CANADIAN AND LITERARY NOTES.

A highly interesting article is that by John Frasier on "La Salle's Homestead at Lachine," from The Magazine of American History. This historic land mark should be venerated and preserved by Canadians. Of La Salle the author eloquently says:

"Where does history exhibit another such a character? Canada should be proud to do honor to her La Salle, and Canadians should vie with each other in paying a tribute of respect to his memory. Truly La Salle has left his foot prints on the sands of Canada. Will Canadians allow them to be blotted out? La Salle, it is true, needs no monument along our river. No storied urn, no animated bust, to perpetuate or transmit to future generations, the great deeds of his life. This whole northern continent of America, boundless and vast, bears unmistakable traces of his travels. His discoveries and explorations were all made in the interest of old France, the land of his birth, the country he loved. Therefore, so long as the noble St. Lawrence winds its course seaward and our great inland lakes exist as feeders thereof, or the great and broad Mississippi rolls its mighty waters to the main, these river banks and lake shores, if all else were mute will silently testify to the memory of that youthful

sustaining the deserved reputation of that journal. "Molenary" could have been written by no other on earth but Hunter Duvar. His manner so far as we know is his very own. Miss Robert's admirable "climbing" song is reprinted, and, beside the "commoner's" regular article, we find "Some Observations on the Proposal to establish an Universal Language," by Philologus Pipp, Ph. D., and "The Tale of a Trapper" by M. DeBrelbeure. The Haliburton Club is to be more liberally accommodated with new quarters. The room to be fitted up is the one occupied by Haliburton himself during his college days.

The Week welcomes cordially Matthew Richey Knight's new periodical, Canada,

It is the expressed aim of the editor to make his paper pure, patriotic and elevated in tone. A better name could not have been chosen, nor a better aim avowed. We wish Canada every success.

The Dominion Illustrated appears in its enlarged form, and with considerable improvement in the quality of paper and the arrangement of departments.

Communications from John Reade and Hunter Duvar are of such a heat as to warm the cockles of Felix's aged heart. He sees the gentle bard of Montreal arm in arm with George Martin, on the way to lecture. He says:

"I heard Stanley, Saturday evening. It was worth while." Duvar is late in getting his papers, and that Northumberland ice is a vexation. One of his paragraphs tickles us! "I like 'Bird Notes." Do a little more in that line when spring brings back our woodland choir. I am only ornithologist enough to know a crow from a robin, but have a large nodding acquaintance with feathered people, to whom I have not been properly introduced, and who have not confided their names to me." A letter young and ardent, and literary life in New York is not all rosewater. I rejoice in her success.'

The Ottawa Journal quotes from the New York Independent a review of the magazine poetry for the month of December. The critic thus expresses himself with respect to "one of our ain:"

"It was reserved for the editors of Scribner's Magazine, however, to produce the best poem of the month, a poem full of feeling and music exquisitely modulated and serene as a night in late spring. Since Mr. Boner's lyric on Poe's cottage at Fordham, published in the *Century* a year ago, our periodical literature has contained nothing to match "The Reed Player," by Mr. Duncan Campbell

Mr. Scott is a son of Rev. Wm. Scott, of Ottawa, and a nephew of Dr. McCallum,

That was a noble, and doubtless wellmerited compliment paid by Audyard Kipling to the Lady Dufferin. Is it not much if her influence, indeed, has done more "in the solution of the troublesome eastern empire problem than all masculine efforts and

A correspondent says: "I have been reading the poetry of the Bible of late, with new love, though it was ever dear. I am especially impressed with the grandeur of its freedom. I find nothing in any other poetry that approaches it. The whole universe was in subjection to the thought of David and Solomon and Job. It seems as though they had no limitations of thought or expression." True. No bards compare with those who sung in Zion and were enraptured with God and salvation. There is no poesy so much alive, so full of immortal vigor! Others even more.

Miss Plant returned from St. John last evening. are ornamental adjuncts—beautiful pillar Miss Hanington will spend another week there, I and cornice; but the Hebrew bards are themselves the temple.

Among articles by Canadian writers in late Canadian periodicals, we note the following: "A Problem," poem by W. Donu Lighthall; A Biographical Sketch of the Most Rev. Cornelius O'Brien, by Hon. L. G. Power, Halifax; an article on The History of Canada by Kingsford, from the pen of Dr. George M. Grant, of Queen's University; "Quartets," by Matthew Richey Kright; "My Star," poem by Arthur Weir, and "An Autumn Wreath," poem was served at 12 o'clock. I will refrain from de-Richey Kright; "My Star," poem by Arthur Weir, and "An Autumn Wreath," poem by Serepta, in The Week; "The Professor," poem, by Irene E. Morton; "For Faith and King," a romance of Ville Marie, by Blanche L. Macdonell; "Two Chiefs of Adventure-Hearne and Mackensie," by George Bryce, in the Dominion Illus-

The Hon. J. W. Longley stirs up the gift that is in him, as appears from several articles of interest on Canadian subjects in Belford's Monthly and Harper's Weekly. In the number for Nov. 8th he contributed a paper entitled "Canada and the Canadians." We are glad to find our old acquaintance prospering in literature as well

One of Hezekiah Buttonworth's best books of travel is said to be his recent "Zigzag Journeys in the Great North-West." It ought to be interesting to Canadians; as we all like to know—or at least to find out-how "others see us."

P. F.

Mrs. S. A. Curson writes: It is a somewhat remarkable thing that the prizes for short stories offered by The Week have all been won by women. There must be a good deal of unemployed literary talent going to waste in Canada, when, with the exception of one of the prize-winners, Miss Emily McManus, none of the others are familiar to the Ontario public. Two of the prizes go to Nova

Scotia. Is the modern Athens located there? Or how else is it that our Robertses, Carmans, Lock-harts, and so many others of whom our literary firmament boasts come from our far east.

But what a pleasure it is to know each other, to have some mutual friend, even if she be, y-clept, that much despised name, Canadian Literature to introduce us? "Canadiana all are we," whether it be of Nova Scotia, Columbia or Ontario, together with the breed provinces that intervane Once a with the broad provinces that intervene. Once, a hundred years ago, Quebec was Canada and Canada

#### SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

[FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS SEE FIFTH AND EIGHTH PAGES.]

DORCHESTER.

[Progress is for sale in Dorchester at George M. Fairweather's store. 1

FEB. 4.—They say "God made the country, man the town." If it be true, I am afraid I prefer the work of man to that of nature in the winter. Certainly life in summer is only half lived unless one may lose one's identity in that of the trees and waving grass; and surely never was there a lovelier spot than this, our little town "set on a hill," begirt with green billows of marsh. But when winter lays its shroud over all the soul reaches out towards its kind, and one yearns for the life and human interest of the city. To be sure we are not far from Moneton! but transitory visits do not quite supply

I ought not to complain just now, when every one seems trying to make it pleasant for others, before

Lent shall put a stop to gaities for a time.

Mrs. M. Barlowe Palmer's euchre party of which
I spoke last week, took place last Wednesday, and was as pleasant as her parties always are. was as pleasant as her parties always are. Mrs. Palmer has that happy faculty of making her guests feel pertectly at home, so delightful in a hostess. Those who enjoyed her hospitality were, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Oulton, Judge and Mrs. Landry, Mrs. Robb, Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ford, and Miss Knapp, of Sackville; Capt. and Mrs. Wells, of Point de Bute; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Kinder, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chapman, Mrs. and Mrs. Kinder, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chapman, Mrs. and Mrs. Kinder, Mr. and Mrs. Swayne, Miss Gilbert, Miss Hay, Mr. and Mrs. Fairweather, Miss Lulu Robb and Miss Birdie Robb. Messrs. Bradford Gilbert, B. B. Teed, R. W. Hanington and Dr. J. F. Teed. Foreign talent bore

Hanington and Dr. J. F. Teed. Foreign talent bore away the spoils, the first prizes being taken by Miss Knapp and Mr. Ford, of Sackville.

On Thursday evening Mrs. Robb gave a small tea party in honor of Capt. and Mrs. Wells, and Mr. and Mrs. Ford, who were visiting Mrs. M. B. Palmer for a few days. Mrs. Ford's many friends, who knew her as Miss Wells, were delighted to see her again.

On Friday evening Mrs. M. G. Teed gave another little card party, which proved extremely pleasant. Card-playing seems to have taken a fresh start in Dorchester, and perchance the rising generation may even equal the former one in skill at the pastime. A delicious little supper varied the proceedings, in a most welcome manner, for there is certainly something hunger-inspiring about cards, I think. Mrs. Teed's guests were: Judge and Mrs. Landry, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Palmer, Mrs. Robb, Mrs. Hanington, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Teed, Mrs. McGrath, Mr. and Mrs. Fairweather, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hazen Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hazen Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hazen Chapman, Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. Ford Miss Krane. man, the Misses Chapman, Miss Ford, Miss Knapp, Miss Lulu Robb, Miss Birdie Robb, Miss Maude Hanington, Messrs. Lane, B. B. Teed, H. Gesner Kerr, G. B. Fowler, Dr. J. F. Teed and R. W. Hanington.

The young people were eagerly looking forward to a driving party on Saturday evening, but the snow quietly buried their hopes and the good roads at the same time. Mrs. H. W. Palmer kindly inwited the disappointed party to spend the evening with her, which they were delighted to do, and enjoyed it immensely. To those who love music—and who does not?—Mrs. Palmer's is a very charming house to visit, her entire family, including her nieces and nephew, being talented to an unusual

Miss Jennie Butcher, of St. John, accompanied her friend, Miss Nellie Palmer, from the academy on Saturday, to spend Sunday at the home of the

Mrs. R. W. Hewson came to Dorchester on Saturday, with her infant daughter, and is with her father and mother at Maplehurst. It is the little Miss Hewson's first visit to her grandparents, and it is needless to say she meets with homage to her heart's content.

The many friends of Hon. A. D. Richard will re-

gret to learn that he is still confined to the house. reaches him from the Post, of New York, and from the pen of Mrs. Almon Hensley. "She writes in a very cheery mood—at which I am glad. She is We are delighted to hear of the honor conferred We are delighted to hear of the honor conferred upon Mr. Wells, in his acquisition of "Q. C." His

departure from Dorchester is yet so recent, that we take an almost personal interest in his welfare. He s a young man to have achieved such success, and hope it may long attend him. Rev. J. Roy Campbell went to Rothesay last Wednesday, to attend the Choral Union there. The Kingston Deanery unions are celebrated for their excellence, and this proved no exception to the

Mr. Campbell christened Mr. and Mrs. Hewson's

little daughter on Sunday. She received the very pretty name of "Kathleen Chandler."

Last evening the Misses Bishop gave a large and very pleasant party at their home. Dancing was the order of the evening, and was indulged in until a late hour, with a welcome pause for support until a late hour, with a welcome pause for supper.
Lack of time prevents my giving a list of the guests.
Miss McCarthy of Fredericton, who has been
visiting her sister, Mrs. Landry, has gone to Boston
to spend the spring months. She is to be congratulated upon escaping our cold and late season.
Mrs. P. A. Landry is visiting Halifax.
Mr. Gesner Kerr's many friends are sorry to hear
of his being laid up with a severa cold. Colde are

of his being laid up with a severe cold. Colds are all the rage just now, and if misery loves company, the victims must find some mitigation of their woes in the fact that very many are in the same sad

Mr. D. L. Hanington returned from St. John on Saturday, and has been confined to the house since Mr. N. K. Chapman has also been quite ill for

a week.

Mr. J. H. Hickman is again confined to the house, and his friends are glad to hear that he intends going south as soon as possible. Anyone not very strong cannot trifle with our winters.

We hear with perterbation that a general dominion

election looms up in the near future. There is an embarrass de riches about two elections that rather palls upon the palate, and we are at present suffiently stirred up about the local one. Mr. J. W. Y. Smith is canvassing enthusiastically. He should inherit a taste for the former, being the son of so gifted and successful a politician.

Little Miss Edna Godfrey has been quite ill of congestion of the lungs, another result of attendance at our "airy and well-ventilated" school room. She is improving again, I am glad to hear, but Miss Sarah and Miss Georgie Godfrey are both afflicted with severe colds. My letter this week partakes largely of the nature of a hospital record, which, I deeply regret, on various accounts. Those suffering from the ills that flesh is heir to probably regret it

#### ANDOVER.

FEB. 3 .-- In writing of the Masonic ball, three weeks ago, a few names were unfortunately forgotten, but, certainly not intentionally, as some hinted.

The social event of last week was, a party given by Mr. Harry Murphy and Mr. Frank Watson, on Thursday evening, in the hall, which was a most enjoyable affair. About 100 were present. The young atlemen were assisted in receiving their guests Mrs. Stephen Waite, Miss Watson, and Miss scribing any of the dresses worn as I might err, and that would be a serious catastrophe. Nevertheless, the ladies all looked very nice. To give the names of all present would make too long a list for publication, but from Fort Fairfield, Me., there were: Mrs. Jas. Ervin, Mrs. Earle, Miss White, Miss Jessie Bartlett, Miss Josie Magill, and Miss Maggie Magill, Messrs. Chas. Ross, James Magill, and

The Methodist social Tuesday evening was a very pleasant affair. The programme consisted of singing and recitations by the children and then an yster stew, which was much enjoyed, the only difficulty being not enough stew to meet the demand. Much credit is due Miss Edith McElroy, who devoted much of her time to the training the children.

Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. P. G. Fraser, of Grand Falls, are the guests of Mrs. J. A. Perley.

Messrs. Norman Leslie, Sporting Editor of the
Toronto Mail, J. W. Marling, Toronto, S. W. Burtt and Chas. Wilkenson, of Centreville, spent Sunday at Perley's hotel.

Mr. J. Harvey Murphy leaves this evening for Bowdoin college, Brunswick, Me. He expects to graduate in June. Mrs. Stephen P. Waite and young daughter also go to Portland, Me., to visit friends. Major Vince, of Woodstock is in town today.

#### WELDFORD STATION.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Mrs. S. J. Livingston's grocery store, Weldford Station.] FEB. 4.-Hon. David McLellan and Mr. George K. McLeod, of St. John, and Mr. James F. Atkinson, of Richibucto, were at the Eureka on Saturday on their return from visiting the lumber camps of

Mr. William Powell and Mrs. Powell, of Moncton, were at the Central yesterday.
Mr. J. W. Miller, of Millerton, was in town Monday and yesterday. Dr. E. B. Chandler, of Moncton, and Dr. R.

Nicholson, of Newcastle, were here yesterday. Mr. S. K. Foster, formerly of St. John, was at the Central Saturday.
Councillor Robert Murphy was in town yesterday.

Well, Sarah, what have you been doing to make you look so young? Oh, nothing much, only been using Hall's Hair Renewer to restore the color of my hair .- Advt.

#### SUSSEX.

[Progress is for sale in Sussex by R. D. Boal and S. H. White & Co.]

FEB. 4.—The excitement of large social gatherings is, one may safely say, over for this season, as but one week remains before the incoming of Lent.

Meantime, there are little ripples among the various currents that complete the circle. First of these may be mentioned the tea party at Maple Hill on Monday evening. Tea parties in the abstract do not suggest anything very exciting or perhaps, very interesting and to some people they are decidedly slow, as in the case when a certain rather vivacious lady and one given to much drolling was the honourand one man, who happily for himself, was deaf. Fancy, the *Ermin*, and barely suppressed yawns of that person in spite of the efforts of politeness to appear interested, O the shudder of relief she experienced at the representations. appear interested, O the shudder of relief she experienced at the moment for saying good night had come! But there are tea parties and tea parties! Those who have enjoyed the privilege of being a guest at one given by the hostess of Maple Hill, hail with delight a second invitation. The welcome is hearty, the tea delicious, quite like the ideal of books, when the damask is declared to be of the finest, silver quaint and bright and cups the thinnest, real china ware, hand-painted and chinese patterns at that! direct from the far East. The large old fashioned room is bright, the blazing maple wood fire and a sense of true comfort steals over one as one sits in its glow even as the cordial hospitality one sits in its glow even as the cordial hospitality leads one after the pleasant evening to say, "How I enjoy going them to tea!"

That same evening, the solitude of the hill on the opposite side of the vale was broken in upon by the merry shouts and laughter of a snow-shoe party, led

by Mr. C. Kinnear and Mr. F. Markham, giving Mr. Leonard his first experience of a tramp on snow-shoes. The snow failed to cover the unevenness of the stumpy hillside, and the night, although bright, was not sufficiently clear to give a pictur-esque view of the moonlit valley below and its sombre shadows. However, these small matters did not weigh against the general pleasure and excitement of the tramp. The "Indian yell" of one of the number might have awakened the ghosts of departed red-faces, but no startling apparitions responded to the call, although it had the effect of bringing back the party, who, strange to say, had strayed so far in the opposite direction as to lead to anxious fears lest they had been rash enough to attempt to cross the unsafe ice below, in order to reach Major Markham's in advance. Re-organizing, they returned to Mr. Markham's, and were refreshed by coffee and cake.

freshed by coffee and cake.

On Thursday the choir of Trinity went to Rothesay, by the 7 a. m. train, to join in the choral festival alluded to in last week's. It comprises the choirs of this deanery, and is held annually. The day proved satisfactory, musically and socially. To very many it was really a treat, and everything to make it such was done by the hospitable people of Rothesay, whose kindness on similar occasions is a subsection of the pleasure. pleasant memory to some who had not the pleasure of sharing in the enjoyment of Thursday. On the kind invitation of Mrs. Wedderburn many of the party remained at Hampton, and spent the evening at her present residence, the Vendome. These returned by midnight freight, and had some amusing experiences on the way. Mr. Rodgers, of Montreal, accompanied them up, and was a guest at the Knoll

during his short stay in Sussex.

A few of the young people have formed themselves into a tobogganing club, namely, Mr. Richardson and Mr. McLeod, of the bank; Master Ralph Robertson, Miss Grace Robertson, the Misses Weboo and two or three very young ladies-to young for their names to appear in print, at social gatherings. They amuse themselves on what is now known as Blanche's hill. It is said Miss Sadie

Weboo is an adept at steering.

Another bandsmen's dance is to be given at the hall on Tuesday evening. The names of the young men on the committee are the same as before, and therefore, it is presumed the same arrangement will be made to insure a pleasant evening.

But a step and we glide from the gay, pleasure seeking public, to record the death of Miss Hum-phrey, a highly respected member of the community, and a brave, patient sufferer for long years. She passed quietly away in the early hours of Thursday last, and was laid to rest on Friday afteroon in the cemetery at the Upper Corner. The friends of the Speaker regret to hear of his sudden attack, but the latest report is favorable. Mr. and Mrs. Theal went to Shediac on Tuesday. He returned, on Thursday, in time to be present at the service at Rothesay.

the service at Rothesay.

Miss Blaine, daughter of Col. Blaine, is visiting at Mrs. Alex. Robertson's.

Miss Hanington, sister of Rev. C. P. Hanington, and her friend, Miss Johnson, of Cape Breton, spent Friday with Mrs. Medley.

Rev. Allan Smithers of Waterford, was prevented by the state of the section of the state of the section of

parish duties from attending the Festival at Mr. R. W. Frink was in Sussex on Saturday. He and his friend, Major T. L. Arnold, drove some distance into the country, on insurance business, but returned in time to catch the train for St.

It is reported that Mr. Chas. Hazen, who left some weeks ago for California, has reached there in safety, and is delighted with the country.

Mrs. George White, with her son and daughter, are in New York at present, and intend going South Dr. Ryan, who has been at Bellevue hospital for ome months, will join his father in law, Mr. Hazen,

California, before his return. Mr. Wilson's friends are looking forward to seeing him, and it is said he has paid a visit to Germany, to Berlin, and been initiated in the mysteries of the Koch system.

Col. Beer left on Saturday, en route for Ottawa, in connection with the census office. The length of his absence is uncertain.

#### SACKVILLE.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Sackville at C. H. Moore's

FEB. 4.—The concert given by the Methodist choir on Friday evening in the music hall, was a most successful affair, though I believe it has been the subject of a good deal of criticism. Mrs. Harrison was as usual the star of the evening, and those who had the pleasure of hearing this sweet songstress were simply charmed with her fine voice. Mrs. Harrison looks and dresses very bewitchingly Mrs. Harrison looks and dresses very bewitchingly, her dress being an elegant white satin with the front heavily embroidered in white silk, made en train, and a beautiful bunch of roses. The other parts of the programme were very creditably carried out, especially Mr. Dobsou's song "Anchored," and Mr. Snowden's cornet solo, "I cannot sing the old songs." The audience were much disappointed at not hearing Mr. Stokes' flute solo, but the music did not arrive in time from Halifax. I was sorry to hear Miss Doull was suffering from a severe cold, and was unable to fulfil her part of the programme.

Rev. Mr. Gibbon, of Parrsboro who exchanged pulpits wite the Rev. Mr. Wiggins on Sunday, made a fine impression on the congregations both morning and evening. He preached two eloquent sermons, especially the one in the evening on Home and Foreign Missions. During the offertory Mr. Murray sang very touchingly the solo, "One sweetly solemn thought."

Notwithstanding the heavy snow storm on Sun-

day, Messrs. Kirkpatrick, Foster, Dimock, went to work with a will, and made a delightful toboggan slide on Tuesday afternoon. It being the second meeting of the bread and butter club. After enjoying this popular amusement for a couple of hours, adjourned to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. MacDougall, where a most refreshing cup of coffee was served, which one youth exclaimed, "Went

might to the spot."

Mrs. Mariner McLeod was in town on Friday.

Mrs. Dawson, of Truro, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. MacDougall. A few of the more favored ones have received invitations to the curlers ball in Chatham, on Friday. I hear one lady is thinking seriously of

braving the storms up north, as she seems to think the balls away from home are delightful. Miss Bliss spent a few days in town, last week. I wish our village was more attractive to this young lady. We were much disappointed at

Mrs. Bedford Dixon has returned from her visit Mr. and Mrs. T. Roach spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Cogswell last week.

Mr. Lemont, the popular piano-tuner, is in town.

Mr. C. Woodworth, of Parrsboro, paid us a brief

visit last week. Dr. Inch has returned home The friends of Mrs. Arthur Dickey, Mrs. James The friends of Mrs. Arthur Dickey, Mrs. James Dickey, of Amherst, will be pleased to hear they are fast recovering from the severe injuries they sustained while tobogganing.

On Thursday afternoon a gallant little fellow whose name I do not know, was steering a large horse sled with some twenty boys and girls down the college hill ran into a snow bank and was quite badly hurt.

Miss Evilenton of the Ladies Academy is suffer-

Miss Fullerton, of the Ladies Academy, is suffer- Benton, New Brunswick.

Address: "Canada," ing from an attack of congestion of the lungs.

COPPERFIELD.

It's sometimes said patent medicines are for the gnorant. The doctors foster this idea. "The peoignorant. The doctors foster this idea. "The people," we're told, "are mostly ignorant when it comes to medical science." Suppose they are! What a sick man needs is not knowledge, but a cure, and the medicine that cures is the medicine for the sick. Dr. Pierce's Golded Medical Discovery cures the "do belives" and the "don't believes." There's no hesitance about it, no "if" nor "possibly." It says—"I can cure you do as I direct." Perhaps it fails occasionally. The makers hear of it when it does, because they never keep the money when the because they never keep the money when the medicine fails to do good. Suppose the doctors went on that principle. (We beg the doctors pardon. It wouldn't do!)

Choking, sneezing and every other form of catarrh in the head, is radically cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Fifty cents. Sold by druggists every-

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may not cure "right off" a complaint of years; persist until a cure is effected. As a general rule, improvement follows shortly after beginning the use of this medicine. With many people, the effect is immediately noticeable; but some constitutions are less susceptible to medicinal influences than others, and the curative process may, therefore, in such cases, be less prompt. Perseverance in using this remedy is sure of its reward at last. Sooner or later, the most stubborn blood diseases yield to

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla

'For several years, in the spring months, used to be troubled with a drowsy, tired feeling, and a dull pain in the small of my back, so bad, at times, as to prevent my being able to walk, the least sudden motion causing me severe distress. Frequently, boils and rashes would break out on various parts of the body. By the advice of friends and my family physician, I began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla and continued it till the poison in my blood was thoroughly eradicated."-L. W. English, Montgomery City, Mo.

"My system was all run down; my skin rough and of yellowish hue. I tried various remedies, and while some of them gave me temporary relief, none of them did any permanent good. At last I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, continuing it exclusively for a considerable time, and am pleased to say that it completely

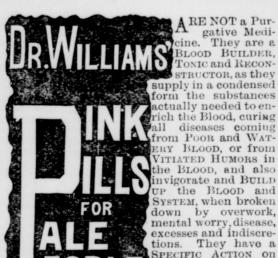
#### Cured Me.

I presume my liver was very much out of order, and the blood impure in consequence. I feel that I cannot too highly recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla to any one afflicted as I

was."-Mrs. N. A. Smith, Glover, Vt. "For years I suffered from screfula and blood diseases. The doctors' prescriptions and several so-called blood-purifiers being of no avail, I was at last advised by a friend to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and now feel like a new man, being fully restored to health."--C. N. Frink, Decorah, Iowa.

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ine. They are a NIC and RECON RUCTOR, as they ctually needed to en ATED HUMORS in e BLOOD, and also UP the BLOOD and System, when broken

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mental worry, disease, excesses and indiscretions. They have a he SEXUAL SYSTEM of restoring LOST VIGOR and correcting all IRREGULARITIES and SUPPRESSIONS.

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alts of youthful bad habits, and strengthen the YOUNG WOMEN should take them. These Pills will

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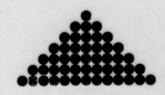
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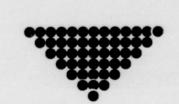
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