

CATCHING BENGAL TIGERS.

The Methods Used by an English Hunting Party in the Himalayas.

The man who goes hunting tigers needs to be cool, ready for emergencies, well-armed and brave. Yet the Royal Bengal tiger has been caught in a canvas trap and caught securely. An English hunting party some time since went into the big jungle known as Serai in the Himalaya Mountains and tried a novel scheme for capturing these animals.

On a lively spot some 300 yards in front of the camp-fires a 20 foot square piece of strong canvas, oiled and painted, was securely fastened to the ground by means of iron pins; in the centre of this a sheep was securely lashed with a line attached, running under the canvas direct to the camp, and to which a bell had been fastened, the violent ringing of which would indicate the attack of the tiger or tigers. Over the canvas was first placed a net, then a coating of specially-prepared bird lime, then more net and more line and so on until the requisite quantity had been applied; wood-painted sides were put round the canvas to keep all secure. As night approached all was anxiety for the result of the trial. Little sleep was had by any one, all were too anxious, as tigers were heard prowling close by the first two nights, and their footprints were more di-tinct. It was not until the third night between 2 and 3 in the morning that the alarm bell sounded furiously, followed by terrific roarings; the four fellows, all armed and each with a torch, and eight coolies following also with torches, carefully advanced to reconnoiter. Sure enough a splendid large tiger was in the very centre of the mess, trapped like a fly on the prepared paper. He could not even find it in his heart to eat his supper, but spent his time roaring and making matters worse by trying to lick the clammy stuff from his legs, which considerably added to his discomfort, and would, had he continued the performance, have glued up his mouth. After a few more desperate struggles he sat on his haunches, and then rolled over on his side, becoming finally embedded in the mess, continuing his roarings. The party thought it advisable to beat a retreat for a while, in case another might come to his aid. The idea was not carried into effect any too soon, for shortly after another violent ringing of the bell took place and two distinct roarings were heard. It was, however, on a council of war being held, thought advisable to wait for daylight before making another visit.

Upon the first approach of daylight went the party as before, but minus the torches, when to their delight they found three splendid tigers. There had evidently been a general scrimmage, as all were on their sides and well fast in the mess, laughable to behold. They are snarling and biting with an oppression; "I could that we could only get at you." It would have been an easy matter to knock them on the head, but the doctor thought he would try the effect of morphine to quiet their nervous systems, you know. Procuring three very long bamboo poles, to each of which he tied a saturated sponge of morphine, three of the shikarees volunteered to administer the dose. Each animal seized the sponge, squeezing and chewing it. The effects soon manifested themselves. The experiment exceeded the expectations of all, and there were great rejoicings in camp. Great difficulty was experienced in getting the carcasses clear of the awful mess, so as to be able to skin them, but time, energy and perseverance overcame all difficulties, as was the result of this occasion.

ROUGH ON DEAR WOMAN.

An English Writer Thinks Her Friendship Is Subj. to Caprice.

Take, again, the friendship of one woman for another when both stand on the same moral and social level. It is nine cases out of ten devoid of the obligations of loyalty and honor which are inherent in the friendship between one man and another. There is less reserve in it, and also less sincerity, for a woman will reveal her heart of hearts to a friend, and quarrel with her the next day because she has pirated her bonnet or alienated an admirer. Such relations never become stable or sacred between women, for they are apt to begin by chance, proceed with passion, and die at a breath. Even at fever heat a woman never gives as much to another as she gives to her lightest lover, and at any moment she is ready to sacrifice her friend at the behest of any man in whom she is momentarily interested. For his entertainment she will betray any confidence without a scruple or a regret, even if she refrains from denouncing her feminine friend to the first comer as soon as a shadow of misunderstanding has arisen between them.

In the lives of most men there are only one or two friendship oods, riveted by years of intercourse, which nothing but undreamed of treachery can sever. Women, on the other hand, make and discard with equal facility. If they are seldom true to men, their fidelity to their own sex is rarer far, for there are no Davids and Jonathans among women, no friendships founded on mutual faith and held in honor. Until woman learns to conduct her relations with her own sex on the same principle as that on which men act, the sisterhood of woman will never come within measurable distance of the possible. She has learned so much from man in this decade that it is not unreasonable to hope she may yet learn the true character of friendship, as well as the policy of combination. When woman stands shoulder to shoulder with her sister in public and in private life, she will stand at the very gates of her kingdom, abreast of that "brave vibration, each way free."

—Saturday Review.

Consumption and lung troubles are the cause of fully one-third of the mortality in America. Prevention is better than cure. If you catch a cold, take a bottle of Hawker's balsam of tolu and wild cherry. It is a sure cough cure.

The sight or smell of food sometimes sickens you, that's because your bilious. Hawker's liver pills cure biliousness and all bilious ills.

Not what we say, but what the people say, that Hawker's catarrh cure, cures.

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

Within the memory of middle aged people CONSUMPTION and other Lung troubles were much more prevalent and fatal than they are to-day. The existing improvement in the public health in this respect is, in considerable measure due to a more widespread appreciation of sanitary laws; but PUTTNER'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL, with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, and Pancreatine, may justly claim to have largely aided in the good work. Many persons who, some years ago were in a most critical state of health, are to-day sound and well, as a consequence of a faithful use of this valuable remedy.

For sale by all Druggists at 50 cents a bottle.

DRUNKENNESS

Or the Liquor Habit Positively 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. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO. TORONTO, Ont.

Worth A Trial

Hundreds of business men in this city read PROGRESS who do not advertise in any paper. They do to 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 adv't., a splendid circulation, and if the people want your goods then there should be no doubt about the result.

Try it.

Spring Lamb, Turkeys, Fowl and Chickens.

THOS. DEAN, 13 and 14 City Market.

JAMES S. MY & SON, Tailors, Domville Building, 68 PRINCE WM. ST. Telephone No. 748.

SPECTACLES, 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 Out. at short notice.

CAFE ROYAL, Domville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets. MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY WILLIAM CLARK

HOW TRUNKS GET HURT.

The Baggage Man Declares That He Never Does Them Any Harm.

"How do so many trunks get broken?" repeated the baggage man, as his face took on an anxious and weary look. "Well, that's a question which has puzzled me for a good many years, and I'd give a good deal for a satisfactory answer."

The baggage smasher doesn't have anything to do with it, of course?" was sarcastically queried.

"Not at all, sir. That's where the public does him rank injustice. In the old days they have smashed up a trunk occasionally, but in these modern times trunks are handled like glassware. I've been on the road for seven years, and during all that time I have not ripped the handle off a trunk."

"But trunks come off your car all smashed up."

"Yes, sometimes, and I've had people complain of me and try to get me discharged. They were laboring under a misapprehension, however. In seven cases out of 10 the trunk is damaged before it leaves home. People never send a trunk to a shop until the last minute."

"Is the motion of the train hard on trunks?"

"Very hard, sir. It jars the nails and screws loose, and the first thing you know the sides of the trunk fall in, and I am blamed for it. We have to stand trunks on end, you know, to economize space. While in that position they are still more susceptible to the jarring."

"It doesn't hurt a trunk to drop it from the car door to the platform, does it?"

"Not the slightest. On the contrary, if it is an old trunk the shock will tighten it up as good as new. On my run I save the public at least \$3000 a year for repairs to the trunk. At such times you think you hear the sound of breaking glass, but you are mistaken. It is the loose lock of the trunk settling into place and saving the owner at least 50 cents in cash. You have seen a trunk fall from the top of a load on a transfer truck, haven't you?"

"Yes, I have."

"The noise was like bursting open a door, and you probably felt like giving somebody a piece of your mind. The injury was purely imaginary. The fall simply bolted the casters on and strengthened the hinges. I am sorry the public labors under the hallucination it does, as it puts a baggage man in a bad light. I suppose you sometimes stand around to see your trunk put on the car?"

"Yes, I often do."

"And when you see it rolled over and over, and ended with a bang, and I spin half way down the car you feel a cold chill?"

"I do."

"Well, chill no more. Such handling is really a benefit to the trunk and should be an extra charge. Dear me, but I wish the public was more appreciative!"

"How would you go to work to damage a trunk?"

"I do not know. I have laid awake nights, and speculated and planned and wondered, but have never solved the question. There is no way I could do it. In case of a wreck a trunk might get damaged, but while under my care it is as safe as its owner in the parlor car. For years and years I have handled at least 500 trunks per week and in no case have I been to blame for any damage. I wish the public understood this, as it would make my life more cheerful. It is useless to hope, though. The baggage man is a slandered railroad man, and so he must remain while people travel with trunks."

And he caught the handle of an old trunk, gave it a wrench which broke both hinges, and split the cover, and sighed drearily as he turned to his work checking off.

Detroit Free Press.

Bishop and Bishop.

It is reported that the bishop of London became dissatisfied with certain arrangements in his palace of Fulham and called in an eminent architect to advise as to possible alterations. The architect took time to consider, and when he finally brought in his plans and estimates the figures were so great that the bishop relinquished his project.

"And now," said the bishop, "I shall be glad if you will tell me how much I shall pay you for your trouble in the matter."

"I thank your lordship," was the answer. "Five hundred dollars."

The amount was disconcerting. "Why, sir," said the bishop, "many of my curates do not receive so much for a whole year's service."

"That may be true, my lord, but you will remember that I happen to be a bishop in my profession."

There was nothing more to be said, and the check was drawn.—Youth's Companion.

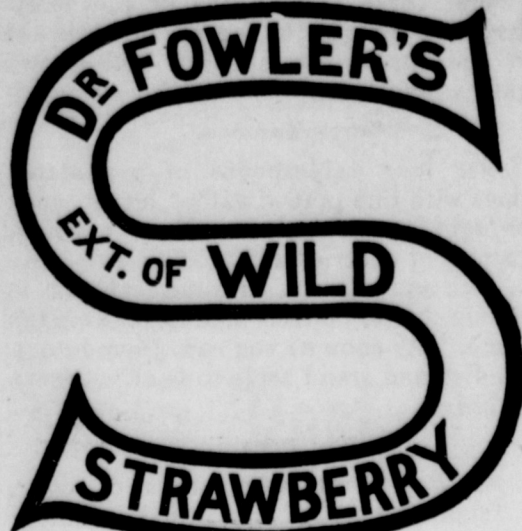
A Keg After a Jag.

Siberia has a temperance society whose members are strict teetotalers every day in the year but one. On the first day of September each year the members assemble, and pledge themselves to drink no wine, beer or spirits "from the morrow" for a whole year. After the vow has been taken the remainder of the day is given up to drunken carnival, and at midnight the year of model sobriety is begun.

For Daddy, From Baby.

The widowed Duchess of Hamilton and her daughter, at the recent funeral of the Duke, placed on the bier of the departed husband and father the two wreaths that were allowed to remain. They were made of white carnations and fine ferns, and tied together, bore the inscription, not suggestive of a great deal of solemnity: "For Daddy; from Baby."

I WAS CURED OF Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Mrs. A. LIVINGSTONE. I WAS CURED OF a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. JOHN MADER. I WAS CURED OF a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT. JOSHUA WYNACHT.



CURES COLIC, CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM and all Summer Complaints and Fluxes of the Bowels. It is safe and reliable for children or Adults. For Sale by all Dealers.

HERBINE BITTERS Cures Sick Headache HERBINE BITTERS Purifies the Blood HERBINE BITTERS Cures Indigestion HERBINE BITTERS The Ladies' Friend HERBINE BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia HERBINE BITTERS For Biliousness

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

THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE

IS HAPPY, FRUITFUL MARRIAGE!



Every Man Who Would Know the Grand Truths, the Plain Facts, the New Discoveries of Medical Science as Applied to Married Life Who Would Atone for Past Errors and Avoid Future Pitfalls. Should Secure the Wonderful Little Book Called the "COMPLETE MANHOOD and How to Attain It."

"Here at last is information from a high medical source that must work wonders with this generation of men."

The book fully describes a method by which to attain full vigor and manly power.

A method by which to end all unnatural drains on the system. To cure nervousness, lack of self-control, despondency, etc.

To exchange a jaded and worn nature for one of brightness, buoyancy and power.

To cure forever effects of excesses, overwork, worry, etc.

To give full strength, development and tone to every portion and organ of the body.

Age no barrier. Failure impossible. 2,000,000 references.

The book is purely medical and scientific, useless to curiosity seekers, invaluable to men only who need it.

A despairing man, who had applied to us, soon after wrote:

"Well, I tell you that the first day is one I'll never forget. I just bubbled with joy. I wanted to hug everybody and tell them my old self had died yesterday and my new self born to-day. Why didn't you tell me when I wrote that I would find it this way?"

And another thus:

"If you dumped a cartload of gold at my feet it would not bring such gladness into my life as your method has done."

Write to the ERIE MEDICAL COMPANY, Buffalo, N. Y., and ask for the little book called "COMPLETE MANHOOD." Refer to this paper, and the company promises to send the book, in sealed envelope, without any marks, and entirely free, until it is well introduced.

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.

QUEER WAYS OF SUICIDE.

Extraordinary Methods Adopted by Those Tired of Existence.

People determined to kill themselves have never been at a loss to find the way. Shooting, hanging, and taking poison are the simplest. A man killed himself sitting down with a gun's muzzle pointed to his heart, and fired it by applying a red-hot poker to the priming. Another rammed his head into the red-hot coals of an oven, which roasted it clean off. A woman drenched herself with kerosene oil, and, setting fire to it, was quickly burnt to ashes. A man who drowned himself was so determined to sink that he fastened a life-buoy to his feet, and so kept his head downward. A negro ran his head against a circular saw in motion, and split it open. A Prussian police officer hammered a tenpenny nail into his head.

Prisoners in gaol have shown great ingenuity and persistence in making away with themselves. One choked himself by forcing a felt hat down his throat; another hanged himself under his bed, which was only a foot and a half from the floor.

One of the most extraordinary cases was that of an Austrian—a baron in good society—who deliberately smoked himself to death. He had insured his life for large sums in his wife's favor, and then set himself to defraud the office. He established a secret den of his own in a low parlour where he spent most of his time smoking incessantly. He used the very worst tobacco, and at the time of his death had consumed 3,500 halfpenny cigars, and a hundredweight of the commonest "trade" tobacco. Although the poisoning by nicotine was proved, he was not held to have committed suicide. The court decided that smoking to such excess was only exaggerated self-indulgence.

A very ingenious device was adopted by someone who suspended an axe by a cord over his head; the cord which held it was in connection with a burning candle, and so arranged that when the strands were burnt through the axe would fall like a guillotine on his neck. A simpler process was that of a man who set fire to his house and sat in the middle on a keg of gunpowder which in due course exploded and blew him sky-high.

Various reasons—sometimes the most trifling—have driven people to suicide. Religious melancholy, despair after great reverses of fortune, disappointment in love; all these are well-known causes. One man killed himself because his wife had slapped his face; another because he feared his fondness for drink was incurable, and, having given his promise to turn total abstainer, was utterly unable to keep the pledge. A more foolish creature committed suicide because he was too poor to pay the expenses of his honeymoon trip. A girl quarrelled with her lover about the harnessing of their horse, and, being unable to get any satisfaction, hanged herself. Children have taken their own lives—one little girl because some money was lost in the house, and she thought she would be accused of taking it; another because her mother would not buy her a pair of new boots; two little ones, also, because they were not allowed to go to a circus.

In France asphyxiation by burning charcoal in a closed room is a favorite device, and takes the place of poison, which is more popular with us. Men are much more given to suicide than women; the proportion is as three or four to one.

It has been discovered that persons about to make away with themselves generally use the weapons or tools they find and readiest to their hand. Thus, soldiers and sportsmen blow their brains out; barbers cut their throats; cobblers stab themselves with an awl; laundresses take poison in shape of potash and "blue." Falling from a height or throwing themselves down is generally characteristic of mad people.

Letting Him Down Easy.

"The other day," said a Chicago lecturer, "I was called to a town down South to address a meeting of mill workers in a course of lectures on university extension. There was quite a large audience present, and they all listened attentively. During the course of my remarks I had occasion to refer to our lowly origin, saying our creator made us out of clay. At this a man who was sitting away back in the audience who was well known in the community for the capacity for absorbing liquor, and who, from his fondness for drink, had made a rank failure in life, while his fellows had succeeded, got up and said: 'I disagree with you; from my experience I would say that I was made of mud.' It was a pretty good remark, knowing the man to be what he was, and I was stumped for an answer. Finally I said: 'You are mistaken, my friend. You were originally made out of clay, but the trouble was you went out and got soaked.'"

He Plows in the Shade.

Mr. George D. Orr, of Cincinnati, says: "Though it is said there is nothing new under the sun, it seems that in my rounds over the country I am continually meeting with something new. Last Saturday I saw a plow that was certainly new. Originally it had been a common plow, but the fertile genius of some farmer had been at work upon it. He had attached an upright frame to the plowbeam, and had covered the top of this with a fancy colored cloth. The covering extended far enough back to allow him to walk under it and be completely protected from the rays of the sun."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Why They See Double.

The reason why an intoxicated man sees double is because the nerve-centres are changed by the action of alcoholic poison. There is a want of harmony in the action of the muscles which move the eyeballs, and consequently, instead of both eyes being focussed simultaneously on an object, one eye receives an impression independently of the other. The two impressions are communicated to the brain, and the object is therefore seen twice. The inflamed condition of and loss of energy in the brain-centres from overdoses of alcohol also account for the staggering gait of an intoxicated man.



Dr. H. F. Merrill.

No Other Medicine SO THOROUGH AS AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Statement of a Well Known Doctor

"No other blood medicine that I have ever used, and I have tried them all, is so thorough in its action, and effects so many permanent cures as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Dr. H. F. MERRILL, Augusta, Me.

Ayer's Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair

Ayer's Pills for liver and bowels.

EPILEPSY

Fits, Nervous Debility.

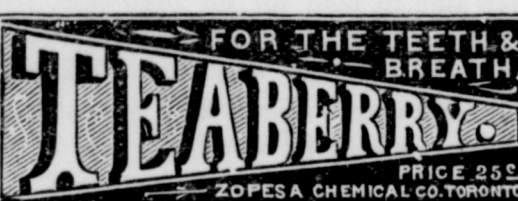
Cause, Symptoms, Results and How to Cure. Treatise free on application to M. G. Edson, 35 de Salaberry St., Montreal.

MENTAL FATIGUE

relieved and cured by ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI. Insist on getting the right article.

I CURE FITS!

Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent free to any Sufferer. Give Address and Post Office Address. H. G. RUOFF, M. D., 166 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.



CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS.

OVER 40 YEARS IN USE. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS.

NOTICE.

To any persons sending me one dollar, I will send them directions how to preserve fruit or vegetables of any kind fresh the year round, as when taken from the stalks, without cooking, heating, or seasoning. Also to keep cider from souring and milk too. For two dollars, will send instructions and enough material to preserve twelve gallons of fruit, or a barrel of cider. This is no sham nor raud; but a bonafide transaction. J. H. HUGHES, Carleton, St. John, N. B.

THE SAME MAN, Well Dressed.

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

Newest Designs Latest Patterns.

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

PROFESSIONAL.

GORDON LIVINGSTON, GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Collections Made. Remittances Prompt. Harcourt, Kent County, N. B.

HOTELS.

BALMORAL HOTEL,

100 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B. A. L. SPENCER Prop.

The Leading \$1.00 per day house of the City, facing the beautiful King Square. Large rooms. Good Table. Efficient service.

CONNORS HOTEL,

CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN R. MCINERNEY, Proprietor.

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

BELMONT 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. J. WALDS, Proprietor.

Fine sample rooms in connection. First class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.