





TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Among the Boston Playhouses. When, at the beginning of his too short season, Mr. E. S. Willard announced he would appear as Hamlet, a thrill of pleasurable anticipation permeated the theatrical world of Boston...

Your correspondent did not see the performance till late in the week when the play was running smoothly and there would be no excuse for any poor work or inattention to detail...

Of course they usually fix a price to which they will go, and it is part of our duty in the preliminary conversation with the caterer to make this price as high as possible.

Of the characters a few words will do. They were a rule poor, and this can be easily accounted for, for actors nowadays who are accustomed to playing in modern comedies cannot be expected to cope with the difficulties of blank verse...

At the Tremont Theatre we have had Shakespeare this week too, and Mr. Robson has delighted his audiences with his droll performance of Dromio in the "Comedy of Errors" ably supported by Mr. Giles Sibley as his twin.

The Columbia Theatre has been the scene of Pauline Hall's first appearance before a regular season's audience, her former appearance here having been in the summer. Her new opera, "The Honey-mooners," has made a bit of large houses an index.

The Park, Boston, and Museum are still running the same bills but Prince Proteus will come to an end next week at the Museum and will be followed by the French pantomime L'Enfant Prodigue now running in New York.

At the Globe De Wolf Hopper has made merry the last two weeks with Panjandrum and he will be followed next week by Madame Tavy and her company in the standard opera including the new one I Pagliacci and Mascagni's Cavallina Rusticana.

When the Kaiser is at Sea. It is said that the German Emperor, when on a pleasure trip in his yacht, says the dignity of the war lord and goes in for having a good time with all the zest of a boy.

It was said that the German Emperor, when on a pleasure trip in his yacht, says the dignity of the war lord and goes in for having a good time with all the zest of a boy.

"From noon till four in the morning," replied the sailor. "Well, my son, you had better go and lie down," said the Kaiser. "The decks will get dirty again, in any case."

FURNITURE SALE TRICKS.

The Methods of a Runner up in English Auction Rooms. It's a smart trade, and a man has to know the ropes pretty well to make anything of it; but, you see, as I have been in the furniture line all my life, I'm now a fair hand at the game.

More often than not, excited by the competition and deceived by the eager offers of the other buyers, the customer comes to the price goes higher, when as it reaches £6 10s. by an arranged signal, say a loud cough or pretending to use my pocket-handkerchief, I intimate that only one more bid is to be made.

One man I used to be with had a favorite trick which I have seen played quite a couple of scores of times. Somewhere or other he had picked up a really valuable oak chair, and one or two other pieces of first-class old English furniture.

What becomes of the greasy cotton rags which engine-drivers, firemen, and cleaners invariably carry in their hands when working on a locomotive? This is a query which probably new readers out of town would fail to answer correctly.

On Sunday evening Rev. H. H. Saunders, pastor of the Baptist church, preached a temperance sermon to a large congregation.

On Sunday evening Rev. H. H. Saunders, pastor of the Baptist church, preached a temperance sermon to a large congregation.

On Sunday evening Rev. H. H. Saunders, pastor of the Baptist church, preached a temperance sermon to a large congregation.

On Sunday evening Rev. H. H. Saunders, pastor of the Baptist church, preached a temperance sermon to a large congregation.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Oct. 23.—This week seems to have been one of weddings, something quite unusual in our little village. On Monday morning Mr. Thos. McKelroy led to the altar, Miss Winifred McNamara, only daughter of Patrick McNamara, Esq.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Saturday morning, 26th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Saturday morning, 26th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Saturday morning, 26th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Saturday morning, 26th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Saturday morning, 26th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Saturday morning, 26th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Saturday morning, 26th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Saturday morning, 26th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

Sam Boothby, G. M. Richards and H. J. Hathaway are now on a hunting trip in the northern Arnotook woods. Rev. W. J. Cole is visiting relatives in Chicopee, Mass. He will return next week.

W. S. Perks has returned from a business trip to Boston and New York. Ira G. Hersey delivered an address in Caribou Sunday evening, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. Mr. Hersey is one of Houlton's able attorneys, and a very fine speaker. He was greeted with a full house.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

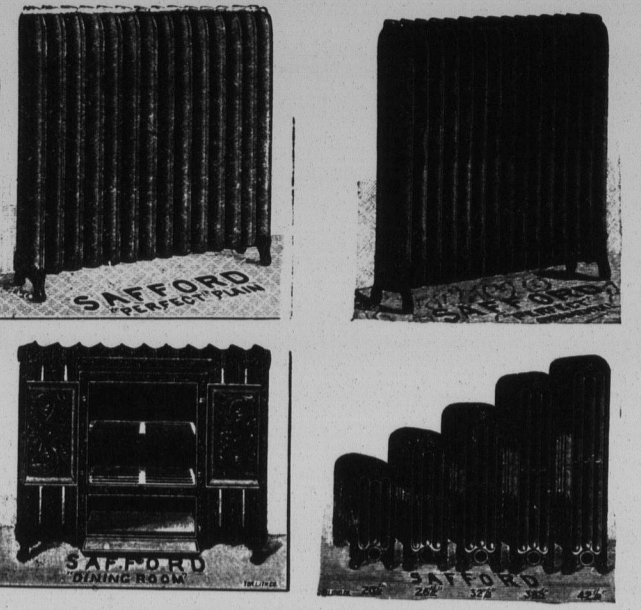
On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

On Wednesday morning, 25th inst, the residence of Mrs. M. A. Miles was the scene of another interesting event, where about thirty of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Ida A. Miles to Mr. Wm. A. Gibson, of Marysville, York Co.

SUMMER HEAT ALL WINTER



These radiators have taken FIRST PLACE in every case where MERITS OF CONSTRUCTION AND BEAUTY OF DESIGN were the issues.

EXCHANGE LIBRARY

To be continued as usual, CATALOGUE in press and will be issued in a few days. Bring any Book along to EXCHANGE for 5 Cents.

NOVELTY BAZAAR!

CHRISTMAS is coming and near at hand, we wish to call the attention of the public to our large stock of English, German, American, and Canadian

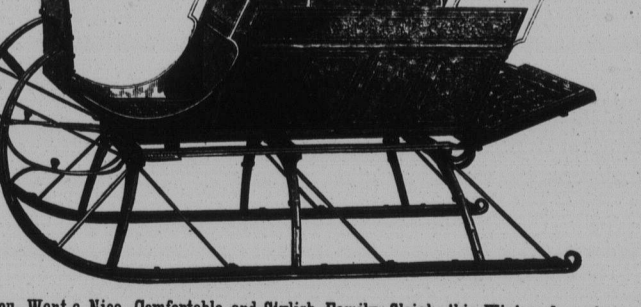
BARGAINS.

To be made. We sell Cheap for Cash during the holidays. Don't make a mistake in the name or number, D. McALPINE & CO., Remember, 70 King Street. 70.

W. ALEX. PORTER'S

Received at 5 Cases Clam Bouillon; 5 Cases Clam Chowder in Cans; 15 Cases Pudding, Assorted Flavors; 10 Cases Assorted Soups (white label)—with a full supply of fruit each boat.

The Gladstone Sleigh.



If You Want a Nice Comfortable and Stylish Family Sleigh this Winter do not get any other than a Gladstone. For prices and particulars write to JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Fredericton.

BARAINS IN HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

Messrs. Edgcombe & Sons, of Fredericton, announce that they have the following horses and carriages for sale.

EDUCATED PEOPLE

Would use shorthand as an aid in their work, but they think it very hard to learn, and requires too much study. Simple Shorthand does not. We teach shorthand by correspondence.

MRS. R. P. PORTEOUS,

(Frances Franklin) of London. Winner of Madame Sainton Dolby's Vocal Scholarship for Great Britain.

ELOCUTION

ON PRINCIPLES OF DELSARTE, TAUGHT BY MISS INA S. BROWN, Graduate Boston School of Oratory.

ST. JOHN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

ESTD 1867. Evening Classes. Will reopen Monday, October 2nd, Hours 7:30 to 9:30.

ST. JOHN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC AND ELOCUTION.

188 Prince William St. Boarding and Day School. A thorough course given in Piano, Harmony, etc.

OUR GLADSTONE SLEIGHS

are superior to any others in STYLE, MATERIALS and FINISH. Can be used for two or four.

BONNETS, HATS & TOQUES.

Trimmed and untrimmed in the latest French, English and American styles.

HAY, PRESSED HAY.

Any person requiring to purchase pressed hay should send for quotations before buying elsewhere to J. C. MALONE & CO., Three Rivers, P. Q.

BARAINS IN HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

Messrs. Edgcombe & Sons, of Fredericton, announce that they have the following horses and carriages for sale.

BARAINS IN HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

Messrs. Edgcombe & Sons, of Fredericton, announce that they have the following horses and carriages for sale.



which will be sent prepaid to any...

INVIQUITY IN HIGH PLACES.

Continued from First Page. He did so. She made a state...

mit the right, Mr. Editor, of the...

Conclusion, allow me to ask you...

JOHN NAYLOR, Secretary.

Establish Permanent Agencies.

W. H. McNis, of the Pilgrim...

Perhaps They Felt Flattered.

of the foreign visitors who were...

ing man's face became red as he...

et Your Husband Snobs.

not pay to be over-particular...

hat! Is Mrs. Wedal going to be...

ould fancy not. She ought to...

ome with me, George, and the...

ot me! I saw a widow and it...

Yes, I know Mr. Staylate often...

ng I can to drive him away."

elman: "Fudge! I haven't...

wonder why it's said to be a...

ith emphasis—"Because he...

ately showed great presence of...

ing into a dish of cream. It...

and round violently, until it...

rawn out on the butter. This...

Specialist (irritably)—"But,...

ust chew your food. What...

eth given you for?"

ention (calmly)—"They weren't...

I bought 'em."

Social and Personal.

Sterling Soap

ONLY 10 CENTS, worth a Dollar. LIGHTNING MENDER

Boys Gum Rubber Coats only 1.90. This special low price is only...

American Rubber Store, St John, N. B.

DO YOU PAY CASH FOR YOUR GROCERIES?

If not, why not? A grocery that sells for cash only...

This week we have some very nice Congou Tea...

HARDRESS CLARKE, 73 and 77 Sydney Street. (near Princess)

Cash Grocery.

THE HORICON.

One of the Leaders of this Season.

We have also the Jewel Star, The Dane, The Mayflower, The...

Sheraton & Whittaker

Orders his winter clothing in good time and avoids the rush.

WISE MAN A. GILMOUR, Tailor, 72 Germain St.

Pork Sausage, Lard in Cakes. Sugar Cured Hams. Order Early. JOHN HOPKINS.

St. John—South End. Sir Charles and Lady Tupper, were this week...

Miss Gertrude Dever left on Sunday last for New York...

Mr. Harold Smith, of the Bank of Montreal, is spending his holidays at Boston.

Mr. James Stratton is visiting his mother, Mrs. S. T. King, at Boston.

Mr. John Kinnear, who has been visiting his niece, Mrs. John Armstrong, left for Annapolis on Wednesday.

Mr. Tucker left on Monday for a trip to Chicago.

Mr. Charles Tuck, who has been visiting relatives in the city, returns to her home at Winnipeg next week.

On Monday last, Mrs. W. F. Harrison, entertained Sir Charles and Lady Tupper, together with a number of friends...

Mrs. L. J. Almon, of Rousesay, who has been visiting her family at Wimbledon, England, sailed for home last week.

Mrs. Howard, of Colorado, nee Miss Lucy Roberts Frederick, was this week the guest of Mrs. McGivern, Wellington Row.

Mrs. T. B. Millidge is staying at Mrs. Snider's, Wellington Row, for the winter months.

Another old resident of St. John has passed away a week in the person of Mrs. Thorne, widow of the late Mr. L. H. Thorne, city clerk.

Her death occurred after an illness of some months, Mr. H. H. Thorne, Mecklenburg terrace, Mrs. Thorne, who was in her 74th year, was much beloved by a large circle of friends.

Three sons and two daughters, Messrs. W. H. Thorne and Mrs. L. R. Harrison. They all, with three grandchildren, were present at the funeral service being held at St. John's church, of which Mrs. Thorne was for a number of years a member.

The anniversary service of the Church of England Institute was held at Trinity church on Wednesday last. At about twelve o'clock there was a full choir of voices at which the Rev. Clarence McCully, vicar of Christ Church Cathedral, preached.

Mr. and Mrs. William Starr have taken rooms at Mr. David Merritt's, Union street.

Miss George W. Waterhouse is expected to spend the winter at Mr. Smith's, Kingston, Ontario.

Mrs. Tompkins, Edmundston, is the guest of Mrs. Mrs. Smith, at Kingston, Ontario.

Rev. Mr. E. H. Burpee, (Bangor), arrived in the city this week, and are the guests of Mrs. Isaac Burpee, Mt. Pleasant.

The Misses Nicholson, who have spent the summer at Halifax, have returned to St. John. They are the guests of Mrs. Murray MacLaren, Charlotte street.

Mrs. Harrison Kinnear was called to the funeral of her sister, Miss Hunt.

The friends of Mrs. Andrew Cowie, formerly of her oldest son Alexander, whose death from diphtheria occurred on Sunday last at Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

Mr. E. P. Strand has removed from Union street to Lester street.

A most enjoyable chamber concert under the direction of Charles Fisher was given last evening in the C. of E. T. room at the Grand Hotel.

A leading library of the oratorio society, some classical music, was given by Mr. Fisher on piano, Miss Phyllis Bowden cello and Mr. Bowden violin. The vocal soloists were Miss Logan and Mr. G. C. Coster.

Mrs. Dever, daughter of Senator Dever, left the city this week, for a visit to New York.

Miss Armstrong, of St. Andrews, who has been in the city for the past few weeks, preparing for an interesting event, will take place on the ninth of November, returned home on Tuesday.

Miss Wainwright and Mrs. Besse Peters, Atamp-ton, have gone to St. Andrews, to make a short visit with their friends, Miss Lulu Armstrong.

Conn. John Irvine and daughter, have returned from their visit to Chicago.

Mr. George Ackman of Moncton, was in the city this week, en route for New York.

Macaulay Bros. & Co., 65 TO 69 KING ST.

Duplicate English Importations!

GOODS NOW IN DEMAND AND IN OUR STOCK. Buck Military Braid, in all widths and qualities...

MACAULAY BROS. & COMPANY. MEN OF GOOD STANDING

in St. John are standing in our SHOES. We don't mind that; they pay for the privilege.

Hundreds of the best citizens of St. John will tell you if you ask them that.

Mitchell, the Shoe Dealer's Shoes

have no equal in the way of fit, also that our prices are the very lowest and that our shoes have more wear than other shoe dealers.

ANY MAN'S MONEY. THE ONLY CUSTOM-MADE \$3.00 PANT IN CANADA IS COVER YOUR LEGS!

AMERICAN HAIR STORE. ST CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. J. W. RAMSDALL, Proprietor.

OUR STOCK OF FRENCH PERFUMES, TOILET WATERS AND FACE POWERS are now complete in the following lines:

- Peau d'Espagne, A L' Iris Blanc, Vera-Violetta, Lilas Blanc, Paris-Caprice, L'Amaryliss du Japan, Crab Apple Blossoms, Violettes de Parme, Heliotrope Blanc, Cuir de Russie.

A DROP.

On account of unprecedented mild weather during Oct. we find several lines of dress materials just a little slower to move than we'd like...

at for - - - - 88c. On Monday and Tuesday for - - - - 60c.

You get the choice of 6 colorings of a nice Tweed Mixture worth - - 65c. for - - - - 50c.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON,

London House Retail, Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts.













Sunday Reading.

A KETTLE OF WATER

with that wash

with SURPRISE SOAP

Best.

UNGAR'S.

ORONTO

AUTHORS.

Ever Written

ER LIVED!

Work-Night Services. All over Christendom, on Friday nights, or Thursday nights, or Wednesday nights, people assemble in churches for religious service.

Women as Choristers. A surprised choir of women is to be found in London, at St. James', Westminster Street, Marylebone, where the women choristers, wearing cassocks, surplices, and collegiate caps, took their places in the choir for the first time on Sunday, the 3rd of July, 1892.

Message of Help for the Weak. "He that hath an ear, let him hear what the spirit saith unto the churches.—Rev. 2:29.

A Fresh Bride Every Year. The Rev. T. B. Pandian, of the Baptist Mission, Madras, who has been interviewed by the Christian Commonwealth on the woes of the Pariah, mentioned as one of them that the marriage laws of the Pariahs are sadly need revision.

The Boy Missionary. At a recent Convention, Dr. Phillips, one of the missionaries supported by the Sunday School Union in India, related that a native scholar in his class, a lad remarkable for his lively and mischievous spirit, one day begged to be allowed to go home.

The Song of An Escaped Captive. A summer's sun flooded the church with glowing light, throwing rich shades of gold, green and purple across the chancel pavement, tracing in dark shadows the form of a rude cross.

Jugs In Church Walls. One of the most singular features of the older churches in England and Western Europe is the presence in the walls of large numbers of jugs. They are embedded in the masonry with the neck turned toward the interior of the church, and the mouth opening into the place.

Death of a Cholera Nurse. Sister Saint Paulin, who has just died at Oregon, for thirty years bravely held her post on the battlefield of sickness. She nursed the sick during the cholera of 1867, the typhus of 1868, the cholera of 1884, and the great epidemic of 1886.

Learning a Bible. How children in Asia Minor who are too poor to pay the price of a Bible yet who desire one are able to earn the book, is told by Miss E. G. Estes of the American Board's Mission at Hadjin.

Not many persons, probably, are aware that there is now on a visit to this country a Zulu Princess of some notoriety, who is accompanied by her English husband, a gentleman of the name of Meek.

Dr. Thornhill Webber, Anglican Bishop of Brisbane, who is now in London, has apparently given himself unlimited leave of absence from his diocese. The following brief, business-like interview took place just as his steamer was about to start away from Australia.

Cardinal Gibbons has received hundreds of letters and telegrams congratulating him upon the completion of twenty-five years of his episcopate.

The Bite of Sin. In some parts of England a queer custom is still in vogue, which is repeated whenever a death occurs. It is called the "bite of sin," and whenever some one in the house dies a piece of bread is laid on the house floor to eat for a good sum of money.



Skoda's Discovery, the great nerve and tissue builder, and SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS, that cure dyspepsia, indigestion and headache. He says: "I am perfectly well."

"PHUL-NANA" THE "LADY" SAYS: "One of the most delightful perfumes of the day is Phul-nana. It is distilled from the choice and sweetest scented blossoms of the East, and conveys always to the nose the very pleasant thing about Phul-nana is that, though sweeter than any other perfume, it is not heavy, for the odor is as refreshing as that brought by a summer breeze from a garden full of flowers."

G.B. CHOCOLATES AND FINE CREAMS. See that G.B. MARK Stamped on every G. B. Chocolate. If you haven't eaten any kind of G. B. CHOCOLATES you've missed a pleasure—but there is an enjoyment before you—any first class confectioner can supply you with G. B. Chocolates—the price is moderate—the quality "the finest in the land."

Groder's Syrup IS A PERMANENT CURE FOR CONSTIPATION.

WE ARE SELLING MEN'S CLOTHING VERY CHEAP. A glance at some of our suits that are marked down at half price will convince you of that fact. A VERY LARGE AND FINE ASSORTMENT OF "SCOTCH" WATERPROOF AND "MELISSA" COATS. Just the thing for wet Fall weather. Blue Pilot Cloth Overcoats, Made to Order and Fit. PRICE, \$15.00. CITY MARKET CLOTHING HALL, 51 CHARLOTTE STREET. T. YOUNGCLAUS.

REFRIGERATORS From \$8.00 up. A Splendid Line. We have a Few Second-Hand Ranges in Good Order, To Sell Cheap. Coles & Sharp, - 90 Charlotte St.

ALWAYS INSURE your property in the PHOENIX Insurance Company of HARTFORD, CONN. WHY? Because of its STRENGTH, LOSS-PAYING POWER, and record FOR FAIR AND HONORABLE DEALING.

Thackeray's Complete Works—10 vols. Given for one new or renewal subscription and \$2.00 additional. Thackeray's works, 10 volumes, handsomely bound in cloth, library edition, with 177 illustrations for \$2.90 is an unequalled offer. We do not think it will last long because our supply is limited, and we may not be able to duplicate our orders at the same figure.

PLAYED AND ENDORSED BY The World's Most Eminent Musicians and Pronounced by Them "THE MOST PERFECT PIANO MADE." GEORGE AUGUSTUS SCHUBERT, 21 JOHN ST. Agents for the Maritime Provinces.

The Liberator

Send the ten great names named, comprising the "Liberator" Authors," also an advance of but \$50 cents this beautiful set of books... EDWARD S. CARTER.



WOMAN and HER WORK.

The very latest "right" for which some of our friends on the other side of the border seem to be contending, is so manifestly absurd that I cannot for a moment believe its advocates are serious, neither can I believe that lovely woman herself has anything to do with the agitation...

now as I mournfully scan magazine, after magazine, of "the latest fashions" in order to get the cream of them all, and consolidate it into a column of reliable information...

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

HILLSBORO, N. B. Oct. 17.—Miss Addie Jump's recital at Demingo's Opera last Monday night was well attended. Miss Jump was assisted by the Misses Steeves, Geldart, Dobson, Rowe and Rev. Mr. Cornwall...

A Locomotive

Doesn't have to whistle all the time in order to make its presence known. By the same token it isn't necessary for us to wearisomely reiterate the word BARGAINS, yet we have them constantly.

WATERBURY & RISING.

UNEXCELLED for hand use. Unequaled for machine. SPOOL SILK.



OUR GUARANTEE. If any Corticelli Spool Silk is found to be imperfect, we authorize any storekeeper to refund the money or present a new spool at our expense...

Advertisement for Minard's Liniment and other products, featuring an illustration of a man in a suit and text describing the benefits of the liniment.

Canadian Express Co.

General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers. Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages of every description...

DOMINION EXPRESS COMPANY.

Forward Goods, Valuable and Money to all parts of Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, Northwest Territory, British Columbia, China and Japan...

EQUITY SALE.

THERE WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION at Club's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick...

KILTIE SCOTCH WHISKEY.

20 Years OLD. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT. LAWRENCE A. WILSON & CO., Sole Agents, MONTREAL.

Lehigh Coals.

Now Due: 700 TONS Honeybrook Lehigh Coals in Broken, Egg and Nut or Stove Sizes. J. F. MORRISON, SMYTH STREET.

Black Duck & Teal Duck.

ANNAPOLETS VALLEY, N. S. BEEF.—LAMB, VEAL AND MUTTON.—PURE LEAF LARD, in small cakes;—FRESH AND PICKLED PORK...

Advertisement for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, featuring an illustration of the medicine bottle and text describing its benefits for various ailments.

BAIE VERTE.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. H. Stewart who have been visiting Mrs. Stewart's parents returned to their home at Bathurst on Tuesday, accompanied by Mrs. Chapman of New York...

ST. MARY'S.

Oct. 23.—Mr. Alfred Keene of Nashwaakias, and Miss Esther Campbell, daughter of Mr. Murdoch Campbell of Fredericton, were married on Oct. 4...

KINGSTON, N. C.

Oct. 23.—A notice with much regret that was respondent "Pickett," has not been repeating our little town lately and as I feel we should be heard from occasionally...

Advertisement for Mrs. R. Whetsol's Diaries for 1894, featuring an illustration of a diary and text describing its features.



# A STURDY CANADIAN YOUTH!

## MADE SO BY THE WISDOM OF HIS PARENTS.

### It Will Interest All Fathers and Mothers to Know How Young George L. Gervan Was Made Strong.



Canada has need of strong, healthy and vigorous boys. In a few years the youths of our dear country will be called upon to battle in business, politics and professions. Success in these varied callings will very much depend upon physical strength and vigor, as well as clear brains. The physically weak and diseased can never cope with the strong and robust, all other things being equal.

Parents are directly responsible to God and our country for the health and well-being of their sons.

A noteworthy example of paternal wisdom, and one deserving of notice by every newspaper in the land, is kindly furnished us for publication.

Mr. J. H. Gervan, of 261 Albert street, Ottawa, Ont., is the father of the sturdy lad whose portrait appears above. Young

George suffered from inflammatory rheumatism from his seventh year. A year ago he became very ill, and could not bear to stand on his feet. Mr. Gervan, anxious about his son's condition, decided to procure Paine's celery compound, about which he had heard so much as a curative agent for rheumatism. The anxious father was not disappointed in his expectations. His son is now cured, and goes out in all kinds of weather, and all wonder and rejoice at the wonderful deliverance from a terrible disease.

Mr. Gervan is now a firm believer in Paine's celery compound, and recommends it at every opportunity; he writes as follows:—

"I wrote you some time ago in reference to the case of my boy George, aged 16 years, who has suffered for the past seven or eight years with inflammatory rheumatism. A year ago last May, he could not bear to stand on his feet; and, having heard so much about your Paine's celery compound, I decided to try it. During last summer my boy used sixteen bottles, and continued it occasionally during the winter. I am happy to say that during the past seven or eight months he has been free from pain and at work, going out in all sorts of weather.

"I may add, I have had salt rheum myself for nine years in my hands. Every winter it has been bad; in fact, often I have been unable to write. I used several bottles of Paine's celery compound in the summer of 1892, and last winter I was almost free from the trouble. I may also say, that the bottle is often passed around at the table at meals. When I hear any person complaining now, I advise them to take your great remedy."

had seen, yet I felt convinced it was the voice of a woman—I was told to be careful, as there were steps to mount up. Up we went, until I counted twenty, then I noticed a glimmer of light through the handkerchief fastened over my eyes. I heard a door cautiously closed, and I knew I was a prisoner in some house, or building, and at the mercy of my gaolers. I was now led over a stone floor, and ushered into a carpeted room; again I heard a door close behind me, and the key turned in the lock. Then the hand that had guided me left my own and I was standing alone.

"I was not long left to myself. The handgaw was gently loosened from my eyes, my hands were set at liberty. At first I realized only that I was in a large, magnificently furnished bedroom, dimly lighted; there was no answer. This made me desperate. I rose to my feet, and was about to reach the handle of the door that I might open it and get out, when the two men sprang upon me, forced me back into my seat, and in less than time it takes to write the words, I felt my hands tied and my eyes blindfolded.

"Villains!" I shouted, "you shall suffer for this indignity! Have you brought me into this lonely place to murder me—or what?"

"Don't be a fool, Dr. S—; no harm is intended you. If you do come to harm, it will be your own fault, not ours."

It was the lady who spoke. She spoke calmly; I thought there was a strain of contempt in her voice.

Just then the conveyance stopped a second time. I heard the door open, and the two men descended. I was startled by a heavy breathing close to my ear; then the lady whispered—this time I thought with less acidity:—

"Dr. S—, I beg of you not to make any disturbance. So long as you are quiet and do as requested, you have nothing to fear—not a hair of your head shall be injured. Refuse, and I dare not answer for the consequences. You are in a desperate hands, who will brook no delay or opposition. I again beg of you to ask no questions; by the way you are requested, and you will never repeat. Remember!"

All this was said rapidly. The lady's mouth was close to my ear; I could feel her hot breath as she spoke. The concluding caution came sharp and clear, and it seemed to me almost tenderly. Then she left the conveyance, and I heard the command:—

"Get up, doctor; give me your hands."

I rose and stretched out my bound hands, which were grasped by the hand of some person. I was led along a gravelly path; my nose informed me, by the peculiar musty smell pervading the atmosphere, that there were bushes and trees near.

Presently I was told (and though the speaker was not the voice of the lady I

### A DOCTOR'S STORY.

I had just retired to bed after a hard day's work, fagged and weary, wishing that I were almost anything but what I was—a doctor practising in a densely populated working class neighborhood, where the calls were plentiful, but the fees meagre.

I was stretching out my weary limbs, when clang went the night bell.

I went downstairs, turned up the gas in my surgery, and unbarred the door. It was pushed open impatiently, so impatiently that I was compelled to retreat, or otherwise I should have been bruised. A lady entered, closing the door behind her.

She was tall, well dressed, and thickly veiled. I could not discern her features, but I saw through the veil a pair of dark, flashing eyes fixed upon me. Without waiting for me to speak, she said:—

"You have been long in coming, Doctor. But let that pass; I want you to accompany me at once. Are you ready to go?"

Seeing me pause, she said, she hurriedly continued:—

"You must come, sir; make your fee as high as you like, it shall be paid. It is a case of life or death! Good heavens, sir, she may be dying while you stand there hesitating. Quick!"

Without a word I returned to the bedroom and dressed. I did not like the case. I took my case of instruments from the cupboard in which they were kept, and placed them in my pocket. "Allow me," I said, but the door was opened before I could reach it, and the lady was standing on the step.

"What a terrible night—or rather morning—it was! Neikher moon nor stars were visible.

The lady walked on in front—it was more a trot than a walk; I followed, wishing I had refused to come out at all. Turning a corner, I suddenly observed a vehicle. It was not a carriage; it was not a hansom; to this day I don't know what so christen that strange conveyance. It was something on four wheels, with a dark cloth—probably tarpaulin—thrown over it. I noticed that the horse was black, and the driver was muffled up so that his face would not be recognizable even with better light.

The lady opened the door and bade me enter. She sprang in, closed the door, and sat down opposite me without a word. The driver lashed the horse, and away we rattled over the stones.

I was familiar with every street in the district, and nearly every house; I could almost have traversed it blindfold. But soon the district was left behind. On, on, we went, through the heart of the City; on, on, till the wheels of the conveyance no longer rumbled over rough stones, but rolled almost noiselessly over the country roads. I became doubly nervous as we rode along. What did it all portend?

ism. A year ago last May, he could not bear to stand on his feet; and, having heard so much about your Paine's celery compound, I decided to try it. During last summer my boy used sixteen bottles, and continued it occasionally during the winter. I am happy to say that during the past seven or eight months he has been free from pain and at work, going out in all sorts of weather.

"I may add, I have had salt rheum myself for nine years in my hands. Every winter it has been bad; in fact, often I have been unable to write. I used several bottles of Paine's celery compound in the summer of 1892, and last winter I was almost free from the trouble. I may also say, that the bottle is often passed around at the table at meals. When I hear any person complaining now, I advise them to take your great remedy."

had seen, yet I felt convinced it was the voice of a woman—I was told to be careful, as there were steps to mount up. Up we went, until I counted twenty, then I noticed a glimmer of light through the handkerchief fastened over my eyes. I heard a door cautiously closed, and I knew I was a prisoner in some house, or building, and at the mercy of my gaolers. I was now led over a stone floor, and ushered into a carpeted room; again I heard a door close behind me, and the key turned in the lock. Then the hand that had guided me left my own and I was standing alone.

"I was not long left to myself. The handgaw was gently loosened from my eyes, my hands were set at liberty. At first I realized only that I was in a large, magnificently furnished bedroom, dimly lighted; there was no answer. This made me desperate. I rose to my feet, and was about to reach the handle of the door that I might open it and get out, when the two men sprang upon me, forced me back into my seat, and in less than time it takes to write the words, I felt my hands tied and my eyes blindfolded.

"Villains!" I shouted, "you shall suffer for this indignity! Have you brought me into this lonely place to murder me—or what?"

"Don't be a fool, Dr. S—; no harm is intended you. If you do come to harm, it will be your own fault, not ours."

It was the lady who spoke. She spoke calmly; I thought there was a strain of contempt in her voice.

Just then the conveyance stopped a second time. I heard the door open, and the two men descended. I was startled by a heavy breathing close to my ear; then the lady whispered—this time I thought with less acidity:—

"Dr. S—, I beg of you not to make any disturbance. So long as you are quiet and do as requested, you have nothing to fear—not a hair of your head shall be injured. Refuse, and I dare not answer for the consequences. You are in a desperate hands, who will brook no delay or opposition. I again beg of you to ask no questions; by the way you are requested, and you will never repeat. Remember!"

All this was said rapidly. The lady's mouth was close to my ear; I could feel her hot breath as she spoke. The concluding caution came sharp and clear, and it seemed to me almost tenderly. Then she left the conveyance, and I heard the command:—

"Get up, doctor; give me your hands."

I rose and stretched out my bound hands, which were grasped by the hand of some person. I was led along a gravelly path; my nose informed me, by the peculiar musty smell pervading the atmosphere, that there were bushes and trees near.

Presently I was told (and though the speaker was not the voice of the lady I

two. I had to probe deeply before I discovered the bullet; I felt her lovely form quiver; a slight moan left her lips, nothing more. When I had performed the task, examined the wound, and done what I could, she rewarded me with the sweetest smile that ever illumined the face of fair woman.

Pens, ink, and paper were brought me by the veiled lady, and I wrote full instructions—indeed, by this time I had become deeply interested in my lovely patient—how to treat the wound, what was to be her diet, etc. At the foot of the sheet I put these words: "If any dangerous symptoms appear, do not fail to seek my aid. You are safe with me now and ever—J. S., M. D."

"You have done your work well, doctor, for which I thank you—may, I could almost fall on your neck and kiss you. She is my only child, and you may perhaps guess how I love her."

"Madam," I said, "this has been a strange experience for me. I do not know who you are, nor the mode of your life; but I am glad to have rendered a service to that lovely creature whom you call daughter. One request I should like to make."

"What is it?"

"Let me touch her cheeks with my lips!"

The lady paused a moment. I saw her breast heave and swell, as her dark eyes flashed upon me through her veil.

"Granted," she said; "but I beg you will do it quickly and unseen by the others present."

I turned to the bed, apparently to see that all was comfortable. I put my ear to her face as though listening to her breathing. Then, for just one moment, my lips pressed her cheek.

Turning round I saw the veiled lady with the bandage ready for my eyes.

"Is it necessary?" I asked.

"It must be; I dare do no other," she answered.

Then I submitted to be blindfolded once more, but my hands were left free.

"Here is your fee—a hundred guineas," said the veiled lady.

"A hundred guineas!" I exclaimed; "it is too much—ten would have been sufficient."

"You are welcome. Remember, we have bound you by no oath, but not a word to a living soul of what you have seen and done! I should be sorry to be your enemy!"

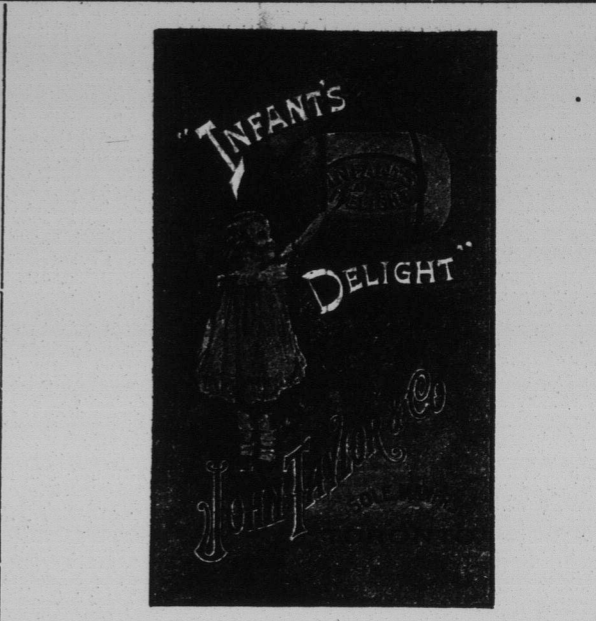
"Madam! I am silent as the grave!"

I need not prolong my story by relating the return journey. I was taken back alone in the strange conveyance used to convey me thither.

Everybody old enough will remember the startling discovery made by the police, some twenty years ago, of a band of female housebreakers. The whole country was roused to intense excitement by the revelations then made. The newspapers for weeks provided the most thrilling accounts of the depredations the gang had committed, dressed in men's clothing—robbing gentlemen's mansions and the better-class houses. Only three of the gang were captured, an elderly woman and two younger ones; the rest escaped, and nothing could persuade those captured to betray their companions in crime.

On the day of the trial I went to the court, for a strong suspicion had taken possession of me that my strange episode some years back had a connection with this gang of female burglars. When the prisoners were brought into the dock I at once recognized the form of the veiled lady. Casting her eyes round the court fell upon me. I saw she recognized me. She gave a faint smile, put her fingers to her lips and waited for a kiss. So artfully was this done that even the lynx-eyed reporters failed to notice the action, and so missed what might have been a very romantic bit of news for the millions who read an account of the trial next day. She and her two companions were sentenced to long terms imprisonment, and so ended the great female burglar case.

Hope is ever on the sea-saw.



COLONIAL HOUSE, PHILLIPS SQUARE, MONTREAL.

OUR STOCK OF

Hosiery, Dress Goods and Mantles

is now very fine, and contains all the latest makes and styles.

Samples sent on application. Mail orders receive prompt and careful attention.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., MONTREAL.

Charles Dickens' Complete Works—15 vols additional.

Given for one new or renewal subscription and \$4.50 additional.

We have no premium that is so great a bargain as our Set of Dickens in 15 volumes; handsome cloth binding, plain large print with 267 illustrations. This set of books is listed at \$15, but usually sells for the bargain retail price \$7.50. Our price to old or new subscribers with a years subscription is \$6.50.

## MANY A BITTER FIGHT OVER LEGAL DOCUMENTS ARISES FROM STUPID WORDING AND PUNCTUATION.

Books, newspapers, and all manuscripts furnish proof of the prevailing ignorance of spelling also. And as to composition, how many of us can write clear, crisp and correct English? Very few. Why so? Because the art is not taught in schools, and in later life we cannot acquire it. Leave adults to struggle with the bad habits of years and save the children from a like fate. There are two ways to do this; practice with a pen, which is tedious torture, and a method hinted at by a man who thus notes

### THE DAWN OF THE NEW EDUCATIONAL DAY.

"I have looked upon the work of a compositor as the best practice possible in the art of spelling, punctuation, capitalization, and formation of sentences. The necessity imposed upon the compositor to carefully consider words and sentences, letter by letter, according to correct copy (or in case of poor manuscript to exercise his own knowledge of language), and afterward correct his own errors in the type from the proof-sheet, constitutes an admirable drill, to be had only at the printer's case.

In the TYPEWRITER we have an instrument at once convenient and available in the schoolroom, and nearly approaching the printer's case in usefulness as an aid in what I may call the constructive use of language."

MARSHALL P. HALL, Chairman of School Board, Manchester, N. H.

This is in the line of solid progress. Give your children a piano and a typewriter, if you can afford both, but the latter anyway. Among all the instruments now extant the

### New Yost Writing Machine

is conspicuous for its complete adaptation to the purpose.

The following are some of the points in which it is superior to its competitors:—Clear and beautiful print direct from the type; wonderful centre-guide alignment; keyboard containing every needed letter and character in open sight; no shift keys; automatic inking system—no ink ribbon; solid and scientific construction; ease of operation.

With a New Yost to practice upon, the boys and girls are sure to grow up knowing how to use their native tongue. We send an interesting descriptive catalogue free on request. Address, IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, St. John, or the following Agents:

Messrs. R. Ward Thorne, St. John; A. S. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen; W. E. Morris, St. Andrews; A. Ford, Moncton; John C. Stevens, Moncton; H. A. White, Sussex; A. M. Hoare, Knowles Book Store Halifax; J. B. Dumas, Chatham, N. S.; D. E. Stewart, J. Bayliss, Amherst; W. F. Kempton, Yarmouth; N. S. Chas. Burdell & Co., Yarmouth, N. S.; T. Carleton Estabrook, Woodville; Clarence E. Casey, Amherst; N. S. E. M. Fallon, Yarmouth, N. S.

**Shiloh's Cure.**

**WINSLOW'S PINK SYRUP**

**COUGH DROPS**

**HEINSON & CO. CYCLE**

**J. HAY**

**ELWOOD MOTT**

**Goods and Wool**

**Insurance Co.**

**CONNELL**

**WINSLOW'S PINK SYRUP**

**COUGH DROPS**

**HEINSON & CO. CYCLE**

**J. HAY**

**ELWOOD MOTT**

**Goods and Wool**

**Insurance Co.**

**CONNELL**

