

The Saturday Gazette.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1888.

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EUROPEAN ECHOES.

A FEW OF MANY EVENTS OVER THE WATER.

Things the European Correspondents Think Worth Cabling.

The British War Office has issued an order directing that a statement be prepared at each military centre detailing the facilities for summoning the reserves and strengthening the battalions from the depots within forty-eight hours in the event of the mobilization of the army becoming necessary.

A Paris correspondent cables: Another sensation of the week was the sentence of Prince Philippe de Bourbon, son of the Count of Aquila, and first cousin of the Emperor of Brazil, to thirteen months' imprisonment for swindling.

The country solons who make the laws of the little commune near Mons. in Belgium, have shown great wisdom in dealing with drunkards.

Blue ribbonism is becoming absolutely rampant in Scotland, so much so that it is expected that at the next general election candidates for Parliament will be required to pledge themselves to bring in a bill excluding all persons who partake of spirituous liquors from membership of any religious denomination.

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THE SKATING RINK.

ROUNDER DISCUSSES SOME OF THE FEATURES OF THE POPULAR RESORT.

The Favorite Meeting-Place of St. John's Chivalrous Young Men and Handsome Young Maidens.

I have been in the habit of frequenting the skating rink for many years past. And in that time have seen a great deal of the young people of St. John, for there are not many grey haired old fellows among the patrons.

The Victoria Rink is firmly entrenched in the hearts of old and young. The present generation of papas and mammas know all about it as they have been there themselves and as for those who have never spent pleasant evenings under its capacious dome their wish—universally held—may it shadow never grow less.

There are many more disagreeable things in life than walking to and fro from the lake with a pretty girl leaning on one's arm and just enough moonlight to make objects in the distance distinguishable without bringing out all the details too distinctly.

The opening of the Victoria Rink brought as a select as was possible in so democratic a town as St. John. All the best people and a few of the inferior ones patronized it.

Skating is an exhilarating pastime and thereby conducive to happiness. When people are happy they are always better looking. This is perhaps the reason why visitors to St. John who take in the skating rink in their rounds always go away with the impression that we have no homely girls. I have always contended that St. John has a greater proportion of really pretty girls than any other city on the continent and there is no better place to see them than at the rink.

St. John Baptist Masonic Church—Sunday, 19th Feb., 1888. Holy Eucharist, 8 a. m. Matins, Litanies and Sermon 11 a. m. Children's Service 4 p. m. Evensong and Sermon, 7:30 p. m. (after which the Misericord will be sung.) Services during the week. Holy Eucharist on the Ember Days, Wednesday, Friday (St. Matthias) and Saturday at 7:30 a. m. Choral Evensong and Sermon on Thursday, the vigil of Matthias) at 8 p. m. Matins daily, 9 a. m. Evensong with Lesson, 5:30 p. m.

A GRAND ENTERTAINMENT

ST. PHILIP'S CHURCH TAKES THE LEAD AND GIVES A MIKADO TEA.

Description of the Event and Those Who Made it a Success.

"Am you going?" "I is."

The objective point was the grand Concert and Mikado tea at St. Philip's Church on Thursday evening. This is a heartless world! We whose hair is as straight as an Indian's, are too apt to turn up a red nose at our kinky pated brethren.

And yet we have reason to believe that Adam was neither an Octopus, a Quail, nor a Mollusk; his blood was unadulterated, and his skin was as black as Erebus. To-day the Caucasian is the dominant race, and consequently the Caucasian ignores the merits of his colored brother.

St. Philip's Church was lit with Chinese lanterns and looked wonderfully cozy and comfortable notwithstanding the deprecatory remarks of Prof. Washington, to whose enterprise and earnest efforts the success of the entertainment was largely due.

who gave the opening address. His speech though brief was full of happy bits and was received with frequent bursts of applause. It is regretted that space will not permit its reproduction entire.

Miss Washington, Miss Carrie Richardson; Jingle Bells, Choir of Boys; Solo, Tit for Tat, Miss Flossie Washington; Recitation, Mr. Richardson; Duet, What are the wild waves saying, Frank McAlister, Miss Flossie Washington.

The young lady musicians were beautifully attired in rose, blue, and salmon colored silks, black moire antique and white muslin and lace and looked very charming, while the Elizabethan ruff that surrounded the throat of Miss Washington added, if possible, to the attractiveness of her face and figure.

was loudly called for and in response he gave a brief account of a visit to Richmond, Virginia, some thirty years ago, where he first met the late R. J. Patterson, then leader in the choir of one of the prominent city churches.

EDUCATION AND CRIME.

Does education tend to repress crime? What is the answer given by prison statistics? In an article in the Journal of Industrial Education, Mr. Eshelbert Stewart gives the following significant figures:

"Of the 632 convicts received into the Eastern Penitentiary of Pennsylvania, in 1886, 477 had had a fair common-school education; of the 564 received in the same prison in 1885, 515 had been Sunday school scholars; of the 552, 104 were total abstainers, and of the 564, 90 were total abstainers."

Mr. Stewart's reply is this: "The convicts know no trade." Of these 552, only 39 had learned a trade by apprenticeship, 10 had been apprenticed, but had left before finishing; 65 had picked up a trade or two by working at them, leaving 441 entirely ignorant of trade knowledge.

Of the 1,494 convicts in the Joliet prison, Illinois, 151 are "illiterate," 127 can read but not write, 1,087 have fair education, and 129 are college graduates! Of the same number 413 are classed as "improbable" 764 as "moderate drinkers," and 317 as "total abstainers."

Chicago spends yearly eighteen dollars and ninety-three cents for each pupil in the public schools; it costs her thirty-three dollars for each of her 44,261 arrests made in 1886, and the city of Chicago spent an expended a dollar to teach a boy a trade. London pays from the city treasury 385,000 dollars a year toward the support of trade schools!

Why a Fellow Likes to Lie Abed on a Winter Morning. (Series for February.) We all know what it is to get out of bed on a freezing morning in a room without a fire, and how the vital principle within us protests against the ordeal.

most of us have lain on certain mornings for an hour at a time unable to brace ourselves to the ordeal. We think how late we shall be, how the duties of the day will suffer; we say, "I must get up, this is ignominious;" etc; but still the warm couch feels too delicious, the cold outside too cruel; and resolution fails again and postpones itself again and again just as it seemed on the verge of bursting the resistance and passing over into the decisive act.

Now, how do we ever get up under such circumstances? If I may generalize from my own experience we more often than not get up without any struggle or decision at all. We suddenly find that we have got up. A fortunate lapse of consciousness occurs; we forget both the warmth and the cold; we fall into some reverie connected with the day's life, in the course of which the idea flashes across us, "Hullo! I must be here no longer"—an idea which at that lucky instant awakens no contradictory or paralyzing suggestions, and consequently produces immediately its appropriate motor effects.

It was our acute consciousness of both the warmth and the cold during the period of struggle, which paralyzed our activity then and kept our idea of rising in the condition of wish and not of will. The moment these inhibitory ideas cease—the original idea exerts its effects. The case seems to me to contain in miniature form the data for an entire psychology of volition on this side of the Atlantic.

was a brief account of a visit to Richmond, Virginia, some thirty years ago, where he first met the late R. J. Patterson, then leader in the choir of one of the prominent city churches. The entertainment closed with refreshments which were served by ladies in Japanese sashes, and were heartily enjoyed by all present.