HALF-CHINESE CHILDREN.

THOSE OF AMERICAN MOTHERS AND CHINESE FATHERS.

Some of Their Troubles and Discomforts—They Are Taken Entirely in Charge by the Fathers and Generally Marry Chinese.

An American lady, the wife of a Chinese merchant, now of this City, but formerly residing in the United States of America, gives some very interesting information concerning the children of Chinese fathers and white mothers of whom there are a large number in Boston and New York. She says that these children, who, for the most part live in the Chinatown of the Cities, are not by any means to be envied, for the white people will have nothing to do with them, and, in fact, the lower class, like and jeer at the poor little things continually, and their pure and unadulterated Chinese cousins look down upon them as being neither one thing nor the other—neither Chinese nor white.

The Chinese fathers, however, are, as a rule, very kind and good to their offspring, and, as also are their wives, the Chinese women, having a true affection for their Chinese husbands, but there are a great many of them who are married, who will stand much investigation, and who have married Chinamen simply for their money, and they do not have, nor have any natural maternal tenderness for their half-Chinese ones. Are only too glad when they can get them off to adoption whenever they have the chance. To some this little one is a sight, and it is only natural, for the true cause often lies in the fact that the majority of Chinamen who come here for a fortune, do not bring their wives in their own country, and there for the children of these fathers, they can hardly be called legitimate. They would not be considered so in China, where their children would be legitimatized by them with time. The conditions therefore under which the American-Chinese child is born, are not, are not, so to speak, favorable, to either its mental, physical or moral welfare, and it is not to be expected although the unexpected sometimes does happen that we will ever have a celebrated writer or a great man, or even a good mother as an American woman. Still, the blighting atmosphere of Chinatown and its surroundings, and Lanthing words which are their birthright, the superstitions of their fathers and the cruel, unlifelike lives (with some exceptions) of the mothers do not prevent these children from developing, because, as the saying goes, the Bloodtrotter could wish to see.

There is occasionally to be seen a half Chinese child with both the complexion and fair hair, and these combined with a strength of constitution and a form that might easily deceive a stranger, but a person who has been informed of the child's antecedents, will see at once the truth about the face. This case is over the face of every child who has a drop of Chinese blood in it. It is not invariable—but it is there. In some families, there are children with both Caucasian and Mongolian features, and other children with Chinese hair and complexion and features which are purely Caucasian. Not all of these children are "fair to see"—many are very homely, but some are as pretty as pictures. They are for the most proud and reserved (some say, sullen and hardened), are quick to understand and appreciate book-lore and the little girls are particularly clever with their needles and can be easily taught the most difficult patterns in embroidery. Numberless

HUMOROUS AND PATHETIC STORIES

are related of these children. One is of a little boy, who after having been persecuted for nearly an hour by a crowd of roughs, turned upon them in a fury, and, not being conscious, in his excitement, of what he said, echoed their mocking cry of "Chinese—Chinee." But almost before the words had left his lips, a full sense of his terrible mistake overpowered him and he rushed away from his tormentors who were shrieking derisively and hid himself where his father found him and comforted him with a thrashing.

There are a few children, the sons and daughters of wealthy and perhaps, Christianized Chinamen who live in more respectable quarters of the City of Boston, who attend Sunday schools and day schools and who associate freely with other children. These children certainly appear to be fortunate, for a certain class of people consider them "interesting" and patronize and encourage them. And those of the children who are merry-hearted and light-natured enjoy this treatment and, basking in the sunshine of "patronage," possibly benefit by it. But others who are not so easy-going and such-feeling like a little girl who is recorded to have said to her mother, "Mamma, I'm not going to see Mrs. G. to-day." "Why, poof! said the mother, "she is always so kind to you and gives you more toys than you need." "Well, I'd rather have a little girl to play with." said the child that I don't care for the toys. It is just because I'm Chinee that she likes to have me there. When I'm in her parlor she whispers to some people about me, and then they try to make me talk and pick up all that I say and I hear them whisper "her father's a Chinee." "Do you know Kitty is a Chinee?" and they examine me from head to toe as if I was a wild animal—and just because I have a father a Chinee. I'd rather be dead than be a "show."

A Chinese American child cannot really be said to have any religion, for the father may have an idol in a private room before which he performs idolatrous rites, and the mother may attend some Protestant or Catholic Church, but the child has no religious training. There are certainly a few boys and girls who are brought up to be Christians—but these are the exception and not the rule. A Chinese father has sole control of his children. His orders, their life as he pleases, and he can bring them up in any way he is inclined. That is Chinese law and it has not yet been contested in the United States of America. Among the children of half blood, often drift away from parental influence in American and European ways of thinking and acting, but the daughters are usually married to Chinamen, sons of friends of the father. As an example of this, a Chinaman's daughter, Lee Pee, is a New York Chinaman who married a German woman. Lee Pee's mother was a German and a Lutheran—great. She had been brought up very much like an American girl, and was the favorite of the free, but she was married with all the rites and ceremonies of her father's country to a Chinaman. Another Chinaman's daughter is married to a Chinaman, another to an American. It gives food for thought—the fact that a couple of centuries ago, or even now, the great grandchildren of the woman who married an American will be Americans and nothing else, while the descendants of her sister, who married a Chinaman and probably followed her husband to his own country will be Chinamen, pure and simple.

CHINESE MARRIAGES.

Even in America the tedious Chinese marriage formalities, as far as possible are observed by the Chinese. The bridegroom will give an idea of what an immense amount of trouble and money, the marriage ceremony of betrothal and marriage are to them. The young man's family begins the negotiations. They engage a go-between to go to some family indicated by them and tender a proposal of marriage in regard to their daughter in behalf of the party employing him. If the young man is considered eligible by the parents of the girl, they consult a fortune teller, who decides after consulting some characters, whether the betrothal would be proper. If the fortune teller decides favorably, the go-between is given a card on which are the date of the marriage, month and year when the child they wish to betroth was born, which he delivers to the young man's family, who in their turn consult a fortune teller as to the propriety of the betrothal. If the second fortune teller also pronounces favorably, a formal assent by all parties is made to the betrothment. The betrothal however, is not considered binding until a kind of pasteboard card has been interchanged by the families. The family of the bridegroom providing two of these cards, one having a gilt dragon on it and the other a gilt phenix. The phenix card is retained by the young man's family as evidence of his engagement whilst the card with the dragon is presented by the girl's family for the same reason. After this, the betrothal is considered consummated.

At the time when the cards are sent to the family to which the girl belongs, it is also customary to send as a present to her a pair of silver or gold bracelets and for her family various articles of food, such as pig's feet, a pair of fowls, fish, etc. When the engagement card is sent back to the family to which the bridegroom belongs, there is sent as a present a quantity of artificial flowers, some vermicelli and bread cakes. The flowers are for distribution amongst the female members and relatives of the family. These articles are

REGARDED AS OMENS OF GOOD.

From one to five months before the marriage a fortunate day is selected for its celebration. Generally a relative of the bridegroom, a trustworthy friend (also the night-honorary characters which denote the birth time of a child) are the affianced parties to a fortune teller who selects lucky days for the marriage, for the making of the wedding garments, etc. These notions are written out on a sheet of red paper, which is sent to the family of the girl through a go-between. If approved, the time specified is fixed for the performance of the parties in the betrothal. At the same time the presentation of wedding cakes and material for bridal dress to the family of the bride by the other family, wedding cakes are also presented to the bridegroom's family. The family of the girl on receiving the wedding cake proceeds to distribute them amongst their relatives and intimate friends. The bridegroom sent with these cakes a sum of money sometimes a large sum, sometimes a small, a quantity of red silk, dried fruits, a good sized hen, a gander and a goose. Rich families, of course, make more costly presents than the poorer.

At the time mentioned on the betrothal card, the bride is carried through the streets with as much parade as possible. The wedding day is considered a great day in everything is done to "show off" a bride, some Westerners. The day before the wedding, the bride tries on the clothes she is to wear for a time after she arrives at her future home. She also has her hair done up for the first time in the style of a married woman.

A Chinese bridegroom is not supposed to look on the face of his bride on the wedding day until the marriage dinner which takes place in the evening, is set before him, although the marriage ceremony may have commenced in the morning early, the bride wears on her head a piece of red silk which completely covers her face. When they sit down to dinner, the husband looks at the face of his bride for nothing and then gives his attention to the good things provided. The bride, however, eats no dinner, just dainty bits. According to custom, she must not touch a particle of food. Refreshments are offered to her by friends and attendants, but she is supposed to decline them with some take you to the opera, there are others.

When you reach the place no one pays much attention to you. That is one of the dangerous fascinations.

"If you stay there another minute," said an unclean, nondescript object, very calmly, "you will be broken into small pieces and carried underground."

"But can I see Mr. Edison?"

"I don't know. The old man's around somewhere. Go to that door and ask."

Easier said than done. For the big, red building begins to move timidly away the moment you get near it, stops when you stop, advances when you advance, and is altogether a will of the wisp of architecture.

Finally it move to and was boarded. It is an office and they pressed a button, found out Mr. Edison's exact location, said he would be along presently, and then began to break up mountains.

Breaking up mountains is a very simple process. It is begun of course, by pressing a button. A huge boulder is detached from the solid rock, carried on a movable bed as large as a barn, dropped upon a pair of huge iron wheels and

CRUSHED INTO COBBLE STONES.

The cobbles whirl aloft in trays of troughs, come down dust and the grains of iron they contain are picked out magnetically. A three ton boulder is splintered into fine iron in three minutes, the refuse going into the dust bin.

Finally the great Edison appeared. He was terribly dirty. He looked so far as his clothes concerned like a navvy. He was all grime and dust. But his face was that of a bright, kindly, cultured youth, truthful blue-eyed and smiling. Not until he took his vile, ash covered hat off did the gray hair reveal that he is no longer young in years. His face is almost free from wrinkles.

"We are progressing, progressing," he said, when informed that his retreat had been invaded for the purpose of getting information concerning the latest and the greatest of his inventions, the one which is being eagerly awaited and which very few have had a chance to see. That is the combination of the phonograph with the kinetoscope, the contrivance to which Mr. Edison applied the term kinetograph on this occasion.

"The object of this machine," he said, is to afford the spectator two inventions in one. That is, two senses are simultaneously appealed to. Suppose, we will say, an opera is to be reproduced. The phonograph already repeats the sound. The kinetoscope affords a view of the movements. Now, however, we wish to combine the two, and combining them far more effectively than ever their distinct elements have heretofore been rendered by separate instruments.

"Thus, if one wished to hear and see the concert or the opera, it would only be necessary to sit down at home, look upon a screen and see the performance, reproduced exactly in every movement and in the same time the voices of the players and singers, the music of the orchestra, the various sounds that accompany a performance of this sort, will be reproduced exactly. The end attained is a perfect illusion. One really

HEARS AND SEES THE PLAY,

because the conditions precedent to the suitable impressions upon eye and ear are obtained."

Mr. Edison's hearing has improved very much in the past year, owing, perhaps, to his perfect physical condition. He spoke well and distinctly, and is never, apparently, as much impressed with the wonders he performs as are his workmen.

He was asked if ordinary sights and scenes, the Pope in the Vatican, or a speech at a meeting could be so at effectively handled.

"Far more easily," he replied, "that is the least difficult part of the problem. Even now, the spectator could be treated to a perfect reproduction of Gladstone delivering a speech to the House of Commons. This would be shown life size, and, so far as the spectator is concerned would be a real scene. For every word, every gesture of the grand old man, the gestures of each spectator and the sounds made on the occasion would be reproduced exactly. And, of course, 200 years hence, the same scene could be thrown up at will—a new way of recording history, you see.

"Is not the mechanism very complicated?"

"Not more so than that of the kinetoscope and the phonograph. The difficulty now in the way is the adjustment of photographic apparatus in minute fractions of a second. Certain flashes of motion are caught in ten-forty-ninths of a second. But in preserving them, and in their reproduction, one or two obstacles are met with. The negative itself is very small—not much larger than a postage stamp. In reproducing these pictures and movements great care is necessary in maintaining proportions.

"To throw upon a screen a series of movements, each taking up an interval of time not longer, perhaps, than a fifth part of ten forty-ninths of a second, and at the same time to ensure fidelity, is the problem. As it is

THERE ARE OCCASIONAL DISTORTIONS.

If a movement in the reproduction be not, so to speak, run out consecutively, that is, it looked upon as a change of posture, it be not accurately photographed, although it be occupied but the two hundredth part of a second, the effect will be distorted. Hence the extreme nicety required in the mechanism."

It would of course be out of place here to enter into any detail connected with the operation and the mechanism of the phonograph. That invention has been explained over and over again. So, too, of the kinetoscope. But it may be stated that the combination of the two invites instantaneous action in harmony of the two; this is, on the surface, very plausible. Although it is occupied but the two hundredth part of a second, the effect will be distorted. Hence the extreme nicety required in the mechanism."

It would of course be out of place here to enter into any detail connected with the operation and the mechanism of the phonograph. That invention has been explained over and over again. So, too, of the kinetoscope. But it may be stated that the combination of the two invites instantaneous action in harmony of the two; this is, on the surface, very plausible. Although it is occupied but the two hundredth part of a second, the effect will be distorted. Hence the extreme nicety required in the mechanism."

It would of course be out of place here to enter into any detail connected with the operation and the mechanism of the phonograph. That invention has been explained over and over again. So, too, of the kinetoscope. But it may be stated that the combination of the two invites instantaneous action in harmony of the two; this is, on the surface, very plausible. Although it is occupied but the two hundredth part of a second, the effect will be distorted. Hence the extreme nicety required in the mechanism."

"Perhaps by-to-morrow," said Mr. Edison, "we may perfect the machinery. Perhaps we shall have to work another year upon it. In truth, it is a simple matter. It consists merely in adjusting thoroughly a number of things. It is a new contrivance which are made up of old contrivances. Were it not that we have such infinitely small sections of time to deal with, there would be no difficulty at all. But as I have told you, we know how to overcome the difficulty. We simply lack practice.

"Does it make any difference of what nature the representation to be produced is?"

"At present, yes. In time, however it will not. The reproductions of such sights and sounds as those enacted

IN THE CIRCUSES OF AN EARLIER DAY

would be very easy. The spectator could sit down in his drawing room or office and have the whole scene enacted in front of him. Nor would any special apartment or any particular preparation be necessary. But with a grand opera, it would be more difficult. One must exercise great care in securing the ensemble. There are myriads of details connected with the tones, the gestures, the dress, the colors, the light and such like. It is proposed to give dress with scrupulous fidelity. Hence the temporary cessation of progress. Although we could give all these impressions with comparative exactness, it is intended to be perfectly faithful to the original. It never does to perpetrate a half performance. It is disappointing and apt to shake confidence in an invention. For myself, I have no doubt whatever of the outcome. Before many years we will have grand opera in every little village at twenty a head. And the very highest grand opera—you will see and hear Patti in your own parlor. She will be heard a hundred years after her death, and seen and will move and thrill her auditors in 2000. The President's inauguration can be treated in the same way. Pope Leo and his cardinals may be seen and heard for unnumbered centuries to come."

Mr. Edison's blue eyes lighted up with enthusiasm.

"What a way to write history," he repeated seeing the words of his questioner. "Well, I had never thought of that particularly, and yet it is a way to write it. Isn't it? How much more effectively one could convey to future generations an idea of the President than words and writing could. In fact written research will cease to have their historical importance."

Another use for the invention, namely, the sentimental one, had not occurred to Mr. Edison either. Yet the machine ought

TO BE WELCOMED BY LOVERS—

it insures the perpetual presence of the adored object. But not the poet said:

"Could I but hear her voice,
Could I but see her face,
Why do the gods deny the gifts poor mortals long for most?"

But Mr. Edison was not yet born in Camoen's time.

"Ah!" went on the Wizard, "these things are not as wonderful as they seem. It appears to me that the people of earth are not keeping pace with scientific progress. What do you think of the idea of vaccinating man? The experiment, I say, has actually been made with success. The object of this process is to improve the quality of the child. The law of diminishing returns, so long an important factor in political economy, does not obtain here. To explain the method employed so as to be comprehensible to the popular mind is not easy. You see certain roots of plants which flourish in inferior soils have been ascertained to nourish a parasite. These roots therefore afford the plant through their organic function, strength and vitality, and these parasites are fed and sustained by certain properties of the root. One supports the other and the child is nourished by the one on the soil in which they grow. Now this process of nature has been successfully applied by science. What we may call an agricultural mise is obtained and that improvised soil into which it is introduced is almost at once bettered. The process is permanently fertilizing and cannot fail to effect in time, a revolution in farming."

Here a notion was proposed somewhere in the remote regions, and Mr. Edison hastened away. The "Plant," as he calls the weird agglomeration at Edison, is being enlarged from day to day. In another six weeks it will be completed and to-day has a very strange look. It contains the only stone breaker in the world of its extraordinary kind. It will reduce a mountain of ordinary size to dust in one day. There are telephones everywhere, and phonographs for making memoranda connected with the desks. There are no burners, candles or lanterns. Labor is reduced to a minimum. A day's toil consists largely in pressing a series of buttons. Mr. Edison is hoping that his extraordinary in the queer place. Even the prentice boys are very scientific. They repeat at a moment's notice any word that they in check again. Edison is the Nimrod of this mental game reserve, with his pack running and gambolling all about him.

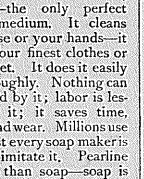
CALISTHENIC ENTERTAINMENT

The Performances of Miss Tenny's Class at St. John's.

Two of the most delightful entertainments ever presented in St. John's were given on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, given by Miss Tenny's Calisthenic Class, assisted by Miss Langstaff, of Toronto, Misses Batterby and Beamen, Messrs. Beaman and Riddell, of Montreal, besides several well-known musicians of St. John's. It is impossible to specify any one actor or actress among the class, as being better than the other, but the violin solo and singing of Miss Langstaff and the singing of Miss Batterby were treats rarely enjoyed. The recitation by Miss Beaman was so well appreciated, that in reply to a hearty encore, she graciously gave a second one. Mr. Fred. Riddell, champion step dancer of America in Highland costume, danced the sword dance to perfection and for an encore danced the "Sliean Trews." Judging from the applause they certainly were well received and he will be a drawing card at any time. His accompaniment on the bagpipe for Miss Blassett's dancing of the "Highland fling" was a most worthy treat to St. John's, and showed off the dancing much better than the piano could. The various drills of the calisthenic class, such as dumb-bells, bar-bells, clubs, Indian clubs, etc., by eighteen little girls and Master Stewart Tenny, a tiny "tot" of three and a half years, who kept the audience convulsed, reflected the greatest credit on Miss Tenny and her pupils. The graceful movements and perfect time were eulogized on all sides. The quintette, Misses May Fairfield, Mabel Blissett, Marion Grant, Kathleen Howard and Master Robert Howard, in "Tommy Atkins" and "Jimmy on the Chute," combined singing, drill and dancing, showed great talents in all these young people. The "Irish Jig" and "The Hottentots" kept the audience convulsed with laughter. The orchestra, composed of Messrs. Hall and Cummings, with banjos and guitars, rendered some pretty selections in a masterly manner and were much appreciated. Mr. Fred. C. Beaman, the dancing master, too much cannot be said. The success of the entertainment, to a great extent, was due to his untiring efforts and ability. He is a master in his art. Mr. P. Beaman capped both entertainments with original tableaux which drew forth round after round of applause from the large audience. The skirt dance by Miss Mabel Blissett, the Spanish dance by Miss May Fairfield and the Sailor's Hornpipe by Miss E. Blassett and Mr. Beaman were first-class. The Calcium light added great effect with colored tints to each of the pieces.

Are as small as homeopathic pellets, and as easy to take as sugar. Everybody likes them. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

The man who considers buying on credit an easy way to get things is not a safe man to trust.



It stands alone,

Pearline—the only perfect washing medium. It cleans your house or your hands—it washes your finest clothes or your carpet. It does it easily and thoroughly. Nothing can be harmed by it; labor is lessened by it; it saves time, money, and wear. Millions use it—almost every soap maker is trying to imitate it. Pearline is better than soap—soap is better than nothing—there's nothing better than Pearline.

Never peddled. 221 JAMES PYLE, New York.

WARNING
$100 Reward

We are informed that unscrupulous dealers are in the habit of selling plugs and pieces of plug labelled "T. & B." Tobacco, representing them to be the genuine

'T. & B.' MYRTLE NAVY.'

The genuine plug is stamped with the letters 'T. & B.' Tobacco. Purchasers will confer a favor by looking for the trade mark when purchasing.

OUR NEW PLUG
"T. & B." COMBINATION 14½.
10c., 10c., 10c., PER PLUG.

is stamped with "T. & B." The Tag and is the same size as the larger 20c. plug bearing "T. & B." on it.

A reward of $100 will be paid to any person who will give information leading to the conviction of any person infringing on our trade mark in any manner whatsoever.

The Geo. E. Tuckett & Son Co. Ltd.
HAMILTON, ONT. 76 cod

Honest Goods
Honest Making
Honest Trimmings

And the result is that our customers remain faithful.

Give us a trial order. Perfect fit or money refunded. Suits from $5.00, Pants from $3.00, to order.

Dominion Pants Co.
364 and 366
ST. JAMES STREET.
76 law tf

W. & F. P. CURRIE & CO.
100 Grey Nun Street,
MANUFACTURERS OF
BESSEMER STEEL
SOFA, CHAIR and BED-SPRINGS.
A large stock always on hand. 38a tf

For Twenty Years

Scott's Emulsion has been endorsed by physicians of the whole world. There is no secret about its ingredients. Physicians prescribe

Scott's Emulsion

because they know what great nourishing and curative properties it contains. They know it is what it is represented to be; namely, a perfect emulsion of the best Norway Cod-liver Oil with the hypophosphites of lime and soda.

For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Scrofula, Anæmia, Weak Babies, Thin Children, Rickets, Marasmus, Loss of Flesh, General Debility, and all conditions of Wasting.

The only genuine Scott's Emulsion is put in *salmon-colored wrapper.* Refuse inferior substitutes!

Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. and $1

Why Don't You Use Surprise Soap?

IT does away with hard work,—don't boil or scald the clothes nor give them the usual hard rubbing. (See the directions on the wrapper.)

It gives the whitest, sweetest, cleanest clothes after the wash.

It prevents wearing and tearing by harsh soaps and hard rubs. Rub lightly with Surprise Soap,—the dirt drops out. Harmless to hands and finest fabrics.

SURPRISE SOAP LASTS LONGEST GOES FARTHEST

The cheapest Soap to Use. The St. Croix Soap Mfg. Co., St. Stephen, N.B.

BUY THE

Brantford Bicycle

And Get the Best Value. All Parts are made in Canada. Every Wheel is a Gem.

NOTICE—All personal or persons representing themselves as representatives of the Goold Bicycle Co. are respectfully notified that such orders must be on by April 20th, as on and after May 1st, 1895, the Goold Bicycle Co. will only deal direct, and will be strictly adhered to.

THE GOOLD BICYCLE CO., Ltd.,
BRANTFORD, Ont. 2410 ST. CATHERINE ST., Montreal

A Great Victory Scored.

Sergt. Willison M. Copp, Subdued by Disease, Finds Victory in South American Nervine.

Four Years of Doctors' Medicines Failed Completely—Four Bottles of This Great Discovery Effected a Perfect Cure—A Remarkable Case from the Maritime Provinces.

SERGEANT WILLISON M. COPP, OF NEWCASTLE, N.B.

The martial spirit is strong in human nature, and all delight to learn of the successes of the "bold soldier boy." Even he, however, will not always come out the victor, and where he may withstand successfully the shower of bullets and the dangers of the battle field, disease will often claim him as his own. In Sergt. Willison M. Copp, of Newcastle, N.B., we have a trustworthy representative of our Canadian boys. A young man who is ready to do and dare for his country. He would not, however, be in the service long if a soldier under the Queen's banner had it not been for South American Nervine. Four years ago Sergt. Copp was taken ill with general debility and nervous prostration. Though during this time he strove to improve his condition, following the counsel of the best physicians of the Maritime Provinces, and taking many remedies, his case grew worse, until a year ago he grips seized him. This, apparently, was to prove the last straw to break the camel's back. His system was in no fit condition to stand a siege of this trouble, and his case became so desperate that, to use his own words, "Friends and relatives despaired of my life." Every helper having failed, and at his wits end, he was induced to try South American Nervine. It would have been futile to most medicines to have given such a case such conditions. But this great discovery was equal to the occasion. Like a Wellington, it rallied its forces, and victory was secured. Mr. Copp says he has used just four bottles of Nervine. Those have completely cured him, and, drawing the desperate nature of his case, he exultantly waves the flag and says: "The remedy is the best on earth." Let the sufferer from dyspepsia hold of South American Nervine with the sure confidence that they are placing their trust in the remedy that will bring them relief. The cases are numbered by the thousands in Canada, where it has proved a blessing to many its victims from the brink of the grave.

For sale by R. W. Mitchell, 2323 Notre Dame; Lavigueur, 1669 Notre Dame; D. H. Lyons, Cor. Craig and Bleury, and all druggists.

REMOVED TO 321 ST. JAMES STREET.

Canada Machinery Agency, W. H. BOLAN, Manager.

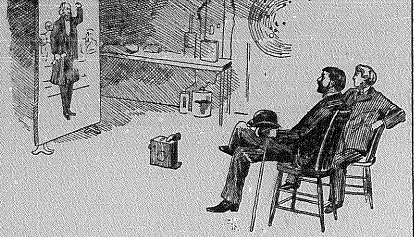
321 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

EDISON AND THE KINETOGRAPH.

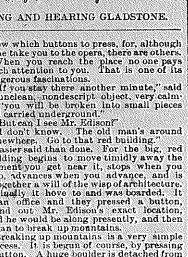
THE GREAT INVENTOR'S LATEST MARVEL.

The Phonograph and Kinetoscope So Combined as to Enable One to See and Hear Gladstone Speaking in the House of Commons.

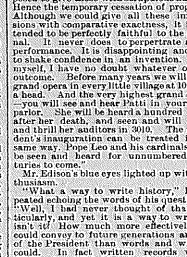
A visit to Thomas A. Edison is suggestive of a pilgrimage to the haunts of some mediæval wizzard. The Walpurgisnacht in Faust and the scenes of the Brocken would form a fitting comparison. The greatest inventor that ever lived has established himself in a dell hidden among vagrant mountains in New Jersey wilds. The neighborhood has no inhabitants with the exception of the two hundred odd men whom the Wizard employs in his incantations. The place is called Menlo Park, and is known as Ogden, but the rockabye railroad with balky engines and wheezy, catarrhal bells says that "Menlo Park" is the name which completely covers her face. When they sit down to dinner, the husband looks at the wife, says nothing and then gives his attention to the good things provided. The bride, however, eats no dinner, just dainty bits. According to custom, she must not touch a particle of food. Refreshments are offered to her by friends and attendants, but she is supposed to decline them with some take you to the opera, there are others.



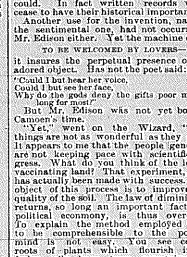
EDISON AND THE KINETOSCOPE—SEEING AND HEARING GLADSTONE.



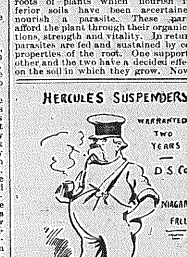
EDISON AND THE KINETOSCOPE.
The Invention.



EDISON AND THE KINETOSCOPE.
The Invention.



EDISON AND THE KINETOSCOPE.
The Invention.



EDISON AND THE KINETOSCOPE.
The Invention.

EDISON AND THE KINETOSCOPE.
The Invention.

DOMINION ALLIANCE.

The First Meeting of the New Executive.

The first meeting of the new Executive Committee of the Quebec branch of the Dominion Alliance was held in the Y. M. C. A. building on Thursday evening. Mr. J. J. McGoah, presided, Rev. Dr. Sutherland, secretary.

The first item of importance considered was the reply of the C.P.R. Company in answer to the communication addressed to them by Mr. Carson, secretary of the Alliance, requesting a statement as to the circumstances of the dismissal of any, which had been meted out to Mr. Brady, the assistant superintendent of the eastern division of the railway, with regard to the action this gentleman had taken in the Smith case. The following is a copy of the letter, signed by Mr. Thos. Tait, assistant general manager of the C.P.R.:

"Montreal, 9th April, 1895.

"Your letter has been referred and dealt with Mr. Brady as under the circumstances is considered, and in such a manner as he is trusted, will prevent any reasonable cause for complaint being made. Mr. Brady has stated that he never intended the slightest disrespect to any one, whether minister, officer, or disciple of temperance principles, but acknowledged that he was wrong in the letter and expressed sorrow for the same, and a determination to avoid a recurrence."

The correspondence occupied a large amount of discussion. Many of the members of the Executive were of the opinion that the simple apology made by Mr. Brady was not sufficient enough. The people of Brome county were given to understand that the Alliance would be removed altogether from his present position, and they therefore did not approve of the action which the C.P.R. had taken in the matter.

Mr. Bougall thought that the moral effect of the dismissal of Mr. Tait's letter would be very great, and in so doing the Alliance would practically accomplish its object.

It was eventually moved by the Rev. Dr. C. Sanderson, seconded by Mr. William Peck, that the letter be received without comment. The motion was subsequently carried.

The Finance Committee, for the ensuing year, was then appointed, the following gentlemen were chosen: Rev. Dr. Jas. Davis, Wm. Tees, Rev. J. McKillican, J. R. Dougall, J. H. Carson, chairman.

The Executive further expressed its satisfaction with the results of the efforts of the Christian Endeavor Societies of the City in the matter of encouraging the patronage of temperance groceries by the Christian people of Montreal, and added that in their opinion it would be very desirable that the efforts should be renewed this year.

CHORAL SERVICE.

In consequence of the great success of their Choral Service two weeks ago the Church of St. James Methodist Church will repeat their Easter music to-morrow afternoon at 4.15 when a special offertory will be received in behalf of the Choir Fund.