A DOG IN CHURCH. All the Congregation Interested in an Incident of a Summer Day.

- "You might think," said a church usher, "tha there was nothing to do in a church but seat people; but, dear me, strange things are happening all the time. One summer day, when the church doors were open, I saw a dog appear. I stood at the back of the pews just beyond the end of the middle sisle, and the dop stood right at the erd of the sisle, looking at me and wagging his tail. He was a nice-looking dog, a sort of red dog, shaggy and gentle looking, but of course church was noplace for him. But he was nearer the aisle than I was, and he was bound to make the tour of the church, and I was sure he would start down the middle aisle the moment I made any serious effort to put him out. Still I advanced toward him with a friendly bearing and outstretched band, hoping that he would stand still un-

I could get between him and the aisle. He wagged his tail good-humoredly when he saw me approach, but before I could get near enough to cut him off he started down the aisle, so softly that nobody heard him, and nobody heard him, and nobody saw him until he had passed.

"In one of the pews, about half way down the aisle, sat a little girl with one hand resting on the arm of the pew. The dog halted here, and with his nose gently pushed the little girl's hand off the pew. She snatched it away and looked around wonderingly, and saw for the first time the dog standing there wagging his tail and looked at her. She laughed outright; and then the dog wagged his tail more and started on again. By this time everybody

was interested in him. "He kept on down the middle aisle, past the pulpit, and around the end of one of the blocks of pews toward a side aisle, and started along the side aisle toward the rear of the church again. Then the sexton started up the side aisle trom the rear of the church, intending to drive the dog out, but when the dog saw him coming he wagged his tail and turned and started back the way he had come and around into the middle aisle again. He stopped there once and turned toward the pulpit and looked up at the minister, wagging his tail all the time: he seemed to be the best natured dog that ever lived.

"Then he turned once more and started backed. He came down to where he had started and then trotted along the base of the pews and out of the church by a door opposite to the one by which he had entered. The instant he stepped through door we heard the most tremendous uproar; he had met another dog outside.

"As a matter of fact, I suppose our dog had come into the church to escape the other dog; he didn't want to fight, and I suppose he thought it the other dog saw him go into a church he'd teel kind of ashamed of himself and go away. But he didn't; he just hung around outside and waited. The peaceful dog was diplomatic, you see, too; he went out by a different door from the one he came in at, thinking, no doubt, that the dog that wanted to fight would wait for him where he came in, and that he would escape the other dog and get away quietly by going out at the other door, but the other dog must have guessed his intentions, for he was waiting for him there.

"Our dog oidn't want to fight, but he didn't run away; good-natured, shaggy, and gentle as he was, he pitched in and fought like a demon Between them they made more noise than an earthquake. It pretty nearly broke up the gravity of the entire congregation, and the sexton had to go out and drive them away; so we never knew how the fight come out."

CAMPAIGN FUN IN TENNESSEE. The Coon's Remark to the 'Possum and

the 'Possum's Reply.

"Bo" Taylor, who is now here on a lecturing tour, is the leading wit and wag of the South by odds." said Colonel William A. Henderson, counsel for the Southern Railway, at the Ebbitt last night. "A good story is told concerning the

famous campaign between Bob and Alf ter the Tennessee Governorship a tew years since. Bob foresaw that he would surely deteat Alf in the race, and so, to add zest to the debate, he invented a table which he told at Alt's expense. It was this: On one occasion a coon, who s very thirsty, came to a well, out of aich the water had to be drawn by a buchet a tached to either end of a rope on a windless. The coon tell on the plan of getting into the empty well bycket. and, by means of his own weight, descending to the water below. Once down in the well, it dawned on Mr. Coon that there was no way by which he could raise himself out of the well. While pondering over the prob-I in he espied an opossnm at the well. Come down and get a drink,' said Mr. Coon to Mr. Possum. "Thanks, I believe i will," and the opossum entered the empty bucket at the top of the well. As he started down the coon started up. and as the buckets passed midway of the well the coon remarked:

The world goes round and round, And some go up and some go down.

"Bob won in the race. On election night he telegraphed this couplet of Alt as a greeting over the result. Four years went by and Bob wound up his last term as Governor and retired from the arena of public life. At the same time Alf was triumphantly elected to Congress from the First Tennessee district. On election night ne telegraphed Bob:

The world goes round and round, And some go up and some go down

I KNOW MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Diphtheria. French Village. JOHN D. BOUTILLIER. I KNOW MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure

Cape Island. . F. CUNNINGHAM. I KNOW MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best

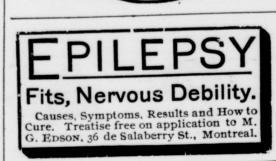
JOSEPH A. SNOW.

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee

Universally accepted as the Leading Fine Coffee of the World. The only Coffee served at the WORLD'S FAIR. CHASE & SANBORN,

BOSTON. MONTREAL. CHICAGO

STAMPED O GENUINE AND GUARANTEED MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. THE THE TARGES THE THE MANUFACTURE WORLD



HUMPHREYS

Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil as a curative and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

It Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS, External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures and Fistulas. Relief immediate-cure certain.

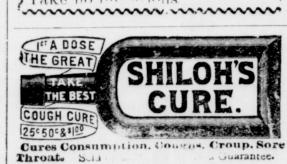
It Cures Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. Relief instant. It Cures TORN, Cut and Lacerated Wounds and Bruises. · It Cures Boils, Ho Tumors, Ulcers, Old

Sores, Itching Erupuons, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is Infallible. It Cures INFLAMED or CAKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable. It Cures SALT RHEUM, Tetters, Scurfy Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Fever Blisters, Sore Lips or Nostrils, Corns and Bunions,

Sore and Chafed Feet, Stings of Insects. Three Sizes, 25c., 5oc. and \$1.00. Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 Willian St., New York.

www.www.www. and a pure breath obtained by

Susing Adams' Tuttl Fruttl. Take no imitations



Sold by samuel Watters.

Tailors. Domville Building, 68 PRINCE WM. ST.

Telophone No. 748.

SPECIACLES, EYE GLASSES OPERA GLASSES CLOCKS AND BRONZES. SILVER GOODS, JEWELLRY.

WATCHES AND DIAMONDS. AT 43 KING ST., FERGUSON & PAGE.

DAVID CONNELL.

LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES, 45-47 WATERLOO STREET. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit Outs.

CAFE ROYAL, Domville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets. MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.

DINNER A SPECIALTY WILLIAM CLARK.

MR. YOCKEY AND THE BEARS.

He and Two of Them in a Cave and Two More Outside

John Yockey, the Carondelet grocer, has just returned to St. Louis, from a month's hunting expedition in Colorado, and has to show as a result of his outing a deer skin and head with massive antlers and the well-preserved hides of a coyote, two bears, a beaver, a badger, a wildcat and a wolf Of course there is a story in connection with each animal bagged, bu t the most thrilling was the encounter with the bear.

Mr. Yockey had killed pretty much everything else in the regions of Colorado except one of these monsters. So one morning, with his cog, he set forth into the mountains "loaded for b'ar," as he expressed it. He had gotten pretty well tangled up among the rocks and shrubbery, and had not shot at a thing for hours, when suddenly from behind a rock not twenty feet away a huge monster crossed his path and came toward him with open mouth. The sportsman recognized in a minute that a deaperate fight was on, for the beast bore unmistakable signs of extreme hunger. The thought had no more then crossed his mind than he grew somewhat nervous, and though an experienced hunter it was his first bear, and the thing was making right toward him.

In an instant a shot rang out, but to no purpose; another and another, but the beast had not been hit once, and the barking of the dog, which was a cowardly animal, had not served to check the bear in her course. Mr. Yockey took the best course possible, and fled, stopping occasionally to fire a shot at his pursuer. At last a bullet took effect in the bear's forepaw and caused a lameness and a slackening of her speed, for it was a female, as the hunter afterward found. The last bullet had been fired from his Winchester, and he was retreating too rapidly to re-

Finally, as le sped along, he noticed a cave in the side of the hill and big boulders lying about its mouth. He decided to enter this, roll a rock to the entrance, reload and open fire from his breastworks. His dcg still barked at a safe distance from the brute, who despite her wound, had not lost ground; but as Mr. Yockey is a heavy-set man, soon commenced to overtake him. . To enter the cave on hands and knees; and with superhuman effort roll a stone to the entrance was the work of some seconds, and while he tugged and tugged the pursuer seemed to rush on with redoubled speed, and, seeing sim in the cave, set up most terrific growl. The growl seemed to be a signal of some kind, for, back in the darkness of the cavern, there came echoing cries of other monsters. Mr. Yockey found himself between two fires. A wounded inturiated beast approaching without and unknown monsters making de:nonstrations within. He faltered an instant at the rock and stood aghast, but finally decided to risk the unknown rather than the wounded beast.

ROMANCE OF TWO WORLDS.

How a Scotch, Girl Met Her Old Lover in San Francisco.

A year ago a traveller from the United States, visiting the "old country," was on his way from Glasgow to the south, when he had occasion to leave his train at a big coal-and steel-working centre, on the Caledonian Railway lines, a few miles south of the city. Having nothing to do for half an hour he walked up the principal street, and entering a bookseller's shop called for a newspaper.

While in the shop he heard two ladies conversing on church matters. One of them spoke highly of the meritorious work that was being quietly done by a certain young lady deaconess in connection with one of the church of Scotland congregations in the town, and the name of the lady mentioned was the name of his sweetheart, from whom he had been parted at their home in the north of Scotland years before.

love and its smoothness was justified in their case, and he had left for a foreign country to make his fortune. He was now a rich man with one unrealized dream. In a quiet way he made inquiry, and discovered that the young lady deaconess was at home enjoying a well-earned holiday. His train northwards from M--, bore the Friscan to Aberdeenshire.

A tew days later, when the young deaconess was again seen in the dingy streets, there was a new light in her eyes. Meanwhile, the rover had hurried back

to 'Frisco and set about building a splendid home for his tuture companion. She, on her part, worked in her own quiet winning way, until at length came a telegram announcing that all was in readiness, and asking her to leave at once.

She said "good-bye" quietly to her many friends, and, the other day, bade farewell to the smoky Lanarksnire town and left for San Francisco, where there is every reason to believe she and her old sweetheart will live happy "ever after."

A slight Mistake.

Gent-How came you to put your hand in my pocket? Pickpocket—Beg your perdon. I am so absent-minded. I had once a pair of pants just like those you are wearing.

The season when catarrh is most troublesome is now upon us. This irritating and troublesome disease yields at once to the marvellous power of Hawker's catarrh cure, which will effect a complete cure in even the most obstinate cases.

may save you many dollars. It cures cold in the head instantly. Use Dr. Manning's german remedy for pains and aches. It is the best pain killer you can get. Have you got "the spuffles?" Hawker's catarrh cure clears the head like magic.

Twenty-five cents' worth of Hawker's catarrh cure

Anæmic Women

with pale or sallow complexions. or suffering from skin eruptions or scrofulous blood, will find quick relief in Scott's Emulsion. - All of the stages of Emaciation, and a general decline of health, are speedily cured.

Scott's **Emulsion**

takes away the pale, haggard look that comes with General Debility. It enriches the blood, stimulates the appetite, creates healthy flesh and brings back strength and vitality. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption and Wasting Diseases of Children.

Send for our pamphlet. Mailed FREE. Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & \$1.

Hundreds of business men in this city read Progress who do not advertise in any paper. They do a certain amount of business and doubt the power of printer's ink to in-

Isn't it worth a trial? Think about it, and if you conclude to try advertising, come to PROGRESS. We will give you a handsome, well written adv't., a splendid circulation, and if the people want your goods there should be no doubt about the result.

Try it.



CROUP, WHOOPING COUCH COUGHS AND COLDS.

OVER 40 YEARS IN USE. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE. ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS. SALVIN TOTAL

A. & J. HAY,

Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, Fancy Clocks, Optical Goods Etc. JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER AND REPAIRED.

76 KING STREET.

CHICKENS, GEESE AND DUCKS. Dean's Sausages.

Ham, Bacon, Clear Pork and Lard, Celery, Squash and all Vegetables. Annapolis Co., N. S. Beef, King's Co., N. B., Lamb, Ontario Fresh Pork.

THOS. DEAN, 13 and 14 City Market.



The first of American Newspapers, CHARLES A. DANA Editor

The American Constitution, the Amer-The aphorism anent the course of true | ican Idea, the American Spirit. These first,

last, and all the time, forever The Sunday Sun is the greatest Sunday News-

journey south was given up, and the first Price 5c.a copy; by mail \$2a year. Daily, by mail - - \$6 a year. Daily and Sunday, by

mail, - - - - \$8 a year. The Weekly, - - - \$1 a year. Address THE SUN New York.

CANADIAN EXPRESS General Express Forwarders, Shipping

Agents and Custom House Brokers.

Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages of every description; collect Notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe. Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe.

Special Messengers daily, Sunday excepted, over the Grand Trunk, Quebec and Lake St. John, Quebec Central, Canada Atlantic, Montreal and Sorel, Napanee, Tamworth and Quebec, Central Ontario and Consolidated Midland Railways, Intercolonial Railway, Nothern and Western Railway, Cumberland Railway, Chatham Branch Railway, Steamship Lines to Digby and Anappolis and Charlottetown and Summerside, P. E. I., with nearly 600 agencies.

Connections made with responsible Express Companies covering the Eastern, Middle, Southern and Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia.

Express weekly to and from Europe via Canadian Express weekly to and from Europe via Canadian Line of Mail Steamers.

Line of Mail Steamers.

Agency in Liverpool in connection with the forwarding system of Great Britain and the continent.

Shipping Agents in Liverpool, Montreal, Quebec and Portland, Maine.

Goods in bond promptly attended to and forwarded with despatch.

Invoices required for goods from Canada, United States or Europe, and vice versa.

J.R. STONE Agent.

H. C. CREIGHT Asst. Singt.

IN A KENTUCKY COURT.

Both Sides Started for Their guns and the

Dog in Dispute vanished. Garnettesville, Meade county, is 28 miles from Louisville. The town lies at the foot of a hill. The residents are much given to law and lawsuits. The magistrates' courts which are held there are always interesting and sometimes sensational. In Squire Payne's court last week there was a trial with a sensational ending about a cur dog. At one time the trial became so interesting that the spectators and the jury and the graybaired squire all hunted around for places of safety.

The dog's name was Bob. He was a mangy liver-and-white spotted cur and from looking at him no one would have believed he could be the subject of a lawsuit. But he barked well at nights when people rode by on the road. Frank Summers owned the dog two years ago, and about that time it is claimed, Summers gave the dog to Bung Withers and his two sons, Ven and Sid. After this there was always trouble, for Bob had a habit of following his old master. Many hard words resulted and lawsuits were threatened mary times. Not long ago, Summers rode past Withers's house, and it so happened that Bob had been left untied. As soon as the dog saw his old master he jumped over the fence and followed him, barking at his horses' heels out of pure delight.

The rext day Mr. Withers and his sons came after the dog. They did not get him. A few days after they brought suit to recover the dog and the case was tried last week. The court was held on the front porch of a little red brick house on the main street of the town. The men were there with their mud bespattered boots and jeans clothing; the women in clean and well-starched calico trocks. The young men played the square ringed marble game, and the old men sat about and whittled while the squire arranged his important papers. The constable was there and the jury took their seats on the empty soap ooxes. Then the young men stopped their marble playing and the old men their whittling and all gathered closer. Of course Bob was there, in the centre of the assembly, and after much wrangling and speechmaking the testimony was

Then the squire pulled his glasses a little further down toward the end of his nose. He wae deciding an important case and it took time. The crowd waited patiently while he coughed a number of times and then read a chapter in the Code of Practice. The end of it was that he told Withers that Bob was his dog, and should be returned to him. The jury thought so, too, but the plaintiff did not think so, and he said what he thought very forcibly. He walked up and down the porch and waved his cane thick and fast. Finally Mr. Withers said: "Frank Summers, I have taken enough

of your insults. I will not take any more Then Summers made a rush for his house, which was only a few feet distant. At the same time the Withers men made a rush for the house of a relative across the narrow street. The crowd had already gone, for all knew what the rnnning had meant when the principals started, and each spectator was in a place of safety immediacely. The dog Bob was the first to leave, and he left fast. But it was all a false alarm, for the moment relatives of the men grabbed them as they entered the house and held them, tightly locking the

doors and pleading with all the language they could command to avoid serious Ven Withers caught the dog and tied it with a piece of rope. Then he and his father and brother got on his horses and rode home. Summers appealed from the

LOADING AN OCEAN LINER.

decision.

An Important Operation in the World's

To watch the loading of grain, either from an elevator or a lighter, into one of the mammoth vessels engaged in its transportation, is to witness one of the chief operations in the movments of the world's commerce. It is carried in long pipes, with a tunnel shaped moveable appendage at the end, which is shifted by means of a rope from one part of the hold to another, Hanling Me rope from one part of the hold to another, according as a stream of grain fills up the the spaces reserved for it. The grain flows into the vessel with the noise and velocity of a torrent, and sends a dense volume of dust and chaff upward, obscuring the depths beneath and making the men attending the stowage below look like

ghosts in the rising mist. The "trimmings" of the grain in the holds is an important part of its storage. After several thousand bushels have streamed into the hold, a dozen or more men are delegated to shovel the downpouring column in between the vessel's beams, a job for which they are paid at the rate of one cent a minute. In vessels of the Cunard stripe, it takes between 12,000 and 15,000 bushels to fill a hold, and these vessels average 50,-000 bushels in the total cargo. Ships caring grain alone can take as high as 120,-000 bushels, and when it is considered that from 4,000 to 7,000 bushels can be stored in an hour, every 40 bushels weighing a ton, an idea can be had of the force of the torrent directed into the vessel.

Large vessels have four or five holds. and a distinction is made in storing the cargo in them. Grain, from its compact and dead weight, is reserved mostly for the centre of the vessel, while cured provisions are packed as far forward and as far att as possible, for their better preservation from the heat of the ship's fires. In some vessels, like the great Cunarders, which carry passengers as well as treight, the heaviest weight is stored in the lowest hold; this is to steady the vessel and is called in the technical parlance of the stevedore, "stiffening" the ship. It takes about 1,500 tons to "stiffen" a great Cunarder, and when this is done the lower hold is tastened and battened down and work is begun on the next.

ERBINE BITTERS

ERBINE BITTERS Purifies the Blood **ERBINE BITTERS** Cures Indigestion **ERBINE BITTERS** The Ladies' Friend

ERBINE BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia **ERBINE BITTERS** For Biliousness

Cures Sick Headache

Large Botties, Small Doses, Price only 25c. For sale all over Canada. Address all orders to Sold in St. John by T. B.BARKER & SONS, S. McDIARMID and E. J. MAHONEY.

Baby Wants It.

Martin's Cardinal Food

FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

The most palatable food prepared, and is unequalled by any other preparation of its kind. The best food and the best value, put up in one pound Tins, price 25 cts. per Tin.

Sold Retail by all Druggists and Grocers and Wholesale by

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS MONTREAL.

RECIPE-For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract...One Bottle Fleischmann's Yeast......Half a Cake Fleischmann's Yeast.....Half a Cake
Sugar.....Two Pounds
Lukewarm Water.....Two Gallons.
Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the
extract, and bottle; put in a warm place for twentyfour hours until it ferments, then place on ice when
it will open sparkling and delicious.
The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and
five gallons.

DRUNKENNESS Or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Dr. Hamilton's Colden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely cure. IT NEVER FAILS

Mothers and Wives, you can save the victims

GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO. TORONTO, Ont.



THE SAME MAN,

Well Dressed

fills a much higher place in the estimation of even his friends, than when thoughtlessly and indifferently clothed.

Newest Designs, Latest Patterns.

A. R. GAMPBELL. Merchant Tailor, 64 Germain Street. (1st door south of King.)

PROFESSIONAL.

manent where we have had a reasonable opportun-

REMOVAL. DR. J. H. MORRISON. 'New York, London and Paris.)

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat 163 Germain Street, St. John. GORDON LIVINGSTON, GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCER. NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Collections Made. Remittances Prompt.

Harcourt, Kent County, N. B.

HOTELS.

BALMORAL HOTEL, 109 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B., A. L. SPENCER Prop.,

The Leading \$1.50 per day nouse of the City, facing the beautiful King Square. Large rooms. Good Table. Efficient service.

CONNORS HOTEL, CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. McINERNEY, Proprietor.

Opened in January. Handsomest, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

DELMONT HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Directly opposite Union Depot. All modern improvements. Heated with hot water and lighted by electricity. Baggage to and from the station free of charge. Terms moderate.

J. SIME, Prop.

QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON, N. B J A. JWARDS, Proprietor

Fine sample rooms in connection. First-class-