

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT. 5

There is everything in a name according to modern science. Ichthyosis is the one of the latest technical terms to be hurled at the public, but it really doesn't seem so formidable when it is learned that it is a word of G-reek derivation, meaning fish scale disease.

From the present indications America will soon be outdoing France in the consumption of frog flesh. The city of New York alone consumes six hundred thousand "hams" of frogs during the year. These dainties are now sold in tin boxes like other preserved meats.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN went some days ago to the wilds of the Hudson in search of rest and solitude but late despatches bring the news that he has been captured by the church fair. The church fair has all seasons for its own, and it is the one campaign that never lags.

Mrs. CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT is the latest champion for female suffrage. While this question is now regarded favorably by the majority of the male sex everywhere the name of the lady mentioned above is not calculated to allay the fears of the more timid among the male sex. It is entirely too suggestive and warlike.

The revolutionizing bicycle was not content with simply shortening, and therefore making much more comfortable and sensible, women's walking skirts, but insists upon increasing the size of the waist three or four inches. At the present rate of its career of victory the wheel, like the invincible ALEXANDER, may soon have cause to lament that there are no more worlds for it to conquer.

People of good taste and tact are trying to decide which represented the higher civilization and the more refined ideas of politeness, LI HUNG CHANG'S address without a word about the greatness of the country from which he came, or the reply of the president of the United States with its swelling eulogy of the richness and prosperity of the land which the great Chinese had come to see for himself.

Curiously enough Holland does not possess a royal crown, the monarchs of the House of Orange having hitherto been literally uncrowned kings. When WILLHELMINE attains her majority next year the occasion will be signalized by her coronation. A crown is to be prepared for her the jewels for which will come from the treasury of the Sultan of Lompok, recently captured by the Dutch troops.

Cretans are rejoicing over the prospect of their emancipation from hated Turkish rule. After many years of desultory war, practical independence has come with unexpected suddenness. But even the news that a reformed constitution was shortly to be theirs, through the intervention of the Powers, has not been sufficient to quell their restless spirits and as a sort of celebration of their new born liberty they reminded several small vendettas between christian and mohammedan villages.

The representatives of St. John in the House of Commons have not allowed the grass to grow under their feet before they presented the claims of St. John to the government. Colonel TUCKER appears to have been especially active in this respect and the impression that many people had that he would make a good energetic representative is being borne out to a certainty. It is not always the best talker who gets the most for his constituency. Mr. ELLIS has no doubt also done his share in this respect, though the amusing feature of the business is that according to the "Globe" the city member is first and foremost in the good work while the Telegraph booms the Colonel for what he is doing. No doubt both of them are entitled to credit. Let the good work continue.

An evil fate seems to haunt the Czars of Russia. Even NICHOLAS II. just returned from Europe has been marred from the outset by several unfortunate events. In the

early stages of the journey the Czar's minister of foreign affairs, who accompanied the imperial couple died suddenly and this tragic event may seem an evil omen even to those who are not superstitious. Then too the young Autocrat of all the Russias has learned many things lately not conducive to a very happy frame of mind. It was only a short time ago that he heard in detail the story of Turkey's crimes and Armenia's horrible sufferings; and it was probably the first time that the situation in the east was revealed in all its horror to the Russian ruler. Again on the way to Vienna the Czar passed through unhappy Poland and the impression made on him by the miseries prevailing there were without doubt deepened by the sense of his own helplessness in bettering her condition. The Czarina is reported ill and will in consequence be unable to accompany her lord to Germany, though it has been announced that she will assuredly go to Paris with him. It would really seem that the best thing that could happen would be that the tragic event by which the imperial journey was interrupted should put an end to the journey.

Lovers of poetry are without number: makers of it are few and far between. They are the ancients of genius; the chosen ones of fame, and when they come we rise up and do them honor. Such an one was EUGENE FIELD "the gentle poet of child life," who a few months ago passed to the silent land beyond the dark river. He sang his simple songs in a way that appealed directly to the heart. Faulty they may sometimes have been in rhythm, defective now and then in rhetorical figures, but always touching always tender, and when stanzas are full of pathos and tenderness, they are poetry no matter what critics say to the contrary; and it is safe to say that this man will be remembered and loved long after the writers whose names have graced the pages of the leading periodicals have gone out in oblivion. In life FIELD had not the recognition which was his due but now that he is gone people are waking up to his true merit and a plan has been set on foot to build a monument which shall lit his name up through the coming generations. To raise money for this purpose about a dozen of his choicest poems have been gathered into an exquisite volume entitled Field Flowers and between the green covers lies a wealth both of song and art, for FIELD'S written pictures have been cast into visible lines by the pencils and brushes of leading artists each of whom gave to the book an illustration of some verse or poem by the dead poet's—free will offerings to a kindred genius. The proceeds will be divided between the monument fund and the widow and children of the poet.

LI HUNG CHANG is the highest ranking officer of the Chinese Empire and the guardian of its Emperor. He is the great Ambassador of China sent to attend the coronation of the Czar of Russia and bearing letters of good will to the Queen of England and the President of the United States. In Russia and in England he was treated with marked distinction as the representative of the great eastern empire and the same honors paid to him that would have been paid to a ruling prince. In the United States, the great Chinese was entertained in a hotel and received by the president of the America republic in a private house; not his own house, by the way, but that of his friend WILLIAM C. WHITNEY. Possibly the fact that the government pays all the bills incidental to the visit was considered sufficient official recognition, but the man who is worth several hundred millions of dollars is not likely to be deeply impressed by the courtesy of the government paying his hotel bills. He is abundantly able to pay his own way. It is of course a delicate question as to how far the president of the United States, or any republic, should go in ceremonious etiquette in receiving visitors of rank. Of course the republican form of government does not provide for the recognition of rank as do the courts of Europe, but LI HUNG CHANG is the representative of his government and he bore a message to the president. The thought naturally suggests itself that the representative of China should have been received by the American President in the official residence at Washington. When General GRANT visited China the Mongolian Earl had him received with the same distinction that would have been conferred upon a royal visitor. He was received at the official residence of the guardian of the throne and an official banquet was there given in his honor. The American people with their usual want of refined tact declare that they have now liquidated the debt of gratitude for the royal reception of General GRANT. There is no question as to which nation displayed the truer and more gracious hospitality, and the reception to the Chinese dignitary should not have been actuated by a desire to liquidate the debt. There may be some reason why he was not received by the president in the White House than that that official did not care to shorten a fishing trip to go to Washington to receive one who was recognized as the guest of the nation, but they are surely not apparent. The president's action has not added to the dignity of the government of the United States.

WILL RETURN TO ST. JOHN.

Miss Ethel Tucker Comes From Great Triumphs in Halifax.

The announcement of the return of Miss Ethel Tucker and her talented company gives very general satisfaction to theatre goers in this city who remember with a great deal of pleasure the very bright and finished performances given by this company during a two weeks engagement last month. Since then the strength of the company has been greatly increased by the addition of three new and



particularly clever members. Miss Tucker and her company have just finished a Halifax engagement that was very successful from a social and financial standpoint, hundreds being turned away from the academy upon several occasions. One or two pieces were produced under the distinguished patronage of Governor Daly and General Montgomery-Moore. On Monday afternoon "The Pearl of Savoy" a charming comedy drama, will be the attraction at the opera house here, while "The Wages of Sin," an exceedingly strong and effective melodrama, will be put on in the evening. The brightest of specialty artists are employed by this company among them being the St. John favorites, Miss Westcott, little Miss Marshall and Mr. Brennan.

CAUSE OF THE DECORATION.

Why Several Lawyers Eyes Were Mourning Judges After Election.

HALIFAX, Sept. 3.—Two young lawyers and one or two others of a group have been going round town for more than a week with black eyes, battered noses and other facial disfigurements. Many have been the enquiries how it happened and whether the scars are marks of honor or dishonor. The replies have been vague in the extreme and inquiring friends are yet pretty much in the dark. The scene of the disfigurements was Granville street, the time Wednesday night of last week, and the hour midnight. The legal lights were fresh from a place of conviviality. They had been gladly reading the Blair and Patterson election returns and they were making night hideous with their boisterous songs and rough wit. Suddenly an enemy appeared in answer to a random challenge from one of the noisiest of the crowd. He seemed to spring from the ground, scattered those lawyers like nine-pins and rained a series of blows on their several physiognomies that left the ugly impressions already referred to. Then he mysteriously disappeared and they know not who he was. The night's fun was spoiled, and not only that, but a picnic for the next day was that to have been attended by some of the crowd was marred by their absence. The appearance of their faces, and other reasons kept more than one from attending.

Who the assailant was—whether one of the rioters turned upon his fellows and pummelled them, or whether it was that someone sprang upon the crowd from a place of hiding—doth not yet appear. At all events the beating was received and the friends of the young men are hereby politely given the cause of those blackened eyes and fractured noses.

Yacht Club Excursion.

Waters Lancing, on Labor day, will to the scene of many first class Aquatic and field sports. The Yacht club under whose auspices the excursion will be held, have the different arrangements under way for the past two months, and a good time is in store for all who attend. Great interest is being taken in the four oared shell race and the yacht race in which all the first class yachts in the city and on the river will compete. The City Cornet band will be in attendance and furnish music for dancing.

The Pleasure Seekers.

The steamer Clifton will run an excursion on Labor day to Hampton leaving her wharf, Indiantown, at 9 a. m. The management of this popular steamer are always awake for the holiday seasons, and offer a cheap excursion on the beautiful Kennebecasis for pleasure seekers. Visitors to our city could not enjoy themselves better than take a sail in the Clifton on Labor day. Owing to this excursion the steamer will leave half an hour earlier on her regular trip from Hampton Monday morning.

Labor Day.

The Intercolonial railway will have on sale for Labor Day return tickets between all stations at first class single fare on September 5th, 6th and 7th, limit for return September 6th. And to Montreal and points east thereof on the same dates, limit or return September 9th.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Night.

Helios, departing beyond the set,  
Doth glide away once more from human sight.  
The sun's bright rays, the lining seem to be,  
And make the western skies a lovely sight,  
Changing their blue to golden, crimson red  
And many a 'twixt when the bright ball hath fled.  
Those varied tints, alas! too soon are o'er,  
Selenia glides out, in the dusky night,  
And tries up in her brother's place to soar;  
With silvery crescent, sheds her feeble light.  
Though not so bright, she's in his place she'll try,  
And be God's lantern in the dusky sky.

The twinkling stars come dancing at her feet,  
The sky is spotted o'er with little eyes,  
Which dimmer grow, soon farther to retreat,  
When moon looks on them from the  
skies;  
They're glad when she, behind a cloud doth hide,  
And think that they can, then, be sooner spied.  
Soon Hyperion, god of sleep, ma'st welcome guest,  
Just covers earth with wings of slumber sweet,  
And lulls her to a peaceful, quiet rest;  
Then in his arms doth slumber, Morpheus, greet,  
Who carries dreams unto the sleepy race,  
And leaves the kind he deems best in each place.

'Tis midnight! Scarcely a sound can we hear  
Save zephyrs, soft, which whisper to the trees,  
And the old clock, that's ever ticking near.  
Ah, then, perhaps an owl, if you please,  
Is heard to screech out in the solemn hour,  
And makes you want to shudder and to cover.

As if some evil omen it did bring,  
It keeps up dismal screechings for a while,  
You wish with all your heart it would take wing,  
And that sweet Hypnos, would your mind be-  
guile;  
Or, soon will come the crowing of the cock,  
Calling for morn his early rising flock.

Aurora then with rosy fingers soon  
Bids welcome to approaching light of day,  
And bids farewell unto the setting moon,  
Which near the western horizon doth lay.  
With pinnaled wings of ever changing hue,  
Ere glides forth the coming day to view;  
With her own fingers paints the sky of morn,  
And draws aside the misty veil of night,  
That unto earth another day be born.  
She smiles upon the little dewdrops bright,  
And to the night she bids a fond adieu,  
Then the sun peeps her rosy light to view.

I'm Sorry.

There is much that makes me sorry as I journey  
down earth's way,  
And I seem to see more paths in poor human lives  
each day.  
I'm sorry for the strong, brave men who shield the  
weak from harm;  
But who in their own troubled hour find no pro-  
tecting arm.

I'm sorry for the victors who have earned success,  
to stand  
As targets for the arrows shot by envious failure's  
hand;  
And I'm sorry for the generous hearts who freely  
shared their wine,  
But drink alone the gall of tears in fortune's  
dreared decline.

I'm sorry for the souls who build their own fam-  
ilial pyre,  
Derided by the scornful throng, like ice derid-  
ing fire;  
And I'm sorry for the conquering ones who know  
not sin's defeat,  
But daily tread down's dire desire 'neath scorched  
and bleeding feet.

I'm sorry for the anguish hearts that break with  
passions' strain,  
But I'm sorer for the poor, starved souls that  
never know love's pain,  
Who hunger on through barren years, not tasting  
joy they crave;  
For sadder far is such a 'ot than weeping o'er a  
grave.

I'm sorry for the souls that come unwelcome into  
birth,  
I'm sorry for the unloved child that cumber up the  
earth;  
I'm sorry for the suffering poor in life's great  
melodram' hurled—  
In truth I'm sorry for them all who make this toil-  
ing world.

But underneath what'er seems sad all is not un-  
derstood,  
I know there lies, hid from our sight, a mighty  
germ of good;  
And this belief stands close by me, my sermon,  
motto, text—  
The sorriest things in this life will seem grandest  
in the next.

Me an' Jim.  
Me an' Jim 'is kinder agree;  
I stick by him an' he sticks by me.  
Never was much that I could do  
But somehow 'r other he sees me through.  
Never did talk much, afore or since,  
'bout it, but there's a coincidence.  
Somehow 'r other—can't jes' make out—  
That brings him 'round when there's trouble about.

Lots o' others that like me, too,  
Hard to say what they wouldn't do;  
Hard to say what they wouldn't share  
When there was plenty and some to share.  
But somehow 'r other, when you're hard hit,  
Secem they don't happen to hear of it.

An' there was a woman once, an' she  
Kinder be'lieved that she keered for me;  
'Lowed that she loved me becuz we'd ben  
Goin' together so long; but when  
Plans were a'makin' to go through life  
Settled an' easy as man an' wife.

Suddenly foun' that she's rather go  
'Long with another she didn't know.  
So, it set me to studyin'; Love is meant  
For them as don't meet with no accident;  
Or maybe them as ken pick an' choose  
In the crowd where they're got no friend to lose.

While the fellin' a man has for a man  
Don't fool itself with a better plan.  
Or come to grief through a thinkin' spell  
That we're too much alike to match right well.  
An' that's the reason that I persepe  
To tie to Jim to the very close.

Fact o' the matter, we're fond o' him,  
'Cuz you know you can always count on Jim.  
—Wm. Trowbridge Larned.

What Makes It Sweet?  
Wh'at makes it sweet, my love, to live,  
Is 'loving word we say;  
The pleasure ever true hearts can give,  
In kindness to-day.  
It's a warm good night when shadows creep,  
Over the world in restful sleep.

What makes it sweet when storms are o'er,  
And the sky again is clear;  
When angry passions crest the door,  
Between two souls most dear,  
It is the words "forgive me love,"  
Sent like a message from above.

What makes it sweet to stand all still,  
When faith is tried in blinding tears;  
It is to do his blessed will,  
Whose love illumines all our years.  
When faintly faces linger long,  
To hear the coming angel's song.

What makes it sweet when love's red rose,  
Has sharpest thorns beneath its leaf;  
'Tis sympathy the true heart knows,  
Will soothe the wounds of silent grief.  
It is to whisper "trust his grace,"  
Love sits enthroned on sorrow's face.

What makes it sweet when day is done,  
And homeward brings on every best;  
It is when sinks the golden sun,  
To find dear home a home of rest.  
To meet and under true love's reign,  
Find kindest words are ne'er in vain.

The Girl For Me.

Oh, the girl for me is not the girl  
Who can swim a mile or two,  
Or who can talk on politics  
As her bearded brothers do.  
Oh, the girl for me is not the girl  
Who can make a century run,  
And then declare that she's fresh enough  
To start on another one.

Oh, the girl for me is not the girl  
Who drives an ancient long-horn;  
Who knows as much as I do myself,  
And, perhaps, a little more.  
Oh, the girl for me is not the girl  
Who drives a spanking pair  
As might be a man's, save for the fact  
That she doesn't smoke and swear.

Oh, the girl for me is the gentle girl,  
With the sweet and tender face,  
Who doesn't know a thing but just  
How to keep her proper place.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HOW OUR LAGER IS MADE.

The High Praise Given It by a Belgian Expert.

Dr. Henri von Laer of Belgium, director of the brewing school at Ghent has been authorized by the Belgian Government to visit America in order to make an inspection of our breweries. He praises the great plants at St. Louis, Milwaukee, Cincinnati, Buffalo, and other cities in which he has sampled the beer, and in a recent interview he says:  
'It is for the most part made of whole-some material and generally is better than the common beer of my country.'

In European countries the Governments insist that beer shall be manufactured solely from malt and hops properly fermented. In this country brewers are continually seeking substitutes for both malt and hops. Two bills are now awaiting legislative action, their object being to compel American brewers to manufacture honest beer. One was introduced in the Senate at Albany by Senator Ford early in last April. The other bill was introduced by Mr. Cooper of Wisconsin in Congress in the latter part of April.

Both of these bills were drafted after a series of chemical experiments had been made as to the composition of beers from many breweries in different parts of the country. In all the samples examined adulteration to a considerable extent was found to exist, and in many to a very pernicious degree. Dr. William J. O'Sullivan drafted the New York bill. When asked the other day what reasons the advocates of the bill had in demanding legislation, Dr. O'Sullivan replied:

'The principle reasons are that brewers at present can adopt any standard, and there is no possibility of holding them to a required or proper standard, there being none in this country. Beer to be healthful should consist of a watery extract of malt and hops properly fermented by yeast. A period of six months is necessary to get the full alcoholic fermentation and the formation of the standard amount of alcohol.'

'Such properly brewed standard beer,' before being exported, should be heated to 49° celsius to prevent after-fermentation. Brewers, for selfish reasons, desire to arrest the proper fermentative action, and for this purpose employ substances injurious to health. The chemicals generally used by brewers to arrest fermentation are sodium chlorate, boracic acid, benzoic acid, sodium bi-sulphate, magnesium sulphate, &c. Many of these chemicals induce diseases in human beings, and all are inimical to health when taken into the system frequently. Less harmful substances than the foregoing are also used by brewers for the purpose of deception—burned sugar, tannic acid, glucose, bitter extracts, quassia, chicory, starch sugar syrup, maltos, vermouth, colchicum root and colchicum seed, aloes, liquorice root, &c.

It has been proved by direct observation that where the foregoing adulterants are used by brewers the antiseptic properties of the more harmful chemicals are lost after a period of about three months, owing to their chemical decomposition, and that the beer then becomes unfit for sale, owing principally to the generation of sulphuric hydrogen. Standard beer, that is, beer properly brewed and containing the standard composition, will keep for years and is not at its best state in less than six months after the starting of the brewing process. An exhaustive series of examinations was made by Prof. Bupp at the instance of the German Government, and was accepted as standard by the Government as a basis of a schedule giving the composition of standard beer.

'This schedule' continued Dr. O'Sullivan, 'has been adopted by other Governments as a standard, and legislation in such countries makes it imperative for brewers to conform thereto. Preminent among these Governments are those of France, Brazil, Uruguay, and the Argentine Republic. In these countries, the laws against adulterated beer are rigidly enforced.'

After the second reading of the New York Beer bill before the Senate it was referred to the Senate Committee on Public Health, and a hearing was held on April 22 of this year, when Dr. Francis Wyatt, director of the National Brewers' Academy on behalf of the New York State Brewers' Association, vigorously opposed to passage.

A very different view of the question is presented by Dr. Wyatt. After reviewing previous efforts at legislation and outlining the processes of fermentation, storing, &c., of beer and describing the appearance, consistency, and color of the beer most in demand, Dr. Wyatt said to the writer, in answer to the charges made by the advocates of the bill against the brewers:  
'The brewers of the United States use no substitutes for hops. On the other

hand malt substitutes are used by them in proportions varying from 25 to 30 per cent, with the double object of lowering the percentage of soluble albuminoids in malt and producing a pale color. The most popular of malt substitutes are "flaked corn," rice, corn grits, grape sugar, and glucose. Flaked corn is made from granulated white Indian maize, of which the husk and germ are first removed by a special milling process. The starchy portion is soaked in water, steamed and pressed between steel rollers, and finally dried by hot air. The flakes are used directly in the mash tub together with the malt, and they require no previous conversion in a separate brewing vessel.

'Brewer's rice is that quality of rice which comes into the market as broken or granulated rice, and, as in the case of corn grits, it is necessary to mash it in a separate vessel before it can be mixed with malt, in the maltmash tub. Brewing sugars are made by boiling corn starch with acid, and subsequently neutralizing the acid with marble dust. Dextrine, malto-dextrine, maltose, and dextrose, are their chief constituents, the proportion of the last named being in direct ratio to the time and conditions of the boiling process. The saccharine fluid is filtered through charcoal, and is then concentrated in a vacuum to the desired consistency and filled into packages. The variety which remains liquid contains much maltose and dextrin and is called glucose, while that which solidifies readily in cooling is chiefly dextrose, and is known as grape sugar.

'No possible way is known to chemists of accurately determining by chemical, physical, or microscopical examination whether malt substitutes have been used in the brewing process.'

When asked what measures the Malsters and Brewers' Association had determined to adopt when the bill is next presented to the Senate committee, Dr. Wyatt announced that the association has determined to request Gov. Morton to appoint an expert commissioner to investigate the question.

Continuing, Dr. Wyatt said: 'The association does not oppose, but, on the contrary, desires legislation, but it must be founded on inquiry. We do not desire legislation on false hypotheses.'

Dr. Hamilton Williams of 225 West Fifteenth street, who testified before the Senate committee as to the alleged dangerous character of many of the chemicals used by brewers, said, in answer to the inquiries of the reporter, that most of the substances used are decidedly harmful, while many are highly poisonous. He stated that substances like salicylic acid, while frequently given by physicians as medicine, yet, when not necessary existed for their presence, or an otherwise normal person takes them in small quantities, often repeated and extending over a considerable period of time, give rise to many forms of kidney disease, and in some cases to symptoms of poisoning. Under such circumstances salicylic acid, he said, acted upon the mucus membranes as an inflammatory irritant, in some cases giving rise to erosions and ulcers of the stomach and intestines. Dr. Williams declared that he has seen cases of salicylic acid poisoning where the mental disturbance has been prolonged for a week or more.

'Upon drunkards the acid acts very unfavorably,' said Dr. Williams, 'one of the earliest and commonest symptoms being a violent delirium. I have seen cases where the roaring sound in the ears became associated with disturbances of vision, [which grew marked, until the patient not only saw objects in false appearances and colors but had absolute illusions. The hallucinations took the shapes of animals, and closely resembled those seen in delirium tremens, with this difference, that there was usually little or no terror, and that the troping images were frequently accompanied by beautiful music.'

Secret Photographing.

One of the most ingenious methods in the world for photographing persons and keeping them in ignorance of the fact is that of the Bank of France. The bank has a hidden studio in a gallery behind the cashier's desk so that at a signal from one of the bank's employees any suspected customer will instantly have his picture taken without his own knowledge. The camera has also become very useful in the detection of frauds, a word or figure that to the eye seemed completely erased being clearly produced in photographs of the document that had been tampered with.

Excited the Natives.

Quite an excitement was created recently by the mistake of a telegraph operator at Hatfield, England, where Cecil, the son of the Marquis of Salisbury, resides. He set to the nearest town for a queen bee and received a telegram saying, 'The queen will arrive at 3.40 this afternoon.' The operator supposing it to refer to the Queen of England, could not keep such important news to himself, so there was an immense crowd at the station when the bee arrived.

'I think, my love,' he remarked to his wife as they pedaled along the pleasant country road, 'that we are going to have an early fall.'

'If I am sure of it,' she answered, as he took a header over a cow.  
Mrs. Grumpey—Why do nearly all the people cry at weddings?  
Grumpey—Because most of them have been married themselves.—Detroit Free Press.  
The Convent Nicolet, P. Q., has selected and purchased a Pratte Piano for the use of its advanced pupils.