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Progress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, from its new quarters, 29 to 31 Canterbury steeet, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance. The Circulation of this paper is over 13,000 ppies; is double that of any daily in the Mari-

time Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly

Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST JOHN, N B., SATURDAY, NOV. 21

MAKING AND KEEPING MONEY,

A celebrated man once said that 'God commonly gives riches to foolish people to whom he gives nothing else.' This may be a consolation to the impecunious; and no doubt many of that class lay the. flittering unction to their souls that they are highly indowed as a recompense for their lack of the current coin of the realm. But this is a mere conceit and no wise man will | tough insoluble gum about one sixteenth despise money. He will, on the contrary, of an inch in thickness, overlying on both endeavor to exercise his wisdom in making a good use of it. It is difficult for most or steel wire, the meshes of which are one persons to make a fortune and their ex- eighth of an inch square. Both surfaces perience often tells them that it requires of the tectorium in ordinary use are apparconsiderable more wit to keep it than to ently covered with a varnish of boiled lin acquire it. Time and events change seed oil, and it feels and smells similar to all things. An investment good today the oiled silk that is used for sweat bands often becomes, in the vicissitudes to which in summer hats. It is lighter than glass of human affairs are exposed, nearly or wholly | equal thickness, and is practically indesworthless tomorrow. No man liveth to tructible by exposure to rain, wind, hail or himself; he cannot escape his connection | any shock or blow which does not pierce or with the world around him. A tamine in break the wire web ty a violent thrust. one part of the globe may ruin one man It may be bent in any desired form and and enrich another; it may impoverish the fastened in position by crumping, nailing debtors in the one country, and at the same or with putty like ordinary glass, time create an unexpected market for the and when punctured it may be goods of the other. This mutual depen- easily repaired. The only objections dence of mankind is a act more or less telt, which are urged against tectorium are that and from which their is no escape.

tentation of events, they are also lost from speculation from prodigality and from lack of judgement. Look at the career of JOHN RUSKIN! He is one of the celebrities of our time. His literary exertions have been enormous; his books constitute a library. He has labored for the poor and in the cause of social regeneration. The beauty and purity of his syle have excited the admiration of critics, and the wealth and variety of his ideas have aroused the enthusiaem of scholars and artists. His father was a wine merchant and left him £157,000 hard cash. He got rid of it in this way—he lost £20,000 invested in mortgages; he gave £17,000 to poor relations; he loaned a similar sum to a cousin, and finally forgave the debt; he gave to the Guild of St. George at Sheffield and to Oxford £14,000; and he lived at the rate of £5500 per annum, which was considerably above his income, and at last exhausted his capital. Happily, his publishers reissued his works at popular prices, and this has brought him an adequate sup-

But if fortunes be lost from the conca-

Literary men are not often men of action or of affairs. They live in the world of books and of their own thoughts and they are very apt to be careless about money. The large sums however which many of them in our own day have derived their writings have not been squandered in foolish and lavish expenditures. The author's calling in a pecuniary sense, is in this age, wide apart from the days of Johnson and Goldsmith. He is not now obliged to pinch and starve. His rewards for successful work are large; and if he be not always as careful of his means as he should be, it is because his mind is more intent upon other things. He is apt to think more of fame than of money.

The journalist in this regard, perhaps, carries a more level head than the author pure and simple. He seldom makes bad investments. His tastes are simple and he is content with his "castle in Spain." His vocation cumpels him to keep his eyes steadily on the political, social and moral movements of the day and he has no time for vain pursuits; a wise economy on the part of all classes is, no doubt the security of the land. It is now, as it was in the days of Ancient Rome the wasteful and the debt harassed citizens who constitute the element from which faction, plots and conspiracies are apt to emerge. To them the settled state of order gives no immediate hope. Change, turmoil and revolution offer opportunity to enrich themselves at the expense of their country. It is those who have something to lose who prefer the ills they have rather than to fly to those they know not of. They may not be the most enterprising and adventurous; but they are | pride upon those who have contributed so an invaluable support to the country. And generously to the public park, what must when they shall have passed beyond, their | we think of the gentleman who is devoting | good to return leaving destination on Mon- | Piano, Montreal, has selected and purchaschildren will rise up and call them blessed. so much of his time, his energy and his November 30th.

Their inheritance will possess a charm to quicken their affections and to keep green their memories.

A USEFUL INVENTION.

A unique phase of philanthropy has been developed in New York where Mr. LAZARUS MORGENTHAU, a wealthy citizen has organized an orphan dowry society for the purpose of encouraging worthy German girls to select the right sort of husband, by rewarding them with marriage settlements. The founder proposes to launch his society on the birthday of GEORGE WASHINGTON, February 22nd. with the public marriage at some suitable places of four orphans one protestant, ore catholic one freemason's daughter and one jewess, each of whom is to receive \$100 in gold immediately after the ceremony. Thereafter the marriages will take place at the rate of sixteen a year. The idea as will be seen, is tributary to patriotism as well as the domestic virtues; and while it is to be feared that not all who deserve their dowry will get them-for modest merit is apt to shrink from public recognition—the thought is so kin lly and so wholesome that it may easily grow to such proportions that none who needs a helping hand in the start of life will suffer for it.

The new invention, tectorium which is receiving considerable attention just now. is a translucent, intrangible substitute for window glass, and as such is used for skylights, conservatories, verandas, storm windows, transparencies of various kinds and in street windows where it is desirable to admit the light while excluding observetion from without. Tectorium is a sheet of sides a web or net work of galvinized iron it is more or less inflammable, and that in very warm weather the outside surface is sometimes softened until dirt will adhere to it, but this may be removed by wiping or washing, a service that is usually performed by the rain in exposed situations.

For a year or two the idea has been general that the bicycle has driven the horse largely out of existence. Poiosophic mathematicians figured elaborately on the before the equine race became who'lly extinct. An extensive organization known in the United States as the Horseshoers Protective Association has made its report and this report demonstrates that instead of a decrease in the number of horses in the country, there is actually an increase, and that there are more horses in the country at the present time than ever before since the landing of the Pilgrim fathers. The statistician of the Association named explains this phenomenon by stating that bicycles are used chiefly by people who never did and never would own a borse It is also asserted that while occasionally a man may sell his horse and adopt the that as soon as the exhilirating novelty of the wheel wears off, the waste of muscular energy becomes irksome, and the two wheeled nag is abandoned and the fourfooted nag is again installed in service and favor. Those who feared the passing of the hors; can take heart and courage. He will not pass.

French artists, like the Franch people throughout are nothing if not "up to date." It was a French artist, indeed, who originated the expressive phrase, "fin de siecle." The newest "end of the century" exploit bas just been undertaken by M. PAUL BUF FET the young artist who this year obtained the Salon prize of \$2,000 which obliges him to travel outside of France for two years. He has turned his back on Europe and left for Abyssinia where he intends to paint NEGUS MENELEKS portrait for next year's salon. The Abyssinian NIGUS is by no means an unworthy subject as he boasts a traditional descent from the great King

It is stated that the city of Glasgow Scotland, will begin the new year free from municipal taxes. Receipts from water, gas, electric lighting, street cars and the savage sold to farmers are expected to cover all municipal expenditures without need of further taxation. The example should not not be possible for all cities to dispense with taxation; but by honest and economical administration of the city government, the burdens of the people could be so lightened that they would scarcely be felt.

While every citizen must reflect with

money for this object? The time is not ripe perhaps to recognize the services of Mr. Joseph Allison in this direction but when it is the citizens will not be backward in expressing their appreciation of the great work he has accomplished.

The Land of the Rising Sun is determined not to hile her Oriental light under a bushel. The government of Japan has already voted \$50,000 for the Imperial display at the Paris Exposition of 1900. "Heroic Japan" will undoubtedly be represented at the great world fete in all her new magnificence.

The superstitiously inclinaed may find some fresh comfort in the fact that Colonel Mapleson produced the new Italian Opera "Andrea Chenier" on Friday of last week which was also the thirteenth day of the month and achieved the great success of his New York season.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

Amongst the new books of the month is a novel by a young Canadian author rot yet known to fame, which is now issuing from the press of Hunter, Rose & Co. of Toronto. The author, who writes under the pen name of 'Dij in Fergus' is Miss Ida Ferguson of Moncton and her first literary venture not only deals with the Chinese question, but projects the reader a hundred years into the future, landing him in Canada in 1995. The title of the book is 'Tisab Ting; or the Electrical Kiss,' and it promises something decidedly aew in literature. The hero is a wealthy Chinaman who falls in love with a charming Canadian girl. The scene is laid in Montreal, and it is said that the description of that city is a very clever bit of writing, while the plot is both o.iginal and entera ning.

The turning point, as the title suggests I dunno what's the reason that along about this seais a very peculiar method of osculation known only to the advanced Chinese student of electricity, and which it is to be boxed will not be introduced into Canadian society at least before the end of the next | Thet I sorter drop my hurry an' fo'git about my century, as dire confusion might result from a too strict observance of the custom, if everyone made the same use of it that Miss Ferguson's hero did.

Miss Ferguson is a bright and clever It's a sort of reviewin' what for years I been ayoung woman, who is well known in Moncton, having filled the difficult post of analyst at the Moncton sugar refinery for several years. Evidently her literary and chemical studies have gone band in hand, and the stern realities of chemistry have not succeeded in crowding out romance, from the young author's mind. It is to be hoped that Miss Ferguson's first venture in the field of literature will prove an unquali-

A. S Barnes & Co. (156 Fifth Avenue, New York) publish for the bolidays this year 'The Externals of Modern New York." by Mrs. Burton Harrison (110 number of years which must come and go | pages, small quarto, cloth, gilt top, one volume; price, \$3 00), a beautifully illustrated book on fine paper with embossed cover. In it the author tells the story of the last fifth of a century by 'thumb nail' sketches of the various departments of the city's work, and by a brief summary of progress in social development.

They also publish a new edition of the ·History of the City of New York," by Mrs. Martha J. Lamb (three volumes, cloth, 8vo; price, \$15 00), containing the chapter on "The Externals of Modern New York," by Mrs. Harrison.

Other books suitable for the holidays, issued by A. S. Barnes & Co., are Guerber's 'Legends of the Rhine,' containing 'bike', the change is only temporary, and | 40 full-page illustrations; a mest interesting reminder of travels abroad, or for the study of folk-lore. (Price, \$2,00) 'Crowns,' -the Crown of Gold; the Crown of Thorns the Crown of Life, and the Crown of Glory, with 22 original cartoon illustrations, by Blanche McManus (Price. \$1 00)

In the line of fiction they publish 'Rev. John Henry,' by Percival R. Benson, the story of a young minister who encountered some unlooked for difficulties. (Price,

"The New Minister," by Kenneth Paul, the story of the lights and shadows of a first pastoral charge. (Price, \$1.00)

"Looking Within," by J. W. Roberts, the story of a scientist who skips over in a trance some of the years to come, and awakens in the year 2027 to a most more peaceful condition of things than exists today, or is promised for the immediate future. (Price, \$1 00.)

It Costs You Nothing.

Messrs. I. Milburn & Co's, represen. tative Mr. James Gilpin is in the city push ing the different preparations of that firm. Commencing at 10 o'clock today Mr. Gilpin will give away from the office of Prog-RESS 200 boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and 200 boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve These remedies should be in the homes of everyone and today free boxes will be given to those who come. Remembe lost on this side of the water. It might ber at Progress office from 10 to 5

Thanksgiving Day Excursions.

The Intercolonial Railway will issue local on the 25th and 26th; and for Montreal and other Upper Province points, on the 24th and 25th. These excursion tickets will be

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

The Sea Shore of Might Have Been. At dusk alone I wander forth, Along a shore I know; November has close talk with me. Of the dreams of long ago. Strange muffled voices murmur low, Deep in the pines dark green Mysterious foot falls pass me by,

On the sea shore of might have been.

I listen there where daily stil', Flows in the rising tide: And there one sweet face comes to me Over the waters wide. And standing there I see in tears, The form of my love Laure 1e; I walk the beaten sands with her, On the sea shore of m'g'it have been.

The night comes on as still we hear, The heart of a day gone by, Throbbing again in the troubled sea, And sorrow's despairing cry, The happier time the plighted faith; One dear enchanting scene; Fringes the waves that sadly beat, On the sea shore of might have been.

I walk that pleasant shore to day, After the storm and rain; I see upcast on the blue eyed tide, Mementoes of parting pain. Love's roses tossed into tearful leaves, To tell what life's lessons mean: And its voiceful keepsakes drifting in On the sea shore of might have been

And there lies many a shining gem, Once held in a faithful hand; And many a token of fondest love, In that wreckage along the sand. What beautiful arms for a last embrace. Stretch forth from the sea surf green; And white lips quivering breathe good bye, On the sea shore of might have been.

O never all mute is the wild sea chord, On the harp of the wind swept waves; Still chanting their solemn requiem, Over hope's burial caves. And there through the silver strings the songs, Of a sweet soul rise between; And break my heart with there melodies, On the sea shore of might have been.

CYPRUS GOLDIE. Laurel Wood.

Jest About These Days.

When th' goldenrod is tal'est and th' gyarden's gettin' brown; When I hear th' crickets honin' and th' locust's gettin' dronin'
An' the apples in th' orchard one by one a-drop-

As I loaf aroun' the pastur' an' erjoy th' autumn An' fo'git th' cricket's hummin' as I feel th' tear drops comin'
An' I somehow hear th' voices that I heard in other

An' it seems as ef th' biggest things was on'y While th' things mest worth th' keepin' an' for which today I'm weepin', Took advantage of my blindness an' have vanish

es, this autumn air is clearer, an' it brings up ob-Or perhaps it multiplies 'em when I see, em Mebbe thet may be th' reason thet along about this I kin see th' loves I uster love arrayed along th'

I kin hear my mother singin'; I kin feel her han's a Aroun' my boyish neck again an' see her lovin' I shall find my futur' brighter, all my loads will be

For th' dreams thet I am dreamin' as I loaf about

these days. The Brakeman.

Standing on the car-tops high, He can view the changing landscapes When he notes the beauteous pictures Which the lovely vista makes, Comes the quick sharp cry for "Brakes!"

And the north wind, like a madman, Rushes on with shrieking loud; Then, as quick the gallant brakeman Springs to heed the engine's call-Running on the icy car-tops, God protect - if he should fall! He may have a hopeful mother-He may be her greatest joy— Perhaps within her home she's praying

But when winter's icy fingers Cover earth with snowy shroud,

For the safety of her boy. How he loves that dear, good mother! Tolling for her day by day, A ways bringing home some present Every time he draws his pay. Daily facing death and danger, One mistake or slip of hand, Sends the poor unlucky brakeman To the dreaded unknown land. When we scan our evening papers Note what oft its columns say-One brief line attracts your notice

The Better Way.

"One more brakeman hurt today."

The higher soul, the greater life Is that which dwells alone. The holiest aspiration feel, And take their purer tone Away from all earth's sordid strife, Its low and little things; Within the hermit cell of mind, There all thy thoughts are kings

Greatness can never pander here, Except to its own soul, No lofty flight was ever made Save by that egotistic pride Which knows its own true worth That Wisdom is the child of God And Feolishness of earth.

Be in the world, not of it, then; Dream, study, think and plan-Lit by thy hand a light may glo # Above the doom of man. Kneel only to thy mortal shrine; Disdain earth's smiles and pelf; And thou as uredly shall be Sufficient to thyself.

We stood together where the starlight gleamed Upon the golden glory of her hair— Was ever maiden half so br ght or fair? Ah no, for then and ever since I've deemed Her Queen of All—but on that night she seemed That I were nothing more than man of stone Did I not yield—for on her lips there beamed A smile, resistless quite; and so I fell, And said: "Love, thou art very dear to me A kiss I'd steal, but, ah, in sooth to tell I greatly fear some one the theft may se !"
Then to my joy and to my great surprise,
She queried softly; 'Shall I close my eyes?" We we were alone.

Pushing Meading Tissue Sale.

Mr. Mullin is pushing the sale of his mending tissue which he claims will repair any kind of clothing, kid gloves, umbrellas, parasols, gossamers, mackintoshes, carexcursion return tickets at excursion fares riage curtains, wollen goods, silks, etc., on November 24th to stations Campbellton the work being neat and quickly done to Quebec inclusive, and to all other stations without the use of needle or thread. It is for sale in all the principal stores.

Miss A. Henderson, Professor of the ed a Pratte Piano for her own use.

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

ABSOLUTELY PURE

WHERE ARE THE VASES,

A Pertinent Question That Has Arisen in Dartmouth Church.

DARTMOUTH, Nov. 18 -Some time ago Progress had an account of a transaction in Christ Courch, Dartmouth, with regard to the dismissal of the organist, Mr. Helsby which was anything but creditable to those who are running the above church. Not very long ago another episode occurred, the facts of which will show how christians rule the English Charch in Dartmouth. It seems that a tenevolent lady presented a pair of vases to the church, or rather sent them to the former popular Rector, Rev. I. C. Millon which vases mysteriously disappeared since the advent of the present rector; and although politely asked for by members of the congregation could not be found. At last at a meeting called by the rector for the purpose of discussing church decoration a young lady knowing that such things would be required to hold the flowers asked the reverend rector if he knew where they were whereupon this spiritual adviser tell in o a terrible rage nearly frightening the young lady and some of her triends into bysterics and told her never to question him again on the subrich as long as he remained in the pirsh; at a former meeting which caused the "poor girl" to come home very miserable therefrom. The vases are really gone; there is no disputing that; perhaps the unpopular whereabouts some one is surely accountable for church property. This affair has made much talk as the young lady in ques tion has until this time been a faithful worker in the church and it goes without saying, no matter how her family and a large connection try to ary people if they did not especially as the rector refuses to apologise or even to say he is sorry for losing his temper, hurting the young lady's feelings and humiliating her before her friends. The warden spoken of gets credit for much that is unpleasant in this truly unfortunate church. Every lit'e while during the past two years aome one is being insulted or their feelings hurt in one way or another. Such dispositions should rule in retirement, leaving church government and civic politics alone. In the meantime the question remains nnanswered 'Where are the vases?'

A Progressive Institution.

The Collegiate school for boys at Windsor has made a new departure this term in the establishment of a Commercial Department, designed to meet the requirements of a large section of the community. A large number of boys have lately obtained bank clerkships and business appointments direct from this school; in such cases and in the case of those entering the legal and other professions, it is felt that a knowledge of 'business' su'jects is of great advantage. The services of Professor Thorton H. Lodge have been retained in this connection, and the course includes book keeping, commercial arithmetic, short-hand and type writing. The school has made an excellent record this year, tour candidates for the Royal Military college (Kingston) were all successsul, one passing iu 3rd. and another in 5th, on the the list, five matriculated at King's college, two in Arts, one in science and two in engineering, and three obtained bank clerkships. The year has further been marked by the establishing of a Cadet corps and a highly creditable well-illustrated and well-pointed magazine the 'Windsorian.' The Rev. C. W. Vernon, B. A, has lately joined the resident teaching staff.

Life of Washington. The inauguration of a president, the

selection of his cabinet and the seating of a new congress-great national events of the coming year-suggest the question: What are the powers and duties of these high officials? During 1897 it will be answered through the Youths Companion in a remarkable series of articles by secre tary Herbert, Postmaster General Wilson, Attorney-General Harmon, Senator Lodge and speaker Reed.

The Illustrated Announcement for 1897 (mailed free on application to the Youth's Companion, Boston) shows that the above is only one of many brilliant "teatures" by which the Companion will signalize its seventy-first year.

Three novelists who at present fill the public eye-Ian Maclaren, Rudyard Kipling and Stephen Crane-will contribuute some of their strongest work. Practical affairs and popular interests will be treated by Andrew Carnegle, Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, Dr. Lyman Abbott, Madame Lillian Nordica, Hon. Carl Schurz, Charles Dudley Warner, Mrs. Burton Harrison, and a hundred other famous men and women.

Four fascinating serials, more then two hundred short stories, and ten times as many sketches and anecdotes will be printed during 1897; and all the departments will be maintained at the high standard which has made the Companion's name a

synonym for impartial accuracy. The cost of the Companion is but \$1.75 a year, and we know of no investment that will give so great returns for so small an amount of money. New subscribers will receive the paper free from the time the subscription is received until January 1, 1897, and for a full year to January 1898. New subscribers also receive the Companion four-page Calendar, lithographed in twelve colors, which is the most expensive color production its publishers have ever offered. Address.

> THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 205 Columbus Ave., Boston Mass.

> > SOFA CUSHIONNS.

We Can Never Have Too Many of Them in Our H me.

It has been possible the last month at the sales to buy at ridiculously low prices remnants and odd lengths of wide sash ribbon. Now you can put the same to excellent use, no matter how outre the colors may be if you have an artistic eye for blending them together by making and went on to say that she had been im- of them pretty sota pillows as we can pertinent enough to speak to his wife about it | never have too many of them in our home.

To make these pillows first ascertain the size and width you wish them to be, and take, according to that, either two, three or four strips of ribbon; the width of the first church warden may know of their ribbon must, of course, determine the number of the stripes required.

> Striped plaid chine and flowered ribbons can all be called into requisition, and by a judicious accumu'ation of colors very effective coverings can be made.

Now you can either join these strips together with fancy feather stitching or herdisguise it, they feel the insult most keenly | ring-boning, or by sewing them neatly toand indeed they would be most extraordin. gether and covering the stitches with gold cord, which is more ornamental than useful, or better, a row of guipure lace between each strip of ribbon. Finish the edge with a thick silk cord, a double ruffle of silk, a gathered trill of ribbon, or a ruffl; of lace over one of ribbon or Japanese silk, which. ever style suits your ribbon and taste best. With narrower ribbon pretty pin-cushions and toilet box covers can be made, as also drawing-room work-boxes, and a variety of knickknacks that suggest themselves as being useful accessories to the home.

With reference to the cushions, if you make them yourself, do not forget to put a second covering of silesia or satin if the down is first put into cotton, as these fabrics prevent the fluffy part cles working their way through the outside cover.

Queen Victoria's Sanday. Queen Victoria's Sunday is described in a recent number of the Quiver: After breakfast her Majesty takes a turn round the grounds in her famous donkey chaise, and then goes to morning service. There it is customary for the preacher to wear a black gown and to read from a manuscript: that is, in England, for in Scotland the rule is not so strict. No personal reference to her majesty in the preacher's discourse is admitted, a pure Gospel discourse, delivered as if the Queen were not present, de rigueur. Many have tried to evade these rules, but 'commands' to preach have not in these cases been repeated. The Queen likes and enjoys a plain practical discourse selected from the lessons or Gospel of the day to occupy about twenty minutes in delivery. Questions of the day, and, above all politics, must be entirely excluded. The Queen, when in residence at Windsor, was wont to attend service at the beautiful St. George's chapel, but for some years past divine service has been held in the private chapel that communicates with her apartments. The suite and serve sit in the body of the chapel in order of precedence. The Sunday serbice is at 12 o'clock, and consis's of morning prayer, ante-communion, and a rermon. The Queen's seat is slightly in advance of the others, and is still more marked by the presence of a small table to carry her books. On this is carved a radient sun, with the words, 'Heaven's light our guide' -the motto of the Order of the Star of India. At Balmoral the Princess Beatrice or a lady-in waiting plays the organ, the singing being led by some of the servants

The Irish Potato Not Irish.

'The peculiarity of the Irish potato, so called, is in the fact that it is not Irish,' observed one of the potato experts of the Agricultural Department, 'The potato originally grew wild in the fields of Chili, Peru, and Mexico. Sir John Hawkins did not take it to Ireland until 1565. Sir Francis Drake took it to England twenty years afterward. It did better, however, in Ireland than anywhere else, and got its name no doubt because of its early and extensive cultivation in Ireland. Botanically it was originally known as the Batata Virginiana, but in after years it was properly identified and classified as the Solanum Tuberorum.

McArthur's for Window Blinds .