PROGRESS, SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1891.

Terms, \$1.50.

PROGRESS PICKINGS.

Dasher-"I hope you don't object to my smoking?" Rev. Mr. Mylde-"N-not in the least, if-you don't object to my being

Mrs. Bright-My dear, can you tell me what the Knight of the Bath is? Mr. Bright-Why, Saturday, of course. What a question !- Harvard Lampoon.

"From a financial point of view, is your profession a success ?" she asked the pianist. "Well, it ought to be," he replied, "for I had one go to protest."-Ex.

Alderman Dinkelspeil-Vot you tink, Moriarty, about de gomplexion of de new dom'd American in it by the name of Johnson. I like it in other rispicts .- Life.

She-"That was such a funny story you told me yesterday about a donkey, Mr. Griggs!" He-"Do you think so?" She-"Yes, indeed! After this, when ever I see a donkey, it will remind me of you !"-Ex. DILE

Mrs. Hamoneg (at boarding-house table) -You don't seem to like your steak, Mr. Skyparlor. Mr. Skyparlor (ceasing his struggles)-Well, the fact it, it doesn't seem to like me; at least, I can't produce any impression on it.

Not room for much-Mrs. Tangle-"Do you think there's anything between young Henderson and our Clara ?" Mr. Tangle- There can't be much between them-they're sitting so close together on have nothing to do with substitutes and the sofa in the back parlor."

a diamond upon a window her determination never to marry. A gentleman, after reading it, added the following :- The lady whose resolve these words betoken. Wrote them on glass to show it may be broken .--Ex.

"It's strange how time reverses things, isn't it ?" "Yes, I suppose so." "Miss Kiddling, whom we just passed, was three or four years older than me when we went to school together. Now, I find I am something of that kind. This gentleman three or four years older than she is."-Life.

Policeman-This man is an impostor, sir. He pretended to be lame, and was getting alms from the public. Justice-But, officer, the man is lame. His limp is too real to be assumed. Policeman-It is now, your honor. I hit him a clip that's gave him something to limp for .- Puck.

> She was a maid of high degree, And quite severely proper, Each man she met, so proud was she, Would love, despair, then drop her,

But there remained without demur, When all the rest forsook her, An amateur photographer, And finally he took her.

New Reporter .- That item about Col. Bourbon being murdered, that we printed this morning, ain't true. He's alive and

and restoring shattered vitality. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are nature's restorative and should be used by every weak and debilitated person. For sale by all dealers or sent post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box) by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.-Advt.

'A Great Grain Elevator.

The largest grain elevator in the world was built at Minneapolis Junction in 1886. The building is 336 feet long, 82 feet wide and 175 feet high. It has a storing capachave handled thousands of notes and never ity for 2,000,000 bushels of grain within walls. . During its construction the carpenters used over 6,500,000 feet of lumber of all kinds, besides thirty-two carloads of poard? Alderman Moriarty-There's a nails, which if packed, would make the enormous amount of 10,000 common kegs; the best calculators say that the actual number of nails used in the mighty building will fall but few, if any, under 20,000,-000. The engine used is capable of handling 175,000 to 250,000 bushels of grain a day, or enough during the year to equal the combined productions of the state of Minnesota and the two Dakotas. Two hundred and fifty cars have often been loaded at this elevator in ten hours -Ex.

Stand Your Ground.

When you make up your mind to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy some other preparation instead. Clerks may claim that "ours is as good as Hood's" and all that, but the peculiar merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla cannot be equalled. Therefore insist upon having Hoods Sarsaparilla,

Went Before Stanley.

It is not generally known that Stanley was not the man first selected by James Gordon Bennett to find Livingstone. When the idea of a *Herald* search expedition occurred to Mr. Bennett, he cast about for an available man and picked out a Scotchset out for the east coast of Africa, got as far as Zanzibar and mysteriously disappeared. What became of him is a profound mystery to this day. - Ex.

ANODYNE

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

For INTERNAL as EXTERNAL use.

Originated by an Old Family Physician in 1810.

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION

HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

THINK OF IT.

ESTABLISHED 1810.



That only honest and reliable medicines should be placed upon the market. It cannot, therefore, be stated too emphatically, nor repeated too often, that all who are in need of a genuine Blood - purifier should be sure and ask for

Ayer's

Sarsaparilla. Your life, or that of some one near and dear to you, may depend on the use of this well-approved remedy in preference to any other preparation of similar name. It is compounded of Honduras sarsaparilla (the variety most rich in curative properties), stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, and the iodides. The process of manufacture is original, skilful, scrupulously clean, and such as to secure the very best medicinal qualities of each ingredient. This medicine is not boiled nor heated, and is, therefore, not a decoction; but it is a compound extract, obtained by a method exclusively our own, of the best and most powerful alteratives, tonics, and diuretics known to pharmacy. For the last forty years, Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

has been the standard blood-purifier of the world-no other approaching it in popular confidence or universal demand. Its formula is approved by the leading physicians and druggists. Being pure and highly concentrated, it is the most economical of any possible blood medicine. Every purchaser of Sarsaparilla should insist upon having this preparation and see that each bottle bears the well-known name of

J. C. Ayer & Co.,

In every quarter of the globe Ayer's Sar. saparilla is proved to be the best remedy for all diseases of the blood. Lowell druggists unite in testifying to the superior excellence of this medicine and to its great popularity in the city of its manufacture







well. Editor .- And what do you mean coming here and telling me? The Howler has a character for veracity that must be maintained. Go right off and kill him .---Philadelphia Times.

"They say Chollie's injuries were the result of a practical joke." "Yes. The boys told him that a big, burly fellow in the bar-room was deaf and dumb, and Chollie walked over to him, and with a sweet smile told him he was a blank fool." "Well?" "The man wasn't deaf and dumb."-New York Sun.

Jones-It's the most curious case on record. Brown-Tell me about it. Jones-Well, you see, he kissed his wife in the dark, supposing it was her sister. She kissed him, supposing it was his brother. They embraced each other for ten minutes before they discovered the real state of affairs. Now they are trying to get a divorce for kissing each other .- Life.

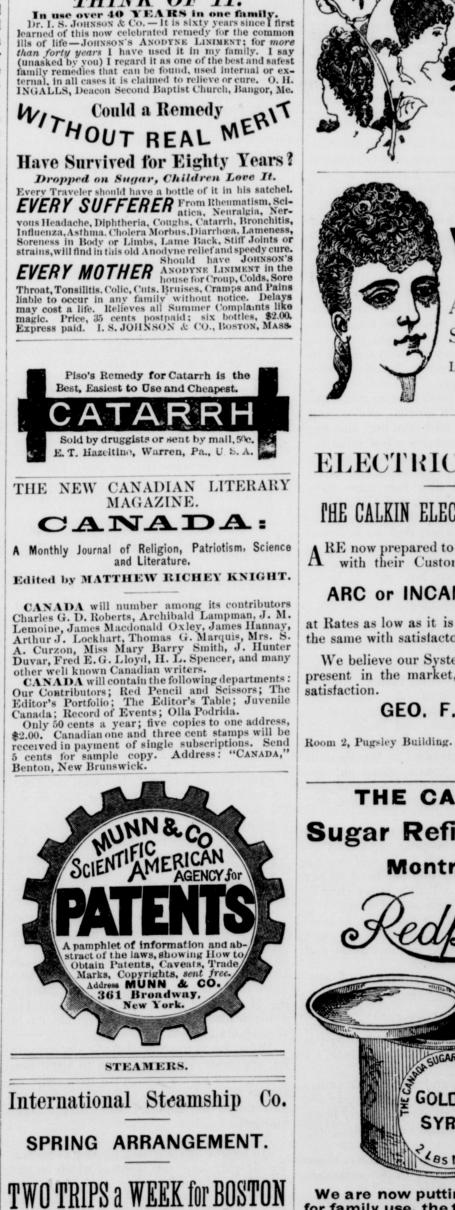
Here is one of Lady Bulwer's droll stories of the society lady: "Who is this Dean Swift they are talking about?" she whispered to Lady Bulwer, during a pause in the conversation. "I should like to invite him to one of my receptions." "Alas, madam, the dean has done something that has shut him out of society." Dear me, what was that ?" "Well, about a hundred years ago he died."—Argonaut.

Mrs. Highflyer has sent a costly silk gown to a French dyer. The dyer himself brought the dress home, and unluckilv, as it happened, met the husband at the door. "Is madam within? asked the Frenchman. The husband, who is of a jealous disposition, replied, "And suppose she is, what do you want with her?" "I'm dyeing for her, sir." "You dying for my wife-you dying? Get out of this, you vagabond !" and a boot was just upraised to inflict punishment as the lady herself appeared on the scene, and made matters comfortable and square.-Fx.

When Irving was playing in "Faust" in New York, he made it very realistic by employing a large number of supernumer-aries, who alternately appeared as angels and then as imps of darkness. One of the grand scenes is where the imps of darkness descend. At a signal from Mephisto the imps begin to scamper and get down through a trap. Many had gone down be-low when big, fat fifty-cent-a-night imp started down. He was too large for the trap door and got stuck In vain he tried to push himself down. An Irishman in the gallery leaned forward and said: "Thank God; hell's full!"-Washington Post.

One Secret of Health and Happiness.

The political battle is over, but the battle with disease must be constantly and unceasingly waged else the grim reaper will come out victorious, and the loved ones will be gathe d to their long home. On all sides may be seen pale and listless girls who should be enjoying the health and glow of rosy youth. Everywhere we are met with women young in years, yet prematurely old, who suffer in silence almost untold agonies, the result af those ailments peculiar to the female system. To all such, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills come as a blessing. They restore wasted vitality, build up the nervous system, enrich the blood, and transform pale and



GERMAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B

Have Your Measure

taken now. We've a new lot of the best English, Irish, and Scotch Cloths, and you'll get the boss suit from us. Our cutter is sure to make you a splendid fit-can't miss it. Select from our selection. Do you know the BLUE STORE in Portland? Its our branch; the cheapest and best. Saves a walk to the city.

THOS. YOUNGCLAUS,

Charlotte Street.



