THE RETIRED BURGLAR A Singualr and Most Unfortunate Mishap, with an Unexpected Ending

"In a house that I was looking over in a town up the State one night," said the retired burglar. "I came across something that I never struck but that once in all my experience, strange as it may seem; and that was a lot of wedding presents, all just as they were arranged for display. When I turned my lamp into the room I wished I had bought a horse and wagon; there was a good deal of it that would'nt have been of any earthly use to me, but it seemed a pity to leave any of it behind. But if I couldn't carry it all off I could have the fun of picking, and I started to look the things over. They were arranged on tables and chairs and on the floor around three sides of the room; on the side opposite to the side that I had come in at, and on the side to the right and left; running around these three sides in a sort of irregular order. On the side where I was there were a tew chairs. I thought I'd start in on the left and work around to the right, and I started from the door and had gone about three steps when I went down through the floor, as it seemed to me, but what I had really done was to step down through an open register. I suppose somebody must have dropped something down through it and have taken it out to get it and forgot to put it back.

"There was a wire screen under the register over the pipe opening, to keep things from dropping down the pipe, but it was very fine light wire, and it didn't stop me at all; I just slid down into the pipe, pushing that under my feet. When I dropped into the pipe I had been facing to the left; n some way as I went down I got skewed around so that when I got down as far as I did go I was facing to the front; that is, toward the centre of the room. The pipe didn't go straight down, but with a curve. I had thrown up my hands as I went down. and I suppose I might have gone plumb to the furnace if I hadn't clutched at the edge of the register opening and hung on. A minute before I was going to take my pick of a roomful; now where was I?

"I had started across the room carrying my tool bag in one hand and my lamp in the other. The shock when I went down had shaken the bag out of my hand, but I had held on to my lamp, though it was lying on its side now with my fingers clutching through the handle. The falling of the tool bag and the striking of the lamp on the floor and the scraping of the wire gauze down though the tin pipe must have made all together a good deal of noise, and I expected every minute to hear somebody moving about up stairs and coming down to haul me out, but nobody did come, and I set my lamp up straight, and after I'a waited a minute or two more I started to see if I could haul myself out.

"As I lay in the pipe my head was below the level of the floor; by a great effort I could raise myself so that the upper half of my head was above the opening, but no higher; there was no room for play; when I got that high I found myself with my elbows close to my body and fairly wedged into the pipe; I could'nt get any higher.

"I let myself down again, and after a while I pulled myself up again, and held on by one hand and held up the lamp and swung it round on the things. Then I let myselt down again, and wondered what I was going to do. It wasn't only uncomfortable there in the position I was in; it was mighty hot and unpleasant every way. If I let go I didn't know but what I'd slide down against the furnace, and of course I couldn't stand it for an indefinite length of time, and when I'd been in the pipe I should imagine about two hours I made up my mind that I wouldn't try to stand it any longer; I'd got to come out some time. and I might just as well come out then; in fact, better, for while the chances of my getting away at all were mighty small, they would be better at night than they would

"So I made up my mind to kick on the pipe and wake up the house and have the thing settled. So I kicked; once, twice, and then I kicked again; and by snakes! I kicked the pipe open at my feet: there was a joint their, and I'd kicked it apart; and the sections I was in sagged down with my weight, and I slid out on the cellar floor. The sagging down of that part of the pipe detached it from the part above and it fell on the cellar floor alongside of me. That made noise enough to wake are suffering from Geneverybody up; there couldn't be any doubt | eral Debility, Anemia

"I went out by the same cellar window that I came in by. It was the first and orly such lot of stuff that I ever struck, and I never got a thing out of it; in fact, I added something to it myself—a set of tools and a dark lantern."—N. Y. Sun.

The Intelligent Agriculturist,

"Got any cow bells?" "Yes; step this way."

"Those are too small. Haven't you any

"No. sir; the largest ones are sold." Rusticus started off, and got as far as the door, then the clerk called after him: "Look here, stranger, take one of these small bells for your cow, and you won't have half the trouble in finding her; for when you hear the bell you will always know she can't be far off."

The farmer bought the bell .- Texas Siftings. You would give thousands to get rid of that bad case of catarrh, and still you are loathe to invest twenty five cents in a box of Hawker's catarrh cure,

which will cure and save your thousands. Think of the consequences of a neglected cough for cold. Do not court them, but get at once a bottle of Hawker's balsam of tolu and wild cherry, a

Facial neuralgia is promptly relieved by a free application of Dr. Manning's german remedy, the universal pain cure.

A pleasant cure for coughs and colds, Hawker's

chase & Sanborn's



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

ERBINE BITTERS Cures Sick Headache

ERBINE BITTERS Cures Indigestion **ERBINE BITTERS**

ERBINE BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia **ERP!NE BITTERS** For Biliousness

Large Botties, Smail Doses, Price only 25c. For sale all over Canada. Address all orders to

For sale in St. John by S. McDIARMID and E. J. MAHONEY, Indiautown.

GERARD G RUEL,

BARRISTER, &c.

Canterbury Street, St. John, N. B.

Progress Print

FOR QUICK, NEAT AND REASONABLE WORK

DEAFNESS

An essay, describing a really genuine cure of deafness, singing in ears, etc., no matter how sever or long standing will de sent post free. Artificia Ear-drums and similar appliances entirely super

THOMAS KEMPE, Victoria Chambers, 19 Southamptou Buildingr Holborn, London

Hundreds of business men in his city read PROGRESS who do not advertise in any paper. They do a certain amount of business and donbt 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 then there should be no doubt about the result.

Delicate Females who and all diseases of their sex, will derive great benefit from the use of

Puttner's

It improves the Digestion, Purifies the Blood, repairs the waste that is continually going on, and completely removes that Weary, Languid and Worn out feeling.

CAFE ROYAL,

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

WILLIAM CLARK

C. C. RICH DS & Co.

HUNTING SPRUCE GUM.

An Industry That Gives Employment to Hundreds of Active men. At this time of the year, and all through the winter months, the spruce gum industry gives employment to hundreds of men in the forests of Maine, New Hampshire, northern New York, and Canada. For many of the former it forms an only source of income during the late fall and winter season. An experienced "gummer" makes on the average \$2.50 a day. His outlay is small, and the work is considered particularly healthy. He first equips himself with a course meal bag, sewed up at the open end, and with a hole cut out of the centre large enough to permit of its being drawn over his head. This large opening is usually bound around and stay-

ed with leather. The bag in this way forms two pouches, one of them falling down in front and the other over the back of the gummer. In ore of the pouches he stores away certain needed tools, as hammer, hatchet, large knife, and so forth; in the other such a supply of food as he thinks will be needed. The food consists mostly of canned meats, a box of baked beans, tea and bread. These he warms and prepares

The gummer's stay in the forest depends, of course, on his success in finding a ready supply of gum-sometimes it is only one or two days, sometimes two or three weeks. now certain well-know spruce camps, made of boughs and extremely rough and primitive, yet they furnish very comfortable quarters for the men at night. It is a tradition among the gummers that no one has ever yet taken cold from lying out in is that they endure rain, snow, and cold with a glowing health that would put the trained athlete to the blush. The old, expert gummer loves his work, and it is a local saying that the men "live eight months in the year in order to gum the

other four." The greatest quantity of gum lies in rifts which run up and down the trunk of the spruce tree. An expert gummer will sight a rifted tree by the slightly oval round of its trunk even before he is near enough to see the rift. Often a tree has to be felled to get at the gum lying in the rift, but if possible the trees are climbed. This rifted gum is usually a little hard and dark, but it is perfectly marketable. The best quality is found near the top, and exudes in small, bubble-blisters. This is quite plastic and light colored. A tree must be three or four years old before the gum is hard enough for use, and a single tree may yield as much as \$5 worth at one time. The gum is carried out of the forests in the meal bag pouches, which hold from 100 to 150 pounds each.

In most regions the gum is sorted to a 'first class" and "second class" either in the forests or near them. The first quality brings from 75 cents to \$1 a pound, and the second-the hard, dark gun-from 12 to 50 cents. This second-class goes through

he steaming process. The backwoods manufacturing process is a separate industry. Hot steam is led from a small boiler over an immense tin pan. A layer of spruce boughs is put above the pan, then a layer of second-class gum; then again alternating layers of spruce boughs and gum. The steam melts the hard gum which filters down through the boughs into the pan. This melted product runs from the pan through an inclined trough into a large receptacle, where it cools to about the consistency of sorghum, when it is taken out, pulled and stretched in the same way as old-fashioned molasses candy. After the stretching it is rolled on a board or table, and little pieces are snipped off with sharp shears and wrapped in bits of colored paper for the chewing public.

While the second-class gum is used only for chewing, the better quality is bought largely by druggists and is used for medi-cinal purposes. The farmers' daughters get 50 cents a day for pulling gun, and regard it as quite an aristocratic as well as remunerative calling.

One little town near the Rangeley Lakes system, a town six miles equare and with a total population of about 250 sculs, sends out from its solitary two-windowed store over 35,000 pounds of this gum each year. The railroad company, when running excursion trains from Lewiston to a point some six miles south of the Rangeleys, advertise in immense letters on its posters a stop at this little town. The poster reads: "Thirty minutes' stop at B-the centre of the great spruce gum industry."

This is the town's sole enterprise, besides farming, and the tiny store has over its door the two words, "Spruce Gum."-N. Y. Sun.

Over 150 ambulances are provided in London for the transport of persons injured or suddenly taken ill in the streets. Four persons are killed weekly in the streets of the metropolis, and a score or two are injured.

Traffic through the Emperor William Canal has not yet realized even the most modest expectations. There is no longer any doubt that with existing dues no great increase of traffic is to be expected.

TAKE NOTICE.

During the year the space devoted to advertising MINARD'S LINIMENT will contain expressions of no uncertain sourd from people who speak from personal experiences of the merits of this best of Household Remedies.

LOST OR FAILING MANHOOD,

General and Nervous Debility,



Weakness of Body and Mind. Effects of Er-rors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble Manhood fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen Weak, Undeveloped Organs and Parts of Body. Absolutely unfailing Home Treatment-Benefits in a day. Men testify from States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

trust him

You want Scott's Emulsion. If you ask your druggist for it and get it-you can trust that man. But if he offers you "something just as good," he will do the same when your doctor During recent years so many men have writes a prescription for gummed over these forests that there are which he wants to get a special effect -- play the game of life and death for the sake of a penny or two more profit. You can't trust that man. Get what the spruce forests, however exposed his you ask for, and pay for, condition or intense the cold. Certain it | whether it is Scott's Emulsion or anything else.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

EXPRESS CANADIAN

General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers.

Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages o very 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, Napanee, Tamworth and Quebec, Central Ontaric and Consolidated Midland Railways, Intercolonial Railway, Northern and Western Railway, Cumberland Railway, Chatham Branch Rail vay, Steamship Lines to Digby and Annapolis and Charlottetown and Summercide, P. E. I., with nearly 600 agencies. Connections made with responsible Express Companies covering the Eastern, Middle, Southern and Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territor-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 forward. ed with despatch. Invoices required for goods from Canada, United States, and vice versa. J. R STONE,

H. C. CREIGHT Asst. Supt. DOMINION

Express Co.

Money orders sold to poins in Canada, United States and

REDUCTION IN EXPRESS RATES

To Welsford, Hampton and intermediate poirts,

lbs, and under..... Over 5 to 7 lbs.....

Over 7and not over 10 lbs..... E.N. ABBOTT,



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 Daily, by mail - - \$6 a year. Daily and Sunday, by

mail, - - - - \$8 a year, The Sunday Sun

> is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world

Price 5c.a copy; by mail \$2a year. Address THE SUN New York | money enough to buy one.

HILDERBRAND'S LUCK.

The Accident That Prevented Him From Being Worth Many Millions.

L. F. Hilderbrand, a little, wiry Frenchman, who drives an express wagon in Deadwood, is a firm believer in 'luck,' for the greater number of the many years that cause his curly beard and hair to be so liberally besprinkled with silver have been spent in the mountains of the West. It is 'luck' that is responsible for the fact that he is now driving a dray instead of living a life of ease and enjoying the luxuries and comforts that the possession of unlimited means make possible. Had 'luck' not been against him he would now be Mr. Hilderbrand, and not 'Hilderbrand, the drayman.' It was 'luck' that caused him, more than thirty years ago, to stumble against a mountain side in Montana, and it was the same 'luck' that caused him to chip off a piece from a huge boulder he found there to find that he had 'struck it rich,' for the boulder was quartz, and so rich in gold that if fairly made his eyes pop and his heart beat with a rapidity that threatened serious results to its outer covering. He soon got over his excitement, and, with the prospector's instinct, began to look for the lead from which the boulder had sloughed off. 'Luck' was still with him, for he traced the lead and at once he began to open it. He had a partner, and the two worked hard, for, although quartz mining was then merely an experiment in Montana, they knew the time was coming when placer mining would end and quartz mining would receive the attention of men anxious for a quick way of increasing their wealth.

They were poor, and their supply of 'grub' was limited, but they knew that there were plenty of men in the Territory who would gladly 'stake' them as soon as they learned of the richness of their find. So far all of their 'luck' had been of the quality described as 'good' but a change was to come, and that soon. Their 'luck' was destined to undergo a change. In an unfortunate moment they undertook to roll of the way the great boulder which had guided them to where fortune was awaiting them. Whether it was this or something else that caused their good 'luck' to change the location of the boulder offended the geni that for years had guarded the hidden treasures of the moun'ain, for the boulder rolled over on to the arm of his partner and so badly crushed it that it became useless. Being without money they had to leave the place, Hilderbrand going to French Gulch to seek employment in the placer mines there, while his partner went to Helena to obtain surgical assistance,

Years passed on and Hilderbrand began to think less of the 'find,' and when the stampede for Deadwood began he was one of the first to join the rush, and 'luck' of the good kind aided him to locate a paying claim in that part of the city which was once known as Elizabethtown. After the claim had been worked out he again drifted West, and was one of the pioneers in the Cœur d'Alene Mountains. Bad 'luck' again became his companion, and he drifted from one place to another, until finally he found himself once more in Montana, and one day he stood once more gazing on the boulder of rich quartz on which he had feasted his eyes years before. The boulder had the familiar appearance of an old friend, but its surroundings had so changed that Hilderbrand was bewildered.

In place of the modest little tunnel he had help d to dig over a quarter of a contury before, he found a monster hoisting plant raising rich ore from a shaft hundreds of feet in depth, while in the gulch thundered and roared a monster stamp mill. The boulder had been removed, and it occupied a place of honor in front of a splendid building. Surrounded by at iron railing, from which dangled signs cautioning trespassers to beware, the boulder stood an object of veneration and euriosity, for it told to the world that it was the identical rock that had led to the discovery of the famous Drum Lummon mine, one of the richest gold producers in the United States.

Hilberbrand attempted to touch the boulder, but a burly watchman ordered him off. Finally elequence prevailed, and the man whose 'luck' had been his ruin was permitted to place his hand on the boulder and run his fingers over the spot which marked the place from which he had chipped off a sample years before.—St. Louis Paper.

Bound to Have Style.

After the new minister had delivered his first sermon in the Presbyterian Church of a little Washingtown town recently, a dea-con approached him and said: "You didn't give us any Latin er Greek in yer sermon today."

"No," said the minister, "I did not. I was not aware that the congregation included any who understood those languages." And this was a bit of sarcasm.

"Wall, thar ain't none wot duz," replied the deacon; "but we tolks up here want to hey wat's going on in them city churches, an' we'll hev to ax yer to give et u us."-Northwest Magazine.

Tender-Hearted.

He is a Georgia goose story: Two gen-tlemen were standing on a street corner when they were approached by a man offerfing for sale to dressed geese. They decided to purchase, but the dealer insisted on selling the two fowls to one man. Accordingly one of them bought the two and sold again to his friend. After the transaction was completed the

goose vender was asked why he wouldn't sell fowls the separately, Said he:
"That old goose and gander have been together thirty years, and I wouldn't separate them for any consideration."-Atlanta Constitution.

The fact that 1,000,000 bicycles will probably be made in 1896 does not excite any vivid interest in the man who basn't



DISEASED LUNGS CURED BY TAKING ER'S Cherry Pectoral.

"I contracted a severe cold, which settled on my lungs, and I did what is often done in such cases, neglected it. I then consulted a doctor, who found, on examining me, that a doctor, who found, on examining me, that the upper part of the left lung was badly affected. The medicines he gave me did not seem to do any good, and I determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking a few doses my trouble was relieved, and before I had finished the bottle I was cured."

—A. LEFLAR, watchmaker, Orangeville, Ont.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Highest Awards at World's Fair. Auer's Pills Cure Indigestion.

and a pure breath obtained by Susing ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI. Take no imitations.

Spring Lamb, Turkeys, Fowl and Chickens.

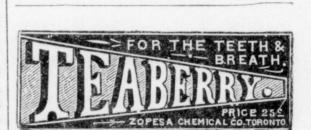
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Pigs Feet and Lamb's Tongues, RECEIVED TEIS DAY.

" Lamb's Tongues. At 19 and 23 King Square.

J. D. TURNER.

10 Kegs Pigs Feet,



Dr. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE CURES ASTHMA SIT UP all night gasping SIT UP all night gasping for breath for fear of suffocation. Send your name and address, we will mail trial bottle DR. TAFT BROS., 186 ADELAIDE ST., W. 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. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor, 64 Germain Street. (1st door south of King.)

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GORDON LIVINGSTON,

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

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CONNORS HOTEL,

CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. McINERNEY, Proprieto Opened in January. Handsomest, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

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QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICION N. B' J A. JWARDS, Proprietor. For sample rooms in connection. First class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.