

SEXUAL AND PERSONAL

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

CAMPBELLTON.

Progress is in sale in Campbellton at the store of A. E. Alexander, wholesale and retail dealer in dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, hardware, school books, stationery, furniture, carriages and harnesses.

Dec. 12—Mr. John McAllister, M. P., has returned from a week's visit to Ottawa.

Mr. L. A. Gobenky, who has spent the last four months in town, left on Friday night for his home in Montreal. His friends are glad to know he intends to return in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barberie of Dalhousie, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Barberie on Sunday.

Mrs. Everett Henderson is visiting her relatives at Summerside, P. E. I.

News of the serious illness of Mrs. W. P. Lewis, of Moncton, no finer of Mr. Ernest W. Lewis, principal of the Campbellton schools, was received on Friday last. Her son left in the evening for his home and to-day left on a special train to record the death of Mrs. Lewis, which occurred on Saturday. Condolence is extended to Mr. Lewis in his bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McDonald, who have been here long at the Clifton, Dalhousie, for several months, have come to Campbellton to make their home.

Mrs. Henderson, of Charlott, visited her cousin, Miss Minnie Henderson, for a few days. Congratulations to Rev. W. A. and Mrs. Thompson on the arrival of a daughter.

Miss Miller, of Summerside, N. B., spent a week or two with her sister, Mrs. E. Henderson. Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins, of St. John, have returned to town and will remain the winter at the Commercial.

Mr. Edward Price is visiting friends in St. John and Fredericton.

Mr. Wm. Stewart was in Bathurst on Saturday. Miss Ella Johnson is welcomed home, after a pleasant visit to friends in Moncton and Chatham. Mr. and Mrs. Roy and three children, of Montreal, are staying at the Commercial.

It is reported that Mrs. Edward Delaney and Mrs. Henry Murray are confined to their homes through illness.

Mrs. Maud Johnson left on Monday night for Moncton, where she will visit friends for some time. To inaugurate their new organ the young people of the Presbyterian church purpose giving a recital on Tuesday, the 17th inst., at which Professor E. L. Ward, organist of the Central Methodist church, Moncton, will assist.

From F. C. Casgrain and Mr. Stafford, of Quebec, arrived here this afternoon from New Carlisle, P. Q., on their way to Quebec.

Mr. N. Chas. A. Beaulieu, of Carleton, P. Q., spent last Saturday in town.

RICHIBUCTO.

Progress is made in Richibucto by Theodore P. Graham.

Dec. 12—The new hall at Kingston will be opened next week and the occasion promises to be a notable one. The building is admitted to be one of the finest in the province.

Mr. Geo. V. McInerney, M. P., spent Sunday in Newcastle visiting his friend, Hon. M. Adam. Master Alan O'Brien, eldest son of Mr. J. M. O'Brien, died on Saturday morning. The funeral took place Monday afternoon, the services at the church and grave were conducted by Rev. H. Hackley.

Mr. A. C. Storer spent last Sunday up the river on a fishing party.

Miss Annie Brown, whose serious illness in Boston, from typhoid fever, was dated last week, is improving, a fact her many friends will be glad to learn.

The splendid skating on the main channel this week and the beautiful moonlight nights are furnishing ample pleasure for the young people.

Miss A. B. is visiting West Branch, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Robertson.

Mr. Fred Tennant of St. John, was in town yesterday.

The driving party planned for last Friday evening failed to materialize, the snow being insufficient for sleighing.

Mr. Andrew Logie visited Buctouche, on Saturday.

The intelligence received here last Wednesday of the death of Mrs. E. E. Poir, at Fortland, N. B., was received with regret by everyone. The deceased lady resided here several years and was greatly esteemed by her many friends.

Mrs. Fajie is seriously ill at her home on Water street.

Justice and Mrs. James, of Buctouche, were here on Monday.

Mr. A. C. Storer, has recently purchased a beautiful horse and a swing one too. Mr. Storer is on the street every fine afternoon with his hobby turnout.

Mr. James McLeod, of Amherst, spent Sunday in town.

One of our widowers has at last fallen a victim to Cupid's dart and will take to his home on Sunday a new and dearer partner. The wedding is set for the early part of February.

FARRSBORO.

Progress is in sale at Farsboro Book Store.

Dec. 12—Preparations are in progress by the teachers and pupils of the school for an entertainment to be given before Christmas, the proceeds to purchase a library for the new school house which is now being built, and will be opened after the holidays.

Mrs. J. D. Harris has come from Gushboro to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. P. E. McLeod.

Mrs. Noreby has returned from a visit to friends in Boston.

Mrs. Fellows, of Bangor, and her two children are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young.

Lieut.-Col. C. J. McDonald, of Halifax, was in town last night.

Mrs. Cullen and little daughter are in Truro, visiting Dr. and Mrs. Atkinson.

Dr. MacKerzie arrived home from New York on Monday.

Mrs. D. Mahoney and three children lately came from Philadelphia to spend the winter with Mrs. Mahoney's parents.

Mr. Roderham spent Sunday before last in Moncton.

Mr. C. Young, of St. Stephen, has been here for a day or two the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. Young.

Mrs. F. L. Jenks is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Black at Amherst.

Mr. D. Kerr, of Montreal, was at the Grand Central recently in a time.

Mr. Harry Corbett and Mr. Walter Howard have gone to take a course at Belleville business college. Miss Beckman has gone home to Ellershouse. She has been here for some time and will be greatly missed by her many friends and in St. George's choir especially.

ST. GEORGE.

Progress is in sale in St. George at the store of T. O'Brien.

Dec. 12—Mrs. H. Thompson, who has been the guest of Mrs. A. H. Gilmore, has returned to her home in St. Stephen.

Among the passengers on Tuesday train for St. Stephen were: Hon. A. H. Gilmore, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Johnson, Mrs. Frank Hibbard, Mrs. F. W. Hunt and two children. MAX.

CAMPBELLTON.

Dec. 11—Mrs. C. F. Batson, who has been visiting in St. John, returned home on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Flagg, who have been spending the summer in Eastport, returned for the winter on Thursday.

Miss Ada Whiteley, of Eastport, is visiting relatives on the island.

Miss Mary Crabbe, of St. John, who has been teaching at Wilson's Beach, will, so I understand, resign at Christmas.

Miss Violet Vennell gave a very enjoyable party to her young friends on Tuesday, 4th. Among those present were: Misses Maggie Byron, Stella Batson, Gladie Batson, Estelle and Maggie Mitchell, May Alexander, Bertha Townsend, Mary Lank and Ernest G. Gorge and Rolfe Batson, Arthur, Arthur and Prince Calder, Clarence Lank and a number of others.

Mr. Myrtle and Edith Calver returned home on Tuesday, 11th.

Mr. A. J. Clark, customs official, paid a flying visit to the shire town on Thursday.

Mrs. Jas. Calver, Sr., spent a few days in Lunenburg last week.

Mrs. Stanley Johnston is on the sick list, being confined to the house with a very bad cold and sore throat.

Mr. Bash Lark of the "Beach" spent Sunday with his aunt, Mrs. L. Simpson.

CAMPBELLTON.

Dec. 13—Miss Currie, St. John, spent a few days last week with Miss George L. Taylor.

Dr. and Mrs. Deacon, St. Stephen, spent a day with friends here.

Miss Hay, St. John, is visiting Mrs. J. Raymond Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Carvell give a pleasant winter party to about forty of their friends on Tuesday evening. Miss M. Frost and Miss Louise Ody were the winners of the ladies' prize. Dr. Warfield and J. E. Hoyt captured the gentlemen's prizes. During the evening oysters and light refreshments were served. Those present were Dr. and Mrs. Warfield, Mr. and Mrs. Baras, Mrs. Joseph Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. W. Longest, Dr. and Mrs. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. B. Tweedie, Miss Goss, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. March, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Early, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Barber, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Whitaker, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hoyt, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Harrington, Miss Louise Ody, Miss E. Ritchie, Miss B. Fowler, Miss M. Frost, Miss Mary Barnes, Messrs. T. A. Peters, A. W. Hicks, George Frost, Ernest H. Fowler and Dr. Wetmore.

Mr. E. G. Evans, president of the Hampton Curriers' club, gave the members of the club an oyster supper at his residence, Thursday evening. A very enjoyable time was spent by all present. During the evening speeches and songs were in order.

HARCOURT.

Dec. 12—Rev. M. McKenna and Mr. E. B. Buckenfield drove to Richibucto today.

Mr. J. A. Gorman, of Moncton, is visiting relatives in Harcourt.

A grand ball is to be given in P. Woods' hotel on Thursday evening, 20th inst. It is said upwards of two hundred invitations will be issued.

Mr. James Webster, of Shediac, was here yesterday.

Mr. P. McCann, of St. John, was here today, and went north by this evening's express.

Mr. J. F. Robertson McMichael is night agent at the depot station at the present time.

Mr. J. O. Biermann, of St. John, was at P. Woods' hotel today.

Rev. J. McLaughlin, of St. John, spent Sunday at the Hotel de France.

Rev. Mr. Hardie, (baptist) occupied the pulpit of the Wesleyan church last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. S. M. Dunn went to Dalhousie Junction this evening.

MILLERTON.

Dec. 13—The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church, are holding a bazaar supper and concert in the temperance hall, Thursday evening, for the purpose of raising funds to repair the parsonage.

Mrs. J. Robinson entertained the choir of Grace church on Saturday last at River View, in a delightful manner.

The Misses Miller drove to Newcastle Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. J. W. Miller, of Miller's Tanning Extract Co., has returned from a business trip.

SWEET MARIE.

A Candid "Ad."

This is from a Melbourne, Australian paper: "Owing to the unprecedented depression in business, the daily demands made upon us by our bankers to reduce our hopeless overdraft, and the fearful stock of almost unsaleable goods which we have on hand, we have decided to inaugurate our usual annual fire on or about the 1st inst. The premises will be closed to-morrow to enable us to take up our books and invoices (agreeably with the insurance policies) and re-arrange our stock in such a way that the conflagration may be a thoroughly searching and successful one."



FRANK LEAKE Oshawa, Ont.

Pains in the Joints

Caused by Inflammatory Swelling

A Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"It affords me much pleasure to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. My son was afflicted with great pain in the joints, accompanied with swelling so bad that he could not get up stairs to bed without crawling on hands and knees. I was very anxious about him, and having read a large number of gold-headed sticks will be sold for presentation purposes.

There will be many Christmas cards, booklets and calendars sent to absent friends this Yule-tide. The latest designs in these are at Flood's, and their publishers are to be congratulated. Never was there anything as beautiful seen here in the calendar line as the Flowers of the Year, Children's Year and Shakespeare's Heroes and Heroines calendars. Best of all, they are surprisingly inexpensive. The person that buys his Christmas goods at Messrs. C. Flood & Sons' will buy there all through 1895, and so to such PROGRESS guarantees a merry Christmas and a glad New Year.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

MDME. EMMA CALVE.

ONE OF THE BRIGHT LIGHTS OF THE OPERATIC STAGE.



The brilliant little French star whose pleasing face appears above is well known to musical people everywhere. Her wonderful success in the opera of 'Carmen' has placed her in the highest rank of artists. Speaking of 'Vin Mariani,' the great nerve and stomach tonic, she says she took it to 'cure a cold,' and it really enabled her to sing Carmen the same evening. 'Vin Mariani' (Mariani wine) nourishes and strengthens the whole system, is very palatable, never produces constipation; but, on the contrary, aids digestion and assimilation.

Ask your druggist or grocer for an album, free of charge, containing 33 portraits of celebrated people who have testified to the excellence of 'Vin Mariani.'

Do Your Eyes Trouble You? If so get your eyes tested at Tremaine's, No. 81 King St. and get a pair of his reliable spectacles or eye-glasses and you will find them a great relief, and probably cure you of that headache that has so long been troubling you. Eyes tested scientifically and glasses warranted to fit perfectly. Made up in all kinds of serviceable frames from \$1 to \$10.00. Solid Gold, Gold Filled, Aluminum, Silver, Bronze, Steel and Prongless. Out of town customers send stamps for test card. W. TREMAINE GARD, No. 81 King St., St. John, N. B.

A GLIMPSE OF FAIRLAND.

It May be Had at Messrs. C. Flood and Sons' Establishment.

If you want a trip to fairyland this Christmas season, you have not far to go. It can be found on King street, at the beautiful store of Messrs. C. Flood and Sons.

It is the wonderful lamps that first cause the visitor to think himself in the land of the fairies. The lamp of Aladdin is nowhere beside the chaste and aesthetic ones that are seen on every side. The largest assortment of lamps in the city of St. John is to be found in this store. There are barquet lamps, piano lamps, table lamps, and lamps for my lady's boudoir. They shine with lustrous brilliancy, even when not lit.

There is one thing about the vast multitude of beautiful things that one sees on a visit to Flood's store that is particularly noticeable—they are all new. There is a new stock of the eye-pleasing Royal Hanover ware, and of the famed Bohemian glass ware. And as to the latest things in gold and onyx goods—you are delighted and wish you had Fortunatus' golden purse in order to buy some of it. But as remarked before, this is fairyland, and even if your purse is not well filled, and to your surprise, that you have more than sufficient to buy a goodly number of these goods, and of the other good and elegant, but charmingly inexpensive things to be found in the above. The Royal Worcester ware and the Dresden china are especially dainty.

But lamps and dishes and such goods are not the only things carried by Messrs. C. Flood & Sons—not by any means. Walk up to the second floor, and you have an art exhibition. The walls are covered with etchings and other pictures. Upstairs you also find the latest ideas in five o'clock tea tables, tables with onyx centres and tabourettes. Here, too, are all kinds of dressing and comb cases, photograph albums in plush, celluloid and leather. There are also new onyx cabinets, with gold finish, all varieties of solid silver ware, and any other beautiful thing you can think of.

Musical instruments of all kinds are Messrs. Flood & Sons' specialty, and if anything in that line is wanted, from a harmonica to a grand piano, the best are to be found at their store and warehouses. A new and varied stock of books have recently been selected with special reference to Christmas wants. There are all varieties of blocks, games and toys. A most unique, and instructive game is that of 'Canadian historical subjects.'

A specialty is also made of walking sticks. All tastes are catered to in this line, and a large number of gold-headed sticks will be sold for presentation purposes.

My correspondent complains that the young men of the present day are singularly lacking in the small courtesies which are due to our sex, that some do not even remove their cigarettes when taking off their hats to lady acquaintances, and others actually go to the opera night after night alone!!! and others again actually permit ladies to go home alone from dances in public assembly rooms, while they themselves stroll cheerfully home in groups of five and six. I admit that this sounds badly for nineteenth century chivalry at first sight. But perhaps the youths who

IS CHIVALRY DEAD.

Astra Gives Some Interesting Reasons For Its Decline.

A correspondent has addressed a pathetic plaint to me this week lamenting the utter decline of chivalry in the present generation, and declaring that she has often thought of writing an article on the subject herself, and asking the good old times as her theme, those old times of which we hear so much, and which I, for one am sceptical about. My correspondent goes on to say that what we hear about those good old days makes us wish 'like the poet of old, that we had not been born an age too late.'

Every one to his taste of course, but for my part I cannot say I have ever experienced the least regret at not having flourished in a past age, and if I have ever troubled myself with vain repinings on the subject at all, it has been to wish that I had postponed my appearance on this earthly stage, and been born in the next century instead of this. I am troubled with a morbid yearning for the wonderful. I like to hear about new discoveries, and find out how the latest inventor of a flying machine is making out in long distance races, and whether the prospects in the perpetual motion market are brightening. All these things interest me intensely and if I am ever going to be reincarnated, I do hope it will not be until about the middle of the 20th century, so I will see just what has been accomplished by electricity, whether scientists have proved out anything really definite about the moon, whether the inhabitants of Mars have answered our signals intelligently, and whether hypnotism has entirely superseded all other anesthetic agents in surgery, without proving far more dangerous in its after effects than even the nauseous ether, or the treacherous but delightful chloroform. And above all things I want to be in the thick of the fray; I should like to exchange cabalistic signs with the laughing maids and gallant youths of Mars, to be hurled from St. John to San Francisco in ten seconds by the power of electricity, to shake hands with the man in the moon, and to learn how to hypnotize myself, so I will only have to say, sternly, 'Astra, you have not got a headache at all! You never had one, and you are feeling no pain at the present moment. Come and have some Scotch shortcake and an ice cream, and forget that you were ever weak enough to imagine your head gave you any trouble!'—in order to be free from all bodily ills.

But I am afraid I have wandered a long way from my 'moutons' and they will be straying if I don't look after their interests. My friend who is disgusted with the chivalry or the lack of it in this generation, is kind enough to say that she thinks I could, and though I am not by any means sure that she is right, I am willing to take up a modest and deprecating pen rather in defence, than denunciation of the young man of the present generation. In the first place I have rather a fellow feeling for him because he belongs to the only generation I know anything about. True, I have read the 'gentleman of the olden time' but that is so different from knowing him intimately and being able to contrast him with his own grandson, and besides, it history is to be depended upon I greatly fear it might be the G. O. T. O. T.—gentleman of the olden time, who would have reason to shrink from the contract and not the lad of the present day who in 40 years' time is pretty certain to be held up as an example of all that a man should be to the lads of 1935.

I think that if my correspondent ever does me the honor of reading my columns, she will remember that I expressed my views very plainly on the subject of old time versus the present day only a few weeks ago, and I have not changed my opinion since then, I think the genus homo is pretty much the same as he has always been as far as his nature is concerned but in these later days he is matured with more refining influence than he was three or four hundred years ago, and so he is naturally getting more civilized all the time.

To be sure they are not addicted to drinking the health of their lady friends in champagne served up in one of the favored one's dainty slippers; and they do not fight duels and throw glasses over their heads for their sweet sakes, but then they have less time for such amusements, they have to be in the office or at the ship, on time in the mornings; they cannot afford to indulge in champagne as a regular beverage, and besides that a very large proportion of them belong to temperance societies, and have a prejudice against being picked up from under the table and put to bed every night by their valets, even if they had valets to perform such little services for them.

My correspondent complains that the young men of the present day are singularly lacking in the small courtesies which are due to our sex, that some do not even remove their cigarettes when taking off their hats to lady acquaintances, and others actually go to the opera night after night alone!!! and others again actually permit ladies to go home alone from dances in public assembly rooms, while they themselves stroll cheerfully home in groups of five and six. I admit that this sounds badly for nineteenth century chivalry at first sight. But perhaps the youths who

Mack's Double Starch. Ready for Immediate Use. Contains Rice, Starch, Borax, Gum, Wax, &c., as well as the STARCH GLOSS. Requires no other addition and no preparation. By using Mack's Double Starch the iron glides smoothly and rapidly over the linen, converting a temper-souring and irksome task into a positive pleasure. Magnificent Gloss and an extraordinary degree of Stiffness and Elasticity obtained by using Mack's Double Starch. The Operation of ironing, usually so tedious and difficult, is rendered so simple and easy that any inexperienced person can do it. Mack's Double Starch saves much valuable time and labor. This process: Simplicity itself. No sticking of irons! The result: Absolute Perfection! By the peculiar action of the ingredients in Mack's starch upon the fibre of linen, &c., all articles regularly starched with it will wear for years without tearing. Samples of Mack's wonderful Starch mailed free on receipt of address. Dearborn & Co., Agents, St. John, N. B. For sale by all first class Grocers.

persist in going to the opera unaccompanied by lady friends cannot afford two seats in the dress circle, while if they go alone 35 cents will buy them an excellent seat, and even half a loaf is better than no bread. My correspondent signs herself 'Not one of the slighted ones,' so I have no fear of hurting her feelings when I remind her that young ladies have no business to attend dances in public halls, unless they are properly chaperoned, and provided with escorts, which of course they were not, or they would not have gone home alone. For the rest I think any fair minded person will admit that if the men of the present day are beginning to fail in the chivalrous attentions they have always shown to women we have no one but ourselves to blame for it; and it is the natural outcome of woman's determined struggle for independence, or what she called her 'rights' she cannot be man's equal, and his superior at the same time, he has always wanted to keep her on a sort of pedestal, look up to her as a sort of superior being, show her homage and protect her, for the very weakness which endeared her so much to him, and made her the one creature in the world for whom he was willing to shed his heart's blood.

But lovely Woman with a capital W. wouldn't stay on her pedestal; she was not satisfied until she stepped down and insisted on tramping around on the cold pavement, and elbowing man on his own territory, being 'his equal instead of his superior,' and now that man is beginning to accept the situation and let her shift for herself just like a little man, she begins to cry out because he no longer offers to lift her over the crossings, and give her his hand in climbing the mountains.

It is simply a case of cause and effect, and the cause is only complicating matters by objecting to the effects. What about the women of the last generation, my dear? Don't you suppose, the young men of today often sigh for the lovely maidens their fathers tell about, the gentle girls who never saw a bicycle or wore a bicycle suit, who would have fainted at the idea of lecturing on a public platform, or entering the anatomy class of male students at a medical college? Who never wrote or told broad stories and who never amused herself by taking the lives of innocent creatures and calling it sport? I daresay they do if we only knew their thoughts, and perhaps they lament those good old times, just as much as you do.

Remember—I am not saying one word against the women who go out into the world and earn their own living, asserting their independence in that way! I honor such women and I ought to do so, since I earn my own living, but in spite of that fact I have never sighed for the freedom of the ballot, the right to serve on a jury, to wear a costume consisting of an Eton jacket, and a divided garment reaching just below the knee, and resembling the masculine knickerbocker so closely as to be indistinguishable from it at a short distance. And last of all I would much rather be a woman, than a man though I don't suppose I shall be believed when I say so.

Now my dear 'Not One of the Slighted Ones,' these are my honest opinions on the subject you suggested, and though I was not the least in a quandary for a subject to write upon—I never am, thank goodness—I have great pleasure in giving them to you, and if you will only return the compliment and write that article you spoke of, giving me yours on the same subject I will have equal pleasure in publishing it, if not too long, and I hope you will not mind my dithering with you.

The Queen's Want of Fact. Emperor William sent the Queen of Italy a song of his own composing, but he omitted to tell her, it seems, how very meritorious a composition it was. The Queen, in acknowledging it, unkindly though perhaps innocently, said: 'I almost think it good enough to have printed.'

Christmas Photos.

Parties desiring PHOTOS would do well to see our samples and prices before ordering. A beautiful Cabinet Frame GIVEN AWAY with every dozen Cabinet.

ISAAC ERB, 13 Charles St.

A New Store for Xmas.

The newest and nicest goods at A. M. GRAY & CO'S.

Many goods in many varieties and styles. Everything to please every body. Christmas Presents and Booklets. A Nice Present you cannot fail to see at our store.

A. M. GRAY & CO., - KING ST.

Miss Jessie Campbell Whitlock, TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE.

The 'Leschetzky Method'; also 'Synthetic System,' for beginners. Apply at the residence of Mr. J. T. WHITLOCK.

ONE OF CHINA'S CITIES

Canton, Where the Plague Comes From, and It Isn't Surprising.

A line or two from Mrs. Archibald Dunn's new book gives a striking picture of the horrors of life in Canton. The circumference of the city walls measure from six to seven miles, and within their inclosure there exist one million Chinese people. I had been in many oriental cities and had smelt many oriental smells, but those of Canton," says Mrs. Dunn, "were giants to them all. The passage-like streets are open sewers, every description of refuse cast into them and forming continuous heaps on either side of the way. The smells are raised from wells in the streets, the mouths of which are on a level with the ground, and a shower of rain, or drippings from the buckets in which they lift it, must carry back the surrounding filth in a way horrible to think of. Through miles and miles of these high, narrow alleys did we travel, through the most fetid, airless atmosphere that human lungs could cope with, through the most evil and noisome odors that could assail human nostrils, past the most loathsome sights in the share of abnormal butcher meat—such as dogs and cats, skinned and dressed ready for cooking; rats, both dried and hanging alive by the tails; frogs and unattractive looking fish in tubs of water, alive and awaiting death and consumption."

The Bamboo in Japan.

The damp heat of the Japanese summer, which is so trying to human beings, encourages all vegetation to grow with surprising luxuriance and rapidity; the buds of yesterday are flowers to-day, and to-morrow nothing is left but the ruin of past beauty, making the painter's struggle most arduous just when he has least energy to contend with nature. The young bamboo shoots come up like giant asparagus, growing so fast that one can almost see them move; some of them are cut and eaten while young and tender, and those which are allowed to grow to large poles are used for every imaginable purpose. They are made into water-pipes and flower vases, barrel-hoops and umbrellas, baskets and hats, scaffolding poles and pipe-stems, fans and delicate whisks for stirring the powdered tea—more things in fact than I could enumerate in a page. The bamboo is surely the cause of much of the clever constructive work of the Japanese; for though it will do most things with proper treatment, it will not stand being handled like ordinary timber; its peculiar qualities have to be considered, and every way in which they use it is artistic and good. This is the large species which grows to twenty or thirty feet high; there many dwarf kinds, which cloth the hills with green, and are used only for making fences and such like.