

PROGRESS.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1888.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

IT IS A GREAT FIELD.

THE FLYERS ENTERED FOR THE
CEBRUQUA CLASS.

Every body should go to the Exhibition Exhibition - A Fine Exhibit of Horses and Cattle - The Government Sale.

There is very little about the horse and cattle show which will be held in Fredericton, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week, that the people here do not know about in Progress. And yet, as the date of the event approaches, there is always something worth talking about, always something the public likes to hear.

Progress learns that the buildings are about completed and ready, and the grounds are in excellent condition for the great show. It can be called a great show, because of horses and cattle it will probably be the greatest ever held in the province. This is undoubtedly true in the horse exhibit, and thousands who love the sight of a good horse will take this opportunity to see the best in Canada.

Another great drawing card will be the races, and the prospects are, that they will be the best of the circuit. DeBerry, now the fastest trotter in these provinces, will of course be entered and [make things lively in the free-for-all. His record is below 2:20, and that is faster than any New Brunswick trotter has been.

On Friday the government will sell its new importation of stock, and it is very likely that buyers will flock in from every quarter of the province. Secretary McLellan will probably be present, having sailed from England a few days ago.

All the trains will issue excursion tickets at low rates, and the inducements offered to visitors are great.

Hotel accommodation in Fredericton will, it is hoped, be ample. The Queen and other hosteries will do all in their power to make the guests comfortable, and those who know the hosts will say that they are eminently capable to do what they undertake.

Fine weather will have much to do with the success and attendance, but in any event, rain or shine, the Celestial city will be thronged with strangers.

The complete list of entries for the races is as follows:—

FIRST DAY.
Stake Race—Fools of 1886.
Chartreuse, b f, A B Etter, Amherst.
Robt Kirkwood, (5784) b c, J R Lamy, Amherst.

Daly, ch f, Thos Clark, St. John.
Sagitta, ch f, J M Kinnear, Sussex.
Governess, ch f, W H Fowler, St. John.
Billmont, br g, W Hagerman, Fredericton.
Nervia, b f, John McCoy, Fredericton.
Prince Charles, g c, B D Chase, Woodstock.

3 Minute Class.
Telephone, g g, W S McKie, Charlotte-town.
Blackbird, br m, E Cameron, Charlotte-town.
Mambriño Chief, r h, E B McKnight, Sussex.
Sussex Lass, br m, F N Frazier, Sussex.
Disappointment, b g, C E Walker, Bangor.
Edwin S, bk s, E K Stewart, Veazie.

2:40 Class.
Mistake, ch m, C E Walker, Bangor.
Joe Hooker, b g, James Eagan, St. Stephen.
Albert D, bk g, John McCoy, Fredericton.
Maud R, bk m, A L Slipp, Truro.
George All Right, bk g, owner, Fredericton.

Four-Year Old Class.
Lady Max, g f, Geo Carvill, St. John.
Wild Flower, g f, E Cameron, Charlotte-town.
Frank T, b f, John McCoy, Fredericton.
Mango Nelson, b m, M G Murphy, St. John.
Reverie, r g, J M Kinnear, Sussex.
Lucy Denick, b m, A L Slipp, Truro.

SECOND DAY.
Three-Year Old Class.
Speculation, br c, Geo Carvill, St. John.
Ilderim, r c, J M Kinnear, Sussex.
Cayola, b f, A L Slipp, Truro.
Duchess, br f, Geo W Ross, Fredericton.

2:50 Class.
Telephone, g g, W S McKie, Charlotte-town.
Blackbird, bk m, E Cameron, Charlotte-town.
Mambriño Chief, r h, E B McKnight, Sussex.
Sussex Lass, br m, F N Frazier, Sussex.
Disappointment, b g, C E Walker, Bangor.
Mistake, ch m, C E Walker, Bangor.
Edwin S, bk s, E K Stewart, Veazie.
Nellie C, b m, D M Atherton, Woodstock.

Free-for-all Class.
DeBerry, b g, John McCoy, Fredericton.
Helena, r m, W H Bowen, St. John.
Edino, b s, C E Walker, Bangor.
Bloodmont, b s, T H Phair, Presque Isle.
Rattler, r f, A L Slipp, Truro.
Hamilton Knocks, W M Young, Pembroke.

An Excursion to Boston.
The New Brunswick railway will run an excursion to Boston during the coming month, before the fast express is taken off. The prices will be as popular as usual, and no doubt many New Brunswickers will flock to the Hub for a brief holiday. The exact dates of the excursion have not been fixed yet.

REMOVED BY THE PRESIDENT.

THE WAY IN WHICH A COLLEGE CLUB LEFT
ONE OF ITS MOST VALUED MEMBERS.

A clergyman, who for a time occupied a pulpit in St. John, tells of a very remarkable experience which he had while connected with an English university. There were among the students a number of reckless free-thinkers who formed themselves into "The Devil's Club." At their meetings they sat around a table at the head of which was a place reserved for the Devil, their honorary president. Drinking their toasts they would look toward this spot, address the evil one as they would a chairman of flesh and blood, and at the close they would playfully remark that they would see him later.

One of the most prominent members of the club fell sick and lay high unto death. At this juncture the clergyman in question felt it his duty to call on the dying youth. He started to go.

The way to the sick room was through a long corridor. In anticipation of the visit the young man had been left without his usual attendant. As the clergyman walked through the passage his ears were startled by a fearful shriek.

It was the voice of the sick youth, and the sound it gave was of abject fear and horror.

The clergyman rushed into the room, just in time to see something black disappear through the open window. The student, his features convulsed with terror, lay dead on the bed.

The honorary president of the club had walked off with one of its members.

The clergyman tells this as a true story.

They Prayed for Success.
The opening of the Baptist seminary retails a story—not old and too good to remain private property any longer. Quite recently the new superintendent, Rev. Mr. Gordon, in one of his rapid flights appeared very early one morning upon the site of the new institution. Some half dozen were at work trying to grade the grounds. To quote the words of an on-looker: "A corporation gang would put them to shame. One man would have done more than the six." So thought the superintendent, though he said nothing. In less time than it takes to relate it his coat was off and his hand was on the scraper. Horse and man moved lively and the others gazed and smiled. "That won't last long," said one. He had mistaken the man. The slight superintendent was a rusher and in a few minutes every man had to jump to get out of his way. The day was long to them and they never prayed for anything as they did for sunset. The pace was too hot for them and they failed to show up next day.

Low Rates to the Show.
The New Brunswick railway will sell excursion tickets to Fredericton and return, good going on any train October 3rd and 4th, and from stations, St. John to Fredericton junction, early morning train October 5th, good returning until October 8th, at the following rates: St. John, \$2; Fairville, \$1.85; Westfield, \$1.70; Wellsford, \$1.40; Hoyt, \$1; Fredericton Junction, \$2; Vanceboro, \$2; St. Andrews, \$2; Stephen, Moore's Mills, Meadows, Watt Junction, Canterbury, Benton, Debec Junction, Houlton, Woodstock, \$2.50 each.

The Practical Joker Around.
He was a complacent rustic and strode down King street as though it was his particular domain. Yet he attracted but passing notice despite the bunch of burning cabbage leaves between his teeth. That same bunch caused him trouble and gave every onlooker the colic. The practical joker had got in his work on that cigar and the thimbleful of powder within it exploded without warning. The rustic was paralyzed—so was the crowd. He doesn't know yet what struck him or where his cigar went. It wasn't a nice practical joke.

Harvey is Contented and Happy.
"I saw Harvey Strickland a few days ago," said a gentleman to Progress, "and he seemed as contented as possible. He was at his favorite employment—driving—and you may be sure he was doing it well. He seemed to have some queer ideas about his right and title to the property around; but you meet men of that class every day and think nothing of it. I think every traveller who struck the capital knew Harvey and liked him and I know all will be glad to hear of him as I saw him, seemingly contented and happy."

BEAUTY AND FASHION

AT THE ARTILLERY BALL LAST EVENING.

The Social Event of the Season Attended by the Elite of the Province—Many Were There—The Deceptions.

It has often been remarked that the floor of Berryman's hall is rather shaly and timid people have been led to fancy it not exactly safe; but all such fears must now certainly disappear, for surely never did a floor of the same proportions bear a greater number of dancers than during the Artillery ball last evening.

Everybody in society's category was there, from the youngest debutante to those who professed long ago to have wearied of the ball room. The music could scarcely be improved upon and the rooms were beautifully decorated. Some of the dresses were exquisite. It was a charming sight to watch the different, delicate, gay and sombre colors mingling and twirling about. The upper room was a cozy retreat where the guests could refresh themselves with ices and delicacies during the evening.

An unusually large number of invitations had been issued, nearly all of which were accepted. Among them were:

A. The Misses Adams, Major and Mrs A J Armstrong, Mr C B Allan, Mr and Mrs Silas Alward, Miss Arnold, Sussex; Mr Arthur Adams, Miss Anderson, Manouah.

B. The Misses Burpee, Lieut Col Blaine and officers of the 62nd St John Fusiliers, The Misses Blair, Mr and Mrs William L Busby, Mr C E Burpee, Miss Bradburn, New York; Mr and Mrs F T C Burpee, Miss Burpee, Miss Bartlett, Mrs Edwin Bayard, Mr G A Bopford, Dr John Barryman.

C. Mr Coker, Mrs S D Crawford, Mrs Cleveland, Mr A G Cowell, Mr Peter Clinch, Mr and Mrs D C Clinch, The Misses Clark, Miss Crookshank, The Misses Cowan, Mr and Mrs A O Crookshank, Mr C J Coster, Miss Cudgill, Mr and Mrs Charles Campbell, The Misses Campbell, Mr and Mrs D P Campbell, Mrs James Donville, Miss Donville, Mr T W Daniel, Mr and Mrs S S DeForest, Miss DeForest, The Misses Dunn, Mr Jack Davidson, Dr DeDerham.

D. Mr Fairweather, Mr A C Fairweather, The Misses Fairweather, The Misses Fraser, Miss Fernald, Mr F R Fairweather, Mr A Finlay, Mr G H Flood.

E. Miss Gordon, Pictou, N S; The Misses Gilbert, Mrs H A Godard, Mr J A W Gregory, Mr R C Grant, Mr R H Gordon, Mr and Mrs Gandy, Mr Glazebrook, Mr and Mrs Godfrey, Mr and Mrs Gas.

F. Miss Hall, Robesay; Mrs ST Hall, Mrs Hodgins, Ottawa; Mrs Hazen, The Misses Hazen, Mr and Mrs W F Harrison, Mr Wm Hazen, Miss Hazen, Miss Halliday, Mr A F Hazen, The Misses Hatheway, Mr and Mrs H. Hazen, Mr and Mrs Harding, Miss Harrison, Capt Hart and officers of the St. John Rifles, The Misses Holly, Miss Hart, Dr and Mrs Charles Holden, Mr and Mrs A W Howe, Mrs Charles Hazen.

G. Mr D R Jack, The Misses Travis, Mr A M Jarvis, Mr and Mrs James Jack, The Misses Jones, Dr A L Jones, Mr and Mrs Johnson, Miss Jones, Mr R Keltie Jones, Mr Fred Jones, Mrs Jones, Miss Jones.

H. Mr W A Kerr, Mr J Gillis Keator, Mr and Mrs Horace King, Mr Chas A Kinnear, Mrs Harrison Kinnear, Mr J Kirkwood, Mr F W Kaye, Mr E G Kaye, Miss King, Mr J T Knight, Mr James Keator.

I. Mr and Mrs R F Leavitt, Mr Wm G Lawton, Mrs Leonard.

J. Lieut Col Mansell and officers of the I S C, Mr and Mrs James Murray, Mr and Mrs J S MacLaren, Mr Chas D Morrison, The Misses MacLaren, Mr H T Mills, Mr Macree, Dr Murray and Mrs McLaren, Miss Murray, Mr A P MacIntyre, Lieut Col Marsh and officers of the York Bats, The Misses Manning, Mr and Mrs C A Macdonald, Mr and Mrs George Murray, Mr and Mrs Alfred Morrison, Mr Walter Macgee, Miss MacLaughlin, Mr and Mrs W Malcolm Mackay, Mr John Miller, Mr J M Macgregor, R A, Mr James McMillan, Mr and Mrs J E McCurdy, Mr Thos Murray, Miss McCready, Dr McIsaac, Dr and Mrs McAvenny, Miss Ada McAvenny, Miss Millan, Mr R P McGivern.

K. The Misses Nicholson.

L. Capt and Mrs G O D Oddy.

M. Miss Edith Peters, Hon Mrs M J Mrs Wm Pugsley, Mr and Mrs R A Payne, Miss Wally Peters, Mrs W O Purdy, The Misses Parks, Miss Parker.

N. The Misses Quinton.

O. Miss Richards, The Misses Robinson, Mr and Mrs G Ludlow Robinson, Miss Ritchie, Miss May Robinson, Mr and Mrs T Barclay Robinson, Mr and Mrs J F Robertson, The Misses Robertson, Mr and Mrs J B Roberts, Mr and Mrs R H Roberts, Mr D C Roberts, Mr Herbert Ruel, Mr and Mrs J Morris Robinson.

P. Mr Frank Starr, Mrs Geo F Smith, Miss Sprague, Montreal, The Misses Sailer, Mr and Mrs E I Simpson, Mr B Bruce Scovill, The Misses Smith (Peters street), Mr and Mrs H Stastorf, Mr and Mrs J B Stone, Messrs, Mr J B Stewart, Mr and Mrs E L Sturges, Mr Russell Sturges, The Misses Seely, The Misses Stuart, Miss Steeves, Dr Harry Steeves, Mrs Smith.

Mr and Mrs W E Vroom, Maj Vines and others Woodstock Field Battery.

W. Mr and Mrs E P Winslow, Mrs Thos Walker, Miss Winslow, Justice and Mrs Watson, Miss Watson, Mr J Warner, Gen and Mrs Watson, Mr C Hazen Wood, Miss Willis, Petticoats; Mr and Mrs Chas Wald, Miss Wedderburn, Mr J W Wetmore, Frederick; Judge and Mrs Wedderburn, Miss Wetmore, Mr J Warner.

Much credit is due the committee and especially the active and energetic captain and paymaster, Geo. F. Smith.

THE LATEST TRICK.
Men Doing It Frequently, but the Detectives Can't See Through It.

Anything in the line of magic always interests the people of St. John. The latest trick is always watched with pleasure, and everybody wonders how it is done. When the sensation is exploded its attractiveness is gone, and the people say they understood it all before.

The very latest in this line is for a man to disappear and never be seen again. Several St. John people have worked it to perfection, and even St. John's shrewd detectives, with capital "S" and "d", have been unable to see into the trick. This shows how deep it really is. But I sometimes think that our shrewd detectives are too much interested in the popular game of base ball and in horse racing to bother with such simple tricks. Perhaps when the long winter evenings come, and they have nothing to do, and it is too cold to go on duty, they will sit down by their firesides and solve the mystery in a few minutes. It would be a pity, anyway, to give the trick away so soon.

For my own part I haven't had time to give it much consideration. I understand the general idea, though, as well as the public does. My notion is that the man who is about to disappear walks along the street with a friend or two whom he has known for years. They stand to talk to somebody and the magician goes around the corner, and is never seen afterwards. Some of them turn up again, but although the police and the coroner's jury are let in to this much of the trick they do not seem to know how it is done. The coroner's jury comes the nearest to a solution of the trick when they say that, "deceased came to his death in some manner unknown." This is a favorite solution of theirs and the public always expect it. If I were on a jury I think I would try and express it in some other way. But perhaps it would take too much time, as it requires on an average one-half hour to compose the above sentence.

So many people are getting on to this now-you-see-him-and-now-you-don't-trick, that whenever a friend leaves me on the street I always take a good look at him, especially at night, as I feel very doubtful whether I shall ever see him again. Then I sometimes think that perhaps I will disappear, and more than once when parting with an old friend I felt like giving him my watch and jackie. When I am with a person with whom I am but slightly acquainted I never have thoughts like this as I know an old friend has to be present or the performance will not come off. If I do disappear I know the detective will never find me unless I show up of my own accord. This I would not feel like doing, as the detective would say they found me and get their names in the papers with a lot of adjectives in front of them.

When I was working on a city daily, I knew of several people who disappeared. I did not write them up before I had a look for them. In this respect I differed from the detectives. I usually found the missing man. It must be admitted, however, that I sometimes hoped he wouldn't turn up until after the paper had gone to press, so that I could write a good story about his mysterious disappearance, and suggest perhaps that he was foully dealt with, or had fallen over a wharf. But, as I said before, I could mostly always come across him in a couple of hours and get eched out of a good story.

It doesn't seem, however, as though the "detectives" cared very much how missing men turned up, or whether they turned up at all or not, so long as they (the "detectives") can draw their salaries regularly. Perhaps base ball is more interesting to some people, anyhow, than solving mysterious disappearances. But perhaps the detectives will think the question over this winter.

Brooks.
A St. John Man Dies in Texas.
Milton Devereux, a well known and popular young man who left St. John shortly after the fire, in 1879, died in Fort Worth, Texas, a few days ago. While here he was in the employ of Mr. John M. Taylor, and after the fire was in the lime business for a time with Arthur Raymond. From St. John he went to the Northwest, then to Chicago and for the last five years he has travelled through Mexico and Texas for Fairbanks & Co. of St. Louis. He has a brother in Wisconsin and a sister, two sisters in his city. All who knew him liked him and his death will be lehrnd with regret.

The new books are Zola's *Divorce* and *From 18 to 20*. Both are published by Blyce and are for sale at McMillan's.

IT WAS VERY QUIET.

THE MARRIAGE OF REV. J. DE SOYRES
AND MRS. CARR.

Solemnized in Fredericton by the Metropolitan, the Conductor, Bishop and Sub-Dean Alexander—Off to Canada via the North-east and West.

It was a very quiet ceremony. But few persons in this city knew of the intended move—that the rector of St. John's church and Mrs. Carr, of this city, would be married in Fredericton, Wednesday morning.

Yet Mrs. Carr became Mrs. de Soyres at the stated hour and the happy couple are enjoying their honeymoon in Quebec at the present time and will visit other Canadian cities during the coming week.

Progress' Fredericton correspondent writes as follows of the event:

A very quiet wedding, which will prove of considerable interest to St. John society readers, took place at Christ church cathedral, on Wednesday morning, at 6 o'clock, when Rev. J. de Soyres, rector of St. John's church, was married to Mrs. Carr, also of St. John. Not the least intimation was given of the event, and consequently considerable mirth has been provoked by the excellent manner in which the reverend gentleman and his fair assistant got the better of our regular wedding-goers. The wedded pair took the Northern & Western train for Chatham. The ceremony was performed by the Metropolitan, coadjutor bishop and Rev. Mr. Alexander.

It will be a genuine surprise to many St. John people. While it was whispered that such an occurrence was not unlikely to happen, still but few knew when and where. And what a disappointment it was! At least every woman in the city who had heard the rumor was bound, if the ceremony was solemnized in St. John, that she would be present.

Mrs. de Soyres went to Fredericton some days before the marriage, and the day following the confirmation in Stone church the rector accompanied his bishop to the Celestial city with matrimony in his mind.

His labors ended, he was bent upon a holiday.

Who is not glad that the popular and bright lady who for so long a time has won the hearts of Victoria school pupils and the esteem of their parents will remain in the city?

The warmest congratulations are extended to the rector and his lady. May both remain long with us and continue their elevating work.

But, after all, it was quite a surprise party!

He Was a Practical Man.
"A sad looking man came in one day and inquired our price for making a wedding ring," says a King street jeweler. "He said he had the gold out of which to make it, and I told him to bring it along."

"I knew the man was a widower, and had heard that he was to take a second wife. When he spoke about having the gold, I supposed it was a spade given or some other odd coin valued for sentimental reason. People often do have such fancies."

"The next day he came in, drew a small box from his pocket, opened it and took out a full upper set of false teeth."

"They had belonged to his first wife. He wanted the ring for his second wife made out of the gold plate, and we made it."

"It wasn't a very sentimental thing, but he was a practical and economical man."

"I don't know whether he ever told his second wife about it. I never did."

Charged for the Time He Was Thirsty.
A Prince William street merchant hired a laborer to put in coal, and the laborer had one load put in about a quarter of an hour before the next one arrived. When it came to "setting-up" time the laborer wanted pay for the time he was waiting.

"You wouldn't have been working at anything while you were waiting," said the merchant.

"Oh, I know that; but you know if I had got my money sooner I could have relieved my thirst. It's harder on a feller to be thirsty than to put in coal."

The Clippers and the Standards.
The Clippers are a fortunate club. They have secured the grounds of the Cricket and Athletic club and Monday and Tuesday will play the Standards of Halifax for the amateur championship of the maritime provinces. A week later they go to Halifax. Give the visiting amateurs as square a show as though Halifax never saw them.

Prosperous Bloomers.
The twelfth anniversary of Siloam lodge, I. O. O. F., was observed, last evening, by a very pleasant entertainment at the lodge-room. Messrs. J. Arch. Milligan, E. R. Northrup, B. A. Stammers, J. Willett, J. T. Nuttall and W. J. Fraser were the capable committee having the affair in charge.

THE GREATEST GAME OF ALL.

Always-Drys, 18; Never-Sweats, 17; and
Some Have Got Away.

Probably no event in this summer's history of Loch Lomond excited more interest than the meeting of the Always-Drys and Never-Sweats at that place, on Monday. Both clubs went out in the morning, in the Tally-ho. They also came back in the morning—in, on and about the Tally-ho. The entire population turned out and graced the grounds of the beautiful Mr. Lawton, and during the progress of the game were most impartial in their applause of the players.

Play was called at 2 o'clock, the Never-Sweats winning the toss and going to bat. Some idea of the contest can be gleaned by studying the score below.

The Never-Sweats wore their new uniforms, and were much admired in them, particularly the third baseman, Hunter, who played an excellent all-round game, distinguished himself by some most excellent work while behind the bat. In the box, he was cool and collected, with an excellent command of the ball. The Always-Drys, however, got on to his curves after a while, and he was taken out and Tutts put in. Gurney also pitched for them, in the first three innings. For the Always-Drys, Fergie was found effective enough, and he pitched the game through. His grape-vine curve was deadly. In the last inning, however, he lost power. "Whew" deForest played an errorless game.

The catcher and first baseman of the Always-Drys worked like professionals. Willis led at the bat for the Always-Drys. To see him going around the bases, you would fancy he was on Maxim. Hunter made the only three-bagger of the day, but after gaining third, was cleverly caught napping there. Something went wrong with his uniform.

Always-Drys. Never-Sweats.

Ferguson, p.....	2	Gurney, p, 2b.....	2
Ritchie, c.....	2	Hunter, c, p.....	3
Alward, 1b.....	2	Fenwick, 1b.....	3
King, 2b.....	2	Payne, 2b, c f.....	0
Page, 3b.....	2	March, 3b.....	2
Dodge, s.....	1	deForest, s, c.....	3
Fowler, r f.....	1	Hamm, r f.....	4
Kierstead, c f.....	1	Cooper, c f.....	1
Moore, 1 f.....	1	Bell, 1 f.....	1
Willis, r f.....	3	Tutts, r f, p.....	2
	18		17

Innings..... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Always-Drys..... 3 1 2 0 2 2 5 2-18
Never-Sweats..... 2 1 0 0 1 2 0 11-17

Umpire—E J Harrison.
Scorer for Never-Sweats—Mr Bell, of the Nationals.
Scorer for Always-Drys—Mr Wagg.
Assistant scorers—Mr Larabee.
Mascot—Mr Kelly.

What Would You Call Him.
An individual boarded the Western train, a few mornings ago, and when out of the station asked the news agent for the *Times* *Cowboy*. He was supplied at once. He took the book on approval, and not being a swift critic, had not decided whether it was worth paying for when he reached Fredericton Junction, where he alighted. Boarding the train upon its return, the book was asked for again, and again given him. He had but a few pages to read, and the agent was justified in asking for the price.

"Wait a few minutes," said the passenger, and he was again obliged. He finished the book, returned it to the agent, declining to pay for it. He came to St. John, but no one will believe he was ever born or bred here. Halifax probably knows something about him.

Circulation Speaks.
It has been a fine week—for business, for pleasure and for Progress. Every merchant who made up his mind to make further announcements gave Progress a space. There are lots of others beside. Here is the list:

Manchester, Robertson & Allison, New Dress Goods;
A. O. Skinner, Carpet Clearing Sale.
Charles Masters, New Crocker Store.
Henderson & Burns, Climax Range.
W. J. Fraser, Men's and Boys' Clothing.
J. R. Currie, Pemmaship and Book-Keeping.
S. Kerr, Evening Classes.
St. John Agricultural Society, Exhibition.
E. C. Knowles, Fredericton Building Loan.
Chamberlain Sealall, Taxes, 1888.
Martine Bank Liquidators, Notice.
D. McArthur, Books and Paper.
Jas. Murdoch, New Oyster Saloon.
Opera House, Tenders.
W. Tremaine Gard, Watches, Jewelry and Diamonds.
Fairall & Smith, Gloves.

It Wasn't the Mocking Bird.
A St. John woman who never sings except when she is at home, was rendering a popular song, at the top of her voice, the other afternoon. The neighbors all heard her, but none encored the selection. A lady in the next house listened for a time and at last began singing, "Listen to the Mocking Bird." Her little girl was near; and looking up into her mother's face, the child said:

"That ain't a mocking bird, mamma. It's Mrs. G."

Opening Evening Classes.
Mr. S. Kerr announces the opening of his evening classes and gives complete and interesting particulars elsewhere.