A PLEA FOR THE FASHION OF THE WEDDING JOURNEY

The One Time When People Should Enjoy a Holiday-Beginning the Journey of Life Together-Something About the Destiny of the Street Train.

What the dictates of common sense utterly failed to change, the edict of fashion has effected, and the trained gown for street wear has been relegated to the echoing corridors of the past, or to be more exact, the old clothes room or the rag bag; and a very good thing it is. Of course the thrifty maid or matron will be too economical to waste so much good mirerial, so she will pin her taith on the delusive promise held out by the pattern the skirt was cut from, that it was "perforated for round length," and endeavor to reduce the rejected garment to the requisite dimensions, but I don't think she will wear it very often afterwards; she will be thankful enough if she possesses a younger sister, or a poor relation on whom she can confer it, for what long skirt was ever yet cut over into symmetrical proportions and hung well all round! Not one since the world began, I think, and I doubt if one ever will be.

It is of course very humiliating to reflect that the most ardent and scientific reformers shouted against the trained skirt in clarion tones until they most surely have made their throats sore without the least result, and that just as they were beginning to get a little tired of the subject themselves and had almost resolved to let peoenough for rejoicing, no matter how the de- some of his manuscripts to George Eliot. mise came about. It was a fashion that every woman of good taste and refined instinct detested because it was dirty and repossible for it.

One by one our most tenderly cherished and fondly prized ideals are being torn from us, and by and by we shall have upon the William Tell of our childhood's shot an apple off his son's head at all, in tact he never had a son, and I don't even know whether he had a bow and arrows or not, because our scientist avers that he never existed at all. Another demolishes George Washington's hatchet more compiece of fiction is said to have put an end to the cherry tree; I believe he has proved conclusively that cherry trees would not grow in the district in which the Washington family lived, and even if they had the Washington homestead had no back yard in which to grow them, nor did their son, George, ever own a hatchet with which to chop one down. Joan of Arc was not burned but married and lived to become the mother of a large family, and Cleopatra had bright red hair.

Now all this ruthless destruction of timehonored traditions is bad enough still we can bear it as long as Christopher Columbus and William the Conqueror are left to us, but when an iconoclast is found with courage enough to come forward and advocate the abolition of the honeymoon we feel that things have gone far enough in the direction of hard fact, versus beautiful remance, and that in the name of the gentle god hymen, as well as for our own sakes we must arise as one man and defend our rights. It is fashionable I know to deny the existence of a heavenly paradise and so there is all the more reason why we should cling with redoubled tenacity to this our one earthly paradise. Can it be possible that a woman spoke in a recent article which appeared in this paper advocating its decline and fall? Surely not, or else she spoke hastily for what woman's romance of the honeymoon? Of course by this I mean the honeymoon journey, since it is out of the power of fashion, custom, legislation or any other force, to destroy the honeymoon itself, that, thank fortune, is the exclusive property of the two who have entered a paradise of their own lighted by the beams of that most blessed of moons. But I mean the wedding trip, the delightful setting forth on the first journey together, which seems so fitting a type of the life journey the young bride and groom are to travel hand in band. There is such flavor of adventure about it; such a feeling that they are going forth into a perfectly new world, a glorious untrodden country all their own, in which they two shall reign together. And surely it is a glorious kingdom they have entered, the kingdom of love, which is the oldest monarchy the world has any record of, and yet is always new to those happy beings who are wandering in its sunny meadows for the first time. So it seems fitting that they should be allowed to stroll about in those Elysian fields quite alone for a little while, before they tace the stern realities of everyday life

What matron is there who does not look back to her honeymoon journey as the happiest time of her life, the most perfectly free, irresponsible delightful tortnight she ever spent? A time when she had not a care, not an anxiety in the world, and when she and Harry had nothing to do but enjoy themselves, see all the sights possible, love one another, and get their photographs taken in every imaginable variety of attitude and costume. Those were golden days indeed, and nothing in the highest position quickest, a contempthe after years could ever efface the impression. No journey afterwards however happy could be quite the same. The sensible bride who resolves to go straight to her own house and postpone the trip till some other time when they can better Chouillou, Montreal, will secure you samples afford it, misses more than she recks of, of Menier's delicious imported Chocolate, for ten chances to one that "other time" directions for using.

SHALL HONEYMOONS GO? never comes, the cares and responsibilities of life crowd upon the young housekeepers and they do not feel they can spare the time, so the trip is postponed indefinitely and finally dispensed with alto-

> No, no; there is one more cherished reality we must cling to besides Columbus, and William of Normandy; cling to all the more closely, now that it is assailed by writers of our own sex, and cherish as one of our dearest liberties, the chief bulwark of our empire, and that is the honeymoon journey. Arise! oh sisters in the majesty of your power and say that it shall not go.

MANUSCRIPTS OF AUTHORS.

What Becomes of Them After the Books Are Published.

What becomes of authors' manuscripts? We mean, of course, those which are printed; the others are not worth inquiring about, says an English paper. The first impulse of a writer, when his "copy" is returned to him from the printers, dirty and plentifully embellished with cabalistic marks, is to pitch it into the waste-paper basket. Nothing looks more dead; nothing is more reminiscent of joys and sorrows. There, indeed, it generally goes.

But authors of reputation know that there is or will be a demand for their manuscripts, and consequently either give them away or preserve them. Wilkie Collins kept his, and they were sold after his death. Dickens presented his to Forster and others of his friends-most of them, however, to his great helper-and in one case the gift was at once turned into cash by being sold to an American for a good round sum. On his death Forster's treasures were deposited in South Kensington Museum. George Eliot's manuscripts have only recently become the property of the nation. The author gave them to ple dress as they liked, the object of their her "husband," G. H. Lewes, as Miss aversion should die a natural death, but Braddon gives hers to Mr. Maxwell, who still the fact that so foolish and untidy a has them sumptuously bound. Mr. Lewes fashion is dead at last should be matter returned the compliment by presenting

In this way "copy" occasionally comes into the market, generally with the most satisfactory results to the vendors. Anypulsive and it caused the ruin of many a thing of Goldsmith or Thackeray is eagerly dainty tabric, so we bid it good-bye gladly, snapped up. The manuscript of Bishop and only hope it may be buried under so Heber's well-known hymn, "From Green heavy a monument of obloquy that a resur-rection at some future time will be im-months back for £42. Then the increase in the value of Scott's "copy" is extraordinary. In 1831, when the manuscripts of thirteen Waverley Novels were sold for the benefit of Constable's creditors, they realized only £317, or an average of £25 each nothing left to cling to but the hard, cold realities of life unsoftened by one gleam of "The Abbot" brought £18; and in the the only limit. sentiment or romance! One cold blooded | following year the first canto of "The Lay statistician comes forward, turns the merci- of the Minstrel" found a purchaser at more less bull's eye lantern of historical research | than £80 | Last year, however, a page of 'Kenilworth' was sold for only £10, which days and tells us positively that he never shows a decrease as compared with the value of Scott in 1889.

Unfortunately, there is not much chance of getting bargains in authors' manuscript. for the reason, among others, that America is simply "great" on such things, and can afford to bid high. In Mr. Child's colpletely than the hero of that delightful lection many English authors are represented: Dickens by the MS. of "Our Mutual Friend." Another collection at Buffalo has, besides the entire "copy" of Emerson's "Representative Men" (709 quarto pages), and of other native productions, press manuscript of Burns, Browning Southey, Tennyson, DeQuincey and Gladstone. All these treasures have been presented to the city by one man, who, in the words of an American paper had them bound in "levant morocco, magnificent in colour combinations." It is a detail worth adding that his gift can only be looked at in the presence of the librarian, and has considerately ordered that that gentleman is not to be obliged to come it he does

Writing With the Left Hand.

The number of men who can write legibly with the left hand is very small in this | thyself country where the faculty of being ambidextrious is not appreciated at its full worth, says a writer in Cassell's Journal. Sir Edwin Arnold remarked some time back that in Japan every child is taught to write with either and both hands, and he hinted that this was not the only evidence ot sound common sense he met with while in the kingdom of the Mikado. The present writer learned to write with his left hand some years ago, in consequence of the impression created in his mind by reading the arguments of Charles Reade on the subject, and now he changes his pen from heart does not acknowledge the delightful hand to hand on the first impression of

There have been many remedies suggested for what is known as writer's cramp, and many writers alternate between the pen and the typewriter; but the simplest plan of all is to acquire the art of writing with and the feelings in every station .- Taleither hand, and change from one to the fourd. other on the first suspicion of fatigue. It is quite easy for a child to learn to write with the left hand, and, although after the muscles have got set with age it is more difficult, almost any man can learn to write with his left hand in a week, and to write about as well with one hand as the other in less than a year.

Changed Opinion and Name.

A missionary among the Indians in Manitoba said, at a gathering not long ago, that he knew a chief whose name was "Man-afraid-of-Nobody." He married a dusky Xantippe, and, before the honeymoon ended, called the tribe together and asked to have his name changed. They will be starting a discussion about marriage being a failure in that part of the world soon.

Can Always Find Takers. A practical philanthropy, which it is ability and grace of person. hardly to be expected will find many imitators, is that of Lady Humphrey, an Englishwoman. She has in her service continually from twelve to fifteen young girls, whom, when well trained, she passes on to other households, renewing the supply to again train and move on .- Chicago Journal.

The Highest Position Quickest. In reply to a young writer who wished to know which magazine would give him

orary advised, "a powder magazine, if you contribute a fiery article." Sample Chocolate Free

COAL SUPPLY OF THE WORLD.

It Has a Limit Which at Some Unnamed Day Must Be Reached.

The coal pit is not inexhaustible. The bottom may not be in sight, nor its future cleaning up be of any immediate concern, but its eventuality is none the less a predetermined fact. It may or may not be of any appreciable concern when its last contribution to human service is dumped in a coal bin, as in the unseen process of its manufacture and storage it has evidenced a creative design, in which the provision of fuel for man's use was not limited to an exhaustive article. The formation of fuel was not arrested when anthracite and bituminous coal became a mineral fact, nor was the process of tormulation stopped when what is known as the creative week had its Saturday night. This may quality, but it does not annul the fact of a limit to future coal supplies.

The world's annual output of coal has, it is estimated, reached a totel of 485,000,000 tons, and the countries contributing to that enormous total were as follows, together with the amounts they produced in 1800: Great Britian and Ireland, 128,000,000 tons; America, United States (estimated for 1891), 141,000,000 tons; Germany, 90,000,000 tons; France 28,000,000 tons; Belgium, 20,000,000 tons; Austria, 9.000,-000 tons; Russia (1888), 6.000,000 tons; others, 9,000,000 tons. During the last twenty years there has been a marked increase in the consumption of coal. which done for me after four years' suffering, and was, no doubt, commensurate with increas- when all other medical aid had failed. My ed industrial activity. Thus, comparing trouble occurred while in Canada, and I European countries alone, the average annual output for the period of 1890-91 was Montreal General Hospital by Drs. Smith, upward of 62.000,000 tons greater than Molson and Macdonell. I first telt the efduring the previous decade, and that rate of interest bade fair to be maintained, so that the world's consumption of coal would used many remedies and tried numerous soon reach 500,000,000 tons per annum, if doctors, with the only result that I grew it had not already done so.

commissioner as to the ascertainable for treatment, but the result was no better, sources of coal in Great Britain it was as- and on the 30th of April, 1891, I left certained that not more than 146,773,000,- that institution a poor broken-hearted, 000 tons were available at depths no ex- downcast man, Dr. Macdonell having ceeding 4,000 feet from the surface, a re- informed me that they had done all serve which, at the present rate of increase | they could for me. I continued to live of population and of coal consumption on in misery until about the middle of would be practically exhausted in less than August, when I saw in The Montreal Star

mineral products, is, of course, without ex- tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and found a ception. It is simply a difference in tonnage. Industrial activity, to which under at a straw, and it would be impossible for present conditions the use of coal is indis- me to express the gratitude I feel for the pensable for steam and power purposes, is hope that man's story gave me. I at once not only multiplying the demands of con-bought a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills sumption, but has a widening area of use, to from Mr. R. Birks, druggist on McGill which the map of the two hemispheres is

ture's deposits or build an addition to the me to health, and through the kindness of planetary cellar, but it is possible to econ- Mr. O'Brien of the harbor works, I was omile a product in the use of which civili- given a light job on the harbor whari, and zation has been ignorantly wasteful .- Age | was again able to earn my living. I made

THINGS OF VALUE.

The turmoil of the world will always die if we set our faces to climb heavenward .-

Pelee Island Claret for Dyspepsia is the same Grape Cure so famous in Europe. Glasgow, 17th December, 1891. FOURTH QUARTERLY REPORT FOR 1891 ON

ROBERT BROWN'S "FOUR CROWN" BLEND OF SCOTCH WHISKEY. I have made a careful analysis of a

sample of 10,000 gallons of Robert Brown's "Four Crown" Blend of Scotch Whiskey, taken by myself on the 9th inst., from the Blending Vat in the bonded stores, and I find it is a pure Whiskey of high quality and fine flavor, which has been well ma-

JOHN CLARK, Ph. D., F.C.S., F.I.C. Agent, E. G. Scovil, Teas and Wine, St. John, N. B.

There is one day in the week to go to church, and seven to love thy neighbor as

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

My son George has suffered with neuralgia round the heart since 1882, but by the application of MINARD'S LINIMENT in 1889 it completely disappeared and has not troubled him since.

JAS. MCKEE. Linwood, Ont.

Capital and labor could get on well enough together if there were not so many

men trying to get capital without labor. "Line upon line, and precept upon precept." We repeat what we have said before, that Puttner's Emulsion is invaluable for Coughs, Weak Lungs, and Gen-

eral Debility. Gentleman is a term which does not apply to any station, but to the heart

Character Told By the Eyes.

A person's character can often be best told by the color and depth of his eyes. People do not usually apply more than tour or five colors to eyes, so that any that are not blue or black or brown or hazel are called gray eyes.

You seldom see a stupid person with grey eyes, but the genuine grey is always found among highly intellectual people. Steel-grey eyes, with large pupils, denote intense feeling; blue-grey eyes are generally possessed by people with kindly hearts. You never find a mean spirit behind a pair of blue grey eyes.

Blue eyes denote quickness of thought and generally fine physical development when they were large and bright. A large proportion of our engineers, lighthouse keepers, policeman, and many others have blue eyes. Hazel eyes denote musical

What to Avoid in Thunderstorms.

If out of doors avoid trees and all elevated objects. If the flash is followed instantly by the report, a recumbent position is the safest. Avoid rivers and ponds, because water is a conductor, and persons in a boat are very liable to be struck by lightning. If within doors, the middle of a large carpet floor will be tolerably safe. Avoid the chimney, for the iron about the grace, the soot, and the heated, rarefied air are all conductors. It is unsafe to sit near an open window, because a draft of moist air is a conductor. In bed we are compara-A postal card addressed to C. Alfred tively safe, for the feathers and blankets are bad conductors, and we are, to a certain extent, insulated in such situa-

AN ANGLO-CANADIAN MIRACLE.

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

Mr. James Ingram Relates the Story of His Sufferings and Release-Restored After the Best Doctors had Failed.

The fame of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is not confined to Canada and the United States, but extends also across the ocean, and from the mother land comes a letter from one who learned the value of this great remedy while in Canada and who now, although thousands of miles away gratefully acknowledges what Pink Pills have done for him atter medical aid and all other remedies had failed. His letter cannot tail to bring hope to other sufferers as it assures them that in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills they may look for a cure even in cases pronounced by the most eminent medical specialists as incurable.

Rhiorderen Monmouthshire, Eng. ? Nov. 20th 1891.

To the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Canada.

Gentlemen,-It may surprise you to receive this letter from across the Ocean, but I would not be doing my duty did I not write to thank you for the noble medicine called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and to let you know what they had was treated by several doctors and in the fects of the disease, which the doctors pronounced diabetes, in January, 1886. I poorer in both health and pocket. At last In an investigation made by a royal in despair I went to the General Hospital an article telling the story of a man who The law of limit in this, as in all other after spending hundreds of dollars, had cure. Drowning men, they say, will catch street. Before I had finished it I telt that Pink Pills were helping me, and I procured We cannot add a pound of coal to na- four more boxes. These almost restored up my mind, however, to return to the the land of my birth, and on the 5th of November, sailed for England. The passage was rough, and I caught cold, which set me back somewhat, but I am again regaining strength. I find that I cannot get the Pink Pills here and I want you to send me a supply, as under no circumstances would I be without them, and you may be sure I will gladly recommend them to my friends both here and elsewhere.

Yours gratefully,

JAMES INGRAM. Dr. Williams Pink Pills are a pertect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia. partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the atter-effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors of the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the temale system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of any nature.

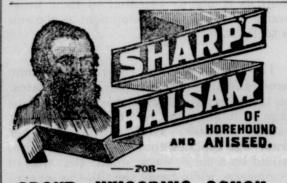
These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cts., a box or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies of medical treatment.

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HORSFORD'S Acid Phosphate.

Promotes digestion without injury and thereby relieves diseases caused by indigestion of the food. The best remedy for headache proceeding from a disordered stomach.

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Read the directions on the wrapper.

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to Get



ITS everybody's aim to "get their with both feet" as the saying goes, with everything you do. Doing what you have to do well, is getting there with both feet.

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