

ON ROOF AND PIAZZA.

WHERE NEW YORKERS GO WHEN THE WEATHER IS WARM.

Saratoga on a Housatonic-Cool Air on Tap. And the Many Other Ways of Making Artificial Breezes—High Life in New York, and Opportunities for Comment.

NEW YORK, July 22.—These are the days when Gotham's pulse beats lowest. Local trade has narrowed down to blazers, tennis shoes, straw hats, fans, ice-cream and soft drinks. The business of life is neither to buy nor to sell, but to keep cool and let your hair grow, because a visit to the barber would involve exertion.

Of the 1,500,000 people that Commissioner-of-the-Census Porter counted in New York, and the 200,000 he missed, only about 100,000 can spend the heated term outside the city. The remaining 1,600,000 have to swelter here, and at the close of a long, hot July day this big city is simply a great Dutch oven reeking with the odors of half-baked humanity.

Human ingenuity is taxing itself every hour for the means of keeping cool. In one of the theatres, and in some of the restaurants, gigantic fans kept in constant motion by machinery, produces a delusive kind of coolness, but it is not to be compared with "heaven's own breezes."

Over in Brooklyn a company is preparing to underlay the sidewalks with pipes or the conveyance of refrigerated air into buildings, and in the near future the Brooklynite will have his cold air on tap much as he has his gas and water.

Blessed is the family that owns a piazza; it is now the family sitting-room, and neighbors who in other days rejoiced and were haughty because of their aristocratic brown stone "fronts," now realize as they pick the softest stone in their high stoops, that "every dog shall have his day."

The "tasty" housewife takes hold of the hot weather parlor, and makes it "a thing of beauty," and a joy to her family all through the summer months.

She hangs red curtains around it, which are very inexpensive, let in light and air, and excludes sun, rain, and the glances of the inquisitive. She swings a hammock across one end, and places a settee strewn with cushions across the other; sets a table somewhere to hold books, paper and work; counts the noses of the family in providing camp chairs and rockers, and brings out all her house plants for decorations. It is safe to say that should a house annexed to a piazza as above described, catch fire during the hot weather, the entire family would concentrate itself in the salvation of the piazza and let the house go.

People, whose only summer resort is the front door step, often take to the roof in preference. Some content themselves with simply climbing the stairs with a biscuit-box in their arms, turning it upside down and sitting on it. Others, whose aesthetic natures require luxurious surroundings even on a roof, stretch a gorgeous awning across theirs, furnish it with chairs, settees and tables; in short give it the appearance of a cottage parlor, minus walls.

Given an unclouded sky with the moon sailing across it, and a gentle breeze, swinging in hammocks in one of these roof parlors, is by no means the least pleasant way, in which a denizen of this hot, crowded city can spend his or her evenings; and if the smoke from neighboring chimneys is not too suggestive of the cremating remnants of greasy dinners, a vivid imagination can translate the roar that never ceases in the streets below into the breaking of white-capped waves on silver sands, and in spirit at least, spend an hour or two in Newport or Saratoga.

I know families accustomed to all the refinements and luxuries of modern civilization who, every night if there are no signs of rain, convey mattresses to their roof-parlors and sleep on them until dawn, and are very thankful to have such a resource.

The American press gives great attention to the follies and scandals with which young Englishmen sometimes blot the escutcheons of their illustrious ancestors. If a nobleman is caught cheating at cards, or running a horse unfairly, or a young woman who belongs to an ancient house makes a false step, there are more columns written about it in New York than in London.

Albion has now a chance to point out that the smirching of historic names is not confined to its side of the Atlantic. Mrs. Rhineland Waldo is a very rich widow whose knowledge of business methods is nil. Since last November she has handed over to Col. Charles Schieffelin \$12,294.00, which he got from her on the pretence that he was "in" with a number of prominent financiers, and could invest it so as to yield an enormous profit. He invested it in high living and gorgeous apparel for Col. Schieffelin. Part of it was lured from the confiding widow by methods that make the penitentiary a possibility for the gay colonel, and the Schieffelin ermine is sadly stained.

Baroness de Stuers, wife of the Belgian minister at Paris, niece of the founder of the Astor house, has passed most of her life in courts and in the gayest continental circles, and great must be the change for her to Sioux Falls, Dakota, where she is now sojourning in order to procure the privileges of a resident. The one she will make the most use of will be the freedom of its divorce court, in which she hopes to rid herself of a husband who, in spite of every provocation, refuses to rid himself of her.

Her wayward, anti-nuptial career is said to be due to anti-nuptial attachment for a young society man, Elliot Zborowski. Last winter she followed him to India for the avowed purpose of forcing her husband to divorce her, but the baron seems to feel in common with Mr. Cora Brown-Potter and Mr. Lily Langtry, that his best revenge lies in keeping away from the divorce courts. The baroness accuses him of having tried to achieve a better, by getting her locked up in a lunatic asylum and himself appointed trustee of her great fortune.

She is a handsome woman; possesses shoulders that have been described as "illuminating" the drawing-room in which she exhibited them, and an annual income of \$80,000, a generous slice of which she has offered to settle on monsieur if he will only raise his hat and bid her a legal

good-bye, in which case Mr. Zborowski would gladly step forward and make the amende honorable, but the contrary, dog-in-the-manger baron steadily refuses to be bought out, so now he is going to be kicked out by a Dacotah divorce.

Old Gen. de Peyster has turned his entire family out of doors, including his aged wife and his orphaned grand-son. The wife's lawyers are trying to force a provision for her separate maintenance out of him, and astounding disclosures have been made concerning the fiery old gentleman's habits and disposition. He has always passed for a gentleman of the old school, choleric but just and honorable, and now he is before the public as a mean, petty tyrant, who has amused himself with maltreating the helpless of his family as bad boys do in torturing stray kittens. His three sons, who served with great distinction in the civil war, have not been in speaking terms with him for some time, having naturally revolted by his treatment of their mother. This fact and many others derogatory to the DePeyster dignity, which for over a hundred years has graced the most exclusive circles in New York, were carefully concealed from the public, and only came to light when it became necessary to explain and excuse his infirm wife's flight from her home.

In my last letter to PROGRESS I advised my country-women to cling to their one pocket, and like Oliver Twist "holier" for "more." The soundness of my advice is backed by one having authority, in the person of James Gordon Bennett, who says in today's Recorder that "woman will never amount to anything business-wise until she gets a pocket." HERMIA.

PECULIARITIES OF GREAT MEN. Recollections and Incidents Explaining the Why and Wherefore of Many Things.

From the opening of his career Napoleon inspired fear in all who approached him. What this fear was Mme. de Stael has told us, and it would not be possible to improve on her vivid description of her piercing analysis of the strange character before which she felt herself humbled and subjected. She saw him first on his return to France after the treaty of Campo-Formio. To a feeling of admiration, she says, there very quickly succeeded a very marked sentiment of fear. "Yet," she proceeds, "he had at this time no power, and it was even thought that he was threatened by the dark suspicion of the directory." There was in his position, therefore, no reason for such a feeling as she experienced. The fear she felt "was only caused by the singular effect of his personality upon nearly all who approached him." Then she dissects this effect subtly: I have seen men worthy of all respect; I have also seen brutal men; but there was something in the impression made upon me by Bonaparte which recalled neither of these. I very soon perceived that his character could not be defined by the conventional terms in common use; he was neither good nor bad, nor gentle nor cruel, in the ordinary meaning of the words. Such a being, having no peer, could neither experience resentment nor sympathy; he was either more or less than a man; his attitude, his spirit, his language, are evidences of an alien nature. * * * Instead of becoming reassured at seeing Bonaparte often, I grew more apprehensive the more I saw of him. I felt, in a confused way, that no emotion of the heart could touch him. He looks upon a human creature as a fact or thing, and not as his own like. He neither hates nor loves; for him nothing exists but himself; all the rest of the world are mere ciphers."

Mme. de Stael was a woman and it might be said that she was therefore peculiarly sensitive; but men, and strong men, and rough hard men, experienced the same mysterious domination, the same inexplicable physical terror in Napoleon's presence. When Gen. Augereau went to see the young Bonaparte, intending to bully and overawe him, he found all his purposes melting away in the presence of his proposed victim. He remained mute, took Napoleon's orders and retiring humbly, declared to Massena that the little devil of a general had frightened him. Another rough soldier, noted for his severity and brutality, went through the same experience. Vandamme, speaking of the emperor, said: "This devil of a man exercises a fascination upon me that I can't understand. Though I fear neither God nor devil, when I approach him I am ready to tremble like a child, and I would go through fire and water for him."

The story of Edison's first marriage shows how completely he is dominated by the experimenting fever. He had never thought of getting married, but when some of his friends urged upon him the advisability of taking a wife he assented and said that if they would find a nice girl he would marry her. He finally picked out a pleasant-faced girl from his factory and asked her to marry him. She consented and Edison agreed to leave his beloved laboratory for a day's wedding trip. On the way from the chapel in which they were married to the railway station the carriage passed the laboratory. The temptation was too much. Edison stopped the carriage and telling the bride that he would follow her to the station in time to catch the train, he plunged into some experiment that had occurred to him during the church services. Hour after hour passed. The poor bride waited at the station and was then driven back to the house. It was 11 o'clock at night before his assistants could tear Edison away from his laboratory and get him home. When he is at work Edison loses all count of time. He will keep the whole establishment on a rush for hours at a stretch and seems astonished when any one hints that it might be well to get something to eat; he is capable of working all day and night without showing fatigue.

Prince Bismarck, in an interview told the following story of how he kept peace at the Berlin conference: "Oh, yes," he said, "we have differences and delicate questions. What else could be expected with such minds and such interests? The Frenchman sits near me, and we are good friends, and I do what I can to amuse him. Then there are Gortchakoff (then the

"Don't Care to Eat." It is with the greatest confidence that Hood's Sarsaparilla is recommended for loss of appetite, indigestion, sick headache, and similar troubles. This medicine gently tones the stomach, assists digestion, and makes one "real hungry." Persons in delicate health, after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a few days, find themselves longing for and eating the plainest food with unexpected relish.

Russian prime minister, and Beaconsfield (prime minister of England), and there is the duel—Gortchakoff all spirit, Beaconsfield all self-possession. The talk sometimes runs high and sharp words are spoken. As the room is large the members rarely talk loud enough to be heard with comfort. So it is easy when a delegate makes an angry speech to ask him to raise his voice and make it over again, so that we may have the privilege of hearing it.

"That is an immense gain toward peaceful deliberation, so much fire goes out of a speech when you have to say it over again. There are few of us who speak in a temper without subsequent vexation. So to repeat a speech gives the speaker time to be sorry. Sometimes, however, that will not do. The speaker, and generally the Englishman or the Russian, is so angry that the more he thinks of his wrongs the angrier he grows, and the second speech is worse than the first, and everything will be on the blaze. Then I have my last resource.

"Like the great general I bring up my reserves. In an adjoining room I have a splendid set out, especially in the way of drink—no buffet at the Prussian railway stations half so well appointed—everything selected to meet the tastes of my noble and princely friends. Well, when the talk verges on the blaze, and Beaconsfield's face grows dark and set, and poor Gortchakoff hobbles and scrambles to his feet in a passion, which it was hard to do with his infirmities, I say: 'Gentlemen, I am tired and thirsty, and think I would like to take a drink. And why not let us all have a drink? That means a question of an hour at my famous buffet, and we resume our seats in better humor.'

The other day, at Bournemouth, I fell upon a cheap copy of "Sam Slick"—fourpence was its cost. I wonder if anyone now ever reads "Sam Slick;" I wonder if there are many people to whom the name of Sam Slick conveys any manner of idea? In my younger days Sam Slick was a rival of Sam Weller. I had not read him for a great many years, but I must say that even now he appears to me marvellously fresh and clever.

I remember the author of "Sam Slick" in the house of Commons. He was a Nova Scotia lawyer, who became Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas in Halifax, and afterwards Judge of the Supreme Court. He gave up his judicial functions in the colonies and settled in England, and became a member of the House of Commons. He did not make much of a figure in the House. I remember hearing him one day charge Mr. Gladstone with indulging in caricature—Halibutson was a Conservative—and I well recollect Mr. Gladstone's good-humored retort on the author of "Sam Slick" complaining of caricature.

I used to delight in "Sam Slick" in my youthful days, and it greatly interested me when reading him over again last week to find how familiar to me where the colonial and New England scenes, which, when first I read him, seemed strange as fairyland.

On re-reading him, one of the things I found in "Sam Slick" was the slang phrase which I thought was pure London slang of some dozen years since, "real jam." In fact, I know that in an English novel published about 12 years ago by an author who knew America some ridicule is poured out on an Englishwoman who fancied "real jam" was American and not Cockney slang. And hear it is in "Sam Slick," written and published more than half a century ago, "real jam" as genuine slang from New England.—Justin McCarthy, in Black and White.

The declining powers of old age may be wonderfully recuperated and sustained by the daily use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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THE water of this Spring is becoming better known, and some wonderful cures have lately been made in cases of Eczema (Salt-rheum), and other skin diseases; also in the cure of chronic Constipation, and other derangements of the digestive organs. Where all other remedies have failed, this mineral water always brings relief and cure. Circulars containing certificates from physicians, and persons cured by means of Havelock Mineral water, will be furnished on application to the proprietor.

In order to introduce this water to the public, Sample 5-gallon jugs will be sold for the cost of the jug—also in casks if desired—on application to WM. KEITH, Proprietor Mineral Spring, Havelock, N. B. P. S.—Arrangements can be made for the purchase of this Spring, or a part interest in same.

This announcement will not appear again. Those desiring to retain it should cut it out.

The Queen's Prize Competitions.

The Publishers of THE CANADIAN QUEEN have made that popular magazine famous by their liberality in offering and conducting its Educational and Literary Competitions. These contests are endorsed by the clergy, press, and leaders of education throughout the Dominion, and THE QUEEN is the family magazine in ninety per cent. of the good homes of Canada.

English History Competition.

PRIZES FOR 1st CLASS.—To the first person sending the correct answers to the following questions in English History THE QUEEN will give a *Free Trip to Europe*. To the second person sending the correct answers will be given a *Beautiful Pony, Cart, and Harness* (a complete rig valued at \$250.00). To the third person sending the correct answers THE QUEEN will give either a *Safety Bicycle or Triangle*, and to the fourth person sending the correct answers will be given a handsome *Gold Watch* (Lady's or Gentleman's). **ADDITIONAL PRIZES** in order of merit, will be given as follows: 1st Class, but counting from the last received.

PRIZES FOR 2nd CLASS.—To the person from whom the last correct answers are received before the close of this Competition will also be given a *Free Trip to Europe*. To the person from whom the next to the last correct answers are received will be given a fine *Saddle Pony* (valued at \$150.00); to the second from the last will be given an elegant *Suite of Parlor Furniture*. **ADDITIONAL PRIZES** will be given in order of merit the same as in 1st Class, but counting from the last received.

PRIZES FOR 3rd CLASS.—All lists of answers are numbered as received, and the persons sending the correct list of answers, which is the middle one received in this Competition, will also be given a *Free Trip to Europe*; and to the person sending the correct answers which are received next following the middle one will be given a fine *Upright Piano* of the best manufacture, and to the person sending the correct answers which are received preceding the middle one will be given *One Hundred Dollars in Cash*; and to the next twenty-five persons sending in correct answers preceding next to the middle one, and to the twenty-five persons sending in correct answers following next to the middle one will be given useful and valuable prizes, ranging in value from \$10.00 to \$25.00 in order of merit.

QUESTIONS.—1. What great King reigned in England from 871 to 901, and did so much to promote learning and goodness amongst his subjects? 2. What King was noted for his ruddy complexion and red hair? 3. What important document did the Barons of England compel King John to sign June 15th, A. D. 1215? 4. By what name is the Civil war of thirty years (1642-1648) between the Duke of York and Henry VI. known? 5. What King established the National Church of England? 6. What great Poet and Dramatist lived in the reigns of Elizabeth and James I.? 7. Who was it that turned Parliament out of doors in 1683, and became head of affairs under the title of Protector. 8. What great event happened during the reign of George III. which was of special importance to the people of North America? 9. In what battle was the power of Napoleon ended? Who was the British General in command? 10. In what reign was slavery abolished in the British Dominions? 11. Which much loved and respected Sovereign ascended the throne June 1837? Give chain of descent. 12. In what war was the famous "Charge of the Light Brigade" made?

Answers to the above questions must be accompanied by one dollar for one year's subscription to THE CANADIAN QUEEN. Prizes awarded to residents of the United States will be sent from our American agency free of Customs duty.

The study of English History should interest every English speaking person on this Continent. If you are a little rusty, take down your old school History, study up and join THE QUEEN'S Prize History School.

Answers may be mailed on or before August 10th, 1891. As the prizes are equitably divided over entire time Competition is open, persons entering at any time have an equal opportunity with the first received. No correction can be made after your answers are mailed.

Our English History Competition is entirely separate and distinct from any other Contest offered by THE QUEEN, and all communications concerning it must be addressed THE CANADIAN QUEEN, "ENGLISH HISTORY COMPETITION," 38 BAY STREET, TORONTO, CAN.



British Poets' Competition.

FIRST PRIZE.—To the person who sends in *First and Most Correctly* the names of the authors of the following quotations and the works in which they occur, will be presented a *Handsome matched pair of Ponies, Carriage and Harness*. This turn-out can be seen daily on the principal streets of Toronto and will visit the important cities of Ontario and Quebec while the Competition is in progress.

SECOND PRIZE.—To the second person sending in the most correct list of names of authors and works from which the quotations are made will be presented a *Fine Tone Piano*, of one of the best manufactures.

THIRD PRIZE.—To the third person sending in the best list of answers will be given their entire expenses for a *Two Weeks' Vacation* at any summer resort in the United States or Canada (expenses not to exceed \$100).

FOURTH PRIZES.—To the gentleman sending in the next most correct answers will be presented a gentleman's *Fine Gold Watch*, and to the lady sending the next best list of answers will be presented a *Lady's Solid Gold Watch*.

FIFTH PRIZES.—To each of the next *Ten Gentlemen* sending in the next most correct answers will be presented their choice of either a *Silver Smoking Set*, or *Silver Writing Set*, consisting of silver ink stand, pen and stamp boxes, penholders, etc., etc. To each of the next *Ten Ladies* sending the most correct answers will be given either a *Pair of Silver Bon-Bon Trays*, or an elegant *Silver Card Receiver*. One hundred more *Additional Prizes*, will be given in the Competition in order of merit.

PRIZE QUOTATIONS FROM BRITISH POETS.

- "I had rather be a dog and bay the Moon Than such a Roman."
- "Come, and trip it as you go, On the light fantastic toe."
- "Soft eyes looked love to eyes, which spake again, And all went merry as a marriage bell."
- "Meantime unnumbered glittering streamlets played And hurried everywhere their waters sheen; That, as they flickered through the sunny glade, Though restless still themselves, a lulling murmur made."
- "Even children follow'd, with endearing wile, And pluck'd his gown, to share the good man's smile."
- "Thou ling'ring star with less'ning ray That lov'st to greet the early morn."
- "The proper study of mankind is Man."
- "Deep in unfathomable mines, Of never failing skill, He treasures up His bright designs, And works His sovereign will."
- "Come one, come all, this rock shall fly, From its firm base as soon as I."
- "Motionless torrents! Silent cataracts! Who made you glorious as the gates of Heaven Beneath the keen full moon? Who bade the sun Clothe you with rainbows? Who with living flowers Of loveliest hue spread garlands at your feet?"
- "A primrose by a river's brim, A yellow primrose was to him, And it was nothing more."
- "I hold it true what'er befall; I feel it when I sorrow most; 'Tis better to have loved and lost Than never to have loved at all."

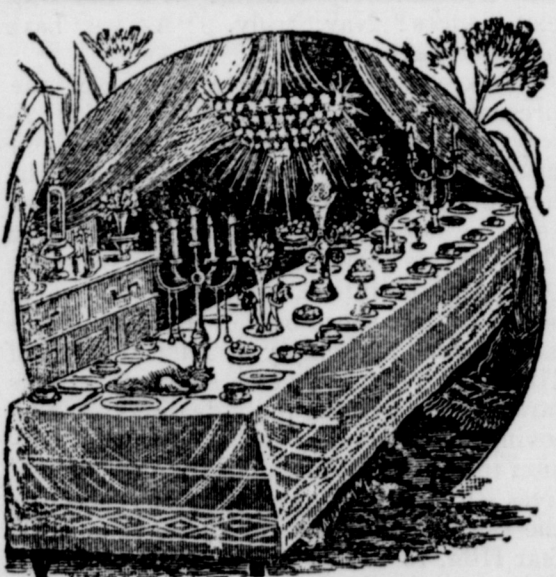
This Competition Closes August 10th, and all lists of answers must be mailed on or before that date. As a tie might occur those desiring to enter the Contest should send as early as possible, as one bearing earliest post would have precedence. Disinterested members of THE QUEEN'S editorial staff will act as judges in this competition, and their decision will be final. The list of answers which carries off the leading prize will be published in the columns of THE QUEEN. No competition has ever been offered by us which should excite such universal interest as this, as an intimate acquaintance with the poets has the most refining influence to which the human mind can be subjected. All persons desiring to enter this Competition must forward \$1.00 for one year's subscription to THE QUEEN with the names of authors and works. All communications for this Contest should be addressed to THE CANADIAN QUEEN, Literary Competition, 38 Bay St. Toronto, Canada.

In THE QUEEN'S Prize Competitions the distribution of rewards will be in the hands of disinterested persons, and decisions based on the correctness of the answers. Competitors can use their own language in wording their answers.

These Competitions are open to persons residing in any portion of the world. Hundreds of good prizes in previous Competitions have been won by residents of both Canada and the United States.

We refer, by permission, to Mr. T. C. Dooling, 372 Wellesley street, Toronto, Canada, who won a free trip to Europe in one of THE QUEEN'S previous Competitions; Edward T. Stevens, M. D., 485 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., who won a free trip to Europe and \$200 in gold for expenses; T. Jefferson Ford, Adelaide street, East, Toronto, Canada, who won "One Year Abroad" (cash, \$750); Mary E. Horn, Kingston, Ont., who won a Shetland pony, cart and harness, and a number of other prizes; and hundreds of others in both Canada and the United States who have been awarded valuable prizes and whose acknowledgments appear in the columns of THE QUEEN. We also refer to The Dominion Express Company and The Canadian Express Company Toronto, Canada, and the agent of The United States Express Company, Buffalo, N. Y.

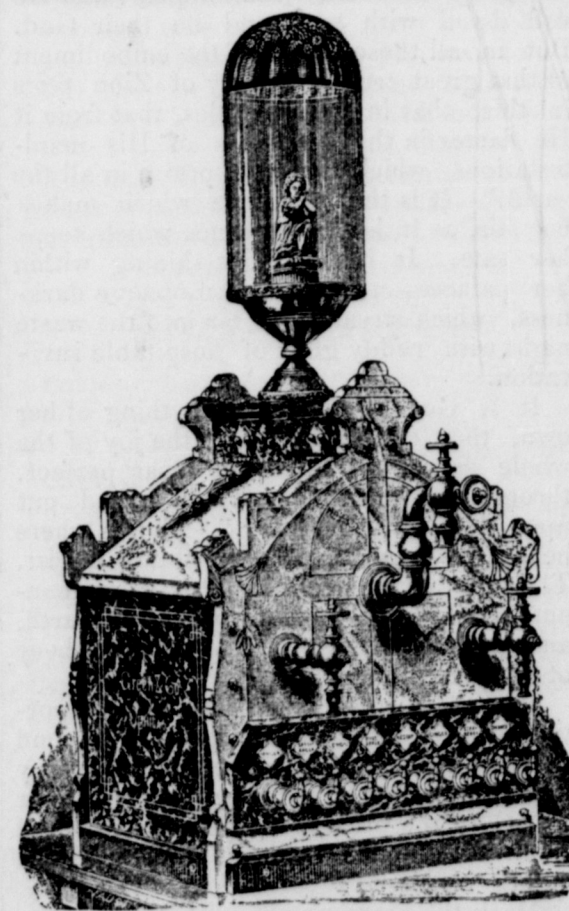
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ICE CREAM! I SCREAM! LADIES, ATTENTION!

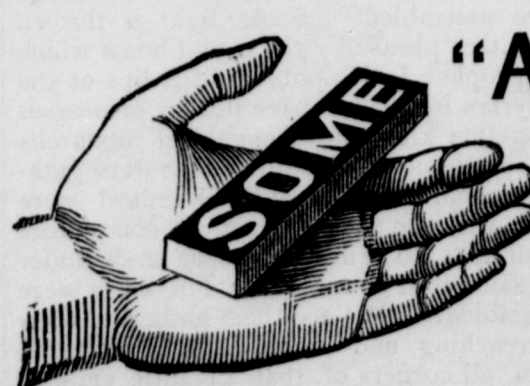
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