

Carpet Warerooms,  
G STREET.

READY FOR FALL TRADE:  
RUGS, MATS AND SQUARES in all  
sizes;  
CARPETS, at 40c. per yard. The finest line  
down at 50c. per yard;  
CARPETS, with Borders to match, from \$1.00

per yard wide, at only 45c. and 55c. per yard;  
ETS, warranted Pure Wool and of Foreign  
wool per yard.

A. O. SKINNER.  
CURTAINS at \$4.00 and the TURCO-

ARP'S

forty years; it has become a household name.  
simple and very effective. In cases of Croup  
what has been accomplished by it

LSAM

relief. How anxiously the mother watches  
the dread diseases, and would not she give  
it to be relieved. Be advised of

HOUND

venient place a bottle of this Balsam.

E SEED.

ts. -- CONNOR & DINSMORE, Proprietors.  
JOHN, N. B.

No Sewing Circles There.  
Wife—I believe that more women than  
men go to heaven.  
Husband—You do? What makes you  
think so?  
Wife—Women live better than men.  
Husband—I grant it, Mary; but there  
is one thing that leads me to think there are  
very few women on the other side.  
Wife—What is that?  
Husband—It is spoken of as the silent  
shore.—Boston Courier.

No Wonder He Was Sorry.  
Mrs. Sadface to Tommy, who had stolen  
a jar of preserves—My boy, I know you  
are sorry. I see it in your face.  
Tommy (meditatively)—Yes, mamma.  
I am. There was a bigger jar on the shelf  
that I couldn't reach.—Phila. Inquirer.

The gentlemen who enacted this law, left  
no doubt as to its meaning. No person  
shall "be or sit" as an alderman, who shall  
have been indirectly by himself or partner,  
any share whatever in any contract with  
the corporation. It makes no difference  
whether Mr. Lockhart is a partner or clerk.  
His connection with Ald. Smith is sufficient  
to make the violation of the law flagrant  
and complete.

Previous to the acceptance of this tender,  
which has been ratified by the common  
council, the firm of A. C. Smith & Co. had  
been supplying the department with hay  
for about five weeks. The supply ran out,  
and Director Wisely purchased where he  
could buy cheapest. It was this nibble,  
probably, which whetted the alderman's  
partner's appetite for a contract.

Let it not be understood that PROGRESS  
is finding fault with the purchase. No firm  
will refuse to sell to the city on the ground  
that one of its partners is an alderman, and  
no one expects a firm to do so. If such a  
rigid system prevailed several outside  
printers, binders and stationers, would be  
burdened with work of which they are now  
wholly relieved by the existence of such  
firms as Ellis, Robertson & Co., Barnes &  
Co., and George A. Knodell, who now  
have nearly the entire corporation patronage  
in the way of printing, etc., to the  
exclusion of other printers who formerly had  
a share. The worst that can be said of  
this is that in the absence of competition it  
may in time lead to jobbery. It is not  
right but it does not smirch the three  
efficient aldermen who are members of the  
firms in question.

If, however, contracts were called for,  
and any of these firms were awarded con-  
tracts on tenders sent in the names of em-  
ployees or partners, it would be a very  
different affair. Then PROGRESS would  
say that these aldermen had abused their  
trust, and should not sit at the board.

Three sham tenders in about three  
weeks would seem to be piling it on pretty  
thick. Ald. Busby has had two innings  
and Ald. Smith one. "N—t gentleman!"

If any citizen should take the trouble to  
apply for a quo warranto against Messrs.  
Busby and Smith, these gentlemen would  
be placed in a position to contract for coal  
and hay without reproach. They would  
no longer be aldermen.

The selection of first-class candidates for  
Victoria and Brooks wards, at the next  
election, may serve the same purpose.

In the meantime, the electors of these  
wards are not to be congratulated on the  
methods of their above-named representa-  
tives.

Sorry, But Can't Help It.  
A number of correspondents are denied  
space in this issue on account of a press of  
matter.

An Old Newspaper Man  
WILL WRITE ABOUT  
OLD TIMES IN ST. JOHN,  
In Next Week's Progress.

# PROGRESS.

Adventures of Sheriff Bates  
The Author of the Life of  
HENRY MORE SMITH.  
In Next Week's Progress.

VOL. II., NO. 80.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1889.

PRICE THREE CENTS

## THEY CAN SHAKE HANDS.

ALD. SMITH IS NOT TO BE OUTDONE  
BY HIS FRIEND BUSBY.

So His Partner Lockhart Tenders for Hay  
and Oats, and Gets the Hay—What the  
Law Has to Say on the Subject—The  
Remedy by Quo Warranto.

Mr. C. B. Lockhart has been awarded  
the contract for supplying hay for the De-  
partment of Public Safety. The matter  
was agreed to at a committee meeting at  
which Alderman Albert C. Smith, of Brooks  
ward was present. The tender was 25  
cents lower than that of any other person,  
which on 75 tons of hay means a saving of  
\$18.75. The city is to be congratulated.

Mr. Lockhart also tendered to supply  
the oats for the department, but as his  
figures in that case were not the lowest,  
another man got it. Ald. Smith very de-  
cently forbore to press Mr. Lockhart's claim  
under the circumstances.

Most of the committee had never heard  
of Mr. C. B. Lockhart until the tenders  
were opened, but they were apparently  
given to understand that it was "all right,"  
and that he was a responsible person.

It is quite evident that they did not learn  
much about him from the directory, where  
his occupation is given as "clerk." It  
seems, however, that the directory has  
done him an injustice. He is believed to  
be something more than a clerk. He is  
commonly known as a partner in the firm  
of A. C. Smith & Co., West end.

Ald. Smith, of the Public Safety Depart-  
ment, who was one of the committee which  
decided to accept the tender, is the head  
of that firm.

In other words, Ald. Smith is a contrac-  
tor with the corporation, of which he is a  
member. Thus does Carleton extend the  
right hand of fellowship to St. John, and  
Ald. Smith, of Brooks ward, shakes hands  
with Ald. Busby, of Victoria ward, as a  
breaker of the statutes. Who says that  
there are sectional differences when such  
charming unity of sentiment exists?

Here is what the Act of Assembly has to  
say about it:  
No person shall be qualified to be elected, or to be  
or sit as Mayor, Alderman or Councillor, dur-  
ing such time as he shall have directly or indirectly,  
by himself or partner, any share or interest in any  
contract or employment with, by or on behalf of the  
corporation.

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## WILL LOCK THE DOOR IN FUTURE.

A Gentleman From Montreal Owes One to  
a Gentleman From Halifax.

A gentleman from Montreal was at the  
Royal last Saturday night, and went to his  
room early. In order to enjoy reading  
with comfort, he divested himself of his  
coat, waistcoat and boots, lay down on the  
bed and pulled the counterpane over him.  
Presently he fell asleep, leaving the door  
open and the gas burning.

Somewhere about midnight a gentleman  
from Halifax also started to go to bed. On  
the way to his room he saw the light in the  
room of his friend from Montreal, and  
supposing that he had forgotten to put out  
the light, entered the room. The  
gentleman from Montreal was very sound  
asleep, and the first idea of the gentleman  
from Halifax was to blacken his nose with  
a burned cork. This bright idea was  
abandoned on seeing the waistcoat, with a  
valuable watch in the pocket lying carelessly  
on the chair. The gentleman from Halifax  
quietly took this, put out the light and pro-  
ceeded to his own room, intending to return  
the property before the gentleman from  
Montreal awoke the next morning.

About 2 o'clock the sleeper awoke and  
was surprised to see the gas extinguished.  
Lighting it he proceeded to undress for the  
night, and was astonished to find his waist-  
coat gone.

Five seconds later the gentleman from  
Montreal was wildly dancing around the  
office, asserting that he had been robbed,  
and insisting that the police should be cal-  
led in to search the employees of the house.

They were not summoned, but there was  
a general waking up of all hands and an in-  
formal investigation which lasted for an  
hour or two and threw no light on the  
subject. Finally the gentleman from Mon-  
treal returned to his room, intending to  
exhaust all the resources of the city detec-  
tive bureau when the next morning came.

Meanwhile, the gentleman from Halifax  
slept the sleep of the just, and knew not  
anything. When he awoke in the morning,  
he summoned a boy to carry the waist-  
coat to his owner.

"Why," exclaimed the lad, "this is the  
vest that Mr. S— has been raising the  
devil about all night. How did it get  
here?"

"Never mind how it got here. Take it  
to Mr. S—, with my compliments, and  
ask him if he would like a drink.

The reply of the gentleman from Mon-  
treal is not recorded, but it is understood  
that the air was blue in that vicinity for a  
time.

The lawyers who frequent the police  
court to pick up business are in keen com-  
petition with each other. Not long ago,  
three of them chanced to be there together  
when a prospective victim came in. It  
was clear to all three that there was a job  
for one of them, and only one. It was  
plain that it all three preferred their ser-  
vices, the man would take the cheapest, so  
to avoid the necessity for cutting rates the  
three agreed to match coppers. The man  
who was allowed to solicit the victim, and  
got a client. The others got left.

This is the way things are managed in a  
profession which formerly would scarcely  
tolerate the insertion of an attorney's card  
in a newspaper.

Which Is It?  
According to the Telegraph, "the births,  
marriages and deaths, as reported to Regis-  
trar Knight, for October, are 476 births,  
108 marriages and 357 deaths."

This is a wonderful showing, even for  
the flourishing Maritime Metropolis. It  
means that more than fifteen babies arrived  
each day during the month, that there were  
four marriages every week day, and that  
between eleven and twelve people went to  
their long home every 24 hours. The  
figures show an increase of at least 500 per  
cent. over any previous month, and lead  
to the belief either that the city is making  
wonderful strides, or that the Telegraph  
does not know what it is talking about.

Not What He Used to Be.  
They tell an amusing anecdote as showing  
the passionate regard now entertained for  
Mr. Attorney General Blair by his former  
bosom friend and partner, the grim  
and grifty G. F. G. The latter was attend-  
ing court at Newcastle and was accosted on  
the street by one of the fireside politicians  
of that place, who inquired in plaintive  
tones: "You don't think as much of Tur-  
ney General as you used to, do you Mr.  
Grigory?" "Not by a d—d sight!" was  
the vigorous reply of one of St. Paul's lead-  
ing elders as he walked rapidly away.

Remember This.  
All matter appearing in PROGRESS,  
whether prose or verse, has been specially  
written for it, unless otherwise marked.  
This explanation is necessary as it is the  
custom of most papers to omit to credit  
such of their selected matter, leaving the  
public to judge, from the average stupidity  
of the rest of the papers, that the good  
things are not original.

## WHY SOME GIVE THANKS

OR OUGHT TO WHETHER THEY  
THINK SO OR NOT.

Prominent Citizens Reminded of Causes for  
Gratitude by Them at This Festival Season—  
The Paper is Full, or More of Them  
Would Be Mentioned.

It is to be feared that people do not  
sufficiently appreciate Thanksgiving day.  
They are thankful, some of them, in a gen-  
eral way, that they are alive, that they have  
prospered and that the prospects are good  
for the future. This is well enough as far  
as it goes, but PROGRESS fears that only  
too many fail to be duly grateful for small  
but particular mercies. It is not too late  
to remind some of them of things which  
should have occurred to them on Thursday,  
and which they may ponder with profit even  
now.

First of all, the readers of PROGRESS  
should be thankful that it has not inflicted  
on them a Thanksgiving editorial like  
some of its contemporaries have served up.  
Then the proprietors of the daily papers  
should be thankful their editorial columns  
are brightened occasionally by their giving  
the lie to each other. It relieves the mon-  
otony of articles on subjects which are little  
understood by the readers and less by the  
writers.

Others who ought to be thankful are:  
The people of Fredericton, that the Scott  
Act is likely to be repealed this month.  
The North-end liquor dealers, that the  
Scott Act is still in force.  
The people of St. John, that they never  
had the Scott Act.

The virtuous grits, that they have found  
out the wicked Tories in their attempt to  
colonize Queens county.  
The virtuous Tories, that they have found  
out the wicked grits in a trick of the same  
kind.

The friends of the local opposition, that  
the Telegraph is on the side of the govern-  
ment.  
Visitors to Moncton, that the Scott Act  
is in force and it is not necessary for them  
to drink the town water.

Several of our young friends, that their  
heads are not as big as they feel some  
mornings.  
C. N. Skinner, M. P., that he can talk or  
lecture on either side of the question with  
equal sincerity.

Dr. Berryman, M. P. P., that the govern-  
ment has not refused to appoint William  
Walker Clark chief of police.  
John R. Marshall, C. P., that the govern-  
ment has not appointed Mr. Clark.  
Mr. Clark himself, that while there's life  
there's hope.

The policemen, that there is mild weather  
while they are waiting for their overcoats.  
Thomas Younglaus, that he gets any  
part of the coat contract.  
J. W. V. Lawlor, that he supplies coal to  
one where he is sure of his pay, to wit, to  
the corporation.

Ald. Busby, that Mr. Lawlor is such an  
obliging young man.  
Ald. A. C. Smith, that he has a partner  
who is equally obliging.  
Ex-alderman Lantulum, that he is not  
mixed up with the present council.  
His worship the Mayor, that the opposi-  
tion to his election was what it was.  
The editor of a certain daily, that the  
Foot Killer is away on his vacation.

The anti-tobacco association, that while  
nicotine poisons, there is an abundance of  
the recognized antidote—whiskey.  
Sundry city merchants, that the World  
Uniform Collecting Agency did not charge  
them more than \$10 for their experience.

Everybody, that the evidence in the poi-  
soning case won't have to be waded through  
more than once or twice more.

The Society Failed to Buy It.  
The Sun is both untruthful and unfair in  
asserting that the St. John Agricultural  
Society did not take action in regard to  
McCoy and the horse Stanley, until com-  
pelled to do so by the National Trotting  
Association. The facts are that PROGRESS  
having exposed the "ringers," the society  
did take action, and communicated with  
the National Association, leaving the latter  
to deal with McCoy. This was all that  
the society could do, and the writer of the il-  
luminated paragraph knows, or ought to  
know, it. If the society had advertised  
more liberally in the Sun, there would have  
been no such offensive reference. PRO-  
GRESS has before remarked, it takes very  
little money to buy some concerns.

Wanton Sport.  
Partridges are very plentiful along the line of  
the New Brunswick railway. From trains starting  
early in the morning, the startled birds are  
seen flying to the trees, and are subjects of good target  
practice for those who happen to have firearms with  
them.—Messenger and Visitor.

It is had enough to have the once abun-  
dant birds exterminated by pot-hunters,  
without advising every man who goes on a  
journey to blaze away at them for the sake  
of "target practice," leaving them dead or  
maimed along the railway line. If the  
reversed, editor himself carries a gun for  
this purpose, we suggest that Agent Wes-  
more look after him. If the shooter hap-  
pens to kill, it is wanton destruction, and  
if he only maims, it is needless cruelty.

## PROGRESS' CHRISTMAS NUMBER

Will Be Issued December 14, and Will Be  
a Thing of Beauty.

Will Progress have a holiday num-  
ber?

For weeks past this question has been  
continually asked by the readers of PRO-  
GRESS in this city and by friends in the  
country, some for the purpose of business,  
others to leave to contribute, and others  
again to order their supply in case there  
was a special edition of the paper.

To all these queries the answer is Yes.  
PROGRESS will have a special holiday edi-  
tion which will be given to the public  
December 14th. Not too early and not  
too late. Just the right time. Last year  
the splendid issue of PROGRESS appeared  
December 15th. This year it will be a day  
earlier. Unlike the special holiday edi-  
tions of large journals in Montreal and Toronto,  
PROGRESS will not charge either 25 or 50  
cents for its special. The price will be five  
cents a copy. Unlike them also, the  
number will not be on an elaborate scale,  
with lithographed front page and fine en-  
gravings inserted. PROGRESS will have  
many elegant Christmas illustrations, pro-  
cured from that world-known concern, the  
Moss Engraving company, which makes a  
specialty of such beautiful work.

Arrangements are being made with this  
company to supply PROGRESS with many  
of its choicest holiday works of art, and  
when they are all printed well and arti-  
stically placed, the effect will be very fine.

Unlike the special number of last year,  
which had the appearance and prosperity  
of the city for the idea, this issue will be  
purely and simply a Christmas number with  
the good holiday of the year to build upon.  
Around and about it such ready and talented  
contributors as Roberts and Duvar and a  
dozen others have been asked to write  
stories and poems. With their help and  
the assistance of such works of art as the  
Moss company can furnish us, PROGRESS  
hopes to do itself and the city credit. If it  
succeeds in this it asks no more.

Newsboys and patrons told us last year  
that three cents was too little for a 24 page  
paper. The former said that half the  
people who bought from them gave them  
five cents instead of three, and the latter  
assured us that they would pay five as  
readily as three for such a number. PRO-  
GRESS proposes to try them this year, and  
will ask five cents for the Christmas num-  
ber. It is reasonable to think a 16 or a 24  
page paper should be worth five cents if an  
eight page paper is worth three.

Will there be advertisements? Yes,  
some; in fact, in the two short days since  
we have resolved to issue the number,  
orders for about eighteen columns of ad-  
vertisements have been booked. There is  
no denying the fact that without ad-  
vertisements a good Christmas number  
would leave the publisher in a large finan-  
cial hole. But with an issue of 12,000  
copies published ten days before Christ-  
mas, and sent broadcast through the pro-  
vince, not only by the publisher to sub-  
scribers, but by merchants to their patrons,  
the special number of PROGRESS should be  
the best advertising medium of the season.

Every effort will be made to accommodate  
and give satisfaction to all advertisers, but  
let it be remembered that the early orders  
are apt to get the best positions.

IT WAS A COLD DAY FOR HIM.  
They Agreed to Meet in St. John and Get  
Married—The Result.

A tall, lank countryman stood in the ex-  
press car of the Fredericton train. From  
the top of his soft brown hat to the toes of  
his calfskin shoes he looked miserable. He  
stood with his back to the red-hot stove,  
and wouldn't have moved even when the  
smell of burning wool proclaimed the fact  
that his trousers were getting warm, had  
not the messenger shouted, "Look out  
there, that stove is warm."

"Is it? I don't feel it. The fact is I've  
been freezing all day," and he shivered as  
he moved away from the stove.

Presently the train pulled up at a way-  
station, where half a dozen unclean  
strangers were awaiting somebody, and the  
stranger stalked into the passenger car and  
reappeared in a minute with his traps and  
a woman—both his property.

"Do you see that couple?" asked one  
passenger of another. "Well, they were  
married this morning. He looks as if he  
was sorry already, and from what I can  
gather he was inclined to bolt up to the  
last minute. She lived in the States, not  
so far from the border, where she has been  
for 30 years. He knew her brother, who  
gave his sister such a fine character and ap-  
pearance that he began to correspond with  
her as a family friend. Photographs were  
exchanged, and soon after it was arranged  
that they should meet in St. John and get  
married. She travelled from Connecticut  
and he from somewhere this side of Fre-  
dericton Junction. He expected to find a  
woman of 30 or thereabouts; she is 52.  
Do you wonder that he wanted to bolt?  
But it was no use; the female clung to  
him until the person took them both in  
charge, and as you heard him say a few  
minutes ago, he has been freezing ever  
since."

## FOUGHT IT TO A FINISH.

INTERESTING SCRAPPING MATCH  
IN KINGS COUNTY.

Remarkable Contest for the Amateur Heavy-  
weight Championship—One of the Con-  
testants Badly Handicapped—He Issues a  
Second Challenge to the Victor.

Kings to wit:  
Samuel N. Burn complains of Fennimore  
E. Mightone, not being in custody, etc.,  
of a plea of trespass on the case, said case  
being the bony covering surrounding the  
brain of the said plaintiff in this behalf.

For that whereas the said defendant  
heretofore, to wit on Monday, the fourth  
day of November, in this same term, at  
Hampton; that is to say, at Sussex, in the  
said county of Kings, with force of arms  
did assault and beat the said plaintiff,  
against the peace of our Lady the Queen  
and contrary to the form of the statute in  
such case made and provided, to the dam-  
age of the said plaintiff of two eyes and  
one nose, and therefore he is tempted to  
sue.

And the said defendant in his own proper  
and undamaged person, comes and defends  
the wrong and injury, when etc., and says  
that he cannot deny the allegation of the  
said plaintiff, but that he defies the allega-  
tion and would do the same thing again.

And the said plaintiff doesn't like it.  
Issue having been joined as above, the  
jurors composed of the readers of PROGRESS  
are entitled to a fuller and more intelligible  
account of the plaintiff's cause of action  
and the defendant's ground of defence.

The public interest in this case which is  
not before the courts, and is never likely to  
be, is brightened by the fact that the parties  
are two highly respected officials of  
Kings county, who have many admirable  
qualities but have never before posed as  
contestants for the county heavyweight  
championship under the Queensbury rules.  
Mr. Burn is, indeed, a gentleman who is  
supposed to keep the peace at all hazards,  
if he has to call upon the posse comitatus  
to assist him, while Mr. Mightone occu-  
pies a judicial position in a court in which  
dead men do tell tales.

A session of this court was held at  
Hampton last Monday, Judge Mightone  
presiding, and Mr. Burn being in attend-  
ance. There was also in attendance a  
constable, who is a relative of Mr. Burn.  
During the course of the proceedings the  
judge had occasion to give the constable  
"rats," greatly to the indignation of Mr.  
Burn. The discussion became extremely  
torrid, and when the court adjourned, the  
parties took a train for Sussex. The  
argument waxed hotter and hotter, until  
Sussex was reached, when Mr. Burn in-  
vited Mr. Mightone to come into his  
office and "have something."

The "something" in question was not  
something to drink. There was blood in  
Mr. Burn's eye, and he wanted a fight to a  
finish. He got it.

"The men were entitled to be classed as  
amateur heavyweights. Mr. Burn tips the  
beam at about 250 pounds, and is of short  
and compact build. Mr. Mightone is  
taller and slighter, not going much, if any,  
over 200 pounds. Both were in fine con-  
dition.

Contrary to the custom in all well  
regulated prize rings, the combatants did  
not shake hands before proceeding to busi-  
ness. They simply exchanged remarks.

"Take off your coat," yelled Mr. Might-  
one, divesting himself of his own garment.  
"I'm d—d if I will," replied Mr. Burn.  
"I don't need to pull off a coat with you.  
I can beat you with one hand."

They went at it. It was evident from  
the outset that Mr. Burn made an error of  
judgement in keeping on his coat. He was  
badly handicapped. His antagonist danced  
around with agility, hitting from the  
shoulder, and in a few moments had so  
damaged Mr. Burn's eyes that time was  
called by mutual consent. Mr. Burn went  
to the round-house for repairs. This ter-  
minated the festivities for the day.

Just here Mr. Burn and his friends  
made another error of judgment. They  
applied oysters to the damaged eyes, in-  
stead of raw beefsteak, and the result was  
most unsatisfactory.

Mr. Burn was very mad, but not daunted.  
The next morning, full of pluck, he sought  
Mr. Mightone, and proposed a renewal  
of the battle. Mr. Mightone was satisfied  
to let things stand as they were, and  
said so.

Should Mr. Burn bring a suit for dam-  
ages, his opponent will plead that his claim  
is barred by contributory negligence in not  
removing his coat and in applying oysters  
to his eyes.

But the sheriff hath not yet sent thither  
the writ of our said Lady the Queen, nor  
hath he done anything thereupon.

You Can't Always, Etc., Tell.  
You never know when you have the pub-  
lic. Good horse races in the beautiful  
summer weather failed to draw crowd  
enough to spot the Moonspath grand stand,  
while several hundred people shivered to  
their marrow bones Thursday for three  
races—but they were good ones.

## MAKING ROADS FOR LIGHTNING.

Features Connected With the Building of  
Telegraph Lines.

The men who stretch telegraph wires  
through the country lead a strange and, at  
times, hard life. Those who engage in it  
are mostly strapping big fellows from the  
country districts, and sometimes there will  
not be one city man in a "gang."

Life in a box car is not very attractive  
when the pay is from \$1.50 to \$1.75 a day.  
Every gang that starts out has three cars  
—a "sleeper," a "dining car," and  
one to carry tools, etc. They are all of the  
common order. The sleeping apartment  
is fitted up with eighteen or twenty  
bunks, while the dining room and kitchen  
are combined. Here a gang of fifteen men  
will spend weeks on the road. Knocking  
off work in the evening, they sit down to  
supper. The quality depends on them-  
selves, for they buy their own food, and  
their luck in securing a good cook. From  
that time until 9 o'clock, when all hands  
turn in, they kill time in the sleeping car.  
The man who can play the fiddle, or dance,  
or sing, or tell a good story is a favorite at  
once, and is never in danger of getting out  
of practice in his specialty. In the un-  
attractive car they play cards, read, sing  
and tell stories, and make life as cheerful  
as possible.

Every man is up at half-past five in the  
morning, breakfast being ready at six.  
They start work at seven. If the job is  
putting up poles, one part of the gang gets  
to work digging holes, while the rest follow  
them, standing up the poles and filling in  
the earth. There are about 35 telegraph  
poles along every mile of railroad, and a  
gang of eighteen men will put up on an  
average 60 poles a day. Before this gang  
comes along, another has gone over the  
line, distributing carloads of poles and  
crossbars; so that all the second gang has  
to do is put them up.

When the poles are in the ground, the  
work gets on more rapidly. The wire is  
placed on a trolley—or hand-car—and  
stretched out along the road; then the  
"climbers" catch it on their arms, and carry-  
ing it up the poles, make it fast. In this  
way they can stretch over ten miles of  
wire in a day.

Every gang has a number of hand-cars,  
on which the men travel as they string the  
wires along. It is the duty of the men on  
these cars to watch for trains and have the  
trolleys off the track ten minutes before the  
train is due. On the I. C. R., a railway  
section boss always goes with the telegraph  
companies' men, besides the foreman, but  
on other roads this is not

TALMAGE AS HE APPEARS

A ST. JOHN MAN DESCRIBES THE BROOKLYN PREACHER.

His Popularity as Shown by the Through Which Seek Admission to His Services—Pulpit Methods and Mannerisms as they Forebly Impress the Stranger. As an evidence of the extreme popularity of the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, I have only to mention that it is oftentimes more difficult to secure an admittance to his church than it is to any theatre in the land.

"Where do you come from?" asked one of the policemen. "From Canada," said we. "What part of Canada?" "New Brunswick."

We followed minutely the instruction of our sister provinces' exiled son, and were soon within and standing in the aisle of the theatre, for the then present being used as a church.

I mention this little incident to show how one's nationality can sometimes do him service.

We did not have long to wait for the sermon. In personal appearance Dr. Talmage is rather a fine looking man; tall, majestic and of good presence; a pleasant clean shaven face, except for the short side whiskers he wears, crowned by a high, broad, intelligent forehead; his mouth though is somewhat on the large size.

As a speaker he was disappointing to me. His style is stagey and theatric, without being dramatic; by which I mean, that he tries to be an actor but fails for want of histrionic ability. His discourse is highly sensational and not at all deep or learned.

In listening to him one often times forgets the sacredness of the preacher's calling, the solemnity of the subject, and the sanctity of the surroundings, the delivery is so grotesque and unnatural. Frequently he drops his articles of speech and many of his verbs, and otherwise affects the style and manner so peculiar to the light comedian.

"Are we in the right place or have we accidentally dropped in upon George Frances Train or one of his ilk?" I found myself mentally enquiring more than once during the evening. One moment he speaks with a deliberation that is positively painful, while in the next he breaks forth with a speed and rapidity that must tire the heart of the stenographers who follow him so closely.

THE PIANO OF THE FUTURE.

Owen T. Carroll Describes a Wonderful Piano Seen in Boston.

If it be true that a thing of beauty is a joy forever, then the Smith American Piano Co. is the happy possessor of a patent upon what I believe is destined to be the piano of the future, and which they have christened "The Regal Piano." The inventor is Mr. George W. Smith, a member of the company.

Nothing better illustrates this than his own remarks at the turning of the sod for the new Tabernacle: "I now say to all the Baptists, that we shall have in it a baptistry. I say to all the Episcopalians we shall have in our services, as heretofore, at our communion table, portions of the liturgy. I say to the Catholics, we shall have a cross over the pulpit and probably on the tower. I say to the Methodists, we mean to sing there like the voices of mighty thunderings."

But for all that, let me add in closing, I would far sooner continue to read and enjoy his sermons than listen and almost irreverently laugh at the delivery of them.

IT NEVER KILLS.

The Advantages and Disadvantages of Moncton's Typhoid Fever.

Anyone who strolls down the length of Main street, on one of the beautiful sunny mornings we have been enjoying lately, cannot fail to be struck by the unusual number of people with hollow eyes, thin cheeks and heavy walking sticks, who are sauntering feebly along in the sunshine.

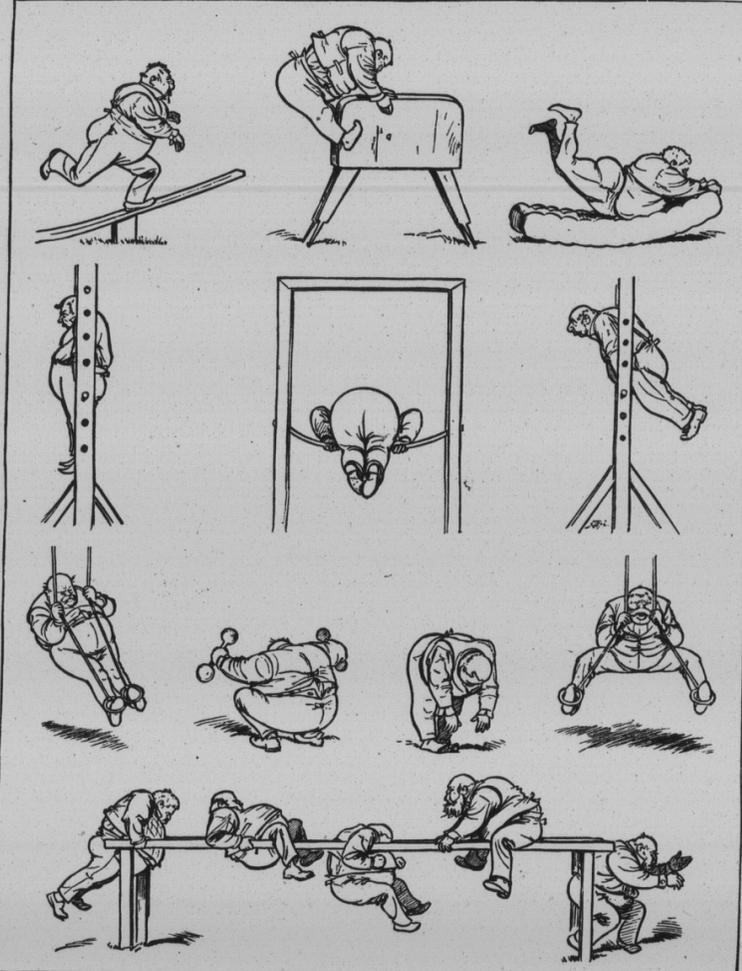
It may sound exaggerated, but it is a fact nevertheless, that to have escaped an attack of typhoid fever this autumn, and to confess it, is to proclaim yourself at once outside the pale of social distinction. It is considered "the thing" to have had an attack of fever, and it is a common thing to hear people say, "Well, no, I did not exactly have the fever itself, but I was threatened with it at one time, and the doctor was sure I was in for it," and as Moncton fever rarely kills anybody, we can afford to speak lightly of it—when we haven't got it ourselves.

THE MODERN POET.

A shimmer on the sands, a shining silver sea, A sun that slowly sinks to rest, A sail upon the leas.

The disputes between the Moncton doctors still rage with unabated vigor. One says, "You did," and the other says, "No, you did." "I never." "You're another."

So the truth seems to lie—if truth can be said to lie at all—at the bottom of so deep a well that nothing but a hydraulic ram will ever succeed in bringing it to the surface, and even then I am afraid it will be injured by the pressure to which it has been subjected.



TRAINING FOR THE CONTEST.

IT IS MORE THAN WATER.

Once more Moncton has water in abundance, and not ordinary, common water, such as other less favored people are satisfied with, either. It contains an enormous amount of nourishment, does the Moncton water. I think Dr. Tanner's celebrated fast would degenerate into a mere pastime, if one were permitted a liberal allowance of town water, for it is meat and drink—chiefly meat, of the fish variety—which, having become reduced from pulp to soup, forms a nutritious, if highly flavored, article of diet.

This is an age of progression, and it is difficult to say what genius and industry may deliver from the womb of time, but to one who has seen and heard these instruments, it is hard to conceive how they can possibly be surpassed, or even to believe that the most fastidious taste could ask for more.

Ladies desiring Butterick's Celebrated Patterns will find them, together with all the latest Periodicals, at 98 King Street. Give us a call. A. W. D. Knapp.

THE MODERN POET.

A shimmer on the sands, a shining silver sea, A sun that slowly sinks to rest, A sail upon the leas. A shimmer in my heart, O wounded heart be still, A murmur from the meadow-land, A ripple from the hill.

The shimmer, the glimmer, The shiver, the quiver, The twitter, the rippling rill— You ask me, O Mortal, To open the portal: Well, I'm paid for the space I fill.

NOVELTIES

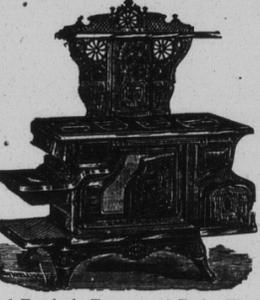
ROBES AND COSTUMES AND REGIMENTAL SKIRTINGS.

M. R. & A. have opened to-day a very Choice Selection of French DRESS GOODS, including all the Latest Novelties in Robes and Costumes.

FLANNEL TEA GOWNS, FLANNEL WRAPPER PATTERNS, ALL IN THE New Dress Goods Room.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

OUR NEW HARD COAL Charter Oak



is now ready, and having caught up to our orders we invite special attention to this the KING OF COOK STOVES, feeling satisfied that a careful inspection and comparison will prove it to be without an equal.

and Excels in Economy of Fuel. We guarantee every one we sell to give better results in Roasting and Baking than any other Stove made.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. St. P. S.—We have a number of SECOND-HAND STOVES and RANGES taken in exchange, which we offer at bargains.

THE NEW CROCKERY STORE, 94 KING STREET.

China Tea Sets. I have just received and am now showing the FINEST assortment of CHINA TEA SETS ever offered in this City.

Prices as Low as ever. C. MASTERS.

GET YOUR Pictures Framed

—AT— GORBELL ART STORE, 207 Union Street. Finest English and American Studies Rented at reasonable rates. Mantel Mirrors and Fire Screens made at short notice.

Boys' Clothing!

JAMES KELLY, Tailor and Clothier, No. 5 MARKET SQUARE.

Would call special attention to the large large and well assorted stock of BOYS' CLOTHING HE HAS NOW IN STOCK. The sizes range so as to fit boys from 5 to 14 years. The goods will be disposed of at LOW PRICES.

CALL for BARGAINS! All good Stock; no shoddy Cloth. Just the thing for boys going to school.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

CALL AND SEE THE NEW STOCK OF WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER GOODS, CLOCKS, Etc. FERGUSON & PAGE, 43 KING STREET.

NEW Dry Goods Store,

EAST WATERLOO, near Union Street. ON MONDAY, 20th ult., we commenced selling from the different departments, in which we hold an over stock, at such LOW PRICES as will, as soon as possible, reduce our stock. TOWELS, TABLE LINENS, FLANNEL BLANKETS, JERSEYS, JERSEY COATS, TWEEDS, COATINGS, UPPERSHOES, WATERPROOFS, etc. T. PATTON & CO. ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.

"STANDARD TIME."

Those having watches, clocks or time-pieces of any kind not giving entire satisfaction, may have them repaired and made perfectly reliable by bringing or sending them to W. TREMAINE GARD'S, No. 81 King street, who employs none but most reliable workmen, and attends personally to their needs and guarantees the work. Jewelry made and repaired in first-class style.

PORTRAITS

—FROM— Cabinet to Life Size in Photography India Ink, Crayon and Pastel, —BY—



23 CARLETON STREET Near Mechanics' Institute. GERARD G. RUEL, (LL. B. Harvard), BARRISTER, Etc.

3 Pugley's Building, - - St. John, N. B. Shoo Fly! Don't Bother Me.

I get FLY SCREENS from BEVERLY, 50 cents Each. SUITS ANY WINDOW.

BEVERLY, the Wringer Man, who sells on Installment Plan. DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-outs at short notice.

ARTICLES

AND REGIMENTAL SKIRTINGS.

A very Choice Selection of French including all the Latest Novelties in

CHANNEL WRAPPER PATTERNS, IN THE

Goods Room.

ERTSON & ALLISON.

arter Oak

is now ready, and having caught up to our orders we invite special attention to this the KING OF COOK STOVES, feeling satisfied that a careful inspection and comparison will prove it to be without an equal. Remember that the Wire Gauze Door can be had on no other Range or Stove made in Canada.

75 to 79 Prince Wm. St.

D-HAND STOVES and RANGES taken in

CKERY STORE, STREET.

Tea Sets.

showing the FINEST assortment ever offered in this City.

C. MASTERS.

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E, 207 Union Street.

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Orders from out of town solicited and promptly attended to on the premises.

Eyes tested free of charge, and Spectacles fitted to suit all sights. Send stamp for test book. Address:

W. T. GARD, No. 81 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-out on short notice.

A TRAGEDY.

A soft-breasted bird from the sea fell in love with the Righthand flame; And its whirring wings the lower on its right wing, And floated and cried like a lover's sigh; It brooded all day and it fluttered all night, But could win no look from the steadfast light.

For the flame had its heart afar— Afar with the ships at sea; It was thinking of children and waiting wives And darkness and danger to sailors' lives; But the bird had its tender bosom pressed On the glass, where at last it dashed its breast. The light only flickered, the brighter to glow; But the bird lay dead on the rocks below.

—John Boyle O'Reilly.

PAYING A DEBT.

The following story bears at least the merit of truth, having been told by her great-grandmother, who was, at the time she related it, over 80 years of age.

Long ago, in the reign of the good King George IV, there lived in the city of London a lady, who was noted alike for her beauty and her reckless extravagance. She was still unmarried, though perilously near 30. Lovers in plenty had bowed at her shrine, but Lady Bertram had set a very high value on her charms, and having been born to a title herself, no lover of less exalted rank than a duke, and a duke, too, with an unimpeachable rent roll, would have satisfied her soaring ambition. Consequently she was still single, and with every prospect of ending her days in maiden meditation.

Now, Lady Bertram possessed but £10,000 in the world, and as she had expensive tastes, and lived at the rate of £5,000 a year, she soon got into debt. At the time this story opens she owed no less than £50,000, and they had a disagreeable and ungallant fashion to those benighted days of imprisoning even the fairest and the brightest ornaments of society, who either could not or would not pay their just debts. So, in spite of her lovely face and her brilliant wit, Lady Bertram was accommodated with apartments in that most unpleasant institution, the Fleet prison, and there she seemed likely to remain.

But if her beauty was powerless to effect her release, her brilliant wit did not desert her in her hour of need.

In those days every lady had her hair dressed by a barber, and the barber who was attached to the Fleet for the accommodation of the lady guests was a gentleman of Irish extraction, celebrated not only for his skill in hair dressing, but as the handsomest barber in the whole city of London. And, like the rest of his countrymen, this man, Terence O'Reilly by name, was an ardent admirer of the fair sex.

One morning, when Terence was dressing her beautiful hair, Lady Bertram took it into her head to converse with the handsome barber and to flash upon him the glory of her very brightest smiles.

"Are you married, Terence?" she asked sweetly.

"Divil a marry! your honor's ladyship," said the barber.

"Well, but wouldn't you like to be married?" continued the lady, with a dazzling smile.

"Would a cow ate potatoes, your ladyship?"

"Is there any one you would like to marry particularly?"

"Well, madam," said the barber bashfully, "maybe you never heard of Kathleen Phelan, down beyant Doneralee? Her father's cousin to O'Donahew, who's own steward to Mr. Murphy, the under-agent to my Lord Kingstown, and—"

"Never mind," said the lady impatiently. "I don't want to know who she is. But would she have you if you asked her?"

"Sure, I only wish I'd be after thyring that same."

"Well, why don't you?"

"Sure I'm too poor; your honor's glory," said the barber, with a deep sigh.

"Would you like to be rich?"

"Does a dog bark, your honor?"

"If I make you rich, will you do as I tell you?"

"The saints betune us, and all evil! your honor, don't be after tantalizing a poor boy."

"I'm not going to," said Lady Bertram, "so listen. How would you like to marry me?"

"Ah, this, my lady, it's the king of Rooshia himself would be proud to do that same, have alone a poor devil like Terence O'Reilly."

"Well, O'Reilly, if you'll marry me to-morrow, I'll give you a thousand pounds."

"Millia murder!" shrieked Terence. "It's enchanted by the good people I am, sure."

"But there are conditions," said Lady Bertram. "After the marriage, you must never see me again, or claim me for your wife."

"Faith an' I don't," said Terence, who had been making desperate eyes at her lovely ladyship.

"Well then, there's ten pounds. Go and buy a license, and leave the rest to me."

The next day, Terence was true to his appointment, and found two gentlemen already with her ladyship.

"Have you got the license?" said she.

"Here it is, my lady," said the barber. She handed it to one of the gentlemen, who examined it carefully. Then calling in her two servants she turned to the gentleman who was reading.

"Perform the ceremony," she said. And sure enough, in ten minutes, Terence O'Reilly was the husband of the lovely Lady Bertram.

"That will do," she said to her new-made husband, as he gave her a hearty kiss.

"That will do. Now sir, give me my marriage certificate."

The old gentleman did so, and bowing respectfully to the five pound note she handed him, he retired with his clerk, for he was the parson.

"Go and send the warden to me," said my lady to one of her servants, and presently the warden appeared.

"Will you be so kind," said Lady Bertram, in a voice that for sweetness might have called Euridyce back from the realms of darkness, "as to send, and get me a hackney coach? I wish to leave this place immediately."

"Your ladyship forgets," replied the warden, "that you must pay £50,000 before I can let you go."

"I am a married woman. You can detain my husband, but not me." And she smiled sweetly at Terence, who began to feel vaguely uneasy.

"Pardon me my lady, but it is well known you are single."

"I tell you, I am married."

"Then where is your husband?"

"There, sir," she answered, pointing to the astonished barber. "There he stands. Here is my marriage certificate which you can peruse at your leisure. My servants here were witnesses to the ceremony. Now detain me one instant at your peril."

The warden was dumb-founded, and no wonder. Poor O'Reilly would have spoken, but neither party would let him. The lawyer round the corner was consulted, and the result was evident. In half an hour Lady Bertram was free, and Terence O'Reilly, her lawful husband, a prisoner for debt, to the awful amount of £50,000.

For some time Terence thought he was in a dream, and the creditors of the beautiful lady thought they were in a nightmare. The following day they held a meeting, and finding how cleverly they had been tricked, they swore they would detain poor Terence for the whole term of his natural life. But second thoughts are best, and as they well knew, he had nothing, and would not feel much disinclination to go through the insolvent court, they made the best of a bad bargain, and let him out.

Now, about a week after this, as poor Terence O'Reilly was sitting over his little fire, thinking of his late wonderful experiences, the postman brought him a letter, the first he had ever received in his life, and which he promptly took over to his friend Murphy, the grocer, because Murphy was a scholar, you see, which Terence was not. And this was the letter:

"Go to Doneralee and marry Kathleen Phelan. The instant the knot is tied, I fulfil my promise of making you comfortable for life. But as you value your life and liberty, never breathe a syllable of what has passed. Remember you are in my power if you tell the story. The money paid by me directly you enclose me your marriage certificate. I send you £50 for present expenses."

And perhaps Terence didn't get drunk that same night, and start for Doneralee the next day with a sore head, but a light heart. He married Kathleen, and got the £1,000, took a cottage in the county of Limerick, and forgot his first wife entirely. He never told the story, even to Kathleen.

How my respected great-grandmother ever got hold of it, or how Lady Bertram ever managed to silence the warden and the parson and his clerk, not to speak of her own two servants, were points on which my deeply revered relative never seemed able to satisfy my curiosity.

GEORGEY CUTBERT STRANGE.

What the editorial "we" means depends on who uses it. When the editor of a great metropolitan journal writes it, it is a very comprehensive term, signifying "I and the rest of the boys," including the base ball reporter, the printers, the elevator boy, and the carriers, not to speak of the pressman, the advertising solicitor, and the cigar-store Indian next door. But when the editor of the Raccoon Hollow Weekly Expositor says, "We and our wife are entertaining our wife's mother for a few days," it becomes manifestly a more limited term, for it can hardly be supposed that the wife and mother are the wife and mother-in-law of the entire printing establishment. The broad use of the term, however, is exemplified when the editor of the Bull Gap Vindicator writes: "We are suffering with hog cholera in our midst." Obviously this is an impersonal "we."—Washington Post.

There is no more fruitful source of disease than vitiated blood. It involves every organ and function of the body, and if not immediately corrected by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, sooner or later leads to fatal results. Be warned in time.—Advt.

Wearisome Aids, Too. "What are you doing?" asked a chap of a man who was loading the barrel of a hand organ.

"Putting on airs," was the comprehensive reply.—N. Y. Sun.

THE FELON'S RETURN.

"Will you ask whether Mr. Graham will see a stranger?"

The clerk thus spoken to nodded, arose, and went into an inner office in which he remained, leaning against the wall behind the desk, his hand trifling with the little door that shut out from the sanctum within. He was a tall, fair man, with close-cropped hair and thin, his shoulders were broad, his features handsome, but there was an odd air about him that had puzzled the clerk, and would have perplexed anyone. It was something that could not be defined, but it pervaded the whole man; a suppressed look, as if of one forced in some way to hide his feelings; a manner of standing and holding his hat which had something apologetic in it.

"Mr. Graham will see you, sir," said the clerk, returning and opening the little railed door. "In there; the office to the right."

The stranger passed into the room indicated, closed the door behind him; then standing with his back against it, he fumbled with his hat in the same odd manner in which he had handled it in the outer office, and, instead of speaking, looked at the gentleman behind the desk with eyes that had a measureless appeal in them.

The other, "I know I'm not a man about the house, mamma says. I've hunted imaginary burglars with a poker many a night. Mamma is always imagining burglars, dear with horror. Still, he stole for who was evidently quieting her nerves, and only a mother can."

"Don't speak of this," said the matron, who was evidently quieting her nerves, and only a mother can."

"There are £2,000 in that safe, Ada. Charlie hadn't time to deposit it in the bank. They telegraphed that Mr. Bird might be dying."

As she made this confession, the man, concealed so near her, listened with his very heart in his ears; but it was not to the statement so well calculated to rejoice a burglar's heart. That was forgotten. He heard only the voices and the names of these two women called each other by. Ada! That had been the name of the girl he loved! Jessie! That was his sister's name. After all, what was it to him? Like his brother, the latter had cast him off, and no doubt Ada only remembered him with horror. Still, he stole for who was evidently quieting her nerves, and only a mother can."

"I don't expect anyone to be glad," said the other. "I know I've disgraced the family, but I've been punished for it. Ten years, William—think of that—ten years of prison life, and prison fare, and prison friends! I'd have given my soul to undo what I did, even before it was found out; and I never meant to keep the money."

"I don't know the story," said the merchant. "You were in a position of confidence; you betrayed it. It's the old affair. I've had it happen in my own office. I can't feel any sentimental pity for a fellow like you. What brings you here, James?"

Shifting his hat from hand to hand, looking from under his eyebrows in an abject fashion, he seemed to contemplate, when one saw in what a position of confidence he had been cast, James Graham answered, "I was 25 when I went to prison. I'm 35 now. The outside world has been a blank to me all these years. I want work. I want you to give it to me—any honest work, William. I'm a good book-keeper, but I'll be poor, an errand man, anything."

"Oh, no; not anything," said the elder. "You've reckoned without your host, James. You are no brother of mine. I cast you off when you became a felon. For the sake of the poor woman who called you 'son,' I'll give you some money, enough to live on for a week or two. I will never give you another penny, I expect it. I will have you turned out if you come here again."

The prison taint was so strong upon the other man that his pride was not aroused yet; he fumbled with his hat, ground himself against the door, looked abjectly from under his eyelids at the merchant, and asked, "How is sister Jessie?"

"Well," said the merchant. "Can you tell me where she lives," asked his brother.

"No," said the merchant. "Jessie is married, and has tried to forget the terrible grief you gave her. You are the last person a respectable brother-in-law would care to see."

"I'll ask you one more question," said James, in a faltering voice. "Ada Musgrave—what has become of her? Is she living? Is she married?"

"I have no information for you," said the merchant harshly. "If you'll get ten pounds. If you are careful you will get employment before it is gone. Remember, you'll not have another penny from my hands. Take it and go, and don't come back again."

He threw the money down upon the table. But there was a spark of manhood in his brother's breast; even yet; he could not take a gift so proffered.

Suddenly the abject look upon his face changed to one of wrath and hate.

Tall as he was, he seemed to grow a head taller as he drew his shoulders back; and, glaring at his brother, threw the sovereigns that lay before him into his face.

"Hang you, keep your money!" he said. "I don't want it. I don't want anything from you or anyone. I came for help, it is true; for help to be an honest man. I've been reading the outcasts of the world so long that I've lost all kinship with you decent folk; but I thought a brother might hold out a hand to draw me back. You refused it. Money! Why, look at these hands, these shoulders—look at me! I can earn money somehow. And, by Heaven! if this is all your respectability and christianity amounts to, I don't care if I see no more of it. There are plenty to welcome me, and you have driven me to them. Remember that, son of my mother! You!"

He thrust his hat upon his head, and dashed out of the room, striding through the outer office with no heed of anyone there, and clanging the door behind him as he departed.

One dark night, a few weeks later, James Graham, in full fellowship with a gang of burglars, was receiving instructions from a companion how to enter and conceal himself in a house that had been marked for robbery. The lesson was given in front of the doomed house itself, and after his companion had left him, Graham muttered, "Yes, I belong to the fraternity now. I am here to rob this house. I have the mask and the pistol in my pocket. I have my little dark lantern, too. I'm a burglar, and burglars were the only men who welcomed me back out of prison. My brother turned his back on me. My brother! I wonder what my poor mother would say if she could see me now? If she knew—"

He stopped himself with a start—seemed, with a motion of his hand, to cast away the thoughts that were upon him—and in a moment more had mounted to the window indicated by his comrade; and, finding that it opened easily, had clambered in. His shoes were noiseless. He made no sound as he moved; and guiding him-

self by the lantern's light looked for a moment of concealment. It soon presented itself. A long wardrobe with a door at either end. In this, behind a very curtain of suspended garments, he hid himself.

He heard, after a while, a baby cry, and in a minute more a step ran across the entry, and a ray of light glanced through the keyhole at one end of the wardrobe.

"Ada," cried the voice, "come here. Baby is wide awake, and I can't leave him."

Then another rustle, another step, and there were two women very near him—so that he could almost hear their breath.

"I'm so glad you came today, Ada," said the other. "When I'm all alone, Charles was called away to unexpectedly this morning! I declare the thought of that accident makes me ill, and I am nervous all alone in the house at night, dear. Besides being always glad to see you, I'm so thankful to have you to-night."

"And I am never nervous, Jessie," said the other. "I am as good as a man about the house, mamma says. I've hunted imaginary burglars with a poker many a night. Mamma is always imagining burglars, dear with horror. Still, he stole for who was evidently quieting her nerves, and only a mother can."

"There are £2,000 in that safe, Ada. Charlie hadn't time to deposit it in the bank. They telegraphed that Mr. Bird might be dying."

As she made this confession, the man, concealed so near her, listened with his very heart in his ears; but it was not to the statement so well calculated to rejoice a burglar's heart. That was forgotten. He heard only the voices and the names of these two women called each other by. Ada! That had been the name of the girl he loved! Jessie! That was his sister's name. After all, what was it to him? Like his brother, the latter had cast him off, and no doubt Ada only remembered him with horror. Still, he stole for who was evidently quieting her nerves, and only a mother can."

"I don't expect anyone to be glad," said the other. "I know I've disgraced the family, but I've been punished for it. Ten years, William—think of that—ten years of prison life, and prison fare, and prison friends! I'd have given my soul to undo what I did, even before it was found out; and I never meant to keep the money."

"I don't know the story," said the merchant. "You were in a position of confidence; you betrayed it. It's the old affair. I've had it happen in my own office. I can't feel any sentimental pity for a fellow like you. What brings you here, James?"

Shifting his hat from hand to hand, looking from under his eyebrows in an abject fashion, he seemed to contemplate, when one saw in what a position of confidence he had been cast, James Graham answered, "I was 25 when I went to prison. I'm 35 now. The outside world has been a blank to me all these years. I want work. I want you to give it to me—any honest work, William. I'm a good book-keeper, but I'll be poor, an errand man, anything."

"Oh, no; not anything," said the elder. "You've reckoned without your host, James. You are no brother of mine. I cast you off when you became a felon. For the sake of the poor woman who called you 'son,' I'll give you some money, enough to live on for a week or two. I will never give you another penny, I expect it. I will have you turned out if you come here again."

The prison taint was so strong upon the other man that his pride was not aroused yet; he fumbled with his hat, ground himself against the door, looked abjectly from under his eyelids at the merchant, and asked, "How is sister Jessie?"

"Well," said the merchant. "Can you tell me where she lives," asked his brother.

"No," said the merchant. "Jessie is married, and has tried to forget the terrible grief you gave her. You are the last person a respectable brother-in-law would care to see."

"I'll ask you one more question," said James, in a faltering voice. "Ada Musgrave—what has become of her? Is she living? Is she married?"

"I have no information for you," said the merchant harshly. "If you'll get ten pounds. If you are careful you will get employment before it is gone. Remember, you'll not have another penny from my hands. Take it and go, and don't come back again."

He threw the money down upon the table. But there was a spark of manhood in his brother's breast; even yet; he could not take a gift so proffered.

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PROGRESS.

W. K. REYNOLDS, Editor. Subscriptions, \$1 a year, in advance; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months; free by carrier or mail. Papers will be stopped promptly at the expiration of time paid for.

ADVERTISING RATES. One Inch, One Year, \$18 00. One Inch, Six Months, 10 00. One Inch, Three Months, 6 00. One Inch, Two Months, 4 00. One Inch, One Month, 2 00.

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOV. 9. CIRCULATION, 6,150. THIS PAPER GOES TO PRESS EVERY FRIDAY AT TWELVE O'CLOCK.

TWO SPLENDID FEATURES. PROGRESS has had a great stroke of luck and intends to give the public the benefit of it.

Nearly everybody has read the story of "The Mysterious Stranger, HENRY MORE SMITH," one of the most remarkable contributions to the literature of crime ever published in any country. It was written by WALTER BATES, Esquire, high sheriff of Kings county, one of the Loyalists of 1783, who settled near Kingston.

At the time the Loyalists landed, Mr. BATES was scarcely more than a mere youth, but young as he was he had experienced some remarkable adventures in the New England colonies, and had proved his devotion to his king by acts of extraordinary heroism. Coming to the wilderness of this province, he was one of the pioneers who laid broad and deep the foundations of the prosperity of Kings county.

Sheriff BATES died in 1842 at a ripe old age. During the later years of his life he committed to writing the story of the Loyalists as they were known to him, with a particular account of his own adventures and the early settlement of Kings. The account was the most complete ever written, and was prepared with special care with a view to publication.

But Mr. Bates died, and it never was published. It lay in obscurity for nearly half a century, until, not long ago, it was discovered by one who realized its great value as an historical document. Since then every precaution has been taken for its preservation, and PROGRESS is now enabled to give it to the world. It is a long story, which will occupy space in many issues, but it is also a deeply interesting one. To add to its interest, and make clear many of the references, it will have copious historical notes, prepared by Rev. W. O. RAYMOND, to whom, as a descendant of the Loyalist settlers of Kings, the work has been a labor of love.

The first instalment of this most important narrative will appear next week. While the story of Mr. BATES will be of more than local value and interest, another series of papers, of special interest to the people of this city, will be begun in the same issue. These will be entitled: "Reminiscences of old St. John, by an Old Timer," and will have special reference to the men and events of the last fifty years. The writer, who will be readily recognized by many, will tell of what has come under his own observation, and will speak from a most eventful experience. It is believed that the papers will not only be instructive, but in many instances most entertaining by their humor. All will read them with interest.

PROGRESS tries to cater to all proper tastes, to instruct as well as to amuse, and it is quite certain that the two series of articles in question will be fully appreciated by all classes of readers.

STILL THEY COME. The city is to have coal and hay supplied to it by aldermen in defiance of the law. The principle of sham tenders seems to be admitted and recognized as a pleasant and wholesome thing.

Through three of these tenders have been recommended by committees cognizant of their nature, and have been accepted by the council, not one appears to have been raised in protest against a system so demoralizing and, if pushed to its logical conclusion, so pregnant with evil. It may be said to be officially endorsed. The door is open, and henceforth it will not be surprising to find an alderman in the fence whenever there is an opportunity to make money out of the citizens.

has facilities for furnishing good, cheap coal, and that A. C. SMITH & Co. are in a position to supply the best English upland hay on terms which defy competition, but if Messrs. BUSBY and SMITH think so much of the city as a customer, they should have kept out of the council. They are there as trustees of the people, to obey the law and not to break it. They have no more right to contract for a small job than they have undertaken to build a subway across the harbor.

The matter of supplies may seem a small one. It may be argued that these men supply the city more cheaply than other contractors offered to do it, and that what they furnish must be to the satisfaction of the departments. Doubtless it will be, for they are connected with reputable concerns. Suppose, however, that this system of sham tenders expands, as it possibly may, until a majority of the members are interested in this contract or that. The employees of the city, directors of departments included, would be placed in a position where they would be forced to accept what was offered, or risk the loss of their positions. The contracting aldermen would have their own way, and the St. John of the future would be worse than the Portland of the past.

In the name of all that is right, we protest against the beginning which may lead to such an end. If the aldermen do not realize their position and their duties, they should be taught them. The sham tenders should go.

TOO MANY RULERS. The great stumbling block in the way of smooth and efficient work in civic affairs is the size of the governing bodies. The council has 26 members, each board of management 13, and each standing committee nine. These figures are in excess of the requirements of a city of this size. The council itself is too large, while the departments are filled up to the extreme limit named by the Act of Union.

If the aldermen were representative citizens, elected by the whole popular vote, as they should be, half of the present number would be amply sufficient to look after the affairs of the city. As it is now, a fair proportion of the present board are men who have gained their seats through petty ward politics, who are unfit to deal with public affairs in a broad and unselfish way, and who, in the light of their own records, could hope for nothing in a ballot by the citizens at large. They are at the board to look after the interests of their supporters and themselves. This seems to be the primary if not the only object of some of them. Thus it is that when a full committee has agreed to recommend a contract, one or two men can have the decision reversed, and the contract split in two to oblige a man who is useful on election day.

The necessity of the times is a smaller board and a better one.

The St. Andrews Beacon should not accuse PROGRESS of any ill feeling toward the quaint old shire town. The matter referred to was not editorial, but came from a correspondent who is responsible for the allegations. If his statements in regard to a locality, of which we know nothing, were exaggerated, it is not the fault of this paper. This week another correspondent comes to the rescue.

If Mayor LOCKHART were found to be the hidden hand in a contract with the city, it would be considered a pretty bad scandal. By the terms of the act, he and the aldermen are on precisely the same footing in this respect. What would be bad in him is not less to be condemned with other members of the corporation. Away with the sham tender!

For Merchants and Manufacturers. The merchants and manufacturers who get engravings for their advertisements, for circulars or for catalogues, are finding out rapidly how well, quickly and reasonably PROGRESS' Engraving Bureau does the work for them. One order, received last week was to reproduce an elegant engraving, which was ten inches wide and thirteen inches long. The order was executed and delivered in one week, and the plate—the largest ever ordered by PROGRESS—was perfect in every respect. Remember the place—the Masonic building—and recollect that if you want advertising designs for the holiday trade, that there should be no delay in getting them engraved.

Here For the Holidays. Miss Bessie Bowman, so well and favorably known in art circles in this city, returns from Fredericton in a few days. She has during her absence, planned a pleasant surprise for her friends and patrons who will await its development with no little interest.

St. John to Coles' Island. The people along the river will be glad to learn that Capt. G. L. Estabrooks has leased the steamer Soulanges to ply between Indiantown and Coles' Island three times a week. Sportsmen can now go to Coles' Island without any trouble. For further particulars, see announcement elsewhere.

Back Again For a Day. Capt. A. W. Masters, the driving special of the Equitabe, was in town Wednesday from Nova Scotia, where he has been since July. He says he has written more insurance in the ten months of this year than he did in all 1888.

Advertisement for IDEAL SOAP featuring an eagle logo and text: 'THIS IS THE GEEK THAT ROSE IN THE MORN THE DAY THAT IDEAL SOAP WAS BORN HE HAD RISEN EARLY TO TELL TO MANKIND THAT WONDERFUL SOAP TO SEEK AND TO FIND.' Includes a small illustration of a person washing their face.

BUY EAGLE CHOP TEA. GOLDEN EAGLE FLOUR.

SUNDRY HITS AND HINTS.

How will you bet on who gets the next aldermanic tender? The Anti-Tobacco association held its last meeting suggestively near the full of the moon.

Campbellton professes to want a town hall and opera house. What it really needs is a good hotel.

An exchange asserts that "taxes must come down," but the collector says that people must "come down" with them.

As PROGRESS goes to press, it looks as though the examination of McDonald will be finished in time for the November circuit.

The Halifax dailies, which used to be considered pretty dull reading, are now far and away ahead of their St. John contemporaries.

If Mayor Lockhart is seeking a second term, he will have to keep the council in better control. Citizens are talking about it.

What is the reason that the lawyers who are so ready to deliver themselves of Orange speeches are conspicuous by their absence at Orange parades?

The Nova Scotia courts will be called upon to decide whether a Windsor & Annapolis train is running at too great a speed when it overtakes and kills a cow.

It is a curious fact that most of the men who go out of the hotel business do so "on account of failing health." Is it because they drink their own whiskey and smoke their own cigars?

Two Halifax factory girls jumped into the water and began to dance. The dancing gave away and they reached the bottom pretty well shaken up. Another argument against dancing!

Yesterday was arbor day in the Old Burial Ground. Some sad looking trees were put in place to help to amuse the ground during the winter. They will probably be dug up again next year.

With all due respect to the Loyalists, \$5,000 seems a big price for a fence around the Old Burial Ground. Half of that sum, ought to make a pretty good job of it, if the right kind of an alderman gets the contract.

Some of the St. John papers are crediting the Halifax Recorder with some funny poetry about the dishonest apple packer. The lines are as good as when they first appeared in a United States paper several years ago.

The report is again current that Mr. Gladstone has secretly gone over to the Roman Catholic church. If the report be untrue, the Protestants will say they knew he had too much sense to do it. If it be true, they will say that he is in his dotage.

Some of the good ladies of the W. C. T. U., seem to be better posted than the average sinful citizen in regard to "periodicals with amusing illustrations of prize fights and gross caricatures of clergymen, to the obscene publications found in city barber shops, and to the scarf pins, jack knives, lead pencils and other articles very innocent looking, but containing microscopic pictures of the most obscene character."

CHATS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

PEG AND MITTEN.—Your copy did not arrive until Friday morning; too late for insertion this week.

MARCHMONT.—We cannot insert any contributions, especially society news, unless the real name of the writer is sent in confidence.

CENSUS.—The population of the whole world has recently been placed at twelve hundred millions. No; women are said to be in the majority.

SUBSCRIBER.—(1) Yes; PROGRESS has a large circulation in Montana. In fact, it goes to nearly every state in the union. (2) Fifteen thousand copies of the St. John boom edition were sold. (3) No.

REX, Moncton.—We believe what your friend states is true. John Burns, the leader of the London strikers, is said to be a relative of the Scotch poet, Robert Burns, and it is claimed that they resemble each other.

FREE TRADE, Sackville.—(1) You can get the book at almost any St. John bookstore. Look over PROGRESS' advertisement. (2) There is royalty, besides the 15 per cent. duty, on all English reprints imported from the United States.

Good For the Money. The Anchor brand of stationery has caught the firm affections of people who buy writing paper. Alfred Morrisey is selling dozens of boxes of it every week. It is good and what is better, cheap—only 25 cents for a package of paper and two bunches of envelopes.

Bildad Will Get There. PROGRESS has much pleasure in announcing that "Bildad" will henceforth be a regular contributor to its columns. As he indulges in both prose and verse, the public may expect recreation, and the composers will undoubtedly have "phat."

BATHURST.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Bathurst at A. C. Smith & Co's store.]

Nov. 6.—Rev. T. F. Barry, rector of the R. C. church, left this morning to accompany Bishop Rogers to Baltimore. Some of the members of his congregation presented him with an address and a purse containing \$100 before his departure. Rev. Father O'Brien, of Chatham, will be in charge of this parish until Father Barry's return, which will be about the first week in December.

Judge Wilkinson is presiding, and Messrs. George Seely, barrister, of St. John; R. A. Lawlor, barrister, of Chatham, and Hon. J. C. Barrie, of Campbellton, are in attendance here at court this week.

Mr. George D. Frost, of St. John, spent a few days in town this week. Mr. Frost is one of the most popular travellers who visits Bathurst, and has many friends here, who are always pleased to extend him a cordial welcome.

Messrs. Parker Styles, Harrie Sprague and Sydney DesBrisay, of Beresford, were in town during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Rive, of Caraque, are spending some days in town.

There was a very large attendance at St. George's Episcopal church on last Sunday evening, to witness the baptism of little Pearl and Mable Clifton, daughters of Mrs. Louisa Clifton, of Webber's Boston Comedy Co. The ceremony was a very impressive one, and was performed by the rector, Rev. Geo. J. D. Peters.

H. Price Webber's company played *Kathleen Macswaine* in the Masonic hall, on Monday evening, the manager generously contributing half the proceeds of the play toward the building fund of the Church of the Sacred Heart now in course of erection. The company is held in high esteem in Bathurst, and our people showed their appreciation of it, by their attendance.

I am pleased to see that Mr. Tom Quilty is able to be out again, after his long illness, and trust he will soon recover his former health and strength.

Mrs. Malby, of Moncton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Mann. TOM BATES.

ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Annapolis Royal at Fred S. Symonds & Co.]

Nov. 6.—The marriage of Miss Hannah Mills and Mr. Frank Sprowl, last Wednesday, caused a flutter among the ladies. And the "Penny Reading" on Monday night was a decided success, Mr. Phillips, of Halifax, adding much to the evening's enjoyment by his singing.

Thanksgiving evening, an entertainment given by local talent will be held in the new Opera house, when the drama, *Out in the Streets*, and the farce, *That Postal Card*, will be presented. Everybody is anticipating a merry time.

The American boat makes her final trip for the season this week; so we have Capt. A. G. Potter here for the winter.

There was no service in St. Luke's church on Sunday, owing to the illness of the rector, Rev. J. J. Ritchie.

I am glad to see Mr. G. K. Thompson's bright, sunny face behind the counter in Medical Hall, a sign after his absence, last week, owing to severe illness.

Mr. Herbert Crosskill returned to Boston on Saturday.

Mr. Jones, of Halifax, with his bride, are at the "Hillsdale."

Miss Tina Randall, of Wilmot, is at the Clifton House. JONES.

KINGSTON, KENT CO.

Nov. 6.—The candy pull which was in anticipation in last week's edition, was realized on the 31st ult., when Miss Morrison of Virginia cottage entertained her friends in true Halloween style.

Mr. Edwin Bowser Jr. is off on a trip to Charlotte-town.

Captain and Mrs. Andrews have been in town, the guests of Mrs. Hazen Russ. Capt. Andrews has lately retired from the ship *Timonidra* and intends spending the winter in Glasgow, Scotland, where he will superintend the building of a large four-masted steel ship. Mrs. Andrews will accompany him to Glasgow.

Mrs. Jas. Russ, of Hotel Russ, Summerside, P. E. I., and her little daughter Nina have also been visiting Mrs. Hazen Russ, at Baldwin Place.

Mrs. Livingston has her friend Mrs. Wood, of St. John, with her at present.

Mr. George Main, of the Hermitage, is suffering from an attack of quinsy.

Mr. L. T. Joudry, of Moncton, paid us a flying visit this week. FICKLES.

DELAY NOT.

Delay not, Love, thine office to fill; Wait e'er's gray borne, nor sun's renewing glow, Till thou thy word shall speak, thy touch bestow On the worn heart that lingers with thee still: Snows melt on graves where wild remorse wails shrill.

As bleak March winds the royal plumes, wails slow, Of purple lilacs, bearing homes, where, lo! Men feed on tears, who did no harsher ill To gentle hearts, than that they did restrain Love's tenderness. O feed their hunger now! Perchance, tomorrow, they feel not your tears With quick forgiving, from the turf, where rain Of April falleth, while you, woeful, bow, They stretch no wild warm arms—whisper no love, Sweet accents—"Yes, dear Love, we know You loved us so!" Soothing from the unseen your fruitless pain.

ARTHUR JOHN LOCKHART.

OUR SHOWING OF PRINTED PONGEE SILKS

IS THE FINEST IN THE CITY. ROMAN STRIPE SILKS; the Newest Idea in INDIA SILK; COLORED LINEN for Embroidery work. Also, THE NEW OMBRE WORK, at present the rage in American cities. Bolton Silk Scarfs, Corning Cloths, Splashers, Slipper Patterns; Congress, Canvass, Bolton Silk, Mole Velvet, Banner Rods, Towel Rings; in fact, everything pertaining to FANCY WORK.

BARNES & MURRAY.

A Well-Known and Thoroughly First-Class Article is always Desirable Stock.

THE JEWEL RANGE,

The New Model Range,

And the PRIZE RANGE,

Are Goods of which this may truthfully be said. However, every one sold sell many more, for the user will advise their friends to buy no other. Thus to present profit is added future gain, and what is of more value, the reputation of furnishing Reliable Goods.

The exact reverse of this proposition is true of cheap and poorly constructed goods. They are dear at any price.

Call and examine our Stock.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE, 38 King Street, (Opposite the ROYAL HOTEL.)

P. S.—JOBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Annapolis and Its Water. To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: The people of Annapolis, or the majority of them, are pleased to have a system of water in the town, for household as well as fire purposes, but when the commissioners make a rate for the use of said water one-third higher than that of any other town in the province, then I think it is the duty of some one to ask an explanation. Why is it that we are obliged to pay a higher rate than any other town? Is it because the men who hold the most property in the town should have the least amount of burden placed on their shoulders? or is it because they want the people, who are already complaining of the taxes imposed upon them, to pay higher?

I have carefully read over the rates for the town of Annapolis, and find that for a single tap for a family of six (including servants), they charge \$6, and for every room over 25, 25 cents additional, and for every inmate over six 50 cents.

In other towns that I may cite the only charge for water in a single family is \$5.00. Now, I believe that the commissioners are trying to impose upon us, or why would they make the proviso concerning an extra room or an extra inmate? I verily believe that if the commissioners should lessen the rate for the use of said water, that the people of the town would feel themselves better able to accept the great blessing, (for such it is) and a long looked for one.

The water was brought into the town on Saturday evening last. The commissioners were out, of course, and evidently highly pleased with the success. One of our burly townsmen who evidently thought he commanded the power of a Samson, tried by placing his hand over the hydrant, to stop the water. The result was that this gentleman, although not a Baptist, was thoroughly baptised.

In closing, I trust that the people of Annapolis will call a public meeting shortly and ask an explanation of the commissioners. Why it is that Annapolis is obliged to be so much more highly rated than other places, such as Yarmouth, Windsor, Truro, and Bridgetown. Yours, etc., ROBINSON.

Sussex Versus St. Andrews. To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: I heartily sympathize with "Bildad"—PROGRESS 2nd inst.—in his praiseworthy efforts too "boom" Sussex, though so well and favorably known a place scarcely requires a "boom." Who does not know the hills and dales of Sussex, the church steeples pointing heavenwards from the fertile valley, the town and village, the farms and forests, the streams and river? But why "boom" Sussex at the expense of St. Andrews?

In selecting "St. Andrews as a summer resort for the gallant militia," as in selecting Sussex in turn, the rule has, I believe, invariably been applied of consulting the corps going to camp; thus the responsibility of the selection "descends from rank to rank," and the staff are relieved of the charge, however serious, of abstaining from joining in the class (supposed not to exist on this side the Atlantic) of "unwashed," at St. Andrews, instead of at Sussex, this year.

As to bathing in St. Andrews bay, as compared with that in Trout brook, Sussex, it is a mere matter of opinion, and

may well be referred to the staff, who it is said have experience of bathing in both places, though I doubt whether their lives have been "endangered by attending the camp at St. Andrews."

All must regret the sickness that has prevailed throughout the province from Restigouche to St. John, and from Kent to Carleton, during the months of August and September, chiefly amongst those who had not the privilege of attending the camp in June, nor inhaling the fresh sea breezes of that deservedly popular health resort—St. Andrews.

The question remains, as to the relative advantages of Charlotte and Kings counties, from a sanitary point of view, and I suggest it should be referred to the Medical fraternity of Moncton, who appear to differ from other doctors in not differing in opinion on medical or sanitary subjects.

By all means boom Sussex, if you will, but give St. Andrews a chance! A SAINT ANDREWS LOBSTER.

Call and See Them. The very successful opening of the Misses Jordan and Manks' art school, Tuesday afternoon, was a great encouragement to the young ladies in their enterprise. Their apartments have been made wonderfully beautiful and artistic by the harmonious arrangement of their work against the appropriate fittings and furniture and decorations of the room.

Advertise in "Progress." It pays.

Accommodation Line!

ST. JOHN TO COLES' ISLAND.

THE staunch steamer "SOULANGES," for the remainder of the season, will leave INDIANTOWN FOR COLES' ISLAND, every

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY, at 9 a. m. Returning will leave Coles' Island on alternate days at 7 a. m.

G. L. ESTABROOKS, Manager.

TICKETS

MONTREAL and All Points West BY SHORTEST ROUTES.

Baggage Checked to Destination. Travellers' Insurance Tickets for Sale. FRED. E. HANINGTON, TICKET AGENT, Intercolonial Depot.

CALL AT CROCKETT'S

AND SEE HIS LINE OF Elegant English & French Perfumes.

A FULL LINE OF BERTRAND FRERES' PERFUMES (in bulk), and you will be sure to buy.

THOS. A. CROCKETT, 162 Princess-st., cor. Sydney.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Country residence beautifully situated. A large convenient house and barn. Land for garden. Over ten tons of hay; fruit trees and bushes; good pasture. Cottage for hired man, or easily rented. G. J. COULTER WHITE, Hampton.

WING OF  
NGEE SILKS

IN THE CITY.  
Newest Idea in INDIA SILK;  
lery work. Also, THE NEW  
the rage in American cities.  
Cloths, Splashers, Slipper  
Bolton Silk, Mole Velvet, Ban-  
fact, everything pertaining to

ES & MURRAY.

Thoroughly First-Class  
Desirable Stock.

ANGE,  
del Range,  
PRIZE RANGE,

truthfully be said. However,  
for the user will advise their  
present profit is added future  
the reputation of furnishing

proposition is true of cheap and  
are dear at any price.

DGE, 38 King Street,  
ROYAL HOTEL.)

ENDED TO.)

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FOR SALE OR TO LET—Country residence  
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with barn. Land for garden. Over ten tons of hay  
in trees and bushes; good pasture. Cottage for  
red man, or easily rented.

G. J. COULTEUR WHITE, Hampton

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN NEW  
BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

And the Happenings in Social Circles of  
Fredericton, Moncton, Woodstock, Dor-  
chester, St. Stephen, Sussex, Amherst,  
Cahoon, etc.

This week has been quite a week of weddings in  
St. John, three weddings having taken place. On  
Wednesday at the early hour of half-past six in the  
morning, the marriage of Miss Ella McAvity and  
Mr. G. H. Flood was celebrated at St. John's church.  
The ceremony being performed by the Rev. John  
McCarthy. The wedding was a very quiet one, only  
the immediate relatives being present. However,  
as the connection is a very large one, quite a goodly  
number was represented, as well as many spectators,  
despite the early hour that it took place. Miss  
McAvity (who is the youngest daughter of the late  
Thomas McAvity) looked uncommonly well, attired  
in a handsome brown fringed costume. Her niece  
Miss Ada McAvity acted as bridesmaid, while Mr.  
John L. Thomas supported the groom. After the  
ceremony the bride and groom drove to the I. C. R.  
station and took the express for a short trip to New  
York. On their return to St. John, they will reside  
on Princess street, east. The bride was the recipient  
of many costly presents, among which was a hand-  
some piano from Mr. C. Flood, father of the groom.

Another interesting wedding took place the same  
day, and although very quiet, was a very pretty one.  
Miss Hattie Mathers, daughter of the Rev. B.  
Mathers, and Mr. DeVeber, son of the Rev. Canon  
DeVeber, being the happy parties. The ceremony  
took place at 8:30 o'clock in St. Paul's church, and  
was performed by the Rev. Canon DeVeber, assisted  
by the Rev. A. J. Reid. The service was very im-  
pressive, and the music by the surpliced choir, very  
good. Miss Mathers, who was attended by her  
sister, Miss Lizzie Mathers, looked very well in a  
gown of white serge trimmed with white fur. She  
was a tall and slender girl, with orange blossoms.  
The bridesmaid wore a dress of cream cloth trimmed  
with gold pasmenterie, a girl of the same being  
tied closely around the waist. A rubens hat with  
feathers to match completed this pretty costume.  
Mr. Frank Starr, cousin of the groom, acted as best  
man, and Mr. Roy Campbell as Mr. Robinson's  
best man. Only the relatives of the bride and  
groom were present, among them being Rev. Mr.  
DeVeber, Mr. and Mrs. G. Herbert Lee, Mr. and  
Mrs. R. P. Starr, Mr. and Mrs. Bois DeVeber, the  
Misses DeVeber and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. DeVeber left by the C. P. R. express  
the same afternoon, for a trip to the upper provinces,  
after which they will take up their abode at Wood-  
stock, where Mr. DeVeber has an extensive farm,  
and has recently built a handsome residence. Miss  
Mathers had many friends in St. John, who will  
regret her departure, and in the musical world she  
will be sadly missed, as she was an amateur organ-  
ist of great skill, and was always ready to give her  
services in the churches, as well as assisting in con-  
certs, etc. for charitable objects. She was also a  
member of Trinity church choir, as well as the St.  
John Oratorio society.

On Thursday, which was Thanksgiving day, St.  
John's stone church was crowded with a large as-  
sembly to witness the marriage of Miss Lucy Mac-  
lauchlan, who for some years past has been organist  
of the church, and Mr. A. J. Glazebrook, of the  
bank of B. N. A., Montreal. Precisely at 1 o'clock  
the bride entered the church, leaning on the arm of  
her brother, Mr. W. A. MacLauchlan, and attended  
by her bridesmaid, Miss Nellie Snider. Mr. M. B.  
Edwards acted as groomsmen, Mr. Morley pre-  
sided at the organ, and the choir sang the wedding  
hymn as a processional, in splendid style, as was  
also the rest of the music. The ceremony was per-  
formed by the rector, Rev. J. de Soyres, assisted by  
Rev. Henry Street, and the bride. The bride  
wore an elegant gown of white silk, with orange  
trimmings with white lace, and the usual veil and  
orange blossoms, and looked remarkably well. She  
carried an elegant bouquet, tied with ribbon.

Miss Nellie Snider was attired in cream satin  
silk, with large lace trimmings to match, and a  
handsome ribbon of terra cotta, while the large  
bouquet she carried was of erysanthemums of the  
same color. The chancel of the church had been  
 tastefully decorated for the occasion with white  
flowers, and as the wedding party stood there during  
the ceremony the effect was very pretty. The  
guests consisted only of the immediate relations of  
the bride, who, after the ceremony, drove to the  
residence of Mrs. MacLauchlan, Coburg street,  
where an elegant luncheon was partaken of. At  
1:30 o'clock, the married friends of Mr. and Mrs.  
Glazebrook assembled at the station to offer their  
congratulations and wish them good-bye on their  
departure for Montreal, where they are to make  
their home. The bride (who was a great favorite in  
society circles) received a large number of elegant  
wedding gifts. The music warden and vestry of  
St. John's church presented her with a cheque for  
\$50; the choir with a large and handsome reading  
lamp; the rector a silver fruit basket, and the sexton  
of the church, Mr. Cook, wishing to remember her  
as well, gave her a case of carvers and steel. The  
gift she received from the program was a set of  
solid silver glasses in a handsome plush case; the  
gift of the groom was a handsome gold bracelet,  
mounted on which was a wish bone set with rubies.  
To the bridesmaid he presented a gold pin, also, in  
the form of a wish bone.

Before leaving Montreal, Mr. Glazebrook was the  
recipient of a case of silver forks and also one with  
knives from the officers of the bank, with whom he  
is a great favorite. Miss MacLauchlan has for some  
time past been instrumental in getting up amateur  
concerts, etc. In this, together with her  
efficient work as organist, she will be sadly missed  
in St. John.

The Misses McMillan gave a pleasant picnic on  
Thanksgiving day to a few of their young friends  
who gathered together at the residence of Mr. J.  
McMillan, Robeson, where, after spending a few  
hours and partaking of lunch, they returned to the  
city and finished the evening at their house on Ger-  
main street.

Mr. Will Adams, who has spent the last few years  
at St. Paul, Minnesota, is in the city among his many  
old friends again, who are glad to welcome him back,  
if only for a short visit. He is staying at his mother's  
residence, Coburg street.

Dr. F. Barker, Mr. E. McLeod and Dr. I. Allan  
Jack returned from Ottawa, last week.

Mrs. John Magee, sr., has been visiting Boston  
for the last few weeks.

Miss George Vail, of Bathurst, spent a few days  
in the city this week.

The Misses Tuck went to Eastport on Monday  
last, to attend the funeral of their grandmother, Mrs.  
Favor. Mrs. Tuck was with her when she passed  
away.

Mr. George Davenport, a cousin of Rev. John M.  
Davenport, is in the city, having been appointed  
head engineer of the St. John gas works.

Mr. J. Howe, of the N. W. mounted police, left  
St. John this week to visit his sister in Halifax.

Miss Essie McLellan went to Chatham last week,  
to attend the funeral of the late Miss Snowball.  
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Sturges returned home  
on Saturday last, after a visit of a week or two to  
Upper Canada.

There of another engagement being announced this  
week, between the daughter of one of our judges and  
a young merchant who is one of society's favorites.  
Mrs. Winslow, Chatham, was in St. John this  
week.

Mrs. Inglis, Fredericton, with her two children,  
is visiting her father, Mr. Adam Young, Princess  
street.

Mrs. Taber and her sister, Mrs. Oty Crookall,  
Fredericton, were the guests of Mrs. Keele this  
week.  
Rev. Henry Street and Mrs. Street, Welsford,

were in the city on Thursday, to attend the wedding  
of their niece, Miss MacLauchlan.

Mr. John L. Thomas, Cahoon, was in the city this  
week.

Miss Richards, Fredericton, is the guest of her  
sister, Mrs. B. Gilman.

Mrs. Charles Symonds sailed for England, via  
Rimouski, on Thursday.

I am glad to hear that Mrs. Blair is recovering  
from her illness, and will be able to return to her  
residence in Ottawa shortly.

I understand that Rev. T. E. Dowling, late rector  
of St. George's church, Carleton, has been appointed  
chaplain to the bishop of the Church of England in  
Jerusalem and the East.

Miss Louise Symonds, who has spent the last few  
months in Bathurst for the benefit of her health, has  
returned home much improved.

Mrs. Francis Ferguson has been seriously ill at  
the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John Burpee,  
Mount Pleasant for the last ten days, but I am glad  
to hear she is improving. Her daughter, Mrs. F. B.  
Bozian, left for England last week, but was tele-  
graphed for from New York on account of Mrs. Fer-  
guson's illness, and is still in St. John.

Mrs. Dallas Halifax, is in St. John, the guest of  
her sister, Mrs. John Burpee.

Mr. Charles Lee has been ordered to fill a position  
in the Halifax Banking Co., at Bridgewater, Nova  
Scotia.

Miss Edith Barker is visiting friends at Jamaica  
Plain, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Robertson returned home  
on Sunday morning from a very pleasant trip to  
Montreal, Niagara and Boston.

Rev. Mr. James, rector of St. James' church, and  
family, returned from Montreal on Saturday last.

Miss George Cruikshank gave a very pleasant  
surprise to her young friends on Monday last.  
The first part of the evening was spent in playing  
cards, after which dancing was indulged in for the  
remainder of the evening.

Mr. Augustus Robinson, Annapolis, N. S., spent  
a few days in the city this week, the guest of Mrs.  
Chas. Kinross, Charlotte street.

Mrs. John Ferguson, of Bathurst, is the guest of  
Mrs. John Burpee, Mt. Pleasant.

Mayor Lockhart left by the C. P. R., on Wednes-  
day, for London, Ont., to join Mrs. Lockhart, who  
has been spending the last few weeks there with her  
sister, Mrs. Taylor.

Mrs. Luman and children, who formerly resided in  
St. John, spent a few days here, the guests of Mrs.  
H. L. Stardee, on their way to New Haven, Conn.,  
where Mr. Luman has accepted a position in an in-  
surance company.

Mr. B. F. Starr, Mr. Frank Starr and Mrs. Boies  
DeVeber returned on Saturday from a trip to Upper  
Canada and the States.

Mr. Harrison Kinross went to Fredericton on  
Wednesday last, to attend a ball there.

[FROM OTHER CORRESPONDENTS.]  
Mrs. J. T. Hazlewood and family are on a visit to  
her sister, Mrs. Alexander Pick, of Moncton.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudne Breeze are residing at 40  
Coburg street.

Miss Leavitt, of Dorchester street, left Wednes-  
day for a six months trip to England, Ireland, and  
other parts of the old country. She went via  
Rimouski, and had a companion passenger in Mrs.  
G. R. Parkin.

Mrs. A. W. Masters is visiting her brother-in-law,  
Mr. Harry B. Masters, at Buxton, Mass.

St. John—West End.  
Weddings seem to be the order of the day. On  
the 14th of this month we are to lose one of our  
popular young ladies. What will be one less for us  
will be one more for Moncton.

On the 20th, another of our young ladies is to leave  
the West End. She intends making her home in  
Boston.

There are rumors of several other weddings. I  
am afraid the West End will be left destitute of  
young ladies if we do not get some attraction to keep  
them here.

Rev. Mr. Stewart, of Sussex, preached in the  
Presbyterian church on Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Ford, of the Baptist church, has returned  
from his trip to Boston, looking much better for his  
holiday. He baptized two candidates at the Old  
Port on Sunday.

Miss Nellie White, who has been visiting her  
brother at Sioux City, returned home on Monday.

Native.  
A fashionable wedding took place yesterday after-  
noon in St. James' cathedral, where about 1,000 per-  
sons, principally ladies, assembled to witness the  
proceedings. The contracting parties were Lieut.  
H. Bruce Williams and Miss Mabel A. Peter Street.  
The bride arrived promptly at two o'clock,  
and entered from the carriage under an availing  
red, white and blue stretched to the church portals,  
and the bride leaning on the arm of her brother, Mr.  
Edna Howard. She looked very beautiful in a  
magnificent dress of white silk, with veil and  
orange blossoms. The bridesmaid, four in number,  
were: Miss M. Walker, Orillia; Miss Alice Howard,  
Miss Jessie McLellan and Miss Grace Boulton. They  
were dressed in pale green crepe, with white veils,  
and carried red and white bouquets. The bride was  
joined at the altar by the bridegroom, who was  
dressed in full regimental uniform. The groom was  
supported by Mr. Stephen Howard. The ceremony  
was performed by Rev. Canon Dumoulin, assisted  
by Rev. John Cayley. After the service the wed-  
ding party adjourned to the residence of the bride's  
mother, where a reception hall held, at which about  
100 guests were present.

Among them were: Lady  
Galk, Chief Justice Haggarty, Mr. Alex. Macdonnell,  
Mr. and Mrs. Langmuir, Rev. Canon and Mrs.  
Dumoulin, Rev. John and Mrs. Cayley, Mr. and  
Mrs. J. E. Kerr, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Northcote,  
Mrs. and Mrs. Alice Cassels, Mr. and Mrs. Harcourt  
Vernon, Mr. and Mrs. John Howard, Dr. and Mrs.  
Strong, Mr. and Mrs. Gussell, Mr. and Mrs.  
Thorburn, Dr. and Mrs. Grassett, Mrs. John Boul-  
ton, Misses Boulton, Mr. Chris. Boulton, Col. and  
Mrs. Sweeny, Col. and Mrs. Grassett, Mr. and Mrs.  
Arthur Grassett, Mr. Quentin St. George,  
C. J. and Miss Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. How-  
ard, and Mrs. Clarke Gamble and Mr. C. H. How-  
ard, 30th ult.

The newly-wedded pair left on the 4:30 train for  
New York, on their way to England, where they  
will in future reside. The regiment of Royal Engi-  
neers, to which Lieut. H. Bruce Williams is attach-  
ed, is at present stationed at Aldershot.—Toronto  
Empire, 30th ult.

Miss Howard, who is a connection of Mr. R. W.  
Crookshank, has many friends in St. John.

FREDERICTON.  
[Proposals are for sale in Fredericton at the book-  
store of W. T. H. Fenety and by James H. Haw-  
thorne.]

Nov. 6—I was very sorry not to be able to send  
my usual letter to Progress last week, and if some  
of my social news this week seems a little old, I  
hope it will be excused.

The many friends of Mrs. T. C. Brown were very  
much shocked to hear of her sudden death. She  
was very much beloved by all who knew her, and  
was a kind and generous friend to the poor and  
needy.

Mrs. Duffy is recovering her friends this week at  
her new home, on George street. She is being  
assisted by her bridesmaid, Miss O'Brien. Mrs.  
Duffy receives in her wedding dress, white satin,  
and looks exceedingly pretty. Her presents, which  
all two tables, are very handsome, both useful and  
ornamental.

We have had two parties to break the quiet mon-  
otony of our little city during the last week or two.  
Miss Frank Tibbits had a dancing party at her  
residence.

Wanted.  
SOCIETY CORRESPONDENTS in Carleton and the  
North end (Portland). Bright young ladies will  
find it to their advantage to obtain further informa-  
tion respecting the work, remuneration, etc., by  
writing to "Society Editor" Progress, names are  
private.

SOCIETY CORRESPONDENTS in Woodstock, St.  
Andrews and Newcastle. Society ladies who  
have some leisure hours will find it to their  
advantage to write to "Society Editor" Progress,  
St. John.

home, a week ago last Friday evening, which was  
very much enjoyed by those present.

Mrs. Capt. Hemming also had a large party at the  
barracks, on Holloway's, which was a very enjoy-  
able affair. The music was furnished by the mili-  
tary band, and the dancing was in the mess-room.  
I have heard a slight rumor of two or three more  
warmings take place in the near future.

The ladies of the Gibson Baptist church, raised  
\$100 by their sale and supper, Thursday evening.  
The new church edifice is nearing completion.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Weddall entertained the  
Methodist students of the Normal school and Uni-  
versity at their very pleasant residence on York  
street, last Wednesday evening.

Dr. H. D. Currie, dentist, of this city, and Miss  
Ella Boode, were married at the residence of Dr.  
Boode, the bride's brother, Presque Isle, on the 29th  
of Oct., and are enjoying wedding trip to Boston.

Mrs. Charles Gregory, from Antigonish, N. S., is  
here visiting her friends, and is the guest of her niece  
Miss Byrne, Brunswick street.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Purchase and little son, of St.  
John, have been spending ten days with Mr. and  
Mrs. F. J. Morrison on St. John street.

Miss Emily Kilmer, from Toronto, sister of Miss  
Dot Kilmer, is here and will spend the winter at her  
grandfather's, Gen. Kilmer's, on Regent street.

Miss Alice Perry accompanied Mr. Henry Phair  
and daughter as far as Boston.

Miss Janie Gregory went to Chatham last Friday,  
where she spent Saturday and Sunday with her  
friend Mrs. Parkin.

Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Munson, of Houlton, Me.

TURNER &  
FINLAY,  
12 KING STREET.

DRESS MATERIALS.

We've struck a combination note in  
Dress Goods that you will  
never tire of—  
high quality and  
low price. In the richest  
novelties as  
well as in the com-  
moner stuffs.

The few  
things we point  
at from day to  
day stand for  
all. Here's a  
BROCADED  
CASHMERE, good weight, 44 inches wide,  
at 45c. Twelve shades. Half-a-dozen  
more just as interesting.

Blankets.

A snug BLANKET has no place in our

stock. Generous Blankets big enough for  
liberal beds. That's the rule. Close  
enough and thick enough to let you smile  
at Jack Frost's chilliest breath. Blanket  
worth to the merchant is by the pound.  
The size and the thickness fix the weight  
and that settles the cost. When you com-  
pare two Blankets think of the weight. Six  
pounds of pure wool in a blanket 63x80  
inches at \$1 the pair. Light, springy, soft.  
We hear of nothing that comes near it.  
Also, eight pounds 66x86 \$5.25.

The whole Blanket stock leans the same  
way.

The New Boas and the New Collarettes.

A glimpse of  
either is  
enough to set  
any woman of  
taste a long-  
ing.

MUFFS and  
CAVDISH  
MANTLES,  
lined with choice furs, ready to put on.

RUSSIAN CIRCULARS to suit any fancy.  
What say you?

were here last week, the guests of Mrs. A. G. Beck-  
with, St. John street. They came to attend Mrs.  
Brown's funeral.

Miss Annie Gregory has gone to take charge of a  
school at Everett, Victoria Co.

Dr. Brydone Jack, wife and children from San  
bach, Eng., are here visiting his mother, Mrs. Jack,  
on Waterloo row, Moncton, and Mrs. Millie,  
from St. John, sisters of Dr. Jack, are here to meet  
him, making quite a family reunion.

Mrs. Howell and her children from Montreal are  
expected here tomorrow. They will spend the  
winter with her sister, Mrs. Thomas Tibbits.

Hon. James and Mrs. Holly, of St. John, were  
here last week.

Mrs. Tapley, of Woodstock, was here last week.  
Miss Annie Babbitt left home last week for Boston,  
where she will spend the winter studying music.

Mr. Rodgers, principal of the Model school, left  
this afternoon for Moncton, where he will spend the  
Thanksgiving holiday. Rumor says Moncton has  
an attraction for this gentleman at present.

Mrs. Robert Segge, formerly of this city, and  
sister of Mrs. Harry Morris, died in Boston last  
week, and her remains were interred here, Saturday.

Mr. Rodgers, principal of the Model school, has just  
been made a thoughtful and kindly gift has just been made  
to Victoria, hospital by Mrs. B. Beveridge, of  
Hillsdale, Minn., through her friend, Mr. M. A.

(Continued on Eighth page.)

Macaulay Brothers & Co.

ARE DISPLAYING AN UNUSUALLY ATTRACTIVE COLLECTION OF  
Paris Novelties for Evening Wear.

SILKS, in Two-toned Brocades, Moires, Shots and Stripes; Plain Colored Silks in a great variety of New Shades. PLAIN  
and PRINTED CHINA SILKS, new colors and designs;  
CREPE MOUSSELINE (40 inches wide) in all the new colors; RUSSIAN FISH NET (48 inches) in Black and Lt. Shades;  
TISSUE GREVADINES, in plain colors, with Black Polka Spots on ground to match plain colors;  
BLACK, WHITE and CREAM LACE FLOUNCINGS; STRIPED TISSUE NETS, ALLOVER NETS;  
MARCON CASHMERES in exclusive colorings; JET GIMPS, FRINGES and ORNAMENTS;  
CUT STEEL PASSEMENTERIES, FRINGES and ORNAMENTS; Pearl Gimps, Fringes, Laces and Ornaments;  
WEATHER RUCHINGS in Evening Tints; EIDER CLOTH in Lt. Colors for Evening Wraps; Fans in a large variety,  
including the new Lyre Feather Fan, in all shades;  
SILK and LISLE HOSIERY; KID and SILK GLOVES all lengths.  
Our customers and the public are invited to inspect the above superb stock.  
SAMPLES BY MAIL ON APPLICATION.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO., 61 and 63 King Street.

WHAT ABOUT  
BLANKETS

AND  
DANIEL  
ROBERTSON,

London  
House  
Retail.

Comfortables?

We think our Prices  
are Right.

LADIES' CLOAKS!

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR RUBBER CLOAKS and Guar-  
antee Perfect Satisfaction.

RUBBER BED PANS, AIR PILLOWS, BANDAGES, SYRINGES of every  
description; ATOMIZERS of all kinds, and a complete and finely  
assorted stock of RUBBER GOODS.

Please call and examine our Goods, and obtain our prices before purchasing,  
as you will save money by doing so.

American  
Rubber  
Store

New Art Goods,  
JUST RECEIVED.

1 CASK of person-  
ally selected ROYAL WORCESTER CHINA,  
very choice. Also, a large assortment of

PIANO LAMPS, Complete with Umbrella Shades.  
Price from \$15 to \$35.

BANQUET LAMPS, in Ox, Silver and Brass, at all prices;  
NEW STEEL ENGRAVINGS; BRASS EASELS.

PICTURES FRAMED by competent workmen.

C. FLOOD & SONS, 31 and 33 King Street.

KERR'S Confectionery.

New and Specially Fine CHOCOLATES, CREAMS & CARAMELS,  
CARNIVAL MIXTURE.

Cream Chips, over 7,000 packages sold within  
the last few months.

ASSORTED FRUIT and LIME FRUIT TABLETS.

70 KING STREET, 28 DOCK STREET,  
Opposite VICTORIA HOTEL. Opposite BARRY & McLAUGHLAN'S.

W.M. J. PARKS,  
Manufacturer of all kinds of—

COTTON and WOOL SEAMLESS HOSIERY.

Special attention given to Boys' Heavy Wear made from our own Yarns.  
SPECIALTIES MADE TO ORDER.

PRICES LOW. Cor. Waterloo and Union Streets, St. John, N. B.

BAIRD'S FRENCH OINTMENT.

THIS Ointment has been used

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

Notes and Announcements. The Bell of St. Paul's, Mr. Walter Besant's new novel, may be looked for this month.

The manuscript of Browning's new book of poems has been sent to the publishers, Smith, Elder & Co.

Mrs. Margaret Deland's new novel, Sydney Page, will begin in the January Atlantic and will run through nine months.

Miss Olive Schreiner, author of The Story of An African Farm, that strong story of last year, promises another in the early part of '90.

Mr. Thomas Hardy has been elected to fill the vacancy in the council of the English Society of Authors made vacant by the death of Wilkie Collins.

Zola's new book, La Bete Humaine (the human brute) will appear shortly. He is now republishing his A Dead Woman's Wish which appeared in 1867.

Ouida is eccentric. Her dress is entirely unconventional and unbecoming. She wears short gaiters, short skirts and white stockings. She is always surrounded by a pack of dogs.

An American firm will start a house in London for the publication of new works in cheap one volume editions as on this side of the water. There is good capital backing the enterprise and it will probably be a success.

It is said that Boulanger is preparing a book on European military science. He is living at St. Heliers, on the island of Jersey, where he is recovering from his late fall.

Mr. Maurice Thompson's literary articles in each number of the Chicago America, are an attractive feature of that paper. It is "a journal for Americans," with an old Frederick man at the head of it.

It is said that the Ticknor's accepted Mr. Bellamy's Looking Backward on the strength of Mr. Edmund Clarence Stedman's recommendation. Both publishers and author must be very thankful to Mr. Stedman.

It is stated that there are some spirited ballads of Lord Macaulay's, relating to Bosworth field, etc., which, in accordance with the author's wish, have never been published. Macaulay must have known the public want when he expressed his wish.

Austin Dobson's poem's, which have heretofore been issued by Henry Holt & Co., have changed publishers and now appear in two dainty volumes with the imprint of Dodd, Mead & Co. They contain many poems now published for the first time.

Mr. Edgar Saltus has planned a trip to Egypt! With Amelia Rives-Chanler, filling herself "full of the warm south," down in Spain, and Mr. Saltus laying by a store of mysteries and hieroglyphics among the pyramids, American readers may look for something intense by-and-by.

The work of revising the German Bible has advanced so far that a conference of the revisers is to be held this month. They have worked well. Not only has the Old Testament been revised very thoroughly, but the revised version of the New Testament, which had been previously completed, has been again corrected, so as to insure uniformity throughout.

Mr. Douglas Sladen is in Vancouver, B. C. A letter from him this week said that he was to recite his poem "Lester the Loyalist" before a Vancouver audience on Friday, Nov. 8. This is the poem at which he was at work while in New Brunswick and Quebec. It deals with legends of the U. E. Loyalists of New Brunswick, and will soon be published in Montreal.

It is announced that the Jewish Publication society of America, organized in Philadelphia in June, 1888, by representative Israelites from all parts of the country, has now a membership roll of nearly 3,000; 20 life members at \$100 each, and about 100 patrons at \$20 per annum. The object of the society is the encouragement of Jewish native talent, and the publication of works on the religion, literature and history of the Jews.

Mr. Charles Sangster, who with Heavysege opened the road to the field of Canadian poetry, is busy in his Kingston home, getting his manuscript into shape for publication. He has ready a small volume of about the size of Hesperus, and says that there will be another when he gets all his manuscript sorted. He may also bring out a new edition of St. Lawrence and Saguenay and Hesperus, but he is doubtful whether to attempt this work in addition to what he has at present on hand. No new verse emanates from his pen—and heart—now as it used to, and our pioneer poet is not enjoying as good health as we wish him.

Prompted by the returning of Mr. James Russell Lowell to his old home "Elmwood," Cambridge, Mass., Mr. Alexander Young writes in the New York Critic, reviewing the home-life and associations of Prof. Lowell—"Cambridge has changed a good deal since he left it. The death of Longfellow made a sad break in his circle of friends there; but two members of his whist club, John Bartlett and John Holmes, both of whom he has celebrated in his poetry, are still there in the flesh, as genial and bubbling over with humor as ever; while the third, Charles F. Choate, who,

though a railroad president, is a congenial spirit, as might be inferred from the fact of his being a brother of Joseph H. Choate, has removed to Boston. Cambridge, indeed, is very dear to Mr. Lowell from its associations with his life-work, and now that his daughter, Mrs. Burnett, who has a son at Harvard, is to be with him at "Elmwood," it will have peculiar attractions for him."

JOIN HANDS, GENTLEMEN,

And Aid Each Other in the Erection of a First-class Opera House.

Up to this time the want of a theatrical hall has not been severely felt by the amusement seekers of this city. The splendid performances of the summer and fall by the McDowell company appeared to satisfy the people for a time. St. John, however, has never been without some place of amusement for a very long time, though she is nearer to it at present than for many years.

With the failure of the Institute managers to pull the old building through the gap, the only substitute for a place of amusement is denied us. The present theatrical managers in the city will have nothing to do with the Institute, and the ex-managers' knowledge of things theatrical will not permit them to run a decent show. This is not to their discredit.

They were not bred in the glare of the foot-lights, and have done just what was expected of them in failing to run paying and popular entertainments.

In the meantime, there has been much talk—too much talk—about an opera house. The questions of where it should be located have been talked of again and again for the regulation nine days, and still public opinion is divided upon the respective merits of the Dockrill site on Union street and the Prescott lot at the rear of the Masonic hall.

Of one thing everybody is certain—an opera house is needed. No one disputes that. So far as PROGRESS can ascertain, the prejudice of location, which was excited years ago, against the Union street site has largely died out, more especially since the notable improvements in this section of the city, and the fire which destroyed the inflammable factory and wooden houses in the rear of the proposed site.

Moreover, the company which was formed some time ago to build the opera house has about \$13,000 of stock subscribed, and has had the tedious and expensive excavations made and the foundation wall laid.

It is not probable that many brick will be laid this fall and winter, but the calculations are to have everything in readiness for an early start in the spring.

The subscription and collection of several thousands dollars enter into these calculations. There appears to be no good reason why the company should not be successful in its undertaking. In spite of the real, unmistakable opposition, in the face of stories circulated by persons inimical to their undertaking, the men composing the company have made real progress, and shown that they are in earnest.

The people should give them their hearty support, and help erect a place of amusement which will be a credit to St. John. It is of no use to cavil any longer over the site question; the work is begun, the foundation is laid, and it would be folly indeed to hold back and raise objections now. The Prescott site seems to be entirely abandoned, at least nothing more than talk has resulted from the agitation in favor of it.

PROGRESS suggests that both parties join hands and aid each other in erecting a good opera house for St. John.

A New Ocean Terminus. Another rival in the contest for the great Atlantic Ocean terminus, heretofore supposed to be confined to St. John, Halifax and St. Andrews, is, it seems, about to enter the list. If once the Short Line reaches Fredericton, it will not have to go any further. There it will stop. St. John will be only a port of call, and Halifax will be left to shiver itself to death beneath the freezing irony of fate. Halifax has some dangerous rocks and the harbor of St. John needs dredging. Neither of these objections apply to Fredericton. It is the proud boast of Rear-Admiral Gilman, of that place, that the combined navies of the world could anchor in the Queen street roadstead, or perform in Government Lane without touching bottom.

It was base ingratitude or envy that led the city council to bounce Mr. Gilman from the chairmanship of the roads and streets. It would be a graceful act on the part of the citizens to present him with a diving suit and make him harbor-master for life.

The charms of the Celestial city will be indeed beyond compare when the gondola of the quality and the plebian pirogue are seen by the light of the mellow moon stealing gently along its liquid avenues.

BILDAD.

Progress Engraving Bureau.

Do you want an attractive advertisement reproduced? Write to PROGRESS and you will get prices at once. Send the "copy" and the engraving will be made at once. If you want an idea of the excellence of the work look at the large soap advertisement on the seventh page. The work is better and the price lower than that of any other engravings in the country. Write for samples and prices.—Adet.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

[FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS SEE FIFTH AND TENTH PAGES.]

HALIFAX.

Nov. 6.—Prof. Roberts, of King's college, has been paying a flying visit to town. Several engagements are announced, and autumn, as usual, finds the engagements of spring merged into the more serious bonds of matrimony.

Miss Claudine West is to marry Mr. Dalziel, of New York, during the present month.

Mr. Frank West (brother of Miss Claudine) is to marry Miss Mary Abbott in January next. Miss Abbott's many friends are pleased to think that Halifax is still to be her home.

We are very soon to lose Miss Gertrude Kinnear, one of the most popular girls in town. Mr. William Wallace is the happy man. Their future residence is to be in Montreal.

Mr. T. J. Twining, Jr., and Mrs. Twining have returned to town, after an extended tour. Mrs. Twining is receiving at No. 7, Hollis street.

Dr. Jones and his fair bride are spending their honeymoon in the Annapolis valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrester, of Fredericton, N. B., are expected shortly at the Lorne house.

Mrs. Hamilton, wife of Capt. Hamilton, of the Minta, is spending a month in Quebec.

Mrs. John Harvey expects Capt. and Mrs. Maul by the S.S. Alpha. This is Mrs. Maul's first visit to Halifax since her marriage.

Capt. and Mrs. Balleau (nee Stewart) are expected home next month.

Mr. Dixon is spending the winter at the Lorne house, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Wyde. Thanksgiving day used in olden times to be spent in friendly gatherings round the cheery hearth and festive board, but the outside attractions provided this year are certainly more conducive to dancing than those of July. The rush polka is in full swing here, and seems to be the fashionable dance, of course, the valse excepted.

The members of the Orpheus club are getting so generous. Just fancy, they are promising us six delightful concerts during the winter. Tickets are selling fast, and visitors will find it hard work to procure them even if so disposed.

The ships are soon to leave for more sunny climes. On it, there has been a great deal of grumbling at the delay.

Flowers still bloom in the gardens (both public and private) of Halifax. Can you spare us any in St. John?

HAMPTON.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Hampton station by T. G. Barnes, and Geo. E. Frost, and at Hampton village by Messrs. A. & W. Hlicks.]

Nov. 6.—Rev. George A. Maynard and Mrs. Maynard, who have been visiting relatives in Nova Scotia for the past two weeks, returned home on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. McLeod, who have been occupying their summer residence here, left for their home on King street east, in the city, on Monday, to spend the winter. Their many friends expect them to make occasional visits to "Asholm" during the autumn and winter.

Miss Addie Crawford has returned from her visit to St. Stephen.

Mr. Frederic Newham spent a few days in town, last week, visiting friends, en route to Canada.

Mrs. Ernest Hamilton, of British Columbia, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. William Peters, of St. John, spent Monday in town, visiting Mr. T. A. Peters and family.

Mr. Victor W. Barnes went to Boston last week. I have not heard whether he intends to remain there or return to his home at the end of his trip.

Mrs. Andrew Dodds, of St. John, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Wilson, paid a brief visit to her brother, Mr. George M. Wilson, on Monday.

Mr. Vaughan, with the assistance of Mr. and Mrs. Noah M. Barnes, gave a very pleasant Halloween party at their residence, Linden Heights, on Thursday evening last. About 25 guests were present. A most enjoyable evening was spent of which every person present speaks in the highest terms.

Mr. Charles H. Leitch was at the Vendome on Saturday.

Miss Lila Lawton, who has been visiting friends here for the past few weeks, left for home on Monday evening.

Quite a commotion was caused on Tuesday morning among the residents in the vicinity of the station when it was learned that a quantity of dynamite was stored near the new tank. I am informed that it was not brought into town over the I. C. R. During the day the dynamite was removed to some point on the St. Marins and Upland railway, to which road it belonged.

Mrs. John A. McAvity paid a brief visit to her brother-in-law, L. Lakeside on Saturday.

Miss Carrie Haggerty will spend Thanksgiving with friends in the city.

Mr. A. J. McAlary, of the I. C. R., Moncton, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. McLaughlin, of St. John, were among the visitors in town yesterday.

Miss Amy Scovill is visiting her sister, Mrs. Evanson.

Miss Bessie Peters went to the city on Tuesday to spend a day or two with relatives.

AMHERST, N. S.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Amherst at G. G. Bird's Bookstore.]

Nov. 6.—Dr. Borden, M. P., for Kings Co., was in town last week for a day or two, accompanied by Mr. D. M. Dickey, a leading merchant of Canaan.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dunlap, and Mrs. C. E. Henson and daughter, returned on Thursday from their extended trip to the upper provinces and the United States.

Mrs. Strickland, of Halifax, was in town last week.

Mr. J. A. Dickey, C. E., spent a day or two in town last week with his friends.

Mr. F. S. Farlow, of St. John, was in town on Saturday.

The congregation of Christ Church enjoyed a treat on Tuesday evening when Rev. Canon Partridge, rector of St. George, Halifax, delivered a most able address on the subject of Missions. He was a guest at the Feast.

Mrs. J. A. Morrison has returned from her visit to her home in Pictou.

Mr. Robinson, of Cornwallis, has been in town visiting his relatives.

The very primitive mode of illuminating our way on dark nights, by means of a lantern to prevent us from falling into some hole in our delapidated sidewalks, I trust will soon be a thing of the past. Now that the question of incorporation has been settled, we will no doubt have the electric light on the streets, and a general shaking up of the dry bones, and it may be no longer a reproach and a by-word that a town of the size and wealth of this should be living in the dark ages.

Mr. W. Edmunds, of Montreal, was in town this week.

HAROLD GILBERT. House Furnishing Announcements.

WINTER CURTAINS. Special values in CROSS STRIPE. At \$1.75, \$1.95 pair. TURCOMANS \$4.00. CHENILLE \$9.00.

PARLOR SUITES. XMAS NOVELTIES daily expected, and to make room for same all PARLOR SUITES now on hand are offered at Reduced Prices.

HAIRCLOTH SUITES \$35.00. Regular price \$45.00. PLUSH SUITES \$45.00. Regular price \$55.00. PLUSH SUITES \$55.00. Regular price \$60.00. PLUSH SUITES \$62.50. Regular price \$70.00.

FANCY TABLES. Are shown at all prices from \$2.00 to \$20.00, in Antique Oak, Walnut and Cherry.

54 King Street, --- St. John, N. B.

Assorting Season! SEASONABLE GOODS in STOCK. MANTLE AND ULSTER CLOTHS; BEAVER AND CURL CLOTHS; MELTONS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS; UNDERWEAR, CLOTHS, SHAWLS; FANCY WOOL GOODS; CASHMERE, MERINOS; GLOVES, HOSIERY; RIBBONS, VELVETS, WINGS; COTTONS AND SMALLWARES.

SMITH BROS., Wholesale Dry Goods and Millinery, HALIFAX, N. S.

FLORENCE SILK MITTENS. The ENGRAVING shows latest style Mittens made from FLORENCE KNITTING SILK, lined throughout, wrist and back, without seam. They make a most durable and fashionable article for Ladies' Wear.

SAINT JOHN Academy of Art. STUDIO BUILDING: 74 GERMAIN ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

CORTICELLI SILK CO., ST. JOHN'S, P. Q.

MOORE'S Almond and Cucumber Cream. SOFTENING AND BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN.

ICE Cream Soda! THE BEST DRINK IN TOWN. CALL AT CROCKETT'S For a Glass.

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.

BEDROOM SUITES. A seven piece HARDWOOD SUITE, light or dark finish, double commode, British plate mirror in bureau, \$22.00.

Pre-eminently the best Seven Piece Suite ever offered in this market for the money.

CARPETS. NEW AXMINSTER AND BRUSSELS, in elegant designs. TAPESTRIES in all qualities from 30c. to 95c. per yard.

WOOL CARPETS from 65c. to \$1.15 per yard. UNION CARPETS from 35c. to 65c. per yard.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

GROCERS. BONNELL & COWAN, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Fine Groceries AND FRUITS.

W. Alex. Porter, GROCER AND FRUIT DEALER. TRY OUR TEAS AND COFFEE.

Flour and Feed Store. Wheat, Flour, Buckwheat, RYE, CORN, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS.

R. & F. S. FINLEY, Sydney Street.

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

MOORE'S Almond and Cucumber Cream. SOFTENING AND BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN.

ICE Cream Soda! THE BEST DRINK IN TOWN. CALL AT CROCKETT'S For a Glass.

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.

CARPET REMNANTS. An accumulation of REMNANTS to be sold at a great sacrifice; bring the size of your room and secure a BARGAIN.

PARIS, 1889. A very handsome pair of SWISS EMBROIDERED CURTAINS, as shown at the Paris Exhibition, are now to be seen in my show windows.

Reed and Rattan Furniture. 54 KING STREET. Has undoubtedly become headquarters for this popular make of FURNITURE.

THE STOCK will be greatly augmented during the coming week with large purchases for XMAS TRADE.

54 King Street, --- St. John, N. B.

IT PAYS ADVERTISERS TO KEEP POSTED.

pays for a book of more than 200 pages devoted to Newspaper Advertising, and containing information valuable alike to experienced and intending advertisers.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York.

COUNTING HOUSE DIARIES, 1890.

J. & A. McMILLAN, Booksellers and Stationers, ST. JOHN, N. B.

JAMES S. MAY & SON, Merchant Tailors, DOMVILLE BUILDING, ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. & J. HAY, Dealers in Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, French Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc.

GENERAL AGENCY FOR THE Province of New Brunswick OF THE Commercial Union Assurance Co. (Limited), OF LONDON.

A. C. FAIRWEATHER, CHAS. J. TONNEY, Barrister-at-Law, General Agent. Sub-Agent. BARNHILL'S BUILDING, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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Announcements.

CARPET REMNANTS.

An accumulation of REMNANTS to be sold at a great sacrifice; bring the size of your room and secure a BARGAIN.

PARIS, 1889.

A very handsome pair of SWISS EMBROIDERED CURTAINS, as shown at the Paris Exhibition, are now to be seen in my show windows.

Reed and Rattan Furniture.

54 KING STREET

Has undoubtedly become headquarters for this popular make of

FURNITURE.

The public can always rely on finding a complete assortment on hand.

THE STOCK will be greatly augmented during the coming week with large purchases for

XMAS TRADE

John, N. B.

IT PAYS ADVERTISERS TO KEEP POSTED.



pays for a book of more than 200 pages devoted to Newspaper Advertising, and containing information valuable alike to experienced and intending advertisers.



pays for a year's subscription to PRINTERS' INK, a journal no advertiser alive to his own interests can afford to be without.

Issued twice a month and containing articles bearing on every branch in advertising; in fact the trade journal of American advertisers. A sample copy will be sent for Five Cents. Address

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York.

COUNTING HOUSE DIARIES,

1890.

Now is the time to make your selection of the above while our stock is complete.

J. & A. McMILLAN,

Bookellers and Stationers, ST. JOHN, N. B.

JAMES S. MAY, W. ROBERT MAY.

Merchant Tailors,

DOMVILLE BUILDING,

P. O. Box 308. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Stock always complete in the latest designs suitable for first-class trade.

Prices subject to 10 per cent. discount or cash.

A. & J. HAY,

DEALERS IN—

Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, French Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc.

JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER and REPAIRED

76 KING STREET.

GENERAL AGENCY

FOR THE

Province of New Brunswick

OF

The Commercial Union Assurance Co.

(Limited), OF LONDON, and Phoenix Insurance Co., of Brooklyn,

C. FAIRWEATHER, CHAS. J. TOMNEY, Barrister-at-Law, General Agent. Sub-Agent, BARNHILL'S BUILDING, ST. JOHN, N. B.

SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

TURF NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE ON THE CONTINENT.

An Interesting Budget from our St. Croix Correspondent—Talk of Horses which Are Famous, or May be Famous in the Annals of the Future.

Chas. H. Eaton has sold to A. G. Day, New York City, the gelding Magnolia by Claymo. Terms private. Mr. Day saw the horse trot at Pembroke, and has purchased him for his wife to drive. He has got the nicest family horse on the St. Croix. Mr. Eaton keeps Magnolia until spring, as Mr. Day is not prepared to take him home at present.

Director by Dictator has the honor of winning the grand cup and gold medal over all trotting bred stallions in California. His four year old son Direct has won eight races out of nine against aged horses and was second to Palo Alto in 2.18 3/4 at Sacramento, Cal. Direct's record is 2.18 3/4 and the last race he trotted the three heats were in 2.19 1/4 each.

Billy Kelly, at Fleetwood, drove De Barey a half in 1.08; the second quarter in 33 seconds, and Kelly claims he can beat 2.16.

J. E. Green, Louisville, Ky., has offered Wm. Corbett, of San Mateo Stock Farm, \$40,000 for the services of Guy Wilkes for the seasons of 1890 and 1891, and it is said to be the largest offer of the kind ever made.

Gerard Lang, Buffalo, N. Y., owns quite a choice collection of brood mares. Among the lot are the Buffalo Girl 2.12 1/4, in foal to Jerome Eddy 2.16 1/4; Lady Bunker, the dam of Guy Wilkes and Wm. L.; Annabel, by Geo. Wilkes, dam the famous Jessie Pepper; Maggie Eastin, the dam of Golden Rod 2.23 1/4; Endymion 2.23 1/4 and Dolly Davis 2.29; and Sara Meade, by Happy Medium; Ino, by Ericson dam of Godella 2.29 1/4, and Alice by Aleto, out of Alice Drake, dam of Norman Medium 2.20 and Alice Addison 2.28 1/4. Mr. Lang has leased the mare Kinora and bred her to Baron Wilkes, 2.18.

With such a fine lot of matrons Mr. Lang should reap a nice harvest in a few years.

That "horses trot in all shapes" and "there are tricks in all trades" was fully illustrated at Derby, Conn., Oct. 16, by the gray gelding Dr. Smith, owned and driven by Charlie Records, Lewiston, Me. Dr. Smith is 15 1/2 hands high, is well necked, roach backed and camel rumped, wears 12 ounce shoes forward with seven ounce toe weights and behind he wears one ounce and one thirteen ounce shoe, is said to be very game and speedy. Dr. Smith is by Gov. Morrill, 2.38 3/4, by Knox Morrill, by Winthrop Morrill, and has a record of 2.29 1/4, which is said to be no measure of his speed.

Old Hambletonian's famous sons and daughters are fast passing away and this year Mohican, Gen. Stanton, Gideon and the famous old brood mare Reina Victoria, are numbered in the dead list. In a few years a son of the old hero will prove a rarity.

Seven feet over a mile is claimed for the Terre Haute, Ind., track.

Over \$275,000 was in the pool box at the Lexington meeting.

Geo. Stor, who drove the runner Father John alongside of Astell when he made his mile in 2.12, says the colt could have gone to the half in 1.03 had Williams been so disposed.

W. P. Balch is thinking of offering a \$20,000 purse for free-for-all stallions at Beacon Park, next August, while W. E. Willis of Mystic Park is of the same mind in regard to a \$10,000 purse for 2.20 stallions, to take place about the same week.

Dwyer Bros. head the list with winning stable this year on the running turf with nearly \$150,000. Although the Dwyers have not had such luck at the opening of the season as they have had other years, they have been reaping a rich crop of big purses lately, and their young fellows are running in streaks which pile up the amounts very fast. Mr. Belmont comes second with nearly \$130,000.

Aristos, by Danl. Lambert, now has eight in the 2.30 list of this year's batch. They are Essex, 2.27 1/4, Levi Aristos, 2.26 1/4, Warren, five years old, 2.21 1/4, and Gillig, four years, 2.28 1/4.

Dr. A. M. Garcelon, Lewiston, Me., has under consideration an offer of \$10,000, for his fine colt, The Seer, by Gov. Benton, dam Odette, by Electioneer.

Out in Nevada they are very obliging to contrary horses. On one of the tracks there was a horse that would only go the reverse way of the track, and the judges obligingly had the race run to suit the horse, which won.

E. B. Emory, Centreville, Md., has sold his two-year-old filly, Happy Bee, 2.29 3/4, by Happy Russell, to J. J. Givens, Philadelphia, for \$9000. Happy Bee made her record of 2.29 3/4 over a half mile track at Dorea Del., Oct. 4, which is a very great performance for a northern bred colt.

Allen Maid defeated Lady Wilkins recently at Mystic Park, in 2.20, 2.19 1/4, 2.18 1/4. Last year these two side wheelers had a great race for \$500 a side over the same track, which was won by lady Wilkins.

Zephyrus, by King-fisher, dam imported Faronia, owned by Uncle Bill Daley, won a selling race recently at Westchester, N. Y., and was entered at \$2,200. Bill has

REMARKABLE DISAPPEARANCE! Of all Dirt from Everything By using STEWART'S SOAPS REWARD!! Purity. Health. Perfect Satisfaction. By its regular use.

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Our Brands,

Will be Furnished on Application.

ALEX. STEWART,

20 Germain Street,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

DIDN'T BELIEVE EITHER PARTY.

How a County Court Judge Made Matters Clear to the Jury. There is nothing like making plain to the jury. The mind of the average juror may be likened to crude metal which must be hammered on the anvil of logic which the sledge of Emphasis ere it can be made to assume definite shape and purpose. It is one of our county court judges, living within a thousand miles of Moncton, who is the author of the following peroration in a recent case:

"Gentlemen, if you don't believe th' plaintiff you'll find ferth defendnt; onth other 'and, if you don't believe th' defendt you'll fin' ferth plaintiff. Then again, if you think plntf's 'ol' truth you'll fin' ferth plntf; onth other 'and, fu think defendt tells truth you'll fin' ferth defendt. But if you don't 'cept shtatments plntf you'll fin' ferth defendt; onth other 'and, fu don't 'cept shtatments dntnt you'll fin' ferth plntf. At shame time, you ain't 'bliged to bleeve plntf; onth other 'and, you ain't 'bliged to bleeve dntnt. I don't bleeve eitth plntf er dntnt myself; ashame time whichever party you bleeve you'll fin' fer him; onth other 'and, fu don't bleeve shtatments plntf er dntnt you'll fin' me here shome time before mornin'. Letter consult be sworn." BILDAD.

Hamilton, the colored jockey, has a salary of \$10,000 next year. He is 22 years old, and can ride at 106 lbs., and is one of the most desirable men in the business. He rides for August Belmont. While John Campbell offered the young colored light weight Jockey Barnes \$8,000, but was refused, as he has more offers than any other jockey in the profession, and is by five pounds the best light weight in America.

Speaking of Wm. Hayward, who rides next year for Senator Hearst, Villigant, who is the running turf editor of the Spirit of the Times, in his "Post and Paddock," says:

We have known Hayward for over 20 years, since 1867; he has no valet, carries his own traps, and always deems it his duty to be present in making a horse's toilet, and his actions may be called old fashioned, but we wish we had more such old fashioned jockeys and less low-browed backguards in the profession, with their valets and fine clothes and their swaggering dissipation. We have never met a man who appeared nearer an ideal of a jockey. As a horseman he has fought ten times more than the rest of them ever knew. And as a man, whether as husband, father or friend, he would form a model for a monarch. He is never exalted by success, nor depressed by defeat, and pursues the even tenor of his way with that modesty which is the twin brother of genius.

Hayward is an old man, or nearly 40, and has had more encomiums showered on him by the leading horse papers than all other jockeys in the profession, and without a doubt rides the grandest finishes of any man living.

Alley Russell, by Mambrino Russell, at Emporia, Kansas, got a record of 2.22 3/4, in the first heat, in a field of seven, in the 2.30 pace. Alley, the dam of Alley Russell, now has three of her production in the 2.30 list, Wilton (2.19 1/4), Albert France (2.20 1/4) and Alley Russell (2.22 3/4). Glencoe, by Mambrino Russell, dam Alice Blackwood, by Blackwood, second dam Emeline, owned by W. F. Todd, is a very fine looking youngster, and very promising.

Budd Doble winters in California this year. His stable is under the careful eye of George Star, and contains Johnson, Jack, Marie, Jansen, Ed. Annan, Budd Doble, Renia, Abbie V. and a few other youngsters.

Sam Canton has a filly by Bell Boy, dam Noonside (2.20 1/4), by Harold 2nd, Midnight, by Pilot Jr., the dam of Jay Eye See. St. Croix.

The Government's Mueilage. "I notice you have the mucilage bottle handy," said the funny visitor from the post office to the editor.

"Yes, it comes handy when you want to stamp letters."

The combination of ingredients found in Ayer's Pills renders them tonic and curative as well as cathartic. For this reason they are the best medicine for people of constive habit, as they restore the natural action of the bowels, without debilitating.

DAINTY BUTTON BAGS.

Girls Busy Making Them to Be Sold as Christmas Gifts. It has been discovered that the pretty girl who takes time by the forelock in her work for the holidays is busying herself just now with all manner of dainty utilities in the way of bags. For her dearest girl friend she makes button bags, six tiny ones all on a string. Each is made out of a scrap of bright-hued silk and every scrap is of a different color. A rainbow-tinted collection is produced, very kaleidoscopic and cheerful.

The object of the button bag multiplication is to separate more effectually buttons of different ranks and degrees. For her best young man—alas, in his inmost soul he may call it "jinks" and smile upon it derisively—she makes a card bag. This is of silk, satin or plush, and just large enough for a pack of cards. On the outside is applied in colors an exact similitude of the queen of hearts. This is touched down with embroidery threads and elaborately wrought with silken stitches.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

Death Got There Just the Same.

Edwin C. Colgan, editor of the Cumberland Gap, a weekly newspaper at Millboro, Ky., died suddenly in Louisville last Monday of pneumonia. Mr. Colgan was author of the famous "June Bug" poem, which is familiar to every newspaper reader and has been parodied in a thousand forms.

HOW TO DAER AS THE NUNS DO.

Hints for Girls That Will Prove Most Valuable to Them.

While speaking of mending, I will describe the darning taught by the nuns in French convents, who probably do the most of the beautiful and elaborate needle-work in the world. Silk, cashmere, flannel, in fact all materials except cotton fabrics are taken and the rent cut around to form even edges; then it is matched with a piece of the goods, which is basted on the wrong side of the tear. Ravellings of the fabric are pulled from a straight piece of the fabric and a long, fine darning needle threaded with one, discarding it as soon as it begins to wear fine or rough.

The darning is done over the raw end of the tear, taking the edge as the centre, and putting in two or three stitches on each side of it, extending thus on the new piece, but not across it. Do the work on the right side and take up small stitches both over and under the needle. When the raw edge has been entirely covered, rip the basting threads, lay a slightly-damp cloth on the right side of the darn and iron it with a moderately-warm iron.—Ladies Home Journal.

A distressing cough or cold not only deprives one of rest and sleep, but, if allowed to continue, is liable to develop more serious trouble in the way of congestion or laryngitis, or perhaps consumption. Use Baird's Balsam of Horshoed.—Advt.

Johnnie Was an Authority.

Wife—John, here is something in this base-ball report that I do not understand. I wish you would explain it to me.

Husband—Read it, my dear.

Wife (reading)—"With one to tie and one out, he reached first in the eighth inning, and ran to third on Puffer's hit to right. He should have scored on Tiernan's wild throw in, but became rattled and held his base."

Husband (who knows nothing of the game)—Blessed if I know.

Wife (with a sigh)—I'll have to wait until Johnnie (6 years old) comes in.—Boston Courier.

One Way of Looking at It.

Matron—I suppose you find your husband as selfish as most men.

Bride—No, indeed. I often heard that a man gobbled up all the nice things on the table, but I must say that my husband leaves nearly all the pies for me to eat myself. He's dreadfully kind to me.—Epoch.

THE BEST!

MOST POWERFUL! MOST ECONOMICAL! FOR Heating Public and Private Buildings.

G. & E. BLAKE, AGENTS, 177 UNION STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

The Following Goods Just Opened

are offered at the very Lowest Prices for Cash only, at PITTS' DRY GOODS STORE, 179 UNION STREET 179.

Other Goods to arrive in a few days will be announced when opened.

Special Lot of Plated Forks, etc.

WE offer a special lot of BEST ENGLISH SPOONS AND FORKS, in PRINCE OF WALES, LILY AND BEADED PATTERNS. These goods we guarantee best quality, but wishing to clear out the line will sell at COST PRICE.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,

60 and 62 Prince William Street.

Dr. A. F. EMERY,

OFFICE: 50 WATERLOO STREET, (Formerly Dr. A. Alward's office), SAINT JOHN, N. B.

HORSE BLANKETS,

Harness Leather, Barn Lanterns, Sled Shoe Steel, Tested Chain.

J. HORNCASTLE & CO.,

FOR SALE BY: Indianatown.

DR. SCOTT'S

Electric Hair Curler.

LADIES who wish to quickly Bang, Crimp or Curl the Hair, by a new method, should have one of these new inventions. For sale by A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO., Charlotte Street.

Successful.

First Dentist—Are you meeting with any success?

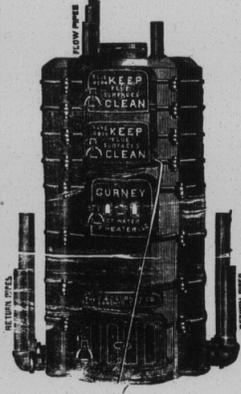
Second Dentist—Oh, I am pulling right along.—N. Y. Sun.

In the Market.

First Turkey—Why didn't you ask to be spared?

Second Turkey—O, I was too excited. I quite lost my head, in fact.—N. Y. Sun.

Gurney Hot Water Heater.



THE BEST! MOST POWERFUL! MOST ECONOMICAL! FOR Heating Public and Private Buildings.

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First Turkey—Why didn't you ask to be spared?

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CAFE ROYAL,

Domville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY

Pool Room in Connection.

WILLIAM CLARK.

BUSINESS MEN,

CRUIKSHANK'S DINNERS

Are the Best AND CHEAPEST IN THE CITY.

The best market affords always on hand F. A. CRUIKSHANK, 40 Germain Street, Opposite Market Building.

S. B. FOSTER & SON,

MANUFACTURERS OF STEEL and IRON-CUT NAILS,

And SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, Etc.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

50c. A WEEK.

Lounges, Tables; Wringers, Hanging Lamps; Pictures, Plated Ware.

F. A. JONES, 34 Dock Street.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Akerley, of this city. It consists of a patent adjustable chair lounge, nicely fitted up with soft cushions to give comfort to convalescents, or to a night nurse. The gift is much appreciated by the trustees, the more so as it comes from one not resident in the province.—FURNER.

During October every available bed in the hospital was occupied, and at present there are eight patients. There have been no deaths in the hospital for some time.

Mr. John Babbitt and his sister, Miss Babbitt, returned home from St. John last week. STELLA.

MONCTON.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Moncton at the bookstores of W. W. Black and W. H. Murray, Main street.]

Nov. 6.—Somehow both Hallowe'en and Guy Fawkes day seem to be losing ground in the public estimation, as festivals. The small boys have grown either too enlightened or too lazy to perambulate the streets at nightfall, and divorce people's gates from their hinges, or steal the succulent cabbages from their back gardens. Perhaps the moonlight and the electric light combined, may have had a discouraging effect on young Canada, for certainly Hallowe'en passed over most peacefully.

The congregation of St. George's church received a great shock last Sunday morning when the rector announced that the funeral of Mrs. Paver, "who died last night," would take place the following morning. A universal start of surprise was perceptible, many in the church being unaware that Mrs. Paver was not in her usual health. The deceased lady had suffered from heart disease for some years, but no apprehensions were felt by her family until last week, when her malady assumed a more serious form, on Friday she began to sink, and on Saturday night she died.

Mrs. Paver's remains were taken to her former home in Halifax for interment on Monday morning. Before proceeding to the station, the burial service was held in St. George's church, and the large congregation who were present, notwithstanding the early hour—half past nine—testified to the esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Paver had always been held in Moncton. A very large proportion of the congregation was composed of railway people, several of the heads of departments being present.

The service was unusually solemn and impressive and was largely musical, a noticeable feature being the singing by the choir of beautiful Church of England Litany for the Dead, and as the sad procession moved down the aisle the hymn "Thy Will be Done" was sung as a recessional.

Mrs. Paver was one of the best known and most popular of Moncton's young matrons and her loss will be a grievous one, particularly in church circles where she was always prominent in all good works; and Mr. Paver has the most sincere sympathy in his terrible bereavement.

Last week I noticed an unusual number of Dorchester people on town. On Thursday morning a walk down Main street I met Mrs. Joshua Chandler, her niece Miss Forsyth and Miss Phoebe Chandler; and on Friday I met Miss Peters and Miss Plant, who are visiting in Dorchester, so even though so many of our own fair maidens are away. Just now we are not left entirely comfortless, Friday being All Saints day high mass was celebrated in St. Bernard's church with vespers and benediction in the evening.

Dr. J. R. Inch, president of the Mount Allison institutions in Sackville was in town on Thursday.

Mr. J. H. Harris has returned from his visit to the Eastern states, having spent some pleasant weeks

THE HISTORY AND MYSTERY OF CORSETS.

The origin of the corset is lost in remote antiquity. The figure of the early Egyptian women shows clearly an artificial shape of the waist produced by some style of corset. Coming down to later times we find the corset was used in France and England as early as the twelfth century. The literature of the fourteenth century contains frequent allusions to the small waists of ladies, showing that this was regarded as essential to a beautiful figure. A thirteen inch waist measurement was considered the standard of fashion, and a thick waist was an abomination. No lady could consider her figure of proper shape unless she could span her waist with her two hands.

The habit of tight-lacing at this time was not confined to the ladies, as we find frequent allusions to this practice among men, some of these as far back as the thirteenth century.

About the time of the French revolution a reaction set in against tight-lacing, and for a time there was a return to the early classical Greek costume. This style of dress prevailed with various modifications until about 1810, when corsets and tight-lacing again returned with three-fold fury.

It is reserved to our own time to demonstrate that corsets and tight-lacing do not necessarily go hand in hand. Distortion and feebleness are not healthy.

The perfect corset is one which possesses just that degree of rigidity which will prevent it from wrinkling, but will at the same time allow freedom in the bending and twisting of the body. Corsets boned with whalebone, horn or steel are necessarily stiff, rigid and uncomfortable. After a few days wear the bones or steels become bent and set in position, or, as more frequently happens, they break and cause injury or discomfort to the wearer.

About seven years ago a material was discovered for the stiffening of corsets,



which has revolutionized the corset industry of the world to this material, the name "Coraline" has been given. It cannot break, but it possesses all the stiffness and flexibility necessary to hold the corset in shape, and prevent it's wrinkling. "Coraline" Corsets are to be had at 97 KING STREET. HUNTER, HAMILTON & McKAY.

in Boston and its vicinity, and his friends are glad to see him back again.

Miss Botsford and Miss Maggie Botsford, of Campbellton, who have been visiting Judge and Mrs. Botsford, returned to their home on Friday.

Mr. George Ryan's friends are glad to see him on the street again after his severe attack of typhoid fever.

The very many Moncton people who cherish warm remembrances of the Rev. Arthur Hoadley, late Rector of Moncton, and his estimable wife, will hear with deepest regret of the death of the latter, which took place, I think, during the month of September, at Richmond, Cape Colony. It will be remembered that Mr. Hoadley was obliged to resign his parish on account of ill health, and after spending some time in England, he obtained missionary work in South Africa, and was greatly benefited by the warm climate.

Mrs. Hoadley's death was particularly sad, as she left an infant son, but a few days old.

Mr. Postinger, chief superintendent of the I. C. R., returned last Friday, from his northern trip.

By the way, I see that Mr. Edward Bablin, of the treasury department, has left the I. C. R. and intends embarking in the grocery business "strange, strange I but true," that somehow or other the I. C. R. does not seem to be so popular as it used to be amongst our stalwart youth, there seems to be a strong disposition to regard it as a good place to get out of.

The West End Whist Club held its first meeting this season on Friday evening, at the house of Mrs. P. S. Archibald, and a very delightful evening was spent.

Mrs. R. S. Hocken left town on Saturday to spend a fortnight with friends at Chatham.

Mrs. H. H. Schaeffer, of Point du Chene, paid a visit to Moncton on Saturday.

Mr. W. B. Chandler, of Dorchester, was in town on Friday.

I am sorry to say that Mrs. Nase, who was so ill last autumn with typhoid fever, is again suffering from the same disease, though, I believe, in a lighter form.

Mr. J. H. Wran is able to be out again, after a dreary siege of several weeks, one of the many victims of typhoid fever, which has been so prevalent this autumn. One fact has become thoroughly well established, however, and that is that fever is not caused by a too free indulgence in Moncton water, for we have had too little of it lately to use it with the lavish prodigality necessary to produce fever; oh, no! not clear.

Miss Lindsay, of Antigonish, is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. S. Archibald. CECIL GWYNNE.

ST. STEPHEN.

[PROGRESS is for sale in St. Stephen at the bookstores of C. H. Smith & Co. and G. S. Wall.]

Nov. 6.—The ladies of Trinity are holding a supper and fancy sale, this evening, in the school-room belonging to their church.

Mrs. Z. Chipman, who has been in St. John, visiting her daughter, Lady Tilley, returned home on Thursday last.

Hallow'e'en passed very happily among the young people. Miss Nettie Murchie entertained several of her friends with whist. I also heard of several smaller whist parties among the older ones.

Miss Edna Hutton, who has been in St. John during the past year, visiting her sister, Mrs. M. S. Scovill, has returned home.

Mrs. J. McKenzie, who has been visiting her son in Dexter, Me., arrived home last Thursday.

Rev. R. W. Cross, of Milltown, has returned from his visit west.

Mrs. Blair and Mrs. James Mitchell made a brief visit to St. John last week, returning home on Saturday.

Mr. Charles F. Todd has returned from Boston.

Mr. Merton Gardner has left Calais to seek a new home in Golden, Col., where he will engage in business.

Mr. Charles Haskins, of Portland, Me., was in town for a few days.

Rev. A. W. Anderson, of the Methodist church, Calais, has returned from his visit to New Jersey.

Miss Maggie Gilmore has arrived home from Lowell, Mass., where she has been spending some weeks with relatives.

Mr. Henry Graham returned to Dexter, Me., on Thursday last.

Mr. Nehemiah Marks, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Mand Marks, made a brief visit to St. John on Thursday last.

Mr. R. J. Kimball, of Houlton, Me., has been visiting Calais.

Miss Celia Brown is contemplating a trip to San Luis Potosi, Mexico, to visit her sister, Mrs. A. S. Burdette, and intends to leave here Dec. 4. Miss Brown will be greatly missed among her friends here, with whom she is a general favorite and many regrets are expressed that she is to leave St. Stephen.

Mr. H. R. Hanson, of Calais, left on Friday for Lowell, Mass., where he intends to remain during the winter.

Dr. Clark, of Ferrisboro, N. S., is coming to Calais, to make his future home, and has leased the beautiful house on the avenue owned by Miss Emma Young.

Mrs. Fredric Stancliff, who has been visiting friends here, left on Saturday to join her husband in St. John.

Mayor Grimmer returned from Fredericton on Friday morning, where he had been attending some important law business.

Mr. Frank Bley is still very ill. His physician pronounces him suffering from typhoid fever.

Mrs. John Grant, wife of the manager of the St. Stephen bank, is confined to her home with a serious illness.

Mr. Stuckey, of St. Andrews, made a brief visit in town on Tuesday.

Mr. John E. Algar is on a business trip to Woodstock, Edmundston, and several other places.

SUSSEX.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Sussex by R. D. Boal and S. H. White & Co.]

Nov. 6.—Rev. Mr. Stewart and Mrs. Stewart have been visiting St. Andrews.

Mr. Frank Rowan, of North end, St. John, spent Sunday in Sussex, and Danae Rimmer says he is soon to carry off one of the fair young ladies.

Mr. and Mrs. Fulton, of Wallace, N. S., have been here on their return from Boston, visiting Mrs. Fulton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Gossline, of Smith's Creek.

The rectory and Baptist parsonage are vacant, and present a very lonely appearance.

The Harvest Thanksgiving service was held in Trinity church, which was prettily decorated for the occasion, with flowers, fruit, grain, etc. Too much praise cannot be given the ladies who had the work in hand. Rev. A. J. Reid, curate of St. Paul's St. John, preached in the evening.

Mrs. John Ross has been spending a few weeks in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. White spent Sunday at the Narrows, Queens county.

Mr. Robert Foster, of the Bank of New Brunswick, St. John, has been visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Paterson, of Studholm.

Mr. Irv Robertson, of Moncton, spent Sunday at his home here.

Much sympathy is expressed for Mr. Chas. Erb in his recent affliction. His wife, who had been ill for a long time, died on the 30th ult.

The E. church held a sociable at the residence of Mrs. John Jeffrey, on Hallowe'en.

Mrs. Smith, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. Roach, in St. John, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Theal have returned from Shediac where they have been spending a short time.

Mr. William J. Kaye is visiting his family here.

Mr. R. C. Tall, of Shediac, spent a few days in Sussex last week.

Mr. J. M. Kinneer, who made *Pisafore* such a

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. Established 1810. -UNLIKE ANY OTHER.-

Positively Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Cholera, Typhoid, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Tooth-ache, Nervous Headaches, Stomach, Lame Back, Swellings in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints and Sprains. AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.



"White Cross" GRANULATED SOAP, A Pure Dry Soap in Fine Powder, Harmless alike to Hands and Clothing, with wonderful CLEANSING PROPERTIES.

FREE! The magazine, "The Cottage Hearth," one year. Subscription FREE for 15 Cresses cut from 1lb packages.

Ask Your Grocer. W. FRANK HATHEWAY sells: GOLDEN EAGLE FLOUR. EAGLE CHOP BLACK TEA.

Skinner's Carpet Warerooms, 58 KING STREET.

JUST OPENED AND READY FOR FALL TRADE: An immense assortment of REVERSIBLE RUGS; MATS AND SQUARES in all the new and desirable shapes and sizes; A beautiful assortment of TAPESTRY CARPETS, at 40c. per yard. The finest line of TAPESTRY CARPETS ever shown at 50c. per yard; Also: A full stock of BRUSSELS CARPETS, with BORDERS to match, from \$1.00 per yard upwards; A fine lot of UNION CARPETS, one yard wide, at only 45c. and 55c. per yard; New Patterns in TWO-PLY CARPETS, warranted Pure Wool and of Foreign manufacture, from 80c. to \$1.10 per yard.

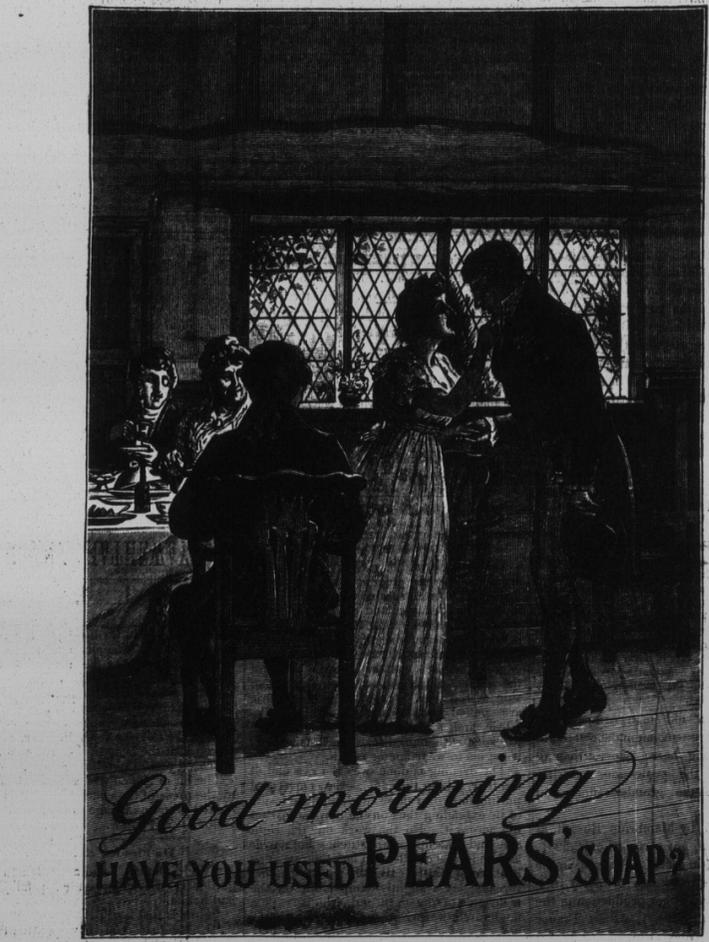
A. O. SKINNER. Be sure and see the CHENILLE CURTAINS at \$4.00 and the TURCO-MANS at \$9.00 per pair.

SHARP'S BALSAM. Favorably known for upwards of forty years; it has become a household name. No family should be without it. It is simple and very effectual. In cases of Croup and Whooping Cough it is marvellous what has been accomplished by it.

In its use the sufferer finds instant relief. How anxiously the mother watches over the child when suffering from these dreadful diseases, and would not she give anything if only the dear little one could be relieved. Be advised of

HOREHOUND ANISE SEED. and keep constantly on hand in a convenient place a bottle of this Balsam.

T. B. BARKER & SONS, Wholesale Agents, --- CONNOR & DINSMORE, Proprietors. SAINT JOHN, N. B.



success, with his usual energy and interest in the young people, his another play which I hope ere long will be placed upon the stage. The many friends of Mr. O. R. Arnold, are much pleased to see him on our streets again after his tedious illness. Mrs. Tupper, of Moncton, is visiting her brother, Mr. John S. Trites, at his handsome villa, Church avenue. Mrs. James Tites, of Hampton, spent Monday in this village. Sussex people are always delighted to see Mr. Tites' genial countenance. Rev. Mr. Grant, formerly of Woodstock, occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church on Sunday last. Mrs. G. P. Davies has returned from her visit to Boston, Mass. Mrs. George H. Roach was called to Fredericton on Tuesday, in consequence of the severe illness of her mother, Mrs. John Atherton. Mr. John Davies, of this village, has accepted a situation in the W. U. telegraph, Campbellton; Rev. James Gray and bride left for Boston; New York and other points of interest. Mr. R. A. Borden has returned from a visit to Canimig, N. S. Mr. Edwin Hazen has taken a position in Brighton, Mass. Mr. A. A. Stockton, of your city, yielded his

Kate Quigley, of Newcastle, had charge of the office during Miss Sivewright's absence. The Boston Comedy company is to play tonight, for the benefit of our public square. Mr. Robert Walker was in town this week. Miss Jennie Lawlor is visiting her brother, Mr. R. A. Lawlor. Hallow'e'en was celebrated in its usual noisy way. By-the-by, I did not hear of any parties, excepting the one held by the 72nd band. It passed off very quietly. I hear they are to have a social party every two weeks for the coming winter. This will make the winter pass pleasantly. I wish them all success. NEXO. DORCHESTER. [PROGRESS is for sale in Dorchester at George M. Fairweather's store.] Nov. 4.—On Thursday evening the members of the Baptist church gave a "goose supper" in aid of their new rectory fund. They realized the sum of one hundred dollars. Mr. M. A. Atkinson (formerly of Dorchester) spent Sunday in town visiting his brother. Miss Hanington has left for a long visit to St. John. Messrs. W. E. Lawrence, C. S. Hickman and W. J. Trites returned from their shooting expedition on Thursday with but fair luck. Most of the birds have gone South. Messrs. F. M. Cole and J. Murray spent Monday in town, both being old Dorchester boys, but now on commercial staffs. Mr. W. W. Wells spent last Monday in Moncton on business. Messrs. W. D. Wilbur, G. F. Wallace, and Dr. Church returned from Grand Digue with scores of birds of all kinds, colors and descriptions. Mr. W. J. Robinson was in town on Tuesday. Miss Phoebe Chandler, Miss Forsyth, and Mrs. Joshua Chandler went up to Moncton last Thursday for the day. Miss Irene Hay arrived home from her visit to Amherst, where she has been visiting Mr. W. D. Douglas. Miss Plant, Miss Lottie Peters, and Mrs. H. C. Hanington spent Friday in Moncton. Mr. Geo. Hicks, one of Dorchester's oldest and most respected residents, died here on Tuesday at the age of 86. There is rumor of another engagement in town. BIORIBUCTO. Nov. 7.—Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Carter left on Monday for Dakota, their future home. The state of Mr. Carter's health has obliged him to such a change of climate, and his friends trust that the change will be beneficial, and that he will have abundant success in his professional capacity. Mr. H. F. Wetmore, of St. John, was in town on Thursday last. Capt. Adam Atkinson and Mr. Frank McDougall, of Sackville, were in town on Friday. Mr. S. L. Storer, of Brooklyn, left for home a few days ago, after a very successful shooting expedition. Mrs. E. E. Phair returned from an extended visit to Fredericton, last week. Mr. and Mrs. Phair have taken rooms for the winter at the residence of Mr. David Walker. Mr. James Woods, of Moncton, spent Sunday at his home. Mr. Fred Piton, of Montreal, spent Sunday in town. Mr. L. T. Joudry, of Moncton, was in town on Tuesday. Mr. Geo. Young, of Mt. Allison, Sackville, spent Sunday in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Miner. Judge Botsford, of Moncton, left for home last Friday. REGINA. MUSQUASH. Nov. 5.—The Ingwood club house is now closed until the opening of the next season, which is next April. The pleasant little dances which we have been enjoying in connection with the Ladies Sewing circle are to be succeeded by a series of whist parties. I am pleased to see Mr. Mount Carman again among us, after his recent illness. Mr. Chalmers, G. S., of Ottawa, has been visiting the moss litter works. Mr. Herbert Mares, of Carleton, is now boarding at the Musquash hotel. Mrs. A. Richards of the Musquash hotel, was the guest of Mrs. C. H. Ramsay, St. John, last week. Miss Estelle Clark spent last Sunday at her home in St. John. Everybody is looking forward to a most enjoyable evening at the pie social to be held in Church's hall on Thanksgiving evening. Miss Ella Anderson has gone to the city for a brief visit. For additional Society News see pages 4 and 6.

CHATHAM. [PROGRESS is for sale in Chatham at Edward Johnson's bookstore.] Nov. 6.—Mr. George Cook, of Amherst, N. S., was in town last week. He left for Bathurst, to join Mr. T. F. Keary returned home, after a visit of a few days. Miss Dixon, of Newcastle, is visiting her friend, Mrs. Dr. McDonald. I am pleased to see Mrs. R. Flanagan out again, after her long illness. The death of Miss Maggie Snowball was heard of with much regret on the morning of the 30th ult. Her funeral was largely attended, on Friday afternoon, Nov. 1. The religious service was conducted by Rev. Messrs. Crisp and McKay. The pall bearers were Messrs. C. A. Bruce, P. Tucker, J. Davidson, S. Murray, H. Harrison and E. McWilliams. There were 75 carriages and 275 persons on foot. Stores were closed and flags displayed half-mast. Mrs. Somers, of Moncton, is visiting at the Canada House. Our telegraph operator, Miss Sivewright, has returned after an absence of five weeks. She looks well, and seems to have enjoyed her vacation. Miss