PROGRESS.

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

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST JOHN, N B., SATURDAY, AUG. 15

Regular ice-cream soda weather bas prevailed during the week.

St. Louis seems to be the favorite climabolds the heat as well as the wird record | tion has existed for years as to the names for the year.

LI HUNG CHANG ought to be particular. anxious to visit Boston in rememberance of the famous big cup of tea which her citizens once brewed in that harbor.

As an advance agent of the Bryan circus Mrs. MARY ELIZABETH LEASE of Kansas has made her appearance in New York. Barring the large number of deaths caused by the in ense heat there seems to have been no undue excitement connected | uine godsend to many a struggling genius with her advent. The people of the great metropolis still pursue the hustling tenor of their way.

The decision given by an English court recently that a bicycle is not a vehicle but a pair of skates is a very important one indeed. Readers of SHAKEPEARE will now understand, or rather, get some inkling of why Hamlet was to proud of his ability to distinguish a hawk from a handsaw under certain conditions of the wind. The great WILLIAM evidently knew his men.

The meagre reports of the eclipse of last Sunday so far received render it impossible to determine the degree of success attained by the various expeditions. It would appear that the expectations of the perfectly equipped Amherst expedition was frustrated by the cloudy obscurity of the her zon off the island of Jesso. There was another expedition under Prof. SCHAE-BERLE and it would be extremely unfortunate if both should prove to have been practically in vain.

There is nothing but very vague rumors to support the announcement that Captain General WEYLER had entered into negotiations with the Cuban rebel chiefs in order to establish a truce. Indirectly however, the announcement receives color from the state of affairs in Spain. The troops now in Cuba may be needed to surpress outbreaks at home, or it may have dawned upon the statesmen of Spain that the country will be unable much longer to endure the drain upon its resources by keeping in the field a force of nearly three times the ordinary strength of the standing army.

The reign of terror "in Herakleion Crete which cuts a big figure in the newspaper headlines, seems to exist mainly in the imaginations of the managers of news bureaus at Athens and in those of the fugitives from Crete who seem to be their informants. There is a panicky feeling in Crete and as the vendetta has been carried on from time immemorial between the Christians and Mohammedan villages, there may have been conflicts between the opposing factions and many may have been killed on both sides, but it would be a misuse of words to allude to these passages at arms as "missacres."

The special bicycle costumes of which about a reform in feminine dress that could scarcely have been effected by years of most ardent reformer. The bicycle costumes now in general use are modest, suitable and becoming. Moreover they are rapidly tending to a change in the outdoor dress of women which is altogether desirable. Women are learning the convenience of shortened skirrts for outdoor wear and in once attracted unwelcome attention to such | not go far with the oppressor. a costume has passed away.

electricity from coke upon which Dr. Commons, seems to have weakened the that the accuracy of even the hardes:-JACQUES, an electrician of the Bell landlord opposition to the measure in the bored rifles is seriously imbaired inside of Telephone Company recently received a Upper House of Parliament and the retreat 12,000 shots at the most. The lead bull-

At present only about of coal is being secured in the general manutacturing plants in Canada and the United States. If the new process shall prove a success Dr. JACQUES will have enricked the world with a secret of commercial value worth more than would be the power of transmuting charcoal into dia-

Lady EMILY TENNYSON, who died a few days ago after four years of widowhood, was wedded to the great laureate a short time before that honor had been bestowed upon him not afterwards as has been said. TENNYSON had suffered from a jilting by a fickle sweetheart early in lite as 'Locksley Hall' records; and he waited until he was forty before he espoused Miss EMILY SELLWOOD, a niece of Sir John FRANKLYN of Arctic memory. The married life of the TENNYSONS of over two score years was one of quiet domestic happiness and pastoral enjoyment. The sympathetic companionship was shown to the last. Lady TENNYSON set to music her lusbands poem of "Silent Voices," which was sung at his funeral and it was at her suggestion that the Union Jack was laid across his coffin.

France is richer by one new academy. The courts will scarcely be able to invalidate the remarkable will of the late ED. MOND DE Gencourt, by which is created the Academic des GONCOURT of his life plogical convention seat. Up to date it dream. A great deal of curious specula. of the lucky annuitants of this semi charitable institution which is in no way a rival of the great academy of the "Forty Immortals. In fact only eight members are specified in the testimentary document. One or two of those included in the list would scarcely te looked upon perhaps as needy litterateurs. Nevertheless the foundation membership was almost bound to be a matter of personal whim and the institution bids fair to be a genin the long days to come.

> The Halifax carnival crew committee made an attempt to wind up its affairs on Wednesday evening, but the same trouble exists to a certain extent with them that was found with the Carnival committee-people subscribed who did not pay. The ward 2 collectors are said to have been most unfortunate in this respect their shortage amounting to hundreds of dollars. Ward 3, on the other hand, managed by M. H. Ruggles is said to have paid up every cent subscribed. The names of these delinquents are not yet forthcoming, but they may before long. Not discouraged by bad debts, however, the committee issued an appeal both for the payment of old subscriptions and the promise of new ones, in order to put a new four into training this season, and have them ready for whatever contests may be forthcoming next year.

Perhaps it should not be surprising to find that Ecuador is again the scene of active revolution, for the little republic has been accustomed during half a century to stormy politics. Still, since the insurrection of last year had given promise of ending in quiet for a time, these new outbreaks are not very encouraging for the prospects of permanent peace. As late as last October there was a celebration at Guayquil of the decisive victory gained by the Liberals, the government appropriating 10,000 sucres for its expenses, while a new issue of postage stamps was issued in its honor, a mode of commemoration appreciated, at least, by stamp collectors. But when "ins" become "outs" combinations to overthrow the government may be looked for, and so the condition of ir stable equilibrium is kept up. The recent estimate of the insurgent strength at 2,000 does not seem to make it very formidable, but the same estimate gives the government forces in the field only 600 more.

The Australian parliament has been investigating the industrial situation, as repects women workers, with the usual results. The hours are too many and the wages too low. It makes little difference what the employment is. The schools for acting and singing are always crowded though lew can be supported by the salaries. In the trades it is seldom the wag s the so general use of the wheel by women admit of a comfortable living while to lay has caused the fashioning, is likely to bring by anything is not be thought of. The most lamentable consideration, probably, is the slow working of even the reasonlecturing and illustation on the part of the able precautions as witnessed the world over. As long as employers and employed are more or less selfish, they will come short of the ideal and the stronger will take advantage of the weaker. The day of righteousness is vainly expected when there are so few who are careful to be just in their relation to others. It wobusiness occupations. They are getting ac- men are waning in their duty to one ancustomed to them and the novelty which other their efforts to help the oppressed will

The decision of the British ministry at a Those interested in coal mining will be recent cabinet council to adhere to its ori- rifle, says the New York Sun. A bullet particularly interested in the future devel- ginal proposals when the Irish Land bill that leaves the muzzle of a rifle at a veloopments of the process for extracting shall have been returned to the House of on the rifling, especially near the muxzle, patent. Dr. Jacques claims to have dis- of their lordships was converted into a ets, or those put slightly hardened with a covered the long sought secret of trans- rout when Prime Minister Salisbury the same extent, and the barrels last far forming a lump of coal into electricity. made known that "it would be necessary longer.

six per- for him to seriously consider his position's cent of the potential efficiency if the government should again be defeated on an important point. The lords certainly did not desire to raise such a storm as that which would follow an appeal to the country on the is ue involving their prerogative to nullify the legislation of the Commons, and the implied threat of the Prime Minister to resign has apparently sufficed to restore their Lordships to their senses. But if it was not Salisbury, who really was responsible for the temporary fit of rebelliousness which had seized the House of Lord. It was he, who during, the Home Rule debates told their Lordships that their House was an independent legislative body, with revisory powers which it was their bounden duty to exercise. The Lords had only taken Salis-BURY at his word.

MEN TO BE AVOIDED.

Some of Those Whose Room is Preferred to Their Company.

Men we don't want to meet :-The man who, having by an accident been thrown once in your company, makes bold to brawl your name out, and to shake your hand profusely when you pass him in the street.

The man who, pleading old school fellowship, which you have quite forgotten, never meets you without trying to extort a five-dollar bill.

The man who volunteers his criticism on your opinions, and points out the worst faults in presence of your wife,

The man who, thinking you are musical, bores you with his notions on music of the future, of which you know as little as of the music of the spheres.

The man who wears a winter hat in summer, and smokes a pipe walking and accounts you as "old fellow" just as you are hoping to make a good impression on some w.ll dressed lady friends.

The man who with a look of urgent business, when you are in a hurry, takes you by the buttonhole to tell you a bad

The man, who, sitting behind you at the opera, destroys half your enjoyment by humming all the airs.

scraps of French after reading 'Passe Partout's' column in a Dorchester pap:r. The man who spoils your pleasure in seeing a new play by applauding in wrong places, and muttering in stage whispers his

comments on the plot. And to finish with, the man who. when you draw back slightly to appreciate a picture, coolly comes and stands in front of you, and then receding, also treads upon your tses. - Roxbury Gaz tte.

A SIBERIAN TRICK.

Skobel Breaks up the Stock in a Rubber

Skobel, the Siberian strong man, called at a Fourth street rubber store yesterday to look at some rubber cables he desired for use in exercising the pupils' muscles at his bathhouse, on Olive street. A salesman showed him an assortment, and Skobel, picking up the largest, which were of solid rubber, rounded, atout two feet long and an inch and a half in diameter. remarked casually that he doubted whether they were strong enough.

'What?' exclaimed the young salesman, who neither knew his customer nor recognized the latter's muscular development, 'not strong enough! Why, my dear sir, just try them.

'But suppose they break?' 'Oh,' replied the youth, with a compassiona e smile, 'we're not afraid of that. We'll take the chances. Try them.'

Then Skotel took the two rubbers, and clasping two ends in each hand, with each hand straight out before him, commenced to expand his arms. The rubber yielded gradually, but about the time Skobel's hands were in a line with his body they snapped in the centre and the strong man, shrugging his shoulders, dropped the four pieces on the floor.

The salesman gazed at the fragments in astonishment.

'Great Scott!' he remarked at length, what have I run up against?'

'My name is Skobel, the Siberian strong man,' replied the stranger. 'Have you anything else you would like tested? 'Not by a ----,' was the answer.

Don't you know you ought to pay for one of these things—they cost \$4.72 each?' Skobel, however, held the young man to his agreement. He made some other purchases, but the busted rubber exercise cables will have to be charged to profit and loss .- St. Louis Republic.

Skep for Dyspeptics.

If dyspeptics will observe caution in regard to taking rest before eating, it will materially aid their digestive powers. It is a good plan for the dyspeptic to take a daily nap. Sleep is food for the nerves; therefore, not only is the daily nap excellent, but early hours should be observed, so that there be sufficient sleep to restore and invigorate the system.

We do not say give up dricking tea, but drink only the digestive tea, which is specially prepared for dyspeptics, and all these with weak digestions. It is absolutely pure, and can be taken without any bad results, when the ordinary kinds would produce instantly the agonies of indiges-

Bullets Wear Out Rifles.

There is one thing which users of the new high velocity of 30-caliber have to consider, and that is the effect of the copper or nickel jacket on the grooves of the VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Song of the Acadian Mariner. My heart before me wanders home, Afar across the dark deep sea; I see the place where'er I roam, The peaceful home so dear to me. I see my Katie neat and trim, My sweetheart ever staunch and true; I hear her sing her own sweet hymn Come home across the waters blue Across the waters blue.

I see the cool white hammock swing,

I hear the songs the robins sing.

Among the balmy green spruce trees;

They reach me on the passing breeze. The poplars by the pleasant eaves, Look upward to the clear blue dome; I hear the rustle of the leaves, My heart before me wanders home, Before me wanders home. Last night my sweet the dark wild storm Came calling through the lofty shroud; And by my side I saw thy form, Enveloped in a snow white cloud,

Come home dear heart come home to me

O home my love my ship is bound The blue seas waft me love to thee, Waft me love to thee. When gentle winds our sails unfurl, I dream our little one's at play; I dream I see the blue smoke curl Above the roof at set of day. I see the cradle where asleep. The darling of my being lies;

And there I know good angels keeep

Their silent vigils from the skies.

I heard your voice say in its sound

Vigils from the skies. All day I hear the dashing spray, I see your bright face on the foam; Though full five thousand miles away, I am with thee my love at home. I linger there when morning breaks Across the fields of waving grain, When soft the summer wind awakes.

Laurel Walk, August 1896.

Her Last Visitor.

O sweetheart I am home again.

I am home again.

Across her sky of summer dark and slow It stole. Kind heaven never let her know When the cloud fell, but the last light she had Left her that day, young, beautiful-and mad, A stranded life alone on a strange shore. Till the reat House of Pity shut her i And there, as if she was not nor bad teen, Hope came no more.

Only love came, with tender voice and hand, And smile and kiss she scarce could understand, And once dear eyes, that now unanswered beamed When ir ends looked on her, and as if she dreamed Their faces shone and faded. Months and years They met their lost one in the sad retreat And found her not, and passed with burdened fee The man who lards his talk with little And bitter tears.

> She saw them but as phantoms which all hours Thrust on her brain, and yet they brought flowers And gentle words, and lavished-was it vain? Their unthanked pity on her untelt pain Month after month, year after year—and then Some fell away; the world had swept them by,

Her mates found other favorites, some were wives And mothers; into her own sisters' lives Crept care; her brothers turned aside to wed New loves grown dearer than the living dead; And few and fewer of her kindred came
Till but two yearning mourners looked and smiled
Upon the imprisoned shadow of their child, And breathed her name.

Came not again.

Long time the suffering father kept his tryst, But failed at length and staid away, unmiss By her he missed so sorely. Oh, the balm That feels no: when forgotten of its own! The mother bore his load; and, with no mate To share her journeys to th' as, lum gate,

She went alone, week ir, week out, alone Summer and winter, till her blighted one Became her babe again, and she grew gray In motherly pilgrimages, nor delay Nor doubt nor danger where her errand led Her child. At last one day she did not come,
But she was dead.

-Theron Brown in Youth's Companion.

Summer Mist.

In filmy skeins of amethyst That drift about in pensive folds As fine as silk, the morning mist Becurtains all the flowered wolds.

In pennons sinuous and free It lingers on the crystal stream, And seems the gauzy drapery Of some entrancing fairy dream.

I watch it lightly swirl and twist

Before the sun in languid ease, Till, by the rosy zephyr kissed, It frays asunder by degrees. So round the field it bends and veers

Sereneiv to the wind's caress, Till suddenly it disappears, Dissolved to airy nothingness.
-R. K. Munkittrick in Harper's Weekly.

A Summer Night. Soft dew descending.

Twilight is lending The charm of its mystery to Nature's fair scenes Shadows chase shado While on the hilltops fade Daylight's last beams

Stars softly beaming, Their bright rays streaming Through the pale mists of this balm-laden night Seem in my dreaming
Not words coldly gleaming,
But lights of that city of purest delight.

Shadows are falling, Night birds are calling, lulling my spirit to Nature's repose. Like balm of healing. O'er bruised hearts stealing, The darkness comes softly the day to enclose.

Swiftly the shot from my r fle sped To his heart, and he fell in the darkness—dead With never a tremor, never a sigh,

"And now," I said, "is my peace secure; I shall fear his hand and hate no more." The black night came with a stealthy pace.
And laid the shadows over his face.

Hidden forever from mortal view, And only God and the darkness knew But what would I barter of good and fair To take the place of the dead man there, As I face the future— the life to be, With God and the darkness haunting mo! —Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

The Joy of Art.

How rich this summer scene! This wheat field set In emerald waves before the east wind's edge.

How fresh! What magic in that tender pledge
Of mist drawn round that hollow like a net!
This grass I almost feel, so cool and wet;
Almost I scent those flowers amid the hedge,
The sunlight burning on that rugged ledge,
Those sun-flushed skies, clouds, hills—how fair!
and yet——"

The sweet voice paused, mutely the artist turned His canvas toward a ca Through which some ruddy lines of sunlight burned;
A sudden rapture spoke in cheek and eye As the fair critic, gszing still, discerned Tossed on the billowy wheat—a butterfly.

A Graduate of the Royal College of Music

of London (Eng). Miss Ada Moylan, Graduate of the Royal College of Music of London, Eng., Pro-fessor of Voice culture has selected and Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HOW SARDINES ARE CAUGHT.

Signs of Their Coming-The Bait-The Nets-The Process Pictured.

It takes 25,000 or 30,000 men to catch the fish that go into Sardine boxes in France alone the tishermen are employed seven months a year, and one viilage alone has been known to oil 2,650,000 pounds of Sardines and to salt as many more.

The signs by which fishermen judge of the coming of sardines are floating bunches of algae, the odor from the sardines caught by fish of prey, and birds hovering over the sea. The terns dive straight, with wings close, and the cormorants kiss the water lightly with their bills when these fish are near the surface. It is then the bait is cast everboard.

The bait is generally codfish, roe, mostly from Norway, salted down in barrels for transportation, but soaked in water to make it heavy. It is cast overboard by the barrel-35,000 tons of Norway roe are used in the season. Countless schools of sardines are attracted by it.

Curiously enough the fishermen all use gill nets from thirty to forty-five yards long and from nine to twelve yards deep. The bottoms are nct leaded or otherwise weighted, and they are cast out so that the sardines, in their rushes to and fro for the bait fetch up in the nets and are drowned. When a net gets heavy it is pulled in, the fish are taken out and are cast into the hold. Up goes the sail, and away the

There was a time when 12,000 or even 20,000 sardines were taken in a trip by a single boat, but as in the Lake Erie and the North Atlantic coast fisheries the fish decreased and nowadays rarely more than 6,000 fish are taken on a trip. For this fishing 20 foot boats are used with a sharp | claims must be given up. Different relatare fast sailers but cranky. Two masts that lean back slightly and two large square and send the toat a zipping.

At the shore, say from 6 to 10 in the morning, the boats arrive, coming in like a flock of birds to their roost at night, and are met where the water shallows by men and women dealers holding baskets that carry 500 fish each. The men roll up their trousers, the women their skirts, but many plunge in water up to their elbows if need be to get to the boats. When the baskets are loaded they are dipped to make the fish look fresh, and then they are taken ashore and salted.

At the factories women dress them and the fish are spread side by side with their heads cut off in a thin layer of salt atop of flat rocks. This is the first drying. While the fish are lying on the rocks, huge boilers, filled with the finest olive oil, are placed over the fire and started to boil, when the fish are put in layers on wire screens or baskets and dipped into the oil. Then the fish are put in frames to drip. After dripping they are put in drying rooms and there exposed to the sea air till in proper condition.

How Social Success is Won.

'I think,' writes Ruth Ashmore, adressing a reply to a girl correspondent who asks how to become a social success, in August Ladies' Home Journal, 'that you will be a social success, for you are pretty to talk with, and pleasant, too, to look upon, but you must remember every day and every hour of your life that social success is only obtained by continued thought of the value of little things. The little pleasures are really great ones, the little courtesies are keenly appreciated, and the little politenesses are those that will make you not only a lovable girl, but a lady. I think to be a social success you must be that. Reformers are prone to say that the finest name that can be given to you or to me is woman. Perhaps that is true. But it seems to me that you should also wish to be called a lady. You are a woman by birth, and a lady because of your tact and good manners. There is many a woman truthful and honest, but so lacking in tact that she cannot possibly be called a lady. If, therefore, you wish to have society approve of you you must be ladylike and tactful as well as womanly."

How and What to Drink.

Avoid drinking large quantities. Gulping down pints of liquid will not quench the thirst any better than sipping slowly a twentieth part of the amount, and may do much mischief to the stomach. It should be remembered that the sense of thirst is not in the stomach, but in the throat, and water sipped and swallowed slowly will be as effectual as anything in satisfying it. Mineral waters are pleasant and satisfying in the summer, and it is well to drink them while staying away for the summer, unless you are sure of the water supply, which, in the country, is often inadequate. Too much aerated water should not be drunk; fruit juices are really more refreshing and wholesome. Lemonade made with fresh fruit, unsweetened, and taken in small quantities, will quench extreme thirst.

The Watchword

'Each for all and all for each' is the watchword of the hour. A nobler message has not gone out to the people since the angels sang the song of 'Peace on earth and good will unto men!' 'Each for all,' 'Your honor, i then each shall be saved from the sins that er. My wifefessor of Voice culture has selected and do beset the soul, and sins of self-seeking purchased a Pratte Piano for her own use. selfishness. 'All for each' then no man go.'

shall be left to make the struggle alone and single banded, and it 'All for each' then each and all shall enter into the larger, robler service that brings the kingdom of God in the heart of the world .- G. L. Per-

in, D. D. "Noblesse Oblige" in Athletics.

To those who believe in the physical and disciplinary value of outdoor sports, it is not more gratifying to see their extraordinary popularity than to note the better standards which the most far-seeing, enthusiastic, and gentlemanly devotees have succeeded in establishing almost everywhere in the conduct of competitive athletics. Especially in colleges there has been an emormous stride forward in the matter of drawing clearly and exactly the lines of professionalism. To one who is a stranger to the inside of colleges competitive games it may seem at first thought that the efforts for such strict tests of professionalism are resulting in very hair-splitting arguments, tnt any one who has realized the dishonorable effects of mixing to the slightest degree the professional spirit with the amateur spirit will need no argument to understand how important it is that the colleges should cease playing on the teams men who ara baving their way paid through college, or who are playing for money, or who have ever played for money. A good fight has been made, and has succeeded not only in the East, where these matters have been under discussion for a very long time, but also in the South and West, which have come to the front in athletic competitions so rapidly that no time has been given to prevent there abuses .-- From boat starts for the shore, where the fish are "The World's Sporting Impulse," by Charles D. Lanier, in Review of Reviews

In The Breach.

for July.

They who are called upon to fill the gaps of life may find the experience at first hard and trying. Cherished plans have oftentimes to be abandoned. Selfish spear forward and a square stern. They ions have to be formed. Old pursuits have to be modified, Heavy responsibilities lugger sails catch even slight puffs of air must be assumed. New duties must be undertaken. Naturally one shrinks from the task. But where there is the right stamp of nature, a responsiveness to need, and a trust in God, there is no holding back, hope beckoning onward, and grace and strength proving equal to the duty. Many are the gaps in life to be filled. A father dies and leaves dear ones behind him, or a father and mother are both removed, and orphans must be cared for. Myriads are the gaps made by death in the land. Sometimes they are filled by a loving relative, sometimes by an elder son or daughter, sometimes by an especial friend, and sometimes by a benevolent citizen. Howsoever filled, a noble duty is discharged. Some may be better qualified for its performance than others, but he who steps in and does the best he can is entitled to high respect, and shall not lose his reward.

The Tyranny of Temper.

'Love is not easily provoked.' We are inclined to look upon bad temperas a very harmless weakness. We speak of it as a mere infirmity of nature, a family talling, a matter of temperament, not a thing to take into very serious account in estimating a man's character. The peculiarity of ill temper is that it is the vice of the virtuous. It is often the one blot on an otherwise noble character. You know men who are all but perfect, and women who would be entirely perfect, but for an easily ruffled quick tempered or 'touchy' disposition. This compatibility of ill temper with high moral character is one of the saddest problems of ethics. The truth is, there are two great classes of sins-sins of the body and sins of the disposition. The prodigal son may be taken as a type of the first, the elder brother of the second. Now, society has no doubt whatever as to which of these is the worst. It's brand falls without a challenge upon the prodigal.

Heiping the Fallen

We ought to pray for and help all that we possibly can those fallen away from right living; and charity to those cast away is our bounden duty and the promting of every merciful heart. Yet no man will say in the face of the history of individuals as each one of us his known them, but that to prevent wrong doing is more in keeping with God's commandments and His glory than even the reclaiming of those strayed from his service.

A Judge's Opinions.

Balzac tells of a counselor who had a great fondness for sentences of death. The president of the tribunal with which he was connected having asked his opinion on a case which had just been concluded, he started suddenly from sleep and said that the man should have his head cut off. 'But,' said the president, 'the question is about a meadow.' 'Then let it be mown !'-Cornhill Magazine.

Colors from Coal Tar.

Coal tar, formerly considered a waste and a regular nuisance to gas workers, is now carefully saved and utilized as one of the most valuable color producers. The chemists have extracted from it sixteen shades of yellow, twelve shades of orange nd nine of violet, besides shades of other colors too numerous to mention.

A Subject for Leniency.

'You had a fortune a few years ago. What brings you here my man in such a

Your honor, it was the bargain count-