PROGRESS^J SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1897

TAD LINCOLN S. RIDE.

How Mr. Martin Gave the President's son an Engine Ride,

Mr. John Henry Martin sends to the New York Sun appretty story of a ride which he once gave to Tad Lincoln. It was early in the [war. Mr. Ms , tin, a soldier, had been detailed to run 'an engine on a little road that ran from Washington down into Virginia, and one morning, as he sat in the cab of the engine reading a newspaper, he became conscious, without paying any particular attention to the fact, that a man and a boy were walking about the engine and examining it. He says: At length my attention was attracted by

a question the boy put to the man : "Paps, can't we get up on it? Ask the

gentleman, please !"

Before he could comply with the boy's request I laid aside my paper and invited the two to step up. I noticed that the gentleman was tall. He had to remove his high silk hat, and then stand in a slightly stooping position while in the cab. From his answers to the questions with which the boy plied him and his explanations of different parts of the machine, I saw that he knew something of the principle upon which locomotives are built.

'O papa! I do wish I could take a ride on it.

'Not now, my son. Maybe some day we may have a chance.'

I said, 'If you and your son will have a seat over there on the fireman's box I shall be glad to give the young man a little ride. I want to pump her up, anyway.'

He thanked me as he and the boy seated themselves. I set the lever, opened the throttle slightly, and we moved slowly down the yard, and out to the Washington end of the Long Bridge across the Potomac. The gentleman explained to the boy | said : "I believe that had I not begun the use all my acts in controlling the machine in a manner that showed he knew the locomotive very well.

his he .nd, and many exclamations of disples sure and indignation on his lips. 'See !' hc cried, holding up the letter. 'I bat put a immediate dolivery stamp on my letter dis morning, and hat leaf it on my table all day. It hat not gone yet. De stamp baf not work ! Nobody hat called

for it de whole day t'rough !' This story illustrates the well-known fact

that a person of profound education may be protoundly lacking in common sense.

POVERTY OF THE BLOOD. A TROUBLE THAT JS MAKING THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS

MISERABLE.

It Brings in Its Train, Nervousness, Pains in the Back and side, Headaches, Heart Palpitation and Results Fatally Where Efficacious Treatment is Not Resorted to.

From the Sussex, N. B., Record.

There are many ways in which people may prove benefactors of the human race. There are those who of their abundance spend large sums in erecting public buildings and beautifying public parks. Others spend their money in charitable work, and in alleviating the sufferings of less fortunate fellows, and for these acts these people are honored. The person who having obtained relief from sickness and makes public the means by which health was regained, is none the less a public benefactor. Among these latter is Miss Elena O'Neil, daughter of Mr. Jas. O'Neil ,a well to do farmer living near Millstream, Kings Co., N. B. Miss O'Neill was attacked with anæmia (poverty of the blood) a trouble unfortunately too common among the young girls of the present day, and one which is certain to terminate tatally if not promptly checked, and the blood enriched and renewed. Having discovered a remedy that will achieve this happy result, Miss O'Neill

is willing that less fortunate sufferers may reap the benefit of her experience. To a correspondent of the Record, Miss O'Neill related the story of her illness and cure. She of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my trouble would have ended fatally. My illness Kentville, Mar. 7, George Arnold 21. came about so gradually that I can scarcely | Princeport, Feb. 22, John Bradley, 87. say when it began. The first symptoms St. John, Mar. 14, William Wilson, 77. were a loss of color, and a feeling of tiredness following even moderate exertion. Gradually I became as pale as a corpse. and was extremely nervous. Then I was daily grew more and more intense. I coughed a great deal and finally grew so weak that if I went upstairs I had to rest when I reached the top. My appetite forsook me. I was subject to spells of dizziness, and severe headaches and was gradually wasting away until I lost all interest in lite. I had tried a number of medicines but found no relief. In this apparently hopeless condition, while reading a newspaper I saw a statement of a young lady whose symptoms were almost identcial with my own, whose health had been restored through the use of Dr Williams' Pink Pills. This statement was so encouraging that I determined that I would try this medicine. In my case as in that of the young lady whom I

Windsor, March, 9, to the wtie of John Cox, a daughter. Freeport, March 5, to the wife of Milton Haines, a daughter. South Ohio. March 10, to the wife of Harry Burrill a daughter.

- Brazil Lake, March 6, to the wife of N. P. Crosby, a daughter.
- Buchtown, Feb. 26, to the wife of Chas. Warrington, a daughter.

Richibucto, March 3, to the wife of Dr. T. J. Bourque, a daughter.

Upper Stewiacke, Feb. 26, to the wife of John W. Fuiton, a daughter.



Boston, Feb. 10, Tilley T. Cadman to Bliss Cadman of Botsford, N. B.

- Truro, March 3. by Rev J. Falconer, Henry Leck to Flora MacDougall. Sussex, March 9, by Rev. A. M. Hubley, Wm. R. McKenzie to Annie Dee.
- Folly Village, Feb. 10, by Rev. Wm. Dawson, Wm. McLease to Ida McLean.
- Ga'more River, March 6, by Rev. A. B. McLeod, Charles Logan to Etta Alien.

Salmon Kiver, March 6, by Rev. A. B. McLeod. Charles Logan to Etta Allan.

Middle Sable, Feb. 17, by Rev. N. B. Dunn. Caleb FTSC. Hardy to Carry M. Shupe.

Caledonia, Feb. 23, by Rev. J. A. Forbes, Archi-bald McDonaid to Annie Morrison. Middle River, C. B., March 3, by Rev. A. Grant Donald McLean to Minnie McRse.

Gavelston Texas, Feb. 16, by Rev. W. A. Bradford,

Wm. S. Buchannan to Sophie Braun.

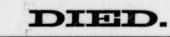
Pleasant Valley, N. S., Feb. 22, by Rev. E. D. P. Parry, Issac Linely to Bessie McPhee. Port Sexon, N. S., Feb. 25, by Rev, J. Phalen' David A. Smith to Florence A. Smith.

Boston, March 4, by Rev. J. C. Hewitt, William

Weigmann to Margaret E. W. McRobert. Catalone, C. B., March 2, by Rev. E. Thorpe, Alexander McMillan to Kate McPherson. Fountain Hills, P. E. I., March 3, by Rev. A. Stirling, John S. Ross to Minnie J. Found Conquerall Bank, N. S., March 3, by Rev, E. Roberts, James Cronse to Winnefred Pritchard.

Upper Musquodoboit, March 10, by Rev. F. W. Thompson, Arthur Millen to Anetta Watson. Havelock, N. C., March 10, by Rev. H. G. Esta-brook, L. L. T McMacken to Mary D Thorne.

Nascarine Char. Co. N. B., March 10, by Rev. A. H. Lavers, Alexander Mcvicar to Leil, Mc-Vicar.



St. John, March 13, John Finen, 75. Newcastle, Feb. 25, John Shirreff 67. Windsor, Nar. 8, James McPhee, 52. Medford, Feb. 23, Mre. Wm. Church. Sand Beach, March 7, James Cain, 79. Five Islands, Feb. 16, Noah Bentley 68 Wentworth, Feb. 18, Alexander Dill, 50. St. John, Mar. 11, William Sweeney, 38. Cetar Camp, Mar. 11, Martha Parlee, 95. South Alton, Mar. 6, David A. Chase, 35. Old Barns, Feb. 21, William Kaulbach 69. Salisbury, Mar. 8, Mrs. Abbie McMurray. Six Mile Brook, Feb. 21, William Gunn 75. Truro, Feb 21, Mrs. Margaret Dickson 94. Brooksice, Feb. 16, Mrs. Nancy Cock, 75, Five Mile River, Feb. 21, James Parker 68. River John, Feb. 23, Kenneth McKenzie, 92, Lakeville, Feb. 24, Mrs. Catherine King, 86. Brookfield, Mar. 6, Mrs. Robert Brenton, 50. English Settlement, Mar. 7, James Ward, 89. Beaver Brook, Mar 1, Charles Archibald 80. Green Oaks, N. S., Feb. 26, Miles Moore, 56. Dartmouth, Mar. 7, George A. McKenzi : 71. West Branch, Feb. 17, Mrs. John McLeod, 77. Lequille, March 10, Mrs. Sydney Saunders. 41. Woodlawn, March, 1, Leverett E. McBride 22. Coldbrook. Mar. 5, Willie son of Peter Innis, 3. Amherst, Mar. 6, Bess e wife of A. D. Taylor 19.



stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS,

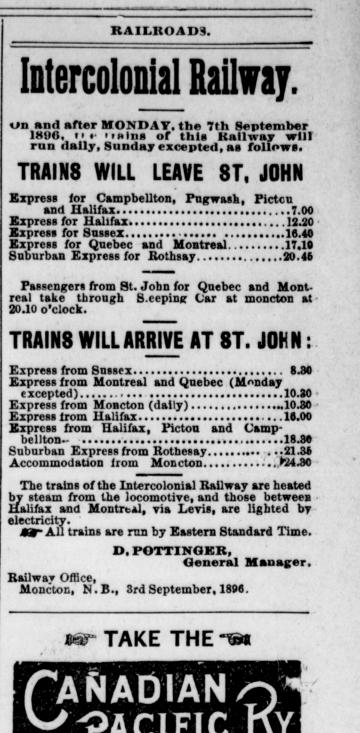
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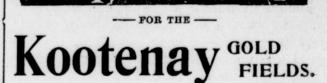
NOTICE OF SALE.

To the Executors, administrators and assigns of the late Albert D. Wilson, deceased; to Walter P. Wilson, and to all others whom it doth, shall, or may concern :

THERE will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on TUESDAY the twentieth day of April next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, under and by virtue of a power of sale in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, made the first day of February, A. D. 1896, between the said A'bert D. Wilson, deceased, of the one part, and Lydia A. Green and Ellen F. Green, both of the said City of Saint Lohn of the other next, and duly recorded in Saint John, of the other part, and duly recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the City and County of Saint John aforesaid, in Libro 57 of Records, "tolio 345 to 349 inclusive" by the number 67500, and assigned by the said Lydia A. Green and Ellen F. Green to the undersigned Nellie Gertrude Wilson, default having been made in the payment of the principal moneys and interest secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage

"ALL that certain lot, piece and parcel of land situate lying and being in Queen's Ward in the said City of Saint John and described on the Plan of the said Citv as being Lot number six hundred and slxty-two (662) the said Lot being forty feet in front by one hundred feet as described in a certain deed pack between the large Willoop of the one deed made between one Hugh Wilson of the one part and the said Albert D. Wilson of the other part, dated the 19th day of September, A. D. 1866 AND ALSO ALL that certain lot piece and parce of land situate lying and being in Queen's ward in the City of Saint John fronting on the north side of Orange Street and known and distinguished on the Map or Plan of the said City of Saint John by the number six hundred and eighty (630), the said lot having a front of forty feet more or less on t. e said northern side of Orange Street and extending back therefrom northwardly preserving the same breadth





MANADIAN PACIFIC TRAIN from Maritim C Provinces WEDNESDAYS, FRIDAYS and SATURDAYS connects at Revelstoke. B. C., fol-lowing Mondays, Wednesdays and Eaturdays. for all roints in the Kootenay Country. Wedne day's train connects at Montreal, Thurs-

day morning, with Weekly Tourist Sleeping Car for B. C. point.

'O papa ! I do wish I could take a long ride on that engine out in the country, where it goes fast. It must be grand to be carried away by such a big, strong attacked with a pain in the side, which borse.'

As the engine slowly backed once more into the sheds the gentleman sgain thanked me, and as I caught the wistful look in the boy's face I was prompted to say :

'My run is only three honrs out and three back, sir. I leave here at 10 A. M. and return at 4 30 P. M. If you are willing to trust the boy to me, I will take him for the trip here in front of me on my seat. The road is safe. We do not go into the enemy's country. I think I can promise to deliver the young man to you at this spot at 4.30 this afternoon.'

'Papa, papa, do let me go; it will be so nice, and I know this gentleman will sse that no harm comes to me. Do let me go, papa, and don't tell mamma until I get back. I want to surprise her by telling her all about the trip.'

The gentleman could not withstand his son's pleading. He let him go.

Words fail to tell the delight of the boy as we sped over the hills and valleys of Virginia. From the questions he asked I soon discovered he was a Western boy Pilis. from the prairie land.

As the engine puffed and groaned up a long grade on the return trip suddenly the boy, who sat between my knees, looked up into my face and said :

'I have got the very best papa that ever lived. Do you know my papa?'

'No, my boy, I do not; but there was something so familiar to me in his appearance that ever since you climbed into this cab I have been trying to think where I have seen your father before. What is his name ?'

'Why, he is Abraham Lincoln,' replied my fellow-traveller.

For a moment I reeled on my seat in surprise, but soon it flashed on me that the tall man who had placed the child in my charge could be no other than the President, whom I had only seen as pictured in the newspapers.

You may be sure I made a doubly careful run into Washington when I found that Tad Lincoln, son of the President, was the the little guest I had in my cab.

Another man, I supposed a White House servant, met the train on its arrival and took the boy away.

The next and last time I saw Abraham Lincoln was when he lay in state in Washington before the sad funeral cortege started to the prairies of Illinois to lay the martyred President to rest at Springfield.

USELESS DELIVERY STAMP.

The Physician Thonght it Meant a Quick, Prompt Delivery.

A foreign physician who was lately visiting in this country had an experience in Chicago which helped to convince him

My gratitude towards this grand medi-



son daughter. daughter.





Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages o every description; collect Notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Do-minion of Canada, the United States and Europe. Special Messengers daily, Sunday excepted, over

J. R STONE

of the futility of republican institutions. This gentleman, who is a great man of science at home and a person of profound education, was, at the house of a professor of the Northwestern University, introduced for the first time to the special delivery stamp. It was explained to him that the affixing of this stamp secured the immediate delivery of the letter to the person to whom it is addressed.

The foreign physician at once procured such a stamp end put it on a letter. That day he went out on a tour of visits in Chicago, and returned at night. Entering the house, he proceeded to his room, and soon came running down with a letter in