

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

A slim, quiet and unassuming country-... Ballington Booth and Mrs. Booth are about to start on a 9,000 mile trip to inspect the various branches of the Salvation army. The Duke of Rutland is credited with exercising the most influence over Queen Victoria of any individual since the death of the Earl of Beaconsfield. Only a few years ago Edison was working for a modest salary. His income at the present time from various sources is said to be \$100,000 annually. Victoria, Queen of England and Empress of India, is not an imposing woman to look at. She is very short, very stout, and leans painfully on a stout cane as she moves about. Bismarck's wife is rather short and stout. She was never pretty, but she has always had a remarkably fresh and clear complexion. Her gruff husband's devotion to her is said to be quite touching. President Diaz, of Mexico, has a strain of Indian blood in his veins, as had his predecessors, Juarez and Hidalgo. The congress of Mexico is largely composed of descendants of the ancient Aztecs. The new earl of Clancarty is not quite twenty-three years old while his countess, Belle Bilton, is all of thirty. The estates inherited by the new earl are heavily mortgaged, and none of his father's personal property was left to him. Although the pope is now in his eighty-first year, his voice is still strong and clear, and there is no sign of decay in his intellectual faculties. Even his memory, which is usually the first of the faculties to decline, is accurate and tenacious. One of the most popular freaks in the United States is the famous Mrs. General Tom Thumb, whom the children of several generations have worshipped as a fairy queen. Mrs. Tom Thumb is working upon 60 now, and is paid \$500 a week by managers who think her price reasonable at that figure. President Carnot, of France, receives \$120,000 as salary and as much more for house rent and travelling expenses. The next highest salaries are those paid to the president of the chamber of deputies, the president of the senate and the governor of Algeria, these three officials receiving \$20,000 a year each. Fifteen years ago, Robert Louis Stevenson was one of a small gathering of art students and others at Barbizon. A discussion arose as to who, out of all of them, could best be spared by the world at large. Finally the matter was settled by a ballot, and every vote (his own included) was given for Stevenson. Edison looks when at work like a boy apprentice. His manner and speech are very boyish. But the fire of genius shines in his keen, gray eyes, and the clean cut nostrils and broad forehead indicate strong mental activity. Though comparatively a young man the occasional gleam of silver hair tells the story of his application. Bismarck's election to the reichstag seems to have given him courage, a quality the emperor has been trying to deprive him of. The prince now declares that he will write his memoirs as best pleases him, and print them during his lifetime, so that he may be on hand to defend it any one should be so foolish as to attack them. Queen Wilhelmina of Holland made her first appearance in public life recently by going through a number of functions in Amsterdam, which, to a thirteen-year-old overgrown, must have been perfectly bewildering. In the simplest of white frocks, with a broad, black sash, she moved about so composedly that one would have imagined she had been doing nothing else but taking part in court ceremonials from her cradle. George Augustus Sala gets \$10,000 a year for writing four editorials a week for a London paper. He is said to be the best story teller in Europe, and is a corpulent, red-faced, small-eyed man, 63 years old. He is noted for the unnecessary neatness of his handwriting. The letters of each word appear to be packed together, formed as it were one by one. This may arise from the fact that in early life he was an engraver. He was one of the chosen intimates of Dickens, and is married to his type writer. Here is a graphic picture of Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone: Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone walked about, Darby and Joan fashion, exchanging greetings with many friends. The "Grand Old Man's" collar was considerably cleaner than usual and its edges less ragged. Mrs. Gladstone's lace bonnet had strings and a feather which should have been white, but were not; but one forgot the strings and the tawdry feathers as one looked at her sweet, intelligent old face. The gold bracelets she wore were as massive as manacles. The Duke of Sparta, crown prince of Greece, as colonel of the First Regiment of Infantry, has become involved in a sharp dispute with M. Delyannis, minister of war. The latter recently ordered the transfer of a sergeant in the duke's regiment to another company without consulting the regimental commander. The duke referred M. Delyannis to the army regulations. The minister repeated his order, however. The duke then obeyed his superior, but appealed to the king for protection. The Dandy in Portugal. The young man about town in Lisbon is a curious study; he wears boots with extremely pointed toes (as do, indeed, both men and women of all classes in the Portuguese capital); he wears immaculate kid gloves with a colored shirt and a shiny silk hat with a sack coat; he promenades the streets in the evening or hangs about the few cafes of the town with a conical air of consciousness. But the smartest and numerous variety of the genus in Lisbon is the military dandy. He is to be seen in every rua and in every praça, almost always walking at a brisk pace, with much red and gold in his uniform, and his sword held up in a gloved hand, and often with spurs on his boots.—Chicago Tribune. That tired feeling now so often heard of, is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives mental and bodily strength.

PROGRESS PICKINGS.

"My mind to me a kingdom is," quoted the ostentatious young man, and the girl said: "I don't doubt it. And you are barren of thought in that kingdom." Husband—"I don't know where that boy got his temper; I am sure not from me." "No, my dear, for I don't find that you've lost any." Mrs. Portly Pompous—"O, Bridget, you have broken that magnificent Japanese vase. Bridget—Sure, mum, isn't it lucky that there was nothing in it.—Texas Siftings. They were talking about trees. "My favorite," she said, "is the oak. It is so noble, so magnificent in its strength. But what is your favorite?" "Yew," he replied. Mrs. Spiggit—"Do you think that smoking shortens life?" Mrs. Gazlay—"I think it does. I'm sure some of the cigars my husband smokes would kill me if I stayed in the room. Self evident.—"I always shave myself," said Bjenkins, proudly. Bjones looked at him quizzically. "Do you find it necessary to tell people so?" he said.—Somerville Journal. "I don't think there is a man in the moon," remarked Oldtoper's wife to him one night. "Why not?" he inquired innocently. "Because, it would be full all the time it there were." "Whatever became of that greyhound you had?" "Killed himself." "Really?" "Yes, tried to catch a fly on the back of his back and miscalculated. Bit himself in two."—Brooklyn Life. Clergyman, examining a Sunday school class—"Now, can any of you tell me what are sins of omission?" Small scholar—"Please, sir, they're sins you ought to have committed and haven't." "Time brings strange reversals. There's poor old Henpeck, for instance, who married his typewriter." "Well, where does the reversal come in?" "Why, it was he who used to dictate."—Life. Hicks—"It's too bad we are not a family of Esquimaux." Mrs. Hicks—"How would that benefit us any?" Hicks—"Johnny furnishes blubber enough for the whole family."—N. Y. Herald. "Why did you resign from the ministry?" "Because I could not pray for fine weather and rain on the same Sunday, so the deacons told me I was not up to modern improvements."—Detroit Free Press. Teacher—"Who did I tell you yesterday was the man who succeeds?" You may answer, Johnny." Johnny—"I don't remember, ma'am, but I know that Dickey Hicks is the boy who sucks eggs."—N. Y. Herald. "What do you ask for this article?" asked a gentleman of a pretty shop girl. "Fifteen shillings, sir." "Aren't you a little dear?" said he. "Well," she replied, blushing, "all the young men tell me so." "So you want employment?" said the man in the gas office. "Yes, sir." "Do you know how to read the meter?" "Well, O, I never had any practical experience, but O, I kin guess ez big ez the next man."—Washington Post. The sage who said, "The love-letter that contains anything of interest to a third party is not a love letter," never rummaged around when a boy, and stumbled on a bundle of his big sister's letters from her best fellow.—Flick. "Common drunk?" asked the judge of the policeman who had brought in a dilapidated tramp. "No, yer honor, uncommon drunk, O, think," replied the officer, as he tried to raise the man from the floor.—Harvard Lampoon. Willie—"You'll have to wait some time yet. Sister has only got on her bonnet." Featherstone (who has invited her to go to the play, and is nervously waiting)—"Why, what else has she to do?" Willie—"She's got to look in the glass."—Club Review. Prof. Digamma—"Will you inform the class, Mr. Porter, where Homer was born?" Porter (reflectively)—"There are eight places which claim to be Homer's birthplace, but I believe, sir, it is now well settled that only five of them are really such."—Life. "The curtain falls as the burglars are heard sawing the bars, and Ethel, the heroine, rings the district telegraph alarm for help." "What happens then?" "Ten years elapse, and then as the curtain rises the messenger boy arrives."—Judge. Aunt Fanny—"Don't you believe, Emmy, that God answers little girls' prayers?" Emmy (S. S. scholar, aged 7)—"Yes, I know it. Aunt Fanny—And do you say your prayers every night?" Emmy—No, Aunt Fanny. I hate people who, the more they get, the more they want. "Why," asked the lady of the house of Bootless Bob, the tramp, "do you stick out the middle finger of your left hand so straight when you eat. Was it ever broken?" "No, madam; but during my halcyon days I wore a diamond ring on that finger, and it has become second nature with me." What is a diamond?" asked the teacher. "Carbon," replied the class. "Yes, a diamond is pure carbon; but you must remember that coal is also carbon. That was taught in the last lesson." "Yes'm." "Now, how could you be sure to tell the difference between the two kinds of carbon?" "Ask the price," piped up a small boy. An Irishman happened to pass a factor's office, where he saw a man writing away as hard as he could. Paddy had never seen such a place in Ireland, so he went into the house and asked the man what he sold. The man, who was annoyed at being asked such a question, answered sharply, "Blockheads." "Begorra! yez must be doing a roaring trade when there's only wan left," replied Paddy, as he passed into the street. Mr. Chugwater—The idea of shutting up the front of the house to make folks think we've gone to some fashionable watering place for the summer is all blamed nonsense, and I won't have it done. Mrs. Chugwater (changing her tactics)—All right, Josiah. I'll give up the idea. The girls need the piano practice anyhow, and—"Does the piano practice go with the front of the house when they do this kind of thing?" "Of course." "Then shut 'er up, Samantha; shut 'er up."

THOSE REQUIRING SPECTACLES

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

DR. S. F. WILSON, Late Clinical Assistant, Soho Sq., Hospital for Diseases of Women, &c., London, Eng. 165 Princess Street, St. John, N. B. SPECIALIST. DISEASES OF WOMEN. Electricity after Apostoll'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.

J. M. LEMONT, PIANO AND ORGAN TUNER, Fredericton, N. B.

JOHN L. GARLETON, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Offices: 72 1/2 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.

PISO'S CURE FOR THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE. GOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. CONSUMPTION.

Haying Tools; —AND— PARIS GREEN, For the Potato Bugs. J. HORNGCASTLE & CO. INDIANTOWN.

Photography. THE FINEST EFFECTS OF ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY That has ever appeared in St. John was seen at the recent exhibition, and those were produced by CLIMO. This was the verdict by all who saw these skilfully wrought portraits.

COPIES, GROUPS, AND LARGE PANELS AT VERY LOW RATES. 85 GERMAN STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

23 CARLETON STREET, ST. JOHN. SWANN & WELLDON, Artists, PHOTOGRAPHERS. SITTERS ASSURED SATISFACTION. Pictures of every kind copied and finished in EVERY style.

FLAGS FOR PUBLIC BUILDINGS, SCHOOLS, RESIDENCES, ETC., ETC. ALL SIZES OF Canadian, British, and St. George's Ensigns; Union and Fort Jacks. BURGESS AND SIGNALS MADE TO ORDER A. W. ADAMS, - 15 North Market Wharf.

ELECTRIC LIGHT! THE CALKIN ELECTRIC LIGHT CO. ARE now prepared to enter into Contracts with their Customers for either the ARC or INCANDESCENT, at Rates as low as it is possible to produce the same with satisfactory results. We believe our System to be the best at present in the market, and we guarantee satisfaction. GEO. F. CALKIN, Manager Room 2, Pugsley Building.

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

SUCCESS AND FAILURE.

Some Points to Advertisers From a Large Advertiser. Recent statistics, according to Bradstreet's Commercial Directory, show that in all lines of industrial life more than four-fifths, or over eighty-two per cent of all who failed in business in the United States last year were brought to that condition primarily because of lack of equipment, either natural or acquired, mental or financial, or through lack of special education in their respective lines of trade. It is clear and plainly evident that poor and superficial preparation for business life is the one great weakness of our present industrial training—the broadest of all avenues to failure. It is this lack of proper equipment which causes certain advertisers to fail, while others gradually work their way to eminent success and great wealth. The great study with the advertiser, therefore, should be how to start right, how to go on right, how to constantly keep fully equipped. Advertising is a science. What would be thought of a young man or youth who developed a genius for mathematics, who said, "I will not study arithmetic, or algebra, or geometry. I will not give time to the teaching of the professors and masters of that great science, but I will work all out for myself, arriving at better methods, through the power of my own intellect and genius." However great his natural ability he could not progress far in a lifetime. But if he availed himself of the knowledge left to all as a heritage—treasure accumulated by thousands of great minds in the years and ages past—then might he become great in the profound science, and possibly renowned through some advance or improvement or simplifying of method. The same holds true in the science of advertising; the man who becomes great in it must possess genius of a certain description; and he must ever be a student—first, to secure the wisdom of the past and present; second, to keep in the van, to be a leader in the rapid march of progress. As the ordinary youth readily learns enough of mathematics to very well serve the purpose of ordinary business life, so may the ordinary advertiser succeed moderately well with the same lack of genius. Hard, patient work accomplishes much. In one sense industry and research are the parents of genius. Thus, advertisers without much genius, who study the science moderately, succeed fairly, while those who have natural genius in a high degree, but will not work to learn from others, almost invariably fail. But great success is the result of the happy union of natural genius and careful, patient study and investigation. Printers' Ink, published weekly, at \$2 a year, by George P. Rowell & Co., New York. This little magazine is an educator; it teaches the science of advertising. From an editorial standpoint it is able. Its contributors are, in the main, the most successful advertisers and advertising experts. Its advertisers are very largely the ablest advertising agencies and the liveliest and most valuable advertising mediums. Its proprietor, the strong, leading advertising agency, of whom that progressive, thoughtful student and teacher of the science of advertising, Mr. George P. Rowell, is the head. The reader is constantly brought in contact with many of the brightest and ablest minds who are interested in advertising. Such interchange of thought means constant progress. It is an exchange for the promotion of the science of advertising through bringing together, in free discussion the ablest minds. As a publication calculated to successfully educate and develop the advertiser, it stands entirely unequalled and unrivalled in this or any other country. Issued weekly, its teaching and influence are continuous on the reader; thus are men guided and developed almost without realizing it. This continuous education means continuous progress for the great field of advertisers. Do not understand me as saying that all wisdom in the art is to be found in this magazine, but I do say that more is to be found there than in any other single channel in the world. The chart is a little thing, but on it much of the safety of the mariner depends. Printers' Ink is the chart and guide to whom many advertisers already owe much of their safety and success. For twenty years I have constantly advertised. Successful at the start, through the value of an original, popular idea, I was weak enough to fancy that I knew something about advertising. The loss of over a hundred thousand dollars in 1872 made a profound impression on me, to the effect that I knew nothing about it. I went to work to try to learn the art, and by constant endeavor and study, I have been able to hold a place in the ranks of success. Could I have had at that time such a magazine, such an exchange of thought, such a teacher and educator as Printers' Ink, I think I should have saved over \$100,000 in 1872. I also believe I should have made more money, and with less worry and care, as the years rolled by. The reader doubtless infers that I would pay a very high price for Printers' Ink if necessary. I would pay \$1,000 a year for it, if it could not be secured for less, simply because I believe it to be worth more than that sum to me in my business. The successful lawyer studies the Law Reporter, the successful physician and surgeon the Medical and Surgical Review, and the successful advertiser Printers' Ink. Mistake not, reader. This article is not intended to flatter and does not flatter. Flattery imitates as nearly as possible the form of honest, deserved merit, and the one is only too frequently taken for the other. Happy are those whose keen perceptions enable them to clearly distinguish the true and substantial from the false and hollow. —E. C. Allen. "Miss Angelina," said young Mr. Briefless, the barrister, with ily concealed emotion, "I know that my experience in courts is against me—this is, in fact, my first suit—but I have an attachment for you. Will you accept service?" "Just as you are, without one plea," gushed Miss Angelina, as Mr. Briefless folded her to his breast with legal precision and imprinted a sea-upon her rouge-red lips.—Chicago Times

OPERA HOUSE Music Store. Pianos & Organs, 5 and 10c. Sheet Music. Fashionable Millinery. Mrs. KANE. GORBELL ART STORE. R.B. GILMOUR & CO. China, Glass Lamps, OIL & KITCHEN Furnishings. 199 201 205 207. Wm. Street St. John, N. B.

THE BEST COUGH CURE MADE IS HACKNOMORE 25 and 50c. a Bottle. Cures Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Relieves Asthma, Bronchitis. All Druggists sell it. T. B. Barker & Sons, Sell it Wholesale. Cures Quickly, Safely & pleasantly. It is nice to take. Little Folks like it too. Big Folks like it too. All Druggists sell it. S. McDIARMID Sells it Wholesale.

MRS. WATERBURY'S CELEBRATED DINNER PILLS. Are sold and recommended by the following druggists in this city, who are reliable. BARKER, T. B. & SON, CRAIBE, F. E. & CO., CLARKE, C. P., COUPE, R. E., CHRISTIE, WM., McARTHUR, R. D., SMITH, A. C. & CO., McCARTY, R. W., McDIARMID, S., MAHONY, E. J., MOORE, G. A., PADDOCK, M. V., PARKER BROS.

The RUDGE Cycle Company, Limited. ENGLAND. The above Company's Machines have received Medals wherever exhibited, and at the Paris Universal Exhibition of 1889, secured the highest award made in Bicycle Division, viz: a Gold Medal. The Rudge's fine record in this province for the last five years, speaks for itself. All the high-heel Championships in the Maritime Provinces, are held by Rudge machines. T. H. HALL, - - AGENT, - - ST. JOHN, N. B. CLARKE, KERR & THORNE, 60 Prince William Street. Kindly remember us when you are selecting your purchases We have a very varied stock, at prices to suit all, of FANCY GOODS, CUTLERY, PLATED WARE. We invite you to call and see our stock. 60 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

GET A CRIB! The best kind of a crib—our new kind is the best. You've never seen them; they're just out. We're the only ones handling them. It's a folding crib: the bed can be made up, folded, and put away in the day time. A wire mattress goes with it. See them. CHAS. E. REYNOLDS CHARLOTTE STREET. INVEST YOUR MONEY NOW! GRAND REDUCTION SALE OF Boots, Shoes, Cloths, and Clothing, AT THE 20TH CENTURY STORE, 12 CHARLOTTE STREET, Nearly opposite the Market. Come and see for yourselves. We are determined to reduce our overstock, and will give purchasers un-paralleled bargains. TRYON MANUFACTURING CO., PROPRIETORS. J. A. REID, MANAGER.

ENGLISH CLOTHS and Scotch Goods—beautiful and stylish. Made up in our own Custom department, you'd almost think you were getting a suit for nothing at our prices. T. YOUNGCLAUS, Charlotte Street.

THEN THE BLUE STORE, PORTLAND, can show you an elegant stock of Ready-made and Gents' Furnishings. Very low prices, good values, quick sales, are our mottoes. Come and see us at THE BLUE STORE ON THE CORNER.

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.