

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(Continued from Fifth Page.)

Now that the special season for almsgiving is drawing near, and brains are being used to devise ways and means, I would like to tell you of a novel plan of a St. Stephen lady, who is always ready to assist with time and money those who are worthy of aid. I refer to the class in paper flower-making, which has been taught by Mrs. T. J. Smith, and the proceeds of which have been devoted to a case of deserving need. The example might be copied with good results.

A particularly sad procession moved through our streets today, as her many friends followed to the grave in the Rural cemetery the remains of Miss Lizzie Williamson, who died in New York. Miss Williamson was well known and beloved in St. John and St. Stephen, as well as in her home at St. Andrews, and was soon to have married and made her home in St. John.

DORCHESTER DOTS.

DORCHESTER, Nov. 22.—Thanksgiving is over, and people were as thankful as could be expected, considering the weather and other drawbacks. The town was, if possible, even duller than usual, though most of the loyal merchants did their best to preserve the accustomed roar of traffic by keeping their shops open throughout the day, as usual. This is a custom peculiar to Dorchester, I think—at least I know of no other place where public holidays are so habitually disregarded by storekeepers. The only wonder is that they close their stores on Sundays.

Mrs. S. Mackean of Moncton, made a short visit here last week, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. T. M. Williamson. They were the guests of Mrs. D. L. Hanington. Mrs. Will C. Millner, of Sackville, was also here for a day, with Mrs. J. Fred Allison, visiting Lady Smith.

The thermometer reached zero, last night, and everyone who can skate has taken advantage of the capital skating afforded on the Palmer lakes. Many lament the loss of our rink, which was never a startling financial success, and sold to pay the ground rent. Enterprises of that sort are poor speculations in Dorchester. Witness also our toboggan slide, lawn tennis club, cricket club and brass band. All gone! I heard some one enquiring, the other day, what has become of the band instruments. That's so, what has? Dorchester people paid six or seven hundred dollars for them, and no appreciable return for the money, as yet, nor ever will have, I suppose. 'Tis said that the different band members seized them as a reimbursement for their own trouble and expense. There's nothing like it, is there?

Mr. and Mrs. S. Gilbert, of Burton, Sunbury county, have been visiting at Willow Farm. Mrs. John McSweeney, of Moncton, spent Thanksgiving in Dorchester, the guest of Mrs. G. W. Chandler. Mrs. J. J. Kerr has returned from Oxford N. S., to spend the winter in Dorchester. Miss Dibble of Fredericton came to Dorchester on Friday, to pass the winter with her sister, Mrs. G. W. Chandler.

A very bright and interesting semi-choral service was held in Trinity church on Thanksgiving morning. Besides the reciter, Rev. J. Roy Campbell there were present Rev. Mr. Talbot, of Moncton, Mr. Bliss, of Westmorland, Mr. Vroom, of Shediac, and Mr. Wiggins, of Sackville, all of whom took part in the service. The sermon was by Rev. Mr. Talbot. The music was excellent, though not as elaborate as at the special Thanksgiving service, a short time ago, when, in addition to the organ, the choir was accompanied by a full string orchestra, composed of local musicians.

Miss Weeks, of Charlottetown, who is attending Mount Allison, has been visiting her friends the Misses Chapman, at "Brookside."

Mrs. Thos. Keillor is visiting in St. John. Mrs. W. D. Douglas, of Amherst, and her friend Miss Forbes, of Liverpool, N. S., have been visiting Mrs. Joseph Hickman.

Mr. Jack Harris, of Moncton, was in town Friday. The Misses Chapman gave a small party, Friday, in honor of their guest, Miss Weeks. Parties are like angels' visits, now, and so are doubly enjoyable. I have seldom spent a more delightful evening.

Mrs. Amos Atkinson, formerly of Dorchester, was in town on Monday. Mr. W. W. Wells has gone to Baltimore, in search of health.

J. Roy Campbell, jr., is expected home from Yarmouth Friday. There are rumors of a large ball at Moncton, at Christmas. I don't mean that "Leap Year Ball" this time, that worried Sphinx so much. PANSY.

WOODSTOCK WHISPERINGS.

WOODSTOCK, Nov. 22.—Mr. L. M. Harley made a short visit to friends here last week. Mr. H. A. Connell has returned from Montreal. Mr. W. G. Gaunce, of Fredericton, was in town last week.

Mrs. E. R. Machum, of Portland, is the guest of Mrs. W. T. Townsend. Mrs. Ruel, of Fredericton, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Dibblee. Mr. H. Smith, of New York, is visiting his brother, Dr. Stephen Smith.

Mr. Charles Appleby made a short visit here, last week. Mr. and Mrs. B. Lynch have gone to Ottawa to see their son, who is ill. Mr. A. Haines, of Fredericton, was in town last week.

THE SHIRE TOWN OF KENT.

RICHIBUCTO, Nov. 21.—The new Presbyterian church in Richibucto was opened for public worship Sunday, Rev. L. G. Macneil, M. A., of St. Andrew's church, St. John, occupying the pulpit at both the morning and evening services. In 1825 the Rev. John McLean, whose name is yet a household word in Kent, administered to the spiritual wants of the Presbyterians of this county. Since that time the congregation has been divided, so that Buctouche, Kouchibouguac and Bass River have resident ministers and are independent congregations. The Rev. James Hanney succeeded Mr. McLean. The subsequent ministers have been the Rev. James Law (a

man of saintly character, who labored faithfully among his people until his health gave way and he was compelled to resign). Rev. Malcolm McKenzie, and the present incumbent, Rev. Mr. Hamilton. Another fact is that the brethren of the mystic tie will celebrate the anniversary of their patron, saint (St. John) by giving a dance, with refreshments.

Marrriages are now the order of the day. It is currently reported that one of Kingston's most prominent business men has announced that he is tired of leading a life of single blessedness, and has determined to throw in his lot with the noble army of benedicts.

Mr. W. C. Anslow, of the Newcastle Advocate, is visiting his friends here. Mrs. Stevens and Mrs. Ida Dickie have gone to Toronto. Mrs. Dickie will remain during the winter. LELIA.

CHATHAM BRIEFS.

CHATHAM, Nov. 21.—The lake has been the favorite resort this week, and gay "youths" may be seen afternoon and evening wending their way to it. The ice is, as I heard a young lady pronounce it, "just splendid."

Mr. H. A. Muirhead left last week to spend the winter in England. Mr. Neal, a very popular employee of Muirhead & Co., has also left and is intended spending the winter in Mobile. We hope to have him back with us next summer.

Mr. Geo. Fisher left on Wednesday evening for Ottawa, where he intends spending a few weeks. Mr. H. Montgomery Campbell, of Sussex, paid us one of his flying visits on Monday.

Mr. Theophilus DesBrisay had his face and eye slightly hurt by a falling brick at the fire on Monday night. Miss Sargeant and Miss Harley of Newcastle were in town on Wednesday.

The Chatham Toboggan club had its annual meeting this week. Mr. Palmer was reappointed president, as also Mr. D. G. Smith, vice-president, and Mr. Stanley secretary. The club are looking forward to a fine season's sport. They have one of the best, if not the best, slide in the province, and they intend lighting it with electricity during the winter.

The curlers are talking of leasing the skating rink for the season and using it for both skating and curling, giving the skaters one night a week. Miss Gertie Goggin has returned after a prolonged visit to the states. PERY.

MARRIED.

TAPLEY-SKELL—On Wednesday evening, 21st inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. L. G. Stevens, Mr. Byron C. Tapley to Maude, daughter of Mr. A. S. Skell, all of Portland. (Honor papers please copy.)

LET THE GOOD WORK CONTINUE.

Some Cheerful and Encouraging Notes From the Country.

It was announced last Saturday that the holiday number of PROGRESS, to be published December 15, would be 12,000 and possibly 15,000 copies. Since then the orders for extras have been so large that all doubt of the size of the edition has been removed. It will be 15,000.

Fifteen thousand copies of the "boom" number will equal 45,000 copies of the size of today's issue. Some idea of its bulk may be imagined when it is stated that the weight of the paper required for this edition is 5,000 pounds.

It would be merely recapitulation to write of the success the undertaking has met with. It is sufficient to state that the patronage given is more than was expected. The merchants seem glad that PROGRESS has taken up the boom idea, and want to help it along.

Apart from the "boom" edition there are some facts from the country which will interest all well-wishers of fearless journalism and the advertising patrons of the paper. The country seems to be waking up to the fact that there is a lively, readable journal published in St. John, and subscriptions are coming in at an increased rate every week. One enthusiastic Sackville gentleman, who signs himself "Yours decidedly friendly," sends six names and \$6, and says there are lots more crying for the paper. Thanks. It is a shame to let them weep. Send along the names. The enterprising newsdealer of the same town writes "Sold all PROGRESS out Saturday early. Did not have time to get one for myself. Had many inquiries this week which I could not supply. Better increase this issue as the demand is decidedly on the increase." Evidently Sackville is very wide awake.

Woodstock, too, has caught the fever. Progress' agent writes "Did not have enough papers last week," and increases his order by forty per cent. Rothesay increases its order 25 per cent, and the agent at Hampton Village doubles his supply.

A new Fredericton subscriber in his letter says "It is almost impossible to procure a copy here Saturday morning." Let the good work continue. The motto of PROGRESS from the start has been, "It is better to print 100 less than 100 more than the demand." The value of a good thing is wonderfully enhanced by its scarcity.

Books, Plush Goods, Albums and Fancy Goods in great variety, at McArthur's, 80 King street.

"Nothing Succeeds Like Success." "Plenty to do and a fine stock to do it with," said Mr. Walter Scott to PROGRESS Thursday, as he doubted his advertising trade. "I spent nearly three months in the trade centres of Great Britain, this summer, and my stock was selected to suit my customers. Business is rushing. Both my stores on the south side of King square are thronged every day. My prices suit the people, and so do my terms."

Mr. Scott is a member in his own way, and has exemplified the truth of that well-worn motto, "Nothing succeeds like success."

OH, GOD! MY BOY! MY BOY!

THE AGONIZED WAIL OF A BROKEN HEARTED MOTHER.

The Alarming Scene in San Francisco Court-room, Where John McNulty Was Sentenced to be Hanged For a Deliberate and Unprovoked Murder.

Describing the scene in court when John McNulty, formerly of Portland, was sentenced to be hanged for murder, the San Francisco Examiner says: The silence was so deep as to be almost painful when Judge Murphy demanded, "John McNulty, have you anything to say?"

"No, your honor, I have nothing to say. Everything lies with my attorney."

McNulty spoke quietly and without a tremor as he stood looking at the judge. At this moment his young wife, with her baby in her arms, broke through the crowd and took her seat by his side. She was followed by McNulty's aged mother, who sank into another chair and stared around excitedly.

Judge Murphy then narrated the circumstances of the killing, which occurred on Second street. McNulty had quarreled with his employers and Collins, and an attempt was made to settle the matter by a fist fight in a vacant lot. This was interrupted, and the next day Collins and the defendant met on the street, and Collins desired to resume their friendly relations. McNulty answered in a surly tone that he wanted to fight.

They parted, and McNulty turned around and followed Collins. Someone observed him draw a weapon, and cried: "Look out; he's got a gun!" Collins turned and received the bullet in the right eye. He died instantly.

"This was a cruel murder," said Judge Murphy. McNulty's mother grew more agitated. "It was unjustifiable and deliberately committed," the judge continued. "You gave him not a moment's warning—not a chance to make peace with his Maker—not a moment to offer a single prayer."

Judge Murphy's tones were clear and cold. Perhaps he suppressed any emotion he felt to avoid a scene, but he so failed. "One duty alone remains," he said, "and that is to pronounce judgement on you. It is ordered that you be given into the custody of the sheriff to be imprisoned in the county jail until the day set for your execution, and that then you—"

The mother was on her feet. McNulty did not move, but his mother clutched the table and trembled. His wife cried softly, and the baby wailed plaintively. "Be hanged by the neck—"

"Oh, God, my boy! Oh—"

She flung her arms around the condemned man's neck. A deputy sheriff gently drew her away. "Until you are dead!" A wild shriek rang out and the hopeless look of agony stood in the mother's eye.

"You—you—you shall not kill my boy!" she sobbed. "This is death to me. Oh, Johnny, my child, are you going to leave your old mother?"

"Order in the court. The court has not adjourned yet," cried Judge Murphy. McNulty stooped and kissed his mother. The tears filled his eyes, but he said nothing, and gradually the blood receded from his face, leaving it deathly pale.

MR. JACOBS AND HIS PENS.

He was interviewed by a Deputy Sheriff on his last visit to New Brunswick.

Mr. H. Jacobs has proved himself a merry hustler. To the general Canadian world he is unknown. Maritime bookstores, however, know sufficient by this time of him and his methods to balance the public loss.

Mr. Jacobs' first notable visit to New Brunswick was in 1886. He was then, and claims to be still, the manufacturer or agent of an aluminum pen which possesses some merits. To dispose of several thousand gross of these was the aim and hope of Mr. Jacobs' existence. When he shook New Brunswick dust from his feet, some weeks later, he was happy. He had got there.

Mr. Jacobs' methods were ingenious. He carried a somewhat pleasing and very plausible way with him. He dressed well, and upon his shirt front diamonds, brilliant and large, sparkled. His business haunts were banks and bookstores. He first sought the institutions of finance, and succeeding in getting a first-class order for his merchandise, walked in to some confiding bookseller and offered him the city agency for the wonderful pen.

In Fredericton he not only gave the city agency, but also the general agency, to a bookstore, and after he did so and had disposed of one or two hundred gross to the proprietor, he visited every institution in the place likely to want the pen and retailed them a supply sufficient to last for years. This was one of Mr. Jacobs' methods.

Another trick which he played was on McGregor & Knight, of Halifax. These enterprising gentlemen accepted his offer to make them general agents for the maritime provinces, and gave him a large order for the pens. He took that and the cash, and left to retail his pens to every person who wanted them and appoint more general agents.

In time the general agents clashed. Both possessed the written authority of Mr. Jacobs, which was written with an

aluminum pen, and was worth less than the ink used.

Mr. Jacobs returned to New Brunswick a short time ago. His visit was shorter than his former ones, but it was longer than he intended it should be, by a few hours. He was interviewed by the deputy sheriff of Fredericton. Alleged breach of contract was sufficient cause for a judge's order for his arrest and detention. Then it was that Mr. Jacobs' ingenuity displayed itself. He couldn't find any glibbie gentleman who would go his bail without security, and he had to find the security. He did so. Some people were unwilling enough to suggest that he left his brilliant gems behind him. At any rate, Mr. H. Jacobs will appoint no more retail or wholesale agents of his aluminum pens.

New Brunswick sheriffs who appear as early as the coach for the morning train are not as congenial company as he can find in other sections of North America.

The Fifty-First Lecture Course.

The Mechanics' Institute course opens Monday evening with a meeting which should prove quite as attractive as any to succeed it, since there will be addresses by Sir Leonard Tilley, Mr. J. W. Lawrence and president Hanington, with music by the City Cornet band and well-known vocalists. The lectures in the course will be delivered by Mr. J. R. Clark, of London; Mr. G. R. Parkin, M. A., of Fredericton; Rev. Job Shenton, M. A.; Mr. Wallace Broad, A. B., of St. Stephen; Rev. B. F. Simpson, M. A., of St. Martins; Mr. A. J. Glazebrook; Mr. L. H. Davies, M. P.; Rev. J. deSoyres, M. A.; Rev. J. Roy Campbell, M. A. and Mr. S. D. Scott, B. A.

On the evenings of Jan. 7 and March 4, concerts will be given. Tickets and programmes for the course may now be had from the curator.

You Can't be Disappointed.

Ladies and gentlemen who have plenty of time and money can find profitable use for both at C. Flood & Son's, who make their interesting announcement on the fourth page, this morning. But whether you have the money or not, call and view an elegant display of holiday goods. Progress vouches you won't be disappointed.

The Combination Will Draw.

"Finch Lodge, Berryman's hall, Thursday evening." This is the combination that haunts the memories of youths and maidens. Look in the right place in this issue and the particulars can be learned. The handbills say the drama will be "grand." There is no doubt of it. The Last Loaf is the piece.

Why He is Rushed.

"Work is rushing, and workmen and women scarce," said Mr. Jas. Kelly, the merchant tailor of Dock street. "Everybody wants his order filled first. There's reason for rush. My stock is fine, my workmen superior, and the men who once get fitted here come again and again."

Imitate the Clock.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12. "Why does that clock strike so fast? Strangers would think there was a fire," growled a citizen, in the post-office. "It is setting the clerks a good example," remarked a companion.

Bargains in Plush Goods, Photo Albums, etc., at McArthur's, 80 King St.

BOVINE LIQUID FOOD

All chronic, wasting diseases are the result of bad digestion or attended with it; and the great result to be accomplished first is to correct this defect. Nervous Debility and Neuralgia are often the results of nerve starvation. The weary hours of pain and the sleepless nights of those suffering from nervous diseases are but the be-seedings of the exhausted nerves for food.

Having these facts before us, medical science points us in the direction of a food suited to the digestive condition of the sufferer.

I have given Liquid Food to patients for months with signal benefit, especially in complicated cases of Dyspepsia and Nervous Debility of long standing.

It adds much to the nutrition of the patient, overcomes the constipation, subdues the nervousness by increasing the strength, and is just the amount added which is required to secure success.

B. N. TOWLE, M. D., Boston, Mass. BOVINE LIQUID FOOD. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE. 6 Oz. Bottle, 60c. 12 Oz. Bottle, \$1.00. Grand Temperance Drama.

THURSDAY EVENING, Nov. 28, in Berryman's Hall, by the Finch Amateur Dramatic Association. The great 2-act Moral Temperance Drama, THE LAST LOAF.

CAST OF CHARACTERS. Mark Ashton, a wealthy silversmith. N. W. Mason Caled Hanson, a baker. Arthur Williams Harry Hanson, his son. Charles S. Everett Dick Burdell, a journeyman baker. Thomas E. Hicks Tom Chubb, a butcher. H. B. Payne Kate Ashton, Mark's wife. Miss M. J. Douglas Lily Ashton, daughter of Mark. Miss Daisy Sterling Lily Jones, a Yankee girl. Miss Eva Cline Five years are supposed to have elapsed between the first and second acts.

To be followed by the Funniest of all Funny Farces, Wake Up! William Henry! CAST OF CHARACTERS. Prof. Fowler, ..... Arthur Williams Mr. Hemmingway, ..... N. W. Mason Bill, his son, ..... H. B. Payne Good orchestra! New scenic effects! Proceeds in aid of Finch Lodge, I. O. G. T. General admission, 15 cts. Reserved seats, 25 cts. Doors open at 7:15; Curtain rises at eight o'clock. Tickets to be had at Wm. B. Bussell's, King street, and Nelson's Book store, Charlotte street. The furniture and stage fittings are from C. E. Burnham & Sons.

SKINNER'S Carpet Warerooms 58 KING STREET.

I have just received from the manufacturers the finest lot of Turcoman and Chenille Curtains ever imported to this city, and at prices that will astonish my customers. THE LOWEST PRICES EVER QUOTED.

A Beautiful Chenille Curtain for \$12 per pair; A Fine Turcoman Curtain for \$6.50 per pair.

A. O. SKINNER. McCAFFERTY & DALY.

THIS WEEK'S OPENINGS CONSIST IN PART OF

LADIES' ULSTERS AND JACKETS, (Tailor made); MISSES' ULSTERS, in seven sizes; LADIES' CASHMERE HOSE; LADIES' and CHILDREN'S LAMBSWOOL HOSE; LADIES' LAMBSWOOL VESTS, three sizes; GENTLEMEN'S TOP SHIRTS; GENTLEMEN'S FLANNEL SHIRTS, our own make; GENTLEMEN'S SHIRTS and DRAWERS (Canadian), from 25 cents; SCOTCH LAMBSWOOL SHIRTS and DRAWERS, in several qualities. EXTRA GOOD VALUE.

Two Cases Latest Style London-made Ties and Scarfs.

These goods are very choice in their different qualities, and we offer them at

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

McCAFFERTY & DALY, Cor. King and Germain Streets.

OUR ASSORTMENT OF

Christmas and Fancy Goods,

IS ONE OF THE LARGEST WE EVER HAD.

We also have a large stock of Annuals and Booklets; and our Christmas Cards are ready for inspection.

T. H. HALL, Bookseller and Stationer, 46 and 48 KING STREET.

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Would ask the attention of buyers to their Stock of

Men's Fine Felt Hats, OF LATEST STYLES.

BOYS' SCHOOL AND DRESS HATS, in Straw, Cloth and Felt—all grades; CHILDREN'S FINE AND LOW GRADES OF STRAW SAILOR HATS, MIDDY CAPS, Etc., Etc. And a Full Assortment of ALL GOODS IN THEIR LINE.

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Fine Diamonds and other Gems in Stock and Set

Birthday, Friendship, Engagement, Wedding Rings, and Gift Specialties. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired.

Orders from out of town solicited, filled, and satisfaction guaranteed in every instance.

Mechanics' Institute. DELICIOUS HOT COFFEE

51st LECTURE COURSE—1888-1889.

THE President and Directors of the St. John Mechanics' Institute have much pleasure in announcing that their FIFTY-FIRST ANNUAL LECTURE COURSE will be opened on MONDAY EVENING, November 26th inst.

Course of Lectures and Entertainments.

1888. Nov. 26—Opening. Introductory Address by the President, and speeches by Sir Leonard Tilley and J. W. Lawrence, Esq. Music by the City Cornet Band and well-known vocalists.

Dec. 3—Mr. J. B. Clark, London, Eng. Subject: "To stand Pro in London."

"10—G. R. Parkin, M. A., Fredericton. Subject: "University Life in England."

"17—Rev. Job Shenton, M. A. Subject: "Our Age and its Wants."

1889. Jan. 7—Twelfth Night Concert.

"14—Wallace Broad, A. B., St. Stephen. Subject: "Britain's Greatest; and the prospects of its continuance."

"21—Rev. F. Simpson, M. A., St. Martins. Subject: "A Study in the Ethical Religion."

"28—Mr. A. J. Glazebrook. Subject: "Socialism and Anarchism."

Feb. 4—L. H. Davies, M. P. Subject: "Imperial Statesmen."

"11—Rev. J. deSoyres, M. A. Subject: "Dr. Johnson."

"18—Rev. J. Roy Campbell, M. A. Subject: "Ballad Poetry of Scotland."

"25—Mr. S. D. Scott. Subject: "Three Pioneer Preachers."

March 4—Grand Musical and Literary Entertainment.

Mr. Morton L. Harrison's Orchestra of nine pieces will perform from 7.30 to 8.00 every Monday evening of the Lectures.

TICKETS \$4 each, with coupons admitting three persons to the full course, as well as to the Museum, Library and Reading Room.

Tickets and programmes may be had of the Curator of the Institute Library. No persons will be admitted to the opening on members' passes or complimentary tickets.

F. S. SHARPE, Rec. Secretary. T. B. HANINGTON, President.

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Rowntree's Elect Cocoa, SERVED FROM CHASE & SANBORN'S FAMOUS COFFEE URN,

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A WORD TO THE WISE.

When you can buy the SAME GOODS or BETTER, at the SAME PRICES or LOWER, DON'T send your good money out of the city by giving your order to a stranger.

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