

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

The grave of Dr. Livingstone's wife in Africa is said to be "an utter wilderness, matted with jungle grass and trodden by the beasts of the forest."

Miss Mary Snow is superintendent of schools in Bangor, and it is generally admitted that she is more competent to fill the post than any man who ever held it.

Mr. Spurgeon signed the abstinence pledge in 1866. Undermentioned wine has been used at the communion service at the Metropolitan Tabernacle for several years.

It is said that Queen Christina, of Spain, has been struck with a spasm of reform and is trying to remodel her household on a plainer and more sober basis, cutting off many extravagances.

Queen Victoria has in her possession a dress worn entirely of spiders' webs, which for fineness and beauty is said to surpass the most splendid silk. It was a gift from the Empress of Brazil in 1877.

The third Napoleon's refuge after his overthrow at Sedan—the quiet retreat of Camp de Satory, near Paris—is now being decorated by the mercenary builder, and the finely wooded grounds are being cut up into plots for "desirable" residences. Contractors' carts pass unchallenged in and out of the once imposing gates, and the mansion itself looks a mere delusion and mockery to the passer-by.

A story is related that, when one day the Duke of Wellington was kneeling at the altar to partake of the communion, a peasant knelt by his side for the same religious purpose. An officious person standing by whispered in words the Duke could not but overhear: "Come away from there. Don't you know you are kneeling by the side of the Duke of Wellington?" "Let him remain," interrupted the duke; "there is no rank at this altar."

After Mme. Sarah Bernhardt's departure from Sydney, there was a great rush to the hotel for relics of the divine Sarah. Among the mementoes discovered were various stray reptiles, creatures after the actress' own heart. There were also found numerous tracts sent by zealous clergymen, and appeals for a little of the profits in aid of various charitable objects. One pamphlet was entitled, How an actress was saved, and another was, The story of Jez-ebe.

Prince Bismarck is flourishing, notwithstanding all the rumors to the contrary, and his exile sits lightly upon him, as will be seen by the following notes from a letter of a visitor who has just returned from a visit to Bismarck at Varzin: "The prince's health leaves nothing to be desired. On the day of my arrival he was two hours in the saddle. Next morning he invited me to a long walk through the park. During the afternoon we inspected part of his estate, the drive taking up four hours."

Mark Twain was once an impetuous reporter in San Francisco, often not having money enough to buy his dinner. He was standing disconsolate one day on the corner of Montgomery street with a cigar box under his arm. An acquaintance saw him and asked him what he was about. "I am moving," said the humorist, "and carrying with me all my worldly goods." He then opened the box and displayed his entire wardrobe, as he styled it—an old clay pipe, a paper collar and a well-worn necktie. He is now worth probably \$1,000,000.

Lady Wilde, mother of Oscar Wilde, is described as being very tall, with jet black hair. She delights in telling how hard she worked to fit herself for entering society, studying many languages and preparing herself to talk ably on many subjects. But at her first reception in the world all the people said was only "How do you do?" and "It is charming day." And at her next drawing-room all the people made the same interesting remarks, and after a little she learned that it was more agreeable to the world if she herself said only, "How do you do?" and "It is a pleasant day," than if she made herself and every one else uncomfortable with her serious thoughts and opinions.

Cowper said of "John Gilpin" that he wrote it to disperse melancholy, adding that the most ludicrous lines he ever wrote were written in his saddest mood. Swift, with all his humor, had a sombre disposition and haunted by forebodings of insanity. Charles Lamb, merry jester that he was, carried a heavy cross of domestic care. Tom Hood, of whom it was said "he tempts men to laugh, and then leads them to pity and relieve," was involved in debts which it took all he could earn to pay. Come down to later times, one of our most brilliant American paragrapphists, whose jokes were printed and reprinted from one end of the continent to the other, dictated them for years, from a bed of sickness, and often in the midst of almost unbearable pain.

The name of Mikado is, most persons know, now an entirely obsolete imperial title, the Japanese using the title of Kotei in Japanese, and Emperor when speaking to foreigners or in a foreign tongue. European countries frequently, however, still make use of the title Mikado, which is a breach of etiquette in Japanese estimation. Russia, for instance, still speaks of the emperor of Japan as the Mikado, but during Viscount Enomoto's residency in Russia as Japanese minister he informed the Russian government of its error, and pointed out the historical reasons for this title being no longer used, since which time the Russian government has conformed to the use of the European title, Emperor.

Tom Nast, the veteran cartoonist, draws as well today as he ever did—although there be artists who say he is a clumsy workman—and his mind is wonderfully active. He has not grown old, but rather deliciously mellowed with age, as an apple ripens in the sunshine. His work is not in much demand now, although he derives a steady income from his pencil. But the younger fellows, with newer ideas and defter touch, have crowded him out. When Nast began work newspaper illustrations were in their crudest form, and there were not a dozen first-class newspaper artists in New York. Today newspaper illustrations have reached a degree of excellence little thought of, and quite two hundred good men find remunerative work every day of the week, and nearly as many more poorer workmen manage to obtain a slender subsistence from their labor.

CURED AGAINST HIS WILL.

After Ten Years of Suffering a Hamilton Man is Restored to Health.

A Case Rivaling the Marvellous Cure of John Marshall.

"A good name is more to be desired than great riches." The truth of this scripture quotation is proven every day. Once a person or a firm or an institution achieves a good name its road to success is short and sure, but to achieve a good name is quite a different thing. Not many months ago the *Times* brought to light one of the most marvellous cures that has ever been effected. Mr. John Marshall, after being for years afflicted with locomotor ataxia, supposed to be incurable, and after having been paid \$1,000 from the Royal Templars as being totally disabled for life, was permanently cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Marshall may be seen on the streets any day, a strong, healthy man, with no trace of his old trouble. The case gave Pink Pills a name throughout the length and breadth of the land, and vastly increased sales of the remedy followed. The results are being seen on all sides now in wonderful cures wrought.

The *Times* came across two yesterday. At No. 196 York street Mr. W. J. Clark, who is employed in Messrs. John Calder & Co's clothing manufactory, was seen at his residence and was pleased with the opportunity of saying a good word for the remedy that had him put in a position to enjoy life, after ten years of affliction. Mr. Clark is a young man of intelligence, and told the story of his case in an interesting manner. "Ten years ago," he said, "I got a very heavy cold, which settled in the small of my back and has ever since, up to a short time ago, defied all the remedies I could hear of and the skill of many doctors. At times I was so bad that I could not work and was seldom free from pain, whether standing, sitting, walking or lying. The only thing that gave me relief was an herb I got from an herbalist. For two weeks it relieved me and then the pains returned. I got more herbs, but whether they were the same or not, or whether they simply ceased to operate I can't say, but I got no more relief from herbs. Turpentine applied on hot cloths and taken internally gave me relief for a little while, but I gave that up too. Several doctors examined me and said, 'Oh, it's nothing!' They gave me medicines which they said would make it all right, but which didn't. After almost ten years of doctoring I came to the conclusion I would never be cured, and tried to resign myself to my lot. Some months ago I went into the country to see my father. He said to me, 'Will, I have something here I want you to take—a box of Pink Pills!' I replied to him: 'You might as well throw them out the door.'

'Take them for my sake,' Will, he said, and I said I would do anything for him, though I had no faith in them—'They are not worth that,' I said, snatching my fingers. I took the box and really felt better. They gave me an appetite, at any rate, and lessened the pain. So I resolved to continue them. After using three boxes I stopped. That is over three weeks ago, and I am now well and strong. The pain is all gone and I do my work like a new man. I am now working over-time until 10 o'clock, and stand it well. I have gained in weight and feel better every way. It was no case of faith cure with me, for I had no faith in the pills at all. My mate at work, at my advice, took Pink Pills to build up the system, and says he is much better; he certainly looks it.

'Yes,' remarked Mr. Clark as the *Times* reporter was withdrawing, 'you may use my name, and if you see any one who has any doubts as to the curing properties of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills just send it in to me.' Another Case. Mr. James Wright, No. 129½ Bay street north, is another of the great army of witnesses. For a year he suffered from diabetes, but was restored to health under the attention of Dr. Anderson. The disease, however, left behind it a fearful state of nervousness, debility, lack of appetite, sleeplessness and ringing noises in the ears and head, which at times drove Mr. Wright frantic. From weighing 180 pounds he came down to 118. He was well acquainted with Mr. John Marshall and knew of his trouble. Hearing of his cure he decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and did so in June last. After taking one box, all these troubles began to vanish and eleven boxes completely cured him, appetite returned and sweet sleep was no longer a stranger to him. In two months he recovered eighteen pounds of his lost flesh and is still gaining. Mr. Wright is confident that the remedy will have the same effect upon any one who is afflicted as he was, if given a fair trial.

In connection with the wonderful cures resulting from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, it must be gratifying to Canadians to know that they are the discovery of a Canadian doctor, a graduate of McGill college and post-graduate of Edinburgh university. Hitherto the great discoveries in medicine have come to us from abroad, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have conquered diseases hitherto declared by the works of specialists as incurable, and have shed a new lustre on Canadian medical science. What is claimed for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is that they are an unfailing blood builder and nerve tonic, supplying the wants incident to over-work, mental work or excesses of whatever nature. They stimulate the system, build anew the blood, and restore shattered nerves, removing the fruitful causes of premature decay and insanity. They are also a specific for the ill peculiar to women, such as suppression, bearing down pains, displacements, ulcerations, etc. They are a certain remedy for headaches, dimness of vision, palpitation, shortness of breath, and by restoring the blood to a healthy condition, bring back strength and the glow of health, where had been pale and sallow cheeks and broken down constitution. That these claims are not exaggerated is borne out by the remarkable cures investigated by the *Times* as well as by hundreds of testimonials from all parts of Canada in the possession of the proprietor.

One thing in connection with the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the comparatively light cost of treatment. They are sold in boxes (never in bulk or by the hundred), at 50 cents a box, and may be had of all dealers or direct by mail, post-paid, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Morris-town, N. Y.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. F. W. BARBOUR,
SURGEON DENTIST,
President and Prizeman of Class of '91, Boston Dental College.
165 Princess Street, near Sydney.

DR. S. F. WILSON,
Late Clinical Assistant, St. John's Hospital for Diseases of Women, &c., London, Eng.
142 Princess Street, - - - St. John, N. B.
SPECIALIST. DISEASES OF WOMEN.
Electricity after Apostoli's methods used in suitable cases before resorting to surgical interference.

J. E. HETHERINGTON, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
72 Sydney Street, corner Princess Street,
St. John, N. B.
Telephone 481.

DR. H. P. TRAVERS,
DENTIST,
Corner Princess and Sydney Streets.

JOHN L. CARLETON,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Offices: 72½ Prince Wm. Street (over D. C. Clinch, Banker),
Saint John, N. B.

DR. C. F. GORHAM,
DENTIST,
131 Union Street, St. John, N. B.
N. B.—Crown and Bridge work a specialty.

HARRIS G. FENETY, L.L.B.,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office: Pugsley's New Building,
St. John, N. B.

H. B. ESMOND, M. D.,
(F. S. C., LONDON, ENG.)
Specialist in the treatment of CHRONIC DISEASES,
No. 3 MARKET SQUARE, HOULTON, MAINE.

CANCERS removed without the use of the KNIFE, loss of blood or pain. Ulcers permanently healed. *See* Write for particulars.

THOSE REQUIRING SPECTACLES

Consult D. HARRIS.
ENGLISH OPTICIAN.
53 Germain St., St. John, N. B.
NEAR MARKET.

THE TOILET GEM
Phiboderma
FOR
CHAPPED HANDS,
COLD SORES, SORE LIPS ETC.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. 25 CTS.

A. & J. HAY,
—DEALERS IN—
Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches,
French Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc.
JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER AND REPAIRED
76 KING STREET.

FURNITURE.
BEDROOM Suits, Parlor Suits, Lounges, Bed Lounges, Tables, Chairs, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Springs, Baby Carriages, etc.
Prices low as any and on easy payment if desired.
F. A. JONES, : : 34 Dock Street.

DAVID CONNELL,
Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St.
Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.
Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-out at short notice.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
WIRE, STEEL
and IRON-CUT NAILS,
And SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS,
SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, Etc.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

General Machinery!
MINING MACHINERY.

JOSEPH THOMPSON,
WESTFIELD, KINGS CO.
Builder and Agent for the Golden Gate Concentrator.
All kinds of experimental work, model making, etc.

SAINT JOHN DYE WORKS,
84 PRINCESS STREET.

Ladies' and Gents' Ware Cleaned or Dyed at short notice. Feather Dyeing a Specialty.
C. E. BRACKETT, Prop.

Remember 207 is the Number.
GORELL ART STORE is the cheapest place to get pictures framed.
207 Union St., Opera House Block.
Remember 207 is the Number.

SHARP'S BALSAM
OF
PURE HOREHOUND
AND ANISEED.
FOR—
CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH,
COUGHS AND COLDS,
OVER 40 YEARS IN USE.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

PROGRESS PICKINGS.

Bobby—"What is a nursery, Uncle George?" Sis says it is a place where they raise trees." Uncle George—"She knows better than that. It's a place where they raise thunder."—Boston Journal.

"Wedding presents are mentioned in the bible," said young Mr. McBride to his wife as they surveyed their own. "I didn't know that." "Yes; the scriptures speak of marrying and giving in marriage."

Bride (in spe)—"I should like to give my intended a little surprise before our marriage. What would you advise?" Female friend—"Hum! present him with your certificate of birth."—Fliegende Blätter.

Enough to Keep Him Busy.—Wife—"I've got to go to a dress reform meeting tonight. You won't be lonesome, will you, dear?" Husband—"Oh, no indeed. I have several buttons to sew on."—Cloak Review.

Mr. Beck Hall—Good afternoon, Miss Annex. Going for a walk? I hope I may accompany you? Miss Annex—Yes. Dr. Sargent says we must always walk with some object, and I suppose you will answer the purpose.

Clara (at the Simpkins' grand hop)—"Didn't Miss Muslin's ball dress reach her in time today?" Maud—"I believe so." Clara—"Then how does it happen that she isn't here?" Maud—"It came C. O. D.—Cloak Review.

"Did you hurt yourself, love?" asked Mrs. Larkin, tenderly as the hammer came down on her husband's thumb nail and he announced the fact with a shriek. "No!" howled Larkin. "It was the man in the moon I hurt."

Uncle Harry (to Eddie, aged 5, who has met his little cousin for the first time)—"Well, Eddie, do you like your little cousin?" Eddie—"Yeth. Thee kithed me." "Well, did you kiss her back?" "N-o, I kithed her cheek."

Peasact (loq.)—"Let me alone with your medicine; why, only a week since I bought at the chemist's a bottle labelled 'corn liniment.' I have now drank every drop and my corns are just as bad as ever!" Tagliche Rundschau.

From an Economic Point of View.—Irene—"Laura, didn't Bernhard bring the tears to your eyes?" Laura—"Yes, but I didn't let them drop. George said \$6 was all we could afford to shed on Bernhard in one evening."—Chicago Tribune.

"Mr. Newed (at breakfast table)—Before we were married I said I would incur any danger for your sake. Mrs. Newed—Yes. Mr. Newed—Well, I'm going to show you that I made no idle assertion when I said that. Mrs. Newed—How? Mr. Newed—I am going to eat your biscuits.

Cyril (in the garden)—Father, father! look out of the window! Paterfamilias (putting out his head)—What a nuisance your children are! What do you want now? Cyril (with a triumphant glance at his playfellow)—Johnnie Cope wouldn't believe you'd got no hair on the top of your head.

"I'll go to him myself," cried the infuriated shopkeeper. "I'll see whether he won't pay his debts! I'll tell him he's a rascal, a swindler!" "Father," remarked his more prudent son, grabbing him by the coat tail, "don't you think it would be wiser to talk that way through a telephone?"

THINGS OF VALUE.

Life is double faced and double edged. To know one's self is to distrust one's self.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal. They are the best family cathartic.

Each life may have a potentiality of greatness.

As a cure for cold in the head and catarrh Nasal Balm has won a remarkable record from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It never fails. Give it a trial. All dealers.

To be misunderstood by those we love is bitterest of all.

"I eat more soup now than ever before" said a friend to us one day. "How is that?" "Because Kerr Evaporated Vegetables make Soup taste better than I ever thought it could."

The greatest study of all is that of the changes of the mind.

Are you troubled with weak Kidneys, Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Skin troubles? Try nature's cure either in shape of Wilmot Spa Ginger Ale, Lemonade or Natural water.

One is led to think that there is but little that is constant nowadays save mutability.

Nature's cure is the best and simplest. Drink the Natural Spa Water, Wilmot Lemonade, Club Soda or Ginger Ale made from these waters and pleasantly cure your Kidneys, Bowels, Stomach and blood complaints.

We consider it tedious to talk of the weather, and yet there is nothing more important.—Auerbach.

In France and England it is in every home. It will soon be in every home in Canada. Try "Lessive Phenix" once, and you will pitch the ordinary washing powders out of the window. Lessive Phenix is a delightfully soothing and softening agent. Use it in your bath and it will make your skin soft and fair. Use it in your wash and it will make your clothes whiter than snow. Use it upon brass, or silver, or copper, or glass or earthenware, and it will make every article shine like the Sun. Ask your grocer.

The heart of true womanhood knows where its own sphere is, and never seeks to stray beyond it.—Hawthorne.

W. P. KING, Esq., Insurance Agent, Truro, N. S., certifies that for several years he had dyspepsia of the worst kind with great pain and distress after eating, in fact, pain almost all the time, until getting so bad, could neither eat or sleep. During those years he consulted several of the best physicians, getting medicine from each, which only afforded temporary relief. He then discovered the great value of K. D. C., which, after taking a short time, resulted in his complete restoration to health. He can furnish names of hundreds of persons who can testify of its great value.

SIX GOOD REASONS

Why the "MELISSA" Rain-proof and Porous garments are taking the place of the old styles of water proofs.



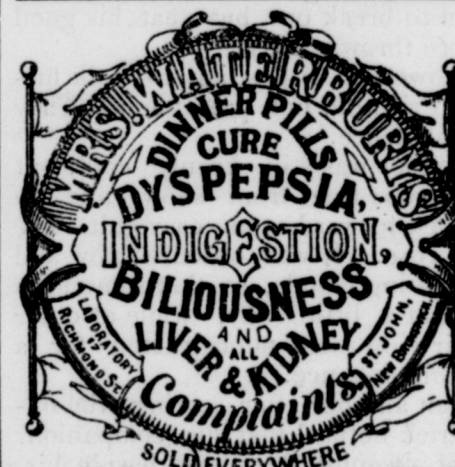
- 1ST—Melissa Overcoats are thoroughly Rain-proof, yet the air circulates through the cloth as freely as when it came from the loom.
- 2ND—Being a combination of Rain-proof coat and ordinary Overcoat they are really equal to two coats for the price of one.
- 3RD—They are all well-made of good sound all-wool tweed, thoroughly shrunk, and carefully cut in the latest fashions.
- 4TH—Melissa Overcoats fit the figure perfectly, and are a protection against cold instead of adding to its intensity, as the ordinary waterproof does.
- 5TH—Being simply first-class tweed Overcoats which have passed through the Melissa process to give them that "Ducks Back" rain-repellent property, they are not glued together as rubber goods are, consequently never pull apart at the seams.
- 6TH—They are always perfectly dry and comfortable inside, no matter how heavy the rain, and the free circulation of air through the cloth prevents that damp, chilly feeling which is not only uncomfortable in the extreme but exceedingly dangerous.

The Melissa Manufacturing Company, Montreal,

J. W. MACKEDIE & CO., Montreal,

Wholesale Agents for the Dominion.

RELIEVES ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS AND WHOOPING-COUGH.
Hacknomore
CURES COLDS, COUGHS, CROUP &c. PRICE 25¢ AND 50¢ BOTTLE.
Prepared by G. A. MOORE, Druggist, ST. JOHN, N. B. Sold Everywhere.



MRS. WATERBURY'S
CELEBRATED
DINNER PILLS

Are sold and recommended by the following druggists in this city, who are reliable.

BARKER, T. B. & SON, McCARTY, R. W.
CRAIBE, F. E. & CO. McDIARMID, S.
CLARKE, C. P. MAHONY, E. J.
COUPE, R. E. MOORE, G. A.
CHRISTIE, WM. PADDOCK, M. V.
McARTHUR, R. D. PARKER BROS.
SMITH, A. C. & CO.

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.

Plated Ware, in great variety; Cutlery, Tin and Japaned Ware, Brass and Iron Hooks, Nails and Tacks, Mixed Paints, Varnish, and large variety of Sundries, required by Housekeepers.

AT THE OLD STAND.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE, - - 60 and 62 Prince Wm. Street.

HOT WATER HEATING!

NOW is the time to prepare for comfort in your dwellings next winter. Heat your house with a Hot Water Apparatus; in point of economy, simplicity, cleanliness, and ventilation it is infinitely superior to any other mode of heating.

SPECIFICATIONS AND PRICES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.
ALL WORK WARRANTED TO GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

THOS. CAMPBELL,
PLUMBER, HOT WATER AND STEAM FITTER,
79 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.

It'll not Bother You

To pick out a Suit of our stock.

We've anything and everything you want. A special lot of very handsome Tweed Suitings; will make up beautifully.

THOS. YOUNGCLAUS,
CHARLOTTE STREET.

LOOK OUT FOR SQUALLS
—IN THE—
Boot, Shoe, and Clothing Trade
—AT THE—

20TH CENTURY STORE, 12 CHARLOTTE STREET (Opposite the Market).

We are going to move into larger premises, in about a month, and in the interval will sell at PHENOMENAL PRICES.

It will repay purchasers to hunt us up before buying. Our Stock is very large and we are determined to reduce our Stock, even if it must be done at a loss.

MEN'S CONGRESS, \$1.25; BROGANS, 75c.; MEN'S VERY HEAVY WORK BLUCHER BALS \$1.25; WOMEN'S VERY FINE KID BOOTS, 95c., \$1.25 up; other goods proportionately cheap.

TRYON MFG CO., Proprietors.

J. A. REID, Manager.