DIED.

, July 2, Tobias Cooke 66.
, July 3, Hon. A. R. Dickey 46.
Bridge, July 3, John Alley 37.
gustus, June 27, Philip Beard 19.
June 6, Matthew B. Cameron 10.
July 1, Mrs. Angus Macphee 79.
c, June 29, Alfred Tomlinson 86.
town, June 30, John Cameron 71.
une 26, Alexander McGillivray 51.
th, June 11, El zabeth McDonald 98.
te, N. B., Mrs. Sophia Cronkhite 66.
te, N. B., Mrs. Sophia Cronkhite 64.
Minnetta P. child of John P. Lyons 2.
N. B., June 30, Samuel D. Gallupe 64.
me, Kent Co., Mrs. Sam Robichaud 96.
July 1, Ernest G. son of James Coon 3.
c, England June 16, Edward D. Meynell,
June 30, Jessie, widow of Donald Currie-

June 25, Maria, wife of William Jones pint, N. B., June 29, Mrs. Martha Fowme 25, Russel E. son of Charles Mullis 12

, July 1, Christianna, wife of O. A. Cosswn, July 4, William B., son of William

NADIAN PACIFIC **EXCURSIONS**

dian Northwest.

nadian Pacific Stations in New Brunswick.

d only June 18th, July 18th, and 16th, until August 20th, Sept. 12th and

il S. S. Prince Rupert. . JOHN AND DIGBY.

at 7.00 a. m., daily arrive at Digby aves Digby daily at 2.00 p. m. John, 4.45 p. m.

ESS TRAINS

NG BLUENOSE.

0 s. m. arr. in Yarmouth 4.00 p. m. 8.15 s. m. arr. Halifax 8.15 p. m.

ARTHUR AND PRINCE GEORGES

H AND BOSTON SERVICE.

st and fastest steamer plying out awes Yarmouth, N. S., dally immediately on arrival of rains from Halifax arriving in ext morning. Beturning leaves ston, daily except Saturday at ualled cusine on Dominion Atteamers and Palace Car Express

actions with trains at Digby at City Office, 114 Prince Williams of office, a 1 from the Purser on time-tables and all informs

onial Railway

LL LEAVE ST. JOHN

pton.....5.20 obellton, Pugwash, Picton lifax, New Glasgow and r Moncton and Point du

ill be attached to the train leav-o'clock for Quebec and Mon-ransfer at Moncton. will be attached to the train. t 22.45 o'clock for Halifax. g and Sleeping cars on the at express.

ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

D. POTTINGER,

PROGRESS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY JULY 21 1900.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

GREEDY SHIPLABORERS

The Old Union Want all the Work or None-Have They Killed the Goose That Lays the Golden Eggs?

It never seemed to occur to these en-

raged longshoremen that a community of

families almost as large as their own was

loading places, when hundreds of

by some hook or crook.

Union would try to regain their position

THE NOTE FORGERY CASE.

Nothing in The Rumors of Settlement, So The Bank Managers Say.

Mr. F. S. Whittaker is still in confine-

ment though if all the rumors current could

be taken seriously he was likely to be at

rumor. It was said that the Bank of New

Brunswick was willing to take fitty cents on

the dollar or even as low as twenty five

and that the Bank of Nova Scotta would

Manager Geo. A. Schefield when seen

been thought of. Manager T. B. Blair

said the same thing. In the meantime the

examination has been proceeding from

time to time. Saturday and Tuesday the

case was up and more evidence taken, the nature of which was similar to that already

& Much curiosity has developed as to what

other names were used in the way of for geries, but the banks are not inclined to

make these known. It is understood, how-

ever, that a well known shipping man and

a large wholesale provision house are in-

theirs are floating that they had no know-

Among other thirgs rumored or asserted is that which says Mr. Smith of Halifax,

the brother in law of Mr. Whittaker pro

poses to assume his obligation to the Union

bark not because it is a legal debt,

but a moral one, since he introduced his

A garden party on the Barrack square is ing unusual and yet that is what the

relative to the bank.

The shiplaborers were at it hammer and | ent kicking. tongs again this week and at the time of writing it looks as if the existence of the old Union is a matter which of the old Union is a matter whited a sensible man would not care to gamble on, to any great extent anyway.

The wheel of fortune has stopped at the They ignored this altogether and just as party in Queens County is send against a party in Queens County in gueens county in the whom he associated last winter. It They ignored this altogether and just as party in Queens County is station to meet the train and give them a royal welcome. The mayor and many the aldermen, the extension as party in Queens County is station to meet the train and give them a royal welcome. They ignored this altogether and just as party in Queens County is station to meet the train and give them a royal welcome. They ignored this altogether and just as party in Queens County is station to meet the train and give them a royal welcome. The whom he associated last winter. It number selected by the new society, they soon as they became are winners and the Shiplaborers Union men sufficiently strong to who only a week or so since inaugerated a deal a blow at their strike for more wages; after they thought they had succeeded in disorganizing the However by square rival labor organization, are now out of dealing and faithfulwork. It is a case where capital is the dictator and not labor, although the rights both verbal and of the laboring man are ever worthy of con- written, the new

VOL. XIII., NO. 629.

Progress told a few issues ago how the greatmany of the old Union promised to strike for more obstacles placed in wages if a number of men sufficient to put the younger organization out of business, joined their rarks. About fifteen men bit at this tempting bait and then came the strike. Forty cents an hour was asked for fickle times its hard and both organizations were allowed the in-

E Pretty nearly everybody interested knows ed to stay in the that for years the big shipping house of Wm. Thomson & Co., has been the main deserve. Their rimtay of the old Union. Generally speaking vals are formidable the senior organization has done nearly all as daring, resourcetheir vast amount of laboring, so when the ful men, men who strike was instigated a short while ago it have in the past was a direct slap at the Thomson people, who had always befriended them. stooped to some

On Thursday last Messrs. Thompson pretty low work in trying to gobble all gave a steamer to the new society to load. They had a perfect right to do so if they withed, but it set the old unioners wild Point and other with rage. They threw up their jobs on all the steamers in port and made all kinds of direful threats. They snarled and yowled at the new society men, who were call-€d upon to fill their places, and if the police had not been summoned hastily there certainly would have been some sort of a riot, for seldom has there been such a harm-wishing congregation of men on

Determined not to allow the strike to interfere with their business Messrs. Thompson put the new society men to work on a second steamer and Messrs. Scammell Bros. also gave them a boat. When the various crews were told off for duty a party of nine men was sent to the Ballast Wharf to work on the big steamer "Pocohontas". The men were on their way when a host of the strikers impeded them at Reed's Point. With threats and large again any day this week. The talk of a compromise became so general that Frogress interviewed two bank managers jeers they taunted the new gang, trying to induce a fight, and seeing their tactics shout to fail a man named Elmore hit the and asked them what there was in the leader of the small party whose name was

Rather than have any further trouble the men returned to headquarters and reported the interference. Detective Ring and Chief Clark, who were nearby when the hititng occurred, tried to make out the men men say it was a moment of weakness on the part of these officials, that's all. Chief Clark, averred there was no mobbing and Detective Ring did nothing but advise Kincaide to swear out a warrant sgainst the man who struck him. However Secretary Parlee insisted upon having police protection and a squad of some half dezen policemen and the Chief accompanied the new society men to the "Pocohontas," where they remained al afternoon while the men worked,

Thursday night the chief tonic of conversation in Lower Cove and North End. where most of the shiplaboring fraternity live, was the strike. The old Union crowds the new society and the Thomson firm. Some squealed about "taking the bread out of their mouths" etc., and with most of them the underlying causes the strike were lost to view entirely. tew who stopped to realize their interests were being tampered with by a lot of their injudicious and pig beaded officials become very wroth and sought Striking with them was an old song, far too old; a veritable chestnut, and it looked now as if they were going to come out the small end of the horn by their persist-

tract a large crowd. The Roses and Alerts the accommodations there an afternoon and evening could be spent most pleasantly.

Why Mr. Olts Went to Queens County. That very prepossessing old gentleman called Ol's whom some people are ungen-

such athletic sports as will be sure to at will play a game of ball and such good sprinters as O'Neill, Hayes, Kiley and Morris will participate in a foot race.

There will be music, of course, and with

THE BOYS' WELCOME HOME

Incidents of a Pleasant Day of Greetings and Good Wishes to the Soldier Lads.

When word reached the city that a few questions. Mr. Lambkin of the I. C. R. of the boys in kheki who had been sick or who was in the city had an opportunity to erous to call a miser was in search of a wounded in South Africa would return bear of his son, Bert, that he was well and home on Monday the people hurried to the to the front all the time.

> catch a glimpse of the boys who left here last October

Mayor Daniel b fore they had stopped and made happened curiously McFarlane stepped not known. from the car the dense crowd sent shouting, which was

shiplaboring business is not for one class alone, it belongs to any crowd of ratepsying citizens who are fortunate enough to secure it.

Friday morning the situation was little shiplass and shiplass a Mr. Olts thought that \$10 should be an to her quickly and many an eye moistened outside figure for this portion of justice and would not give any more for the satisfaction of capturing his man. But he started for Queens county on his own account a major Sears who had carried McLeod out of the station on his big should-ers the North Enders caught up

ers the North Enders caught up Sprague in the same fashion and started for the North End. The Fredericton men and McLeod were whirled away to the Union club almost before the people had a chance to see them, and entertained by Mayor Daniel. Then in whole squad of detectives and keen-witted the afternoon their friends got hold of them. Everybody was their friend and inferences so drawn, that a pretty they had a difficult time of it. PROGRESS good idea is readily arrived at as to the tried to get the photos of Bruce McFar location of things that suddenly tak tried to get the photos of Bruce McFar lane and Leavitt and the idea was eagerly seized upon by Mr. E. H McAlpine in his impetuous way and soon afterward the his impetuous way and soon afterward the brought back from his woodhouse boys were in Mr. Green's studio. Some change for it, and those who have their loyal and pleasant fashion in greet ing the returned warriors and in a laughing way they acceeded to the 2. C's request to enter the group and have a picture with the soldiers. The result is partially shown on this page of PROGRESS It was but one of the happy incidents of the boys welcome. Sprague and Harvey sat for their pictures the next morning but it was not possible to secure them in time

for engraving for this issue.

McFarlane had but few buttons to take to Fredericton. Safety pins were in demend to keep his uniform on. The girls would say "what a shame" and at the same time be looking for another button

A good story is told in this connection of a railroad man who saw a great coat hanging in the coat room of a leading hotel. He thought it was one of those that has been through the campaign and he succeeded in getting it long enough to cut all the buttons off. When his triends got some of them they found they were 62nd buttons and the young clerk of the hotel who is a member of the battalion found out that some one had stripped his coat

He Used Another Man's Name

A somewhat venturesome young women -a married woman-took a little excurprominent citizens sion to Moss Glen a short time ago in and officers of the Company with a young man-a married local militia jostled man-who, by the way, was not her with the crowd in husband. The young man had a lapse of memory and used the name of another man who is said to look something like him. So the pair passed off in this pleasant country retreat under the name of a gentleman who claims that he and his wife are the only parties entitled to use it. The friends of the young woman learned of her escapade and boarded the cars they determined to make it warm for her companion. So the man with whom they stopped was brought to the city to identify his way through them but the boys ward wife. They found the man whose name had been given at the baseball to get off were upon grounds and he was the most surprised the platform and it spectator there when he found out the nature of their visit. Of course he was not that Ex Mayor the man, so the Moss Glen party said.

Then there was trouble. It may be all man to shake hands right to use a man's name on paper, but with many of them to represent him as the companion of anlast fall was the first other man's wife is a different thing. A to welcome them warrant was about to le issued when Montreal friends intervened and the indignant there was a call for cheers and as Brue the injured husband settled the matter is

That Dog Polsoner

The dog poisoner, whom the city police suspect is a woman, is still free. This is supposed to be the person who killed that continued as Leavaluable Wilson hound in Lower Cove. It for en equitable share of the labor. The share of the labor. The shiplaboring business is not for one class from his clothes. This was a very reason of St. Stephen followed him. The one St. for his or her identification. It would allow these inhuman people to escape pun-ishment, for legal authorities state a lisenced dog is priviliged to as much pro-tection as a man's horse or cow.

A brand new axe furnished one of the city police stations by the department of Public Safety is missing. Its wheraabouts the chopping are only wishing the new splitter could have been left where it was intended for, and not to chaperone the woodpile in that certain official's shed.

How He Managed to Escape.

The differences between certain members of the police force led to a curious error this week and the escape of McNeely, the man wanted on the border for a serious crime. The telegram was handed to two officers. C.pt. Jenkins and Detective Ring, and one of them went to the Shore Line and the other to the I. S. S. boat. Other officers were not told and could not get the chance to apprehend the man-Capt. Jenkins told Sergeant Ross that he was on the West side "to see a lady." Neely arrived in town and went home-The morning papers told of the telegram and then Neely knew of the hunt for him. He made himself scarce and the police have not got him yet.

A Letter That Needs a Name

An anonymous letter speaks of the ar noyance experienced by some residents of upper Metcalf street by reason of some "peeping Toms and Jennies." The st the letter is such that it will hardly when he went to look at it.

The boys in Khaki were singularly modest and did not talk "shop" unless asked it can be governed accordingly.



THEY HAD THEIR PHOTOS TAKEN.

Two Returned Soldier Boys, McFarlane and Lovitt, and Some Loyal Young Ladies accept Mr. E. H. McAlpine's Invitation for a Group Photograph.

for Queens county on his own account a day or two later and it may be that he will be able to give the local police some valu-able pointers upon the items of travelling expense when he returns.

PROGRESS

CONTENTS TODAY. §

PAGE 1—Its a very meaty initial page this week, isn't it? PAGE 2.—Photography in Colors, and other interesting matter.

Thursday stated distinctly that he knew nothing of any compromise and gave the impression that nothing of the sort had

other current topics.

Joys and Woes of Other Places.

PAGE 9.—Town Tales including:
Some Teny Craft in the Harbor,
St. John's Foxy Newsboys.
"Big Mill" Automatically Pro-

tected.
Young Canada in North End :
True British. True British.
Street Talkers kept her Awake.
Tears of Joy and Tears of Grief.
Baseball in Front of St. Peter's,

Triumph.

How Yankee Politics Affect St.

PAGES 10 and 15,—The final instalment that novelette "Felly and Fate." 11.—Sunday Reading—including a delightful story "Deliver Us From Evil."

18.-Chat of the Boudoir-Frills

Page 14.—Germany's Murder Mysteries. General miscellany. Page 16.-A Battle with Sharks-Adver

something unusual and yet that is what the ladies of St. John the Baptist church at Lower Cove propose to have on Monday evening next. The arrangements for the affair include, of course, refreshments and

Photography in Colors.

one professes to hive solved the problem of color photography; but the photographic world doesn't become wildly excited over these assertions, as it did formerly. Too many of the processes have proved to be fake, pure and simple, and those founded upon scientific truth have been only modi-

fications of earlier discoveries.

Color photography has been a facinating problem for scientists ever since the early part of this century. In 1810 Prof. Seeback of Jens made some interesting ex-periments in the reproduction of the natural colors of the spectrum, and a host of scentists followed his lead. Becquerel in 1848 succeeding in reproducing all of the hues of the speet um upon a plate covered with a film of violet subchloride of silver, and even photographed various objects in their natural colors, but found no way of fixing these tints so that they would stand exposure to the light. Other men experi-mented and obtained varying results by modified chemical processes, but the insta-bility of color baffled them, as it had baffled Bacquerel. It was one thing to understand that muriate of silver, through reflection partices, would take the colors of the spec-trum, and quite another thing to fix these colors permanently when they had been obtained. Many scientists have abandoned the idea that a direct photography in color with resulting permanent and satisfactory prints, will ever be obtained. Others, more optimistic, insist that the thing is possibility, even though a remote one. In the meatime what development does occur lies along one or two lines, either being based upon the trichromatic theory of vis-ion, and composite photography, or follow-ing Lippman's interferential method, founded upon the law of wave vibration in Lippmann's discoveries in color photog

raphy were really the last to stir up any great excitement among scientists. M. Lippmann was a professor of physics in the Lippmann was a professor of plymann was a professor of photography. Not even the kodak mania had marked him for its own; but he knew a thing or two about abstract physics and in the course of lectures to young France on the subject of acoustics and the neutral izing ot sound by the meeting of advanc-ing and reflected sound waves, it occurred to him that the same theories applied to color would produce color photographs. He turned to photography and demonstrated his theory to his own satisfaction and he never attempted to make commercial profit of his discovery, and he went on serenely lecturing upon abstract physics. The results he obtained are what might be expected of so theoretical a scientist. He unquestionably accomplished the nearest thing to pure color photogradhy that has ory, but any practical application of his methods to general purposes is out of the question. The process is complicated and difficult, and the multiplication of the pho tographs obtained is impossible, so few impressions were made by his method, and these few with great expenditure of time,

The success of this method depended upon the same principle that explained the reproduction of color in muriate of silverthe interference of light waves, through refliction. Lippman put a transparent, highly sensitized film in immediate contact with a mirror backed with mercury. Light passing through the fim was reflected back along the same line by the mirror Advancing light waves and reflected light waves, meeting under certain conditions cancel or neutraliza one another, the reault being white light minus these cancelled waves-that is, colored light. Color waves differ in wave length according to the different lines of the spectrum, so the conditions under which the direct and refl cted waves meet vary according to their color, and the film records this variance. The white light entering the camera has been separated int its component parts-pure white light being composed of all the buer of the spectrum-and, when the film is again exposed to white light, it shows the impression received in colors. One great disadvantage of these Lippman photo graphs is that the white light must fall upon completed film at a certain angle in order to give the color effect. Seen at any other angle the photographs look like colorless negat was.

The ealy practical suggess in color photography so far has been accomplished by indirect methods, and, though these cesses may not be so interesting from

About once in two or three years some | the viewpoint of abstract science as the the viewpoint of abstract science as the Lippman process, their commercial value is infinitely greater. Indirect color photography primarily consists in the production of three separate negatives, taken through screens of the three primary colors, red, green and blue, and in the optical superposition of these images; but there have been innumerable developments of this process. The original composite color photography, requiring three separate exposures and three separate positives projected by a single lantern, was too cumbersome and complicated to be practicable. A great effort has been made to bring the process into such shape that it bring the process into such shape that it could be easily accomplished even by the amsteur and the apparatus required for it carried as easily as the ordinary camera. No such conditions have been attained, No such conditions have been attained, but a good deal has been accomplished, and the photochromoscope, with its more recent developments the kromskop, is thought by scientists to come as rear a solution of the problem as any of the later

> By this photochromoscope process th three negatives are taken upon a single sensi ive plate at one exposure, and the con tact positive cut into three sections with scis szos and mounted upon a folding cardboard is dropped into the photochronoscope which as well as the camera, may be made stereoscope, the size of the ordinary hand stereoscope. The camera illuminates three colorless transparent positives separately by lights of the three primary tints, and these impressions are optically recombined into one colored image in the seeing ap peratus or photochromoscope. Of course, this seeing instrument is necessary to carry

out the sense of celor, so the process is ter from being the one long desired, which is to produce colored prints that may be framed and hung on the wall. Through this viewing device, however, onlor images of marvellous fidelity are obtained, giving all qualities of texture, sheen translucency and atmosphere to a degree impossible to any color print on paper. Pictures of the old masters can be produced and seen old masters can be produced and seen in the photochromoscope with all their original qualities Scientific object, specimens for natural history collections, beauties of landscape, botanical specimens, tapestries and textile fabrics of all kinds may be studied through these color images as satisfactorily as from reality. The color records take up no more room than ordinary photographs, and if the cost and difficulty of the production can be decidedly reduced this form of color photography may be utilized to great advantage in schools, in medicine, in many of the other sciences and in commercial business, where it could represent the quality and appearance of goods more satisfactorily than any print or fragmentary sample. Colored photographs of the most beautiful species of butterflies have been among the greatest triumphs of this pro-cess and not the smallest element of the beauty of the original is lacking in the reproduction. The ministure kromakop is the latest and simplest development of the apparatus and is less expensive than the original instrument.

Another sethod of color photography

finding great favor to-day applies the same principles in another way. The light is projected upon the plate, not through three screens, but through one screen closely ruled in orange, green and violet. These lines are ruled on gelatine plates in pig. ments made up as inks, and these are from 800 to 1,000 to the inch, although when the lines exceed 400 to the inch the eye ceases to be annoyed by them The resultant lines upon the positive register, of course, the degrees in which the three color sensations would have been produced. Then a sec-

position that the red lines fall exactly over the lines recording red sensations, &c., when the picture appears in vivid and realistic color. In this process, as in the other described a seeing apparatus is necessary as well as a taking apparatus; but as the whole secret in this case lies in two adjustable screens, both the taking and the reeing instruments are much more simple. Within the last four years a Frenchman has attracted great attention by his asser-

within the last four years a Frenchman has attracted great attention by his assertions concerning a new and efficient form of indirect color photography, but as he has maintained absolute secrecy in regard to certain features of his process, scientists have accepted his results with some doubt and have withheld judgment. Members of various English and French and American scientific societies have, however, investi-gated the method as far as possible, and have reported that it seems to be a legitimate scientific process, although the ventor reserves information as to the gredients of a solution used by him. His negative is taken on ordinary gelatine plate, prepared by treatment with the solution of unknown composition. The negative obtained shows no trace of color. A print is taken from it on albuminised silver paper treated with the solution. This print shows no color. When dry it is washed with the secret solution and treated suc-cessively with color solutions in red, blue and green, under which process the print assumes the natural colors of the object photographed. This process has an advantage in producing a permanent print, but the colors are faint and the image not to be compared in fidelity and beauty with those secured through the other methods described.

We often hear it said than an animal is almost human, and now and then one does give evidence of feelings which seem to

and go to sleep.

The veterinaries were in despair, when Poindenter's devoted groom went into the stall and lay down. The horse seemed soothed by his presence. By degrees he grew calmer, and shally lying down, laid his delicate head on the man's shoulder and went to sleep.

The nervousness and apprehension of the horse seemed very human. Possibly he was afraid of death, afraid that the end it is that for three nights the horse slept quietly by his friend, and thus alone passed safely through the critical stage of

Hew The Process For Dyelog It Was Dis-

The London Daily News, to illustrate the part played by lucky accident in the discovery of inventions, told the other day a story about khaki, the olive colored canvas cloth worn by the English and American soldiers in het countries.

This cotton stuff has been worn in India. by British troops for many years. Its tint was a greenish brown, but it always faded when it was washed with soap.

A business man from Manchester, while travelling in India, happened to fall into conversation with an English officer, who remarked carelessly that the first manufacturer who could produce a cotton drill that would not fade would make his for-

The young Englishman never forgot this hint. He came home, found a skillful dyer, and with him began the search for an olive dye which, when used on cotton cloth, would not yield to soap or soda. They spent years in these experiments, all of which proved fruitless.

One day they found among several scraps of dyed cloth one which retained its colour under the most severe tests. The puzzling fact was that it had been cut from he same piece of cloth, and subjected to the same process as the other scraps, all of which faded.

The two experimenters were greatly puzzled, and for months tried in vain to solve the riddle. The one little fragment of khaki was the only one which kept its color against all attacks.

By chance one day they found that the dye in which this scrap had been dipped had remained for a time in a metal dish of a peculiar kind. The secret was found. The metal of the dish, in combination with the chemicals of the dye, had furnished the one thing needful. They tried the experiment with other pieces. The dye held,

It was not chance which gave them their success, but the indomitable patience and persistence which pursued the chance, and the intelligence which seized it.

The Japanese, as is generally known, are mainly vegetarians, their diet consisting for the most part of rice and a few o her

semple vegetables.

While they are a healthy and happy people, they are undersized as compared with the meat-eaters of Europe and Americs, and it was seriously recomm few years ago, by advisers of the emperor, that he should encourage his subjects to adopt a diet of flesh, with a view to increas-

the average Japanese stature. An American who was visiting Japan tells of a jinrikisha man with whom he became acquainted, who although able to trot forty miles a day without fatigue, was vex. ed because at his small size and had 'egun to eat meat. He asked his American friend one day, in the best English at his com mand, how long a time would be required, on an animal diet, to make the Japanese a

arger race. "I should say a hundred years at least,"

eplied the American.

The "ricdshaw' man went back to his

tign Language

As Russians are quick to understand signs, they are ready at devising ways to ake their thoughts known.

An English surgeon, coming across a Russian officer in a hospital, managed to give the official to understand that he—the doctor—desired to know whether the officer had left a family at home. The intor-

ation was forthcoming.
The Russian replied with ecstatic enerHe hissed his hand fervently, placed gy. He kissed his hard fervently, placed it about two feet from the ground, then hissed it again and placed it about a foot higher. This action he repeated until I had learned that his family consisted of a wife and three children. He had also given an idea of the relative sizes of the several members.



WAITING AT THE PORTAL.

bord brute nature. Not long age a horse, named Poindenter, was taken Boston. The animal's nerves was I up to a high pitch of excitement, a could not be induced to lie down

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An English surgeon, coming across a Russian efficer in a hospital, managed to ive the efficial to understand that he-the -desired to know whether the offier had left a family at home. The intor-

nation was forthcoming.

The Russian replied with ecstatic ener The Russian replied with ecstatic energy. He kiesed his hard fervently, placed t about two feet from the ground, then tissed it again and placed it about a foot higher. This action he repeated until I had learned that his family consisted of a wife and three children. He had also given an idea of the relative sizes of the several members. Music and The Drama

TORRE AND UNDERTONES.

The Musical Courier of June 18th has the following, relative to one of St. John's

making rapid progress as a professional singer. Miss Travers came here from Canada to study with Madame von Klenner. Canada to study with Madame von Klenner and in two seasons has more than realised expectations. Miss Travers' seprane voice has a phenomenal range, and the quality is delightful. Her coloratura is brilliant, and fortunately for the; young singer, she sings music suited to her voice. After a first trial in the spring, Miss Travers was engaged as soloist for the choir of St. Francis Xavier's church, Brooklyn. Since last autumn she has appeared at several concerts and musicales in New York. During the Lenten period. Miss Travers sang at the Lenten period, Miss Travers sang at Miss Leary's Sewing Class. The private musicales included engagements at Mrs. Harry Kingsley's residence on Madison avenue; Mrs. W. J. Tuttle's residence, on Lexington avenue, and at Mrs. John Flanaghan's residence, on West Seventy-eighth street. Then Miss Travers sang for the Avon Club; the Arlington (N. J.) Woman's Club; at one concert of the Woman's Philharmonic, at Carnegie Hall; at the Fique concert. Brooklyn, and again in Brooklyn, recently, at a concert given in Association Hall.

The above is followed by flattering

notices from the Brooklyn Citizen, Standard Commercial, Brooklyn Eagle, Arlington N. J. Observer and other papers.

Sembrich will tour America next seaso at the head of her own opers company un der management of C. L. G. aff.

A very enjoyable concert took place at the Chalet on Wednesday evening, at which several St. John people assisted in the programme.

Florence St. John is to return to the stage shortly appearing as Madame Sans Gene in Henry Hamilton and Ivan Caryll's

Eugene Cowles will continue in Alice Neilsen's support next season singing Sandor in The Fortune Teller, and The Duke in The Singing Girl.

Jerome Sykes who is to play the title part in Fox Quiller next season has done as much hard climbing as any operatic star comic opera singer making a fight for recognition. His career was begun four years before but for a couple of years he was sidetracked during which time panies. One of his early experiences may serve to give an idea of what a hard row he has had to hoe. After several nnsuccessful ventures on the road Sykes found himself in strained financial circumstances. In one town he met a well known advance man and between the two he had \$30,00. It took the resourceful pair only a few minutes to decide to put a show on the road. In two hours they had gotten together nine people and organized the Alcazar Stock company. In two days they were on the road. They had overcome the difficulty of securing a chorus by hiring a scenic artist to paint one on a drop. They were out nine months and made a living playing in Texas and Mexico. Sykes' partner went shead and gave the local manager his choice of a large reperfoire in Rotterdam July 16."
but they always played The Mascot. They
Gertrude Bennett, ade it suit any title and no one to know the difference. The following funny story is told of their experience in a Mexican town where the manager selected Erminie from the list. The dvance man tried to convince him that "The Mascot was much better but the Mexican would not yield so Erminie was billed and the "management" was in des-pair. They did not dare play Erminie be-



Face Humours Pimples, blackheads, simple rashes, red, rough hands, falling hair, and blemishes prevented by Curr-GURA SOAP, a sure preventive of in-flammation and clogging of the Pores. Bold everywhere. Foreign depoint F. PREVERSEY, LON-don: L. Mint, Paris: R. Towns & Co., Sydney, Portus Dans and Ching, Conv., Sols Press., Beston, U. S. A. cause of the stringency of the Mexican aw and there might be some one present whe would expose the deception. They had a copy of the play, "Robert McCaire," on which "Erminie" was founded, and started at 10 in the morning to improvise the opera with this as the book. At 10 o'clock that night the curtain rung up on Sykes and Wheeler's original production of "Erminie." The piece went the smoothness of a cordurey road after a cloudburst. It was full of violent breaks, and when these occurred the fertile Sykes made time these occurred the sertile Sykes made time by pounding the small actor who played Jake Strop about the premises, or singing "When Love is Young and All the World Seems Gay."

TALK OF THE THEATER.

Humpty Dumpty drew very good adiences during its stay here last week, and proved a genuine fun making attrac

"The Wooing of Widow Van Cott," under the management of Edwin C. Jep-son, will be given four performances at the Opera house next week beginning Thursday evening. It is one of John Ernes McCann's brightest comedy successes, and is said to be one of the funniest things he

Eva Westcott is playing with the Castle Square Company of Boston.

May Buckley has been engaged for "Caleb West" next season.

Zaza goes on tour shortly in England Elizabeth Robyns is the author of "Benrenuto Cellini" which Beerbohm Tree is to

Eleanor Stuart and Ruth Dennis ha both been reengaged for next season with Mrs Leslie Carter.

Fredericton Standfords farce "Cupid Outwits Adam" will open the New York

Bijou on September 10. Gabrielle D'Annunsio the famous player was thrown from his carriage a few days ago and seriously hurt.

Charles Evans will star next season in "Naughty Anthony" and will also try his hand at music hall management. The McAuliffe Stock Company has ar

ranged with Howard Wall to use his play of Dashing Widows next season.

J. H. Gilmour now with the Tremont theatre Stock Company, Boston will be leading man with Maude Adams in

L'Aiglon. George Dance author of the "The Lady Slavey, and other popular farcical plays has written a melodrama entitled The Lon-

Edwin Knowles has purchased an inter est in Whitney and Muir's "Quo Vadis" productions and will be their partner in other enterprises. Louise Thorndyke Boucicault is spend-

ing the summer in London and Paris but expects to return to New York the be-"On the Quiet" is the new title that

Augustus Thomas has given to his comedy, Treadway of Yale, in which Willie Collier The Great Philanthropist, a new four act play by Gertrude Kingston and the late Wilton Jones was an elaborate production

be supported by William Romain. W. J. LeMoyne, instead of being cast for a part in Mrs. LeMoyne's company has been secured by the Liebler's to play

the parson in "The Choir Invisible." Franklin M. Leay, the promising youn Canadian actor for whom English and American critics prophesied great things died in London Eng. on June 6, of brain

Marie Hunt has been engaged by Harry Corson Clarke to originate the leading female role in "What did Tomkine De." Miss Hunt is now on her way to Paris to get her gowns.

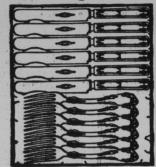
Madaline Lucette Ryleys new comedy My Lady Dainty was given its first produc-tion in Brighton, England, on July 2 with Mrs. Ryley in the title part supported by

Mrs. Heary Vandenhoff who has been playing Mrs. Malaprop and Mrs. Candour with Louis James and Katherine Kidder for two seasons has been re-engaged to support Madame Modjeska.

Mrs. Leslie Carter would seem destine to impersonate ladies of a more or less shady kind. In addition to Z as the is booked to play the very bold model in Ib"Silver Plate that Wears."

You Know These Goods

They are the same brand as your grand-parents bought, 50 years ago, and "1847 Rogers Bros."



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

Mme. du Barry in a play written around that naughty demoiselle and adapted by

An Australian paper states on Kyrle Bellew's authority that the leading part in the next Drury Lane production will be offered to Mrs. Potter. She has not decided whether she will accept or not.

William Bramwell who has been leading man for Eugenie Blair, scoring great successes in A Lady of Quality and other plays has been engaged as leading man of the Donnelly Stock Company of the Mur-ray Hill theatre, New York for next sea-

Fay Templeton secured last week judgement for \$525 in her suit against the Greater New York Amusement company. Henry B. Sire manager for salary due while she was in Broadway to Tokio Sire said that a check had been mailed her but Miss Templeton never received it and judgment was ordered in her favor.

William Francis Sage writes as follows on "The Dramatization of The Novel" in the last issue of the Mirror: "Long be-Belle Archer will begin her season an her new western play "Jess of the Bar Z," in Poughkeepsie N. J. on August 80.

Della Fox has signed to appear next season in Rogers Brothers new farce. A year later she will probably star again.

J. H. Gilmenn and additional to the bases and sheet plays. The comedies are in numbers of instance. comedies are in numbers of instances well known, and it is not thought that in any play he troubled about inventing a story or plot. Those are either facts in history, or some old story. It is rare, in any case, that one dramatist combines within self the ability to tell a good story, invent situations, depict types of character, and write good dialogue as well. Shakespeare, who easily stands at the head of the world's writers of plays, shows his genius in his character portraits and in his exquisite speeches. He was, first, last, and for all

William Norris who has been engaged to play the role of Adonios, the humped backed court jester, in Viola Allen's new play "In the Palace of the King" has a good record as a character comedian. Norris like many of the professional peo-ple of today is from San Francisco, where he was engaged for some time wi h stock companies of the Pacific coast. Since he came East Mr. Norris has created half a Wilton Jones was an elaborate production in Rotterdam July 16."

Gertrude Bennett, the Constance in New York," and also originated the roles ducts are more promptly removed.

came East Mr. Norris has created nail a the very best conditions for an increase or dozen eccentric characters. He was the the vital processes—the tissues take up and told his audience that several years ago he sent an article to a paper, in which he said. "We pray too loud and work too James O'Neills Musketeers will manage a of Panagl in "A Dangerous Maid" at the mmer company of her own. She will Casino; Muskadel, the stuttering son inlaw in ' Papa Gou Gou," with Thomas Q. Seabrooke, and Guesy Stilton, the Scotch Cholly Boy, in "Little Muss Nobody." Mr Norris also played Baverstock in "His Excellency the Governor," very success fully. His best work, however was in the role of Melchi sedek Pinchas, the Hebrew Poet in 'Children of the Ghetto." The character which Mr. Norris will create in "The Palace of the King" will be unique and difficult, since it is keyed almost to a Shakespeareau pitch of sombined grotes

que comedy and pathos. The great stumbling block for the dramatizer of the modern popular novel is to de-cide what to use and what to throw away, and it will always be impossible to satisfy all. There are only two ways, and only two w-ys, of dramatizing a well known novel to either read and thoroughly digest

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the story, then throw it away and write an original play as far as regards dialogue and elaboration of character, or to follow

and elaboration of character, or to bloom as closely as possible the story, speeches and incidents of the original nevelist. It seems to me that it is very seldom that one of these hybrid plays—that is, half the novelist's and half the dramatist's, succeeds. At least I have seen many fail.

where the story tells of a lapse of time, it must be allowed, of course; but in putting it into the form of dramatic action let the hiatus be as brief as possible in reason. Of speaking characters have as few as possible in reason, yet it condenses the in-terest and prevents the play from becom-ing vague and sketchy. The next great thing to accomplish is

the doing away with many scenes and changes of scene. In this respect the modern playwright, with his helpmates, modern playwright, with his helpmates, the scene painter and stage carpenter, has done wonders. I can remember, in my brief lifetime, when each act of a melodrama was filled with innumerable changes of scene, sometimes the pulling off or on of a flat representing the lasping of years. In this respect, like other work in the mechanical and pictorial way, tremendous progress has been made. For the past twenty years has been made. For the past twenty years the modern society comedy has permitted of the production of plays in which one scene sufficed by each act.

With the coming again of melodrama more changes of scene are necessary. Ef-fective melodrama always needs much change of incident, and change of incident demands almost of necessity, more con stant change of scene. But with our recently acquired uses of electricity, and the progress in painting and mechanical work, marvels have been accomplished in quick changes of scene, accompanied by the brief darkening of stage and auditorium, thus annihilating time and space. The main thing, still in good melodrama, is the tell-ing of a good story, and much of that can be done by using these mechanical adjuncts of the stage. This leaves the more literary playwright a chance, in the dramatization of a novel, to use more freely the choicer dialogue of the romance, and to elaborate, if necessary, the different types of charac-

The Effect of Laughing is of Great Benefit

'Laugh and grow fat,' is a saying that contains a deal of truth, and is worthy of attention by many sufferers in body as well as in mind. We instinctively associate jollity with rotundity, and a sour disposition with a spare form, The rule is, of course not without exceptions, for we often see people with little propensity to take on fat who are full of fun and sunshine. Such persons are not boisterous, however. They are possessed, it may be, of a quiet humor, are happy and make others happy, and they smile easy and perhaps laugh softly; but they do not laugh loud, and

certainly they do not cachinnate.

The convulsive movements which we call laughter exert a very real eff ct upon the physical organism. They cause the arteries to dilate, so that they carry more blood to the tissues of the body, and the heart to beat more rapidly, so that the flow of blood through the vessels is hasten ed. In other words, laughter promotes the very best conditions for an increase of

and an expression of joy, but it ever creates joy. Otten a good laugh, excited in spite of oneself, will change the current of thought, and impart a general rosy tint to what was before of the despest

This happy effect is due in part to the increased flow of blood to the brain, and the consequent better working of the in strument of thought, and partly to the fac that when a mental state and a physical act are associated (the physical state being usually induced by the mental act), the performance of the physical act, even if at first perfunctory, will in time induce the

mental state corresponding to it. The doctors have hardly yet learned what a valuable curative power there is in laughter. It is a precious and health-giv ing tonic, often more efficacious than

bitters and iron, and far pleasantes to take.

Let the dyspeptic, the bilious, the melncholy, and those who se m to be wasting away without any discoverable cause, take a course of funny stories and humorous books; let them retire to their clasets or to the woods, and laugh out loud for a few the, let their tell their friends the neoral together perfect from the ot their improved health.

A "NEGLECTED CHILD" A Relative Receives Harsh Treatment For His Crucity.

Not all life's tragedies are hopelessly sad. Unexpected and compensatory ele-ments sometimes appear, changing despair and misery to happiness and content. In the police court of a Massachusetts

The exigencies of the stage demand, as far as possible, condensation in time and crispness, or terseness, of dialogue. In a melodrama adapted for a popular novel, where the story tells of a lapse of time, it wildeness of a loving mother's care—had evidence of a loving mother's care—had recently died; his father was a helpless charge on the town, and the boy him hed been sent by the selectmen to the home of his only relatives, an uncle and

the few years which might intervene before he would become self supporting, they re-fused to do so, and wished to consign him

to the charity of the state.

The judge, touched by the boy's position and favorably impressed by his manners and appearance, tried to appeal to his uncle's better feelings, but without suc-cess. He remained insensible to all his

"I refuse to take him," he said. ',Are you going to abandon him to pub-lic charity?' asked the judge. "Yes," was the reply. "We don't want

"This is the most cruel act I have ever witnessed!' rejoined the indignant judge, as he signed the paper which committed the orphan to the care of the State Board of Charity.

Weeping bitterly, the boy clung to his uncle and implored him to prevent his being sent away; but the uncle was deaf to

his piteous appeal, and thus they parted.

Meanwhile, however, a knowledge of the
uncle's conduct had reached the shop where he worked, and when he entered it on the following morning, he was stopped by his employer with a demand for an explanation of his attitude toward his nephew. The explanation was unsatisfactory.
"We don't want a man of your sort in

this establishment,' the employer remarked. "Go to the office and get your time. You are discharged."

You are discharged."

An experience even more bitter than this still awaited the uncle. As he entered the shop to get his tools and other belongings, he was greeted by an outburst of jeer and hisses from his fellow-workmen, and as the passed out he was followed by the drumming upon the work-benches of hundreds

of contemptuous hammers.

If the story ended here, it would still remain depressing, but there is a cheerfu

The story of the boy, spread broadcast in the newspapers, inspired several humane persons to write to those who had him in charge, expressing their willingness to give nim the care and protection his relative had denied him. Avong others, a man of independent means has offered legally to adopt the boy, whose misfortune bids fair thus to be turned to his ultimate advant-

Among the good and eminent men who to the proceedings, than Bishop W. A. Candler. A writer in the New York Sun records one of his many pointed sayings.

One day the bishop was advocating a more liberal loosing of the purse strings nest job, and when the article appeared it "We bray too loud and work too

"The tact is, I believe the printer was right, and I never ventured to correct him."

Statesman, legsslator, administrator, rator, scientist and philosopher, the late Dake of Argyli was a bright broament of the noble sphere in which he was born.

Like many another man of rank he found his exhaulted position a lonely one, and his isolation has been neatly described by an innkeeper on the duke's estate.

"His grace," remarked the Scotchman "is in a verra deeficult posection whatever. His pride of intellect will no let associate wi' men of his ain birth, and his pride of birth will no, let him associate wi' men of his ain ietellect."

A distinguished Bust Indian, writing in a ma sine of what he thinks of the English, calls the new woman "the third sex." plastes two or three times a day; and It may be gathered from this the

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AFFAIRS IN CHINA.

A writer in the Nineteenth Century Re view gives us a better idea of internal affairs in China than it has been possible to obtain from other sources. Our habit of speaking of China and the Chinese people as if they were distinct er tities is all wrong. This is an error at the bottom of many of our mistakes and confusions. may use the word China as a convenient expression to denote a cer tain vast portion of the earth's surface, but in no more exact sense. What figures as China on the map is a number of districts often separated from each other and from the centre by immerse distances, differing widely in climate, resources and configuration, inhabited by people of largely vary ing race, temperament, habit, religion and Linguage.

The Mohammedans of whom there are 30,000,000 regard the Buddhess
ligious foreigners. "The inhabitants of the central and northern provinces," rays how much their generosity is appreciated by the soldier boys and families who have 30,000,000 regard the Buddhists as irreextreme southeast districts as fellow countrymen at all." A native of Shanghai was heard to say, "There were seven Chinamen and two Cantonese."

A man from Tientsin and a man from Canton can no more talk to each other than can a Frenchman and a Dutchman Moreover, their exists a virulent race

This curious inter hatred is conspicuou where Chinese from different parts of hands. China meet together, as, for example, in Bangkok, or on the plantations in Malaya or the Dutch Indies. Savage faction fights are of constant occurrence. Consequently it is easy to raise a force of Chinese in one place to fight Chinese in another.

It is because there is no such thing as "China" that the military caste of the Manchus, comparatively infinitesimal in numbers, have been able to impose their rule upon the enormous masses of Chinese. Thus it is unwise to predict anything of China as a whole, or to believe that wha suits one part will necessarly suit another.

Over the heterogeneous and conflicting masses of China there has never been any effective central control, and what control The "Vermillion pencil" makes a faint mark in the south, while in the southwest it has little but an academic influence, and on the Thibetan borders none at all

And the corruption, which is the fatal curse of China, is directly due to the fact that there is not and cannot be any central authority to exercise control over local officials, or, in the absence of this, to pay them. The Chinese people, in the lan-guage of physics, is a mechanical mixture and not a chemical compound, and theretore it is irresponsive to the action of any single regent, and incapable of exhibiting any common property.

A GREAT UNDERTAKING.

The Trans Siberian railroad will be com pleted at the present rate of working about two years, the cost probably considerably exceeding the original estimate of \$173,500,000. Some of the engineering teatures are of particular interest. There are many bridges on the line, the Siberian rivers generally running northward into the Arctic Ocean, or across the line. The most important bridges are those crossing the Irtysh the Obi, the Yenisel and the Selenga rivers. The first two of these are about 2.700 feet long, and the third and fourth each about a mile in length. The Obi bridge is a fine structure of steel on stone piers, 80 feet below the ordinary water

line and fifty feet above the flood line. The other bridge mentioned are of the same type of construction. There are 1,429 wooden bridges to be replaced with steel and stone structures. The whole of the third and fourth sections are to be relaid with heavier rails and reballasted. present the ballast is insuffi ient and the rails are held down by spikes on the inside only in gains in the wooden crossties Stations are about twenty-five miles apart, one siding being at each. The line is of course single track. In rate of construc-tion the Trans-Siberian road is far behind the work on some American roads notably the Union Pacific. Ten and one half miles a day was the record speed of construction on the American road, while 33/4 miles s day is the best speed the Russians have made. In all its 4 000 miles at length the highest elevation the road crosses is one of 3,608 feet in the Yablonoi (Apple)

THE MONEY FOR OUR HEROES. Freasurer McLeod Says There is yet About

Mr. Howard D. McLeod, local superinendent of the Savings Bank, who is the treasurer of the Contingent Fund, is a most systematic man, just the kind of an fficial a newspaper fellow likes to talk to. He has all his figures at his fingers ends, and refuses no information whatever.

With regard to the money the people have subscribed for our New Brunswick soldier boys Mr. McLeod says it amounts to about \$21.250, each county coming nobly to the front in building up this

aggregate.
Still there is not quite enough funds to allow each of the 186 New Brunswickers or their benificiaries, their 50 cts. per day until Sept. 1st. With the money already on hand and the \$2000 the city has guaranteed there still remains a shortage of some \$900 or more, which can certainly be easily made up before Sept. 1st.

It speaks well for the loyalty of the New Brunswick people that for so long a period as the war has lasted each and everyone of the volunteers from this province has received a half dollar per day as their gift. Nobody has given grudgingly, and it will be seen how easily the small deficit can be met before the remaining month or so is

suffered financial losses by the removal of one of their number to the seat of war. In regular payments widowed mothers and indigent fathers have received their son's money, greatly lightening the burden cast upon them by the temporary loss of their breadwinners. Of course a great many of the soldier boys did not consign their allowance to anybody, and it still remains to their credit in Treasurer McLeod's

Bruce MacFarlane of Fredericton who came home the other day, had his full pay coming to him. On Tuesday he called and got it and it would have done your heart good to see his big face beam when \$120.50 in cold cash was handed over to

Nine hundred dollars is not much money when it is considered that over \$21,000 has already been subscribed, and a few public entertainments of some kind would soon make it up. Perhaps an excursion or two, possibly the overplus of the Grocer's Picnic, maybe a patriotic ensemble in one of the theatres, or something. Our boys are surely not going to be allowed to come home after all the hardships of these weary nths of fighting, to receive a "short en-

The Right Boy Got In.

"Over the fence is out," used to be an nwritten rule with the small boy in his crub baseball game, but down around the B. & A. grounds or about the Shamrock's field "over the fence is in," quite in. hundred or so juvenile enthusiasts, who are "shy" just the price of admission, every day there is a game, hang outside the four fences of the big enclosure and wait their chance to capture any balls that may be batted outside the limits. The reward for returning a ball is free admission at the main gateway, provided of course the borsehide covered sphere is pre-sented in lieu of the usual gate fee.

In the course of a usual nine innings the average "deadhead" admissions number about a dozen. Last Wednesday when the Harvard team was playing the Alerts a foul tip carried the ball out on the public street. An eager watching youngster cap tured it, and was about to run to the ga with it when a burly fellow, good and tough, natched it from him and proceed-ed toward the wicket himself. But the small boys on the top row of the bleachers saw the transaction from over the fend and set up a howl against the big fellow and when he entered the gate they advised ticket-taker Coughlan to put him out and gested in all.

let the boy who got the ball come in They pointed out the right chap and amid cheers and jeers the ragged urchin made his grand entry and the tough slouched into the oblivion of the fence's uninteresting side.

A (lorgyman in Disguise

One of our city clergyman, who is just now enjoying his vacation, tells of an amus ing experience he had with an up river resident a short time since. He was travelling on one of the steamers and struck up dividual who turned out to be quite as talkative as he was profane, at least the emphasis he placed upon his words were not according to the best grammatical or moral rules. As the clergyman was of s very offhand disposition and dressed in clothes like the ordinary being the up river resident did not for a ment suspect him of being a reverend, hence his flow of blue language. When it was discovered that the stranger was to get off at the same landing as the man with the luxuriant chin tresses, there was mutual rejoicing, for both had had an enjoyable talk on the way up, the cuss words excepted of course. But what was the borror of the countryman to find his new found friend in the district meeting house pulpit the next Sabbath expounding the gospel, and it was his place as deacon of the church to introduce him. A flood of regretful memories came back to him and ever since he has been in sackcloth

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES.

They're Not the Only "Blowers."

(Sydney Booters."

Two Botem an glass blowers have arrived in our of the Sydney botel.

The Journalistic Worm May Turn, (Union Advocate.)

If the Advocate criticized some people half as much as they criticize it, we would get out before we are thrown out.

That Gastronomical Impediment.

(St. Andrews Beacon.)

If that man is a public benefactor who can make two blades of grass grow where but one grew before, how much greater a benefactor is the man who

Thin Yellow Line After This.

(Annapolis Spectator.)
Tommy Atkins is hereafter to be clothed in Khaki uniform, and the red coat is only for dress occasions; so farewill to our historic "thin red line" of the battle fields of other days.

(Milivale Cor. in Oxford Journal.)

Ethereal Beings There.

As there has not been much news from this part
of our great atmosphere, I concluded to send a few
sketches for your valuable little paper.

A Confirmed Journalist.

(Union Advocate.)
C. Bruce McDougall of the I. C. R., Moncton, is going into the newspaper business again says the Railway News. He has ordered a new plant from the Toronto type foundry and will branch out about the first of September.

Shaky on the Temperance! Question.

(Bridgetown Monitor.)

The Methodists at the Farrsboro Conference, were not solid on the temperance question. By a narrow majority they resolved to vote only for pronounced temperance candidates at the coming election, but after a rather spirited discussion this ared ultra vires and the assem

Moneton's Chief is Harmonious.

(Moncton Transcript.)
Chief of Police Tingley has tendered his resignaon as leader of the First Baptist church, finding tion as leader of the First Dapuss Curron, nature, that he has not time to devote to the leadership of the choir. Chief Tingley in conversation with a "Transcript' reporter sal: that he regretted exceedingly to find it necessary to do this as his relations with the choir and congregation of the church had been most pleasant in all respects.

pringhill is not the Only Place

(Springhill Advertiser.)
We have learned that on Saturday night last one of our townsmen called a policeman for protection from a man who had insulted him on the street, but instead of gaining the protection sought for, was told, 'that if you don't go away and hold your was told, 'that if you don't go away and hold your ongue, I'll run you in.' Can this be true ?

A Newspaper Gives a Tip.

Chatham Commercial.)

Policeman Dickeson and Hannah raided one of the saloons on Water street Saturday evening, and secured about 100 bottles of ale. The stuff had just raived and was packed in a barrel marked "oatmeal" It should have been labelled "sugar" as a barrell of oatmeal is lighter than a barrel of ale.

Queen's Prerogative Usurped.

Queen's Frerogative Usurped.

(Chatham World.)

One of the Chatham school boys, it appears from our report of the ex.minations, has knighted Cecil Rhodes. But the title thus conferred will scarcely be recognized at court, where he will still be known as Mr Rhodes. Our young friend the essayist was probably misled by a newspaper, more than one of our exchanges being in the habit of rete ring to the South African magnate as 'Sir' Cecil Rhodes.

Editor as a Nomenologist.

(Anuspoils Spectator)
The name Loyalist for one of the new Furness line steamers, now about completed, was first suggested by S D Scott, editor of the St John Sun, who receives the prize of \$25. Twenty-tour different persons sent in the name "Loyalist," but Editor Scott was the first and was awarded the prize, it is understood that a Ha itax person has been awarded the other prize for the name Evangeline, but the name is not yet known, as the agents there sent in the letters unopened. 359 names were suggested in all.



Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

VERSESOF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Great Poets and an Old Ballad. A clever contributor of the Chicago "Times-Herald" recently undertook to say how some great-poets would have rendered the immortal ballad of "Jack and Jill." "Wordsworth," he says, "would have been pleased with the simplicity of this story, though it would have troubled him to have ended it so tragically. Doubtless he would have said

it so tragically. Doubtless he would have said semething like this:—

He dwelt within a lowly cot,

Beside a towering hil;

A boy who shar d his simple lot

With his loved sister Jill.

One day, they wandered forth full gay,

To find a mountain rill,

At eventide they made their grave

By this unrieadly hill.

Milton, indeed, used it as the theme for an immortal (pic, and with his weary head upon his hand he wro's:—

O/ Jack's great fall from that high eminence,
From which fell alies his companion Jill,
While they were cilmbing kither to a spring,
Iu hope that they mght dip one sparkling cup
Of water, and so quench their parching thirst,
Sing heavenly muse.

Tennyaon would have sighed as he

Tennyson would have sighed as he

Ang:

R ch sunshine fills 'the vale and hills,
Two tender children, girl and brother,
Statt out to bring from the high spring
A cup of wa'er to their nother.
He children, hie!' we hear her faint voice cry'
'Y.s mother, yes, 'the children answer,
Hieing, bi.:ing, hieing.

O fate! O death! They feel thy breath;
For as they climb the rocky alope
The brother slips, the sister trip;
And shattered is the mother's hope.
come, children, come, we hear her sad voice cry-

ing, children, come, the echo answers,
Dying, dying, dying.

The Earth.

Town poets twang their tyres and sing,
They praise my lovely looks;
hipymed castalogues of 80 sers they bring
That they have learned from books;
They know the name but not the face,
O many a wild-wood flow;
Toey could not find its growing-place
Nor guess its blossoming hour.

They sing my flowers, my rose and may My flags and eglantine,

My flace and or lantine,
The kind of thins I make in play
They in their rhyme-wreats twine,
They miss the little lovely weeds
That in my gown's hem lurk;
They do not not the splendid seeds
I use when I'm at work.

I make the corn; the wine, the oil,
To keep men glad and strong
Across the fields, wreen by my toil,
Man drives his flock along.
A cloak falls from my hands and Time's,
Where man's false steps have passed,
And all his errors and his crimes
I hide with grass at last !

Oh, Cupid, my lad, what talks we've had, And still are to have hereafter, Of the wonderful spell we knew so well In Marcery's light heart laughter; Of the slim white wrist that my lips have kiss And the sweep of her soft silk gown: Oh, Cupid my lad, my heart is glad With Margery here in town!

Oh, Cupid my lad, no words can add
To the infinite charm about her;
In the light of her eyes suspiction dies,
And where is the man could doubl her?
The sun lurks there in her rippling hair
And her eyes of dear, deep brown;
Ob, Cupid my lad, one can't be sad
With Margery here in town.

Oh, Cupid my lad, in whiteness clad
She sits at the window waiting.
When we meet at last my heart beats fast,
All cles in the wide whert beats fast,
All cles in the wide whert beats fast,
Poor boy, are you not cast down?
Oh, Cupid my lad, they must be mad!
Why Margery's here in town!
—Guy Wetmore Carryl.

The Old Oak Tree. The sweetest thing on earth to me Is the south wind in the old oak tree It moves the branches to and fro; The shadows dance on the grass below The leaves move lightly in the air, Their rust'e seems a whispered prayer Deep in the tangled grass I lie Seeing out glimpses of the sky. So thick the green leaves are above, So light, so soft the breezes move. I wonder not that men have stood Before some giant of the wood.

And made it of their prayers a shrine, Deeming it held a soul divine. The Pilgrim Where is the haunt of Peace, The place of all release— Tell me, O wind—the House of sweet repose?

What of the soundless deep, Those shining plains of Slee Whence the adventurer retu

'Sleep is a golden sea, With billows great and free, But still they bear the swim

Nay tell me fartheryet, Where ne switt waters fret, Where rose and violet Engariand not, nor even blooms the May— Tell me, O Wind, for you must know the ways *Death's black pavilion stands
In the Unshapen Lands,
And in Death's garden all the flowers are gray.*

To a Younger Sister.

Charlotte Street Residents Complains of s

There is a carpenter shop on Charlotte between Dake and King—a very respectable neighborhood—which the residents are complaining of, although nobody has yet spoken to the authorities about it, being undesirious of publicity in the matter.

The neighbors claim this shop is a rendevouz for young men in the evenings and on Sundays, especially on the Sabbath. The boys and young men who frequent the place are of good families, but make it a loafing place, and it is said, even more than that. Last Sunday two girls, about in their teens in age, were seen to enter the shop, and also to come out again. They had their Sunday School books with them, but they did not go to Sanday School.

Progress has been asked to mention these facts in hopes that the frequenters of the shop may know that their unseemly noises and actions at night and on Sundays are not at all appreciated by those living in the immediate vicinity.

Grievance on Lancaster Heights.

And still the residents up on Lancaster Heights have a grievance. A man named Maxwell has for some time since been conducting a beer and cigar shanty on that piece of roadway near the reservoir. This locality is very pretty indeed and the introduction of the beer emporium has certainly not enchanced its picturesqueness. But if it has not added to the beauty of the neighbourhood it has certainly made it a more popular place for a certain class These men and boys congregate at the box-like shop and game for beer and cigars, making night hideous with their brawling. The respectable neighbors having suffered from these unusual noises for several weeks notified the Fairville authorities. Four weeks after the complaint was laid the proprietor of the beer shop was fined the magnificent sum of twenty dellars, although three serious charges were made against him by the people. Of course \$20 was an easy amount and now the non-licensed shebang is going in full blast again as disturbing as ever. The residents now threaten to tear it down, if the authorities don't act.

A Demonstration Somewhat in Advance

A young lady in St. Martins is favored with the warm friendship of a young business man in St. John who sometimes goes there upon matters of trade and-it may be-of sentiment as well. The people living there obtained an idea a few days ago that the pleasant association that existed between the parties had culminated in the usual way and that the time had come for them to show how friendly a reception country residents could give any young couple under such circumstances. What give rise to this suspicion is not rightly known and no reason has been assigned as yet save the long and pleasant drive had taken place between St. John and St. Martins. Nevertheless their appearance upon the doorstep of the young lady's residence in St. Martins was the signal for such a demonstration as usually falls to the lot of a blushing bride and bridegroom. haps equalled by that of the lady. But many a jest has turned out in earnest and —who knows?.

Can't Keep The Heathen Down

In spite of the Boxer atrocities and in the face of that alleged fan-tan episode the heathen Chinee seems to thrive in this town. The latest evidence of his prosperity is in the spick and span delivery wagon and horse of the Sam Wah estab-lishment in Carleton. The wagon top is gaily decked in yellow letters, telling all about Sam's washee shop, and the horse too is of a yellowish hue. A regular pigtailed Oriental does the driving in a fast quite his own, in fact a most unique style of dangling the ribbons. But he manages to pilot his charger through the maze of teams and car tracks nevertheless. A steam Chinese laundry will be the next step no doubt.

Mayor Hamilton of Halifax.

Mayor Hamilton of Halifax has been making friends in St. John this week. has been a marked man as he stands six feet four inches without his boots and can look down without ill intent upon his lesser associates. It he returns to Halifax with as kindly a feeling toward St. John and its people as the acquaintances he has made here have for him his visit must indeed have been agreeable.

WHITE'S



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The country hotels are full and the farming iraternity are now laboring between the dual duty of trying to make hay while Old Sol is high in the air and to entertain city relatives, preserving all the while as best they can their mental equanimity. To have a host of town folks within their gates, while the prime task of cutting and laying away the winter's cattle food is going op, is somewhat wearing to the ruralist's patience, unless all hands, visitors included, join the haymaking forces, and either "rake after," "load" or "mow away." Yes, pretty mearly everybody who has country friends or kinsmen are reveiling in Nature as she really is, and there are some who would like to be there too, but American acquaintances are being entertained by them in town.

Each year camping along the river is getting to be a more popular mode of spending off days. There are certainly some delightful spots for pitching tents along the noble stream, nicely secluded with shady trees and sandy beach, and free from the prying eyes of residents, for nothing so spoils a camping-out as to have your free-and-casy way of living the centre for a lot of inquisitive orbs. Belyea's lighthouse at the foot of Long Reach is perhaps the nearest spot to town fit for establishing a camp, and several parties have lived on this sandy peninsula of late years at different times. Then following the Reach up as far as O.k Point many delightful nooks can be found, such as Upper Westfield, a spot near the "Cedars," the Isle of Pines, etc. A passenger on any of the steamers nowadays cannot fall to notice the tiny white abodes along shore as the Long Reach is traversed.

The strawberry festival seems to be going the

The strawberry festival seems to be going the way of all the good-old-time church feas's, such as the pie social, the tea meeting and the ice cresm social. So far this year only two have been held among all the city churches. The extensive cultivation of the small red fruit and the fact of its being procurable here almost av soon as the last snow leaves the ground, robs these "festivals" of their chiefest charm, that of full and plenty. American strawberries at 20 cts. per box in April and May and Ontario berries in June at 15 cts places the trawberry festival of July with native fruit at a very great disadvantage. Indulging in the luccious berries is no particular treat to the people by that time. And ice eream too. There was a time when the announcement that ice cream would be served the announcement that ice cream would be served at any social function in connection with the church was halled with watering mouths and expressions of delight, especially among the young folks. But now every other store sells it and in some fiely-fitted establishments an ice-cream sods or a plenteous plate of cream alone can be procured for five cents. So the money-making machinery of the churches is robbed of this potent means as well.

We all pity those bereft of their speech, certain— Ty, but if the old saying, "its an ill wind blows no body good," is allowed to pass just this once, we will try and show how inability to articulate is pecu-liarly advantageous at times, at least Paccauses was told so a week or so ago by a very bright-minded mute, who wrote down his observations for outplication:

publication:
"The people who have only their tongues with
which to talk don't know half the pleasures of conversation," wrote the man who talks with his

"There are some things one gains by not hearing. Don't think for an instant that in the flagor. I auguage we always listen with the eyes. Not a bit of it. Everyone can read that, but there is the private hand to hand method of talking which represents the highest ethics of conversation. Beside it the conversation with the tongue is common-place. Think of it! You take seat on a sofa beside a nice girl. You take seat on a sofa beside a nice girl. You take seat on a sofa beside a nice girl. You take seat on a sofa beside a nice girl. You take seat on a sofa beside a nice girl. You take seat on a sofa beside a nice girl. You take seat on a sofa beside a nice girl. You take seat on a sofa beside a nice girl. You take seat on a nor left and with the rapidly moving flugers of your light hand you talk to her. Every touch on her hand conveys a meaning to her. Not a soul knows what you say. You are as much alone in a roomful of people as if there was no one within miles, and in the meantime you look into each other's eyes to give emphasis to the words. Oh, its a very good language. Other people might practice it with pleasure."

Odd creatures, these women aren't they? They rather pride themselves on their eccentricities. One of them is to work like beavers to get out of town and then before they have had time to unpack their dids to they begin a persistent course of planning in order to get back again. They hanker for a day or two just that they may do a little more buying, a little more looking. They quote the dressmaker, the dentist and the doctor, all three having made them promise to run up from the shore or down from the country long enough to have a waist fitted a tooth filled, a malady treated. Men, puzzled souls, are all at sea over this phase of feminine character. It seems queer to them after the fussing and the funing to settle for the summer that women cannot be content. One city husband declares the same old dodge is worked every year by his women golk. They give him no peace until they are allowed

to leave home and then when they have piled out of the city at break-neck speed they begin to talk over a run into town. At the depot I met a friend loaded down like a pack mule. She gloated over her par-cels. I remember this same lady telling me weeks ago she was ready for summer and had a good deal to say about other women who left everything to the very last minute. I recalled her feverish haste to skip the town and now with a lapse of two weeks

lakip the town and now with a lapse of two weeks here she was again one of a mob of shoppers.

Don't you think the girls and young women of the day are getting over that tendency to faint upon every excitable occasion? It is quite a rarriy nowadays with the masculine sex to be called upon to hold a collapsed Miss in his strong embrace) and aid in bathing her blanched face, indeed it is. There was a time when every bustling crowd, every over heated anditornum, each panio si excitement etc. had its quota of limp females, although the stuffy ball room and other places where pleasure i ser-cessivly indulged in, were infrequently the scenes of fainting. It seems as though there always was lot of inconsistency about some gentle once and their faints, though many of them were unmistakably genuine. Whether it is because our young women are benefiting by the hardler exercise being indulged in by them, as one bracch of the new woman idea, or that it is becoming too common an accomplishment Pa General in the like-to-be-noticed class is like the North American Indian, tast being eliminated. A woman in Halliar lately drove three miles, holding the reins in one hand, while with the other she held down by its throat in the carriage a pet bulldog, which had suddenly been attacked with rables. If the ideal woman of a generation or so ago, who held it the positive duty of every lady to faint on all occasions of danger or fright, were to return a ke would speedily find her self crowded out of a world where the women of the day meet emergencies with prompt courage and postpone fainting till no more work is to be done.

Miss Violet Macrae is the guest of her brother, and of the church Rev J Osesimus Moriey B A decided the church Rev J Osesimus Moriey B A decided the church Rev J Osesimus Moriey B A decided the church Rev J Osesimus Moriey B A decided the church Rev J Osesimus Moriey B A decided the church Rev J Osesimus Moriey B A decided the church Rev J Osesimus Moriey B A decided the church Rev J Osesimus Moriey B A decided the

done.

Miss Violet Macrae is the guest of her brother,
Mr. A. W. Macrae, Coburg St. Mr. Jack Macrae
of Ottaws, and Mr. Colin Macrae of Montreal, are
also spending their vacatious here.
Miss Ells Barnes of Cambridge, Mass., is the
guest of her aunt, Mrs. C. T. Barnes, Coburg St.
Mrs. Harris Allen returned home on Tuesday
after a delightful visit at "Brockside," Tinusville.
Miss McVey of Bloomfield, was in town for a few
days this week.

Miss McVey of Bloomneid, was in town for a rew days this week.

Miss Currier, Miss Evans, and Mr. Stevens, of Clinton, Mass., spent part of this week in St. John. They are on a tour through the provinces.

Mr. Harry Sproule spent Sunday in Digby.

Miss Constance Vall is spending the aummer with Mrs. Ford at Rothesay.

Miss Lulu Ford, Sackville, is the guest of Miss

Minnie Stewart.

The Misses Charlton gave a picnic and boating party at the Park on Thursday, in honor of Miss Smith of Halifax. There were about forty young people present under the chaperonage of Mrs. Herbert Barton. A very delightful evening was

Mr. Tilley Morrell of Sussex, is spending his

Mrs. Thiev Morteli of Sussex: is speaning insvacation here.

Miss Charlotte H. Barnes of Newton, Mass., spent Tuesday in town. She left on Wednesday for a trip up the St. John river.

Mrs. John H. Thomson and Miss Thomson, are at the "Alg.nquin" St. Andrews.
Miss Jennie Poters of this city, is the guest of Mrs. F. P. Barnard, St. Andrews.

Miss McJurkin of the Evening Sezette reportorial department has returned after a pleasant visit to

department has returned after a pleasant visit to her mother at Hebron, Yarmouth.

earch of wealth. Geo. Peters, son of Mr. Wm. Peters, his wife and

children have arrived from the states and are visiting relatives in the city.

Mrs. T. Godard of South Dakota, U. S. A., has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Coleman, also her sister, Mrs. James Kincaide at Metcalf street, N. E., for several weeks. She returns in about a week. Mrs Godard's many friends have been welcoming her back to her old home iff only for a short while.

Miss Cliff has returned from Digby where she was engaged all summer with the J. F. Saunders, Co.

was engaged all summer with the J F Saunders, Co.

Mrs Clifford Pembroke arrived from Boston on Tuesday and proceeded up river with her mother, Mrs. Secord of Main street, Indiantown.

Miss Lou Watters is home from Boston visiting her parents, Meteali street, Indiantown.

Mrs J H Bond and family of Union street, are spending a few weeks at Grand Bay.

Miss Emily Goodwin of Germain street, went to Halifax on Tuesday to join Mrs. and Miss Dickie with whom she salled on the steamer Briardene, for Turope. They expect to be gone six or eight months and during that time will visit England, Scotland, Germany, France and Italy and will go to Oberammagau to witness the Passion Play. Miss Goodwin before her departure was presented with a point lace handkerothief from the members of her Sabbath school class in Brussels street church and a fountain pan from the Sunday school, accompanied by an address.

Mr and Mrs Fred Evans of the United States are skitten Wiss Lewicz, Main States are lighted the Mrs Lewicz, Main States and States are lighted the Mrs Lewicz, Main States are lighted with Lawler.

Fowler, near Browns Flats.

Miss Slipp, who has been visiting her pare
West End has returned to her professional r

Miss Kittle Wilmot of West End is

at Westneid.

Miss Mabel Slipp of Boston is visiting Mr. M.C.

A nuptial event took place Wednesday even ing at 8 o'clock at 8t Philip's A M E church, when the pastor of the church Evo J O assimus Morley B A was married to Mrs Edris M Ford of Florida. A

was married to Mrs Addis at Ford of Fordia.

Alarce number of invited guests were present.

Miss Barbara Lacy of Clarendon Station has returned home from Boston after 12 months visiting among friends and relatives.

Mr. T. Kirkwood, a relative of Dr. Bayard, has returned from England and left Wednesday for Hallisa to resume his position in the Bank of B.

Miss B. A. Harrison, daughter of Mr. Morten L. Harrison went to Sackwille Tuesday on vacation. Hon George E. Foster and Mrs. Foster returned Tuesday from Ottawa and went to Apohaqui for

he summe rmonths.

Daniel H. McDonald and Charles Blanche left by

Mrs. F, Smith of Boston is visiting her sister Mrs

Fred J. Power Peters street.

Mrs. George A Horton was at home Wednesday and Thursday afternoons of this week at her resi-Messrs Mullin of Chicago who have been visiting their former home, St. John, left on the American

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

HAMPTON. JULY 18.-Prof W Morley Tweedie who went to

ackville last week has returned home.

Mrs Robert Blair, Miss Blair and Mr Thomas I Mrs C A Palmer spent Saturday in town with

riends.

Miss Mary Ryan went to Shediac on Saturday [to Mrs G R Pagsley and Miss Pagsley of St John spent Saturday at the village, guests of Mrs Samuel

layward. Mrs Robert Tweedie is visiting her daughter a Mr and Mrs Cecil Travis spent Sunday in S

John, guests of Mrs Travis' parents, Mr and m... Thomas A. Wakeling. Senator Wood and Mrs Thomas Murray of Sack-

Senator Wood and Mrs Thomas Murray of Sackville were in town on Friday.

Miss Raymond of St John was visiting Mrs Jas
W Smith last week.

Mr Victor W Barnes of Baltimore arrived home
on Monday and is at present the guest of his sister,
Mrs Geo M Wilson.

Mrs Thos T Hanford and Miss Hanford of St
John are guests of Mrs N M Barnes at Linden
Heights.

FREDBRIOTON.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Fredericton by W. T H. Fenety and J. H. Hawthorne.

Scotland, Germany, France and Italy and will go to Oberammegaa to witness the Passion Play. Miss Goodwin before her departure was presented with a point lace handkerchief from the members of her Sabbath school class in Brussels street church and a fountain pea from the Sunday school, accompanied by an address.

Mr and Mrs Fred Evans of the United States are visiting Mrs Lawlor, Main street, North End.

Miss Minnie Elkin is visiting her friend Miss

Fencty and J. H. Hawthorne.

JULY 18—Society has been very quiet this week who are of the summer outings we have had only one social function. The laws party given on Saturday attention by Col. and was enjoyed by the more active portion while those who preferred a quite chat repaired to the broad very many contracts or promunded the green. Tea was served in a large marquee on the lawn-where the military band discoursed sweet music. Mrs. Dunbar had the assistance of Mrs. Hemming in anter-tier.

Mrs. Dunbar had the assistance of Mrs. Hemming in entertaining her guests.

Miss Edythe Gibson of Marysville, is visiting her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. H. Kirkpat rick at Beach Cottage, Bay Shore.

Mrs. O. S. Crocket and son, Stranger are enjoy-

rick at Beach Cottage, Bay shore.

Mrs. O. S. Crocket and son, Stranger ave enjoying a vacation at Maugerville with Mrs. Harvey Harrison.

Mr. J. Fraser Gregory spdnt Sunday in the city the guest of his father, Geo. F. Gregory, Q. C.

Miss Jenaic Grimley of Newcastle is in the city visiting her aunt Mrs. Eben Miller.

Hon. F. P. Thompson left yesterday for Boston where he will meet Hon. Mr Blair and will accompany him on his trip to Europe.

Miss Fuller of Brooklyn is the guest of Mrs. Archic Tibbits at Beach Knoll camp.

Mrs. G. M. Campbell and daughter Jean are enjoying the sea breezes of Digby. N. S.

Mr. Albert Leighton of East Pepperell, and sister Mrs. Tilton of Boston, Capl. George W. Beverly with Mrs. Beverly and son of New York are all visitors at Grape Cottage guests of the Misses Beverly
Mrs. James Stratton of C. Lawa is visiting her sister Mrs. Etchie at The Sunnyside.

Dr. Thos Harrison left yesterday to visit his son Dr. Darley Harrison at Edmundson, N. W. T.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. L. Tibbits and family and a party of friends are enjoying camp life at a Fline Binf camp.

Mrs. H. E. Titts has returned from a visit of

Bluff camp.

Mrs. H. E. Pitts has returned from all visit of the control weeks with her sister, Mrs. McLutosh at St.

Mr. and Mrs. Albion Keith and their two sons of Portland, Me., and Mrs. Wm. Gillespie of St. John, (CONTINUED ON PAGE BIGHT.)

tre Re-cented Cane, Aplint, Perfere

Dear Economy

Some short-sighted people practice a kind of economy that is not economical. They save a penny on soap and lose a dollar on cloth s. Sooner or later they learn that the cheap common soaps rot clothing by burning the thread with strong alkalies, then they wish they had used

Welcome Soap

which contains no impurities, nothing to injure the most delicate fabric. There is still greater economy in using WELCOME SOAP,

Because it lasts longer than others.

BAMAMAMAMAMA

WHITE'S

For Sale by all First-Class Dealers in Confectionery.

Snowflakes

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



"Cacoon" or "Neat" Silk is the pure and unadulterated product of the silk worm.

> Corticelli Sewing Silk is made up of one hundred perfect strands of this pure silk.

Each strand is tested and proven as to strength, uniformity of size and freedom from flaws or knots, by a machine that cannot make a mistake.

Corticelli Sewing Silk is dependable silk.

Sold Everywhere.

When You Want

a Real Tonic 'ST. AGUSTINE' ask for

(Registered Brand) of Pelee Wine. GAGETOWN, Sept. 21, 1899.

E. G. Scovil,-

"Having used both we think the St. A313tin9 preferable to Vin Mariani as a tonic.

E. G. SCOVIL Commission Herebant 62 Union Street

DON'T PASS

Allan's White Pharmacy,

87 Charlotte Street.

Stop and try one of those delicious Orange Phosphates, or Cream Sodas. You will find the best of everything in the Drug line at lowest prices

And the finest brands of Genuine Havana Cigara.

REMEMBER THE STORE. Allan's White Pharmacy

87 Charlotte Street. 'Phone 239.

News and Opinions

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is the greatest Bunday Newspaper the world.

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Fry's Cocoa

> has the true, rich, delicate cocoa flavor that only an absolutely pure cocoa can possibly yield It is easily soluble in hot water.

It nourishes the system without weakening the digestive organs. It is concentrated and hence economical to use. Sold by best

grocers everywhere.



BALIFAX NOTES

Programs is for sale in Halifax by the ne and at the following news stands and centre

JULY 18 .- Mr and Mrs R Parker Murray of Bos

ton are in the city for a few days.

Mrs C T and Miss Dorothy Murray are spending

Mrs C T and Miss Dorothy Murray are operated the summer in Halifar. Mrs E L Hammond, Mrs Shattuck, Miss W F Lawrence, Mr Lanblyn and R O'Brien, left by the D A R for Boston. L J Hesslein and wife have gone to Kentville,

where they will spend the next two weeks.

Rev J R DeWolte Cowie has been appointed travelling secretary of the Board of House Musicus of the church of England. He will reside a Miss Twining of Halifax is in Montreal visiting

the Misses Brittain, Sydenham street.

W A Dickson, barrister of Picton, spent Sunday

In its Central Y M C A notes the Toronto Mall and Empire says: The plans for the new season are rapidly being matured. The directors have secured the services of Mr J Howard Crocker of Halifax, as the services of the services will arrive about Sent 1.

the services of Mr J Howard Crocker of Halifax, as physical director, who will arrive about Sept 1. Charles H Coke well known here has been appointed captain of the British cruiser Talbot, now at Devonport.

Mr and Mrs Budge of Halifax sailed for England on the steamer Lake Megantic which sailed from Montreal on Friday.

on the steamer Lake Meganitic which sailed from Montreal or Friday.

Vancouver, B U World: The many friends of Charles Meill, who for some time has held the position of assistant manager of the Merchatt's bank of Halifax, will be pieased to learn that he has been appointed manager, taking the position of Mr Botsford, who goes to Halifax. Mr Neill is a son of Mr James 3 Neill, a leading merchant of Fredericton, NR.

ritton, Kingston, Ont.
Ruel P Smith, day news editor of the New York
forning Journal, is coming here shortly for a

week's trouting.

The marriage of Miss May Russell, of Boston, and Mr. Frank Wells, of this city, will take place in Beptember next; both are very popular and well

and Mr. Frank Wells, of this city. Will take place in September next; both are very popular and well known in this city.

Miss J. Almyr Hamilton, of Truro, spent last week visiting friends at Glen Margaret and Peggrs Cove. She intends spedding a few weeks at Ma. hone, P. E I, and expects to return to the Glen for a short visit before her vacation ends.

Mrs. W. B. Chisholm and daughter, Madeline, are expected home shortly on a visit to Mrs. Chisholm's mother, Mrs. E. J. Quirk, Spring Garden Road.

Mr. Wm. Cunnabell, an out-time fraints printer is en a visit to the city from Boston, and looks as if he might be training for an alderman in 'the hub. Any person who thinks that art preservative does not preserve, will have the idea dispelled by the appearance of our ever-young friend Cunnabell.

The Bishop of Ningara will remain in Halifax

The Bishop of Niagara will remain in Halifax or several days. He is expecting his son who is a litergraman in the United States.

Many friends will hear with regret of the death of Barah Lillian, daughter of the late John R. Willon, which occurred Sunday evening at the relationce of her brother-in-law George D. Harris' mechanical engineer at the Acadis Sugar Refinery; which was a complete success, as such functions at one with the seven of the late of the British Veterans, Boston, formerly of this city, is dangereally ill at Orange, Mass. Mrs. W, H. Cabot, her sister, left on Thure day to see her.

A. C. Jolifie of the British Veterans, Boston, formerly of the 32ad Duke of Comwall's Light Infantry, is in the city on a week's visit.

J. Miles Aggie Stewar' is vipolis.

Master Andrew Merkel that "he "Stewar' is vipolis.

Master Andrew Merkel that "he "Stewar' is vipolis.

Master Andrew Merkel thate. "he "Willow a the "Is a Court Found From Is allow." The vivoleties and Mrs. P. J. Chisholm, who are here from Boston visiting relatives and friends, are being court thate. "As was a complete success, as such functions at "her. S. E. Gourley gave a dinner in their honor, which was a complete success, as such functions at "her "Stewar' is vipolis.

Miss Aggie Stewar' is vipolis.

Master Andrew Merkel thate. "Mrs. As Capital Supolis and Mrs. P. J. Chisholm, who are here from Boston visiting relatives and friends, are being court that "he "Lessment" on all sides. On Monday evening that.

Mrs. S. E. Gourley gave a dinner in their honor, which was a complete success, as such functions at "he". S. E. Gourley gave a dinner in their honor, which was a complete success, as such functions at "he". S. E. Gourley gave a dinn The Bishop of Niagara will remain in Halifax for several days. He is expecting his son who is a clergyman in the United States.

Many triends will hear with regret of the death of Barah Lillian, daughter of the late John R. Wilson, which occurred Sunday evening at the residence of her brother-im-law George D. Harrismechanical engineer at the Acadis Sugar Refinery, she has been suffering from a tumor for some time; deceased was greatly esteemed by all who knew

merly of this city, is daugerously ill at Orange, Mass. Mrs. W. H. Cabot, her sister, left ou Thurs

A. C. Jolife of the British Veteraus, Boston, formerly of the 32nd Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, is in the city on a week's visit.

J. Miller McConnell and whe of Montreal are visiting Mrs. R. McConnell, Church street.

The marriage took place at 8t, Mary's cathedral. Wednesday morning at 7.30 of Oswald A. Hornsby, agent at Havana of the Merchanes' Bank of Halliax, and Miss Beatrice Lawrence teacher at Summer street school and daughter of the late Hy Lawrence. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Monsgr. Murphy, and the bride was attended by her sister, Miss M. Lawrence, while the best man F. J. Hornsby of Cherlottetown, brother of the groom. A large number of triends were present at the cathedral during the ceremony and mass. The bride, who wore a costume of white material and carried a bouquet of white roses, was given away by G. A. G. avin. After bre-hfasting at the residence of the bride's mother, Mr. and Mrs. Hornsby left on a trip to Montreal, O. Lawa and New York, from where they so to Hayans. The gifts received were very numerous. The groom's sift to the bride was a gold watch and chain, the watch case at with diamonds.

bylvanus & Motten, teacher of mathematics in

bylvanus A. Morton, teacher of mathematics in the County Academy and lec u er on the same subject at Dalhousie University and Mirs Lena Moody, daughter of the late Wm. Moody, were married atheresidedee of the bride's mother, 64 Robie street, at 11 o'c ock Wednesday morning. The ceremony was performed by the R. v. A. C. Chuie, and J. W. Logan was the best man, while the bridesmaid was Miss Sadie Moody. Atter the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Morton took the Quebec express for a trip strough Canada. The bride's weed and gress was a heavy white silk and fer ta welling dress of 11 left blue cloth, tailor-made. The happy couple were the recipients of a great many weddin; gifts.

Mrs. Dr. Kelly, o'C ester, and Miss Fishwick of bylvanus A. Morton, teacher of mathematics in

TO CUEBA COLD IN ONE DAY Take Landster Brome Quinine Tablets. All draugusts round the money it i. jells to gare. 25c E. W. Grove's signature on each box

"I have also recommended these medicines to my friends who suffered from female weakness."



fered from female weakness, and good results have followed."
The greatest advertisement of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription are the women who have used it and been cured by it. It is not a common "cure-all." It has a single purpose, the cure of diseases peculiar to women, and this purpose it accomplishes thoroughly and permanently.
There is no alcohol, or opium, or other narcotic contained in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Such a claim cannot be truthfully made for any other preparation put up specially for women and on sale at the medicine stores. Accept no substitute.

substitute.

Every sick or ailing woman is invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free of charge. Every letter is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential All answers are sent in sealed envelopes, bearing no advertising or other printed matter upon them. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Halifax, are visiting Mrs. Dugald Stewart, Bridge-

water.
At the National division, S. of T. of America convention at Dalton, Mass, last week, Thomas Hutchings, P. G. W. P. of Nova Scotia, was elected

Mrs. Fred Hills, of Kentville.

Rev. J. L. George, of Calvin Presbyterian church
Toronto, is in the province on a vacation trip.

Mrs. H. Bullenkamp, of New York, daughter of the late H. A. Schwarts, of the city, after an ab-sence of seventeen years, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H Fraser, of Edward street. Mrs. Schwartz of New York, accompanied by

three children is visiting he mother, Mrs. J. Bowser, 169 Lockman street,
Major G. S. Duffus, R. A. is expected back in
England from South Africa.

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

Progress Job Print.

TRURO

JULY 18,-Mrs. J. H. McKay is home from

very pleasant visit with friends in Windsor.

Mr. Blackwood Graham, who is home from the
West for a short visit, was in town on Monday.

them "bon voyage."

AMHERST.

[Progress is for sale in Amberst by W. P. Smith & Co.]

of Mr. and Mrs. J. Walter Allison.

Miss Mary emith was in town from Parraboro
last week. Sho leaves for Helifax to attend her
brother's marriage.

Mrs. McDougsill, wife of Dr. J. G. McDougsil,
is home again from a visit of several weeks in

PROGRESS is for sale in Truro by D. H. Smith. Co., and at Crowe Bros.

DIGBY.

West for a short visit, was in town on Monkay.

Mrs. J. H. Kent gave a large and successful
Tennis Tea on Menday afternoon in honor of the
Misses Chenell, Montreal, who with their mother
are visiting friends here.
Senator McKay is home from Ottaws.

Mrs. J. E. Bigelow entertained a large party at
whist last Friday night in honor of her guests Mr.
and Mrs. W. S. Harkins and Mrs. Lawrence of
Yonkers, N. Y. The visitors left the next day for
home.

Locur Lodge.

Capt. Howard Alien is at home this week visiting his family.

M J Louis Hazel of Kin

Ernest Sproul has returned home from Canso for a two weeks' vacation. Rev Frank Bacon is visiting his mother, Mrs Louiss Bacon, Water street.

Mr J Bachelor of Warran, R I is the guest of Mr J L Peters, Montague Row.

Haro'd Page of Melrose, Mass., is spending his vacation at Sandy Adams, Bay View.

Miss Mary Harrison of 9t. John was the guest of Mrs B H Thomas on Wednesday last.

Mrs L H. Morse has returned from her visit to Melvin Pquare, Annapolis county.

Mrs J H Dakin of Sommerville, Mass., is the guest of her sister, Miss East, on First Ave. Smith & Co.!

JULY 17,—Mr. and Mrs. Barry D. Bent, the Misses Ethel and Mastel and Master Ernest, are enjoying a trip to P. E. Island.

Mrs. A. MacKinson, Miss Alice and Miss Freda, have lett on a visit to Antigonish, Guyaboro and Cape Breton for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Inglis Bent and Muster Lionel, left for a trip through the Annapolis Valley and to Digby and Yarmouth.

Cards of invitation have been received by several in town to the marriage of Miss Prescott to Dr. M. A. B. Smith, both of Dartmouth, the happy event take place in Christ church in that town on the 25th inst. A reception will be held immediately after the ceremony at "Has ilmrs", "the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. Walter Allinon.

Miss Mary Emith was in town from Parraboro.

Mrs J H Danin of Sommerville, Mass., is the guest of her sister, Miss Bent, on First Ave.

Mrs. R S Therne west to Otho, Tarmouth Co., to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Sannders.

Miss Church of Boston arrived in Yarmouth on Wednesday and is among the Digby house guests.

Miss Hattle Strone, M A of Wolfville, N S was the guest of Miss S P Durkee for a few days last week.

is home again from a visit of several weeks in Montreal and Ottawa.

Miss Bradley of Monct-n is a gue t of Mr. and Mrs. J. Joirey, LaPianche St.
Col. C J. Stawart of Mailiax, who was here atted thing the funeral of Hon. A. R. Dickey, remained in town until Mondsy, a guest of Mr. and Miss. J. M. Town, head, Victoria St.
The deplorable death of Mon. A. R. Dick y, has cast a gloom over the whole county, among all classes apploreds.

Miss Graves, of Traro, is visiting Mrs. C. J.
Morse, tonelas Avone.
Miss Shiver, daingher of William Sherr of Malifax, who was visiting Miss Daphne Al. an on her way from O tawe, has left for home.

Miss Amy Symes of Nikgars Falls is visiting the he Racquette.

Mrs. Al en Randolph and family arrived in Dig-

by seterday and will send the sammer in their Mount-St. residence. Mrs. (Dr. 9. M. Pearson of Sussex, N. B., who has been the guest of Mrs. W. Fall weather, return

FAST BLACK brilliant and glossy that won't wash out

and Mrs A D Ross and fan

of Mr and Mrs E H Mofist.

Mrs Hodgesca of Fort Williams, Ont., who is the
guest of her parents, Mr and Mrs James Mofist,
will return to her home Monday, accompanied by
her sister, Miss Lydia Mofist, who intends remaining for some menths.

Mr Daniel McCrae left this week for St John
where he intends completing a course in architecture under the direction of H H Huster. Mr McCrae was an employee of the Bhodes, Carry Co.,
Ltd.

Misses Hennessy and Flaherty of Newcastle, who have been attending Mt St Vincent, Halifax are guests of Miss Maggie Brown, Victoria street.

PARRSBORO.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Parrsboro Book Store.]

enjoyment.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell and Misses Hazel and
Jennie Campbell of Fredericton are at Broderick's
beach hotel to spend several weeks.

Miss Kedey, Boston, is the guest of her sister Mrs

Guillod.

Excursion rates induced quits a number of people to go to Kentville to the celebration on the 12th.

Miss Elaist Townshend returning home to Amher st from Kentville was the guest of Mrs. A. S. Town ahend for a short time.

Dr. Magee and Missee O'Mullin, Liszie Kirkpat' rick and Lillian Wotten attended the American Institute of Instruction held in Halliax.

Miss Blair, Truro, is visiting Mrs. Surp ee Tucker.

Miss Bloe left on Saturday to spend the holidays at her home at Bear River. She was accompanied to Cornwalits by Miss Willa Magee who will 1 visit her coasins at Port Williams.

to Commanis of Port Williams.

Mrs. R. D. Taylor of St. John and Mrs. Joseph
Henderson are guests of Mrs. Upham.
Rev. D. H McQuarrie and Mr. D. J. Taylor are
attending the baptist association at Pagwash.
Dr. and Mrs. McKenna, Woltville, are guests of

Mr and Mrs. H. McKenns

day or two here .

Miss Joe Gillespie is at home from Mt. St. Vin-

ent for the holidays.

Mrs. M. A. Bigelow is spending the summer at the Alpha.

Miss Harris is staying at Mr. E. Woodworth's
while her father's ship is at West Bav.

Mr. P. F. Lawson has been across the bay for a

Hawthorne cottage.

Mr. T. R. Harrison went to New Brunswick last reck to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law Mr

Symes.

Mr. and Mrs. Wintfield Lewis who have been paying a visit to Mr. and Mrs. McCurdy returned on Wednesday to Sissiboo, Digby.

Mr. S. McCurdy is back from a wheeling trip to the Leben.

Does Ten Indgoe Sleeplessness ?

No; good pure tea, properly steeped will never prevent a healthy person from sleeping—on the con-trary, a Tea like that sold in Tetley's Elephon-trary, a Tea like that sold in Tetley's Elephon-trary, and packets, is a nerve tonic, and distinctly heaneficial.

JULY 17 .- Mrs. Wm. Bragg is visiting Mrs. A

Dr. and Mrs. Margeson of Hantsport are go of Mrs. H. B. Short.

Mrs. James Cousins'.

Maste George Hoyt of St. John is visiting Mrs.

Charles E. Burnham.

Miss Book and Miss Forest of Halifax are visit-

risiting at the rectory.
Richard Churchill of Boston is visiting his
cousin Mr H B Churchill.
Ern: at Sproul has returned home from Canso for

Mr. D. M. Smallie, of Maplewood, Mass., is the guest of his grandfather, Capt. Daniel Smallie at

HOME MAYPOLE SOAP

Mr. Arthur Sanderson, of Waltham Mass., who has been spending his vacation at his former home in Barton, was in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. D. N. Morrison and two children of Oxford N. S. arrived here on Wednesday, vis St. John and is the guest of her brother, Captain Lawis, King St. The Misses Hawkesworth, daughters of Mrs. Wm. Hawkesworth of Marblehead, Mass., and Mrs. (Dr.) Simons of St. John, are the guests of Mrs. J L. Peters, Montague Row.

Mrs. J L. Peters, Montague Row.

Mrs. Jos. Bogers, formerly employed in Major Dalay's electric light stationat Digby, has accepted a position as electrician with Messrs. G. D. Campbell and Co., Weymouth Bridgy.

Messrs. Frank and Arch Letteney and George Hinxman of Roxbury, arrived on Wednesday of last week to spend a few days with their friends at Digby and vicinity, returning on Saturday.

JULY 17.—Miss Ethel Payzant of Canning is visiting Miss, Avard V. Pinco.

Misses Ida and May McAdam of Fredericton are visiting Mrs. J. H. Tabor of this town.

Rev. R. F. Dixon visited his old parish of Sack-wille last Sunday and administered Holy Communion.

own this week the guests of Capt, and Mrs.

titule of Boston.

Miss Mary Archibald, who has been teaching

Miss Mary Archibald, who has been teaching at Yarmouth, is spending her vacation at the heme of her parents here.

Miss Courtney wife of Bishop Courtney, is summering at Kentville. She is accompanied by her daughter and son, a British officer on leave.

Mr C. S. Hamil on and family have arrived from New Haven, Con., and will occupy their beautiful summer residence here during the hot seenths.

months.

Mr. Fred Coldwell formerly of The Acadian's staff, now employed in the office of the American Surety C., at St Louis, is home on a short vacation.

Mrs J E Barss is home from Lakeville, Conn, where he is engaged on the teaching staff of the Hotchitss school. He will spend part of his vacations.

Hotchess school. Me will spend part of me woodtion here.

Frof Frank R Higgins is home from Terre Haute
Ind, spending the summer vacation. Mr Higgins is
on the staff of the Indiana State Normal school.

Dr. Wortman and the Misses Wortman have gone
to St. John to be present at the marriage of Frank
L. Wortman, eldest son of Dr. Wortman, to Miss
Rose Seely, of St. John.

Mrs. Wiss. who has been staying for some weeks

Mrs. Wise, who has been staying for some weeks at The Lindens, is the wife of a distinguished American naval officer. Commander Wise, whose name frequently figures in the despatch as from China, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McLeod and Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Harris, recently made a very enjoyable trip to Chester, Bridgewater and Livarpool and other points on the south shore. They drove their own

team.

O. H. Cogswell, B. A. formerly of Port Williams and a graduate of Acadia, has received a position at Ottaws in the Castoms department. He formedly held a position in the custom office at V ictoris, E. B.

SPECIALTIES

Ladies' and Gentleman.

We can supply any specialties and novelties in Rubber & Metal Goods at lowest cash prices. If you require any article whatever which is not to be found in the regular stores, write us and we will quote you prices, all correspondence confiden-tial. Send 2c stamp for circular. fiction and special articles.

THE UNIVERSAL SPECIALTY Co., P. O. Box 1142, Montreal.

PRESERVE -YOUR TEETH

and teach the children to do so by using CALVERT'S

CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER 6d., 1s. 1s-6d. and 19 5s. Tins. or CARBOLIC TOOTH PASTE 6d., 1s. and 1s-6d, Pots.

They the Largest sale and Dentifrices.

Avoid imitations, which are numerous and unreliable. CALVERT & CO., Manchester

FOR ARTISTS.

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

Manufacturing Artists, Colormen to Her Ma

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

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Use and Perfection Tooth Powder.



He ran a mile,

1.1

and so would many a young lady, rather than take a bath without the "Albert" Baby's Own

Soap. It leaves the skin wonderfully soft and fresh, and its faint fragrance is entreme-

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MONTREAL

Free Cure For Men.

Buctouche Bar Oysters.

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

J.D. TURNER.

Scribner's

FOR 1900 ≼ INCLUDES >>

J. M. BARRIE'S "Tommy and Grizel" (serial). THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S

Oliver Cromwell" (serial). RICHARD HARDING DAVIS'S

HENRY NORMAN'S The Russis of To-day.

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

SHORT STORIES by Thomas Nelson Page, Henry James, Henry van Dyke, Ernest Seton-Thompson, Edith Wharton, Octave Thanet,

William Allen White. SPECIAL ARTICLES

The Paris Exposition. on sport and exploration.

YEARS AGO," by Senator Hoar. NOTABLE ART FEATURES THE CROMWELL ILLUSTRA

TIONS, by celebrated American

"HARVARD FIFTY

and foreign artists.

Puyis de Chayannes, by JOHN LAFARGE, illusations in color.

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

Illustrated Prospectus sent free to any address.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SOMS



He ran a mile,

Baby's Own Soap.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.,

ree Cure For Men.

ctouche Bar Oysters.

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

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Illustrated Prospectus sent free to any address.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,

ANNAPOLIS.

MAUGERVILLE.

July 16.—Mrs J F Boach of Wolfville and son Mr Arthur Roach are visiting Mrs C A Harrison. Miss Mary Clark is visiting friends at Clarke's

Mrs Charles Bent spent Sunday at home here.

For Medicine.

What You Pay

is no Test of Its Curative Value-

Liver Pills.

his great recipe book.

Prescriptions vs. Dr. Chase's Kidney

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are jus as much a doctor's prescription as any for-mula your family physician can give you. The difference is that Dr. Chase's Kidney-

Liver Pills were perfected after the form

ula had proven itself of inestimable value in scores of hundreds of cases.

Dr. Chase won almost as much popular-

iginal with Dr. Chase. It accounts for the

success of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

in curing the most complicated ailments of

the filtering organs, and every form of back-

nois, Que., states: "I was troubled with

Kidney Direase and Dyspepsia for 20 years and have been so bad that I could not

and suffer terrible agony.
"I tried all sorts of medicines but got no

relief until I began using Dr. Chase's Kid-

ney-Liver Pills. They made a new man of me, and the old trouble seems to be

Mr. John White, 72 First avenue

Ottawa, writes: "I used Dr. Chase's

socres of bundreds of families would not think of being without Dr. Chase's Kic-mey-Liver Pills in the house. They are purely vegetable in composition and re-markably prompt and tellective in action. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all

driven out of my system "

July 11.—Masters Clifford and Benny Nickerson of Boston, arrived Wednesday, and are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Riley, ex.
Miss Julia B. Starratt arrived from Boston Saturday, and is visiting her parents.
Walter Reid, of Boston, arrived here this week and is staying with his parents at the Perry.
Mrs. Evelya Hewat lett yesterdy for Glasgow, Scotland on a visit to relatives.
Miss Carrie Hardwick arrived from Boston Wedneday, on a visit to her parents.
Rr. and Mrs. A. D. Ross and children of Amherst, are the guests of Mrs. Ross's sister, Mrs. A.*

Miss Hewlett of Queenstown was the guest of her sister Mrs Dr Gilbert last week. Mr and Mrs A. W. Ebbett and son and Mrs Chas Ebbett left her e on Thursday last on a visit to Deer Island. Mrs Dr DuVernet, who has been visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs TS Peters, left for her home in Digby last week, accompanied by her sister Miss Parel Period

in Digby last week, accompanied by her sixter mixPearl Peters.

Mrs J P Slocum and two children of Worcester,
Mass., are the guests of Mrs Slocum's sixter, Mrs I
N Parker, at the methodist parsonage.

The Misses Grey of St. John were at the Dingee
hotel last week.
Mrs Kate Purvis, who has spent the past nine
months with friends in Norwich, Conn., returned
home on Wednesday.
Mrs Edward Purvis of Norwich, Conn., and Mrs
Richard Young of Bayonne, N. J., are spending a
few weeks with friends here and at Upper Gagetown.

How.

H. B. Riordan accompanied by his mother left yeaterday for Halifax. 'Hughle' has not been in the best of health lately, and will censuit the leading doctors while in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Purdy of Bear River spent a fow days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Rudolf.

Miss Jean Harvey of Halifax is the guest of Mrs.

ST. ANDREWS.

JULY 18 — Mrs. John H. Thomson and Miss Mur-iel Thomson of St John are at the Algonquin. Mrs. N. M. Clarke and Miss Marjory Clarke are taying at Mr. W. D. Hartt's.
Miss Nellie Graham of St. John, is with St. And

Miss Neitie Graham of St. John, is was the Edward rews relatives.

Mrs. W. D. Forster was in St. John last week.

Mrs. Capt. Pratt and Master Gerald Pratt of St John, Mrs. Buckmam of Eastport, and Mrs. Bruce of Billerics, Mass., were in town last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Price of Boston, are visiting friends in St. Andrews and Chamcook.

Miss Ruth Hammond and Miss Bertha Hammond of Georgetown, Mass., are guests of their uncle Mrs. F. DeWolfe.

Mrs. Wm. A. Clarke of Newton, Mass., formerly

Mrs. Wm. A. Clarke of Newton, Mass., formerly a resident of St. John, is visiting relatives of her eceased husband in town.
Mr. and Mrs. Steele of Peabody, Mass., have

tion. He br ught with him the children of his sister, Mrs Handy.

Parker Grimmer and A A Lafin of St Stephen, drove down to the seaside on Sunday last.

Capt Marshal Andrews who has been visiting his family here, has gone back to his vessel, the bark Robert S Beanard.

Mrs Geo Gardiner is visiting in St John.

Mrs A Ernest Simpson and children of St John are visiting relatives here.

Mr T E Wren of bt Andrews was elected president of the N B Pharmaceutical society at its recent meeting in St John, Mr Wren bears his honors modestly.

Mrs J F Duston and the Misses Duston of St Stephen are stopping at Miss Algar's.

ity from his ability to cure kidney disease, liver complaint and backache, with this formula, as he did from the publication of on Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Ross of Bostun is spending her vacs

ton with her parents in St Andrews.

Mrs John Wheelock of Boston is visiting at Mr
Chas M Gove's residence.

Miss Mary Knight of Somerville, Mass is visit-The idea of one treatment reaching the kidneys and liver at the same time was or-

MONCTON.

ing St Andrews.

July 19 -Fathers Arsenault and McDonald of P E Island have returned from an extended visit t

P E Island have returned from an extended visit to Paris and Bome.
At a gathering of a large number of the members of 8t Andrews congregation in the Sunday school hall at Chatham Friday night, Dr A E Logie, who will leave for Amberst early this week and Mr. E Clyde Johnstone, lately employed by J B Saowball & Co who has taken a position with FP Reid & Co Moreton, were each presented with a purse of \$20.00.
Mr. Jas Doncaster of Amberst is in the city.

sleep at night on account of pains in the Mr Jas Doncaster of Amberst is in the city.
Mr and Mrs J J Mathews and little daughter of
Pilson are in the city spending a few days with
relatives.

Kidney Liver Pills for deranged liver and pains in the back, with excellent results.

"My wife used them for stomach trouble and pains about the beart, and is entirely cured. They are invaluable as a tamily

Mr. Geo. H. Willis, from Melbourne, Australia, brother of Mr. Alex. Willis, I.C. R., and Mr. D. G. Willia and wite, from Toledo, Ohio, son and daughter of Mr. Alex. Willis, who have been visiting at his home, Weldon street, have left the city. The former salied on Saturday from New York for Glasgow and the latter left today to return to Toledo. Miss Kate Willis has returned from visiting her sighter in Chicago.

NEWCASTLE.

July 18—Mr., J. B. McDonald left last Tuesday morning to visit friends at Springhill, N. S. Mrs. Analow arrived home Friday morning fron her visit to friends on the Nashwaak. Mrs. Arthur Matheson and Miss May Matheson

Mrs. Ansiow arrived some ritusy morning tous her visit to friends on the Nashwaak.

Mrs. Arthur Matheson and Miss May Matheson of Autrum, Mass, rev visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Hurley has arrived to spind the summer with friends here.

Howard Crocker who spett the winter in New lork arrived home last week.

Mr. E. Lee Street was confined to his residence a day or two last week by illness.

Miss Delaney, Montreal, who has been the guest of Mrs. Wheeler, returned home on Thursday.

Miss Hennessy and Miss Flaherty of Newcastle, who have been studying at St. Vincent's, Halifax, are the guests of Miss Maggie Brown, Victoria street, Amherst.

Mrs. Park is visiting her daughter Mrs. Dr. Bishop, Bathurst.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beaton, Beston, arrived last

Bishop, Bathurst.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beaton, Boston, arrived last evening. They will remain in Newcastle about two weeks and then go to Halifax for a short visit.

Miss Mary Corbett returns to Boston en SaturdayMrs. Quinn leaves for Hamilton, Oat., this week.

Osborne Nicholson.
Miss Dunnet of Newcastle is the guest of Mrs. D.
R. McKes, Campbellton.
Mrs. W. A. Hickson is visiting in Youghall.
Mrs. J. D. Creaghau and family, Mrs. Robert
Lingley and Mrs. Samuel Russell are at Burnt
Church.

LOWER JEMSEG.

July 17,—Mr. Carey Purey, wife and child of St.
John, are spending a few days with Mrs. Purdy's
ather, Mr. Vanwart.

Mrs. Holder and daughter Miss Mary of St. John,
are visiting at Mrs. A. L. Hanselpacker's.

Miss Maud Shoodgrass of Young's Cove, is visiting Miss Sarah Wright.

Miss Mand Shodgrass of Young's Cove, is Yaming Miss Sarab Wright.

Mrs. Luke Dewitt left last week for an extended visit among her friends and relatives in different parts of the province.

Mrs. G. B. Nevers went to Sussex last Friday, to

seg a short visit Sunday evening.

We are sorry to hear that our popular and oblig-ing mail driver, Mr. Wilson, has accepted a posi-tion in the west and is going to give up carrying

THINGS OF VALUE.

'Abdul Hamid has made a other promise to pay' emarked Mr. Dehane. 'Abdul Hamid,' added Mr. Gaaswell, is the most promising young man on the thrones of Eur-

Six Oils.—The most conclusive testimony, repeatedly laid before the public in the collumns of the daily press, proves that Dr. TROMAS' ECASOTATO OIL—as abecinsely pur: combination of six of the finest remedial oils in existence—ri medies.

Signals of Danger.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a conted tongue? Have you a mupleasant tase an the mouth? Does your bessehe and have you disting a large your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you don't like medicine. He that prefers sickness we will be the prefers and the medicine. He was the prefers sickness we will be the prefers and the medicine.

Job... Printing.

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

> Consult us for Prices.

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

Progress Department.

Job Printing

29 to 31 Canterbury Street.

WOODSTOOK.

July 18 -H. Paxton Baird has been enjoying a

Miss Boyer has returned from Boston and is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Bowser.
Mrs. W. W. Hay, with some of her children, are visiting friends at Bound Hill, Kings county.
Miss Nettle Harrison of St. John is visiting friends here. She is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Delancy

Mrs. E. Lindew.
Mrs. E. Lindew.
Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Winslow of Fredericton spen
'Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Perkins at Bulls Creek.
Miss Alta Adams of Fredericton is visiting her
young triends here.

Canada's Exhibition,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

OPENS SEPT. 10th. CLOSES SEPT. 19th.

Applications for space in the Industrial Suilding should be sent in early as the best locations are being rapidly taken up. Tenders for special privileges are being

Special inducements are offered to ex-ibitors of working machinery.

Very low excursion rates to St. John on all railways and steamers. Exhibits will be carried practically free

For prize liets, entry forms and other is CHAS. A. EVERETT. Manager and Secretary.
D. J McLAUGHLIN. St. John, N. B.

BOURBON. ON HAND

75 Bbis. Aged Belle of Anderson

DUFFERIN This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the House, facing at it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Business Hen. It is within a short distance of all parts of the div. Has a yeary accommodation. Electric tive. Has a yeary accommodation. Electric

cars, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three militates.

E. LEROI WILLIS, Proprietor.

CAFE ROYAL BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING

56 Prince Wm. St., - - St. John. N. B WM. CLARK, Proprieto

OVSTERS ways on hand.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY

Victoria Hotel,

Electric Passenger Elevator and all Modern Improvement D. W. McCORMACK, Proprietor

A Enwanni Probi

THOS. L. BOURK! Livery Stable. Conches at trains and bouts.

SOCIAL and PERSONAL

(CONTINUED PROM PIPTH PAGE.)

are camping at "Edgehill Villa" the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Edgecombe.

The Misses Cooper from Ions, Michigan, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cooper, King street.

Mrs. McLean and son have gone to the Bay Shore

for a low weeks outing.
Miss biccom of Boston is here visiting her cousin
Mirs, M. Dever.
Mir. and Mirs, J. Armour McKee of Lowell, Mass.,

are here on a holiday trip and are the guests of Mr.
McKee's parents, Mr. and Mrs. McKee, Jr.
Mrs. Habberly of Hyde Park, Boston, is spending

Mrs. Habberly of Hyde Park, Boston, is spending a few weeks here the guest of her mother, Mrs. Helen Roxborcugh.

Fitends os Miss Mary Gunter, will be pleased to knew that she has so far recovered from her recent severe illness as to be able to be remeved from Victoria hospital to her home on Brunswick street. Victoria nospital to her nome on Brunswick street.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Vesta

E. Kilburn, daughter Mr. Chas. Kilburn of Central

Kingselear to R.v. J. S. Gregg, pastor of the

methodist church at Stanley, on July 25.

Lieut Col Hamming who has just returned with

the Kiondike forchas been stationed at London,

Ont. Mrs Hemmirg and family will remove there as soon as the Col gets set led.

Dr A M Scott Prof of physics at the University

of New Bruns wick and shies Bertha Hawson B A were married yesterday norning in the chapel of Victoria University To-onto by Chancellor Burwash. Both are graduates of Victoria. The bride wore a handsome gown o white silk entraine with trimmings of lace and thifton and bridal veil caught in place with a tiny spray of flowers. The bride was attended by her sister Miss Julia Hawson.

Mr and Mrs T J Caster and daughter of Andover vere among the visitors in the city this week. Mr and Mrs H Rebertson and child of St John are this week visiting at the residence of Mr S a McKee jr., Mrs Robertson's father.

Miss Edgar of St. John is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs F H Hale of Woodstock was in the city this week having come up from Brown's Fl.ts where she is spending the summer at her country resi-

Mis barp of Montreal is here on a visit to her dister, Mrs H H Pitts. CRICKET

Latest styles in wedding invitations and

announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any

Progress Job Print.

HILLSBORO.

July 17 .- Mrs. J. Gross, of New York, is here

isiting relatives.

Mr. George Duffy and sister are here, the guests

where he has been attending Parliament.

Miss Celia Peck, of Hopewell Hill was intown a

Peck. W. M. Burns, of Albert was intown last Saturday.

Arthur Dufly who has been teaching in the

Although the weather was so unfavorable las

Minough the weather was so uninversion has Saturday (vening, the ict cresm socialised by the members of the I. O. G. T. was quite a success. Master Gordon Keith, who was quite ill, is able members of the I. O. G. T. was quite a success.

Master Gordon Keith, who was quite iil, is able to be out again.

Mrs. J D Lawson gave a delightful at home on Friday afternoon from four until six o'clock for the pleasure of Mrs. W B Torrance of Halifax.

Miss Jessie Duston is spending her vacation at

July 17—Rev. D. W. and Mrs. Pickett have returned home after arending the winter in Rat Port

Mr. Ernest McLecd of Carmen, N. W. T. is vis iting his parents. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McLeod Mr. McLeod's many friends are delighted to wel-

come him once again.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whelply of Fredericton.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles wheelpy of Fredericton, and Mrs. Prince and family of St. John are also guests of Mr., and Mrs. McLeod.
Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Sampson and family of St. John, west end, are guests of Mrs. Jones. Rev. Mr. Smith and family are also guests of Mrs. Jones. Mr. Fred Pickett spent Sunday at home.
The Bishop of Fredericton confirmed thrity-four

candidates in Ft. Pauls church en Sunday. An immense crowd of people witnessed the ceremony, there not being standing room to accommodate the large congregation. Through the untiring efforts of the Rev. H. A. Cody it was the largest number



We wash Colored Shirts Without Fading them:

That's the way you want yours washed. You may—perhaps—get it done elsewhere; here you are certain of it. Don't experiment it might cost you a shirt.

AMERICAN LAUNDRY.

98, 100, 102 Charlotte St. MODSOE BROS. - Proprietors. Agents B. A. Dyeing Co., "Gold Med"Never Quit Certainty

For Hope."

You may take Hood's Sarsaparilla for all diseases arising from or promoted by impure blood with perfect confidence that it will do you good. Never take any sub-stitute. In Hood's Sarsaparilla you have the best medicine money can buy. It cures, - completely and permanently, -

when others fail to do any good.

Tonic—"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla as a tonic and general builder of the system with excellent results. It restores vitality, drives away that tired feeling, quiets the nerves and brings refreshing sleep." John Y. Patterson, Whitby, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

with friends here. Miss Lens being one of the cam didates for confirmation.

The Misses Markham and Mr. and Mrs. Secord of

St. John are guests at the Acacias.*

Mrs. W, W. Hay and children of Woodstock made a visit to her triends her recently.

Miss Lee is the guest of her cousin Miss Edith

Mrs George Tapley of St. John was the guest of Mrs. J. Richards on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. T. T. H. Scovil of Queenstown were here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mis. Duval Whelpley were in St. John

on Monday.

The Misses Robb of St. John are guests at the

Acacias.

Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Bonnell of St. John are guests at Mrs. S. L. Belyea's at Willow Point.
Mrs. Crowe of Fredericton is the guest of her
mother at Sunnyside.
Miss Fannie Bounel of Sutton made a visit te her

ST. STEPHEN AND OALAIS.

[PROGRESS is for sale in St. Stephen at the book tores of G S. Wall and T. E. Atcheson.] JULY 19-Mrs. George A. Curran and Miss Mar-

Mr. and Mrs. John Black at d family are occuying their summer cottage at the Ledge.

Mr. and Mrs. Munroe Clapp, who have been viting on the St. Croix, have returned to Waltham.

Mrs. W. L. Blair left on Friday for her home in

O tawa.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Joh nson have arrived from

Lowell of Newtonville, Mass. are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elwell Lowell.

The high school class of 1900 who are enjoying camp life at fill's point under the chaperonage of Mrs, J. T. Whitlock and Miss Nettle Thompson,

entertained twenty four gues:s from town on Sun

Mrs W F Ganong is visiting relatives in Wood-

spend some time at the Owen, Campobello. Among them are Mrs. W F Todd, Mrs. H B McAllister, Mrs. Geo. J Clarke, Mrs. E C Young and Mrs. A

Miss Mary Knight of Somerville, Mass, is a

Mrs. W B Torrace of Halifex and her two sons

were guests of the Misses Stevens for a few days during this week.

Miss Lucy McKenzle has been a guest of Miss Mande Waldron of Moor's Mills.

Mrs. Almon I Teed is chaperoning at Welcome cottage, Oak Point, sMisses Fannie Fowler, Sarah Purrington, Helen Murchie, Mabel Algar, Bordie Tood, Bertie Teed, Alice Boardman, Edith Dein-stead, Jerome Sullivan and George Teed. They have been at the cottage since last Thursday and

expect to remain until Saturday.

Miss Florence Mitchell has decided to remain of the Rev. H. A. Cody it was the largest number that has ever been confirmed at one time in this parish. During his/atsy here his Lordship was the guest of Mrs. Pestman. Mrs. Geo Downes entertains Mr. and Mrs. Com-

serious consequences; and perhaps the

moral of the following tale might read:

'Do not propose a sailing expedition unless

you are prepared to carry it out.' Capt.

Joshua Slocum, who went round the world

in his good sloop, Spray, tells the story.

I was royally entertained at Mauritius

once by seven young ladies, to whom I

spoke of my inability to return their hos-

pitality except in my own poor way of tak-

'Then please name the time,' said I

"Tomorrow! And, anntie, we may go,

nayn't we, and we'll be good for a whole

week afterward. Say yes, aunty, dear!'
By the time aunty had consented, it oc-

curred to me that on the very tomorrow I

was to dine with the harbor master. How

"The Spray will quickly run out into rough seas. The young ladies will be sea sick, and I shallget back in time for dinner

But notia bit of it. We sailed almost

out of sight of Mauritius, and the young ladies just stood up and laughed at the

ing them for a sail in the sloop.

ever, I said, to myself:

after all."

'The very thing !' they all cried.

He says:

stock and a number of friends at supper at her cot-tage at Raven's Head, Tuesday evening. An ill considered invitation may bring

> Family Silver.

You don't buy silverware every day when you do get it good. The best silver-plated knives, forks and spoons bear this mark

WWROGERS.

They are the kind that

Simpson, Hall, Miller & Co.

seas tumbling abroad, while I was at the helm, making the worst weather I could,

But she, dear lady, when I had finished, only hinted at a basket of provisions they had brought along enough to last a week.

lapped their bands and said: 'How delightful it is !'

'How beautifully she skims over the sea! 'How lovely our island appears from the istance!

And still they cried, 'Go on!' We were iteen miles or more at sea before they ceased that eager cry. Then the sloop swung round, reached the island, and flew fast along the coast. But I made a mistake in approaching near enough for the young ladies to get a view of Tembo Bay, for it enchanted them.

'Oh,' they cried, 'let's anchor here !' It was too late to get the sloop into Port Louis before the morrow, and my fair crew had determined not to desert the ship. Meanwhile I preparred a roof on deck with sails, and that night the Spray rode on Tombo Bay with her precious

freight. Next morning the port officers launch appeared, with the harbor master himself on board, and a merry crew he discover

ed. No sbip ever had a fairer one.

Where The Water Went. The New York Tribune gives a new ersion of the old story about the fire, the looking glass and the feather bed. The story was told by a Pittsburg man and is said to have been a personal experience.

'While at dinner one night,' he said, 'the bell wrs rung so violently as to make me rush to the door without waiting for the servant. An excited man told me that the third story of my house was on fire. I went upstairs like a school boy going to dress for a ball game. The whole family

'A pile of clothing had been left care lessly near a burning gas jet, and the bre: 23 from an open window had done the rest. The fire was still confined to the pile

of clothing, but was making a great smoke. 'Shouting for water, I seized a pitcher which happened to be full, and by a judi cious use of it put out the flame.

'The next room was the nursery. My wite and her triend, rushing in search of water, went in there and came upon the tub in which my child had just taken his nightly bath. This they brought to the room where the fire had been. It was put out by this time, but having made up their minds that the water must be thrown some where and thrown quickly, they dashed it

over me.
'You may not believe me, but tor a long time I could not make these women realize what they had done.'

A Change for the Better.

One of the many encouraging marks of progress brought into relief at the recent Methodist General Conference in Chicago was the great advance which has been made in late years by the colored pastors of the church. Some of them are now able to make most eloquent and telling speeches, while almost all of them give evidence of sound education. A Southern member of the conference was greatly impressed by

this change for the better. How different it was, said he,in the days when I first went South! Shortly after my arrival I attended a colored conference as the representative of my college. I had made a speech, and a good colored brother

"We has a most spendiforous college," he said, "with a corosal corpse up teachers, ub which our brother heah is a faih

As he pointed to me, sitting like a mere ghost in my chair, and called me a faith and spinning yarns to the aunt about sea sample of the corpse ub teachers,' the humor of the situation almost overcame me. He was speaking more truly than he realized. And yet the man who made that speech persevered in his ministry, got a The more the Spray tried to make these good education, and is today a scholarly roung ladies seasick, the more they all and most efficient pastor.

Trading With a City Horse.

Mr. M: Kie of Charlottetown sells the city a good many excellent horses and is one of the few men in the business whose word does not misrepresent and is as good as his bond. A few days ago he arranged to mate a big black horse in one of the engine houses and take in exchange a chestnut. He was to get some "boot" and in due course of time he sent up the new horse and took the old one. The driver did not take kindly to the exchange, and when Mr. McKie went up next morning to see how they liked the black the driver contended that the horse would not back. There was an amusing argument over the question but Mr. McKie exchanged horses again and the same day sold the black to much greater advantage than his trade with the city.

North End Sister Beater.

North End has a sister beater now. This discovery was made only a few days ago. A big fellow, more brawny than brainy, went to his Indiantown home one afternoon this week and having only a short time before been indulging in the flowing bowl was in excellent trim for the laying on of violent hands. He started in to abuse his sister, but she tried to reconcile him with tenderness. This mode was evidently not the kind needed to quiet him for he increased his rough usage and almost tore the clothes from his sister's back. How fortunate it was for the cowardly brother that his sister refrained from seek ing manly aid, or even the police, but was content to take her beating, having a crying spell, and still love him. Such a brute does not deserve a sister like this.

A remarkable case is this week in the hands of a local physician who was called upon to a tend a woman in suffering enough to end the life of any ordinary person. She was suffering from cancer in the breast and kind hearted but injudicious neigh pors treated her so that the breast was drawn out. Probably from the intense pain of this she wandered from the house and in an unfrequented spot fell and broke her leg. She had been suffering this additional pain for some hours before she was found and a doctor was called. He found that she was about to give birth to a child and remained with her all night. The baby is he says a remarkable healthy infant and the woman strange to say is on the road to recovery.

Becoming Quite the Fashion.

J. H. Bond who is well known now in this city as riding master has issued a neat card calling the attention of ladies and gentlemen to the fact, and giving his terms for instructions and for mounts. Mr. Bond's ability to give instruction has been thoroughly proved in this city and ten years experiences on the other side in training horses to the saddle has made him a thorough master of the art.

Learning to ride is becoming quite the fashion among society ladies and gentle-

P K Duck Crash.

look handsome after leaving our hands. Work delivered when wanted. Ungars Laundry Dyeing and Carpet Cleaning Work. Telephone 58.

The Engraver's Sweetheart.

The Engraver's Sweetneart,

(I LAME T IS ON PROGRE S)

He whispered to her in half tones.

His vows he stereotyped.

That constant etching at his heart,
Put him in awful plights.

She wood-cut him though, heartless girl;

Whits he, poor doting slave,
Finding his love not reproduced,

Sought to him elf en-grave.

Good Advertising.

In the days when advertising was not lossal business, as it is now, the Mendelssohn Quintette Club of Boston engaged Mr. D. H. Elliot, a Georgian and an ex-Contederate officer, as advance agent. He entered into the business with dash and abandon, and some of his schemes were delightfully calculated to draw the public eve. Says Thomas Ryan, in his 'Recollections of an Old Musician:

We made a little trip to Niagara Falls and gave two concerts. Immediately after crossing the bridge over the rapids to Goat island, there used to be a small paper-mill on the right-hand side, the walls of which were built directly on the edge of the wild. rushing waters. Elliot went into the office of the paper mill, and asked if they had any objection to his putting up a poster on the walls of the mill over the rapids. They



Short Line to Quebec

VIA MEGANTIC. Lv. St. John 5.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday, Ar. Quebec 9 50 a. m. daily, except Monday.

'IMPERIAL LIMITED" Ocean to Ocean in 116 Hours. Knights of Pythias Meeting,

Detroit, Mich. Aug. 27th to 31st. One fare for the round trip. Summer Tours, 1900. Send for booklet. Shall be glad to quote rates or special tours on application to

or W. H. C. M ACK AY.
C. P. A., C. P. R.
St. John. N. B.

BRANDIES!

Landing ex "Corean."

Vrillan XXX Quarts or Pints

THOS. L. BOURKE. 25 WATER STREET.

Pulp Wood Wanted

WANTED - Undersized saw logs, such as Batt or Spling. Parus having such for sale can correspond with the St. John Su'phite Company, Ltd., stating the quantity, price per thousand superficial feet, and the time of delivery.

M. F. MOONEY.

aughed derisively, and answered, "Go

We were using, as advertising material at that time, a long, showy streamer, which bore, in black letters shaded by red on a white ground, 'Mendelssohn Quintette Club of Boston.' It was a stunning thing. It could be read a long distance away.

Eliot borrowed a skift, put all his pasting materials into it, hired some trustworthy men to help, and got the skiff across the brid e and into the ware. He then boarded it, with one man to help, and And all other ladies wearing apparel his other assistants on shore paid out a ope io which the boat was attached until it reached the wall. There he pastup every letter, and returned to land in safety.

It was a wild and dangerous thing to do but it paid. The poster could easily be read at the old Grand Trunk Railway bridge two miles distant, and all along the Canada shore. Everybody went to see it, and it excited 'no end of remark. Our point was gained; and as for the poster, it, stayed on the wall for two years.

Hypnotism a Failure. Smythe-'It won't work.'

Brown-'What won't work ?' Smythe—'Hypnotism. Tried it on the utcher. Looked at him fixedly until I had his undivided attention, then I said very slowly and with emphasis: 'That-bill-is

Brown-'And what did the butcher do?" Smythe-'He said: 'You're a liar!'

Er-that thing on your back, you now,' said the elephant. 'Well, what of it ?' asked the cam

harply. 'That is one on you,' said the elephant 'Huh!' shorted the camel. 'As for that thing hanging on your face, that is another

'Different tail, you know.'

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1900.



is a pure hard soap ST. CROIX SOAP MFQ. CO. St. Stephen, N.B.

short Line to Quebec

VIA MEGANTIC. Lv. St. John 5.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Ar. Quebec 9 50 a. m. daily, except Monday. IMPERIAL LIMITED" Ocean to Ocean in 116 Hours.

nights of Pythias Meeting.

Summer Tours, 1900.

W. H. C. M \CK \ Y. St. John. N. B. st. John, N. B.

BRANDIES! Landing ex "Corean."

OCs. Vrillan XXX
O " Fobit & Co.
O " Morst Freres.
O Octaves "

HOS. L. BOURKE,

WANTED - Undersized saw logs, such as Battin

M. F. MOONEY.

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Different tail, you know.',

The part played by a yacht in the financial king's existence.

hold their riches by the sweat of their brows, as it were, are trying what these luxurious vessels will do for them after a day's struggle in the street with specula-tion and investments. St. John was visit-ed by several of these excursion cratts early in the week, some of them resting at anchor in the harbor for quite a while. yacht Akels, owned by W. H. Ames, the Boston merchant, and owner of the big Ames building, arrived from Eastport. The Akela is 75 tons register and is a handsome looking craft. She sailed Monday for Digby. The pleasure yacht Zuero, sloop rigged, and owned by Dr. R H. Derbey, a New York physician, accompanied by his town sons, had the yach down to New London to witness the Harvard-Yale races. The Zuero is 22 tons register. She went up the river Monday. The steam yacht Saphire, of the New York Yacht Club, Mr. H. B. Drummend, commander and owner, arrived in port Saturday morning from Bar Harbor. Mr. Drummond is summering at Bar Harbor, ane took a run up to St. John. The Saphire is 120 tons gross, and 60 tons

Last Saturday night Automatically heralded a blaze in the vicinity of box

North End, particularly Indiantown, was aroused although the hour was quite late, for box 121 is rung in from Stetson & Cutler's mill the king pin sawing establishment in these parts. Should anything happen to the "big mill" a great many North End homes would be affected, and its out-andout destruction would be nothing short of a public calamity.

mill, in one of the outside sheds, but not at all of a serious nature. Had a conflagration occurred it is doubtful if the who establishment would have been consumed, for, as far as being protected from the fiery element is concerned Messrs. Stetson & Cutler's mill is almost fireproof.

It is fitted with a system of iron pipes which are distributed throughout the big structure, every foot or so of which is sup-

GILLMORE'S SPANISH FRIED. Kind Deed of an Enemy, Which Met With Ouick Recognition.

During the period of his imprison s men were at one time thrown into an old barrack with a party of Spanish prisoners, including a major general. The latter in some way obtained money, which he divided among his men and with great generosity sent 50 Mexican dollars to Lieunant Gillmore, asking him to accept them, with his compliments. Gillmore made the condition that it should be coneral graciously assented, and he used the money to buy shoes and clothing for his men, something they sadly needed, for they

After his rescue Gillmore learned that the Spanish general, who had also escaped from the Filipinos, was in the city of Manila, and he offered him 50 silver dollars as repayment of the loan. The general was quite indignant and refused to accept it. When Gillmore remined him of the agreement, he smiled and said that he had consented to it only because he feared the Americans would not accept the money

Gillmore told the story among the other naval efficers at Manila, who passed around a paper and collected a handsome sum, which was expended in the purches of the most appropriate and expense piece of silver that could be found in Manila. It was engraved with a brief statement of facts and presented to the Spanish general with appropriate ceremonies as a token of gratitude and admiration from the navy of the United States. Then he was invited to a reception upon the flagship, where every officer in the fleet who could be spared

plied with a thinly soldered nextle. When the heat reaches these scaled sprayers the lead melts off and a great pressure of a chief executive across the border has a water is released. With a half hundred or so of jets of water at work a blaze to making a man rich. Then there are

About twelve o'clock Saturday night last

progress. A huge tank on an elevation nearby contains the thousands of gallons of water perpetually ready for these emergency pipes.

St John's

two tiny newsboys, barelooted and with Foxy Newsboys. street doorstep ravenously indulging in their purchases, which no doubt they afterwards gave an account of to their parents, who were at xiously awaiting the return of

"Say little chaps," said a philantrophic citizen who was hustling toward his abode, "hadn't you better hurry home, you know its awfully late and your mother is perhaps worrying about you.'

Then one young tellow's face lengthened out like the mercary in a hot wave, and those irresistable fake sobs of the foxy newsbody soon followed.

"I-m, a-a-afraid to-oo go-o home, until I sell-l, all-al my pa apers oo! oo!"

Of course the philantrophic citizen purchased the remaining newsheets and again admonished him and his companion to seek the shelter of their respective domiciles, when he was sur-prised to hear both break out laughing and, sing together.

"I left my happy home for you!" And they sauntered down the street each tackling a fresh pear.

You might not think Yankee Politics tial election excite-Affect St. John ment in United States has its effect on St. enlivening effect either, quite the opposite,

Chas. F. Woodman the millowner has had to shut down his shingle sawing establishment on account of the market bottom has simply fallen out of trade in this make of building materials. By the

for his kindness to Gil'more and his men .-The feeling of Ireland toward that part

of Great Britain which the London Chronicle calls the 'predominant partner, is il ustrated in a story of a waiter in a Dublin

in Ireland, John P' asked a customer. 'the only way we'll get home rule for ould Ireland will be if France—an' Russia—an' It is Attracting More Travellers Than the Germany—an' Austria—an' maybe Italy if they would all join together to give t blayg'ards of English a rare good hiding That's the only way we'll get home rule

Then as he looked cautiously round, twinkle of cunning and a smile of courtesy were added to his expression. 'And the whole lot of 'em shoved together couldn't do it,' he said. 'Oh, it's the grand navy

In an examination of divinity students or ordination, in England, one candidate was so poorly equipped for his ments struggle that the bishop only ordained him on his promise to study Butler's Analogy

The student was the guest of the bishop so the next morning, when he decarted the reverend gentleman shook his hand cordially and said, as he did so: "Goodby, Mr. Greely; don't forget the Butler. "I haven't, my Lord," was the surpris

ing answer. ,'I just gave him five shilling!

For the special benefit of bird lovers, although others may enjoy it also, the Cincinnati Equirer records this conversation.

'Bur-ds is intilligent,' Mrs. Brannigan of Thule, will be known as she is.

wires. St. John is feeling it, but the trades-man on the other side of the imaginary are feeling it worse. Young Canada Spragg, one of the In North End Is True British. captors is the

End small boy just now, and if ever war breaks out sgain and Old England's bit of bunting is threathened you can depend upon it there will be an unusually big quota

neighborhood learned of his return in a few days they started to collect barrels and boxes and also to organize a military edgings they formed up fully a hundred strong and paraded Simond, Sheriff, Main, Harrison and Chesley streets with all the pomp of a regiment of the Queen's bodyside with long poles and prodded out of the rarks every chap that was not carrying an edging. The bigger boys were placed in the front files, and some of the tailenders were mere infants, skirted and bibbed, hardly able to toddle along to the irregular beat of the two tin wash boil-

the smallest of them were agog with ex-citement. Their baby eyes fairly popped out of their heads and it was a matter of great pride for them to re PROGRESS caly regrets its inability to secure a photo of the juvenile army for reproduction, for certainly the sight was enough to inspire loyalty in even a Fenian.
When dark night came the boys started

was maintained in front of Spragg's house. The returned hero thought more of the reception his little boy friends gave him than closing down of this mill almost half a little other welcoming formalities put hundred men are without work, so allow-

> Mrs. O'Flaherty. 'Ye can tache 'em anything. Me sister has wan that lives in a clock, an' whin it's time to tell th' time it comes out an' says cuckoo as manny times

'Tis wonderful!' said Mrs. O'Flaherty.
'It is, indeed,' said Mrs. Brannigan. 'An' the wondherful par-rt of it all is it it's only a wooden bur-rd at that i'

BARFE'S POPULARITY.

the Canadian Rockies, says the National Park Gazette is a more popular resort than the Yellowstone; yet such is the case. Notwithstanding that the praises of the latter have been published in all quarters; that it embraces one of the most picturesque regions in the United States; that exceptionally fine; that it is within easy access of many large cities and densely populated communities, or that there is expended on it yearly more than twenty times the amount spent on this park, it is gratifying and speaks volumes for Banff that the umber of people who visit this park is in l excess of that of the Yellowstone. A good index of the travel in the two parks may be seen in the number of visitors registered annually at the hotels of the two resp resorts. Here are the comparative figures for the past five years :-

the country at large, and Canada, the

Street Talkers Kept Her a speedy bicyclist, a gymnast and

in front of a large dwelling house last Saturday night. The hour was late, approaching midnight, but the talkative crowd never thought of this, but kept mumbling away like the machinery in a rolling mill. Bye-and-bye a window squeaked in the third story window of the house in front of which they were standing and a woman's

"Gentlemen, will you please move on nd disturb some other house in the neighorhood, we can't get to sleep at all ?"

One of the party pretending he thought the woman was in earnest about disturbing

This remark drew the enemy's fire, for the quartette jumped aside just in time to escape the contents of a large wash water pitcher. Then they moved.

The depot was packed with hu Tears of manity on Mon-Joy and day to welcome Tears of Grief. home again our

brave heroes of Paardeberg and every heart was throbbing with love, joy and loyalty. ed and sickened son, a son she oft-times thought perhaps she would never clasp to her bosom again, and when he bounced in-to her loving arms, she fainted for joy. But little did that vast throng of people think of the sad home-going of that youth-ful bit of mortal clay in the coffin nearby. There it rested, the victim of Sunday's drowning at Bay Shore, amid all the gladmoval by train. Nobody stood by, as if to guard it and some even jumped upon the truck beside it to view the soldiers Did anyone think of the meeting of that but a day or so before that he would be home on Tuesday to spend his vacation. He was home Tuesday, but in his coffin What a contrast between the hysterical joy of that North End mother and the heartrending grief of Mrs. Lockhart, upon

neeting their dear ones. And both boys

HE HAD BEEN THERE.

He was ragged and slouchy, but he ap plared to be strong and in good health, and the Boston man who had been struck for 10 cents looked the man over and re-

Why do you hang around the city and live in this way when you could at least earn your board and clothes out in the

'In which direction, for instance ?' he go out among the tarmers. They of Fame.'

must want help this time of year.' 'Do you know anything about the New England farmers?'
Not much; but some of them would

surely give you board and lodging to dig potatoes or husk corn. 'They would, eh?' he smiled. 'My

friend don't you bank on the farmer it you don't want to get left. I've known him for these last ten years. See this scar on my head? D'you notice that I limp in my walk? See how my nese has been broken? If I dared peel of here, I could show you the scars of 20 different dog

'You are dead right he is!' was the reply. 'I'll take my chances with trolley cars, police, bicycles, mad dogs, runaways etc., but I don't want to run up ag'in no

New England tarmer !'
'What's wrong with him !'

'I never stopped to find out. Indeed, I never had time to stop. About the time I had got through the gate and had my tale of wee werked up the New England farmer and the New England buildog made it their business to jump over the

stopped it, but two of the livilest gaues of baseball were in progress right alongside their church on Sunday last in which no less than thirty seven boys participated. It was early in the evening, just before the service, and the shouts and cries of the dea game of "flies" directly in front of the broad front entrance of the sacred edifice, while the other chaps had an improvised the church. In all the abandon of a baseball-excited crowd of boys they pitched batted and ran the bases, as it it were any other day but the Lord's and it was well happen along, or they would have been justly reprimanded, in fact the police might have interfered had they seen them even though the chapel yard was en-

Speaking Newsboy's dozen or so newsboys Triumph. make the principal streets and hotel offices vocal with their

Yankee paper announcements. "T'day's Boston Globe er Hur'l'd ! is the usual, in fact almost universal cry, but on Tuesday night last a new lad started in to the American paper business and bids fair to succeed if he sticks to his correct

here and there among the stray passersby with their "T'days Boston Globe er Hurl'd! the new boy quietly asked each person if he wished "To-day's Boston Globe or Herald." There was no "Hurl'd"

about his announcement.

An American, a Bostonian no doubt, good at the head of King street and smiled as he listened to the approaching squad of newsboys. He refused all their offers, but when a few feet behind the new boy told what he had for sale he said.

"Yes my little chap I will have a Herald I really don't want it for I will get one in boy I've heard say Herald, and you deserve encouragement. Don't say "Hurld" my boy, its not right."

Then he inquired where the boy went to school etc, and both departed the wiser.

Why, I've been found dead on the highgiving figures on the times I've been mortally wounded! No, sir-e! Tell me to go to Halifax if you feel a triendly interest in me, but don't try to work up no New England farmer job on the undersigned!"
M. QUAD.

The thousands of persons who recently witnessed one of the most daring rescues in fire annals would no doubt unite in vot ing that a teamster, a sailor and a fireman should have a tablet in the proposed 'Hall

A fire started in a New York tenement. and spread with such rapidity that those on the top floor were cut off from escape. An old man, a sick woman and two little children appeared at the windows imploring A passing driver snatched a large rope

from his wagon and ran toward the fire. A sailor followed him, and the two calling a firemen, bounded up an adjoining high build ing and broke through the skylight to the

set swinging. Aided by hands and heels, he increased the swing of the pendulum until it reached the desired window into which he climbed.

Grasping a child, he swung out to the corresponding window of the next house, where willing arms relieved him of his burden. Three times the performance was repeated, the wild applause of the crowd below attesting its appreciation of the splendid bravery of the man and of the in-

Folly and Fate.

IN TWO INSTALMENTS.

Kain delared that to share it with others would spoil everything, and Olive agreed with him.

So they walk hlind'y on towards the brink of the precipice carefully pregared for them by Clive Rosedale's hands with a crusity which does occasionally mark her dealings.

Major Rosedale's leave expired during the following week.

He was fully resigned to leaving his revenge incomplete when he learned that his place at Thurlestan was to be filled by Tom Hensen, who, though born and educated in England, had the good luck to be the only son of an American millionaire, whose dollars had purchased an English bride of high birth, from whom Tom inherited his good looks and air of thorough-breeding, which, taken in conjunction with his enormous annual income, made him a most desirable prize in the marriage market—a prize which, notwithstanding en couragement from a hundred different directions, persisted in laying itself, with an obstinacy not to be controlled, at the feet of Olive Granger.

Rosedale knew this, and made use of his knowledge before his departure from Thurlestan, he opened up the subject of Thurlestan, he opened up the subject of this successor to the hospitality of the Willoughbys.

Wish I could be here when Henson comes I'd like to see his face when be finds you spooning with Miss Granger.'

Kain was conscious of an unpleasant sensation within him, suggestive of an ice cold finger laid on his heart

We have any intended him for Lady Clevedon, whom she longed to purposed departure on the morrow was more than starting to all, except Rosedale.

It's no use trying to write in this place, 'he declared, 'and I can't short to be any idle any longer. I shall have to work like a nigger for weeks to come, t make up it we to weeks.'

But I thought you meant to take a holiday?' ex laimed Amy. 'A whole menth, you told me, and you have been three weeks.'

But Olive have Julian and J

him.

He had not anticipated becoming genuinely attached to Olive herselt.

Well, fight was left him—that retuge of cowards, as he had been wont to describe

He felt thankful that he had not yielded

He felt thankful that he had not yielded to Mrs. Willoughby's persuasions to take up his temporary abode at Thurlestan.

He was free to leave the neighborhool at any moment, without having to invent an excuse for doing so.

'I don't see that my little flirtation with Miss Granger is likely to interfere with the date of Mr. Henson's wedding,' he replied, 'espacially as I am leaving Oversea almost immediately. I cannot afford to be idle any longer and it is impossible to work in this lotus-eating sort of a place.'

'Leaving are you? I had no idea of it. Dose Miss Granger know?'

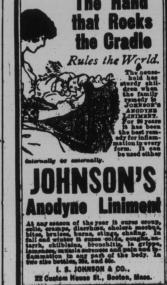
'Really, Rossdale, I fail to see wh the business it is of yours. I don't wish you inform Miss Grang, to my coming departure, if that is what you mean.' The words had no sooner escaped him than Kain realis id how completely he had given himself away. Turning savagely on his torturer, he a ded: 'It I have been a fool in imagining she was learning to care for

me, it is my own fault. She told me of—about—Mr. Henson at the outset of our acquaintance. Now be good enough to talk of something else.¹
Rossdale was nonplussed.
He could not understand why Olive should have gone out of her way to mention Tom Henson to K.in.
He thought the latter knew that no actual engagement existed between Tom and Olive; for Henson had been at Scarborough that summer, and he—Rossdale—had witnessed, and repoiced over, his discomiorture at being refused, for at least the third tine, by Miss Granger.

Olive little guessing that Rossdale was working against her possible happiness like snake in the grass, was rather pleased than otherwise that Tom Henson was coming to Thurlestan.

Regarding 'Sylvia' as a solid obstacle to all possibility of her being able to regard Chandos Kain as anything more than a 'stage' lover, she persistently shut her eyes to the truth concerning her actual feeling for him, and decided that she might as well accept 'poor old Tom,' and help him spend his dellars.

The Willoughbys had lived so entirely out of the world during the last twelve months, that they knew next to nothing of what was going on, and had no idea of the tendresse cherished by Hanson for Olive Granger.



tion of relief which sounded strangely like a sob.

'Darling! darling! How could you be so cruel? If you only knew what torture I have suft red! Olive—sweetheart! She shivered, as she yielded for a moment to the exquisite joy of feeling his arms about her.

Her head dropped on his shoulder; her quick breath fanned his cheek, and roused him to further madness.

His lips found hers, and held them prisoner in a long, close kiss.

This roused her, and she tried to free hersell.

erself.
'Mr. Kain! how dare you? Have you

forgotten—'
Her passionate whisper was interrupted by the sound of tootsteps and voices at the little gate above.
'I shouldn't advise you to try it, Lady Clevedon. You are not so used to these rocks as Miss Granger is, and the night is so confoundedly dark.'
Olive struggled to her feet, calling out unstagility—

Olive struggled to not reet, cannot unsteadily—
'Quite right, Major Rosedale! Even I am atraid to venture any further. Stand where you are and hold out your hand, will you? I am coming. It is too weird for anything out here to night.

Chandos Kain, deserted and repulsed, tried to console himself with a viciously uttered 'swear-word,' but found the comfort, to be derived therefrom not only fleeting, but very incomplete.

No offence, old man, 'said Rossdale each men' about stick by for Miss Granger. Only, it doesn't alter the fact that it looks a bit queer—her open couragement of you, when all the world is waiting to know when the world is waiting to know world wait to wait most periect beauty of his face, and the easy grace with which he managed his long lithe limbs, and as he remembered that for every pound he himself carned. Henson could put down a hundred and scarcely miss it, why then a sort of savage deepair took possession of his soul, and, when he left Thurlestan that night, it was with the first convenient train next day.

Why should he try and link Olive's life with his?—why think of dooming her to a perpetual atmosphere of hundrum work, when so different and brilliant a career lav open to her as Henson's wife?

Sy he passed out of her daily life, without a word of tarewell or explanation concernging by his rival's morbid generosity, offered himself yet once again to Olive Granger, and, this time, was not refused.

Olive frankly despised herself for her motives for acceptug him.

'I should be ashamed to own publicly to one of them,' she soliloquised, turning on her huger the magnificent opal ring with which Henson had lost no time in lacelling her 'appropriated.' 'To begin with, being decidely unhappy, I consider I might as well be miserable on cake and champagne, as on dry bread and water.

'Tom is rich enough to give his wife everything she chooses to sak for Then he is so superlatively handsome and distinguished loeking, that nine women ent of ten, it not 'instry-nine out of every hundred, will be easy to eat me tor envy. And he is centainly very fond of me; and I like to be adored and all that.

'All the same, Olive Granger, I am very proud of you just new. You deliberately

1

Long-Headed Almans Gets the Best He Can For His Money. Packard's

Shoe Dressings THE BEST.

Pony size, 15c. L. H. PACKARD & CO. Shoe Stores. MONTREAL.

let him think that you have changed your mind about not caring for him; you allow him to think that you have promised to be his wite because you like him well enough to wish to go through life with him. Therefore, I am rather ashamed of you, Olive my dear.

But all the same, I really don't see that you are entirely to blame. You would have been content to marry him, if it had been possible; and he is neither particularly handsome nor particularly rich—probably he has nothing but what he earm.

'Fate has denied him to you, and so you have a right to do the next best thing for yourselt; only, you might have been honest about it. Tom's conceit, would you say?

No; that won't do. He is not a bit conceited, and you know it. Does he know that opels are considered to be unlucky, I wonder?'

And so her musing ceased, as it had be

And so her musing ceased, as it had be gun, in contemplation of her betrothal

ring.

Her visit to Thurlestan having expired, she made her finde happy by consinting to accompanying him to the fine old place in Sussex, which had been a present to him from his father.

Tom had had the good taste to have things within and without just as he found them, and to keep as many of the servants as chose to take service with a new master.

A favorite cousin—pure American—who had married an English viscount, consented to act as hostess during Miss Granger's stay, though she secretly thought that Tom might have done much better for himself than to marry merely far lave.

But Olive's piquante beauty and pertect manner soon vanquished her, and the two became excellent friends.

Tom was as amiable as he was handsome, so it was not surprising if his better than reconciled to the prospect of being his wife.

way—one is her youth—she is only last eighteen—the other, that she is devoted to another man, he being no less a personage than Chandos Kain, the rising novel ist of the day, according to my ideas.'

Olive started perceptibly.

A woman called Sylvia, and Chandos Kain!

Without thinking she exclaimed—
'But, Oyril dear, he is married.' Then remembering that this was perhaps Kain's secret, she added stammeringly: 'At least, I have heard so.'
'Have you? Whom did he marry, and

ecret, she added stammeringly: 'At least, I have heard so.'

'Have you? Whom did he marry, and twhen?'

'I don't know when, but she is a woman called—I mean her name is Sylvia'

Dr. Mareh—he and Olive had owned the same mother, but not the same tather—leaned back in his chair and laughed.

'So that little fiction has reached your ears also? I wonder from whence? She is so genuinely distressed about it, poor child now that she is a young lady. But let me tell you how I came to know her, Olive. I have been pining for a confidante.

'It was a month ago to-day that I found her in the surgery when I came home to dinner. She had waited over an hour, retusing to be sent away, though Marks assured her that my consulting hours were over for the day, and declining to give an address to which I might call.

'It I felt any vexation at being kept from my well carned dinner, it vanished the moment my eyes rested on the anxious little face upturned to me so eagerly in the soft twilight.

'Without waiting for me to speek, she began in the sweetest of low voices—

'Oh, Dector Marsh, could you possibly

trightened when he confessed that he had had it more than once lately.

'I have lingered over my little story for the pleasure of trying to remember word for word what that darling child said to me; but now I can g t on laster. To please her I saw Stoneman, and asked his opinion as to Mr. Kain's heart. He seemed ast unded at the idea of any mischief geing on without his suspecting it, and next day he made a thorough examination—much he declared, to his patient's as onishment. He found the heart, and, indeed, all the vital organs, as sound as a bell; but, being a cautious tellow, he begged me to give an opinion on the subject.

'I made my examination, and came to the same conclusion as his; whereupon Mr Kain insisted on knowing our reason for what we had done.

'I referred him to he cousin, and took my leave, accompanied by Stoneman.

'Since then I have dropped into a habit of calling every other day or so to chat with the poor beggar, for he feels his imprisonment keenly.

'I need not say that I time my visit, when possible to coincide with Miss Barrrington's but the other day, when I got there too late for any chance of seeing her, Kain took occasion of her absence to allude to his supposed heart trouble, saying he had done, but explaining her anxiety by hinting at the great affection existing between them.

'In fact,' he concluded laughingly,

Tom was as amiable as he was handome, so it was not surprising if his be trothed gradually became something more than reconciled to the prospect of being his wife.

She believed Chandos Kain to be another woman's husband, and, in spite of occasional fits of folly, she was too good and too sensible to let herself dwell on his memory.

Her leve for him did not die, it fell into a trance, and she buried it deep down in her heart, and made up her mind not to visit its grave oftener than she could help.

By the time her visit to Tom's place was over she was ready to return to town, where she had a temporary home with one of her half-brothers—an unmarried M. D. and heart specialist—who was very glad to welcome her back after her prolonged wanderings.

When you marry I shall follow your example, he announced on the mersing after her arrival. I think I have found my ideal at last Olive.

No! Really. Cyriif Tell me about her. Who is she?

'Her name is Siyvia—Sylvia Barrington. She is good to look at without being beautiful. She is gentle in thought word, and deed. There are only two obstacles in the way—one is her youth—she is only just of the proposed marriage to me eight years ago, and, for a long time afterwards, always called berself my little wife.

'I need to think we might some day hit off and settle down together; but somehow I dow't feel very keen about marrying new. I am rather inclined to hug my 'I she would help.

'I shrewdly suspect some woman—not my Sylvia, thank Heaven!—to be at the bottom of his disinclination to take a wite, some woman who is the sole cause of his heart trouble 'I questioned Sylvia as to whose wedding she had been reading from had got mialu. But how queer you look, little woman! Have I bothered you with may long—Olive, my dear girl, don't tell me, you mentioned Kain in one or two of your letters, I remember, when you were staying at Thurlestan.'

'Moe were mind, Cyrii, it's all over now; and I am going to marry Tom, you know. So mach better for all ol us, inn't if You shother man, he be

can all do with a helping hand. While, as for myself, I shall be the most envied woman in London. Only think of it. Cyrill' 'Don't, dear! I can't bear it. Tell me how the mistake arose; perhaps it can be put straight.'

'No, never; but I'll tell you all about it. It will be a relief, for I I have not said a word to anybody, and we women sadly need a condidant at times. You and I always told each other our 'secrets, didn't we? So now, in return for your story about your little Sylvia, I'll give you mine about Chandos Kain. But what is the time? Can you wait now?'

'Yes, I am in no hurry this morning. Fire away dear.'

Olive obeyed, and laid bare her beart to her halt-brether, between whom and her self perfect sympathy had existed almost ever since the day, twenty-two years ago, when Cyril had taken the new baby from the nurse's arms, and had shown it proadly to his brothers as 'really and truly a girl, you fellows, so don't be rough, or you'll break her, perhaps.'

He retrained from chiding the folly which had been the original cause of the trouble now grisevous trouble, surely, to know that her own hand had dashed the cup of happiness from her lips.

'I am rightly punished. Cyril,' she con-

iness from her lips.
'I am rightly punished, Cyril,' she con(CONTINUED ON FIFTHERITE PAGE.)



the great heart specialist, I knew; is, I tear, suffering terribly from rem of heart complaint. I only out to day; he has kept it quite to feelish fellow. Three weeks age a his leg. A very clever surgeon high the heart least I hope he is it is Mr. Stoneman.'

ided reassuringly; but I suppose I too-you know my habit when a bit bothered; you see, I saw possibility of meddling with man's patient. My little Sylquick to read one's thoughts.

sw what you are thinking, but if I with him fer you to come in cona, how would think about it if she letail her cousin's symptoms. I'd not 'leacribe them very clearly,' ied. 'In fact, I only found him out lent. He is a sort of guardian to t legally; only, when my father took possession of mother and me, mised to manage all our money. That was ten years ago. He live with us, because he prefers a room; but he comes to see us any often—that is, he did so until see his leg, and since then I have see him every day. Mother cannot or she would go too. I had do ut an announcement about some ghat is to come off soon, when I sharp sound like a grean. I looked saw that he was quite white. I im if he felt faint, and he muraured was a sudden pain just here'—puter hand on her heart—' and I felt ned when he confessed that he had nore than once lately.' we lingered over my little story for asure of trying to remember word dwat that darling child said to those I saw Stoneman, and asked his as to Mr. Kain's h-art. He seemed led at the idea of any mischief going out his suspecting it, and next day, he a thorough examination—much he d, to his parient's as onishment, and the heart, and, indeed, all the gans, as sound as a bell; but, being out tellow, he begged me to give an on the subject.

The dother had done. Hered him to he cousin, and took we, accompanied by Stoneman, the nor that on the subject.

The dother had done. Hered him to he cousin, and took we, accompanied by Stoneman, the nor the subject.

The subject had one to make the subject on the subject.

The production as he; whereupon the subject of him to he cousin, and took we, accompanied by Stoneman, the heart day of so to chat we had done. Hered him to he cousin, and took we, accompanied by Stoneman, the the of one of the subject when I have dropped into a habit ing every other day or so to chat e poor begger, tor he feels his imment keenly.

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fact,' he concluded laughingly, proposed marriage to me eight ago, and, for a long time afterwards, called herself my little wife. sed to think we might some day hit and settle down together; but somedon't feel very keen about marrying I am rather inclined to hug my m.'

m.'

Irewdly suspect some woman—not twia, thank Heaven!—to be at the a of his disinclination to take a wife, soman who is the sole cause of his trouble' I questioned Sylvia as to wedding she had been reading when he interrupted her with that But she could not remember, and per she had been reading from had islail. But how queer you look, soman! Have I bothered you with ag—Olive, my dear girl, don't tell ou mentioned Kain in one or two of otters. I remember, when you were at Thurlestan.'

ver mind, Cyril, it's all over now; am going to marry Tom, you know, ch better for all of us, ian't it? You is so immensely sich, and you boys

e is so immensely sich, and you boys l do with a helping hand. While, as self, I shall be the most envied a in London. Only think of it. Cyril!

n in London. Only think of it. Cyrill'
n't, dear! I can't bear it. Tell me
ne mistake arose; perhaps it can be
raight.'
, never; but I'll tell you all about it.
be a relief, for I I have not said a
to anybody, and we women sadly
confident at times You and I
told each other our "secrets, didn't
so now, in return for your story
your little Sylvia, I'll give you
about Chandos Kain. But what is
now? Can you wait now?'

your little syrum, In give you about Chandos Kain. But what is me? Can you wait new?'
s, I am in no hurry this morning. way dear.'
re obeyed, and laid bare her heart to all brether, between whom and her refect sympathy had existed almost ince the day, twenty-two years ago. Cyril had taken the new baby from tree's arms, and had shown it proudly brothers as 'really and truly a girl, allows, so don't be rough, or you'll her, perhaps.' retrained from chiding the folly which sen the original cause of the trouble rievous trouble, surely, to know that we hand had dashed the cup of hap-

from her lips. om rightly punished, Cyril,' she con-(CONTINUED ON FIRTHWIN PACE.)

Sunday Reading.

Deliver us From Evil.

The operating theatre was packed with

lookers-on.

Mr. Mensies's operations were farfamed Pending the arrival of the patient
from the anesthetic room on the other
side of the passage, the great surgeon
stood washing his hands and talking to his

spired his subordinates with enthusiasm and his daring and success as an operator made him the envy and admiration of all

smile over the naive remarks of one of the students, and a little laugh even broke from his lips. It was unusual for Mr. Menzies to laugh; he was known as a were severe, though there was a great kindliness in his keen gray eyes, and his rare smile was particularly charming.
The world in which he moved knew well enough what it was that had carved the sternness into what had been so pleasant and bright a face, knew what had caused ok in his eyes which never wholly

left them.

The world has been loud in its com eration, a year before, when Mr. Men-zice's wife had left him and their three year-old daughter for another man, who been the great surgeon's friend. Equally loud in its expressed sympathy, but the surgeon had made all such expression an impossibility.

To no living soul had he ever spoken of

the blow which had ruined his happiness, and no living soul had even ventured to

touch upon the subject to him.

He faced life sternly now, instead smilingly as before, that was all; and he flung himself, heart and mind, into his profession, giving apparently no thought to anything beyond it, except to his small daughter.

The child went with him everywhere,

and was even now sitting in the carriage, in the hospital courtyard, gravely an intently scanning the people who passed to and fro in the full sunshine.

There was a sudden hushing of the busy

talk in the operating theatre, as the patient was wheeled in and lifted upon the table, and the surgeon moved forward.

'Patient quite ready, sir,' said the house

surgeon respectfully.

The surgeon did not even glance at the

face of the man upon the table, but proceeded to examine the seat of the injury, asking a few terse questions as he did so.

'Came in early this morning, you say?'

all over the theatre, the strong, steady hands were watched eagerly from every corner as they began their work with no hesitation, no uncertainty of touch.

For a quarter of an hour Mr. Menzies

worked on in silence, broken only by an occasional short word to the dresser beside

the people who passed in and out of the great doors watched over herself by the coachman, who adored every hair of the that was walked jupon by her tiny feet.

There was nothing the small girl enjoyed more than coming to the hespital "to wait for father;" it gave her a delightful sensacurly head, and worshipped the ground tion of being grown up, added to the delight of the long drive sitting beside father and holding his hand and chatting to him upon the many and varied incidents of the

dered where father was just at that very minute, and whether he would come soon. Then she turned her eyes back again to the pigeons to the sunshine, strutting bold-ly up and down underneath the feet of the

'Something gone wrong over the anna-thetic,' the though flashed through the stu-dent's brain, but even as the flash of thought came, he saw Mr. Menzies pull himself threather.

thought came, he saw Mr. Menzies pull himself together with a strange, jerky movement, and heard him say quietly: 'Patient all right, Lettesdale?' 'Quite right, sr.' The house surgeon's voice was brisk and confident. The student wondered idly what had made the usually calm Mr. Menzies break off in that sudden irrelevant manner, then his wonderings were torgotten in the absorbing interest of

the operation.

The surgeon had turned quietly back to his work, and, with steady fingers that never faltered or wavered, was going on with his task. But his soul was in a tuwith his task. But his soul was in a tumult; his brain was on fire. The helpless
man lying before him—the man whose life
lay in his hands—was the friend who one
short year before had stolen from him his
wife and his happiness, the friend who had
been worse than an open enemy. Some
long forgotten words swung through his
brain as his fingers moved mechanically in
their work.

their work.
'It it had been an open enemy that had done me this dishonor, I could have borne it. But it was even thou, mine own familiar friend.'

'Mine own familiar friend!' A queer look flashed into the gray eyes; he raised them suddenly and glanced again at the patient's white face. It was so very white patient's white face. It was so very white that, except for the faint breathing that was just audible, you might have supposed that the one lying upon the table was dead. Dead? the word sprung into Mr. Mensie's mind, following quickly upon those words, 'Mine own familiar friend.'

Dead-well, if the patient were dead, there would be one villain less in the world; the wrong would have been revenged—it—if the patient who lay so still and white were still forever in death.

The surgeon's eyes went back to their work; his steady fingers never relaxed their task; there was no outward sign of the tumult within his soul, save a certain tightening of his lips.
'Dead!' The word surged to and tro in

his brain, until he could see it actually dancing before his eyes. The man whom he had cursed so bitterly—the man who had vanished from his life a year ago-was had vanished from his life a year ago—was helpless in his hands, absolutely at his mercy, and, if the knife alipped, exer so-little, by the fraction of a hair's breadth, the faint breathing would cease—and—the life that had ruined his life's happiness

would go down into silence.

It was so easy, too—so absurdly easy The operation was one of extreme delicacy. If it failed, no one would ever blame the surgeon! Few men besides himself would even have undertaken it, still fewer would have been able to carry it to a suc-

'Came in early this morning, you say?'
'Yes, sir. only just conscious enough to all us he was run over.'
'Poor fellow! well it is quite obvious skill and care. The most critical moment what must be done. It is ease of life or death. The only chance of saving him is to operate at once.

The clear, decided voice could be heard all over the theatre, the strong, steady

There was a breathing silence in the theatre, and across it the whisper of one student to another was distinctly audible.

By Jove, he has got a tough job there!

Then the stillness became almost tang-ible again as the steady fingers went on with their work.

As though it had been but yesterday,

instead of a year ago, there arose before Mr. Menzie's eyes a sudden vision of the last day on which he and the patient had As usual he was absorbed in the task betore him, every other thought for the moment relegated to the back of his mind.

Outside in the courtyard, his little daughter sat in the carriage watching the pigeons ter sat in the carriage watching the pigeons everything; she had always loved roses: strutting to and fro in the sunshine, and a vivid recollection came to him of the great roses upon the tables. A mass of gorgeous red ones had caught the flashing sunlight and shone blood red in its gleams. She had had a big pink one in her belt;

unconscious under his hands, and their two laughing faces rose up and mocked him with their talseness.

Such a little slip of the hand, so easily compassed, and the life of the man before him would slip forever into silence, and re

wrong e was sweet.

His lips tightened, his eyes grew hard.

'Wrong? absurd!' There was no wrong in avenging your honor. Heaven had thrown this man in his way, the vengeance was meant to be. It was child-ish, ridiculous to draw back.

ly up and down underneath the feet of the passers by.

Upstairs, in the theatre, there was a breathless silence.

The most critical moment of the operation had been reached, when the surgeon paused for a moment to glance up the table at the face of the patient, and to ask a question of the house surgeon.

But the question was only half uttered. his words broke off suddenly, and a student more observant than his fellows, noticed the same sourced of staddily, firmly,

'Strain too much for him,' was the thought in the young man's mind; 'no wonder he feels bad; that was a nasty moment a slip of a hair's breadth, and good-bye to

a slip of a hair's breadth, and good-bye to the patient.'

'Never saw anything like it,' another student murmured; 'the finest bit of operating anybody could wish to see. That fellow ought to be grateful to Menxies.'

Perhaps there was a little surprise in the minds of all these in the theatre that day, that Mr. Menxies did not improve the occasion by a lecture upon the case. Indeed he uttered no syllable during the remainder of the operation, and power once. remainder of the operation, and never once again did he raise his eyes to the face of

Get Mr. Stiles to see the case now.' he said briefly; 'I—I shall not be able to

come down tomorrow.'
Outside, in the June sunshine, his little laughter awaited him as he came down the cospital steps, and as he stepped into his carriage she slipped her hand into his. 'Are you tired, daddy dear? she said;

you are ever so white. 'Very tired, my darling,' he said,

'And you're cold,' the child went on, 'I felt you shiver, though the sun is as hot-

Another shiver ran through the surgeon's frame.
'Yes, I think I am cold,' he said. 'Per-

He broke off abruptly, 'I have had

hard time,' he finished after a pause.
'Poor daddy,' the child whispered. Her soft hand held his more closely, and her little torehead puckered itself into anxious lines as she looked into her father's white

face and tired eyes.

Loving little soul ! all the way home she wondered what could have made her father evening she watched him with tender, anxious eyes. pondering the problem still. But perhaps she wondered most of all when, as was her wont, she said her prayers beside him, and at the end of the Lord's Prayer he whispered, in a strangely

'Say again, 'Deliver us from evil,' say it -for-for all who are tempted.' And the golden curls fell over his trembling hand as she whispered softly—'Deliver us from

'See that young Arab curled up in the doorway? That's wicked Jim.' Little more than a kid, but he's been in jail fifteen times. Foxiest little chief down town. He's a case for you.'

A policeman crossing City Hall Park, New York, one chilly morning, met a city missionary and gave him this introduction

The missionary thanked his informant, and immediarely walked over to the shivering boy.

'Good morning Jim! Had your break-

'Nary a crumb.' 'Neither have I. Come on !'

'What d' want o' me ? I aint been 'Never mind. We'll go in here, and

ee if we are hungry. By and by we can The gentleman led his suspicious captive into a restaurant, where the sight and smell

of good cookery very soon produced their expected effect. Seated with his new triend at a neat table in one of the alcoves the ragged youngster expressed himself

ies loosened his tongue more freely; but he was shy of 'Sunday school fellers,' and frankly said so. . 'Taint no use. All the perlice knows

Wicked Jim. Can't nobody make me any better.' 'He don't care.'

'Yes, He does. He cares for all the wicked Jime in the world. He brought things round so that I should happen along here and find you this morning; and He'll make a good boy and a good man of you, if you ask Him' There aint no way for me to git a livin'

but just steal.' 'Tut, tut, my lad! Not so fast. We'l change all that. You give a good try yourself, and there's hands and hearts to

help you up.'
Warmed and fed, and presently washed

Warmed and fed, and presently washed and clothed at the mission,—for his rescuer had no mind to let him slip away,—the young vagabond looked in the glass and took his first lesson in self-respect.

It was a step toward character. He went higher when the henest ways to 'git a livin' ' were epened to him. The touch of love and goodness killed the notion that 'God don't care.'

Warmed and fed, and presently washed that they completely went to pieces and we casily defeated them by the score of 49 to assily defeated them by the score of 49

Ancestral Cleanliness.

Proverbial for its thoroughness. Pearline users admire the pluck that a woman needed to get such cleanliness in such laborious ways. No excuse for lack of cleanliness now. Pearline has changed the situation. Thorough cleanliness, with ease, comfort, safety, economy, and time to spare—by the use of Pearline. A modern woman does her work in a modern way-with Pearline. 578 Williams Pearline

'Now,' said the missionary, 'let us hear ne more of Wicked Jim. From this time you are James Newboy. Shed the old life as your old clothes. Good-by to the

It cannot be said that all this newn ame at once to the little ex-outlaw; but faith and perseverance conquered, and the good man won the bad boy. Better than the mere animal gratitude that remembers a kindness, the sense of a Christian friend-

a kindness, the sense of a Christian friend-ship awoke a conscience in the homeless wait, and established a spiritual tie.

This explains why James Newboy is to-day living his name—as entirely as he has outlived his nameles past. The degraded are no strangers to him, for his shand and voice are at their service, but they never hear him talk of Wicked Jim.

To exploit one's criminal history as 'frightful example,' or for stage effect, i the frequent temptation of reformed speakers, but James Newboy borrows nothing

A JUMPING BALL PLAYER. How His Remarkable Feats of Agility De-meralized the Opposing Team.

"One of the most remarkable baseball players that I ever knew," said the man the man with the sun-burned neck, "was s tall young man by the name of Bump Mc-Whirter. If he could have been persuaded to adopt the national game as a profession he would have made a fortune. He played first base one day for the Hurtling Lilacs, the team of which I was for seve years an active member. Besides having unusual fielding abilities, he was a marvellous jumper. The running high jump was his strong point, and it was an easy task for him to jump his own height from the ground. As he was six feet two, you can

see that it was a pretty big jump.
"The day he covered first for us, the opposing team was the Rustling Hustlers.
The Hustlers hadn't lost a game that sea-The Hustlers hadn't lost a game that sea-son and, as you can readily imagine, we were pretty anxious to take them into camp. In the first inning nothing happened that was particularly startling. The first man up for the Hustlers knocked a line ball over first. It looked good for a single, up for the Hustlers knocked a line ball over first. It looked good for a single, but Bump leaped about four feet into the air and gathered it in. The next one made a hit to right, but our right fielder was a lively tellow and threw the batter out at first. The third man knocked up a little fly which he was untortunate enough to get under when it came down, and he was out because he was hit by a batted ball. This retired the side.

your milk from a cow and we get ours out of a can.

Little Country Girl—But it's just the same kind of milk.

Little City Girl—Oh, no; I noticed a great difference right away.

He—I want to get a lady's belt. Clerk—Yes sir. What size?

He—Well, you've got me there. I don't know the size, but she's pretty plump. Clerk—Too bad, you—

He (suddenly brightening)—Ah! Just measure the length of my arm. retired the side.
"Bump McWhirter was the first man up

in the second, and the pitcher gave him four in the second, and the pitcher gave, aim four wide ones. Bump started for first and never stopped running until he reached home. Of course nobedy opposed his way to first, and when he started for second the second baseman was ready for him with the ball. But Bump gathered himself to gether and bounded over his head. He was running hard and had no trouble in clearing the short stop in a like manner. The third baseman, however, has discovered Bump's came, and ha did a little jump. ed Bump's game, and he did a little ju ed Bump's game, and he did a little jumping act of shis own when he saw him coming for third, thinking to touch him in midair. But Bump saw what he was doing and dove under his legs and touched third. By that time third baseman had recovered from his surprise, McWhirter was sprinting toward the plate. The catcher saw him coming and sat down on the plate with the coming and sat down on the plate with the ball and calmly awaited his arrival. For a moment Bump was stumped. When he saw the turn events were taking he started back for third, and the catcher, true to his baseball instincts, ran after him. Then Bump suddenly turned and, with a graceful leap, cleared him and walked across the coming and sat down on the plate with the

'The Rustling Hustlers were for a time so dazed that they could do nothing but walk around and rub their eyes and look foolisb. They were so unstrung by Bomp's tactics that they completely went to pieces and we easily defeated them by the score of 49 to

FLASHES OF FUN

'Why did the police let that see "He proved that he mas taking a brick of ice cream home to his wife."

He—Women don't stand by each other. She—Pardon me but that's not so. I've refused many a man who afterward made some other girl a splendid husband.

Mr. I. N. Ventor of Waverly, writes:
'I have invented a tolding bed. Please tell
me how to get it in the paper?'
Fold bed. Unfold paper. Then wrap.

Cleverton—Miss Peterkin is going to be married. What shall I send her, appro-priste for a wedding present? Dashaway—Oh, anything she doesn't

'Why, didn't be stack the cards or ring in a cold deck or something like that?' 'Well, if that ain't egotisml, You don't suppose he'd go to all that trouble for you, do you!'

'The courts will back us up in making cook pay for all the china she has smashed for us.'
'That may be, but the courts won't hunt up another cook.'

'The powers are getting quite close to the capital of China,' said the Horse Editor. Editor.
'Yes; they're near enough to peek in,'
added the Snake Editor.

Mr. Timmid—I don't suppose it would be proper for me to kiss you en such short

acquaintance.
Miss Innit.— No. I suppose not: but
isn't it too bad we haven't been acquainted
longer?

*Do you think he played a perfectly fair game?' asked Willie Boye after he had lost all his money to one of the leading crimson Gulch. 'What do you mean?' asked Threefinger Sam.

'I s'pose dese folks knows whut is an' whut ain't when dey talk about de survival of de fittinest,' said Uncle Eben. 'But I must say I has my faith in dat theory shook when I strike a chicken coop dat de yuthuh folks done selected over befo' I arrived.' Little City Girl—How funny! You get your milk from a cow and we get ours out

Customer—When I went home and poured your berries out in a dish a big spider
jumped out.

Dealer—How big was the spider mn'am P
Customer—Oh, as big as a berry, sir.

Dealer—Well, I will give you another
berry for the space the spider filled.

Hostess-Won't you ask your wife to play for me, Mr. Phox, ? Mr. Phoxy-No, but I'll get her to do

Hostess-Why-er-how do you mean? Mr. Phoxy-I'll ask her not to.

"We are all Eve's Daughters"

Sighed a protty woman, whose husband has just scolded her for catching sold by attending a Christmas dance in a low-nocked dress. "Then Adam's son's Cough Blatens must be the very thing to cure you," said a wity bysander. 25c. all Druggists.

Lament of a Press Agent. Chiminini

month of the second of the sec

other without interrupting his flow of con- sion. It established here a foreign contongue while he talked.

'although July is halt over and it begins to look as if the demand for our services isn't the heroine of various exciting episodes what it used to be. One manager recently that were all prepared with a sufficient apsaid he always engaged his actors early in July because they were always so thin and thing more than the yellow journals. That haggard with suspense if they hadn't got engagements by that time that it took 'em old days and it was not regarded as anya month or two to recover. Now if that's thing more than the duty of every press true of an actor who has nothing to do but repeat what other people have written, very little account if he didn't do somehow much more important must it be in of the kind for everybody who engaged my business, where a man not only has to him. That one year of press work gave rely on his own brains but has to work to the actress in question a vogue that made get the results of his efforts into the papers her at once as well known as if she had afterward? Either of these things is by it- acted here for a decade. self enough work for one man but it's the press agent's duty always to combine both press agent's power is to be found in the to wait around until a month before the put upon publicity of a certain kind. The season begins to get a job at that. I tell

agent used to be as important as the star. A manager engaged his agent before the ink was dry on his star's contract. No man would think of sending out a new play or a new actor, until he had a good press agent to start shead of him and sow the necessary seeds of interest. But nowadays, you'll Now managers are accustomed to say since find that the managers trouble themselves very little about the press agent. They'll always take one in the end, but they don't pay him much and they're always able to get him at any time without much trouble.

'Of course they can't get a man to do the sort of work that was wanted in the old days. There were giants in the business then. They were well paid and they deserved it, and a man who was a press agent in those days was a somebody in the theatrical world and stood in importance somewhere between the manager and the star. He hadn't been reduced to the ranks of the also-rans, as he is today, but he had a right to sit in the manager's office if he wanted to, and the manager was very glad to have him. That was the press agent of twenty years ago. His was a legitimate business and he had a right to everything that came to him.

'Yellow journalism and cheapening the rates helped to kill the business. The yellow journals would print any yarns that was brought to them and never ask any questions. The trick was so easy that the managers couldn't see the use of paying a man to do anything that took so little trouble. To have a chorus girl bitten by a shark at Coney Island and to supply a picture of her and the shark too didn't take any more work than taking the fable right into the newspaper office. The yel lows were always willing and anxious to print it. Jobs of this kind got as cheap as three or five dollars, and nowadays they on't bring th the press work for the chorus girls and those a little bit higher up in the profes sion without wanting any pay at all. up one of them any day and you'll find photographs of unknown soubrettes, in conspicuous minor actresses and theatrical nobodies puffed as generously as if they were celebrities. Now all that it takes to accomplish this is to send the photographs to the newspaper offices. Any office boy can do that and the work really is high at \$3 00 for the job.

'The press agent of former times had to do his work in a way that appealed to in-telligent and careful men. He had to add some element of picturesqueness or bit of novelty to his take before it could get into a paper, where it would do any good. But the yellows have never made any test of that kind. They'll take anything that comes along. With no parti ular ability demanded in the men who do this kind of work for them, the managers came to regard the press agent in a wholly difterent way. From being an important functionary he dropped into a place far below that he formerly held. So the yel low journals, while they made his work easy for him at the outset finally did more to reduce the value of the press agent's services than any other influence and to bring him down to his present estate.

'I can only remember one case of really fine press-work that has come under my rvation during the past ten years.

The press agent expertly shifted the other than the press agent expertly shifted the press agent expertly versation. For a second it seemed sus cert hall singer who would never have pended in the air and moved with his tongue while he talked. till nothing doing,' he said with a sigh, stantly been attracted to her in the most sensational and novel way. She was kept

"One other cause for the decline of the branches of the business, and then he has doubtfuf value that managers have come to concert hall singer I referred to was made you it jars me and anything that jars a in this country by the sort of advertising press agent must be serious. press agent must be serious.

'Somehow or other, I've the feeling that they don't want us now in the same old way that they used to. They don't cry for us.

They don't cry for us. tation. But for the musical hall divette they were all right.

"Just the opposite course was followed in the case of another actress, who three years ago left the support of a popular star this enterprise proved a complete success, that it was managed in wonderful fashion from the first step to the last. But the

ive after a certain point is reached. The best advertised woman on the stage today is a certain beautiful comic opera singer. For the past ten years she has been known by name and face to a larger section of the public in this country than any other wo-man I know of. A friend of mine told me that in a lumber camp far from any railroad lines, in a forest of the northwest, he once went into a hut where two pictures were hanging. One was of this woman and the other of the Virgin Mary. Now if notoriety in itself had any value that woman would draw audiences larger than any other woman or man on the American stage could expect to attract. But as a matter of fact, she has for some years past failed to draw the public, with a persistence that was the despair of her managers. She was tried in all kinds of comic operas. Thousands of dollars were spent in the effort to attract the public. Failure after failure resulted, and this much adveritsed woman retired from public view as a star and took her place with a number of other singers and actors in a stock company.

'Another case of the same kind was

noticed last year in the grand opera field. A certain star, who has been associated always in the public mind with a certain were accordingly very much more appre-very popular opera, travelled for the first ciated in the past than we are to day. I'll has knocked the vice out of it."

that it was managed in wonderful fashion from the first step to the last. But the hand of the press agent was not noticeable in it anywhere. The only publicity acquired by the actress at this time was of the most conventional formal kind. It is difficult to see why in some cases such as the conventional formal kind. It is difficult to see why in some cases such as the public facts into the theatre. But the public to the public facts into the theatre. But the public facts into the theatre. But the public to see why in some cases such the public facts into the theatre. But the public to the public facts into the theatre. But the public facts into the public facts into the theatre. But the power of publicity for actors seems to move to have been a little exaggerated.

The expectation of the managers was that the old confidence in the great power of publicity for actors at the wall that the old confidence in the power of publicity for actors at the wall that the old confidence in th means of putting forward a new star could be used successfully, while in other cases they tall. It may be that a really good thing wins on its own good merits, although very few persons in theatrical lite would be willing to wait for a good play to win out. not be one quarter as large as they are His fortune would be made if he could outside of New York. For years actors find out why A draws and why B doesn't. willing to wait for a good play to win out, without intimating gently to the public known comic opera stars in the country something about the quality of the piece, or at all events what the manager thought of it.

'Publicity apparently ceases to be effect-today one of the very best k own men on the American stage, and his notoriety failed to attract the public completely. But it did not exhibit any great desire to pay its way to hear her sing, and the same experience has often betallen managera

> draw large audiences.
> 'The public is sometimes quite indifferent. On the other hand, it is largely the curiosity seekers who go to hear Padere-wski, although he is justly accounted the greatest pianist of his time. Yet if only those who understood and appreciated his music went to hear him his audiences would would be much smaller. That was another instance in which the work of the press agent tailed to accomplish anything.

who have expected that a singer, because

'I don't believe that any manager in the business to-day has any clear idea as to the helps a person in public stage life, while it wholly fails to make them successful in itself, seems to be the best opinion of the its own soil: managers to day. It used to be the beevery point of view, and as that could be Nationalist member of parliament: best done by the expert press agent, we

time through a number of western cities. admit that the old confidence in the great

That is the great problem of the mana-ger's career. And unfortunately he has come to the conclusion that the press agent has no more to do with it than he has. And this conclusion was of course very bad for us.'

Good-Sized Berries.

Oa old Carlisle bridge, in Dublin, there used to be a fruit stall kept by Biddy, the apple-woman, who was a well-known figure to all passers-by. She had a ready tongue and never did a verbal opponent with all the honors.

An American visitor, who had heard

rumors of her skill at feace, one day took up a watermelon displayed for sale, and he or she was well known, was certain to said gravely:

'You grow pretty small apples over here. In America we have them twice this

Bridget looked up, coolly surveyed the oker from head to heels, and replied, in a tone of pity.

'Ah, what for should I be wasting my breath to talk to wan that takes our gooseberries for apples!

Gallant and Witty.

The recent visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland brought out not a little wit; the example which follows bears the tang of

The queen's farewell letter to the Irish lief of the managers that publicity was almost equal to making the actor from Lodge, Dublin. Said a prominent Irish "It was the Regal Lodge for the time



PRESENTS FOR THE BABY.

the old confidence in the great publicity for actors seems to me re been a little exaggerated.

ing more than mere knowledge of needed to attract the public to What that particular thing is What that particular thing is n tell. The manager who dis-would never make a mistake. e would be made if he could hy A draws and why B doesn'te great problem of the manahe conclusion that the press no more to do with it than he this conclusion was of course or us.

Good-Sized Berries.

Carlisle bridge, in Dublin, there a fruit stall kept by Biddy, the nan, who was a well-known figure ers-by. She had a ready tongue did a verbal opponent retire e honors. erican visitor, who had heard 11 11

her skill at fence, one day took rmelon displayed for sale, and ly:

row pretty small apples over

looked up, coolly surveyed the head to heels, and replied, in a

at for should I be wasting my talk to wan that takes our goose apples!

Gallant and Witty.

cent visit of Queen Victoria to rought out not a little wit; the

een's farewell letter to the Irish as dated from the Vice Regal ublin. Said a prominent Irish t member of parliament:

the Regal Lodge for the time ed indeed, for muny a day she ed the vice out of it."

*************** Chat of the Boudoir. *************

FRILLS OF FASHION.

To bathe or not to bathe is the question of the hour; but there seems to be no neg ative side to the question when you attempt to estimate the number of bathers at the seashore in midsummer. At any rate a summer girl without a bathing suit is like a bird with its wings clipped in these times. If a girl is very swell she has a bathing suit of shiny black satin made with a skirt fitting the hips and flaring full below. The bodice gathered into the belt is severely simple with a wide collar of Agra linen in a pale, pretty green, or a crimson red. The finish at the hem is stitching in many rows and the sieeves are a simple puff. A boned girdle rather improves the figure. Black silk stockings, and a kerchief, which has the green or red predominating in the plaid

for the head, are the accessories.

Black mohair is very much liked for the bathing dress, and very generally used yet not nearly so becoming as the glossy satin. The next best thing is a gray bathing suit trimmed with a deep wide band of white around the skirt, and a white collar. The prescribed length of the skirt is a little below the knees, just covering the trousers, and while the swell suit is simple it is as carefully fitted and perfectly made as any gown in the summer outfit.

As for the hats there are straw helmets and medium sized pokes with strings of cloth or silk and a scart around the crown, besides the jaunty mob caps of wash ma-

Some of the flannel bathing suits are made very prettily with tucked skirts and bodices, the tucks running in vertical lines from the shoulders to within four inches cf the hem of the skirt. Resettes of silk in a bathing suit may seem a little incongruous, but they are in evidence and very effectively, too, if they are bright red, one at the left side of the decollete neck, and an other fastening the red silk belt which has the fashionable dip in front.

Brier stitching in white is a very pretty trimming, using one or two rows around the hem; belt and neck finished with a narrow bertha collar. Not to be outdone by the more pretentious costumes some of the bathing suits have a guimpe and undersleeve of fine white batiste tucked and trimmed with lace.

It may be true that bathing cloaks are not so much used in this country as they are on the other side of the water, but they are here all the same, in varying degrees of elegance, from bright hued silks to simple flannel. It is a long loose cloak which completely envelopes the figure, and boasts a deep collar which is trimmed with stitched bands.

Something novel in wraps is a yachting cloak in the Spanish shape, made of white linen with a deep turned down collar and edged all around with one row of inch wide

Yachting coats in the redungore shape are also made of white linen. They are double brassted, and fastened with large pearl of linen covered buttons spotted with polka dots in colored silk, and the revers and collar are covered with Irish lace, with and collar are covered with Irish lace, with the linen matching. an embroidered band of the linen matching the buttons around the edge.

trimmed elaborately with black lace are very much in evidence in the summer pageant of fashionable dress.

Pink in all the prettiest tints is unmis tably popular this season, and very chic ons are made by the use of violet

Fashions in stockings show all the bright embroidered in contrasting tints on black and white. For evening wear there are dainty silk and lisle thread stockings with lace like effects woven in around the ankle, and others with real lace insertions set in and embroidered around the edges.

One of the daintiest of summer parasols



Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dizziness,

> Indicate that your liver is out of order. The best medicine to rouse the liver and cure all these ills, is found in

Hood's Pills 25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

all over the plain surface, and finished with a frill around the edge.

Very small Empire fans are all the vogue again, and they must be either white encrusted with gold or some very bright

Black satin poppies are popular in milli-

Colored zephyr petticoats trimmed with valenciennes lace and insertion are worn with wash dresses.

THE WOMEN OF CHINA.

Remarkable Instances of Their Devotion to

Woman's influence in China is greater than is commonly supposed. Records of the Flowery Kingdom are full of examples of women famous for their learning, heroism and high principle. Sometimes women achieve absolute power over the household for there is a popular saying, 'She eats rice with her husband," which is used to describe the rule of the female tyrant. The most astonishing instance of feminine power, today is, of course, the career of the Empress Dowager. As an instance of the Empress Dowager's power, it may be recalled that she deposed her strongest vizier, Prince Kurg, in 1885, by a mere decree in the Pekin Gazette because the

overrated his importance.'
In common with all other nations, the woman of China represent the most fer-vent religious element. They are said to support enthusiastically the Boxer's movenent and to be fighting with passion to help rid the country of the missionaries. That the women of China do not lack courage is proved by the fact that they sometimes seek suicide as relief from unhappy marriages and uncongenial husbands would frequently be murdered were it not for special punishments, 'ignominious and slow,' devised for all women who attempt homicide. The mere existence of this law provides the necessity for it. Again, not long ago fifteen young girls of Canton threw themselves into the river to escape from marrying the husbands chosen for

Two other recent examples prove the devotion of the Chinese women of high de-gree. A daughter of the Chinese Minister to London, Kwo-Sung-Taon, was married at the age of 17. When her husband died she tried to commit suicide out of grief, and would eat nothing but gold leaf, seek ing thereby to induce death. It failed to Yachting coats in 'the redingote shape | Her sister in law, Mrs. Kwo, a sister of

> of women of the lower classes, the femin-ine ideal is high in China, and the annals of the past show a long series of virtuous and heroic women, who have made an inndelible impression upon the national mind. The mother of the great sage, Confucius, is held as a model. The next philosopher of importance, Mencius, was also indebted to his mother for the formation of his character and mind, as well as

Woman's lot in China is, however, not an enviable one. She is not received into the world with joy, and gets very little education. At twelve she is banished from all companionship to become 'the young girl who sits in the house,' until her narriage, when she weds some one she as never seen. Then she must obey her husband and her mother-in-law; she may not come into contact with men or the outside world; and, as a rule, she cannot read. She may, however, receive ladies and return their calls. The patriachal system is so universal that the father is a potic ruler over his family, and a married woman becomes so entirely a part of her husband's family that she has to yield her obedience to her husband's parents, who frequently treat her more as a slave than a daughter-in-law. The doctrine in-

calcated in the Chinese classics is that a woman has three stages of obedience: First, to her father; second, to her hus-band, and third, if her husband dies, to her son when he reaches manhood. The old proverb goes: 'Men wish their boys to be like wolves, and fear lest they should be timid; their girls they wish] to be like mice, and fear lest they should have the boldness of the tiger.' The laws established 2 500 years ago are in favor to-day, and among them no rules are stricter than those for keeping the women in bondage.

Chinese books of instruction for girls consist chiefly of exhortations to discharge their duties as daughters, wives, mother and daughters-in-law. The "Girls' Four Books," to which two famous Emperore wrote prefaces, describe how the female mind and character must be trained. Modesty, gentleness, self-sacrifice, wisdom respect for elders and a virtuous disposition must be a woman's equipment in life. There is no pressing need for intellectual education. However, about one hundred in every ten thousand women read, and that means read with understanding the great books of philosophy and literature, the works of China's sages and spoets. Such cases are found among the aristo-ratic classes, and men of letters frequently teach their wives and daughters net only the art of reading, but that of writing, and go so far as to publish their literary effu-

DONE BY A GIRL SWIMMER.

Swam for Forty-One Minutes Holding Open Umbrella Over Her.

The remarkable feat of swimming for forty one minutes and during all that time using one hand to hold an open umbrella over her head, with a stiff wind blowing, was accomplished yesterday morning by Miss Lydia Winterhalter of 695 Holton street, Milwaukee. To win a wager and show an instructor at Rohn's swimming school that she was a better judge of her own endurance than he, she undertook to ramain in the water under these difficulties for half an hour and succeeded in overreaching the time limit by eleven minutes. The undertaking would have been a for

midable one for any practised swimmer, for the burden of supporting an umbrells light though it may be, is considerable for that length of time without a shift from hand to hand, while it also means that one operation of swimming is concerned, in the presence of a strong breez, and it is seen the self-imposed task was one from which almost any one would shrink. For a young Immers Amount of Evergy Expended in Holding up the Trailing Skirts. tax on the strength and endurance, is a matter of special note, and in consequence Miss Winterhalter has found herself in the possession of a newly acquired reputation as a swimmer deserving of respectful, con sideration by the best of the many persons of that portion of the city who are accom-plished in the aquatic line. The young woman, who is 19 years of age, has been fond of the water ever since she was a child and she has always been an adept at the sport, but it was not until her achievement of yesterday that she had an opportunity to

strate what she could actually do. Miss Winterhalter was at the swimming school yesterday forenoon with several companions one of whom was attempting to swim about with an umbrella in her hand, when a discussion arose as to the difficulty of the teat, Miss Winterhalter to live and managed her father-in-law's property while he was in London. Li Hung Chang penned a memorial to the Dragon Throne, requesting that these two women should receive a sign of imperial women should instructors which took part in the discusshalter's assurance asserted itself and she inquired how much he was willing to wager on his opinion. A \$1 bet was the outcome and the other swimmers at the place gathered about to watch the experi-

Miss Winterhalter was as good as her word. She swam into the deep with the umbrella in her right hand, and set about to earn that dollar bill. The conditions were that she could hold the umbrella in the same hand without changing, though she could use any method of swimming that she desired. The young woman swam about a while on her side and then on her back, and then resting by treading water but during fit all the umbrella continued its upright position above her head, and never gave 2the slightest indication of drooping, as the minutes passed by. The mer laughed and conversed with those watching the test, and gave no sign of ex-haustion, and when finally the half hour was pronounced up by the timekeepers and

BICYCLISTS, young or old, should carry a bottle of Pain Killer in their saddle bage. It cures cuts and wounds with wonderful quickness. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 250. and 50c.



John Noble, Ld., ROOK Manchester, Eng

the wager was won, she decided to stay a little while longer. Finally, when forty one minutes had elapsed she swam ashore apparently as fresh as when she had step-

of an hour before. Miss Winterhalter refused to accept her | 000 000 babies, each weighing 15 pounds. hand to hand, while it also means that one arm is useless as far as assisting in the local fame as quite stfficient to pay for her vist majority of New York women feel accomplishment.

'In one afternoon's shopping the women of Greater New York expend sufficient en-ergy to propel the combined navies of the

The Girl in the Mortar Board said this and then loosed about her for the effect. falling limply against each other. But the Girl in the Ladysmith Hat said scornfully: 'It's that mortar board. She can't help doing sums when she's got it on.'

'They do it,' continued the girl with the headpiece, ignoring interruptions and beginning to figure, 'by means of the trailing dress skirt. In Greater New York there are according to the last estimate, 3 000,-000 people, or 600,000 families. On the basis of two adult females to each family there are 1,200,000 women most of whom are addicted to the long skirt habit-at of an ordinary street skirt as held by the ion, instisted that the young woman could hand is from two to five pounds, but tak not possibly do as she proposed, Miss ing the minimum weight of two pounds which each woman carries in her hand continuously during the five hours, she expends a lifting force of two pounds every instant, 120 pounds a minute, 7,200 pounds an hour, and 36 000 pounds during the five hours. The 1,000 000 long skirted women of New York would, on the same basis, exert a lifting power of 36,000,-000,000 pounds during the day's shopping tour, which is equal to 1,090,909 horse power. The average indicated horse power of a first-class battleship in the United States Navy is 12 000. At this rate the power or energy expended by the women of New York in a single day in carrying their dress trains would propel 1 090 battle

And the Girl in the Mortar Board looked up triumphantly from her figures. The others looked interested and the mortar board girl began at her figures again.

"It takes only I,022 horse power" she went on, "to move a train of 60 loaded reight cars twenty-five miles an hour. With the equivalent of 1 090,909 horse power expended by the women they could nove 1,067 such trains. Applied to the ordinary tasks of a household, such as sweeping, washing dishes, attending babies &c., this enormous force now wasted Institute, so that deaf people mable to pulse. Appl Ear Drums may have them free. Appl Institute, 750 Eight Avenue, New York.

prd into the water, nearly three quarters wash 36,000,000,000 dishes, giving a pound to each dish. And it would carry 2,400,-

> "By investigating, it appears that the themselves unable to attend to their simple household affairs because they are not strong enough. In the matter of dress

> skirts they are feminine Herculesses."
>
> Then the Mortar Board Girl threw down her pencil.

"Dear me, I didn't know we were working at it so hard. We'll never wear the horrid things again," declared the Organdie Girl.

"Never mind,". They are going out 'Oh, oh,' groaned the two organdie girls | this season, anyhow," murmured the Ladysmith Girl.

HBARTFBLT PRAYER.

Mr. Baldwin of Georgia Unnecessarily De-

An old man in Georgia named Jack Baldwin, having lost his hat in an old dry well one day, hitched a rope to a stump ed Neal came along just then, and, quietly detaching a bell from Baldwin's old blind horse approached the well, bell in hand, and began to ting-a-ling, says the Atlanta

Ball !"

"Great Jerusslem! The old blind fool will be right on top of me in a minit—whea Ball-whoa, Ball.

Neal kicked a little dirt on Jack's head

and Jack began to pray:
"Oh, Lord, have mercy on—whoa, Ball a poor einner; I'm gone now-whoa, Ball-Our Father, who art in-whoa, Ball -hallowed be thy-gee, Ball ! gee! what'll I do?-name. Now I lay me down to algee, Ball! (Just then in fell more dirt.) Oh, Lord, if you over intend to do any. thing for me,-back, Ball! kingdom come-gee, Ball l Oh, Lord, you

know I was baptized in Smith's milldam—whoa, Ball! ho! up! murder! whoa!"
Neal could hold in no longer, and shouted a laugh, which might have been heard two miles, which was about as far as Jack chased him when he got out.

Palling Off in Attention.

'Harry, you must try to pay something on Dr. Pitker 's bill." "Why, has he said anything about it ?"

'No, but when I go there now her loesn't sympathizs with me at all.'

TO THE DEAF. -A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson Artificial Ear Drums, has sent £1,000 to his

Germany's Murder Mysteries.

the Berliners in the safety of the city of Berlin, Germany, and their faith in the inelligence of the police. Two recent affairs are making people wonder whether Germany has advanted beyond the Middle Ages, in spite of the work the Prussian ster has put in for over a century.

The first is the breaking out again of the legend as old as Chaucer, that the Jews ase Christian blood in their ritual, and the widespread among Protestants and Catholics alike, although it has been demonstrated to be without foundation time and again and only recently the Pope took occasion The outbreak is due to the mysterious Konitz murder, which has not yet been unravelled, and to the efforts of the sensational sheets, and especially of the anti-Semitic press, to ascribe it to religious fanaticism. Konitz is a little town of 10,000 inhabitants in West Prussia, the province of which Danzig is the capital. It is the administrative centre of a large agricultural district and therefore contains several Government buildings and offices, and is the residence of many officials. It is also a railroad junction-a town therefore with more life and intelligence than most German country 500 Jews who have a synagogue.

Early in the year a seventeen year old high-school boy named Winter, a protestant, who was attending the gymnasium in Konitz, disappeared. During the spring fragments of a body were found from time to time in the woods and fields around the town, which were put together and identified beyond a doubt as the body of young phur and alchol. Finally he proposed an Winter. There is no question but that he was murdered and in all probability not for money. The local police seems to have bungled the matter, and though the town On the appointed day, accompanied by offered a small reward for the discovery of the boy, they took the train for Potsdam large reward and the case was put in the a cloak on the ground, drew a magic circle hands of the Government detectives from Berlin, no light has been thrown yet on either the perpetrators of the crime or the up in a cloak. He made the boy fetch thoroughly and carefully as the wall which motive for it. Itsis possible that the boy became entangled with some girl and was put out of the way either by a rival or by him a second time and then placed a white relatives of the girl, and it is also possible powder in the water. He made the wom-

butchers near whose houses young Winter was said to have been when last seen alive. But while for every clue leading up to Jews plenty of witnesses were found, their testimony turned out to be either worthless or actually false on investigation, and her where she lay. All this he admitted, several who told straight stories confessed that they invented them when cross examula prescribed in a book called 'Kabale' Liverpool. It is absolutely necessary on several who told straight stories confessed ined. Apparently nothing important has been discovered so far, though pretty near ly every one that was in the town at the Winter's disappearance has been examined, several persons being brought back at the town's expense from the remotest parts of Germany. Frem the moment the body was discovered, however, the story spread in the town and the ever the town and th to provide Christian blood for the Jewish he is a married man. Jaenicke first gave wood about the place is the floor, which is to see if any fire had been caused by sponrites in the synagogue, and the anti-S.mi- bim a reddish powder and told bim to tic newspapers did their best to excite peobeing insufficient to protect the Jews, company of soldiers was quartered in the the whole surrounding district poured into Konitz. They smashed in the windows of the houses and stores of the Jews, maltreat ed the police and the high officials, who tried to get them to go home, and notwithstanding the arrival of a company of soldiers, succeeded in completely wrecking summoned by telegraph, to drive them out of town, and the battalion remained quartered in Konitz at the town's expense for over a week. The garrison has been reduced to a single company again, but what with the cost of maintaining it and judicial with the cost of maintaining it and judicial expenses Konitz finds itself already in financial straits. The worst side of the matter is the acceptance by many educated and otherwise intelligent persons through out Germany of the Jewish ritual theory to

self and deals with the black art A Finally be got Just to go to the Teuleis-

For a year past a number of remarkable of age, disappeared from her dwelling in nurders and murderous assults, whose Berlin in the middle of March. On the following day a young man appeared with her keys, entered her room and, carried away a number of percels. This aroused the suspicions of her neighbors and the landlerd put a padlock on the door. The next day the young man undertook to get in again, but notwithstanding his explana-tions and a note purporting to be written by the dressmaker, was turned away. The matter was reported to the police, who quate matter was reported to the police, who quate mot think it worth looking into. At the beginning of April the dead body of a woman was found close to the Teutelssee (the Devil's Lake), in the Grunewald near (the Devil's Lake), in the Grunewald near followed his directions with blind credulity followed his directions with blind credulity Potsdam. The autopsy showed that she had been poisoned with strychnine. On her being identified as Louise Bergner the police interred that it was a case of mur-der and set to work. They found out that the dressmaker was in the hahit of playing the lottery and that she often consulted fortune teller. The latter put them on the track of a young man who had undertaken to procure 500,000 marks by magic for the Bergner woman. A potter named Jaen-icke, 25 years of age, was arrested, identified as the person who had taken sway the dressmaker's belongings, and on the story of a ten-year old boy and his own admissions charged with the murder.

This is what was going on in the Kais.

er's 'world city' Berlin in March, 1900 towns. The population is about half Protestant and half Catholic, but there are also by the cards and by casting the egg into potent spellis as well. He charmed lottery tickets so that they should win by holding them in the smoke of Jamestown weed, myrrh and incense. He undertook to show the dressmaker the plots of her enemies were weaving by looking into a foot or so below the water at ebb tide. to smoke on deck. Smoking must be conmirror in front of which she burned sul. The walls rest upon a solid foundation of fined to their own quarters. Teuselssee halt a million marks at the

and went into the wood. Jaenicke place d the water from the lake in a bowl, out of which he and the woman drank. He sent powder in the water. He made the wom-an smell a flask that contained prussic acid and then drink the contents of the bowl.

The powder was strychnine. She walked

Birkenhead, which is just across the Merthat these persons were Jews.

an smell a flask that contained prussic acid
Suspicion fell early on some Jewish and then drink the contents of the bowl. a few steps and then fell down. Then with the boy looking on he took her keys and valuables and an amulet she wore round her neck, and walked away, leaving und Liebe by Paustulus,' which he had received with other books of magic from a

footman named Just.

Just testified that he had given Jaenicke

On all thousands of bales of cotton are unnd that Winter had been killed | make women fall in love with him, though him a reddish powder and told him to composed of heavy planking supporting write a letter with it and to enclose in the railroad tracks. Coils of hose are placed letter a flower dipped in a reddish fluid. Just tried it on a girl, but it didn't work. Then he gave him a powder that smelt of but removed when it was thought naphtha and was to be sprinkled on the desired. In addition, chemical extine first excitement was over. On stairs. Just tried it on a rich elderly lady, guishers are placed at frequent intervals that the first excitement was over. On stairs. Just tried it on a rich elderly lady, Whitsunday, however, the peasants from but that didn't work. Jaenicke then told him they must conjure up spirits. He used some fluid that smoked while Just called on Mephisto, but the spirit did not appear and Jaenicke said Just must have made him angry. Then Just was made to write the letter in blood: 'Dear Spirit: I ask of thee that Frau B shall love me from the cargoes of a cotton ship. One of this hour on to the end and tulfil every the dock regulations imposes a fine upon wish of mine. She must give me at once 150 marks as a token of love. Later Fran H. and Frau G must love me alone Dear spirit, it thou bring it about that these three women can have no rest without me I shall be thy servant forever.' This tormula, however, was also without effect. Just procured the poisons for Jae-nicke, the prussic sold for a dog and the strychnine for mice. Jaenicke once said he saw the spirit in the shape of a black cat with a big tail perched on Just's shoul der, but Just didn't notice it.

self and deals with the black art A dressmaker named Louise Berguer a steady, respectable worksoman, 39 years bought a white dove on the way. Ou reach much grain and flour. The breadstuffs are

ed incantations and then told Just to let the dove go. The spirit didn't appear, and the dove go. The spirit didn't appear, and on Just's making the remark Jacaicke and to him: 'All the better; etherwise you might have shared the Bergener weman's is called, is divided into sections from 50 tate.' Just asked, 'what has happened to her?' and Jacaicke answered: 'She is dead; she did not follow the directions exactly, so the spirit seized her and took her to the middle of the water; there a flame to the man and the Reseases was no more.' shot up and the Bergener was no more.' For every operation in magic both Just and the Bergener woman had to provide

money.

Jaenicke's lawyers tried to show, first, that his client was not responsible mentally, and, second, that he had acted in good faith, with no knowledge of the dangerous character of his recipe. His atand condemned to death

It is a queer state of things to find in the Athens on the Spree at the beginning of the Kaiser's twentieth century.

FIRE GUARDS ON LIVERPOOL Every Precaution to Prevent Such a Tragedy

The thousands of Americans who go to Europe by way of Liverpool every year pass along several miles of the finest docks in the world. The tide at this seaport ranges from seven to nine feet, according to the season, and system of borths for vessels in which a uniform depth of water can be maintained is absolutely necessary. This is one reason why the Liverpool docks are constructed of stone. Another important reason, however, was to prevent loss by fire, and although they extend along the waterfront a distance of six miles a person cannot find a single beam or other support made of wood. For mile after mile the walls of granite extend above and a stone masonry. They are divided into secmovement of vessels inward and outward. Some of the gates shut in a series of berths large enough to accommodate a fleet of torty of the largest steamships. The piers in each dock are also built of stone as bounds the river front. The lumber ships go into one section of the docks, the grain vessels have a space allotted to them, while sey, bearing such names as Coburg, Bruns-wick, Princess, Waterloo, Traialgar, Vic-toria and other titles dear to the English

Probably the most elaborate system of account of the inflammable nature of much of the cargo which is discharged. In spite on each side, also attached to hydrants se that merely a turn of the wrench brings the water through the pipe to any spo and 200 feet away from the cotton dock is s detachment of the Liverpool fire brigade, including several engines, trucks and hose carts. No loose cotton is allowed to re main over six hours in or around the warehouses and its contents are taken away as rapidly as trains can be made up the owners of the cotton if it is left longer than eighteen hours after being dis-

charged The lumber piers are constructed entire ely of stone, the logs, beams and plankin being piled upon a dirt surface with which the piers are filled Here also are hydrants with hose attached and in proximity is anwith hose attached and in proximity is another section of the fire brigade. Like the cetton wharves, the lumber piers are so far apart that a ship 500 fast long can be turned between two of them, thus preventing the flames from lessing: from one side to the other as in the case of the Haboken.

transferred from the ships in a series of huge brick buildings supported on stone foundations with merely open spaces for windows so that at all times the air has a concrete. Even the receiving troughs for the grain are of metal and there is not a particle of wood about any of the houses. Should the contents of one section ignite, it would not affect the others as was shown by a fire which occurred several years ago.
The corn houses are absolutely fireproof.

In the space provided for miscellaneous cargo, the same care is taken to guard against fire, all of the piers being equipped against fire, all of the piers being equipped with hydrants and hose as well as automat-ic extinguishers. The warehouses are mostly built of brick with iron roofs, al-though some of the piers recently construc-ted have the steel clad warehouses already referred to. In the entire system comprising thirty-three miles of pier front not a wooden structure can be found with the ex ception of the abattoirs at Birkenhead. These buildings, however are covered with corrugated iron and have iron roofs. They are separated from the other portions of the Birkenhead docks by heavy stone walls and are practically isolated.

The rules regarding fires at Liverpool are so strict that workmen are not allowed to carry matches in their pockets. It detected they are immediately discharged. Smoking inside the dock limits is practically unknown. It is made a criminal of fence by the laws of Liverpool and Bootle which includes a considerable section o the waterfront. A man caught with a lighted pipe in his mouth would be liable to get six months in the city prison, but an arrest of this kind has not been made for several years, although over 10,000 men are employed as stevedores and in other occupations. When a vessel is docked the officers and crew receive strict orders not

The steam plants which supply power fo tions, each connected with the river by a massive water gate. These gates are operating the gates and running the transferring machinery are enclosed in brick and stone houses with iron roofs and all of the chimneys have spark arresters. They movement of vessels inward and outward. are located from 100 to 200 feet away from the cargo space and the entrance to the boffer rooms are generally closed, when fires are lighted, by heavy iron doors. Hy-draulic power, however, is being substitut-ed to a great extent for steam power and it is calculated that within a few years very few steam engines will be in operation inside the dock limits.

In order to cut off the docks from the rest of the city a stone wall extends along the land side the entire six miles. The entrances are provided with heavy iron gates at which watchmen are con-stantly stationed. In case of a fire in the neighborhood of any section of the docks, these gates are immediately closed and the dock fire department placed in position to prevent the fire from spreading to their side of the wall. The general fire brigade attends to the fire outside no matter if it is but 600 feet away.

Day and night a constant watch is kept for fire, especially at the lumber and cot-ton docks. Men cover every portion of the cotton warehouses at intervals of fitteen minutes. The watchmen do not merely taneous combustion. The same system is followed among the long rows of lumber piles and as a result no fire can gain more than ten or fifteen minutes' headway before it is discovered. Each watchman has a map showing the location of every section of hose and hydrant also the nearest alarm box. To send an alarm it is only nepes sary to pull a handle. The fire departmen immediately responds and if the battalion chief or lieutenant thinks the fire is to be a large one, another pull brings a section walls. The alarm boxes are very gener-ously distributed, being attached to the side of nearly every large warehouse. They are conspiciously indicated by red and white poles planted by their side and it is a criminal offence to dump cargo where time might be lost in reaching them.

"Charlie, dear," said young Mrs. Tor kins, "you knew you were saying the other day that few people realize how profitable time could be spent with one's hooks", "Yes. The remarks were not original

with me " "It's periectly true, anyhow. I spen

ave me as much as 50 cents spiece for

Phe Crim. That Revealed the Boldoes of

The city of Tien Tsin, China, is now be coming a place of refuge for missionaries and officials from all the outlying districts and it is expected that it will soon receive
a large delegation of women and children
from the various legations in Pekin. It is
understood that the Russian Minister has
already made arrangements for sending all
the women and children of his legations to
this city and it is believed that other legations will follow his example. There is not space in the Pekin legations to accom-modate the 700 guards and all the regular attaches and in case of a seige it would be a source of danger to have so many non

That the Boxer uprising is certain to be serious is now admitted even by the tempor ixing Chinese officials who laughed at the movement a few weeks ago. The first real awakening of Chinese officials was brought about by the murder of Brig. Gen. Yang. one of the ablest and most honest of Cl ese Generals. He had been ordered to investigate the recent outrages on Christains at Kaoli. Evidently he fancied that the Boxers were like other malcontents whom he had suppressed in the past with troops or bribery, for he advanced to their head-quarters at Laidhni with only thirty troopers. On his arrival there the boxers sent him an invitation to visit their leader and hold a conterence. Yang's troopers tried to dissuade him from going alone to this mounting walked up a hill toward the rebel camp under the guidance of the Boxer envoy. He disappeared over the hill, was led into a ravine and there was speared in the back by the treacherous Boxers. As is usual with Chinese his body was horribly mutilated.

The report of his death was the first sharp warning that Tien Tein and Pekin received of the savagery and boldness of the Boxers. He was ambushed and slain because he was a high representative of the Imperial government, which the Boxers say is pro-toreign in all its leanings, despite the recent reactionary edicts of the Empress Dowager. The day the news of Yang's murder was received at Pekin 10,000 men were sent to the Paoting-fu

Meanwhile the Boxers evidently deternined to show what they could do. On May 28 they advanced up the railroad line to within thirteen miles of Pekin, burning stations at Liulibo and two other points Mr. Norregaard, Belgian manager of the railroad, ran over the line up to Changs-hintien, blowing the locometive whistle to was much concerned for the fate of a num-ber of Belgian engineers and their wives who were last quartered in a village near the by this railroad station. He saw nothing of them and the Boxers became so threatening that he was forced to return speedily. Reports have come in that the engineers are detending themselves on a hill not far from town. The Boxers have ranged up and down

the railroad line and on May 20 they burned the great godowns at Fengtai, eight miles from Pekin, at the junction of the Linhan and northern lines. The torch was also applied to the railroad workshops and all traffic on the road was suspended. Communication was restored in honrs by a large force of Imperial troops, but it is dangerous to venture into th armed guard.

What it Will Do.

Polson's Nervilne, the great pain cure, never fails to give prompt relief in the following complaints:—Sprains, bruises, cuts tic douloureux, rheumatism, spinal pains, neuralgia, toothache, lumbago, sciatica. Buy today at any drug store a 10 cent sample bottle and test it in any of the above complaints. It never fails, for Nerviline is composed of the most powerful pain subduing remedies in the world. Get a bottle at any drug store. You will be made happy. Ten and 25 cents a bottle.

The Objectionable Word.

'I see it's got you,' heartlessly remarked the seasoned traveller. 'Yes,' groaned the seasick passenger.

but I was feeling splendid until the captain spoke to me. Why he simply asked you if you were

going below to dinner.'
'No. He asked me if I was going below to mess.

Gag Rule. 'Am I addressing the head of the house?'
asked the tramp with a gesture of extrem

Well, said the Boston lady, 'it can arcely be termed an address. I doubt if you will care to complete even your exordium.' Thereupon the door se

ciuded. 'I'
more. Heinithe darkn
telhave know
insult—as I'
—but love c
unhappy.'
'Think s
about him.'
'Do you
him?' she as
Cyril, dear,
'Let's thin
must go no

171

The birth loughlys by late in Nev Olive had the small by teem by the dagain she for for memorie Of course her to Thu declared, t gloom which this botto from town taken amiss sisted in rethis invital. this invitat
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mantle of v fect summe leave so ch Olive's h eyes fell or 'How qu Jack ha

Olive.
Oh, by
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His brok sponsor to Willoughb 'Pm sur 'Why, I change of over that I asked him that he was didn't tell it would b But he see much pless thought w not have

on the bac

all. She told He han subject on and refuse in the mat She telt ing this m — in Tomi If the c tion, she return to dos.

But the braced he belief that ing in man other with Chando was no do He loo gether un to her, 'in

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whappy.'

'Think so, little woman? But how about him. poor wretch?'

'Do you think I have not thought of him?' she asked, with a quick sigh. 'But Cyril, dear, how about Tom?'

'Let's think it over,' he suggested. 'I must go now I shall see Kain today, Olive. Shall I let him know what really parted you?

'No; it is not fair to Tom. Let it rest.'

CHAPTER V.

CHAPTER V.

The birth of a sen and heir to the Willoughbys brought aben: a christening feast late in November.

Olive had promised to be god-mother to the small bit of humansty, held in such esteem by the worshipping parents; so once again she found herself in the place so full of memories of vanished happiness.

Of course, Tom Henson accompanied her to Thurlestan, unfeignedly glad, as he declared, to get away from the tog and gloom which had settled over London,

His betrotted had hinted that his absence from town for a month of two would not be taken amiss by her; but, as she had persisted in remaining with her brother until this invitation from Thurlestan arrived,

'Tom refused to do as she so kindly suggested, fondly imagining that his presence was as desirable to ner, as hers undoubtedly was to him.

was as desirable to ner, as hers undoubtedly was to him.

Oversea was closely enwrapped in a mantle of warmth, left behind by the perfect summer which had been reluctant to leave so charming a spot.

Olive's hear threbbed painfully, as her eyes fell on the familiar scenes.

'How quite you are, Olive. Tired, sh?' Jack had been carrying on an erratic conversion with Henson, who sprawled on the back seat of the dogeart; but his cousin's continued salence began to strike him as something out of the common.

'I think I am a bit tired,' confessed Olive.

Olive.

Oh, by the by, continued Jack, 'who do you think is going to as Dick's deputy?'

His brother Dick had offered to stand as sponsor to the young heir of the house of Willoughby.

sponsor to the young heir of the house of Willoughby.

'Pm sure I don't know. Who ?'

'Pm sure I don't know. Who ?'

'Why, Kain! His doctor ordered him change of air He lost fiesh and spirits over that leg business, you know, so Amy asked him down here on the understanding that he was to make himself useful. She didn't tell him you were coming: thought it would be a pleasant surprise for him. But he seems too seedy, somehow, to feel much pleasure about anything. Said he thought we were quite alone, or we should not have come. I just mention this to prepare you for the change in him. He in't half the man he was in the summer.'

'No?'

It was with difficulty that Olive spoke at She told herself that this was Cyril's do-

was a bad smash. I had to lay up through that tremendously het weather. It was enough to ruin any constitution tempor-arily. I shall be all right again when I have sided up a hit." vi hope your stay here will help you to do that.

ricked up a bit."

'I hope your stay here will help you to do that.'

'Thank you. I hope so, too.'

He glanced round.

The others had passed into one of the many rooms opening on the hall.

He and she were alene.

Dropping his voice he continued—
'Do not think hardly of me for being here. I did not know yo were coming.
'No. Jack told me; I am not likely to misjudge you.'

She still spoke with exceeding gentleness, but she rose to her fest and moved in the direction the others had taken, as though intimating that they had said all there was to say.

But Kain thought differently.
'One moment!' he pleaded. Since we have met I must apeak, and when I have spoken I promise to be silent for ever, unless you yourself unlock my tongue. You are going to marry Hensen?'
'Yes.'

'Were you engaged to him all the time?'
'No?'

'Then it was all a mistake? We have ruined our lives by our own tolly?'

'I believed you married until my brother undeceived me,' she murmured: speech was almost impossible.
'And I thought you were promised in marriage. I was going to explain—sbont Sylvia—that night on the rocks. Do you remember? I kinsed you.'

He looked at her with gaunt, hungry eyes.
'I—remember. Major Rossdale spoke

cluded. I ought to have trusted him more. He—that night down on the recks in the darkness—he kinsed me, and I ought to have known then that that kins was no nault—as I was insame enough to think it—but love claiming love. I deserve to be abappy.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Brentsood

See Pac-Simile Wrapper Bele Very small and as easy

CARTER'S FOR HEADACHE.
FOR BILIOUSHESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Because you thought I was married.
She nodded.
Except for that, you—
Don't, Chandos! I can't bear any more. Let me go, and—let us forget that we met before to day.'
Her words held a confession which would have served to tempt many men to disloyality, but Kain loved her too well to pain ber further.

have served to tempt many men to disloyality, but Kain loved her too well to pain her further.

Taking her hand he raised it to his lips with revernent passion, and then he let go without another word.

He did not mean to try to forget her, because he was resolved—now that he felt sure of her love—to win her, it possible, even though she were engaged twice over. The christening took place next day, master Willoughby hehaving himself as befitteth the heir to an ancient house.

Olive—rest confident in Kain's promise of silence—gave up all thought of making a disturbance by insisting on taking herself off, the more especially as Tom openly expressed a desire to linger until the Willoughbys turned him out.

Chandos Kain also lingered, waiting, day after day, for an opportunity of stealing from his wealthy rival the thing held dearest by both.

He scorned to do it in an underhand fashion, yet Tom was so unsuspicious, so evidently innocent of Kain's rivalry, that it seemed increasingly difficult to go to him and say candidly—

'You think Olive loves you. You are mistaken; she prefers me to you. Release her, therefore, from her promise to you, that she may become my wife instead of yours.'

If Olive had been happy, or even con-

September.

Olive was not visible, but her fiance was plainly to be seen strolling up and down the terrape at the back of the bouse, smoking a cigar, and gazing seawards, speculatively, at every turn.

Kain approached him very white about the lips.

'Can you spare me five misutes, Hen-son? I want to speak to you on a matter of great importance.'

can you spare me five minutes, Henson P I want to speak to you on a matter of great importance.

'Won't it wait an hour P asked the other smilingly. 'I have just arrived at the conclusion that a 'dip' would be by no means a bad idea, for all it is nearly December; there has been no chilly weather yet to cool the water unpleasantly. The tide will be high in fifteen mainutes; it's a case of now or never—for today, at any rate. Pit histen to you all the rest of the morning, Kain; or, why not join me, and let's discuss the matter, whatever it way, be, under the sad ses waves—or in the middle of 'em?'

Chandos shook his head.
'I don't teel tempted.'

Perhaps, in his heart, he was glad of the maprieve, though, still determined to have it out with Henson some time before lunch. 'It isn't fair that he should have everything—confound him!—and I nothing. He is welcome to his money, but not to Olive; she, at least, is mine by reason of mutual lowe.'

He went into the house, and took possession of a piano by way of passing the time.

But he looked in vain.

One hour passed, them another, but there was no sign of the man called Tom.

Forget all about it, I suppose, or tound it chillier than he thought, so he is doing a bit of a walk to warm himself. Rather a mad thing, sea-bathing in Novemper; just those cool-headed, equable fellows who do the mad thinge. It isn't hind of Fate to play me a trick like this. I was primed to the nozsle with reasons why he should give him up, and just in the mood to fire them at him. Wish to goodness he'd turn up!

But he did not; neither did he appear at lunch.

Who saw him last? asked Amy Wil-

But he did not; neither did he appear at lunch.

'Who saw him last?' asked Amy Willoughby, giving the order to fall to after waiting a reasonable time.

'I did,' said Chandes. 'He left me in order to go and bathe, September hise 'feel' in the air. I guess he tound it cold though, so he has walked somewhere to get up his circulation, and has lost his way.'

This theory being accepted by all—Henson having a real talent for losing himself—they proceeded with lunch, and afterwards went their various ways

Chandes Kain accompanied his host to the station to inquire concerning an expected package.

Chandos Kain accompanied his host to the station to inquire concerning an expected package.

Amy started to pay calls, taking the son and heir and his nurse in the carriage with her, while Olive pleaded Issiness and a desare to stay at home.

Lett alone, Miss Granger took a book, and settling herself on her favorite rock, read until the sun set, and a mist began to creep up from the sea.

Then, shivering, she rose and looked down at the still receding tide.

Ot course it must go out or it couldn't come in—but one has some hope when the tide is coming in—it seems to bring a promise of good things to come. When it gree back it takes hope with it. But'leoking at the faintly crimson clouds behind which the sun had vanished—'how late it must be? I wonder if Tom is bach?' She turned to go upwards and inwards, teeling conscious of a dismal sense of depression in the scene around her.

A low mean seemed to creep over the still waters from afar.

'Like a soul in pais,' she murmured to herselt

Then she shivered again and ran into

still waters from afar.

'Like a soul in pain,' she murmured to herselt

Then she shivered again and ran into the house. inquiring of the first servant she met if Mr. Henson had returned.

The reply was negative; and for the first time, a feeling of uneasiness stele over her which spread to the others when dinner time failed to bring the absent man.

By ten o'clock the uneasiness had become downright anxiety, though Chandos Kain tried to maintain an appearance of hopefulness for the sake of the two girls.

Amy was in such open distress that Jack insisted on her going to bed.

'We shall here in the morning, dear; try and control yourself, for Olive's sake—think what she must be suffering.'

'Yes, Jack, of course; poor Olive! But suppose anything has happened to him while he was our guest, I shall feel myself responsible.'

'Nonsense, my deare t! How could you—or I either—be held responsible? But don't let us meet trouble half-way. Go to bed, and to sleep, like a good girl. Kain and I will sit up for an hour or two longer.'

Olive insisted on staying with them.

'Though it is not a bit of use, Jack,' she said, with the calmness of one who had given up all hope. 'He is dead. I am sure of it. He is drowned. I seemed to know it this afternoon when I was on the rocks. The sun went down so suddenly, and the mist covered everything, and I heard what I new know must have been his spirit calling to me. To-morrow or the next day you will find that I am right.'

'Why, my dear Olive, you are weree than Amy! What strange creatures you

But the past tense it was, as far as poor Tom Henson was concerned.
The next day brought the sad truth to light.
At low tide his body was found washed up on a little strip of beach about a mile from Thurlestan.
He must have been seized by cramp, for he was a good and strong swimmer; but the beat swimmer in the world must needs succumb if attacked by cramp when out of his death.
Chandos Kain telt thankful he had been

her.

And she saw nothing more of him until the following spring, when he returned to England atter wandering half over Europe in response to a letter from a woman called Sylvia, demanding to know it there was any cause or just impediment why she should not accept a proposal of marriage from Cyril Marsh, M. D., her mother being willing, and herself not averse to the idea.

being willing, and herself not averse to the idea.

Kain called on Dr. Marsh's half sister, to sak her opinion on the subject.

Only, somehow, he quite forgot his errand when he found Olive alone, and looking prattier and more desirable than ever, though she still wore a semblance of outward mourning for the man called Tom.

'I may speak now, Olive? I have been been silent long emough, I think. You will listen to me now, darling?

She did not say she would not, but he appeared to have very little to say.

Perhaps the lact that he was permitted to hold her in his arms and hass her say

Seal Coffee Brand Coffee

(1 lb. and 2 lb. cans.)

IS PICKED PURITY

Strong in Purity. Fragrant in Strength.

IMITATORS MANIFOLD.

CHASE & SANBORN.

MONTREAL AND BOSTON.

Notwithstanding the magnitude of the estacles that have already existed to travel in China it is remarkable how many numerous Russian explorers in the north and north western provinces, and the G-r-mans have given special attention to the

northeastern parts of the country.

As far back as 1816 Eaglish explorers began their work in Southern China, for in that year Amheret made a journey along the banks of the Pekiang, one of the northern tributaries of the Siklang, sometimes called the River of Canton; but Macartney had already done valuable work up the same stream in 1793. It was not, how ever, until the early part of the second half of the century—in the '60s—that systema tic exploration of that part of China was undertaken. During that decade the southundertaken. During that decade the south-western and southern provinces were regu-larly quartered out by English explorers, conspicuous among whom were Oxenham, Dickson, Garnier, Bickmore and Cooper. Lagree, a French traveller, in 1867 made

below to her crocked love story after ale and refused to allow an open interference in the matter.

She islt very angry with him for arranging this meeting between Kain and hersell—in Tom's presence, too.

If Olive had been happy, or even control, it is possible that Kain would have been control, the christening had not been in question, also would have made some excuse to tion, she would have made some excuse to tion, she would have made some excuse to the state of the christening had not been in question, also would have made some excuse to the christening in marying one man while loving and other with her whole heart and soul.

Chandoe Kain was greatly altered; there was no doubt about that.

He looked taller and older, and altogether unlike the man who had made love to her, is the interested at att's beralf your short months age; and yet never had she she idlt now.

Things were in this unsatistactory condition when one morning he det running denty.

Things were in this unsatistactory condition when one morning he det running denty.

The next day you know. It was a bad smash. I had to lay up through that tremendously het weather. It was a bad smash. I had to lay up through the content of the presence of the past tremendously het weather. It was a bad smash. I had to lay up through the content of the presence of the past tremendously het weather. It was a balamy, sunshiny day, warm as September. ias, who was believed to be travelling on The British were equally active in the south Bourne, Ford, Parker and others were going through the provinces of the Yang tee Kiang collecting data of a politi-cal and military nature, while Mr. Archi-bald Little, who has done much to develop the navigation of the Upper Yang-tse-Kiang, was making observations of great commercial value. Mr. Archibald Colquhoun made, during the same period, a thorough and exhaustive survey of the province of Yunnan from Burmah with a view to the construction of a railway, and continued his work from Yannan down the Yukiang and Sikang to Canton.

In the early part and middle of the pre sent decade the exploring activity was in-tensified. In the north of China and Mongolia Russian and German military and cientific men made minute and exhaustive studies of the topography and mineral resources of the country. Rockh, Boborowski, Obrutchey, Potanin and Braam tre-

will satisfied him that all had been said versep Kansuh, Shensi, Shansi. Chihli and that needed to be put into words.

It was Olive who first remembered what his actual errand was supposed to be.

'About Cyril and Sylvia, dear—do you approve?'

About Cyril and Sylvia, dear—do you approve?' approve?'

Sylvia must marry some day, I suppose; and a double wedding will save a lot obother. Don't you think so, darling?'

'Thank Heaven, poor Tom never knew I did not love him!' thought Olive, as she yielded herselt willing to Chandos Kain's passionat embrace.

Kwangtung. The English explorations of the Upper Yangtse provinces also went on actively, and the French paid, considerable attention to Yunnan and Sechuen in view of their intended railway to] Yunnan-fu, the capital of the province. They also had explorations made of the part of the provinces of Kwangei and Kwangtung which lie south of the Sikiang and its main western tributary that rises in Yunnan. The Japanese also have been looking inte the province of Fokhien opposite Formess, to which they pretend to have a kind of re-

versionary right.

It will be seen from the foregoing that travel in China it is remarkable how many scientific explorers have traversed the length and breadth of the country since the early part of the century. It is interesting also to observe how the names of the explorers and the the territory through which they passed seem to indicate the aims commonly attributed to the various Powers now manifesting particular interest in Chi ese affairs. Southern China, tor instance has been the anecial field for part in the work of preparing the way for in Chi ese affairs. Southern China, for instance has been the special field for Bri ish explorers, while there have been in the north in the Chancelleries of the Foreign offices and the mobilization departments of the War Offices only of the different countries mentioned that their names and the re-cords of their work are known.

As a lecturer on his experiences, Archibaid Forbes was very popular, and he was fond of recounting an experience of his de-but in that capacity at Leven, Fineshire. With a thumping heart the new lecturer appeared at the hall door shortly before the starting time of 8 o'clock, and, not wishing to crush through a great audien on his way to the platform, he asked hall-

'Ye needns mind,' replied that function ar, not unkindly; 'there's no crood.'

When Forbes entered the hall he had to admit that the keeper was quite correct. There was not a single soul present. After a bit, however, a man strolled in, and seems he was a commercial traveller, put-ting up at the place for the night, who had found time hanging heavily on his hands. Nobody else coming, Forbes said to the

·Will you have the lecture, or will you 'A drink,' said the traveller.

A CARD

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to retund the money on a twent-five cent bottle of Dr. Wills' English Pills, if, after into the morthern Thibet and Kansuh. Elias, who was believed to be travelling on behalf of the British Government, made a journey through Mongolia and Shansi in 1872. The northern provinces were also traversed by Pevtsof, Sczech, Fritsche, a German, sud others during the same period. In the '80s the activity became still greater. Prsivalsky, Potanin and other Russians continued their examinations in the northwestern provinces and the province of Chi Li, in which Pekin is situated. The British were equally active in the St., St. John, N. B. W. C. R. Allan, Druggist, Calariotes St.,
St. John, N. B.
E. J. Mahony, Druggist, Main St., St.
John, N. B.
G. W. Hoben, Chemist, 357 Main St., St.
John, N. B.
R. B. Travis, Chemist, St. John, N. B.
S. Watters, Druggist, St. John, West,
N. B.
Wm. C. Wilson, Druggist, Cor. Union &
Rodney Sts., St. John, N. B.
C. P. Clarke, Druggist, 100 King St., St.
John, N. B.
S. H. Hawker, Druggist, Mill St., St.
John, N. B.
N. B. Smith, Druggist, 24 Dock St., St. John, N. B.
N. B. Smith, Druggist, 24 Dock "St., St.
John, N. B.
G. A. Moore, Chemist, 109 Brussels, St.,
St. John, N. B.

> Hastings & Pineo. Druggists, 68 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. The Landlady—What? You a Kentuckian, and connot endure mint sauce?
>
> The Colonel—There are things to be eat and things to be drunk, beaging your pardon, madam.

C. Fairweather, Druggist, 109 Union St., St. John, N. B.

from where the turtle-net was set, in which a number of big sharks were usually lurking. It was considered dangerous to cross in their vicinity in a small boat, for they were likely to attack. Indeed, Dick and his father had several times been followed so closely by one or more of them that they had run their boat more of them that they had run their boat into shallow water to getrid of the annoyance. The sharks would hite savagely at the oars, or anything that might be trail ng overboard. Upon one occasion a large shark had almost capeized their boat by rising up under it and the creature was driven off only by repeated blows upon his back with the oars.

rising up under it and the creature was driven off only by repeated blows upon his back with the oars.

Out on the bay not a breath of air was stirring, but the water was alive with innumerable fishes of all kinds and sizes, that leaped flashing into the air, or darted to and fro in the clear depths below. Over them hovered myrads of noisy, expectant gulls, graceful man-of-war hawks and poncerous flaspping pelicans. As these birds chose their victime, they plunged one by one with unerring aim, to emerge shortly from the water with a writhing, glittering fish in each beak.

At the boat landing we took a hurried glance into Dick's turtle pen, with its score or more of large green turtles, awaiting an oppoortunity for shipment to Key West whence they could go by steamer to New York. Then, launching Dick's small Whitehill boat, we jumped in and started off, each pulling a pair of short sculls. Across the main channel that leads by the cape into Biscayne Bay we rowed until

Across the main channel that leads by the cape into Biscayne Bay we rowed until our oars touched bottom on the shoal at the opposite side. Then following round the edge of it, keeping in shallow water, we soon reached the vicinity of the turtle

met.

As we drew near to it, Dick exclaimed:

'What in the world is in that net? It
must be an awfully big fish of same kind!'

Indeed, a large body was splashing and
and throwing the spray high in the air,
while something that looked like tue
broad, flat blade of an oar was waving to
and fro three or four feet above the surface. We approached with caution, until
Dick saw the thing clearly. Then he said
excitedly, 'It's a big sawfish, all wound up
in the air!'

Sure enough, a monster sawfish (Pristing

in the air!

Sure enough, a monster sawfish (Prist is pectinatus) had become entangled in the net, and in twisting and turning to free himself, had torn large holes by thrusting his saw and fins through it and wound it round his body in a large ball.

Dick saw the sawfish was at least fifteen

Dick saw the sawfish was at least fifteen or sixteen leet in length, and we could see that his body would measure fully four feet across the widest part. His saw, on each side of which large, strong teeth were safe from the attacks of the maneste a short distances apart, extended about four feet forward of his head.

'If we don't kill him pretty soon,' said Dick, 'he'll tear the net all to picces and ruin it. But we haven't a thing in the boat to kill him with.'

to kill him with.'

'Can't we pound him to death with the oars?'! inquired.

'No,' replied Dick. 'It is dangerous to go near him. He can strike a blow with his saw hard enough to smash through the boat anywhere; and besides, he might give us a slap with his tail. No, our best plan is to go back home and get our guns, and an axe to chap off his saw—you'll want his saw to carry home with you. We'll soon settle him.'

So we quickly pulled back to the light.

saw to carry home with you. We'll soon settle him.'

So we quickly pulled back to the light house and got our guns and the axe. Then, with a warning from the keeper to make sure that the sawfish was dead before we approached him too close, we went back to the scene. The sawfish was now resting quietly on the surface, with his back and the top of his head, including the whole length of his saw, out of water. He was held in position by the anchors fastened to the net. To Dick's satisfaction, I claimed the first shot at the sawfish. Then slipping a couple of buckshot cartridges into the No. 10 English breechloader which my father had kindly loaned me for the trip, I was ready. When within about twenty feet Dick stopped the boat, and I fired into the head of the sawfish. For a few moments the sawfish lay quietly and I thought he must be dead. But sucid-mly he began the most violent struggles, and for a short time made the water round him tairly foam, as he rolled about, lashing the surface with his fins and tail But soon his struggles grew weaker and weaker, until finally he lay on the water motioness.

A Battle

with Sharks.

When I was a boy of fitteen, my tather, who was a government efficial, took me on a trip to Key West, and thence up the Florida Reef as ir as Cape Florida. There I was left to spend a lew days with the lighthque-keeper and his tamily, while my father went on up the coast, intending to stop lor me on his return.

Dick, the eldest so no of the keeper, told me so much about the hunting and fishing to be had in the vicinity that I wis most cager to go cut with him for a day's sport. So he premised to take me with him early the next morning to visit his turtle-net, which was stretched acroes a narrow channel leading up between two shoals into Biscayne Bay, about a mile from the lighthouse.

At the first dawn of day he routed me out, and after a hasty wash and a cup of hot coffee to keep off the malaris, we started, in the best of spirits. As we passed the lighthouse tower, the keeper called out to us from the top, where he had been on watch since midnight.

Don't go near the man-eaters' hole, and be sure to be back in time tor breaktast.'

The man eaters' hole, as Dick explained to me, was a large, deep basin, not far from where the turtle-net was set, in which a number of big sharks were usually lurking. It was considered dangerous to cross in their vicinity in a small boat, for they were likely to attack. Indeed, Dick and his father had several times been

the axe and cut the line attaching the boat to the sawfish.

At that instant one of the sharks made a rush, and cleaving the water like lightning, ran his nose up over the back of the sawfish and tastened his jaws into the flish. Tugging at it with all his might, like a huge bulldog, he tore a large piece out and gulped it down at one swallow. At this I ax persenced for the first time a realizing sense of the power and firsteness of the monsters. Get out your oars and help me pull up on the shoal where they can't get at us! I shri ked to Dick.

on the shoal where they can't get at us! I shri ked to Dick.

There now appeared to be five or six of the maneaters round us, and they were gradually closing in on us, as it emboldened by numbers. Again there was a fierce rush at the sawfish; this time by two of the sharks, which tastened upon the carcase at the same instant and pulled in opposite directions. We sat as if spellbound, witnessing the horrible struggle without making an effort to escape, until suddenly there was a grating ound under the keel, and our boat was lifted bodily several inches out of the water. It Dick had not promptly fallen down in the bottom, we should in all probability have been capsized.

One of the sharks had darted under the

One of the sharks had darted under the boat from the opposite side to attack the sawfish and as he rose had struck the keel with his back.

An oar which I had put over the side and was holding on to mechanically, was torn from my grasp and snapped in two by one of the monsters.

At this I became enraged and picking my gun fired the remaining charge of buck shot into the exposed back of the nearest shark. It was another most successful shot. The charge evidently penetrated to the backbone, as the shark instantly because paralyzed and began to sink, slowly turning over and exposing his white belly to view.

He was almost immediately attacked by

He was almost immediately attacked by

He was almost immediately attacked by his companions, and in a tew moments the sharks, living and dead, and the sawfish, or what remained of it, were all mixed up together in a whirling tumultuous mass.

The water above them, as the horrible feast progressed, bubbled and boiled like a huge caldron, rocking our boat, and combining with the current to drive us farther away from our enemies.

'Now is our time, Dick!' I said, and we quietly took up an oar apiece and softly paddled up to where the water was only eight or ten inches deep. There we were safe from the attacks of the maneaters.

erered from my excitement and nervous exhaustion, and long before nightfall bad completed arrangements with Dick to take a stroll up the beach in search of turtles'

eggs.

Dick always insisted that my prompt Dick always insisted that my prompt action in throwing the net overboard and cutting the line made fast to the sawfish had saved our lives, and I became quite a hero with the keeper and his family in consequence. We afterward captured an immense man-eater, and I have his jaws and backbone, as well as the sawfish's snout, in my natural history collection at home.

It is quite customary for English and Americans to give names to formidable cannon employed in their campaigns. The most celebrated gun used by the British in South African War was called "Joey Chamberlain," after the Eoglish colonial secretary, who is by the common under-standing held chit fly secountable for the Boer War. Joey Chamberlain is a navy gun, and will go back on shipboard when

his work on land against the Boers is over. The largest gun used by the Boers in the siege of Ladysmith, and immortalized in the accounts of the siege written by Mr.

G. W. Stevens, was called "Long Tom." appellation for a cannon, but Long Tom has been applied to big guns before. The original Long Tom had a very strange and romantic history. It was—or rather is, for

united States government.

The Americans placed it on the ship Geneva Armstrong, and after some minor adventures with barbarians it did good duty against its former captors. the British, by helping to run the blockade of New Ocleans in 1814. Afterward the Armstrong was sunk by the British in the Harbor of Faval in the Armstrong. Fayal, in the Azores. There Long Tom lay, dismantled, until a patriotic American procured permission to dig it up and carry it away, and it was brought to New York City in 1893.

Probably the most famous 'personfied un' of the Civil War of 1861 65 was the 'Swamp Angel,' which figured very largely in periodical literature and made a deep impression on the popular imagination The Swamp Angel was an eight inch Parrott gun, which was mounted on a battery built on piles in a swamp in the harbor of Charleston, South Carolina, and used in the reduction of that city. The Swamp Angel sang its song a long time, and affected much destruction in Charleston.

At last, however, the Angel committed suicide by bursting, on August 22, 1863. It was sent to an iron foundry at Trenton, New Jersey, as old iron, and was about to be melted up when a soldier recognized it, and directed local public attention to it. It was rescued from the foundry; a granite pedestal was provided for it by subscription, and it was set up at the junction of two streets in Trenton as a monument. There it remains.

VEARS OF PAIN

The Experience of Mr. William Smith, of Hawkesbury, Who Suffered for Many

Hawkesbury, Who Suffered for Many Years from Kidney Trouble,

F.om the Pos', Hawkesbury, Oat.

Everybody in Hawkesbury knows Mr. William Smith. He came here when the town was yet in its village days, as one of the lumber company's staff of mechanics. In 1881 Mr. Smith was appointed town constable, and filled that position until very recently. As is well known to many of Mr. Smith's friends, he has suffered much from kidney trouble for quite a number of years past, and at times the pain in his back was so great that he was almost physically incapable of exertion. He doctored a great deal, sometimes getting temporary relief, but the cause of the trouble was not removed, and soon the pains, accompanied alternately by chills and fever, returned. At last he came to look upon his condition as one which no medicine could permanently aid. Indeed his condition might still have been one of much suffering had not Mrs Smith ultimately prevailed upon her bushand to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. "It seemed,' said Mr. Smith to a reporter of the Post, "that it was a useless experiment, and yet I was willing to do anything that would bring relief. I had not used the pills long before there was undoubted relief, more in fact than I had obtained from any other medicine. I continued their use, and soon all syn ptoms of the trouble that had made my lite one of much misery for many years was gone. I feel that I am cured, and have no hesitation in saying that the cure is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I never lose an opportunity of recommending the pills to neighbore who may be ailing." due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I never lose an opportunity of recommending the pills to neighbors who may be ailing."

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. If your dealer does not keep them, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Acting on the principle that no whiskey is bad whiskey, and retusing even to ac-knowledge that some whiskey is better than other whiskey, certain prisoners in the Tower have, according to the statement of a man just released, erected miniature distilleries and have made the oh-bejoyful tanglefoot right under the eyes of the jailers. This condition of affairs is denied by the officials of the Tower.

Matt Hardee, an 'old man of the mountains' with a penchant for violating the law in so far as it endeavors to restrict his making 'mountain dew,' is authority for the statement that tiny distilleries are in operation in the Tower.

Hardee was discharged from the Tower on Friday after having served 120 days for 'moonshining.' He lives near Dallas, in Walten county, and on Friday night on his way home told an interesting story to a reporter as to how it is possible to make liquor in the jail. Here is the story:

'Yes, Bud, we have 'em in full swing right in the jail. We can't do without our liquor, it makes no difference where we are. When I was sent up for the first time tour years ago, I made whiskey in the jail, Joey Chamberlain is a new and original and when . came back some time ago I

water motionless.

As soon as we were convinced that he was dead, we pulled the boat alongside of him, and made tast to his body with a small line. We then prepared to disen-

the armament of the French line-of-battle ship Hooke, It was captured by the British in 1798, and soon after was sold to the United States government.

that bothered me was getting meal. You see we government prisoners are allowed many privileges that the others are not. We can stroll about the yard and into the

'After getting the meal it was a small matter to make the real thing. You see the plant is small, but we could turn out about a pint every day. There were other fellows who had stills also and after making an all night run, using common tin lamps to get up heat, we had a right good lot next morning- Then we would proceed to get drunk. I made enough money in jail to pay my fare home, just by selling my stuff to other prisoners.'—Atlanta
Journal.

Wiere He Beat Her.

'Is your husband accustomed to browbeating you?' the attorney asked of the applicant for divorce.

'No sir,' replied the latter. It is generally on the back of my head he beats me or boxes my ears.'

BORN.

Milford, July 1, to the wife of H. Muudal, a son. Canard, July 1, to the wife of Frank Dickie, a son Woodstocke, July 5, to the wife of J. P. Hull,

Moncton, July 9, to the wife of Dr. C. T. Purdy, sos.
Milford, July 1, to the wife of Freeman Lyles, a Yarmouth, July 7, to the wife of Irvine A. Lovitt.

Amhers', July 5, to the wife of Stephen Coates, a daughter. St. Croix, June 80, to the wife of Fred Ross, a

Barrington, July 3, to the wife of Henry A. Watson a daughter. a daughter.

Falmouth, July 3, to the wife of Herbert McDonald, a son.

Newport Station, July 1 to the wife of Pe:cy Caldwell, a son.

Pernwood, Truro, July 12, to the wife of Albert S.
Black, a sop. Cambridge, Mass, July 10, to the wife of Alfred R. Brown, a son.

Cheverle, Harts, July 3, to the wife of Alfred A. Splane, a son.

Fall River, Mass, June 20, to the wife of A. P. Rogers, a son.

Woodstock, July 1, to the wife of Thos L. McCaf-fery, a dabghter. Chipman's Corner, July 1, to the wife of Charles
Pluco, a daughter. and Beach, Yarmouth, June 30, to the wife of G. W. Wyman, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Canard, July 2, William Harvey to Hattie Early. Moncton, July 11, Edward Chandler to Julia H. Sayre.

Maitland, by Rev. S. J. MacArthur, James Tower to Clara Turple. Rossland June 28, by Rev. J. Colquhoun, J. Blair Kerr to Emily Swan.

Kerr to Emily Swan.

Haselbrook, July 4, by R.v. W. J. Howard, Ernest
Laird to Gertie Myers.

Birch Hill, by Rev. D. Campbell, George Maciennan to Lottle Jenkins.

Boston, July 2, by Rev. A. N. Grane, Charles H.
Wa.to to Annte Craswell.

Dartmouth, July 6, by Rev. Wm. Ryan, Sinclair Oglivie to Addie Mosher. tsburn, June 7, by Rev. T. Cumming, John W. Beil to Hugaena McIntosh. Wolfville, July 8, by Rev. E. M. Dill, Capt. Daniel Cochran to Annie Jenkins.

Conran to Annie Jenkins.

Amberst, July 11. by Rev. Welcome Bates, Enos McCullough to Ethel Boyce.

Weston, June 27, by Rev. L. E. LePage, Frank Carpenter to Idelle Kidney.

Allston, Mass. June 27, by Rev. J. Wagner, Selim G Pettes to Mary E. Sautth.

Glace Bay, July 4, by Rev. J. A. Forbes, Alex. MacMullen to Emma Hillier.

Glassville, July 4. by Rev. J. K. Beairsto, Beecher Stockford to Bertha Crawford

Yarmouth, July 4, by B.v. W. B. Hamilton, Annie B. Whelen to T. A. Maloney

Denver, Col., June 2, by Rev. C. M. Coburn, Pearson to Many Alberta Bruce.
Salt Springs, June 27, by Rev. T. Cumming, 6
McKenzie to Elizabeth Murray. McKensie to Elizabeth Murray.

Hodgdon, Me., July 3, by Rev. H. D. Marr
Arthur Estabrook to May Brawn. Boston, June 26, by Rev. A. D. MacKing can MacCalder to Jessie McLeod.

can MacCalder to Jessie McLeod.
Portland, Me., July 3, by Rev. J. K. Wilson, Archibald Warren to Minnie E. Sellick.
Little Ridge, June 27, by Rev. W. Peacock, Franklin 6 Dyer, to Margaret McKenzie.
Pott Morien, July 5, by Rev. J. A. Forbes, Donald Ferguson to Catharine McGregor.
Prosser Brook, July 1, by Rev. I. N. Thorne, Warden H. Geldert to Rachel E. Garland.

West Port LaTour, July 7, by Rev. J. Phalen Norman A. Madden to Lillie McGray. Webster, Mass., June 25, by Rev. T. T. Filme Harris H. Rogers to Jessie M. Hamilton. Hay River, C. B., June 28, by Rev. D. McDon Donald Nicholson to Isabella McKinnon. rovidence, B. I., June 27, by Bev. Thos. A. Fenton, John W. MacDonald to Beatrice Helen-Dudman.

DIED.

Amherst, July 3, James C. Smith, 52.

Halifax, July 18, Parker Moland, 63.
Digby, July 8, Roser W. Warne, 36.
Tignish, July 8, Clement Chaisson, 79.
Woliville, June 28, Susanna Palmer, 78.
Montague, July 6, Dongald Benton, 23,
Tanket, July 8, Mr. William Brayne, 84.
Rice Point, July 8, William Lowther, 75.
Amiro's Hill, July 1, Mrs. Amirault, 26,
Pembroke, June 29, Alfred Tominson, 86.
Kings Co., July 10, Willard Duncasson, 41.
Charlottetown, July 6, W. W. Stumbles, 78.
Cape Wolle, June 26, Edward Lidstone, 51.
Cape Trayerse, June 7, Newton Mintart, 45.
Charlottetown, July 7, Malcolm Darrach, 61.
Otter Brook July 9, Mrs. John C. Tupper, 66.
St. George, June 30, Miss Nellie Davidson, 69.
Bridgeport, C. B., July 9, Eunice Ratchford, 22
Middle Coverdale, July 19, Alexander Smys, 7
Tatamagouche, July 1, Mrs. Robert Ferguson

West Bay, C. B., June, 30, Sophia Relea U quhart, 11 years. Allie H., son of W. J. Roddick,

rings's Linke, July 9. Joanna, wife of Jesse Churchill. Bear River, July 10, Charlotte L., widow of Thos. Bailow, 90. Wollville, July 11, Maggie M, wife of Capt. Harry Dennis, 32.

Boston, July 5, Annie E., daughter of Capt, Edwin Sanders, 35. North River, July 8, Mary Ann, wife of John Charlton, 48. Englishtown, C. B., July 8, Catherine, relict of Augus McLecd, 82.

Gasperau, July 10, intant child of John and the late Adelaide Cold well. Popologan, June 30, Margaret, daughter of Daniel and Jane O'Donnel. Charlestown, Mass., July 4, Janet Fraser, wife of William H. Shute, 36. Mount Stewart, June 5. Edith C., daughter of James M. Clark, 19. Northfield, June 4, Maud, eldest daughter of William and Bella Miller, 5.

St. Johr, July 8, Louisa S, widow of the late Thomas Wilder Daniel. Eastport, July 3, Hazel, infant child of John and Abbie Leland, 3 months. St. Stephen, June 26, Norman E., child of George and Flora Stuart, 4 months. Marshfield, June 8, Isabella Maebeth, relict of the late Donald Macdonald, 83. Charlottetown, July 7. Oline May, daughter of John and Lizzie Godkin, 5 months.

BAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CHEAP EXCURSIONS

-TO-

Canadian Northwest. From Canadian Pacific Stations in

New Brunswick. Winn'peg,
Moosomin,
Regins,
Yorkton,
Prince Albert,
Calgary,
Red Deer,
Edmonton.

Hed Deer, 40 00.
Edmonton, 40.00.
Tickets good only June 18th, July 18th, and 16th, good t reiu.n ustil August 20th, Sept. 12th and 16th, 1900, respectively.
Tickets good to stop over at Dryden, Oat., Winniper and west thereof.

For further particulars write to

Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after Wednesday, July 4th, 1900, the Steamsnip and Train service of this Mailway will be as follows:

Royal Mail S. S. Prince Rupert. ST. JOHN AND DIGBY.

. John at 7.00 a. m., daily arrive at Digby 9.45 a.m Returning leaves Digby daily at 2.00 p. m. arv. at St. John, 4 45 p. m.

EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted).

i.ve. Halifax 6. 35 a.m., arv in Digby 12.56 p. m. Lve. Digby 12.50 p. m., arv Yarmouth 225 p. m. Lve. Yarmouth 8.45 a.m., arv. Digby 11.38 a.m. Lve. Digby 11.43 a.m., arv. Halifax 5.30 p. m. Lve. Annapolis 7.15 a.m., arv. Digby 8.50 a.m. Lve. Annapolis 7.15 a.m., arv. Digby 8.50 a.m. Lve. Digby 3.50 p. m., arv. Assapolis 4.50 p. m. FLYING BLUENOSE.

Lve. Halifax 9.00 s. m. arr. in Yarmouth 4 00 p. m. Lve. Yarmouth 8.15 a. m. arr. Halifax 3 15 p. m.

S. S. PRINCE ARTHUR AND PRINCE GEORGE

YARMOUTH AND BOSTON SERVICE B. Whalen to T. A. Maloney.

B. Whalen to T. A. Maloney.

Frederictor, July 4 by Rev. F. C. Hartley, Frederick Harper to Maggie Smith.

MARKING WHISKEY IN PRISON.

Miniature Stills That Will Turn Out a Pint of Liquor in a Day.

Acting on the principle that no whiskey

B. Whalen to T. A. Maloney.

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Frederictor, July 4 by Rev. F. C. Hartley, Frederick Harper to Maggie Smith.

Maitinated, June 27, by Rev. George Martell, Robert McKenzie to Edith Simpson.

Pownel, July 13, by Rev. W. J. Howard, Albert J.

Wise to Harrictta M. Hughes.

Pownel, July 13, by Rev. G. M. Columbia.

Lionel L. Hardy to Flora Hines.

Denyer, Col., June 2, by Ray. C. M. Columbia. By farthe finest and fastest steamer plying ou

City Agent.

All Close connections with trains at Digby
Rickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince Williams
Street, at the whar! office, a 1 from the Purser on
steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained.

ned.
P. GIFKINS, superintendent,
Kentville, N. S.

Intercolonial Railway

On and after June 18th, 1900, trains will run daily Sundays excepted) as follows:— TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

and Halifax

Express for Halifax, New Glasgow and
Pictou.

Accommodation for Moncton and Point du

18.00

A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 19.35 o'clock for Quebec and Mon-real. Passengers transfer at Moncton.
A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 22.46 o'clock for Halifax. Vestibule, Dining and Sleeping cars on the Quebec and Montreal express.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN Express from Sydney and Halifax,...

D. POTTINGER Moncton, N. B., June 18, 1900. CITY TICKET OFFICE, 7 King Street St. Jo.