

# HER MAJESTY'S BOOKS.

## ABOUT THE COLLECTIONS IN THE ROYAL LIBRARIES.

How They Have Been Acquired and How They Are Selected at the Present Time—The Way in Which They Are Cared For and Arranged.

The chief collection of books in the possession of her Majesty is contained in the Royal Library at Windsor. In the ordinary sense, there is no library at Osborne at all. There is a small collection at Balmoral, and a larger one at Buckingham Palace. The residence of the Royal Librarian is at Windsor Castle, which may be regarded as the distributing centre of the literature used in the royal household.

When, for instance, the Court leaves the Thames for Osborne or the Highlands, a large number of books are looked out and packed in six book boxes of various sizes, together with the photographic albums, diaries, and other priceless material for the future historian of the present reign.

The Windsor library now contains more than 80,000 volumes, and the number is increasing day by day. The magnificent collection brought together by the enterprise of George III. was placed at the disposal of the nation by his successor in 1823, and its 65,000 volumes, known collectively as the king's library, are now located in the British Museum.

These volumes, however, were never at Windsor at all. When William IV. came to the throne he found the royal palaces badly in want of a suitable collection of works of reference, and he therefore had the shelves and cabinets of Hampton, Kensington, and Kew ransacked for their forgotten literary treasures. These were accumulated at Windsor, and one of the favourite occupations of the late Prince Consort was the arrangement and completion of this new Royal Library, which may be said to have been founded on the neglected odds and ends of the Georgian literature.

The present Librarian, Colonel Holmes, is a genial, ruddy-faced man, of medium height, with a short grey beard, his general appearance being not dissimilar from that of the editor of Punch. He is a colonel in the Berkshire Volunteers, and is assisted by an under librarian, who for twenty-one years was connected with the British Museum. They are now engaged on a volume of reproductions of some of the luxurious bindings to be found in the royal presses.

The gaps in the collection—admittedly large when one bears in mind its indiscriminate origin—were filled up under the personal direction of Prince Albert, who himself arranged the room devoted to the hundreds of priceless works of fine arts whose preservation he made his peculiar care. In recent years the Queen has necessarily devoted less personal attention to this department, and the duty of adding to the collection in his charge, copies of newly-published works is largely left to the discretion of Colonel Holmes.

The law which requires a copy of every new publication to be placed at the disposal of certain public libraries does not apply to the royal collection, and a considerable sum of money is therefore absorbed year by year in the cost of additions. Diligent readers of the newspapers, however, will know that copies of many new works are presented to the Queen, comprising those which by permission are dedicated to her Majesty, those whose authors are anxious to secure the advantage of a royal acknowledgment, and those which are produced by her Majesty's servants. In this last category are included not only certain descriptions of State papers, but also such publications as the works of the late Lord Tennyson, of which there is a fine presentation copy.

It is no part of the ordinary duty of the Royal Librarian to attend book sales, in the sense in which this duty pertains to the authorities of the British Museum. In other words, the Royal Librarian is not designed to be an omnium gatherum of curious works of all ages—of first editions, special copies, and the other objects of the book-lover's interest. Yet there are in the table cases some of the most precious rarities to be found in any collection in the world, among them being a copy of the Mainz Psalter, one of the only two perfect copies in existence.

The rooms devoted to these purposes were formerly in the personal occupation of the female sovereigns. One of them was Queen Anne's bedroom, and others were used by Queen Elizabeth. That containing a fireplace dated 1583 was doubtless as frequently used by that august monarch as the room by the royal grandchildren, who never tire of exploring its exquisite treasures of art. In their original state the ceilings were absurdly low, but they were considerably raised by Prince Albert, until now they present an aspect of great beauty, which is enhanced by the marvellous perfection of the panorama visible from their mullioned windows, embracing as it does the whole northern slope of Bucks and Middlesex as far as Harrow and beyond. The walls are protected against fire by means of a skin of fibrous slab.

The first room contains a good collection of immense atlases and hanging maps, besides a large globe and an orrery. In the others, spaces are allotted to subjects such as heraldry, and the like.

The library is at the disposal of the royal household and of her Majesty's visitors. On Sunday evening there is usually a great demand for books from all parts of the palace, and it is the duty of the librarians to convey them to the apartments of the would-be readers. The number of books "out" will thus often be a score or two. It should be observed that only what may be called the serious classics are procurable from these shelves, which are kept under the control of their guardians by means of a MS. slip catalogue. It is customary, however, for the maids of honor, the ladies-in-waiting, and other temporary residents, to bring a supply of lighter literature with them in their trunks, and considerable consignments of such works are despatched from circulating libraries for their use.

The library itself is available as a lounge, and its cosy red morocco armchairs and occasional tables are certainly inviting. At night artificial light is obtained from colza lamps, the electric installation which has been set up in the grand corridor, the kitchen, and some other parts not having yet been extended to this region.

When, for instance, the Court leaves the Thames for Osborne or the Highlands, a large number of books are looked out and packed in six book boxes of various sizes, together with the photographic albums, diaries, and other priceless material for the future historian of the present reign.

The Windsor library now contains more than 80,000 volumes, and the number is increasing day by day. The magnificent collection brought together by the enterprise of George III. was placed at the disposal of the nation by his successor in 1823, and its 65,000 volumes, known collectively as the king's library, are now located in the British Museum.

These volumes, however, were never at Windsor at all. When William IV. came to the throne he found the royal palaces badly in want of a suitable collection of works of reference, and he therefore had the shelves and cabinets of Hampton, Kensington, and Kew ransacked for their forgotten literary treasures. These were accumulated at Windsor, and one of the favourite occupations of the late Prince Consort was the arrangement and completion of this new Royal Library, which may be said to have been founded on the neglected odds and ends of the Georgian literature.

The present Librarian, Colonel Holmes, is a genial, ruddy-faced man, of medium height, with a short grey beard, his general appearance being not dissimilar from that of the editor of Punch. He is a colonel in the Berkshire Volunteers, and is assisted by an under librarian, who for twenty-one years was connected with the British Museum. They are now engaged on a volume of reproductions of some of the luxurious bindings to be found in the royal presses.

The gaps in the collection—admittedly large when one bears in mind its indiscriminate origin—were filled up under the personal direction of Prince Albert, who himself arranged the room devoted to the hundreds of priceless works of fine arts whose preservation he made his peculiar care. In recent years the Queen has necessarily devoted less personal attention to this department, and the duty of adding to the collection in his charge, copies of newly-published works is largely left to the discretion of Colonel Holmes.

The law which requires a copy of every new publication to be placed at the disposal of certain public libraries does not apply to the royal collection, and a considerable sum of money is therefore absorbed year by year in the cost of additions. Diligent readers of the newspapers, however, will know that copies of many new works are presented to the Queen, comprising those which by permission are dedicated to her Majesty, those whose authors are anxious to secure the advantage of a royal acknowledgment, and those which are produced by her Majesty's servants. In this last category are included not only certain descriptions of State papers, but also such publications as the works of the late Lord Tennyson, of which there is a fine presentation copy.

It is no part of the ordinary duty of the Royal Librarian to attend book sales, in the sense in which this duty pertains to the authorities of the British Museum. In other words, the Royal Librarian is not designed to be an omnium gatherum of curious works of all ages—of first editions, special copies, and the other objects of the book-lover's interest. Yet there are in the table cases some of the most precious rarities to be found in any collection in the world, among them being a copy of the Mainz Psalter, one of the only two perfect copies in existence.

The rooms devoted to these purposes were formerly in the personal occupation of the female sovereigns. One of them was Queen Anne's bedroom, and others were used by Queen Elizabeth. That containing a fireplace dated 1583 was doubtless as frequently used by that august monarch as the room by the royal grandchildren, who never tire of exploring its exquisite treasures of art. In their original state the ceilings were absurdly low, but they were considerably raised by Prince Albert, until now they present an aspect of great beauty, which is enhanced by the marvellous perfection of the panorama visible from their mullioned windows, embracing as it does the whole northern slope of Bucks and Middlesex as far as Harrow and beyond. The walls are protected against fire by means of a skin of fibrous slab.

The first room contains a good collection of immense atlases and hanging maps, besides a large globe and an orrery. In the others, spaces are allotted to subjects such as heraldry, and the like.

The library is at the disposal of the royal household and of her Majesty's visitors. On Sunday evening there is usually a great demand for books from all parts of the palace, and it is the duty of the librarians to convey them to the apartments of the would-be readers. The number of books "out" will thus often be a score or two. It should be observed that only what may be called the serious classics are procurable from these shelves, which are kept under the control of their guardians by means of a MS. slip catalogue. It is customary, however, for the maids of honor, the ladies-in-waiting, and other temporary residents, to bring a supply of lighter literature with them in their trunks, and considerable consignments of such works are despatched from circulating libraries for their use.

The library itself is available as a lounge, and its cosy red morocco armchairs and occasional tables are certainly inviting. At night artificial light is obtained from colza lamps, the electric installation which has been set up in the grand corridor, the kitchen, and some other parts not having yet been extended to this region.

# AN ESSEX CO. MIRACLE.

## THE JOYOUS RESULT OF TAKING TIMELY ADVICE.

The Story of Mr. Wm. Prendergast's Suffering and Restoration—Given up by Doctors and Believed to be Dying, He Finally Recovers Perfect Health.

(From the Comber Herald.)

Mr. Wm. Prendergast, of the township of Rochester, a former resident of this village, is known to almost all in this section, and is warmly esteemed by all his acquaintances. It is well known that Mr. Prendergast went through a terrible siege of suffering, and that few of his friends had any hope of his recovery. Mr. Prendergast's trouble was chronic enteritis (intestinal inflammation), and what he suffered at times can scarcely be described. Hundreds of dollars were spent in medical treatment, but without avail. Sedatives, stimulants, tonics and external applications, etc., were successively tried with little or no result. Brief temporary relief might ensue; it was always very brief, when the dread tormenter returned to smite him with fresh agony. In this condition Mr. Prendergast continued until last summer, when the physician frankly told him that his case was incurable. The news came as a terrible shock to his wife and children. Long before this, after a manful struggle, he had been forced to give up work on his farm, but there had always been hopes of his recovery to buoy up his family and friends. But the state that his case was considered incurable was like a stroke of impending doom, and his friends constantly dreaded to hear that he was no more.

Such was the condition of affairs at the close of last summer and a little later it was understood that Mr. Prendergast was getting better, and on the way to recovery. Lately one of his friends while in the Herald sanctum remarked, "Prendergast is on his feet again and as sound as a bell." Inquiry naturally followed as to what had produced this remarkable result, and we were informed that his recovery was solely due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The Herald had published the particulars of many remarkable cures by the use of this remedy, and while not by any means sceptical, felt a strong desire to verify a case in our locality, and accordingly wrote to Mr. Prendergast. On reaching the house it was ascertained that Mr. Prendergast was some distance away in the field mending a fence. Thither the scribe wended his way, meeting with cordial welcome and an invitation to come back to the house to dinner. After dinner we urged him to tell about the remarkable change that had taken place in his condition. At first he was inclined to put us off, saying that he hated to think of the old days of agony and misery. However, at last he told us all he had undergone, his story bearing out what has been said concerning his condition.

After the doctors had given him up, his wife, hoping against hope, had urged him to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He scouted the idea at first, saying that these things were all humbugs. At last, more to please his wife than anything else, he sent to Comber for some of the Pink Pills. He had not taken them many days when he found that they were giving him relief. The pain lessened, his appetite began to return, and so did hope and confidence. He procured another supply and found himself growing daily stronger. He felt that he could walk through the fields without the fear of being stricken down by a sudden pain. Later he resumed work on his farm and found to his amazement that he could do a hard day's work without fatigue. In a word that he had completely recovered. He had taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at the outset without hope of benefit, and merely to please his wife; now he finds them a life boat and an ark of safety.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brookville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., a firm of unquestioned reliability. Pink Pills are not looked upon as a patent medicine, but rather a prescription. An analysis of their properties shows that they contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of a grippé, palpitation of the heart, and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vital humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. As a remedy for building anew the blood, enabling the system to successfully resist disease, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills stands far in advance of any other remedy known to medical science. Pink Pills are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, giving a rosy, healthy glow to pale or sallow complexions. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, (printed in red ink). 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. The public are also cautioned against other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, put up in similar form intended to deceive. They are all imitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

## Royal Simplicity.

Everywhere in her travels the Princess of Wales excites the wonder and admiration of the people on account of her youthfulness in figure and face. Not infrequently the slender woman in the simple black skirt just clearing the ground, the jaunty coat and blouse, and sailor hat, the Princess is mistaken for her own daughter. "A grandmother!" exclaims the Romans, "not possible." The English Queen is a great source of wonder to the Italians. The idea that the famous Empress-Queen, with hundreds of horses at her service, prefers driving about in a simple little carriage drawn by a demure and sleepy white donkey, seems most incredible.

## Both Beautiful and Rare.

One of the most valuable of toys ever made is that recently constructed by a jeweller, of Turin, Italy. It is a boat made of a single pearl. The outlines of the boat are said by those who have seen it to be perfect. It has a sail beaten from solid gold, and is studded with diamonds. The binnacle light is a ruby of wonderful brilliance, and for a rudder it has an emerald. The stand upon which it is mounted is made of the purest of ivory; and the whole toy—stand, boat and all—weighs less than half an ounce. The value of this marvellous thing is \$5,000.

# More Popular Every Day.

The fame of PROGRESS is spreading and five are sold now where PROGRESS for one year and its g... Webster Dictionaries was sold at first price has not advanced and \$3.95 still... The PROGRESS for one...

PROGRESS has a large subscription... include all the families in the three provinces. That is the aim of the publisher, and it is being accomplished slowly but surely. It is quite a contract, but when people get hold of a good paper it does not require much exertion to get them to become subscribers.

## Here is an Opportunity

Some time ago arrangements were made to give subscribers a large Webster Dictionary, at a low cost, so low as to make it ONE OF THE GREATEST OFFERS EVER MADE in the Maritime Provinces.

## Hundreds Have Taken Advantage of it.

Every week Dictionaries are being sent out to different parts of the Provinces. This is a big dictionary, containing 1443 pages, 1500 illustrations and an appendix of 10,000 words. The subscription price of PROGRESS is \$2 00 a year, but you can get it and the book for \$3.95. Note well the price. This is an offer that cannot remain open for ever. The sole idea is to get new subscribers for PROGRESS. We want the largest subscription list that a provincial paper ever had, and are bound to get it.

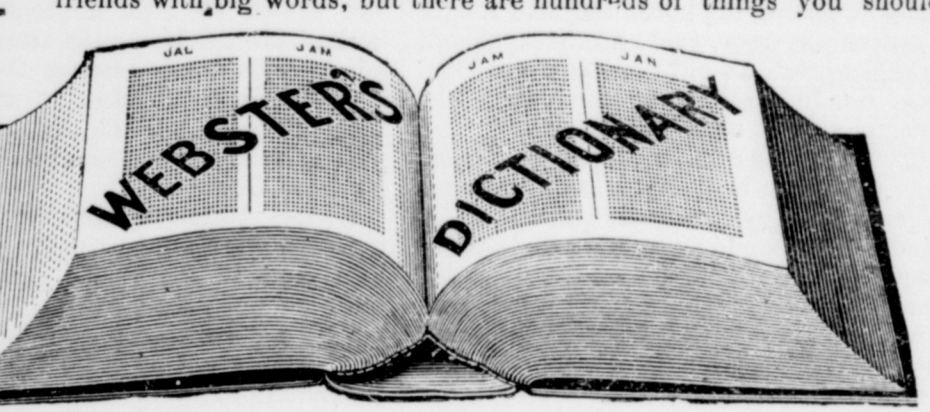
PROGRESS has now a circulation much larger than any other Maritime Province paper, but it is sold largely by agents and newsboys. Subscribers are wanted also, and genuine bargains are offered as inducements.

## A BIG BOOK. A BIG PAPER. A BIG COMBINATION. Something Everybody Needs.

### A BIG DICTIONARY

In your possession does not necessarily mean that you will astonish your friends with big words, but there are hundreds of things you should know and want to know, but cannot find out without asking. When the English Language is concerned you are never at a loss if you have a good Webster. And when did you ever get a better chance to get one? You have probably seen this offer before, but it cannot remain open for ever. TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT NOW. If you have children they could not have a better picture book. FIFTEEN HUNDRED ILLUSTRATIONS! They all mean something; and it is no trouble to find out what they mean.

The book for the Home, the School and the Office. The paper for the multitude. Don't forget the price.



E. S. CARTER, Publisher "Progress," St. John, N. B.

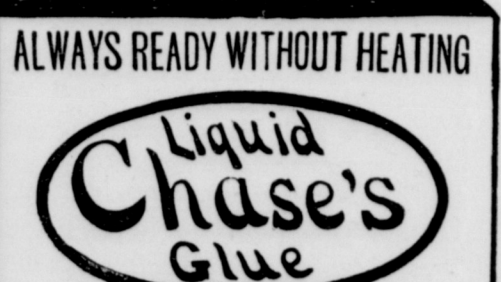
dreds of horses at her service, prefers driving about in a simple little carriage drawn by a demure and sleepy white donkey, seems most incredible.

## Both Beautiful and Rare.

One of the most valuable of toys ever made is that recently constructed by a jeweller, of Turin, Italy. It is a boat made of a single pearl. The outlines of the boat are said by those who have seen it to be perfect. It has a sail beaten from solid gold, and is studded with diamonds. The binnacle light is a ruby of wonderful brilliance, and for a rudder it has an emerald. The stand upon which it is mounted is made of the purest of ivory; and the whole toy—stand, boat and all—weighs less than half an ounce. The value of this marvellous thing is \$5,000.



In the family are more often the result of disordered digestion than most people know. BEECHAM'S PILLS will keep peace in a family, by curing Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver, Constipation and all Biliary and Nervous Disorders arising from these causes. Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating. Wholesale Agents, Evans & Sons, Ltd., Montreal. For sale by all druggists.



Sold by Druggists, Stationers, Hardware Dealers, or Sample by mail for 10 cents. GILMOUR & CO., MONTREAL.

## PELEE WINES

are best in the Market.

Chemical Laboratory. 74 Germain Street. St. John, N. B., March 30th, 1893. E. G. SCOVILL, Esq., Agent for Pelee Island Wine Co.

## DEAR SIR,

This is to certify that I have made a Chemical Analysis of the following wines, put up by the "Pelee Island Vineyard and Wine Co." viz: "St. AUGUSTINE," "SWEET CATAWBA" and "CONCORD." I find these wines to be pure and unadulterated, and of such a composition that they may be used with safety and advantage by persons who require a mild tonic to assist digestion. As compared with other wines put up in Canada, the Pelee Island Wines are undoubtedly the best in the market. I remain, yours, etc., W. F. BEST, Government Analytical Chemist.

**PROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU**  
PORTRAITS, BUILDINGS, ADVERTISEMENTS, AND CATALOGUE WORK  
DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED.  
SAMPLES & PRICES FURNISHED, CHEERFULLY.

ESTABLISHED 1855  
**TAYLOR'S**  
FIRE & BURGLAR  
**SAFES**  
HAVE MANY PATENTED IMPROVEMENTS NOT FOUND IN OTHER MAKES THAT WILL WELL REPAY AN INVESTIGATION BY THOSE WHO DESIRE TO SECURE THE BEST SAFE  
J. & J. TAYLOR.  
TORONTO SAFE WORKS, TORONTO.  
MONTREAL VANCOUVER WINNIPEG VICTORIA  
Agent for the Maritime Provinces  
B. B. BLIZARD, St. John, N. B.



## SEGEE'S OINTMENT

—IS A CERTAIN CURE FOR—  
Piles, Fever Sores, Sores of any kind, Ringworms, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Scalds and Burns, Frost Bites, Warts, Corns, etc.

For sale at Drug Stores, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50 cts. per Pot), by addressing

JOHN A. SEGEE, Manuf.,

DURHAM STREET—North St. John, N. B.

Wholesale by

T. B. Barker & Sons,

and S. McDiarmid,

KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

## CERTIFICATES.

The following have been selected from the vast number of persons who have been cured by the use of SEGEE'S OINTMENT:

FROM

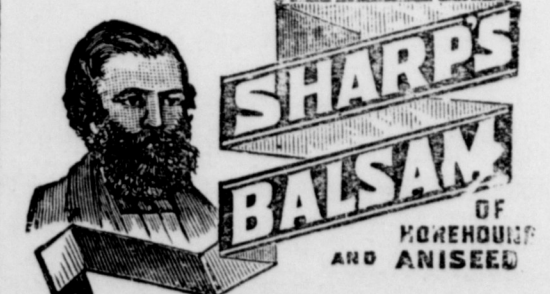
ST. JOHN,

N. B.

ROBERT McCUEN, St. John, N. B.,

writes:

This will certify that for two years and four months I was afflicted with Fever Sores. Had seven holes in my leg, running sores in my breast, back, shoulder and under my arm. I tried several physicians but got no relief. After being seventeen months in the hospital, I returned home and heard of SEGEE'S OINTMENT. I immediately procured a pot. After using it a short time I began to get better; and in a few weeks was completely cured. I can highly recommend it to all persons who may be suffering as I was.



## GROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS.

EVER 40 YEARS IN USE.

25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

## FOR FIFTY YEARS!

MRS. WINSLOW'S

SOOTHING SYRUP

has been used by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.