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# ST JOHN, SA, URDAY, JAN 18

WHY HE WAS ALONE.

Disquieting Exp'ruation by Earber to One of His Customers.

For a good many months he has been accustomed to drop into a little barber shop on the North Side three mornings out of each week and get shaved. During all this time he has been regularly shaved by the same man. There are two other chairs in the shop, but he has preferred always to wait until his favorite was at leisrre.

One morning last week he went into the shop at the usual hour and found no one here but the men who ver "y shaved him. Even the negro porter was missing, but he made up his mind that they had all'stepped out for a moment and sat down in the chair without giving the matter another thought.

The barber received bim pleasantly and set to work at once. He was well lathered and the shaving had begun when the ba ber made a carious remark.

"I had a strange customer in the cha g' 's morning, ' he said. ' He had two sets of eyebrows. I told him about it and wanted to shave off the extra pair, but he wor'dn't let me and acted as though he men liebtened about it.

. That was strange, said the man in T'e chair, beginning to feel extremely uneasy

'Yes,' went on the barber, as he waved his razor in graceful carves about the cuctomer's chin, 'it was rather queer. Then, a few minutes later, I noticed that both the boss and the man on the other chai. had double sets of eyebrows, too. I told t'em about it. At first they laughed. sid I had worked here five yers and I d never noticed those double eyebrows before. Tuen the boss sid, Why, he man's crazy. Let's go and get the police. Then they both ran out of the shop. That was just before you came in. Now. there isn't a ti'ng the mater with me. I ain't crazy. Do you toink I am ! Do you notice anything queer about mo? 'Not a thing,' said the man in the chair,

es cold civille ran up and down bis spinal column. 'Not a thing in the world. Wor'd you just as leave use cold water on my face.

The barber went back to the washbasin and "e half-shaved castomer jumped out of the chair and grabbing his hat, rushed out into the street.

He basn't been back since and he doesn't know what became of the barber who saw double.

# Soldlers' Bread.

A trooper in service in South Africa says that at one time on the march the biscuits gave out, and the soldiers were se red will flour.

w at a job we had baking it! Four of us generally put or floor together, and took turns in cooking. You've got it too wet, one would sav.

Far too wet! It world tas ' just as well, said another. if you dispensed with some of "he dirt

you're mixing with it. There came at men about the heat of

the fi e. It's too hot!

'It's not bo, enough!

You must put ashes on the ton, f st. A. er the paste was baked it looked like ma piece of bridened mud. If any of had exten the same thing at home it would have stopped eve / working o an in our bodies. Perhaps he onidoor e gave us en ability to direct any "".

Some of the fellows who cor'd not find any fat to anoist sue ball of dough used the dubbin we had for cleaning or saddles. If we baked a big cake to last for tures or four days, we had no'l' ng large enough to ca. y it in but our horses' noseungs; and alier it had been two or three dass in a most bag it was as appecizing as a b.ickoz, and might have been utilized as a sier u har ver.

FRANCES KEPPLAR, AND HER DOLL. Something of the Life of a Clever Lit le Diu. cer who Charmed Baugor.

Many Bangor people, and particularly those who visited Riverside park during the last week of the season last summer, will remember little Frances Kepplar, the dancer, who did her act with George Gorman of minstrel fame. Miss Kepplar and Gorman are still working together and this winter they are scoring bits at the vaudeville houses in the big cities. Miss Kepplar is by all odds the cleverest dancer of her years who has ever visited Bangor and her success at R verside was pronounced.

Frances formerly lived in Council Bluffs, Ia; and she has been dencing in public for the past two years. Frances was not train ed for the stage. She simply came into the world dencing and has been dencing ever since. When Frances got her first engagement she commenced to travel from city to city, a week here and a week there dancing every night and often at matinees. At first Frances thought it great tun, for she really loves to dance, and people sent her flowers and told her how clever she

But she was not a wave in the bright theatre and sometimes she got very tired of the poky boarding house and hotel rooms, and the long rides on trains. Then she begen to think of her old home in Council Bluffs, and the girls all going to school together, while she bad to recite her lessons eve. , morning to her mother. quite alone. Tuen there was the hill back of the house where her cousins, she brew, must be riding on their sleds-and -well, there is no telling what might have happened if Henrietta Louise had not come at that very time.

Henriet', Louise is nothing remarkable as dolls go these days. She has the usu yellow bair and b. ght blre ey's, a d he came originally in a priteboord box, labeled 'Made in Ge wany,' but she has a wardrobe 'hat makes all the dolls of her acquaintance wild with envy. In fact, when Hen.ietta Louise came to F ances in New York, it took nearly an hour to unrack and look over that marvelous little trousseau wi ch had been made by s really des. o ker, who had spared neither mm gs, buttons nor hooks and eyes. Everything came off and on with perfect ease, and O, how the little frocks did fit.

As Frances dances at night land sleeps late the next morning, the dining room is nearly empty when they go down to breakfast, so Henrietta Louise wears a dark blue wrapper with an immaculate white apron, which has a pocket just large enough for her bit of a hand. If the morning be cold, here is a knitted shawl for her shoulders. These sudden changes in climate are trying even to dol's. For the a ternoon she has a sailor suit of s. iped 'nen over a si'k drop skirt, and with the smr .est of dickies. Or it Frances feels that Henrietta is gelting too old, she bings forth a real baby dress of white lawn and lace and an eide. down cloak and bonnet to match.

At n' bt. if Hen ietta bas been pa: ticularly good, she is permitted to wear her party d cas, a very Frenchy ..ock of st. ped si't, trimmed with lace and a belt of pink silk with jeweled clasps that would tain any doll's head. With this goes an opera clock of yellow velvet, immed with swansdov. A.

On their retain ... om the theatre, get me an apple. Frances must have her hair brided so it will be wavy next day, so Henrielta goes through the same proceeding. For ti's purpose she werrs a kimona in a wee Persian patter i, faced with plain blue. Her night got a is trimmed with embroidery, run with blue ribbon, as all her underwear is. And hink of it, with her best dresses, Hen letta wears a trim bustle, sti fed with white bair, so the skirts v."

stand out nicely. Being a fine lady, Henrietta has her personal toilet a icles. including a silver backed mirror, bush and comb. powder the remarkable story begins with the Fembox and puff, sponge, scissors, nail file, lily Herald of the issue of January 29 soap, periume, tape measure and pin- ! there are any of our readers who are not one day, when he had a fine salmon on his cushion. Her bandkerchiefs are edged with nar. ow lace, and she has stickpins. jeweled brooches and bracelets that would fit a fairy.

Dressing rooms are not always safe subscribers. places to leave dollies or anything else of value, ad one night Francis had a ter. ble ight. She went onto the stage, orgetting to close the iressing room door benind ber. Right 'n the m'dele of the play she remembered that in the next dress ag room to be a wes a pood'e, one of those naughty dogs in a desolate pa . of North Carolina, ne. that just love to ke dol'es by their hair | the coast. and mop them all over dity floors.

be: heart did not beat, and she most sere ned. But pretty soon she had a of nce to rit off the stage, just for a raction by main forca. m aute. A man was standing in the wings, a man who was very big and tall, and who Brother Ross, . ding through the great knew enough of fishing and fishe men to drew a great de ! more sala / than pine woods or saling over to the islands appreciate the circu estan es is not told.

Frances does, which is a great deal in a on the coast, on which were some of his theatre, you know, and this name was Harry Lacey. Frances ran straight up to him, whispering:

O, Mr. Lacey-my dear Henrietts Louise-the door's open, and Miss King has a dog-

See had to ... back to the stage but Mr. Lacey understood. Away be flow to the rescue of Henrietta and carefully clos ed her door. When he came back to the wings he nodded to Frances that Henrietta Louise was quite sate, and everybody wondered why the little girl thew all her kisses that night to someone in the wings, instead of the audience. But then ever jbody did not know the awful danger which had threatened Henriet's, or that a very big man 1 ad 1un, actually run, to save her life and nake her little mother happy.

#### St. Elmo's Fire.

The phenomenon of a phosphorescent light at the mes head is one so rarely witnessed by others than superstitious sailors that it is seldom one finds an intelligent account of it. The following, by the Rev. Do or Mason of Bu. m , is therefore of interest:

On one occasion I was with others on board a small schooner at anchor off Tavoy Point, when a severe squal of wind and rain, accompanied by much thunder and lightning came on.

After the storm began to abate, we wer arou sed by a cry on deck: 'There is a bal of fire at the masthead! We went up and saw, what is very rarely seen, ' the fire of St. Eimo,' or ' the fire of St Elmo and St. Anne.' It exhibited an appearance quite different . om all 'he descriptions I have read. Phipson says: 'Lord Napier ob. served the fire of St. Elmo in the Medite: ranean during a fearfr! thunder storm. As he was retiring to rest a cry from those a'oit, 'St. Eimo and St. Anne! induced bim to go on deck. The masthead was completely enveloped in a blaze of phosphoric light.

The St. E' no that I saw did not envelop the masthead in a blaze at all, but it took the form of a perfect globe of phosphoric cht, perhaps a foot in diameter. It was ro: on 'e si mmit of the mast, but touched it on one side, playing about it, when the vessel rolled, as a large soap-bubble, a trifle ! ghter than the air.

After remaining some ten minutes the ight & ew fainter, and finally died out I'be soap-bubble.

# A 2 0 . No by Emis ry.

As the train approached a Vermont village, an elderly woman theast her head out of the window opposite the refreshment room, says the Boston Courier, and shouted.

A bright looking boy came up to the

Little boy, she said, have you a mother?

Yes, ma'am.

Are you faithful to your studies?

Yes, ma'am. Do you go to Sanday schoo!?

Yes, ma'am. Do you sav your prayers every right?

Sonny!

Yes, ma'am. Can I trust you to do an errand for me?

Yes ma'aw. 'I think I can, said the 'dy, after s

cantious pause and looking stead ly dor a on the manly face. Here is five cents to

The sale of New Books is limited to those who can afford to pay fancy prices for them, and when it is announced that the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, has purchased the exclusive right to publish that clever Canadian story "The Man From Glengarry," one can envy the readers of that great paper. "The Man From Glengarry is the talk of the book world. The common question of the day wi" now be. "Have you reid 'The Man From Glengarry ?' The publication of now subscribers to that great family paper they should take advan "e of this oprovtunity. Each subsc ber receives, as well thee premium pictures, the most valrable we have ever seen given to new paper

# Vi .ae Overgrows.

One of the most useful hints ever given me in my work as a helpe of souls, said the olu r'r' er one day, came from an ared Methodist minister who was sia oned

I bad just been ordained, and bad more For one little second Francis felt as if zeal than discretion. A man who was not as zealous as myself I regarded as clmost a criminal, to be d'agged back . om de - it's not possible for me to leave w thout

I went about a good deal with old

One day we passed a small island without landing, Nobody: lives there now, aid the old man, skirting the beach. As he spoke s wild animal, a wolf. as I thought, came out of the wood. snarling at us, and went leaping along the beach in the hope that we would land. He was joined by two others, powerful, shargy beasts.

'Keep offshore,' I said. They would soon meke an end of us. Are they wol-

No .'s uid the old man, steering out to sea. 'but they are fiercer and more blood' thirsty than wolves. A good many years ago the house of a farmer who lived on this island burned down, and he removed to the mainland. He had three or four dogs. They escaped the fire, but either through neglect or design the farmer failed to take them off with him. They were left alone here on the island, and have increased, until now the woods are full of out? them. Hanger and solitude have made them cruel beasts of prey. But originally they were only tame, and effectionate house-dogs '

'After we had er'led far past the island, he old man said: 'Do you know, the socalled wicked fo'k whom I frv to convert always remind me of those dogs? Not once in years do you meet a man who was born sa rage. How many men do you run across among you acquaintances who were murderers or even thieves by nature? Probably not one. No; their vices are usually vir.aes overgrown.

A man is diligent in business; so far, so good. Presently business shuts out his other wo k in life. He grows sharp, greedy, and at last dishonest.

'A woman is "ritty; thritt is a virtue, but it a ows rark, and she ends by being

into a spendthrift. A girl has a quick imagination; the may become a liar.

In dealing with such folk, remember that the vices are an unatural growth; that there is vittae vade. reath. The beasts on yonder island are not by nature wolves; they were once friendly dogs.'

'I never torgot the lesson,' said the old clergyman. 'Since then I have met many outcasts and crimpals, but never one who had been born a wild beast. Somehow, and at some time, the original nature. wholesome and friendly, showed itself to me.'

Slowly Dying From Catarrh. Thousands are in this terrible condition but don't real ze their danger. It you have the el thiest taint of Caterri wo rid is not be wise to commence Carrinozone treatment now and be perectly red in a hor, time ? This pleasant remedy co es without the use of drugs, atomizers snuffs. You inhale the medic ed vano. which spr de to all pares of tue beer ing organs, kills the reins and heals inflamed surfaces. Cat rhozone cle the thoat and nove instantly and rev frile to cure the most a strate catar h lung and throat tronbles. A trial will . monstrate the value of Catarrhozone, which sells for \$1 00 small size 25 cts., at Largeists or Polson & Co., Kingston,

# Th . Cause of Dyspepsia Pains.

Trey a se om the formation of gas ow ig o improper dires on. A ve promat and flicient remedy is Polson's Ne ine at relieves the distention inatly and be its stimulating action on the somach, r'ds digestion. Nervilice cures despendic pains by removing the use. Ne . ine is also highly recommended to: cramps, colic, summer complant and flammation. Sold il ge 253. bodles everywhere.

# He Was Easy.

It : so reely credible that so faithful a e ant and so good a courtier as John Biown of Ealmoral could ever deliberately have kept his severeign waiting, but the London Tatler relates an anecdote which owe that he had a very hrman side.

Brown was very fond of fishing, and hook, there came a message from the atle on Desside, desiring his presence at once. Queen Victoria was going for her afternoon d ive, and it was Brown's du., to attend her, as he always d'd, sitting in the rumble of the carriage.

'l'ell her majesty 'hat I'll be quickly,'

But the salmon was strong and could not be landed at once. Another and more urgent message reached bim.

'Tell her majesty that I have a salmon on, but I'll be in in a few minutes."

Still the sr non held out, and a third and imperative command a rived. "el her m jesty, shouted Browa, "hat

tue salmon! Nor did be. But whether the queen

#### FLASHES OF FON.

Jack-What is the secret of your popularity with the ladies?

Tom-I always mistake the society queens for debutantes and the debutantes for society queens.

Church-Did you see in the papers where a man whose wife got a divorce rom him for cruelty, objects to receiving her alimony in postage stamps ?"

Gotham-He evidently wanted to give his wife something she could lick.

'What are your inducemen's? asked the prospec ive groom.

'Libera! ! responded the passer fer agent eni .- If you buy Pollman tickers to Ning ara Falls, we will sell you tickets to south Dikoto at ball rates.

The Lady-Did anyone call while I was

The Maid-No, ma'am. The Lady-That's very strange. I wonder what people think I have a day at home' for, anyway ?

Miss Trill-I love to hear the birds sing Jack Downright (warmly) -S. do .. They never attempt a piece beyond their ability.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar pr paration sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little

'That man says he will not allow his vote to be purchased!' exclaimed the man who had just arrived in breathless haste.

'Well,' answered Sen. Sorghum, offer him some more money. People are getting terribly mercenary nowadays.

It is only necessary to read the tesimonial to be convinced that Holloway's Corn Cure is unequalled for the removal of 'A lad is open handed; he degenerates corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extin-

Mother (ultra English-Yes, Robert, the king can do no wrong! Broois-Siacks! Then there cant be much fun bein a king!

#### Limping Limping

From corns? No necessity for that. Putnam's Painless Co.a Extractor re moves all corns, large or small, in abo t twenty four hours. This is reliable intormation your druggist will substantiate it if you ask him. Be sure and get Putnam's it causes no pain.

of witchcraft in having formed an urholy alliance with the devil and the powers of

The brethren of his religious order procured his escape, but he died soon afterward of disappointment and a broken heart. The drawings and description of his machine which survive are too unscientific to be comprehensible; the secret of it is hopelessly lost; another Brazilian in a sater contury has taken up the work where it was dropped by his unfortunate pre ecessor.

Bramble-I made a good bargain with Jones just now.

Thorne-What was it?

'I'm to let him have the exclusive use of my automobile and he's to pay for haif 'he repairs.

'M'ster, began the beggar, 'it's pretty hard to lose all your relations and-

·Hard? snorted the crusty individual. Why, man alive, if they're poor relations it's impossible.

To knock out the Grip, take "77." To break up a Cold. f 're "77." To stop a Cough and sooth the chest, take " 77."

To core Catarrh and clear the head, (ake " 77."

To prevent Pneumoria and s engthen the lange, take " 77

To care Quinsy and heal the throat. ate " 77." To feel sear e and keep well, prepared

for emergency by carrying in your pocket a bottle of " SEVENTY SEVEN" ("77"). Dr. Hampbrey's Famous Specific for G p and Colds. It stops a cold at the state nd "bre''s ap' Colds 'lat b ng oa.

Arranging for the Fature. 'Marriage.' ne said, is a p tnersbip.' 'Oh. let's make it a stock company,' she replied.

'In that case,' he answered, 'we must each contribute to the capital stock.' 'Of course,' she said. 'I'll put in the kieses and you can put in the money.'

At al! D'aggist 25 cen.s or ma ed on recept of piloe. Docree's BOOK MAILED FRUE. Bumobreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co; Corner John Streets, New York.