

PROGRESS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1890.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

ART ALIKE!
is thought of, that we will
is year. But you will, when
you see
STOCK OF HOLIDAY GOODS!
You see just what you want
BEAUTIFUL 'GOODS! What a
present for your friend.

STREET!
stock from which to select your
PRESENTS!
Cases, Persian Silver Cases,
Work Boxes, Collar and Cuff
Pictures and Mirrors; also,
Toys, Dolls, Games, etc.

NOVELTY CO.
STREET. 94
LAFF
ed Fruits,
RS, TWO SIZES.
Red and White Quinces, Red and
Greengage and Mirabelle Plums.

ROBERTSON,
ESS!! GUESS!!!
. RAG DOLLS.
ght of the Large Prize Doll, now
in Jennings' Window.
guess; Buyers of a 40c. Doll, two guesses;
Doll, three guesses.

THEY ARE MORE DURABLE
THEY ARE MORE CRACEFUL
THEY ARE MORE STYLISH
CORSETS.
THAN ANY OTHER CORSET
IN THE MARKET
FEATHERBONE. LONDON. O.

de the Print in the Snow."
OF
COURSE
YOU DID.
YOU
COULDN'T
MISS IT.

a devote the whole winter to making
w. You see it everywhere. It is the
most popular Rubber and Overshoe
ped. Everybody wears them. Every

HOLIDAY SALE
OOKS, and FANCY GOODS.
ANY LINES AT LESS THAN HALF-PRICE.
of the Stock must be Cleared Out.
ARTHUR,
SELLER.
G STREET.

A BIG DAY FOR THEM.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE AND MIS-
SES THE ALMS HOUSE.

From the Innings Were Made Heavy and
the Innings were made heavy and
the Innings were made heavy and

In a large room, nicely trimmed with
spruce and evergreens, and where every-
thing gave evidence of comfort, a large
Christmas tree reached to the ceiling.

Year after year sees little change in the
number of inmates, but in winter there is
always a greater number to care for.

CHRISTMAS EVE IN THE MARKET.
Looking Out for the Inner Man and the
Man with a Roll of Paper.

Cold winds, frosty windows, hard bare
ground, and a general crispness, kept
the crowds of the streets on Christmas
eve.

One of the most remarkable things in
connection with the Covay matter was that
a man so innocent and free from guile as
Covay was made out to be, should have
remained under such charges for months

Yet, for Christmas, there was very little
excitement in the market, until one old
gentleman who had been celebrating the
event of the year, began to make some-
thing of a noise in the crowd as the
head of the crowd and began to spread
himself.

There was a discover in one of the board-
ing houses on the water front, Christmas
Eve, and everybody within a block knew
it. The police could not help taking notice
of the fact, and had to quiet things down a
little for the benefit of all concerned.

HE'S AS WHITE AS SNOW.

THE MAGISTRATE EXAMINATION
COVAY, AS WAS REPORTED.

An Innocent Man Who Did Not Want an
Investigation—How some People's Opinions
Differ in regard to Several Things.
The Answer to Chief Rawlings.

The delay and hesitating which pre-
ceded the investigation have a double
significance now. It was, perhaps, only
natural that the accused should have some
reasonable time to prepare his defence.

Those who were in the court room could
not but be surprised at the conduct of
Rawlings while the trial was in progress.

The police troubles can have but one
end. Such men as Rawlings, Ring and
Covay will have to give way to better men.

There was a touching and glorious
children's service in St. Andrew's church
last Sunday evening. For weeks the children
of the Sunday school had been pre-
paring for the event, which went off so
very successfully.

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HATH A MAN OF GENIUS?

NO RIGHT TO THE POSSESSION OF DOMESTIC JOYS.

The Logic of Kindness and Punctilio in His Peculiar Views on the Subject of Shirts—Things which Discourage Him and Show His Need of a Wife.

"A man of genius has no right to have either wife or family. He should remain single and devote his life to his hobbies. He can not attend to both, and it is the wife and the family who generally go to the wall."

Sir, when I read this in an anonymous letter directed to myself. I could not doubt that the reference was personal. I had never been able to disabuse my mind of the conviction that I was a man of genius, and in some localities it had transpired, I believe, that I was a married man. I am constrained, therefore, to let fly into the suffring public in whose midst the offender is concealed.

Sir, the man of genius should have genius enough to know the benefit of a wife. She is ice-water in August; she is sunshine in April; she is a ripple of laughter on the river of Life; she is the frosting which heaven spreads o'er the dreary hoe-cake of earth. She is the cream of existence; she is a flower in the desert; she is a song in the silence, and a light in the darkness; she is the brave little tug with arms of love and heart of fire that tows the lumbering ship of mankind from the cruel coast of Fate.

Sir, the life of a man of genius is a thankless one. He works for the profit and pleasure of others. If he fails he is ignored; if he succeeds he is envied, traduced and robbed. His joys are few—his trials many. Surely he is meet for some reward. Surely those who in sadness and solitude have sewed on the buttons of Grief and patched the seat of Remorse should have the first picking of the windfalls from the orchard of domestic felicity. Surely he of all men is entitled to reach forth for the luscious dainties of Beauty fried on the hearthstone of Home.

Sir, the man of genius has a stomach. Can it be supposed that his thoughts will elude a man of genius as to have to sew on his own buttons, or to be obliged to mingle his thoughts with those of the infinite with the question of shirts and suspenders. The man of genius, as a rule, is naturally imbued with the idea that he ought to wear a shirt till it leave him by the operation of natural gravitation. Socks in his opinion should only be shifted by evaporation, and handkerchiefs by chemical dissolution. It is a healthy training for the man of genius to be called on in the middle of the night with the thermometer at 40 below freeze to set the pancake batter by the stove; or to be cheered forward as, clothed in a little bird authority and all-wool undershirt, he rises in the still hours to chase a burglar from under the bureau.

Sir, I maintain that men of genius make good husbands. It is easy for any spy young woman to capture a husband, for they are as thick as bones in a shed. But men of genius are not thick—in fact they are quite thin. A man of genius will never meddle with his wife's methods of house-keeping. He will let her build the fire or agitate the cradle in her own sweet way. He will never interfere at house-cleaning times, and on wash mornings he will religiously keep his distance. While he discusses the parallax of Venus, he will permit her to paralyze the cook. As he wrangles with the subject of carboniferous deposits he will cheerfully allow her to lug up the coal.

Sir, a man of genius is a man of equanimity. When the baby howls he will grin like the himself into the back-yard and have a Yonke. We read that "great Hector smoked along the plain" before the walls of Troy. Hector was a genius in his day, and even now would make a good policeman. He would be big enough and bold enough to think to offset the modesty and humbleness of Rapelings. But I digress.

Sir, the man of genius in his natural state has a rooted prejudice against clean collars. He will never black his boots except he is a mourner. He will not have his hair trimmed nor his face shaved until they constitute an impediment to navigation. Then, up girls and at him with the shears of salvation and the broom of regeneration under the Harvest moon!

It is telling on a woman to be rubbing away at an old washboard, and many times they are worn out before the board is. How simple it would be for you to let your wife send her laundry to Unger's this winter and let him do it for her. Look at the Acts broadside, and know that it is cheaper and better to let him rough dry her washing. Send next week's to Unger's Steam Laundry.—Advt.

THE GREAT NUMBER OF CURES OBTAINED BY TAKING OUR GUARANTEE TO ANY ADDRESS.

ALL FOR A ONE CENT STAMP.

A Long, but Unsuccessful Search That Had Disastrous Results.

Did you ever see a woman lose anything and then hunt for it? It is great fun, if you can disguise your sentiments while she is looking for the article, and then keep out of her reach when she fails to find it! I was watching a lady of my acquaintance under these circumstances the other day, and as she was not aware of my proximity I enjoyed special privileges.

She was standing near the sideboard, fishing a stamp out of her purse in order to affix it to a letter, and the amount of excavation she had to do amongst buried treasure before she found the stamps, was a study in itself. First, she took out a lot of bills—most of them unrecipited—and a lot of newspaper cuttings, and sorted them over carefully, but the stamps were not there. Then she waded into another compartment and dislodged a handful of dress samples; an eyestone, an old letter some sealing wax, and a lock of hair. Underneath all were the stamps, and in bringing them to the surface she dropped a one-cent portrait of Her Gracious Majesty, which apparently flattered under the sideboard, and then the real business of the afternoon began. All operations, even the stamping of the letter, were suspended until that one lost sheep should be recovered. First, she got the broom, and poked under the sideboard, producing a rich harvest of dust, but no stamps. Then she proceeded to move the ponderous piece of furniture, and being rather a small person, she had but indifferent success in the undertaking. I dare not disclose my presence, by offering to assist, so I drew in my breath and awaited the end. It came unexpectedly! The hind legs of that sideboard caught in the carpet, and declined to be dislodged. The ardent searcher after lost treasure, jerked and dragged, and at last the leg yielded and the sideboard came forward with a sudden lurch, which shook it to the very ground: off went the castors, four cut-glass tumblers, and a cup and saucer of choice china; the very idol of its owner's heart! Two of the tumblers were broken: all the castor bottles but one, and the cup and saucer were in fragments. All for the sake of a one cent stamp!

The stamp was not there after all, and has not yet been discovered.

Jack's Christmas Box.

All Tuesday evening, a man and his wife wandered around town, looking in the shop windows, entering some of the stores and looking around them, and coming out again with dissatisfaction and perplexity pictured on their faces.

They were not "toney ones," as they say in St. Martins, nor yet "Mildfins," but their appearance showed cleanliness, thrift, and hard work to get along on a small salary. Going up King street the woman said:

"Yes, but Jack wants something to wear in a toy, or anything of that kind. And yet we cannot afford to buy him both."

"Wouldn't a good, warm overcoat please him?" said the father.

"Of course it would, but when he saw the other boys amusing themselves, he would forget all about the overcoat, and wish he had got something else—a sled, for instance."

"Why! what's this? Sleds in a clothing store?"

THE MODE IS CHANGED,

AND THE DOGS OF MONCTON ARE HANGED, NOT DROWNED.

Some Reflections on the Existing Order of Law and Order in the Smoky City.—The "Hanging of the Bark" Takes Precedence Over Fast Driving.

The infant city of Moncton is a sort of Utopia! The grass does not exactly grow in the streets, nor the famous "bore" come up to the back doors and eat out of the hands of the natives, but so peaceful are the times, so law-abiding are the citizens, and so utterly harmless—the Scott Act whisky—that the policemen find like Obello—their occupation gone. So, let it be written in the archives of the town for future generations to read: "Policemen were in vain." The fertile brains of the town council have derived a mode of healthful exercise, and at the same time cheerful amusement for them, in the form of the dog hunt, which serves to keep them out of mischief, and prevents from feeling low-spirited or dying of ennui.

The sportsmen gather in force at some given point and hie & cover at about ten o'clock in the morning, the sport lasting all day, with a brief respite for refreshments. The method of locomotion is the town team, and the objective points usually the residences of the poor and defenceless, whose household pets are ruthless torn from them, piled into the sleigh and taken to the lockup. Once there, they are promoted to the dignity of being hanged; drowning was considered the correct thing during the autumn, but now that the river is frozen into its winter overcoat of chocolate ice cakes; the hapless dogs are accorded human privileges and strung up in the same refined and humane manner that we adopt towards our criminals.

Hanging bees are the order of the day, and naturally the public taste is being greatly elevated thereby. The dogs are being elevated too, but too late in their lives for them to reap any material benefit from the unsought dignity. The "Lord High Executioner" is Marshal Foster, who is just now in such a state of zeal that he absolutely bubbles over with officiousness, and is swelling with importance to such an appalling extent that he will soon have to be confined within the limits of steel hoops firmly rivetted together, lest he fly awfully and be no more seen. Indeed the "Hunting of the Bark"—to murder a well-known poem—has become such a morbid appetite amongst the members of the police force, that they have no time for anything else, and will doubtless wither and die of inertia as soon as the very last dog is caught and hung.

Last week, this brave protector, of public life and property, entered the house of some people too poor to defend themselves, and armed with the majesty of the law in one hand, and his "billy" in the other, captured the wee dog lying behind the kitchen stove—the children's play-fellow—and tore him off to the gallows. Valiant marshal, verily I would that I could enter upon thee a medal cut from the largest old boot to be found, so that it might be ample enough to cover thy bump of self-esteem! Formerly, it was considered sufficient if a man paid one or two dollars a year for his dog, according to the persuasion of the canine in question. No, not only is the tax doubled but unless the dog wears his master's name engraved upon his collar, he is liable to scrape acquaintance with the rope, even though his master's name adorns the city records as having honestly paid his dog tax. In the near future I fancy an amendment to this regulation will be proposed, and "All dogs found wandering about the city, unadorned with a gold locket and chain bearing the owner's name and address will be arrested, and done to death without regard to age or sex."

It is very nice indeed to see those dear guardians of the peace working so hard, and showing such a lot of misdirected energy. But suppose they call a halt on the dog question—give it a rest, so to speak, for the present—and turn their attention towards horses for a change. Variety is charming, and a change of work would be beneficial, I feel sure. So the marshal can find time to prevent the awful risk to life and limb which menaces anyone who attempts to cross Main street now-a-days, he will be doing us a much greater service than if he hung every dog in the dominion. Monday is the Monctonian's special racing day, and in spite of all the comments made upon the fact by the papers last week, three people have entered complaints of furious driving yesterday, and the cases come up in the stipendiary's court tomorrow. Moncton will soon win for herself a reputation worthy of a wild western town, and while she is distinguishing herself in this fashion, the police force are out dog-hunting all the week, and where they are on Monday is beyond mortal ken. Perhaps they are out driving themselves!

Good Work in Black and White. Two pictures in black and white which were on exhibition in Mr. F. E. Holman's window on King street, this week, have attracted some attention. One is a view of Howe's Lake, and the other a moonlight scene at Bay Shore. They are the work of Miss M. V. Ellis, and show undoubted ability.

THE GREAT ESTERLY CURE OF THE RHEUMATISM. Testimonial of K. D. COOMAN, New Glasgow, N.S., Canada.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

"A Free Tour Around the World."

The absorbing topic of the day is the Home Fascinator Pub. Co's grand offer of a Free Tour Around the World to the person sending them the largest number of English words of not less than four letters constructed from letters contained in the sentence "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN." and found in either Webster's or Worcester's Dictionary in bold-faced type. The publishers have made arrangements with the C. P. R. General Pass. Agent, Mr. D. McNicoll, whereby the trip may be made on their new palatial steamer, leaving on its famous globe-circling excursion about March 12th next. Also, in order of merit, the following additional prizes are offered:—A Free Trip to Florida; a Silver Tea Set, \$68; a Domestic Sewing Machine, \$60; Lady's or Gent's 14k Gold Watch, \$50. Every one whose list contains not less than twenty-five words will receive a prize. Rank them 50 cents to pay for a grand Premium Catalogue and a six-months' trial subscription to their beautifully illustrated family story paper, The Home Fascinator. As the person sending in the largest list of correct words may not be in a position, or care to make the extensive trip offered, the publishers give each person the choice of the trip or \$1,000 in cash. Contest closes Feb 10th, 1891, and is open to any person in Canada or the United States. In case of ties, priority will be given to list reaching their office first, distance, etc., considered. Address, The Home Fascinator, Montreal, Que. The name of this paper must be mentioned by competitors.—Advt.

Lamb's Gift to the Burglar. Lamb was awakened early one Christmas morning by a noise in his kitchen, and on going down to that department found a burglar doing his spoons up in a bundle. "Why do you eat-st-eat?" he asked. "Because I am starving," returned the house-breaker, sullenly. "Are you re-re-really re-very h-hung-hung-gue-very hungry?" asked Lamb. "Very," replied the burglar, turning away. "Pup-pup-poor fat-fat-fellow!" said the essayist. "H-here's a 1-1-leg of L-L-Lamb for you."

And so saying, with a dexterous movement of his right leg he ejected the marauder into the street and locking the door securely, went back to bed. The burglar, confounded afterward that he didn't see the joke for six weeks.—Harper's Magazine.

Why Not? The maid at the window over the way, Throws me a kiss when I pass her by, And I wish her her kissing day by day, For the sweetish cause of her beautiful eyes, Like a gleam of sunshine, as diaphanous clear, In such precious moments as they appear, And do I love her? You bet I do, Though I am forty, and she but two!

The Winter Girl. She wears a fur collar 'way up to her nose, And the fur covers 'most down To the hem of her skirt, But the footprints she leaves in the cold winter snows Give the looker on clues At the thought of him shoes. —Puck.

Christmas Poems. Though a staunch braggart goes Into Mabel's like a bore, Papa, who puts up the rocks, Make along in cotton socks. —Ed.

They can Rest at Night, Now. Another St. John Man, residing in the North End, tells of his experience with Microbe Killer, in the advertisement this week.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS LADIES' AND GENTS' Dressing Cases, Odor Cases Cut Glass Bottles Celluloid Combs, Brushes and Mirrors.

A FULL LINE OF CHOICE PERFUMES By the bottle and ounce; also in FANCY BASKETS, By Rieckecker. F. E. CRAIBE & CO., Druggists and Apothecaries, 35 KING STREET.

THE RETAIL TRADE

can be fully supplied with what is well known as the best brand in the market,

—HOEGG'S TOMATOES,—

as well as other lines of the same Brand, and a full assortment of

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

JOSEPH FINLEY, - - 65, 67, and 69 DOCK STREET.

THE ROYAL W. J. FRASER THE ROYAL A GRAND CLEARANCE SALE! NOTICE. This is to be a genuine Clearance Sale of Boys' Suits, Overcoats, Reaters, Ulsters, and Cape overcoats. Especially Boys' Clothing, but we will make very close prices; on Men's and Youths' Clothes. We know there are a great many in this city who need clothes. We want you to know that you are not compelled to buy when you enter our store. It's a pleasure for us to show the goods to any person.

COAL VASES, FIRE IRONS, NURSERY and FIRE GUARDS, ASH BARRELS and SIFTERS, STOVE BOARDS, Mica, and all sorts of Seasonable Goods. PRICES VERY LOW. EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

P. S.—Special Cash Sale of Heating and Cook Stoves during December, to reduce Stock, previous to the New Year. Come early. WHAT SHALL I GIVE?

Is a question which, at this season of the year, interests every body. Don't let it trouble you; we can help you out. We are showing hundreds of useful articles in CUTLERY, TABLEWARE, SILVERPLATE AND SOLID SILVERWARE, which are always well received, and from their very usefulness, revive memories of the giver every day. In this way a present succeeds in its mission. Just as a hint: "Low Prices." T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 and 15 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N.

ASK YOUR SELF. And we will show you the STANDARD GURNEY RANGE. They are beautiful in the eyes of women. Wife knows all about them, even if you don't. Let her decide which is the best. You don't know what she wants. I know how you feel about it yourself. You want the best stove, no matter what it costs; but the fact of the GURNEY STANDARD RANGE being cheaper, decides you at once. COLES, PARSONS & SHARP keep them, 90 Charlotte Street.

AN OLL... WHAT HE... REAL ME... His Opinion... and some... of the... For the... tated a pol... Monday eve... tripart in;... eedings;... the constrai... and was th... 60 mile... great Libera... so freely adv... I had the bo... the auditorio... and so... "ities," a ve... ent individu... of his days, uninculcated to bugle call an old war horse. As soon as were all fille... you... brought my coup-d'ail... sivation, in... marnates of possible who... pearance from associated—of the world years before... distracting; between W... principles of Probably I... present of liberal hero... On a wass... my sleep... elergymen, to the occas... enemy, and most of who... some of the descendants flint, upon... eminent st... sion than to... fire, or ir... heads for... them from... positions... and annex... concession... not only len... empire, par... of it, but be... of the great... are yet, erment in... disposed to... generations innocent de... see the des... and felt li... young me... focal obser... in their car... The tim... minutes, w... stalked up... chairman, the Hon... made up... long—the obituary audience c... from the... the Libera... principles; that large... mouth and... for some... some who... rose to u... mysteries of stood at th... of Libera... [And h... brackets, w... present at... the federa... departure, many Lib... Libera... Libera... peds in an... structive, reform we... more impo... sition... first to be... who fough... were onc... and fast... to the ref... I am not... changes t... dition of... of politic... firmly by... it any... Libera... ing to as... Libera... One is i... lines of th... —tall, giv... ing; but... An Aye... purifies in... the most u... kind in the... and the m... cepts. An

AN OLD TIMER'S VIEWS.

WHAT HE THOUGHT OF THE LIBERAL MEETING AND SPEAKERS.

The Opinion of Laurier, Davies and Gillmor, and some Remarks about Liberal Leaders of Former Days.—Remarks on the Policy of the Reformers.

For the first time in thirty years I attended a political meeting in St. John, on Monday evening the 16th, not as a participant in, but as a spectator of the proceedings. Being an "old Liberal," I felt the constraining influence of the occasion, and was thus drawn from my winter quarters, 60 miles away, to be present at this great Liberal convention...

As soon as the seats on the platform were all filled, with probably 200 persons, young, selected for the occasion, to sit up "our distinguished visitors," I brought my telescope to bear upon the coup-d'œil, as one might take a lunar observation, in order to discover the Liberal magnates of the present day, and learn if possible wherein they might differ in appearance from those with whom I myself associated—real grins in the true sense of the word—upon the same platform 40 years before, when the great abstracting, distracting, and dividing bone of contention between Whigs and Tories was on the principles of responsible self-government.

On sweeping along the platform horizon, my glass brought within range several dignitaries, I supposed to give countenance to the occasion, and afford comfort to the enemy, and a great number of young men, most of whom were strangers to me; but some of those I did know I discovered to be descendants of some of the old carteriforous flints, upon whom our old responsible government steels could make no other impression than to draw forth terrible sparks of fire, or ire if you like, upon our devoted heads for daring the attempt to dislodge them from their offices, and high political positions. The Liberals were all rebels and annexationists 40 years ago, for the concession of responsible government would not only lead to the dismemberment of the empire, particularly the St. John portion of it, but be sure to land us into the claws of the great American eagle. Well, here we are yet, and we have responsible government in full force; still, I did not feel disposed to visit the sins of the fathers for generations back upon the heads of their innocent descendants, but rather pleased to see the descent so well purified politically, and felt like grasping the hands of the young men now within range of my focal observation and bid them God speed in their career for reform.

The time was more than up, by some minutes, when our "distinguished visitors" stalked upon the platform, headed by the chairman, who introduced the first speaker, the Hon. Mr. Laurier, in a short address made up of prose and poetry, five minutes long—the poetry had something of an obituary ring about it. Of course the audience expected a great deal in and from the great leader and expounder of the Liberal party of Canada and its principles; and so there was not a man in that large audience who did not open his mouth and eyes wider than he had done for some time before, in the shouts of welcome which greeted Mr. Laurier, as he rose to unfold to us the great truths and mysteries of the Liberal platform, as understood at the present day by the new school of Liberal politicians.

[And here it may be explained within brackets, what I mean by using the term new school of Liberal politicians. The present state of parties owes its origin to the federative union in 1867. On that departure, and the changes that followed, many Liberals became Tories and Tories Liberals. In fact, there was a general stampede in and out of the opposing camps. Obstructives, who had invariably opposed every reform, were promoted to good fat offices; more incontinent still, notwithstanding their position to condescension, they were the first to be benefited by the change. Those who fought for responsible government, or were once great reformers, are now hard and fast in the Tory meshes, and opposed to the reform movements of the day. Now, I am not finding fault with these singular changes of base. I suppose the new condition of things necessitated the oscillation of politicians, perhaps never held very firmly by conscientious considerations. Is it any wonder then, that as an old time Liberal I was somewhat bewildered in trying to ascertain who was who in the great Liberal gathering of Monday evening?

One is impressed favorably with the outlines of the Hon. Mr. Laurier's appearance—all, genteel and somewhat prepossessing; but I thought at a glance he was a

An Ayer's Sarsaparilla outstrip all other blood-purifiers in popular favour, so Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the most universally familiar publication, of the kind in the world. It is printed in ten languages and the annual issue exceeds four million of copies. Ask your druggist for it.—Advt.

best stove, no matter; but the fact of the STANDARD RANGE being yours at once. COLES, SHARP keep them, 90

CARPET SWEEPERS.



Manchestor, Robertson, and Allison.

man of too amiable a disposition, possessed too much of the suaviter-in-modo for a great leader and aggressive politician. In enunciation and action he is considerably French, but speaks English, on the whole, very fluently and correctly. His voice is somewhat thin—his language good and his periods well rounded. His gestures betoken the bar, while not over-graceful, not at all unexceptionable. He pleaded his case well and made some very good points in favor of the liberal platform, although I thought he took too much for granted in his belief that reciprocity of trade was attainable with the Americans, and it only required liberal success at the polls to bring that desideratum about, whereas, so long as the Tories continued in office a deaf ear would be turned to them by the Americans. On the whole, however, it is my humble opinion that the Hon. Mr. Laurier is not a power, to compare with men of such calibre as Joseph Howe, Mr. Blake, or Mr. Cartwright. The first, if not the other two, were or are men of great masculine intellectual strength. Howe particularly. He held an audience, however miscellaneous, by the power of his will and magnetic attraction as no other man of his day could, with one rare exception, L. A. Wilnot; and we have had and still have coming up New Brunswickers who, as great public speakers will yet leave their mark on the pages of our political history. Who can forget Wilnot, whether on the floor of the institute or in the House of Assembly, when measuring swords with another great intellectual athlete, in the person of Robert L. Hazen, for and against Responsible Government? Wilnot of New Brunswick and Howe of Nova Scotia, in their palmy days (say 1840-50), were two such men, that their equal for great oratorical powers did not exist in British North America.

I thought of these great men when listening to our neo-comers on Monday night, but not in a mood of disparagement towards the latter, for they were all very good. Next to Mr. Laurier came the hon. gentleman from Prince Edward Island, Mr. Davies. This gentleman had a sharp, crisp, rasping voice, and when he sprang to his feet his eye ("in a fine phrenzy rolling") and every movement had the appearance of a mischievous intent to knock everybody out on the government side, by the force of his facts and arguments which bung in his quiver (or portfolio) for future use, at the proper time. He commenced by excusing himself for being late and somewhat dishevelled, on the ground that he had been travelling all night, and had no sleep or rest from the time he left home until he struck high-water mark on that platform; and then he glimmered like forked lightning into the editor of the Sun for misrepresenting him in his paper. If one night without sleep could produce so much force and fire, what would two similar nights have done with the Sun man, but have led to the extinguishment of that luminary altogether. After this prologue, the honorable gentleman balanced himself for solid work, and he went ahead in a volume of language, well chosen, that took with the audience, if the applause given may be considered as evidence. But if a blind man were in the Institute, and the name of the speaker were unknown to him, he would have sworn by all the snakes in Virginia that it was Mr. Daniel Hanington, of Westmorland, who had the floor. If ever two voices were cast in one mould, here we had the phenomenon perfectly.

The special quality of Ayer's Hair Vigor is that it restores the natural growth, color, and texture of the hair. It vitalizes the roots and follicles, removes dandruff, and heals itching humors in the scalp. In this respect, it surpasses all similar preparations.—Advt.

of the year, interests every one can help you out. We are in CUTLERY, TABLE-SOLID SILVERWARE, from their very usefulness, every day. In this way a price is a hint: "LOW PRICES."

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how you the STAND-EY RANGE. They are the eyes of women.

all about them, even if they decide which is the best, don't know what she wants, you feel about it yourself.

best stove, no matter; but the fact of the STANDARD RANGE being yours at once. COLES, SHARP keep them, 90

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Loud, declamatory, sonorous, lungy, tonguey, forcible; and wital the raising of the voice, when it ought to drop, upon the last (or penultimate) syllable—something of a fault, in my opinion, in public speakers, and especially perceptible in those trained at the bar.

When the hon. gentleman alluded to "my leader," which he frequently did, the thought crossed my mind that the occasion, if any occasion, did not require the manifestation of any such servile expression. It is all right for a man to have a master, but when he takes his place upon a public platform, where all are supposed to be on an equal footing, I consider it weak to flaunt the fact that any one of them has a master to direct, guide, and keep him straight, all of which is implied. My opinion was that Mr. Davies was as capable of leading the party as Mr. Laurier; and yet in saying this, my ideal of a great Liberal leader was not reached by the specimens furnished us on Monday evening, although as immediate followers, first lieutenants, both Mr. Laurier and Mr. Davies would fill the bill well.

Perhaps in my strict impartiality of feeling in giving these opinions (if worth anything) I may appear somewhat captious, if not discourteous, but I have no such disposition. I profess to be as great a Liberal as ever, or as any man in the Province, and wish the party success at the next general elections.

Mr. Fisher, an M. P. from Ontario, was the next speaker. By this time, however, it was close upon eleven o'clock, (the hands of time could not be kept back even for a great public meeting,) when the audience were on the tenderhooks to get home to their wives and firesides and cold water, and so a large number of them began to scramble for their hats and coats, and kick up a great din generally on going out, so that Mr. Fisher rose from his seat to address the meeting in a cloud, as it were, for it was several minutes before his voice could be heard, and then those who did remain seated as if they were sitting on pins, very restless—not on account of the speaker, but their own anxiety to get at the end of the meeting. This gentleman spoke for the farmers, and if all that he said be true, viz: that his clients almost to a man were overwhelmed and mortgaged up to the eyes, and in a great state of perturbation on account of the high taxation; so that if the farmers of Canada act upon their convictions, as expressed by Mr. Fisher, Sir John McDonald will certainly be placed hors-de-combat next time he faces the public with more of his nostrums or panaceas for the cure of all our commercial and political diseases. The National Policy and those who fatten under it are therefore doomed.

But the belle-noire of the occasion was in the part undertaken by Hon. Mr. Gillmor, M. P. for Charlotte. In his early political days Mr. Tilley used to dub Mr. McAdam of Charlotte, "honest John," a patronymic well deserved. But all the honest public men of Charlotte have not ceased to exist with the political death of "honest John."

It is my humble opinion that if ever there was an honest politician (although some people will call in question the possibility of honesty among this class) that man is Arthur Gillmor of St. George, M. P. for Charlotte, at one time provincial secretary of this province. Instead of calling a spade a pitchfork, as the necessities of politicians sometimes seem to require of them, Gillmor calls it just what it is. Having no axes to grind he dubs an axe an axe, and so on with everything else. When Lorenzo Dow, the famous old Puritan preacher of New England, was informed by one of his congregation that he suspected neighbor Kleptomania had stolen his axe, the preacher on the next Sabbath took with him into the pulpit a brick bat, and in the course of his sermon he raised his arm as if to throw and aimed directly at the supposed thief's pew, crying out at the same time, "The man who dodges stole the axe," and down went the sinner's head to avoid the expected blow. Now, if it were possible to conceive friend Gillmor in such a predicament, that is to say had been suspected of tampering with other people's property, instead of dodging the threat and the aim, he would have accepted the situation, and returned the compliment in kind, plus interest. This gentleman by nature is what might be called a compound triplet, a sort of epitome, three men rolled into one—such as Wm. H. Needham, Benjamin Franklin, and William Cobbett—the first famous for his wit and humor, the second for his philosophy and "wise saws and modern instances," the third for his scorching satirical utterances through his journal published at Oldham, England, called Cobbett's Register. The vignette of his paper represented a grid-iron, and he broiled and scorched the Tories of his day without remorse or pity. Gillmor's speeches are witty, pointed, honest, straightforward, logical, philosophical; and he held his audience—what was left of it—together on Monday evening in a straight-jacket, a tighter grasp than did any of his predecessors, while his anecdotes in illustrating his assertions, fitted in nicely, and were as effective as amusing. His diatribe on loyalty was good. With him loyalty began at home, one's country first, and afterwards toward those at a distance of the same kind and kin; and that under our free institutions we had a right to discuss any subject in the

interests of our country, so long as we kept within constitutional limits, and not in a belligerent spirit. It is my impression that Gillmor's speech carried more conviction with it in the minds of his auditors, than that delivered by any of the other speakers.

And now in drawing this rambling article to a close I desire to make a few dissenting remarks upon one or two of the issues raised at the meeting by the respective speakers. However firm a believer I am in commercial union, or reciprocity of trade with the United States, I am of the opinion that as Liberals we should not play this as the only card or even the best we have in hand to bring about a change of government. Do we not as Canadians humble ourselves by knocking at the doors of our neighbours as supplicants for business, as though we could not exist without them, and thus calling upon them as it were to have pity upon our poverty? Since the repeal of the old reciprocity treaty by themselves, the Americans have never once shown a disposition to meet us even halfway, for a renewal of the same, or making of any other treaty, but rather repelled our advances, notwithstanding the assurances made from time to time by the Winans and the Butterworths that all was working beautifully at Washington. Now, while I believe that reciprocity in its amplest form would be mutually beneficial to both countries, I think it more independent and manly in our politicians not to trouble their heads so seriously about the business, but let the United States see that Canada can exist without them.

Again, one of the speakers charged, or perhaps only repeated what was charged against Canada, viz., discourtesy and incivility toward the United States while defending our fishery rights, as if our government alone were at fault. I answer that if our rights had not been trampled upon, had there been no infraction of the treaty of 1818, there could have been no bad blood between the two countries about the fisheries. But then, during the civil war it was complained that the sympathy of Canada was on the side of the rebels, and therefore the Americans have become embittered towards us. This, no doubt, is true to a certain extent, but that it was the general wish of Canada that the union might be broken, I do not believe. But let us look at this charge a little more closely. Is it not a settled historical dogma the world over that the voice of the masses, nay human sympathy, is always on the side of the weaker or resisting party? The real cause of revolt is seldom inquired into; justly or unjustly, the acclamations and good wishes are with those struggling for what they call their freedom. And what nation is more pronounced in this respect than the United States? Everybody is aware of this; but let me cite a few historical instances for the information of the gentleman who, in his speech, seemed to consider that our course in the American civil war was a graveman, which he appeared to take some stock in at all events, did not attempt to rebut or explain.

During the Canadian rebellion in 1837, public meetings were called in some of the chief cities of the union, presided over by leading men, for the purpose of expressing sympathy with the down-trodden races of Canada as they were called. I was myself present as a youngster, and out of curiosity on more than one of these occasions when the British government were sacrificed as far as vituperation could do it, not by mere demagogues, but by leading public men. Again, during the John Mitchell and Smith-O'Brien tour in 1847, when Ireland sprang to arms to obtain by forcible means what O'Connell failed to bring about by pacific means—her independence—public meetings of sympathy were also held in the large towns, conducted in the same fashion. I attended, as an onlooker, one of these meetings held at Tammany hall in New York city. The speakers were: Horace Greeley, the district attorney, and a United States Senator named Harrigan, and I remember correctly. Resolutions were passed and nothing but eloquence could be said against England, and so it was the

ADAM'S MICROBE KILLER

was introduced into the Maritime Provinces only last July. The great reputation it had attained in the United States and Upper Canada, where it had effected many miraculous cures, assisted materially in introducing it here. Before it could be got in St. John there were many individuals who sent to New York for it. It has had a wonderful sale in the Lower Provinces, and its great reputation is entirely owing to the remedial qualities it contains, being such as to CURE ALL KNOWN DISEASES. The price is \$3.00 per wine gal. All Orders addressed to

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case during the Kossuth revolt in Hungary in 1842 (?). American sympathy was fully expressed on the side of the revolutionaries. These being solid facts, I would now ask if during the civil war in the United States commencing in 1861, was there ever a public demonstration made, a public meeting held, in any one town, city or hamlet throughout or within the boundaries of Canada, crying aloud for success to the rebels and down with the bloody stars and stripes? No, not one. Then let us hear no more about the uncivil part played by Canada in the late unhappy internecine struggle, especially when assigned as one of the reasons why our neighbors will not trade with us.

In making these remarks it is not through an unkind spirit; our intercourse with our neighbors socially, commercially, and by ties of blood, is too near and dear to us, to cultivate any but the most kindly feelings. They are people, take them for all in all, which nobody can but admire; and although often misled by the foreign element which alas, to a very great extent, controls and directs public affairs, still the great thinkers and common intelligent sense of the nation are ever true to their traditions and the marvellous works and performances of the great Anglo-Saxon race living in both hemispheres.

To return to our subject. In whatever way the present Liberal party was organized, it signifies less than that such a party should exist. The principles of two parties belong to the British Constitution, and have been in operation for centuries, and they are the only safeguards of the people. If the line has been distinctly drawn since 1867, and the policies of the two parties as we now find them, are clearly defined, the men who form those parties and their policies must be forgotten, while the measures they have in hand should be recognized as forming the bond of union respectively. The responsible principle of government does not take exception to a change of men moving from opposite sides, in forming a government or holding it together, so long as leading and well-understood measures of a party are loyally observed by its leaders. The dividing questions between the Liberals and Conservatives of today seem to be pretty well understood by the people generally; and it is to afford further enlightenment to the leaders of the two parties I iterate from place to place, to make themselves clear and plain upon the issues of the day. If Sir John McDonald's talking campaign was a success in St. John a few weeks ago, so was the Laurier campaign at the Institute last week. Both parties at the respective hearing, and both no doubt went away well satisfied.

AN OLD TIME LIBERAL.

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN AND SCALP, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusty, pimply, blotchy, or copper-colored, from various causes, including hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically and safely cured by the CUTICURA REMEDY, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Brandy, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier, and greatest of Humour Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood and skin purifiers, and daily effect more great cures of blood and skin diseases than all other remedies combined. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 50c.; RESOLVENT, 75c. Prepared by the Foster Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pruritus, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP. Backache, kidney pains, weakness, and rheumatism relieved in minutes by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 50c.

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DYSPEPTICURE THE SPECIFIC FOR DYSPEPSIA Dyspepteurc aids Digestion Dyspepteurc cures Indigestion. The most serious and long-standing cases of Dyspepsia positively cured by Dyspepteurc. Price per bottle 75c and 1.00 (large bottles four times as good) prepared by Charles K. Short, St. John, N.B. See advertisement.



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There is no good reason why a boy or girl should wait till the wrinkles come before he or she amounts to anything. Really useful young folks are scarce, because it takes them so long to grow competent in the usual way. But send for a primer and learn of a better way, free. SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE. WINDSOR, N. S.

THE ST. JOHN BUSINESS COLLEGE SHORTHAND INSTITUTE. All our Departments: BUSINESS, TELEGRAPHY, SHORTHAND, and TYPE-WRITING. WILL RE-OPEN AFTER XMAS HOLIDAYS, ON Monday, Jan. 5th. S. KERR, PRINCIPAL, Odd-Fellows' Hall.

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REMOVAL. JOHN L. CARLETON HAS REMOVED HIS LAW OFFICE TO No. 114 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, (over office of D. C. CLARKE, Broker), St. John, N. B.

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PROGRESS.

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The edition of PROGRESS is now so large that it is necessary to put the inside pages to press on Thursday, and no change of advertisements will be received later than 10 a. m. of that day.

NEWS AND OPINIONS on any subject are always welcome, but no communications should be signed. Manuscripts unaccompanied to our purpose will be returned if stamps are sent.

EDWARD S. CARTEL, Editor and Proprietor, Office: Masonic Building, Germain Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DEC. 27.

CIRCULATION, 9,000.

THIS PAPER GOES TO PRESS EVERY FRIDAY AT TWELVE O'CLOCK.

To all our friends and our enemies—we have a bright and happy New Year. To the men and women who have worked with us and for us—may the coming year of 1891 find you, at least, sufficiently prosperous for contentment. We will take this opportunity of thanking you for your good work for PROGRESS.

Its success is yours—a tribute to your capable, painstaking and energetic efforts. It is a keen satisfaction to us to know that we reach more than 3,000 more people this year than last, and we trust that when the year 1892 is upon us, we will be able to pay our tribute again to a larger editorial and mechanical staff, a more numerous corps of correspondents and contributors, with a bigger paper, and a greater circulation.

PRactical COLLEGE WORK. The announcement has been made with quite a flourish of trumpets that a new chair of philosophy has been established in the University of New Brunswick for which Mr. W. C. MURRAY is the selected professor.

Since Miss RUSSELL advanced her views, the subject has received considerable attention, which has had very little effect on stage costumes. On the contrary, the wearing of tights has come to such a pass, lately, in some American cities, and even to a certain extent, in St. John, that the authorities have had to interfere in the interests of morality.

A correspondent writes us in quite a serious vein, asking if there is any truth in the rumor—that authentic it appeared to him—that PROGRESS had a daily edition in view for the near future.

HOW MISTAKES OCCUR. A gentleman writes to PROGRESS in an inquiring mood, asking why, in a social paragraph mentioning the return of three persons, the fourth was not also mentioned.

greater will be their circulation. Our correspondent may, therefore, take it for granted that when the names of some persons are omitted from the paper, seemingly without reason, it is not the fault of the editor.

MORALITY AND TIGHTS. LILLIAN RUSSELL, one of the most popular burlesque actresses in the United States, says that she will no longer wear tights on the stage, because they are too chilly, and the danger of rheumatism too great to be risked.

Notwithstanding the RUSSELL evidence on the chilliness of tights, it is not strange that there is so little heard of burlesque artists being affected by rheumatism. The probable reason of this is that there are so few women on the stage who have arrived at that "proper condition of rotundity" claimed by the well-developed LILLIAN.

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Objecting might, therefore, very properly be made to such performances as are being given by apparently more shamelessness than ever, and held up to the public view as the guide of art.

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people have read the evidence. They know the facts and are the only real jury in the case. Their verdict is far different from that of the magistrate.

Considerable doubt has been expressed as to the advisability of having another exhibition next year. The Association will meet in a few days and decide the matter; we trust in the affirmative.

The government will do well to think twice before they dismiss such an excellent official as Superintendent CROCKETT. The fact that his sons are in active opposition, is no reason why his official head should go.

A Great Question Long In Dispute Settled for All Time. The following is taken from the diary of Mr. Vacant Head Clarks:

Thus on his (Peter the Great's) return to Russia he found that the guards had made a rebellion, which, however, had been quelled. With his own hand he had sentenced twelve of the rebel leaders to one hour.—Seymour's Outlines of the World's History, p. 400.

I have carefully read the above and it is a vile slander. The truth is, Peter had been away on his ship-building trip. The fire was not in and returned and no wood cut. It was ten o'clock in the day and the guard were still asleep.

Writing a letter this week on anything in the musical line is just about out of the question. Apparently no one is giving it a thought but the church choirs, and they certainly are working hard, but even if I wanted to notice the Christmas music, I would not have a ghost of a chance, for the holiday season has just begun to allow us to have anything to say of it.

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Liberty and Enterprise did it. When the Royal clothing store was opened about three years ago, by William J. Fraser, the great change which has taken place in the ready-made clothing, began.

Hints for Slippery Days. Walk as near to the curb as possible, so that in falling you will strike nothing harder than a snow bank.

She Had an Athlete Taste. Mrs. Moriarty—An' phwat baids ye ye younging the byer her, Pat? Mr. Moriarty—Had eyes to the spalpeen, he's bruk the growler into paces.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

After a rest of a week the Lytell Dramatic Co. appeared at the Institute on Monday night in *Hoodman Blind*, playing the piece for three nights of the week.

*Hoodman Blind* is one of the strongest melo-dramas that has been seen here, being well put together in plot, action and dialogue, and the Lytell Company did the best work in this piece that they have shown since their season opened.

The audiences were, I regret to say, light, but the season of the year accords for this, no show being able to run against the preparations for the great holiday of the year.

Miss Plows-Day in the dual role of Nance and Jess was very pleasing and was compelled to appear before the curtain twice on Monday evening. I am not in accord with the critics of the daily papers, who seemed to agree that her Jess was the best of her work, for I certainly liked her Nance very much better, and my reason for this is that Miss Day could not be sufficiently vulgar in her speech and actions to portray properly such a child of the streets as Jess.

Mr. Edwards, as the hero of the piece, was very good and showed that he had a proper conception of the part, and in some of his scenes evinced a power that some of his admirers even had not given him credit for.

Mr. Lytell as usual was very funny, and Mr. Smith scored a hit as Mark Lizzard. Mr. Sutthland as Kuldge was not so satisfactory, Mr. Murray was sufficiently bad as the Gypsy and the other male characters were well looked after.

Miss Burr's Granny was carefully done as all this lady's work is, Miss Moore delighted the audience with shapely limbs and a pretty song and dance, and Miss Celeste made a good Tom Tit.

On Christmas matinee the *Gu'ner* was played in which Mr. Lytell repeated his old time success as the boatman, and in the evening the favorite *Banker's Daughter* was produced.

The Bijou has a fairly good bill of fare for the holiday week, and is patronized to an extent that must cheer the managerial heart. The show is as good a one as can be expected for the price charged, and there is nothing in the programme that can be found fault with.

At the Palace, the great and only Price Webster opened on Christmas afternoon with the time honored *Lady of Lyons*, followed in the evening by the equally well-known *Leah the Forsaken*. Crowded houses of course greeted the genial Price, and the pieces were produced in the style that usually characterizes my friend's management.

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FOUR WRITERS FOR "PROGRESS."

Misereux Jean mi! In REQUIEM, P. S. C. In the full blaze of life's morning, Fell a darkness—without warning!

But tho' death in haste, hath found him, Holy churches arose to mourn him, Pleading for him tenderly: "Misereux Jean mi!"

And her sacraments consoled him; As her prayers for aye ensafed him; Rising for him constantly: "Misereux Jean mi!"

With an earnest faith, and humble; Kissed he reverently Christ's symbol; Dying, whispering, trustingly: "Misereux Jean mi!"

Tho' the "world," cease to regret him; Holy Church will not forget him; Tho' the ages, ceaselessly, For his soul her prayer shall be: "Misereux Jean mi!"

From the life he lived for others; Tho' he had called the best of brothers; Father, brother, both was he! "Misereux Jean mi!"

In his joyous youth, gone from us; Full of bright and glorious promise; Wise and true of heart was he! "Misereux Jean mi!"

Treachery and meanness loathing; Truth and honor were his clothing; May his rest the sweeter be: "Misereux Jean mi!"

Kind, unselfish, brave and noble; "Friend indeed" to those in trouble; May thier prayers his comfort be: "Misereux Jean mi!"

Generous friend! and matchless brother! Faithful Son of saintly mother! May her Rest, his also be: "Misereux Jean mi!"

Dec. 17, 1890. JEAN E. U. NEAL. "My Jesus, mercy!"

The Coming Year. Dec. 21st, 1890. Another year approaches fast, Pregnant with hope, with joys and fears.

The joys of the year, the farewells said, The happy meetings, partings said, The hopeful view of plans well laid,

If we are spared to see the day, That ushers in the glad new year, What shall we ask, what shall we pray,

So shall we enter on the year; That unites another joy of time; Trusting in God, who ever near,

And at the close of ninety-one, May our review of duty done, Fill our hearts and minds with peace and love,

This do in Remembrance of Me. Luke 22: 19. In sacred feast by Christ ordained,

May we approach for Jesu's sake, With sacred thoughts upon our heart,

And there may prove in "outward sign," Set forth to view before our face,

Snow. Show are the thrills of this keen-blinded wind, 'Tis when I feel my mantle; frosty gulf

If any ambitious alderman is looking around for suitable phrases to put in his municipal card next spring, he can take the following for a model, and credit the same to the *Arizona Kicker*:

We hereby announce ourselves as a candidate for Mayor at the election in April. It is a little early, but no man ever secured an office by being late.

We do not propose to let any sense of late modesty stand in the way of our going there. We can read and write and cipher. We represent the intelligence and manners of this community.

We are the top-shank of our city and can borrow a hundred dollars at the bank any day. In brief, we are the best candidate who can be put up for this office, and we are doing the public a favor by consenting to run.

We shall have something further to say on this subject later on. We don't want the office, but the office wants us. As usual, we think she does.

He has Lots of Friends Here, Too. Mr. Seth Knos, of Norwich, Conn., has been acting up a Cranston press in this city, and spent his Christmas here.

He has become a papa within the past week, and is more convinced than ever, that there is no place like home, especially at Christmas time.

ANECDOTES FRANÇAIS.

Un jour le Duc La Rochefoucauld, dans son excellent château, était en conversation avec une dame anglaise qui lui dit: "Madame le duc, il paraît que la Mort nous a oubliés vous et moi."

"O dieux! si la Mort connaît, si elle avait attendu! elle se souviendrait, et cependant avait douglé le fil de la vie des vieux vieillards." La dame a parlé d'orte les laudateurs. Elle peut faire le diabolé!

En 1682, un habitant de Chicago se presenta a la porte du paradis; il frappait Saint Pierre vint ouvrir. "Qui êtes-vous, dit-il, et d'où venez-vous?"

"Je suis Jacob Francis, et je viens de Chicago." "Chicago! replique le saint etonne; ou est Chicago?"

"En Amérique." "Est-ce un petit village?" "Comme un, dit Saint Pierre, vous en comptez-vous Chicago?"

"C'est une grande et paisanteville, et a dix mil de deux cents mille habitants." "C'est étrange; vous êtes le premier qui arrive ici de Chicago."

Le médecin de Paris. Par téléphone. "Allô! allô!" "Eh, bien?" "C'est votre docteur." "Je suis malade." "Tousssez l'appareil." "Hum! Hum! Hum!" "Ca ne serai pas de ces pastilles de votre boutique. Tenez-vous chaudement. Je passerai plus tard."

L'élève de théologie. "Quel est le plus grand miracle de l'Ancien Testament?" "Un homme souffrant d'insomnie." "Comment cela se fait-il?"

Un savant demanda a son petit fils quel est ce qui s'appelle de Cleopatre. "A quoi le Jean répond en haussant les épaules. "Mala... c'est Sarah Bernhardt!"

The Safe Side. "Look-a-here, said a grandfatherish-looking man who was inspecting the contents of a toy store yesterday, "I want to have a fair understanding before I buy."

"Well?" "I'm going to buy my grandson a wooden mule with a bell on it—one of them fifty cent ones. He's just crazy for a mule."

"Yes." "However, children are fickle, and he may change his mind after he gets it. If so, can I bring it back and trade it for a goat?"

"Yes." "Suppose he has broken a leg off?" "Then we couldn't take it." "Must he be in good repair, eh?" "Yes."

"Suppose I bring the mule back and give a goat and he goes back on that? Don't say he will, you know, but you can never depend on a boy."

"I couldn't promise to trade." "Wouldn't you trade it for a tin rooster or a wood-rabbit, or something providing none of the wool was pulled off?"

"I hardly think so." "Well, that's for you to say, and I think I won't take no chances. I'll buy him some candy, and after it's devoured he can't holler for me to trade it. All he can do is to yell for figs or peanuts, and if his mother don't lick him for it I will! Good-by."

She Was Particular. A woman who had spent a full hour in one of the stores yesterday, "looking for something for her son," was finally asked if she was not rather particular for a wealthy purchaser who had such a choice of Christmas presents.

"Why, yes, I suppose I am," she replied. "But I tell you I need to be." "Then your son is also particular."

"I should say so! Harvest pity to suit you ever saw. Why, he's turned me out doors, had a fight with his father, and sold on fire and taken the horse off and sold it. And if I should happen to get him anything he didn't happen to like he'd kick all the furniture out of the windows, order his father off the premises and use me for a foot wiper. Oh, we know Tommy from top to bottom, and we've got to be very particular and consult his feelings."

Why Didn't They Fish? At an informal reception held after Mr. Henry M. Stanley's lecture in Scranton the other evening, a gentleman remarked to the explorer, "One of the things in your book, 'In Darkest Africa,' that interested me most was your vivid account of the sufferings of your party in 'Starvation Camp,' but one thing I never could understand. When your men were dying for want of food, why didn't they fish, since they were so near the river?"

Mr. Stanley's face was a study. He looked at his questioner as if dazed by a blow, in evident surprise and consternation for several moments; "why, I don't believe any one ever thought of it!"

Arranging the Office. "Now, in this little republic we are going to establish," remarked young Mr. (bumper to his fiancée, "of course I shall be president."

"Yes," replied the rare and radiant maiden, "and I'll be secretary of the treasury."

"Perhaps we had better consolidate the offices of president and secretary of the treasury," suggested the young man.

"You can have a cabinet place, however. How would you like to do your own cooking, and to be secretary of the interior?"

The Suffering Poetic. The theatrical aspirant is so frequent that the manager may be forgiven for administering an occasional rebuff.

"My good girl," said an experienced amusement purveyor, "take my advice and don't go on the stage." "I suppose," she said, sharply, "you are going to undertake to retire from a terrible fate, or something of the sort?"

"No," he replied, solemnly. "I was thinking of the public.—Washington Post. She Had an Athlete Taste. Mrs. Moriarty—An' phwat baids ye ye younging the byer her, Pat?

Mr. Moriarty—Had eyes to the spalpeen, he's bruk the growler into paces. Mrs. Moriarty—Niver ye mind thin, an' give offe being the lad. I'll put the paces wid me brice-brice on the mantle. Oh, but it will be the proud day for me when Mrs. O'Hilligan puts her ruddy eyes on collection of vellous.—Chicago Times.

Advertisement for GOLDEN KEEL 1891, featuring children's trays, brass and copper granite, and various household goods. Includes text: "Children's Trays, Brass and Copper Granite and... Which we are... SHERATON & S... Telephone No. 338. CLARK 60 P... Kindly remember We have a FANCY... We invite you to call... IMPORT... CL... Turn... DRY... No. 12... Owing to... ONCE FOR... of business other building or... ductions in prices... Cloths, Cottons, Clothing, Cape, Hosiery, Gloves, Mantles—in fact... out every class w... were ever put on... ONE of the... Clearance... endorsing it. We... par. It is not so... they see the offer... fidence of which... KERR'S... He has brought with him DELICIOUS SWEET... BAKED SUGAR... OUR SPECIAL... DELIC...



CANADIAN AND LITERARY NOTES.

Breaks forth another of our own poets with this:

**Apostrophe to the Union Jack.**  
Emblem of Liberty! All hail!  
Men shed their blood for love of thee, and die for  
thee in every land and every sea!  
Peace follows in thy train; thy smiles 'neath thy  
protecting folds, thou three blessed flag!  
Incomprehension of all that is noble in the efforts of man!  
Royal ensign—beet, for noble on the field!  
Earth's happiest flag! Heaven's signet ring!  
Fit festoon for the Cross of Calvary!  
As the waves of fear and doubt break on the rock-  
bound shores of truth, so break the taint and  
snares of foreign foes, as thy blessed base!  
Kings salute thee, and have down before thee,  
slaves look up to thee, and all thy feeters-tell!  
Emblem of freedom the wide world o'er! all hail!  
all hail!

Dundas, Nov. 13.—*Russell Fraser in the Empire.*  
Upon which the Toronto Week's "Rambler"  
queries: "What is this form?  
Gleeson White does not authorize it;  
Austin Dobson has not used it. I have  
never seen it before. Let the Dundas  
back 'up' and speak. It does not rhyme.  
It does not scan. Yet in imagery it is  
rich."  
Will not "Rambler" recall Walt Whit-  
man? "Dundas" seems not to have ignor-  
ed him. Failing him, we have something new  
under the sun.

To indicate the character and impor-  
tance of the work done by the Society of  
Canadian Literature, at Montreal, we give  
the list of subjects treated since its organi-  
zation: "The Development of Canadian  
Literature," by John Headie, F. R. S. C.;  
"Haldimand" (Sam Slick), by Mr. J. F.  
Torrance; "Frechette," by M. L. R. Grout;  
"Heavycyde," Mr. G. H. Flint; "Cree-  
mazie," Mr. W. M. Lennan; "Kirby,"  
Mr. W. D. Lighthall; "Literary Life in  
Canada," Prof. C. G. D. Roberts; "The  
Literary Movement in Canada," Miss B.  
L. Macdonell; "LeMay," Mr. L. R.  
Gregor; "Miss J. V. Crawford," Mr.  
John Popham; "Garneau," Mr. Cruchet;  
"Sir William E. Logan," Mr. H. T. Mar-  
tin. The latest was a reading, by Mr.  
Geo. Murray, of an excellent paper, en-  
titled "Legends and Lyrics." Others  
promised during the present season are  
from Mr. Robert Harris, F. R. S. C.; Mr.  
D. W. Lighthall, Mr. John Popham, and  
Mr. Henry Mott.

Striking thoughts, fine reflections and  
beautiful images veil themselves in music  
in the verse of "Seranus" (Mrs. Frances  
Harrison); and the late publication, by  
Hart & Co., Toronto, of her *Pine Bough*  
and *Fleur de Lys* is a notable literary  
event. Her style combines strength and  
refinement with much of freshness and  
originality; and her spirit and depiction  
are genuinely Canadian. The *Week* says  
of her: "We have here not merely a  
singer, but a seer, one who can carry us  
away down the great river, from flat  
Ontario on through the rushing waters,  
tired we are weary of water, tired of the  
tumult and turmoil of water around us,  
and bring us, longing for land, and glad  
to get a shore, where  
Brown pine rises betwixt the floor,  
With the red birch at its feet."  
So do we live among "all the objects that  
the poetess sets before us that we almost  
forget the music which was delighting our  
ears, and become absorbed in the moving  
panorama which is created and kept in  
life by the realistic power of the writer.  
And yet, again, it is no mere realism that  
we have here to do. It is no prosaic  
photography, which gives us a dead world  
representative of the living one; it is  
life and love and poetry, it is the vision of  
human life as it is seen by clear eyes,  
guided not only by a well-disciplined  
judgment and an artistic taste, but by a  
sympathetic heart." As a choice speci-  
men, we cite the following lyric, which  
appeals to us not only by its music, but its  
pathos:  
*VICTORIA REGINA.*  
All through London's mighty maze  
I toiled the day and night,  
From her work and sunlit ways  
I toiled the day and night,  
From her work and sunlit ways  
I toiled the day and night,  
From her work and sunlit ways  
I toiled the day and night,  
From her work and sunlit ways  
I toiled the day and night,  
From her work and sunlit ways  
I toiled the day and night,  
From her work and sunlit ways  
I toiled the day and night,

It is a very handsome book, and its  
price is \$1.25.  
*Nye's Pen-Picture of Riley.*  
Many who know Riley by his work have  
a very erroneous idea of his personality.  
With the power to reach and touch all  
hearts with his pathos, he is a thorough  
with those he knows and knows well.  
Many people believe themselves to be quite  
intimate with him who really know nothing  
of him at all, for those who are most free  
to approach him and lean upon him and  
confide in him by the day, are apt to go  
away with a wrong impression sometimes.  
Nothing freezes him up sooner than the  
fresh and gurgling human pest who yearns  
to say he is intimate with some one who is  
well known, the curculio which builds its  
nest in the rim of another's reputation.  
Such a person would meet a cool and quiet  
little gentleman who would look out the  
window during the interview and look the  
door after it had terminated—but a two-  
year old child, with its natural sincerity and  
well-kept hair and nose, would, no doubt,  
be riding on Riley's back in two minutes and  
knowing him at his best inside of ten minutes.  
Like most men who have learned to despise  
all that is fraudulent and false, he flies to  
the unthought love of children, and studies  
and remembers their candid failures to be  
polite, their direct and dangerous com-  
ments on eminent freaks, and with their  
prophetic power of penetrating motives,  
and discovering their genuine feelings.  
Riley uses a steel pen, though in the origi-  
nal draft he writes with a lead pencil on  
a pad. He gets up and rides on the pencil  
so earnestly, fearing that the printer will  
not get the run of his remarks, that he  
easily makes fifteen or twenty copies of the  
same MS. He also holds the pad on his  
palm while writing, so no one may read the  
poet's thoughts on his knee, for days after-  
wards. Mr. Riley writes very easily in-  
deed, and a few weeks at the hospital after  
he has written a poem, easily coax back  
the smile to his clear-cut features. He  
starts in with a brain-wave, and keeps on at  
it, never stopping for fuel or water until  
the completed poem is mailed, for days after-  
wards, together with a prepaid and ad-  
dressed envelope for the return of check.  
It is but the work of a moment for him to  
think of a thought.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

[For Additional Society News See Fifth and  
Sixth Pages.]

ST. STEPHEN.

[Progress is for sale in St. Stephen at the book-  
stores of C. H. Smith & Co., and G. S. Wall and H. M. Webber.]  
Dec. 22.—This evening Mr. and Mrs. John G.  
Harty had their reception of honoree of the 25th  
anniversary of their wedding day.  
Every one is interested in preparing for Xmas  
and all the festive days that come afterwards,  
and the month has been given to amusements in the  
streets, visiting the stores, and buying Christmas  
gifts seem to be the chief aim and quite enough  
cause for joy.

While dining yesterday at room Mrs. Howard  
McAllister was thrown from her high and badly  
bruised and frightened, but fortunately escaped  
serious injury.  
Miss Clara Bridges and Miss Moore  
left on Saturday for their homes to spend the  
holidays with their friends.  
Miss Bertha Smith and Miss Alice Graham, who  
have been in health since their September re-  
covery, returned home on Saturday, to spend the  
holidays on Saturday, to spend the Christmas  
holidays at home here.  
Messrs. Henry Maxwell, John K. McKenzie and  
Wilcox Brown, arrived this week from Phillips-  
burg, and will spend the winter here.  
I hear there are to be several dancing parties  
during the holidays for the entertainment of the young  
ladies who are spending their vacations in St.  
Stephen, and a prospect of several entertainments in the  
Windsor Theatre as usual in the winter.  
Messrs. George Downie and George McDonald of  
Halifax, Cambridge, Mass., arrived on Saturday  
last at a month's stay in St. Stephen, and  
will be in the city until the first of the New  
Year. Mr. Downie is a member of the  
C. G. A. and Mr. McDonald is a member of the  
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TRURO, N. S.

[Progress is for sale in Truro at Mr. G. O. Ful-  
ton's.]  
Dec. 22.—Mr. R. H. Currie, formerly of the Me-  
ganac bank staff, was in town for a few days last  
week.  
Mr. George Sutcliffe is home from the west  
young home friends. Mr. Sutcliffe had received  
a letter from his wife, who is now in  
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AMHERST.

[Progress is for sale in Amherst, by George  
Dundas, at the Western Union Telegraph office.]  
Dec. 22.—There are evidences on every side that  
the holidays are being celebrated with much  
business enjoyment; unnumbered presents  
are being sent, and the streets are bright with  
the display of goods and the merry music of  
the street organ. The streets are bright with  
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SAKVILLE.

[Progress is for sale in Sackville at C. H. Moore's  
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Dec. 22.—Mr. H. E. Henderson has gone to  
Charlottetown to spend the Christmas holidays,  
and will be in the city until the first of the  
New Year. Mr. Henderson is a member of the  
C. G. A. and will be in the city until the first of  
the New Year.

ST. MARTIN'S.

Dec. 17.—On Wednesday evening the handsome  
residence of Mr. James Wishart was brilliantly  
lighted, and the most elegant and elegant  
proofs themselves thoroughly at home in receiving  
and entertaining their friends.  
Mrs. Wishart, the hostess, was dressed in a  
beautiful robe of black lace and watered silk, and  
her hair was done in the latest fashion.  
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beautiful robe of black lace and watered silk, and  
her hair was done in the latest fashion.

black cashmere and jet ornaments; Miss Jane  
Downie, black silk, gold ornaments.

Among the guests present were Dr. Hopper,  
Rev. F. F. Sherman, James Kourke, M. P. E.,  
Capt. Wm. Swainson, J. L. Miller, Dr. H. E. Hill,  
Rev. T. M. Malloy, W. E. Skilley, Fred Sprague,  
Wm. Kourke, Harry Skilley, E. A. Tonn, J. A.  
McIntyre, G. D. Strong, Frank Sharp, Simon  
Malloy, Robert Kourke, Duncan Marx, George  
Weir, LeBaron Skilley, Harry Kourke, Rev. M. G.  
Lindsay, and others.

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Mrs. Wishart, the hostess, was dressed in a  
beautiful robe of black lace and watered silk, and  
her hair was done in the latest fashion.

Wonders

Are wrought by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor in  
restoring gray hair to its original  
color, promoting a new growth, prevent-  
ing the hair from falling, keeping it soft,  
silk, and abundant, and the scalp cool,  
healthy, and free from dandruff or humors.  
The universal testimony is that this prepa-  
ration has no equal as a dressing, and  
is, therefore, indispensable to every well-  
furnished toilet.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

but only prevented my wife from becoming  
bald. It has also caused an entirely new  
growth of hair. I am ready to certify to the  
statement here of a justice of the peace—  
J. H. Hulsebos, Lewisham, Iowa.  
Some years ago I suffered a severe attack of  
dandruff, my hair all came out. I used  
many preparations for restoring it, but with-  
out success. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor,  
and all alike fell short of accomplishing the  
desired result. The last remedy I applied  
was Ayer's Hair Vigor, which brought a  
new growth of hair in a few weeks. I think  
I used eight bottles in two years; more than  
was necessary as a restorative, but I liked it  
as a dressing, and have continued to use it  
for that purpose. I believe Ayer's Hair  
Vigor possesses virtues far above those of  
any similar preparation now on the market."  
—Vincent Jones, Richmond, Ind.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

PREPARED BY  
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

ARE NOT a Pur-  
gative. They are a  
BLOOD TONIC,  
and are the only  
preparation that  
restores the blood,  
and cures the  
diseases which  
result from its  
impurity.

EVERY MAN who finds his mental  
faculties dull or failing, or  
his physical powers flagging, should take  
these PILLS. They will restore his  
lost energy, both  
physical and mental.

EVERY WOMAN should take these  
PILLS. They cure all  
suppression, and  
invariably  
relieve the most  
stubborn cases of  
menstrual irregularities.

YOUNG MEN should take these  
PILLS. They will  
remove the  
effects of  
youthful habits,  
and strengthen the  
system.

THE OBJECT of this  
ADVERTISEMENT  
is to IMPRESS on your mind  
the FACT that

Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream!  
is the best medicine you can take, if you are  
troubled with a Cough or Cold. For Whooping  
Cough it is almost infallible remedy. It is  
pleasant as milk, and for Consumption,  
Throat Affections, Wasting Diseases  
it is far more effective than  
the plain Cod Liver Oil.

IT IS PREPARED ONLY BY  
E. M. ESTEY, Pharmacist.  
And is sold by all Druggists for 50c. a bottle, or  
six bottles for \$2.50.

WEDDING INVITATIONS  
AND  
WEDDING CARDS.

I HAVE in stock a splendid assortment of the  
latest and most fashionable designs in Wed-  
ding Invitations and Wedding Cards, with Envelopes  
to match.  
Special care is taken in printing the above class  
of work, from all parts of the Provinces will receive  
immediate attention.

— I have every facility for doing—  
PRINTING  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
And keep in stock a large assortment of Papers for  
the various grades of printing.

E. J. ARMSTRONG,  
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,  
85 Germain Street,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

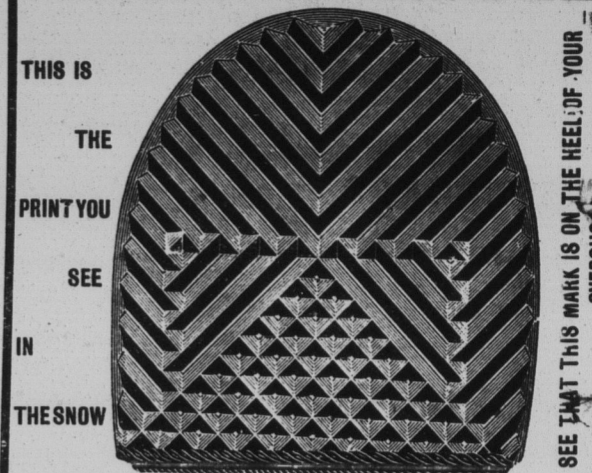
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.  
A Fine assortment of Fancy Goods, in Albums,  
Toilet Sets, Work Boxes, Sewing Boxes, Manicure  
Sets, Shaving Sets, &c.

50 Cts. a Week.  
Mild, gentle, soothing and relaxing is Dr. Cass's  
Oatmeal Remedy. Cures the worst cases  
of indigestion. No expiring tinge. It's "Old Reliable."  
Twenty-five years of success.

TO PAINTERS.

TRANSFER GRADING PAPERS, a perfect imitation of the natural woods, OAK,  
WOOD, HUNGARIAN ASH, now in stock. Price, \$1.00 per Roll. Full instructions given.  
F. E. HOLMAN, 48 KING STREET.

"They Make their Mark."



THE PEOPLE OF CANADA devote the whole winter to making  
this impression in the snow. You see it everywhere. It is the  
heel of the GRANBY, the most popular Rubber and Overshoe  
that has ever been introduced. Everybody wears them. Every  
dealer sells them.

FARMER'S PATENT ELECTRIC CONDUCTOR for rubber boots and shoes can be furnished  
with the Granby Rubbers when so desired. This ingenious device re-establishes the electric current  
between the body and the earth and entirely does away with the constant dragging on the feet, which  
renders rubber shoes so uncomfortable when worn for any length of time. This is the way they talk:  
G. B. FARMER, ESQ.,  
DEAR SIR, I have worn two pairs of Rubbers with your Electric Conductors in them, and have  
found them to be a very great benefit to me.  
F. W. HALL.

C. E. REYNOLDS,

A chance to buy cheap, as cheap as ever you bought  
Furniture in your life. We have a few specialties in our  
line, to be sold along with our regular stock.

FURNITURE

It has puzzled a good many to get something for their  
friends for Christmas, and some have not bought yet; for  
that few we say, come and see if we can't help you out this  
time. A nice chair is a good present still.

101 Charlotte St.

THEY ARE MORE DURABLE  
THEY ARE MORE GRACEFUL  
THEY ARE MORE STYLISH

FEATHERBONE  
TRY A SAMPLE PAIR.  
SOLD EVERYWHERE  
MADE ONLY BY CANADA FEATHERBONE CO. LONDON, O.

CORSETS.  
CORSETS.  
CORSETS.

CAFE ROYAL,  
Domville Building,  
Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.  
DINNER A SPECIALTY.  
Pool Room in Connection.

WILLIAM CLARK,  
DAVID MITCHELL,  
— DEALER IN—  
OYSTERS, FRUIT, PASTRY, Etc.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.  
First-class in every particular.  
ICE CREAM MADE TO ORDER.  
GOOD WALPQUE OYSTERS,  
Shelled or served—delivered to any part  
of the city.

SAINT JOHN  
Oyster House,  
NO. 5 KING SQUARE, NORTH SIDE.

How to Kill an Oyster.  
Don't drown him deep in vinegar.  
Or reason him at all.  
Don't cover up his shining form  
With pepper, like a pall.  
But gently lift him from his shell,  
And brush him with your breath,  
Then with your tongue and teeth  
Just tickle him to death.

1,000 Bbls. Fresh Raked P. E. OYSTERS.  
The cheapest and best place in the city to buy  
Oysters.

C. H. JACKSON.  
ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.

For Xmas and  
At W. ALEX.  
ONE case German Beer  
one ton choice salt  
Drops, Knives and Cutlery,  
Tobacco, Orange, Fruit  
Baskets; Malaga Grapes,  
Sultana Raisins, English  
Jellies; Mannula; 1 box  
Figs; 1 cased Fruit and  
Sardine, etc.  
Corner Union and Water  
Point St.

CONFECTIO  
WHITES CONFECTIO  
GANONG'S CONFECTIO  
TESTERS  
Myles'  
Nuts, Grapes, C  
Figs.  
BONNELL  
200 UNION STREET  
R. & F. S.  
12 & 16 SYDN  
Flour and G  
OATS, FEED. B  
CHOICE FAMI  
AND PIR  
OYSTERS!  
In st  
1,500 Bbls. of  
Shore  
Wholesale  
No. 19 North St

I have just open  
FANCY  
All New

Dressing Cases,  
Manicure Sets,  
Work Boxes,  
Ear Baskets,  
Guitar & Cuff Cases.

THOMAS A.  
162 PRINCESS STR  
SAINT J  
PLUSH  
IN LADIES'  
Dressing Cases, Man  
Handkerchief Boxes

A FINE ASSORTM  
from the leading  
Choicest Lot of Cat  
The above goods have been  
Christmas presents; later  
well to call and inspect

PARKER BR JS  
NEW HOLID  
COME a  
Just opened, for the Ho  
Ladies and Gentlemen  
of the finest quality,  
at all times. In the  
of C. H. Smith & Co.,  
quality, quantity and  
at all times, in the  
at all times, in the

CHRISTMAS AND  
BOOKLE  
Many new styles; price  
R. D. Mc  
30 Charlotte Street  
St. John, N.B., 200  
ENGLISH A  
Hair: B  
In Celluloid, Ivory, S  
the most  
Dressing Cases; (w  
Collar Boxes; Gold H  
Perfu  
to suit the most fastid  
able

S. McDI  
49 KING  
MOC  
Almond and C  
SOFTENING AND BE  
It will cure Chapped  
It cools the skin when  
exposure to sun and  
It removes Tan, Pin  
Blackheads, and keeps  
brilliant.  
An excellent applica-  
PRICE 25 AND 50  
I put up a special size  
will ward to any child  
Prepared by DR  
100 B  
TH

NEUR.  
Crozier's Ne  
A never-failing rem  
For sale by  
A. CHIPMAN  
DAVID  
Livery and Boardi  
Horses Boarded  
at short notice.

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at short notice.

48 KING STREET

SEE THAT THIS MARK IS ON THE HEEL OF YOUR RUBBER AND OVERSHOE

OLD, SOLD

RE, something for their not bought yet; for n't help you out this present still.

te St.

ARE MORE DURABLE ARE MORE GRACEFUL ARE MORE STYLISH

INSURANCE

INSURANCE, ACCIDENT, FIRE, MARINE

R. JACK, GENERAL AGENT

J. HAY, DEALERS IN

DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables

For Xmas and New Year At W. ALEX. PORTER'S. ONE case German Bon Bone and Concocks...

FANCY GOODS. I have just opened a full line of FANCY GOODS. All New designs, in Dressing Cases, Smokers' Sets...

THOMAS A. CROCKETT, 162 PRINCESS STREET, COR. SYDNEY, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

PLUSH GOODS IN LADIES' AND GENTS' Dressing Cases, Manicure Sets, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes...

NEW HOLIDAY GOODS! COME and SEE. Just opened, for the first time in season, a large assortment...

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR CARDS, BOOKLETS, ETC. Many new styles; prices low to cash customers.

HAIR: BRUSHES! In Celluloid, Ivory, Silver, Rosewood, Olive, and Cherry Barks.

S. McDIARMID, 49 KING STREET. MOORE'S Almond and Cucumber Cream.

NEURALGIA. Cronier's Neuralgia Pills. A never-failing remedy for Neuralgia and Headache.

DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

"ASTRA" TALKS WITH GIRLS. [Correspondent's column] F. B. S. St. John—I do not know that it could strictly be called wrong to accept a glass of wine under the circumstances...

A SWEET GIRL GRADUATE, Fredericton—No, Michael Angelo was not a Florentine by birth, though the Florentines are eager to claim him.

ISHTAR, St. John.—Where did you find the name, and do you know what it means? The fair sweet queen of night—or, have you been reading Whyte Melville?

MAUDE, Woodstock.—Use equal parts of glycerine and rose water for your hands, and they will never chafe, or trouble you in winter.

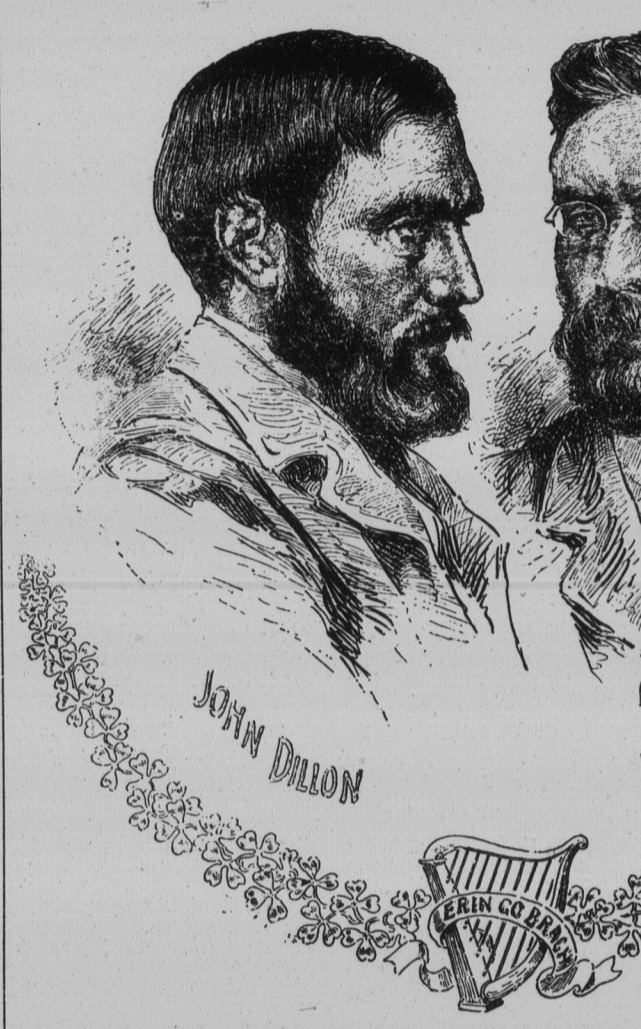
GLADYS, St. John.—"Hobson's choice" is a very old expression, and it originated thus: The first man in England to set up a livery or livery stable was one Tobias Hobson...

HEROIC REMEDY. "You have taken a severe cold," said the old family doctor, "and it seems to have settled in your throat."

NEURALGIA. Cronier's Neuralgia Pills. A never-failing remedy for Neuralgia and Headache.

DARKEST INDIA AND ENGLAND. General Booth Talks about the Condition of Both. Our topic tonight is the condition of Darkest India, and what can we do to enlighten that darkness.

CANON FARRAR'S VIEWS. He Says We are Bound to Accept Booth's Scheme or Provide a Better One. Rev. Canon Farrar preached recently in Westminster Abbey on General Booth's book, 'In Darkest England'...



men in England who might immortalize themselves by giving this sum, and yet not have a luxury the less. He left the response to General Booth's appeal with the public, but would it not be asked, by a desperate hope for England if any scheme...

From missionary speeches, meetings and journals, with which I presume, every body is pretty familiar, you know something about the dark cruelties and wretched conditions of these millions of people.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. UNLIKE ANY OTHER. FOR INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL USE. Originated by an Old Family Physician in 1813.

NEURALGIA. Cronier's Neuralgia Pills. A never-failing remedy for Neuralgia and Headache.

EVERYBODY ANYBODY MRS. WARD'S COUGH SYRUP. Has a Cough, or Cold, or something the matter with their Throat or Lungs, at this season of the year.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. UNLIKE ANY OTHER. FOR INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL USE. Originated by an Old Family Physician in 1813.

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JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. UNLIKE ANY OTHER. FOR INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL USE. Originated by an Old Family Physician in 1813.

scienciously disapprove of it? Then we are in duty bound to propose or to forward something better. One way only is contemptible and inaccurate—that is, to make a mere excuse for envy, malice and depreciation.

STEAMERS. International Steamship Co. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. TWO TRIPS A WEEK FOR BOSTON.

EVERYBODY ANYBODY MRS. WARD'S COUGH SYRUP. Has a Cough, or Cold, or something the matter with their Throat or Lungs, at this season of the year.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. NEW BRUNSWICK DIVISION. FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S HOLIDAYS! EXCURSION TICKETS.

ALL RAIL LINE TO BOSTON, &c. THE SHORT LINE TO MONTREAL, &c. Commencing Oct. 22, 1890.

STEAMERS. International Steamship Co. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. TWO TRIPS A WEEK FOR BOSTON.

EVERYBODY ANYBODY MRS. WARD'S COUGH SYRUP. Has a Cough, or Cold, or something the matter with their Throat or Lungs, at this season of the year.

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Special Notice

Ladies!



We have a beautiful assortment of Ladies' Kid Gloves,

at prices to suit all.

"MARGARITE,"

A Glove made especially for our trade we can recommend as fully equal to the Josephine and at a less price.

RIBBONS,

a great variety.

Call and See our Display of FANCY GOODS for HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

We have an excellent assortment of Ladies' and Children's UNDERWEAR.

97 King Street.

EVERY LADY

who desire to have a GOOD COMPLEXION and NICE SOFT WHITE HANDS, should use Estey's Fragrant Philoderma.



Crinkled Tissue Papers.

These Papers are put up in Rolls of 20 1/2 inches wide, and 10 feet in length. Nothing has ever been produced which affords such satisfactory results for Fancy Work as the CRINKLED TISSUE PAPER.

All Fancy Articles such as Lamp Shades, Screens, Head Dresses, Decorations for Mirrors, Mantles, etc., etc., quickly and easily made.

FOR SALE BY J. & A. McMILLAN, BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS, 98 and 100 PRINCE WM. STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

FERGUSON & PAGE

Have a large and Well Assorted Stock of all Goods pertaining to the Legal Jewelry Business, and invite the inspection of intending purchasers. Prices as low as good Goods can be bought. Do not forget the place. 43 KING STREET.

MISS SARA J. PATTEN,

Graduate of Emerson (formerly Munroe) College of Oratory, Boston. PUBLIC READER AND TEACHER OF ELOCUTION.

164 PRINCESS STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Frison Chaplain (to condemned)—"My poor man, you are about to die; are you ready for the reaper—Death—that sooner or later must gather us all in?"

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.) DORCHESTER.

[Progress is for sale in Dorchester at George M. Fairweather's store.] Dec. 23.—I think if there is any time in the circling year in which a man feels his utter insignificance and lack of importance, it is at this festive season, when the fact is painfully borne in upon his consciousness. As he sniffs in the air hidden mysteries in which he has "no place, no part," and sustains his inner man with dinners of an inferior and hastily-constructed order, then, indeed, does he realize that he is small potatoes and for in a hill! But the day of revenge is at hand, and the meagre remains of the Xmas feast bear witness to the fact that "Richard's" him-self again. "Poor soul I strongly object to Christmas week, but it does not last long."

The wanderers have nearly all gathered around their respective hearth-stones, and with the busy shoppers, tugging sticks and sleds, the usual rushing to and fro that distinguishes this season, our village wears quite a festive appearance. Miss Lettie Wallace arrived last Thursday from St. Martins' seminary. Miss Wallace, of Truro, is with her.

Miss Peters is visiting Mrs. Hamilton, having arrived from Newton, Mass., on Saturday. She is now the youthful matron of Newton Lower Falls hospital.

Mr. C. Hamilton spent Sunday beneath the paternal roof, returning to Moncton on Monday, but I saw him again in town Tuesday morning.

It was a wild race of direction on Saturday evening—quite an *embarras de riches*. Mrs. H. W. Palmer gave a delightful little skating party, and Prof. Bouché gave a social exhibition in the court house. Not being ubiquitous, your correspondent could attend one of them, to his great regret. The exhibition was excellent, by far the best thing we have had for some time, and, being under the auspices of the Roman Catholic congregation, was very largely attended.

Mrs. Palmer's party made a welcome break in the monotony of the past few weeks. After enjoying a skate in the small rink on the grounds, while Mrs. H. W. Palmer, Miss Bessie Robb and Mrs. Barlow Palmer played volitionally upon violin, flute and cello, the young people returned to the house, where dancing filled the evening's programme. After partaking of coffee, cake and fruit, they broke up, however, number was in the near distance.

Miss F. and Miss Grierson returned to their homes in Richibucto last Thursday to spend the vacation.

Mr. C. S. Hickman's numerous friends are delighted to have him at home again, looking bright and well as ever. He seems to enjoy life at Harvard extremely.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Teed paid a short visit to Moncton last Wednesday. Their little son has been quite ill with a severe cold, but his ailments will be glad to hear of his being much better, for they all love Jack.

Mrs. Albert Hickman returned to Dorchester on Saturday, but leaves us today to spend Christmas in Anbert.

Mr. J. W. Y. Smith has been confined to the house for some time, with a cold, but is recovering, I believe. They say we may expect a gripe again this winter, and as it is not like measles, but may be enjoyed any number of times, the prospect is far from cheering.

Tobogganing has been the rage lately these fine moonlight nights being apparently made to order, but I have heard of so many fine noses being damaged in that way, that proper regard for my own classical features induces me to join very frequently.

Miss Constance Chandler has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Henson in Moncton. Mr. Will Campbell returned from St. John last Friday, to spend the vacation, and I believe Mr. J. Roy Campbell will also spend Christmas at the Rectory.

Miss Sarah Forster has gone to Richibucto to stay over Christmas.

Misses F. W. McDougall and Thos. Murray, of Sackville, were here on Saturday. I saw Mr. C. J. Covert, of St. John too.

There was quite an influx of lawyers to Dorchester on Monday, but it only lasted for the day, a noted Messrs. G. A. Rivest, of Shediac, Harry A. Powell, of Sackville, and W. W. Wells, R. B. Smith, G. E. A. Simard, D. Grant and F. A. McCuller, of Moncton. There did not seem to be anything particular going on, either. We have sent a contingent to Moncton today. Miss S. S. Chandler, Miss Maude Hamilton, and Mr. M. G. Teed, having gone up by the morning train.

Miss Plant returned from St. John last night, and we hope she has come to stay.

As St. Nicholas remarks, "Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night."

TYENE. N. B.—Your correspondent rises to offer a humble protest against being made to talk nonsense with only, "I know not who the blame should bear," but last week I found my innocent phrase, "one's most prized," returned into "one's most prized?" I ask any c. In unprejudiced observer if that is not enough to drive a man into not to mention the feelings of those unfortunates who tried to make sense of it.

DISHES, DISH CLOTHES, POTS, PANS, PAINTS. SO CLEAN, SWEET, EASY. "WHITE CROSS" Granulated Soap does it. A pure soap in fine powder. All kinds of cleansing done quickly, without injury to hands or fabric of cloth, or to anything used upon. 5cts. will buy a package which will give you many dollars worth of satisfaction.

EAGLE BREAD Keeps Moist Six Days.

The Transformation of a Paying Teller. Paying Teller—Good morning! —Why don't— —you endorse— —your check— —on the— —right end?—Puck.

NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS! Wanted, a Wife Without a Fault! CHAS. E. REYNOLDS, House Furnisher, 101 CHARLOTTE STREET NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS!

THE NORTH AMERICAN LIFE Has made the greatest progress in this country during the same period of its history. Immediate Protection. Absolute Security. FOR INVESTMENT POLICIES TAKE The : North : American : Life. MESSRS. VROOM & ARNOLD, Agents, - - ST. JOHN, N. B. T. B. LAVERS, PROVINCIAL MANAGER

NEW YEAR, 1891. Skinner's Carpet Warerooms. Gold Medal Carpet Sweeper. HANDSOME HEARTH RUG, A CHENILLE PORTIERE. As these make Handsome and Useful Seasonable Presents. A. O. SKINNER.

PICTURE FRAMES. To Those who like Artistic. We would say! HAVING secured the services of one of the best artists and moulders in the Frame line in the United States, we are prepared to execute all orders in fine Gold, Antique, Florentine, Bruges and combination patterns—these frames being made without jointed corners, the newest and latest—also receiving our own full attention. Also in our Framing Department, we employ none but skilled workmen, as well as it is of improved machinery for the manufacture of fine Mats and Mounts. We can give our customers frames of the finest woods used, including Cypress, Chestnut, Mahogany, Sycomore, Hazel, Teak, Brice, Maple, Oak, and all native woods. All orders will receive the prompt attention of S. L. Gougeon, Manager, Gougeon Art Store, 207 Union Street, Opera House Block.

ESTEY'S COD LIVER OIL CREAM. CURES COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION. A GREAT FLESH PRODUCER—PLEASANT TO TAKE—ENDORSED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS—PRICE 50 CTS.

JUST RECEIVED—A FURTHER SUPPLY OF—READY-MADE SUITS and SUMMER OVERCOATS, Men's, Youths', and Boys' Sizes, in new and fashionable designs. Which will be sold at our usual low prices.

1000 Pairs of Pants, at Cost; Great Reduction in Gent's fine Summer Underwear. SPECIAL BARGAINS in TRUNKS and VALISES. Clothing made to order in our usual first-class style.

CITY MARKET CLOTHING HALL 15 Charlotte Street. T. YOUNGCLAUS, Proprietor.

"NOEL." ST. JOHN'S (STONE) CHURCH. TUESDAY, DEC. 30th, SAINT SAEN'S BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS CANTATA OR "NOEL!" Will be given by the Choir, assisted by leading Soloists. Admission by ticket only. Tickets, 25c., can be procured at C. Flood & Sons, McMillan's and Morrissey's.

THE PALACE! QUEEN SQUARE, BOSTON COMEDY COY. H. PRICE WEBBER, - MANAGER. Supporting the Favorite Actress, EDWINA GREY. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27th, Matinee at 2.30, EAST LYNNE; Or, THE ELOPEMENT. EVENING, at 8 o'clock, ALINE: THE ROSE OF KILARNEY.

MATINEE PRICES—25 cents to all parts of the Theatre. EVENING PRICES—Admission 25 cents; Reserved Seats, 50 cents. Tickets for sale at Morton L. Harrison's King street, and at the Door.

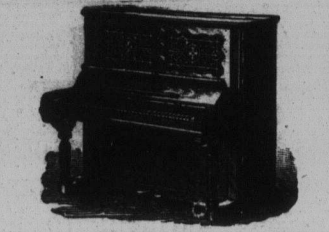
Bijou Theatre, FORMERLY THE LYCEUM. A GREAT SUCCESS! Crowded to the Doors Nightly! A NEW SHOW For week commencing Monday, Dec. 22. Grand Xmas Programme

MR. EUGENE WARD, The Favorite Wonder. HAYDEN & HETHERTON, JAMES IRWIN, MACKIE & WALKER, JAMES DAILEY, HORACE E. WARD. AND PROF. G. SCHALLER.

WANTED. BOYS and GIRLS to take orders for our Special line of Photographs in their own neighborhood. Send for sample and terms: Eubank Photos, 75c.; Minette Photos, \$1.00; Peacock, \$1.25 per doz.; 15 Best Cabinet Photos and gift frames, \$5.00. Any person sending picture, we will copy and return. Cash with order. Boston Photo and Copying Co. 88 King Street, St. John, N. B. J. McClure, Agent. ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS







LANDRY & CO. 52 KING STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B. DEALERS IN FIRST-CLASS PIANOS AND ORGANS, SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS, &c.

Everyone who can sing or play should keep posted in the New Music, by sending for our List and Catalogue of New Music, Music Boxes, &c., which we mail free, on application. Write to us for any thing in the musical line.

LANDRY & CO. 52 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Be Thou Dry. "CANDEE" Rubber Boots

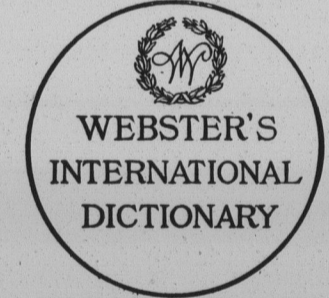
DOUBLE THICK BALL. RUBBER BOOTS. RUBBER BOOTS GIVE DOUBLE WEAR. GREATEST IMPROVEMENT. LASTS LONGER THAN ANY OTHER BOOT AND THE PRICE NO HIGHER.

ESTY & CO., 68 Prince William Street, St. John, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Rubber Goods of all kinds.



HIGH-CLASS OIL. 550 BBL'S. (now due) to arrive per Sch. Boss & Stella. Although very much superior to any other Oil in port, prices are made as low as any. Send for samples and price.

J. D. SHATFORD. THE NEW WEBSTER JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.



WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY. The Authentic "Unabridged," comprising the contents of 1894, 79 and '84, copyrighted property of the undersigned, is now thoroughly revised and enlarged, and bears the name of Webster's International Dictionary.

THE CANADA Sugar Refining Co. Montreal. (limited)



Redpath GOLDEN SYRUP. We are now putting up, expressly for family use, the finest quality of PURE SUGAR SYRUP, in 2 lb. cans with movable top.



Mme. KANE, Will hold a CHEAP SALE OF BONNETS from now until Xmas at New store. My many customers will be pleased to know that I have made big reductions on all my goods.

THE NEW STORE, OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, UNION STREET. GENERAL CLEARANCE SALE!

MRS. L. B. CARROLL. Intends selling her entire stock of WINTER MILLINERY, as she purposes returning to United States, after the spring season.

RECEIVED INTO STOCK: Ex S.S. Gothenburg City Col'd. and Blk. Plashes. New Birds.

"Velvets. Fancy Feathers. Colored Satins. Col'd. Osprey. Fancy & Plain Ribbons. Millinery Ornaments. Felt Hats. Frillings.

S. S. "Halifax." AMERICAN Hat and Bonnet Frames and Felt Hats.

Smith Bros. Granville and Duke Streets, HALIFAX, N. S.

DELICATE PALE FACED WOMEN. Can restore the bloom of health to the sallow cheek, replace melancholy with vivacity of youth, and renovate the whole system, by the use of Hamilton's Quinine Wine and Iron, and Tonic Dinner Pills, used according to the directions.

THE GREAT EUROPEAN DYE. TURKISH DYES. Unequalled for Richness and Beauty of Coloring.

Will NOT WASH OUT! THERE is nothing like them for Strength, Coloring or Fastness. CHE Package EQUALS TWENTY other Dyes in the market.

THE CANADA Sugar Refining Co. Montreal. (limited) Same Price as Superior Dye, 10 cts. Canada Branch: 461 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

PISO'S CURE FOR THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. CONSUMPTION.

LADIES' & MISSES' OVERSHOES, RUBBER BOOTS, WOOL-LINED, Ladies' CLOAKS, GENT'S COATS. RUBBERS, 40c. and up.; STRAP RUBBERS, 25c. XMAS PRESENTS! FRANK S. ALLWOOD, 119 UNION STREET.

ALWAYS GOOD TO HER.

How a Young Criminal's Name Was Kept Out of the Paper.

The city editor was exceedingly busy. It had been a day of conventions and visitors, and his head fairly throbbled with the consciousness of the details he must look after.

But a sight of the visitor halted him. A timid, brown-eyed girl stood just inside the door, looking beseechingly at him through the tangled curls that half-covered her tear-stained face.

"No, my dear, I never will do that," she said. "I have never done it before, and I never will do it now. I will never do it now."

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ful lips she has had. As long as the mischief represents sweet, pure fun, hang it up, and do not let the waxen berries be forgotten.

God rest you, merry gentlemen. Let nothing you dismay. For Jesus Christ, our Saviour, Was born this merry day.

Progress Pickings. If a courting-match is not declared off it must end in a tie. Mrs. O'Shea is not as bad as she might be. She has not yet attempted to elevate the stage.

John Doe—"Are you carrying a mortgage on your house?" Richard Roe—"Yes! and, strange to say, I'm carrying it because I can't lift it."

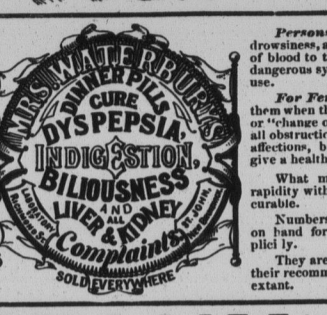
Wife (waking up suddenly from sleep)—"Henry, did you call?" Husband (a minister)—"No, my dear; not unless they repent of their weights."

There is one respect in which the tower and the total abstinence are alike," said Strachan. "And what is that?" queried Muggly.

Leader of lynch party (down South): We have come to lynch that prisoner you have in your charge. Deliver him up, or take the consequences. Sheriff: The only prisoner I have now is a white man who killed a nigger.

"Peannits, eh?" he queried as he stopped before a fruit stand yesterday. "Yes, sir." "I own that store over there."

"I always look for something with the New Year, and I always feel that they deserve it." "They do sir." "Ah! glad to find that you agree with me. How much a bag?"



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