GREAT DAYS FOR WOMEN

THEIR PICTURES PRINTED TO HELP THEIR HUSBANDS.

The Fair Sex in New York Politics, and Others in Mrs. Twombly's Barn, With Pumpkins and Chrysanthemums—A New Astor on the Scene.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—We have just passed through the agonies of a state election. Elections are not in my line as a rule, but I feel called upon to mention this because a notable feature of the fray was the unprecedented prominence given to the wives and families of the candidates.

Whole pages of the most prominent dailies in New York and Brooklyn were packed with portraits of their female relations, including in some cases their grand-mothers and grand-children, and in one a couple of young women whom the artist happened to catch making a morning call on the ladies of the family, and who were not related to it in any degree whatever, and really objected very much to being thus brought before the public.

The wives of the candidates were forced to proclaim to the public their opinions on the Women's Rights question, prohibition, the servant girl problem and every question on which the average woman is supposed to have an opinion.

I write "forced" advisedly because when a man or woman invaded a candidate's home on behalf of an influential newspaper, that was known to be doing all it could for that candidate's election, what could his wife do but invite its representative in, set out the best she had to bestow and graciously hand over the required information even though it should be her exact age and the cost of her best gown.

One woman reporter who was sent to interview the wife of an alderman-expectant, tells a very amusing story to her friends of how the maid took her card gingerly through an inch-wide crack and then shut the door in her face while she carried it in, and how the candidate for civic honors and his spouse both came rushing in person to admit her with a very abashed looking servant in the rear, who had no doubt been severely reprimanded for thus risking her master's chances.

After the election every prominent woman in Washington and New York, from Mrs. Harrison downward was interviewed on the result, and their opinions set before the public with all due respect and solemnity.

This movement will undoubtedly fan the Women's Rights agitation and hasten on the great day of emancipation. Who knows? Perhaps it betokens a colored gentleman in the wood-pile. It was started by the most prominent and influential democratic newspaper in the United States, and American women are known to be pretty largely democratic; in fact since they have commenced to feel the effects of the McKinley bill they have become a solid phalanx of free traders.

Hundreds of women who used to order their gowns and bonnets from Paris, now, thanks to its provisions, have to content themselves with home-made dress-making and millinery. Even French gloves and corsets can only be afforded by the women folks of the millionaires, and the air is blue with treason whenever and wherever two or three women are gathered together over a tea-pot.

A New York woman had to pay a tariff of $13 a few days ago on a $12 bonnet she brought over from Paris. The sensation this imposition created among the feminine portion of upper tendom was reminiscent of the fuss that preceded the "Boston tea-party."

To double the price of bonnets is to aggravate the most angelic of their wearers to desperation, for on the bonnet more than on any other portion of a street costume, depends the general effect of style and good looks. To make Paris bonnets impossible is to sow the seeds of discontent and rebellion amongst an extremely influential class of individuals, and the crafty democrat may possibly think he sees his opportunity of sprouting amongst them. At any rate he is doing everything he can to conciliate the fair denunciators of the McKinley bill, and every one is at liberty to draw their own conclusions.

Mrs. H. McK. Twombly, who was one of the Vanderbilt sisters, and is well and gratefully known in Gotham and vicinity for her liberal and dashing entertainments, has just treated her friends to something original and unique in the way of balls.

It was a ball in a barn, and an appropriate dedication of the building to the use for which it is destined, viz: to shelter some noted members of the equine "400."

Her husband owns a magnificent estate in Madison, N. J., and he has lately added to the out-buildings on it a mammoth barn. To this barn 200 of the beauty and chivalry of Gotham were bidden to dance and sup.

Lander's band, the supper from Delmonico's and the metropolitan belles and beaux were just exactly what they always are, but the decoration, oh! they were something new, startling, original, and intensely agricultural. . Two thousand incandescent lamps shed their beams on the throng of "fair women and brave men."

Long chains of green and yellow pumpkins hollowed out, with an electric globe placed in each hollow, were festooned from the centre of the roof to form an immense chandelier. "False faces" carved out of pumpkins, such as boys sometimes amuse themselves by making, with electric lights in place of candles, were hung all around the great space curtained off with turkey red cambric for dancing. Every pillar was wrapped around with sheaves of wheat and stalks of corn. Supper was served on 20 small tables, and in the centre of each table was a pumpkin scooped out to serve as a vase for an immense bouquet of chrysanthemums, and to pumpkin pie was assigned the place of honor on the bill of fare.

The entertainment was unanimously voted an enormous success, and as the pumpkin crop was exceptionally large this year, it is quite probable that "pumpkin balls," "pumpkin fairs," and "pumpkin bazaars," will become the rage this season. If the pumpkin crop was good in New Brunswick this summer "committees on decoration" may possibly derive some useful hints from the above description of what really was the most notable entertainment that has been given by a New York hostess for some time.

John Jacob Astor, fifth, arrived on this mundane sphere one week ago today, and his advent was looked upon by his expectant relatives as an occasion for special thanks, because his papa, John Jacob Astor, fourth, is an only son and a thin, frail, stoop-shouldered young man at that, and it has been feared that this branch of the Astor dynasty might fail of male representatives.

When he started out to look for a wife his parents are said to have insisted that physical completeness must be the first requisite in his choice, and the astute young man who is credited with possessing the keenness of his famous ancestor for a bargain, managed to acquire as well, beauty, rank and money in the woman he choose, who was Miss Arva Willing of Philadelphia.

John Jacob Astor 5th, is said to be a sturdy youngster, who, as far as the future can be foretold from the present, can be safely banked upon to rescue this branch of the Astor from impending extinction. If he reaches "man's estate," and has no brothers or sisters it is calculated that he will inherit $150,000,000.

We are in the midst of a water famine. So scarce is the precious fluid that the city fathers have promulgated an edict regulating the purposes for which it shall be used. The housekeeper who is caught washing her windows or floors, and the house-holder who is taken in the act of cleaning his carriage or treating his horse to a cold *douche* must pay a fine of $10 for the first offence, $20 and three days in jail for the second, and so on. The cleansing of clothes is also amongst the purposes for which water shall not be used, and she who washes a soiled handkerchief or a pair of stockings does it at her peril.

If it does not rain copiously very soon it will be made felonious to wash one's face and hands, and we dare not anticipate what another fortnight of drought will bring to us.

For want of water steam cannot be made, and for want of steam the bridge cars cannot be run. And for want of the bridge cars at least 10,000 Brooklynites have to slide over the East River daily on Shank's mare.

HERMIA.

A SPEEDY PASTOR.

How He Got His Sermon, and Astonished Some of the Congregation.

In reading a rather ludicrous article lately, in which a clergyman figured quite prominently, recalled to my mind an amusing affair which happened in a small town not fifty miles from Amherst, where the episcopal church was presided over by a clergyman of high literary attainments, but exceedingly absent minded and eccentric, whom I shall style Rev. Thomas Dunn, a graduate of Trinity college, Dublin. I might first add by way of parenthesis that this event happened in the days when it was thought necessary to make a trip to the vestry after prayers to change the surplice for a black gown. It seems now to the writer in looking back that it savored very much like a judge in the supreme court, who dons the black cap when pronouncing the death sentence. One Sunday after morning prayer, and while the congregation were singing the fifty-first Psalm, Mr, Dunn had retired to robe in the habiliment of woe, he found, to his dismay, that his sermon, instead of being in the pocket of his gown, where he always had in the past put it for safety, he had left on his study table at his lodgings. He could hear the singers at the last line of the second verse, "How great my guilt has been," and calculated how long he would be going home to get the stray sermon, and if they finished the first part of the psalm, there was the second part they could sing; so to think was to act, and off he went, and some of the congregation who were more intent on the exterior view than the interior, saw to their amazement Mr. Dunn going over fences and fields at a furious rate, and feeling quite sure that he had suddenly been bereft of his senses. In a few minutes he was seen returning at the same speed, and entered the church in quite a heated condition, just as his long suffering people were struggling through the second verse of the second part, "My fainting soul sustain." Those who had witnessed the race were fully convinced that he should be put in safe keeping, when they heard him at the close of the sermon, announce that next Sunday being Good Friday there would be service at the usual hour. This clergyman, and the majority of those, who were present that day have long since gone to their rest.

GEM.

ST. JOHN BOYS ABROAD.

What Some of Them Are Doing in North Carolina.

Mr. Thomas P. Robertson, a St. John boy who left here last month for the south writes from Asheville, North Carolina, as follows:

This is a very prosperous and growing city and is fast taking the lead as a fashionable all-the-year-round health and pleasure resort. Jay Gould, George Vanderbilt and other such men own largely here, and spend part of every winter with us. Mr. Vanderbilt is building a $3,000,000 home about two miles from the city proper, which I think speaks very well for the place.

St. John people will be pleased to learn of the success of Mr. A. E. Reading. Mr. Reading came down here in 1889 in very very poor health, but the Asheville air, together with close attention to his doctor's orders, have almost entirely cured him. He looks like himself again, in fact has done so for the last twelve months. He is chief clerk of the Oakland Heights sanatorium, one of the finest institutions of its kind in the south. He is always in good spirits, and is very popular with the guests. I have the pleasure of being in the office with Mr. Reading, and as the hotel is to be greatly enlarged, our prospects are of the best.

We have two young ladies from St. John here, the Misses Brock, daughters of Mr. Brock. They intend spending the winter in Ashville. Already, Miss Brock's health has improved very much.

IN NEW QUARTERS.

The Halifax Banking Company and Some Modern Improvements it Now Enjoys.

The removal to larger and more commodious premises fitted up with every modern improvement both for employes and customers mostly means an increased volume of business and the Halifax Banking Company must be congratulated on their success and occupation of their new offices in the Pugsley building on Princess street. The spacious apartment that was intended for the office of the hotel in the original plan has been remodelled and as now fitted up is certainly one of the most conveniently arranged banking establishments in the lower provinces. A handsome cherry counter standing about eight feet high, fitted with ground glass and brass grills runs right across and is arranged in three compartments, one each for accountant, ledger keeper and teller, the latter being enclosed at the rear with a wire grating. On the right hand side outside the counter is a long cherry desk for the use of customers, and on the left is the door into the manager's room which is large and light with a side door leading into an anteroom, that again giving access to the rear of the outer office. This anteroom has been fitted up with a cabinet for the holding of stationery and also for the convenience of holders of Deposit Satety boxes where they can examine their securities, cut off coupons, etc., in privacy and without interruption. Off the anteroom is the lavatory complete with all the latest sanitary arrangements so necessary to comfort and good health. A large portion (about a quarter) of the space at the back of the main counter is occupied by the Fire and Burglar Proof Vaults. Great attention has been paid to every detail in connection with this most essential part of a bank's premises. The foundation has been carried up with stone and cement from the solid rock to the present level and finished with a floor of hardened steel plates. The fire proof portion has been built of best brick, quite separate from the main walls of the building, with an air chamber all around and finished with a course of fire brick on the outside. Inside half the space is occupied with a burglar-proof vault supplied by the Hall Lock & Safe Co., of Cincinnati, O. This vault is the most complete of its kind in the maritime provinces, being built of three welded plates of chrome steel and iron, screwed together from the inside with Hall's patent cone screws, and no two joints or screws coming in front of the other. The door is of chrome steel and secured by a double combination lock. Inside the vault there are the bank's own steel safe and 108 safety deposit boxes; 31 large ones measuring 16¾ inches deep, seven inches wide, ten inches high, and 77 small, 16¾ inches deep, seven inches wide and seven inches high These are all fitted with Hall's patent locks, supplied with two keys and a master key, which sets up the combination of each. The total weight of the vault and boxes is 15,170 pounds and the steel safe about 6,000 pounds, making a total weight of over ten tons, thus showing the massiveness of the structure. During the progress of putting up the work by the superintendent of the Hall Co. every plate was tested by a practical safe maker and found up to the specification, viz., that neither saw, file nor drill would make any impression on the plates or screws. The bank, therefore, possesses one of the most perfect vaults for safety either from fire or burglars that modern mechanical skill has devised. The boxes, which are to rent at a small sum per annum, are being taken up very rapidly, and will probably be occupied very shortly. Between the two windows at the back of the office and side of the vault is being put up a large desk for the extra convenience of the clerks. The offices are heated with six radiators (steam) and lighted throughout with incandescent electric lamps.

Mr. Jas. G. Taylor, the local manager, has reason to be proud of the very complete way in which he has arranged these premises both for the handsomeness of the tout ensemble and also for the ample facilities in every way for the rapid despatch of increased business with the bank's customers.

More Evidence of Its Value.

The season for carriages is about over—a fact emphasized by Messrs. Edgecombe this week in their new advertisement of sleighs. For those who question whether advertising in PROGRESS pays, the experience of this firm will be useful. Of the benefit in the provinces PROGRESS has expressed their opinion before, but in a more recent conversation one of the firm told the writer that he had sold three carriages—physicians' phætons—as far west as British Columbia and one in Newfoundland, and every customer enclosed their 'ad." cut from PROGRESS. That is not too bad evidence. Now look for their winter announcements. They will be attractive and interesting.

A Schoolboy's Loves.

A little schoolboy who can print but not write, was asked with others for something original. What follows is the result. Perhaps it is a nursery rhyme, but a fond father has handed it to PROGRESS as not too bad an effort for a boy of eight:

I love the bird that sings to me,
I love the bird upon the tree,
I love the bee that gives us honey,—
I love the farm that makes us money.

I love the cow that gives us milk,
I love the worm that gives us silk,
I love the flowers that smell so sweet,
I love the meat that we do eat.

HARRY MORRIS.

Prepare For Holiday Season.

Mince Meat, Apples, Extracts, Raisins, Currants, Pure Spices, Canned Fruits and Vegetables, Monsoon and Ram Lab Indian Teas, Christie's Biscuits, etc., from J. S. Armstrong & Bro., 32 Charlotte St., next Y. M. C. A.

NEXT TO THE BIBLE!

That's what they say of a good Dictionary such as PROGRESS offers with a year's subscription

For $8.75

AN UBIQUITOUS CAT.

How its Owners had Some Difficulty in Exhibiting Her.

"If I loved birds less," said Mr. B Thomas, an enthusiastic ornithologist, "I should love cats more; but you can't consistently entertain a practical affection for cats and birds.

"I am at this moment a one-third owner of a magnificent coal-black cat that is locked up in the cellar and can't get out. Up to yesterday I supposed that I held the whole cat in fee simple, for although I saw her only on Fridays and Sundays, I fancied that on the other days of the week she was somewhere within the sound of my voice but not anxious to seem intrusive. She ate fish exclusively on Fridays, and on Sundays she killed rats, but never feasted upon them. She is a wonderful ratter, and yesterday when Tom Grogan wanted to bet $5 that his cat could destroy more rats than mine in a given time, I posted the money at once. Then Sam Terry, who was with us, said he had a cat that could discount both of our animals at rat killing, and he was willing to back his opinion with $5. So we made it a sweepstakes, and $15 were posted. We chipped in $1 each to buy the rats, and agreed that the losers should pay all expenses when the result of the wager was decided.

"On comparing notes we found that all the cats were black, and Grogan said that the trial for supremacy must be made on Tuesday or Thursday, because his cat came home only on those days. Terry objected to that, because the animal he was backing had outside business of some sort to attend to on every day except Saturdays and Wednesday, which she passed in the home circle. We argued the point at great length, and then, as Sunday was one of my cat's 'at home' days, I took Grogan and Terry to my house to show her to them. Their eyes bulged as they looked at her. She was the same cat that they both had been risking their money on, and each was ready to swear that she was his property. The argument was growing acrimonious when Fred Porter, a common friend, dropped in, and we agreed to submit our respective claims to him. But the moment he saw the act he declared she belonged to him, and though she came home only on Mondays and was mysteriously missing all the rest of the week he was not disposed to relinquish her.

"At this juncture I saw that prompt action was necessary, so I picked the cat up, carried her down the cellar, and locked her in. I will keep her there until she recognizes that she must stay in the house seven days in the week. She is a beautiful creature. Come down and examine her."

Mr. Thomas and his visitor went into the cellar, where they found that the window was broken and the cat was gone. As it was Monday, she had doubtless visited Mr. Fred Porter.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

WANTED A POSITION as typewritist. Moderate salary, best of referencs given. SYDNEY D. PELTON, Yarmouth N. S. nov28tf*

WANTED ALL PERSONS out of employment to write to me. New and profitable work. 100 per cent profit, and a $2.00 outfit free to all who mean business. Address GEO. H. COYE, Chappell's Mills, N. S. (Via Amherst) nov28tf*

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL for young ladies, 84 Princess st. St. John. English, Voice, Piano, Violin Elocution, French and Painting. Board and room furnished and lighted, $3.00 per week. Send for catalogue, J. D. HITCHENS Director, Miss S. A. Black Principal. 11-21 1m

MISS WHITMAN TEACHER of Piano at the School of Music, 84 Princess st., will give musical instruction based on the Kindergarten principle, to children from five to nine years of age. Four dollars per term of ten weeks. 11-21-1m

SCRAP BOOKS, PERSONS having Newspaper, Magazine or other Articles which they wish to preserve in scrap book form can have the work done neatly and cheaply. For further information write "J. H." PROGRESS Office. 11 21-1m *

WANTED, —AGENTS for our Fine Approval Sheets of Stamps at 33⅓ per cent. Commission. Reference required. 50 stamps, all different, 15 cents—a New Brunswick Stamp in every package.—HANSON & SAUNDERS, P. O. Box 209, St. John, N. B. 41-21-11

MONEY TO LOAN in large and small sums, on Real Estate Security. For full particulars apply to HARRIS G. FENETY, Barrister-at-Law, Pugsley's New Building, St. John, N. B. 41-21-11

WANTED, AGENTS on a new fast selling Art Work which retails for $1.00. Lots of money to be made on it in small towns during leisure hours. Address for full information: "ART" Box 199, Halifax N. S. 11-14-21 *

BARGAIN, A SPECIAL LINE of Tweeds—all wool, dark colors, will be made up for $14.00 a suit.—A. GILMOUR, Tailor, 72 Germain Street.

EVERY ONE IN NEED OF INFORMATION on the subject of advertising will do well to obtain a copy of "Book for Advertisers," 268 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 ADVERTISING 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., Drawer 21, St. John, N. B. Oct. 10-ef

ADVERTISING, IF YOU WISH TO ADVERTISE anything, any where, at anytime, write to GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., 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 TAYLOR & DOCKRILL, St. John, N. B.

FOR SALE, HALLETT, DAVIS & CO. Square Piano, 7½ octave; four round corners. Cost $600.00, only a short time in use; must be sold; price, $250.00.—C. FLOOD & SONS, 31 and 33 King street. aug 1.

COSTUMES, WIGS, WHISKERS.—A. L. SPENCER, Balmoral Hotel, 10 King st., St. John, N. B., has the largest and best assortment of the above in the Maritime Provinces, which can be hired for Parades, Carnivals, Theatres, Concerts, etc., at right prices. dec27

EVERY WEEK THERE ARE BRIGHT boys in towns and villages where we have no agencies, sending to secure the right to sell PROGRESS. There are scores of small places where the people would be glad to take PROGRESS every week, if any boy could be found who would deliver it, and collect the money. There is enjoyment in it for them, and money for the boys.

LAMP BURNER—LAMBERTSON'S safety Lamp Burner, which I have been selling four years, is the most paying, and most satisfactory article for agents to handle. Send 45 cents for pretty sample Burner, descriptive circulars, and testimonials.—A. L. SPENCER, Wholesale and Retail Agent for Maritime Provinces, Balmoral Hotel 10 King st., St. John, N. B. dec27

BOARDING, A FEW PERMANENT or Transient Boarders can be accommodated with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 78 Sidney street.—MRS. MCINNIS. May2.

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.

10 per cent.

May not look like as great a discount as some give, but when you consider what 10 per cent. off our prices mean, you will be satisfied that it is a bona fide advantage. Well, we will allow 10 per cent. discount for CASH on all purchases of

CHILDREN'S AND BOYS'
Cape Overcoats and Suits,
FOR ONE WEEK.

SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.
OAK HALL.

FINE TABLE WARE.

BEST ELECTRO PLATE ON NICKEL AND WHITE METAL.
NEWEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE DESIGNS. SPOONS AND FORKS—ALL SIZES.
English Table Cutlery
In Knives, Carvers (150 sets to select from), Steels, etc., imported in large quantities on the best of terms, enabling us to offer them at Very Low Prices.
T. McAVITY & SONS, - - 13 and 15 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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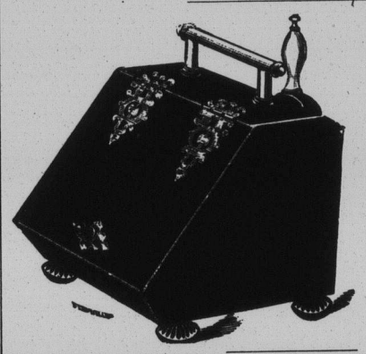

WE have recently opened a very fine assortment of above goods in
New and Handsome Styles
AND AT PRICES
Lower than Usual.
We invite attention to the same, also to our very large stock of Seasonable Goods, in
Fire and Nursery Guards.
Ash Sifters and Barrels.
Coal Hods, Shovels, Mica.
Emerson & Fisher, 75 to 79 Prince William street.

P. S.—Have you seen the New Steel Kitchen-ware—Everlasting, Unbreakable. If not, it will pay you to do so.

Ladies' Furs
—INCLUDING—
SEAL GARMENTS,
Shoulder Capes, Etc.
Finished up in the most approved style for the season, 1891-2.
Inspection Invited.
THORNE BROS., - 93 KING ST.

English Sausage Shop and Meat Store.
OUR MINCE MEAT
ALL READY.
PAILS, CANS AND BY THE HUNDRED.
SAUSAGES AND CHICAGO BOLOGNAS.
Wholesale and Retail.
186 Union St., - John Hopkins.

Kerr CREAM CHIPS
—AND—
OPERA CREAMS.