

PROGRESS.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1892.

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SEVERAL ALARMS RUNG. AND A NUMBER OF BOXES PULLED AT THE SAME TIME.

The Result Was a General Mixing Up of Matters—The Council Climb Up a Hill Which It Ran Down in November—Ald. Davis to the Front.

Cushing's Manual, the acts of the general assembly and a report of the department of public safety dated Nov. 13, 1891, were the sources from which the orators of the common council drew their inspiration at Thursday's meeting. The report was the only authority in which they seemed versed, and it had taken about six months to get at the true inwardness of that. They had awakened to the fact that they had voted to turn out certain members of the fire department, and that following on their order the chief engineer had made dismissals which he did not want to make and nobody else wanted made. They wanted to kick at somebody, and they kicked at the chief engineer. As a popular author would remark, "anatomical reasons prevented them from kicking themselves."

The safety board, in the report in question, recommend that after the 1st of May no one be appointed to, "or allowed to serve on" the force of the fire department, who was under the age of 21 or over 55. The report was discussed at the time section by section, and the adoption of the last section containing this particular provision to abolish the veterans was moved by Ald. W. A. Chesley. Among others of the present council who discussed the report and were supposed to understand its meaning were Alds. Smith, Law, Seaton and McGoldrick. Ald. W. A. Chesley spoke in moving the adoption and also in closing the debate. The report was adopted. Last Thurs. day Ald. Chesley stood up in the council and declared that he had not understood that men over 55 were to be dismissed. Several others seemed to be surprised that they had voted for such a measure. Ald. White alone asserted that he had known the clause was in the report. He had, in fact, been the mover of it in the committee, but he had not intended that it should apply to the men then in the department. How he could have expected it to mean anything else was not explained. Ald. Chesley, in the course of some warm remarks gave his opinion that Ald. White did not know what he was talking about.

The fact that the words were in the report, that the report had been adopted and that some valued members of the department were out in the cold in consequence, could not be denied. The next thing was to fix it, and then came a pretty jumble of ideas and motions. Ald. Shaw moved that the words be struck out and the chief be instructed to reinstate the men who had been dismissed. The mayor sat upon him with the remark that the council had nothing to do with the dismissals. Alds. Connor and McCarthy each had a motion to reconsider, while W. A. Chesley made his motion that the objectionable cause be rescinded "and the rest of the section remain." After a good deal of talking, which covered a wide range and was wholly out of order, the section was reconsidered and the words struck out.

During the debate, if the series of wrangles merits that title, the most sensible statement made was that of Ald. Law, who freely admitted that the council had made a blunder of which he for one was willing to take his share of the blame.

The fire department came to the front again, and with a louder noise, when Ald. W. A. Chesley rose to move a resolution beginning, "Whereas John Kerr, chief engineer of the fire department has given dissatisfaction, etc.," and asking that the whole matter be referred to the safety board. The mayor objected to the council committing itself to the assertion that the chief had given dissatisfaction, whereupon Ald. Chesley inserted the words, "it is said." This got him into a worse tangle, for then some of the council took the ground that the council had no business to base its actions on rumor and gossip. If there was anything against the chief a definite charge should be made. Besides, the whole matter of appointments was already before the safety board.

It was over this motion that the mayor and Ald. McCarthy came into collision and had a discussion which threatened to end in a dead-lock. After the motion had been made, Ald. McCarthy rose to speak. The mayor objected on the ground that the motion had not been seconded. The alderman refused to sit down and continued to speak. "As long as you keep within the rules of order, I will do so, but you have as much right to respect me as I have to respect you," he told the mayor. The alderman ruled against him. The alderman demanded his authority, and the mayor named the inevitable Cushing's Manual. Then Ald. Law took the point of order that Ald. McCarthy was out of order. The latter asserted that he would keep the mayor there all the week if it were neces-

WORK ON A SHORE LINE. LATER DEVELOPMENTS IN THE CARLETON CHURCH WAR.

Pastor Shore Resigns, But People Think He Will Remain—Another Phase of the Secession Spirit—A Proposition to Establish a Congregational Church.

The troubles in the First Presbyterian church of Carleton were told by PROGRESS last week, and gave the public, for the first time, a clear idea of the situation and the causes which led up to it. The church is still running on the "Shore line," but whether it will continue to do so or not remains to be seen. In the meantime, Pastor Shore has resigned.

Some time ago, Mr. Shore told some of the people that he should resign, unless a petition asking him to remain was signed by a majority of the congregation. There was an induction at St. George's on Tuesday, and at the meeting of the presbytery held afterwards, Mr. Shore's resignation was received. Action on it was deferred until the next meeting of the presbytery, which will be held at St. Stephen.

In the meantime, Mr. Shore's friends, acting on his suggestion, as previously mentioned, are circulating, or intend to circulate, a petition asking him to remain. They will secure a majority of the congregation of course, and thus vindicated, Mr. Shore can score a victory, retain his place, and point out the fallibility of the presbytery in passing a censure on his treatment of Mr. Montgomery. In this way Mr. Shore will, it is hoped, continue in a sphere of usefulness and the troubles of the past will be forgotten.

It needs not a prophet to predict that should Mr. Shore remain, "in compliance with the requisition of a large and influential majority" of the congregation, Mr. Montgomery will withdraw. This will make it inconvenient for him. He is a true blue presbyterian, and the first church is the only one of that creed in Carleton. He would have to come to the city to worship, and there would be an additional reason in his mind for a free ferry across the harbor. St. George's church is near his house, it is true, and it is evangelical enough now-a-days to suit almost anybody, but Mr. Montgomery is not likely to go there.

It is the opinion of some folks that Mr. Shore has no idea that his resignation will take effect. Even his opponents—including Mr. Montgomery—are of opinion that it is the interest of the church that he should remain, unless there is a guarantee that he will go to another field of labor. There are good reasons for this.

These are rumors, not very well defined, but of the "I have heard something about it" style, that in case of Mr. Shore's resignation there would be a secession. It is a peculiarity of the Carleton folks that when they do not like the way things are run they threaten to back out. They talk quite freely of secession from the city if the ferry continues to exact a cent a head from them when they cross the harbor, and the same "secessh" idea has taken possession of Mr. Shore's friends. They propose to withdraw with him and found a church of their own, free from the yoke of the presbytery. The idea is a self-governing body and can do about as it pleases. Such a withdrawal would mean the loss of possibly two thirds of the congregation, leaving some 30 or 40 to run the church as best they can. The minority do not feel equal to the contract, for the church is in debt.

Mr. Shore is not responsible for all this debt. There was about \$500 owing when he came, but the expenditures incurred since then have run up to some \$1,500. It was in regard to these expenditures by the board of deacons that the first troubles arose.

It is, therefore, desirable that Mr. Shore should stay, both to keep the church together and to aid in getting rid of the debt. Besides, say some, if Mr. Shore found a congregational church, there is no knowing what it may turn into before he is done with it. When a presbyterian once does break away from his creed, it seems hard for him to find anything else that suits. One pastor, who quarrelled with the presbytery a few years ago, has been looking for a religion ever since, and does not seem to have found one yet. It will probably be different in the case of Mr. Shore, for he left the methodist body to become a presbyterian, and the transition to congregational principles would be simply returning to his old faith without having the incubus of a conference to call his acts into question. He would probably be as good a congregationalist as he has been a methodist or a presbyterian, and would enjoy a good deal more liberty.

In the meantime, there is an earnest desire among the lovers of peace and good will that the differences may be adjusted in some way and harmony restored. Nobody wants to see a rupture if it can be avoided, and least of all is it in the interests of religion that an opposition church, of any kind, should be started. Let us have

JEALOUS OF MR. TITCOMBE. Two Fairville Pastors who Say a Relief Fund is Not Needed.

Rev. J. C. Titcombe has been very cordially aided by the public in his efforts to relieve the distress among the people of all creeds and sects in Fairville. His unselfish devotion to the work night and day appears to have provoked the jealousy of some of his neighbors, two of whom have sent the Sun about as much spirited a letter as has appeared in the press for some time. The signers are "C. H. Martell, baptist minister," and "W. W. Lodge, methodist minister." It is a pity these gentlemen give their titles, for PROGRESS cannot believe that the people of either denomination share in the feeling to which their pastors have given utterance. The letter answers itself, when it endeavors to belittle Mr. Titcombe and to hint that donations sent to him will be "misappropriated." It gives the lie to all who have been aiding the sufferers when it implies that there is little or no destitution among the people. It bears every evidence of a superabundance of envy and uncharitableness, provoked because of the prominence given to a clergyman who is trying to do his duty. The fact that Mr. Titcombe was busy with the poor while "the time of the pastor of the methodist church was taken up in helping influential members of the church to save their property," seems to be something that cannot be overlooked.

The publication of such a letter, denying the reports of distress on the morning of the day when a concert in aid of the sufferers was to be given, does not reflect much credit on the authors. It will not be in order for them to find a convenient hole to crawl into, and a pretty small one ought to be big enough to hold them both.

"I SAY MISTER MACK!" AND THE ENDMAN CRACKED HIS LITTLE JOKE.

The St. John Minstrels Furnish Fun and Music at the Opera House to a Large Audience—Local Gags of the Endmen, and the Musical Farce.

Tinkle, tinkle, went the bell and up went the curtain.

It was at the Opera house, Wednesday evening, and the St. John amateur minstrels faced a crowded and fashionable house. A half circle of chocolate colored dandies in tennis jackets and white trousers, stood before their chairs and finished the opening chorus; the end men in abbreviated dusters, six inch collars and a white strip up their black trouser legs came in from the wings at a quick march, and the company sat down.

Then the audience saw one of the prettiest minstrel circles that ever monopolized a Canadian stage. The circumference of Plum Jones' mouth was perhaps out of the usual line, and Bud Mann's neck too stiff to be elegant, but the whole effect was striking.

Instead of the old time indoor scene with the orchestra perched on high red boxes, where they were in imminent danger of sustaining a fracture; the minstrels sat in a shaded grove. The chorus discarded evening dress, and in tennis jackets, representing perhaps every club in creation, but of colors that harmonized wonderfully with the scene, sat in a circle, while the orchestra in linen dusters filled in the rear. It was the essence of "bigger minstrelsy"—the darky at home, in all his picturesque-ness, and the songs and choruses carried the audience further down south. For the singing in the first part was the great feature of the evening.

The company sat down, while the audience applauded. Then Fred Blackadar opened the ball.

"I say, Mr. Mack; can you tell me what boy was rocked in the cradle of the deep?"

Of course Mr. Mack hadn't the least idea, and said so very deliberately; whereupon Tambo said, "Why, the bell buoy at Partridge island, ob course."

Then Bud Mann broke out with: "Here's one for you, Mr. Mack."

"Well, Bud, what is it?"

"It am, can you tell me what's the difference 'tween a law stamp and Hon. Mr. Pugsley?"

"No, Bud, I'm sure I cannot tell you what the difference is between a law stamp and Hon. Mr. Pugsley."

"Well," says Bud, "I'll tell you. The difference is that one is stuck on a bill and the other is stuck on Billy."

The audience saw the point.

Jim Thomas laid his cheek on his collar and claimed attention. He wanted to know why fainting ladies were like good resolutions. Mr. Mack gave it up. That's what he was there for, you know.

"Well," said Jim, with an air of satisfaction, "they're bote alike, 'cause they bote wants carryin' out."

Plum Jones opened his mouth and the audience laughed. Plum is the life of the company, and everything he does goes. It was his turn to say something. He said it. It was a joke on Harry McKeown, and the young liberal conservatives, but the audience was very English about that time and did not see the point for about two minutes, when the applause began to ripple and then burst out. The orchestra began its accompaniment for Mr. Lindsay about that time, however, and the applause died out.

Mr. Lindsay's song, "I'll Come Back Again," was well received; and after he had responded to an encore, Mr. Mack and Plum had some by-play about black crows, which kept the house in good humor until Plum began telling his story of a boot black that blacked a black boot black's black boots until he was black in the face, and then the audience roared. Plum was at his best and merriment ran high until the end man suddenly stopped just about where he began and coolly remarked, "That's all."

The end songs were all good although none of them were catchy, but Jim Thomas's "Rooster in the Barn" was one of the best, the imitations of a whole barnyard by the chorus being funny enough for all purposes as well as good from a musical point of view. He finished it amid great applause; whereupon Endman Blackadar began his story of the St. Stephen barbers.

"Curlyers," corrected Mr. Mack.

"Well, don't barbers curl. You know anyhow the ones dat played the Thornes."

"The Thistles you mean, Fred."

"Yes I knew it was something sharp; but anyhow, Jule Whitlock and Jack Chipman—an—an you know all them fellers."

Then he told how they drank Spa water and were going home, when three McCops came up and were going to run them in.

"But Jack Chipman wasn't scared, oh no, he jest looked at them and said, 'you couldn't put me in,' he says 'there's only three of you.' 'Well,' says they 'what of that,' 'What of that,' says Jack, 'what of

REMARKABLE RESULTS IN NUMBERING. In March the common council woke up to the fact that all houses in the city should be numbered. The dead walls were covered with posters containing the startling announcement that every person who did not comply with the law in this respect would be fined \$1 a day for every day their houses remained unnumbered after the time specified. This seemed to have the desired effect on many. Everyone who had a number handy, evidently put it on, and the result has been remarkable. On some streets the "odds and evens" are on the same side, while on others 18 is on one end of the street and 19 on the other. On the City road some of the most startling combinations have been arrived at. A house that claims to be away up in the hundreds has one with a modest number of two figures alongside of it. And thus it is in many localities.

LEAVE THE OLD MAN ALONE. PROGRESS' attention has been called several times to the fact that Richard Ashton, an old pedlar, is the subject of a persistent system of annoyance at the hands of men who should know better. It appears that Ashton minds his own business and pays no attention to the jeers and jibes flung at him, but human endurance has a limit, and Ashton applied at the police court for a cessation of these annoyances. His friends claim that he got no satisfaction from there, and have handed the names of his tormentors to PROGRESS. From what the writer knows of the people complained of not one of them would care to be known to the public in this particular way. It would be a good idea for Ashton to be left alone.

LET US HAVE THE TRUTH AGAIN. "PROGRESS has no season compliments to the Opera house" was the remark made by Mr. Mitchell of the managing committee of the Opera house, this week, when the arrangements were being made for press tickets for a local show.

ALD. LEWIS IS ON DECK. Concurrently with the adoption of the government's plan for railway extension around the harbor front comes the intimidation of two suits for damages. One of these is from Ald. Lewis, who claims that his property will be injured. As the alderman generally gets what he wants of the dominion government, the belief is that his present claim is likely to be treated with a most fair and liberal spirit.

LACROSSE ALL OVER. What the Enthusiasts are Doing in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

Lacrosse is having a boom all over the provinces, and there is likely to be plenty of it this summer. The formation of the maritime association was the big move of the month, and Truro has had the honor of sending in the first subscription to the fund.

The Y. M. C. A. of Moncton have bought out the amateur athletic association, and are now turning their attention to lacrosse. As they have a number of good players, the club will probably go into the association.

Fredericton has also good material for a lacrosse team, and the chances are that one will be formed. J. P. Phelan, at present in Fredericton is one of the best goal keepers in the province. Then there is Crowe, an upper province man who knows a good deal about the game; while Mr. W. R. Racey could give some of the boys pointers if he wanted to.

The Halifax clubs want to come to St. John, but by the present train arrangements they would have to lose three days for one game. They will come, however, when the time table changes.

The Springhill lacrosse club is one of the most active in the provinces. At present they are talking of a grand ball and are sure to make a success of it, if it comes off.

MAYOR PETERS OBJECTS. Capt. Hamlyn, of Fairville, is evidently a practical gentleman. When he saw the need of the Fairville fire sufferers, he started out to see what he could do among the people he knew, and by Thursday morning had collected \$397 for the fund—notwithstanding the objection made by Mayor Peters to his moving around among St. John firms. It would almost seem as though his worship "lost his head" over the matter, since he not only objected to Capt. Hamlyn's work, but also the authority given him. It would have been more in co-operation in the same practical fashion; writing letters is one way, but it is a slow way.

A SIGHT-SEER'S UMBRELLA. One of the incidents of the Fairville fire that caused some amusement among some of the spectators was the burning of an umbrella. Its owner was a visitor from the city, who had come prepared for a rain storm. He was simply a spectator and did not take any active part in fighting the fire. The umbrella was a good one, until a spark got among its folds and burned rapidly until discovered. By that time the umbrella was useless and its owner consigned it to the gutter. His loss was not as great as that of many Fairville people, but it was, perhaps, just as aggravating.

BE CAREFUL ON THE BRIDGE. The suspension bridge has been patched and repatched of late until it is one of the sights. Deal ends, edgings and every available bit of lumber about has been used to cover the holes in the planking. Only a few days ago the writer saw a horse sink through a weak spot and punch through to his knee. PROGRESS understands that repairs are contemplated in the near future, but it is very evident that no time should be lost, for heavy horses are in hourly danger of breaking through and the damages might cost more than the repairs.

THE STUMP SPEECH. Delivered by Mr. J. R. McMann, at the Opera House, Wednesday Evening.

Feller-Citizens, City Fellers and Other Fellers.—I ax you to excuse de simple-taneous abruption of my disappearance here dis evenin'. Fact is I jess been comin' from a funeral. O, de obsequies was the most obsequious I ever saw. George Washington is dead; Julius Caesar is dead; William Spokeshave is dead; Doctor Dryden is dead, and now Dry Dock is dead; and I aint feelin' well myself. And General Grant is dead, too—jess from gettin' in a draft. I don't mean the General Grant fer diggin' down McLeellan hill. That was in a draft, too. It aint dead, but its very odoriferous. Do you hyar me?

Human Critters, Hemale Humbugs, Shemale Wictims, Comely Ones and Homely Ones.—Actuating in concordance with your stringent aggrawashun I have dispenst to

REPAIRS NEEDED BADLY. That good road maker, Mr. John Jordan, should cast his eyes upon the Marsh road from the city to the three mile house. PROGRESS doubts if, ever before, it was in such a disgraceful condition. Heretofore the "Marsh" has been rather the pride of the average citizen, but it is something to avoid now.

REMARKABLE RESULTS IN NUMBERING. In March the common council woke up to the fact that all houses in the city should be numbered. The dead walls were covered with posters containing the startling announcement that every person who did not comply with the law in this respect would be fined \$1 a day for every day their houses remained unnumbered after the time specified. This seemed to have the desired effect on many. Everyone who had a number handy, evidently put it on, and the result has been remarkable. On some streets the "odds and evens" are on the same side, while on others 18 is on one end of the street and 19 on the other. On the City road some of the most startling combinations have been arrived at. A house that claims to be away up in the hundreds has one with a modest number of two figures alongside of it. And thus it is in many localities.

disappear behind you on dis suspicious... Way up on de top of de Allegory Mountains...

Bruthering, Sistering, Old Maids and Home-Mades... I am proud to say tonight dat I belong to a nation on which de sun never sets without hatchin'.

Ladies and Gentlemen, Juveniles, Crocodiles, Delegates and Wertebates... Saint Johns is gwine to be de Liver-pill of America.

Illustrious Jay-Birds, Free-holders, Office-holders and Pen-holders... I want to say a couple of words or two dis evening in de pop-book of Wimmen's rights.

That some people are willing to give the erring another chance is shown by this: HOUSEMAID WANTED, age twenty...

There is some fun made of the Yankee misuse of the word "lady," but the English use of it does not seem restricted. "A lady cook seeks engagement."

Very Low, at 127 and 129 Segee's Block, Mill Street. W. H. McINNIS, Tailor.

W. ALEX. PORTER Groceries, Teas, Coffee, etc. Also Brooms, Pails, Washboards, Washtubs, Scrub, Shoe and Stove Brushes, Whisks, etc.

Corner UNION and WATERLOO, and MILL and POND STREETS, ST. JOHN, N. B. The American Masonic Accident Association, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Insures against ALL kinds of accident without extra charge which no other company in existence does. Pays for 52 weeks' total and 26 weeks' partial disability.

Insures Only Master Masons. Costs Only \$12.00 a Year. List of Members in the City of St. John of the AMERICAN MASONIC ACCIDENT ASSOCIATION.

R. RODGERS Esq., Genl. Agt. Maritime Prov. of the American Masonic Accident Assn., Minneapolis, Minn. Dear Sir—I acknowledge with pleasure the receipt of your cheque for \$50.00 in payment of my claim for two weeks disability.

R. RODGERS Esq., Genl. Agt. Maritime Prov. of the American Masonic Accident Assn., Minneapolis, Minn. Dear Sir—Many thanks for your cheque for \$52.86 in settlement of my claim for disability for two week and a day.

SOME ENGLISH "WANTS."

One-Sided Insubordination. A teacher in one of our city schools lately undertook to give one of his large pupils, who rejoices in the sobriquet of "Cool," a sound thrashing for a trivial offence...

His Opinion of the "Sticklers." When I had got about half way in I was met by the woman of the house and thinks I to myself "She's coming to tell me that she don't want to buy anything, as many have done to prevent me from getting into the house; but I was agreeably surprised at the kind invitation she gave me to avail myself of the good lady actually took hold of the rope and helped me haul my sled into the door-yard and then helped me carry in my things.

The Editor's Valise. "Tommy the tinker" must be pretty busy when he will keep the editor's valise for a week, promising to mend it every day, and then return it to him at the expiration of the time with nothing done to it.

Business Men of the Future. The following students having passed the final examinations at Whiston's Commercial college, were lately awarded diplomas: G. W. C. Davison, Hantsport; E. Kaulbach, Middle Musquodoboit; W. O. Farquharson, Halifax; Chas. Matheson, West Bay; F. W. Lavers, Hantsport; R. W. Rockwell, Upper Cunard; C. A. McAskill, Cow Bay.

Summer Drinks. Fof Spring and Summer Drinks, try the Celebrated Winton Spring Ginger Ale and Lemonade or the Havelock Mineral Spring Ginger Ale, Lemonade and Natural Water's. Highly recommended by physicians and endorsed by temperance people.

Overcoatings, Worsted Trouserings, Tweed Suits. Groceries, Teas, Coffee, etc. Also Brooms, Pails, Washboards, Washtubs, Scrub, Shoe and Stove Brushes, Whisks, etc., with a full line of Grocery Sundries.

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R. RODGERS Esq., Genl. Agt. Maritime Prov. of the American Masonic Accident Assn., Minneapolis, Minn. Dear Sir—I am in receipt of your cheque for \$100.00 in full compensation for a partial injury. I am very well pleased with your promptness in this matter and will take pleasure in recommending your Company to all brothers here.

R. RODGERS, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces. The 20th Century Candy Kitchen. A new idea in candy stores will open at the old 20th Century store on Charlotte street today.

Plants for Your Garden. How many persons are there who do not like flowers? This is the time to prepare for them, and such concerns as the Nova Scotia Nursery of Halifax are anxious, ready, willing and prepared to supply every want of the people in this direction.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS. Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 30 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

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GOING OUT OF BUSINESS. GREAT Reduction in Prices. Cab Photos \$1.50 to \$2.50 per doz. 1 doz Cab Photos and one 11x14 Photo of the same only \$2.00.

\$1000. A YEAR can be made selling our specialties in different lines. Call or address. ROBINSON'S PRINTING STAMP WORKS Saint John, N. B. May 14

STEEL STAMPS FOR the use of Black-English Travelling Overcoating, Plain, Checked and Striped Trouserings. Prices—Suits from \$14.00; Pants from \$4.00; Overcoats from \$12.00.

NEW GOODS. WORSTED COATINGS and Suitings, Scotch and English Travelling Overcoating, Plain, Checked and Striped Trouserings. Prices—Suits from \$14.00; Pants from \$4.00; Overcoats from \$12.00.

ADVERTISING. IF YOU WISH TO ADVERTISE, at anytime, write to GEO. F. HOWELL & CO., No. 10 Spruce street, New York, N. Y.

FOR SALE. HALLITT, DEWIS & CO. Square Piano, 7 1/2 octave; four roomers. Cost \$600.00, only a short time in use; must be sold; price, \$250.00. —F. P. O'NEILL & SONS, 31 and 33 King street.

BOARDING. A FEW PERMANENT or TRANSIENT Boarders can be accommodated with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 78 Sidney street. —MRS. McLENNAN, May 14

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, NORTH CONWAY, N. H. A CURE FOR Drunkenness, Opium Habit and Nervous Prostration.

"Rigby" Water-Proofs. Variety of Sizes and Prices. All interested are invited to inspect the same.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street. P. S.—Flower Stands in Wood and Wire, and lots of other reasonable goods.

Garden Tools of all Kinds! Trowels, Forks, Weeders, Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Ladies' Sets, etc., etc.

T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 AND 15 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. BICYCLES for BOYS For Boys from 7 to 12 Years. For Boys and Youths from 12 to 18 Years.

Singer Safeties still stand, with Singer wired Cuckoo or Pneumatic tires. See our Cuckoo or wend for complete Catalogue. Girls' Tricycles for \$10.00 to \$27.00. Boys' Velocipedes.

C. E. Burnham & Son, 83 and 85 CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. "Everfast Stainless" Black Cotton Hosiery.

The Best on Earth Why? Because: The dyeing it performed by a process known only to the dyer, which renders the color immovably fast, and which many years of study have brought to a state of superiority unequalled and unrivalled. For sale only by BARNES & MURRAY, 17 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B.

Price in Circulates Widely. CLEANLY PRINTED. CLOSELY READ. C? R. E. ARMSTRONG, Publisher, St. Andrews, N. B. The BEACON SUMMER RESORT. 12,000 COPIES of the "Beacon" distributed during the next three months among best class of Summer Travellers in Canada and U. S.

R. RODGERS, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces. The 20th Century Candy Kitchen. A new idea in candy stores will open at the old 20th Century store on Charlotte street today.

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GOING OUT OF BUSINESS. GREAT Reduction in Prices. Cab Photos \$1.50 to \$2.50 per doz. 1 doz Cab Photos and one 11x14 Photo of the same only \$2.00.

\$1000. A YEAR can be made selling our specialties in different lines. Call or address. ROBINSON'S PRINTING STAMP WORKS Saint John, N. B. May 14

STEEL STAMPS FOR the use of Black-English Travelling Overcoating, Plain, Checked and Striped Trouserings. Prices—Suits from \$14.00; Pants from \$4.00; Overcoats from \$12.00.

NEW GOODS. WORSTED COATINGS and Suitings, Scotch and English Travelling Overcoating, Plain, Checked and Striped Trouserings. Prices—Suits from \$14.00; Pants from \$4.00; Overcoats from \$12.00.

ADVERTISING. IF YOU WISH TO ADVERTISE, at anytime, write to GEO. F. HOWELL & CO., No. 10 Spruce street, New York, N. Y.

FOR SALE. HALLITT, DEWIS & CO. Square Piano, 7 1/2 octave; four roomers. Cost \$600.00, only a short time in use; must be sold; price, \$250.00. —F. P. O'NEILL & SONS, 31 and 33 King street.

BOARDING. A FEW PERMANENT or TRANSIENT Boarders can be accommodated with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 78 Sidney street. —MRS. McLENNAN, May 14

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, NORTH CONWAY, N. H. A CURE FOR Drunkenness, Opium Habit and Nervous Prostration.

"Rigby" Water-Proofs. Variety of Sizes and Prices. All interested are invited to inspect the same.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street. P. S.—Flower Stands in Wood and Wire, and lots of other reasonable goods.

Garden Tools of all Kinds! Trowels, Forks, Weeders, Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Ladies' Sets, etc., etc.

T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 AND 15 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. BICYCLES for BOYS For Boys from 7 to 12 Years. For Boys and Youths from 12 to 18 Years.

Singer Safeties still stand, with Singer wired Cuckoo or Pneumatic tires. See our Cuckoo or wend for complete Catalogue. Girls' Tricycles for \$10.00 to \$27.00. Boys' Velocipedes.

C. E. Burnham & Son, 83 and 85 CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. "Everfast Stainless" Black Cotton Hosiery.

The Best on Earth Why? Because: The dyeing it performed by a process known only to the dyer, which renders the color immovably fast, and which many years of study have brought to a state of superiority unequalled and unrivalled. For sale only by BARNES & MURRAY, 17 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B.

Price in Circulates Widely. CLEANLY PRINTED. CLOSELY READ. C? R. E. ARMSTRONG, Publisher, St. Andrews, N. B. The BEACON SUMMER RESORT. 12,000 COPIES of the "Beacon" distributed during the next three months among best class of Summer Travellers in Canada and U. S.

R. RODGERS, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces. The 20th Century Candy Kitchen. A new idea in candy stores will open at the old 20th Century store on Charlotte street today.

CANNED Salmon, Lobsters, Oysters, Corn, Tomatoes, Peas, Beans, Peaches. 1400 Cases. In lots of 25 Cases, at manufacturers' prices. JOSEPH FINLEY, 65, 67, and 69 Dock St.

WHY Brantford's LEAD. Fishing Tackle! WE HAVE A NICE ASSORTMENT FROM THE Best Makers. The GOULD BICYCLE CO. L'td, MAKERS. W. H. THORNE & CO., Market Square, ST. JOHN.

The Weather is Cool. But this will soon cure itself and many people will require A NEW REFRIGERATOR and we wish to say that we have recently received Our Spring Stock COMPRISING A LARGE Variety of Sizes and Prices.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street. P. S.—Flower Stands in Wood and Wire, and lots of other reasonable goods. Garden Tools of all Kinds! Trowels, Forks, Weeders, Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Ladies' Sets, etc., etc.

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TWENTIETH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION.

As Submitted to Policyholders and Shareholders at Meeting held in Toronto, April 26th, 1892.

Your Directors in coming before the shareholders and policyholders in the Twentieth Annual Meeting have pleasure in submitting the statements of the affairs of the Company for the past year. The business of the Company has been conducted with care and in what was believed to be the best interests of all concerned in its welfare, and the very excellent results which the Report and Statements indicate will best attest the wisdom of the policy which has been pursued.

1,925 applications for insurance, amounting to \$3,017,000 were received and considered. Of these, 106 for \$153,800, not being considered desirable risks, were declined or otherwise not completed. Policies were granted in the other cases, and, adding policies that had been revived, the new issue was 1,842 policies for \$2,897,000.

The insurance in force at the close of the year aggregated \$20,587,830, under 13,379 policies on 11,724 lives.

The income for the year was highly satisfactory; the premium income showing an increase of \$78,971 and the interest receipts an increase of \$21,454 over the preceding year, or together, over ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND dollars. The total receipts from both sources for the year amounted to the very considerable sum of \$872,547.

The death claims for the year, though still well within the amount called for by the mortality tables, were larger than in calling for \$171,178, under 99 policies the preceding years. There were 88 deaths. The largeness of the total is accounted for, in part, by the fact that the average amount on the lives that fell in was considerably above the general average of the Company's policies.

The financial statements herewith submitted exhibit the position of the Company at the close of the year.

The audit has been made in the usual thorough manner, and a certificate of complete audit has been furnished to the Board by the Auditors following the close of each three months. The final certificate will be found appended to the Statements.

The Head Office building is rapidly nearing completion, and, while it was not possible to have it ready for this meeting, as we ventured to hope a year ago, the next



CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION BUILDING, TORONTO.

few months will find the Company in occupation of what may fairly be claimed to be the handsomest commercial building in Canada, and one from which your Directors have every reason to expect a good return as an investment. As an advertisement, exhibiting as it does the stability of the Company, it is already benefiting the Association in making it better and more widely known.

The increase of over \$355,000 in the assets will be gratifying, and the steady and solid progress of the Company's business, as shown in the following statement, will also be noted with interest:

INSURANCE IN FORCE.	ASSETS.
End of 1st year.....	\$ 4,004,089
" 2nd 5 years.....	8,150,684
" 3rd 5 years.....	14,000,816
" 4th 5 years.....	20,587,139
	3,675,292

In the 20 years to the close of the 31st December last, the Company has paid to its policyholders and annuitants the following sums:

For Cash Claims.....	\$1,226,311 00
For Matured Endowments.....	82,016 00
For Annuities.....	22,000 00
Cash Dividends.....	605,228 00
For Cash Values (of Policies Surrendered).....	207,511 00
Total.....	\$2,153,649 00

The Directors have pleasure in making mention of the fact that the new business for the present year is very considerably in advance of that for the last year or any previous year at the same date.

All the Directors retire but are eligible for re-election.

W. P. HOWLAND, J. K. MACDONALD, President. Managing Director.

PROGRESS IN 1891.

Increase in Policies in Force.....	758
Increase in Premium Income.....	\$ 78,971 00
Increase in Interest Income.....	22,000 00
Increase in Total Income.....	100,971 00
Increase in Dividends to Policyholders.....	16,371 00
Increase in Assets.....	355,000 00
Increase in Insurance in Force.....	1,375,350 00

All Policies are free from all restrictions as to residence, travel and occupation (excepting military service in time of war) after three years.

Policies are non-forfeitable after the payment of two full Annual Payments. After a Policy has been in force for three years it is free—subject only to proof of age—from any objection in regard to any misstatement or omission which may have been made in the application therefor.

Age will be admitted at any time upon reasonable proof, but failure to prove age will not invalidate the Policy. Death claims are payable immediately upon receipt of proofs of death.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Net Ledger Assets Dec. 31st, 1890	\$4,004,089 71
Real Estate written down.....	8472 96
Furniture 10 per cent. written off 313 16	760 12
	\$4,009,069 00
RECEIPTS.	
Premiums.....	\$657,309 97
Annuities.....	37,547 89
	\$694,857 86
Less Reinsurance/Premiums.....	4,482 62
	700,435 24
Interest and Bonds.....	\$181,086 98
Less Taxes and Repairs.....	8,994 75
	172,092 23
	\$872,527 06

DISBURSEMENTS.

Expenses (Salaries and Commissions, Agents, Doctors, Solicitors, etc.)	\$11,824 38
Commission on Loans.....	1,127 00
Rents and Taxes.....	4,384 42
Insurance Superannuation.....	523 24
Annulments.....	3,464 95
	\$20,323 99
TO POLICYHOLDERS.	
Death Claims.....	\$167,110 62
Endowment Claims.....	29,231 00
Surrendered Policies.....	21,833 14
Dividends.....	58,412 14
Temporary Reductions.....	34,016 69
	\$319,603 59
Dividends to Stockholders and Civic Tax.....	15,209 41
Balance to New Account.....	3,483,617 38
	\$3,971,027 06

BALANCE SHEET.

ASSETS.	
Mortgages.....	\$2,020,518 86
Debentures.....	202,828 80
Real Estate.....	740,371 85
Loans on Stocks and Debentures.....	89,818 31
Government Stock and Deposits.....	4,800 20
Loans on Company's Policies.....	266,901 03
Fire Premiums due from Mortgages.....	2,392 68
Furniture.....	2,818 48
Loans to Agents and Employers on Advances for Travelling Expenses.....	2,012 38
Loans to Agents and Employers on Security of Salaries or Commissions.....	1,837 75
Loans to Agents and Employers on Salary Current Accounts.....	386 15
Cash at Head Office.....	123,236 65
	1,338 99
Outstanding Premiums.....	\$97,524 31
Deferred Premiums.....	31,416 38
	\$128,940 69
Less 10 per cent. for collection 12,804 08	
	\$116,136 61

LIABILITIES.

Assurance and Annuity Funds.....	\$3,226,467 00
Losses by Death accrued.....	18,745 77
Fees, Doctors, Directors and Auditors.....	7,119 50
Bank.....	450 00
Capital Stock paid up.....	100,000 00
Dividend due January 1st, 1892.....	7,300 00
To Policyholders for Balance of Declared Profits.....	3,219 49
Sundry Current Accounts.....	624 01
Surplus.....	312,617 78
	\$3,675,292 55

Reserve thereon included in Liabilities..... 116,046 90
Interest due and accrued..... 72,468 20
Rents accrued..... 2,437 32
\$3,675,292 55

Capital Surplus above all Liabilities..... \$312,617 78
Capital Stock paid up..... 100,000 00
Capital Stock subscribed but not called in..... 900,000 00
Total Surplus Security for Policyholders..... \$1,312,617 78

J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

AUDITORS' REPORT.
We beg to report that we have completed the audit of the Books of the Association for the year ending December 31st, 1891, and have examined the Vouchers connected therewith, and certify that the

MUSICAL THEATRICAL

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

The concert held last week in the stone church school-room, under the auspices of the St. John church Y. M. A., was a very good one, being distinctly above the average of the ordinary run of small concerts. Among those who took part were Mrs. Black (Proctor), Mrs. Carter, and Messrs. Lindsay and G. Connor, and a male quartette, while (piano) solo and duos were rendered by Miss Haddard and Mr. J. S. Pond.

Another nice concert took place on Monday evening at the Fortland Methodist church, at which the singing of Mrs. Harwood, of St. John, was one of the chief attractions. Among the other soloists were Mr. G. S. Mayes and Eric White, and many other local favorites. These small concerts, which are increasing in number, are also greatly improving in quality, thanks to the various musical organizations, which are evidently doing a thoroughly good work.

The Musical club held a very pleasant meeting on Tuesday night, when the programme was devoted to Mendelssohn's music, and a good selection from the great composer's vocal and instrumental work was rendered. The attendance of members, owing to other musical engagements, was not very large.

The great musical event of the week has been the performance of the Amateur Musical club at the Opera house. Full descriptions have been given elsewhere, but I would say a word or two from a musical point of view. The circle singing was excellent, the chorus having been thoroughly well trained to their work, and singing well together in good time and tune. The solos by Messrs. Lindsay, Starr and Olive were very good, and I have never heard Mr. Ruel in better form than in Scott-Guthrie's lovely plantation song, "Good Night." I must congratulate the orchestra on their accompaniment of the songs and choruses; for they were not too loud, but just supported the voices and produced the required effects. The quartette gained a heavy encore for their rendering of J. Farmer's "Sweet and Low," giving as a response the "Cadenza." In the absence of the chorus struck me as being a trifle uncertain once or twice, but the whole piece was well produced. The best rendered songs were those of the Plaintiff, Defendant and Usher. The judge's songs were a failure, owing to his having a severe cold. The great mistake of the whole performance was that it was too long. Some judicious "cuts" would have been a great improvement. I can, however, heartily congratulate the Musicians on their success, which reflects the credit on Mr. J. Mason, their indefatigable stage manager and all those who have given him their active and zealous cooperation.

The Philharmonic club will hold a rehearsal in the Musical club room, to-night at 8 1/2, when the date of the concert will be decided. All members are requested to attend punctually.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.
Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer's masterpiece, *Richelieu*, will be produced at the Opera house next Wednesday and Thursday

The following paragraph from a New York humorous weekly might be better appreciated in St. John by substituting the name of Miss Jean Coombs for that of Madame Bernhardt, and making a well known St. John editor say the lines of the country cousin:

"How did you like Madame Bernhardt in *Camille*?" asked a Murray Hill belle of her country cousin.

"Oh, very well," was the reply; "but the poor lady had such a bad cough."

The season of 1891-2 is rapidly coming to a close, and every day now brings the news of some attraction that has wound up and balanced its books. Here in Boston we seem to be having some of the best bills for the last, and the season seems destined to expire in a blaze of glory.

The Hollis street theatre has given us four weeks of Mrs. Louise Carter in *Miss Holcomb*, and certainly the piece is clever, bright, and amusing. A local Mrs. Farrington, who, with a profound and erudite air, said: "Do you know I always thought Shakespeare was the author of *Richelieu*, until the last time I was in Boston when I learned that Ben Butler wrote it."

H. Price Webber, who is at present on an annual tour of the provinces, writes that "business is uniformly good." This is Webber's 17th year as manager of the Boston Comedy company over this route. His dates are: Newcastle, 12 to 18; Campbellton, 19 to 23; Quebec, 24 to June 2.

The Josie Mills company is not meeting with the success in Halifax that was accorded it in St. John, although the Halifax press speak favorably of the performance. Zera Semon is running a variety show at the Halifax Lyceum, and doing a fair business.

The evening *Herald* of St. John's, New foundland, in a lengthy account of an amateur production of *Still Waters Run Deep* refers to the acting of Capt. A. W. Masters as follows:

Captain Masters makes an excellent gentlemanly villain if a villain can be excellent. On hearing the captain talk "Galvanic" some of us remembered that it was the same voice and the same gestures and the same kind of talk which made us take that policy in the *Equitable* but even so we did not want the captain to take it back at par.

The Big Boston has given us Salvini

the younger, who now occupies the proud position of the leading young romantic actor of the day, and unquestionably he is very fine in the line of parts he plays. He has been seen for the last fortnight as *D'Artagnan* in *The Three Musketeers*, and next week he does Edmund Dantes in *Monte Cristo*, in which part he will have to stand comparison with the late Charles Fleischer.

Across the way the Globe has closed for the regular season, and will open next Monday for a summer season with the burlesque which was given in February by the 1st Corps of Cadets, *1892*. The author thought he had a good thing and determined to put the piece on the professional stage. It certainly is bright and clever, and as the female parts will now be filled by females instead of by athletic members of the corps, it will stand a chance of looking better physically as far as the Amazons, Corps de Ballet, &c. are concerned, but how it will fare when approached by the press as a professional production is another story.

The pretty Columbia has closed its run at *Glouan*, and given us a week of *The Junior Partner*, which has captured the town and bids fair to fill the theatre during its run.

The other new theatre, the Bowdoin square, has shown the trials and sorrows of Marguerite as shown in Lewis Morrison's *Faust*, to be followed on Monday next by R. B. Mantell in his repertoire, and on the 23rd we have Lillian Durell in Thomas' lovely opera, *Mignon*.

The other houses are all doing good business with paying attractions, and the forecast is that several of the theatres will run a summer season, certainly the Museum will, and also the Tremont; probably the Globe, and possibly the Columbia and the Hollis street. Speaking of this theatre reminds me that in a short time we will have the pleasure of seeing the Daly company in Lord Tennyson's *Foresters*, the production of which caused such a sensation in New York. The appearance of this company will be noteworthy, as it will be last time we will see John Drew and Mrs. Gilbert, as members of it.

Propos of that juvenile part I am reminded of an anecdote of Edwin Forrest, writes Joe Jefferson. He was about to play "Pizarro" during an engagement in a Western city, but no child could be found to personate Rolla's little boy. At last, in an evil hour the property man was struck by what he deemed a happy thought, and he told the stage manager to give himself no

more uneasiness. At a cheap museum a few squares away the list of curiosities included a middle aged dwarf who, despite his small stature, was gifted with a large head and very old face, as well as a singularly gruff voice. The property man, after considerable negotiation, succeeded in renting this midget from the museum manager for one night to personate Rolla's infant son. The dwarf was not present at the rehearsal, and the character of the infant he was to carry on was carefully concealed from Forrest, who beheld him for the first time as he picked him up in one of the entrances to rush with him across the bridge, and whose feelings at that moment, like the difficult passages in novels, "may be more easily imagined than described." Grasping the terrified dwarf in his brawny arms, Forrest, never very gentle in any of his stage business, rushed before the audience like a whirlwind, shouting at the top of his stentorian voice, "Rolla passes freely!" and handling the son of his adoption rather more roughly than usual. When about half away across the bridge the poor midget could stand it no longer, and thrusting his head out from under old Metamor's arm and looking up into his face, said in a deep bass voice so completely out of keeping with his stature and his supposed juvenility that if a lamb had roared it could scarcely have been more surprising: "See here, you great big lubber, what are you going to do with me, anyhow?"

Another Machinalist With Us.
Mr. Joseph Thompson, practical machinist, will now greet his friends and customers at 53 Smyth street, Mr. Stephenson's old stand, and is prepared to do anything in his line with promptitude. "In his line" is likely to embrace much, since Mr. Thompson spent some years in the Thomson-Houston works, and again worked in a printing press manufactory for some time. He is very well known already among mining people as the manufacturer of the Golden Gate Concentrator, and he promises to extend his acquaintance rapidly among users of machinery in St. John.

An Old Favorite.
The Rudge safety bicycle is having its innings now through the energetic efforts of the agent, Mr. T. H. Hall. The Rudge is an old established favorite known where bicycles are known and appreciated by cyclists the world over. The safety is illustrated in *PROGRESS* this week, and any and all information will be gladly given by the agent.

Financial Statements agree with the Books and are correct.
The Securities represented in the Assets (with the exception of those lodged with the Dominion Government, amounting to \$84,613.72), have been examined and compared with the Books of the Association, and are correct, and correspond with the Schedules and Ledgers. The Bank balances and cash are certified as correct.
W. R. HARRIS, Auditor.
Toronto, March 1st, 1892.

S. A. McLEOD, Agent, St. John.
General Agents—G. W. PARKER, E. A. MCCOY, H. J. MARREY, E. A. BROWN, J. H. MONTGOMERY.

F. W. GREEN,
General Manager for Maritime Province, Halifax.

OPERA HOUSE

Wednesday and Thursday Ev'gs,
May 18 and 19,

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF SHAMROCK A. CLUB, SIR EDWARD LYTTON BULWER'S GREAT FIVE ACT HISTORICAL DRAMA,
RICHELIEU ; Or, The Conspiracy.

The most elaborate and complete production of the play ever given in this city.

28 People in the Cast.
Over \$1,000 Worth of Costumes.
Historical Accuracy.
Handsome Stage Settings.
Appropriate Music.

The Cardinal's costumes are from the Erva Theatrical Costume Co., New York; the one worn in the last two acts being valued at \$600. Admissions 25 cents. Reserved Seats 50 cents. Plan of seats now open at Murphy's Music Store, Union street. Secure your tickets at once.

JOSEPH FINLEY,
65, 67, and 69 Dock St.
Tackle!
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PARTMENT
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PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 88 and 90 Garmala street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

Discontinuance.—Except in those localities which are easily reached, Progress will be discontinued at the time paid for. Discontinuance can only be made by paying arrears at the rate of five cents per copy.

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

The circulation of this paper is over 11,000 copies; is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

Copies can be purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in every part of the cities, towns and villages of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island every Saturday, for Five Cents each.

Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher, Maritime News Office, Knowles' Building, cor. George and Granville streets.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 11,700.

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES BUILDING, COR. GRANVILLE AND GEORGE STREETS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 14.

AID FOR FAIRVILLE.

The actual estimated loss of property by the Fairville fire does not amount to more than would be incurred by the destruction of one building in a large city, but the fire means a great deal more than this in account of the large number of poor people who have been rendered homeless. The situation is one which appeals to the sympathy of all classes, and the responses so far show that St. John, at least, is prompt to render aid at such a time. More money will be needed, but the total sum is not so large that it ought not to be raised in a few days. The case is one where prompt and generous action is needed in the present. It may be assumed that so soon as the immediate effects of the fire are over, the people now in distress will need no further care. The community is one where there is everything to favor a rapid recovery from the disaster. In the meantime, prompt contributions of cash speak more to the point than all the words which can be written.

WHICH SHOULD BE BOSS?

A reader of PROGRESS would like an answer to this question: Which should be the boss of affairs—a man or his wife?

The precise meaning of the word "boss" in this connection may not be fully understood by the readers of PROGRESS in distant lands, though the term is familiar enough in most parts of the United States and Canada. WEBSTER defines it as "a master workman or superintendent; a director or manager; a political dictator." The verb is given as meaning "to hold mastery over; to direct or superintend; as, to boss the house." With these definitions, the idea which the inquirer has in mind is quite clear. She (for it is a woman) wants to know whether it is the man or his wife who should hold the mastery, with the direction and superintendence of affairs. The answer must, of necessity, be a qualified one.

The woman has been made subject to the man from the beginning. She is traditionally the weaker, and man is her champion and defender. It is as much her duty to love, honor and obey the husband as it is his to love, cherish and protect the wife. The duties are reciprocal. When they are understood and an effort is made to mutually carry them out in the light of God's teaching, there is no need to ask which ought to be the boss. There should be no boss in the household of those who are properly mated.

Unfortunately, it is to be feared, a good many people have an idea that either the husband or wife ought to "rule." The man in his egotism feels that it is due to his dignity that his wife should be kept in subjection, and if he be a brute, that she should even fear him a little. Such a fellow delights to give orders and to find fault, while his wife, if a timid, patient creature, quietly submits and worries herself in the fruitless effort to please. If she is a woman of spirit, she declines to be bossed, and the result is the occurrence of what are known as family jars. They may not be of sufficient importance to be called fights, but they are serious enough to mar the lives of both parties and to turn matrimony into a galling yoke. It is a bad state of affairs when either husband or wife is boss, but it is worse when both want to exercise the functions of that office.

Then their are mild mannered men who feel rather happy than otherwise in the knowledge that they have strong minded wives who will take charge of them and most of their affairs. Many a man has owed his success in life to having a wife who could boss him when he lacked the wit or the energy to boss himself. Yet, after all, a woman cannot have a very high respect for a man who has so little force of character that she

can govern him as she pleases. It is questionable, in such cases, if the woman is not merely governing her husband for the sake of the advantages that will come to her through his success. She may like him well enough, but she likes herself better. A man who is afraid of his wife is not of the stuff of which heroes are made.

Both husband and wife can have marked individuality and yet not be antagonistic in their natures. Each will rule in the proper sphere and neither will seek to boss the other. The man has his duties and in regard to them he ought to be the best judge of what is best, leaving the woman the same liberty in the things which pertain to her domain. If each is true to self and to the other, there should be no attempt to dictate. If each seeks to promote the happiness of the other, there can be no hickering and disputing. The happiest households are those in which the husband commands the respect of the wife without seeking to secure her submission; and where the wife rules the husband by the power of love alone.

The boss is an objectionable feature in a good many places. Nowhere is he or she more out of place than in the household.

THE CHRISTIAN WAY.

When Dr. PARKHURST rose into unenviable notoriety by searching into a house of more than questionable repute in New York, drinking beer with the inmates and witnessing scenes not to be described, there arose a sharp and just criticism of him. It seemed hardly the course for a minister of the gospel to take, even though his object was the suppression of vice. Some of the religious papers, however, have attempted to defend Dr. PARKHURST's extraordinary conduct, and to laud at Dr. DA COSTA, who believes there is a better and more christian way of dealing with the degraded. His plan is to go into such houses and pray with the inmates. The Boston Congregationalist sneers at this idea, and tells an irreverent story to illustrate its point. This is quoted with approval by the Messenger and Visitor, of this city, and it adds that "the woman who keeps the house ridicules the good doctor (DA COSTA) and his visit." As if this were of any value as evidence!

Dr. DA COSTA has, however, something more satisfactory to say in the matter. He is president of the White Cross Society of St. John the Evangelist, and has given careful attention to the subject of dealing with the degraded. He believes that the unfortunate class whom the SAVIOUR did not condemn can be reached and made better by earnest christian effort. He has tried it by praying in evil resorts and is satisfied that much good has been done. Among other things, he says: A large work has been done for twenty years past, and the Episcopal Mission and the House of Mercy have done and are doing a splendid and successful work. One needs only to consult the annual reports of the last twenty years to be fully convinced of this. Ten thousand dollars a year spent on a mission to the fallen is much more productive of permanent spiritual results than the same sum spent in an ordinary parish. The fallen, who live on the brink of despair, have no time to doubt. Nearly all are religious in their way and are anxious to escape from the terrible life which poverty, drink or man's peridy may have brought them.

They are very susceptible to religious impressions, and I have found them not only respectful in their attitude to religion and its ministers, but thankful for any kind interest taken in their welfare. About 400 immoral houses have been visited by certain christian workers in the past season. My work in this line has been aimed to show that christian workers do not approve of any criminal prosecution proceeding from the church or churches, especially when based upon deceit and carried out upon the idea that good ends justify bad means. An effort has also been made to learn more fully the causes which have led women into the lower departments of immoral living and to learn on what terms they may be willing to abandon an immoral life. In connection with such visits repentance in hundreds of instances is found to be genuine, and in connection with the particular case you mention results followed that I did not immediately anticipate and proved most gratifying.

The points of difference between PARKHURST and DA COSTA may be easily summed up. The former visited a notorious place to procure evidence for prosecution. He witnessed and became an accomplice in most shocking scenes. As a result, the proprietor of the house has been convicted on the evidence of him and two other spies who accompanied him. The published evidence has disgusted all who have read it, and much that was told in court has not been printed. Now, Dr. DA COSTA has simply tried to carry out the precepts of the Divine Master, and even if he had failed, he should have been encouraged and supported in his effort. Instead of that, such papers as those quoted think it a smart thing to belittle his prayerful work, and to defend the disreputable tactics of Dr. PARKHURST. Religious papers might be expected to support the teachings of true religion, but do not always appear to do so.

WHAT IS SOLD AS COFFEE.

It is not everybody who knows how to make coffee, under any circumstances, but it is a clever person, indeed, who can succeed when the material is adulterated, as it seems to be in many cases. A recent bulletin of the inland revenue department gives the results of the analysis of a number of samples procured in various parts of Canada last autumn. Many were found to be adulterated. In a great many instances, however, "the article was sold as a 'compound' or 'mixture' either

verbally or having one of the words written or printed on the package. These compounds were very often remarkable for the very small amount of coffee they contained." Of 140 samples, 54 were genuine coffee, 55 were adulterated, while 31 were sold as "compound." It seems that the makers of what is termed "sophisticated" coffee, use chicory and roasted peas and grain, as a rule. There is also an imported article called the "essence of coffee," which is a species of burnt sugar from the glucose factories, costing from three to five cents a pound. This stuff gives a good color to the "coffee" when ready for drinking.

The New Brunswick grocers make a very fair showing, as compared with their fellow grocers in other provinces. Only two of the nine samples procured in St. John were adulterated, and one of these, which had 3.74 per cent. of chicory, was marked as dandelion, a substitute. The other was a French coffee with 33.34 per cent. of chicory, manufactured in London, England. One adulterated specimen is reported from Dorchester, one from Sackville, one from Truro, and one from Amherst. Three samples procured at Hampton stood the test, as did a like number from Sussex and Moncton respectively. Every sample procured in Montreal was adulterated, and Halifax made an equally bad showing. The inspector must have been unfortunate in his selection of shops, for nobody is likely to suppose that good coffee cannot be had in the latter city at least. In most cases, doubtless, the retailer was innocent of blame in the matter, and possibly the publication of the names in the report will lead to more caution in selecting in the future.

The adulteration of food and drink is one of the great evils of the age. It is a thing to be dealt with by more stringent legislation than that now on the books, and there should be a more frequent and general collection of samples of articles with which fraud is possible.

HARDLY A CASE OF CONSCIENCE.

The supreme court of Newfoundland has decided that where a man will not work on Sunday, he has no right to claim a share in the profits of those who have not regarded the day. The case arose from the cruise of the sealing steamer Nimrod, which had 167 hands on board. On two Sundays all hands were ordered out to kill seals, but 35 of them refused to be of the number. At the end of the voyage, when the time came for paying off, these men found that they each allowed some \$20 less than the Sunday workers. They, therefore, brought suit for the difference. The court in which the case was tried held that the seals caught on Sunday belonged to the men who worked on that day, and could not be shared by those who had refused to work. On appeal to the supreme court the decision was unanimously affirmed.

It will strike most people that the judgment is quite just. If a man does not want to work on Sunday, he should not be compelled to do so, but when he is anxious to have the profits of those who have worked, he is not likely to get much credit for his alleged conscientious scruples. There are a good many people in this world who object to sinning themselves, especially if there is any hard work about it, but who are quite willing to be benefited by the labors of those who do sin. A man who is enough of a christian to keep Sunday as a holy day, ought to be enough of a christian not to grasp for what he has not earned, or to have part or lot with those who have made Sunday a day of toil.

It seems incredible that in a place the size of Fairville there should be practically no water available in case of fire. This is the more surprising when it is understood that the pipes for the Carleton supply pass through Fairville, and that only hydrants are wanting. A very little expenditure in this direction would have made a wonderful difference in the amount of property saved last Sunday. When the people of Fairville get to work again, their first step is likely to be to arrange for some hydrants and a few joints of hose.

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES.

In a Scott Act Town. A prominent clergyman of the city might have been seen at an early hour this morning making desperate efforts to guide a bicycle aright up and down Church street. His efforts were partially successful.—Moncton Times.

At the Fairville Fire. Daniel Drophy turned his cows loose and then ran away down the road.—Daily Sun.

It is Doubtful if He Predicted It. It is doubtful if when he placed the hydrant in the yard (the property in which Wm. Barnhill occupies) that James F. Ellis thought it would ever be the means of saving what property escaped the flames yesterday. Mr. Ellis should never be forgotten.—Daily Sun.

The World Do Move. Mr. Muttie is improving the appearance of his shop, by having his window shades painted.—Weymouth Free Press.

Spring in Nova Scotia. In spite of the chilly winds, suggestive of large fields of ice, April has not been altogether barren from their former harbinger of spring—the golden dandelion. The first blossom we have seen this season was brought to our office by Master Chester McDonald.—Weymouth Free Press.

Billy Woke Up the Town. Billy Whyman raised quite an excitement this morning as he rushed wildly through the steps to the fire bell on which he rang a peal that brought

the fire company to the shed in short order. Before they started for the scene of the fire a message arrived with the news that it was only a chimney in Mrs. Whyman's house burning out.—Windsor Tribune.

The Dark Side of City Life. ACCOUNTS FOR.—A bad color in a Sydney street boarding house was accounted for a day or two ago, when the heating pipes, having been taken up for the purpose, the body of a cat, very much decomposed, was found in the cold air tube.—Tel.

SEEN ON THE STREETS.—About 200 people near the I. C. R. station, on the departure of the first train, last night, watched with interests deadly combat between two cats.—Tel.

Pursuing hats along the streets was a much tried amusement yesterday.—Tel.

A portion of the city hospital fence was blown down yesterday afternoon.—Tel.

THAT SPRING HILL RELIEF FUND. Assertions that There Has Been a Queer Way of Doing Things.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: Your reference in the last issue of PROGRESS to the case of the widow and child from Springhill sufferers from the explosion in 1891, appeals strongly for sympathy. It does more—it casts scathing odium on the mismanagement of the fund raised on behalf of these sufferers.

To those who have not taken especial interest in this matter little or nothing is known of the deep dissatisfaction of the majority of these sufferers and what good reason they have for their bitter complaint.

The unwarranted seizure of the funds subscribed so bountifully by the public for the sufferers only and the surreptitious transfer of \$30,000 of their money to the mining company's insurance relief funds, without the consent or even the knowledge of Mayor Hall, to whom it had been forwarded, threw suspicion at once on the transaction and led him to advise Mayor McPherson, of Halifax, to retain the custody of the balance (some \$12,000) until its equitable distribution could be secured.

Although repeated attempts have been made to effect this object, all have been in vain, and to the recent request of the Halifax trustees that the mayor of Springhill should convene a meeting of the sufferers themselves to choose a local relief committee, Mayor Cooper distinctly says he declines to call any such meeting.

Your able and persistent advocacy of justice to sufferers, and your powerful influence in bringing about a much needed reform in this regard, induced me to invoke your aid on behalf of the widows and orphans of Springhill—the bereaved fathers and the disabled miners. I place at your disposal press notices of the whole affair, and feel assured that a glance at these will satisfy you as to the necessity for interference and remonstrance.

ANONYMOUS. SALVATIONISTS AT WORK. A Novel Blood and Fire Entertainment at Fairboro.

The unsaved and sinful people of Fairboro, N. S., were greatly surprised a few days ago upon reading the following notice, printed on a blood-red dodger:

I'm the Little Dodger, Have come to tell you of the Trades Union Meeting to be held in Salvation Army Hall! Everybody on platform at work at their trade for 10 minutes.

Something Entirely New! You cannot afford to miss it! Admission 10 cents.

As some of the members of the army are not popularly supposed to have any trade, the sinners were, as previously intimated, overcome with surprise, feeling that this latest innovation of the salvationists, would be, indeed, "something entirely new."

At this unique meeting one of the lassies was engaged in culinary duties, and another, in the words of A. Ward, was "boss of a sowin masheen." The young lady who had a telegraph instrument in front of her seemed to be sublimely ignorant of how to work it, but placed several messages of salvation in Western Union envelopes, which she handed to a fair messenger. Two men were busy at caulking a miniature vessel, while a carpenter sawed a board, the end of which another mechanic held. A teacher did some ciphering on a blackboard, and one old gentleman industriously whittled a stick. Several of the salvationists who had been laboring—laboring under the impression that when they joined the army they were saved, not only from the works of darkness, but also from all other works—were evidently puzzled to know what they should do, so that erring mortals could have their ten cents' worth, while others looked with compassion on the multitude, content to have no other trade than the glorious one of saving souls.

Where Do They Go To? Several correspondents of PROGRESS from northern New Brunswick have complained that their letters have not reached this office of late. It is difficult to imagine where they could go to, or how they could be delayed. One gentleman complained that a cheque for a large amount sent from a northern town to one in central New Brunswick failed to reach its destination.

Putting off the Day. It is stated semi-officially that the Gift opera drawing will not take place until June 27, and that it is contemplated disposing of the unsold tickets with the help of the "summer company" which is to open this month. This is prolonging the agony with a vengeance. It is not probable that the proposed delay will be relished by the ticket holders.

When the Artillery Come On. The Artillery band concert comes off May 17 at the Opera house, and present indications point to a grand success. A good programme has been made up, of which the selections by the band will be a feature. Since Mr. Horseman arrived, the Artillery band has become one of the finest in the provinces, and is the largest in New Brunswick.

WHERE THE KEYS ARE KEPT.

A Record of Value to People When a Fire Breaks Out.

In referring to the fire alarm keys last week, PROGRESS stated that the nearest place at which a key could be found for box 23 was at the Royal hotel, a block away. It seems, however, that a key has been kept for years at the store of Aaron Armstrong, but as there was nothing on the box to show this it might as well have been anywhere else. None of the residents of the neighborhood of whom inquiries were made knew that Mr. Armstrong had a key.

A good many keys have been given out at one time or another since the boxes were introduced, and all trace of many of them has been lost by people moving away and neglecting to return them to the present or previous chief engineers. The police, firemen, and others have keys which they carry in their pockets, and there is a sort of a record of keys which are supposed to be available at certain places when a fire is discovered. The following is a list as far as can be easily gathered:

- Box. 2—Engine house, S. Flacey.
- 3—Engine house, F. Blackadar, Hamon's stable.
- 4—Harris Allen, H. A. Drury.
- 5—Wilson's saw factory.
- 6—Harris Allen, M. R. and A., Parker Bros.
- 7—Janitor Mechanics' Institute.
- 8—Call Bros., John Walsh.
- 9—Miss Adams.
- 12—N. Andrews, S. Dunlap, W. Farren, Smith's bakery, R. H. Sanction, H. L. Sharp, C. B. Treuman.
- 13—H. G. Gilman.
- 14—John Nugent.
- 15—Adam Young.
- 16—Peter Kearney, Jas. Nixon.
- 17—Peter Murphy, Scott & Lawton.
- 18—Jones' Brewery, G. H. Peters.
- 19—Mrs. Daley, McKelvey's house.
- 20—John Finn, Shaw's bakery, R. H. Sanction.
- 21—Aaron Armstrong, M. R. & A., Royal hotel, Victoria hotel.
- 22—C. McGregor, Queen hotel.
- 23—Engine house.
- 24—Camberlath's office.
- 25—D. G. L. Warklock, D. McDermott, A. C. Smith & Co., Victoria hotel.
- 26—Lawrence hotel.
- 27—Jas. Christie, A. McNichol.
- 28—Lauchner's bakery.
- 29—At 138 King street east; Alex. Lockhart, H. J. Thorne, Troop & McLachlan.
- 30—D. M. King.
- 31—G. S. Fisher, Janitor McDouland.
- 32—T. Ritchie.
- 33—Wm. Dunlavy, Miss Sturdee, S. Tuba, C. H. Fairweather.
- 34—John hotel, I. S. S. Office, Wm. Cummings, J. E. Turnbull, New Victoria.
- 35—Wm. Cummings, Robt Magee.
- 36—Haley Bros, J. McKinney.
- 37—Haley Bros, P. Trainer.
- 38—H. Duffin.
- 39—Fleming's Foundry.
- 40—N. B. Corlie, Hatfield's.
- 41—Jed. Fabbie Hospital.

North End. 121—Stetson's mill. 122—Horncastle, Lorne hotel, Aberley's, Jas. McCann, Aid. Nase, Jas. Quinn, Warrin's laundry.

123—Capt. Brennan, Horncastle, Lorne hotel, McLean, Quinn, Aid. Nase, Wm. Brown, 124—Jas. Hamilton (Douglas ave).

125—John Kelly. 126—Alex. Johnson. 233—Schofield Terrace. 421—McInerney's.

Boxes 61, 124, 134, 135, 142, 143, 213, 241, 312, 321 and 412 do not appear in the record as having any keys specially located for them. There are probably keys near all of these, but the difficulty is for anybody to know where to find them.

What common sense suggests is that over each box should be a tin or some other sign, having upon it the information as to where the nearest key is to be found. The trifling expense may save thousands of dollars some day. It seems next to impossible to impress upon people the necessity for listening at a box before pulling the hook; in case an alarm has already been sent in from another number. Even people who know it ought to be done seem to lose their heads at the critical moment. The remedy lies in having what are known as non-interfering boxes, but to procure these and put the alarm otherwise as it should be worth cost about \$2,000, and in the present state of the city finances the money is not to be spared for such a purpose.

ANYTHING WILL BE ACCEPTABLE. Rev. J. C. Titcombe Makes an Earnest Appeal to the Ladies.

When the Fairville fire was at its height, last Sunday, there was every indication that the church of the Good Shepherd and the clergy house would be destroyed, and willing hands were busy in removing valuable to places of safety. So soon as it was seen that the danger was over, Rev. J. C. Titcombe began to plan what he could do for the relief of the sufferers. A number of city visitors who were present assisted him in raising a sum sufficient to supply coffee and other refreshments for the people who would be sheltered in the school house that night, and Mr. Titcombe has been very busy ever since in doing what he could to relieve the distress of his neighbors. He asks PROGRESS to publish the following letter:

To the Ladies of St. John.—No doubt in your homes there are many superfluous pieces of furniture, much of it in the way, and perhaps you have often wished it out of the way. If you will allow me, I will come to the rescue and take it right away. Spring cleaning is coming on. A lot of dusting and scrubbing to be gone through. I think I can suggest a way to lighten your burdens somewhat. You have all read of our disastrous fire, and have no doubt expressed much sympathy for the poor creatures who are now homeless and destitute. Many families have lost their all—many men, women and children have only what they stand up in. Perhaps in your wardrobe you have some clothes thrown on one side, in your use for; in your dining rooms some Plates, Knives and crockery; in your lumber rooms some pieces of disused and discarded furniture. If you have, please hunt them out; if the clothes are out of repair, we can mend them; furniture broken, we can fix it. If you have, and wish to fulfill the adage "That a friend in need is a friend indeed," send them along to me. You cannot send too much. I can find use for anything and everything—from a loaf of bread to a joint of meat, from a button to a suit of clothes. If you cannot send it drop me a post card and I will bring or send a wagon round to collect. I have often appealed to the ladies of England in this way for poor people, and I have never been disappointed. I do not think I shall be in this instance. Some ladies have already sent me things. I do not ask for money, because a channel has been opened for funds, and the men of St. John will see to that. I ask for clothes, household utensils and anything in the shape of food. Our relief fund will not be in working order just yet, but people are hungry, need clothes, furniture, etc., to go on with. So send it along. Post card sent to the clergy house, Fairville, will find me. Now, ladies, as soon as you have time, please send this to your mother, husband and set to work. I know how much you will delight in doing anything of the kind to help, let them peep into their money boxes, see how much they have and buy a pound of something—tea, sugar, butter, cheese, anything, used, or better still, bring it to the clergy house. A list of all the pounds and other things received will be published later. Commending this to your generous consideration and anxiously awaiting the arrival of the substantial response—my school room, Fairville, N. B. I am, yours truly, J. C. TITCOMBE.

INCANDESCENT STRAWBERRIES.

The Fun They Made in a New Glasgow Family, as Told by "Mack Dea."

A New Glasgow landlady had for days been missing strawberries from her pantry. The downward tendency of the jam was apparent, but the cause was not, and the landlady's amazement rose in proportion as her strawberry jam fell. The matter grew serious, and a strict watch failed either to detect the thief or preserve the preserves. The thief preyed on the jam, and the theft preyed on the landlady.

After this sweet-toothed marauder had despoiled the pantry, might he not turn his attention to the servant girl or the kitchen stove and carry them away piecemeal? The thought was exasperating; so it occurred to her that a good way to detect the thief would be to add a quantity of strong cayenne to the jar, which seemed the present point of attack. This was done and for days a close watch was kept to hear if anyone was straggling, had the jam jars or gave other certain and incontrovertible evidence of having surreptitiously procured strawberry jam.

No strawberry mark indicated the audacious purloiner. He came no more and in the constant supervision of household duties the hostess forgot that a certain jar of strawberries was loaded for bear, and one memorable evening serenely carried it down and directed the table maid to take it for tea.

Besides the landlady and her son a boy of fifteen, the family consisted of a newly married couple, a dignified elderly couple and a fat bachelor-deacon. All sat around the table the scene of good manners, unconscious of the fact that the strawberries were sixteen candle power and contained latent energy equal to a dog fight and four Scotch eels.

A habit of the boy was to fill his mouth stealthily when the maternal eye was not on him, so he took the first chance to dive into the strawberries and down them at a gulp. It was an awful gulp. It was not only an awful gulp, but a yawning abyss of white heat and smothered exertions. With a wild gurgling yell he sprang from the table upsetting his chair and going through a series of dumb pantomime, rushed out and sounds as if he were dancing in full swing in the kitchen were heard all over the house. While the landlady attempted to apologize, the bride gasping for breath, dashed from the room followed by her husband, whose turn it was now to apologize. While he yet spoke the fat bachelor suddenly choked was seemingly unable to catch his breath, and suddenly rising went cavorting around the room like an animated haystack suffering with blind staggers, leaving ruin, desolation and swear words behind him.

The old couple had now arrived at the jim-jam era in this eventful meal, when the lady gave a prolonged o-o-o-o, and without any further preliminary remarks, acquired extraordinary agility, jumped around like a colicky kangaroo. The husband thinking there might be a wasp's nest under the table hurriedly swallowed about three hundred volts of strawberries intending to look for it. He found it. It was in his mouth and along down his throat and swarming all over his stomach. He didn't wait further to investigate, but rushed for the hall when he tumbled against the young couple who were apparently making heroic efforts to swallow the newpot.

Meanwhile the boy entered the dining room wildly gesticulating, and as he jumped over chairs and over ruins his head came in violent contact with the stomach of the fat deacon and their mutual exclamations were of so lurid and peppery a nature as to be utterly unfit for publication. Suddenly the landlady realized the cause of the inglorious holo-caust, and without stopping to think, quickly stuffed a spoonful of incandescent strawberries into her mouth. Then she was certain not a scintilla of doubt remained on her mind. So well assured was she that she uttered a wild shriek, sprang from the table and joined the mad hegia of electrified guests, whirled through the door, through the hall, through the garden gate, where she attempted to extinguish the fire in her mouth by filling it with water. An hour later a sort of Johnstown reunion took place around that table. There were tears in their eyes, murder in their hearts and long burnt strawberry patches in their stomachs. "Mary-Ann," called the landlady in a tone of meek submission. "Call her Cay-Ann," said the deep bass voice of the fat boarder. Then a silence fell on the group, which was a cross between a funeral pall and a wet blanket. New Glasgow, N. S. MACK DEA.

Goods for Good Boys. There are a good many matrons all over the provinces who delight in seeing their boys in some handsome yet inexpensive suit. Mr. E. C. Cole, of Moncton, sends an advertisement to PROGRESS to call for insertion in this issue, in which he offers to send stylish kilt suits, at wholesale prices ranging from \$3.75 to \$5. Average state chest measure and age when writing.

Minstrels For the Holiday. Arlington's minstrels are to appear at the Mechanics' Institute, May 23 and 24, giving a special matinee on the holiday. This company is well spoken of by the newspapers of other cities. It is so long since a good professional minstrel company has been here that they should do a good business.

The Marriage of Indian Youths. An association has been formed at Sholapore, India, for the purpose of retarding the marriage of Indian youths until they have attained a suitable age, and are able to secure an independent income sufficient to supply the wants of a family. The pledge which the members are asked to take is simple enough. If he is a married man the associate undertakes that he will not marry one at least of his sons till he has an income of his own sufficient to provide for all the wants of a family. If a single man, he pledges himself that he will "not allow himself" to be married till he has an income large enough.

WASH WITH IDEAL SOAP.

Wash everything. It cleans easily and thoroughly. Makes a complete job of anything it touches. It washes one thing as well as another, and does it WELL.

Takes Little Labor and Time.

ASK Your Grocer for it. If he offers you a substitute, tell him you did not come to him for advice but for Ideal Soap. You'll get it if you ask for it that way. There's no substitute; you'll say so after using it.

SELF WRINGING MOPS.



Having been appointed Sole Agents for New Brunswick, for "The Triumph Self Wringing Mop," we are now prepared to sell to wholesale and retail. "The Triumph" was the first mop manufactured, and it is the only one in the market that will give satisfaction.

FOR SALE ONLY BY **SHERATON & KINNEAR,** 38 King St. Telephone 358.

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LARGE assortment Paper and Envelopes by the Package, Ream or Thousand at Lowest Prices. Also Blank Books of all kinds, Bibles, Miscellaneous Books and New Novels.

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Any **SPRING PAINTING** WITHIN OR WITHOUT. To Be Done? Call upon the wellknown Painter and Decorator **A. G. STAPLES,** Charlotte St. Telephone 546.

DAISY CHOCOLATES.

By permission of the originators we are now making a full line of the famous "Daisy Chocolates."

Ask your Grocer and Confectioners for them, and you will get something good, large variety.

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House Keepers WHEN **House Cleaning** SHOULD USE **ADAMANT FLOOR PAINT.** **MIXED PAINTS,** ALL COLORS IN ALL SIZE TINS. **ASPINALL'S ENAMEL.** **PLATE POWDER.** **VARNISH IN ALL VARIETIES.** **CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.** **BURKEE, THORNE & CO.,** 60 and 62 Prince William Street.



St. John—South End. Mrs. Herbert C. Lawton, who with her daughter has been visiting her sister, Mrs. G. F. Sanborn, Sydney street, returned on Monday to her home at Washington.

Rev. Mr. MacNeil and his son Mr. Frank MacNeil have taken rooms at Mrs. Beard's, Orange street.

Sister Catherine, Montreal, passed through St. John this week en route for Digby where she has gone to be with her mother, Mrs. Ambrose, who met with a serious accident last week.

The friends of Mr. R. F. Starr will regret to hear he is confined to his residence, Carlton street, through illness.

Mr. Percy Forgyes, who has spent the last few months in England, passed through St. John this week en route to Fredericton.

I understand the ladies' drill, in connection with the officers of the Fusiliers has been fixed for the 21st inst., and the evening following. The roller rink has been engaged for the entertainment, and has been fitted up specially for the occasion.

The ladies all busy getting their uniforms made. I hear that Mr. E. G. Gubb, formerly an organist in St. John, but now of Canton, Ohio, had the honor of being chosen one of five musicians to give an organ recital before the national musical association in Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. James Keator of the Bank of Montreal, has been making a short visit here to his mother, G. S. Keator, but has now returned to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. K. K. Drury left last week for a trip to New York.

Dr. Hathaway, and Mr. W. W. Allen, and their families, have removed for the summer to their cottages near Westfield.

Rev. J. H. Yarmouth this week. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Harding went on Monday to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Flood are now travelling in the United States.

Miss Margaret Hanford has returned home from her visit to Mrs. Clinch at Rothesay.

Mrs. E. J. Sturdee has been confined to the house for the last few weeks, through illness.

Miss Helen Jack, who has been absent for some time in the United States, is now here staying with her mother, Mrs. William Jack of Wright street.

Judge and Mrs. Fraser have been visiting St. John.

Miss Jean Johnston, who has been at Campbell for the benefit of her health, has now returned home.

Mr. Carson Flood and his family have removed for the summer to their residence at Rothesay.

The friends of Mrs. Charles H. Kinross regret to hear that she has been confined to her house for some time from illness.

Mr. Frank Rodierick, who now resides in Lynn, Mass., has been staying with his family in St. John, and took part in the Beaver sports last week.

Rev. H. F. Coppertwaite, who now resides in New Brunswick, was in our city a few days ago, and was warmly greeted by his old friends here.

Miss Helen Jack, who has been absent for some time in the United States, is now here staying with her mother, Mrs. William Jack of Wright street.

Rev. Dr. McDougall has been seriously ill for some time from illness.

Mr. Fenwick Fraser left this week for a visit to Fredericton.

Before his departure for his new home in Lynn, Mass., Mr. Charles Lawton, the well known athlete, was entertained by a few friends here on Tuesday evening at a farewell supper at Mitchell's cafe, when a very enjoyable time was spent. He was also presented by the Beaver club with a handsome carbuncle scarf pin and an address.

Mr. David D. Robertson while walking at Rothesay on Sunday fell and broke his leg a second time, and his painful accident will, it is feared, confine him long to the house.

Miss Estlin has returned from visiting friends at Rothesay.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO. 61 and 63 KING ST., St. John, N. B.

The out of town readers of PROGRESS are invited when in our city to examine our **SILK, WOOL AND PRINTED COTTON Dress Fabrics Departments.**

For Novelties, Qualities and Value they are representation Departments, and cannot be excelled in Canada. Samples by mail. Write for them and they will be forwarded promptly. Mention PROGRESS when you write.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

MACKINTOSHES! Ladies' and Gentlemen's Best London Makes. Every garment warranted. Latest Styles and Patterns. We Solicit your Inspection. Yours truly, **American Rubber Store,** Agents ATLAS RUBBER CO., New York. 65 Charlotte Street.

MODEL GRAND RANGES!

Model Grand Ranges Are the Best. Model Grand Ranges Are the Best. SEE THE MODEL GRAND BEFORE YOU BUY.

COLES, PARSONS & SHARP, 90 Charlotte Street.

North Star Bologna, Pressed Tongue, Choice Hams, Bacon and Lard, Spring Lamb and Chicago Beef.

JOHN HOPKINS, 186 UNION ST. 133 Telephone.

When you've got a thing to say, Say it! Don't take half a day. When your tale's got little in it, Crowd the whole thing in a minute! Life is short—a fleeting vapor—Don't you fill the whole blamed paper.

To Be Brief. Our LINE IS GROCERIES. We have everything in the line of Groceries, can we have your orders? Call on us, Telephone No. 188, or we can call on you for orders.

BONNELL & COWAN, - 200 Union St.

Boy's Grained Leather Balmorals, Tap Sole, \$1.50. extra High Cut, guaranteed Waterproof, Youth's Balmorals same as above. \$1.25. Also, Youth's Balmorals from 65c. up, Boy's Balmorals from 75c. up. Come in and examine them.

G. B. HALLET, - 108 KING STREET.

WE HAVE JUST OPENED NEW STYLES OF

Ladies' Waterproofs

High Shoulders and Collar. Long Cape. One Special Line at \$1.90. 56, 58, 60, 62 inch. Better Qualities, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00.

Ladies' Robertson, LONDON HOUSE RETAIL, Cor. Charlotte and Union St., St. John, N. B.

STRAWBERRIES. In a New Glasgow Family "Mask Dea." landlady had for days berries from her pantry. Indecency of the jam was sense was not, and the ment rose in proportion jam fell. The matter a strict watch failed to thief or preserve the chief preyed on the jam, d on the landlady. toothed marauder had y, might he not turn his vant girl or the kitchen them away piecemeal? expasperating; so it oc- that a good way to would be to add a jar cayenne to the jar, present of point attack. for days a close watch anyone was strangling, gave other certain and of having surrep- rawnberry jam. mark indicated the auda- ce came no more and in sion of household du- rot that a certain jar of aded for bear, and one serenely carried it the table maid to ve andy and her son a boy consisted of a newly signified elderly couple deacon. All sat around of good manners, un- that the strawberries power and contained la- a dog fight and four was to fill his mouth maternal eye was not the first chance to dive and down them at a awful gulph. It was gulph, but a yawning and another exerca- getting yell he sprang urting his chair and es of dumb pantomime, ds as if a bear dance in the kitchen were e house. While the ed to apologize, for breath, dashed followed by her it was now to ap- spake the fat bachelor seemingly unable to suddenly rising went e room like an an- desolation and awar- ad now arrived at the entful meal, when the onged o-o-o-o, and preliminary remarks, ary agility, jumped dly to the ap- e might be a wasp's le hurriedly swallowed volts of strawberries. He found it. It along down his throat er his stomach. He to investigate, but l when he tumbled uple who were appar- epts to swallow the entered the dining alating, and as he and over runs his head act with the stomach and their mutual of so lurid and pep- e utterly unfit for nly the landlady the inglorious holo- stopping to think, onful of inecandescer r mouth. Then she cintilla of doubt re- d. So all assured- table and joined electrified guests, the door, through the garden gate, d to extinguish the filling it with water. (Johnston reunion table. There were rder in their hearts very patches in their n, called the land- submission. " said the deep bass cr. Then a silence was a cross-bene d a wet blanket. S. Mack Dea.

Good Boys. any matrons all over ight in seeing their ome yet inexpensive of Moncton, sends PROGRESS too late ue, in which he offers suits on approval, \$3.75 to \$5. Always id age when writing. the Holiday. are to appear at May 23 and 24, nee on the holiday. spoken of by the ties. It is so long al minstrel company y should do a good Indian Youths. been formed at Shol- rpose of retarding youths until they e age, and are able nt income sufficient of a family. The bers are asked to If he is a married rrtakes that he will of his sons till he ws visiting to pro- of a family. If a himself that he will be married till he ough.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

PROGRESS is for sale in Halifax at the following... HALIFAX NOTES.

Entertainments by soldiers and sailors are always good. Who can forget the excellent minstrel show given by the gnomes of the Royal artillery over a year ago?

The first meeting for the season of the Miniature Rifle club took place on Wednesday at the range in the Citadel ditch.

Another club is in the process of reorganization, namely, the Garrison Polo club.

I believe the "S. P. C." is in a flourishing condition, and I certainly know that it does much good.

The next walking party of the "Society Walkers" is to be on a larger scale.

Major Ferguson and Mrs. White, A.D.C., are expected on Monday, and will be in time to meet Sir John Ross, who returns before May 24th.

A parlor concert in aid of the building funds of the Tabernacle Baptist church was held at the residence of Mr. J. W. Hickman, 292 Brunswick street, on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. McLellan, of River John, were the guests of Rev. Mr. Allison on Friday.

Are You Going To do any House Furnishing this season? If so, it will pay you to investigate our offerings in Carpets, Oil Cloths, Furniture, And other requisites.

NOVA SCOTIA FURNISHING CO.—Ltd. Successors to A. STEPHEN & SON, 101 and 103 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S.

Mr. E. Jarvis, Inspector of the Merchants bank, has been in town for the last few days.

Mr. T. Caslake of Westville, was in town on Saturday.

Miss Carris Carmichael of New Glasgow, spent Sunday in town, the guest of her aunt, Miss Carmichael.

Mr. J. Cooke left yesterday for Montreal on Monday.

Mr. W. M. DeLois is visiting his mother, Mrs. Pickles.

Miss Jack, of Dartmouth, has taken Miss Blackburn's place in the academy.

The wedding I mentioned in my last letter came off the day after I wrote. The bride, Miss Jessie Perkins, was a handsome girl, and was given away by her father.

Mr. Leo Hodson was at home last week. He is engaged with Mr. Mitchell in building a hotel at Matthews.

Mr. Allen, of the Halifax Banking Co., who has been here for a few days, left on Saturday.

Mr. James Miller, of Sherbrooke, and Mr. C. Young of St. Stephen, are in town.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Smith of Springhill, spent Friday and returned on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. McCall went to Windsor by the train on Saturday.

Miss Alloway returned to Springhill on Friday.

Miss McLean, of Wolfville, has come to take charge of one of the departments in the school.

DIGBY, N. S.

PROGRESS is for sale in Digby at the bookstore of Mrs. Belle Morse.

May 11.—Among those who will return to Digby this summer, and are great favorites in social circles are Prof. and Mrs. Vail, of Yale college; Mr. and Mrs. G. Taylor, of St. John.

Mrs. DeBullhart went to Annapolis Saturday to visit her sister, Miss Crozier, and returned yesterday.

Mrs. Henry W. Dakin, an earnest worker in temperance work, has been elected chief temple in Beaulieu lodge.

Miss Lane, of Ottawa, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. V. Wade, is making many friends during her stay.

The marriage took place at Hantsport, Que., the other day, of Mr. Ezra J. Campbell to Miss Edith McCraith.

Mr. W. Lane was in duty for a short time, re-creating, Mr. Ned Robson, of the W. and A. Conductor and Mrs. Geo. Williams, of Yarmouth, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. E. Brown, the bustling bridge contractor, was with his family over Sunday. He left for some time in the eastern part of the province.

Mr. J. C. Allison, C. E., and Fred P. Barr, of St. John, were passengers on Monday's steamer, also special customs detective, P. O'Keefe.

Mr. Robert Simpson went to Moncton on Monday.

Mrs. J. Cooke left yesterday for Montreal on Monday.

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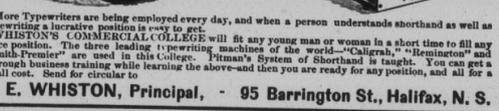
Mr. James Miller, of Sherbrooke, and Mr. C. Young of St. Stephen, are in town.

Health

Cashmere, Llana Wool, Spun Silk, Fine Merino and Egyptian Cotton in Sewn, Ribbed or finest fashioned goods. An immense variety of kinds, quality and sizes in ladies Knitted.

UNSHRINKABLE. NATURAL MERINO. DRAWERS AND VESTS. EXTRAORDINARY GOOD VALUES. RIBBED SILK VESTS AND COMBINATIONS. WOOL VESTS AND COMBINATIONS. COTTON VESTS AT ELEVEN CENTS EACH—TWO (2) FOR TWENTY CENTS.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON, 27 and 29 King Street.



More Typewriters are being employed every day, and when a person understands shorthand as well as typewriting a lucrative position is every day.

S. E. WHISTON, Principal, 95 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S.

BENS DORP'S ROYAL DUTCH COCOA

It requires NO Boiling. It is easy of Digestion. It is a great Invigorator. It is a delicious Drink. It is guaranteed Absolutely PURE. It is very economical (1 lb. makes 150 cups).

Highest Award at the International Health Exhibit, London, 1884.

One Secret Of Success. One SECRET OF SUCCESS in FLOWER GARDENING is to buy plants that have been transplanted and thoroughly hardened off by exposure to the open air.

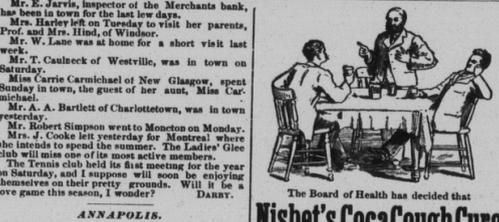
Over 1,000,000 Bedding and House Plants in Stock at NOVA SCOTIA NURSERY, Lockman street, Halifax, N. S.

JAMES H. HARRIS, Manager.

Spring 1892 Spring Typewriters.

Our Stock is now complete in almost every department, and is the largest and best we have ever offered to the trade.

SMITH BROS. DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY, Granville and Duke Streets, Halifax, N. S.



The Board of Health has decided that Nisbet's Coca Cough Cure should be in every household, and recommend the Public to get a bottle at the London Drug Store, 147 Hollis St.

Gooseberries, Currants and Raspberries. We hold a magnificent Line in Small Fruits.

Halifax Nursery, Cor. Robie and North Sts. HALIFAX, N. S. Telephone 253.

Queen Hotel, HALIFAX, N. S.

WE have much pleasure in calling the attention of Travellers and Tourist to the fact that the QUEEN has established a reputation for furnishing the best and cleanest bedrooms, and the best table and attention of any hotel in the maritime provinces.

MAIDS MADE PLUMP AND ROSY.

Puttner's EMULSION. Secures vigorous growth, averts disease, and makes weakly and ailing children strong and healthy.

The Halifax Business College. New Course of Business Practice Best Ever devised.

AMHERST Boot and Shoe Manufacturing Co. MANUFACTURERS, AMHERST, Nova Scotia.

POWELL'S PINK PILLS. CURES PIMPLES, BOILS, ULCERS, SORES, ITCH, STYS ON THE EYES, RINGWORMS, SCALDS, SCROFULA, SYPHILIS, AND ALL SKIN DISEASES ARISING FROM IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD.

W. H. JOHNSON, 121 and 123 Hollis Street, HALIFAX, N. S.

MOON'S CHOCOLATES & COCOAS.

Who Binds? KNOWLES.

Where? Cor. George and Granville Sts., Halifax.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

On Monday, she is the guest of Mrs. Thomas Hill, yard, sr., who has been enabled to return to her home, which was partly destroyed by fire a short time ago.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hill are receiving congratulations of the birth of a daughter.

Mr. Robert Cowan is slowly recovering from his illness. Mr. Charles Phillips came home this week.

FREDERICTON.

[Progress is for sale in Fredericton at the book store of W. T. H. Fenety and by James H. Hawthorne.]

MAY 11.—The lethargy into which society seems to have fallen grows really alarming.

The X. L. Mission band are holding a social in the vestry of the Methodist church this evening.

Those taking part are Miss Purley, Miss Ida Simmonds, Miss Millie Tibbels, Miss Ethel Davis, Miss Nan Thompson, Miss Bessie Hagerman, Miss Aggie Flinn and Miss Lily Hogg.

The X. L.'s deserve the highest praise for the indefatigable manner in which they have worked to make the social a complete success.

Mr. Haggarty, of McAdam, spent Saturday in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Blackmer have returned from their bridal tour and Mrs. Blackmer is, this week, receiving at her apartment home on Queen St. W.

Mr. Robt. Hinkley, of Fredericton, is in the city, the guest of Mrs. L. W. Johnston.

Mrs. J. S. Morgan is in the city, where she will remain for a few weeks, the guest of her mother, Mrs. Porter, Brunsdon street.

Mr. L. L. Street is home from McGill University. The friends of Mrs. Coulthard will be pleased to hear she is somewhat better from her recent illness.

After a long visit to Philadelphia Mrs. Bridges and Miss Clara arrive home on Friday last.

Miss Nellie Esty returned to her home at Grand Falls on Saturday.

Mr. Harry Esty spent Sunday in the city. Rumor says that one of our leading society belles is to be married in the early autumn.

Judge Fraser went to St. John Tuesday. Miss Jessie Hooper, who has been a missionary in India for some years past, was on the eve of starting for home, when she was seized with a serious illness, from which she is now recovering.

Among the strangers in town are H. Paxton Baird of Woodstock, J. C. Ganong of St. Stephen and Mr. J. Fisher of Woodstock.

Mrs. W. A. Quinn, who has been visiting her uncle, Mr. G. Gibson, expects to leave on Friday for Blackville, where she will remain for a time, the guest of her father, Mr. Robinson.

Mr. Martin of St. John, is spending a few days in our city.

Lieut. McDonald, who is to take the position vacated by Major Buchan and is being welcomed by the colonialists.

The christening of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Dever took place in St. Dunas's church on Thursday afternoon. Father M. Dever, and Mrs. Sperry, grandmother of the child, stood as sponsors, the little one receiving the name of Catherine Mary Veronica.

Mr. Geo. Parker, of St. John, visited the city last week.

J. D. Phinney, M. P. P., returned today from Richibucto.

The Misses Sloat leave on Monday for British Columbia to make their future home there.

After a tedious illness, Miss Lizzie, sister of Mrs. N. Cammeron, passed peacefully to her rest yesterday afternoon.

By the death of Mrs. John Dennis, on Wednesday, the 4th inst., in the 5th year of her age, Fredericton loses one of its oldest and most respected residents.

Deceased was a native of Ireland, but for the past 25 years resided in Fredericton. She leaves three surviving children to mourn the loss of a kind and loving mother—Mr. James Dennis and Mrs. F. McCaffrey, of Boston, and Mrs. Daniel Leitham, of Fredericton. She was loved and respected by all who knew her, both for her charitable and estimable character. The funeral, which occurred on Friday, was largely attended by all classes of citizens. The remains were conveyed to St. Dunas's church, where requiem high mass was celebrated, and thence to the R. C. cemetery.

Miss Needham who accidentally burnt her arm and side a few weeks ago, is now at the Victoria hospital.

Rev. Millidge Walker with his wife and two children who have been visiting Mrs. Andrew Inches, leave this week for their home in New Jersey.

Mr. Downey of the U. N. B., received a severe cut on his foot a few days ago, and unfortunately was unable to attend the honor examinations this week.

It is rumored that there will be two fashionable weddings in the autumn.

Prof. Hart, of the U. N. B., has accepted a position in Cornell university, and assumes his duties in the autumn.

Miss M. V. Tippet at present at Bryn Mauer college, accompanied by Miss Bailey, sail from New York in S. S. City of Berlin on the 8th of June for England.

Miss May Robinson leaves next week for a visit to her sister in New York.

Miss May Blair gave a pleasant five o'clock tea this afternoon.

Mrs. Gordon and little daughter leave on Thursday for a short visit to Halifax.

Mrs. Arthur Tippet with her two daughters are visiting Mrs. Tippet, Queen street. Mr. Tippet spends a day in Fredericton.

The address before the Alumni association of the U. N. B. will be delivered this year by Dr. T. W. Mills, the distinguished physiologist in McGill university. He will be the guest while here of Dr. Bailey of the university.

Mr. Frank Weddall spent Monday in St. Stephen. Mrs. Colter of Carleton county is visiting Fredericton.

Mr. Frank Risteen has returned from his trip to New York.

Miss Carruthers of Caver hill is visiting Mrs. Bailey, "Sunrise."

Mr. L. W. Johnson has gone to Carleton, Que., on business. His family will follow later to spend the summer.

An entertainment will be held shortly by the girls' mission band of the Church of England.

Open Today The Twentieth Century Kandy Kitchen

Call and see them making the Kandy, and get some.

12 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B.

May 14, 1892.

CHATHAM.

[Progress is for sale in Chatham at Edward Johnston's bookstore.]

MAY 11.—Rev. Mr. Hodge, rector of St. John's church, Carleton, is spending a few days with Canon Forsythe.

Mr. Lemont, of Fredericton, was in town last week.

A very pleasant party was given last Thursday evening at "Blink Bonnie," the residence of Mr. H. A. A. Moore, for his son, Master Harry. The evening was very much enjoyed, it being the first party given. The young ladies dresses were very pretty.

Miss Howard wore a dark skirt and pink silk blouse.

Miss Blair, pink nuns veiling trimmed with pink silk.

Miss McCully, costume of red.

Miss Searle, black lace.

Miss Russell, grey silk, black velvet trimmings.

Miss Elsie Sadler, lawn skirt, pink silk waist.

Miss Helen Desbriars, brown and pale blue china silk.

Miss Snowball, grey silk and grey velvet trimmings.

Miss Edith Murray, dark skirt, pink china silk blouse, cream colored coat.

Miss Nellie Norton, cream colored costume.

The young gentlemen were Messrs. Searle, Blair, Norton, Gyrre, of St. John, and Mr. D. L. L. Norton, Daerville, M. Searle.

Mr. A. N. Keast returned home on Tuesday from Woodstock.

Mr. Barclay Wyse left on Monday last for Seattle, B. C., where he is to spend some time.

Mr. Hutton, of Montreal, was in town last week. Montreal here, with her two children, arrived here on her way to Belleville, Ont., where she is to spend some time.

Messrs. Stuart and Bruce, of Hamilton, Ont., are in town.

Archbishop O'Brien, of Halifax, is in town, the guest of Bishop Rogers.

Mr. Ross, of Toronto, was in town the first of the week.

HILLSBORO.

MAY 11.—A quiet wedding was celebrated at the residence of Mr. John Barnett, last Wednesday evening, when his second daughter, Miss Elzahr, was united in marriage to Mr. Alexander Blain, of Melton. Only the near relatives were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Blain will live at his home at Wellington.

Mr. Wm. Duffy has moved into the Mansfield house on Main street.

Mr. Osmar went to St. John on Saturday, to meet Mrs. Osmar on her return from New York. They returned yesterday.

Mayor Snow, of Moncton, was in the village yesterday.

Mr. George Wallace, of Dorchester, was here yesterday.

Mr. Mackey returned home today from Petitcodiac, where she has been visiting friends.

Miss Florence Stevens who went to the St. John hospital some weeks ago for treatment, died yesterday morning. Her sister, Miss May, left on Saturday morning for her home in New Jersey.

Her brother, Mr. Fred Stevens of Moncton, the funeral, one of the largest seen here, took place this afternoon at the residence of Mr. H. A. Moore.

Mr. Wm. Steeves. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Colwell of Dawson.

Mr. J. L. Fort and Mr. V. G. Doll of New York, arrived in Fredericton on Saturday night.

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"Mark yonder pomp of costly fashion." A wellknown authority writes—"The decrees of fashion for the Spring and Summer Season of 1892 will not be found exacting by those who admire elegance combined with simplicity, and the useful adapted with the neat and dainty."

Buyers will find in our Dress Goods Department a choice selection of various fabrics that will meet the requirements of the most refined taste. In French Cashmeres, Stanley Costume Cloths, Serges, Cordureltes, Cheviots, French Challies, Batistes, Satens and Prints, will be found the popular new shades, the handsomest patterns, and the latest ideas.

We select our goods with the object of satisfying our customers from first to last

Welsh, Hunter & Hamilton, 97 King St., St. John.

YARMOUTH.

[Progress is for sale in Yarmouth at the store of E. I. Vickery, T. F. Knight, Harris & Horsfall and D. Lovell's.]

MAY 10.—The waiting club is meeting once a week instead of fortnightly, as formerly. The first meeting of the club since the close of Lent was at the home of Miss Lydia Killam. Miss Alice Eakins entertained them at her home on William street, on Monday evening last week.

Miss Baker is visiting in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, who were married at Yarmouth on Monday, were in town on Saturday the same evening, and were serenaded by the Yarmouth band. The bride couple appeared on Sunday morning in the Milton Methodist church.

Mrs. Armstrong wore a handsome black silk dress and Miss Baker a pink and cream bonnet.

Mr. J. D. Bolton returned from Ottawa on Wednesday.

Miss Prue Wood, of Kentville, is visiting Miss Lovitt, of Salem.

Rev. Mr. Hertz spent a week in Charlottetown, returning home last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. McMurtry of Hartford, Conn., has purchased a residence at Yarmouth, and will shortly remove to his new home.

Mr. W. B. King, late rector of St. Luke's, Halifax, passed through here on his way to England on Thursday of last week.

Mr. Chas. Dadds has been in St. John. Hon. Thos. Johnson spent a short time here this week.

The funeral of the late Sarah Moody took place from the Trinity church on Sunday afternoon. Miss Moody was the eldest daughter of the late Rev. J. T. Moody, for many years rector of the church. A large number of relatives and friends were present. The floral offerings were numerous.

A memorial service was preached in mourning. Mr. and Mrs. Blain will live at his home at Wellington.

Mr. Wm. Duffy has moved into the Mansfield house on Main street.

Mr. Osmar went to St. John on Saturday, to meet Mrs. Osmar on her return from New York. They returned yesterday.

Mayor Snow, of Moncton, was in the village yesterday.

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Skinner's Carpet Warerooms.

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS IN Irish Point and Swiss Applique

Curtains!

From \$3.50 per pair.

SPLENDID VALUE. SEE SHOW WINDOWS.

A. O. SKINNER.

IN BLACK 5 Grocers write

ABOUT BANNER CHOP Tea

"I get nothing that suits my customers like it."

"A customer who once gets it invariably comes back for more."

"Your Banner Chop, of which I have had before, is of excellent quality, in fact all that can be desired."

"It is helping our tea trade having Banner in stock."

"The Banner Chop appears to please everybody that uses it."

HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

THE Oriental Waving Iron

A Perfect device for WAVING or CRIMPING the HAIR in the prevailing style. Easily and quickly operated. Made of polished steel and handomely nickel-plated.

Miss K. HENNESSY, 113 CHARLOTTE ST. - Opposite Hotel Dufferin.

The Bankrupt Sale, No. 12 King Street Is Closed for the Present

We have secured the Store No. 68 King St. and in a few days will offer the balance of the Stock, together with a full stock of Desirable and Seasonable New Goods at Reduced Prices.

W. C. PITFIELD, & CO.

F. G. LANSLOWNE, Manager.

We have now in Stock a large supply of the Celebrated

RUDGE SAFETY BICYCLES.

Their Eight years experience on New Brunswy roads proves them to be the best wheels on the market. T. H. HALL, St. John, Sole Agent for N. B.

HUMPHREYS' RUDGE SAFETY BICYCLES.

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named. They cure without dragging, purging or robbing the system and in fact do the sovereign Remedies of the World.

JOSEPH THOMPSON'S [8]E Practical Machinet.

Is now settled at 53 Snythe St. and is well prepared to do all kinds of electrical machinery repairs including Electrical appliances and Bicycles, Solder, Printing Presses and etc. Special machinery designed and built to order.

DON'T INJURE your boots by using bad blacking.

Comp's Castle Blacking gives a good polish and preserves the leather. Wholesale of City merchants and the makers. 50 Paradise Row, St. John, N. B.

E. G. SCOVILL Wholesale Tea Merchant.

Comp's Castle Blacking has been removed to 53 Union street, of Dock. Sole agent for Pelee Island Wine Co., St. Augustine, St. Emilion, Sweet Catawba, Dry Catawba, or Hook, Port and Sherry and underments, grape juice, etc., and extra old Port, Isabella, Claret, and also a cheaper grade of Concord, but equal to any of that brand. Family trade in tea and wares a specialty. Telephone, 525. P. O. box, 483. May 14, 1892.

BUSY MEN WHO have no time to look after their advertisements and make them attractive and readable, can have this work done in a way that will pay them. Printed samples furnished on application. Address "Warren," Box 21, St. John.

ENERGETIC CANTARELLI, men or women, who are not satisfied with their present position, can have this work done in a way that will pay them. Printed samples furnished on application. Address "Warren," Box 21, St. John.

HODD'S PILL, the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

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Of St. Mary's, Ont. A Great Sufferer from Dyspepsia

Perfectly Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best stomach tonic known to medical science is so happily combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla that it cures indigestion, and Dyspepsia in its severest forms, when other medicines fail. In many cases Hood's Sarsaparilla seems to possess a magical touch, so quick and so gratifying the relief.

Read the following from an aged and respected citizen of St. Mary's, Ont.:

"I am very glad to give this testimonial to what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me. I suffered very much with dyspepsia. I have been taking medicine

For 25 Years and I never had anything do me as much good as Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every symptom of the dyspepsia has entirely disappeared and I feel that I cannot praise the medicine too highly. I

Eat Better, Sleep Better and feel stronger than I have for many years. I have taken six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla bought of Mr. Sanderson, the druggist." JOHN ATKINS.

CORDIAL ENDORSEMENT. From Mr. Sanderson, the Druggist.

"I know Mr. Atkins to be a strictly honest, straightforward man, and take much pleasure in testifying to the truth of the testimonial he gives above." F. G. SANDERSON, Druggist, Queen Street, St. Mary's, Ontario.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1892.

Quality and Style Combined!



We can Recommend the "Sonnette" Corset for Durability, Perfection in Shape and Excellence of Material.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON, WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR "P. N." AND SONNETTE CORSETS.

SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.

Onward March!

In our endeavor to gain trade we recognise the fact that we must give something in exchange for Patronage. What we propose giving and what we are giving is VALUE. We do not want one dollar unless we can give one dollar's worth of value for it.

OAK HALL SCOVIL, FRASER & CO. OAK HALL St. John, N. B.

WOMEN WHO ARE BORES.

NOT THE PRETTY LITTLE DANSELS WITH DIMPLED CHEEKS.

But the Elderly Dame Who Has Travelled, and Keeps the Pace Before the Fable-The Literary Young Lady Who Cannot See a Joke.

Some time ago Geoffrey Cuthbert Strange made himself immortal by a few delightfully apt remarks on bores, in the columns of PROGRESS. He, however, confined his observations exclusively to the male bore, and omitted to mention his female counterpart, to whom, in her perfect state, the male is "as moonlight unto sunlight, and as water unto wine."

She is not such a rara avis as one might suppose; and although she is generally rather an ancient bird, I have seen some excellent specimens in every stage of development, from the downy to the full fledged. If one could construct a pyramid of bores, after the fashion of George Francis Train's method of arranging the inhabitants of the globe, the apex modestly consisting of G. F. T.,—that coveted position should, I think, be awarded to the sportive young damsel of forty nine or fifty, who has travelled, and who insists upon keeping that important fact well before the eyes of all her acquaintances.

There is another and perhaps rather milder type, that I feel compelled to mention. This is the pedantic young lady. She is literary, and writes sometimes a little herself—poetry chiefly. She is usually just emerging from the downy stage, and numbers some twenty-two or three summers. She is full of sweet engaging ways, but beware! She may not be fooling thee, but she is going to talk books to thee; and if thou art the average young man, outside of those works that it delighted George Munro and some others to purloin from impetuous authors across the sea, thou wilt hold for books either a mild aversion, or a grand indifference. And this conversation will have the effect of making you feel that your ignorance is not to be sounded with a fathom line. Perhaps you may when the fates are kind enough to vouchsafe you a space for speech, venture upon thy best and cherished joke. Ah poor fool for thy temerity shall thou receive a dreamy stare, and a slightly vacuous expression of wonder. Can the chosen of Apollo descend to anything so frivolous as a joke?

ONE OF THE CURED.

Jay Bee Writes Some Testimonials Some-what Out of the Ordinary.

To the Proprietors of "The World's Greatest Benefactor," Gentlemen: Having read with increasing alarm and dismay your pamphlet on "Symptoms," wherein you so accurately described all the symptoms I ever had, and three or four dozen more on which my imaginative brain might work until I had "compassed" them all, I began to realize "the uncertainty of life," and the chances of prolonging it,—through a patient trial of your "Golden Remedial Inventions." My life has been one long blither—made so by constant contact with a pretty rough and jagged world. But, thanks to a careful wife, who having followed up the lists of cures effected by your more than wonderful remedies, I am a comparatively new man. She insisted that we give it a trial so forthwith invested a Y

woman can be that, but it suits the tall woman particularly well. She can suggest Bernhardi, if you like that sort of thing, and, besides, you feel as if you had gotten more, as it were, when you do get hold of her. A tall woman can push her head up under your chin and about your throat, while the little woman has to burrow about your third vest button. She can let her cheek touch yours by mistake, you know, in the dance, or wherever it may happen. There is hardly anything so fetching as that. A little woman would have to get on stilts to do it. A fellow can keep his shirt front in better order, and love-making is less hard work when your girl is somewhere within easy reach. Then, too, if she does take to fooling you around you feel less like a fool than when a five-foot-nothing woman makes you walk chalk. I have even heard men say that a woman taller than themselves was—but I can't believe it. Fancy looking up at your girl and getting an under view of her chin instead of a sweep of eye-lashes!—Washington Post.

SIDE LIGHTS ON COLUMBUS.

Pronounced an Unworthy Man by an American Iconoclast.

The Columbus of history is one of its least pleasing characters. He was evidently a sea rover and a buccaneer. He sold his services to Rene of Anjou or Charles of France indifferently. A rude, uneducated seaman, he joined in the barborous sea fight off St. Vincent and aided in the massacre of honest traders and useful men. Time somewhat softened his harsher traits, but his early impulses never left him. He became familiar with the slave trade in Portugal and introduced it to the New World.

He treated the natives of the new land with pitiless severity. He threw them into chains, cut off their hands and feet, or sold them as cannibals to misery and death. He probably invented the fiction of the Caribs only to destroy them. Las Casas thought that the judgments of heaven had fallen upon the merciless discoverer. In almost every trait of moral excellence Columbus seems equally wanting.

It was believed that Columbus and his brothers planned a new empire in the Indies and hoped to throw off the yoke of Spain; in later years Columbus engaged in treacherous correspondence with Genoa. His ingratitude to the Pinzons, his betrayal of Beatriz Enriquez, his falsehoods, his fierce bursts of rage, his avarice, his revenge, his wild ambition, his pious frauds, his fanatical faith, can never be forgotten; they may be forgiven. Harsh, fierce, savage, the features of Columbus look down upon us over the flight of four centuries, the symbol of his cruel age.—Eugene Lawrence in Harper's.

Napoleon and the Old Grenadier. It was at an extempore review held in presence of the enemy at Ratisbon that Napoleon first granted gratuities to private soldiers, appointing them Knights of the Empire and members of the Legion of Honor. An old grenadier, who had made the campaigns of Italy and Egypt, not hearing his name called, came up, and in a calm voice asked for the cross. "But," said Napoleon, "what have you done to deserve it?" "It was I, sir, who in the desert of Joppa, when it was so terribly hot, gave you a watermelon." "I thank you for it again; but the gift of the fruit is hardly worth the Cross of the Legion of Honor." Then the grenadier, who up till that time had been as cool as ice, working himself up into a frenzy, shouted with the utmost volubility, "Well, and don't you reckon seven wounds received at the bridge of Arools, at Lodi, and Castiglione, at the Pyramids, at Acre, Ansterlitz, Friedland, eleven campaigns in Italy, Egypt, Austria, Prussia, Poland?" But the Emperor cut him short, laughing, and, mimicking his excited manner, cried:—"There, there, how you work yourself up when you come to the essential point! That is where you ought to have

begun; it is worth much more than your melon. I make you a Knight of the Empire with a pension of 1,200 l."

Saw Himself Die. The following story is about Dr. Wilsey, who saw himself die out west and came back to life again. The doctor told how he saw himself go out of his body, saw his body lying on the bed, with his wife and sister kneeling by his side and weeping. He thought it a great joke on them that they should not know he was as much alive as ever. He laughed outright at the "joke" and was surprised that they did not hear him laugh. He went out of the house down street, and then struck off into the country, thinking to himself, "This must be the road people take when they die." He hadn't gone far when a voice warned him that if he got beyond a certain point he couldn't get back. But the sensation of being free from his body was so delightful and the landscape was so inviting that he felt no desire to return. All the while, however, he seemed to himself to be attached to his physical body by a fine, almost invisible thread, which kept drawing him back. He lost consciousness, and when he revived he was again lying on his bed with his family around him.

Life Near a Powder Mill. A colony of cripples exists in the little town or city of Hazardville, Connecticut. Nearly every person one meets in that place is a cripple. Men without arms and legs, or with badly scarred and injured faces, meet you at every turn, until a visitor begins to feel as if visiting the grounds of some great hospital after a recent battle. The secret of this strange condition of the population of this place is that near Hazardville are situated the greatest powder mills in the world, and all the cripples have been maimed by explosions.

The Minister's Curiosity. A facetious clergyman cured his congregation of the reprehensible habit of contributing buttons instead of money to the offertory by the following little harangue: "My friends," he said, "I notice a large number of buttons in the collection-bag, and I am afraid that the male members of the congregation must possess very neglectful wives, mothers and sisters. I can only say that if you will send your garments, together with the detached buttons, up to the secretary, my wife will be most happy to sew them on for you."

Memento of a Deceased Husband. The native Andamanese women have a curious custom. When any of them are left widows the bereaved wife is accustomed to procure the skull of her late husband, and carry it about with her suspended by her side. She also uses it as a sort of treasure-box, placing in it her money, jewels, or other valuable articles she may wish to keep in her possession.

UTILITY OF RATS.

It has often been said that the glove makers of Paris make use in their trade of the skins of rats which are caught in the sewers, but this has been denied. Certainly the material would not be strong enough to successfully counterfeit the kid unless it were for the thumb part only, which is generally of a thinner and different kind of leather from the rest. A thrifty Welshman at one time exhibited himself publicly in England attired in a costume composed from top to toe of ratskins, which he had spent three years and a half in collecting. The dress was made entirely by himself. It consisted of hat, neckerchief, coat, waistcoat, trousers, tippet, gaiters, and shoes. The number of rats required to complete the suit was five hundred and seventy. Most curious of the garments was the tippet, composed entirely of rats' tails.

Sale of Shakespeare's Birthplace. At a meeting of the trustees of Shakespeare's birthplace, a letter was read from the owner of the cottage in which Anne Hathaway lived before her marriage to the poet, stating that he would accept \$12,000 for the dwelling. The trustees decided to purchase the cottage at the price named, providing the title was good. Apart from its associations the cottage would probably not bring \$800.

The Sunny Side. Life holds no woe for me. I knew full well, However evil things may seem to me to-day, Some future joy is certain to dispel The clouds that darken darkly o'er my way. And I have noted that one taste of bliss, Even though it but a taste, hath joyous mood To compensate for all the rest of pain. On which a soul in sorrow long may feed. No night's e'er was so blissful as that day, No storm e'er raged whose course was not soon run. And so thy soul, by troubles undimmed, Doth simply wait the coming of the sun.

Spirits at Home. There was Father, and Mother and Emmy, and Jane And Lou, and Ellen, and John and me— And Father was killed in the war, and Lou She died of consumption, and John did too, And Emmy she went with pleurisy.

The Spirits. Father believed in 'em all his life— But Mother, at first, she'd shake her head— Till after the battle of Champion Hill, When many a flag in the winter-sill Had crept aloft in with the white and red!

I used to doubt 'em myself till then— But me and mother was satisfied When Ellen she set, and Father came And rapped "God bless you!" and Mother's name And "The flag's up here!" And we just all cried!

Used to come often after that, And talk to us—just as he used to do, Pleasantest kind! And once, for John, He said he was "loose on me" and wouldn't let on— Fear Mother would worry, and Emmy and Lou.

But Lou was the bravest girl on earth, For all she never was hale and strong She'd have her fun! With her voice clear and loud She'd laugh and joke us that when she crossed To Father, so'd all come taggin' along!

Died—just that way! And the raps was thick That night, as they often since occur, Entry loud. And when Lou got back She said it was Father and her—and "whack!" She tack the table—and we knowed her!

John and Emmy, in five years more, Both had went,—and it seemed like fate! For the old home is burned down,—but Jane And me and Ellen we built again The new house here, on the old estate.

And a happier family I don't know Of anywhere—unless it's Heaven— Father, with all his love for Lou, And her with him, and healthily too, And laughing, with John and little Em.

And, first we moved to the new house here, They all dropped in for a long pore—wow! "But we wouldn't swap with you to save your head— For we live in the ghost of the old house, now!" James Waltham Riley.

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Convalescents Invalids La Grippe Sufferers Weak and Weary ones

Read this!

An Invalid's Life and an Early Grave.

?

Which Road are You TRAVELLING?

?

Convalescents Invalids La Grippe Sufferers Weak and Weary ones

Read this!

Health, Strength and a Ripe Old Age.

Convalescents Invalids La Grippe Sufferers Weak and Weary ones

Read this!

Health, Strength and a Ripe Old Age.

THE LIFE OF A SOLDIER.

LIEUT. COL. MAUNSELL AS A MILITARY MAN.

In the Service from Boyhood, He Has Seen Military Life on Two Continents—Active Service During "the Late Unpleasantness"—His Popularity in Social Circles.

As the Commandant of the Royal School of Infantry at Fredericton and as having been for more than a quarter of a century closely identified with public affairs in this province, there are few men in New Brunswick more widely known and more highly esteemed than Lieutenant Colonel George J. Maunsell. In social life his friends are legion: officially, he is popular and regarded as most thorough and competent.

The Colonel was born at Rathkeale, County of Limerick, Ireland, in 1836, his father being George Meanes Maunsell, J. P., of Bally-William house. He was educated at home and then adopted the profession of arms, passing his final examination with high honors at Sandhurst College in his 19th year.

He was then gazetted ensign in the 15th Regiment. He received a course of instruction in military engineering at Aldershot in 1857, and was gazetted in November of that year Lieutenant in his regiment. During the two following years he attended the School of Musketry at Hythe and obtained a first-class certificate, whereupon he was gazetted as instructor of musketry. He was promoted to a captaincy in the 15th Regiment in 1861, and for about a year was acting adjutant and instructor of musketry at the Eight Depot Battalion. In January 1864 he rejoined the 15th Regiment in New Brunswick and embraced the opportunity that was then offered to witness actual service by becoming attached to the Army of the Potomac. He was with that army during the whole of the spring campaign of 1865, ending with the capture of Richmond.

In 1865 the colonel was appointed adjutant-general of the militia of New Brunswick, and in the following year did efficient service in the movement made on the western frontier of the province to repel the Fenian invasion. In 1868, after confederation, the militia act was passed, under which on January 1st following, Colonel Maunsell was appointed adjutant-general of military district No. 8 (province of New Brunswick). Some years later he attended a course of study at the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, and was granted a certificate. For about two years commencing with April, 1881, the colonel was



LIEUT.-COL. MAUNSELL.

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THE QUEEN'S BATH.

An Annual Ceremony at Madagascar—The Queen's Army.

Frederick Taylor, the famous traveller, speaks most entertainingly of his experience in the capital of Madagascar. There he saw the queen, a slender, light Havana woman, and had several interviews with her. No European queen could assume more dignified manners than she did. She was dressed in European costume, and her husband, the prime minister, was also arrayed in garments of as recent a European fashion as it was possible to bring into Madagascar.

"The capital is a city of some 100,000 people, of whom not more than thirty are Europeans. There are some fine buildings, notably the palace. The queen keeps a standing army, miserable wretches who are obliged to uniform themselves, but who are well provided with arms. They are fairly good shots. In their uniforms they present a rather amusing spectacle. Some of them have skirts, some of them simple wraps of cotton cloth, and here let me say that I frequently saw going to the churches, established by the missionaries men with no other garment than a piece of white sheeting bearing the familiar blue label of one of the American cotton mills, and also wearing a stovepipe hat of very ancient make, of which they were very proud.

"It was my good fortune to be in the capital at the time of the grand festival, which, in other words, is nothing but the sacred festival of the queen's annual bath. On the day before the festival the nobles and the invited guests, of whom I was one, were assembled in the room in the palace, and were seated. Turk fashion, upon the floor or ground. There was a feast, and in the evening torches were lighted all around the city, and in such manner as to indicate the tradition of the ancient fire worshippers. On the following day there was another feast. The nobles built a fire, cooked rice, and put in the pot the meat which was left over from the feast of the year before, which had been carefully preserved by jerking. It is a sacrifice to allow a bit of this meat to be wasted. In addition to that they brought bullock's meat, and they cut a bit of flesh out of the flank of a live bullock and brought it to me as a special honor, and it was then cooked, and I, of course, out of courtesy, was obliged to eat it. During the feast the queen sat on her throne, presiding over the ceremony with great dignity, and by her side was her husband, a man 65 years of age, although he looked much younger. After the feast the queen retired to an apartment adjoining the feasting hall, and there she took her bath in a silver bathtub. A half hour later she returned bearing in her hands a large silver bowl perforated like the nozzle of a watering pot, and then she went around sprinkling everyone of the nobles and guests, and blessing the water as she did

away from this province, having been transferred to the command of district No. 4, with headquarters at Ottawa. In July, 1883, the colonel sailed for England, and was attached to her majesty's forces at Aldershot for instructional purposes, and while in Europe examined with much interest several of the battlefields of the Franco-German war. In November of that year he returned to Canada, and in December was gazetted as Commandant of the Royal School of Infantry at Fredericton. In addition to this office he has held, since May, 1884, the position of Deputy Adjutant-General of this District. During the seven years the school has been in operation 167 officers and 342 non-commissioned officers have been instructed and received certificates of qualification.

In May, 1885, the colonel organized and commanded a temporary battalion which was formed of the school corps and eight companies of New Brunswick and Island militia, to proceed to the scene of the Northwest rebellion, but as it was found that no further troops were required, the

battalion was disbanded after a week spent in camp at Sussex. Colonel Maunsell is an adherent of the Episcopal church. His wife, whom he married in 1862, is a daughter of the late F. E. Moony, J. P., of "The Doon," Kings county, Ireland. His family consists of seven children. During his long residence in this province the colonel has shown the warmest sympathy with all kinds of athletic and manly sports. He is an excellent tennis-player and cricketer, as well as an ardent disciple of rod and gun. In his leisure moments he has composed several musical selections, which have been highly commended, and his contributions to the press, though all too fugitive, have comprised interesting sketches of forest life. He is a most energetic and successful officer, and the school at Fredericton bears many traces of his creative work and genius.

HOW TO TELL GOOD WHISKEY.

The Chief Analyst of the Canadian Government Informs the People.

A 43-page pamphlet recently issued by the Inland Revenue department, under the title of "Bulletin No. 27," furnishes information concerning the quality of liquors of such an interesting and valuable character as to make it an excellent guide book for importers, retailers and consumers; and one that should be in the hands of all who desire to know the names of reliable distillers and dealers, and the way to tell high-class liquors from inferior grades. The information contained in the pamphlet is very full, and is presented in a manner that reflects credit on the Laboratory branch of the Inland Revenue department.

On page 41, referring to Scotch Whiskies, the Analyst says:—"These whiskies claim, I believe, to be produced by distillation of malted grain, or a mixture of malted and unmalted grain, in pot-stills. They are characterized when new by the very large amount of so-called 'emphyreumatic oils' which they contain. The new or raw spirit, being quite unfit for use, is aged in wooden vessels, and in the course of time, through the changes which take place, the oils are oxidized or otherwise converted into products which give the characteristic bouquet or flavor to these whiskies."

Page 33 says:—"Any volatile oils present in a liquor are carried over with the vapor of alcohol, and are therefore found in the alcoholic distillate. Such oils are, as a rule, insoluble in water and nearly insoluble in very dilute alcohol. In consequence of this when water is added to the distillate, so that its volume is double that of the liquor distilled, the oils are largely thrown out of solution, and the emulsion so produced becomes decidedly opalescent. In genuine Scotch Whiskey such oils are necessarily present. Grain spirit (alcohol) is free from these oils and gives no opalescence on dilution with water. As rye whiskey is generally made from such spirit we find no opalescence on diluting the distillate from this liquor. Six samples of artificial liquors were produced in the laboratory from patent still spirit and essences. None of the distillates from them gave any opalescence on diluting with water. It is not

unlikely where the opalescence is very slight the liquor is essentially an imitation article, to which a proportion of genuine liquor has been added. Since in every case in which a high degree of certainty exists as to the origin of a pot-still liquor a very decided opalescence has been found."

On page 34 of the report the government analyst, in reference to furfural reaction, quotes M. L. Lindet—Bull de la Societe Chimique de Paris, tome V, p. 20, as follows:—"The presence of furfural in liquor is believed to be due to the charring of portions of the malt (or other material used) during process of distillation."

Continuing the analyst says:—"In patent stills, where steam heat only is used, this charring of the contents of the still does not take place, and in the spirit produced furfural is not found. The ageing of the spirit which causes changes in the nature of most of the secondary constituents of spirits, does not apparently affect the furfural, which is present as largely in old as in new pot-still whiskies. (The analyst quotes the foregoing from the evidence of A. H. Allen before the select committee on spirits appointed by the British House of Commons 1891.)

The report furnishes on page 21 a list of the Scotch Whiskies analyzed, with the following results:—

Table with 3 columns: Whiskey Name, Opalescence on Diluting Distillate, Furfural Reaction. Includes Mackie & Co., J. B. Sheriff, Bulloch, Laidlaw & Co., Donald Stuart, Kiper, Green & Co., 'Heather Bell' Brand, Mitchell's Heather Dew, and Artificial Scotch Whisky.

Several other brands, shipped by blenders and distillers, whose names do not appear, are not included in this list. These, however, appear in the report in connection with the vendors' names, and are all ranked as more or less inferior to the highest grade above mentioned. So that, according to the official report of the laboratory branch of the Inland Revenue department, the highest recognized authority in the Dominion of Canada, MACKIE & Co.'s Scotch stands conspicuously at the head of the whiskey list.—Advt.

THE GERMAN ARMY.

Its Composition 516,000 Strong—The Time Each Man Must Serve.

The entire land forces of the empire form a union army under the command, in war and in peace, of the Emperor, who has the power and whose duty it is to see to it that every part of the army is complete in numbers and in fighting trim and that uniformity is established and preserved as to the organization and formation, armament and equipment. The Emperor also regulates, by way of imperial legislation, the active strength, formation and distribution of the several contingents composing the imperial army.

In conformity with the treaty of federation of November 23, 1870, the above cited provisions do not apply to Bavaria. Provisions as to the number of men actually kept under arms and forming the peace army are contained in the military law of the empire of May 2, 1874, which has been repeatedly amended in the course of time. By its original provisions the peace strength was placed, up to December 31, 1881, at 401,659 non-commissioned officers and men, not including officers and one year volunteers. This number was increased after April 1, 1881, to 427,274; after April 1, 1887, to 468,409; and after October 1, 1891, to 496,983 men. Adding to these 22,000 officers, surgeons and bureau officials, and also 7,000 one year volunteers, we have a total strength of 516,000, which is still 30,000 less than the force which the French republic deems absolutely necessary to keep constantly under arms.

Every German is liable to service, and in the performance of his duty no substitute is allowed. Exempt from compulsory service are only the members of the reigning or formerly sovereign houses, who, however, without exception, deem it proper to enter the army.

The liability to service commences with the completion of the seventeenth year, and ends with the forty-fifth year of a man's life. During his liability to service every German has to serve in the ranks, generally from the twentieth year of his life up to the 31st of March of that calendar year in which he attains the age of thirty-nine. Unqualified for duty are those not capable of bearing arms or undergoing the hardships connected with the military profession; all criminals are excluded from the honor of belonging to the army.

Louis Kossuth's Birthday.

Many people of middle and advanced age will need to be reminded that Louis Kossuth is still amongst living men. The old patriot reached his 90th year on the 27th of the past month, and those of his compatriots by whom his career is venerated have celebrated the event. In spite of all he has done for Hungary he prefers to live in Italy, keeping a quiet home in Turin. There must be thousands who can recall his visit to England when he had become famous—had to use one of his own expressions, "played with the lives of nations on the field of battle," and had

Two in a Bed Not Healthy.

It is not going to extremes, says the Medical Monthly, to lay down as a hard and fast rule that no two persons can habitually sleep together without loss of health—that invariably one will thrive and the other will not? Yet it is a curious fact that if a young child sleeps in the same bed with an elderly person the child does not thrive, and no doubt it would be better if the custom of separate beds were more universal. According to a French authority, much of the nervousness or discomfort which people complain of when they rise in the morning is due to the fact that each does not sleep alone, and that there are electrical changes going on in the system during the night which work destructive results to those who sleep together night after night under the same bedclothes.

THINGS OF VALUE.

Fear always springs from ignorance.—Emerson. Printer's ink fails to tell the wonderful merits of K. D. C. Try it! Dyspepsia can be cured! See testimonials. God sends experience to paint men's portraits.—Henry Ward Beecher.

FOUND.—The Dyspeptic's Best Friend! K. D. C. is the best medicine for dyspepsia ever offered to the public. Try it! Observation more than books, experience rather than persons, are the prime educators.—A. Bronson Alcott.

When you decide to be cured of dyspepsia test the world-famous cure K. D. C. It cures when all other remedies fail. There is scarcely any popular remedy more erroneous than that which holds that when time is slow life is dull.—Disraeli.

A Free Sample Package of the wonder-working K. D. C. mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, N. S. The faith which you keep must be a faith that demands obedience, and you can keep it only by obeying.—Phillips Brooks.

Is your Dyspepsia chronic? Is it severe? Is it a mild form? Try K. D. C. It is guaranteed to cure any form or money refunded. Mere family never made a man great. Thought and deed, not pedigree, are the passports to enduring fame.—Skobeleff.

What is the Matter with Rigby? There is nothing the matter with it. The matter is with you, if you have not provided yourself with one of those wonderful water-proof garments (Rigby's) which you are for sale all over this wide dominion, at prices within the reach of all.

Rigby is made for the classes and masses and is no respecter of persons. Keeping the rain off the just and the unjust. Buy one and you will recommend them to your neighbor.

seen his horse go down in disaster. He sought for sympathy, and captured it by personal magnetism, but it did not pass beyond the bounds of sentiment. Yet his labors and sacrifices were not all thrown away. Hungary has attained the position which would have satisfied his early aspirations, and she succeeded because the spirit into which he, as it were, blew the breath of life, remained vital until it triumphed at last.

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Ten in a Family

makes a big washing.

Surprise Soap reduces the work so much that you would almost believe there must be but four or five to wash for.

Mrs. Duncan McKay, Paris, Ont., writes: SURPRISE SOAP is the best soap I have ever used. I can do a large washing for ten of a family, have them all out by dinner-time, and cook for them as well and not feel tired when I am through.

The peculiar qualities of Surprise Soap makes the wash day so easy, so simple, that even the largest wash can be done in two to three hours.

READ the directions on the wrapper.

Ungar's Laundry

THIS is the place where the washing goes.

On Waterloo street, as everyone knows.

The house that was steamed, in days gone by, is never tossed up, and there's never a sigh.

From the good little woman, who knew 'twas her fate To see "hubby" cross when the dinner was late.

Now, the house is the same every day in the week, No steam, no cold dinners, no "too mad to speak."

The home never knows any family jars, For the laundry is sent every week to Ungar's.

DE SURE and send your Parcels to Ungar's Steam Laundry and Dye Works, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 58. Or Halifax: 62 and 64 Granville street. It'll be done right, if done at

UNCAR'S.

NEW DISCOVERY BY ACCIDENT

In attempting a solution a part was accidentally spilled on the hand and on washing afterward it was discovered that the hair was completely removed. We at once put this wonderful preparation on the market and a great demand has been made that we are now introducing it throughout the world under the name of Queen's Anti-Hairine. IT IS PERFECTLY HARMLESS AND SO SIMPLE ANY CHILD CAN USE IT.

Lay the hair over and apply the mixture for a few minutes, and the hair disappears as if by magic without the slightest pain or injury when applied or ever afterwards. It is unlike any other preparation ever used for a like purpose. Thousands of LADIES who have been annoyed with hair on their FACE, NECK and ARMS attest its merit. GENTLE MEN who do not appreciate beard or hair on their neck, find a priceless boon in Queen's Anti-Hairine which does away with shaving, by rendering its future growth an utter impossibility. Price of Queen's Anti-Hairine \$1 per bottle, sent in safety mailing boxes, postage paid by us (securely packed and strictly confidential). Send money or stamps by letter with full address written plainly. Correspondence invited. We invite you to deal with us and you will find everything as represented. Cut this out and send today. Address QUEEN CHEMICAL CO., 274 Race Street, CINCINNATI, O. You can receive your letter at any Post Office to insure its safe delivery. We will pay \$100 for any case of failure or slightest injury to any purchaser. Every bottle guaranteed.

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Special. To ladies who introduce and sell among their friends 25 Bottles of Queen's Anti-Hairine, we will present with a SILK DRESS, 16 yards best silk. Extra Large Bottle and samples of silk to select from sent with order. Good Salary or commission to Agents.

Wholesale References:—The Lyle Safe and Lock Co., 126 to 150 Water Street, Edwin Alden Advertising Agency, 248 Race Street, and John D. Park & Sons Co., Wholesale Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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Children's Clothing Department.

Our high reputation for Juvenile Garments is well established, and this season we have excelled all previous efforts. In ordering, state chest measure and age of boy, and we will Ship Goods for Selection, subject to being returned at our expense

E. C. COLE, - - Moncton.

ENGRAVING.

PORTRAITS, HOUSES, STORES, ADVERTISEMENTS. "PROGRESS" ENGRAVING BUREAU, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Presched a Broug... "Whig" I. Co. #31... The be... we are ob... is. We... chain whi... we began... schemes... atonement... very much... we all kno... ent duties... likeness be... describe th... The servan... duties, and the kit... from the d... master hav... go to the s... and one p... from another... all together... word of da... not work... life. He i... brings a sin... things to d... daily life... It is not e... avoid sin... us, in an... per, an ev... a consorciu... co-opera... are also tem... to sink aslee... our locks sh... pence of ju... evil commu... tion. All... shadow. W... guard. Then... to do and th... to be broug... brought in i... our work can... if our tempta... strength, the... ligious life... circumstances... to be done f... do common s... in the thin... them. O ma... thyself that... pray, therefor... heart, and ren... Two carpent... both engaged... looks out of... shed toward... ward. T... same—the wa... men are differ... The E... Can we find... it brought ab... about by a fri... This was brou... with regard t... in a tree looki... deny he heard... a friendly talk... named. Zaco... work at Jerich... received his c... change in the... Henceforth he... glory, and reg... Chris... Jericho can... in Manchester... a similar char... makes the work... man. A few days... was complaining... that some Wel... work. At which... exclamation, "...Yes," said the... not done so muc... have had more t... cer." Here is th... about work. Th... that he thought... work done for th... thing was. As w... designer in son... master of the mil... loom who carries... They both wo... thought they wor... Paul at his tent... and is accepted... he stands on Mar... Athenians. What... regenerated by th... work is new; the... results of it are... house are new... Do you want... life? See to it... that you love G... and you will not... fice acceptable... reason why relig... life. It is that... christian temper... actor and develop... a beautiful tree... sturdy virtue g... leaves quiver on... occasionally it is... of kindness and... summer-time of... the fruits of gene... Where do we p... it in some close... scorching sun r... it, would be to m... No! out in the o... and trees, where... winds are blowin... if it is to be hea... sanctuary that w... of God. Here w...

NO SECRECY ABOUT IT.

LOVE MAKING SCENES AMONG ENGLISH RUSTICS.

Quaint Old Cathedral Town, Where Modern Ideas are Discarded—Morning, Noon and Night in Gloucester—East and Gloomy Cathedrals.

From among the Cotswold Hills I had for days caught enticing glimpses of the spires and roofs of ancient Gloucester grouped about the huge tower of its splendid cathedral, all snuggled amid rich verdure beside the gleaming waters of the Severn. The old cathedral town, far from the worn ways of travel, rich in history, legends and quaint old architecture of long ago, and still peaceful and simple in its provincial coloring and ways, at last won me from the mountains through winding beech-lined roads and blossoming Hawthorn lanes.

In every other English cathedral town I have visited, I have always found a "High Street" the principal thoroughfare into which all others lead and from which some picturesque wynd or court brings you direct to the cathedral close. It is different in Gloucester. There was once a famous cross in the very centre of the city. The two main streets of the town intersect each other here. One running north and south, is Northgate and Southgate and from the place still called "The Cross." The other is Eastgate and Westgate and from the same spot.

All that which is picturesque and charming from its antiquity, and that is much in Gloucester, will be found within a distance of 500 yards from the Cross, upon these intersecting thoroughfares, or in the sleepy old courts leading into them always increasing in number and interest as you approach the Cross. In "the row" of Chester will undoubtedly be found the greatest number of oddly constructed, half-timbered old Elizabethan houses of any provincial city of England.

But here in Gloucester are certainly more and more winsome individual instances. At the corner of Northgate street and Shakespeare road, where B. Jenkins, "soles and heels gents' shoes for two and sixpence, and ladies' at one and nine," and is also "barber and naturalist," who, with his "human warts" reminds you strikingly of "Mr. Venus" in Mutual Friend, is a quaint structure than ever Dickens painted.

A little further up the same street, at number 102, is a huge old building, now transformed into a foundry, where Sir William Gladstone, father of the present liberal leader, formerly carried on a banking business; and a five-pound note of his issue may still be seen in the Gloucester museum. Just opposite is the most characteristic old inn, entered through a huge arcade, I have yet found in England. It is called New Inn, though very, very old. It was built to accommodate the pilgrims to the tomb of Edward II., under the abbacy of Thomas Seabrooke in 1341. It is 451 years old and absolutely intact.

Most of the shops are entered by steps below the street. One, two, three and four century old buildings bulge and protrude above them. Nearly all the structures in the district previously referred to three feet beyond the first, with curious old carved brackets, where they stand at street corners; and more than half have third and fourth stories projecting in same manner.

All have strange indescribably odd windows, tiny-paned, little, big, broad, narrow, long, short, round and square, with lead-cased lintels; and they furnish the quaintest collection of gables eyes ever beheld. Perhaps the primmest and tidiest of them all is the half-timbered home and printing house of Robert Raikes, at number 18 Southgate street. The body of the grand old philanthropist lies in the Church of St. Mary de Crypt, not fifty yards away.

Any one visiting the old cathedral towns of England will be deeply impressed by the extreme simplicity and almost rural character of their inhabitants. Barring the presence of a few modern innovations, one seems to have come into the atmosphere of an old English novel. This is especially true in Gloucester. All day long the thoroughfares have a quiet country-market coloring. The actual inhabitants slip about and attend to their meagre affairs with a smiling, humble, tolerant air, as though they had unconsciously taken on the manners of the cathedral vergers, and rather stood aside for the more strapping and brawny country element.

The latter furnish many pleasant studies. Long-coated, heavy-jewelled buyers are here. Frooked, fatless, open-mouthed yomen are here. Your genuine English farmer is here, him with the stubby, sandy tuft of whiskers upon his ruddy face, with bushy brows, and a firm-set mouth that ever opens and shuts with a sound as though a huge cork had been violently pulled. Snappy-eyed farmers wives are here, with ample skirts and bonnets, and plumes that would pique with envy a London costermonger belle. And better than all, here are beves of the most radiant-faced English countryside lassies eyes ever beheld. A more stirring and quite as characteristic scene comes with the evening. The four-tuned chimes of the sweet cathedral bells have scarcely ceased when thousands of Gloucester lads and lasses are upon the streets. The little shops are ablaze. All the household marketing of the day is now being done for the morrow. One can scarcely make progress on the narrow walks, and the mass overflows upon and fills the carriage ways. Then it is you will see innocent, unabashed, sturdy love-making at its best. There is no secrecy about it. The smacking is resonant, the caressing unchecked, the embracing muscular and ardent. It increases in activity and universality until ten o'clock. Then out go the lights and away to their homes whisks the young folk, their heavy hobs beating thundrously upon their resounding pavements. Almost in an instant you are alone with the belmeted roundsmen upon their beats and utter silence has fallen upon the old cathedral town.

contemplate this Gloucester cathedral from without, until your mind's receptivities of form and proportion have brought its fine outlines and majestic central tower into the most fitting shape you can conceive stone to be set in sacred structure; or have stood at the side of, and just beneath, its west window, within the nave, and followed its splendid lines of depth and height, up and on, up and on—past choir-screen and choir, the delicate flying buttresses across the great transept-opening above, the wondrous carvings of the chancel and the chantry faces, the high altar and the filmy Gothic pinnacles, to that marvellous east window, greatest in Britain, behind—yet have here feasted upon a perfect christian temple as the inspired builders have ever wrought.

And for these reasons: Massiveness and spaciousness have been brought into loving proportion. Perspective and embellishment has been a poem in harmony. Loftiness has been, in the delicate groining, tracery and tracery of the roof, so luminously enwreathed, that all the upward aspect to the beholder is one of instant and lasting exaltation. Never elsewhere have I seen such perfect blending of miracles of human handwork with the magic of distance and the enchantment of light. It can only be likened to the arched vaulting of majestic forest trees, where innumerable interlacing branches and leaves so filter, but do not turn back the sunlight, the roof mightiest arch to ward beneath, there is a pulsing, palpable transcendent glow.

To simply the art lover there is profound pleasure to be derived from a visit to Gloucester cathedral. The student of ecclesiastical art will discover many examples from the time of the old Anglo-Saxon builders down past the early Norman workers along the development in first and middle pointed, perpendicular, and the modern Gothic. Whoever loves to dwell upon ecclesiastical history will find a world of material in tradition and fact from the time of Lucius, in the second century, to that of Victoria in the nineteenth. The antiquarian can come upon a no richer field. And he who delves in civil history will find much to feast upon here where parliaments have assembled, kings have been crowned and monarchs lie entombed.

More unique, splendid and interesting than those of any other British cathedral are the cloisters. North and south they are 144 feet in length, 147 feet long in the east and west aisles, twelve feet wide and eighteen feet in height; with the famous chapter-house reached from the east walk. The fan-vaulting of their roof is the earliest specimen in England, and the most magnificent extant. Here in open, arched and embalmed recesses, overlooking the sunny cloister-garth, the old monks studied and wrote. One will linger long and lovingly in these. And, could I have my wish, with the chapter-house for a dormitory, in these noble cloisters I would idle and dream, and in restfulness and peace work out some grand design.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

How to Hang Pictures.

If your picture is bad or disagreeable, says an art dealer, writing in The Household, then it can not go too far out of sight; but why should not a good picture hang opposite the eyes of a person who stands before it, and not away above his head?

Nearly all pictures are hung sloping outward from the bottom to top—and this is necessary in the case of oil paintings, but an etching often looks best when hung perpendicularly and flat against the wall.

When two pictures containing figures are hung in juxtaposition, care should be taken that the figures should not be made to commit the rudeness of turning their backs on each other.

A minor consideration, but one which can not always be regarded, is that the shadows in a picture should turn from the windows of the room where it hangs. Thus, if the shadow in the picture fall toward the right, it would be well, if possible, to hang it where the light in the room comes from the left.

Another obvious rule is that, while a large and bold subject may look well hung at a height or at a distance from the spectator, a very small picture, or one containing minute figures, will be quite lost unless placed where it can be seen without difficulty.

A hint may also be given on the subject not directly connected with framing, but involving a popular error, which seems to take a long time in dying out. This is the supposed necessity for having pictures in pairs, or "companion pieces." It is very well to match a pair of carriage horses or the andirons in a fireplace; but artists' ideas do not run in pairs, and no really artistic picture should be dependent on some picture of the same size and shape.

It would be wrong to condemn any two pictures because they appear to correspond in subject or in size—because most rooms contain pairs of corresponding wall spaces which call for pictures of about an equal size. It is only the unreasonable insistence upon "companion pieces" which is wrong, for it degrades the pictures to the level of mere wall furniture.

A Quaint System of Bookkeeping.

In a book of accounts found on the premises of a bankrupt dealer in a city in the West of England, were the following names of credit had been given, and which would have puzzled all the official receivers in the kingdom:—Woman on the key, Jew woman, coal woman, old coal woman, fat coal woman, market woman, pale woman, a man, old woman, littel milk girl, candle man, stableman, coachman, big woman, lame woman, quiet woman, egg man, littel black girl, Jew man, Mrs. in a cart, old Irish woman, woman in Corn street, a lad, man in the country, long Sal, Mrs. Irish woman, Mrs. feather bonnet, blue bonnet, green bonnet, green coat, blue britches, big britches, the woman that was married, and the woman that told me of the man.

Why They Would Rather Not.

An Australian lady, having advertised for two housemaids, was called upon by two stylishly-dressed young ladies, who were shown into the drawing-room and were treated as callers, until they remarked that they had come in consequence of the advertisement. They explained that "Par had been dropping it lately," and that consequently they found it necessary to take situations. When asked if they could wait at table, the reply was: "Well, yes, we can wait, but we'd rather not, as we might meet a lot of our friends."

WHERE THE HOMELESS SLEEP.

A Spot Lodging House Where Space and Pennies Count.

There are 10,000 people in New York every night without shelter. At this season of the year, some of them hide in Central park, some sit on the squares till a late hour, some continue to walk, and the heavens above only know what some do with themselves; but the sun finds every morning that this army of star gazers and early morning street walkers never grow less.

At an early morning hour a policeman was seen to hustle a half dozen of these poor fellows without shelter and couch out of one of the public squares. They drifted to the Bowery, the centre of gravity for so many wayfarers in this city, and were seen to enter a rickety old hostelry by way of a pair of steps. By this circuitous route of steps they found themselves in a small and dimly lighted room, making terms of lodging with a well fed looking fellow seated behind a small desk. But the host was doing business solely for the money and not conducting an institution of charity, for two of these half starved street arabs did not have the three cents, the price of lodging, and were ordered back to the streets, to be kept on the move by the police.

There was no sign on the street entrance to this office, but up over the office door, in large black letters on a dingy gray canvas, was the following sign: "First class spot lodgings—clean floors—good order." Then, under these lines, in much smaller letters: "Terms of fare per night: For seats on the floor, 3 cents; for seat in chair, 5 cents; for lying on the floor, 5 cents; for cot, 10 cents."

At this hour, the room at the little pine desk in the corner of the small office was receiving a stream of guests, who were retiring as fast as they paid their lodging. It was General Booth's race of "belated savages" who constitute such a large element in New York's population, and here was a hotel run on the business principles and with a profit with this class as patrons.

"You seem to be doing considerable business," said the reporter to the man at the desk, whose sharp business face smiled as he said: "Yes, this place is crowded every night."

"But how do you lodge them and how do you keep order among such characters?"

"I will show you the four rooms where these fellows sleep," and then he opened a door into a room about 10x16 feet, and adjoining the office. This room contained five rows of stool bottom chairs, and would seat twenty-five or thirty persons. Every chair had an occupant, who reposed with his head on the chair in front and his feet on the rounds. Every inmate appeared to sleep as soundly as a child.

In the next room the hard floor was literally covered with the forms of ill clad men, whose arms were placed under their heads for pillows. They were arranged in rows with heads to heads. The third room was filled with cots, arranged as berths in a car, but only two feet apart. These cots were constructed by tightly stretching two parallel ropes across the room and tying them to staples driven into the wall. Course canvas was sewed upon these ropes, and the lodgers were shelved. A tramp who had ten cents could stretch himself on this canvas between two ropes.

The fourth and three cent room was a large one. Ropes tightly stretched across the room, three feet apart were tied into staples driven into the walls. The weary came in, sat down upon their calves, hung their arms akimbo upon the ropes for the reception of their heads and thus slept.

"But if they haven't the three cent?" inquired the reporter. "They don't get in. We kept our room in cold weather where all who could raise two cents might stand and rest their arms and head upon a rope. It is discontinued now."

This was all there was of an establishment scarcely greater than a large sized flat, and yet scores of human beings slept, moved and had their nightly being amid its squalid scenes and fetid atmosphere.

The New Rain-Proof Process.

The new method of rain-proofing coats and clothing fabrics will revolutionize the trade in waterproof goods. With the general adoption of goods treated by the Melissa process the reign of the old style mackintosh is forever ended. This is a foregone conclusion with all people who have tested the claims of the new process. When merely handling the goods which have undergone treatment no evidence of the strange quality it possesses is apparent. Unlike goods treated in the old way, the fabric retains its softness and has in appearance none of the characteristics by which waterproof goods are determined. The cloth retains its porous quality, and can be breathed through. It is this fact which makes one skeptical previous to witnessing the test by water. After that all doubt is dispelled. The strange power of repelling water is wonderful, and a matter of surprise to all. Coats and cloaks made with material treated by the Melissa process are not alone rain-proof, but porous and odorless. Being porous, a circulation of air around the body is permitted, which is absolutely necessary to health and comfort. This feature is one which cannot be found in any other garment.

Good News for the Afflicted.

Dr. A. Wilford Hall has informed me that he has reduced his "Health Pamphlet" from four dollars, the former price, to two dollars. This will make it come easier to many who are suffering and find it hard to raise four dollars to procure this drugless remedy that seldom fails to cure all internal diseases, such as constipation, dyspepsia, diarrhea, liver complaint, pulmonary troubles, kidney difficulty, rheumatism, cholic, piles, foul stomach, sick headache, dizzy-head and cramps in the chest, etc. I have scores of most reliable testimony to the truthfulness of these statements, besides those given in a treatise called "The Extra Micrococcus," published by Dr. Hall, which I will send free of charge to anyone sending me their address. And for two dollars I will send anyone "The Health Pamphlet." Address me at Guilford street, Castleton, St. John, N. B. If you are in the city call at Messenger and Visitor office, Germain street.

J. H. HUGHES, General agent for Dr. Hall. Cut this out and save it.

The Motherly Shepherd Dog.

The shepherd dog is the best mother in the animal kingdom. A neighbor of mine has a shepherd who has pups two or three months old, and not long ago a couple of the pups had a difference on some subject of canine interest and got to fighting.

The mother heard them, and was serious to understand that the case was serious, to stand out and attempted to separate them, holding one with her paws while she pushed the other away with her nose. She was unsuccessful, for the pups kept on fighting, and leaving them she ran into the house, and by barking and whining attracted the attention of her master, who rose and followed her into the yard. He lifted one of the pups by the tail and the other by the hind legs and soon shook the belligerency out of them, and though the poor little mother looked on with manifest distress at the roughness of the means employed, she was evidently satisfied with the result, for as soon as the pups were released and sneaked off, she capered about her master, yawning on him and in every way showing her gratitude.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

INSTRUCTION.

Special Offer. Send 75 cents for the lot. Doz. pens for experts, 15c.; set of capitals (written) worth 25c.; set of copies worth 50c.; Oblique penholder, 15c., total worth \$1.05. Scholarship in book-keeping, shorthand, etc. Three months, \$15; usual cost \$30. SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Windsor, N.S.

Shorthand

LADIES and GENTLEMEN desirous of obtaining a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and Type-writing and an acquaintance with the duties of a business man should enter for our evening courses—in session every evening (Saturdays excepted), 7 to 9. Apply to HARRY FEPPER, Conductor of Shorthand Department, St. John Business College and Shorthand Institute.

Just Issued!

Kerr's Book-keeping, (REVISED EDITION.) Mailed to any address for \$1.00.

A NEW SUPPLY OF Business College Pens.

(STANDARD LOT.) Mailed for \$1.00 per gross.

Business College Circulars, and Specimens of Mr. Pringle's penmanship mailed free.

S. KERR, Principal, St. John, N.B.



Private Preparatory School for Children

199 KING ST. EAST.

MISS E. W. MORLEY, A. Mus. L. C. M. assisted by the Misses Hayden, will open on May 16th, at the above address, classes for Children under 14 years of age. Hours—9.30 to 12.30.

SUBJECTS—Thorough English, French (acquired by several years residence in France), Latin, Class Singing and Elementary Drawing. Fees—\$7 per Term of ten weeks. A small class for young Ladies from 12 years old and upwards, wishing to study the higher branches of the above subjects (including Theory of Music), will be opened on the same afternoon. Fees—\$9 per term. apr 23 41

LONDON COLLEGE OF MUSIC.

MISS E. W. MORLEY, A. Mus. L. C. M. Representative of the London College of Music, will give lessons on the Pianoforte; also in Music Theory, Harmony and History.

Pupils thoroughly prepared for the College Examinations which are held three times each year, St. John being now a local centre. Terms on application to 15 Germain Street.

MISS E. W. MORLEY, (Silver Medalist) will shortly open classes for Painting, in either Oils or Chinas. Also, having returned from Paris in France, she will open classes for French in May.

LANGUAGES French, German Spanish, Italian

Actually Spoken and Mastered in Ten Weeks without leaving your homes by Dr. Rosenthal's Metierachauf System. 50th Thousand Pupils taught as if actually in the presence of the teacher.

Terms for MASTERED membership \$5.00 for each Language. All questions answered and all exercises corrected free of charge. Specimen Copies, Part I, 25 cents. Send for Circulars.

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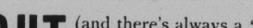
IN 10 WEEKS.

None to Compare with It!

BUT (and there's always a "but," you know)—when you have learned of the cumbersome, old-fashioned construction of all other typewriters in comparison you will promptly select the

NEW YOST WRITING MACHINE

the residuum of all that's good, the correction of all that's bad, in the former productions out of which the same great genius has evolved it.



The New Yost No. 1.

This is our very latest and most approved design of machine for all around quick, correct, rapid, artistic work of every kind. Contains all the unique features that made the Yost's marvelous record of the past, with the most recent improvements of type, keys and keyboard, paper feed and internal mechanism. It is the Leader of all typewriting machines.

It is the only typewriter with direct printing, automatic inking system (discarding ribbon); wonderful centre guide alignment; velocity touch; scientific keyboard; ease, durability and superb construction. Exhaustively tested and widely accepted as the New and Higher Standard.

Remember and purchase only the NEW YOST, easily known by the enlarged keyboard and round keys.

ERA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, Chubb's Corner, St. John, N. B.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES RHEUMATISM-NEURALGIA, Sciatica, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Frost-Bites, Backache. IT IS ABSOLUTELY THE BEST. THE CHARLES A. VOGLER COMPANY, Baltimore, Md. Canadian Depot: TORONTO, ONT.

Great Clothing Sale At the Blue Store, cor. Mill and Main Streets, North End, best stock of Ready-Made Clothing in the City at the lowest prices. Also a first-class stock of Ready-Made and Custom Clothing at the City Market Clothing Hall, 51 Charlotte Street. T. YOUNGCLAUS, Proprietor

We Can Do It for You. THE advertisers in and the readers of PROGRESS often compliment us upon its handsome appearance. "It is the best printed paper in Canada" is a frequent expression. The reason for this is good paper, good presses, good ink and good workmen. There is no reason, however, why your work should not be done as well as ours. We do the finest kind of Job Printing, not only for City, but for customers all over the provinces. Our prices are reasonable, and we endeavor to be as prompt as possible. If you have any printing you want done send to us for samples and prices and see what we can do for you. PROGRESS PRINT.

The New Yost No. 2. This machine is intended for experts where the greatest speed is required. Has the automatic type-bar lock, by which the type is locked at the end of every line and prevents one letter being printed over the other. Also the new one motion line spacer in addition to all improvements on No. 1. It is the only typewriter with direct printing, automatic inking system (discarding ribbon); wonderful centre guide alignment; velocity touch; scientific keyboard; ease, durability and superb construction. Exhaustively tested and widely accepted as the New and Higher Standard. Remember and purchase only the NEW YOST, easily known by the enlarged keyboard and round keys. ERA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, Chubb's Corner, St. John, N. B.

"ASTRA" [Correspondent's name] One of my correspondents James Whitehead has scribbled upon the fortunate poem, "In the first verse, in a respondent has published in P. to give it a peculiarly as it so thoroughly, accord with G. been vainly enthusiasm to some weeks. sow seeds yet, taw the garden Wise Geol! I where work is

ROBIN, St. J. eight of your fair very pleasant and come home to "e", my pathetic before last, and forgotten you? Fairy? Nothing like the evening canary bird, it sprites," and never heard of are nearly always so years will be common here. "Sprite" would and it will give another robin wing, but I did not see one this year. I like to hear from know all that you are.

FLORA MacF. are very welcome am glad you like street or visiting rect one, any place, but of course handsome as you (2) Yes, the gent to know anything they are strictly to and nothing more. the color of the simonia and water light color, lay the two pieces of thick a hot iron over it, grease if you chafe it three times without I like to hear from What a bold post.

CHRIS, St. J. there is not the slip on Monday expecting to see PROGRESS. Unless by Friday night, the answer appearing sorry if you were could not be quite understand and whom were "watch?" I think you proper on to the mountain here. I can only suppose told you was mistaken him that I had asked and found he had not see what else you takes are very com.

KITTY—N. B. allows a "boy" to be very silly thing, but herself immeasurably man whose opinion matter how much he him." I think you what you did to him a man who talked a very foolish, but also poor opinion of m think, I should tell being a compliment he imagined that with such silly opinion of girl shoultion she is engaged, it maidish, and old-fashioned. The former not ask to marry the ones they flirt with writing is not very practice will improve far better for a girl and to do, what is r forent on such a poi be glad to help you my power.

R. S., St. John. you last week contain formation you asked I mind my telling asked my advice, that little one? I would of it otherwise, but with a small place in li be too careful at I know well that therated people in this w ble of spelling correct a peculiarity which n but it stands terribly success. Do you kn appointed "disappointence," and forgotten say these mistakes w but still they would towards condemning a the eyes of an editor ty again, and be mor ation, composition and before. I trust I ha

The S

"ASTRA'S" TALKS WITH GIRLS.

Correspondents seeking information in this department should address their queries to "Astra," Progress, St. John.

One of my most constant and valued correspondents has sent me a poem by James Whitcomb Riley, which the poet inscribed upon the fly leaf of a book for the fortunate possessor. I have seen the poem, "In the Spring," of which it is the first verse, in print before; but as my correspondent has expressed a wish to see it published in PROGRESS, I am quite willing to give it a corner in my column, especially as it expresses my own sentiments so thoroughly, and it seems very much in accord with Geoffrey's, also since I have been vainly endeavoring to wake up his enthusiasm to the gardening point for some weeks. He says it is too cold to sow seeds yet, and there is no use in getting the garden ready ahead of the season. Wise Geoff! He is a perfect philosopher where work is concerned.

A SENTIMENT.

(Written on the Fly-leaf of a Book.) In Spring when the green gets back in the trees, And the sun comes out and stays, And you think of the good tight squeeze, When you get to work and you want to not, And you want to work and you want to not, It is time to spend up the garden lot— When the green gets back in the trees— Well! work in the least of my life! When the green, you know, gets back in the trees!

—Jas. Whitcomb Riley.

ROBIN, St. John.—Well, little bird, the sight of your familiar writing gave me a very pleasant surprise! I hope you have come home to stay now. I daresay you are my pathetic lament for you, the week before last, and realize that I had not forgotten you? Suppose you call him Fairy? Nothing has ever seemed to me so like our childish idea of a fairy, as a canary bird, they are such "tricky sprites," and so pretty, and dainty. I never heard of one being called Fairy, they are nearly always "Die's" or "Beauty's" so yours will be raised quite above the common herd, by an uncommon name. "Sprite" would be equally pretty I think, and it will give you a choice. I heard another robin whistling away this morning, but I did not see him, I have only seen one this year. Don't let such a long time pass without writing again, you know I like to hear from you, and I want to know all that you did while you were away.

FLORA MacELMSY, St. John.—You are very welcome to our column, and I am glad you like it so much. (1) A street or visiting costume is the only correct one, any other would be out of place, but, of course, you can make it as handsome as you like and can afford. (2) Yes, the gentlemen are not supposed to know anything about the expense, they are strictly the guests of the evening, and nothing more. (3) You do not mention the color of the tie, it is black, try ammonia and water, or benzine; but if of a light color, lay the spotted part between two pieces of thick blotting paper, and lay a hot iron over it, that should remove the grease if you change the blotting paper soon one this year. Don't let such a long time pass without writing again, you know I like to hear from you, and I want to know all that you did while you were away.

CRANK, St. John.—I have very frequently to remind my correspondents that there is not the slightest use in writing to me on Monday or Tuesday, and then expecting to see their answer in Saturday's PROGRESS. Unless a letter is in the office by Friday night, there is no chance of the answer appearing the next week. I am sorry if you were disappointed, but I could not be helped. I do not quite understand your letter. What and whom were you supposed to "watch"? I think you took the proper course, in going direct to the fountain head, for information, and you like PROGRESS, and our "talks" to you was misinformed. I would tell him that I had asked one of the principals, and found he had made a mistake. I do not see what else you can do; such mistakes are very common.

KITTY—N. B.—I think that the girl who allows a "boy" to kiss her, not only does a very silly thing, but I think that she lowers herself immeasurably in the esteem of any man whose opinion is worth having. "No matter how much he has begged her to let him," I think you were quite right to say what you did to him. I would think a man who talked such nonsense, not only a very foolish, but also that he had a very poor opinion of my intelligence, and I think I should tell him so. It is far from being a compliment to you to talk as if he imagined that you would be pleased with such silly remarks. In my opinion a girl should be at least 20 before she is engaged. It is far better to be "old maidish, and old-fashioned" than to be "fast." The former are the girls whom men like to marry them, I notice; the latter, the ones they flirt with, and leave. Your writing is not very good now, but a little practice will improve it wonderfully. It is far better for a girl to be anxious to know, and to do, what is right, than to be indifferent on such a point, and I shall always be glad to help you in any way that lies in my power.

R. S., St. John.—I think my answer to you last week contained nearly all the information you asked for. I wonder if you will mind my telling you, since you have asked my advice, that your spelling is a little out? I would not presume to speak of it otherwise, but when you aspire to even a small place in literature you cannot be too careful about such matters. I know well that there are plenty of cultivated people in this world who are incapable of spelling correctly. It seems to be a peculiarity which nothing can overcome, but it stands terribly in the way of literary success. Do you know that you spell disappointed "disappointed" expense expense, and forgotten "forgotten"? I daresay these mistakes were slips of the pen, but still they would go quite a long way towards condemning an article of yours in the eyes of an editor. I should certainly try again, and be more careful of punctuation, composition and spelling than ever before. I trust I have not offended you

by plain speaking. It would not make any difference whether you sent it as a letter or not; it may not have been quite suitable, or there may not have been space for it at the time, but I think you have a very decided "turn," as the saying is, for writing, and I would persevere. I shall be very glad to help you in any way in my power.

GRINNON BARRETT.—You are mistaken this time my friend, I have had plenty of "cold chills" this spring—by the way, I wonder if anybody ever experienced a hot chill?—but they have all been caused by the weather and not by the sight of your typewriting; your bright, witty, letters are a pleasure to me. Housecleaning is the most necessary of evils, and if you are not ashamed of yourself for talking about it, as "one of woman's many whims" you ought to be, that is all I can say. The fact of the matter is, that we do all the work in that connection, while you do all the grumbling. Did you ever exercise your common sense sufficiently to stand at a safe distance, for, I am sure you would never come near enough to be of any assistance, and watch a carpet that had been down all winter being beaten? Because if you did, the sense I have mentioned would merely have taught you that to leave so much dust and dirt in any one room would be dangerous to health, and yet you stolidly hammer out on your typewriter that "It seems to be such a fiendish delight to them to rip and tear, and scrub and haul, just so they can say they have 'house-cleaned.'" Remember, that it you like to live in dirt we don't, so we do the work, and you bluster about it just because it causes you a little discomfort. I wonder how you would like to have your hands red and blistered for a month at a time, and your arms stiff and your back aching from hard work, and then have some stupid person of the opposite sex remark jeeringly that you did it just for amusement. I really gave you credit for more sense. I wish that bureau had weighed ten tons and you had been obliged to carry it alone, up to the topmost story of a Chicago dwelling which was unprovided with an elevator. I will send that poem to the editor with pleasure, but I fully expect that the fact of my having done so will cost me my position; he is a long-suffering and even-tempered man, but yet there is a point, you know, beyond which forbearance ceases to be a virtue. I really think *The Century* would have opened a wider field to you, though, and proved more remunerative. Seriously, though, the rhyme adopted is original; it has the effect of destroying the smoothness, I think; but we will leave that to the editor, whose opinion is of far more weight than mine.

APRIL SHOWERS.—You say this is the first time you have written to me, and yet I had an "April Shower" before, some time last year, I think. You are very welcome to my especial corner of PROGRESS, and I only wish I could give you the information you require, but the only hair dye I really know of, is the cold tea, and I thought it was warranted not to stain the skin. As you are so young, why not leave your hair as it is? Nothing is so common of late years as prematurely grey hair. I know three young matrons myself, whose hair is rapidly growing white, and I knew of one girl whose hair was quite white at eighteen. It seems such a pity to begin using dye so early. My own hair bids fair to retain its color until I am quite old, so I scarcely know what I should do under the circumstances, but I really think I should avoid dye. Why not try Ayer's hair vigor which is supposed to restore the color, and which I have heard very highly spoken of. I know from experience that all Ayer's preparations are very good, but I have never tried the hair vigor, so I cannot speak positively. I am glad to know you like PROGRESS, and our "talks" so much. Let me know how the hair vigor succeeds if you decide to try it.

TUDOR JENKS, Mount Allison, Sackville.—I am sorry you wasted your stamps and also sacrificed so valuable a possession as that lock of hair, because I cannot undertake to return samples of that or any other kind which are sent to me. I neither ask, nor wish, to be sent locks of hair, or specimens of hand writing, to deliberate upon, and if the person sends them without consulting me, I will not be responsible for their return, even if a stamp is enclosed. If you value the "specimen" so highly, why did you not keep half and submit the rest for analysis? I cannot honestly say that I admire it, but then the perfume with which it was liberally showered, prevented me from being able to examine it at very close quarters, and also made me feel quite ill. You ought to know that red hair attached to the head of the owner, and set off by the complexion and eyes which usually accompany it is one thing, while a lock lying all by itself on white paper and tied with a piece of hideous terra cotta ribbon is quite another, and less attractive object. I am sorry my verdict is not more favorable, but you know there are various shades of red, and I think your sample must have been one of the wrong shades.

ASTRA.

POSSY RINGS and Their History. The old fashioned posy ring, which was once so much in vogue, has recently become the subject of a learned discourse before an audience of scientific men and women. It is an extremely interesting bit of jewelry. It has a history, of course. Posy originally meant verses presented with a nosegay, then came to be applied to the flowers themselves, and finally became the brief poetical sentiment, motto, or legend inscribed upon a ring for the finger. The words marked upon these love tokens were generally of a stereotyped kind, such as "You never knew a heart more true." One which was presented by the bridegroom bore the suggestive couplet, "Love him who gives this ring, or legend inscribed upon a ring for the finger. The words marked upon these love tokens were generally of a stereotyped kind, such as "You never knew a heart more true." 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THINGS WORTH KNOWING

A quarter of Scotland is owned by twelve persons.

Less than 800 persons own half the soil of Ireland.

The world's passenger cars can seat 1,600,000 people.

Russia does not recognize the right of her subjects to swear off their country.

A favorite dish of the East Indians is an ant man. The insects are caught in pits and mashed by hand like raisins.

In Norway all christian sects, except Jesuits, are tolerated, and are free to exercise their religion within the limits prescribed by the law and public order.

The first train run in Great Britain was between Stockton and Darlington on September 27, 1825. George Stephenson was the driver and the speed was not more than five miles an hour.

The famous Khwajak tunnel of India pierces the Khwaja Amran mountains about sixty miles north of Inetta at an elevation of 6,400 feet. It is 12,800 feet long and was constructed broad enough to carry a double line of rails.

In the Kingdom of Poland there was formerly a law according to which any person found guilty of slander was compelled to walk on all four through the streets of the town where he lived, accompanied by the beadle, as a sign that he was unworthy of the name of man.

A horse will travel 400 yards in four and one-half minutes at a walk, 400 yards in two minutes at a trot, 400 yards in one minute at a gallop. The usual work of a horse is taken at 22,500 pounds raised one foot per minute for eight hours per day. A horse will carry 250 pounds twenty-five miles per day of eight hours. An average draught horse will draw 1,600 pounds twenty-three miles per day on a level road, weight of wagon included. The average weight of a horse is 1,000 pounds, and his strength is equivalent to that of five men. The greatest amount a horse can pull in a horizontal line is 900 pounds, but he can only do this momentarily; in continued exertion probable half of this is the limit. He attains his growth in five years. A horse will live twenty-five days on water without solid food, seventeen days without eating or drinking, but only five days on solid food without drinking.

The division of time into hours was practised amongst the Babylonians from remote antiquity, but it was Hipparchus, the philosopher, who introduced the Babylonian hour into Europe. The sexagesimal system of notation was chosen by that ancient people because there is no number having so many divisions as sixty. The Babylonians divided the daily journey of the sun, the ruler of the day, into twenty-four parasangs. Each parasang, or hour, was subdivided into sixty minutes, and each minute into sixty seconds. They compared the progress made by the sun during one hour at the time of the equinox, to the progress made by a good walker in the same period of time, both covering one parasang; and the course of the sun during the full equinoctial day was fixed at twenty-four parasangs. Cleobius, of Alexandria, constructed the clepsydra or water-clock for marking the varying hours of the Egyptians, while Abul-Hasan, an Arabian horologist who lived in the thirteenth century, was the first man to introduce the equal hour theory.

The youngest age at which a king ascended to the English throne was eight months and twenty-five days. Henry VI., surnamed of Windsor, was born there on the 6th of December, 1421, and ascended the throne of this country on the 1st of September, 1422, on the death of his father. The infant king was the only issue of the marriage of Henry V., by his queen the Princess Catherine of France. The care of the person and education of the king were committed to Richard de Beauchamp, Earl of Warwick, and the king's education, Bishop (afterwards Cardinal) Henry Beaufort. Henry VI., after reigning nearly forty years, was deposed in March, 1461, and murdered in the Tower in June of the same year. On the 17th December 1431, Henry was at Paris crowned king of France, but his reign was fated to witness the gradual decay and final subversion of the English dominion in France. Henry was after his death revered as a martyr by the Lancastrians, and many miracles were reported to have been wrought at his tomb. Henry VII. tried to prevail upon Pope Julius II. to canonize him; but, says Bacon, in his life of Henry VII., "the general opinion was that Pope Julius was too dear, and that the king would not come to his rates."

In the second century a dispute arose as to the proper time for celebrating Easter between the eastern and western churches. The great mass of eastern christians celebrated Easter on the 14th day of the first month or moon, considering it to be equivalent to the Jewish Passover, when Christ was crucified. The Western christians celebrated it on the Sunday after the 14th, holding that it was the commemoration of the Resurrection of Jesus. The council of Nice, A. D. 325, decided in favor of the western usage. At the time of the introduction of the Gregorian calendar it was debated whether a fixed Sunday after the 21st of March should not be adopted. In deference to the ancient custom, the ecclesiastical authorities decided to adhere to the method of determining the day by the moon. It must be understood, however, that it is not the actual moon in the heavens, nor even the mean moon of the astronomers that regulates the time of Easter, but an altogether imaginary moon whose periods are so contrived that the new (calendar) moon always follows the real new moon—sometimes by two, or even three, days. The effect of this is that the 14th of the calendar moon—which had from the time of Moses been considered full moon for

ecclesiastical purposes—falls generally on the 15th or 16th of the real moon, and thus after the real full moon, which is generally on the 14th or 15th day. The rule is that Easter day is always the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after the 21st of March; and if the full moon happens on a Sunday, Easter day is the Sunday after.

"PROGRESS" PICKINGS.

Miss Olmadié—"I do wish I were a man." Miss Youngun (artlessly)—"Gracious, no; you'd be setting your cap for yourself all the time."

First Detective—How did you discover that English defaulter's identity?" Second Detective—I got off a pun and he was the only man in the crowd who laughed at it.

Their relative value—Mrs. Jay Smith (proudly)—My husband is worth fifty thousand dollars. Mrs. Gargoyle—I wouldn't take a hundred millions for mine.

"My son called me an old crank the other day and my wife wouldn't let me punish him." "Why not?" "She said a child never should be punished for telling the truth."

"I can take a hundred words a minute," said the stenographer. "I often take more than that," remarked the other in personful accents; "but then I have to. I'm married."

Young man—"Do you think your sister would hate to marry and leave you?" The terror—"Oh, yes. She said she would have been married long ago if it hadn't been for me."—Life.

"Is this one of the popular songs of the day?" inquired the customer in a music store yesterday. "I guess so," said the clerk. "I saw a man hit with a brick this morning for singing it."

His Forte.—Cousin Sue—"Mr. Bungley told me he was somewhat of an athlete. What does he do?" Jack—"Oh, he's very skilful in tossing glasses over a horizontal bar."—Harvard Lampoon.

Jinks—"My wife belongs to a sewing society." Spinks—"So does mine." Jinks—"What does your wife sew?" Spinks—"Gossip, mostly." Jenks—"Guess they must belong to the same one."

One Day More.—Marguerite—"Why do they call this leap year?" Pearl (wearily)—"I suppose because there are 366 days in which one has a chance to jump at an offer of marriage.—Brooklyn Eagle.

"All things considered," remarked the parishioner, "I rather prefer the short sermon." "And mine are always long," observed his pastor. "That's what I was thinking," said the parishioner in a far-away tone.

Mrs. McCorkle—"What did your husband say about your new hat?" Mrs. McCrackle—"He fell to the floor inensible when he saw the bill." Mrs. McCorkle—"I told you it was a stunner when you bought it."

In a certain cemetery, which shall be nameless, there is a gravestone with this inscription—"Mr. Charles First will repose here; at present he is still alive and carrying on the shoemaking business at 41,144 Larrabee street."

She—"If you don't let go my hands, sir, I'll ring for the servants." He—"But if I don't let go how can you ring?" She (thoughtfully)—"That's so—and—poor mamma's got a headache, so I dare not scream."—New York Herald.

Never Get Hurt.—Old Lady—"Ooo! Horrors! There's a runaway! And there's a man in the wagon. Ooo! He'll get killed!" Bystander—"Calm your fears, madam. He'll come out all right. 'Tisn't a man; it's a boy."—Good News.

"We cannot see ourselves as others see us," said Henrietta, when George was trying to convince her of his good points. "No," said he. "If we could you wouldn't do anything but look at yourself." Then she was convinced of her good points.

A thread manufacturer having got, by some accident, a severe cut across the nose, and having no court plaster at hand, stuck on his unfortunate organ one of his gum tickets, on which was the usual intimation: "Warranted 350 yards long!"

The Only Course Left.—"If you want to win her regard you must praise her." "But I hate flattery. It goes against my conscience." "But just a little." "To tell the truth, Simpkins, I am. I never invite anybody here that any sane woman would take a fancy to."—New York Weekly.

Teacher—Tommy, you know what I told you yesterday—that if you didn't run right home and tell your mother you had played truant last week I would give you a good whipping. Tommy—Yes'm; an' I told her. Teacher—What did she say? Tommy—She said if I hadn't told her she would have licked me, too.

A preacher the other Sunday, becoming annoyed at people continually looking round to the door to see who was coming in, paused in his discourse to say: "Ladies and gentlemen, if you will give me your close attention, I will keep a look-out at that door, and if anything worse than a man enters I will warn you in time to enable you to make your escape."

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

The King of the Belgians always sleeps on a camp bed.

The Rothschilds have an annual income of \$35,000,000.

Lillian Russell is said to be earning something like \$900 a week.

The poet Burns spelled his name Burns (his family name) until the publication of his poems in 1786.

Mrs. Grant has up to date received from the Scribners as her share in General Grant's book the amount of \$414,855.28.

Donna Isadora Cousino of Chili is worth \$200,000,000, making her the richest woman, if not the richest person, in the world.

The nearest living relative to Shakespeare is probably Thomas Hart, a resident of Australia, who is eighth in descent from Shakespeare's sister Joan.

Seventy-seven dollars was paid in London the other day for the copy of Adam Bede George Eliot presented to Thackeray. It was the first edition, and contained the author's autograph.

Miss Helen Gladstone, daughter of the ex-premier, is the vice-president of Newnham college, the women's annex of Cambridge University. Miss Gladstone is 46 years old and of a very retiring disposition.

The Queen of Italy devotes a day occasionally to visiting the hospitals in Rome. Recently she went over the infants' surgical ward in Consolation Hospital, and had a smile and caress for each of the little pale patients.

Jules Verne writes his extraordinary stories in a little room crowded with charts, electrical apparatus and scientific instruments. Even in his most imaginative flights he keeps as close as he can to the line of scientific possibility.

Father Duren, a Roman Catholic priest in Wisconsin, who rescued the daughter of a wealthy Parisian from drowning in the Mediterranean last winter, has received from her father \$55,000, which the good man will devote to charitable purposes.

The Empress of Russia has sent a magnificent present to her parents, the King and Queen of Denmark, on the occasion of their golden wedding. It consists of a full "team" of a dozen—of those snow-white animals for which the Russian Court is famous. Not a dark hair is to be found on them from forelock to hind fetlock.

Bernhart's manager is trying to make her hurry along her performances so that they shall not exceed those of other theaters in length. At present a Bernhardt evening lasts until 11.30 or 12.30 o'clock, for the reason that the actress declares that she cannot portray such "vivid parts" without taking a nap between acts. The manager storms and Bernhardt weeps, but she doesn't hurry up just the same.

A curious story is told of Darwin and snakes. He used to go into the London Zoological Society's Gardens, Regent's Park, and standing by the glass case containing the cobra he would put his hand against the glass while the cobra struck out at him. The glass was between them; Darwin's mind was perfectly convinced as to the inability of the snake to harm him, yet he would always dodge. The first time he did this he was very anxious, but he kept his hand there, his instinct making him dodge. His instinct was stronger than both will and reason.

Princess Maud of Wales has hit upon a novel mode of replenishing her exchequer. Her mother makes her an allowance, a considerable part of which she spends in charity; but there are so many appeals that she is entirely inadequate to meet them. She makes a habit of gathering up all the peacock feathers that are dropped by a great flock of peacocks at Sandringham, and these she weaves into fans and fire screens to be sold at charity bazaars. The fans are very pretty, and a tastefully done gives them a considerable value, and she reaps from them a neat little sum for her pet pensioners.

It is stated that Queen Anne, wife of Richard II, first taught English women to ride on side-saddles, when, heretofore, they rode astride. As late as 1772, Queen Mariana Victoria of Portugal always rode astride. There has been some discussion as to whether this ancient practice should not be revived and the side-saddle abandoned. In May, 1890, a lady, wife of an English baronet, appeared in the Row, attended by her groom, and mounted cross-legged. Her riding habit was not only somewhat longer than the new fashion enjoins, but longer than the old one as well, and was simply a very voluminous divided skirt.

Of all Irish landlords, perhaps none was more popular with his tenants than the lately deceased Earl of Leitrim. As an instance of what may be termed his approachability, it may be stated that, on the birth of his second son, an old woman on the estate called at Manorvaughan to offer her congratulations, and, remarking to the earl that this was "the first of the breed" born on Irish soil, suggested that the boy should be called "Pat." The earl good-naturedly said he might do so, and accordingly the child bears the name of Hon. Francis Patrick. It is characteristic of the same man's determination and resource that at one time he voluntarily did duty in the engine-room of a small coasting steamer, which he had established for trading purposes along the Donegal coast, for a period of three weeks when he was without an engineer.

Madame Modjeska, the famous actress, lives on a ranch which lies at the foot of Santiago Peak, in California, 15 miles from San Jose by railway. She is an enthusiastic farmer, and takes great pride in her live stock, of which she has a large number. Her herd of short-horns numbers over 400, and she has a singularly-proportioned flock of Angora goats. These animals she has found to be very profitable. Madame Modjeska rises at six o'clock in the morning and is out all the forenoon superintending the management of her cattle and bees.

There are now twenty-one law firms in the United States composed of husbands and wives, and there are about 200 American ladies who practise law in the courts or manage legal publications. Miss Phoebe Cousins was the first woman admitted to the Washington University at St. Louis, and she has now practised with able faculty for twenty-one years. Several women make large incomes by the law in America.

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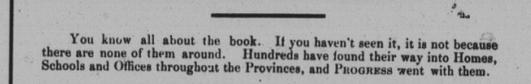
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"Beautiful," said the jeweller. "Beautiful!" "My wife has a whole set as handsome, said the little gentleman. 'I am, perhaps, at forty-seven, the richest man in —'

"The credit of our house is involved. We are in a terrible dilemma. Servants and employes have been searched; all innocent, I am sure. Our night clerk is the only one who had any opportunity—"

"Gentlemen, I said, with an air they had not yet seen, 'my mission is accomplished. The thieves occupy that room. They are a lady and a woman who passes for her elderly servant. They are professional thieves. The young woman crossed the balcony and committed the robbery while Lord Lumpkins slept. The booty is stashed in a quiet petticoat on the old woman's person. Tomorrow they will receive a telegram, which will summon them away. You need not fear insulting reputable guests. These people will be easily dealt with. Set a watch on the door and arrest them quietly tomorrow.'"

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