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PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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THAT SUNDAY LAW.

The police magistrate, atter taking several weeks to decide whether the sale of cigars and beer on Sunday constituted servile labor, has finally decided that he does not know. He has therefore im_ posed a nominal fine of four dollars, and the question is to be argued before the snpreme court. In the meantime the police have been diligently reporting all vendors of Sunday smokes and soft drinks, and the appearance of certain names on the books has been a regular feature of the records every Monday morning. his ability and energy. He is recognized Seven were thus reported this week and as a public benefactor. nearly all of them were vendors who had It is not often a public man so proves been spotted on each preceding Sunday. If they are fined, at last, for each and every offence, most of them will have a pretty big account to settle, There is just one good end that will be served by the proceedings. It is that, some day, the supreme court will decide whether the law amounts to anything or whether it is simply an uurepealed and useless relic of the lost century, as most people believe it to be. It the law amounts to anything, and the court solemnly evers that the selling of the articles in question is servile labor, then the authorities will have no trouble in knewing just what to do. If the law does not cover the case, then those who want all the world to keep Sunday as they do can move for more de: nite legislation. Not a single case of selling liquor on Sunday has been reported since the crusade against soft drinks and cigars [was begun, though there are undoubtedly as many bars open as there have been in the past. There is law enough to reach this class of offend ers, but there does not seen to be as strong a sentiment against them as against the wicked vendors of soda, beer and eigars. Besides, the police say they can't catch them in the act. Perhaps they can't, but anybody else can do so, it he has a mind to try the experiment. When the great and momentous question of the sale of soda water on Sunday is settled, there may be an attack [on the Sunday excursions up river and elsewhere. They are getting to be shockingly common, and the people seem to like them. It is, a great moral question whether it isn't as wicket to go on a steamboat on Sunday as it is to buy or sell soda, beer, tobacco, cigars and candy.

public works. He was not only a politician himself, but he had a thorough [knowledge of the other local politicians and knew how to manage them. In those times, the capital city of the United States was in a very bad condition. The

streets were in bad order, there were grassgrown lanes and gutters filled with garbage, the public buildings were in many instances poor affairs, while the arrangements for water and sewerage were radically defective. It was SHEPHERD's ambition to make the city beautiful, and as he had the control of affairs and plenty of lunds, he proceeded to carry out his plans. His idea was to provide for the future generations, by substantial improvements, rather than to merely patch up the worst defects sufficiently meet existing conditions. He proceeded to accomplish this in the most speedy manner, wholly regardless of the cost, and before he had finished the expenditure reached the enormous sum of nearly fitty million dollars. Under a new law, he was made governor of the District of Columbia,

and become, in his way, as prominent a figure as the President of the United the absurd superstition, and it was then States. When the extent and cost of Shepherd's of the meteorological records, that the

improvements became known, there was a tremendous outcry from the press and the public, and he was branded as the worst corruptionist of the age. They were wrong. He had done Washington a greater service than any man had ever done or is likely to do. That he had personally gained nothing was shown by the fact that his private affairs did not prosper, and he was compelled to devote three years to the management of his property in such a way as to secure the c.editors. After this be went to Mexico, where he has since been engaged in silver mining, and during his

exile he has prospered. In that time, too, his course has been vindicated, and the Washington of today is the monument of

bimself right in his lifetime, when all the world has said he was wrong. Mr. SHEP-HERD has lived to have the most ample revenge on his former toes, and he can well understand that he laughs best who laughs last.

ington municipal affairs and was finally ing holes in the gutta percha insulation, thus letting the water reach the wires. made executive officer of the board of The gribble's taste for cables is purely an acquired one, and the appetite of this insect will doubtless lead to much greater ravages in the future, unless some plan is devised to make it mend its ways.

> A few years ago, the newspapers were praising the business sagacity of MARK TWAIN in making money by being his own publisher. It now seems he would have done better had he done otherwise. His publishing concern failed some time ago, and it is learned that the great humorist had no more business capacity than a child. Out of all the money he has earned by his pen he has now little or nothing left. His copyrights are in the hands of his wife, and the question of the legality of his transfer of them to her is now being tested in the courts. He has returned to the lecture platform, after an absence from it of more than twenty yeors.

> Rain fell last Monday, which was St. SWITHIN'S day, and now people are prcdicting that rain will fall during every twenty-four hours of the next forty days. A few years ago, PROGRESS investigated shown, from the unquestionable authority

greatest number of rainy days in the forty tollowing a wet 15th of July, in the wettest summer on record, was only nineteen. It was further found that nineteen was the average number whether there was rain on St Swithin's day or not. Were it worth while to search the records since that time, the result would be found to be about the same

A "rich and heretofore a highly respectable citizen", of a town in Ohio has been arrested for burglary, and has confessed himself guilty of most of the robberies occuring there for the last three years. He says he could not help stealing, though he was worth more than a quarter of a million dollars. His assertion is probably true, but the wonder is that a man worth that much did not take another way of stealing and become worth many millions, as the custom is in New York. It is pretty certain that any man worth several millions cannot help stealing, otherwise he never could have amassed that amount of money.

VERSESOF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

World's Love. Thou beauteous earth, by angels trod, Ye splendid skies, and dread, --My Father's house! The mossy sod Was pillow for the Son of God, Where he might lay his head.

Ye noble wilderness of tress, With wood nooks, cool and dim, His were your charms and mysteries; And vet ye gave, for soothing ease, The naked cross to Him.

Ye streams from your wild heights that burst. Where doth the wild deer sip, Ye wer his own; yet when, at worst, Ye heard his dying cry-"I thirst !"

Ye wet not then His lip. Ye world so fair, with pleasure girt,---So wonderful to see! Must mortals loye thee to their hurt?

Or, if unkind to Him thou wert, Can'st thou be good to me?

Yea, let me look through love lit eyes, And woo thy charms, unthr lled; T'is were the curse of Mammon lies. Men crouch bene th the beckoning skies, Nor hear when God hath called. PASTOR FELIX.

"Back the Main Yard. "Back the main vard all hands lay aft :" It brought no surprise to me; "Uncover !" The burial service was said, And he sleeps in the wild, wild sea.

He was a quiet and willing soul. But still on his life there lay; A heavy burden, we could see,

Some weight of a sorrowful day. At the last he told me how it was, Of one who had loved him well; And would have married him any day, And that was his grief to tell.

"She was true as a polar star. But gold and a prouder name; And a home to save took her from me, And mine is an ocean grave." "We had our parting and that is all, Her pictu: e" "Tul death to keep;" We sewed it up in his shroud with care, To r. st with him in the deep.

A death at sea of a broken heart. There are many on shore, but this, Was the saddened scene in my sailor life For there's no one his love to miss.

She is gay "in the swim" of mirth to-night, She once at his coming smiled; Now never a thought have they of him, We left in the waters wild.

At home they say he would have his way, To sea he made choice to go; They will hear he's dead; can that be all, They ever will care to know? "Back the main yard," there was sold today, A young lady fair and sweet; Over the ocean a million she bore, And laid at her buyers feet.

from trunks of trees, but almost wholly from pollen of lycopodiums, tree ferns, and other cryptogamous plants. He held that as there was no wind during the carboniterous period, the pollen fell annually in layers of almost even thickness. From these layers he made an estimate of the duration of the carboniferous period, and his figures. showed it to be the shortest of all preceding the present one, aggregating something less than half a million years.

THE WORLD'S BIG BRIDGES.

The Structure Uniting New York and Brooklyn Heads the List.

The very latest official computation puts the total cost of the Brooklyn Bridge at \$17,489,855. The bridge when contracted for was to cost \$10,000,000. At least such was the original estimate of John A. Roebling, who, in 1867, put the cost of the bridge at \$7,000,000 and of the approaches to it \$3,000,000. Actually, the bridge _ost \$15,000,000, which was not much of on increase over the original figures when the difficulties cf the undertaking came into account, the bridge not being opened till sixteen years after the is taken out of the shops to be placed on original estimate was made. Subsequent expenditures, which have brought the tota' cost up to the present figure, are due to the acquisition of new approaches and to improvements upon the structure which fast running. By this means all the bearwere not and could not have been cal- ings and journals connected with the runculated upon when it was opened twelve years ago.

The Brooklyn bridge is the most expensive work of the kind in the world, exceeding in cost any other bridge of which authentic figures are available. The bridge | its propensity to make fast time, and at alover the Forth, in Scotland, cost \$14,000,- most every station the train is found to be 000, the Victoria bridge in Canada cost a little ahead of schedule time, and must \$12,000,000, the bridge across the Volga | wait for from ten seconds to a minute.at Saratov, in Russia, cost \$4,000,000. The cost of London bridge was \$10,000, 000, of Waterloo bridge \$5,500,000, and of the Westminister bridge \$2,500,000.

With the enormous increase of viaduct work for railroad purposes in the United States, the profession of "bridge Luilder" has become a very important one, steel and iron work having largely superseded masonry, since by improved processes in their manufacture, structural iron and steel have materially decreased in cost.

Will be Here Monday.

Sells Brothers circus will exhibit in St. John on Monday and Tuesday This is the only great show in America tha has had a continuous and successful career of twenty-four years under the same name and management, and the only one that has enjoyed a trans-Pacific tour to Australia. Everybody knows the wonderful power of money in business, and Messrs. Sells Brothers have the distinction of being the wealthiest showmen in the world, the commercial agencies accrediting them with several millions. This being their first visit to this section, they have made the you both. price of admission the same as usual, and no higher. The free street parade will be grander than a half a dozen such shows as those sometimes travelling under the name of circuses. Sells Bros. will visit all the leading Canadian cities this season, and invite the discriminating consideration of the intelligent public. That they will receive liberal patronage is firmly believed, and that they will win good opinions there is no reason to doubt. Sells Bros. are the pioneer showmen of America, and promotors of all up-to-date amusement ideas, the absolute and sole owners of all stock, rairoad cars, animals, cages, chariots and tents, renting no privileges. Free from any and all objectionable features; no games of chance; no humbugs, which so frequently accompany circuses for the purpose of fleecing a guileless public. No exageration, everything exactly as advertised; coming on their own special trains of railway cars, 12 mammoth tents, 1000 people, 500 horses and ponies, three ring circuses, fifty cage m nageries, Roman hippodrome races, elevated theatre stages, Australian aviary, Arabian caravan and the spectacular street pageant at 10 . m. on exhibition day. Special grand holiday excursions will run on railroad and steam boat lines at reduced rates.

old-fashioned sunbonnet. A pretty women always looks prettier in a dainty white sunbonnet than in anything else. and what a picturesque teature of our markets it would become it our attractive society dames would return to the pretty sunbonnet of their grand-mother's day. I would like to see schoolgirls in pretty sunbonnets, too. If one wise women would only 'make the break' how soon our streets would be filled with sweet chattering school girls in the sweet, old-fashioned sunbonnet. The sunbonnett must have been a southern invention. I wish southern women would revive it."- Louisville Courier-Journal.

Training Locomotives.

It may not be generally know that locomotives intended for express trains require as much training, in their way, for tast running as do race horses. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company builds its own engines, and those built for express trains are known as class P. They are very large, and built, with slight variations, atter the pattern of the big English engine imported into this country several years. ago, and which at that time was a curiosity in its way. When one of these big engines the road, instead of putting it to the work it is intended for at once, it is run for two or three weeks on some of the local branches, in order to train it, so to speak, for ning gear become settled to their work; for, should anything about the new machine not work harmoniously, there is ample time to adjust the defeat. Usually the new engine proves troublesome on account of Philadelphia Record.

Shoes of Paste.

"For years," says a Maine manufactarer, 'shoes of a cheap grade have been made of what is known as leather-board. It is a compressed paste. There is a factory in my State which turns out tons of it every month. Many of these shoes are sent to Central and South America, and, as a matter of fact, thousands are sold here.

"As long as the weather is dry they wear first rate, but when you strike a rain you're gone almost surely. Two wettings and you want to look out. When you invest. in your summer shoes be sure they are what you want. Leather is expensive, and you can't cover your feet with it for a trifle." New York World.

BOSS SHEPHERD'S REVENCE.

It has been the fortune of a good many public men, in the United States, to be railed at as corruptionists and jobbers. In most cases the outcry has had solid foundation, and has confirmed what was at first merely suspicion. Now and then, however common report is proven to be an uncommon liar, and men who have been held up to execration live to see their reputations vindicated and their alleged jobbery endorsed by the very people who formerly condemned it.

Such has been the fortune of a man who arrived in the city of Washington last Saturday, after a voluntary exile of nearly twen'y years, save for a brief visit made there in 1887. His name was ALEXANDER R. SHEPHERD. A score of years ago his name was in as unpleasant prominence as was that of "Boss" Tweed, throughout United States He was indeed known

ESQUIRE IS TOO COMMON

The New York Sun, which is a pretty good authority on many points of social usage, has this to say in answer to a correspondent :

It is harsh to charge caddishness againt the use of the suffix Esquire, after it has spread so universally among English-speaking people; but it ought to be stopped, as caddish, as unnecessary, and as con. rary to the genius of the future. Originally it denoted a certain one of the many social ranks among the English, which was higher than some and lower than others. That distinction has gone ont, but it is still used in England to denote a "gentlemen" as contrasted with a "tradesman." A gentleman is Esq., and Mr. is a tradesman. Mr. has still the usefuiness of enabling married women to be known as Mrs., but Esq. is a piece of social frippery and should be abolished.

Whatever may have been the English idea, the American seems to be that the tradesmen should be called Esquire, while Mr. is the exception which marks the gentleman. No gentleman can object to it. It has been the invariable rule of PRO-GRESS to give nobody the suffix of Esquire, and apart from the social and personal department, names of gentlemen frequently

appear without any title before or after them. Some daily papers have adopted that style for their local columns.

In old times the prefix Mr. was a distinction, but when it became too common Esquire took its place. Now that the latter title is given to everybody, the prefix of Dr. is coming in as a substitute. At the rate honorary degrees are conferred, however, the Doctors will soon be as common as the Esquires, and then some new title will have to be invented. In the end, however, the simplest and best way to address anybody by letter or refer to him' in print will be found to lie in using merely his name, just as he signs it.

At the Christian Endeavor convention in Boston, Canada came to the front when the province of Assiniboia was awarded the banner for the greatest proportionate increase in number of local societies. Despite of this fact and of an abundance of ... modern maps and gazetteers, some of the prominent speakers did not appear to know where Assiniboia was situated, but assumed that it was aomewhere around the North Pole. Dr. WAYLAND HOYT, for instance, in giving an assembly what was called a "geography lesson," is recorded as having spoken of it as "a country where in winter the night almost usurped the place of day, and described its shores as being

ed, but became a prominent man in Wash- now proving itself a formidable foe by eat- York World.

Newspaper writers and others are apt to depict the fishermen of the Gulf of St, Lawrence as a hardy and simple minded people, but the wreck of the steamship Mexico at Belle Isle, a few days ago, proves that some of them can distinguish themselves in other ways. About sixty of them, in dories, boarded the wreck after the crew had got ashore, and carried off everything they could lay their hands on, including the clothing of the crew. The piratical seizure was not attempted until nearly all the Mexico's crew had left for Quebec and only one or two remained to guard the vessel.

A week or two ago, PROGRESS told the story of a violin which had been lost by one Protessor BOTT, of New York, and which VICTOR FLECHTER, a well known dealer, was charged with having stolen. The instrument was a Stradivarius, valued at six thousand dollars. The case has come to an end after five hearings, and the court has decided that the violin found in FLECHTER's possession was not that lost by BOTT.

At one of the Christian Endeavor meetings in Boston, "Dr. S. F. Smith, author of 'America' was introduced" and a verse of that apology for a national anthem was sung. Nobody appears to have shouted "chestnut," but anybody would have been justified in doing so.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

Appleton's Canadian Guide book for 1895 is a very well illustrated and carefully prepared manual which will be found of great use to travellers. The territory covered is Eastern Canada and Newfoundland, the descriptions for which were written by Prot. Roberts, and a sketch of the country from Western Canada to Vancouver's Island. The accounts given of the various parts of the Maritime Provinces are both ample and accurate, something not always to be said of guide books published in the United States. The letter press is accompanied by a number of illustrations, some 35 in all, as well as by maps of the provinces and of places of note. The book contains 318 pages and is in every way well gotten up. It will prove a very convenient manual for reference. D. Appleton & Co., New York, are the publishers. For sale in St. John by J. & A. McMillan and in Halitax by T. C. Allen & Co.

The Small Boy Jubilant.

Monday will be a great day for the small how and the hig boy, for the circus will be

"Back the main yard" all hands lay aft, It brought no surprise to me: "Uncover I" the burial service was said, And he sleeps in the wild dark sea. CYPRUS GOLDE. Sailor's Snug Rest, July 1895.

A Fishin'

Wunst we went a fishin'-me An' my pa an' ma all three-Wen they wuz a pic-nic. way Out to Hanch's wood one day.

An' they wuz a crick out there. Where the fishes is, an' where Little boys 'at ain't big an' strong Better have their folks along.

My pa he ist fished an fished, An' my Ma she said she wished Me an' her was home ; an' pa Said he wished so worse'n ma.

I'a said if you talk, er say Anything, or sneeze, er play, Haint no fish, alive or dead, Ever goin' to bite, he said.

Furty nigh dark in town, when we Got back home, an' ma says she, Now she'll have a fish for shore, An' she buyed one at the store.

"N then at, pa he wont Eat no fish, an' says he dont Like em-an' he pounded me When I choked-ma, didnt he. RJ.W. St. John N. B. July, 1895

The Song In The Heart.

There are songs of love which are sweet to hear. Recalling scenes to our hearts most dear; They reveal the faces of the dear long ago; Eyes full of love-light and brow of snow; But they pass away and we hear them not, But the song in the heart is ne'er forgot.

There are songs of praise to our hearts most dear, And we've heard them oft for many a year; We've heard them sung when our hearts were glad And comfort they've given when our hearts wer

But no joy or comfort they ever can bring Is as sweet as that the heart can sing.

Ob, this song in the beart is ever there, Though 'tis sometimes a wail of mute despair, And sometimes 'tis played on a low, sad key, With a sadness that can scarce be melody; And the hand that can play this key so low, Comes oft from the shades of the long ago.

There is a glad song which often it sings, When the soul soars aloft as a bird on its wings; Then a temple of God is built in the heart. Which is beauty and grandeur outrivals the art, And our eyes behold through the vail between, The beauty and glory of the great unseen.

The sweetest chime that the world has heard, Though the hearts of millions by it were sturred; The sweetest laugh of a child at play, The songs of the birds at break of day, Are as nought compared to the heart's love song, When the love it knows is pure and strong.

When the chords of our hearts are swept by th

The song in the heast grows so lovely and pure; Too deep for a word, so strong to endure; With gladness so great, and beauty so rare, The face is made brighter, more lovely and fair.

The house of Never, 18 built, they say, Just over the hills of the By and-By, Once over the hills of the By and By And you're lost in the house of Never.

Russian Centenarians.

Russia seems to be prolific of centenarians, though one would hardly be disposed to regard the general condition of exist-ence under the government of the Cz ir as conducive of longevity. Last year we were told of the French cavalry colonel who tought in his middle age at Borodino, and would not, perhaps, have died even in his 137th year it some benevolent person had not got up a subsciption for his benefit. Lawrentz Effimoff, who has just shuffled off this mortal coil in the province of Samara, beats this worthy hollow. He was half way through his second century when death cut short his career. He probably owed the prolongation of his days to the fact that he spent his youth in the honorable and healthy profession of brigandage. In the reign of Catherine the II. he belonged to the famous band commanded by Pougatchaff, and having been caught was sent by the Empress to Siberia. However, he had his revenge by surviving his persecutrix just 100 years. He did not imitate most of his rivals in senility by retaining all his faculties to the last for he was blind for some time before bidding farewell to the world .- Pall Mall Gazette.

What "Northers" Are.

In Texas a "norther" is a chilling blast that sweeps over the country, sending the temperature down as much as thirty degree in as many minutes. But in California a "norther" is a hot wind that puts the temperature up ten or fitteen points above comfort and, instead of freezing retation, does great damage by causing

"FILOSOFY AND FOLLY."

T. O. Per-I want you (hic) to (hic) kill that dog ! C. A. Nine-What for pray ?

T. O. Per-, C-'cause (hic) he bit mo, and I'm (hic) scared of hydrophobia. C. A. Nine-Well see here, you bite the dog, and

if he don't die of "delerium .remens," I'll poison

A Horse Jockey's natural disease is "galloping" consumption.

"Water on the Brain" is far 100 microbic a disease for heavy drinkers to be affec ed with, not enough Cordial-ity about it.

When the liver becomes torpid, try torpido pills. Better have the "mumps" in your purse than in the neck.

"Scarlet" rash may occasionally be observed at about the centre (scenter) of the face of bigotted anti-water imbibers.

"Neglected Colds" are responsible for many an orphan, therefore take care of them.

Did you ever try little red riding-Hood's Sarsaparilla for "consternation."

For "Wry" face try some other "grain."

Advertise in the "lost and found" column for "Loss of Flesh," if you don't find it, try your butcher's.

Water melon-cholia is a kind of liquid-ate-it disease prevalent down South.

Too late to try Heart's-ease when the heart ceases. Sailors suffer considerably from "Salt" rheum, deep, briney, salt room.

For writer's cramp, try syrup of (S) quills. Don't be too familiar with your dentist; he only wants a "pull" on you.

Flatulency, is one noted for "roundulency," or rotundity is particularly hard to cure.

When your Oculist wants to change you \$25,00 for a special "glass" inform him that you cannot "see through it."

All dogs should be prescribed for, sick or otherwise, Recipe. six ounc s of leather, formed like unto a muzzle.

Sprinkle fisherman's yarns with salt, before swallowing.

Love-sickness, too often finds its antidote in mar riage.

"Scalp" diseases originated in the Indian Territories, upon the advent of the pale face.

When one is near a cold, distant person, chills are contagious.

"Sharp's" balsara is not good for a "dull" head ache.

Smoking is the "root" of all illness, a kind of 'brier" root; this is no meerschaum. Sluggers are N. G. if sluggish.

Naturalists should be unafficted by disease, they should die from natural causes.

Pride suffers more from "falls" than diseases, but generally survives them.

Admiration of your portrait in the "Testimonial" column, may not necessitate the further use of that wonderfully miraculous, and efficacious restorative,

of which three bottles made a new man of you. Close, hand-fisted persons are peculiarly sus-

ceptible to "skin" diseases. The prevalent disease among Indians, is Whooping cough, a sort of war-whoop-ing cough.

The descendants of "John Bunion," still suffer from corns.

Johnston's "Anno domini" liaiment was not invented B. C.

Topers frequently exhibit symptones of Bran de Blossom.

"Enlargement of the heart" except from its original and literal sense, does not promise to become epidemic.

Coffee should not be ill-treated, as it "urns" its iving on its' own grounds.

Fish-hawkers, Wood-hawkers and others of that lilk should give Hawker's specifies a trial.

JAY BEE.

hand. The dearest and truest to us in the land,

Sadie Gilliam Baird.

Its gates are reached by a devious way, Hidden from all but an angel's eye. It winds about and in and out The hills and dates to sever,

The house of Never is filled with waits,

The House of Never.

| the United States. He was, indeed, known | washed by the far away waters of the north | boy and the org boy the The Champack | With just-in-a-minutes and pretty soons; | a too quick ripening. Early this month | | |
|---|---|--|---|--|--|--|
| as "Boss" SHEPHERD, and was supposed | Pacific." When a leading divine displays | here in all its glory. The Shamrock | | the Sacramento Valley had a norther which | SYDNEY, C. B. | |
| to be a very dangerous man to be | and a doubt of importance about a territory | grounds have been fitted up, so as to give i | When shadows fly across the sky | lasted ten days, ripening the wheat crop | | |
| entrusted with the control of public | such a depth originorance about a control) | much better accommodation than was | And rush with rude endeavor | | | |
| entrusted with the control of public | on the boundary line of his own country, | offered last year. Planks have been laid | To question the hills of the By-and-By As they ask for the house of Never. | | | |
| works. As a matter of fact, he was simply | ciparity defined on the maps, there is and | | | cent over the estimate of the previous week. | JULY 17 Mr. John M. Stirling and bride ar- | |
| a hold man with wonderful executive | to be good around for doubting how | down so that the huge wagons will not | The house of Never was built with tears; And lost in the hills of the I y-and By | These hot winds rarely last more than | | |
| ability, and he had the courage of his con- | seem to be good ground for doubling non | sink into the mud, as they did last year, | And a million hopes and a million fears | three days, as is the case also with the | | |
| ability, and he had the courage of his con | far he is a reliable guide in those tungs | and there will not only be more comfort, | A baby's smiles and a woman's cry, | cold Texas northers. | a few days at Sydney mines. | |
| viction to carry out what he had under- | | | The winding way seems bright today, Then darkness falls forever, | The Sunbonnet. | Miss Ida Ingraham is staying with her uncle at | |
| teken, despite the popular clamor. Time | | but a good deal less profanity. | For over the hills of the By-and-By | | "Eskasono." | |
| - 1 Ling in the night and it is due | The ease with which a bad haon can ce | | Sorrow waits in the house of Never. | A feminine reformer wants a revival of | | |
| to him that Washington is now one of the | acquired is exemplified by other creatures | An Unpractical Girl. | Chicago Despatch. | the old-fashioned sunbonnet. "I do wish," | Mr. and Mrs. E. Moore, of North Sydney, were | |
| to him that wasnington is now one of the | than man and the latest instance is in the | The young lady who had made 700 | | | in town today. | |
| most beautiful and prefectly appointed | than man, and the facest instance is in the | words out of "controversy" last autumn | origin or com search | twenty women to join me in bring the sun- | | |
| it's in the monld | case of a minute ocean insect anown as the | Lan hans Use mother | | Donnet mito population and | are spending a week at Englishtown. Miss F. Burchell has gone on a short visit to her | |
| SUPPHERD was originally a plumber. | oribble. When the submarine caules were | I have to make three leaves of hread | made by Professor Huxley, and which | women in this city do their own marketing, | brother at St. Johns Nfld. | |
| which may account for his snpreme, indif- | first laid and for many years afterwards. | 1 | monted a stir among scientific men. was | and how absurd they look togged out in | Miss Mary Corbett, of Halifax, has been staying | |
| which may account for his supreme, indi- | it's and for the mibble but it is | out of hour. And wanted her to make it | one that the coal beds of England were | flowers and ribbons, in silks and laces; | at "Holmleigh." Mr. G. Patterson, New York, has been attending | |
| ference to the size of any bills he contract- | nothing was heard of the gribble, but it is | Without any more controversy | not formed, as previously supposed, chiefly | how much more appropriate would be the | court here. CHERRY RIPE. | |
| · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | proving itself a formidable for by est. | 1 YORK WORLD. | not tormout as presently supposed antry | How we have a second se | | |