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WOMEN AND THE BICYCLE.

A Natty Costume-The Bicycle Knee-Selecting a Wheel.

Have you noticed how many pretty costumes are spoiled in effect by the skirt blowing above the knees? Half the women who ride in skirts seem to be troubled in this way, and yet the remedy is simple. Take two pieces of elastic about an inch wide and of a length equal to the depth of the hem in the skirt, or about 4 or 5 inches. Fasten one cn each side of the skirt at a point where it touches the buttons of the leggings when standing in a natural position, sewing one end of the elastic strongly to the top of the hem (on the inside), and with a black safety pin fasten the other end to the leggings between the buttons. When adjusted properly the bands should not draw, when standing, and they will not be visible either in walking or riding; yet the device is effective in the most blustering weather.

A few Sundays ago a tandem wheel appeared which attracted universal attention. One's notice was first called to a light gray cloud swooping down the drive. As the object drew nearer it became apparent that it was a buxom woman riding on a tandem wheel. She wore sleeves of the latest proprotions and a full skirt, which fluttered wildly in the breeze, and it was not until the spectators obtained a side view that they became aware of the fact that a small but energetic man was seated behind, industriously supplying the motive power. Before the onlookers had fairly recovered, another tandem flashed into view, this ttme a diamond frame mounted by two young ladies so resembing each other in face and figure that it must have been somewhat puzzling to their friends to distinguish them spart. They were dressed in bloomer suits of a brown mixed goods, and rode so perfeetly as to seem a part of their machine.

Many women who ride have been afflicted at one time or another with what is known as "bicycle knee." This is a most aggravating ailment, being a lameness in the knees which frequently comes on before the rider has pedaled a mile. It seems to be caused by overexerting. When this trouble begins to manifest itselt it is best to ride only short distances until the ameness disappears. The color craze is running riot and al ready wheels of every shade of the rainbow glide along the boulevards. Men are using some very startling effects, not even drawing the line at the brightest orange or green and occasionally combining a grassgreen sweater and hose with a wheel of brightest yellow. The feminine love of harmony and softness of tone is manifest, however, in the enameling which the 20 years. (btainable from all lead makers are putting on women's wheels. In selecting a wheel a woman should give careful attention to the gear and it possible arrange with the dealer to have a change made if the one selected is not right. For the benefit of those who do not understand the difference between the high and low gear it is well to explain. It you have a low gear you must make revolutions of your pedal in order to make your wheel go at a certain speed than if you have a high gear; but, on the other hand, it your gear is high each push must be harder. When riding uphill or against a wind a low gear is easier, but for those who have considerable power in their limbs a high gear gives better satisfaction. For women 54 is as low and 68 is as high as is usually desired, while the gearing between 60 and 65 is most frequently selected. Beginners generally take a low gear and bave it raised in a few months. Most dealers will do this without additional charge. In buying it is well to arrange for changes in gear, handle-bar and saddle in case the first adjustment does not prove satis'actory. -Boston Herald.



Every one is either growing better or worse.

STAND STILL.

How is it with you?

You are suffering from

KIDNEY, LIVER OR URINARY TROUBLES.

Have tried doctors and medicine without avail, and have become disgusted.

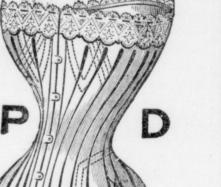


WILL CURE YOU.

Thousands now well, but once like you, say so. Give an honest medicine an hon-est chance.

Accept no substitute. Write for free treatment blank to-day. Varner's Safe Cure Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Manufactures Royales de Corset, P D Awarded | 10 Gold Medals and Diplomes d'Honneur.



PROGRESS, SATURDAY OCTOBER 24, 1896,

A GREAT COBRESPONDENT. He at Last Met Death Through His Attend ance Upon a Friend,

'It was after a fashion a liberal educa tion to listen to the fluency in some haltdozen languages of poor MacGahan, the 'Ohio boy,' who graduated from the plow to be perhaps the most brilliant war correspondent of modern times.' So writes Mr. Archibald Forbes, in his 'Memories of War and Peace,' and in another part of the same book he gives a brief but enthusiastic sketch of the same 'Ohio boy,' by extraction an Irishman, by birth an American. It is a proud, sad story.

Of all the men who have gained reputation as war correspondents, I regard MacGahan as the most brilliant. He was the hero of that wonderful lonely ride through the Great Desert of Central Asia to overtake Kauffmann's Russian army on cod-liver oil with the fish-fat its march to Khiva. He it was who stirred taste taken out. Europe to its inmost heart by the terrible, and not less truthtul than terrible, pictures

ot what have passed into history as the 'Bulgarian atrocities.' It is indeed, no exaggeration to aver

that, for better or worse, MacGahan was the virtual author of the Russo-Turkish War. His pen pictures of the atrocities so excited the fury of the Slav population of Russia, that their passionate demand for retribution on the 'unspeakable Turk' virtually compelled the emperor Alexander II. to undertake the war.

MacGahan's work throughout the long campaign was singularly effective, and his physical exertions were ext:aordinary; yet he was suffering, all through from a lameness that would have disabled eleven men out of twelve. He had broken a bone in his ankle just before the declaration of war, and when I first met him the joint was encased in plaster of Paris.

He insisted on accompanying Gourko's raid across the Balkans; and in the Hankioj Pass his horse slid over a precipice and tell on its rider, so that the half-set bone was broken again; but the indomitable MacGahan refused to be invalided by this mishap. He quietly had himself hoisted into a tumbril, and so went through the whole adventurous expedition, being involved, thus helpless, in several actions, and once all but falling into the hands of the Turks.

He kept the front throughout, long after had gone home disabled by fever : he brilliantly chronicled the tall of Plevna and

the surrender of Osman Pasha; he crossed

the Balkaus with Skobeleff in the dead of

that terrible winter; and finally, at the pre-

mature age of thirty-two, he died, charac-

teristically, a martyr to duty and to friend-

When the Russian armies lay around

Constantinople waiting for the settlement

of the treaty of Berlin, typhoid fever and

camp pestilences were slaying their thous-

enant Greene, an American officer officially

attached to the Russian army, fell sick,

and MacGahan devoted himselt to the duty

later they laid him in his far-off toreign

grave, around which stood weeping mourn-

ers of a dozen nationalities-Youth's Com-

WHAT COULD AIL HEE.

Herl Appetite Was Very Ethereal-Her list

In a certain New England village there

of Dainties.

is much esteemed by his fellow-citizens for

the amusement which they are pre ty sure

'Good morning, Mr. Mooney !' said a

your wife is ill. What is the matter?'

for Norah's being took sick since yisther-

'Day before yistherday she was as well

as iver she was. Ye mind it was a power-

ful hot day, day before yistherday? Well,

thin, Norah took notice av the weather,

no more than usual. She picked blue-

berries all the morning; thin she made a

blueberry pie for dinner, and she ate the

half av that pie, and a quarther of a

wathermelon I'd bought, and she relished

'Thin she made the rest ay the blue-

berries into a nice cake for supper, and she

ate the half av that-me eating the rest,

ssme as I did av the pie-and the last quar-

ther of the watermelon; and what would

frish doughnuts and the last end of Mrr.

Mulcahey's wedding-cake, she made out of

fine meal. And in the evening it being so

terrible hot, she made a pitcher of lemon-

'It's the quare thing her being took yis-

therday morning after being so well the day before,' said Mr. Mooney. 'She ate

twice what I did, and I remimber speaking

to her about her fine appetite, wid the heat

and all; and here she is flat on her back

RELIEF IN SIX HOUR.

ade, and drunk the whole av it.

of nursing his countryman.

panion.

to derive from it.

ivery mouthful.

the doctors

approve of Scott's Emulsion. For whom? For men and women who are weak. when they should be strong; for babies and children who are thin, when they should be fat; for all who get no nourishment from their food. Poor blood is starved blood. Consumption and Scrofula never come without this starvation. And nothing is better for starved blood than cod-liver Scott's Emulsion is oil.

Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.00 SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

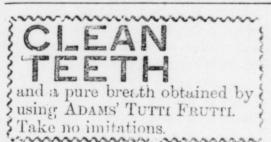


FOR MAKING A DELICIOUS HEALTH DRINK AT SMALL COST.

RECIPE.

Adams' Ginger Beer Extract, - one bottle Fleischman's yeast, - one-half to one cake Sugar - - - - - - - two pounds Cream of tartar, - - - one half ounce Lukewarm water - - - - two gallons Dissolve the sugar, cream of tartar and reast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty four hours until it ferments, then place on ce, when it will open sparkling, cool and delicious.

The ginger beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 cent bottles to make two gallons.



INFANT SCHOOLS IN OLD DAYS. Quaint Customs That Were Practiced in the Old Days.

Quaint indeed were the dame schools attended by our grandmothers in their early childhood, says the Youth's Companion, and scanty enough were often the scholarly qualifications of the good dames who taught them. Indeed, save for the one large exception that these schoolma'ams of the old days bore always an excellent character morally, there is hardly a wider difference between the trained nurse of our time and the Sairey Gamps of an earlier period than exists between our present ladies of the kindergarten and their predecessors of the old-fashioned infant school.

They were usually widows or elderly spinsters who taught, with no especial inclination or preparation therefore, simply because they were poor and knew not what else to do; and often they were besides actually recipients of charity.

Such a one was Ma'am Betty, the early teacher of Lydia Maria Child, an ancient maiden the great sorrow and never-to-beforgotten mortification of whose life had been that Governor Brooks once saw her drinking out of the nose of her teapot! She kept school in her bedroom, was a great chewer of tobacco and always untidy, but was good-natured enough to win the liking of her pupils, and little Maria was long accustomed to go to her house at the end of every week with her father to carry the old dame a Sunday dinner.

In an old Massachusetts town tales are told of another dame school which must have been much after the same pattern. It was kept by a singularly squint eyed and slightly deat old woman called Ma'am Lyddy, whose pupils ranged in age from three to seven and eight years.

The chief accomplishments taught were spelling and sewing patchwork. The multiplication table was heroically attempted, but beyond the "six timeses" it was observed that no scholar failed unless she hesitated; so long as she rattled along with a knowing swing and rhythm, it did not at all matter seven times what was what. In the matter of patchwork, however, Ma'am Lyddy was an expert and a martinet. She sometimes made an unhappy little bungler rip out and sew in a patch as many as eight or nine times before accepting it, and when she was dissatisfied she snapped the small seamstress's knuckles with a sinewy, lean thumb and forefinger. the latter capped with a heavy brass thimble of unusual dimensions. This the wincing culprit quickly learned to dread. Two of her other punishments were turning up a naughty girl's pinafore over her head and tying it there, and rapping inattentive scholars with a stiff busk whipped out of the front of her dressbody for the the purpose, This latter weapon she used much as a tithing-man used his stick, for she was wont to parade up and down the room while conducting the opening devotions, and woe to the wriggling little sinner whose attention wandered ! Ma'am Lyddy did not pause to interrupt her own performance of pious duty, but a swift gesture to the front of her dress and a sharp whack on the little head emphasized its importance to others as she went steadly on without the ommission of a syllable. or so much as a break in her monotonous voice.



MILLINERS

... FOR ...

Hand or Machine

process. They are superior in design, finish and durability to any other cooking utensils offered for sale.

EVERY PIECE GUARANTEED. All progressive dealers sell "Crescent" enamelled ware.

The Thos. Davidson Manf'g Co. Ltd. MONTREAL.



A Waning Custom.

'Do you notice how much the practice of carrying the hands in the pocket has been given up by all classes of men within the last few years?' asked the literary man, 'It was never good form, but still you would often see it. I think the newsboys are responsible for the change. Put your hands in your pockets as you stand for an instant on the street corner or walk along the street some day and see it you don't agree with me. If you are anywhere in the lower or central portion of the city there will be from from one to a dozen or more newsboys in siget. Every one of them will notice the motion of your hands in your pocket, and if one is looking in another direction he ss attracted by the rush of his tollows, and you are surrounded by a strugglibg mass of boys, and as many papers as there are urchins are thrust into your face. It is a

dangerous thing to put your hand to your pocket unless you are willing to have your progress delayed for a minute or two.'-New York Times.

It Was His Memory.

Poor patient Ned had been kept in again and again and again to learn a very simple stanza that had been easily mastered by all the rest of his class. Finally he broke down and sobbed out :--

'I can't do it, Miss Gray; I just can't do it. Father says it's because I have such a poor-'

'A poor what, Ned ? '

'You know what it is,' a glimmer of light flickering in the dear dull little face, 'the thing you forget with '



The celebrated P D Corsets are unrivaled for perfect fit, beauty of finish and style, and have received the highest awards at all the important exhibitions during the last ing dry good stores in every variety ands and their tens of thousands. Lieutof shape and style.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

KONIG & STUFFMANN, 10 St. Helen Street, Montreal.



The Manufacturers of the Victoria Croches Thread, fully appreciating the fact that a large amount of their thread is being used in Canada and hoping for an increase of same, offer One Hundred Dollars \$(100,00) in premiums (as Hundred Donars \$(100,00) in premiums (a-elow). Lady returning the largest number of spool labels \$20.00, lady returning next (are es) number \$17.50 \$15,00 \$12.50, \$10.00, \$7 50, \$5.00 \$2.50 \$2.00, next eight ladies, each \$1.00 The spool must be used between May 1st., 1896 and Lat 1507 and labels sent to B. Hender and Jan, 1st., 1897 and labels sent to R. Hender on & Co., Montreal, P. Q., not later than Jan. 1st, 1977. If your dealer does not keep this line al goods send eight cents in stamps to R. Hend rson & Co., Montreal, P. Q, and they will provide you a sample spool.

Well Dressed

Geo. Seales, a Well-Known Contractor of Niagara Falls, Competely Restored by the Great South American Kidney Cure-Thousands More Can Bear The Same Testimony. THE SAME MAN.

since yisterday morning !'

I was a great sufferer for years with acute kidney disorder and pain in my sides. When almost all other known remedies had been tairly tried and had failed. I was

DRUNKENNESS

Or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Dr. Hamilton's Colden Specific. It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without s knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy ure IT NEVER FAILS Mothers and Wives, you can save the victims GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO. TORONTO, Ont.



His devotion cost him his life. As HOTEL Aberdeen Greene was recovering. MacGahan sickened of malignant typhus, and a few days

106 to 110 Prince Wm. Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

PASSENGER ELEVATOR. STREET CARS IO ALL POINTS.

This first-class Hotel wants a few more Permanent Boarders for the winter. Cheaper for you than keeping house. The "comtorts of home" no com parison to the comforts of the Aberdeen, and we throw the luxuries in Rooms filing up. You'll be sorry if you don't come soon. No reasonable offer refused. Plenty of room reserved for tranis a little Irish cobbler whose conversation sient guests, and WINTER BATES for them, too.

E. M. TREE, Manager.

THE ABERDEEN HOTEL CO., Proprietors.

customer one day, going into the shop THE DUFFERIN. with a pair of shoes to be mended. 'I hear ; This popular Hotel is now open for the 'It's mesilt that's tried to find a rayson reception of guests. The situation of the House, facing as it does on the beautiful House, facing as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it s most desirable place for Visitors and Business Men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accomodation. Electric cars, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes. E. LEROI WILLIS, Proprietor. day morning,' said Mr. Mooney. Unless it's the heat, I don't know what the trouble 4

RELMONT HOTEL,

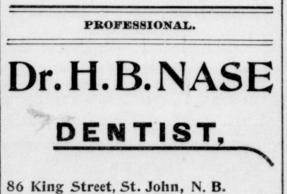
ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

QUEEN HOTEL,

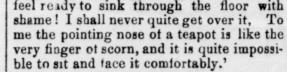
FREDERICTON N. B

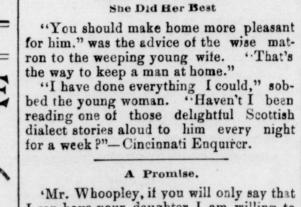
J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor. Fine sample rooms in connection. First class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.



She did not, like Ma'am Betty, keep school in a bedroom, but she frequently carried sleepy tots into an adjoining room and deposited them in a limp, heavily breathing row on a big press bed with green chintz curtains. Like Ma'am Betty, she was devoted to tea, and kept her teapot beside her on a little squatty table; but the nose of her teapot was associated with the shame of others, not her own.

'Would you mind,' asked a grown-up pupil of Ma'am Lyddy's many years after Ma'am Lyddy was in her grave, 'would you mine turning the nose of the teapot the o her way? It makes me nervous when it points towards me.' Her hostess complied, but looked a little surprised. 'It's a feeling left over from my school days,' explained the guest with a sigh of relief. 'When I whispered at school Ma'am Lyddy used solemnly and slowly to turn her teapot till the nose pointed straight at me and leave it pointing; and I used to feel ready to sink through the floor with





'Mr. Whoopley, if you will only say that can have your daughter I am willing to wait 'or her forever.' 'It's a go, young man. You can have A. G. ELAIR. G. G. RUEL. A. G. BLAIR, JR.

her when the time's up.'



Her Expression Alone Tells That.....

A GOOD CUSTOMER IS LOST

Imitations and cheap artificial preparations are no-"just as good" as the famous HIRES.

Ask your Grocer or Druggist for it.

