

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

All twisted boring tools are said to be of American invention.

A full grown elephant is capable of carrying a load of two tons.

Every year the population of the United States is increased by 1,000,000.

Millions of butterflies are eaten every year by the Australian aborigines.

Great Britain has eighty miles of tunnel, their cost exceeding \$32,500,000.

Greek women went barefoot indoors and wore sandals when walking abroad.

A signal passes through the Atlantic cable, 2,700 miles, in 31-100 of a second.

Among the wealthy classes of Japan it is considered undignified to ride a horse faster than a walk.

Caterpillars from six inches to a foot long are common in the vicinity of the Darling River, Australia.

At the present moment the police system, in all its branches, costs England close upon \$20,000,000 a year.

Street car conductors receive only 62½ cents for a day's wages in the city of Berlin. The day is eighteen hours long, with a halt holiday once in two weeks.

At Pikkallen, in East Prussia, a large grave has been opened and found to contain the remains of the French soldiers who fell in Napoleon's campaign in 1807. The uniforms and weapons are in an excellent state of preservation.

The cities that claim to be the birthplace of Columbus outnumber those ancient cities that claimed Homer—Italy, England, Ireland and Spain, all having their advocates! Only two or three, however, insist that they have his remains.

A curious custom exists in Southern India among some of the primitive non-Aryan tribes. This consists of wedding a girl to a plant, a tree, an animal or even to an inanimate object, the notion being that ill luck will be averted by a union of this kind.

Over 6,000 women in the United States act as postmasters. The largest number in one State, 463, is in Pennsylvania, and 460 in Virginia. There are 256 in Ohio, 243 in New York, 216 in Georgia, 210 in Texas and 209 in Kentucky. Alaska has only 1.

Almost a third of the total population of the globe—a round 400,000,000 human beings—speak nothing but the Chinese and allied languages. One hundred million more speak Hindoo only, and 95,000,000 speak English. The Russian language is fourth on the list.

George Onet's "Maitre des Forges" was written, it is stated, during his honeymoon, with no little help from his wife, and the latter, after several publishers had declined his MS., persuaded him to publish it on his own account. They are said to have drawn over \$200,000 from its sale.

Horn books were used as primers until rather more than a century ago, and in their time school children had no use for satchels, as the one book usually had a hole at the end of the handle for a string to pass through, by which it was fastened to the waist or girdle. Some old pictures of children show the ancient primer attached.

The "Transfiguration," by Raphael, is now at Rome, and bears the title of "The Jewel of the Vatican." A melancholy history is attached to this great work. Raphael was engaged upon the picture when he was seized with his fatal illness. The painting was hung over his bed as he laid in state and was carried in his funeral procession.

The most curious and unique clock in the United States, or in the world for that matter, was constructed by Amos Lane, of Amherst, during the past summer. Lane's curious clock, which, by the way, is all face, hands and lever, is attached to a geyser which shoots upward an immense column of hot water every thirty-eight seconds exactly.

Ronan was wont to say that he was loved by the four women whose affection he valued above all others—his mother, his sister, his wife and daughter. "I often fancy," he said, "that the judgments which will be passed upon me in the Valley of Jehosaphat will be neither more nor less than those of women, counter-signed by the Almighty."

The buttresses of "Trajan's Bridge," which are still to be seen on the Danube, are the remains of what was, in some respects, the most remarkable structure ever erected by man. It was not a mere floating bridge of large boats and massive timbers, but was a permanent structure carried on piers 150 feet high and sixty feet wide, comprising twenty arches, extending altogether 4,470 Roman feet.

Boxing matches are very popular with the Burmese. They hold public contests, at which prizes are offered for competition and to which people flock from all the country round. The form displayed would, however, scarcely meet with the approbation of British patrons of the noble art of self defense. Every sort and kind of hit is allowed, and the combatants attack one another with feet as well as hands.

The taste for alcohol is not confined to human beings. Animals with a little practice become toppers. A scientific writer says that he has never seen a dog that could resist bread soaked in beer, and Richardson tells of a cat that was taught by some children to drink wine. "She would amuse a company by taking her share of old port, and becoming first excited and then very stupid, unsteady and sleepy." The poor beast became dropsical and died of liver disease, but then it had been drenched with drink far beyond the limits of moderation, and the usual result followed.

The popular tradition which tells how the plant which bears the name of forget-me-not came to be applied to it is that a knight and

a lady were walking by the side of the Danube, interchanging vows of devotion and affection, when the latter saw on the other side of the stream the bright blue flower of the myosotis, and expressed a desire for them. The knight, eager to gratify her, plunged into the river, and reaching the opposite bank, gathered a bunch of flowers. On his return, however, the current proved too strong for him, and after many efforts to reach the land, he was borne away. With a last effort he flung the fatal blossoms upon the bank, exclaiming: "Forget-me-not."

"PROGRESS" PICKINGS.

Holmes—By the way, Wander, where do you live now? Wander—I don't; I board.

Charlie—Miss Flypp's stockings are extensively clocked. Jack—Yes, they're extensively watched, too.

He (anxiously)—You are not your own dear self to-night, sweetheart. She (passionately)—No, darling, I am yours.

Rev. Droner—How do like my sermon to-day, Mr. Dooks? "First rate; better, I may say, than when I first heard it."

"What makes you so fidgety? Does cool weather make you so very lively?" "It isn't the weather; it is my new flannels."

Clerk—How would a china silk please you? Mrs. Struckile—Law, that won't do, the servants would have it broke in no time.

Mr. Glenridge—In my house I always expect to head the procession. Mrs. Glenridge—Well, you'll have to foot the bills.

Bragg—I am a self made man, sir. I began life as a barefoot boy. Jenks—Indeed! Well, I wasn't born with shoes on either.

John Doe—Are you carrying a mortgage on your house? Richard Doe—Yes! and strange to say, I'm carrying it because I can't lift it.

"Papa," asked the small boy, "what is dignity?" "Dignity, my son," replied the father, "consists principally of a tall hat and a frock coat."

Temperance Advocate—For twenty years, young man, not a drop of liquor has passed my lips. Young man—How do you take it—hypodermically?

"Our friendship must never die," he said. "It must be kept green forever." "Then we must be careful that it does not ripen into love," she replied.

First Sportsman—Is your gun loaded? Second Sportsman—No. First Sportsman—Then load it! Do you want it to go off accidentally and kill somebody?

"I'm ashamed. Why did you not scream when George kissed you? 'What would have been the use, mamma? He is so dead he never would have heard me.'"

Father—Does that young man mean business? Daughter—I guess he does, father. He is getting so familiar now that he wears the same necktie twice in succession.

The Orator—This is a big hall to fill with one voice. How much could you hear of my speech? The Citizen—The first five minutes of it I could hear first rate. Then I lost consciousness.

"Emily," roared Mr. Winterbottom from the head of the stairway, "these socks you laid out for me are not mates." "Neither are your feet, dear," answered Mrs. Winterbottom, sweetly, from the hall below.

"I hear you and Walsingham are on the outs," said Hawley. "Yes," replied Hicks, "He asked me to design a crest for him, and I suggested a pig rampant on a waxed floor as consistent with his name, and he got mad."

"What's the matter with Briggs?" "He's writing some advertising poetry in Welsh and he can't find a rhyme for 'Llanbwarn-fyndd.' " "That oughtn't to be very hard."

"But he doesn't know how it is pronounced."

Visiting Englishman—I can never be happy unless you promise to be mine. Native American—Well, I don't mind being engaged to you, but I must tell you plainly that I am engaged to three other men I like better.

"For this place," said the man at the desk, "we need a man of great self control." "That catches me," replied the applicant, eagerly, "I can go by a 'Fresh Paint' sign without putting my hands on the paint to see if it is fresh." He was hired forthwith.

Doctor (to patient who has come two miles to the doctor's office in order to save the extra cost of a visiting fee)—Good gracious, man, you are not fit to be out of the house! Go home at once and I will call in a couple of hours and prescribe for you.

"You sit on your horse like a butcher," said a pert young officer, who happened to be of royal blood, to a veteran general who was somewhat bent from age. "It is highly probable," responded the old warrior, with a grim smile; "it is because all my life I've been leading calves like you to the slaughter."

Deacon Medders—"Skips, the cashier of the Onderdonk County Bank, ran away last night. They say he had been robbing the bank for more than a year." Mrs. Medders—"They might have known that he was living beyond his means. Why, Josiah, his folks actually used to sit in their parlor every night!"

At dinner an old fogey had been harrying the company with stupid and unpleasant remarks about natural history. At length, in that peculiar tone of voice in which theological questions are uttered in the pulpit, the fogey said: "Has an oyster brains?" "Certainly," replied the host; "for an oyster knows when to shut up."

MEN AND WOMEN TALKED ABOUT.

Mr. Gladstone earns on an average \$1,500 a year by his pen alone.

Ex-President Barrillas has been ordered by the courts of Guatemala to pay his barber's bill.

Rosa Bonheur will receive \$60,000 for her "Horses Threshing Corn" from an American dealer.

The new Lord Tennyson is said to have very little interest in poetry except for the face value it possesses at the publisher's.

Ol McKay, the California millionaire, it has been wittily said: "He is a man you would like to know even if he were not rich."

The German Minister at Washington, Dr. Von Halleben, is known there, from his invariable good humor, as the man who laughs.

The Duke of Fife, son-in-law of the Prince of Wales, has joined the committee of the proposed pan-Britannic and English speaking congress.

Mrs. Ernestine Schaffner, the "angel of the tombs," or the "prisoners friend," has given ball bonds during the last five years aggregating almost \$1,000,000.

The Duchess of Cleveland lately enjoyed the exceptional distinction, for an English lady, of being entertained by the Sultan at a state dinner in Constantinople.

A costly pipe is that which the Shah of Persia smokes on state occasions. It is stated to be worth \$320,000, and is set with rubies, diamonds and emeralds.

General F. J. Lippitt of Washington is the only survivor of the few who, standing at the grave, witnessed the interment of Lafayette. He was then a youth residing in Paris.

Dr. Bernard, manager of homes for the training of children in London, has been fined \$125 for commenting on a case relating to the custody of a boy while the matter was before the court.

Ex-Queen Natalie of Serbia is building herself a very beautiful chateau on her property near Bishineff. Her Majesty intends to pass the winter at Biarritz and the summer at her new residence.

The Queen of Roumania is a successful lecturer, as learned as eloquent, but she only goes upon the platform in the privacy of her palace, where the young ladies of the best families are her audience.

Captain Hline, whose death has just been reported from Russia, commanded "the terrible battery" which made such havoc at Sebastopol. Tolstoi has immortalized this battery in his work on the operation on that siege.

James Stephen, the former Fenian head centre is at present living with his wife in a cottage at a seaside resort near Dublin, which, with a small income, was presented to him about a year ago by his friends and admirers. He is now 68 years of age.

The Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland is addressed as "Sir," just like the Prince of Wales, and he has the privilege of kissing the young ladies presented at the Drawing Rooms. Some of the past Lord Lieutenants have kissed as many as 300 young ladies during the course of a single afternoon.

As the Archduke Joseph of Austria was promenading in his private park he came upon an aged peasant who was vainly pursuing a fugitive chicken. The Archduke joined in the chase, caught the chicken and delivered it to its owner. The peasant rewarded the Archduke with twenty kreuzers.

The Empress of Austria takes each day long walking excursions, in which she tires out her ladies in waiting, conversing all the way in modern Greek with a Greek professor. It is in study and exercise that the Empress drives away the attacks of melancholia which have been of such frequent recurrence since the death of her son.

The announcement is made that Count Tolstoi purposes paying a visit to the United States next spring. It is scarcely necessary to say that he will not come to be lionized. His object is "to live with the farmers to study their methods of agriculture and stock raising, to become acquainted with the people of America who cultivate the soil."

Sir William Vernon Harcourt, the well known English statesman, who has been chosen to lead the liberal party in the absence of Mr. Gladstone, is a triple chinned man of pious physique, with a bland, persuasive manner, and, though professionally a rampant radical, takes particular pride in the fact that he can trace his descent in an unbroken male line through the royal house of Plantagenet to the year 880. He is now 65.

Sir Andrew Clark has often been heard to say that Mrs. Gladstone is quite as much entitled to the name of the Grand Old Woman as her evergreen husband is to that of the Grand old man. On January last Mrs. Gladstone's 80th birthday came round, and she passed the morning in writing letters to her friends in England, a task which she accomplished without wearing glasses of any kind as aids to her sight. In fact she has never yet known what it is to need spectacles and her eyes are as bright as those of a young woman.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward is 47 years old. Many people who came to visit her expect to find an octogenarian—she began to write so early and her work has been known to the public so long. She is just the average height of women. Her hair, brushed back straight on both sides, is of an exquisite iron gray. Her face is full of healthy color, and alert as a girl's. Her eyes now blue, now gray, are full of sensitiveness. She has no crow's feet, and her face is unmarked with the exception of two deep horizontal lines on her forehead, which have been there since childhood. It is a young face, an ideal face, that inspires the reverence of all who see her.

As a young man Lord Rosebery set out with the determination of making a mark in the history of his country, and hitherto everything that he has attempted has been attended by success. He has won the Derby, he has married the richest heiress in the United Kingdom, he has become a Cabinet Minister, he has just been created a Knight of the Garter, and it he avoids the royal union projected he will eventually blossom forth into Prime Minister of the empire. On the continent his talents are held in even still greater estimation than in England, especially at Paris and at Berlin, and he is a particular favorite of Prince Bismarck.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Your best remedy for Erysipelas, Catarrh Rheumatism, and Scrofula

Salt-Rheum, Sore Eyes
A-bcesses, Tumors
Running Sores
Scurvy, Humors, Itch
A-nemia, Indigestion
P-imples, Blotches
A-and Carbuncles
Ringworm, Rash
Impure Blood
Languidness, Dropsy
Liver Complaint
A-ll cured by

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Cures others, will cure you

Colonial House,

MONTREAL.

We have this season issued a

Catalogue

of Goods Suitable for

Christmas Presents.

And will be pleased to

forward the same to any

address on application.

Henry Morgan & Co.,

MONTREAL.

OVERWORKED BRAINS.

Ministers, Students and others suffering from Nervous Debility, Mental Worry, Sleeplessness, Lack of Energy and Loss of Nerve Power, positively cured by HAZELTON'S VITALIZER. Address, enclosing 3c. stamp for treatise, J. E. HAZELTON, Graduated Pharmacist, 308 Yonge Street, Toronto. July 11, 1892.

SURE CURE
PERRINS' COUGH
For Coughs and Colds
COUGH DROPS
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
TRY THEM

"While I Live I'll Crow."



"Cock-a-doodle-doo," Which gelatine do you prefer? "Charlotte!" "Charlotte!" they shout. The Dukes and Earls without Demur. The Upper Clergy insist on eating LADY CHARLOTTE gelatine.

PROFESSIONAL.

HENRY B. ESMOND, M. D.
LONDON, ENGLAND.
CHRONIC DISEASES SUCCESSFULLY TREATED.
No. 14 MARKET SQUARE, HOUTON, MAINE.
CONSUMPTION
can be cured by the New Treatment. Seventy per cent. of the patients treated the past year were cured. Cured without the use of the knife. Write for particulars.

DR. J. H. MORRISON,
(New York, London and Paris.)
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
171 Charlotte Street, St. John.

HARRIS G. FENETY, L.L.B.,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office: Pugsley's Building,
St. John, N. B.
Money to loan on Real Estate.

QUIGLEY & MULLIN,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
Offices: Ritchie's Building, Princess Street,
St. John, N. B.
R. F. QUIGLEY, LL.B., Ph.D., L.D.,
Commissioner for Massachusetts.
St. John, N. B., Aug. 16, 1892. P. O. Box 563.

GORDON LIVINGSTON,
GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.
Collections Made. Remittances Prompt.
Harcourt, Kent County, N. B.

DR. S. F. WILSON,
Late Clinical Assistant, St. John's Hospital for Diseases of Women etc., London, England.
DISEASES OF WOMEN—A SPECIALTY.
44 SOUTH SIDE KING ST.
Electricity used after the methods of Apostoli. Superfluous Hair removed by Electrolysis.

JOHN L. GARLETON,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Offices: 72½ Prince Wm. Street,
Saint John, N. B.

Xmas Goods.

I have an elegant assortment of Leather and Plush goods in stock made specially for the Xmas trade.

A very choice assortment of English, French, and American Perfumes in stock, selected especially for Christmas. Call early.

CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE
Cor. Princess and Sydney Streets.

HACKNOMORE Cures

COLDS, COUGHS, CROUP.

25c. and 50c. a bottle.

T. B. BARKER & SONS, St. John, N. B. Sole Agents.

Prepared by

C. A. MOORE, St. John.

JAMES S. MAY & SON,

Merchant Tailors,

DOMVILLE BUILDING,

PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

This Season's Goods are all Personally Selected in the Foreign Markets.

First-Class Materials!

Equitable Prices!



SPECTACLES of the most perfect description, carefully adapted to all conditions of sight, ease and comfort guaranteed. Reasonable prices and courteous attention to all. Eyes tested free by D. HARRIS, English Optician, 83 Germain street.

ANDREW PAULEY,

CUSTOM TAILOR,

FOR THE PAST NINETEEN YEARS CUTTING with JAS. S. MAY & SON, begs leave to inform the citizens of Saint John, and the public generally, that he may now be found at his new store,

No 70 Prince Wm Street,

with a NEW AND FRESH STOCK of Woollen Goods, personally selected in British, Foreign, and Domestic makes. Suitable for all classes. Inspection invited. Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed.

First-class, at

70 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

OVERCOATING,

SUITINGS AND

TROUSERINGS.

Stock Now Complete.

A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor,
64 Germain St.

CAFE ROYAL,

Domville Building,

Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.

DINNER A SPECIALTY

WILLIAM CLARK

COAL

HOURLY EXPECTED.

From SYDNEY

Reserve House Coal.

From PHILADELPHIA

Hard Coal.

All Sizes.

Morrison & Lawlor,

Cor. UNION and SMYTHE STREETS.

CHRISTMAS NUMBERS.

Graphic, Ladies' Pictorial,

Holly Leaves, Dominion

Illustrated, Black & White,

London News, Pear's Annual, Young Ladies' Journal

(with large colored plates) and all the other Christmas Numbers.

J. & A. McMILLAN,

— 98 & 100 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

Have a Model of your Invention made at Thompson's and send it to the

WORLD'S FAIR.

Write for Cut and description of his celebrated Portable Forges.

J. THOMPSON, Practical Machinist,
53 Smythe St., St. John, N. B.

ICE IN WINTER

For household use is more useful than many people suppose. Mrs. WHETSEL supplies it regularly at most reasonable rates. Apply at the office,

LEINSTER STREET.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

FOR THE WINTER SEASON.

Choice Prince Edward Island and North Shore OYSTERS.

For sale by PINT, QUART, or GALLON.

Large orders for Parties or Church Fairs at a reduced rate. 19 to 23, N. B. King Square.

J. D. TURNER.

UPRIGHT

Folding Beds.

Send for Prices.

F. A. JONES, 32 to 36 Dock St.

Blankets

and Surcingle at

WM. ROBB, 204 Union St.

On Hand!