## PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, ..... EDITOR.

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## ST JOHN, N B., SATURDAY, AUG. 8

CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT.

A week ago PROGRESS spoke of the the bicycle became so popular. Now the current number of the Forum has some interesting data gathered by J. B. BISHOP to show the economic and social influence of the bicycle. The result of his observations is that since the passion for wheeling got under full headway, less than five years ago, at least \$100,000,000 have been spent in the purchase of bicycles in the United States alone. The cutput for a large number of his guests a determined hero. He is certain to turn up all right in the present year is computed at from 750,-000 to 1,000,000 machines, at an average retail price of \$80 each. Obviously, a million people cannot buy bicycles at the average price named and continue to supply themselves with as many other things as they would otherwise have bought. What are the other kinds of business which have been most seriously affected by the remarkabte development of the new branch of manufacturing?

said to have been the first to feel the effects of the diversion of money to bicycles. It seems that formerly on Christmas day or a birthday the favorite present to the male members of a family was a watch; now it is a bicycle. The young girls on their part were accustomed to save their pin money for the purpose of buying earrings or a jewellery; now they hoard it for a ticycle. The grown-up daughter, who used to look his lodging for a new bar and next day an forward to the purchase of a piano, now concludes that she will wait no longer and gets a bicycle instead. It is reported that the piano trade for the current year has fallen off 50 per cent. According to the furniture dealers, young women, when alowed by their parents to choose between a new set of parlor furniture and a bicycle, always choose the latter. Undoubtedly, however, the worst sufferers are the horse and carriage trades and the auxillary lines of business. Saddle horses are a drug in the market; the livery stable tusiness has been cut down from a half to two-thirds; for new carriages the demand has been so much reduced that several leading manufacturers have gore to the wall. The sad- matter being finally satisfactorily adjusted die and harness makers have been forced to turn their a tention to the making of bicycle saddles. Riding academies have been turned into bicycle schools.

So far only the direct economical consequences of the bicycle craze have been considered. Mr. BISHOP proceeds to discuss some of its indirect effects. The journals of the tobacco trade assert that the consumption of cigars has fallen off during the present year at a rate of a million cigars a day; this they ascribe to the fact that, as a rule, wheelmen do not smoke, while riding. Saloon keepers say that they also suffer, because their rcoms are deserted on pleasant evenings; even the wheelmen who visit them avoid strong drink, because riding requires a steady head. A restaurant in this town which makes a specialty of table d'hote dinners has incurred this summer a loss of half its business through the desertion of wheelmen. Railway and steamboat men report that excursionists prefer to go to the coun'ry or the seashore on the bicycle rather then by rail or water. Trolley and | home delighted with the hospitable treatother street car lines from cities to their ment they received in the sister ci y. suburbs have had their receipts sensibly dim nished. In cities the theatres are said to be injured by the bicycle even in winter, and to be ruined in summer. On the other hand, in country villages, the churches are fast losing the attendance of young people on Sunday, and are trying to lure them back by providing storage room for their wheels. Shoemakers complain that they suffer materially because persons who formerly got their exercise gard to the four-oared race was regrettable, by walking have taken to the wheel, upon | but by fair minded people believed to have which they ride in low priced shoes, which are subject to little wear and Even the most powerful committee must tear. The hatters say they are injured bow before the elements. because bicyclists wear cheap caps. The tailors aver that their business has been damaged at least 25 per cent, because than was expected by the majority of St. their customers do not wear out clothes as John people. They went seriously handi-

tion of young women for the wheel has 1educed their sales of dress goods and expensive costumes from 25 to 50 per cent, because so many girls pre'er an evening ride in bicycle garb to sitting at home in more elaborate apparel. Finally, the booksellers declare that much riding prevents much reading, and that their trade suffers. One great news agency in New York city, which deals in novels and periodicals, asserts that its loss in trade this year from bicycle competition does not fall short of

a million dollars. Some of the economical effe to of the widely extended use of the bicycle will no doubt be lasting, but others are certain to be transitory. As Mr. BISHOP rem rks, people are not going to get on permanertly without pianos or watches because they ride upon bicycles. As soon as a given community becomes streked with bicycles and the changes and improvemen's become so unimportent as no longer to require the purchase of new machines every year, money will tegin to flow back into some of its former channels.

BOYCOTTING A SALOON.

usually the source of disagreement between the male guest of a hotel and the proprietor, some time during the summer. The desire to linger beyond the time appointed for shutting up, and the terdency to discontent existing among tradesmen since | get gay, to the inconvenience of other guests will sooner or later bring about a difference between the proprietor and his patrons. The former's chances of popularity depend wholly upon the manner in which he settles | the hero of blood curdling adventures and the difficulty.

land states the proprietor of a summer ho'el has managed an affair of that sort so badly that there exists between him and warfare which, by the way, is proving more | the end. By the use of the personal prosatisfactory to the guests than to the conscientious hotel keeper, inasmuch as it not only cuts off a valuable source of profit but will tend to ir jure h's popularity in the

The trouble commenced in the usual way. Several of the male guests strengly objected to the closing of the saloon at a certain hour and the proprietor with out hearing their case with the patience which the guests considered themselves en titled to decided that the bar should close at the usual hour. The emphatic way in which this decision was announced aroused a counter spirit of determination which, was strong enough to show itself in a very effective way, and a remedy for the proprietors action was soon found. One of the guests of the hotel who lived in a camp agreed to let the insurgents have part of order was sent to the nearest city for everything in the shape of liquids necessary for stocking a first class bar. The seceders however met with an unexpected difficulty and although they had sworn never to enter the hotel bar again found that they could not be wholly independent of the proprietor. Ice was a necessity and he had all the neighborhood provided and in view of the fact that the improvised barroom had no facilities for keeping ice beyond a few hours even it they could have obtained it, they were obliged to treat with the landlord, and he recognized the belligerents to the extent of letting them have the ice. This little for servants is to be conducted after the a new one arose, and thistime it was that object is to make it self supporting and no ore among the guests was willing to act to cover everything that pertains to as bar tender, or waiter. Another interview with the landlord was in order, and this one did not end so satisfactorily as the one preceding it. The proprietor promised | branch are numerous but the theory of the services of one of his male servants if the new stock company would abandon their unfair methods of waylaying thirsty guests on their way to the hotel for a drink and inviting them to the new bar, where, for the sake of gaining an ally and a new subscriber, drinks were at first served for nothing. To this the members would not consent, and so the new bar, while it flourishes and keeps open as long as any one of its subscribers wants it to, is still without an attendant. The guests must wait upon themselves, and one another, and the proprietor of the hotel thinks that its fatal weakness lies in that.

EVERYBODY IS SATISFIED. The Halifax Carnival is a thing of the past and St. John visitors have returned Halifax is to be congratulated upon the fact that general satisfaction is expressed by the visitors with the manner in which the gigantic affair was managed. The programme was smoothly carried out and if any friction existed among the members of the various committees it was not allowed to appear on the surface or to interfere in the slightest degree with the arrangements. The little difficulty in reeen unavoidable under the circumstances.

In reference to the defeat of the St. John crew it might be said that it was no more rapidly as formerly, spending much of their capped to compete with men who enjoyed the mantle of silence should have been time in cheap ready-made bicycle suits. every advantage that modern craft or train thrown.

Dealers in dry goods say that the predilec- ing could give and it was folly to expect anything more favorable than that which

> The published utterances of several St. John people have led the public to think that the citizens were not satisfied with the way the race was managed, but that is a mistake. St. John accepts the defeat gracefully, and, fully appreciating the causes which brought it about, cherishes no ill will towards Halifax.

USE OF "I" IN LITERATURE.

The use of the first personal pronoun in iterature or the personal recounting of a story, is becoming a favorite method of late. STANLEY WEYMAN uses it in all his stories and ANTHONY HOPE has adopted it in his last story "Phroso." To tell a story in the first person certainly gives a certain air of reality to it, by which something is gained, but something is lost. The great master minds of fiction have used it; DICKENS twice, once in the form of a diary in Bleak House but the dairy is broken by long narrative portions which keep up the interest. David Copperfield is written entirely in the first person, but the chief interest of the story is in The closing time of the bar-room is the descriptions of others rather than the here. Scott has made use of this form of story telling in several of his novels, but in none of them does he make the interest center in the person telling the tale, except perhaps in one, and that one is a colorless

The fault of the more modern users of this method is that they concentrate all the interest upon the narrator. They make him hairbreadth escapes, but as the story is At a mountain resort in the New Eng- | told by the person, who undergoes all this there is never any donbt as to his ultimate fa'e and the reader feels secure in the knowledge that no harm has come to his noun a good deal of strong effect and considerable dramatic power is lost.

> Very progressive are the women of that levely little group of islands in the South Atlantic, known as Tritsan d'Acunha. There men are at a premium for there are only fifteen of them to forty-five women. The ladies have a high appreclation of the estimable qualities of the humble sex which pampered fair Canadians despise. These slands may be truly said to be the bashful nan's paradise, for it matters not whether he be tall or short, dark or fair, domesticated or otherwise, or what his income may te; so long as he is a genuine unmistake. able man they are all sat'sfied, if the story which comes from the island be true. For nstance they had a shipwreck some time ago. The excitement among the ladies may be imagined when the mate wes washed ashere in a half drowned condition. The competition was intense or rather subsequent developements lead the outside world to suppose that such was the case. At any rate no time was lost for the wedding service was turned on in a short time and the unfortunate seamen was married almost before he had recovered consciousness. Bashful men with a taste for matrimony have evidently every inducement to go cut to Tr stan d'Acunha.

> There is soon to be incorporated under aw and established in Chicago a training school of domestic science the course to cover a period of two years. The school manner of training schools for nurses. The domestic science in the very broadest sense. Schools which only give pupils instructions in one particular this new departure is to put everything under one root and teach everything a servant should know. If her early education has been neglected she will have opportunity of becoming proficient in the necessary branches. In fact the institution will be a home in the best sense of the word, and its inmates will be taught to regard her work in the light of a profession. It is to be sincerely hoped that other cities will follow the good example set by Chicago in this respect,

The anra's of disaster might be searched in vain for a more heartrending tragedy than that which occurred near Atlantic city in the gloaming of Thursday evening of last week, when a merry party of excursionists, returning from a day's cuting beside the sea, were hurled from ltfe to death through the instrumentality of a grade crossing-and somebody's blunder. How an accident of this kind could have happened on a broad open expanse of meadow with railway movements plainly visible for miles in all directions, is inconceivable. It would almost seem that those upon whom a grave responsibility should rest, hold uman lives almost worthless at times.

An accident occured in this city the first of the week by which a young woman was hurled from life to a cruel death. The sad details have been given to the public by the daily papers, so that a repetition here is unnecessary. It only remains for Prog-RESS to voice the indignation of the citizens generally over the want of kindly charity displayed by one or two of the papers in bringing prominently forward an episode in the unfortunate victims life, over which for various reasons VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

In Golden Lands of Acadle. In golden lands of Acadie, I hang my lute among the trees; Its sweetest strain it breathes to me Responsive to the nomad breeze. An angel leads my sweet Laurene, To honor her who bears the name; Beneath the lute trees leaves of green I hear them sing of love and fame.

Wild roses climb the forest gate, And swing in ceasers through the night; Sweet incense for true hearts that wait. Beneath the full moon's trancing light. O life it is my love to meet, In green wood nooks from others free, In fond embracement pure and sweet

True hearts that ever understand, And tell in tears love's bliss and pain; Once parted on the sea washed sand, May never here return again. Tae vows of this enchanting hour, For ever in our future be; The soul of love's immortal power

In golden lands of Acadie.

In golden lands of Acadie. In golden lands of Acadie, O love that brief enraptured day; That we no more shall ever see. Can from us never fade away. Here still the smile of heaven falls, On plighted faith as deep as ours; And constant till the last recalls, The plendor of its deathless hours.

The beating heart of hope will keep, The meaning of each treasured word; And in affection's clois:ers deep, Our waiting spirits walk unheard. The parting word the last embrace, Eternally will still agree; And love for ever see thy face In golden lands of Acadie. CYPR'S GOLDE.

Laurel Wood, July 1896. 'One, Twc, Three."

It was an old, old, old, old lady,
And a boy who was half past three;
And the way that they played together Was beautiful to see.

She couldn't so running and jumping, And the boy, no more could be, For he was a thin little fellow, With a thin, little twisted knee.

They sat in the ye' ow sunlight, Out under the maple tree. And the game that they played I'll tell you Just as it was told to me

It was Hide-and-Go-Seek they were playing, Toough you'd never have known it to be-With an old, old, old, o d lady And a boy with a twisted knee.

The boy wou'd bend his face down, On his one little sound right knee. And he'd guess where she was hiding, In guesses, One, Two, Three.

"You are in the china closet !" He would cry and laugh with giee —
It wasn't in the china closet;
Eut he still had Two and Three.

"You are up in papa's big bedroom,

In the chest with the queer old key!"

And she said: "You are warm and warmer; But you're not quite right," said she. "It can't be the little cupboard

Where mamma's things used to be— So it must be the clothes-press, Gran'ma!" And he found her, with his 1hree. Then she covered her face with her fingers, That were wrinkled and white and wee, And she guessed where the boy was hiding,

With a One and a Two and a Turee. And they never had stirred from their places Right under the maple tree— This old, old, old, old lady— This old, old, old, old lady—
And the dear boy with the lame little knee—
This dear, dear, dear, old lady,
And the boy who was half-past three.
—H. C. Bunrer.

Fisher Lassies.

The wind blows up from the nor'west waves Chill, salt, and strong, from its ocean caves; The sea glows yet in the sunset's hue And the hollowing sky is a cup of blue.

But the sentinel rocks on the headland's right Are black and grim in the waning light; And, out in the west, a lone, white star Keeps its steadfast watch o'er the harbor bar.

Over the waves where the red light floats To the glooming shore come the fishing boats, And the girls who wait for their coming in Are something to wave and wind akin.

Born of the union of sky and sea, Joyous, lithe-limbed as the sea birds free; Fearless in danger and true as steel, To friend unswerving, to lover leal No care is theirs; all the world they know

s the sky above and the sea below Light o'er the waters their laughter floats. As they wait on the sand for the fishing boats Brown are they, yet the tint that glows In their cheks has the hue of a crimson rose And never brighter or clearer eyes Watched over the bar neath the sanget skies. When the wearisome toil of the day is done And the boats come in with the setting sun Sweethearts and brothers, tall and tanned. Bend to the oars with a firmer hand.

Each one knows at the landing dim Some one is waiting to welcome him Over the harbor the twilight creeps The stars shine out in the sky's clear deeps. From far sea caves comes a hollow roar And the girls have gone from the darkened shore For the crin son has died from the sky-line's bound And the boats are all in from the fishing ground.

—M. L. Cavendi h.

Pants.

I am willing to pay for a haif-page display In heavy-faced letters, declaring That I'll give a new dime for a word that will

With the garments fair cyclists are wearing. So, give me some space in a prominent place
And send a sight draft for the payment;
Though it takes my last cen', I'll remit with con-When supplied with a rhyme for such-raiment

Only poets can know the extent of my woe
When intent on some brilliant effusion am knocked out of time for the lack of a rhyme Conveying the needful allusion might fill up my purse writing bleycle verse, At the price it is usually rated, But my troubles intrude when I strive to allude To the cycle girl's garb bifurcated. cou d reel off dead loads of good sonnets and odes I am sure they'd be regular gol sousers; But a mention of breeches would forfeit my And how can I use the word "trousers"?
So, please give my ad. the best pl ce to be had,
And, meanwhile, I'll go down in my locker
And fish out a dime for a word that will rhyme
With those tegs that are not knickerbockers.

My life closed twice before its close;
It yet remains to see
If immortality unveil
A third event to me.

So huge, so hopeless, to conceive As this that twice befell, Parting is all we know of heaven, And all we need of hell. -Emily Dickinson.

A L fe's Parallels. Never on this side of the grave again, On this side of the river, On this side of the garner of the grain,

Ever while time flows on and on, Ever while corn bows heavy headed, wan,

Never despairing, often fainting, ruing, But looking back, ha never! Faint yet pursuing, faint yet still pursuing Ever.

- Christina Rossetti. The Convent of Richmond, P. Q., has selected and purchased a Pratte Piano fcr the use of its advanced pupils.

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

## Baking ABSOLUTELY PURE

DIDN'T GO TO RICHIBUCTO. Geoffrey Cuthbert Strange Makes a Funny Mistake in His Story.

that I was guilty last week of a fishing of the performance of "Mignon," in which story which fully equalled, if it did not excel any of the most marvellous fish tales which have ever been handed down to posterity from the lips of veteran anglers, or the still more lurid anecdetes which appear periodically in the daily papers.

I sent a fishing party to disport themselves on the water of the Restigouche River, and after permitting them to enjoy excellent sport all day I transported them, even as the Genii in the Arabian nights transported men and things regardless of distance and obstacles, to the town of R'chibucto away down in Kent County, I torget just how many hundred miles from their fishing ground; and not only land them safely at their hotel before midnight, but curiously enough the only mode of locomo. tion I employed to effect this transfer was a carriage drawn by a pair of ordinary horses.

I believe the result has been that every man in Rictibucto who was known to possess any kind of a horse at all has been persecuted ever since PROGRESS came out last week, with inquiries as to whether his especial nag, was one of that super-equine team that made the trip from Restigouche county to Richibucto between the gloaming and midnight of a summer evening, and offer to buy him if he was; so that these inquiries are becoming a public nuisance. Therefore I have much pleasure in rising to explain that while the story was true in every other particular, the marvellous nature of the journey was only apparent, and was caused by an extraordinary slip of the pen which made me write Richibucto for Dalhousie, and which, strange to say, seems to have escaped the proofreaders when my M. S. passed through their hands.

I trust this explanation will have effect of restoring in the public mind that confidence in my truthfulness which I have always endeavoured to deserve.

GEOFFREY CUTHBERT STRANGE.

Captain Richard's Departure. The resignation or dissmissal of Captain Richard of the Prince Rupert has brought out many expressions of indignation. PROGRESS has several letters on the subject from warm sympathizers of the Captain in different parts of Nova Scota and this city, each of which contains a different statement of facts. Perhaps in the absence of any authoritative utterance either from the owners of the tost or from the Captain it would be well to reserve judgement at present. ! The management has made many changes in the service, and the most unpopular one of all of them is that which involved the departure of Captain Richards. Captain Potter, the new commander has yet to make his record and if he gains the same reputation among the crew and public as his predecessor he will be for unate.

Wait For the Grocers.

The Grocer's picnic to the Isle of Pines on the 18th. is to be the event of the season. The way they have started the affair and the attractions offered so far is a sufficient guarantee that they will meet with success. The grocers are a strong body and the only men in business, put them altogether, that come in contact with the entire population of a ci y. The committee in charge should see that tickets are on sale in every store and then it will be found necessary to charter every steamer in the city.

The Czarina's Spolled Gown. For many months past the most skilled workers of embroidery in the Russian con-

vents were hard at work embroidering in delicate gold and silver, on white satin, the coronation train of the Czarina. As it was so encrmously long it had to be worked in separate pieces and sent to St. Petersburg to be pieced together. Judge of the consternation of the court modistes when the precious parcel was unwrapped. All the peautiful silk threads had turned black How such a catastrophe could have occurred is rapped in mystery. The only possible conjecture that can be arrived at is that the p per it was wrapped in must have had some corrosive acid in it. Busy fingers worked night and day to finish another in time. O course it was impossible to take any proceedings. Before she had produce in a tew days what the work of worked fifteen minutes she gave up in months of patient labor did, and the beaut- despair. The teasing technical terms iful Czarina was obliged to wear a less magnificent gown than was at first intend- the next day, with her usual pluck, got a

Superstitions of the Stage.

Superatitions of operatic artists areproverbial. Some wear coral to preserve them from the jettatura or evil eye; Mascagni has a valise full of lucky chestnuts, and Mme. Calve a pocket-book containing dried flowers plucked from the grave of her mother; while there is not an artist important as our janitor, I haven't a bit of living who at rehearsal or before the first doubt but what you would. public performance would pronounce the last few wor's of an opera, whether comic or otherwise.

In France, it seems, there is a strong store, 90 King street.

superstition that the cperas of Ambroise Thomas bring some sort of ill-luck. The Paris Opera Comique and the Theatre des My attention has been drawn to the fact Arts, at Rouen, were burned on the night a fire scene actually occurs. The Grand Opera, Paris, was burned on the night of a performance of 5'Hamlet," while a recent accident to the chandelier, which nearly set the new theatre alight, happened during the public relearsal of "Hamlet." Then M. Lasalle, before the revival, two or three year ago, of the same opera, fell from a gig, and the number of colds caught by prima donnas before playing Ophella are beyond count. Ambroise Thomas himself was well aware of the superstition, and used laughingly to declare that he was lucky in other ways.

DESTROYING INSECTS.

Pe ple Should Study Entomolegy-Noxlous Insects Can be Destroyed.

The "bug man" of Ohio says that if farmers and fruit growers generally would only study the different stages of insect life, (the egg, grub or larva, chrysalis, moth or butterfly state) they would be in a better state to combat the ravages of these insect pes's. The destruction of one mature codling moth is more advantageous then killing a couple of hundred thousands of the worm or grub. And to this end the best scientific authorities suggest the spraying of apple trees with Paris green or Lordon purple at the time the trees are in blossom, or when the moth is, or will, lay her eggs. This spraying, it properly done, will catch the moth, and make an apple orchard a very undesirable place to live in. Those who have tried spraying report a freedom from this pest and a better class of fruit all around. Spraying or sprinkling trees is a simple operation and may be performed by any boy. The cost of a hindy force pump for this and for the purpose of general work about a farm is so low that no farmer or fruit grower should be without ore. The latest scientific au horities recommend a teaspoonful (one drachm) of Paris green to a two-gallon pail of water. and let the spraying be done as often as the necessity of the case demands. Probably one, two or three dilutions may be required, but with a proper sprayer a boy can go ever a very large orchard in one day. The cost of the material will be merely nominal compared with the immerse benefit that will accrue from this mode of treating this pest. If farmers do not resort to something like this their energies in the way of trait growing wll be

Opposed to Cursing the Enemy.

A missionary chaplain in Natal, the Rev. George Smith, had been temporarily attached to the army for the period of the campaign, and was posted at the base hospital. During the whole of the long and fierce Zulu attack right galantly he played his part in tending the sick, giving aid to the wounded and com'orting the dying. No one had a greater thare of danger than he, and no one showed a more soldierly example of treating that danger with calm indifference. Not only did he perform the duties of his office, but as every man who could handle a rifle was sorely needed to detend the parapet. Mr. Smith did essential service by going around the various pos's and distributing reserve cartridges.

He will, we trust, pardon us if we repeat here a story which went around the army of South Africa bearing on the warrior spirit of his professional conduct on the occasion. One of the men, in the heat and excitement of battle, was curring his enemiss and using the most profane language. The chaplain, coming behind, heard his words, and said: "You should not speak like that, my friend. Don't curse them ! ' Then, shoving a packet of cartridges into his hand: "Shoot them! Shoot them!" Among the rewards given for the action at Rorke's Drift, Mr. Smith was appointed a military chaplain, and British solciers can never hope to have with them in time of trial stauncher or better men than he .-Blackwood's Magazine.

Stumped by Medical Terms.

"Why more typewriters do not become proficient in medical nomenclature," says a manager of an office, "is a question that often comes to me. Such work at good pay is in great demand, but it is difficult to find competent takers. One day, not long ago, at the meeting of a medical society, one of its members came in here and offered \$25 for two hours' work, It I could furnish a capable operator. I sent my most intelligent worker, who was sure she could utterly routed her. She came back, and medical dictionary. Today ste could take a clinic lecture, but she is the only one I know who can."

Important Personage.

Deacon Frisby (impressively)-Young man I would rather be a doorkeeper in the of the Lord than to dwell tents of wickedness. Young man-Well, if your doorkeeper is anywhere near as

Wall paper, and window shades. You will find the largest assortment-best value-new est goods in wall paper at McArthurs book