QUAINT AND CURIOUS PLACES SOUGHT BY THE TOURIST.

The Place Made So Widely Known by Dinah Mulock Craik in "John Halifax" -Malvern by the Sea-Stories of the Boat-

One does not know a hundredth part of England even after years of travel among | thoroughly remember. her historic scenes and about her countless

I feel this more and more when, after tiring of grand old beaten paths, I step aside, but a step it sometimes seems, and find maze upon maze of sweet old nooks, wonderfully winsome in collective or individual aspects; and these could never be exhausted, if one set out to explore for such as these and know them never so little when found, during the natural course of a

say the western of the midland counties, furnishes the most extraordinary number of these half mountain eeries. You need not go so far south or west as Devon and Somerset, nor even into Wales, where scenery has more the elements of wild and savage grandeur, and where the good tolk who can speak English as well as you can pride themselves in making you believe they cannot speak it at all, and that Welsh was the language of Adam and Eve.

Neither will you have to go so far as the lake district, which is all sublimity and hotel and posting bills; nor to Northumberland and Durham, verdureless and suggestive of coal; nor again to Yorkshire, where the shuddering togs flap along the grewsome moors.

But here in the very heart of England, where anybody who has two days time, though he should have two months instead and two stout legs, can come from any great English city almost as in a holiday stroll, are these myriad places of restfulness and beauty, hidden coy from the globe trotters' lorgnettes in the glens and hollows of these midland hills, with histories reaching farther back than the time of the Saxons' first coming, with the moss of ages upon them, and yet all of them as sweet and fresh as the dew trickling from the loftiest grasses of Cleeve Clouds and Broadway Beacon, which stand like grim old towers above Cotswold hills.

A pleasant way to reach this lovely reor more at Stratford if you like, and loiter get an old boatman, mind you an old and historic stream. He will tell you more about Will Shakespeare and his times than if the mighty bard had been his schoolmate. Do not let him row fast. Give him time to rest and descant upon the origin of Roman roads and barrows and cromlechs, and. above all give him time for tolklore tales

and demesnes. Never care for the passing hours. The thatches of cottages lean everywhere along the Avon-almost to its brink. You have no need for an inn. With your peasant companion you will be welcome everywhere at night among the peasantry. By and by you will come to the vales among the Cotswolds. Then will you see hamlets and villages dotting the valleys, imbedded in orchards, clustering on the hillsides, perched upon the heights, and all in a setting of lush orchards, waving fields within checkered lines of hawthorn hedges or denser rows of limes, and these in turn backed by banks of forest primeval; all in such droning quiet, ample content and smiling opulence that, tull of the winey exultation of it all, you again and again irresistibly exclaim, "Here is Arcady at last!"

By and by your boat comes under the shadows of a gray old abbey town. Near it is Deerhurst, where kings older than Alfred worshiped. The Avon has sung itself to sleep in the bosom of the silver lish House of Commons when it meets in Severn, and there, by Olney, Cnut and August. He will not be distinguished by Edmund Ironside met and divided England the unobservant from his fellows. Lord between Dane and Saxon. Nearer still to | Salisbury's "black man," it will be rememthe gray old abbey town is the "Bloody bered, proved to be as white almost as the Meadow," where the War of the Roses dark Cecil himself. He has an almost

old thatched cottages, bright gardens and dresses like an Englishman, and he has green fields, there rises upon the stranger's probably absorbed as much Englishry as sight a mighty silver gray old abbey. It an almost life-long residence in this country is the abbey of Tewkesbury. It is more can give him. He is gentle in argument, than 800 years old, and the Norman pillars and supremely intelligent. Some people of its dim old nave are the hugest and regard his promotion to the house of comhighest in England. Few of the English mons as the precursor of the federation of abbies, or, indeed, of the great English the empire. All his fellow-countrymen in cathedrals, contain the materials of history | London are excited by the news of his and story which Tewkesbury possesses.

All of those who have read "John Halifax" will find in Tewkesbury a closer charm than in abbeys and ancient houses.

Tewkesbury green was Abel Fletcher's Tewkesbury green was Abel Fletcher's are a picked race; and when Mr. Naoroji lawn. The clematis arbor, the yew hedge speaks for the Hindoos it will be in conseand many delights so pleasantly pictured in "John Halifax" are still carefully pre-served. Dinah Mulock Craik loved old Tewkesbury passionately. She summered at Malvern, but this mellow, restful place enable him to display. was her affectionate haunt. Over in the hnge abbey, among some of the richest and grandest ecclesiastic monuments of England, there has lately been placed a fitting tablet to the memory of this good and tal-

bright and glowing Malvern, set high up always placed at their service. He takes against the glorious Malvern hills. it is them over the classical abodes of poverty the quietest, handsomest, sunniest, shadiest, and despair; to the underground wine shop laziest inland resort in all England. Thousands are here, but there is no elbowing, no jostling, no hurrying. Everybody saunters, dozes, dreams. A sense of lazy, unconstrained enjoyment broods over the among the public houses that are open all entire place and region. The waters and night in the neighborhood of the Halics.

Young Charles watched the last great bat- when the royal highess is from a country tle from the cathedral tower until the citi- where decorations are cheap. The King zens, vainly beating back the invaders, gave him time to make his escape. CromM. Rossignol, who remained at his service well revenged the plucky resistance not so like a butcher as at Drogheda, but enough to leave the fair old city almost silent and deserted for years, while only

THE NOOKS OF ENGLAND. the fowls of the air gathered in its roofless and windowless cathedral.

In Worcester the old and the new touch everywhere. Interesting among that which is old are two of the most noteworthy monuments in England, within the cathedral. One is that of King John, the earliest royal

effigy in any way of the English churches.

The other is the monument of Bishop Hough, of Magdalen college celebrity, whom James II. succeeded in making the English This mingling of the old and new is notably characteristic of Worcester. There are bustling streets with broad pavements and busy river wharves. There are noble bridges, big wharehouses and bigger manufactories with tall chimneys, and long rows of brick cottages for workmen, which may

possess comfort, but which have a hideous sameness and dreariness about them. But the quaintest, sweetest place in all the Cotswold and Malvern hills is ancient Broadway. Broadway street is its old and pleasant name, derived from that west of England to London and the east coast, and here anciently called the "Bradweia," It seems to me that the west of England, from the shepherds' "cuttes on the mounted wolds down to the most truitful vale of

> It is one long, wide, straggling street, with a large, open, triangular green, at one end branching into two great roads, one to Cheltenham and one to Evesham. All its houses are picturesque. Indeed, here is one of the few ancient stone built villages of olden England, left precisely as its makers built it all the way from 300 to 500 years ago, and without a single mark of modern "improvement" upon it. On every side are high pitched, gabled roots, with wonderful stone and iron finials, mullioned windows and bays, leaded casements containing the original glass, and huge, tall, stone chimney stacks-all weathered to most beautiful colors. Low stone walls in front enclosed little old world gardens with clipped and fancifully shaped yew

There are two of the quaintiest inns in England here. Coaches have run to and from them, as now, for hundreds of years; tor Broadway is beyond the sound of the railway, and the restful hostelries abound in interesting bits of detail, old oak doors and hinges, old glass and casement fastenings and most curious chimney pieces, plaster ceilings and panelled rooms. Every house has flat headed, mullioned windows, with massive wood lintels inside and huge baulks of oak, roughly squared and molded over the ingles and fireplaces. Near the village green is the old "Grange" of the abbots of Pershore; in an old house at one end of the village colonies of artists, some from our own country, annually come and live in what they call "Im Paradise," and gion is through Warwickshire. Stop a day from the summit of Broadway hill not only can you study scenes blending into thirteen about the church beside the Avon. Then English shires, but hundreds of abbey barns and ancient stone farmhouses can be seen. garrulous boatman, to row you down the In every one of the latter, tradition will tell you, Charles I. or Elizabeth passed a night. How wise of them to do so it they had the

I envied them and followed their example wherever I could, and from this mossiest of all west of England nooks took entrancing strolls to Daylesford, where and bugaboos and whispered mysteries of Warren Hastings was born and where he the lordly halls high up among the parks | died; to little Strenham, where Samuel Butler, author of "Hudibras," was born; to Chipping Campden, site of the ancient "Cotswold games" of the time of James I, upon which Johnson, Drayton and other poets wrote, and whose rhymes were published in a quaint old volume called "Annalia Dubrensia," in 1636; to Winchcombe, asleep by the babbling Isborne stream, with its ruin of a once famous mitered abbey and its sad memories of the poisoning of the queen dowager, Catherine Parr; to Cleeve Prior, hung like a nest upon the cliffs above the Avon, and to Evesham, queen of noble Evesham vale, rising from the banks of the Avon and backed by venerable towers, antique churches and the ivied walls of its once flourishing abbey. One and all, idyllic spots and hours were these.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

The Black Member of Parliament. Mr. Naoroji's return will give a picturesque touch to the composition of the Eng-English face, a very quiet English manner, Back past this now peaceful scene, past and a very perfect English tongue. He victory-a victory denied, it will be remembered, to a greater orator, Mr. Lalquence of the sympathy which his knowledge of their character, gained in high position in India-for he was the chief

A Much Be-pinned Detective. Rossignol, the king of French detectives, has probably the finest collection of scarf pins in France. Whenever foreign royalties, on an incognito visit to Paris, desire A two hour's walk will bring you to to see the slums of the capital, Rossignol is of Pere Lunette; far beyone the Quartier Latin, to the Chateau Rouge, the resort of a very mixed set of people on the slopes of Montmartre, or to some of the most squalid the mountain air bring all the people here; but these are not a tithe of the attractions.

Not eight miles away are the spires and towers of a quaint old cathedral city. This ancient Worcester, that earned its title of the "faithful city" in the time of the commonwealth in so valiantly hold- Rossignol generally takes the shape of a ing out against Cromwell for the king. scarf pin, and in some cases a decoration,

WHO KILLED THE DESERTER? All Fired Wide of the Mark, but He Died

Instantly. "One time during the war," said the veteran after the members of the Old Soldiers club had fixed themselves comfortably about their loafery, "we had to shoot a deserter for the sake of ciscipline. It wasn't a pleasant job, but it had to be done and every man of us was hopin' he wouldn't be drawn on the detail that was to do the shooting. I know I was mighty anxious not to get on, but with my usual luck I found I had been drawn and there wasn't anything to do but accept the situation. There were nineteen more like me, and you would have thought we were going out to be shot, instead of to do the shooting, if you had seen us march out that morning just after sun-up. The condemned man was about 50 years old and a nervous, excitable kind of a chap, and as he set there on his coffin, with his eyes wide open -he wouldn't let 'em be damaged-lookin' right at us, I'm tellin' you there wasn't a man of us wouldn' have handed in his resignation on the spot if he'd had the chance. I don't know what the others was thinking about, but I had my mind made up in about a quarter of a minute that my bullet shouldn't go into him, duty or no duty, and I aimed so that I'd miss him about six inches. I could do it easy enough, and nobody be any the wiser, and I'd feel a good

deal easier afterwards. "Well, the command come soon enough for us and for the poor fellow on his box, and when the twenty rifles blazed forth right into the staring eyes of the deserter. not more than ten paces off, he give a wild screech, jumped straight up and fell back deader'n a mackerel, without so much as a

"It was a terrible feeling I took away with me, as I marched back to camp and I guess the rest of the squad were in the same fix, for nobody said a word about it and sort of shivered when anybody else did. I kept my own secret and found some comfort in that, but not for long, because when the squad that buried him came back they reported that there wasn't a mark on the body. Every bullet had missed him and every man had done just what I had done, aimed high or to one side or the other. But the man was as dead as if our bullets had gone through him, and I guess one of us had just as much to do with killing him as

The officers didn't investigate, for the dignity of military law was maintained and the lesson in discipline taught, just the same. After the war was over we had a meeting of the fitteen survivors of that squad, and each of us confessed to shooting wide of the mark, and the surgeon, who was present at the killing, said the man had died of nervous shock, though he didn't report it that way officially .- Detroit Free

The Reason of the Slave Trade.

A Moslem view of the slave trade is presented in the Saturday Review-not to excuse the traffic, but to show why it is carried on. The slaves are mostly children. "black, uncomely and unpromising." They are not sought for the harem, in the conventional sense of that word. "The truth is, that certain conditions of domestic life among civilized Moslems exact a supply of slaves without regard to beauty or physical strength. The interruption of that supply has caused as much dismay and confusion as a law to forbid the employment of unmarried girls for household service might effect in England. It would be found at once that there were not matrons or widows enough to do the work, that few of them would undertake it, and fewer still were competent. Such a law would be evaded at every peril. No class of women in a Moslem community has the tradition of domestic service, as it may be called. Very

Do You See THE POINT?



ALTHOUGH Originated by an Old Family Physician in 1810, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment could not have survived for over eighty years unless it possesses extraordinary merit.

UNLIKE ANY OTHER For INTERNAL as EXTERNAL use.

It is Soothing, Healing, Penetrating. Once used always wanted; and dealers say " Can't sell any other.' Every Mother Should have Johnson's Should have Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in the house for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Catarrh, Tonsilitis Colic, Nervous Headache, Cuts, Bruises, Cramps, Pains Relieves Summer Complaints like magic. Sold every where. Price 35 cents, 6 bottles, \$2.00. Express paid Pamphlet free, I S. Johnson'& Co., Boston, Mass

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional

\$20 A FINE line of English Tweeds at twenty dollars a suit. Dark Colors, plain and Checked patterns. Good value. A. GILMOUR, Tailor, 72 Germain street.

ADVERTISING. IF YOU WISH TO AD-where, at anytime, write to GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., No. 10 Spruce street, New York. BOARDING, A FEW PERMANENT or commodated with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 78 Sidney street.—Mrs. McInnis.

Sheets of stamps sent on approval to collectors. H. L. Hart, 71, Gottingen street, Halifax, N.S.

EVERY ONE IN NEED OF INFORMATION to obtain a copy of "Book for Advertising will do well pages, price one dollar. Mailed, postage paid, on receipt of price. Contains a careful compilation from the American Newspaper Directory of all the best pagers and class journals; vives the circulation

commonly a free girl was taken into the household of some matron as a child, and there brought up; but she never dreamed of changing. One of the conditions was, and is, that her patroness shall provide a husband for her. Often enough, also, the child of such a prote ge succeeds to her place when old enough, and thus very pleasing relations are established between families of different status. The practice of adopting girl-children to train as servants becomes more and more common as slaves become scarcer. A class of domestic servants is being formed which, in due time, will replace the slaves. But transformations of the sort are very, very slow in the East. Meanwhile the process is very disagreeable, even shocking, to Moslem housewives, and it is not at all surprising that they should pay heavily and run some risk to obtain a negro who was

There is a story of a clergyman who had taken temporary duty for a friend, and who had the ill-luck to injure his false teeth during the week. The plate was sent to the dentist's for repairs, a faithful assurance being given that it should be duly returned by Sunday's post; but the dentist or the post proved faithless.

clergyman managed to stumble through the prayers, but felt it would be useless to attempt to preach. He therefore instructed the clerk to "make some excuse for him, and dismiss the congregation." But his feeling may be better imagined than described when, in the seclusion of the vestry, he overheard the clerk, in impressive tones, thus deliver the "excuse":-

fortune to be obliged to wear a set of artful teeth. They busted last Wednesday, and he ain't got them back from London today as he was promised. I've helped him all I could through the service, but I can't do no more for him; 'tisn't any use him going up into the pulpit, for you wouldn't understand a word he said, so he thinks you all may as well go home.

UPHELD



SUNLIGHT

Continues to rank an Easy First among the Laundry and Household Soaps of the

Used according to directions, it does away with all the old-fashioned drudgery of wash day. Try it and convince yourself.

Here's a "pointer," and it is true: -One tablet of "SUN-LIGHT" Soap will do twice the work in ha'f the time of two bars of ordinary soap, besides saving the cost of washing powders, and preventing injury to the clothes and hands

It pays to use "Sunlight."

WORKS: PT. SUNLIGHT

NEAR BIRKENHEAD

LEVER BROS., LTD. Sunlight Soap Depot for Quebec and Eastern Provinces: Frank Magor & Co., Montreal.

The Minister's Teeth.

With the assistance of the clerk the

"Parson's very sorry, but it is his mis-

JOHN H. SELFRIDGE,

BRUISES.—Mr. AITCHISON, Hamilton, Ont., a serious accident and his back and shoulders were terribly bruised, but by the use of St. Jacobs Oil he was completely restored.

IT IS THE BEST.

VERY MANY SUGH.

NEURALCIA.—Mr. JAMES BONNER, 158 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont., writes: "St. Jacobs Oil is the only remedy that relieved me of neuralgia, and it effectually cured me."

BACKACHE.—"I can highly recommend St. Jacobs Oil as being the best medicine in existence; it promptly cured me of severe G. N. BOYER, Carillon, Quebec.

SPRAINS.—"My mother received a very severe sprain and bruise by falling down stairs. St. Jacobs Oil cured her in a couple of days."
R. BURNAND, 124 Tecumseth St., Toronto, Ont.

RHEUMATISM.—Col. DAVID WYLIE, Brockville, Ont., says:
"I suffered intensely with rheumatism in my ankles. Could not stand; rubbed them with St. Jacobs Oil. In the morning I walked without pain,"

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, KITCHEN FURNISHINGS, ETC. A nice line of Refrigerators in stock; Seasonable goods in

Persons in want of a ______class Stove or Range should see my stock. Twenty years experience in the business gives me a thorough knowledge of what is required, and I have selected only the

Tailor.

Prices Low variety; Jobbing in my line solicited. 101 Charlotte Street, Opposite Hotel Dufferin.

OVERGO ATINGS, WORSTED TROUSERINGS, TWEED SUITS,

Very Low, at

127 and 129 Segee's Block, Mill Street. W. H. McINNIS,

Pelee Island Wine and Vineyard Co.

He ving established our Maritime Agency in ST. JOHN, we now solicit your

Pure Canadian Wines.

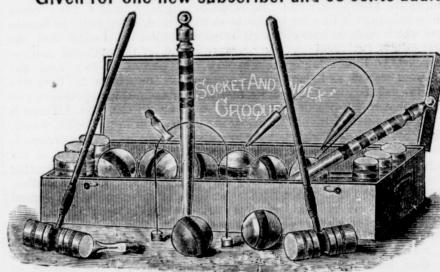
Dry Catawba, case or dft. St. Augustine, case or dft. P. I. Port, "" P. I. Sherry, "" P. I. Alicante, " Sweet "Isabella, P. I. Claret,

Unfermented Grape Juice, case; also Concord, case or dft.

E. C SCOVIL, - Tea and Wine Merchant,

SIX BALL CROQUET SET

Given for one new subscriber and 65 cents additional. Croquet is fashion -



able again. With many peeple who love a quiet and enoyable garden game it never went out of fashion. After all, there is nothing like Croquet for an interesting, comfortable out of door game. This is a splendid opportunity to secure a good field, six ball Croquet, packed in a hinged cover box with balls, mallets, wickets, stakes, wicket pegs all con plete. Retail price \$1 50.

ENGRAVING. "PROGRESS" ENGRAVING BUREAU,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

TO ADVANCE THE STANDARD OF TYPEWRITING!



\$5000 in Cash—Columbian Fair Prizes

Yost Writing Machine Co. (To Operators in the United States and Canada.)

1 Grand Prize, -- \$1000 10 Prizes of \$100, 1000 1000 20 500m 500 10. 1000 100. \$5000

ONE GRAND PRIZE OF \$1000

will be given to the successful competitor on the Yost Writing Machine who shall write in the neatest form, in the shortest space of time—all in the presence of the Judges, and one of each style of work to be written from dictation on the spot—two business letters, two insurance company's annual reports, and two commercial balance-sheets; lines twelve inches long, paper thirteen and a half inches wide.

The Judges to be appointed by the WORLD'S COLUMBIAN FAIR COMMITTEE that shall be appointed to judge of the typewriting exhibts at the Fair.

Those intending to compete for this grand prize of \$1000 must send in their names and addresses one month before the trial, which will be held in Chicago shortly after the opening of the World's Columbian Exhibit.

TEN PRIZES OF \$100 EACH

will be given to pupils in typewriting schools, or operators anywhere, for the best ten original essays, not exceeding four thousand words each, written upon the Yost Writing Machine. Subject: "Typewriting as a Fine Art," "The Future of Typewriting," or any of the list of subjects furnished by the Yost Writing TWENTY PRIZES OF \$50

to pupils in typewriting schools, or operators anywhere, as follows: Ten prizes to the ten operators who shall, upon the Yost Writing Machine, a tain the greatest speed for one minute, upon a memorized sentence to be furnished—this speed contest to be upon an entirely new standard of absolutely perfect work of both operator and machine. Particulars furnished. Ten prizes to the ten operators who shall write correctly from dictation of new matter, upon the Yost Writing Machine, the greatest number of words in five minutes. Particulars furnished.

TWENTY PRIZES OF \$25 EACH to pupils in typewriting schools, or operators anywhere, as follows: Ten prizes for the best ten transcripts, upon the Yost Writing Machine, of legal matter to be turnished. And ten prizes for the ten best samples, upon the Yost Writing Machine, of new and original designs of fancy work. Particulars turnished. FIFTY PRIZES OF \$10 EACH

to pupils in typewriting schools, EXCLUSIVELY, as follows: Ten for the best ten original essays, not exceeding two thousand words, written upon the Yost Writing Machine—subject, "The Excellencies of the Yost Writing Machine;" ten for the best ten transcripts on the Yost Writing Machine furnished; ten for the best ten original designs of fancy work upon the Yost Writing Machine; and twenty for the best twenty business letters written npon the Yost Writing Machine. Particulars furnished. Winners of any of the higher prizes for SIMILAR WORK to be barred from this competition.

TEN PRIZES OF \$100 EACH will be given to the proprietors of the ten typewriting schools whose respective pupils obtain the largest number of the above-named prizes.

Full Particulars as to the conditions governing all these contests furnished upon application to the

Merchants' Exchange National Bank, 257 Broadway, N. Y.

This is to certify that the Yost Writing Machine Co., 71 Broadway, New York, has made a special deposit with this bank of \$5000, subject to the draft of the committee to be appointed by the Judges on Typewriters at the World's Columbian Fair at Chicago, Ill., in 1893, as described above.

New York, June 20th, 1892.

YOST WRITING MACHINE CO., 71 and 73 Broadway, New York,

OR IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, Chubb's Corner, St. John, N. B.

Second-hand Remington's, Caligraph's, Hammond's and other machines for