

GUMVILLE GLEANINGS.

THE EDITOR OF THE "GLEANER"
AND BROTHER SLOOT.

The Editor Leaves a Sonnet at the Office
The Disposition of Providence as Ex-
pressed by Zephaniah Harris—A Con-
tinuation in Town.

[From the Gumville Gleaner.]

It is not our habit to murmur at the dis-
positions of Providence, especially when
they don't hit us, but we must say that we
think the program which has been dis-
posed upon our old friend Zephaniah
Harris of late, might very well have been
disposed with. The deacon started in
life on a mighty small capital anyway, con-
sisting of a game leg, a hollow cough and a
wen, and by steady attention to business
he has accumulated two broken legs, one
broken arm, one frozen ear, one fractured
skull, and has charged to profit and loss
seven toes and a knee-cap, which he has
racked up in the woods in recent years.
He has lost two wives since he began, and
the number of kids he has stowed away
into the silent tomb is amazing. He in gen-
eral raised his children in the spring and
planted 'em in the fall. But this year he
lost two of his kids by the diphthery, and
then that beautiful sordid coil of
hair with the white mane and
tail (sired by Red Dick out of a
half Morgan), broke his neck in the stall,
which was a crushing blow. But it appears
as if the devil was after our brother, hool
and born, for on Friday last that fine ball
call of his swallowed a recent copy of the
Penny Post and expired with every
symptom of pizen. It is our opinion that
people who will persist in taking the Pen-
ny in preference to the Gleaner ought to
expect a judgement. We say that while
that Gregarious Aggregation of Scoundrel
Superstition, the Gumville board of health,
allows this mangy and fly-blown contem-
porary rag to circulate in this community
no man's character or calf is safe. Woe
to them which reads the Penny! They
will be swept with the broom of despair,
raked with the rake of remorse, and scraped
with the sickle of sorrow. But to reason.
(On Monday last we were peacefully
stricken off the first side of the Gleaner
by means of the hand-press and the joice
of our brow, when who should call upon
us, in the most unexpected way, but
brother Melkiodock Shatt, editor of the
Penny Post. We did not recognize
Melky at first, and hence we have to
apologize for being a day or two behind
time this week in the appearance of the
Gleaner. The Penny, it appears, hasn't
appeared at all. We must own up, as a
nabber and a man, that Melky was full of
grit right through this painful episode, but
we claim that he hit us the first time kind
of treacherous. We admit, however, that
the press-room wanted sweepin' up and we
were glad to be able to utilize Melky in
this respect. As to brother Shatt, we
shall endeavor to be grateful to see you
later. No fit'n' man ought to waver whick-
ers, Melky, but if you miss the ones you
left with us on Monday we will send 'em
over to Pennoic on the first shift of the
wind. But that right ear of yours we
could not part with at any figger. We
want it as a souvenir of your visit. It has
been mounted in cardinal plush by Miss
Huldy Hansome and will do us nicely for a
paper weight. But to reason.

Suppose some of the hide-bound, wall-
eyed, skew-headed sons of Helial which have
been takin' the Gleaner for the past three
months without payin' for it was to bring
us a hardshell squash or a barrel of spuds.
Do they think we can exist on gratitood
and gum, the infernal scoundrels? We
are livin' now on force of habit, but we
need a little solid food.

But to reason.

We regret to learn as we go to press,
(though it's certainly a god-send for us)
of the death, through the dispensation of
Providence and the measles, of Albena
Whalen's youngest and only child Darius,
which was born to her a few short weeks
ago by her husband, Josiah L. It will be
remembered that Albena was a Dusen-
bury. It is only a month ago that Josiah
found himself about to become a father
and now he's let in for funeral expenses,
which, comin' on the head of the school-
tax, will be a sad and slow. What is the
name of the bard which sings:

"Under this sod our baby lies;
It neither cries nor howls;
It lived just a day,
And cost us \$10." (But to reason).

Precedence is the father of invenshun.
Sometimes the kid is a credit to his parents
and sometimes he is a blight and a bunyon
on the hull netherhood. We are alludin'
now to our eccentric nabber, Isiah Slo-
comb, adopted son of Jeremiah Slocomb
by his present wife, Nancy Slocomb, and
twin-uncle to young Uriah Harris on his
grand-mother's side. Isiah is an inventive
cuss and we are of the opinion that for the
originality of the idee and general con-
cept, that screw-crow of him which he com-
posed last week was worthy of a Edison.
But we are all likewise of the opinion that
to set that screw-crow up in the dooryard,
without a warnin' of his mother which was
emotional and a Harris, renders Isiah not only eccentric but
litterly a fool. Not only did Mrs.
Slocomb keel over and sit down in the
wash-biler in a way which it is agin the
nature of women to be proud of, but young
Aarajah Scadder's colt, (sired by Young
Olympus out of a Logue mare), run away
with Aarajah and smashed up the side of
bark he was haulin' against the hay walls
at the corner. Cussed he that he remem-
ber his nabbers tankard. (Job). But to reason.

Among the distinguished visitors to the
Gleaner office this week was our friend,
Rev. Gabriel More, of the Freewill con-
nection of Upper Gumville. Brother
More is the owner of a colliole intellect,
and brot it along with him for company.
He had preached a little sermon last Sab-
bath, he said, from the text, "Blessed
are the meek," and he had wrote out
a little report which he thought would
take the cuss off the Gleaner and
elevate our moral tone in general.
We glanced at the document in a dubious
and critical way, which the leadin' ob-
servashun was as follows:

"The sermon preached by the Rev.
Gabriel More last Lord's Day on the topic
of Humbleness, was the most able and elo-
quent it has ever been our privilege to
listen to. It was litterly jammed with
precious gems of thought, and was one of
the most profound and inductive researches

ever performed before a Gumville audi-
ence."
We stopped right there. We menaced
to brother More that what the people
wanted was home-notes and murder. We
recommended him to the Penny office as a
brother and a friend. Brother More
heaved a few sighs of heavy size, prayed
for us without gettin' up much steam we
thought, stole a few of our exchanges and
left. We have seldom seen a man in
which Humbleness was so ostensible as
the Rev. Gabriel More.

O Brother More,
You are a bore,
But you can't bore
With the Gleaner.

RULAD.

A JEWISH MARRIAGE CONTRACT.

Now Abraham Isaac took the Gilt Folio to
be his Wife.

The following is a copy of a marriage
certificate according to the Jewish law,
translated for PROGRESS:

Monday, second day of the month Syvan,
in the year 5637 of the creation, our chrono-
logy, in the inn of the village Pisark.

The bridegroom Abraham Isaac, son of
Moses, the Levite, proposed to the girl
Feige, daughter of Zebi, saying: Be my wife
according to the laws of Moses and Israel,
and I will love, and cherish, and support,
and feed thee wives in reality, and I will
give thee dowry 200 Zuzim in currency
allotted to thee by the laws of our "Torah."
I will furnish thee food, clothing and the
necessaries of life, and I will cohabit with
thee as it is the way of the world, and
the girl Feige consented and became his
wife and she brought him in dowry from
her father in gold, silver, jewelry, clothing,
furniture and bed-clothes the value of 100
Zekukim. And the bridegroom Abraham
Isaac promised her from hence part an
addition of 100 Zekukim, which makes to-
gether 200 Zekukim, and said as follows:

The responsibility of this matrimonial con-
tract, dowry and addition to it I take upon
myself and my successors, to be paid from
the best of my property, which I own under
the sky, and which I acquired already or
will acquire in the future, be it real estate,
removable property, or even in clothing I
wear on my shoulders, with all that I guar-
antee this matrimonial contract, dowry and
addition to it during my lifetime and after
my death, from this day and forth.

And so the bridegroom Abraham Isaac
guaranteed this contract and dowry and
addition to it with the legality of usual con-
tracts of matrimony with Jewish girls,
which are constructed in accordance with
the institutions of our forefathers.

This is given by Abraham Isaac, son of
Moses the Levite to the girl Feige, daugh-
ter of Zebi as it is distinctly written
heretofore, representing a value which can
be bought and sold, and all this is true and
steadfast.

Witness: Moses Aaron, son of Jeches-
kel; Simon Hayson, son of Hayler, the
Cohen.

THE DEPARTED GUEST.

Little Things That Make an Impression
Upon Visiting Friends.

The impression of a visitor who visits the
home of a once delightful hostess is thus
graphically given by a correspondent:

Calling on a popular lady, who has
been the guest at one of our many pleasant
homes, the announcement came like a
thunder clap that she had folded her tent
and, Arab like, stolen silently away in the
night! What a blank and desolate feeling
it was at such times as these! We are
filled with such pleasant anticipations,
the transition is so sudden, that we
cannot realize all it means at first. On
entering the room and while
waiting for the hostess it seemed
like the invisible presence
of one who was but lately its sunshine. We
look around, there is her favorite seat, the
flowers she placed there with such loving
thoughts for the pleasure of others, over
the book she was reading with the leaf
turned down when leaving off, what asso-
ciations the sight of these mute reminders
call up! They seem to have voices telling
of her who had gone! Our glance falls on
her photo, yes, it is indeed the well remem-
bered features, but oh, how we realize
how poor a substitute a sun shadow is for
the living presence of a loved and absent
one. The affectionate welcome, the sym-
pathetic listening to all we have to tell, the
winning ways, all are gone! Then the
yearning and pathos of the oft quoted lines
come home to us with wonderful force.
Oh, for the touch of a vanished hand, for
the sound of a voice that is still."

The Stranger and the Politician.

It was in the shiretown of our noble
county, and a man stood on the sidewalk,
gazing pensively about him. Perchance
he looked with admiration upon the
severely classical lines of our post office,
wondered to see the highway adorned with
various empty boxes, wisps of straw, and
other simple yet effective decorations. He
wot not that we were a beauty-loving
people. Suddenly he heard a rush, and
felt his hand grasped in a more than friendly
clasp. "How do you do; how are you?"
how have you been since I saw you last?"
and the busy politician pursued his impet-
uous way, not waiting for a reply, which
was just as well perhaps. "H— the
man!" the stranger said, "Confound his
cheek! I never set eyes on him before. I
only came down from Ontario last night
and it is my first visit too."

He was not a free and independent voter.
Which shows that you cannot always tell
from where you sit, and it is safer to look
before you speak. IMAY BLENK.

Not Hard to Choose.

A woman without a bonnet lacks some
of the charm of her sex. The owners of
millinery seem to think so just now from
the very taking announcements they are
making. Mr. Chas. K. Cameron has an
attractive design in another column, which
will be charming to the eyes of many la-
dies. He offers an inducement to the set
of town ladies who read PROGRESS to send
their goods on approval and pay the return
express if they are not satisfactory. A
glance at Mr. Cameron's store on King
street will reveal an immense and varied
stock from which any lady could not fail to
make a desirable selection.

A FAMOUS COUGH.

"Black Dee" Tells an Individual How to
Patent His Cough.

A tall, slender, complexioned cadaverous
looking specimen of humanity with a hol-
low chest and a grip-sack walked into the
office of the Vendome at New Glasgow, N.
S., and after several attempts to clear his
throat addressed the clerk as follows:

"Did you ever hanker after undying
fame?"

"N-o-o-o" replied the clerk, "but I'm
terribly fond of liver and bacon."

A look of disgust swept over the sallow
countenance of the tall man and he turned
as it to go. Then changing his mind he
went to the clerk and said in a hoarse
whisper, "I've allus wanted to be remem-
bered after I'm gone—wanted to have
my name enrolled among the earth's great
ones, an' I've smothered my brains nights
and Sundays to do it. Last winter I took
lagrippe, and—hear this cough." Here
he coughed a hollow vibratory cough, with
a deep guttural catch, which, like the
water receding from a force pump. When
he had recovered his breath, he contin-
ued: "Heard about the music of the
dying swan, I suppose?" The clerk nodded.
Well, this is the same thing, only on a
more elaborate scale. Think I could
get a patent on this cough and be talked
about all over the world and write up in the
newspapers?"

The clerk looked agast and squinted to
see if he could make a break for the side
door and escape, but the man with the
cough taking in the situation moved so as
to intercept him. "The trouble is," he con-
tinued, "I haven't money enough to go to
the patent office in person, and I can't send
this cough by express, so you see I'm in a
corner, I know they never got onto anything
so good and if I could only cover it with a
patent, my fame goes to posterity in car-
loads."

"Couldn't you cough into a phonograph
and send it that way?" suggested the
clerk; "there's one over at the Eureka
house."

"Great Scott yes! so I could," making a
dash for the door and looking over his
shoulder, "thank you young man, thank
you, I'll get there with both feet if I ever
live to reach the house." MACK DEE.

Gettin' Along.

"A' though it comes 'low ev'ry year
And makes me feel that queer
And not a joy 'round the year
The time, I mean, when dead leaves are there;

An' when the birds hee lost their tune,
An' when the dark drops down too soon,
An' through the long, cold air at dawn
The road, the wind its dismal song

Jes' kind o' howls, an' kicks up tricks
With all the creepin' up leaves and sticks,
An' when the dullest clouds heavy lies
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street will reveal an immense and varied
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Laughter Assails Discretion.

In his "Problems of Health," Dr. Greene
says that there is not one remotest corner
or little inlet of the minute blood vessels of
the human body that does not feel
some wavelet from the convulsions
occasioned by good hearty laugh-
ter. The life principle of the central man
is shaken to the innermost depths, send-
ing new tides of life and strength to the
surface, thus materially tending to in-
sure good health to the persons who in-
dulge therein. The blood moves more rap-
idly and conveys a different impression to
all the organs of the body, as it visits them
on the particular mystic journey, when the
man in laughing, from what is done at
other times. For this reason every good
hearted laugh in which a person indulges
tends to lengthen his life, conveying as it
does, new and distinct stimulus to the
vital forces.

Microscopic Writing.

Not long ago Joseph English of Boston,
Mass., wrote with a pen an entire speech
containing 4,162 words on the back of a
postal card. On another postal card
William A. Bowers of Boston wrote eight
chapters of the bible, which contained 201
verses or 5,238 words; while W. Frank
Hunter of Topeka, Kan., succeeded in
writing the 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th and part
of the 10 chapters of St. John, or 6,201
words in all, on a space of equal size. But
all these performances, remarkable as they
seem, sink into insignificance when com-
pared with that of Walter S. MacPail of
Holyoke, Mass., who claims to have trans-
ferred to the back of a postal card 10,283
words. These comprise the 9th to the 20th
chapters of St. John inclusive, and are
written with a pen so as to be perfectly
legible—through a magnifying glass.

Col. Bob's Advice.

Everybody knows how busy Col. "Bob"
Ingersoll is, but everybody does not know
that, no matter how busy he may be, he
has always a moment or so to spare to give
advice to the young. Quite a number of
letters come to him every subject, soliciting
knowledge on almost every subject. Yes-
terday one of these letters came to him
when he was head and heels in work. It
began: "Dear Sir: I am broken-hearted
more, but I have time to make a prompt
reply. He wrote:

"MY DEAR BOY—Id a month from now
you will feel only half-broken-hearted. In
six months you won't feel broken-hearted
at all and in a year you will probably be
engaged to some other girl."—New York
Advertiser.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements under this heading not exceeding
five lines (each line 35 words) cost 25 cents each
insertion. Five cents extra for every additional
line.

BLACKSMITH WANTS WORK—Used to
make up country work, shoeing and
blacksmithing. Address: A. J. Smith, 103-11
Providence Office, St. John, N. B. Oct. 31.

BARBAIN A SPECIAL LINE OF TWEEDS—
all wool, dark colors, will be
made up to suit. Address: Tailor, 72
Germantown Street.

EVERY ONE IN NEED OF INFORMATION
on the subject of advertising will do well
to read a copy of "Book for Advertisers," 50
pages, price one dollar. Mailed postage paid, on
receipt of price. Contains a careful compilation
from the American Newspaper Directory of all the
best papers and class journals; gives the circulation
rating of everyone, and a good deal of information
about rates and other matters pertaining to the
business of advertising.—Address: ROWELL'S AD-
VERTISING BUREAU, 10 Spruce Street, N. Y.

ENERGETIC CANVASSERS, men or women,
wanted to work in this city or
suburbs. A splendid chance for the right people to
make money easily. For further particulars address
O. K. & Co., Drawer 21, St. John, N. B. Oct. 31.

WANTED I SMART BOYS everywhere to sell
100,000 stamps from our approval sheets,
at 25¢ each. Reference required. Address: L. H. HIGGINS
& CO., Box 300, St. John, N. B. Oct. 31-1

OYSTERS. OYSTERS. Prince Edward
daily. Prime Apples, Island oysters, fresh arrivals
every day. Call on LESTER & CO.'S, Fruit and
Produce Exchange, 50 Prince William Street, N. B.

LADIES' NOTE PAPER, William Pease, Found-
ry, 100 King Street, St. John, N. B.

FEMALE STENOGRAPHER WANTS
situation. Can take from dictation; uses either Calligraph
or Shorthand. References given.—
Address "P.," Providence Office. Sept. 11.

ADVERTISING, VERTISING anything, any
kind, in any paper, or in any other way, at
No. 10 Spruce Street, New York.

SEATING FOR SALE Cheap. Parties looking
for seating for new halls or public
buildings, of any kind, can get a great bargain in this
line by applying to Zetlton & Duggan, St. John,
N. B.

FOR SALE. HALLITT, DAVIS & CO.
Square Piano, 7 1/2 octave; four
round corners. Cost \$200.00, only a short time in
use; must be sold; price, \$350.00.—C. Flood & Sons,
21 and 23 King Street.

BLUINE THE GREAT BLEACHING BLENDING
and purifier. A 10 cent package will
do 40 washings and last six months. The cheapest
in the market. Send 10 cts. to Mr. L.
PARKIN, 78 Germantown at a sample.

COSTUMES WIGS, WHISKERS.—A. L.
SPENCER, Balmoral Hotel, 10
Germantown Street, St. John, N. B., has the largest and best
assortment of the above in the Maritime Provinces,
which can be hired for Parties, Carnivals, Theatres,
Countrics, etc., at right prices.

LAMP BURNER LAMBERTSON'S safety
Lamp Burner, which has been
selling four years, is the most paying, and most
satisfactory article for agents to handle. Send 45
cents for pretty sample Burner, descriptive circular,
and testimonials.—A. L. SPENCER, Wholesale and
Retail Agent for Maritime Provinces, Balmoral
Hotel 10 King St., St. John, N. B. doct

BOARDING A FEW PERMANENT OR
temporary Transients. Boarders can be ac-
commodated in a clean and pleasant room, in that
very centrally located house, 78 Sidney Street.—
Miss McLENNAN. May 2.

FIVE LINES IN THIS COLUMN cost 25 cents
for one insertion.—\$1 for one
month. If you have anything to sell that any person
wants, you cannot do better than say so here.

COUNTRY RESIDENCE situated at Roche-
ster, N. Y., for sale or to let for the summer. Just the place
to spend a summer holiday. Two minutes walk from
Rochester's plenty of ground. House in good
repair; barns attached.—Apply, for particulars, at
Providence Office.

FRIENDS OF PROGRESS who know of bright
household boys who would not object to
making some money for themselves, or keeping their
names by the way, in the money market, in
such towns and villages in the Maritime Provinces
where PROGRESS is not for sale at present, can learn
of something to their advantage by writing to
PROGRESS "Circulation Department," St. John,
N. B.

SMALL TOWNS LIKE BUCTOUCHE,
Norton, Hargrave, Chipman, Harvey, Van-
dusen, Grand Falls, Upper and Lower Prospect,
Zale, Carleton, Fort Fairfield, Edmondston, Wey
mouth, and scores of other places should each have
a boy willing to make money. He can do it easily
by selling PROGRESS. Splendid profits and little work.
Address for information, Circulation Dept. Pro-
gress, St. John N. B.

CANNED
Salmon.
Lobsters.
Oysters.
Corn.
Tomatoes.
Peas.
Beans.
Peaches.

1400 Cases

In lots of 25 Cases, at
manufacturers' prices.

JOSEPH FINLEY,
65, 67, and 69 Dock St.

DROP

IN if you have time. If you haven't time,
make time anyway, to see our stock of

FALL SUITINGS AND WINTER GOODS,
an elegant line. Fancy Stuffs if you want a pretty
Suit. Our OVERCOATINGS are all New
Styles and Goods.

SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.
47 and 51 KING STREET.

New York, Maine & New Brunswick S. S. Company.

1891. Annual Excursion! 1891.

NEW YORK.

Four Grand Excursion Trips will be made by the S. S. "Winthrop"
between St. John and New York during the month of October.

THE SEVERAL EXCURSION TRIPS will leave ST. JOHN at 3 p. m. on Tuesdays, October 6th, 13th,
20th and 27th, and will be valid to return from NEW YORK upon any trip within three
weeks from date of issue. Steamer will leave New York Pier, 40 E. R. on Saturdays, at 5 p. m.

\$10.00 FARE FOR ROUND TRIP \$10.00

Staterooms can be secured at the Agent's Office, 102 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.
For further information, apply to

H. D. McLEOD, TROOP & SON, Agents, St. John. F. H. SMITH & CO., General Managers,
17 and 19 William St., New York.

"ADVANCE."

The new and best thing in Rubbers, manufactured by the Woonsocket Rubber Co., Providence, R. I.
For sale Wholesale and Retail, with duty added, by

L. HIGGINS & CO.
MONCTON, N. B.

A Full Line of Rubber Footwear always in stock, at lowest Wholesale prices.—L. H. & CO.

ENGLISH CUTLERY.

A Large Assortment of NEW TABLE CUTLERY received this week. Handled in Ivory, Xylonite, Celluloid, etc. CARVERS in Buckhorn, Ivory and Xylonite Handles.

POCKET KNIVES in hundreds of patterns and styles. Largest Assortment of Cutlery in the City.
FINEST QUALITY. LOWEST PRICES.

T. MCNAVITY & SONS, - - 13 and 15 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE CORONET
FRANKLIN,
MADE IN THREE SIZES.
Handsome!
Powerful!
MODERATE IN PRICE.

Equal to a close stove in heating power,
and for living rooms much more healthful.

SEE IT!

Also, inspect our very extensive stock of
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MUS

From what I
plenty of good
house the next
opens Monday
two, the Orator
musical evening
ber, J. S. Murp
vember 23, 24
Singers will ap
splendid compa
Miss Coombs ap
day in Black H
Dickens's famou
if the old days
any of Music, o
praising in Pro
count 23, who
Coombs appear
city. One of o
ley, a former cr
matic Mirror, o
her performance,
that time, and
to offer his
as well as
press notices, fo
are not al
If, however, we
of the newspape
thrusitically of
company we can
their reliability
believe there is
store for theatre
which is due to
Opera House. Co
thoroughly encou
nago that they w
companies.

From a number
me I notice that
in the Newmark
the London Theat
praise, the large
Zealand newspa
say in her prais
Philadelphia pres
I clip the follow
work in Black
Tuesday and We
(Cincinnati)

Flashes of light
and the sudden rai
opera house was
the grand play, t
one of the master
to life. Its char
gotten, and there
presence in flesh
the curious, and
every city from p
intermingled. T
ing on the til
weather had no
nor did it limit
Miss Jane Coom
Lady Dedlock and
great triumph of
representation, a
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ing a play, and f
are being enacted
kingdom. Sweet J
"Little Joe," who
every city from p
move no more!
portrayed, the pe
night presented.
read Black House
It is a work neces
action. It is neces
to finish, and imp
reach of the ch
Krook, his rag an
walk, the flight, th
snow, the misery
at the skeleton, th
the equal, and the
flung back, with d
commonplace man
Black House has
play, perfectly ac

(From Ba)

Miss Jane Coom
cultured and eloq
male character nov
stage closed the
of the season at
house last evening
sensation standing
By her rare mi
professional, Miss
self an establish
to San Francisco
manding in pers
sweet and careful
fined, quiet and n
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detail, nor availing
usual theatrical tri
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berry of all admir
Mr. and women, o
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power as an expon
of