

PROGRESS

VOL. IX., NO. 458.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

HIS TRIAL WAS UNFAIR.

AT LEAST THAT IS WHAT JOHN E. SULLIVAN NOW SAYS.

The Pathetic Efforts of the Prisoner's Relatives to Prove Their Love and Faith in Him—The Petition For a New Trial—A Subject of Prayer in the Churches.

No matter what may have been the opinion of judge, jury, or counsel during the late Sullivan trial at Dorchester, or what may be the opinion of the general public now, it seems quite clear that the condemned man's relatives, or at least some of them, have a firm belief in his innocence; and their faith in him, and horror at the terrible fate so rapidly approaching one who seems very dear to them, are touching in the extreme. The man now under sentence of death in Dorchester goal cannot be without good qualities, or his relatives would never display the affection and solicitude for his welfare that they do now. It is to be expected that his aged father and mother would feel keenly for him, and be ready to sacrifice everything they had in the world, in order to save their boy's life; that would be only natural, but the love, and grief expressed in letters to the prisoner from his sisters and his cousin in the United States, are jury by his charge.

John Sullivan himself steadily maintains his innocence of the crime for which he is to suffer, but he has given up the hopes of a new trial, or a commutation of the death sentence, with which he has been buoyed up until the present time, and is earnestly preparing to meet the fate which awaits him.

He is convinced that his trial was an unfair one, and believes the judge was prejudiced against him, and influenced the unusual and infinitely pathetic.

It is probably quite natural for a condemned criminal to think that his trial was unfair; few placed in the same position would be disposed to admit that they had been treated quite fairly; but it is really a terrible thing that any man, even a criminal should have such an idea of justice, as to seriously believe the crown officers capable of working to procure his conviction, or of influencing the witnesses in any way. It is difficult to see what possible interest the prosecution could have had in his conviction beyond securing the ends of justice; and to impute malicious motives to those who were engaged in performing a stern duty, is simply beyond the comprehension of rational people.

But as was said before, there is every excuse for John Sullivan, and on the whole he has accepted his fate with a good deal of philosophy and made little complaint. He has been the object of much sympathy since his conviction, and since he has made a profession of religion, the christian people of Moncton have taken a vivid interest in his welfare. At the weekly prayer meeting of the central method church, prayers have been offered in the prisoner's behalf, and Rev. W. W. Brewer, pastor of the church made a very touching reference to the prisoner at Dorchester, during his evening prayer, the Sunday before last.

In addition to these evidences of interest in the condemned man, the citizens have given an even more practical proof of sympathy with Sullivan by getting up a petition for the commutation of his sentence, and procuring over two thousand signatures. This last effort in his behalf is doubtless prompted by the very best of motives, but all the same it is a step in the wrong direction, and will probably have little effect beyond raising hopes in the breasts of the prisoner and his family which will never be realized, and making the hard fact that he must die, all the more bitter when those hopes are finally banished. The prisoner has written his mother a letter in which he most solemnly and emphatically protests his innocence of the crime for which he is to suffer; he quietly but persistently assures all with whom he is brought into contact that he is an innocent man, and if his assertion is believed by any, and their seems to be the slightest room for doubt that he is the guilty man, then his friends should bestir themselves during the short time now at their disposal and help him to obtain the new trial for which he has been hoping ever since his conviction. His people are poor and have exhausted all their resources in providing for his defence, so they are without funds to make even the preliminary moves towards a new trial, and it would be true charity, to assist them, in making a last effort to save their son's life.

On the other hand if John Sullivan is really the man who, as is supposed, murdered Mrs. Dutcher and her two children, in the most cold blooded and premeditated manner, then not the slightest reason exists for asking that executive clemency be extended to him, and the law should be allowed to take its course in ridding the world of so bad a man. There seems to be little excuse for any medium course in such a case as this, for while the possibility of an innocent man suffering for a crime someone else committed, is a dreadful thing to contemplate, the maudlin sentimentality which seems to prompt some people to make an effort to save the life of every murderer that the law succeeds in capturing and convicting is far too common and is becoming a serious obstacle to the preservation of law and order. It is high time such mistaken philanthropy was put a stop to, and the wrong done made to understand that if he broke the laws he would have to take the consequences, even to the extent of forfeiting his life his life.

The prisoner has frequently stated that his counsel Mr. R. Barry Smith, had been paid for applying for a new trial, and has expressed surprise that nothing had been done towards making application for the trial. It is but justice to Mr. Smith to say that he has been questioned on the subject, and states that he never received a cent even towards the preliminary expenses which would be necessary before the first steps could be taken in such a case; and therefore has been unable to take any action in the matter.

IT WASN'T A CARLETON FERRY BOAT.

But an Ocean Liner and it Would not Wait For the St. John Merchant.

The representative of a big King street dry goods firm who left for England early this week to buy goods, had an experience in New York that while not pleasant, served to impress more fully on his mind the truth of the fact, that time, and ocean-steamer, wait for no man. The gentlemen in question left St. John the latter part of last week intending to take the first steamer from New York.

As he is a remarkably shrewd business man with a firm belief that punctuality is the secret of success, he gave himself ample time to reach the pier and walked leisurely along the crowded thorough-fare taking in the sights evidently at peace with all the world. On his way to the steamer however he met an old friend whom he had not seen for many years. The usual greetings were exchanged and as the newly found friend wanted to know all that was going on in Canada's winter port, considerable time was taken up in conversation. The warning whistle of the steamer about to leave the dock sounded loud and shrill but in his joy at meeting old companions Mr. Blank did not pay any attention to it probably that he was back in St. John where things are not transacted with as much dispatch and alacrity as in gay New York. At last his fund of information about St. John and St. John things exhausted, the dry goods man remembered that he had other business to attend to, besides raking up old reminiscences with a friend of long ago, and started post haste for the dock. Like many other people in life he found on arriving at the pier that he was late and the outlines of the steamer already rapidly growing fainter on the briny showed him that he had lingered too long. What was to be done? It was absolutely necessary that he should sail on that steamer in order to keep certain important business engagements in London and Paris and the prospects were that he would be obliged to remain in New York until the next boat sailed.

A sojourn in New York is generally looked forward to with pleasure by the majority of people, but to our merchant the outlook was everything else but pleasing. He must catch that steamer at any cost. Quick to act in an emergency he signalled the captain of a tug boat and said, "What will you take to catch that steamer and put me aboard?" The captain after thinking a minute observed that it could be done for \$25. "All right," said the merchant "how soon can you be ready?" "Right away," was the reply—"Jump aboard."

Needless to say our friend was only too glad to avail himself of the opportunity and he boarded the tug with a flying leap that would have done credit to a circus performer, happy in the belief that fortune was about to smile on him again. A moment after the tug steamed gaily

down the harbor, to where a long line of smoke on the horizon showed the steamer gradually disappearing from view. The dry goods man from a point of vantage viewed the chase with anxious eyes and it is safe to say with grave fears as to the result of the venture. Little by little the distance between steamer and tug lessened and at last the tug with the now triumphant dry goods man aboard drew within hailing distance. The steamer was signalled and stopped and the bewildered traveller was put aboard.

WHERE ARE THE WHARVES.

Some Troublesome Matters for Earnest Civic Consideration.

All through the months past since the Sand Point improvements have been going on there has been a contest in the city council as to how the work of making improvements at Carleton should be done. A majority of the board have voted several times against the recognized system of asking tenders for construction, and giving the work to the largest responsible tenderer. Whether they were guided by a desire to do right or not in this respect it is not the purpose at the present time to declare, but assuredly the citizens emphatically say that it should not have been done, and that Messrs. Wilson, Ruel, McArthur and Smith who fought against it from the first, and McMillan who came to their support at a later date, are the men who are most deserving of being returned.

The matter of expense is also much talked about by the electors. And there is considerable reason for such talk. It is reported that the council said they would build the wharves at Sand Point for \$35,000 and the dredging and other expenses covered by done for \$85,000, or \$120,000 as a total. It is computed that \$150,000 has been expended, and Dr. Christie has given notice of motion for \$35,000 more in the form of new debentures, or a total of \$185,000 or in other words, an amount of \$65,000 over the estimate. And the electors look at the amount of money in imagination, and enquire, where are the wharves. There is no wharf built, nothing has been done but the erection of some cattle sheds, and warehouses. Where is the \$150,000 and the \$35,000 that is probably expended have to be allowed to go ahead. On the other hand the protestant members of the board stepped in and said "No; cancel the contract with the agent, for Fulton shall not be allowed to lecture in our building." When this stand was taken it was decided to refuse to open the academy doors for Fulton. He was notified to this effect and his money was returned to him or his agent. Protestant and catholic members of the academy directors were agreed in doing this even at the risk of a suit for damages, which John T. Bulmer vigorously threatened.

This was on Friday afternoon. Then, driven from the academy, another agent of Fulton, a Mr. Clay, at once set out in search of another hall. He lost no time, and nothing was said to any one of the refusal of the academy, for were that fact known there would be little hope of finding accommodation elsewhere. Mr. Clay went immediately to W. E. Hebb, the agent of the Orpheus Club, who has sole charge of the letting of the hall and of all such business. Clay wanted the hall for Saturday night and Sunday morning, and when he was told the price would be \$40, he handed over the money and had a right to the hall against all comers. That night a crowd of people gathered at the closed academy doors and soon turned sadly homewards. Next morning's paper contained a brief paid announcement giving the reason for the disappointment at the academy and stating that lectures would be delivered in Orpheus hall Saturday and Sunday.

Here the Orpheus club's troubles began. Alexander McNeill barrister, council for His Grace Archbishop O'Brien, waited on the Orpheus committee and told them that these lectures were exceedingly objectionable to the catholic portion of the community, and possibly also to many others. One of the lectures was particularly personally insulting to the people of Halifax, viz., the lecture referring to nuns, many of whom came from the best families in Halifax. Mr. McNeill therefore asked that the Orpheus club follow the example of the academy directors, cancel their contract with Fulton and refuse him the hall. The committee said they would see what could be done and the archbishop's counsel withdrew.

It is greatly wondered why Mr. O'Neill, who couples a seat in the office of Mr. Peters, and was paid one dollar per day by the orders of the advisory board, was suddenly out of after doing a month's work. Some say that the three or four assistants appointed to help Mr. Earle do no more than Mr. O'Neill for his dollar per day. This will be further threshed out as the contest becomes warmer.

TROUBLE IN THE CLUB.

THE ORPHEUS CLUB OF HALIFAX THREATENED WITH DISSOLUTION.

Because Dr. Justin Fulton Was Permitted to Deliver What Was Considered an Offensive Lecture to the Hall—Deated Use of the Academy of Music.

HALIFAX, Feb. 25.—We are all proud of our Orpheus club, which Halifax people think the finest musical organisation in Canada without the usual qualification of "in any city of its size." The club has done very much to elevate the standard of music in this city, and it has given many treats to the people. They own a fine hall, which is admirably adapted to concert purposes. With all this prestige, and in spite of all its advantages, the Orpheus club was this week within a step of disruption and possible disintegration. This arose through the visit of an anti-catholic preacher, Rev. Dr. Justin Fulton. In stating this story PROGRESS correspondent wishes to express his opinion that no good is accomplished and much evil is generally wrought by such meetings as those held by men like Dr. Fulton. The evil is specially great when they enter theatres and public halls to utter their calumnies. If such men wish to indulge in controversies and bitter onslaughts let them do so in their own churches and not in places where all classes and creeds are on an equal footing; where there is never a convert, and no result other than the arousing of bitterness of feeling between members and adherents of different churches.

But to proceed with this story of the Orpheus Club's danger. It was Fulton's intention to deliver his addresses in the academy of music, and that building was engaged by him for a couple of lectures, \$100 being paid down for the rent by one Mr. Bishop, who did not say for what purpose he desired the building, nor for whom he was acting. It appears that when it appeared who the building had been engaged for, and when Fulton's advertisements were issued, that the directors were caused to see that they had made a mistake, but the catholic members of the board said it was too late to do anything, and that Fulton would probably have to be allowed to go ahead. On the other hand the protestant members of the board stepped in and said "No; cancel the contract with the agent, for Fulton shall not be allowed to lecture in our building." When this stand was taken it was decided to refuse to open the academy doors for Fulton. He was notified to this effect and his money was returned to him or his agent. Protestant and catholic members of the academy directors were agreed in doing this even at the risk of a suit for damages, which John T. Bulmer vigorously threatened.

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Then F. H. Ball, solicitor for the Orpheus club was consulted, and he gave his opinion that the contract with Fulton could not be cancelled without imminent risk of an action for damages. The Orpheus has no money to lose in law suits and the committee did not feel like taking any chances, accordingly they decided to allow Fulton to enter the hall and deliver his lectures. But they did what they could to please Mr. McNeill and those for whom he was acting, as well as what they could in the interest of public decency. They went to Fulton, told him how objectionable in particular was his lecture on the nuns, and requested him to eliminate it from his course in Halifax. Fulton agreed to do this, and he was allowed to go ahead in his onslaughts.

Some of the catholic members of the club, in talking over the matter, took a sensible view of the situation. They did not know any of the fact, mentioned above, except that the academy had been refused to Fulton and that the Orpheus had been granted to him. They argued this way: "Let the Orpheus club take all of Fulton's money they can get; let him say what he likes; neither we nor our friends will go to hear him, and he will do us no harm if he talks till he is blue in the face."

But there were other Catholic members who thought otherwise. They were indignant that the hall of a club to which they belonged should be rented for such a purpose. Three ladies constituted themselves an indignation committee to wait on the executive of the club. They told the committee that no matter what others might do, as for them they would leave the club if some satisfactory explanation were not forthcoming why Fulton should have been given the hall. This was serious, for the club was just on the eve of a production of "Rip Van Winkle," and those ladies, as well as others for whom they spoke, were in the chorus, and somewhat valued members they were. Besides this, there were hints of a boycott of the performances of the club, unless the amende honorable was made. Not only that, but if they and others left the club on this account its future success might be impaired.

This brings the position of affairs of the committee went over again the explanation they had made to the archbishop's solicitor. They pointed out how innocently they had acted all through, and how desirous they were that no offence should be given. The blame was thrown on the readiness of the agent of the club to hire the hall whenever he found an offer for it, and on the cunning of Fulton's agent in asking for the Orpheus immediately after the refusal of the academy, and without breathing a syllable of that refusal.

This explanation was partially successful in pacifying the indignant ones in the club, and the preparations for the performance were allowed harmoniously to proceed. But there was a rankling spirit left, not only in the breasts of those who had complained, but in the hearts of the committee as well, who chafed at being been thus brought to account for what they considered was, after all, only a business transaction between Fulton and the club's agent. The crisis passed, but it remains to be seen what the future will bring forth. Certainly the city is better without such lectures as Rev. Dr. Fulton's.

An interesting feature of Fulton's Sunday afternoon meeting was the appearance of Ald. O'Donnell on the platform. The hall was crowded and this mayoralty candidate betook himself to the platform for seating accommodation.

All Nights Condemned.

The Salvationists in New York are posing as martyrs because it has been decreed by a magistrate that all night sessions must cease, and that they must "use their souls so they will not interfere with others." Invalids in the vicinity of different barracks had been seriously disturbed by hand clapping and singing.

Give Them Good Support.

The City Cornet Band Minstrels promise an interesting entertainment for next Monday and Tuesday evenings. The programme, as announced, is an excellent one and the prices are 25 and 35 cents. The band should be heartily supported.

A Good Fee.

The St. John Business college has sent to this office a box of the college pens. For fine penmanship it is recognised as one of the best in use and is very popular among the young business men of the maritime provinces.

Railway.

ST. JOHN

For
Thirty Years

The People's Favorite
As a Household Remedy

It is mild and pleasant to take, and children are fond of it. It soothes them, and eases and cures the cough that robs them of sleep.

The
Sure Cure

For Coughs and Colds
That are now so prevalent

It soothes and heals the irritated and inflamed organs of throat and chest, and gives instant relief to anyone suffering from a severe cough.

TOLU and WILD CHERRY

HAWKER'S BALSAM OF TOLU and WILD CHERRY

**It Cures
Hoarseness and
Sore Throat.**

No other remedy can produce so flattering and convincing an array of testimonials from people you know. It has released hosts of people from a state of misery due to coughs and colds.

All Druggists and Dealers.

**No other
Remedy
Is just as good.**

You cannot afford to trifle with a cold at this season--or any other. In looking for a remedy you naturally seek the best. The best is Hawker's Balsam of Tolu and Wild Cherry.

Put up in 25 and 50c. Bottles

HAWKER'S BALSAM



Mr. John S. Potter of Montreal spent part of this week in the city.

Miss Hudson of Richibucto is paying a visit to Mr. and Mrs. David Hudson of Gorman street.

Mr. L. M. Merritt of Fredericton was here this week.

Mr. C. E. McPherson was in the city this week and was warmly greeted by his many friends.

The second anniversary of Court Log Cabin No 1761 O. F. was celebrated this year as last by a sleigh drive to the camp of the Log Cabin fishing club at Loch Lomond; after a few hours spent in games and tripping the light fantastic the party returned to the city at 2.30. The following persons were present, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Paul, Mr. and Mrs. James V. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Garney, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Melvin, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. R. Baxter, Mr. and A. M. Belding, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Dunlop, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cunningham, Mr. and Mrs. E. Kele, Messrs. Robert J. Armstrong, Alderman J. E. Wilson, John Ross, Thos. F. Sutherland, M. Isaac, J. Arthur Dawson, L. A. Keith, F. Smiler, Jas. E. Barle, A. G. Hanna, F. Z. Fowler, W. Wilson, Jr. Geo. L. Slipp, H. E. Bell, Jas. E. Fraser, Sam J. Richey, Mrs. H. W. Belding, Miss L. Marsh, Miss Alice Marie, Miss C. Wilson, Miss Jennie E. Harrison, Miss Ida M. Gray, Miss Maggie Kele, Miss Sadie Gray, Miss E. C. Forsyth, Miss Thompson, Norton, Miss Sarah Hayward, Miss Annie Matheson, Miss Eliza Dowling, Miss Maggie McKinlay, Miss Sadie Dunlop, Miss A. Dunlop, Miss Fairweather and Miss Wilson.

Mr. W. H. Price of Moncton spent Wednesday in the city.

Mr. J. H. Price of Chester, England and Mr. Frank A. Howard of Brantford, England are among the city's latest foreign visitors.

Mr. H. H. Schaefer and son of Moncton were here for a day or two this week.

Mr. F. L. Elderly of New York paid a brief visit to the city this week.

Mr. C. E. Blackburne of Manchester, N. H., is here for a short stay.

Mr. Donald Fraser came down from Fredericton for a day or two this week.

Mr. George F. Baird and Mr. James Manchester left this week on a short trip to New York.

Mr. R. W. Frink and Mr. F. J. G. Knowlton returned Wednesday from a trip to Montreal.

Mr. John McGoldrick spent a short time in Fredericton this week, in company with Mr. C. N. Skinner and Mr. Milledge.

Bishop Kingston was in the city for a short time this week.

Mr. George Birchill of Miramichi spent Wednesday in the city.

Mr. E. R. Atherton of Brandon, B. C. was here for a few days lately. Mr. Atherton is visiting Fredericton, his former home for a short time.

Mr. T. J. Ritchie of Halifax has been visiting St. John recently.

Messrs. Frank Stanley and Alex. McKenzie of Toronto spent several days here lately.

Mr. H. M. Clarke of Fredericton was in the city for a day or two this week.

Mrs. F. E. Thomas is spending a few weeks with Moncton and Dorchester relatives.

Miss Alice McLean is off for a brief holiday to Boston and vicinity.

Mr. Charlie Hutchison is a guest of his friend Mr. John Graham of the West side, this week.

Mr. J. H. Y. Moore of Amherst spent part of the week in the city.

A number of invitations were received in this city for the ball which took place in Amherst last Friday evening and which was a very brilliant affair.

Mr. O. E. Page of Boston has been in the city for the last few days.

Rev. W. E. White of Toronto was in the city on Wednesday of this week.

Hon. A. D. Richard of Dorchester was here for a few hours on Wednesday.

Mr. D. H. S. Borthwick of the Montreal Real Estate steamship company made a brief visit to the city this week.

Miss Nora Fraser and Miss Mattie Leonard of Annapolis Ct. are visiting North End relatives for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Jamieson of Waltham Mass., are guests of Mrs. M. T. Smith, Garden street.

The following from the Boston Budget of a late date will be interesting to the friends of the parties mentioned: "A very pretty home wedding occurred at Page avenue, Dorchester, Thursday afternoon, Feb. 18, the bride being Miss Lelia Botsford, daughter of Mrs. George Botsford, and the groom Mr. Charles Skinner, a graduate of the Harvard Law School. The bride looked very sweet and girlish in a simple gown of white organdy over a white silk slip. She was given away by her brother, Mr. Harry Botsford, Miss Grace Skinner, sister of the groom, being the maid of honor. Rev. Mr. Boisier of the Harvard church performed the ceremony, in the presence of a small company of relatives, after which the young couple left for a short honeymoon trip to New York. After their return Mr. and Mrs. Skinner will reside at Page avenue, Dorchester." Mr. Skinner's friends in this city will extend to him and his bride every good wish for future happiness.

Mr. H. Hecor Clemens of Toronto was here for a few days recently.

Mr. Phil Rive of Caraquet was among the city's visitors this week.

Mr. S. A. Skinner returned from Boston on Monday afternoon.

A cable message on Monday brought news of the death of Mr. Francis William Black-Barnes, late of the Royal Navy, who married Miss Belle Nicholson, of St. John, a few years ago. Mr. Black-Barnes was stationed in the West Indies when his health gave way, and he was transferred to Southsea, England. He did not improve, and he found it necessary to retire from his profession. He then went to London, where his death took place. The news will be heard with very much regret, for Mr. Black-Barnes had made many friends during his visits to St. John. He was an active athlete and very prominent in tennis and cricket circles. His wife and one child—a son—survive him.

Mr. George W. Plowman of New York has been paying a short visit to the city.

Mr. Robert Walker and Mrs. Walker of Moncton spent a day or two here this week.

Mr. E. E. Baker of Boston was here on Thursday of this week.

Mr. R. G. Leckie of Torbrook N. S. was in the city for a short time this week.

Mr. H. P. Timmerman has been visiting Maine during the week.

Mr. Thomas Flett of Miramichi was in the city for a short time the first of the week.

Mr. H. A. Whitney came down from Moncton for a few hours this week.

Mr. F. G. Mahoney was in the city Thursday on his way home to Melrose, Westmoreland Co., from an extended visit to Europe.

Mrs. C. W. Young, Miss Young and Mrs. (Dr.) Whitney of St. Stephen were in the city part of Thursday.

Judges Wedderburn and Mrs. Wedderburn arrived in the city on Thursday afternoon.

An excellent entertainment was given in the

school room of the Good Shepherd at Fairville on Thursday evening, when the following programme was rendered before a large and well pleased audience: Chorus, Trump, Trump; dialogue, The Irishman's Monster; solo, Rev. Mr. McKel, Far Away; solo, The Admiral's Broom, Mr. Hanbury a dialogue, The Mistake; solo, Put Your Shoulder to the Wheel, Mr. Willis reading, J. B. M. Baxter; duet, Beautiful Star, Messrs. Ross and Bustin; dialogue, Doctor by Proxy; song, Father O'Flynn, Mr. Hanbury; sword dance, Major Gordon; recitation, Mr. Hanbury; Old Black Joe, Mr. Hall; reading, Mr. Fair; dialogue, Cinderella.

Mrs. W. B. Carter has returned from a visit to Windsor.

FREDERICTON.

(Programme for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fenwick and J. E. Beuchemin.)

Feb. 25.—The ball given by Hon. H. R. and Mrs. Emerson, last evening at the "Queen" was a most brilliant affair. The whole house being given up for the entertainment and made it an ideal place for such a large reception. Mr. and Mrs. Emerson were assisted in receiving their guests by Mrs. L. F. Ferris; after the guests had made their salutations they passed through the reception rooms out into the corridors and parlors. The large dining hall was still used as a ball room, the hand of the R. B. C. L. being stationed in the hall way. The parlors and corridors were beautifully decorated with cut flowers and potted plants.

The supper room was very artistic in its decorations of pink and white flowers, pink satin ribbons from the four corners of the tables met at the center and at all corners large dishes of pink and white flowers, the epergnes in the center stood on a centre mirror and was surmounted with carnelians a delicate vine of asparagus twined in and out between the various colored jellies and creams, while wax tapers in low candle sticks and with pink shades were scattered all over the table, ices were served all evening and at eleven o'clock a very substantial supper, Mrs. Emerson was escorted to supper by Governor McClellan, Mrs. Gordon by Dr. Inch, Mr. Emerson took in Mrs. McClellan, and Col. Gordon Mrs. Inch.

Mrs. Emerson wore a handsome gown of black velvet with sleeves of pink silk under gowns and pink trimmings, diamond ornaments.

Mrs. L. F. Ferris, black silk with corsage of pink silk, with pearl trimmings with chignon and diamond ornaments.

Mrs. McClellan's ripped heliotrope and black velvet with black lace embroidered in white.

Mrs. J. B. Inch, wine colored silk with black lace ornaments and garnets.

Mrs. Gordon, yellow silk and yellow roses, diamond ornaments.

Mrs. E. Winstow Miller, black silk lace and yellow roses.

Mrs. A. G. Blair, black velvet and honiton lace.

Mrs. James Tibbits, black satin and chignon, white lace and white carnelians and pearls.

Mrs. Brad Winstow, black velvet and lace with jewel trimmings.

Mrs. Harrison, pink silk, with trimmings of wine velvet and honiton lace, hand bouquet of pink carnelians.

Mrs. J. A. Vanwart, green silk entraine with white lace and natural flowers.

Mrs. King Hasen, black satin and honiton lace and garnet ornaments.

Mrs. Geo. Y. Dibble, black silk and crimson carnelians.

Mrs. Jeremy Taylor, black silk and yellow roses.

Mrs. P. Phelan, cream bengaline, with corsage of pink chignon and pearl trimmings.

Mrs. J. Barry, pink silk and jewel trimmings.

Miss Byrne, silk green cashmere, white lace and flowers.

Mrs. Geo. N. Babbitt, black satin, cut square and white chrysanthemums.

Miss Maggie Babbitt, cream cashmere and white lace.

Mrs. Carrie Babbitt, pink silk.

Mrs. J. A. Edwards, black silk with heliotrope and jet trimmings.

Mrs. Torrens, black silk and gold spangled gauze.

Mrs. Geo. Allen, black velvet, decolette with jet pearl ornaments.

Mrs. Clifton Labor, black crepon and jet.

The Misses Aenes and Lelia Tabor, white muslin and valencence lace.

Mrs. A. J. Gregory, black silk with corsage of violet chignon and violets.

Mrs. John O'Brien, pink silk and pearls.

Miss McPeak, black silk, decolette and chignon.

Mrs. Kilham, black satin and cream chignon.

Mrs. J. D. McKay, black silk and white lace.

Miss McKay, silk green and pink roses.

Mrs. M. S. Hall, black velvet and heliotrope silk and lace.

Miss Katie Hall, white muslin and crimson roses.

Miss Johnston, white silk and lace.

Miss Barton, cream broad satin and pearl trimmings.

Miss George, cream satin with yellow trimmings and gauze overdress.

Miss Frankie Tibbits, cream silk with milk and crimson trimming.

Mrs. James Mitchell, black silk, honiton lace flowers.

Miss Nes Clarke, black silk and corsage of pale blue crepe.

Miss Jeannette Beverly, cream satin, with duchesse lace and pink carnelians.

Miss Paarl, white china silk, with pink lace and roses.

Miss Cecil Phair, white silk with blue trimmings.

Mrs. Andrew Phair, black silk white lace and white roses.

Mrs. R. T. Tibbits, black lace, decolette and white flowers.

Miss Annie Tibbits, blue silk and pearl trimming.

Mrs. Dever, black velvet, jet and flowers.

Mrs. Steeves, yellow silk and yellow roses.

Mrs. McN. Shaw, black silk decolette and white flowers.

Mrs. Whitehead, black silk and pink trimming.

Miss Whelpley, pink cashmere.

Mrs. J. M. Wiley, black silk lace and flowers.

Mrs. McCready, black silk with corsage of blue silk and white lace.

Mrs. James McNally, black silk, white chignon and diamond ornaments.

Miss Percy, black silk with corsage of mauve silk and honiton lace.

Mrs. Chas. O'Dell, black silk and lace.

Miss O'Dell, pink silk and pink chiffon embroidered with violet.

Miss Cutler, cream silk and chignon.

Miss Crookshank, pink silk, with french lace and flowers.

Mrs. Thompson, black silk and white lace, hand bouquet of flowers.

(CONTINUED ON EIGHTH PAGE.)

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golden brown and pale yellow satin with yellow lace. Mrs. D. W. Robb was most beautifully gowned in heliotrope brocade silk. Mrs. Robert Fugaley wore the most elegant black gown in the room, it being of heavy black silk with trimmings of jet and ostrich feathers.

cream figured silk with trimmings of yellow brocade satin ribbon. Miss Purdy, wore a prominently pretty gown of a peculiar shade of heliotrope shot with white, the corsage being trimmed with chifon and pearls.

The ladies from Dorchester were Mrs. Landry, a gown of pale grey silk with combination of pale pink and grey brocade satin and cream lace. Mrs. John Hickman, a gown of cream satin with ribbon decoration of pink satin ribbon.

The gentlemen were Messrs. D. W. Douglas, N. Curry, J. A. Dickey, A. R. Dickey, J. M. Townshend, R. C. Fuller, E. L. Fuller, C. S. Cameron, C. B. McLeod, C. W. Moore, C. H. Smith, Dr. C. W. Bliss, Dr. F. G. Hall, J. J. Best, H. W. Lusby, N. B. Steele, Dr. Mitchell, B. C. Munro, E. W. Baker, C. E. Main, F. S. Rogers, E. Bides, H. Bides, A. D. Taylor, F. A. Wilson, O. D. Wylie, R. H. Tremaine, D. McLeod, Dr. McLeod, J. E. Hickman, Judge Landry, Mr. Lionel Hamilton, Mr. Fayzant and Mr. Friel from Dorchester, Mr. E. E. Fawcett, B. B. Teed, A. B. Copp, A. B. Tall, T. A. Fraser from Skerville, Mr. J. S. Benodick, Judge Wells and Mr. H. F. Hamilton from Moncton, W. F. McKav, H. V. Bigelow, W. A. Fitch from Truro, Mr. Higginson from Montreal, Mr. Arch Foster from Springhill, Dr. Lowerison from Halifax and Mr. Walter Hall St. John.

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The annual congregational social was held in the basement of St. Stephen Presbyterian church on Thursday evening after the business of the evening was transacted. coffee and cake was served to the very large number present.

THE PARISIAN. 165 Union St. Prescriptions. Are something that require the utmost care in Dispensing. It has been my aim for the past sixteen years to procure the purest Drugs and Chemicals and then use the utmost care to dispense every prescription to the Physician's entire satisfaction.

AMHERST. [PROGRESS is for sale at Amherst by W. F. Smith & Co.] FEB. 25. - When the "at home" of Wednesday evening became a settled fact the names on the committee were a guarantee that everything would be conducted in the best possible form and all interested anticipated an event of considerable splendor but the result was genuine surprise to the most sanguine: The commodious store of J. B. Gass was transformed into a palatial ball room tastefully draped with bunting and aglow with tinted lights and every available room had been decorated and utilized to enhance the comfort of the many guests.

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Music and The Drama

Local musical circles have been stirred to their depths for the past fortnight in anticipation of the production of what has been designated "The Grand Parade." Musical people had the same degree of curiosity regarding it as non-musical. The former wanted to hear good singing, good music—something indicative of sunny Spain and the Maid of Castile, with guitar and mandolin, for instance. In "Parade" there was one scene, where a number of stalwart youths, dressed like Spanish brigands or Spanish smugglers as one sometimes sees these cavaliers in pictures, or it might be Spanish Students they were intended to represent—however—each entered bearing a mandolin, and keeping time to the music of a waltz being played by the orchestra—the seeming mandolin playing was only pantomime—There is no scruple in saying this because each member of this group is intelligent enough to know that the effect would have been vastly improved had they learned to play a simple waltz and supplied the music for themselves.

"Parade" raised many hopes that some vocal talent of superior quality would be heard and that music of a high order generally would be presented. These hopes are not realized—Parade is simply "spectacular."—It appears to be intended merely to please the eye and if that is the purpose, it succeeds abundantly well. The various marches and counter-marches, the brilliant costumes, the jewelled (stage jewelled) dresses, the calcium light effect of different hues thrown on the performers, make the sight truly pleasing and one that justifies the interest taken in it.

From the "fairies and butterflies," to the "Queens of the Sea" with their graceful Delarzo movements and poising, from the Gypsy camp scene to the close of the scenes in the Moorish palace every picture was truly beautiful. The stage settings were the finest ever shown here. In the second part—the soloists, as appears by the programme, were Miss Louise Skinner—whose voice has been heard to much better advantage on other occasions. Miss Kathleen Furlong—who has a sweet voice with considerable power, and who made such an excellent impression, although the occasion was the young lady's first public appearance, that it is to be hoped she will be heard again in concert—Miss Quinton, who with her companions, sang well, looked pretty and acted well, in the Fleur-de-lis, and Miss Jennie Trueman who I regret to say I did not hear, and Miss Pidgeon who sang in an amusing duet and also in "Killarney," an illustrated song. Musical people generally have heard nearly all of these solo voices before and there is nothing new to be said.

Special tribute is due to the clever representation of the "minuet" by little Miss Daisy Sears, who looked so cute and bewitching, she was like a piece of Dresden china as one admiring gentleman was heard to remark. The marching of the Red Hussars has seldom been surpassed by professionals.

The gypsy encampment scene was popular but the gypsies were not such as we see in our midst occasionally; the type represented, must have been Hungarian gypsies all, because their dresses all indicated wealth—and the Hungarian gypsies are known to be generally wealthy. Yes, there is no doubt "Parade" is spectacular.

Tones and Underlines.
This season's tour of Albert Chevalier, the singer of coster songs, is over. He sailed for England last Wednesday.

"Mignon" will be given at the Castle Square theatre, Boston, next week. Up to last Tuesday evening seven hundred consecutive performances had been given at this house and including operas of all classes.

A new comic opera to which had been given the title "Mam'selle 4 sous" has been written by Planquette and will soon be produced at the Gaiety in Paris.

A one act opera called "King Magnus," by Preben Norderman, a young Swedish composer, has recently been given in Hamburg.

The next revival at Munich will be Mozart's "Escapes from the Seraglio." It will be elaborately staged.

Lola Beeth, who sang in Boston, has recently made a very successful appearance

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at the Court Theatre in Munich. She sang in "Otello" by Verdi and in "La Juive" by Halévy. Miss Beeth was not specially distinguished in the United States. Recently at Mayence was given Klugrath's "Gudrun," and the production was attended with much success.

Miss Fannie Franciosa is the stage name of a young girl from San Francisco, California, who recently scored a phenomenal success at Monte Carlo. Mile Franciosa sang an aria from Hamlet, of which a critic says: "She sang with perfection and her debut, a most agreeable surprise to all present, was an incomparable success." The young lady has attained this distinction after many years of study and hard work.

Just now those persons in Italy whose business it is to provide musical entertainment, are manifesting a decided preference for German music for orchestra and chamber purposes. In a recent programme of a society in Bologna out of twenty three works but three are Italian, while there are fifteen by German composers.

Among the manuscripts of the late Franz Von Suppe have been found some thirty unpublished songs, as well as the nearly completed score of a mass, the latter coming as a surprise to his still numerous admirers. These compositions will soon be published.

Madame Nansen, the wife of the famous arctic explorer was a pupil of Grieg, and has a high reputation in her native land as a singer.

Miss Lillian Carlemitz, the alto, is steadily winning recognition in musical circles in and near New York. She was engaged to sing in Newark N. J. a week ago yesterday and last Tuesday she sang in concert in New York city.

Miss Adele Aus der Ohe the pianiste gave a delightful concert in Steiner hall, Boston last week. She played the Bach fugue so cleverly as to provoke the remark by a critic "Seldom it ever has this profound classic received a broader, more musical or nobler treatment here." The critic says further "There are spasms of immaturity in Miss Aus der Ohe's playing, but these are few and far between and of so little consequence as only to be mentioned to relieve the monotony of the superlative encomiums which she so invariably calls forth."

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TALK OF THE THEATRE.

W. S. Harkins is in the cast of "Under the Red Robe" now running at the Empire Theatre New York and likely to run the balance of the season at that theatre. Mr. Harkins, in writing recently to a friend in this city, I believe, says that he has in store for his patrons during his coming summer season in this city, several surprises of an agreeable character.

Milton Nobles has abandoned vaudeville. He is in Chicago rehearsing a new play entitled "Under Martial Law" which he intends producing in that city on the 8th prox. If it makes a hit there it will later be done in New York.

Louis Morrison, who is always thought of as Mephisto in "Faust," is to try a new drama next season, entitled "Stuart Denzil, Gentleman." It is said to be of the Beau Brummel type, but rather more melodramatic.

"The Witch of Darnelough" is the name given to the version of "Guy Mannering" which Augustin Daly has made. Ada Rohan will be Meg Merrilies.

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Vernona Jarbeau is in Chicago playing in a piece called "Miss Chicago." It is of course a burlesque. She will star next season again in an entirely new burlesque arranged to suit her.

Fanny Davenport is hiring herself to western fields. She begins an engagement in Salt Lake City, Utah, on Monday next March 1st. It is said that Margaret Merrington is to write a new play for her.

Negotiations are said to be pending for early production at the Opera house here, of Sutton Vane's play "Humanity" with its horses and dogs &c. The play will be given at the Columbia theatre, Boston about the end of March.

The Knickerbocker theatre, New York, was the scene of the first production of Sardou's "Spiritisimo" in America. The time was last Monday evening.

Paul Caseneuve is the name of an actor who intends producing the repertoire of the late Alexander Salvini at the Murray Hill theatre, New York, beginning on Monday next.

"Secret Service" a new play has been running at the Garrick theatre, New York, since 4th October last. The play will shortly be given in Boston.

Mrs. Tom Thumb (now Countess Magri) with her companions, is appearing at the Zoo in Boston.

In "A Fool of Fortune" in which W. H. Crane is starring at present, there is an actor, as previously mentioned, named Edwin Arden, an ex-star. It is noticed of his present appearance in this play that he "makes up like the Count de Castellane, who married Anna Gould."

Annie Irish, a handsome young woman and a clever actress, has been engaged by Minnie Muddern Fiske for a role in the forthcoming production in New York on 2nd March of "Tess of the d'Urbervilles."

Aubrey Boucault, the son of the late Dion Boucault is playing in New York city in a London version of "My Friend from India." The London version is called "His Royal Highness." It is said that "My Friend from India" has not been a pronounced success outside of New York.

"The Sign of the Cross" is playing a very successful return engagement in Philadelphia at the close of which it will be done in Brooklyn. Its present business is said to be so good that it will not be brought into Canada for the present.

"Under the Polar Star" is being continued at the Boston Theatre. It is a spectacular piece and the critics of that city are

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not sparing in their remarks as to some glaring inconsistencies upon the part of some of those engaged in the production. Jean Gordon (Bonnie Jean) is the name of a swordswoman who is giving exhibitions of her skill in Boston. She is described as "an attractive woman, stands nearly six feet in height, is a pronounced blonde and a very pleasant person to meet."

POSITIVE PROOF.

Messrs. T. Milburn & Co. Toronto Ont: Gentlemen,—Some two weeks ago I obtained a box of your Heart and Nerve Pills from our popular druggist, Mr. E. S. Barlett of Dundas, and I can now unhesitatingly say that they have been very beneficial to me in relieving an obstinate and old standing complaint affecting my heart and nerves I was troubled with the well-known symptoms of heart and nerve trouble, such as sleeplessness, dizziness, palpitation, neuralgic and other pains, for such a long time that I had really given up hope of a cure. Now, out of gratitude to this remedy and so others may learn of its virtues, I give my unhesitating testimony.

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PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR

ST JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEB. 27

An enterprising resident of a Southern Pacific island has set out, or is about to set out to take possession of another island which is described as being "about 1,000 miles from the coast of Guatemala". It appears that nobody else has shown any desire to possess this island, and the "enterprising resident" aforesaid proposes to raise the Hawaiian flag as soon as he lands, and establish a new kingdom. The real interest in this project centres in the fact that the island about to be seized from obscurity is to be tendered LILIUOKALANI as a headquarters for a rejuvenated reign. It is expected of course that at the beginning the Queen will be obliged to rough it a trifle, since there is nothing tangible to reign over except the land, and it may be that she will become lonesome for a few subjects, but all these little discrepancies can be corrected with time. The affair in its present condition consists of an island, a queen, and an enterprising discoverer and as soon as the three get together it will be time to discuss details for the future.

A sale of pictures that recently took place in Paris brings once more into prominence the beautiful expression of BALZAC, "Glorious is the sunshine of the dead." At the sale there was a regular battle of bank notes over the works of painters who in their life time, with a few exceptions, never knew anything but extreme poverty. A pastel signed by MILLET was sold for 20,000 francs and a charcoal sketch by the same artist brought a like amount. A comparison between these figures and the following letter which MILLET wrote to a friend leaves room for the saddest reflections: My dear friend—We have not forty cents in the house; and during this terrible winter we were without firewood. My wife is very ill and I have nothing. It is always the same—nothing; and for ten years now that continues." The unfortunate artist who revealed his poverty in that way is the one whose picture brought half a million dollars. The story of the "Angelus" is known to everybody.

It has recently been suggested that school boys be used to keep country roads in repair. It is pointed out that as the chief roads of each country are patrolled twice a day by schoolboys old enough to perform some labor upon them the experiment be made of keeping a few tools at the school house and instruct the lads in removing stones, and filling up ruts and holes. It would be valuable knowledge for the boys of any country, if properly taught, and would result in a few years in a vast improvement in the condition of roads which now often prevent a fuller school attendance.

The idea of a court granting a divorce to a man and ordering the woman to pay alimony to him is rather a peculiar one and a trifle repulsive, no matter who or what the woman is. The action of the Belgium tribunal, before which the CHIMAY case was tried, in granting the Prince \$15,000 a year from the American heiress who married him and then deserted him, will stand as the most remarkable in the annals of divorce decisions. It is not stated whether the decision gives the poor Prince the privilege of marrying again and continuing to claim the alimony.

Persons with weak lungs and a tendency towards tuberculosis may take a hint from glass blowers. By the continuous exercise of their calling their lungs and chests are greatly developed, and they can often inhale 300 cubic inches of air, a difference of five or six inches between inspiration and expiration being of frequent occurrence. Consumption is not often found among this class of artisans.

A person would hardly believe it, until pains had been taken to count them, that there are 17,592,186,044,516, different sounds in the human voice, but it is true. These effects are produced by fourteen direct muscles, which give about 16,000 different sounds, and thirty indirect, which produce the remainder.

An amateur musician residing in one of the eastern states, not long ago received a fine zither which he imported from Germany at considerable expense. His consternation was great however and his disgust supreme when he ascertained that the instrument had been made in Chicago.

A daring upper province man has been compelled to pay four dollars and thirteen cents for a stolen kung and he declares it was worth the money. Still, such recklessness is not to be encouraged, particularly

while a cry of hard times is still to be heard throughout the land.

According to a Kentucky paper that State claims to be the first in the union in raising hemp. It might be remarked incidentally that it is also the first for raising things with hemp.

THERE WAS NO INQUEST.

And Many Strange Remarks Have Been Made About the Case.

On Monday morning the papers contained an announcement of the death, on Friday evening, of John McCutcheon an old man of about 77 years, who with a young female relative—Laura McCutcheon—resided in Carleton. The peculiar thing about the death notice that attracted attention was the fact that coroner White had decided that an inquest was not necessary. Perhaps this in itself would not have occasioned much comment but later developments have given a deeper interest to the circumstances of Mr. McCutcheon's death.

The deceased was a member of the association of Christian Scientists—the only male member here it has been learned—which is presided over in this city by Miss Veazey who came from St. Stephen between three and four years ago. Mr. McCutcheon was a devout Scientist and attended the services in the Princess street rooms regularly; his relatives express the very decided belief that even had a physician been summoned to attend him, in what proved to be his last illness he would have refused his services. The experiment was not tried, however, and despite the spiritualized methods of his self appointed healers Mr. McCutcheon died.

It has been generally understood that the man's relatives were notified of his condition some time before he died, but this is emphatically denied by at least one individual closely connected with the deceased—a brother-in-law—who says that the first intimation he or his wife had concerning the matter, was between nine and ten o'clock on Friday evening when a note was received notifying them of the old man's dangerous condition. When this note was delivered Mr. McCutcheon was dead. Where or how it was delayed is a matter of much speculation.

The following morning Miss White—a prominent Scientist—called upon these relatives and informed them that the association had kindly decided to leave the funeral arrangements in the hands of the dead man's brother-in-law, as it was thought that the relatives might wish to have the deceased's former pastor officiate at the funeral.

This brother-in-law, a man of about 60, is nothing if not straightforward and his language is at times more forcible than elegant. With characteristic plainness he refused to assume any responsibility, telling Miss White that as McCutcheon had "lived a Christian Scientist, and died a Christian Scientist, by hooky he'd be buried a Christian Scientist."

On Saturday morning these relatives visited the house of death; later on the coroner Dr. J. D. White was called, and it is a peculiar fact that the coroner who decided that an inquest was not necessary is a near relative of the Scientist who decided that a doctor was not necessary, during McCutcheon's illness.

It is claimed by the Scientists that had the man's relatives insisted upon having a physician sent for there would have been no objection offered. This no doubt is quite true, but the only relative at the old man's bedside was a young and inexperienced girl of seventeen years, who could not be expected to know that death was near, and who instead of sending for friends when her grandfather's condition became alarming, sent instead for Miss White. In order that no blame might attach to the association of Scientists it was certainly Miss White's duty to suggest the advisability of other advice. Mind healing may be all very well in its place, and in some cases is perhaps as efficacious as is claimed, but the skeptics are inclined to doubt its powers, as applied to every disease.

Regarding Mr. McCutcheon's case, the scientist say that it is hardly fair to call particular attention to one death when many wonderful cures made by them go unrecorded. But beyond saying "we have all been cured" no cases of healing were specially mentioned; otherwise PROGRESS would be glad to give them the fullest publicity.

HAND IN HAND.

Health and Happiness go Hand-in-Hand—With Stomach and Nerves all out of Sorts, Health and Happiness are Unknown.

Frank A. Gadbois, Cornwall, Ont.: "I was for several years a great sufferer from indigestion, dyspepsia and nervousness. I took many remedies without any relief. I saw South American Nerve advertised. I procured a bottle, and I can truthfully say it is the best medicine I ever used, and I strongly recommend it to anyone suffering as I did. A few doses wonderfully helped me and two bottles have made a new man of me." It cures by direct action on the nerve centres.

Processes for sale in Moncton at the Moncton Bookstore, by W. G. Stanfield and at M. B. Jones Bookstore.

Feb. 24.—Last week kept up the record for guests nobly, and I fancy this week will not be very much behind.

Mrs. Allison Cushing entertained the skating club at her residence on Alma street on Wednesday evening, and through a majority of the company were feeling rather tired after the dissipation of the night before, most of them having been at the ball a very pleasant evening was spent.

Mrs. C. F. Huntington entertained a number of her lady friends at five o'clock tea on Thursday afternoon, and as she is always a charming hostess it goes without saying that her guests spent a pleasant hour.

Mrs. Leveret Somers gave a delightful whist party to between thirty and forty of her married friends on Thursday evening. "Ravenswood" the home of Mrs. Somers' mother is an ideal house for entertaining and as the spacious rooms were all thrown open, and filled with guests, it presented a most attractive appearance. Dr. and Mrs. Somers are perfect hosts, and they are to be warmly commended upon the success of their first large entertainment since their marriage. I believe Mrs. F. S. Archibald, and Mr. E. A. Price were the fortunate prize winners, the ladies' first prize consisted of a very beautiful embroidered tea cloth, and the gentleman's of a handsome pipe.

Probably the largest party of the season was given on Friday evening, by Mrs. F. W. Sumner, of Alma street, the guests numbering nearly seventy, most of whom were married, though there were a few of the younger element included. Mrs. Sumner's parties are noted for their success, and this was no exception to the rule, being unanimously voted the party of the season, which is saying a good deal, as there have been some delightful functions given in town since winter.

Mrs. J. E. Bruce of Bonaccord street entertained the skating club this evening, and Mrs. F. W. and E. W. Givan have cards out for a large dance on Friday, besides one or two other parties of which I have heard rumors. Taken all in all Moncton is far from being a dull place socially, especially for married people, who seem to be having the lion's share of the fun this year.

Mrs. Dimock of Windsor who has been spending a few days in town the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. T. Smith returned home last week.

Mrs. C. A. Bentner of Quebec is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George C. Allen, Bonaccord street.

Mr. Maloy of Montreal is visiting his sister Mrs. Grant Hall.

Mr. J. G. Pheas of Springfield is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Marr of Bonaccord street.

Miss Robinson of Sackville spent a few days in town last week, the guest of her sister Mrs. J. W. Y. Smith of Blighfield street.

Mrs. N. Hill Nesbitt left town last week to spend a few days with friends in Amherst.

Miss Foster of Dorchester is visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Cooke of Bonaccord street.

The many friends that Miss Lella Bonaccord daughter of the late George Bonaccord of Fredericton, made in Moncton, during her visit to our city, will be interested in her marriage which took place last week in Dorchester, Boston, where the family have been living for some years past. The fortunate man who has won this charming young lady is Mr. C. N. Skinner of St. John, who is a subject for warm congratulations. Mr. Skinner is not unknown in Moncton and his friends here will join in wishing all possible happiness and prosperity both to him and to his fair bride.

Miss Miss Jameson formerly of this city but now of Boston, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Knight of St. George street.

The many friends of Miss May Flanagan will be glad to hear that she is now considered out of danger, and in spite of her severe injuries in a fair way towards recovery. Several times since the accident by which she so nearly lost her life her recovery has been despaired of, but the injuries to the throat and lungs from inhaling smoke and flame are not so serious as it was feared at first, and though still a great sufferer and very ill, it is hoped that she will soon be convalescent. Mrs. Flanagan and Miss Z. Z. are improving rapidly, their injuries being of a more painful than dangerous nature. I believe the lamp did not explode but merely fell from the bracket on which it had been placed, and being large and quite full of oil which ignited as I felt, it can be readily understood how the accident occurred.

Mr. Cumming of Amherst, spent Saturday in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hamilton at St. George's Rectory. Mr. Cumming took both services in St. George's church on Monday in the absence of the rector, preaching to large congregations both morning and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. McGowan were given a very pleasant surprise on Friday evening, when a number of their friends arrived at their home, reminding them that it was the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage, and presented them with two very handsome chairs, one from Pearl Rebekah lodge, and the other from Mr. MacGowan's brother oldfellows. After the presentation the evening was devoted to social enjoyment and was very pleasantly spent.

Mrs. T. W. Cooke left town on Monday evening to spend a week or two visiting friends in Montreal and Toronto.

Mrs. J. W. Hiekmann of Halifax, is spending a few days in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Higgins of Queen street.

Mrs. Charles McCarthy entertained a number of her friends on Friday evening at her home on Wolfson street. Music and games made the evening pass pleasantly, shortly after midnight an appetizing supper was served the guests separating soon afterwards.

Miss Lindsay of River du Loup is spending a few days in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Givan on King street.

In looking over my notes of last week I see that I inadvertently omitted the dresses worn by Mrs. George McSweney and Mrs. Allison Cushing at the ball. Mrs. McSweney wore a dress of black satin with trimmings of violets and chiffon, and Mrs. Cushing wore gray silk trimmed with black velvet.

GREENWICH.

Feb. 23.—Mr. and Mrs. D. Whelpley celebrated the third anniversary of their marriage on Tuesday evening, about thirty relatives being present.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Bogle entertained a few friends to tea on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Richards entertained friends on Thursday evening.

Miss Grace Fowler has returned from a visit to St. John.

Mrs. J. A. Richards was in St. John last week.

Rev. H. A. Cody attended a deacony meeting in Norton last week.

that she is recovering from her recent severe illness. Mr. and Mrs. Sancton Belyea entertained a number of friends on Thursday evening.

Mr. W. Laidlaw Belyea made a visit to Woodstock as a delegate to the orange lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fowler made a visit to their old home in French Village this week.

WOODSTOCK.

[Processes for sale in Woodstock by Mrs. Loane, & Co.]

Feb. 24.—The Misses Brown entertained a number of their friends very pleasantly on Wednesday evening last at their residence Northampton in honor of their guest Miss Stevens of St. Stephen. Whist was the principal amusement. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Perkins, Miss Tibbitts, Mr. and Mrs. W. Benson Bellis, Miss Stevens St. Stephen, Miss May Clark, Miss Cora Smith, Miss Blanche Dibble, Messrs F. Lawlor, G. Stead, Bonyhe, C. Neill F. Hay, G. Howard, E. Wetmore, and LeB Dibble.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bayard Belyea gave a drive whist on Thursday evening for the entertainment of a number of their friends. A very enjoyable evening was spent. Supper was served about eleven o'clock. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Belyea St. John, Mr. and Mrs. B. Manner, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Smith, Dr. and Mrs. Guy Manser Mr. and Mrs. Charles Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. George Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. George Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Holyoke, Messrs M. B. Phillips, Messrs A. J. H. Winklow, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Holyoke, Dr. and Mrs. Sprague, Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Poole, Miss Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Carr, Mr. C. Neill, Mr. and Mrs. McGivern.

Mr. William Black of Fredericton spent part of last week in Woodstock in attendance at Orange lodge.

Mr. A. D. Holyoke who has been quite seriously ill is recovering slowly.

Mr. George W. Ugham is quite seriously ill with an attack of typhoid fever.

Mr. E. Atherton of Nelson, B. C. who has been the guest of his sister Mrs. Archie Hale for a few weeks, left Saturday for Fredericton to visit his mother and sister.

Mr. C. B. Foster of the C. P. E. made a short stay in Woodstock last week.

Herman H. Pitts, M. P. P. A. J. Armstrong Dr. Stevens, J. H. Armstrong, and Douglas McC. Arthur were in attendance at the grand orange lodge here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Merritt and Mr. Charles E. Merritt, left on Monday for Montreal for a few weeks stay. Mr. Merritt being in very poor health intends consulting a specialist in Montreal.

J. T. Allan Dibble, M. P. P. spent Sunday at home.

Mr. G. A. White of the People's bank spent part of this week in Fredericton.

Mr. H. V. Dalling is confined to the house by illness this week.

A number of the friends of Misses Zola and Jennie Hay were very pleasantly entertained by them on Friday evening. Among those present were Miss Beatrice Williams, Miss Josephine Corkery, Miss M. Adams, Miss M. Phillips, Messrs A. Gray, W. Townsend and F. Dickinson.

The concert in aid of and under the auspices of the Athletic Association, to be held in Graham's Opera house on Monday evening, March 1st, promises to be a very interesting entertainment. A good programme consisting of vocal and instrumental music and a laughable farce, with other features, is being prepared under the able management of Mr. Greenville James.

A number of the married friends of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Taylor, gave them a surprise party on Monday evening last. The occasion being the tenth anniversary of their marriage the celebration took the form of a "tin wedding." The evening passed most pleasantly with whist and croquet for amusement. Supper was served about eleven o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor were the recipients of many useful articles in the way. Those present were, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Connell, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Connell, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Dibble, Mr. and Mrs. Nealer, Mr. and Mrs. Bellis, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Belyea, St. John, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Belyea, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Winklow, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Holyoke, Dr. and Mrs. Sprague, Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Poole, Miss Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Carr, Mr. C. Neill, Mr. and Mrs. McGivern.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Griffith gave a whist party on Monday evening last. A very enjoyable evening was spent. Supper was served about eleven o'clock. Those present were, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Perkins, Miss Tibbitts, Miss Gertrude Dibble, Miss Madge Griffith, Miss Gertrude Dibble, Miss Madge Griffith, Miss Bessie Raymond, Miss Anna Griffith, Messrs. T. Dibble, C. L. T. Raymond, C. Peabody, C. Wetmore, J. Stevenson, J. Peabody, B. Bedell, and Mr. Mathers, St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stewart of Dartmouth spent several months spent in Woodstock made many friends, left on Wednesday for Mulgrave N. S., to take a position there.

Mr. Parker Glasier of Lincoln spent last week here attending the Grand Orange Lodge.

Col. W. T. Baird one of the old residents and prominent men of this section of New Brunswick died at his residence Grafton, on Tuesday after a short illness. Col. Baird figured in military circles during fifty years. His funeral took place on Thursday from his late residence. ELAINE.

WINDSOB.

[Processes for sale in Windsor at the store of F. W. Dakin.]

(To insure full publication items must be at this office on Thursday morning—not later.)

Feb. 23.—The snow-shoe club was entertained by Miss Pearl Haley on Thursday evening. The weather being not fit for snow shoeing dancing was indulged in instead, and a very pleasant evening was spent. Those present were Miss Alice Lawson Miss Curren, Miss Alice Wiggins, Miss Georgi Wilson, Miss Nellie Paulin, Miss Nora Bushard Miss Amy Thom, Miss Dexter, Miss Nora Black, Mrs. Fowler (St. John) and Messrs. Owen Smith, W. R. Smith, Leslie, Cosson, Arthur Blanchard, Ross Barnhill, Sangster Arthur Laws, Locke, Lynds.

Miss Cumming of Londonderry is visiting her friend Miss Jennie Burgess, King street.

Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Stewart of Dartmouth spent Sunday with Capt. and Mrs. Morris.

Mr. Howard Shaw is in New York on business.

Mr. Ross Eakner of Dalhousie college, Halifax, was in town over Sunday with his sister Mrs. I. F. Carver.

Miss Nora Blanchard has returned from a several weeks visit to friends in Moncton, N. B.

Miss Kate O'Brien is visiting in Boston.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

ANAGANOE.

Feb. 23.—Mrs. George Jones of Pettoctodic spent Friday last with her friend, Mrs. George Davidson, at the depot.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Stockton entertained a few friends to tea on Thursday last.

Mr. McNaughton has returned from Apsahqui where she was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Beard McLeod, for a week or more.

Mrs. Teakles of Sussex spent last week in the village visiting old friends.

Miss Davidson and her brother Messrs. Humphrey and Albert Davidson entertained some twenty or thirty of their Pettoctodic friends on Wednesday evening at their handsome residence on "Apple Hill." Cards and dancing were the chief amusement.

Mr. Howard McCully spent last week in St. John with his friend, Mr. Samuel Wilson.

Miss Emma Boyle of "The Birches" spent last week in town the guest of Mrs. Willis Danfield.

Rev. Joseph Pascoe a superannuated Methodist minister of Pettoctodic preached to a large and appreciative congregation in the Methodist church here on Sunday afternoon in lieu of the pastor Rev. Mr. Stebbings, who is suffering from a severe cold.

Mrs. Spencer Duffield and family have gone to Bangor Maine, on a visit to relatives there.

Master Jack Davidson and little Miss Gussie Davidson, the youngest children of Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Davidson of "Wakeside Villa" are very ill with La Grippe. Dr. Flemming of Pettoctodic is in attendance.

Mr. Chas. F. Goddard is so confined to his home with a very severe cold.

Miss Helen Steacie of "Apple Hill" is visiting her friends the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Corey in Pettoctodic this week.

Miss Edna Floyd spent Saturday with friends in Sussex.

The concert in aid of the F. C. Baptist church which was held in the Public hall at Anaganoe Ridge on Tuesday evening of last week, was a decided success in every way. MOSQUITO.

ST. GEORGE.

Feb. 24.—The sad news of the death of Mr. Fred McVicar which occurred in New York was heard with deep regret by his friends. His father Mr. Peter McVicar left on Thursday for Eastport to meet the remains where the interment will take place.

Miss Mary Russell is visiting her friend Miss Jackson in Calais.

Mr. R. H. Davis left last week for Richibucto having received the appointments of Registrar of Probates and Police Magistrate. The family will remain in town until the first of April.

Miss Sarah Baldwin of Boston who has been spending a week with friends, left for Calais the first of the week.

Mr. Daniel Gilmour of Montreal was among the arrivals on Monday.

The funeral of Mr. Moses Parks took place from his late home on Thursday afternoon, Rev. R. E. Smith officiating. Mr. Parks was an old resident and for many years proprietor of Parks hotel he was a very kind genial man and had many warm friends he leaves a wife four daughters and two sons.

Mrs. William Coules, Mrs. Fred Crawley, Miss Parks, Miss Bessie Parks, Mr. Charles and Alex. Parks.

Miss Minnie Parks came from Boston on Monday to attend the obsequies of her father.

Mrs. James Keenan entertained on Wednesday afternoon a merry party of little girls in honor of Miss Jean's birthday.

HARBOURT.

[Processes for sale in Harbort by Mrs. B. Livingston.]

Feb. 24.—Mr. H. H. Fairweather of St. John was here yesterday and went north last evening.

Mr. C. R. McCallan who was visiting in Westmorland county last week returned home on Saturday evening.

Mr. George H. Morton has been quite ill for some days.

Mr. J. W. McDermott went to Richibucto today to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Henry O'Leary.

Mr. Joseph Finery has been seriously ill for the past two weeks.

Rev. William O'Leary of Kingsclear York Co., was here today enroute to Richibucto.

Mr. Edwin Bower of Kingston, who has been spending some months in Saranac, New York State, for the benefit of his health, was here on Saturday, homeward bound and much improved.

If Your Pants

look shabby send them to us. We sponge and tailor press them like new for 25c.; full suits 50c. Ungar's Laundry and Dye works, Waterloo street.

Mrs. W. M. Murray of Campbellton was in town last week. Mrs. Henderson of Parramore is the guest of her sister Mrs. C. B. Smith.

The many friends of Miss Ella Hillman will be very sorry to hear that she is being kept indoors with a very severe cold. Miss Flo Palmer of Dorchester has been the guest of Mrs. D. W. Douglas last Wednesday.

At Cherry Row Tuesday evening, Mr. C. R. Smith and Mrs. Smith were at home to quite a large party for progressivist whist. Although a number of their guests were prevented from going owing to the dreadful snowstorm, which was quite the wildest we have had this season.

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and to relate were best. They also went to Antigonish on Monday and played a game with the same success.

Quite a number of the little folks are preparing for the children's carnival to be held on Friday evening.

Rev. A. L. Goggin of Truro spent a few days in town last week. Miss Beattie Graham of Fictou was visiting relative.

On Friday evening Miss Stevens and Miss Annie Stevens entertained most pleasantly at their home "17 Swinburn Hill," the ladies and gentlemen of the Current News club with several intimate friends.

The Harmon club enjoyed an extremely bright and animated meeting with Mrs. John Black at "Westwood," on Monday. There were several guests who greatly enjoyed the musical programme.

The park society were entertained at "Thorncroft" on Saturday by Mrs. E. C. Young. Society on both sides of the St. Croix is in a fever of excitement over the coming "Ola Podrida" which makes its initial presentation in St. Croix hall Calais, on Friday evening the fifth of March.

The Revel of the Mermads, a wonderfully graceful dance, is allegorical and gives us a glimpse of an old fashioned Pardon, as exhibited in the old Breton church. Mr. Leo D. Lamonde represents "Neptune" as the young man of the sea and Miss Beattie McKay the fortunate winner of his hand.

Mr. Frank Macartney and several other gentlemen, planned and arranged a delightful dance in the Grand Army hall Calais, on Thursday evening. There were a number of guests and it was a most merry affair.

Miss Elizabeth Eaton, has gone to Providence Rhode Island, to attend the reunion of schoolmates at Miss Wheeler's school where she has been a pupil and graduate.

He is Providence, she leaves two lovely children to mourn the loss of a tender loving mother. She was a most talented and intellectual woman with winning lovable manner, she was but thirty years of age.

On Monday morning the townpeople were shocked to hear that Mrs. Henry O'Leary had suddenly died on Sunday evening, between nine and ten o'clock, with scarcely a moment's notice, to even her husband, who was with her, having spent the evening in a pleasant way with her friends making no sign of anything but being in her usual health.

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ANOLINE Toilet Soap advertisement with image of the product box.

SUCCESSFUL GROWERS USE THE STEELE BRIGGS SEEDS advertisement.

HAYBLOOM advertisement for Robert Taylor.

THINGS OF VALUE advertisement for sugar estates.

Advertisement for a dinner party.

Advertisement for a variety of sugar.

A Bad Breath IS HORRID advertisement.

She must have Nourishment advertisement.

WINE advertisement.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(Continued from Fifth Page.)

Mrs. Steadman, black velvet, with halotrope silk and bouillon lace. Miss Moore, black silk with corsage of camelion silk.

Among the guests present were his honor Governor McClelan, Col. Gordon, A. D. C. Councilor Harrison, Dr. Inch, Mr. Chas. O'Dell, Mr. Robt. Wetmore, Mr. A. J. Gregory, Mr. B. Rainford, Mr. Rainford Wetmore, Mr. T. C. Allen, Hon. Mr. Tweedie, Hon. Mr. White, Judge Vanwart, Mayor Vanwart, Mr. James Tibbitts, Mr. A. B. Tibbitts, Mr. Roy Vanwart, Mr. J. D. Palmer, M. F. F. Mr. F. St. J. Bliss, Mr. Geo. V. Dibblee, Mr. Wm. Long, Mr. L. C. MacNutt, Mr. P. Phelan, Mr. G. N. Babbitt, Mr. Frank Sherman, Mr. Killam, M. P. F. Mr. Mott, M. P. F. Dr. Crockett, Mr. J. O'Brien, M. P. F. Mr. Geo. Belyea, St. John, Mr. H. Kinneer, Mr. Mac. N. Shaw, Judge Stratton, Mr. W. T. Whitehead, Mr. S. Campbell, Mr. Geo. Clark, Mr. R. L. Tibbitts, Mr. Fred Dever, Mr. M. S. Hall, Mr. Oty Crookshank, Mr. T. B. Winslow, Mr. A. G. Blair Jr., Mr. F. Heston, Mr. J. M. Wiley, Mr. James McNally, Mr. J. W. McCready, Mr. W. P. Fitzwilliam, Mr. A. A. Shute, Mr. D. Crowe and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Belyea of St. John are spending a few days in the city. Miss George had a small dance at "The Sunny Side" on Tuesday evening.

The Lang Syne whist club met with Dr. and Mrs. Bailey last evening. A delicate and artistic entertainment is to be given in the city hall next Monday evening March 1st, in which forty young ladies are to take part.

One thousand invitations have been issued for the ball to be given by His Honor Lieutenant Governor McClelan in the parliament building on Friday evening.

Mrs. F. Winslow Miller was one of the very successful entertainers of the past week, and on Thursday afternoon was at home to about sixty of her lady friends. Mrs. Miller was assisted in receiving by Mrs. W. C. Gordon, Mrs. Andrew Phair and Mrs. Clifton Tabor.

Prof. Stockley entertained the members of the senior class, several of the professors, and a number of the graduates of the University at his chambers at the college on Friday evening.

Miss Nee Clerke of St. Stephen is visiting with the Premier and Mrs. Mitchell at Mrs. Barker's. Miss Fisher left on Monday for New York, from which place she will sail for Italy and join her sister Miss Clara Fisher in Rome.

Mr. Hedley V. Edgcombe leaves tomorrow for a few weeks pleasure trip in Boston.

Mrs. Henry Eaton of St. Stephen has returned home from a pleasant visit among friends here.

Mr. Fred Temple of New York is spending a few days in the city.

Miss Marion Carlisle of Douglas is spending a few days with friends in the city.

Mr. Marten Lemont and Mr. Samuel Owens, left yesterday on a trip to the Upper provinces.

On Saturday afternoon Mrs. D. F. George gave a very enjoyable tea at which fully one hundred ladies were present. Mrs. and Miss George received their guests in the east drawing room. Mrs. George wore a handsome costume of black silk with lace and jet. Miss George was in green velvet

SALT RHEUM

Most torturing and disgusting of itching, burning, scaly skin and scalp humors is instantly relieved by a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, a single application of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure, and a full dose of CUTICURA RESOLVE, greatest of blood purifiers and humor cures, when all else fails.

Cuticura

Made throughout the world. Forras Durgas and Cutic. Oint. Prop. Boston. "How to Cure Salt Rheum," free.

FALLING HAIR. Pimples, Freckles, Baby Blemishes. Cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

City Cornet Band MINSTRELS

OPERA HOUSE.

MONDAY and TUESDAY EV'GS, March 1st and 2nd.

Gr. at Southern Plantation Circle.

6—END MEN—6

Grand Olio Songs, Dances, Barjo Solos, Etc. To conclude with the Laughable Farce,

The Burglars!

Reserved Seats, 35 cts. Admission, 25 cts. Doors open at 7:30. Performance commencing at 8 o'clock.

MR. JOSEPH MATHEWS, Manager.

and lace. Mrs. W. C. Gordon and Mrs. E. Byron Winslow presided in the tea-room, the decorations of which were in pink, the banquet lamp in the centre with its pink shade gave a pink glow to the room while around its base were tall slender glasses filled with pink and white carnations. Miss Crookshank, Miss Partridge, Miss O'Dell, Miss Gordon, and Miss Winslow, waited upon the guests.

Friends here will be pleased to hear of the marriage in Boston of Miss Lella Botsford, youngest daughter of the late George Botsford of this city which took place on Thursday last, to Mr. Chas. St. C. Skinner, son of the Hon. C. N. Skinner of St. John.

Mrs. Miles E. Dixon is visiting Mrs. Powys, College Road.

Mrs. White, wife of the solicitor general, has arrived and will remain for the season.

W. G. Smith of Woodstock was among the visitors to the celestial this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Edgcombe spent Sunday in St. John and returned home on Tuesday.

Miss Mary Robinson entertained a large party of friends on a snore shoe tramp, Saturday evening after which they returned to "Pine Grove" the home of Miss Robinson for refreshments.

Mr. Harold Colpitts, of Boston who was in the railway accident at Dorchester, is in the city and still unable to return to Boston on account of injuries received.

The Misses Belle and Nellie Miles of St. Mary's entertained about fifty of their friends to a drive to the residence of Mr. John Miles, Lower Manserville, after a delightful evening spent in social ways they returned home at an early hour Saturday morning.

ONE OF THOUSANDS

I was a martyr to Sick and Nervous Headaches, caused by Constipation, unfit for business on an average 2 days a week

"Some pills helped me, but Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills at 20 cents, a vital cured me.

"This is my own testimony and it's a fact. Now I never lose an hour or miss a meal."

This is the written testimony of a well known Toronto journalist—you can have his name if you want it. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills, at all druggists. 40 in a vial, 20cts.

RAFFERTY.

(Items must be at this office Thursday morning to ensure full publication.)

FEB. 24.—The Bachelor's social to which I alluded last week took place on Wednesday and was in every way a great success. The hall was artistically decorated with flags and bunting, the floor in excellent condition for dancing. The Chatham union orchestra furnished the music. The managing committee consisting of Messrs. Cragg, Baldwin, Bishop, Miller, Doherty, and Ramsey, deserve much credit for the thorough manner in which every detail of the programme was carried out. The ladies all looked particularly well.

Mrs. H. Bishop, wore black satin trimmed with chiffon and natural flowers; Mrs. J. F. Barr, Nile green silk black lace and natural flowers; Mrs. Ed. Carter, black silk; Mrs. Treshon, black silk, white lace trimmings; Mrs. P. Wilbur, yellow silk; Mrs. M. Power, black silk; Mrs. Jno. McKenna, black silk; Miss Dwyer, green silk chiffon and natural flowers; Miss E. hutton, white dresden silk; Miss McGinley, black skirt, pink silk bodice; Miss B. Mullin, pale blue silk white chiffon trimmings; Miss M. Millin, pale blue nuns veiling trimmed with white chiffon and knots of violets; Miss Steeman, cream lace; Miss A. Bateman, black silk yellow trimmings; Miss E. Power, mauve silk with trimmings of heliotrope ve. ret. and chiffon; Miss Ida Melvin, pink cashmere; Miss Lisk, pink crepon; Miss Garret, pink nuns veiling; Miss N. Baldwin, pink veiling with overdress of white muslin.

Agents Wanted. Active boys or agents are wanted in Campbellton, Newcastle, and St. Andrews to sell FRONZES Apply at once to the publisher.



Aged by Oak Casks, Golden in Color, Nutty in Taste, Exquisite in Flavor, Glorious in Effect.

MADE SOLELY AND PURELY FROM V. O.

1890 Whisky

DISTILLED BY THE LATE.....

McDOUGALL DISTILLING Co. of HALIFAX, N. S.

We pay the government an extra duty, owing to malt having been used in bond for its distillation.

An Official Government Excise Stamp Seals Each Cask.

Ask your dealer for Quart Bottles, also EMPIRE TOURISTS' FLASKS with cork lined metal caps, suitable for travelling.

LAWRENCE A. WILSON & CO., MONTREAL.

Sole Agents in Canada for.....

Gold Lark Sec Champagne, Vin Mariani (MARIANI WINE), The Ideal Tonic for Body and Brain.

SNELL'S PENS

Seem to be the best pen made for business writers or general use. The price is \$1 a box—12 dozen. Send me \$1 and I will send you a box FREE—2 boxes for \$1. I want a live boy or girl in every school to sell these pens. There's money in it. Snell's College, Truro, N. S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 25 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. 5 cents extra for every additional line.

QUEEN VICTORIA: HER LIFE and REIGN; great historic work, sells on sight to thousands. Lord Dufferin introduces it. Can save its glowing words. Easy to make \$20 a week, some make twice that. Many make more in spare time than during day at regular employment. This year's Great Secenary Celebrations are booming it. Books on time. Prospectus free to canvassers Territory going fast. THE BRADLEY GARRITS/IN CO. Ltd. Toronto, Ont.

A CHANCE! We offer for sale our COMPLETE MODERN STUDIO OUTFIT, for making Photos any size up to 8 x 10, almost new and everything first class. A chance for a Photo crafter or anyone wanting to start in a good paying business, to the latter we can give complete practical instruction in Modern Photography, by our methods; easy and simple for any one. Address the ROBERTSON PHOTO SUPPLY COMPANY 94 Germain St. St. John, N. B.

WANTED Old established wholesale House wants one or two honest and energetic representatives for this section. Can pay a basket about \$12.00 a week to start with. DAWSON 29, Brantford, Ont.

WANTED Young men and women to help in the Armenian cause. Good pay. Will send copy of my little book, "Your Place in Life," free, to any who write. Rev. T. S. Linscott, Brantford, Ont.

WANTED MEN everywhere to paint signs with our patterns. No experience required. Entry dollars weekly. Send stamps for patterns and particulars. BARNARD BROS. TORONTO, ONT.

WANTED RELIABLE MERCHANTS in each town to handle our waterproof Cold Water Paint. Five million pounds sold in United States last year. VICTOR KOFOED, Francis Xavier, Montreal.

RESIDENCE at Rothesay for sale or to rent for the Summer months. That pleasantly situated house known as the Tully property about one and a half miles from Rothesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennebecasis. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. B. Fenety, Barrister-at-Law, Pugsley Building, 24 St J.

PENS!

A new supply of our famous Business College Pen just received. A specially fine lot.

Mailed anywhere for \$1.00 per gross box.

Send also for our Catalogue and Circulars of the ISAAC PITMAN SHORTHAND.

S. KERR & SON, ODD FELLOW'S HALL.

For Sale.

THAT PLEASANTLY SITUATED COTTAGE, with six acres of Land, in Rothesay, is present occupied by C. H. Carmas, Esq. Rothesay is a charming village, situated nine miles from St. John, and has two schools for girls and one for boys, besides Public Schools, a Church of England and a Free-Methodist Church. Splendid train accommodation from St. John.

For particulars apply to T. HARRY ROBERTSON, Care of Manchester, Robertson & Allison, Saint John.

Tetley's TEAS

Are not injurious to nerves or stomach because early pickings only are used in blending. Older leaves contain strong acids that are not found in those we use.

Delicate or Nervous Women Should Drink Tetley's. In lead Packets to preserve their Fragrance.

40c. 50c. 60c. 70c. per lb

Merry Sleigh Bells

HAVE YOU GOT A NICE SLEIGH?



If not, just look at this FAMILY GLADSTONE. Neatest and Handsomest Turnout made.



And then on this SINGLE SLEIGH—just the thing for comfort and for fast driving. Strong and Durable.

For prices and all information apply to

JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Fredericton, N. B.

Advertisement for H. L. McGOWAN, Painter and Letterer, featuring 'THIS AD.' and contact information at 175 Princess Street.

Advertisement for PUTTNER'S EMULSION, 'DON'T TAKE MEDICINE' and 'SAFE Cold Weather Baths'.

Advertisement for 'TILLSON'S PRIDE' flour, 'Is an economical flour in two senses of the word. It protects health and saves much money.'

Advertisement for 'SAFE Cold Weather Baths' and 'The Quaker Hot Air and Vapor Bath'.

Why

Do people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other,—in fact almost to the exclusion of all others?

Because

They know from actual use that Hood's is the best, i. e., it cures when others fail. Hood's Sarsaparilla is still made under the personal supervision of the educated pharmacist who originated it.

The question of best is just as positively decided in favor of Hood's as the question of comparative sales.

Another thing: Every advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla is true, is honest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1897.

AGAINST SUNDAY CARS

REV. DR. POLLOK WOULD LIKE TO SEE THEM ABOLISHED.

On the Other Hand Many Prominent Citizens Wish to See Them in Operation—A Little Tip Between Dr. Pollok and Mr. Lithgow—How he got his new watch.

HALIFAX, Feb. 25.—Rev. Dr. Pollok, principal of the presbyterian college in this city, is one of the most staid, substantial and orthodox ministers of the church to which he belongs. He seldom appears as a contributor to the secular press, but the past week has brought the exception, for the learned principal has written a series of articles in opposition to the running of the street cars on Sunday. This is a live subject just now, for the Sabbath observance society are contemplating actions at law to harass the tramway company, or possibly to stop the cars on Sunday. J. R. Lithgow is a champion of the secularization Sunday of more than a quarter of a century's experience in this controversy. He is just the opposite of Dr. Pollok in that he dearly loves a chance to write a letter to the paper, or at least his name very frequently appears. He ventured to take exception to something Dr. Pollok said and the doctor tried to get even with J. R. L. by saying something disparagingly because Mr. Lithgow had, as he thought purchased McDougall's distillery. Now comes the point of the controversy so far as this phase of it is concerned. J. R. L. hits back by saying that Dr. Pollok has spoken of the product of "whiskey distilleries as honeydew," and he (asked the doctor whether, if it was not improper to take a drink occasionally it was a crime to manufacture whiskey. J. R. L. went on to say that the doctor of divinity knew some good people in Halifax who took a drop, and the reader with half an eye could see that he meant Dr. Pollok himself was not a total abstainer. J. R. L. scored one on this point, but at the same time there is no gainsaying the fact that Dr. Pollok is a trenchant writer and that it will take a pretty good pen to meet his arguments.

The Sabbath observance people, the other day, received a letter from the tramway company informing them that they intended to run the cars every day in the week, practically defying them to do their worst.

A proprietor of a hotel near the centre of the city is now resplendent in a rather cheap but showy watch and chain. This ornamentation came to him not through the medium of a watchmaker's establishment, but by virtue of the city police court. A well-meaning mechanic living not far from the hotel took up his lodgings there. Three weeks passed without the cash equivalent for the food and shelter supplied and mine host became alarmed that his guest was about to leave the city with accounts still unsquared. Accordingly he bled himself to the police court and obtained a capias. This was served but no cash being available the honest mechanic gave up his watch and chain to the obdurate creditor as security for the debt. So the watch chain shines on the breast of the hotel man rather than on that of the mechanic, and the complement of the vacuum in the workingman's pocket is represented by the well-filled pocket of the man, yclept "mine host." The haste with which some people rush to the courts for such instruments as a capias confirms the oft-expressed opinion that this is a hard world and should give warning to all to take no chances but to keep out of the possible clutches of those who when their time comes seem to show but little mercy.

Some of the things that are said about Nicotine by Scientists.

Tobacco is classified in medical books among the depresso-motors, a term used to describe certain drugs which by reducing the activity of the nervous system tend to lower the general tone of the body. Its peculiar properties are due entirely to the well-known substance, nicotine, which is present in a degree varying according to the form in which the plant is used.

Nicotine, when pure, is a colorless, transparent liquid of a strong, tobacco-like odor and persistent burning taste. It is freely soluble in water, and rapidly disappears on exposure to the air.

This active principle of tobacco is so powerful that the small dose of one thirty-

second of a grain caused an intense burning in the throat, which was followed by giddiness, nausea, extreme muscular weakness, laborious respiration, and with icy extremities, partial loss of consciousness, a rapid, feeble pulse, and other indications of impending collapse.

In large amounts nicotine acts with lightning like rapidity. In a case of suicide, in which the amount taken could not be ascertained, the man dropped instantly to the floor, gave a long drawn sigh and was dead in three minutes.

When nicotine is added to freshly drawn blood the blood takes on a peculiar, dark hue, and upon examination with the microscope the minute vital particles in the blood are found to be rapidly breaking up and dying.

It is doubtful just how nearly this represents the inward condition of tobacco-users since during life the poison which gains entrance to the body is constantly being eliminated by the various organs in the performance of their offices. It is certain, however, that abuse of tobacco will eventually lead to deterioration of the blood. And it is upon this influence of nicotine upon the circulation, as well as upon its effect upon the nervous system, that advocates of total abstinence from the use of tobacco correctly base their arguments.

One cannot easily convince of his error a person who finds gentle solace to his nerves from an after-dinner cigar; but the almost continual employment of tobacco in some form, and especially the inhalation of the fumes from a cigarette, which has its own distinct and pernicious effect, is strongly to be discouraged.

The example of men who have been tobacco users for a lifetime with impunity proves nothing save that there are many men with constitutions strong enough to withstand a test which is entirely unnecessary.

SOME FAMOUS BELLS.

Propheetic Bell of Villa-la—Japanese Little Giant—Bell of the Kremlin

In this country bells are and always have been ultimately associated with national as well as individual joy and sorrow. When a great victory is won the bells crash forth the glad tidings from a thousand steeples, while they perform a like office, though of course in a different key, in the case of a national disaster. Bells in England, however, have not become, like some in other countries, hoary with ages of superstition.

But Spain has a bell that is its prophet. It is the soothsayer, oracle, and guide. This bell, the famous Vilella, has hung for centuries in the historic castle, keeping watch over the nation.

It is the most celebrated bell in Europe. Its fame rests not so much upon its notes, though these are high-pitched, soft, and clear; nor upon its size, for there are other bells in Spain much larger, but upon its personality.

The Vilella is a Spanish bell that for years has foretold any impending trouble to the nation. When the father of little Alphonso died the Vilella began tolling in the night, and tolled until morning light. In the ten years' Cuban war the bells struck awful tones on the nights of defeat. And when great fires have touched the castle, and sickness or insurrection threatened the throne, the Vilella has tolled again, and only a fortnight ago. It was one short, quick stroke. Only a few heard it but they ran to tell the direful tidings. Did it mean more disaster to Cuba? Was the war to drain the royal vaults beyond penny to debt? The Vilella would not tell, but it sent out its warning note.

Russia has a coronation bell, the largest in the world, and weighing 250,000 pounds. It hangs in the Kremlin, and is the Emperor's bell, being rung only in honor of him. At the coronation it pealed forth as the Emperor entered the church, and its voice announced the conclusion of the ceremony to the whole of Russia. The coronation bell is rung by a bell-ringer blessed by the Emperor as the head of the Church. The bell-ringer does no other work, and is always on duty to tell of important events in the imperial family.

He is pensioned, and is ever polishing up the bell in case of need. He rings the bell when his Majesty goes to church, and in case of the death of a Russian monarch. The Kremlin bell tolls constantly between the death and the time of the funeral.

As is well known, to Russia belongs the largest unringed bell in the world. The bell now occupies a building in the Kremlin.

FOUNTAIN SPRINGS—2 quart, in wood box, with 4 pipes (including vapour regulator) \$1.00. Postpaid to any part of Canada \$1.10. C. K. Stone, Drugist, St. John, N. B.

ANNUAL SALE OF LADIES' WHITE UNDERWEAR

IN "LADIES' ROOM," SECOND FLOOR.

NEW GOODS are continually being added to the Stock, which enables us to SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS.

NIGHT GOWNS, 57c to \$4.25 CHEMISE, 40c to \$2.00 CORSET COVERS, 19c to \$1.75 SHIRTS, 35c to \$3.75 DRAWERS, 37c to \$1.50

All well made, good materials, generous sizes, correct values. In connection with this sale we are offering a large variety of CHILDREN'S DRESSES and APRONS, all new goods. COLORED CAMBRIC DRESSES for children of 6 months to 5 years of age, some plain, others trimmed with braid, lace or embroidery—35c. to \$1.95. PINK CHAMBRAY DRESSES, handsomely trimmed with embroidery, \$1.85. COLORED CAMBRIC DRESSES, with white pointed and sailor collars, 95c. and \$1. WHITE DRESSES, in lawn, cambric, and nainsook, trimmed embroidery, lace and ribbon, 65c. to \$3.10. WHITE MUSLIN DRESSES, with colored embroidered figures, trimmed Valenciennes lace and ribbon, for ages 2-12 to 5 years—\$2.35 and \$2.45. Also CHILDREN'S WHITE MUSLIN APRONS—40c. to \$1.20.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John

It was cast two centuries ago, but was found too heavy to remove from the pit. The Russian monarchs, one after another tried to have it lifted, and dozens of lives were sacrificed in the shifting pit of sand. Finally fate intervened. A raging fire broke out and heated the bell in its pit. A quantity of cold water flowed round it, and a great piece, the size of a door, was broken out. The Russian Czar immediately ordered it to be lifted on a pedestal and set within the Kremlin, where it is sometimes used as a temple. Its walls are 2 feet thick and it is 25 feet high.

The bells of Notre Dame in Paris are the largest bells of sweetness in the world. One of them weighs 35,000 pounds. The maker who cast it would never disclose the secret of its loud, sweet tone.

As a nation, the Japanese have the largest bells, but the crudest. So unskilful are they that many of them will not ring, and so they are obliterated from the lists of bells. The best bells made, even if cast correctly, have two small hammers. Or they are made to sound like tin, and the hammer does not strike roundly. One of these, the "Little Giant," has never been weighed. It is said to weigh comparatively little, being of some light Japanese metal; but it is thirty feet across. It is used to announce births or deaths in the royal family. Its clapper is a small, elongated affair that strikes the bell with a double sound, and the "Little Giant" is easily recognized when heard.

The bell of Notre Dame in Montreal is the largest bell in America, but not the sweetest. This attribute is claimed by the biggest bell of Trinity's chime in New York, which is surpassing in delicacy and penetrating in its pureness. It is cast in E flat.

The countries of Turkey, Greece, Italy, and Egypt have not many famous bells. Bells are not in good repute there, from the fact that criminals wear them around the neck and lepers are strung with them. In the temples the high priests decorate their robes with small jangling bells, and this is another reason why bells cannot become common. In Turkey they are conspicuously unpopular; indeed, that country is the only one that positively forbids the ringing in the new year by means of bells.—London Daily Mail.

OUT OF THE JAWS OF DEATH.

A Man Who Enjoys the Distinction of Being Swallowed by an Alligator.

The alligator, as is well known, swallows its prey whole and digests it at leisure like many others of the reptile family. It is to this which is given as a fact by the Rome Hustler, Georgia, that Edward Roland of that city owes his life.

In Roland's boyhood his parents had a winter home in the neighborhood of Sanford, Florida, which is near Dennis Creek, a locality which was then famous for its numerous alligators. When a little fellow to young distinctly to remember the circumstances, the boy was out with his father on the creek shore, and was left alone for a little while, playing with some pebbles. Suddenly the father heard Edward scream and ran in his direction. He reached the spot just in time to see the little fellow disappearing down the gaping throat of a huge alligator. Mr. Roland had his gun in hand, and quickly taking aim at the reptile in the eye, penetrating the bullet struck the eye, and killed it instantly.

The feet of the boy were still protruding from the reptile's mouth. The father, not daring to hope that his son was alive, cut open the alligator, thinking to obtain the boy's remains for burial.

To Mr. Roland's delight, the body showed signs of life, and after several hours of hard work the boy was resuscitated. The only serious injury was to the ankles, which had been crushed by the reptile's teeth, doubtless when in the throes of death.

Since that time Roland has been crippled, but only to the extent of wearing steel braces on his ankles. He enjoys the unique distinction of having been almost swallowed by an alligator.

GREAT ARMY OF THESPIANS.

100,000 Employed in the Theaters of the United States.

In the controversy in Congress over the adoption of a copyright law (a controversy which culminated in the passage of the Draper bill by both branches of Congress) the statement was made that there are 5,000 theaters and opera houses in the United States, representing a cost of from \$10,000 to \$1,000,000 each. These theaters employ 50,000 persons, exclusive of actors and actresses. Upward of 400 manuscript plays written or owned by citizens of the United States are played rightly. They give employment to from 5,000 to 6,000 actors. The cost of producing these manuscript plays ranges from \$2,000 to \$25,000 each, and the purpose of the new statute is to give judges of the United States Courts full jurisdiction over the matter and to make the penalty imposed in one circuit operative anywhere throughout the country for unauthorized performances.

The number of actors and actresses in the United States has increased far more rapidly than has the population for a number of years past. By the Federal census of 1870 there were, at that time, 2,053 actors and actresses. By the census of 1889 the number had grown to 4,812. In 1890 it was 8,815, and it is now clearly in excess of 10,000, though the line or demarcation between veritable actors and actresses and those connected with the variety profession, as it is sometimes called, is not very clear. About 60 per cent of the number of persons describing themselves as actors and actresses are directly connected with the performance of standard or manuscript plays, and the others are employed of variety theatres, singers, specialty artists, gymnasts, circus performers, skaters or comic vocalists. In the number of those who are connected indirectly with theatrical performances the stage hands are to be considered as quite a factor, for though it is popularly considered that the stage hands are supernumeraries, not to be recognized by any mention on the play bills, the fact is that they are, all of them, in the best theaters practical carpenters. It is very difficult to make an accurate and comprehensive statement of the number of those who are employed directly and indirectly in the theaters of the country. The actors and actresses, of course, are an easily ascertained quantity, but in addition to the stage hands, of whom an accurate estimate may be made, there are the supers, male and female, the theater orchestra players, the employees of the theatre box offices, the doorkeepers, janitors, advertising agents and assistants, the ushers, the gas men, and their assistants, the property men, the scene painters and assistants, the chorus singers, male and female, and the managers, advance agents, stenographers, secretaries, dramatis' helpers, and scene shifters. It would probably be safe to say that the number of those who draw their livelihood from theaters and opera houses in the United States is nearer 100,000 than 50,000, and at the present ratio of increase it may be considerably more before the next national census.—New York Sun.

HOW IT WORKED.

Some of the Funny Incidents that Occurred From the use of a Call Box.

There are moments in a man's life through which he would not willingly live twice. Such a moment came to the English member of parliament, of whose efforts to provide instructive entertainment for his guests, Chamber's Journal tells an amusing story.

It was in the early days of the London 'district messenger system,' when the convenient arrangement which had for some years flourished in the United States was taking root in England. The desirability of providing himself with such an addition to his comforts was recognized by the M. P., and he took steps to have a call-box placed in his house. Accordingly the workmen came and set to work.

The chosen representative of a body of the English people was in haste to have the business completed, for he was that day to entertain some friends at dinner, and desired greatly to show them his latest luxury. The foreman agreed to do what he could. He promised in any case to fit up the call-box that day, but he held out little hope of being able to connect it with the office.

The dinner hour came, and with it the guests, and in due time the member of parliament led his friends into the hall to see this latest scientific novelty. He carefully explained that he could today show them the working of this wonderful system as he could never do again, for the box was not yet connected with the central office. Then he explained the signals one by one, turning the pointer first to the word 'Messenger,' and pulling a small lever. A clockwork buzzing resulted.

'There,' said the triumphant M. P., 'that would bring me a messenger in five minutes if it were connected. And now see.'

He turned the pointer to 'Cab,' and a similar operation was repeated. Then 'Police' and 'Fire' in turn were signalled, to the unfeigned delight of the company.

'Most ingenious contrivance I ever saw,' said one.

'Lucky it's not connected,' remarked another.

Scarcely were the words spoken when there came a thundering knock at the hall door and a resounding peal at the bell. Before the door could be opened a loud clattering was heard without, and the genial face of the host grew grave. The gravity deepened to anxiety when the door was opened and a messenger and a hansom were disclosed to view, while a policeman stepped inside, anxious to know just where his services were required. This proved to be only the first instalment of the comforts resulting from the possession of a call-box.

Another minute, and the hurried passage of feet was again heard, and two more boys arrived bearing the extinguisher. Last, but not least, came the fire-engine, throbbing and smoking as the horses galloped up to the door.

It is needless to say that the guests were delighted at this unexpected proof of the efficiency of the new invention, and were profuse in their thanks to their host, whom they left in a state of exhaustion after his efforts to explain matters in succession to messengers, cabmen, police and firemen, all of whom seemed somewhat hard to convince.

IT HOLDS THE KEY.

Insignificant Beginnings—But They Steal on one as a Thief in the Night, and Before one has time to Wonder what ails him he is in the Firm Grasp of Disease—South American Kidney Cure will Break the Bonds and Liberate, no matter how strong the Cord.

The thousands of cases that have been helped, and cured by the great South American Kidney Cure is the best recommendation of its curative qualities. The remedy is a specific for all kidney troubles. The formula is compounded on the very latest scientific discoveries in the medical world. There are thousands today who do truthfully say "I am living because I used South American Kidney Cure." It relieves in six hours.

A MATTER OF INSTINCT.

Fate was a cat and Leonard Herrick was a mouse. There had been some race sport, but Herrick was of the opinion that it could not last much longer. He had run this way and that way, and a thousand times he had fancied that he was going to escape. But always the velvet paws, with the long sharp claws springing out of them, had caught him just in time. So at last he lay still, panting, not knowing which way to turn.

He preferred to keep the wrapper himself, and take the risk of it until he could find some means of disposing of it that would be safer than throwing it out of the cab window. How to leave the cab was a question that concerned him nearly. He did not wish to confront the driver again, for there might be an investigation, and the question of identification might arise, in which case it would be well to have the man know as little as possible of Herrick's personal appearance. He reflected with satisfaction that the spot on Wall street where he had entered the carriage had been rather dark.

of south. Presently he found himself asking an elevator boy in a big building if he knew where Mr. Graham's office was. Mr. Graham happened to be in his outer office when Herrick entered. He was pouring a story into a gray haired Wall street man, and Herrick heard a few words of it—something about cabs and cash and carelessness. 'I have found the money that you lost, said Herrick. 'Here it is.'



MOVING A MOUNTAIN.

Done by the Use of a Hundred Thousand Pounds of Powder. A great section of the mountain at San Deigo overhanging Morena dam on one side was torn off by 100,000 pounds of powder, lifted several feet straight up, and then pushed bodily forward forty or fifty feet, trembling over the mighty gorge below the dam, and then falling with an awful roar 125 feet, to remain hereafter for all time as the bulwark of the great dam being built to impound water for the city.

The dam is 43 miles east of the city. For two months or more preparations had been made for the monster blast, in common with another blast that is nearly ready. The plan was to cut tunnels into the side of the mountain at various points about the bed of the creek, and to place in these tunnels, first, great stores of black powder, which ignites slower than giant powder and, therefore, has more pushing power and less shattering effect. On the surface and in places through the mountain side were placed big deposits of giant powder for the purpose of shattering the mass and lifting it up. According to plans the block powder when it exploded would hurl the mass straight forward, making a bridge of granite across the gorge and blocking the stream.

The plans were carried out with the greatest care. Danger was constantly feared from the great mines of powder, but all went well, and the blast was finally ready. A lot of insulated electric wires, connecting with each deposit of powder and attached to exploders, were gathered into one circuit in a tunnel across the gorge and above the blast, where the foreman, John Dugan, stationed himself to press the button.

At 2:45 o'clock the signal was passed along that all was ready. The workmen had posted themselves at a safe distance and eagerly watched to see the stupor dome break in the hillside. Foreman Dugan crouched in the ditch, and a wonderful scene instantly followed. The side of the opposite hill, composed of great boulders and masses of granite in dikes, quivered, rose from its bed of centuries and shot out thousands of little squirming tongues of dust, that gave the whole hill a peculiar fuzzy appearance. This was for a fraction of a second. A growl like the angry diapason of the ocean, sounded deep down in the hill, and before the spectators recovered their equilibrium after the earthquake the mass was falling.

An incessant rattle of rock filled the air like a regiment of musketry. Dust arose in billows and hung over the wrecked hill for an hour. The falling of small rock continued for almost as long. When the dust cleared away it was found that the blast had dislodged a mass of rock 400 feet up and down stream, and an average of sixty feet in height, completely bridging the canon. The engineers estimated that the amount dislodged weighed 150,000 tons. The rock was thrown exactly as the engineers had planned—San Francisco Chronicle.

A CASE OF DIABETES.

No Help From Medical Men—Suffered For Many Years—Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

North Bruce, Feb. 22 (Special)—An old and well known settler in this Township, named Thomas Brooks, who lives on lots 7 and 8 in the 14th concession is rejoicing with his neighbors over his recent recovery, and he said: 'I was cured by using twenty-four boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and as nothing else ever helped me I say they saved my life.'

'I had tried all the doctors of this locality and was treated for Diabetes hoping and suffering for years.' From reading of cures I determined to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and I must say that after using the first box I would have considered them reasonable at ten dollars a box. A Tell-Tale for Boilers. Boilers are apt to explode when there is an insufficient supply of water in them, owing to frost or some other cause stopping the supply pipe, and the 'tell-tale' will be useful to householders. The contrivance is simply fixed in a vertical position in the top of the boiler, apart from the flow or other pipes. Before lighting the boiler fire the cock of the tell-tale is turned on, and if water flows from it the boiler is filled; but if not, there is some stoppage in the pipe and the fire must not be lighted.

'TIS JOYOUS NEWS.

Paine's Celery Compound Cures Are Always Permanent.

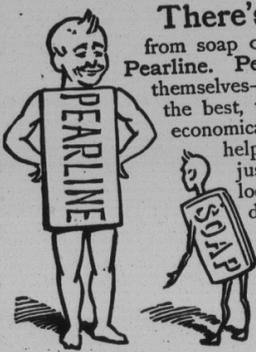
The Happy Cures that the Afflicted Desire.

A Report from Mr. Douglas Hixon, of Beamsville, Ont.

A great number of men and women, cured months and years ago by Paine's Celery Compound, have taken the trouble to assure the proprietors of that famous medicine that their cures are permanent. This noble and bright record of permanent cures, shown only by Paine's Celery Compound, is worthy of special notice, as it is the grandest record of the kind in the world. It should also be noted that all the permanently cured people are residents of our own Canada.

EVERY TRADE HAS ITS DISEASE.

Curious Results of Continued Occupation on Men Who Work. It is well known that there are a number of dangerous trades which give rise to serious diseases; out, as a matter of fact, almost every occupation has some ailment peculiar to itself. A doctor can always tell if his patient is a baker, for instance, by the state of his teeth. The flour dust collects on the teeth, becomes acid, and gives rise to a special kind of decay. Bakers, owing to their irregular life, sleeping in the day and working at night, and because of the hot air and dust, are great victims to consumption. Blacksmiths, strong as they are, very often suffer from paralysis of the whole right side from the continuous shock of hammering, and their eyes become weak from the glare of the fire. Athletes, strange to say, do not, as a rule, enjoy long life. Professional boxers,



There's no help wanted from soap or anything else, when you use Pearlina. Pearlina and water—all alone by themselves—that's everything you need for the best, the easiest, the safest, the most economical washing and cleaning. What help can soap add to it? You might just as well get a horse to help a locomotive. Anything that soap can do, Pearlina can do better—and can do a great deal more besides. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you 'this is as good as' or 'the same as' Pearlina. IT'S FALSE—Pearlina is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearlina, be honest—send it back.

Sunday Reading. A TRUE STORY.

In a London suburb, some time ago, a heavy storm began to descend, driving unprepared pedestrians into every available place of shelter.

One gentleman, too delicate and well dressed to brave the storm, stood under the portico of a house of some pretensions.

Presently, the door was opened, and a kindly voice said, 'Come in out of the blinding rain, for God's sake! I saw you stand up.'

'Thank, you, indeed for such kindness, especially when offered in God's name,' said the stranger, entering.

He was ushered into a spacious dining-room, when his temporary host said—

'That was merely a form of speech, not to be taken seriously.'

'I am sorry,' said the other, 'for it dissipates that delightful vision of free-masonry in him which your words conjured up before me.'

At this point a youth bounded into the room.

'Oh, father,' he said, 'I did not know anyone was here. But I can't manage these questions. I wish you would write and say you do not wish me to go in for the Scripture exam. You can, you know. And what is the good of it?'

The father looked half humorously towards the stranger.

'This sort of thing is more in your line than in mine,' he said 'could you give my son an opinion in the matter?'

'No,' said the other, 'I do not think an opinion would do much good. But perhaps I could help you with the questions,' he addressed the young student.

'While I am partaking of this generous shelter?'

The boy looked shy; then he said, in a manly way—

'Well, I wish you would, please. I don't like fudging a thing that nearly all the other fellows manage to do.'

The two, so suddenly brought together, set to work. Soon the boy was deep in the subject, and then he said—

'Well, this opens up no end of possibilities! Why, I am not going to be content with just knowing the answers to these questions—I must master the whole surroundings.'

His father looked pleased; he thanked the stranger, and said—

'How strange this all seems! Two hours ago I had never seen you; an accident causes us to meet, and here you are coaching my son! You lay me under a great obligation, and if I can serve you in any way—'

'You shall do so,' said the stranger, 'but, remember, I am more than happy to do this, for God's sake.'

'Ah, you have the best of me there!' was the reply.

After a mutual exchange of courtesies the stranger left with a promise of further help to the boy, and giving his address.

Six months later he received a letter from the youth, whom he had seen several times in the interval, telling of his father's desire to see him—he had a communication to make—would the stranger come at once?

He went, and found his genial rescuer from the storm in some distress of mind.

'My doctor tells me my days are numbered—there is my son, he esteems you highly—I shall have to leave him.'

'How is it with yourself? Your last letter was cheering.'

'How can I thank you or God? On a seeming accident hung all my eternal destiny. God sent you to me. I know no subtle methods of expression; I have no set of doctrines; I know nothing of dogma—but I do know God as my Saviour.'

'Then you are well provided for here and hereafter,' was the reply.

'Yes; your coming that day in the storm was the beginning of new life to me. Every question of my heart was carried to the Book, and there I found the answer. When my son told me the other day that he wished to become a minister of the Gospel, for that you had shown him Jesus, and he rejoiced in salvation, I was overjoyed. Then I heard my own death warrant; but I told my doctor it was all right for me, I only feared for my son.'

'Fear not,' said his friend, 'his feet are set upon a rock—his heart his right with God. He is a fine young Christian.'

Two months more, and the patient was passing away.

'It is all gloriously bright,' he whispered. 'Nothing better! I have such confidence in my loving Saviour—I so weak, He so strong—He calls me out of the storm, now.'

And presently he passed away, another testimony to the wonder-working, far-reaching, miraculous, converting power of the mercy, grace and love of God, 'the only wise Saviour.—M. B. Gerds, in 'The Christian.'

WAITING GOD'S TIME.

I think that I can see him now, as he sat on the right-hand side of the hall in which the meetings were being held, a dark-haired man, with a flat, pale face, solemn and quaint-looking.

The after-meeting was nearly over, as I walked down to where he was sitting, and, quietly placing myself by his side, asked him, 'Do you know that your sins are forgiven? I can't say that I do,' he replied. 'Why not? I said, 'Why do you not come to Christ? I'm waiting God's time,' was the answer, given in a solid, dogged sort of way.

Feeling for the moment staggered by this unexpected reply, with which I had never been met before, conscious also of how much might hang upon the few words I silently lifted up my heart to God, praying for help and direction. Quick as thought I turned to the man, and said: 'And can you tell me when that will be?'

If his previous reply had been a surprise to me, my question evidently fell with tremendous force upon his half-awakened soul. He had nothing to say, his mouth was closed, and, in quiet dependence on the Holy Spirit's power, I endeavored to show him that 'God's time' was the present, that He offered salvation 'now'; that on his part there remained nothing to be done, there was nothing to wait for; salvation was to be accepted as a free gift. The result of the finished work of Christ. He listened intently, and when I asked if he would like to be prayed for, readily assented. Prayers were then offered by one or two of the village Christians, and we separated, I not feeling very sure whether B— had passed from death unto life or not.

The following evening found him in the same place, and again, during the after-meeting, I wended my way to his seat. 'Well!' I said, 'Here you are again. Are you going to accept Christ?' A somewhat aggrieved look came over his face as he immediately said, with great emphasis, 'I did it last night.' Once again was there cause to praise God for his saving grace, but I was to learn still more of the power of a few simple words prompted by the Holy Spirit in response to the cry of a child of God, face to face with the needs of an anxious unassured soul.

Here let me state my own firm convictions that no two souls are constituted alike—each is an 'unknown quantity' to the Christian worker, and therefore it is all in vain to catalogue and classify them as if they were so many natural specimens. Each has its peculiar idiosyncrasies, but the spirit of God has the special features of each spread before Him as an open book, and the Christian who would be wise to win souls must wait upon Him for his illuminating power, and the wisdom to deal with each individual case. But to return to my story.

Not many days after the events referred to, my dear old host, rejoicing in the work of God going on around him, and for which he and his beloved wife had long labored and prayed, returning from a walk said: 'I met B— C— this morning and he kept me for nearly an hour standing in the road listening to the story of his conversion, which he concluded by saying, "She knocked me down and smashed me up again." So it was, the words spoken in conscious weakness had been used [by God to break the stony heart, and destroy the paralyzing effect of that sort of fatalism which the perversion of the blessed truth of God's electing love brings upon the soul of man. Behold, now is the accepted time, now is the day of salvation.'

'Come, for all things are now ready; is the invitation, the responsibility of accepting which is our. Do not let any soul be tempted by Satan to try and cast the blame of its unsaved condition upon God. B— still holds on his way slow and with a good deal to be desired, but sure and certain as to his soul's salvation, and always ready to testify as to the change that he experienced when he became the subject of God's grace.—Correspondent of 'The Christian.'

THEY ARE THE LORD'S RICHES.

And he Lends Them to us That we May in Turn Benefit Others.

The Scriptures plainly teach us that the gold and the silver belong to the Lord, the cattle upon a thousand hills are his; that he gives men power to get wealth; that his kingdom cannot be carried forward without the use of money. Prayers may be deep and earnest, labor may be constant and fatiguing, but without the employment of money the kingdom of Jesus Christ cannot be advanced. If God had some other way to translate and multiply the Book, to send out missionaries and maintain them, if their maintenance came from heaven instead of from human toil, we would not be fellow-laborers of the truth nor have any participation in his work.

I have no property in the riches I possess. They are only lent me for a few

QUICKCURE

There's many a Slip

Accidents will happen—burns and scalds are bound to occur in the best regulated family. Serious results will be avoided—pain will rapidly disappear—new skin will form in three days, if the burn or scald is promptly covered with a plaster made with

"Quickcure"

Your druggist sells it in 25c. 50c. and \$1.00 White Glass Pots, with necessary lint for applying, or you can write direct to THE QUICKCURE COMPANY, LTD. QUEBEC, CAN.



PROOF OF SINCERITY.

How an Army Officer Stood the Supreme Test of Belief in Fatalism.

In the days of the 'old army' on the frontier, when military posts were sometimes hundreds of miles from any civilized place, there was little to do in the way of amusement in the winter time when the post was snowbound, and it was then that the reputation the army has for card playing and drinking was gained. And it is true that a great deal of both was done at that time.

It was in these days that an event transpired that showed that the principal actor had the courage of his convictions, and that he was most certainly born under a lucky star. It was after a very 'wet' stag dinner party, and all had partaken most freely of the wine, and, strange as it may seem, the subject that came up for discussion was the Mohammedan religion. The Mussulmans belief in fate. To them a man's fate is written above, and the time of his death is set, and nothing can advance it. Well, this belief had been discussed long and earnestly. The pros and cons had been gone over at length, till one officer wanted to know of what use was reason if every one was born with a tag of destiny attached. One officer finally arose and said there was no use of discussing the matter any further; the only way was to make a practical test of the question, and that he would give himself as a subject. Could a man willfully dispose of his life when the fatal moment had been chosen at his birth from above?

He could get no one to try the experiment on him. Finally a wager was made. 'Who will pay you if I lose?' said the subject, as he drew his pistol and showed that it was loaded. He placed the pistol against his temple and pulled the trigger. The pistol missed fire.

'A joke,' yelled the crowd. The fatalist smiled, and recoiling the pistol aimed with a steady hand at the clock on the wall. He fired, and the bullet crashed through the centre of the dial. 'Apologize to me now,' he said. 'I have won the bet. I always believed in fate.'—Cincinnati Enquirer.

TORTURED AND HELPLESS.

Rheumatism has Hordes of Victims, and is no Respector of Persons—South American Rheumatic Cure Resists his Cruel Grasp, and Heals the Wounds he Inflicts—Relief in Six Hours.

Geo. W. Platt, Manager "World's" Newspaper Agency, Toronto, says: "I am at a loss for words to express my feelings of sincere gratitude and thankfulness for what South American Rheumatic Cure has done for me. As a result of exposure I was taken with a severe attack of rheumatic fever which affected both my knees. I suffered pain almost beyond human endurance. Having heard of marvellous cures by South American Rheumatic Cure, I gave it a trial. After taking three doses the pain entirely left me, and in three days I felt my bed. Now every trace of my rheumatism has disappeared."

FUN ON THE OLD CLIPPER SHIP.

Sensations Not to Be Had Nowadays on Board Record-Breaking Liners.

'One of the youngsters asked me the other day,' said the Old Skipper, 'if I had ever been to Europe on a record-breaking liner. I told him I hadn't, and never wanted to go there that way. It is just a question of engineers and stokers, mere landmen, on a big liner, and I'd rather ship before the mast, even on one of your lubberly forty-day steel square-riggers with bows like a canal boat, than go on a steam-

Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE Cocoas and Chocolates

on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufacture. Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. 1 Chocolate is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A. CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.

ship. It would be just about as interesting to me as a trip on a railway train.

'The kind of sailing I like it will never be the privilege of you young fellows to indulge in. You will never know the fun of having a clipper craft as sharp as a steamboat under your feet jumping across the seas under a press of canvas never seen on ocean-going sailing vessels nowadays, with her rigging as taut as iron bars, and your shipmates holding your hair on your head.'

'What she can't carry she may lug' was the text at sea then. I remember when I was in the clipper Northern Light we carried stu'n'ails aloft into Boston Harbor, making the famous passage of seventy-six days and four hours from San Francisco. Our ship worked like a basket; but we had shipped a double crew for the run, and one crew did nothing but pump ship. There was some cracking on of sail when ships of 2,000 tons or more had all their top hammers whisked over the lee side while the skipper was turning to spit over the taffrail. Even after that some of the ships made good passages. It's a funeral nowadays to lose a topgallantmast.'

WINDING UP THE WATCH.

It is my custom to wind my watch every night at ten. When I go to bed I lay the watch on a little table at the head of the bed. Should I chance to wake in the night I always hear the clear, distinct ticking. But one night recently I awoke and heard no sound from my faithful friend. 'What?' said I, 'is it possible I forgot to wind it?' To light the candle and put the watch to my ear took but a minute. Going still? Yes, going still; but very feebly and faintly. I wound it at once, of course. Then it spoke out plainly, arousing echoes in the stillness, and to its monotonous music I dropped off to sleep.

That other watch—the watch in your breast! Ah! it doesn't do to let that run down, for, unlike the pocket watches, when it stops it stops, as the children say, "for keeps," for good and all.

Therefore Mrs. Susan Gladdish's statement that her "heart used to stop beating" cannot be accepted literally. She doesn't mean it so. She means that at times it beat so feebly and faintly she could hardly feel it. "It alarmed her very much," she says. No doubt. But what ailed it?

"In July, 1893," she says, "I began to feel ill. At first I felt tired and weak, without life or energy. I had a bad taste in the mouth, spitting up thick phlegm and a sour, frothy fluid. My appetite was bad, and after eating I had a sense of pain and weight at the chest. I had also frequent attacks of dizziness, and had I not taken hold of something I should have fallen to the ground.

"As time passed I grew weaker and weaker until I could barely walk across the floor. For six months I was confined to the house. The doctor said my heart was exceptionally weak. He gave me medicines and told me what outward applications to make when the attacks came on. They did no good, though.

"I was in this condition sixteen months, when, in November of last year (1893) my brother told me about the benefit he had received from Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup during an illness he had been through. This made me hope the Syrup might do me good, as it had done him. I got a bottle from Mr. Wiseman, grocer, Perry street, and after taking it for a week I felt relieved. By the time I had taken three bottles I was cured, and have had no return of my trouble. Had I known of this medicine sooner I should have been spared a deal of suffering. (Signed) Mrs. Susan Gladdish, 7, Lansdown Place, Perry Street, Gravesend, January 10th, 1894.

We could quote the words of several other persons, mostly women, who have passed through an experience virtually identical with that of Mrs. Gladdish, but it is not necessary, as the comment on her case will apply to theirs.

One point at a time, then. The heart is no weakling, no tender flower that must be constantly nursed and tended. It is a tough, powerful muscle, and does more work, far and away, than any other organ in the body. All the others stop and rest betimes. The heart never does. It hammer away, year in and year out, day and night, workdays, holidays and Sundays. It is kept going by the nerves, the nerves are kept going by the blood, and the blood is merely digested food from the stomach. There's the connection.

Mrs. Gladdish was afflicted with indigestion and dyspepsia. That poisoned and thinned her blood, starved her nerves, and made the nerves unable to give the usual strong impulse to the heart. Thus the heart beat feebly; the brain, insufficiently supplied with blood, caused the dizziness, and the general lack of nourishment to the whole body caused the weakness, pain, and loss of flesh. The Syrup went to the bottom of the difficulty, expelled the poison from the system, and restored the digestive powers. The food then taken gave new vigor to the nerves, and the nerves set the heart at work vigorously, and on full time. In other words, Seigel's Curative Syrup wound up the watch. Please remember this simple yet wonderful process.

A Book That Money Cannot Buy.

The most valuable book in the world is said to be a Hebrew Bible at the Vatican in Rome. In 1512, Pope Julius, then in great financial straits, refused to sell it to a syndicate of Hebrews for its weight in gold. The Bible weighs more than 335 pounds, and is never carried by less than three men. The price refused by Pope Julius was about 25,000 pounds, and that, too, when gold was worth at least three times what it is now.

The Best Remedy for Corns.

Is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Rapid, painless, its action is a marvel to all who have tried it. Fancy getting rid of painful corns in twenty-four hours. 'Putnam's' does it.

WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE.

WORLD'S GUARDIANS OF THE PEACE DESCRIBED.

How These Guardians of the Peace Appear to a Stranger—Their Uniform and Looks Graphically Described—Spanish Officers a Fine Body of Men.

For several years, writes C. S. Pelham-Clinton in the Strand, the 'bobby' has been my hobby, and in my travels I have often noted the great difference in the policeman of the world. As the photographs which I have collected will show, there is a wide difference in dress, feature and stature. Some of the 'bobbies' are handsome men, carrying in their faces and form the dignity of strength. Others wear upon their brows the care of long hours and small pay. And some are so ugly that you would have a fit if you met them late at night.

The Guardia Civiles, or Civil Guard, of Spain, are, without exception, one of the finest bodies of men in any part of Europe. They are, perhaps, only equaled by the Irish constabulary, a body they very much resemble, though, happily, at the present time, the latter have not the same disagreeable duties to perform as do their Spanish confreres.

The police of Italy is divided into five bodies, or sections, the first being the Carabinieri, who wear a dark blue tailcoat and trousers, with red-band and thread silver buttons and ornaments, and a cocked hat with tricolor cockade and tuft, and gloves and sword. The second section is the Guardia di Publica Sicurezza, or guards of public safety, who wear a dark blue tunic with light blue ornaments, grey trousers, a round cap with a peak, gloves, a small sword, and a revolver. Both of these belong to the military service, and are entitled to a pension. The men can rise from the ranks to be officers, but cannot advance beyond the rank of captain. The other police are the Municipal Police, the Forest Guards and the Guardia Campesini, who look after the fields and farms, these last three being local bodies. The service is, of course, voluntary.

The Japanese police are very picturesque, especially in their summer costume. Dressed in white, with a sort of cape attached to their hats hanging down on their shoulders, they may often be seen walking along the street two by two.

The Roumanian police are a fine body of men, and are under the control of the Government. In comparison with the city of London or New York police, they are much more military looking, and their dress is smarter. In summer they wear a canvas uniform, and at all times carry a sword and loaded revolver.

Try as I would in Vienna, I was not able to obtain any photographs of the police there, which was the more aggravating as, both in uniform and appearance, they are as smart a body of men as anyone could wish to see. However, shortly afterwards by the kindness of Mr. M. Feldschar, the British Consul General in Vienna, I obtained some excellent photographs of the Viennese police, and those of Bohemian as well. The uniform of the Viennese gendarme is one of the most picturesque of any in Europe—of the regular police, that is. It consists of dark green tunic, blue-gray trousers with madder-red trimming, a blue-gray cloak with madder-red facings, a chasseur hat with a tuft of dark green feathers, and they are armed with a sword and Manlicher rifle. They are a gendarmic, or almost military body, organized for the maintenance of public order and security all over the country, with the exception of large towns, such as Vienna, Prague, etc., where a town police is in existence. As I said before, the Viennese police are a very smart-looking body of men; the mounted men in particular, with their gaudy gloves, high boots, dark blue cloth jackets and lighter trousers, and a leather belt across the chest, have a very spruce appearance.

I was rather disappointed with the police of Berlin, who, though a fine body of men as regards size, showed a great deal too much disposition to girth. They are, however, extremely serviceable, in regulating the traffic, and I watched the way they kept the people back on the pavement, while the German Emperor was riding up Unter den Linden, with a good deal of curiosity, as they showed much firmness, and yet were very good natured and polite through it all. Their uniform is dark blue, and they wear a helmet of shiny leather, with a band of nickel and arms of the same metal.

The French policeman is, of course, well known to the English and American travelers. The uniform of the gendarme is a dark blue tunic edged with red, rather lighter blue trousers, black braid epaulettes, a cocked hat with silver braid and aiguillettes of white thread. He is armed with a revolver. The mounted gendarmes have the same uniform with a cross-belt of buff leather, a cloak lined with scarlet cloth, and are armed with a sword and carbine. The ordinary town policeman is dressed in darker colors, and has the regulation of the traffic in his hands.

The Russian force is divided into three sections, the Urban, Suburban and River police. The uniform of the Urban police is black, with yellow and red facings, and in cold weather they have a heavy great coat, and round their waists is a belt carrying a short sword and a revolver; the uniform of the Suburban section is black with purple facings, and the River police have black with white facings. There is also in various parts mounted police.

CHERRY'S TROUBLES

Were of the Heart—Means Skill was Almost Depleted when Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart Fell into the Breach, and a few Minutes After one Dose He Found Great Relief, and Five Bottles made a Bad Heart a Good One.

Wm. Cherry, of Owen Sound, Ont., writes: 'For the past two years I have been greatly troubled with weakness of the heart and fainting spells. I tried several remedies, and consulted best physicians without any apparent relief. I noticed testimonials of great cures made by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. I procured a bottle, and the first dose gave me great relief. The first bottle did wonders for me. After using five bottles there are none of the symptoms remaining whatever. I think it a great boon to mankind.'

A TELLER'S MISTAKE.

A Curious Error that Turned out to be the Result of an Accident.

Beware of the man who professes never to make mistakes. The caution is general but is particularly applicable to banking men. A national bank examiner, was conversing recently with a reporter for the Pittsburg Dispatch, says that as a rule errors are of daily occurrence in every large bank. Most of them are at once corrected of course but now and then a really serious error seems for a time to be utterly inexplicable. Upon this point the examiner recalled an interesting case which happened under his own eye.

A curious error was discovered some years ago in one of the banks of this city, let us call it the Sixth National, while under examination. I was weighing the gold in the vault with the teller, and found a bag marked five thousand dollars, which weighed about twenty-four troy ounces less than it should have done. I opened the bag and counted four thousand five hundred dollars only.

A search was made, lasting far into the night, for the missing five hundred dollars. The teller's cash-book showed no 'overs' or 'shorts' of any large amounts recently, and his character for honesty and integrity was unquestionable. In my report to the comptroller I spoke of it as one of those errors which will sometimes occur, but which for the time being are inexplicable, and added that as the teller was heavily bonded, no loss could occur to the bank.

I pass over the mental sufferings of the teller, and of the officials, who feared there might be a thief in the bank, but could not tell whom to suspect.

Two or three weeks afterward I was weighing the gold in another bank then under examination,—let us call it the Seventh National—and found a bag marked five thousand dollars, which weighed five thousand five hundred dollars. The seal showed that it came from the Sixth National, and had been received by the Seventh in payment of clearing-house exchanges. I explained to the cashier the error discovered in the Sixth, and he promptly sent for the teller and restored him his money.

The mistake had been made in the simplest manner possible, as you may suppose. The teller of the Sixth had two open bags of gold on his counter; one contained five thousand dollars, as he knew, and the other four thousand five hundred dollars. At the close of the day's business he put five hundred dollars into the wrong bag, tied and sealed up both without first weighing them, labelled each five thousand dollars, and put them into his safe. It is not necessary to say that no such carelessness on his part ever occurred again.

WHERE LAND IS CHEAP.

A Man Gave Four Hundred Acres for a Cow Out in Dakota.

A large weather-map hangs in the senate chamber in Washington, and senators gather before it in the morning, studying the conditions for the day. Many a good story is there told regarding the climate of different localities. To senator Kyle, of South Dakota, the New York Sun accredits such a story. 'If the Sun is a true reporter in this case Senator Kyle must have abandoned hope of a reelection.

Dakota weather is so bad. Senator Kyle is reported as saying, that farmers are often very glad to get rid of their land. One of my neighbors saw a stranger leading a cow along one day. The two men began to talk, and soon a trade was made. The farmer offered the stranger two hundred acres of land for the cow. When the stranger, who could not read, took the deed to Aberdeen to be recorded, he found it to call for four hundred acres instead of two hundred. He went back to the farmer, expostulated and tried to get the deed changed, but the farmer held out. Nothing the stranger could say or do would move the farmer and the stranger was forced to take the four hundred acres.

FROGS FOR THE MARKET.

North Carolina Editor Makes Money from a Stagnant Pool.

Some time ago the Tribune published an account of a man who started to raise bees as a fad. He placed a hive of the honey-gatherers in his cellar and left them there to multiply. They increased so rapidly that the bee culturist was at his wits' end to know what to do with the increase. But finally he found a way to turn the bees into money and now his experiment is a money-making institution.

And now comes a man from Elizabeth City, N. C., who started to raise frogs as a fad and eventually wound up with an extensive frog farm. Mr. K. B. Creecy is the man. He is an editor and is the proprietor of the Economist, a weekly paper of Elizabeth City. He tells how he started frog culture as a fad and how it developed into a regular business.

'I have a farm not far from this city and when angry subscribers come up to whip the editor I usually go out and take a look at my property. On the farm is a large pond, and as nothing can be raised on the water, and as fish cannot live in the water, the space occupied by it is worthless. My hired man has often asked me to have the pond drained off and filled up so the ground could be utilized for planting purposes. One day while looking over the pond and figuring on filling it up, I noticed a large frog sitting on the bank complacently sunning himself. Of course, I had heard frogs' legs are a great delicacy and was eagerly sought after in large cities, and when I saw this frog I commenced to think. I wondered who supplied the frog market, and whether there was any money in it, and resolved to investigate. As a result I soon found out all about frogs and frog culture. When I spoke of my plans to my friends they found occasion for a good deal of mirth. I resolved, however, to take the matter up, and did so more as a fad than anything else. I accordingly imported a few frogs of a choice variety and placed them in my pond. It was not very long before my farm was known for miles around as 'Creecy's frog farm.' It was about three years ago when I inaugurated the frog farm. The second year the frogs were so numerous in my pond that I made several shipments to New York and realized quite a sum of money. And this last year the pond was literally swarming with frogs and I shipped large quantities.

'The people around here have got so that they look upon frogs' legs as a great and indispensable delicacy, and I could easily dispose of all I raise right here at home. I am contemplating turning my entire farm into a pond, and will devote my entire time to raising frogs for the New York market. The raising of frogs for the market is quite a science, and requires some care and study, but I have grown to have a great liking for the business.

'Many of my farmer friends who ridiculed me at the start are now seriously considering the advisability of going into the business themselves. They see how easily I make money, and they are working harder to raise cotton and corn and are not realizing near the profits I am. Of course, the frog business is not all clear gain, and has its drawbacks the same as any other line, but for myself, I prefer it to any other line of farming. The frogs must be fed, and the food must be of the right quality and kind or the meat of the legs will not be up to the standard required. Frogs can be raised indoors as well as out, and in the city as well as in the country. A building constructed something on the general plan of a green-house, with several ponds of water in it, makes a first-class breeding place for frogs. Up to the present time the most of the frogs supplied to the markets of the country have been captured in swamps and on low ground, and the people who follow this calling make pretty good wages. I do not know, however, of another farm like mine, and do not believe there is one in the country. It is a much better way to have a regular farm and raise your own stock, as in this manner the frogs are much better and command a higher price.'—Chicago Tribune.

RIGHT FROM THE MINES.

Family Ties may be Broken in the Grand Rush for Gold, but What's Wealth Without Health—Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is a Wonderful Cure—It never Fails to Relieve in Ten Minutes.

Fred Lawrie, of Trail Creek, B. C., writes: 'I have used two bottles of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and have been wonderfully helped. I can recommend it very highly to all sufferers from Catarrh.' And here is another—Mr. B. L. Egan, Easton, Pa., says: 'When I read that Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder would relieve Catarrh in 10 minutes, I must say I was far from being convinced of the fact. I decided to try it. I purchased a bottle. A single puff of the powder through this blower afforded instantaneous relief.'

How an ambitious aspirant may possibly become one of the exclusive 'four hundred' is cleverly indicated in a contemporary's statement that 'if you have a million you can get into the four hundred, but if you have only four hundred, you are likely to stay in the million.'

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD Have it in the House

It will positively cure the many common ailments which will occur to the inmates of every family as long as life has woes. It soothes every ache, every lameness, every pain, every soreness everywhere. It prevents and cures asthma, bronchitis, colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, diphtheria, gout, hacking, hoarseness, headache, hooping cough, influenza and neuralgia.

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Originated in 1810, by the late Dr. A. Johnson, Family Physician.

For more than forty years I have used Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in my family. I regard it one of the best and safest family medicines, used internal and external in all cases, if by magic. R. A. FERRIS, Rockport, Tex.

Our Book "Treatment for Diseases and Care of Sick Room," Mailed Free. Sold by all Druggists. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 25 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.

USE ONLY Pelee Island Wine Co's Wines.

THEY ARE PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE. MARCH 15TH, 1896.

E. G. SCOVIL, AGENT PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE, ST. JOHN, N. B. DEAR SIR,—My family have received great benefits from the use of the PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE during the past four years. It is the best tonic and sedative for debility, nervousness and weak lungs you have ever tried. It is much cheaper and pleasanter than medicine. I would not be without it in the house. Yours, JAMES H. DAY, Day's Landing, Kings Co.

E. G. SCOVIL, Tea and Wine Merchant, 62 Union Street, St. John Telephone 522, Sole Agent for Maritime Provinces

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Table with 4 columns: NAME OF PERIODICAL, PUBL. PRICE, WITH PROGRESS, NAME OF PERIODICAL, PUBL. PRICE, WITH PROGRESS. Lists various publications like Advertiser, Boston, daily; Amateur Gardening; Amateur Sportsman N. Y.; Good Housekeeping; Harper's Magazine; etc.

Woman and Her Work

Those of us who thought ourselves familiar with all the newest fads indulged in by those women who have leisure to devote to the pursuit of health and beauty, received rather a surprise when we learned quite unexpectedly the other day that an entirely new "cult," if I may use such a hackneyed expression, had arisen within the past few months the disciples of which were known as "Glamers." Their avowed object is physical culture, and the acquisition of as much beauty as possible, as well as the preservation of what they already possess. Chief amongst those who have unbounded faith in glame, is the noted European beauty, Madame Alexander Martens whom the Prince of Wales, and his cousin the Czar of Russia are said to have pronounced the most lovely of all the stage beauties now before the public. This celebrated professional beauty has won the prize in every beauty contest that she has entered, and as she is said to have appeared in all the capitals of Europe, that is saying a good deal for her.

She is supposed to bear a very striking resemblance to Mrs. Langtry, when that celebrated beauty was at the zenith of her charms, and is a woman of splendid physique with an almost perfect figure, and a face that is lovely beyond expression. Her complexion shows the same clearness and perfection of color which has always distinguished the Jersey Lily, and her skin is of satin like fineness and softness. The features are all that can be desired, the shape of the face a perfect oval, and it is lighted up by large dark brown eyes, bright as diamonds and full of expression. To this list of charms Madame Martens adds a delightful vivacity of manner which adds greatly to their effect. She admits that she has been "glaming" for some months, and declares that the process is doing much for the heightening and preserving of her rare attractions, and that she feels the most beneficial effects from it, as far as her health is concerned. Every day she makes it a point to repose in the fresh air, and sunshine, at regular intervals; and she drinks frequent and generous drafts of milk fresh from the cow, and heats to a temperature of 98 degrees. Now before attempting the difficult task of explaining what glame is—a subject on which I am by no means clear myself, let me tell those who have not already studied the matter, what glame is supposed to do for us—It is asserted by those who practise it, that glaming will postpone almost indefinitely the appearance of gray hairs, wrinkles, dull and faded eyes, and all the other indications of old age which are the dread of society women. It will even preserve the youthfulness and elasticity of the figure, beautify the complexion, give the eyes new and wonderful powers of fascination, and preserve the powers of the mind undimmed by the approach of age.

I have not yet discovered what the word "glame" is derived from, but the nearest equivalent for it that the English language affords, is vitality, and yet vitality, and "glame" are widely different in some senses, "glame" being the higher element. In fact it may be freely translated to mean the elements, if not exactly the source of life, the vital principals in a certain sense, and a most mysterious principle it is.

So much for the word and its meaning—Now for the practice itself—When people are becoming old certain chemical changes takes place in their physical organization; the brain ossifies slowly, turning to bony substance; a deposit of calcareous or mineral matter takes place in heart, brain and arteries, and the skin grows tough, wrinkles and dries; the blood ceases to circulate freely, the hair turns gray, and the bony deposit in the delicate structure of the brain makes thinking difficult, and causes that slowness of intellect which is so often characteristic of advancing years. Now to guard against this hardening and thickening of tissues, some antidote which shall tend to dissolve the mineral matter, is necessary, and for this nothing is better than the acid contained in certain fruit. Distilled water is also excellent for the same purpose. For the proper nourishment of the brain phosphorus is necessary, therefore the diet of those in pursuit of the largest amount of glame must include lean meats, fish, whole wheat, cheese, beans, peas, oatmeal, cornmeal, almonds, figs and prunes; as all these contain phosphorus to a large extent. Fish, poultry and lamb contain less earthly salts than other meat, therefore they are recommended to the glamer and as the very best agents for dissolving all mineral matter in the system, apples, pears, grapes, oranges, cherries, plums and peaches are also prescribed, with all kinds of berries. With this description of the principles of glaming, it is only

necessary to add a few simple but essential rules in order to enable anyone so inclined to start at once upon a regular course of rejuvenation and beauty preservation.

Drink freely, and frequently, milk fresh from the cow, at a temperature of not less than 98 degrees, because as the temperature of the milk falls the glame disappears and the food substance which contains the most glame, is milk in this condition. Inflate the lungs at regular intervals, close the eyes and let the mind dwell on only most pleasant subjects. Have the skin kneaded daily with sweet oil, sit or stand perfectly still at regular intervals during the day, in air that has recently been in motion and on which the sun has shone. And lastly fill the lungs to their utmost capacity and hold the breath long enough to count three, very slowly; let the breath escape slowly, and then repeat the process by drawing in the breath very gradually, and holding it while you count five, always inhaling through the nose. Glame enters the body with the oxygen we breathe, so this is an essential exercise.

From all of which it will be seen that glaming is a very simple process indeed, when you have unlimited time at your disposal, and an easy income; but rather out of reach for those who either earn their own living, as so many women do now, and therefore have little time to devote to "repose" in the fresh air, or sweet-oil massage—or the very large class of women, who cannot afford to keep a whole crew standing at their doors all day long, in order to supply them with fresh milk at a certain temperature. But, as I said before, this is a fad of the leisure classes, and while we cannot all of us hope to imitate them by indulging in the generous, and luxurious diet prescribed, especially when the fruits mentioned are out of season, and fresh milk is fetching winter prices, we can at least so far adapt the treatment to our own requirements, as to eat plenty of apples dine on fresh codfish several times a week, and during our leisure moments we can enjoy the inexpensive luxuries of inflating our lungs, and thinking of pleasant things to our heart's content. On special occasions we might even bribe a member of the family to canter about the room keeping the air in motion, while we eat perfectly still and absorbed glame by thinking of pleasant things—always supposing the rent was paid and the coal bill had not yet been presented! Great is glame, and highly to be desired of the daughters of men!

Did you ever hear of "powder blue?" Well it is a peculiar and very attractive color; not a gray-blue, nor yet cadet, or electric, or navy, but a sort of mixture of all three, and like nothing in the world but the gunpowder that suggested its name: blue with a peculiar electric sheen over it.

A very stylish travelling dress recently seen, was of powder blue, in fine soft cloth, with a dull finish, and made with a skirt that would scarcely measure four yards around, and was cut nearly glove fitting around the hips though it fell in full godets to the hem. The length was such that it cleared the ground by a good two inches, and the foot was finished with a band of sable fur. The bodice was perfectly plain, and fitted like a glove, under the little bolero which was bordered with fine embroidery in black silk, and finished at the edge with the tiniest piping of sable fur, and lined with yellow silk, of which one caught a gleam, now and then. The bolero opened over a blouse vest of dull red silk in a soft shade, that far from looking at all startling; harmonized with the peculiar blue of the dress. Velvet of the exact shade of the vest composed a pointed belt, and a stock collar, over which was turned a narrow edge of lace. The sleeves were of the blue cloth and cut with very small drooping puffs at the shoulders, and the rest of the way down to the wrists they were almost glove tight, ending in a bell shaped flare, that let in a ruffle of lace.

There is no doubt that the tight, perfectly tight sleeve will be with us very soon, if it is not already upon us! All the stiffening has left the top of the sleeves and they now drop in soft unsupported puffs from the shoulder, while the most advanced English fashion plates show a sleeve that has scarcely a bit of fullness at the top, and is literally skin tight, down to the wrist.

The newest costumes being prepared for early spring show a preference for woolen goods of light weight but wiry texture, and they will be made with due regard both for comfort and elegance.

The skirts will measure something over four yards around, and will have the fullness massed at the back, leaving the front of the gown quite smooth. A handsome model of brown cheviot has a skirt of the dimensions I have described, trimmed from the hem upward with tan colored passanterie. A tight fitting jacket reaches to the tan colored leather belt, and is double breasted with broad revers of tan colored cloth. It closes

ART IN SHOES



Is the remark made when looking at our New **HEAVY SHOES** for Men's Early Spring Wear. Latest Novelties in

Tan, Ox Blood, Box Calf, Wax Calf, and Rubber Soled Bals.

WATERBURY & RISING.

at the side with tan passanterie and frings. Beneath is a brown vest, and high flaring collar of brown velvet. The sleeves are only slightly full at the shoulder, and are trimmed with the tan passanterie. A small toque trimmed with brown and tan velvet ribbon and bunches of violets, finishes a stylish and serviceable street costume.

Bolero, and figaro jackets are seen on all costumes, they appear both on house, and street dresses and are made of every imaginable material from the heaviest of cloth, to the lightest of chiffon and lace, and the most elaborate of jet, and embroidery, and though they cannot be said, to improve the figure, they form a dainty adjunct to the dress of the slender woman, whose waist is long enough to stand, the odd fore shortened effect that the bolero is apt to give.

Every cloak, every jacket and nearly every bodice shows some variety of the immensely high collar! Usually it is either of lace or chiffon, but when it is of velvet or any thick material, it is sure to be slashed so that an inner collar of the lace can be placed inside, and peep through the crevices.

I am sorry to say that the coat with the loose hanging sacque back is holding its own, and several of the models for early spring are cut in that shape. Sometimes the front hangs in the same gracefully negligent manner, but it is more usual to see a box plait on each side of the front, which has a much better effect. These boxplaits also appear in numbers of the newest bodices, and seem to be steadily gaining in favor.

BUTTONS MADE OF MILK.

Gowns Will Also Supply us With Combs, Brush Handles, Etc.

For a long time buttons and other articles for which bone is generally used have been made from congealed blood, purchased by the button-makers at the slaughter houses and treated with some substance that hardens it to the sufficient consistency. From blood to milk is a long remove, but the same articles that are made from blood can be made from milk by a process invented by an Englishman named James Callander and soon to be introduced into this country.

The milk used is the skim milk that is of little use for domestic purposes and can be obtained very cheaply. It is the milk that remains after the cream has been skimmed off. The process of turning this liquid into buttons, pool balls, combs, backs of hair brushes and similar articles consists, first of straining the milk through a cloth in order to remove every vestige of cream, and then mixing it with a substance the ingredients of which are a secret of the inventor, and compressing it. At the end of three days the substance is as solid as celluloid and is ready to be cut and shaped in any way the manufacturer wishes.

At present a factory in Holland is engaged in fashioning the hardened milk into various articles, buttons being the chief. The buttons made in this peculiar way differ very little in appearance from ordinary bone buttons. They are a creamy white in appearance, but can be colored black or red or any other color by simply mixing the coloring matter with the milk before the hardening process begins. They are said to possess advantages over the bone and celluloid article in being less

brittle and less liable to chip. For this reason the billiard balls and pool balls which have been made in England from this substance have found favor where a cheap ball is required instead of the expensive ivory ones.

For combs the milk substance has been found to be especially well adapted, as it is smooth and delicate to the touch, and derives from origin a glossy surface that is just the thing for combs. In the same way it is a good substitute for ivory in billiard and pool balls.

The great difficulty the inventor had to overcome, and which he grappled with unsuccessfully for seven years before he hit upon the right plan, was to keep the color of the substance of a uniform shade, according to Mr. J. R. Burdick of Brooklyn who has known the inventor for many years the early experiments with milk buttons always resulted in the turning out of a substance hard enough, to be sure, but breaking out in spots of yellow, like freckles on a country boy.—New York Herald.

THE TRAIN WAITED.

How a Determined Woman Held a Train For Her Daughter.

"When a woman will she will," says a railway engineer, whose breezy talk is reported by the Chicago Times-Herald. He was employed upon a Southern road, where he had many experiences. One day, at a junction, a woman approached the engine and asked him to hold the train for five minutes or so, till her daughter should arrive. He assured her that he could not do so; but the event proved that she was mistaken. As the old saying is, "What has to be done can be done."

"I don't see why," she expostulated. "I think you might do a little thing like that. I tried to explain to her that trains run on schedule time, and like time and tide, wait for no man, or woman, either, for that matter. But she wouldn't have it, and finally, just as we were about to start, she shouted indignantly:

"Well, I'll just see about that!" I laughed, but soon I ceased to laugh. For what did that old woman do but get right on the track about three feet in front of the engine. She sat herself there, firmly grasping the rails with both hands.

The conductor signalled for me to go ahead, as our stop was over. But I couldn't do it as long as she remained on the track, for I should kill her certainly. I called to the conductor, and he, impatient at the delay, came up. I explained the situation to him. He was as mad as I was, and going up to the woman, told her to get off the track.

"I just won't," she replied, "until my daughter gets on board your train!" He pleaded with her, and finally declared that he should be compelled to use force.

"Just you dare!" she cried. "I'll sue you for damages if you do!" This opened a new complication, and we reasoned with ourselves whether we had better remove her by force. Just as we had determined upon a course of procedure her daughter came up, and seeing the old woman on the track, kissed her good-by and got on the train, while her mother called to her:

"Go ahead, Mary Ann! You have plenty of time, though, for I will sit on the track until you get on board."

And then, when Mary Ann was safely on board and we were about ready to run over the old woman it necessary, she calmly and slowly got up and waved me a good-by, calling as we pulled out of the station:

"I hope I've taught you fellows a grain of paritiveness."

Shocking Depravity on the Part of Poultry Who Wore a Gay Jag.

A story of shocking depravity on the part of poultry is told by the London Weekly Dispatch. It seems that a Mr. Laggan appeared in court and claimed fifty pounds' damages from a local distillery company for injury done to his hens "by the said company having allowed intoxicating materials to flow into the Laggan burn." Mr. Laggan stated that for some years past he had been making a considerable income from keeping poultry, but since the starting of the distillery he had made little or nothing. His hens and ducks would not eat. They were, he might say, almost always more or less under the influence of drink, except on Sundays, when the distillery was not working. On Sun-

days their condition was pitiable in the extreme. Monday was their worst day, for then the hens drank excessively, fell into the burn frequently, and lately he had been obliged to keep a boy to look after them on Monday mornings. Their conduct on shore was generally reprehensible, and the ducks were no better than the hens. Sheriff Macatavish declared that the case was so peculiar that he should have to postpone his decision.



H. J. Lisle, representing Ganong Bros., St. She-phen, N.B., says: "Chase's Ointment cured me a very stubborn case of Itching Eczema. Tried everything advertised, several physicians' prescriptions without permanent relief. I also know of several cases of Itching Piles it has absolutely cured."



BRADFORD, JULY 4, 1894.—I consider Dr. Chase's Ointment a God-send to anyone suffering from piles, itching scrotum or any itching skin disease. Its soothing effects are felt from the first application.—J. H. KEGGAN.



A CLEAR COMPLEXION

The Outward Sign of Inward Health. **Lovely Faces,** Beautiful Necks, White Arms and Hands.



DR. CAMPBELL'S Safe Arsenic Complexion Wafers

.....FOULD'S..... MEDICATED ARSENIC COMPLEXION SOAP Will Give You All These.

If you are annoyed with Pimples, Blackheads, Freckles, Eruptions, Itch, Fresh Worms Eczema or any blemish on the skin, get a box of DR. CAMPBELL'S WAVERS and a cake of FOULD'S MEDICATED ARSENIC SOAP, the only genuine beautifiers in the world.

Wafers by mail 50c, and \$1 per box. Six large boxes \$5. Fould's Arsenic Soap, 50c. Address all mail orders to H. B. FOULD, Sole Proprietor, 144 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont. Sold by all druggists in St. John. The Canadian Drug Co., Wholesale Agents.

BLANC-MANGE

MADE WITH **BENSON'S PREPARED CORN**

Is an exquisite dish for the table and invaluable for invalids.

RECIPE.

BLANC-MANGE. Four or five table-spoonful of Prepared Corn to one quart of milk; dissolve the Prepared Corn in some of the milk; heat the remainder of the milk and when boiling add the dissolved Prepared Corn; boil fifteen minutes, flavor to taste, and allow it to cool in a mould. Serve with milk and jelly or milk and sugar.

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HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER
Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.
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1 50	3 65
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5 00	5 50
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1 00	2 10
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1 75	25

A THOUGHT THAT KILLED A MAN!

HE thought that he could trifle with disease. He was run down in health, felt tired and worn out, complained of dizziness, biliousness, backaches and headaches. His liver and kidneys were out of order. He thought to get well by dosing himself with cheap remedies. And then came the ending. He fell a victim to Bright's disease! The money he ought to have invested in a safe, reliable remedy went for a tombstone.



is the only standard remedy in the world for kidney and liver complaints. It is the only remedy which physicians universally prescribe. It is the only remedy that is backed by the testimony of thousands whom it has relieved and cured.

THERE IS NOTHING ELSE THAT CAN TAKE ITS PLACE

Bishop's College School LENNOXVILLE, P. Q.

52nd YEAR. CHAPLAIN, REV. THOS. ADAMS, M.A., D.D.L., etc. JOHN'S COLL., Cam. HEAD MASTER, H. J. H. PETRY, M.A., Bishop's College. SECRETARY, H. D. NICOLLS, M.A. ASSISTANT MASTERS: A. LEROY, M.A., University of Paris. B. AUDEN, B.A., Emmanuel Coll., Cam. G. M. AOKLON, M.A., Queen's Coll., Cam. C. T. MURPHY, B.A., Freshbrook Coll., Cam., and Bishop's Coll. G. A. SCOTT, B.A., University of Toronto. G. H. L. HOBSON. ASSISTANT DOBET, F. C. O., Music. Trinity Term begins April 3rd. Michaelmas Term begins Sept. 10th, 1897. For Catalogues apply to the Secretary.

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GIVING OUT THE POTATOES.

An old Soldier's Reminiscences of an Event in Army Life.

'Sometimes,' said the old soldier, 'we got considerable many potatoes, and then again we wouldn't have any at all for weeks; very likely nothing but hard bread and coffee and pork, and may be corned beef, and perhaps beans; but whether we got them often or seldom, potatoes were always more or less of a luxury.'

'It was likely to be known in the company when we had potatoes. When we had something the men didn't care anything about, or something that we had been having right along, it might be that not more than half the men would get into line at the cook's tent or at the fire, when the call sounded; there was sure to be enough—there might be some men who wouldn't want their ration at all; and you would see men straggling across the company street toward the fire singly, later, carrying their tin plate and moving leisurely. No hurry; they were quite willing to take their place at the end of the line, and, in fact, they didn't try to get there until the line had been pretty nearly all served, so that they wouldn't have to wait long, and they wouldn't have cared much if it had been all gone when they got there. But on days when we had potatoes it was different; then the whole company turned out promptly, and formed in line, single file, the right resting on the cook's tent, and the whole line moving forward as the men got their rations.'

'When potatoes were issued by the commissary, when we came to draw our rations we would of course get a certain quantity, proportioned to the number of men we had on duty in the company. If we had forty men the potatoes we got, when we came to count them out, might number sixty. If there were sixty potatoes for forty men obviously some of them would have to be cut in two, or else they would have to be given out two to some men and one to others, and that is what was done; a man got two small potatoes or one big one. For myself I preferred two small ones; but of course I took whatever was given to me, and said nothing; but I liked it better to get two potatoes, so as to not risk everything in one package. I have known a big, handsome potato that a man had carried gravely to his tent, filled with delightful anticipations as he went along to turn out bad inside.'

'There was no greater test of a cook's management than the way in which he gave out potatoes, and the man who could do this to the satisfaction of everybody was a good deal of a man. It was impossible to give everybody exactly the same quantity, but an effort to get as near to them as possible, a spirit of fairness, was recognized instantly, and nobody expected more. The potato he got might not be so big by a quarter as the one he saw put on the plate of the man ahead of him, but he said nothing; somebody had got to have the other potato, and it might just as likely have come to him.'

'But something more than fairness was required to give out the potatoes successfully; a man had got to keep the run of what he had given out and the number of men supplied, and have some idea of the number of potatoes left and of the number of men to come. He could give himself some margin by issuing the big potatoes generally first; on a pinch, along at the end, he could give out to three or four men a single one of the biggest of the smaller potatoes, instead of two. But he must know whether they were likely to turn up or not, and he must keep the run of all these things without stopping to think, as he forked up the potatoes from the camp kettle and put them on the plates held out to him by the men as they passed. And generally he came out just right. More than once I have known him to put the last potato on the last man's plate.'

'But he did not always bring things out with that nicety. I have known as many as three men on the end of a line to be left without any potatoes. All gone. Well, now, there was a situation. No potatoes issued for a month before, and none likely to be issued for a month again. Here they were, all the other men in the company eating potatoes at that minute and none for them. You can't very well describe just how they did feel; but they never said a word. They looked at the cook and the cook looked at them. It was a miscalculation and that was all there was to it. The cook had given out his own potatoes and had none for himself; and the three men walked down the company street, looking neither to the right nor to the left, and to their tents; and ate hard bread on a day when all around the camp was filled with luxury.'

His Own Free Will.

Dear Sir,—I cannot speak too strongly of the excellence of MINARD'S LINIMENT. It is the remedy in my household for burns, sprains, etc., and we would not be without it.

JOHN A. MACDONALD, Publisher Arcturion Chronicle.

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for to medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine

Hood's Pills

Always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. etc. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.



IT'S EASIER TO THREAD YOUR NEEDLE

With... CLAPPERTON'S THREAD

Than with many other kinds, the twist is so firm that it's not so apt to unravel as some, —and that's what gives it its extraordinary strength.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?

French P D Corsets

Awarded 10 Gold Medals and Diplomes d'Honneur.



The Celebrated P. D. CORSETS are absolutely without rival, and occupy the first position in the Corset trade throughout the world. Every pair of P. D. Corsets are tailor cut, and are made of the very finest materials only, and are known the world over for their grace, comfort and durability.

Obtainable from all leading dry goods stores in every variety of shape and style. Wholesale only. KOENIG & STUFFMANN, Victoria Square, Montreal.

To Cure an Obstinate Cough

Leading doctors recommend "GAMBELL'S Wine of Beech Tree Creosote." It seldom fails to cure, and is sure to give relief. Ask your Druggist for it. K. CAMPBELL & Co., Mfrs., Montreal.

BEST ON EARTH

PURE—WHOLESOME

Watson's Dundee Whisky

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CLEAN TEETH

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

ABOUT THE MODERN ATHENS.

The City is Nearly as Populous Now as Ever in Its History.

Ancient Athens spread round the Acropolis, especially on the hills facing the south, which are now uninhabited. The new town lies to the north of the antique citadel—an extension of the cluster of houses already existing at the foot of the rock when the war was ended. Two main intersecting streets were laid out—Asolus street, starting from below the Acropolis and running northward, and Hermes street leading from the royal palace toward the Piræus. The capital was thus designed to lie in the valley between the Acropolis on one side and Mount Lycabettus on the other. No ambition of future development is traceable in the original plan. The ground chosen and the width of the main streets tend to show that the founders of the new city little dreamed of its rapid extension. Squeezing herself out of her narrow confines, the city has gradually scaled the foot of Lycabettus and spread beyond the valley on both sides principally in a southerly direction. If the extension had been in a straight line toward the sea, Athens would now be nearing a junction with the Piræus; but both towns, as if avoiding each other, extend in parallel lines, and one must look to a probably distant future for the day when they shall be connected by rows of houses, instead of the long walls of ancient days.

The fashionable quarters of the capital are to be found in the new additions to the primitive plant—the Neapolis, as it is called. Large thoroughfares have there been opened, fine buildings erected, both public and private and Athens already the finest city in the east of Europe, bids fair to become, if no stop is put to her progress, one of the handsomest cities on the Mediterranean.

Under King Otho's reign progress was comparatively slow. At the accession of King George, in the year 1863, the population did not exceed 45,000. The advance has been more rapid since then, especially during the last twenty years of material prosperity, which has lately been interrupted, let us hope temporarily, by the financial entanglements of the Greek Government. During that period the immigration of well-to-do Greeks from abroad has not been one of the least causes of this development. In 1879 the census showed a population of nearly 64,000; in 1889, 114,000; and today, judging by the vital and building statistics, the number of inhabitants, if it does not exceed, cannot fall short of 140,000. The progress of the newly created town of Piræus is not less remarkable. From 5,000 to 6,000 souls, which had already gathered there some thirty years ago, its population had grown to 34,000 in 1889 and is now estimated at more than 40,000. Together the two towns number as many inhabitants as they probably possessed in the fourth century B. C.

The sources of information as to the population of ancient Athens are indeed vague; but from a passage of Xenophon giving the number of families as 10,000, and from a passage of Athenæus indicating the proportion of slaves to freemen at the time of Demetrius Phalereus, it may be calculated that at that epoch the population of Athens including that of the Piræus, was about 180,000. The area included within the walls of both towns seems rather to confirm this estimate. The surrounding country was thickly populated—much more so than at any succeeding period; but it is more than probable that the inhabitants never exceeded 200,000.—D. Bickels, in the Century.

PERFECT DIAMONDS.

The Only Reliable in the World.

Do you make rag carpets, rugs and mats at home? If so, you surely do home dyeing.

It is needless to say that success in your work depends upon the colors you give your cotton and wool rags. When you have a handsome design, rich, bright and brilliant colors give life and beauty to the work of your hands.

Let it be remembered that the best carpet, rug and mat makers in Canada always use the celebrated Diamond Dyes, and as a consequence achieve the success they desire.

The "Diamond" are the only dyes in the world that give perfect colors and satisfactory results. Ask your dealer for the "Diamond" and see that you get them; refuse imitation and adulterated dyes.

DANCING BIRDS.

They Live in Southern Brazil and Dance Hornpipes.

In Southern Brazil is a little bird that comes as near to holding a regular darkey 'hoe-down'—a minstrel song and dance—as it is possible for birds to do.

It is called the 'dancing bird' by the natives. It is a tiny blue bird with a red crest. Mornings and evenings the little fellows gather in a group of a score or so on a smooth, sandy, or gravelly spot, or at least a spot that is free from grass or any obstruction. Then one of the males flies to a twig somewhere overhead, and begins singing in the jolliest jig-voice imaginable, and immediately the birds begin to step in perfect time with the song, and twit-

ter an accompaniment, and more than that, move their wings in time with the music as they step about.

Akin to this dance is one where there is but a single dancer on the floor at a time. The bird is known as the ruipeira or cock of the rock, also a Brazil bird.

Like the little blue bird, it selects a smooth, hard floor as its dancing place, and there must be plenty of bushes about, for it does not seem to like spectators.

About this kind of platform the birds gather, some on the ground and some on the bush.

Then all sing, except one, who gets into the center of the floor, and there leaps and gyrates in a most comical fashion until exhausted, then he staggers off but another instantly takes his place and repeats his performance; and so they go on, if undisturbed, till everyone of them has had his fling.

KNIVES, FORKS & SPOONS STAMPED
1847. ROGERS BROS. ARE
Genuine AND Guaranteed
by the **MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.**
THE LARGEST SILVER PLATE MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum
For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, etc.
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TEABERRY FOR THE HARMLESS TEETH
CLEANSING
ZOPESA CHEMICAL CO.
TORONTO 25c.

Relieves Your Cough In Ten Minutes. . .

HAYMAN'S Balsam Horchound

For Influenza, Cough, Cold, etc.

SAFE FOR CHILDREN
"Never known to fail to give relief."—Mr. Eli Bonaber, Fern Cottage, Lamborne.
"Find it invaluable for bad coughs and colds."—Mrs. Eason, London Road, Sleaford.
STOPS COLDS. CURES COUGHS.
Sold everywhere. Price 50c.
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DRUNKENNESS

Or the Liqueur Habit Positively Cured by Dr. Hamilton's Golden Specific. It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure. IT NEVER FAILS Mothers and Wives, you can save the victim. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO. TORONTO, Ont.

HOTELS.

THE DUFFERIN.

This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the Hotel, facing as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Business Men. 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. LABOIE WILKIN, Proprietor.

BELMONT HOTEL

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Directly opposite Union Depot. All modern improvements. Heated with hot water and lighted by electricity. Baggage to and from the station free of charge. Terms moderate.
T. SIMS, Prop.

QUEEN HOTEL

FREDERICTON N. B.

J. EDWARDS, Proprietor.
Fine sample room in connection. First class Ivory Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

A PRODIGAL FATHER.

She turned nervously before the high, thin mirror, a tall, heavy woman, with black hair...

His father's figure recurred to him, clothed for the once in some thin shroud of sentiment...

Ed. poked his hands with a sudden sense of gloom. It was not a pleasant fancy. He hated to think even a stranger's dog might be abroad on a night when black skies housed a howling wind...

Ed. stretched his hands over the stove, watching the leap of the corn flakes. Mrs. Hicks bent a glance of inquiry toward the house roof.

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THE SOOTY PETREL. A Fish Eating Bird That is Deemed a Delicacy in Australia.

Tastes differ in different latitudes, even among English speaking people. Imagine Caucasians dining on salted petrels, and with a relish, too, as though that fish eating sea bird were a luxury.

It is different in Australia. Is it the cold winds that blow up from the antarctic regions or the hot air that sweeps down from the equator?

Mutton bird is the general name given the petrel there, and the men and ships engaged in the business are known as mutton birders.

These fowls leave the Farallones every few months, and once every year they visit Australia. Trefoil island is their chief roosting place in the southern hemisphere.

One of the most remarkable of war inventions is attributed to the ingenuity of a Frenchman, Paul Giffard. His "miracle gun" is a repeating rifle which employs no gunpowder.

loaded on coasting schooners that come after tea from Tasmania and Melbourne. By the time the fresh crop of mutton birds is being eaten at Melbourne the adult parents, with perhaps a certain percentage of the young ones that have escaped the catobers, are returning to their old haunts, occupying the old and scratching new nests on the Farallone islands.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of itching piles in from three to six nights. One application brings comfort. For blind and bleeding piles it is priceless.

OWNSHIP BY HORSE THIEVES. Detective Found Captives Shrewder than He Supposed. 'What was the case that made the deepest impression upon me?'

'We knew that the thieves had their headquarters somewhere between Columbus and Nashville, the latter being the county seat of Brown County, and with my men I scoured until nightfall, when we took refuge in a cabin, the family being absent, and we expected to explain our presence when the occupants returned.'

'I awoke early in the morning, having occupied the lower room with my men, while the strangers had retired in the loft. I went to the log stable to see after our three horses and they were gone. Then I returned to the house and no trace could be found for some time of the strangers. Finally a rudely written note was discovered pinned to the door, saying that we were to Columbus; that they had moved and would not use the cabin any longer. That was the last trace I ever got of the thieves or the horses.'

and more in time with... where there is floor at a time... pipicola or cock... it selects a dancing place... bushes about... peepers... form the birds and some on... who gets into there traps and... until ex... but another... and repeats his... on, it undies... has had his

POONS STAMPED BROS. ARE GUARANTEED ANNIA CO. FACTURERS IN THE ORLD

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

RY FOR THE BETH

MAN'S Archonid

INESS

ERIN.

ARDS, Proprietor.

A MAN WHO SUCCEEDED.

'Success' and 'failure' in life are phrases which almost every one interprets in a certain way. One word calls up the picture of a man who has fought his way to wealth, power and position; the other, a discouraged figure gathering from the beach bits which have come ashore from the wreck of his ambitions. And yet 'success,' stripped of all the purple and fine linen in which it is usually dressed, means only to have done what you tried to do.

The burglar who robs the bank, and the incendiary who fires the tenement, are, in the strict sense, 'successful' men, since they accomplish their purpose. Success in life ought to have a broader meaning—a meaning which should not only point to what a man has done, but which should ask, 'What was it he tried to do? Here is the story of a man who succeeded in the highest sense.

The man was an architect. He began with boundless ambition. He felt that he had power of purpose and originality of conception; and to this equipment he added the most careful artistic training by working for some time in the office of one of the ablest architects in America.

Here he devoted many extra hours of hard study to the difficult problems of municipal architecture, which to him offered most attractive opportunities. At last he opened an office of his own, and began to work for the recognition which his talent really deserved.

It came even sooner than he expected. A very rich man who wished to honor his native city by the gift of a building worth a million dollars, offered generous prizes for competitive designs. A hundred architects sent plans in competition, and the young man of whom we have spoken won the second prize.

There were many who thought his design should have been first. The political 'boss' of the city, whose party was notoriously corrupt, but whose power was almost absolute, was one of these. He sought out the young architect and said to him: 'Mr. Blank, your design has pleased me very much. The city needs an architect. Your work has convinced some of us that you are just the man for the place. Now what do you say?'

The young man was flattered. 'I should like nothing better,' he replied. 'Very well, consider it settled. You may expect your appointment within a month; but there are a few little things which must be understood between us.

'In the first place, I must be able always and absolutely to count on your support. You must be one of my men.

'In the next place, we know that it will cost you about two and one-half per cent to execute your commissions. You will receive five per cent from the city. We shall, of course, expect you to divide your profits with us—our political organization. They all do it; but even then you will have one of the fattest jobs in the city.'

While the 'boss' was speaking, the future unrolled itself before the eyes of the architect. He saw the dreams of his artistic imagination crystallize into beautiful public buildings. Fame beckoned, wealth held out her good gifts of leisure and travel, and above all he heard his beloved art calling to him in the voices of unusual and priceless opportunities. All he was asked to pay for this picture was his liberty and his honor!

When the 'boss' finished speaking, the architect said: 'I don't like your party methods, and I don't care to be your slave. I will neither give bribes nor take them. You had better find some other man for the place.'

The politician turned red. 'Is that your final answer?' he asked. 'It is,' said the architect; and so the two men parted.

From that time on the 'boss' threw all the weight of his great influence against the architect, until, hopeless of getting any commissions there while his enemy remained in power, the architect moved to another city. Here he is building up a business. He has no huge house, no wealth, no national fame. He is obliged to live frugally and to work hard; but he has succeeded in life, for he has done the thing he tried to do. He preferred honor to trickery, dishonor and meanness, a clean conscience to wealth and frame. Here is success to be emulated and a man to be honored.

'BETWEEN THE TWO.' The literal interpretation of a Command—How the Corn was Scattered.

One reason why women are sometimes said to be ill-fitted for the professions of law and medicine is the habitual inexplicitness of language which is believed to be characteristic of them. General statements of this kind are unsafe as well as unjust; and yet they are undoubtedly many women with whom a thoroughly explicit sentence is a rarity.

One lady, for instance, almost always makes a request for a service in a form like this: 'Won't you please go in there—you know where I mean—and get that thing—you know what I mean—for me?'

A recent actual occurrence illustrates the fact that one must use his wit in interpreting the commands of women who suffer from this tendency to inexplicitness. A housewife in the country told a hired boy to take a dish of shelled corn and scatter it between the two hens, though he did exactly as he was bidden, though he wondered what good the corn could do there, since the hens and the chickens were all shut up in the runs about the two houses.

By and by the lady went out and discovered the corn lying on the ground with the fowls craning their necks at it helplessly from their enclosures. 'What on earth did that boy put the

corn there for?' she exclaimed; and as soon as she could get at him she asked him this question with great sharpness. 'You told me to put it there, ma'am,' he said. 'You said, "Scatter it between the two houses," and I did, ma'am.'

'Why, yes, you stupid,' she said; 'I meant for you to scatter half of it in one house and half in the other!'

The boy did not ask her why she did not so, because that would be impertinent; but he thought it—and doubtless it was not impertinent to think it.

THE CITY EDITOR

Life on a Morning Paper Especially Trying.

Extreme Nervousness and Insomnia the Outcome—Advice to Those who Find Themselves in This Condition.

From The Sun, St. John, N. B.

'Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown,' and no less uneasy lies the head of the man who seeks repose at unreasonable hours. Year in and year out there are thousands, however, who by nature of their avocations are compelled to forego sleep, consequent during the day, and the disastrous consequences of this mode of living soon manifest themselves. Journalists, especially, those employed upon morning papers, writing, editing correspondence and reading proof from seven o'clock in the evening until four or five in the morning are perhaps the heaviest taxed of any of them, and almost invariably break down in the end. Mr. Jas. Berry, the talented and active city editor of the Sun, after eight or ten years of almost uninterrupted attention to his duties, last June was attacked with nervousness and insomnia, and for days was able only to secure one or two hours of broken sleep. He wisely refrained from the use of opiates, which he knew would be prescribed by the physicians, and on the advice of the manager left the office for a brief vacation. From several friends who had used them with good effects, he heard of the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and resolved to give them a trial. Their effect was surprising. In less than two weeks his nerves were as steady as a clock, and, as he says, 'he could outstep any man in seven counties.' Mr. Berry is now at his desk, genial, healthy and active as ever, and while he says his vacation was very pleasant, he credits his recovery to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which he commends to his brethren of the paste pot and scissors.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure, by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapping bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Rights of Paris Cabman. The Paris cabman turns to the right, and the London 'Cabby' to the left. The former sits always on the box in front of his vehicle; the latter is often perched behind it.

West Falmouth, to the wife of Joseph B. D'Estimate, a daughter. Newton Mills, N. S., Feb. 14, to the wife of John Shaw, a daughter. Patten's Settlement, N. B., to the wife of Joseph McCutcheon, a son. Middle Sackville, Feb. 9, to the wife of Edwin Putnam, a daughter. St. Marys, York Co., Feb. 16, to the wife of Joseph Smith, a daughter. Kingston Village, N. S., Feb. 17, to the wife of David Langille, a son. Intercolonial pier, C. B. Feb. 12, to the wife of Mr. McLeod, a daughter.

MARRIED. Barrington, Feb. 9, Henry South to Ella Davis. Truro, Feb. 17, Clarence O. Davidson to Florence Ripley. Barrington, C. B. Feb. 9, Duncan Peterson to Jessie McLeod. North Shore, C. B. Jan. 29, Ingraham E. Carey to Mary McDonald. Somerset, Feb. 16, by Rev. T. M. Hall, Edson Bowley to Eliza Hayes. Grandville Feb. 11, by Rev. F. M. Young, J. Allen Knowlton to Mary O. Knowlton. Dartmouth, Feb. 13, by Rev. Thos. Stewart, Wm. B. Lloy to Ethel Crook. Dartmouth, Feb. 16, by Rev. E. B. Kempton, Edwin M. Robinson to Florence M. Curtis. Lunenburg, Feb. 16, by Rev. G. C. Rankin, Edwin J. Goldard to Edna E. Hase. Kempton, Feb. 8, by Rev. G. A. Wether, Wallace Armstrong to Emma Brown. Mt. Dennis, Feb. 10, by Rev. L. Lawson, Dr. H. Lawrence to Ada E. Bagny. Dublin Shore, Feb. 6, by Rev. H. Crawford, Zenas Publitzer to Maggie Orzer. Lunenburg, Feb. 4, by Rev. G. L. Rankin, Gilbert C. Ramsay to Louisa W. Green. W. Falmouth, Feb. 10, by Rev. L. E. Duchesneau, Sylvine Amaro to Mrs. A. Doty. Advocate, Feb. 10, by Rev. F. J. Pestaloz, Mark Knowlton to Mary O. Knowlton. Galveston, Texas, Feb. 16, by Rev. W. Bradford W. S. Buchanan to Sophie Evans. New London, P. E. I. Feb. 10, by Rev. A. Stirling, John W. Sutherland to Alva Scott. Strathcona, P. E. I. Feb. 2, by Rev. M. Campbell, Mrs. Nicholson to Jane McLennan. New London, P. E. I. Feb. 10, by Rev. A. Stirling, Jos. W. Burns to Adelle Williams. Somerville, Mass. Feb. 20, by Rev. Mr. Green, C. M. Burgess to Mrs. M. Curtis. New Glasgow, Feb. 16, by Rev. J. McMillan, James Smith to Mrs. Mary Johnson. Lower Grandville, Feb. 4, by Rev. J. A. Porter, William Gentry to Annie Elwood. Ross, N. S. Feb. 1, Feb. 2, by Rev. M. Campbell, Philip McLeod to Mrs. C. McDonald.

DIED. St. Stephen, Feb. 17, Mary Hill. Barrington, Feb. 14, Rhoda Doane. Dartmouth, Feb. 16, Eliza Smith 86. Amherst, Feb. 15, John Campbell, 67. Princeton, Feb. 17, Mary A. Felt, 69. Halifax, Feb. 15, John Fitzgerald, 82. St. John's, Feb. 14, John G. Hadley, 49. Milltown, Feb. 2, Richard Frazier 14. Halifax, Feb. 15, Thomas Woolrich, 65. Five Islands, Feb. 16, Noah Beatty, 68. De Wolfe, Feb. 9, Leo Brisley 5 weeks. Milltown, Feb. 16, Mark W. Norton, 48. Somerset, Feb. 11, Samuel G. Cordon 61. Lakfield, Jan. 28, Bessie E. McLeod 16. Ecom Secum, Mrs. Annie McIntosh, 67. Riverdale A. Co., Feb. 9, John Peck, 74. Preston, N. S. Feb. 17, James Downey 71. Tatamagouche, Feb. 4, John Shannon, 90. Little Harbor N. S., Feb. 5, John Reid, 72. Salisbury, N. S., Feb. 14, Isiah Smith, 83. Pembroke, Feb. 13, Mrs. Samuel Johnson. Lysfield, Feb. 11, Miriam M. Leeman, 51. Glasgow, C. B. Jan. 21, Nell H. McNeil 37. Linden N. S., Feb. 11, Thomas Mitchell, 74. Kingsport, N. S., Feb. 4, John Bridges, 86. Bristol N. B., Feb. 4, Mrs. Jane Ekins, 82. St. Andrews, Feb. 2, Mrs. Stephen Smith 57. Salina Kings Co., Feb. 15, James Russell, 72. Stellarton, Feb. 8, W. E. son of Alex Hay 16. Florida, Jan. 2, Jacob Warnholt of Halifax 70. Green Hill, Pictou, Feb. 4, James Fraser, 82. Chartersville, Feb. 11, Hyppolite Le Blanc, 81. Grafton, Feb. 12, Dora wife of Reuben Cushing, Providence R. I., Jan. 27, Mrs. C. S. Smith, 37. Hammond's Plains, Feb. 11, John G. France, 82. San Francisco, Feb. 4, J. Brigham Muncey, 82. Mt. U. Va., N. S. Feb. 14, Melvin B. Young 82. Berwick, Feb. 13, Wesley son of Burpee R. Ray 7. Truro, Feb. 10, Myrtle F., daughter of W. J. Kent, 16. Waterville, Sunbury Co. Jan. 20, Jeremiah Smith 74. Pointe Cappee, Feb. 6, Lizzie widow of Jacob Langley 87. Butte, Montana, Ephraim A. McDonald, formerly of N. B. Windsor, Feb. 15, Ellen daughter of Mrs. Cornelia Carver. Florenceville N. B., Feb. 6, Mrs. Mary Anne McCala, 78. Fairville, Feb. 18, Cecil child of R. and Lila Burgess, 16. Lunenburg, Feb. 13, Catherine widow of Edward Hiltie 75. Vine Grove, Feb. 7, Catherine, wife of Nathaniel Wray 69. Dartmouth, Feb. 16, Rosa W., wife of Richard Walker, 46. Glace Bay, Feb. Mary A., daughter of James McDonald. Kemptown, Feb. 8, Mary, widow of Kenneth McLeod, 85. Halifax, Feb. 15, Isabella, widow of John McFauridge, 95. Halifax, Feb. 16, Margaret E., wife of George M. M. Campbell of R. S. Westville, Feb. 8, Bertie eldest daughter of Robert Sutherland 20. Windsor, Feb. 13, Susan K., wife of the late Rev. H. Stumm 67. Villapadale, Feb. 3, Maggie M., child of Lewis and Susan Penny, 2. Glace Bay, Feb. 7, the infant son of Donald and Mary Campbell. Ingonah, Feb. 10, William F., son of J. L. and Sarah Jackson, 12. South San Francisco, Jan. 27, Daniel McFadden of Bear River N. S. 64. Little Narrows, C. B. Jan. 20, Anne M. wife of Donald McDonald 87. Gilman, N. S., Jan. 5, Amos Cooke, formerly of Yarmouth Co., N. S., 83. Postville, Feb. 13, Margaret J., wife of Rev. D. C. Campbell 16. Halifax, Feb. 18, Mary A., twin child of James and Agnes Flinn, 7 weeks. Lower Grandville, Feb. 12, Catherine widow of Capt. John Cronin 78. Glace Bay, Feb. 7, Simon A., son of Simeon and Terese Loti, 2 months. Pembroke N. S., Feb. 15, Margaret, wife of Samuel Johnson 69. Greenville, N. B., Feb. 5, Jotham, son of Thomas and Mary O'Brien, 15. Bear River, Feb. 12, Estelle daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wright 12. Salem, Feb. 15, Mary E., daughter of Mary and the late Jonathan Foster, 22. Middle Sackville, Feb. 7, Daniel, only son of Judson and Annie Patisier, 22. Parrsboro, Feb. 15, Eva W., child of Sophie and Charles Patisier, 16 months. St. John's, Feb. 18, Phoebe M. L. O., youngest daughter of the late Allen Colville. Victoria Beach, N. S. Jan. 23, Hazel Juanita daughter of Ormond and Bertie Haines.

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