PROGRESS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1891.

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER,.....EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 88 Germain street, St. John, N.B.

The Subscription price of Progress is Two Dollars per annum, in advance

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The Circulation of this paper is over 9,000 copies; is double that of any daily in the Mari-time Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section. Its advertising rates are reasonable and can be had on applicaonce. He made a good deal of it, for all that.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

CIRCULATION, - - 10,200 HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES' BUILDING, Cor. GRANVILLEFand GEORGE STREETS. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOV. 14.

THE BICYCLE IN WAR.

The war departments of nearly every European country have, after considerable experiment, decided to use the bicycle as a part of the equipment of every army. England and Switzerland have led the way and the end is not yet by a great deal. in experiments, but Belgium and Germany When these grand children get to multiare close behind. The volunteer force of plying and replenishing they will want a England, having of course more amateur kingdom to themselves, if they keep up to make it readable, is in his mind more to army, has a bicyclist section of over five thousand men who are experts on the silent steed, and have proved in manœuvres their very great value. The business of army bicyclists is primarily the carrying of despatches, but they may be used as scouts and in other services. For example, an arrangement has been devised whereby a gatling gun can be carried by four safety bicycles. In case it became necessary to check a column advancing along a road, a bicycle detachment would be sent out with a gatling. On arriving at a suitable place they would place the gatling in position and stack the machines so as to provide a very effective breastwork, which would be particularly formidable to cavalry. To meet the new uses for the machines every bit of space about it is utilized. The distance between the wheels is filled with a leather valise, in which is stored cartridges, implements for repairing the machine and other necessaries. Another valise, carrying the kit, is attached to the handle bar. The rifle is strung along the right side, and a place for a signal flag is provided on the handles. Thus equipped and provided with a couple of revolvers in his belt, the cyclist is ready for nearly any emergency. Among the advantages of the bicycle are its first cost, which is less than that of a horse, the fact that it requires nothing in the way of maintenance, except such repairs as can be readily made from time to time, its noiselessness, the fact that it presents a less conspicuous mark than horse, indeed the rider, if he leans forward, is found to present a less conspicious mark than a man on foot, less liability to be rendered how de combats, and on the whole equal speed with a horse. As as illustration of the speed attainable. it may be mentioned that twelve English military cyclists, under command of a sergeant, recently made 102 miles in sixteen hours and 53 minutes, including a halt of five hours. Possibly some of our New Brunswick volunteers may be interested enough in this departure to try a little experimenting. One other ingenious use of the bicycle may be mentioned. A hammock is strung between two machines, connected by a coupler designed for the purpose, and in this hammock a wounded man can be conveyed with greater speed and much less discomfort than in an ordinary ambulance, unless the roads are particularly bad.

ing. The truth seems to be that the efforts, ing in the motherland will sorely try that brooded so consumingly over his vanished of his royal nibs of Germany to grow good old ship-the British constitution. a beard have been a melancholy

failure, and the man who has only But hearts are trumps, and while the crown is on the head of our beloved queen, to lift his hand in order to make nations the rankest radicalism will hold itself in tremble, finds himself compelled to gaze check

AN ENVIED MORTAL.

A Correspondent's Idea of the Man With

Society correspondents seem to have an idea that the desk-man who "goes through" their matter before it reaches the printers, is a vicious individual with a cynical leer, who is never known to laugh, but takes a fiendish delight in cutting out adjectives and "very important news." In their minds he is wholly devoid of appreciation for the beautiful in nature, or the many fine qualities that endear hundreds of people to their neighbors, but is interested in a blue pencil factory and keeps it busy by painting all the aforesaid "fine qualities," as depicted by the correspondents, a vary deep blue.

Although the desk man is well aware that this impression of him prevails, it is What a wonderful man this CORSICAN somewhat novel to learn that he is an was! Even today no one pretends to unenvied mortal. An extract from one of this week's letters leaves this impression : derstand him. His egotism was sublime.

How nice it must be to be an editor. It is so pleas His speeches and letters of the period of ant to have one's own way, and to be monarch of all we survey! A perfect autocrat, as it were. He speaks, and it is done ! He has such a nice time, Egyptian campaign clearly indicate that he considered himself more than too, reconstructing our carefully written manu scripts, and with one stroke of his pen demolishing scripts, and with one stroke of his pen demolishing our nice little air castles, cutting off a piece here, and chipping off a bit now and then of our choicest "bric-a-brac" and substituting in their stead plain bottom facts. Ugly things they are, too, to face! Why, last week this same naughty man actually clipped off the wings of the sweetest little angel (an earthly one) that ever was seen, with his merciles series at the when I looked for her nerciless scissors, so that when I looked for he among my precious "items," she was nowhere to be seen, and in her place was just a common mgrtal with nothing to distinguish her from common people. I know that her friends failed to recog-nize her in such a dress, and will be "down on me" for neglecting the little dear, and after I had spent a quarter of a column dressing her up by fancy word painting to look like the real thing! It is too much to bear patiently. Verily the trials of a chaperon are as nothing compared to those of a society newspaper correspondent. Everyone of them will be saints on earth, before their spurs are won, it "patience makes perfect," as we are told. But the funniest part of it all is that the editor actually thinks that he is the martyr! Well, where "ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise," and doubtless "his back is fitted to the barden." But then, he is an awfully nice man after all.

> above description of an editor's life. It is as distasteful for him to use a blue pencil as it is for the correspondent to have her matter "cut." The desk man has no insimple sentences with only enough coloring ing-gress.

fortune that his mind and body became a wreck.-Guelph Mercury.

Ned Hayes, the Canadian plunger, has gone back to St. John, New Brunswick. It will be remembered that he made his big coup last year on Trelliswood, then the Trellis colt. When Trelliswood started at Guttenberg last week Ned took a flyer on him. "Just a bit of sentiment," he said. The book makers did not appreciate the sentiment though. Trelliswood was at big odds and more than one of them refused to take the "long green" which he passed up. He dropped "a trifle" on the colt but goes back home with a snug winning to his credit. He will return with the gentle spring .- N. Y. Press.

PEN, PRESS AND ADVERTISING.

That thorough family favorite the Youth's Companion comes to us again in magnificent premium form and with its programme for the year of 1892. Contributions from the best authors and most popular writers in America and Europe are promised. The Companion has the reputation of paying more for its contributions than any other weekly paper. Consequently it gets the choice of the best of everything in the literary line. Is it any wonder that it has half a million subscribers.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Some More Reasons for Pro-gress,

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: I very much admired the principle upon which you discussed the pronunciation of the title of your paper in a recent issue-"Call me what you like, but call me not late to dinner.'

You must have been agreeably surprised when your first newsboy shouted Pro-o-ogress. He knew how to apply the law of city calls. It is said that when men name dogs which they expect to call from a distance they choose names ending in oas Fido, Bruno, Ponto, etc. You can easily see, then, how much more the newsboy could make of pro-o-o than if had closed his throat with "Prog" at the start. From a newsboy's point of view the boy was right. Pro-gress seems to have etymology on

its side. It belongs to a series of words whose etymology is very expressive, egress a march out; ingress, a march in; regress, a march over again; retrogress, a march backward ; Pro-gress, a march forward. In place, unless it were of the nature of the that is not harmless. chicken march to the dough dish, and no

children are taught in

ress. The reader himself does not dare to

do it, as in the text we find the word

Mr. Flewelling's guest, by the way, was a Canterbury M. A. Perhaps some

Yours hungrily,

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

Thanksgiving Day, 1891.

By God preserved, this favored land,

Shows bounteous store on every hand,

Its garners full, mid peace, content,

And blessings great, in goodness sent,

For which we praise His holy name;

Kind Father, Friend, Redeemer, Lord,

" Faithful Unto Death."

Words carved on the Frederic Young monument on

King Square.

Carven upon the pannelled stone,

I saw these words one day,

Then went my onward way;

The half has not been told,

So generous, brave, so bold.

But I thought as I read them there,

That might be said of this noble youth,

"Faithful unto death" I read,

Who ever was and is the same

By men and angel hosts adored.

A BELIEVER IN PROG.

Oxonian would prefer Prog, and I am sure

schools to divide this word Prog-ress.

Royal Reader III, page 71.

actually divided pro-gress.

vet

partem.

HE WOULD NOT SMOKE.

The Taming of a Wife-Draw Your Own Moral, Reader.

The Sardinian peasants are fond of a oke, if their jokes are not always of the keenest. Here is a story, modern at least in its present form, of the taming of a shrew. It is entitled "The Girl Who Did Not Like Smoke."

> who was resolved not to marry. Often she was asked, but she would not listen, for she had got it into her head that she would not have a man who smoked. Finally a young fellow came and asked for hand. Her uncle said her to him: "Do you smoke?" "Yes, sir," he replied. "Then my niece will re-fuse you, for she will not have any one who smokes." But the suitor said : "Is that all? I'll let the smoking alone." The uncle called his niece. She said "Yes,"

and they were married. In the evening of the day they were married the bridegroom, without saying a syllable to his wife went off to bed and was soon fast asleep. And in the same way every day when he came home he never spoke, but went straight to bed without taking any notice of her. She thought this conduct strange, and began to fret and pine. Her uncle said to her one day: "What is the matter that you are always sad? Does he ill treat you?" "No, he doesn't ill treat me, but when he comes home at night he never speaks, but goes to bed and sleeps. In fact, when he is in the

house he never utters a word to me." Then the uncle spoke to the husband "What is the matter, my son? Are you not satisfied with my niece?" "Oh, yes. uncle," answered he, "but somehow when I don't smoke I cannot keep my eyes open.

When the old man repeated this to the bride she said: "If that's it he shall smoke." And from that time she was never satisfied when he had the pipe out of his mouth.

A Man of Principle Bets.

There is still a good deal of conversation in many countries on the subject of gambling, particularly in Great Britain, where betting is a serious danger to the happiness and stabilitie of families.

In that country there is not only an incredible amount of betting upon races, but in many households it is a custom to play of pigeons from abroad into France for the cards ior money. The stakes indeed are purpose of being loosed for flight, as well small, but it is now contended that even as all flights of pigeons in the country itsuch trifling stakes impart to a game of this series, Prog-gress would have no whist a kind of interest and excitement

An anecdote in point was related the terest in a pencil factory, whatever, and one would think of pronouncing the other other day by the Times. Lord Falmouth, the correspondent who tells her facts in words of the series—eg-gress, reg-gress, reg-gress, a noted breeder of race-horses, made a bet of sixpence with his trainer that a certain

CARRIER PIGEONS IN FRANCE.

They are so Numerous and Importance that the Government Deals With Them.

They French government is shortly going to submit to parliament a law on the subject of the numerous societies existant in this country for the purpose of carrier pigeon flying, says a Paris correspondent.

M. de Freycinet, the minister for war, and There was once a priest who had a niece M. Constans, the minister for the interior, are both agreed that the actual state of affairs might be one of danger, in case of war or other difficulties arising, from the possibility that carrier pigeons might be used clandestinely by private persons to convey valuable information.

Public opinion also is in favor of the legislation proposed, and a more severe regulation on the question will not be unpopular. Of late years numerous pigeon flying societies have been formed, the members being private individuals who possess carrier pigeons, which they make undergo a special training in view of entering them in races. The same form of sport obtains in neighboring countries. The official record states that in the course of the year 1890 2,000,000 pigeons helonging to various Belgia societies were brought over the French trontier, trained to rejoin their homes after having been let loose at various points in this country. The administration at the present time

does not completely overlook the subject. as by a decree of September, 1885, an annual census has to be carried out in each commune by the mayor, and was ordained with the idea of ascertaining the number of pigeons in the country, so that the military authorities might have sufficient at their disposal in case need of them might arise. This measure, though good in its way, is not considered sufficient, as it does not provide for a penalty in the case of owners of birds failing to report the same, co hequently it is very difficult to keep a guard over the owners.

The new law is for the purpose of remedying these defects. The decree of 1885 will be maintained, and in addition it will becoma law that anyone failing to report to the authorities the possession of pigeons will be liable to a fine of 100 francs to a 1,000 francs. Anyone found keeping carrier pigeons clandestinely will be punished with from three months' to three years' imprisonment. Finally the gevernment reserves the right to interdict all importation self.

SAVED BY A SWOON.

An Unconscious Woman Sniffed at by a Lion, but Not Injured.

The circus gave Tecumseh, Ala., excitement enough on Sunday to last it for a year. Forepaugh's show travelled on four trains. As it is against the Georgia laws to run through this State on Sunday, it was decided to stop at Tecumseh and feed the animals and rest. At all the stations there were large crowds, and at Tecumseh there were several hundred when the last train approached. As it was slowing down one of the ferocious lions managed to tear off the door of its cage. Hector, which was the brute's name, thrust his head out right in the faces of a group of negroes who were standing on the platform. They could not have been worse scared if the Evil One. who was thrown over the battlements of heaven and was falling all day till dewy eve, had dropped down among them.

If the BUONAPARTE family had been as prolific as the royal family of England, and had transmitted the peculiarities of their ancestor as the GUELPH characteristics

are presented in the queen's family, the The reality is very different from the Princess BEATRICE's last baby increases Her Majesty's grand children to thirty-four,

gested rather that told in Les Miserables



human. Perhaps the most striking of all the striking stories about him is that sug-

unloose the dogs of war.

ot the solitary figure groping its way through the darkness back towards [the field of Waterloo. For the moment the man must have been insane. The awful fact that power, prestige, and every hope of success had been left on that blood-red field might well have turned his brain.

grandfather had magnificent hirsute ap-

pendages. What are Alsace-Lorraine or

the Eastern question to a man who wants

to grow whiskers and can't? With the

true imperial spirit he has resolved that

his weakly fringe shall be whiskers, if he

has to put half the country in prison to

prove it. It is to be hoped he will succeed,

for it would be a terrible thing if, to avoid

contemplating failure in so important a

matter, he should decide to cry havoc and

MEN AND THINGS.

It is said that NAPOLEON only smoked

in the mirror upon a straggling growth of hair on that portion of his countenance where his august father and illustrious

the Blue Pencil.

BY THE BEARD OF THE PROPHET

bicyclers in its ranks than the regular the record. Here is a possible solution to the Irish question. Buy the natives out and people it with royalties.

world would have been too small for them.

Speaking of royalties, it may be mentioned that the Czar, though a very objectionable ruler in many respects, is an exto his credit; but in view of the fact that he has to go around like a hen a hot griddle for fear of on stripping on dynamite, possibly it is not much to brag about. Even if the Czarina might to be disposed to blow him up at times, she would probably not use explosives. If he were free to go and come like the husband of the Czarina's lovely sister ALEXANDRA, he might possibly be open occasionally to gossip. Some of the most orderly and circumspect people in the world are to be found in the penitentiary, but no one thinks they ought to recieve chromos on that account.

Kings naturally suggest knaves, and of the latter a fair sample are the officers of the Louisiana lottery, who are being indicted up in Dakota for making an improper use of the mails. This is a mild oftence to be charged against such conspicuous offenders. But the law is not always framed so that the punishment fits the

For example. In 1866 the fenians were at Calais, as everybody knows, and our volunteers were out. In St.Stephen Col. INCHES was in command, and a fine soldierly fellow he was. Well, it happened one day that DORAN B. KILLIAN and two of his aids came over from the tenian headquarters, marched up to the volunteer barracks and looked the premises over with delightful sang froid. The colonel was furious, and rushing into the office of a gentleman, who now honors the judical robe by his dignified manner of wearing it, exclaimed: "S-, can't I stop those scoundrels !" "Easiest thing in the world, Colonel," was the answer. "Just make an affidavit of debt and I'll have them arrested in five minutes."

From knaves to diamonds is an easy step. Just think of it, the duke of Bedford found some things the other day in a forgotten corner, which he thought were paste diamonds, and they were again thrown aside until their owner came for them. As no one seemed to know to whom they belonged he took them to his jeweller, who pronounced them to be diamonds of the first water and of some enormous value. Since one of the old English kings made This is not to be taken as a si

be admired than diamonds. Besides space arguments from analogy as promise, prosis valuable and will not allow of unneces- ecute, profit, there can be do doubt after the mail is opened the desks in PROG- ing RESS office are heaped up with manuscripts of all descriptions, and the correcondents who always confine themselves to the facts are sure of receiving first consideration, the disagreeable work with the emplary family man. This may be greatly blue pencil being postponed as long as possible.

GOOD ENOUGH TO PRINT.

A Petitcodiac Magistrate Demands Respect for His Court.

Just twenty-two miles from Moncton or about 66 or 67 miles from St. John is we would all be glad, "audire alteram located the well-known village of Petitcodiac.

Petitcodiac is a busy little spot in its way, and here branches out the railway line known as the E. P. and H. railway over whose destinies presides as general manager, Mr. G. Jones, son of the Hon. Thos. R. Jones of St. John.

And here, by the way, it may be remarked that Mr. Jones is a hard working official who takes a pride in making the E. P. and H. railway pay more than running expenses. He can always be found at Petitcodiac, it is said, except on certain days when Scott act cases are on for trial. He prefers to go gunning in the adjacent woods to sitting in the heated atmosphere of Stipendiary Emmerson's court room.

Speaking of Scott act cases reminds me that I am wandering from my subject. Lately a Scott act trial was on before His Honor, Stipendiary Emmerson. For the prosecution a well-known Moncton lawyer whom we will call Frank for short, was present. A Moncton legal gentleman named Barry for the defence.

The trial went on amid the interested assemblage of spectators and witnesses told what they knew and didn't know. The legal talent squabbled like geese at the approach of an enemy and finally an exchange of compliments took place which resulted in Frank losing his temper and calling Barry a d-d l-r.

This aroused the ire of Stipendiary Emmerson who finding that the dignity of the court had been insulted with fire flashing forth from his luminous eyes, addressed the offender in scathing words of rebuke and finally ordered Frank to "apologize to Barry and the court d-d quick or he would commit him to goal for contempt of court in slander.

Result, Frank good naturedly apologized and peace was declared all round. GEE HAW.

PERTINENT AND PERSONAL.

The short serial story, "The Hermit's Pond," in the October number of the Boy's Own, published in London, is from the pen of C. H. Lugrin, one of whose adventure | the company began to advertise, have they stories was also published in Golden Days been able to keep up with the demand,

But though Prog-gress may have good horse would win a certain race.

He was opposed to betting on principle. but did not consider that sixpence amounted sary description. On Thursday morning as to the proper mode of divid- to a bet. But having lost his wager, he the word into syllables, and did not like to hand over to the winner a sum that seemed ridiculous. So he had our the sixpence set as the base of a breastpin, See which consisted of a large carbuncle cut into the form of a jockey cap, the button Now, Mr. Editor, your proof-reader would correct a journeyman, and almost of which was a diamond. This setting beat the "devil." if he were to end a line raised the humble sixpence to the importance of a large bet. with prog and begin the next one with

Again he lost sixpence to the same trainer. This time he caused the coin to be set inside the lid of a silver snuff-box, with the monogram of the trainer handsomely carved on the outside. Thus can a man of principle cheat himselt into a gross departure from it. In the same spirit ladies who sit in the grand stand persuade themselves that pairs of kid gloves do not amount to a bet.

They Went.

There was a lecture at one of the chapels in Pawtucket recently. The tickets for the occasion were gotten up in a hurry, and read as follows:



Fredericton last week visiting friends. They will return in about a month.

Judge Emmerson and W. W. Price of Petitcodiac, isited our town last Tuesday and it is reported that they have bought the famous mineral spring of

Mrs. Langly of Moncton, is visiting her mother, Mrs. D. L. Atkinson. Mrs. Dr. Price has returned from Chicago.

Tuesday morning for the hunting grounds at Fork's

H. railway, is having a road surveyed to bring out the many moose (or squirrels) that we expect them

Mrs. Webster of Elgin, is visiting her sister Mrs. R. T. McCready. Miss Ella Thorne of Moncton, spent last week

with her friend Miss Louisa Price.

Hector made a leap with open mouth, into the crowd. Such a scattering and such yelling were never seenn or heard in Alabama. Some of the negroes fell down in abject fright, but the most of them struck off for home on a hard run. A dozen tried to climb telegraph poles. One man sprang down a well. Hector lit on his feet, but rolled over and over. When he got up, there was hardly a man, woman, or child within fifty yards

One woman, though, who had fainted, was lying near the lion. With one bound he was on her, his ugly teeth showing and his tongue rolling out. The people who were looking on were horrified. The tamer was a long way off, and there was no one near with a pistol or rifle. To attempt to rescue her would be almost certain death.

To the astonishment of everyone the beast, instead of mangling the woman, simply sniffed the body, turned it over with his paws, and, after eyeing it suspiciously, walked off leisurely. He thought that the woman was dead.

Hector was recaptured and recaged without trouble.-Atlanta Constitution.

An Unexpected Solution.

At a Sunday school service a clergyman was explaining to a number of smart little urchins the necessity of christian profession in order properly to enjoy the blessings of Providence in this world, and to make it apparent to the youthful mind, he

"For instance, I want to introduce water into my house. I turn it on. The pipes and faucets and every convenience are in good order, but I get no water. Can any of you tell me why I don't get any water?

He expected the children to see that it was because he had not made connection with the main in the street. The boys looked perplexed. They could not see why the water should refuse to run into his premises after such faultless plumbing.

"Can no one tell me what I have neglected ?" reiterated the good man, looking at the many wondering faces bowed down by the weight of the problem.

"I know," squeaked a little five-year-old. "You don't pay up!"

Why He Disliked Ostriches.

A naturalist once had a baboon that was trained to act as a sort of watch-dog in his house in Egypt. The monkey was very

-X. Y. Z.

Messrs. J. A. McQueen, M. P. P., of Dorchester, Havelock.

Two or three hunting excursions left here early

It is reported that Mr. Jones, manager of E. P. &

to bring ho

And gained eternal glory.

FERG.

Nov. 7th, 1891. A Great Sale.

It is very seldom that a patent medicine gets into such favor with the public as speedily as did Ale and Beet Peptonized. The company recognized from the start the valuable medium for reaching the public in the shape of PROGRESS, and have stream. patronized us liberally. This, combined with the fact that they have an article of real merit, and one which always does good where tried, no doubt accounts for its enormous sale. Never since the day

Again I could see the angry waves, And hear the fierce wind roar, Could see the struggling gallant lad As he sought to reach the shore; Could hear the wail of the helpless crowd, As maddened they held their breath, And saw the lad sink out of sight So "faithful unto death." And well indeed has been reared this shaft

In memory of his name. Who gave his life for his fellow man, And won undying fame; With pride our people e'er shall tell, The grand and noble story, Of him who was "faithful unto death."

war on France, because the sovereign of that	our contemporaries will find jewels in their	during September. C. G. D. Roberts' il-	inform us that they have orders ahead for 1,900 dozen. Altogether they have sold	Nov. 11Miss Alice Gibson spent a few days in	straw on the top of the wall. Among the animals in the establishment were a few
has been nothing so droll as the prosecution	and scissors a good deal of the brilliancy	Vouth's Commanion lately published is	up to the present time over sixty thousand	The families of Mr. W. T. Day and Mr. Jas. Gib-	ostriches. This bird, as you are aware, is a most inquisitive creature. Now, as fate
KAISER'S whiskers. To tease a young man	of some of them is due.	that Canadian writers are furnishing a very large portion of the young people's litera-	Here is a Great Chance.	disease, scarlet fever. I hope that it may prove a light attack, and the little ones will soon be able to	would have it, an ostrich came along one day as the baboon was sleeping, and espied
about his budding mustache and straggling beard has been regarded as one of the	From diamonds to clubs, and this re-	ture now published.	Douglas McArthur has one of the best stocked bookstores in the city and at holi-	Mrs. E. A. Tapley and Miss Florrie have gone to St. John for a few days.	its tail hanging down the wall. Taking it for a bell-pull, it gave it a good tug with
privileges of mankind; but behold a youth has arisen, with 2,000,000 armed men at	the Trick and trainer to show how unfit then	company states that McDowell, the little,	day times it is always crowded. He is now having a cheap sale of goods, and	this week on the arrival of a little stranger. She has	its strong beak. At this outrage the mon- key awoke as angry as it could be, and, in the twinkling of an eye, slipped from be-
his back and all the executive of a great empire ready to avenge an insult to the	· •	admirers of the drama in this town, has lost	those who want to get bargains for Christmas in the way of books, booklets,	to take charge of the school there. She will be very much missed.	neath its counterpane of straw, seized the
royal whiskers. Of all the prodigies of the	the growing power of the laborers of Eng-	in New York. He made a trip to the West Indies with his company which	cards or handsome plush goods, should stroll into his King street store and look	Master Frankie Coughlin, who has been very ill, is recovering.	thrashing. Nor ever afterwards could that baboon be made to look with the slightest
nineteenth century this is the most amaz-	land. The mighty power that is develop-	swallowed up the sayings of a lifetime, and he	around them.	bis illness. Scribbler	favor upon ostriches.—Little Folks.