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**S. H. & M. Bias Brush Edge**

is the only binding that can fit the skirt, because the brush edge is woven with one long side and one short side, and the velvet, cut on the bias, is inserted in between the long and short sides of the hem, forming the famous and only **Natural Curve** and then there is no other binding with half its durability, and none other half so soft and rich—In this binding you receive "Fit, Wear and Beauty."

**Caution**—Never buy a ready-made skirt not bound with it—poor skirts are bound with poor bindings.  
 S. H. & M. on every yard. If dealer will not supply you, we will. The S. H. & M. Co., 24 Front St. W., Toronto.

**THE JEWS IN AUSTRALIA.**  
 Have Played a Prominent Part in Development of the Colony.

The appointment of Sir Julian Salomons as Agent-General of New South Wales would be a pleasing announcement to the English Jews if it stood alone as a disconnected fact of contemporary politics. But coming after the resignation of Sir Saul Samuel, and marking for the first time in history the holding by two Jews in practically immediate succession of an important semi-diplomatic post, it is doubly welcome to us. It shows the completeness with which racial and religious dividing marks have been obliterated in the infant nation over the sea, and the thoroughness with which they have adopted the lessons of equality that older nations have preached. It shows that the Jews are becoming daily more identified with the national life, and becoming indissolubly incorporated in the great fabric of the British Empire. Above all, it demonstrates that in the great pioneer work of empire-building they are not behind other Englishmen, that they are helping to carry the British power onward, coming as messengers from colonies to mother country and forming in their own persons the human bond between Englishmen and their kith and kin beyond the ocean.

That Jews have done much pioneer service in South Africa the annals of the last generation amply demonstrate. That they have borne an honorable part in the life of Australasia the successive appointment of the Jews to the highest post in the gift of the New South Government, though the entire Jewish population of the colony numbers barely 6,000, might be sufficient proof. The story, however, of the Australian colonies bears further evidence, if any were needed, of the honorable part borne by Jews in the commercial development of the colony. The names of the men like Lewis Phillips and P. J. Cohen, early settlers in the colony; the Hon. S. A. Joseph who died a few months ago; the Hon. Lewis Wolfe Levy, father of Ben Levy, who has just received the honorary freedom of Salford; George Cohen, Chairman of the most prominent commercial institutions of Sydney; his father Samuel Cohen, the first Jew elected a member of the Parliament of New South Wales; the Hon. H. E. Cohen, who after following a commercial career, is now Judge of the Supreme Court of New South Wales, and men now living in London, like David Cohen, and Sigismund Hufnang, are in themselves abundant testimony to the destination which Jewish colonists have made for themselves in Australia.

But the name which leaps most prominently to one's mind in this connection is the ever-honored one of Montefiore. Fifty years ago when the colony of New South Wales barely felt its feet—an infant indeed among the family of nations—Jacob and Joseph Montefiore had founded a firm there which stood in the front rank of business establishments. Jacob Montefiore, indeed, boasted one of the largest sheep-runs in New South Wales, and his name is writ large in the colony's history. At the junction of the Bell and Macquarie Rivers, in Wellington Valley, stands the township of Montefiore. In Adelaide, too, the two brothers gave their name to a well-known hill; while the bank of Australia survives to this day as a living monument of their activity and success, for they took a leading part in its establishment. Jacob Montefiore being for a considerable time one of the energetic directors.

The successive appointments of Sir Saul Samuel and Sir Julian Salomons is, therefore, in one sense but a recognition of the work which Jews have accomplished in the interests of the Australian colonies. As a quasi-diplomatic post, too, it serves to remind us of the strangely insignificant

shape which Jews play in the diplomatic profession as a whole. Oscar Straus, the present United States Minister to Turkey, is of course, a striking exception to the rule. The probable cause is, no doubt, the fact that it is only recently that Jews have been admitted to political rights or the service of the State at all. But it is more than likely that, with the progress of time, their natural cosmopolitanism, linguistic talent and faculty of adaptation will more than redress the unfavorable balance in this respect.—*Jewish Chronicle.*

**H. R. H. was Pleased.**

The following anecdote illustrates the Prince of Wales's sense of humour as well as his preference for short sermons when at church.

A Scottish parson went to Balmoral by special command, to preach before her Majesty. Naturally, he was overcome with nervousness. He was waiting for luncheon after service, when, greatly to his surprise, he was informed the Prince wished to see him.

Shaking hands with him warmly, his Royal Highness thanked him heartily for his sermon, especially for the brevity of it, adding—

"My dear sir, you can't think what a relief it was. I have known sermons to be so long here that the very collie dogs have gone up the pulpit stairs and yawned in the preacher's face."

**THE EDITOR'S WIFE**

**THIS LADY SUFFERED TERRIBLY FROM RHEUMATISM.**

Her Joints Began to Swell and Twist Out of All Shape—Death Would Have Been a Relief—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restore Her to Health.

From the *Harriston Tribune.*

After long consideration and much hesitancy about having her name made public, Mrs. John A. Copland, wife of the editor and proprietor of the *Harriston Tribune*, has resolved that the world should know how wonderfully her health was restored by the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Our representative interviewed Mr. Copland and the following is his statement of the case:

"Whilst we were living in Toronto at No. 99 McGill street, my wife took ill in the autumn of 1894, and had such racking pains that she could hardly stir. One of the best specialists in Toronto was called in and he diagnosed the case one of acute inflammatory rheumatism. His prescriptions were given and he said that the case was a very severe one and it would be a wonder if her joints did not become misshapen. What this eminent physician predicted came true. At the end of a month my wife was worse than ever and her wrists and knuckles were twisted greatly out of shape. She was so disheartened that she would weep at the slightest provocation. She was loath to stay in bed, and had to be assisted to arise and dress, every movement giving her intense pain. During all the ensuing winter this state of things continued, she gradually becoming worse in spite of the strong medicines and the lotions that the doctor prescribed for her. We tried in vain the massage treatment and the electrical treatment. My wife would moan nearly all night with the pain. She was unable to hold the baby, and even could not bear to have a person point a finger at her. I feared that the spring would see my wife under the sod, and you may be sure I was terribly affected by it. All the time we continued to give her the doctor's treatment and medicines, until finally my wife stoutly refused to take any more of the drugs. From that out she began to improve, and one evening I was astonished to see her coming to meet me when I arrived home from the office. 'Why,' I said, 'the doctor is doing you good after all.' 'Not at all,' she said and smiled. Then she produced a little round wooden box and held it up. 'I have a great secret to tell you,' she laughed. Unknown to you I have been taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this is the seventh box. They are rapidly curing me. Naturally I was overjoyed and almost wept at the thought of how very near I came to losing her. She continued taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and before she had finished the eleventh box, she was quite well again and to-day her wrists and knuckles are as shapely as ever.

Several of our neighbors in Toronto knew how sick she was, and can corroborate every word I have said. Either my self or my wife are willing to swear to the truth of these statements.

Mr. Copland has been laughed at for the enthusiasm with which he has sung the praises of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but he believes that anything so valuable to mankind should get all the praise it deserves.

Mrs. Copland was seen at her residence on King street, Harriston, and she corroborated every word her husband has said. She reluctantly gave consent to have her name published, but said that she thought it proper that the efficacy of these pills should be made known. She was led to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through seeing the accounts of cures in the newspapers.

**A VANCOUVER LADY**

**Cured of Asthma After Eight Years of Almost Constant Suffering—She Says the Absolute Freedom From the Disease Seems Like a Dream—Clarke's Kola Compound Cures.**

Mrs. J. Wise, Mt. Pleasant, Vancouver, B. C. writes: "I have been a great sufferer from bronchial asthma for the past eight years, many times having to sit up nearly all night. Through the advice of a friend who had been cured by Clarke's Kola Compound I resolved as a last resort to try it. The first bottle did not relieve me much, but before I had finished the third bottle the attacks ceased altogether, and during the past six months of damp and cold weather have not had a single attack. It seems something like a dream to be free from this worst of all diseases after so many years of suffering. I have since my recovery recommended this remedy to others suffering as I was, and know many others in this city whom it has cured. I consider it a marvelous remedy, and would urge any person suffering from this disease to try it."

Three bottles are guaranteed to cure. A free sample bottle of Clarke's Kola Compound will be sent to any person who has asthma, mentioning this paper. Address the Griffiths & Macpherson Co., sole Canadian agents, 121 Church street, Toronto, Ont.

Clarke's Kola Compound should not be confounded with the other Kola preparations on the market, as this is altogether a different preparation, designated especially for the cure of asthma. All druggists. Price \$2.00 per bottle.

**LIGHT-BEARING WORMS.**

Exhibitions Given by Tiny Creatures of the Sea Off Southern California.

The principal cause of Phosphorescence in the ocean is the presence of myriads of infusorians, such as noctilucae, minute crustaceans, jelly fish and worms. Nearly all these animals have the light-emitting power more or less under control. This has been noticed particularly in the marine worms, one of which, about one-fourth of an inch in length, is among the most remarkable of all the phosphorescent animals.

Drifting about in a bay of one of the islands off the coast of Southern California the observer may see on the bottom, here and there, round luminous objects as large as a baseball. Rapidly they increase in size, until they attain the diameter of a saucer, then either disappear suddenly or rapidly diminish in size. In watching one of these lights it may be seen reduce until hardly an inch in diameter. Presently this begins to rise to the surface with a zigzag motion, leaving a train of light that holds its position and brilliancy for more than a minute, preserving its shape and showing that it is a luminous secretion thrown off by the animal.

When the cause of the brilliant phenomenon reaches the surface it remains stationary, forming a luminous spot that is visible 200 feet away. Numbers of these fire bodies may be seen floating on the surface so many, in fact, that from the boat the bay in the immediate vicinity appears to be dotted with fairy lamps. If an attempt is made to catch them in a glass they become alarmed and wriggle away, surrounded by light and throwing off a marvellous cloud of luminosity. The causes of these wonderful lights are small but exceedingly active worms, with numerous hair-like swimming organs upon their sides. Small as the diameter of a saucer and in some instances even larger.

That the light is a luminous secretion held and controlled by the worm, there is little doubt as it is thrown out in the greatest quantities during the violent wriggling of the worm, leaving a brilliant train. As night comes on, these worms, which live habitually at the bottom, rise to the surface. The colour of the light is a clear silvery gleam.

The most brilliant display ever observed in a small animal came from two very small earthworms. In passing through an orange grove in California one rainy night he struck a clod of earth, scattering it on all sides; with it came a blaze of light from what resembled a mass of coals. The cause was small earthworms whose highly luminous secretion had permeated the soil about them. A most interesting luminous insect observed in Southern California is a Scolopendra, about one-third of an inch in length and very slender and delicate. This insect has two well-defined greenish lights, one on the head and one on the tail.

Many of the worms are luminous and among the splendid light-givers of the ocean. This is especially true of the families Polynoidae, Syllidae, Polycirrus and Ctenophorae. In the first mentioned a greenish light is noticeable at the attachment of each scale; in the second the luminosity seems most intense on the feet; in the fourth the dorsum of the tenth segment or joint is the light-giver, while in Polycirrus the entire animal appears to blaze with a vivid blue light, the possession of which places this six-legged creature among the wonder workers of the animal kingdom.

Not to be Blamed.

He: 'A self-made man is common enough; but we never hear of a self-made woman.'

She: 'Considering the kind of article the men are in the self-making business turn out, you can hardly blame the women for not taking it up.'

Not a few skirts have just now that somewhat unusual feature, a seam down the front width.

**A SPANISH CLUBHOUSE.**

**Report of a Visit to the Leading Club in Madrid.**

It was a kind Spanish friend who told me that he had made me a temporary member of the club in Madrid, and therefore I lost no time in availing myself of its hospitality. More than one of my Madrid acquaintances had assured me that this was the handsomest club in Europe and the carpets alone cost a fabulous amount and were made in the royal factory of the Spanish monarch. I entered a grand drive-way and addressed myself to an impressively attired porter, asking him if this was the club that I was seeking. He apparently understood when I said, for he replied with vivacity and waved me politely into a marble vestibule, where was an elevator into which I entered. The elevator stopped after passing one or two stories and the boy in charge made me a courteous bow, waving me out toward two large folding doors. The building occupied the most desirable position in Madrid and there was obviously room in it not merely for the officers of the company, but also for a dozen clubs if necessary. I pushed open a great swinging door and entered the apartment beyond. Some thirty or forty Spanish gentlemen were lounging about this room, some reading the newspapers most of them smoking cigarettes. They wore upon their faces the evidence of highbred indifference to the presence of a stranger which makes club life attractive to those of us who dislike indiscriminate companionship. None of these gentlemen betrayed any antipathy to me as a stranger.

The room I had entered was obviously the hall, for in one corner I noticed a recess where coats and umbrellas were received by an attendant. There I deposited my stick and would have left my hat also, but the polite attendant insisted upon my keeping it, which of course I did.

Then I steered for the first open door, bent upon studying the geography of the premises. I opened one door after another and never before dreamed that any club could have so many doors. In this room I stumbled into a pantry, a kitchen, a bedroom, half a dozen lavatories, as many cupboards as at last emerged upon a suite of parlors most luxuriously furnished with everything save club members. The curtains were of the most costly material, the upholstery would have pleased the most exacting of women, and as for the carpets, I recognized at once where I was by noting the richness of their composition. How many of these grand saloons I passed through it would be difficult to say, there were so many of them. I seemed to be in a palace but for one thing. There was a strangely large number of green-topped tables with pieces of ivory piled up at the corners as though the playing of cards were an important duty of club membership. Each table and each chair was provided with a handsome cuspidore.

I had walked several hundred yards, it seemed to me—and precious yards they were when measured on such carpets as I was treading—when at last I reached the billiard room and sat down to watch this fascinating game. There were here many members gathered together, all of course smoking, and all with their hats on their heads.

Then suddenly I remembered that those whom I had seen in the hall of the club had worn no hats, although in the matter of smoking they appeared to be as free as any others in the building. The servants who came and went, in answer to the bell, resembled those whom I had seen lounging in the hall, and it was clear that those thirty or forty comfortable gentlemen were, after all, not members, but club servants. No picture of triumphant Democracy ever struck me so forcibly as this one offered by the aristocratic club of a people to whom aristocracy is the breath of life.

There are several clubs in Madrid, and they differ one from another much as our Century or Union League or University differ from one another in New York. Like causes produce like results, and to a Spaniard the difference of clubs of America would be very much alike, just as the different clubs of Madrid appear to have a common stamp when viewed through American spectacles. Externally no club in the world is more perfectly equipped and managed considering the objects in view than the Madrid Club. Nowhere, either in Bond street or in Fifth avenue, will you see better dressed, and better bred men than in the Club of Madrid. Of course in their reading room I missed American and English magazines, but on the other hand there was a great abundance of the French news papers, and as well as a valuable French and Spanish library.

**THINGS OF VALUE.**

The volume of business handled by the Savings bank department of the London Post Office has grown to enormous proportions, and at present the staff at the General Savings Office numbers more than 2,500 persons. The deposits amount to over £115,000,000.

No one need fear cholera, or any summer complaint; they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Doan's Kidney Pills ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

Only seventy years have elapsed since the first railway in the world was finished. During that comparatively short period 400,000 miles have been constructed. The British Empire accounting for about a sixth.

If your children moan and are restless during sleep, coupled with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon it that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller effectually removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferers.

The oldest university in the world is at Peking. There are over 9,000 known languages and dialects.

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person, when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure?

Glow-worms are much more brilliant just before an approaching storm than at any other time.

**Skepticism.**—This is unappreciated as a sign of skepticism, but there is some point upon which persons acquainted with the subject agree, namely, that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, is a medicine which can be relied upon to cure a cough, remove pain, heal sores of various kinds, and benefit any inflamed portion of the body to which it is applied.

No one can tell where the diamond goes to in combustion. When burned it leaves no ashes; the flame is exterior, like that of a cork, and when it has blazed itself out there remains absolutely no trace of it.

**A CAREFULLY PREPARED PILL.**—Much time and attention were expended in the experimenting with the ingredients that enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills before they were brought to the state in which they were first offered to the public. Whatever other pills may be, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of much expert study, and all persons suffering from dyspepsia or disordered liver and kidneys may confidently accept them as being what they are represented to be.

In London alone there are upwards of 170 piano-forte factories, while over 1,300 shops are devoted to the supplying of musical goods of all sorts.

**A SUCCESSFUL MEDICINE.**—Everyone wishes to be successful in any undertaking in which he may engage. It is, therefore, extremely gratifying to the proprietors of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to compound a medicine which would prove a blessing to mankind have been successful beyond their expectations. The endorsement of these Pills by the public is a guarantee that a pill has been produced which will fulfill everything claimed for it.

Two thieves, for a wager, audaciously broke into a jail in Delaware, and stole considerable clothing and other valuables, and, strange to say, got off with their purses.



**IN THE RACE FOR FAVOR**

**Baby's Own Soap**

has distanced the field,  
 Its scientific preparation and the purity of its ingredients make it the best of soaps for the delicate skins of ladies and children.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO. MONTREAL  
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We will send you estimates and samples.

**HOTELS.**

**THE DUFFERIN**

This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the House, facing as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Business Men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accommodation. Electric cars, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes.

E. LEROI WILLIS, Proprietor.

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 FREDERICTON, N.B.  
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Fine sample rooms in connection. First-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

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 The "Leschetizky" Method; also "Forsyth System" for beginners.  
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