

Notes of Provincial Industries.

SAW MANUFACTURE.

How the Teeth of Steel are Made at the Lawton Saw Works.

The Lawton Saw Company, Limited, whose works on Johnston's wharf, this city, were lately visited by fire, have completed the slight repairs made necessary by what might easily have been a disastrous conflagration, without serious interruption to their business. None of their machinery or stock was injured, the only damage being to belting, windows and interior wood-work in the grinding room.

The Lawton works manufacture saws of every description—gangs, circulars up to 72-inch diameter, crosscuts, drags, buck and hand saws, in short everything in the saw line except band and inserted-tooth saws, and they are about putting in a plant for the manufacture of the last named. They employ from eight to twelve skilled workmen, are well equipped with special machinery and appliances, and run by electric power—a 25 h. p. motor supplied with electricity by the street railway company.

The process of saw manufacturing is most interesting. The rough steel is imported from Sheffield, England, in circular disks and straight plates of varying sizes and thickness. The first treatment to which the material is subjected is that of smithing, or blocking, which consists of flattening or straightening out the plates upon an anvil. In the case of circulars, however, the first thing is to bore a hole in the centre—an essential which, although of first importance, is yet a trivial operation. The second process is that of tooth-cutting or punching out the teeth. The third operation is tempering—the most important of all, requiring not only the skill born of long experience in the work, but the greatest care as well. The process consists of passing the plates through a furnace where they are heated to a certain intense degree, then plunging them into an oil bath, from which they emerge hard, but brittle. Then there are subjected to a reheating in the furnace, to draw the temper down and toughen the steel, and allowed to cool slowly in the open air. The fourth operation is smithing again, or hammering on an anvil, and the fifth and last is the finishing process—that of grinding and polishing. Much of the work is done by hand, but various special machines are employed, besides grindstones of small to huge dimensions and emery wheels of all sizes and descriptions.

The company keep a large stock of saws constantly on hand, of the myriad sizes and styles, but they also manufacture largely to order. They make many small saws and drag saws for Small and Fisher, the Woodstock machinists, for use in the shingle machines of the latter's manufacture. They have lately filled orders for new gangs and circulars for Alexander Gibson, at Gibson and Blackville, and for parties at Campbellton, Chatham, Boiestown, Connors station on the Temiscouata railway, and Bridgetown, N. S. Their trade extends over the maritime provinces in general, and to the South Shore in Quebec. They have besides a large local trade, and do a great amount of general repairing, which is an important feature of their business. They also deal in emery wheels, belting, files, and mill supplies of all kinds.

The chief officials of the Lawton Saw Company are W. H. Thorne, president; E. B. Ketchum, secretary and manager. William J. Crow is foreman of the factory. Mr. Ketchum states that about \$75,000 worth of saws are annually imported into Canada, notwithstanding the tariff duty of 32½ per cent. There are seven saw factories in the Dominion, of which the lower provinces have three, all located in St. John.

The Truro Foundry and Machine Company, Truro, N. S., shipped last week two 33-foot boilers for use at the Joggins mines. Rhodes, Curry, & Co., Amherst, N. S. have another large order from the Dominion coal company, this time 225 underground trolleys.

The Robb engineering company, of Amherst, N. S., are repairing the boiler and engine of S. A. McAuley's gristmill at Lower Millstream, Sussex, N. B.

The St. Croix Cotton Mills, St. Stephen, are putting in fifty new Crompton looms, from the Crompton machine works, Worcester, Mass., for high grade work.

At Victoria mines, N. S., a dozen or fifteen pairs of coal cutters have been started at work in narrow places in the mine, to make room for summer operations.

The Halifax Mail says, that on the first of February, the day that fly-fishing commenced, ten salmon were caught in the Medway river, at Mill village, Queens county, and that more or less have been hooked on every fine day since.

Several building lots have been located at Lower Millstream, Sussex, upon which operations will be commenced at the opening of spring and it is reported that one of the wealthy citizens of the village will erect a large building for a general store.

The Logan & Byrne lumber mill at

Hampton Village, N. B., has been purchased by Mr. Johnson of that place and is now running, giving employment to about thirty men. This is said to be one of the best rotary mills in the province, and will cut on the average 23,000 a day.

Nelson Rice, Wilson's Beach, Charlotte county, is building two large centreboard boats for parties in Nova Scotia. The St. Croix Courier says that this kind of boat is coming into very general use and favor in the waters. Carrying a large spread of sail they are especially adapted to the channel fisheries during the summer months.

During 1894 there were sent to United States ports by the Dominion Coal company 50,000 tons direct from Cape Breton, and 30,000 tons found their way there via Montreal. Springhill mines sent 35,948 tons, composed of 15,312 tons run-of-mine, 18,942 tons culm and 1,694 tons nut. The General Mining Association sent 2,677 tons and Joggins 2,400, or a total of 120,000 tons. In addition to coal shipped, the Albion mines shipped 16,288 tons of coke. The light stocks in Montreal at the present time encourage the belief that 1895 will witness brisk shipments.

The Sussex Record says: The proposition to have a provincial exhibition in St. John the ensuing autumn seems now as it would be consummated. The local government has generously and wisely offered to aid the enterprise to the extent of four thousand dollars on condition that provision be made for a suitable display of agricultural products. The beneficial effects of a properly conducted exhibition can not be questioned, and no province or state can afford to give such the go-by. The nearness to St. John, and the ample facilities the farmers and dairymen of this country have of sending their products there should stimulate them greatly to make the exhibition a success, as well as to place this country in the front rank of competitors for first positions in all the departments. We need not know any more. A word to the wise is sufficient.

President E. M. Whitney of the Dominion Coal company, F. S. Pearson, Consulting Engineer and J. S. McLellan, Treasurer, have just returned to Boston from one of their periodic tours of inspection in Cape Breton. The Sydney Advocate says: The recent visit has been one of unusual interest as whilst here the directors in company with D. McKen, M. P., their resident manager, and the chief officials, were able to run the first train over their new line to historic Louisbourg, and also to open their first suite of general offices just erected at Glace Bay. The past season's work was reviewed and pronounced on the whole satisfactory, and extensive plans made for construction on surface and development in the mines with a view to raising 1,500,000 tons next season. The surface works include new boiler ranges at Reserve, Stirling, International and Gowrie, new bulkheads at Dominion No. 1, Hub and Reserve, extension of the endless haulage system at Reserve, Gowrie, International, Stirling and Caledonia, and other general works of less magnitude. H. F. Donkin, C. E., will superintend the safe construction works and in the absence of Mr. Keen, who has gone south for a three months' trip for the benefit of his health, the assistant manager, W. Blakemore, M. E., has been entrusted with the general charge of the mines, etc., as Mr. McKen's deputy.

Rehearsing the Wedding.

It is said that very often when a grand wedding is about to take place in connection with a church in the States, the officiating clergyman is called upon to attend a full-dress rehearsal—and not seldom, indeed, two rehearsals. The church is lighted, the organist is in his place, the whole bridal party is present, the required signal is given, they march up the aisle, and at the altar the whole ceremony is gone through, with the exception of answering the questions. The expectant bride and bridegroom are instructed not to say "I will" at the wrong time, told when to kneel down, when to get up, and how to go through the difficult and generally trying operation of putting on the ring. Sometimes the bride and bridegroom go up the aisle a dozen different times, with different sets and degrees of rapidity, before they hit upon what their circle of friends and relatives think the correct thing. The bride often tries half-a-dozen positions, and many more expressions. In one position she leans a little forward; in another she walks erect. The way the veil looks best; the adjustment of the train at the altar, so that she can turn round easily; the proper attitude in coming back—these and various other matters have to be considered and planned carefully in advance. Not long since, in Philadelphia, a few days before the wedding, the bride and bridegroom exchanged rings at the altar, and after the preparatory ceremony embraced in the presence of their friends.

Decorated Crows.

The crows that live near the soldiers' barracks in India are all shy thieves, but our men like the rogues too well to kill them, so they decorate them instead. The birds, despite their astuteness, are caught by being decoyed into a room. A piece of wire is next passed between the holes in the upper beak, and a little bell, or button, or, indeed, any round piece of metal, is fastened—each batch of soldiers having its own badge—to it, and the crow is then set free unharmed. Very soon nearly every crow wears its distinctive mark, from which it is easy to tell to what troop or company it belongs. Unhappily, instead of feeling that their ornaments are symbols of shame, they are all proud of them—of the bells especially; and one can easily believe that it is very funny to see a row of these black rogues perched on a roof shaking their heads and tinkling their bells.

The Dangerous Elk.

The elk and large deer are more dreaded than the king of beasts himself. The only case of a keeper being killed in the history of the London Zoo occurred about two years ago, when a keeper named John

Ford was killed by an elk. Going into the pen one dark evening to get his coat, an elk charged upon him, bore him around the pen, and before his cries could be heard he was so mangled and trampled that he died in about an hour. His present successor, Frank Geiger, is one of the best of the corps of keepers, who loves his handsome, intractable charges almost like children and has a most successful way with them. His brother, John Geiger, has charge of a number of smaller animals, chiefly those of the cat species. Though such small incidents and accidents as being knocked down by deer, etc., keep his work as care-taker from becoming too monotonous, Geiger himself declares he likes the work better than anything he ever engaged in.

ABIRY CARRIAGE RUNAWAY.

And An Ingenious Contrivance to Prevent Such Accidents.

"In Newark, once," said a New Yorker. "I saw standing in front of a store a baby carriage with a baby in it propped up by a pillow and covered with a fleecy white robe. I suppose some very heavy passing truck must have jarred the street, for the baby carriage started down the slight incline of the sidewalk. Moving very slowly at first, and then more rapidly, it rolled across the sidewalk and off into the gutter and turned bottom up, with the baby underneath. The mother was standing just inside the door of the store. She looked out just in time to see the baby's carriage turn over in the gutter."

"She threw open the door and ran for the baby, followed by another woman, who was with her, and by a clerk. She pushed the carriage aside and picked up the baby. It was quite unharmed; it had somehow fallen with its pillows and things under it and it hadn't even been disturbed by the fall. The clerk righted the carriage and stood it on the sidewalk; the other woman fixed the pillows back in place again, and then the mother put the baby back in its carriage and they went on."

"In West Seventy-second street, in this city, the other day, I saw a nursemaid pull up from the area in front of a house a baby carriage, which she stood on the side-walk at the foot of the front steps. Then she pulled out from underneath the carriage, against the bottom of which it was held by some sort of attachment that permitted it to slide in and out, a little rod that pulled out square toward one of the rear wheels. At the end of this rod there was a little claw, or jaw, just big enough to hold a spoke in it. The nursemaid fixed the jaw upon one of the spokes and then the wheel couldn't turn around; the baby carriage couldn't run away. Then she went in for the baby."

AUTHORIZED TO DRINK.

A Delicious Little Story of President Andrew Jackson.

Lewis Carr, Secretary of War under Jackson, was at the White House one day with some important papers for the President to sign, among them being a court-martial sentence.

"Carr, what is this?" inquired Jackson, as he was about to sign the document.

"It is a court-martial," answered Carr.

"What have I to do with it?" asked the President.

"It dismisses the officer from the service; and the President must sign such orders."

Jackson toyed with the paper, and said musingly: "Dismissed from the army, eh? Why?"

"Drunkenness—falling down on parade!"

"Who ordered the court?"

"General Scott."

"Who is the culprit?" asked the President with more interest.

"Inspector-General Kraun."

"What?" shouted Jackson. "My old friend, Colonel Kraun?" Carr, just read what that paper says!

The Secretary read the report.

"This sentence is disapproved!" scrawled Jackson. "Colonel Kraun is restored to his duty and rank!"

He passed the paper back to the Secretary, and said, with characteristic vehemence—"By the powers! Carr, when you and Scott have served your country as well as Kraun, you can get drunk every day!"

Lady Churchill's Uncle.

They used to tell a story in the New York clubs, about the first visit paid Lady Churchill by her uncle, Lawrence Jerome, after her marriage. I believe Mr. Jerome originally told it of himself. He modestly approached the portals of the Churchills' town house and acceded a choice edition of James Yellowplush: "Is Mr. Churchill at home?" The footman shivers. "Me lud is in Ireland." "Humph! What's he doing in Ireland?" The footman is frozen into silence with horror. Mr. Jerome tries again: "Is Mrs. Churchill at home?" The footman quivers with suppressed indignation. "Me leddy is not down stairs yet!" "Not downstairs? In bed at this time of day? Does she know what o'clock it is? Here's a pretty how-de-do! Well, you go up and tell Mrs. Churchill—"

The footman, growing every moment more desperate, here turns deadly pale and clears his throat nervously, being about to call aloud and summon assistance, to eject this audacious intruder, when a silvery voice, with a musical laugh behind it, is heard over the banisters from the second story hall: "Oh, that's you, Uncle Larry, isn't it? Come right in!"

The footman writes in an anguish of self-abasement at once, bowing low and retreating. "Oh, sir! Oh, me lud! Pardon me! If you please, me lud, this way—this way!"

Two Ways to Treat that Headache.

After the barber had begun shaving him the men in the chair said:

"I have a kind of a headache this morning. Would you please put a cold cloth across my forehead?"

"Certainly," replied the barber; "but wouldn't you rather have the cloth hot?"

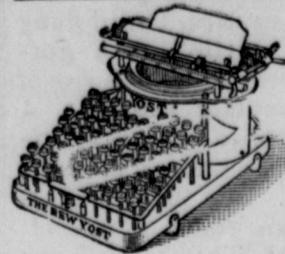
"My head's too hot. I want to cool it off."

"Very well, you know what you want, but you have a head on you. The hot towel will do more good than a cold one."

"Go ahead, then, and try it; but it seems to me that cold water would be better."

"Some say one and some another. The man who wants a cold towel says it sends the blood away from the head and cools the skin. The fellow who wants a hot towel says it draws the heat to the surface and sort of relieves the fever, and in a little while the head feels cool and clear. It's funny that hot or cold water should be used for the same purpose, but it's a fact."

THE TYPEWRITER



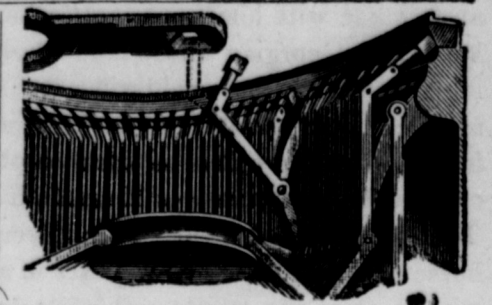
Has ceased to be a luxurians toy. It is now an indispensable business accessory. You have been thinking of buying one for a long time, and are now convinced that you must have Writing Machine to keep up with the business methods of the age.

You Want THE BEST? Which is it? Why, THE YOST.

No. 4, New Model for 1895.

It is The Best.

face of steel type. Because of its PERFECT and PERMANENT ALIGNMENT, secured by the wonderful centre guide, which causes every type to print exactly in line, as it is mechanically impossible to strike the paper except in the proper place.



Then the YOST PAD (which is guaranteed for six months) does away with the clumsy and expensive Ribbon, with all its train of annoying machinery to watch.

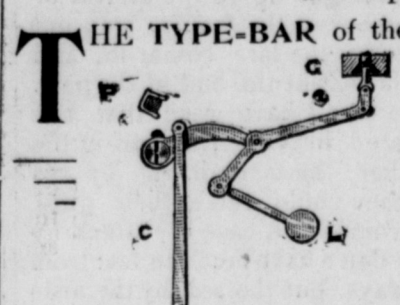


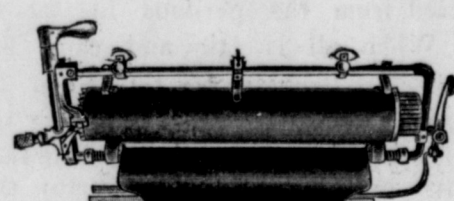
Fig. 2.

THE SCALE on the front rail is helpful in tabulated work, and its use is generally well understood.

THE KEYBOARD is the universal arrangement, the same as used on the other machines. Each character has its own key—no shifting for capitals, etc.

Look at the Carriage of our New Machine.

See how easily the paper is inserted without lifting any pawl or other device. The paper can be turned backward or forward to the place desired without effort.



The New Release Key is Very Convenient.

It can be used either when the carriage is raised or lowered, and, being fastened to the left end of it, is easily manipulated. The carriage can be stopped at any desired point, and stays just where placed without moving a space or two.

YOST WRITING MACHINE CO.

IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces,

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A Word With the Ladies.

Ladies.

Why use the nasty, ill smelling "Oils" so-called, that stain the clothing, when you can get better and quicker results from Minard's Liniment, that will not injure or stain the finest fabric? This is also one of the qualities that imitations of Minard's Liniment do not possess.

STEAMERS.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.
TWO TRIPS A WEEK

For Boston.



UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston, every Monday and Thursday mornings at 7.00 (standard) time. Returning will leave Boston same days at 8 a. m., and Portland at 5 p. m., for Eastport and St. John.

Connections made at Eastport with steamers for Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent

Beautiful Lady May

Cyrrus Golde's New Song, will be sent on receipt of twenty-five cents, addressed to C. G. Music, care "Progress" Office, St. John, N. B.

Coughing Yet?

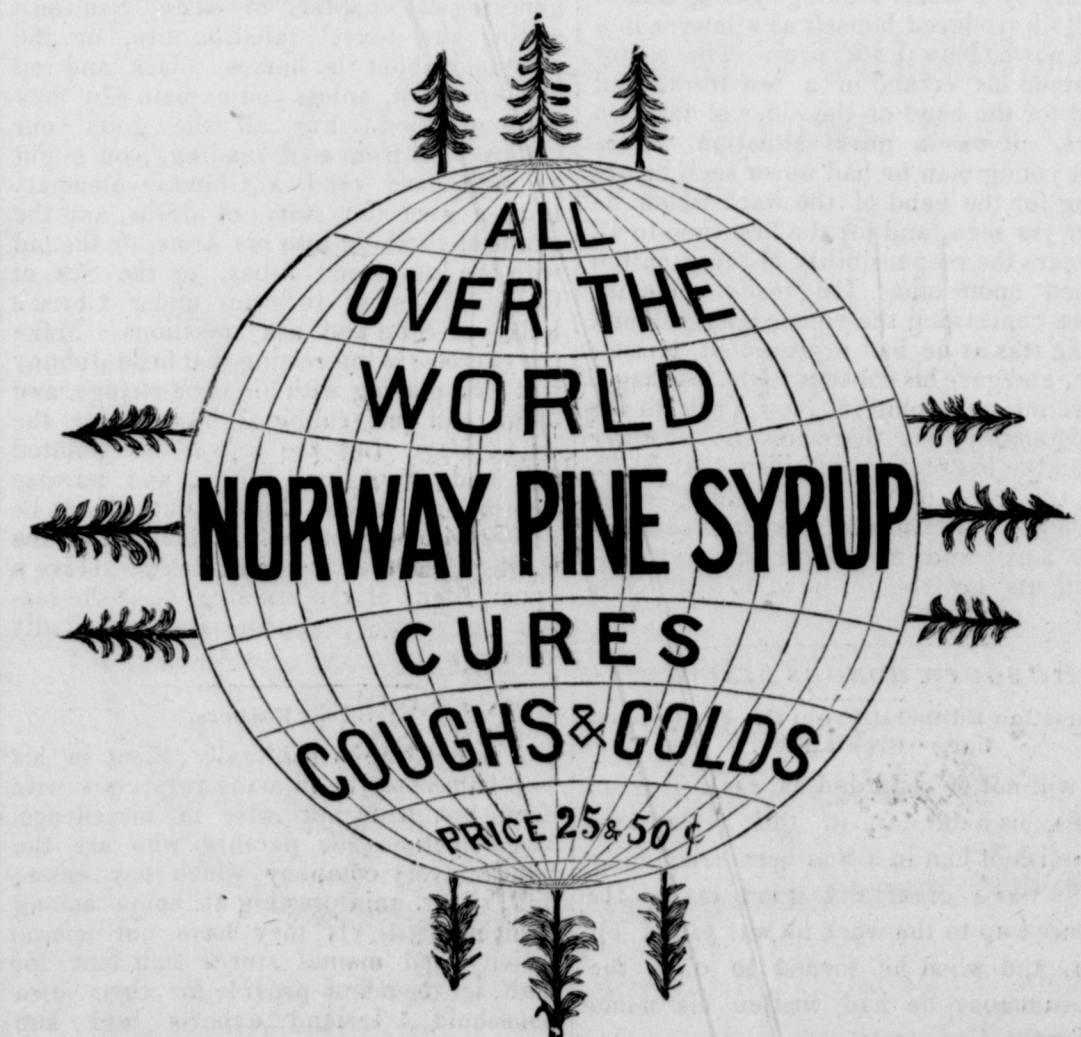
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has cured many. Why not try it? It is recommended by doctors as a modern scientific combination of several powerful curatives. A trial bottle will soothe, a regular treatment will cure your cough.

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