

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

It is stated, on apparently good authority, that the Rothschilds have during the last 75 years furnished to the various governments, mostly in Europe, a total of about \$2,750,000,000.

Dr. Mary Walker, dressed in full male attire, is now on exhibition in a Boston dime museum. Or rather, she "holds" receptions every day and evening, and addresses the audience on the vital questions of the hour.

There are said to be about 400 gypsies in the northern states. The men are nearly all tinkers, and profess to make a living mending pots and kettles, but fortune-telling by the women is the great source of the family revenue.

Old Lady Aylesbury is one of the most extraordinary figures in London society. She is nearly 80 and wears a wig of cork-screw curls. She is noted as the possessor of a sharp tongue, and her language is at all times picturesque and vigorous.

The Shah of Persia has recently become so unpopular with his subjects that they are said to be ripe for revolt. Nasser-ud-Din has never been much liked by his people, and his latest action in endeavoring to make a minister of war out of the obnoxious boy who accompanied him on his tour of western Europe has raised a Din to which even the royal ears are not deaf.

Mme. Wagner feels that she is fulfilling a sacred mission when she presents her husband's works to the audience at Bayreuth in the most perfect settings and performed by the best of singers. It is said that over \$100,000 have been spent in bringing out *Tannhauser* alone. In everything the great composer's widow has followed her husband's directions to the slightest detail.

Bernhardt affects a profound contempt for money. In an interview with a western reporter she said: "My earnings during my career! Nothing. Nothing, I say. It comes, it goes. I keep no account. Could I not spend the money I would not earn it. Money is to spend. I detest accounts. I don't bother. I have enough. I never calculate. I can't calculate. Oh, bother the money."

Patti is very fond of parrots, and when she sees one that strikes her fancy she does not hesitate to pay the price asked for it, however exorbitant it may be. Some years ago she actually paid \$5,000 for a parrot, and the loquacious bird is still to be seen and heard in her winter garden at Craig-y-Nos. One of the diva's parrots speaks Welsh, another French, and others English.

Rubenstein, who is in Dresden seeking the necessary quiet in which to complete his new oratorio, was induced to touch a piano for a few minutes at a musicale in that city. A young gentleman, either English or American, said to him with a patronizing smile: "Well, you play very well." With the gravest manner, and not the slightest tinge of sarcasm, Rubenstein bowed low and replied: "I thank you very much for your encouragement."

Collis P. Huntington arrived in New York when a boy of fifteen, without a penny. His father was a farmer and small manufacturer. Collis early showed great shrewdness in business, and unlimited energy and resolution. But success is not usually attained without long and persistent effort, and so Mr. Huntington found to be the case. But after years of hard work his fortune was made, and now he is worth \$30,000,000. He is still, however, a hard worker, and employs, directly or indirectly, thirty thousand men.

Now that the original of "Sir Joseph Porter, K. C. B." has passed away in the person of the Right Honorable William Henry Smith, First Lord of the English Treasury, he has been immortalized by the fun made of him, as he certainly never would have been by his own works. Long after even the names of his colleagues in office and those of dozens of other ministers have been forgotten, the identity of Smith will spring, eternally green, from the limpid verse of the satirist Gilbert. Like the fly in amber he is handed down to posterity in spite of himself.

Jane, as borne by the royal families of Europe, has always been a name of illomen. Lady Jane Gray was beheaded for treason; Jane Seymour was one of the victims of King Hal; Jane Beaufort, wife of James I. of Scotland, was savagely murdered; Jeanne de Valois, wife of Louis XII., was repudiated for her want of personal beauty; Jeanne d'Albret, mother of Henry IV., was poisoned by Catherine de Medici; Jane of Castile lost her reason through the neglect of her husband, Philip the Handsome, Archduke of Austria; Jane I. of Naples caused her husband to be murdered and married his assassin, and Jane II. of Naples was one of the most wanton of women.

Anyone who cherishes the honor of being informally received in the boudoir of the Princess of Wales may notice, nestled in the corner of her jewel casket, a little bijou which is seldom worn by its royal owner, owing to its sacred preservation as one of the dearest relics of her happy youth. It is in the shape of a colored gold bracelet, richly set with diamonds, and comprising eight departments, each having a miniature of one of her bridesmaids, with their initials in diamonds on enamelled blue lids, which can be closed to conceal their faces from view. This trinket was presented to the beautiful Alexandria by the eight daughters of peers who had the honor of waiting upon her at the time of her marriage, in 1863.

James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet, looks like a sharp-witted business man. He is short of stature a trifle stooped-shouldered, and clean shaven. His hair is thin, and his clothing betokens a man of business rather than a poet. If Riley would accept all the invitations to social pleasures extended to him in New York he would be kept busy. But, although he is a charming story teller and an easy and graceful conversationalist, he does not like to go out much. He is shy, and prefers to sit in a corner with a few friends who know and understand him. Even on the platform he is nervous and fidgety, and glad when he has finished his readings. Mr. Riley could make \$15,000 a year by his poetry if he possessed the commercial instinct and would accept all the work tendered him. As it is, he makes \$5,000 a year from his poems, and three times that much from his readings.

PROGRESS PICKINGS.

She—Can't I do something to make you look happy? He—Yes; let me marry you.

Tramp (to farmer)—Does your dog like strangers? Farmer (reassuringly)—Yes, come on—Towler never refused to eat one yet.

PRETTY SURE TO REACH HIM.
"My love should reach him," the maiden said, As she sealed her letter, "I did not veil it; And her eye grew bright and her cheek grew red, And having expressed it I'll also mail it."

Mr. Tomato (to Mr. Potato, as a pretty girl goes by)—"Can the potato masher?" Mr. Potato—"No, but perhaps the tomato can."

Sanso—"There is one thing that every woman likes to have a finger in." Rodd—"What's that?" Sanso—"An engagement ring."

Jim—You say that parade of 200 men was two hours passing a given point? Impossible—what was it? Tom—Casey's saloon.

A young man who has just been "accepted" exultantly remarked that he is now a member of the weekly press.—Lowell Courier.

Old Mrs. Lynxeye—Oh, you wicked boy! Can I believe my eyes? Are you smoking a cigarette? Jimpy Tufnut—No, ma'am; it's the cigarette that's smoking.

"I fear you won't be faithful to me," said the policeman to the housemaid. "Won't I?" she answered; "I've got a character for faithfulness in every place I've been."

Doctor—"Did you bathe in the whisky and water, as I prescribed?" Col. Bourton—"Yes, thoroughly. I used the water on the outside and the whisky on the inside!" —Puck.

"Now," said the teacher on the opening day of school, "I want you to tell me what you all enjoyed most during your vacation." "Sleeping late in the morning," was the chorus.

"Come up and see my pictures," said Mr. Newrich to his friend. "I've got a pile of 'em, and beauties, too." "Any old masters?" "Nary one; they're all brand new, every one of 'em."

"Sambo, where did all those chicken feathers on your coat come from?" "Dunno, massa, but I hab my spishuns—dat measly niggah, Sam Johnson, I jes traded coats wif am none to good."

"I suppose," said the young woman, "that you college boys have lots of adventures; you have a number of close shaves, I'll warrant you?" "No," he replied with a blush, "nothing but hair cuts as yet."

Carruthers—"That scoundrel, Filkins, called me an ass!" Waite—"He didn't prove it, did he?" Carruthers—"No, but—Waite—"Well, then, I wouldn't say anything more to inflame him."—New York Herald.

"Marriage improves a man, I think." "Yes?" "Yes; I saw young Hymen wheeling his baby out today, and he seemed much improved by his marriage." "How so?" "Well, he seemed to have more push to him than when he was single."

"Talk about realism," remarked Mr. Barnes Torner; "why, when we showed at Jackson's Crossing, Ia., we gave such a realistic arctic region scene that the town constable froze to our trunks and the audience shook us cold."—Indianapolis Journal.

A gentleman was put out of patience by some blunder of his new groom. "Look here!" he cried in his anger. "I won't have things done in this way. Do you think I'm a fool?" "Shure, sorr," said the groom. "O! can't say, sorr. O! only came here yesterday."

Peddler—"Beg pardon, ma'am, but I am agent for Dr. Feeder's Spice Root Bitters, and I'm sure if the members of your family would try them they would soon have the finest appetites." Lady at door (severely)—"This, sir, is a boarding house."—Good News.

Ambitious Maiden—It's just too mean for anything. The editor sent my beautiful and pathetic story back without reading it. Fond Mother—Dearie me! How do you know? Ambitious Maiden—I've looked all through every page, and there isn't a tear drop anywhere.

"There is one thing I like about a woman," he said, as they were strolling in the twilight. "What is that," she asked. "An arm," he said, as he slid his around her waist. And after a little consideration she thought there might be worse things about a woman than that.—N. Y. Press.

"Young Jones has recently come into a lot of money, I hear. Where did it come from?" "He won it in a lottery." "He shouldn't be able to get much good out of money gained in that way." "It's all right. He is going to use it in a lottery again."

"My friend," said a solemn man, "have you ever done ought to make the community in which you live the better for your living in it?" "I have done much, sir," replied the other, humbly, "to purify the homes of my fellow-beings." "Ah," continued the solemn man, with a pleased look, "you distribute tracts?" "No, I clean carpets."

Rev. Joseph Gravely (giving his views on the evils of card-playing during a pastoral call)—"As I was saying, I am in doubt—" Parrot (interrupting eagerly)—"When you are in doubt play trumps!" And no member of that family has been able to account for the parrot's utterance to the satisfaction of the pastor.—Kate Field's Washington.

George (toying with his spoon)—"I don't think much of the oysters we get out here. They're little worthless things and half of them never grow in regular oyster beds at all. They were just picked up anywhere. Oysters always ought to be cultivated." Laura (yielding to the force of the argument)—"I think I could cultivate another dish, George."—Chicago Tribune.

Little Girl (looking over advertising page)—"Mamma, why do all these boarding houses object to children?" Fond Mamma—"I'm sure I don't know. Go see what the baby is yelling about, and tell Johnny to stop throwing things at people in the street, and make George and Kate stop fighting, and tell Dick if he doesn't stop banging that Chinese gong so hard I'll take it away from him."—Good News.

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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.

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

Remember 207 is the Number.

ESTEY'S EMULSION
—OR—
PURE COD LIVER OIL
IS THE BEST
PHYSICIANS SAY SO

ESTEY'S EMULSION
Palatable as Milk. Sold everywhere.

Remember 207 is the Number.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 5¢.
R. T. Hazelton, Warren, Pa., U. S. A.

THINGS OF VALUE.

In a world of shams, even a picturesque liar has his place.

The best remedy for Summer Complaints is Fellows' Speedy Relief. Speedy in results as well as in name.

Humility is so rare that it usually gets called mean-spiritedness.

Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters is highly recommended for Indigestion, Headache, Biliousness, etc.

The love that gives all and asks nothing will never die of safety.

Chapter 1: Weak tired no appetite.
Chapter 2: Take Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Chapter 3: Strong, cheerful, hungry.

To subdue an enemy—how paltry! To conquer a friend—how soul-satisfying!

Be wise in time. You have too many gray hairs for one so young looking. Use Hall's Hair Renewer, the best preparation to accomplish it.

The recuperative force of nature works wonders—especially upon widowers.

You have catarrh, and other remedies have failed you—then give Nasal Balm a fair trial. There is no case of catarrh it will not cure if the directions are faithfully followed.

To think for oneself is not achieved—it is a gift of the gods to a favorite son.

Ladies who are suffering from suppressions bearing down pain, nervousness, or any form of female weakness, will find Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an infallible cure. Try them.

The modern lecher does not implore to be deeply loved; he begs not to be too much bored.

The comfort of making Soup from Kerr's Evaporated Vegetables makes soup a favorite dish in the house, the camp or the ship. The vegetables are compounded in proportions to blend all flavors, delicately.

For a woman, the temptation to sacrifice herself is strong. When it includes the opportunity to sacrifice her friends also it is irresistible.

"To all persons suffering from Kidney, Bladder troubles and Constipation I recommend Wilmot Spa Waters as a specific. I have received more benefit from them any medicine."
Lowell, Mass. WM. BEARDSSELL.

In holiday time a man suffers a good deal, but he enjoys a good deal. And then the pleasure of the anticipation and the pleasure of the return must go for something.

Do not wait till your delicate wife or child is past hope of recovery; but take warning now, and faithfully administer Puttner's Emulsion according to the directions. It will be the best investment you ever made.

The sight of the Indian troops hurrying to the aid of the Queen's armies in the Mediterranean and in Egypt, taught the military nations of Europe a lesson as to the power and resources of Greater Britain.—Contemporary Review.

Extract from statement by John Collett Esq., Director of contracts for the British Navy—"your Evaporated Vegetables are superior to any other preserved vegetables. We find them by Analysis to contain more nutriment than the French."

Music is masculine, Art is feminine, and Poetry is their child. The baby Poetry will play with any one; but its parents observe the division of sexes. I suppose you know that Art and Music are separated now. They sometimes meet, but they never speak.—Barry Payne.

Every housewife had trouble with her wash, till "Lessive Phenix" came along. Then the misery of harsh chemicals was over. Here is an article which will make your clothes as pure and spotless as the snow; save your hands; save time save money; while, at the same time will clean everything in the house. Get out your old silverware and tinware, and anything that's dirty, and Lessive Phenix will make it like new. Remember, no soap at all in the boiling of clothes. That is the Lessive Phenix way. Ask your grocer. Full directions on wrapper.

Language, like property, has its duties as well as its rights; and in these days when education is to cost less than a raspberry caramel, it is eminently desirable that the young idea should be taught a few stock qualifying adjectives, which shall bear in some slight degree a relation or an opposition to nouns in general.—National Observer.

Power of the Human Voice.

Talmage, in order to illustrate this, tells a story of a boy, having left home to seek a fortune, soon found himself in needy circumstances. Then he wrote his father this kind of appeal: "Dear Father: I am sick and lonely, without one single cent. Send me some money quick. Your son, JOHN." Now the father was illiterate and could not read, so he went to a great strapping butcher, and asked him to read the letter. The butcher had a gruff way of reading and a loud voice. When he had finished reading John's letter the father was furious, and declared he would not send a penny, even if the boy starved to death. He had never heard such an impudent demand for money. On his way home the father thought the butcher might have made a mistake in reading, and a desire to hear the letter read again overcame him. A baker, with a low voice and falling inflection, was next asked to read the son's letter. When he concluded the father said, with tears in his eyes, "My poor boy, I'll send him all the money he wants." The baker had read word for word the letter as it was read by the butcher—the only difference was in the tone of his voice.

The Great Benefit.

Which people in run down state of health derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla, conclusively proves that this medicine "makes the weak strong." It does not act like a stimulant, imparting fictitious strength, but Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts, purifies the blood, and assists to healthy action those important organs, the kidneys and liver.

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CURES COLDS, COUGHS, CROUP &c. PRICE 25¢ AND 50¢ BOTTLE

Prepared by G. A. MOORE, Druggist, ST. JOHN, N. B. Sold Everywhere.

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

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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.

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With our Baby Walker they learn quickly; the latest and best, \$3.50, \$4.50 and \$5.50. Some Fancy Tables in oak and other woods—new and handsome designs.

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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.

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

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EXTRA VALUE IN MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS

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Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Shirts,
ALL KINDS, JUST THE THING FOR THIS SEASON.
ALL NEW GOODS. CALL AND EXAMINE.

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NO. 5 MARKET SQUARE.
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.

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