SOMETHING IN THE EAR.

Foreign Substances in the ear Should not

be Tampered With. The ears of children are favorite receptacles for small sticks, pebbles, beans and the like. Insects may also occasionally crawl into the ear, and flies are sometimes put there by children who enjoy the buzzing sound and the tickling which the prisoners cause in their efforts to escape. Sometimes the fly, despairing of exit by the way he entered, this being closed by the little hand, will crawl in the other direction, and if he chances to reach the drum membrane his revenge on his tormentor will be complete.

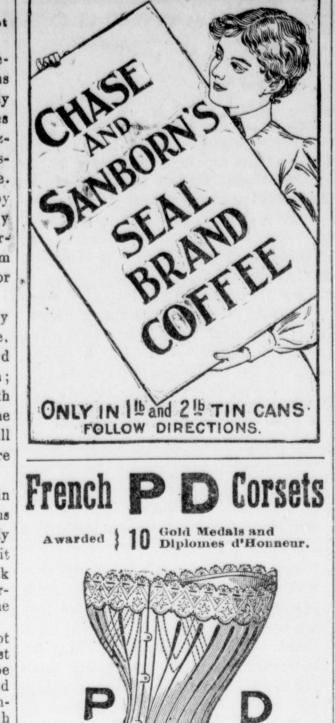
The ear is usually very tolerant of nny inert substance which has found entrance. the presence of which may be discovered only accidentally during the child's bath; and then the trouble generally begins with the nurse's attempts to extract it. If the body is a pea or a bean, however, it will absorb moisture and swell, causing severe pain.

The chief danger of a foreign body in the ear is that it tempts unskilful persons to try to remove it, for almost invaribly the only result of such efforts is to jam it farther in, perhaps even so far as to break the drum membrance and cause irreparable injury to the delicate structure in the drum of the ear.

It is so hezardous, indeed, to attempt extraction in these cases, that it is almost wiser to advise that the offending object be left alone no matter how much pain and distress its presence may cause. Certainly if a doctor can be reached, even with some delay, the work should be left to him; but a doctor may be inaccessible, or the pain, as from the presence of a live insect, may be so excruciating that some. thing must be done at once.

The first rule for removing anything from the ear is a 'don't - don't poke in the ear! If the trouble is due to an insect, let the chlid lie on the opposite side and then pour a little lukewarm water into the ear: the insect will almost always come to the surface of the fluid and crawl out of the opening.

Syringing the ear with lukewarm soapwater will usually suffice to dislodge a bard



The Celebrated P. D. CORSETS are absolutely without rivval, and occupy the

first position in the Corset trade throughout the world. Every pair of P. D. Corsets are tailor cut, and are made of the very finest materials only, and are known ation of the two colors. The Pompeiian the world over for their grace, comfort red a dull, brick-dust color, is much affect-

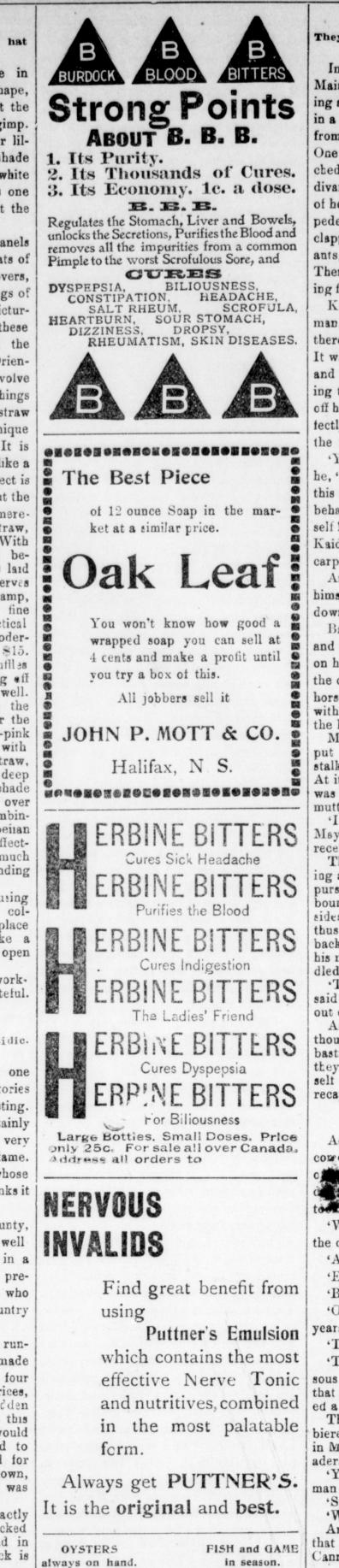
PRETTY LAMP SHADES. Some Wonderful Creations of Straw hat Come From Paris. An appropriate lamp shade for use in

the hot months is of the new square shape, made of pale green linen and piped at the edges of the panels with white silk gimp. There is a spray of hand-painted water lilies on the dull green surface and the shade is finished at the bottom with a plain white silk fringe. On a warm day it makes one feel cool and refreshed just to look at the water lilies and the dainty coloring.

PROGRESS, SATURDAY JULY 17, 1897,

This is the era of straw-straw panels and bannerets for the walls; straw mats of original patterns, straw cushion covers, straw hammocks, and piazza thatchings of coarse straw made to suggest the picturesque bungalow of the East. All these straw appurtenances came in with the craze for Japanese furnishings and Oriental ideas, but it remains for Paris to evolve the straw lamp shade. Like all things cradled in that wonderful capital, the straw lamp shade is a model of beauty, unique in shape, finishing, and adornment. It is curved and fretted, aud turretted like a choice bit of architecture, and this effect is increased by a beadlike tasselling about the edge, which, while it does look to be merely straw, as one is used to think of straw, seems like no other textile fabric. With the usual French forethought for the be-coming, the gray straw groundwork is laid over pink, and the shade not only serves to give distinction to a very ordinary lamp, but is also as artistic as any piece of fine china or bric.a.brac that has no practical reason for existence. Although of moderate size, such French creations cost \$15.

It is from Paris also that straw ruffles and plaitings and gimps for finishing eff other lamp and candle shades come as well. Four prim little shades designed for the princess lamps now so tashionable for the four corners of the table, are of rose-pink silk, globe shaped, and covered with an open lattice work of light colored straw, a rufile of variegated straw two inches deep finishing the edge. Another straw shade for a large lamp is of olive green over Pompeiian red, the rufile being a combin-



MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

DINNER A SPECIALTY.

CAFE ROYAI

BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING,

56 Prince Wm. St., - - St. John, N. B.

DRUNKENNESS

WM. CLARK, Proprietor.

THE LION GOT LOOSE.

They Waited Till the Lion was Asleep and Then Captured him.

In the early part of this century Kaid Maimon, a governor of Tanglar, was taking a journey thither, carrying a large lion in a cage borne by four mules as a present from the sultan to the King of Portugal. One evening, after the tents had been pitched and Kaid Maimon was resting on a divan in his pavilion, he heard a neighing of horses, and then a trampling and stampede of the animals tethered outside. He clapped his hands to summon the attendants, but for a few moments no one came. Then appeared his prisoner, the licn, glaring fiercely as he approached.

Kaid Maimon was a very courageous man, and while the lion was advancing there was a time to think of many things. It was of no use to draw his sword; and and moreover, if he should succeed in killing the lion, the sultan would probably cut off his own head in return. So he sat pertectly still, and addressed the creature by the name which had been given him. 'You are a brave fellow, Maimon,' said

he, 'to leave your cage and take a walk this fine evening. Q judicious and wellbehaved lion, you do well to enjoy your. self !' For the creature, pleased with the Kaid voice, had began to roll upon the carpet. 'O bravest and most trustworthy!' And now the lion had risen, rubbed himself catlike against his host, and lain down with his head upon the Kaid's knee.

\$ 87

phal !!

Brave though he was the Kaid shuddered, and the prespiration of fear broke out upon him. Not a sound was to be heard in the camp, save the terrified neigh of a horse which had not been able to escape with the others, and which still scented the lion.

Maimon woke, stretched himself, and put out his long, terrible claws. He stalked toward the door, lashing his tail. At its first movement the Kaid's turban was knocked off, and in replacing it he muttered to himself:

'I hope this visit is coming to an end! May it be the last of the kind I shall ever eceive: The, meantime had succeeded in galloping away, and the lion broke at once into pursuit. He overtook his victim in two bounds, and laid him low with lacerated sides and bleeding throat. While he was thus engaged the Kaid escaped from the back of his tent and managed to summon his men, who, half a mile away, were huddled together with the horses and mules. 'The first man who runs away again,' said he, 'I will bastinado till the breath is

body which is not too tightly wedged in; if however, this is something that will absorb water and swell, we must refrain, for the only result will be to fasten it more securely.

Sometimes a loop of very thin wire can be slipped behind the intruder, which can then, by a dexterous manœuvre, he pulled out. But this is one of the measures that had better be left to the doctor, if one can be found without unreasonable delay. Indeed, nothing should be done by either mother or nurse if it is possible to wait.

Very serious injury, resulting in per-manent deafness, has been caused by bungling efforts to extract a little pebble that was for the time being doing absolutely no harm, beyond causing the mother needless slarm.

ANOTHER CHARMING ACT.

How a Drummer Made Many Happy By His Thoughtfulness.

A correspondent who was interested in the anecdote related under the title, 'A Charming Act,' on page 140 of the Companion for March 25, 1897, sends us an account of an incident which is worthy to go on record with the other.

'From 1889 to 1893,' the correspondent writes, 'I was postmaster at Huntinton, West Virginia. A day or two before the Christmas of 1889 a stranger appeared at the post-cflice and asked if we had any letters or packages which could not be forwarded for lack of proper postage.

" 'Many,' I answered.

"Bring them all out, and let us send them on on their way,' said ne, at the same time taking a bank-note from his pocket.

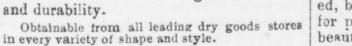
"The accumulations 'held for postage' were produced, were properly stamped, and were sent to the cancelling-table, the

stranger paying for the necessary stamps. 'Now,' said he, '1 will leave two dollars more in your hands to be expended tor stamps, in case other matter should be deposited during the holidays with insufficent postage. You can keep a record of the amount, and we will settle when I call again.'

'Will you leave your name?' I asked. 'Oh, that's not necessary; I'm only a drummer,' he answered.

'This act he repeated every year at the beginning of the season until 1893, when, being unable to reach Huntingdon before the holidays, he enclosed five dollars in a letter to the postmaster, asking that it be expended, if necessary, in the same way. The letter was signed, 'The Crank Drummer.'

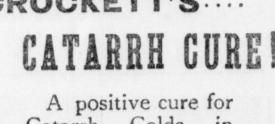
'After his second visit he was traced to a hotel, and his name learned from the register. I give to you privately, but it is perhaps not best to reveal it. Whether he has continued his 'crank' practice I do not



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It seldom fails to cure, and is sure to sive relief. Ask your Druggist for it. K. CAMPBELL & Co., Mfrs., Montreal.





Catarrh, Colds in Head, etc., Prepared by

Or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Dr. Hamilton's Colden Specific. It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure. IT NEVER FAILS Mothers and Wives, you can save the victims. THOMAS A CROCKETT, know.'-Youth's Companion. 'But who is I?' came over the wire. 162 Princess St. Cor. Sydney 'I am me, my own self, retorted Katrina. dangerous. Almost every day the papers A POPULAR C, P. R. OFFICER-'How should I be any one but me?' GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO. TORONTO, Ont. tell about men who have died on the bases. 'But who are you?' Adds His Testimony to the Merits of Dr, Spring I am my own self.' Agnew's Catarrhal Powder For Ca-Bubbing it In. 'What is your name?' tarrh and Cold in the Head Never use a liniment for rheumatism, He Says it is Peerless. 'Katrina Rupper.' Buctouche Oysters. Lamb, says a high medical authority. Don't rnb 'Well, who is Katrina Rupper ?' Mr. John McEdwards, the genial purser it in-drive it out. Take something that 'She is me. I, my own self." of the C. P. R. liner "Athabasca," saya: removes the acid poison from the blood-And when Katrina heard laughter at the "I used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Lettuce and Radish. take something that will improve your diother end of the line she said indignantly: for cold in the head. It is very effective, RECEIVED THIS WEEK: gestion, and built up the body to the per-'I vill not sthay here to be made a shoke easy to apply, mild and pleasant. For 20 Bbls. Buctouche Bar Oysters tection of robust health. That "something" of,' and she walked away from the telecatarrh it has no equal. I have tested is Scott's Sarsaparilla, a remedy that ob-THOMAS DEAN, phone, grumbling: 'How could I be any nearly every catarrh cure made, and found At 19 and 23 King Square. tains the best results in the shortest time. one but me ? I let 'em know how to make none to compare with it. I recommend it J. D. TURNER. \$1, of all druggists. a shoke of me !' CitviMarket. first, last and always."

ed, but it holds the light rather too much for practical purposes, although lending beauty to the room.

Unique effects in shades are got by using open burnt work on parchment over colored silks. When such a shade is in place over the lighted globe the effect is like a bit of mosaic work, especially if the open work be enriched with gold paint.

A yellow silk shade over parchment worked deep with the poker is very tasteful.

BEHIND THE TIMES.

He Refuses to Sell His Goods at a Ridic. ulous Sacrifice.

Perhaps it is because almost every one has some odd ways of his own that stories of odd people are so generally interesting. Whatever the explanation, it is certainly true that eccentricity often gives a very ordinary person a measure of local fame. Here, for instance, is a storekeeper whose history the Chicago Times-Herald thinks it worth while to print.

In a small village in Geauga County, Ohio, there is a store as large and well stocked as you would expect to find in a suburban town. It is kept-that is precisely the word-by an old widower who has no relatives in that part of the country and is practically a hermit.

When the civil war began he was running a flourishing general store and made money rapidly during the succeeding four years. When peace was declared prices, which been greatly inflated, took a sudden drop. The old fellow believed that this would be followed by a boom which would send prices skyward again, and refused to sell his goods for less than he paid for them. Down went the prices-down, down, down-and finally his business was practically at an end.

To-day his store stands almost exactly as it did thirty years ago. It is stocked with such goods as are usually found in country stores, but, of coursel the stock is now practically worthless.

Every day the old man opens the place to give it an airing. He is there, too, for business, if any one chooses to buy what he has to sell and is willing to pay what he asks.

'Why, sir,' he said to me,' some of the calico I've got here cost me sixty-five cents a yard thirty years ago. Shouldn't I be a fool to sell it now for five cents?'

She Was "Me."

A gentleman who had a telephone in his Retail dealer in..... house has in his employ a faithful but CHOICE WINES, ALES and LIQUORS. stupid German girl, who one day responded to the ringing of the telephone-bell. 'Who is there ?' came over the wire.

'It is I,' replied Katrina. 'And who is I?' 'Why, I am I.'

out of his bcdy !' And no one attempted to run. For though remaining might mean death, the bastinado was a horrible certainty. So they waited until the lion had gorged himselt into sleepiness, and then cautiously recaptured him.

Smoker and Non-Smoker.

Advice may be excellent in itself and yet come with poor grace from the person who Two men of Marseilles were one king together when one of them to out a cigar and proceeded to light it-'What do you call that thing ?' asked the other man.

'A Londres,' answered the first.

'Expensive, I suppose ?'

'Bah ! Six sous.'

'Only six sous, eh? And how many years have you smoked ?'

'Thirty.'

'Thirty years, three cigars a day, six sous apiece. Why, if you had not spent that money for cigars, you could have owned a house on the Cannebiere today !' ...d The other said nothing. The Cannebiere is the richest and most famous street in Marseilles. Presently the two promenaders came out on the Cannebiere.

'You don't smoke, I believe ?' said the man with the cigar. 'Smoke? No!'

'Well, which is your house here ?' And the abstemious man had to confess that he owned no house, either on the Cannebiere or anywhere else.

Misled by the Papers.

Every pursuit has its own body of slang, otherwise known as technical terms, and baseball is no exception. Apropos of this fact the Baltimore American reports a dialogue between an old lady and her grand-

'Now, Henry,' said the dear old lady, 'I do hope you will never play baseball '

"Why not, grandma?" asked Henry. with natural surprise.

"Because it is so very dangerous."

'Dangerous! Why, grandma, it isn't any more dangerous than any other game.' 'It is exceedingly dangerous,' said the

old lady, in a tone of deep conviction.

'But, grandma you never saw a game, and don't know anything about it.' 'Perhaps I don't, but I know it is highly

CROCKETT'S