx herself threw difficulties enough in the way he because himself.

culties enough in the way by bringing him sharply to account whenever he attempted to broach the subject. She didn't propose to love or be loved, and it she ever could

be so foolish it must be a brave man.

'None but the brave deserve the fair, and you aren't brave. You know you are not

Flood tide found them skimming down the bay on the natty little schooner the bay on the natty little schooner Willie in a spanking breeze, jumping at the sea like a mettlesome horse, while Captain Doyle stood at the wheel extolling her wirtues to Mrs. Hart. The young people were camped comfortably on the deck at the windward side of the mainmast.

'Great, isn't it P' said Tom. 'Now what would you say to a lobe to be a like to be a lobe to

would you say to a lobster chowder for dinner?'

'Tom, you villain ! You have been plot-

be down. Tried to get mother to come, but she wouldn't step her foot in anything smaller than a liner. 'And you never told? I can hardly be-

lieve it. I never know when to believe

'Fact ! Sure enough this time, isn't it,

'Fact! Sure enough this time, ien't it, Captain Doyle?'
'Fact, sure,' said the skipper. 'Me an Mr. Dalton had a bit of a run down to Elm last Tuesday. Tight bit of weather coming home, too.'

Thomas Dalton, do you mean that you

"Thomas Dalton, do you mean that you were down here in last Tuesday's gale and never told? And you let us think you had been detained in Boston on business."

'Got it straight from Doyle,' quoth Tom. The Cobbs were on the beach to welcome them. Master Harry had hauled his pots that morning and there would be lobster chowder for dinner at 2 o'clock. Would they try a first the short heads. Would they try a dip at the short beach by the runway between Elm and Elm, Jr.? They would—that is, the young people would, and Mrs. Hart would watch the

sport from the beach. Once in the water, Mary's spirits seemed bubtling over and she was soon daring bubling over and she was soon cornels. Dalton to try a race to a dory moored a short distance from the beach. He seemed reluctant at first, and was sure it was too near the current of the runway, but to take a dare from Mary and have him

taunt him with a lack of courage was too much for a young man of his temperament. She was wading toward the boat, and when but a few strokes from it, called back

and suddenly discovered she was out of and suddenly discovered she was out of depth and in the runway current. "Tom!" she cried, and then all Tom saw was a pair of frightened upturned eyes and a terror striken face as she swept under the

A fine predicament for a lover who was

A fine predicament for a lover who was not a brave man and who had barely learned to swim! Drawing a deep breath, blind to all danger and with no thought but to save her or die with her, Tom struck out into the current and under the surface. His heart thumped wildly as he felt a mass of that sun gold hair come into his grasp, and in a moment more they rose to the surface. Through his salt dimmed eyes Tom saw a bit of rope and grasped it. They had come up under the stern of the dory, which had swung into the current with them, and he was now firmly gripping a bit of painter which hung over the stern. In a few minutes more he had lifted her over the side, clambered in after and was chafing her hands briskly. Mrs Hart's cries from the beach had brought the Cobbs to the scene, and Master Harry was running a dory down the beach to the rescue.

rescue.

It had all happened in a very few minutes. Mary opened her eyes, smiled and said, 'You needn't rub all the skin off my hands, sir.'

'Thank God! She is all right,' said Tom 'Tom, dear, you reached the dory first.

Kiss me, sir! You won!'
And then Master Harry's boat grated

CHARACTER IN THE WALK.

One Woman's Observation Of Her Sister at a

They were experiencing ladies' day at a men's club and after making a tour of the house they took refuge in an alcove near the dressing room.

The peanut crowd at a circus is mild by omparison,' sighed the frivolous one of the two, setting her Gainsborough hat straight.

'The show is not the show, but they that go,' quoted her companion solemnly. 'This is the best place in the world to study character. See that woman over there in black, gliding toward the stairs? I'd never trust my reputation to her.'

But why?' asked the frivolous girl. She looks pleasant.'

She'd tear it to pieces, that's why,' an wered the other. She is the kind that always pounces upon every bit of gossip at a seaside place, and passes it on a little worse than she received it. But she does it in such a gentle purring way, that you never realize what she is doing.

How can you tell? demanded the frivo lous girl. You don't know her. She has a feline walk, her companion

niwered. You can't tell character by the way peo-

ple walk, said the Gainsporough girl, incredulously. But you can. It betrays them every

time. It puts palmistry and astrology all in the shade. Take that lady in gray just coming through the dressing room door. I warrant you her household is well managed. No one with that erect bearing, that firm, easy, even step could fail in what she undertook. She uses enough motion and not too much. She's just and

How about that creatur ; behind her ? asked the other with an air of awakening interest. She indicated a girl in a brown flannel shirt waist with a walking hat tipped well over her nose, and heavy boots with half inch soles.

'She P oh, she's an aggressive young person. See how she strides! She overdoes everything she attempts just as she ting this spree with Cobb. You know I dote on lobster chowder.'

'Down there last week. Told 'em we'd is This sixt as much energy. But she could use we'd just as much energy. But she could use The boy will never forget that ride, in it. This girl will never get what she wants by tact. She'll beat the world into giving her things and say please afterward.

·Not a pleasant person to live with,' said the trivolous girl, shuddering.

'Oh, here's a perfect illustration of the hen-walk,' exclaimed the character reader, with professional enthusiasm. 'Her little, short jerky steps and her important fussy manner-baven't you seen them a hundred times in the chicken yard. I'm willing to stake my reputation that she never had a big thought in her life. Existence is a round of pretty things, and she is never contented.

'Listen,' she whispered as the woman under discussion paused in front of them to speak to a friend.

Not well at all, was her answer to the question of how things were going with her. our new cook can't make the coffee right, and Johnny has the whooping cough, or at least we are alraid he is going to, and I with all the spring sawing on my hands!"

Then the woman moved away. Now, what do you say? asked the char-

acter reader, triumphantly. It is really amazing. How did you learn to do it?

Just practice, returned the other. Ah,

when but a tew strokes from it, called back
laughingly: 'Will you swim for it Tom ?

If you reach it first, I'll be your prize, Sir.
He was striking out after her as soon as
the words had left her lips.
She had nearly reached the dory and,
confident of winning the race, put her
hands up to catch the gunwale, missed it

will always find her halting between two | ience received a negro boy, only fourteen milliners brain fever. She spends an hour trying on every hat in stock and finally by a process of elimination narrows the desirable ones down to two. I am sure you've marked her when you wanted to look at hats yourself.

hats yoursell.

The frivolous girl under her Gains-borough hat nodded feelingly. I see you are a character reader, she said.

Princeton in 1770

When Philip Vickers Fithian was adnitted to Nassau Hall, Princeton, in 1770. he found some regulations which would doubtless seem stern to the collegiate of to day. This young Jerseyman, however, commended them in a letter to his father, which is trank and pleasing, and which gives a good idea of college life and character in colonial times. 'The rules by which the scholars and

students are directed, are, in my opinion. exdeedingly well formed to check and restrain the vicious and to assist the studious and to countenance and encourage the

Every student must rise in the morning, at tarthest by half an hour after five; the grammar scholars being most of them small and lodging also in town at some distance from the college, are, in winter, excused from attending morning prayers.

'The bell rings at five, after which there s an intermission of half an hour, that everyone may have time to dress, at the end of which it rings again, and prayers begin; and lest any should plead that he did not hear the bell, the servant who rings goes to every door and beats till he wakens the boys, which leaves them without an excuse. No student is allowed, on any pretence, sickness excepted, to be absent on Sunday from public worship. We have two sermons every sabbath-One at eleven in the morning, in the church and the other at three in the afternoon, in College hall. I am indeed much pleased with Dr. Witherspoon and think his sermons almost in-

But in spite of Doctor Witherspoon's ermons, some scapegraces were sheltered at Nassau, for Fithian writes: 'I am sorry that I may inform you, that two of our mempers were expelled from the college yesterday; not for drunkenness, nor fighting nor swearing, nor Sabbath breaking; but they were sent from this seminary, where the greatest pains and care are taken to cultivate and encourage decency and honesty and honour for stealing hens ! Shameful, mean, unmanly conduct !'

Stealing of turkeys, also, was too much practised' that winter, and by persons who were 'hopelessly converted;' but with these exceptions we may be sure that the rest of the boys were as good as young Fithian, whose earnestness is as evident as his capital letters.

A Peculiar Adventure A small boy in Reading, Pennsylvania, according to a Philadelphia newspaper

had a peculiar adventure recently. An animal show, comprising ponies, dogs and monkeys, came to town, and Eddie, eight years old, was among the boys employed to lead the ponies in the street parade. He also appeared on the stage with the animals.

After the performance he went with the animals to their car, and by some means, as yet unexplained, was shut into the cage with the monkeys. No one knew he was there until the train reached Pottsville.

he learned that monkeys on the stage and in private behave differently. The monkeys had a lot of full with Eddie, and the fun that he had expected to have with them did not "materalize", as the slang expression is. However, he suffered ne serious harm and reached home safely, and since then has been something like a hero in the eyes of his young companions.

Japanese Contempt of Pain,

A resident of Philadelphia, who took into his house as a valet a Japanese boy, was somewhat startled the other day by the frank remark of his servant.

The gentleman was walking about the room in his bare teet when he stubbed his toe and tore the nail. While the valet was putting on his master's stockings he happened to touch the injured toe, whereupon the gentleman uttered a sharp cry of pain and told him to be more careful. The boy smiled, looked up into his master' face, and said:

'You great big baby.'

'What's that ?' asked the astonished gentleman. 'when baby hurt himself, baby cry. But after he five years, boy or man hurt himself he say, 'It make no matter.'

The gentleman admitted the wisdom of the argument, but pleaded that he was too old to attempt to acquire Japanese stoicism.

A Negro Boy's Prospects.

The Emperor of Austria at a recent aud-

opinions. She is the type that gives years of age, who had been born in slavery freed, and converted to Christianity in the Portugese mission of Zambezi. He was brought to the Austrian court by a priest in the Z:mbezi mission.

The emperor, noting the intelligent appearance of the boy, was attracted to hir at once, and graciously made inquiries. 'What languages do you understand P'

'I can speak, besides my own dialect and that of Bantu,' replied the boy, 'some Spanish, Portuguese, German and Italian. Until he was twelve years old he had

been in the possession of slave-traders. Then he was ransomed by the Portuguese mission for a sum equivalent in our money to a little more than eight dollars. The emperor's interest was excited, and through is means the lad has been sent to Portugal to be instructed in theology. Thence he will go to Africa as a missionary to his

Grandmother's Revelt.

An excellent woman, whose married sons and daughters have a way of flitting off every summer to seashore or mountains, leaving their offspring in her loving care, was delicately approached by one of them as to her plans for the coming season.

'I suppose you will open the cottage as usual, won't you, mother? The children so enjoy being with you?"

'No, I shall not open the cottage,' was the quiet but decided reply. 'My grand children will be abandoned to the care of their parents this summer. I am going

Malapropos.

Towne-That was a horrible break you nade talking to Wedden yesterday. Browne-What do you mean ?

Towne-You asked him if he wasn't ge ing tired of the new woman. Browne-Well ? Towne-Well, he has been divorced

A More Vital Matter

twice and has just married his third.

Did you ever think what you would do you had the Dake of Westminster's in-

Village Pastor-No, but I have sometimes wondered what the duke would do if

That Fellow Feeling.

'Did the gentleman give you nothing for escuing the lady from drowning? Why didn't you ask him ?'

'I didn't have the gall to after he told me she was his mother in law.

BORN.

Hants, April 27, to the wife of Mr. Dorey, a son. Windsor, April 27, to the wife of John Parvis, a sen Acadia Mines, April 23, to the wife D C Ross, a sen Parrsboro, April 22, to the wife of E. R. Reld, a son.
Port Greville, April 20, to the wife of James Cole, a

Colchester, April 28, to the wife of David Smith, a Liverpool, April 24, to the wife of B. F. Payzant, a son.

Falmouth, April 23, to the wife of J. Kieley, a son.
Ward's Brook, April 4, to the wife of Wallace Shea Diligent River, April 7, to the wife of Amasa Down Shubenacadie, April 27, to the wife of Robert Gass a sep, Maitland, April 18, to the wife of Elmer Campbell, a son.

Halifax, April 20, to the wife of Prof W. Murray, a daughter. Halifax, April 27, to the wife of David Brown, a daughter. Halifax, April 28, to the wife of Alex Jewers a daughter.

Parrsboro April 21, to the wife of Colby Canning, a Parrsboro, April 30, to the wife of John Trahey, a Halifax. April 20. to the wife of Karl Freeman, a daughter. Pictou, April 18, to the wife of Milton Huggan, a daughter. Moncton, April 80, to the wife of J D LeBlanc, a daughter.

Yarmouth, May 1, to the wife of James Salvage, a daughter. Lake George, April 2, to the wife of Eliakim Tup-per, a son. napolis, April 26, to the wife of Harry Goodwin, a daughter.

Parrsboro, April 24, to the wife of Augustus Lamb, a daughter. Shelbourne, April 24, to the wife of A. D McInnes, a daughter. Newville, April 10, to the wife of James Connors, a daughter.

Charlestown, Mass., April 24, to the wife of Luke Mullen, a son. Canaan, Kings, April 23, to the wife of Stewart Pugsley, a son. Westbook, March 21, to the wife of Wm. Thompson, a daughter.

Diligent River, March 27, to the wife of Edgar Bentley, a daughter. umberland, April 11, to the wife of Capt Geo. E. Bentley; a daughter.

### MARRIED.

Halifax, May 1, E C Bethune to Minna Palm. Be wick, April 24, Dr Ellis to Alice Stewart. Alberton, George Graves to Mary MacKenna. Cumberland, George Allan to Florence Hunter. Waterville, May 1, Ernest Blackburn to Ida Ward. Bridgetown, April 27, H B Burnham to Ella Ruley. Tusket, April 10, Hardy Coleman to Fannie Davis-Halifax, April 30, Daniel McCarthy to Mary Mader. Windsor, May 25, Richard Cochran to Agnes Coch-

Parrsboro, April 26, Elijah Corbett to Jessie Ful-Acadia Mines, Lawrence Morrison to Eliza Webster. Waltham, Mass, April 8, Jas Cahill to Alice HalliChicago, April 24, Gordon McLeod to Mak-1 10-Milford, April 20, Jacob Newton to Eunice Be

Antigonish, April 25, Reuben Gunn to Margare Pushee. Springhill, May I, George Adams to Harriet Mc

Mill Village, April 26, Joseph Mouzer to Eliza Thorburn, April 25, Hedley Livingstone to Sedie Montreal, April 26, Rev James Collins to Eva Lower Argyle, April 24, Stephen Boyd to Este J

New Glasgow, April 27, John Anderson to Mar Halifax, April 29, Cornelius McTiernan to Mrs St Ann's C B April 25, Archibald Buchavan to Maggie McLeod. St Margarets Bay, April 30, Irwin Richardson to

Springhill, May 1, Freda, 1.

#### DIED.

Springhill, May 1, Freda, 1.
Salem, May 3, Eliza A Perry.
Port Mcdway. John Harnish, 33.
Tra o, April 24. Raymond Lee, 6.
Milion, April 17. James Norman, 48.
Colchester, April 26. Isabel Simpson.
Trure, May 1, Mrs Jessie Dawson, 90.
Picton, Aptil 25, Donald Campbell, 92.
Sackville, May 1st, W H Harrison, 88.
Colchester, April 24, Mrs T L Corbett.
Hali'ax. April 25, Thos Ritchie Almon.
Springhill, April 21, Joseph McPhee, 6.
Alberton, Adril 29 Samuel Gallant. 35.
Springhill, May 2, Ellen Stevenson, 74.
Gairloch, March 21, Wm McKenzie, 88.
Wes port, April 21, Mrs L C Bailey, 86.
Charlottetown, May 1st, Edih Emil), 21. Charlottetown, May 1st, Edith Emily, 21. Riverside, April 24, Mrs Neil McKay, 62. Yaimouth, May 3, Mrs Eliza B Tooker, 86. Charlottetown, April 30, Mary McCouri, 76. Park Corner, April 27, Chester Mackay, 18. St Ann's, C B, April 25, Neil McDcnald, 87, St Ann's, C B. April 25, Neil McDenald, 87, St Peter's Road, April 25, Kenneth Mackay, Wakefild, Mass, April 27, George H. Luke, Grafton, Kings, April 16, William Brown, 17, Camberland, April 17, Mrs F R Campbell, 19, Cumberland, April 17, Mrs F R Campbell, 19.
Yarmouth, April 6, Mrs Drüsillo Crosby, 37.
Annapolis, April 16, Waster McCormack, 41.
Liverpool, April 25, Mrs Margaret J Ryer, 68.
Somerset, Kings. April 23. Effe Steadman, 16.
Shubenscadie, April 19, Patrick Williams, 88.
New Glasgow, April 30, David Ballentyne, 84.
Point de Roche, April 24, Hugh Mackinnon, 64.
Summerside, April 30, Mrs James R Boyver, 84.
North River, Colchester, April 28, Everett Soott, 12.
San Francisco Col. North River, Colchester, April 28, Everett Scott, 12 San Francisco, Cal. May 2, Donald MacIntyre, 80

Springhill, April 27, Elsworth Fimore, one year. Back Meadows. April 12, Mrs Christy McKey, 58, Port Greville, Kings, April 20, H Brenton Elderkin, 40. Hardwood Hill, April 15, Jane, widow of H De

Havervhill, Mass, April 9, Annie, wi'e of Avard North Sydney, April 29, Kathleen Mary Coughlan, Mill Village. April 17, infant daughter of Martin

New Glasgow, April 21, widow of Denald Me St Andrew's April 5, Catherine Genevieve Mac-

RAILROADS

#### CANADIAN PACIFIC

### Pan-American **EXPOSITION**

BUFFALO, N. V.

May 1st to November 1st.

### One Fare for the Round Trip.

Going May 1st to June 30th. Return 15 days from date of sale.

All Ticket Agents in the Maritime Provinces can sell via Canadian Pacific Short Line.

For rates from any Station. Time Tables, Sleeping Car rates, etc., write to A. J. HEATH. D. P. A., C. P. R. St. John, N. B.

Or apply to W. H. C. MACKAY, City Pastenger Agent, C. P. R. SUBURBAN SERVICE.

ST. JOHN AND WELSFORD. ST. JUHN AND WELSFORD.

Commencing June 10th, there will be a greatly mproved train service between the above points, cluding an early morning train from Lingley at 40 a.m. due at St. John at 7.30 a.m., Standard.

For particulars apply to,

A. J. HEATH,

D. P. A., C. P. R.,

St. John, N. B.

### Intercolonial Railway

On and after MONDAY Mar. 1ith, 1901, trains

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN Express for Point du Chene, Campbellton and Halifax
Express for Halifax and Picton
Express for Sussex.
Express for Quebec and Montreal.
Accommedation for Halifax and Sydney,

A steeping car will be attached to the train eaving St. John at 22.10 o'clock for Haiifax. . . Vestibule, Dining and Sleeping cars on the Quebec and Montreal express.

### TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

\*Daily, except Monday. All trains are run by Eastern Stan

D. POTTING Moncton, N. B., March 5, 1901 7 King Street St. John, N. B

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VOL. XI

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