

BILL OF FARE AT THE ZOO.

Thousands of Frogs are Consumed at a Menagerie.

I have been initiated into the mysteries of the kitchen of a great West end, London, hotel during the preparation of innumerable toothsome barquets; I have explored the nethermost corners of the "Ship and Turtle," and fathomed the depths of turtle soup but I must say that the kitchen and storehouse of Zoland were new ground to me. For they have both at the Zoo, and very curious and very interesting were the revelations which Mr. Bartlett made to me one afternoon concerning the food consumed in the Zoological Gardens, says a writer in the Westminster Budget. As I was walking toward the superintendent's house I noticed a bowed figure a few yards before me. It was that of a man past middle age, his face tanned yellow, and his hair grizzled by wind and sun. The man carried a pack on his back, and it seemed scarcely to impede his progress, for he went along at a rapid shuffle, and it was with difficulty that I kept pace with him. He and I bet made for the office, and then I found that on the top of his pack was a box full of mice, while the pack itself was filled with dozens of frogs.

Thousands of frogs must be consumed in the Zoo during the year. The snakes and the salamanders like nothing better, and really you may suppress that hyper-sensitive shudder. The frogs are fresh and tender, and probably much more toothsome than many a dainty which chews rattle over. In the winter months a store of frogs may be seen in the reservoirs of the Zoo, awaiting their time, and consuming in their turn vast quantities of worms. These frogs cost sixpence a dozen. All sorts and conditions of vendors find their way to this little office. Boys bring for sale their rabbits, pigeons, and guinea-pigs. The rat-catcher brings up rats and mice; the butcher, the baker, the fishmonger and the greengrocer also pay their daily calls; and I must not forget the milkman. There are some 2000 living creatures in the gardens, each of whom has a palate of the greatest delicacy. It may be a choice nut-on-chop for an ape or a parrot; strawberries or a pineapple for a chimpanzee. Poor Sally was such a gourmet. Individual fancies must be gratified in such a valuable collection. If a lion is a little "off color," as they say, he likes nothing better than a rabbit with the fur on. It is as if you or I might fancy an oyster and a glass of Chateau after a late night.

Many favorite horses and their days in the Zoo. An aged carriage horse, a hack who had done his work, an animal that is incurably vicious, a violent animal that has thrown his master or his mistress—these find their way to the gardens. It is better that they should die on a easy death than linger on in the streets beaten and hungry. The lions and the tigers and leopards, whose allowance varies from 10 pounds to six pounds a day, consume, on an average, one horse a day the year round. This demand exceeds the supply of gift-horses, so the society buys from the knacker a dead horse, costing from 25s. to £3, this latter being the price of a carthorse. Before passing on to the reptile house, I may mention that the owls and Hawks like nothing better than dead birds or dead rats, or a dead cat, fur and all.

You will notice that no mention is made of the frogs, ducks, rabbits, guinea-pigs, cats and mice which find their way into the reptile house. Nor indeed of the cockroaches, of which there is an ample supply in the gardens. Nor again of powdered oyster shells, which the ostrich loves. These may be called the "extras," but like most "extras," they mount up to a considerable total in the bills. One is on delicate ground in dealing with the live food. Years ago there was an absurd outcry by sham humanitarians against the practice of giving food to the snakes. But as snakes prefer to slaughter their own food or starve, the question resolved itself into one of Zoons or no Zoons. The Zoon carried the day, but, by a blessed compromise, the public and no longer allowed to be present at these barquets. Mr. Bartlett, the wisest of practical zoologists, who has passed years of hour in the reptile-house, says that the theory that snakes fascinate their food is all nonsense. The guinea-pigs and geese are as happy in the snakes' cages as in their own hunting grounds. The rattlesnake feels hungry, says he sees them, he uncovers himself, he poises his head, and the guinea-pig is paralyzed in a few seconds, dying a painless death. The python crushes his ducks with terrible certainty, which is quite as agreeable to the ducks as having his neck wrung. I'm sure. Some years ago there was a cage full of spiders in the insect-house. One day a live cockroach was dropped in, the spider smelled him, the cockroach was surrounded by his savage foes and made mincemeat of in a minute or two. Some person wrote to the papers and cried "Fie!" on the wicked spiders, and a new cry rent the air. It was "Pity the poor cockroaches!" I believe it is the custom of timid housemaids to drop a flouron on cockroaches. It would be interesting to know which method of extermination he likes best. The aligators and crocodiles which bask in the reptile-house take their dinner dead, the amount of meat given to each ranging from a pound or two to ten pounds.

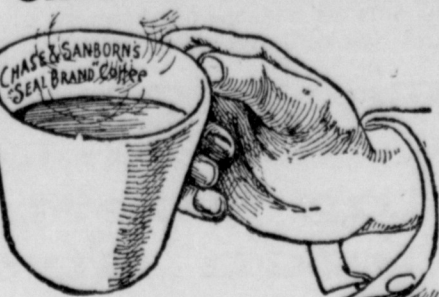
I've only knew what was in the air; health? Yes! but as colds, coughs, influenza, and bronchitis are for those of weak throat and lungs at this season of the year. Have a bottle of Hawker's balm of Tolu and wild cherry always on hand, it is a sure cure for all throat and lung troubles.

In bad cases of catarrh the nasal organs become inflamed, discharge is profuse, and the patient is unable to breathe. Hawker's catarrh cure will positively cure the most aggravated case. 50c. 25c. 10c.

Don't take whisky to warm you up and break a sweat. A little of Mr. Manning's german remedy mixed in hot water is much better and is not intoxicating.

To allay the inflammation and soothe pain there is no remedy so equal as kura's pike cure.

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

KNIVES
FORKS & SPOONS
STAMPED
1847. ROGERS BROS.

Genuine AND Guaranteed
by the
MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
THE LARGEST
SILVER PLATE MANUFACTURERS
IN THE WORLD

EPILEPSY

Fits, Nervous Debility.
Causes, Symptoms, Results and How to Cure. Treatise free on application to M. G. ENSON, 35 de Salaberry St., Montreal.

HUMPHREYS

Dr. Humphrey's Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

- | | |
|--|------|
| 1-Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations. | 25c. |
| 2-Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic. | 25c. |
| 3-Teething Colic, Crying, Wakefulness. | 25c. |
| 4-Diarrhoea, of Children or Adults. | 25c. |
| 5-Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis. | 25c. |
| 6-Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache. | 25c. |
| 7-Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo. | 25c. |
| 8-Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation. | 25c. |
| 9-Suppressed or Painful Periods. | 25c. |
| 10-Whites, Too Profuse Periods. | 25c. |
| 11-Group, Lumpy, Scabs, Eruptions. | 25c. |
| 12-Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions. | 25c. |
| 13-Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains. | 25c. |
| 14-Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague. | 25c. |
| 15-Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head. | 25c. |
| 16-Whooping Cough. | 25c. |
| 17-Kidney Diseases. | 25c. |
| 18-Nervous Debility. | 1.00 |
| 19-Trietary Weakness. | 25c. |
| 20-Sore Throat, Quinsey, Ulcerated Throat. | 25c. |

Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Dr. Humphrey's Specifics, 144 pages, Bound Free. HUMPHREY'S MED. CO., 111 & 112 William St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.

MENTAL FATIGUE

Relieved and cured by ADAMS' FRUIT. Insist on getting the right article.

SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

Sold by Samuel Watters.

JAMES S. MAY & SON,

Tailors,
Domville Building,
68 PRINCE WM. ST.
Telephone No. 748.

SPECTACLES,
EYE GLASSES
OPERA GLASSES

CLOCKS AND BRONZES,
SILVER GOODS,
JEWELLERY.

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 Out.
at short notice.

CAFE ROYAL,

Domville Building,
Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.
DINNER A SPECIALTY

WILLIAM CLARK.

SLOT GAMBLING IN CHICAGO.

More Money Lost in These Machines Than in the Gambling Houses.

"What I Know About Gambling" was the subject of the sermon delivered by the Rev. John Rask at the Fullerton avenue Presbyterian church recently. He said: "I know that gambling for many years has been a protected industry of the City Hall politicians and the police. Gambling houses running wide open today boast that they have protection, and it is said that the controller of the lines of these machines is the son of an ex-mayor, but I am not in a position to prove this statement, although it is a matter of public rumor."

The public has little idea of the amount of money taken from the pockets of the poor by these machines. If they could see the pitiful letters which first called my attention to the evil, they would begin to understand. They were practically unknown a few years ago. I think that it is a small estimate, considering that the large saloons run from five to a dozen of these machines, to say that there were 10,000 of these devices in the city of Chicago three weeks ago. In the larger saloons they net the proprietors hundreds of dollars a day. I have seen men lose several dollars in a few minutes in nickels. It is a very small estimate to average the daily loss in one of these machines at \$10. Many make less, but the majority make more. This alone would make a loss to the people of \$100,000.

"When I called on Chief Radenoch to ask him to serve twenty-four warrants on the proprietors of these places and have the machines smashed, he informed me that he didn't know the policy of the administration, and as many respectable citizens had gone into the business, he did not care to serve the warrants. Later, however, he consented to serve four of the twenty-four. Two of them were traitor peddlers near one of the public schools who ran machines for the benefit of the children. The next day cart loads of machines were seen leaving the city, and the owners asked officers if it was merely another shake-down. We answered by taking out warrants for places in the vicinity of City Hall that had not closed up, and it was while smashing these machines that our attorney, Mr. Gaul, was so brutally assaulted by one of the nickel-in-the-slot machine men. These machines have probably robbed the people of more money than all the gambling joints put together. Because the money invested in them is in nickels it may seem to the public a small thing, but to mothers who have boys growing up it is not."

Sergeant McElroy's Whereabouts.

"The Ninth Cavalry was the first regiment to use the Hotchkiss mountain gun," said Capt. Day, of Washington, "and the way that gun was hailed about by our troops was a caution. Lieut. Humphrey commanded the gun outfit in our troop, and he could hit an ordinary target with it as far as it could be seen."

"He was a profane man, and whenever any of the boys got weary on a march they would say: 'Let's go back and hear Humphrey swear.' In marching over mountain trails it is very often necessary to climb down inclines which are almost a sheer drop, and at such places the soldier will sit down between the forelegs of his horse and they slide down together."

"The gun outfit, always being in the rear, would generally find such places worn about as smooth as glass when they came up, and Humphrey's profanity then was something terrible. I remember one very amusing incident connected with an affair of that sort. The incline was almost a sheer precipice, leading thirty feet below into the canon. When Humphrey came up, of course, all the dirt was worn off, leaving only the slippery side of the rock."

"He sat down and swore long and loudly, but finally got up and ordered the outfit over. The sergeant, a colored man named McElroy, was about to let the guns and the two mules go over by themselves, when Humphrey yelled: 'Hold on there, blank, blank, &c., go over with 'em and report.'"

"So over they all went, and after hearing a big splash in the canon below, followed by silence, Humphrey called out: 'McElroy, are you killed?'

"A big spluttering was heard below, and pretty soon McElroy's voice came up: 'No, sah; I see not killed.'"

"Where's the mule?"

"He's kickin' on top o' de heap, sah."

"Well, where's the wheel mule?"

"He's under de off mule, sah."

"Is the gun all right?"

"Yes, sah; dat's under de wheel mule, sah."

"Well, where in— are you?"

"I see under de gun, sah."

Babies

and rapidly growing children derive more benefit from Scott's Emulsion, than all the rest of the food they eat. Its nourishing powers are felt almost immediately. Babies and children thrive on Scott's Emulsion when no other form of food is assimilated.

Scott's Emulsion

stimulates the appetite, enriches the blood, overcomes wasting and gives strength to all who take it. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Emaciation, Consumption, Blood Diseases and all Forms of Wasting. Send for pamphlet. Free. Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & \$1.

Worth A Trial.

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 increase it.

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 advt., a splendid circulation, and if the people want your goods there should be no doubt about the result.

Try it.



SHARPS BALM

OF
POREHOOD
AND ANISEED

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH,
COUGHS AND COLDS.

OVER 40 YEARS IN USE.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

ARMSTRONG & CO. PROPRIETORS,
215 N. 3rd St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

A. & J. HAY,

DEALERS IN—
Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches,
Fancy Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc.

JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER AND REPAIRED.
76 KING STREET.

Turkeys,

CHICKENS, GEESSE AND DUCKS.

Dean's Sausages.

Ham, Bacon, Clear Pork and Lard,
Corns, Squash and all Vegetables.

Annapolis Co., N. S. Beef,
Kane's Co., N. B., Lams,
Ontario Fresh Pork.

THOS. DEAN, 13 and 14 City Market.

The Sun.

The first of American Newspapers,
CHARLES A. DANA Editor.

The American Constitution—the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world

Price 5c. a copy; by mail \$2 a 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 CO.

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. Special Messengers daily, Sunday excepted, over the Grand Trunk, Quebec and Lake St. John, Quebec Central, Canada Atlantic, Montreal and Sorel, Napane, Tamworth and Quebec, Central Ontario and Consolidated Midland Railways, Intercolonial Railway, Northern and Western Railway, Cumberland and Atlantic Railway, Chatham Branch Railway, Steamship Lines to Digby and Annapolis and Charlottetown and Summerside, P. E. I., with nearly 800 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 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. Supt.

WHISKEY IN KHAMA'S COUNTRY.

He Can Keep His Own People Sober, but the Whites Give Him Trouble.

King Khama of the Bamangwatos, South Africa, has long been known for his antipathy to liquor dealers. Perhaps there is no other country where liquor is so vigorously excluded. Khama makes all his own laws, and he endeavors to have the punishment fit the crime; and as the drink habit, in his opinion, is a crime little less heinous than murder, it goes hard with the unfortunate subject who is seen to be unsteady on his legs or is caught with a surreptitious whiskey bottle. Of late years, however, the king has been having a great deal of trouble with the white men who flock into his country, and insist that interference with their potations is an infringement of their rights.

A short time ago Khama, who is getting well along in life, paid a visit to Cape Town and made his first acquaintance with a railroad, a steamship, the sea and other wonderful things. While in the capital he received a deputation from the various temperance societies, and to these kindred spirits he poured out his grievances. His language shows that he does not approve of all features of the "higher civilization." "I rejoice greatly in your words, my friends, I have no difficulty in keeping liquor from my own people, but my difficulty is that the white people will have liquor, and I do not know how I am to succeed in carrying out the law. I have been almost in despair on the subject on account of this; but, so far as my own people are concerned, I never will give in. I began when I was quite a boy, and determined that I would have nothing to do with liquor; and one of my indunas present, who is an older man than myself, is one of those who have supported me in this matter; and I have others who are likable to me, and who are doing their very utmost to assist me in the entire prohibition of liquor in our country. The one difficulty is that we have white people there who have another government, and I cannot control them. I feel that I shall go back much stronger, and greatly cheered and comforted by your words."

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

How George Washington Told Sambo of His Brother's Death.

He was digging rock in a phosphate mine on the Ten Mile Hill, near Charleston, S. C., and I was assistant superintendent of the place. One day after the hands had knocked off he said to me:

"Boss, is you know how fur rite one letter?"

I assured him that my education had extended that far, and asked to whom he wished to write.

"To my bredder," said he.

"And where is your brother?"

"He am een de penitentiary."

"For what?"

"He kill one man."

"He murdered some one?"

"He aint murder no one; he slaughter em."

"Ah, manslaughter!"

"Dat's de way. Will you please write one letter to em, en ax how he do? He name Gus Pritchard."

"How is that, when you are his brother, and your name is Robinson?"

"Oh, dat's all right. 'Belo' de wah nigger been had by one name, same de people een de Bible, en so dey tek dere massa name fur dere lass name."

"Very well, I'll write to inquire about Pritchard."

I wrote to the Superintendent of the penitentiary in Columbia, and was informed that Pritchard had been dead for several months. I did not like to tell the news in person to Robinson, so I asked George Washington to do so, and I endeavored to impress upon George the necessity of breaking the news gently.

"Oh, I know wha you mean," said George, "I know. All right, sah."

On the following day I asked George whether he had broken the news to Robinson, and he replied:

"Oh, yes, sah. I tell em een de way what you say, I muss. Fuss I say, 'Sambo, enny you got out de bredder?' En he say, 'Yes,' Den I say, 'Enny ye bredder am een de penitentiary?' en he say, 'Yes,' again. Den I say, 'He dead.'"

"Good gracious, man! Do you call that breaking the news gently? What did Robinson say?"

"Sambo say: 'Oh! den he am dead! But wufler you tell me bout een een sich a roundabout way?'"

"Wiser Than the Serpent."

In one of the Midland counties of England there is a religious house belonging to the Institute of Charity. The religious folk continue the good works of the medieval monasteries in dispensing food and clothing to all poor applicants. Some time ago a man presented himself at the door minus boots, and begged for an old pair. Now, it happened that a brother had seen him, before approaching the monastery, remove and hide in the grounds his own boots. So the applicant for bounty was asked to wait while a pair was found for him. The brother aforesaid went to the shrubbery, and entering by another door brought the man his own boots, saying:—"I hope that these may fit you!"

The man's face was a picture, but he had no alternative but to accept his own again, as though he had never seen them before. The artful dodger recognised the fact that if the brethren were as gentle as doves they were also considerably wiser than the serpent, and made off as quickly as possible.

From Jest To Earnest.

An amusing story is told, which illustrates the intensity of feeling among the Japanese in regard to the Chinese war. In one of the Tokio theatres a play was being acted, in one scene of which a fight was represented between a Chinese general and some Japanese troopers. The fictitious Chinese fought with skill, in order to show off with greater clearness the valor of the Japanese. But the audience was so enraged at an occasional good thrust made by the representative of China that they roared with the greatest vigor, and one man, entirely forgetting that he was merely looking at a play, jumped upon the stage in his excitement, seized the Chinese general, beat him unmercifully, and finally pitched him into the pit, where he fell unconscious.

TURKISH
DOES

EASY TO USE.
They are Fast.
They are Beautiful.
They are Brilliant.

SOAP WON'T FADE THEM.

Have YOU used them; if not, try and be convinced.

One Packet equal to two of
Kerry Watson's.

Sold in St. John by S. McDIARMID and E. J. MAHONEY, Indianapolis.

Take it always—Take no other

For Coughs and Colds

Gray's Syrup

Red Spruce Gum

THE OLD STANDARD REMEDY
FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA
and all Affections of the Lungs.

Be sure you get GRAY'S SYRUP. 'Tis Gray's that cures, 25c. and 50c. a bottle. Sold everywhere.

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS
(2) MONTREAL.

I CURE FITS!

Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent free to any sufferer. Give Address and Post Office Address. H. C. ROOPE, M. C., 180 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

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

Adams' Root Beer Extract. One Bottle
Fleischmann's Yeast. Half a Cake
Sugar. Two Pounds
Liquor Water. Two Gallons.

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; put in a warm place for twenty-four 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 Successfully Cured by
Dr. Hamilton's Golden Specific.
It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure. IT NEVER FAILS.
Mothers and Wives, you can save the victims.

ROOPE'S GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., TORONTO, Ont.

TEABERRY

FOR THE TEETH & BREATH.
ZEPHRA CHEMICAL CO., TORONTO.

THE SAME MAN,
Well Dressed.

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

Newest Designs
Latest Patterns.

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

CANCER

A Scientific Cure without the knife, and without the use of poisons. Send for references.

REMOVAL.

DR. J. H. MORRISON,
(New York, London and Paris.)
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
163 Germain Street, St. John.

GORDON LIVINGSTON,
GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCE,
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.
Collections Made. Remittances Prompt.
Harcourt, Kent County, N. B.

HOTELS.

BALMOR