

2

was not what the members of the law student's debating club would call brilliant. Yet everything was carried on in an orderly way; there was no loud talking, but a general drowsiness and an air of business everywhere.

On our way out we found a man standing at the oyster counter waiting for a commission to be made up for export. We furnished the necessary number, and Jake Whitebone on his way to serve a customer at the far end of the hall told us that he would "be widd you in a moment to let you out." He turned the key and got us on the street in a twinkling, and uncle gave us a parting smile as we walked away.

It struck me as strange that "Uncle" Whitebone should have to escort his customers in and out of his place in such an elaborate manner, while other liquor stores were as open as a dry good store. His patrons were kept in constant remembrance of the existence of the liquor license law. Those who visit the Dufferin, however, never think of it. All the doors are open and you walk right in, much the same as a boarder goes to his own room. There was a quiet crowd in there Saturday night, but more than enough to keep the bartender busy, and all seemed to be at home.

On Charlotte street again we visited Shield's billiard room and bar over Thos. Furlong's, but business did not appear to be rushing, and this probably did away with the necessity of elaborate ceremonies.

Mr. T. Driscoll keeps a bar-room on Union street, near the opera house, and it every one of his relations had been dead last Saturday night, his place of business could not have looked blacker, or more evidence given, to the outside public, that operations had been suspended for the evening. All the blinds were drawn, the door locked, the shutters up, and the store front presented a dismal appearance. Yet a small crowd was getting everything asked for at the bar inside.

The cigar store, next door, was just the opposite as far as illumination was concerned. It was brilliantly lighted and open for business. Some of those who went in, didn't stop until they reached the "smoking room" at the back, a nicely furnished little apartment with one corner screened off, in which was a table surrounded by players. But all did not stop here. Some ascended two or three steps at the back of the room and rapped at the door. Presently it opened into a passage. They went along to the right, and down a pair of stairs. There was the bar in full working order, and in striking contrast to the tenebrous aspect it presented when viewed from the street.

Coming back to Charlotte street again we found Mr. Thos. Haley standing in the door of his establishment with his hands in his pockets and a smile on his face. He was probably thinking of the rushing business that was going on inside. The place was brilliantly lighted and some little idea of the crowd inside could be had from the street. The door was open and everything was conducted in an equally open manner. Of course Mr. Haley sells oysters, clams and such refreshments, but his customers did not confine their attention to the oyster counter or the tables in the stalls. The clerk who worked with his back to the mirrors found little time to wipe off the counter, and the open till heaped up with all denominations of good current money was more eloquent than I can be in regard to his duties. There were quite a number of loafers in the place, but the crowd was continually on the move. Some were perched on the high stools, some leaned against the bar and discussed the topics of the day over their purchases; a number made the opposite wall in less danger of falling by leaning against it, while in the booths the tables were all surrounded by good paying customers, who stooped over bowls of steaming oysters, or laid back in their chairs and sipped from a glass.

Along the street further and we came to the National, the sporting resort that R. J. Wilkins tried to run on a temperance basis and was unsuccessful. It is now a "howling" success in every respect, for there I found the worst mob of any place I had been in. It is more trouble getting into the National now than formerly, but ever since it has been conducted on "free and easy" principles, the place has had novel ways of letting its Saturday night customers in. A short time ago operations could be viewed from the opposite side of the street. At that time the entrance was through a long, narrow and very dark hall at the far end. There was a door at the far end, and when anyone knocked at it a wicket flew open and the white light of the electric shone through in a way that dazzled the knocker.

Those who frequent the National have to do more climbing now-a-days. There was a man standing at the street door last Saturday night, who told us to go upstairs, knock at the door to the right, and go down to the bar and we could get anything we wanted. We went. The door at the head of the stairs opened into a hall. Through one of the open doors to the left a crowd of loafers could be seen in the shooting gallery, but that wasn't our destination, and we knocked at "the door to the right." A

key turned on the inside. When the door opened "Bill Diamond," the ex-drummer of the colored life and drum band, asked us to come in, and directed us down a pair of steep narrow stairs, which led to the ground floor. As I ascended I saw a scene that surpassed anything I had witnessed during the evening. The place was crowded, and the air was blue with smoke. The billiard and pool tables in the large square hall were all in full play and the rattle of the balls could be heard everywhere. The players were surrounded by groups of curious spectators who watched the play with apparent interest, while others who lounged about were not capable of watching anything. The domino tables were also centres of attraction, and the game seemed to interest others than the players. Everyone seemed perfectly at home, and there was a free and easy air about the place that was probably the result of the precautionary methods of the proprietor. Customers somewhat "under the weather" discussed grave questions with a seriousness only attained by men in their condition, or hailed their friends in other parts of the room, which seemed to require some effort as their hands looked uncommonly heavy. It was a very mixed crowd, being composed of all kinds of people, from those attracted by the pool and billiard tables, to the sleepy looking individuals who found their enjoyment only at the bar. There were men who apparently were particular about their personal appearance, and on whom the work of the laundryman reflected the electric light, while others could boast no linen at all and presented a very ruffled up appearance from all points of view. All mingled together, and each class seemed unconscious of the other's presence. They were on common ground.

The bar is a narrow apartment, the front windows of which face on Charlotte street, but between them and the bar a huge barricade has been built. This closes up the entrance, and gives passers-by the idea that the place is unoccupied. Saturday night it was very much occupied. Here I found the most hopeless cases of all. A number of young fellows standing against the wall were in a helpless condition, their heads hanging on their breasts while they argued with each other about nothing in particular. The bar tender was busy, so busy in fact that he had no time to wipe off the counter, although it was sadly in need of such an operation. Liquor had been spilled upon it until the matches floated around and the glasses were in equal danger of sailing, while those who leaned against it had a wet sleeve from the wrist to the elbow. A glance around the place presented a fine appearance. It was all enclosed by a nice neat railing (of turned bannisters) and the place raised about eight inches, while all was covered by a carpet, the walls and ceiling being nicely papered, and the ceiling being decorated with three electric lights, and the whole place tastefully and richly draped and some nice paintings hung. They showed fifteen fine organs and church pianos. The Karn organ in mahogany, circular, walnut and rosewood finish. Also some fine Karn pianos in mahogany, circular, walnut and rosewood finish. The price of pianos shown ranged from \$350 to \$600. Occasionally some very sweet music could be heard from their department. They also showed in a separate booth ten of the celebrated Raymond sewing machines in different styles of oak and walnut. Among them was a very fine cabinet machine, which attracted much attention, it being so simple to open and women who cannot afford the luxury of doing business in front of costy mirrors.

When I started out Saturday night it was not with the intention of visiting all the places where liquor is sold after seven o'clock contrary to the law. Had I done so, I should have been a very busy man. I merely dropped into places that one does not have to go out of his way to find during a walk around town, and which thousands of people pass every day. Saturday night when promoting the principal streets. Nevertheless I think I did not see the two extremes of the business—the "respectable" bars, where the better classes can get their liquor as easily as they get their dinner; and the smoky halls and floating bars, where all kinds of people are break the law. I am fully aware that I visited some places where the police never attempt to enter, although the doors are seldom locked, but I see no reason why much attention should not be devoted to these bar-rooms as those kept by widow women who cannot afford the luxury of doing business in front of costy mirrors.

At the next exhibition, says the Halifax Mail, Miller Bros. (Granville street) occupied a large space (nearly the whole of the south end gallery), and their show presented a fine appearance. It was all enclosed by a nice neat railing (of turned bannisters) and the place raised about eight inches, while all was covered by a carpet, the walls and ceiling being nicely papered, and the ceiling being decorated with three electric lights, and the whole place tastefully and richly draped and some nice paintings hung. They showed fifteen fine organs and church pianos. The Karn organ in mahogany, circular, walnut and rosewood finish. Also some fine Karn pianos in mahogany, circular, walnut and rosewood finish. The price of pianos shown ranged from \$350 to \$600. Occasionally some very sweet music could be heard from their department. They also showed in a separate booth ten of the celebrated Raymond sewing machines in different styles of oak and walnut. Among them was a very fine cabinet machine, which attracted much attention, it being so simple to open and women who cannot afford the luxury of doing business in front of costy mirrors.

At the next exhibition, says the Halifax Mail, Miller Bros. (Granville street) occupied a large space (nearly the whole of the south end gallery), and their show presented a fine appearance. It was all enclosed by a nice neat railing (of turned bannisters) and the place raised about eight inches, while all was covered by a carpet, the walls and ceiling being nicely papered, and the ceiling being decorated with three electric lights, and the whole place tastefully and richly draped and some nice paintings hung. They showed fifteen fine organs and church pianos. The Karn organ in mahogany, circular, walnut and rosewood finish. Also some fine Karn pianos in mahogany, circular, walnut and rosewood finish. The price of pianos shown ranged from \$350 to \$600. Occasionally some very sweet music could be heard from their department. They also showed in a separate booth ten of the celebrated Raymond sewing machines in different styles of oak and walnut. Among them was a very fine cabinet machine, which attracted much attention, it being so simple to open and women who cannot afford the luxury of doing business in front of costy mirrors.

At the next exhibition, says the Halifax Mail, Miller Bros. (Granville street) occupied a large space (nearly the whole of the south end gallery), and their show presented a fine appearance. It was all enclosed by a nice neat railing (of turned bannisters) and the place raised about eight inches, while all was covered by a carpet, the walls and ceiling being nicely papered, and the ceiling being decorated with three electric lights, and the whole place tastefully and richly draped and some nice paintings hung. They showed fifteen fine organs and church pianos. The Karn organ in mahogany, circular, walnut and rosewood finish. Also some fine Karn pianos in mahogany, circular, walnut and rosewood finish. The price of pianos shown ranged from \$350 to \$600. Occasionally some very sweet music could be heard from their department. They also showed in a separate booth ten of the celebrated Raymond sewing machines in different styles of oak and walnut. Among them was a very fine cabinet machine, which attracted much attention, it being so simple to open and women who cannot afford the luxury of doing business in front of costy mirrors.

At the next exhibition, says the Halifax Mail, Miller Bros. (Granville street) occupied a large space (nearly the whole of the south end gallery), and their show presented a fine appearance. It was all enclosed by a nice neat railing (of turned bannisters) and the place raised about eight inches, while all was covered by a carpet, the walls and ceiling being nicely papered, and the ceiling being decorated with three electric lights, and the whole place tastefully and richly draped and some nice paintings hung. They showed fifteen fine organs and church pianos. The Karn organ in mahogany, circular, walnut and rosewood finish. Also some fine Karn pianos in mahogany, circular, walnut and rosewood finish. The price of pianos shown ranged from \$350 to \$600. Occasionally some very sweet music could be heard from their department. They also showed in a separate booth ten of the celebrated Raymond sewing machines in different styles of oak and walnut. Among them was a very fine cabinet machine, which attracted much attention, it being so simple to open and women who cannot afford the luxury of doing business in front of costy mirrors.

At the next exhibition, says the Halifax Mail, Miller Bros. (Granville street) occupied a large space (nearly the whole of the south end gallery), and their show presented a fine appearance. It was all enclosed by a nice neat railing (of turned bannisters) and the place raised about eight inches, while all was covered by a carpet, the walls and ceiling being nicely papered, and the ceiling being decorated with three electric lights, and the whole place tastefully and richly draped and some nice paintings hung. They showed fifteen fine organs and church pianos. The Karn organ in mahogany, circular, walnut and rosewood finish. Also some fine Karn pianos in mahogany, circular, walnut and rosewood finish. The price of pianos shown ranged from \$350 to \$600. Occasionally some very sweet music could be heard from their department. They also showed in a separate booth ten of the celebrated Raymond sewing machines in different styles of oak and walnut. Among them was a very fine cabinet machine, which attracted much attention, it being so simple to open and women who cannot afford the luxury of doing business in front of costy mirrors.

At the next exhibition, says the Halifax Mail, Miller Bros. (Granville street) occupied a large space (nearly the whole of the south end gallery), and their show presented a fine appearance. It was all enclosed by a nice neat railing (of turned bannisters) and the place raised about eight inches, while all was covered by a carpet, the walls and ceiling being nicely papered, and the ceiling being decorated with three electric lights, and the whole place tastefully and richly draped and some nice paintings hung. They showed fifteen fine organs and church pianos. The Karn organ in mahogany, circular, walnut and rosewood finish. Also some fine Karn pianos in mahogany, circular, walnut and rosewood finish. The price of pianos shown ranged from \$350 to \$600. Occasionally some very sweet music could be heard from their department. They also showed in a separate booth ten of the celebrated Raymond sewing machines in different styles of oak and walnut. Among them was a very fine cabinet machine, which attracted much attention, it being so simple to open and women who cannot afford the luxury of doing business in front of costy mirrors.

At the next exhibition, says the Halifax Mail, Miller Bros. (Granville street) occupied a large space (nearly the whole of the south end gallery), and their show presented a fine appearance. It was all enclosed by a nice neat railing (of turned bannisters) and the place raised about eight inches, while all was covered by a carpet, the walls and ceiling being nicely papered, and the ceiling being decorated with three electric lights, and the whole place tastefully and richly draped and some nice paintings hung. They showed fifteen fine organs and church pianos. The Karn organ in mahogany, circular, walnut and rosewood finish. Also some fine Karn pianos in mahogany, circular, walnut and rosewood finish. The price of pianos shown ranged from \$350 to \$600. Occasionally some very sweet music could be heard from their department. They also showed in a separate booth ten of the celebrated Raymond sewing machines in different styles of oak and walnut. Among them was a very fine cabinet machine, which attracted much attention, it being so simple to open and women who cannot afford the luxury of doing business in front of costy mirrors.

article shows Mr. Pickard's field as it appeared in August and plainly indicates the difference of the growth where the chemical fertilizer, and where the ordinary manure fertilizer were used. The luxuriant foliage is the result of the chemical fertilizer, and that the crop is as good as the foliage is plainly shown by Mr. Pickard's report. No words of the writer could prove so clearly the benefits of the use of the potato phosphates as the photograph does.

Mr. G. H. Bartlett, of St. Andrews, carried off the buckwheat prize of \$25 with 71 bushels of buckwheat to the acre. He used 500 pounds of the fertilizer. The same farmer obtained a very large crop of potatoes also from an acre and a half of ground by the use of the phosphate. These are not the only evidences that were shown Progress in the great value of the fertilizer in question. The company has scores of letters from farmers all over the country and among them the writer noticed the warmest endorsement of Hon. D. L. Hannington who is a practical farmer as well as a good lawyer and politician, and Mr. Quinton, the superintendent of the asylum farm. All of the testimonials agree on one very important point—the potatoes are not so subject to rot where the phosphate is used.

A letter from Mr. James Frivier, a well-known farmer of Shediac, shows that for oats the Chemical fertilizer is as good as furnished and better to children from five to six years of age. A photograph of a field on the farm of Mr. Charles Pickard, Sackville, showing where the chemical fertilizer, and where the ordinary fertilizer were used.

Mr. Charles Pickard of Sackville, has succeeded in outstripping all competitors and comes in ahead with a yield of 431 bushels and 27 1/2 pounds of potatoes to the acre. The result is unquestioned the land was properly surveyed and the affirmations of all the parties who assisted in the digging are attached to the report. Mr. Pickard has a close second last year and this time has beaten Mr. Kennedy who in turn wins the second prize this year. \$30 with a yield of 406 bushels and 28 pounds. Mr. Fenwick W. Arnold, of Sussex, comes third with 376 bushels and 35 pounds.

The engraving that accompanies this

country and among them the writer noticed the warmest endorsement of Hon. D. L. Hannington who is a practical farmer as well as a good lawyer and politician, and Mr. Quinton, the superintendent of the asylum farm. All of the testimonials agree on one very important point—the potatoes are not so subject to rot where the phosphate is used.

A letter from Mr. James Frivier, a well-known farmer of Shediac, shows that for oats the Chemical fertilizer is as good as furnished and better to children from five to six years of age. A photograph of a field on the farm of Mr. Charles Pickard, Sackville, showing where the chemical fertilizer, and where the ordinary fertilizer were used.

Mr. Charles Pickard of Sackville, has succeeded in outstripping all competitors and comes in ahead with a yield of 431 bushels and 27 1/2 pounds of potatoes to the acre. The result is unquestioned the land was properly surveyed and the affirmations of all the parties who assisted in the digging are attached to the report. Mr. Pickard has a close second last year and this time has beaten Mr. Kennedy who in turn wins the second prize this year. \$30 with a yield of 406 bushels and 28 pounds. Mr. Fenwick W. Arnold, of Sussex, comes third with 376 bushels and 35 pounds.

The engraving that accompanies this

country and among them the writer noticed the warmest endorsement of Hon. D. L. Hannington who is a practical farmer as well as a good lawyer and politician, and Mr. Quinton, the superintendent of the asylum farm. All of the testimonials agree on one very important point—the potatoes are not so subject to rot where the phosphate is used.

country and among them the writer noticed the warmest endorsement of Hon. D. L. Hannington who is a practical farmer as well as a good lawyer and politician, and Mr. Quinton, the superintendent of the asylum farm. All of the testimonials agree on one very important point—the potatoes are not so subject to rot where the phosphate is used.

A letter from Mr. James Frivier, a well-known farmer of Shediac, shows that for oats the Chemical fertilizer is as good as furnished and better to children from five to six years of age. A photograph of a field on the farm of Mr. Charles Pickard, Sackville, showing where the chemical fertilizer, and where the ordinary fertilizer were used.

Mr. Charles Pickard of Sackville, has succeeded in outstripping all competitors and comes in ahead with a yield of 431 bushels and 27 1/2 pounds of potatoes to the acre. The result is unquestioned the land was properly surveyed and the affirmations of all the parties who assisted in the digging are attached to the report. Mr. Pickard has a close second last year and this time has beaten Mr. Kennedy who in turn wins the second prize this year. \$30 with a yield of 406 bushels and 28 pounds. Mr. Fenwick W. Arnold, of Sussex, comes third with 376 bushels and 35 pounds.

The engraving that accompanies this

country and among them the writer noticed the warmest endorsement of Hon. D. L. Hannington who is a practical farmer as well as a good lawyer and politician, and Mr. Quinton, the superintendent of the asylum farm. All of the testimonials agree on one very important point—the potatoes are not so subject to rot where the phosphate is used.

A letter from Mr. James Frivier, a well-known farmer of Shediac, shows that for oats the Chemical fertilizer is as good as furnished and better to children from five to six years of age. A photograph of a field on the farm of Mr. Charles Pickard, Sackville, showing where the chemical fertilizer, and where the ordinary fertilizer were used.

Mr. Charles Pickard of Sackville, has succeeded in outstripping all competitors and comes in ahead with a yield of 431 bushels and 27 1/2 pounds of potatoes to the acre. The result is unquestioned the land was properly surveyed and the affirmations of all the parties who assisted in the digging are attached to the report. Mr. Pickard has a close second last year and this time has beaten Mr. Kennedy who in turn wins the second prize this year. \$30 with a yield of 406 bushels and 28 pounds. Mr. Fenwick W. Arnold, of Sussex, comes third with 376 bushels and 35 pounds.

The engraving that accompanies this

country and among them the writer noticed the warmest endorsement of Hon. D. L. Hannington who is a practical farmer as well as a good lawyer and politician, and Mr. Quinton, the superintendent of the asylum farm. All of the testimonials agree on one very important point—the potatoes are not so subject to rot where the phosphate is used.

A letter from Mr. James Frivier, a well-known farmer of Shediac, shows that for oats the Chemical fertilizer is as good as furnished and better to children from five to six years of age. A photograph of a field on the farm of Mr. Charles Pickard, Sackville, showing where the chemical fertilizer, and where the ordinary fertilizer were used.

CANNED Salmon. Lobsters. Oysters. Corn. Tomatoes. Peas. Beans. Peaches. 1400 Cases In lots of 25 Cases, at manufacturers' prices. JOSEPH FINLEY, 65, 67, and 69 Duct St.

DROP IN if you have time. If you haven't time, make time anyway, to see our stock of FALL SUITINGS AND WINTER GOODS, an elegant line. Fancy Stuffs if you want a pretty Suit. Our OVERCOATINGS are all New Styles and Goods. SCOVIL, FRASER & CO. 47 and 51 KING STREET.

SEASONABLE! MEAT CHOPPERS Are now in demand. THE ENTERPRISE CHOPPERS Are still unrivalled. They do not grind or tear the meat, but CHOP it. T. McAVITY & SONS, - - 13 and 15 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

COAL VASES AND FIRE IRONS. WE have recently opened a very fine assortment of above goods in New and Handsome Styles AND AT PRICES Lower than Usual. We invite attention to the same. also to our very large stock of Seasonable Goods, in Fire and Nursery Guards, Ash Sifters and Barrels, Coal Hods, Shovels, Mica. Emerson & Fisher, 75 to 79 Prince William street. P. S.—Have you seen the New Steel Kitchen-ware—Everlasting, Unbreakable. If not, it will pay you to do so.

Ladies' Furs SEAL GARMENTS, Shoulder Capes, Etc. THORNE BROS., - 93 KING ST. CALL IN AND SEE OUR children's Black Boards and Desks Combined, at \$1.25 each, AND When you see the prices and other goods you will be satisfied that you cannot do better than buy your FURNITURE from EVERETT & MILLER, 13 WATERLOO STREET.

Kerr CREAM CHIPS AND OPERA CREAMS.

MUSIC... Every thing has... rehearsals have been... on Monday... remarkably success... weather there was... orary and active... Parter arrived in... and were at the... It seems almost... actually to have a... pay, which opens... can look forward... highly spoken of... Tow I break the... of the lucky Boston... in music just now... cagna's great success... given by all the hi... cluding Laura Sch... zansowski, Mi... Campanini, Mr... Clarke, and Alfre... Hank opens with... number and will... Pafolecan, Ches... non and probably... (sic) which has ne... Besides... "The Music Union... spect caused by th... rehearsal as usual... of Leicester street... Miss Hildebrand... in connection with... mitted to become... Miss Laura J... her uncle, Mr. Jo... Mr. F. M. C... lecture room of the... Thursday evening... of the Mission ch... people have prom... Last Friday eve... Morley in her sad... Gratia's society... Alfred Porter all... had sustained, in... new breaking up... Mother Earth," th... conducted by Mrs... Miss Laura J... Miss Kath Stur... typhoid fever... It is quite decid... society are to sing... soldiers, during th... section with Trin... This must not be... which is to give... of Christmas day... A person who... gardens was not... sing appearance... on Wednesday... motions whole... pretty girls, their... more sombre cost... coats of the men... quarter past eight... fact, as the soc... can get more th... be very good ind... ment was so ex... lengthy program... audience at first... knower better, how... some of them had... thereby missed th... well received and... casted. Mr. Alfr... old time expres... the aria... 0:06, a... well known narra... Her other song... very beautiful... Parter's songs a... like the Schuber... Miss Hla's solo... gate was very... concerned, but I... did not seem qu... though he did n... enthusiastic rec... the last verse o... voice seems won... him in concert... took by his Aris... sploit it, to my... highly original... To put it mildly... more than aston... arrangement. I... cert, Miss Goda... engagement of... of "delia" for... lore. Perhaps all... part which had... were the de... by Sals-Buenos... Homages a Hon... and Mr. Fr... and I am glad th... served." The Lo... did on Wednesd... society has given... through the rep... "they ought to k... had it before," b... a clearer people... in reinforced with... was last given... not quite as muc... ting up a new w... easy either. I... the leads were... more steady than... chorus "All men... through) the te... and the time wa... Thos the Lord... also, and the... which, by the w... which went with... hurried a lead or... shabby, but they... chorus of the... "Let all men pra... better in the fir... food. Mrs. Al... the soloist could... in their respect... the air. "The Sor... "Witchman will... exquisite music... was still very we... well in hand, and... instead of, as usual... ber. Of Miss G... cannot speak too... appreciated by... Custance also re... organ accompan... from one of our... more than re... must congratulate... substitute." By the way, of... the way in addi... spilling every co... straight through... to be. Of course... So and so is pres... Allen is "Just lov... and so on, but if... the information... grateful. One s... thing in an ad... among active me... something was de... Thursday even... until next week... very much more... Mr. Custance a... cert on Thursday... Institute, the pr... towards forming... to Suppe's... march and Hand... and organ. You... Bessie Swan, M... F. Hornby, the... beautiful song, G... will sing two of... solo by Miss... Mr. Wilson are... songs in their... church choir, wh... The Ontario cho... forth and Meas... occasion. Tick... Custance or Mr.

JOSEPH FINLEY, 65, 67, and 69 Dock St.

Goods, all New, & CO.

ABLE!

OPPERS

CHOPPERS

GENUINE ACME SEATERS

ST. JOHN, N. B.

IRONS.

er than Usual.

Furs

MENTS, pes, Etc.

93 KING ST.

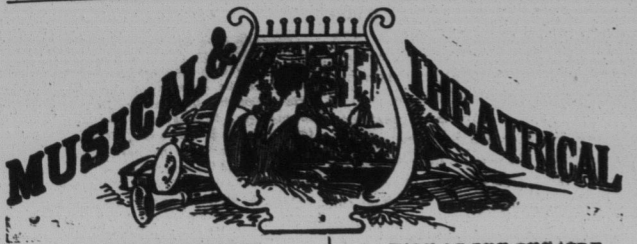
and Desks

you will be satisfied

LLER, 100 STREET.

CHIPS

CREAMS.



Every thing has been swallowed up by the Oratorio concert. At least I have not heard of anything else going on just now.

It seems almost too good to be true that we are actually to have a visit from the Grand Opera company, which opens here on the 20th I believe.

It is quite decided, I believe, that the Oratorio society are to sing *Faust's* *Choral* and *Chorus*, during the centennial celebration in connection with Trinity church, about Christmas tide.

It was in the first place intended as a vaudeville, the principal role being reserved for Dejazet, but she backed down from such realism and declined to wear the silken robe of Marie Duplessis.

It was in the first place intended as a vaudeville, the principal role being reserved for Dejazet, but she backed down from such realism and declined to wear the silken robe of Marie Duplessis.

It was in the first place intended as a vaudeville, the principal role being reserved for Dejazet, but she backed down from such realism and declined to wear the silken robe of Marie Duplessis.

It was in the first place intended as a vaudeville, the principal role being reserved for Dejazet, but she backed down from such realism and declined to wear the silken robe of Marie Duplessis.

It was in the first place intended as a vaudeville, the principal role being reserved for Dejazet, but she backed down from such realism and declined to wear the silken robe of Marie Duplessis.

It was in the first place intended as a vaudeville, the principal role being reserved for Dejazet, but she backed down from such realism and declined to wear the silken robe of Marie Duplessis.

The *Telegraph's* editor persists that Camille died of heart disease and not consumption, and calls those who laughed at his ridiculous error "over-wise."

"I have recently been reading the reports of the imperial censors, who, in September, 1851, forbade the play of *Le Drame aux Camelias* to be produced on the French stage.

"I am a woman; I am handsome; I am a good girl, and you are an intelligent poet."

"The young lovers spend two months at Bougival, enjoying an ever increasing happiness, but the old duke and the count have ceased their liberties, and Marguerite, desirous of not troubling Armand, has to meet necessary expenses, been compelled to sell her horses, carriages, cashmere, and jewels, and her creditors, no longer having the duke and count to answer for her liabilities, threaten to seize and sell everything by auction in the next month.

"The unhappy creature makes this double sacrifice, and to tell the truth, from Armand's mind, accepts the offer of one of her rich admirers, and becomes his mistress. But this terrible trial has exhausted both strength and courage; the malady which has long threatened her makes rapid progress; she lingers for while, and then in the arms of Marguerite, who arrives almost at the last moment, as loving, as devoted as ever, she breathes her last."

This analysis, the imperial censor went on to say, though incomplete in incidents and scandalous details, sufficed to justify a moral and didactic point of view, which was that of a woman who had sacrificed to the life of a fast woman recently deceased, who had furnished a novelist and M. Jules Janin, a critic, the theme of a book, the other because certain details and situations which could not be dealt with otherwise were mentioned clearly.

That was on Aug. 28, 1851. Four days later the censor made a second report, as follows: "M. Pouffe, on behalf of the manager of the Vaudeville theatre, and apropos of a play in five acts and six tableaux without couplets, which is intended for that theatre under the name of *Le Drame aux Camelias*, has requested us to consider a new manuscript of this same work, wherein the author has, so it is claimed, struck out the passages which would most awaken public susceptibilities.

"After four consecutive days with Armand, during which he has come at midnight, not to leave again until an early hour in the morning, Marguerite asks to be free on the fifth night; but he, madly in love and as jealous as a tiger, tells her that she wants to receive some one else. No, but she is tired, 'et ce n'est pas sans le sursaut de plaisir que nous l'écritons.' 'Swear, then, that you are not expecting some one else, and no one but you. I swear to you, and no one but you. Is this not enough for you?'"

"Armand retires with regret, and the count whom she also thinks she loves, re-places him. Marguerite has dreamed of spending two or three months with Armand, with him alone, in the country, and has already asked for £6,000 from the old

duke, who has promptly furnished it; but she needs £15,000 more, and as the count is without ready money, she asks him for his note for £18,000. At this moment a letter written by Armand is brought in. He has seen the count enter, asks her to pardon him for not having £100,000 income, and announces his intention of leaving Paris immediately.

"This letter brings you good news, my dear Julien," she cries; "you get £18,000 by it. I was in love, and wanted you, my dear count, to pay the expenses of my living a while quietly with the other one. Yes, let us go to supper; I have need of a little sitting."

"Armand, in his despair, rushes to see a friend of Marguerite's, living in the same house. He is anxious to see the perfidious object of his affection, but his friend, fearing a scene between Armand and the count, sends word to Marguerite, who is still at the door waiting for a fur palisade to protect her from the cold, that she must speak to her immediately. So Marguerite goes upstairs again, and learning that Armand is dead, sends to the count to say that she is indisposed, and thus gets him out of the neighborhood.

Armand throws himself at her feet, and she tells him that she is no longer free; she does not possess a single cent of fortune, and yet spends £100,000 annually, and that it is necessary to take people as they are and understand their position.

"I am a woman; I am handsome; I am a good girl, and you are an intelligent poet. Let us see what there is that is good in me; leave what there is that is bad, and don't bother yourself about the rest. I dreamed of passing two months with you in the country, but to bring it about I had need of this fellow. That would have sufficed to calm and extinguish our passion—because in my world when a passion has lasted two months it has run its course—and we should have returned to Paris, should have shaken hands, and what was left of our love would have passed into good friendship. But that would have humiliated you, for your heart is that of a nobleman—let us speak no more of it. You have loved me these four days, send some sort of a trinket, and let matters drop entirely."

"But Armand, listening only to his passion, begs her, implores her to be his, and Marguerite at last gives in, exclaiming: 'Let us reflect and reason no longer; we are young; let us follow the course of love.'"

"The young lovers spend two months at Bougival, enjoying an ever increasing happiness, but the old duke and the count have ceased their liberties, and Marguerite, desirous of not troubling Armand, has to meet necessary expenses, been compelled to sell her horses, carriages, cashmere, and jewels, and her creditors, no longer having the duke and count to answer for her liabilities, threaten to seize and sell everything by auction in the next month.

"The unhappy creature makes this double sacrifice, and to tell the truth, from Armand's mind, accepts the offer of one of her rich admirers, and becomes his mistress. But this terrible trial has exhausted both strength and courage; the malady which has long threatened her makes rapid progress; she lingers for while, and then in the arms of Marguerite, who arrives almost at the last moment, as loving, as devoted as ever, she breathes her last."

This analysis, the imperial censor went on to say, though incomplete in incidents and scandalous details, sufficed to justify a moral and didactic point of view, which was that of a woman who had sacrificed to the life of a fast woman recently deceased, who had furnished a novelist and M. Jules Janin, a critic, the theme of a book, the other because certain details and situations which could not be dealt with otherwise were mentioned clearly.

That was on Aug. 28, 1851. Four days later the censor made a second report, as follows: "M. Pouffe, on behalf of the manager of the Vaudeville theatre, and apropos of a play in five acts and six tableaux without couplets, which is intended for that theatre under the name of *Le Drame aux Camelias*, has requested us to consider a new manuscript of this same work, wherein the author has, so it is claimed, struck out the passages which would most awaken public susceptibilities.

the general spirit of the piece. It has been shortened, but not re-written. From beginning to end, the incidents, manners and characters of the personages remain the same. Consequently, regretting the duty imposed on us, we are impelled to persist in our preceding reports, and have the honour to ask the minister not to authorize the performance of this piece."

It was after this last report that the Duke de Morny got the emperor to interfere. *La Dame aux Camelias* was finally produced in Paris, and not long after that Matilda Heron purchased it for America.

EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND SCALP OF infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDY, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humors Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents save your children years of mental and physical suffering. Begin now. Delays are dangerous. Cures made in childhood are permanent.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA 75c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by Foster Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases." Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Kidney pain, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ART-PAIN PASTER, 50c.

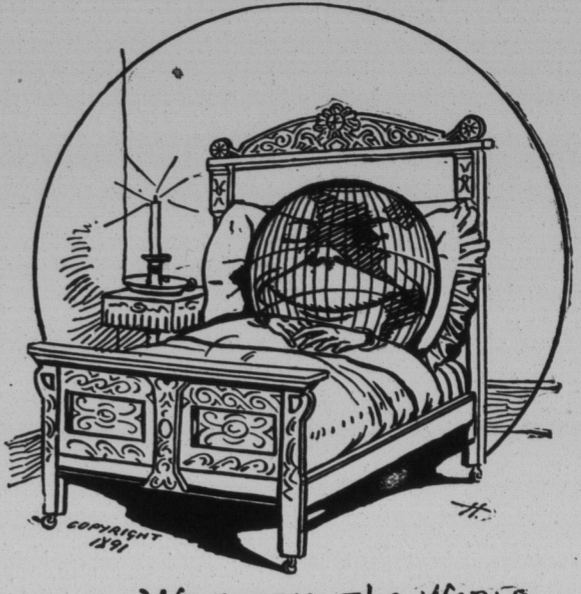
THE ST. JOHN YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION Has the pleasure to announce the engagement, of FISK JUBILEE SINGERS, ORIGINAL COMPANY, FROM FISK UNIVERSITY, MANVILLE, TENN., FOR ONE OF THEIR INIMITABLE CONCERTS.

THIS IS THE COMPANY that devotes over \$100,000 of its earnings to the building of Fisk University, that made two wonderfully successful tours abroad, the guests of Kings and Queens and Prime Ministers, and that sang by special invitation for Presidents Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur and Harrison.

"I never so enjoyed music." REV. CHAS. H. STURGEON. "Their songs open the fountain of tears." REV. THEO. L. CUTLER, D. D. "They have no co-partners and can have no successors." DETROIT FREE PRESS. "They are simply unsurpassable." ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS, DENVER.

ST. JOHN OPERA HOUSE, Thursday and Friday Evng's, Nov. 26-27. RESERVED SEAT TICKETS, 50c.; for sale at A. C. Smith & Co's on and after 20th inst.

NEW OPERA HOUSE! "CARD MILLE FALTA." SPECIAL ATTRACTION! Triumphant Return of the Universal Favorite, the eminent Irish Comedian, J. S. MURPHY. THREE NIGHTS, COMMENCING Monday, Nov. 23rd, Presenting for the first time in this city his New, Grand, Romantic 4-ACT IRISH COMEDY: BOUCHAL-BAWN. Marvellous, Brilliant, Intense and Realistic in plot and theme, a Gem of Dramatic Art. Unsurpassed and Peerless. A charming story of heart and home in the EMERALD ISLE. Brimful of the most exquisite sentiment, and bubbling over with laughter, provoking humor and merriment. A Superior Company of Merit and Ability DELIGHTFUL SINGING AND DANCING. PRICES: 25, 35, 50 AND 75cts. Seats on sale at Murphy's Music Store.



We supply The World. If you spend a cent in Furniture before you have taken a look at our stock and our prices you'll make a mistake, and the more you spend the bigger your mistake will be. Why? Because we can give you more for your money by at least 20 per cent. than you can possibly obtain for the same amount elsewhere, no matter where you go. We have been in the Furniture business just long enough to know how to give purchasers the lion's share of the profits. Call and see the prices at which our goods are marked and be convinced of our argument.

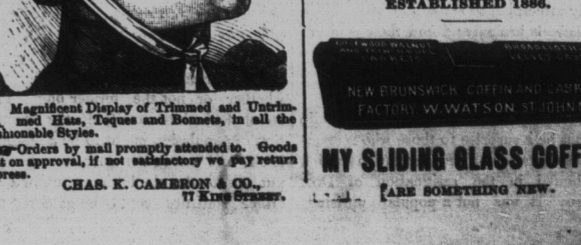
HAROLD GILBERT'S WAREHOUSES, - 54 KING STREET. W. ALEX. PORTER WILL OCCUPY THIS SPACE TO ANNOUNCE HIS XMAS GROCERIES.

Something New! RIBBED ALL WOOL SLEEVELESS Corset Covers. 30c. each, WHITE OR GREY. A WOOL Corset Cover, which, being ribbed, fits perfectly smooth and easy, thus allowing the same bodice to be worn over it as in wearing a cotton corset cover, is certainly an advantage, as it gives greater warmth during the winter season, can be washed, and at the price quoted is marvelously cheap.

SEE OUR GREAT VALUE IN LADIES' UNDERVESTS, At 45c., 65c. and 90c. Manchester, Robertson & Allison. Girl's Own Annual, Boy's Own Annual, AND THE OTHER YEARLY VOLUMES NOW READY. BUY them early, so as to be sure of them for Christmas Presents, as dealers are often sold out when you think of them. FOR SALE BY J. & A. McMILLAN, Booksellers Stationers, Etc. 98 and 100 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

DO NOT FORGET THAT Ferguson & Page. Always keep a large stock of all goods pertaining to the Jewelry Business, and are continually adding to their stock in the latest things that are manufactured. TAKE A LOOK AT THEIR DIAMONDS, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Spectacles, Umbrellas, Clocks, Pencils, Cans, etc. No. 48 King St. ESTABLISHED 1886.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS! Now in Stock for the Winter: 1600 BBL'S. Choice Prince Edward Island and North Shore OYSTERS. Wholesale and Retail. 19 to 23 North Side King Square; J. D. TURNER.



JOSEPH FINLEY, 65, 67, and 69 Dock St.

Goods, all New, & CO.

ABLE!

OPPERS

CHOPPERS

GENUINE ACME SEATERS

ST. JOHN, N. B.

IRONS.

er than Usual.

Furs

MENTS, pes, Etc.

93 KING ST.

and Desks

you will be satisfied

LLER, 100 STREET.

CHIPS

CREAMS.

WASH WITH IDEAL SOAP.

Wash everything. It cleans easily and thoroughly. Makes a complete job of anything it touches. It washes one thing as well as another, and does it WELL.

Takes Little Labor and Time.

ASK Your Grocer for it. If he offers you a substitute, tell him you did not come to him for advice but for Ideal Soap. You'll get it if you ask for it that way. There's no substitute; you'll say so after using it.

HEATING STOVES



The Gold Mine, The Prime, The Dane, The Fire King, The Jewel Star, The New Silver Moon, The Radiant Oak.

And a number of others—all first class. COAL BODS from 25 cents upwards; FIRE SETS, FIRE SHOVELS, STOVE BOARDS, ETC.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE, 38 KING STREET, TELEPHONE 358.

FRY'S

This choice Cocoa makes a most delightful beverage for Breakfast or Supper.

Being exceedingly nutritious, easily digested and assimilated, it forms a valuable food for invalids and children.

PURE COCOA BARGAINS

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, ALBUMS, BOOKLETS, CHRISTMAS CARDS, AND LOTS OF OTHER GOODS FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

All New Goods. Lowest Prices ever offered. Many lines at Less than Half Price.

D. McARTHUR, 80 KING STREET.

Advertisement for 'The Most Perfect Piano Made' by Rimisch Piano, featuring an illustration of a piano and text about its quality and price.

INDIGESTION CURED!

Advertisement for 'FELLOWS' DYSPEPSIA BITTERS' with an illustration of a bottle and text describing its benefits for indigestion.

Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters are highly recommended for Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, or any disease arising from bad digestion.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Lame Horses.



FELLOWS' LEEMING'S ESSENCE

Cures Spavins, Ringbones, Curbs, Splints, Sprains, Swellings, Bruises, Slips and Stiff Joints on Horses.

Numerous testimonials certify to the wonderful efficacy of this great remedy, and every day brings fresh testimony from horsemen in all parts of the country, proving that FELLOWS' LEEMING'S ESSENCE is without a rival in all cases of Lameness in Horses for which it is prescribed.

PRICE 50 CENTS.



St. John—South End. Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Winslow and family left this week by C. P. R. for Toronto. Mrs. Winslow will remain a few days at Montreal to visit her relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Winslow have made very many warm friends during their five years residence in St. John, and in society circles they will be much missed. Mrs. Winslow returned to her home at Chatham the first of the week.

Mr. Campbell, the new accountant of the Bank of Montreal, arrived in the city on Monday last from Brockville, Ont.

Mrs. W. C. Miller, of Shediac, is the guest of Mrs. Robert Jardine, Coburg street.

Miss Elsie Matthews, and Miss Gussie Wright, who left St. John some weeks ago, both installed as nurses in the Newport hospital, the matron Miss Beattie South is also of St. John, and when other ladies from this city join the same hospital there will be quite a St. John party there.

I am sorry to hear that typhoid fever is at present very prevalent in St. John. Mr. J. McDonald of the Bank of Montreal is seriously ill. Mr. George Whitney is also laid up with the same disease. Miss Edith Sturdee and Miss Cecile Handford also have slight attacks.

Mr. W. C. Thomson of Portland, Maine, arrived in the city this week to visit his mother, Mrs. W. G. Lawton, Germain street, who had a slight attack of typhoid fever. Mr. Walter McDonald of Halifax, came to St. John this week in consequence of the illness of his mother.

The death of Mr. J. Miller of the British Bank, which occurred at his residence, Germain street, on Tuesday evening last, although not unexpected was a shock to his many friends. Mr. Miller has been in failing health for the past eighteen months but up to a fortnight ago was able to do his work at the bank.

The remains were taken to Truro for interment, accompanied by Mrs. Miller and Mr. and Mrs. Blair who were with him when he passed away. Mr. Miller was only in his 30th year.

Mr. Blair Robertson, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, having been transferred to the Montreal agency, left this week for that city. In aquatic circles Mr. Robertson will be much missed.

He has been succeeded by Mr. Burns, of Halifax, a prominent member of the Wanderers club.

There was a quiet marriage at St. Paul's church Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. The bride, Miss Skynner of Toronto, and Miss Audie, only daughter of W. J. Gilbert, of Shediac, were united in wedlock. The many friends in this city of Miss Jennie McGarry, the well known pianist, will be pleased to hear of her success in Edinburgh as a public reader.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. De Witt celebrated their silver anniversary Saturday evening, when a number of their friends testified their regard by presenting them with numerous handsome articles.

Mr. Ira Corwell has gone to Chicago to a meeting of Exhibition Association.

Rev. J. J. Carriveau, of Charlottetown, lectured in St. Stephen's church Thursday evening. He is the guest of Rev. Dr. Macrae.

Mr. E. W. Jones, of East Clare, Wis., is visiting this city.

The Misses Burns of Bathurst, are the guests of Mrs. J. J. McLaughlin, Princess street.

The many friends, in this city, of Miss Mary Baxter, who graduated at the High school last June, will be interested to hear of her approaching marriage Nov. 25, to Norton, of the city of St. John, N. B. They will be quietly married in the Episcopal church by Rev. Mr. Cresswell. The ceremony will be assisted by Rev. Mr. Campbell, and will be held at 10 o'clock. Cards of invitation are out for over 300 guests. At this reception the bride will wear a white dress with white veil.

The friends of Master Harry Frank will regret to hear of his sad accident last Saturday. The death of Mr. J. Miller of the British Bank, which occurred at his residence, Germain street, on Tuesday evening last, although not unexpected was a shock to his many friends. Mr. Miller has been in failing health for the past eighteen months but up to a fortnight ago was able to do his work at the bank.

The remains were taken to Truro for interment, accompanied by Mrs. Miller and Mr. and Mrs. Blair who were with him when he passed away. Mr. Miller was only in his 30th year.

Mr. Blair Robertson, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, having been transferred to the Montreal agency, left this week for that city. In aquatic circles Mr. Robertson will be much missed.

He has been succeeded by Mr. Burns, of Halifax, a prominent member of the Wanderers club.

There was a quiet marriage at St. Paul's church Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. The bride, Miss Skynner of Toronto, and Miss Audie, only daughter of W. J. Gilbert, of Shediac, were united in wedlock. The many friends in this city of Miss Jennie McGarry, the well known pianist, will be pleased to hear of her success in Edinburgh as a public reader.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. De Witt celebrated their silver anniversary Saturday evening, when a number of their friends testified their regard by presenting them with numerous handsome articles.

Mr. Ira Corwell has gone to Chicago to a meeting of Exhibition Association.

Rev. J. J. Carriveau, of Charlottetown, lectured in St. Stephen's church Thursday evening. He is the guest of Rev. Dr. Macrae.

Mr. E. W. Jones, of East Clare, Wis., is visiting this city.

The Misses Burns of Bathurst, are the guests of Mrs. J. J. McLaughlin, Princess street.

The many friends, in this city, of Miss Mary Baxter, who graduated at the High school last June, will be interested to hear of her approaching marriage Nov. 25, to Norton, of the city of St. John, N. B. They will be quietly married in the Episcopal church by Rev. Mr. Cresswell. The ceremony will be assisted by Rev. Mr. Campbell, and will be held at 10 o'clock. Cards of invitation are out for over 300 guests. At this reception the bride will wear a white dress with white veil.

The friends of Master Harry Frank will regret to hear of his sad accident last Saturday. The death of Mr. J. Miller of the British Bank, which occurred at his residence, Germain street, on Tuesday evening last, although not unexpected was a shock to his many friends. Mr. Miller has been in failing health for the past eighteen months but up to a fortnight ago was able to do his work at the bank.

The remains were taken to Truro for interment, accompanied by Mrs. Miller and Mr. and Mrs. Blair who were with him when he passed away. Mr. Miller was only in his 30th year.

Mr. Blair Robertson, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, having been transferred to the Montreal agency, left this week for that city. In aquatic circles Mr. Robertson will be much missed.

He has been succeeded by Mr. Burns, of Halifax, a prominent member of the Wanderers club.

There was a quiet marriage at St. Paul's church Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. The bride, Miss Skynner of Toronto, and Miss Audie, only daughter of W. J. Gilbert, of Shediac, were united in wedlock. The many friends in this city of Miss Jennie McGarry, the well known pianist, will be pleased to hear of her success in Edinburgh as a public reader.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. De Witt celebrated their silver anniversary Saturday evening, when a number of their friends testified their regard by presenting them with numerous handsome articles.

Macaulay Bros. & Co. 61 and 63 KING STREET. Mail Orders in all depths receive prompt attention.

Men's London Made CLOTH AND CASHMERE DRESSING GOWNS

AND SMOKING JACKETS All Elegant New Designs of Material. A few Extra Fine Dressing Gowns, suitable for Presentation.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO. BELOW BOSTON PRICE. Hot Water Bottles.

Advertisement for American Rubber Store, featuring an illustration of a rubber bottle and text about its quality and price.

AMERICAN RUBBER STORE, 65 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B. AGENTS ATLAS RUBBER CO., NEW YORK.

Peri, Vesta, NEW SILVER MOON; TROPIC, ORIENT FRANKLINS

Other First-Class Heating Stoves, at Kitchen Furnishing DEPOT, 90 CHARLOTTE ST., COLES, PARSONS & SHARP.



99c. \$1.50 Men's Balmorals, 99 cents Men's Fine Buff Balmorals, Tap Sole Toe Tip, \$1.50

Boys' Balmorals, 99 " Boys' Buff Balmorals, very Stylish, 99 " Boys' Heavy Grain Bals \$1.25 Ladies' Button Boots, 99 " Misses' Button Boots, 99 " Misses' Balmorals, 99 " THESE ARE ALL BARGAINS.

G. B. HALLETT, 108 KING STREET. WARM ENOUGH!

WE'VE A LOT OF STOVES to be sold. Hall Stoves, Parlor Stoves, Ranges and Cooking Stoves, and Stoves of every description. We're bound to make it warm for you if you wish it. The stoves we offer are good cookers and good heaters. We're bound to sell if LOW PRICES will do it. See if we don't!

C. T. BURNS, 94 Germain St. MASONIC BUILDING.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON

Ladies' Wool Underwear, Medium to Finest Qualities, including the popular Hygienic Make. Misses' Wool Underwear, All Sizes and Qualities: Combination Suits. Infants' Wool Underwear, Fine Ribbed Zephyr, and Cashmere, with long sleeves.

LADIES' CARDIGAN JACKETS With and without Sleeves. SKIRTS In Knitted, Cloth, Satin, Lustre and Felt. WOOL Squares, Hoods, Scarfs, Fascinations.

LONG HOUSE RETAIL CORNER CHARLOTTE AND UNION STREETS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1891.

WALES AT TATTERSALL'S.

HOW THE PRINCE IS RECEIVED IN THE FAMOUS HORSE MART.

Albert Edward is a Fine Judge of Horse Flesh—A Morning Scene at "Old Tat's" and a Visit to His Home Where he Talks About Himself and Family.



"MORNIN' TAT."

man lifted his hat, spoke in a meek and lowly voice, and assumed a stained glass attitude, it was evident, even to strangers, that the fat little man was of the salt of the earth—very salty.

It was no other than Albert Edward, Prince of Wales and heir to the throne. He had driven over early from Marlborough House, as he often does, to the most famous horse mart in the world, to inspect a fine lot of horses before the morning sale began.

Grooms and stablemen are on the alert, for it is known that "The Prince" is present. Everything is spick and span. The horses have been rubbed until their coats shine like silk from the loom.

"Whoop!" Here they come, a vision of horse and man, the hoofs of the former and the boots of the latter being mixed up in a manner wonderful to behold.

But now it is high noon. The sales are about to begin. "Old Tat" is in the rostrum. The crowd rushes tumultuously into the great hall, and a smart looking youth in a glossy silk hat, a large scarf with a pin in it and a small voice with a lisp in it acts as auctioneer.

with the air of a sage; feels their legs and examines their feet, as carefully as a veterinary surgeon. He praises or condemns. Whatever he says all present agree to. For no one would dare contradict the prince.

An hour passes quickly. The royal visitor has seen all the horses. He turns languidly to leave. As he passes out the door, still puffing a cigarette, a score or more of loyal Britons lift their hats. He steps into his carriage and is driven to his club for luncheon.

as the savings and utterances of Her Majesty's Faithful Commons are in the ordinary dailies. Mr. Tattersall's name is as well known in certain circles as that of Mr. Gladstone and Lord Salisbury, and (among the lovers of horseflesh) it is infinitely more respected.

Tattersall's is open to everybody who is decently dressed, and who doesn't look as if he had a habit of unbending other gentlemen of their watches. It is situated close to Hyde Park; right in the centre of the fashionable world in fact.

The horses are tied loosely in their stalls. In the first stall entered a dashing swell was inspecting a handsome black mare. This is Bessy, Lot 31, warranted a good hunter and fencer.

There is quite a crowd in the place now. Swells and yokels, one or two park and one or two racing sharps, quiet looking gentlemen, who are probably

country surgeons, and shovily dressed individuals who may be anything from peers to pickpockets.

"Give him room," shouts an attendant at the other end of the alley, who is hanging in mid-air attached to the bridle of a fiery untamed Bucephalus, who looks decidedly wicked.

"Get out of the way," screams the attendant, with a profane addition, and in a moment horse and man have it all to themselves.

So on down the scale, until the silk hat, the large tie, and the gentleman contained in these articles, suddenly check altogether.

And so the lots are sold off. There are 147 in all, not counting ten vehicles. "Old Tat" does not play at horse dealing. Business is rushed through in a hurry, and in a neat and quick way.

It is Colchester Court, an hour's journey from Albert Gate. It is a delightful place. Seen for the first time, the shops, the wooden pavement and the whirl of omnibus traffic savour only of the prosaic present; but the entrance to Colchester Court on the opposite side of the way, takes you

back in the spirit to the quiet suburban retreat of which Pope sang with pardonable enthusiasm.

There is a great deal to be seen at Colchester, but it possesses no more charming feature than the trees under which you stroll, while you induce Mr. Tattersall to talk of himself and his ancestors. The Tattersalls of Hurstwood and Ridge were Lancashire squires as far back as the fourteenth century, and their ancient home is still to be seen.

How the Great Russian General Returned the Czar's Insult.

During the Russo-Turkish war, the day after the passage of the Danube had been made good, the emperor of Russia crossed the river to congratulate and thank his gallant soldiers.

It was a flagrant insult, in the very face of the army, and a gross injustice, that Skobelev endured in a proud soldier's breast.

A Rare Piece of Property.

Young Toddley was a true-hearted and promising youth. He had graduated with honours at Yale, and was studying law with Mr. Lotter.

"Only health, strength and determination to work," replied the youth.

This led old Digby to consent to the marriage, which shortly afterward took place. In the end, he had reason to be proud of his son-in-law; through by which, he was certain to know, touching that rare piece of property, upon the strength of which he had consented to the match.

THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS IN GOLD

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS IN GOLD Will be given to the first person in the Province of New Brunswick who hands in the names of one hundred New Yearly Subscribers.

Further particulars and conditions of this great offer will be found on the fourth page.

MEN WHO STEAL PATTERNS.

Some of the Means Employed in Appropriating New Ideas.

These pilferers of other men's ideas, however, have now adopted fresh tactics. One of their dodges may be illustrated by a true story.

Just the same thing goes on in other trades, except that if the article is small and inexpensive, it is bought, instead of merely sketched.

From the Paris milliners all the world steals fashions. In August, a French newspaper tells us, the trying-on saloons of dressmaking establishments are filled with a polyglot crowd—Germans, English, Portuguese, Spaniards, Italians, and Americans—waiting to take back with them to their homes the latest novelties in

shape and design. Some of them stand with notebook and pencil in hand, sketching all the day.

The railway whistle, which to many seems only an indiscriminate maker of noise, a weapon which the engine-driver wields in sheer delight of torturing good folks' ears.

The signalman at a station, guided by the time-table, by indicators on engines, and verbally by the station officials, being in possession of information as to the trains for which points are to be put in position

When, therefore, we are inclined to fret at delay, as not infrequently happens, just before putting on steam when the starting signal is given, a whistle to warn anyone who may be on the line, or when instructed by any of the station officials to give any particular whistle as a signal to the signalman or otherwise; and if must be distinctly understood that no such thing as long and repeated whistling for signals to be taken off, or from any other motive, except in some extreme emergency, can be allowed.

When, therefore, we are inclined to fret at delay, as not infrequently happens, just before putting on steam when the starting signal is given, a whistle to warn anyone who may be on the line, or when instructed by any of the station officials to give any particular whistle as a signal to the signalman or otherwise; and if must be distinctly understood that no such thing as long and repeated whistling for signals to be taken off, or from any other motive, except in some extreme emergency, can be allowed.

Railway whistles are varied, and each means something very different from the other. There are whistles and whistles. There are, for example, the long and the short whistles—carefully distinguished—and there is the cockcrow. Short whistles repeated twice are one signal; three times, another signal; and so of long whistles.

Each station of any importance has its own code, its whistles apply even to the separate sidings and platforms.—Cassell's Magazine.

WHEN THE LION HUNTS.

The lion hunts entirely by night, at which time it is not safe for anyone in a lion neighborhood to stir out without firearms, for the lion, with the laziness which distinguishes him, will always prefer man-meat, caught at once, to antelope or zebra meat, for which he will have the trouble of looking.

But there can be no doubt about the fact he seems to object to expose his actions, not only to the light of day, but also to that of the moon.

"This does not often happen, as I only became aware of two or three instances of it. In one case a man, passing when the wind blew from him to the animals, was bitten before he could climb a tree. And occasionally a man on horseback has been caught by the leg under the same circumstances.

Heroic treatment for wrinkles is threatened. It is said of a German surgeon in Japan that he found by pinching up a little plait of skin below the outer corner of the eyelid of his slant eyed subjects the lids could be drawn down to the proper level and made to open more widely.

It is said of a German surgeon in Japan that he found by pinching up a little plait of skin below the outer corner of the eyelid of his slant eyed subjects the lids could be drawn down to the proper level and made to open more widely.

SUNDAY READING

MORNING SERVICE.

MORNING.

They that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion which cannot be moved but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem so the Lord is round about His people from henceforth even forever.

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous, lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good and to them that are upright in their hearts.

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity, but peace shall be upon Israel.

A Collect.

Almighty God, the Father of our spirits, meet with us at close of day, and grant unto us, Thy children, the peace which the world cannot give. May no unhalloved thoughts or cares disturb the quiet of this evening hour. Deliver us from all the vain things which have such power over us. May we learn wisdom, receive strength, gain hope, feel the influence of things unseen, and find rest in God. Amen.

HYMN.

The Brighter Day.

Blest be the light that shows the way,
And blest the way the light has shown;
We welcome now the brighter day,
And every faithless fear is down.

A tyrant God, the soul's despair,
No more beclouds our earthly lives;
The heavens are wide, and room is there
For every soul that upward strives.

In love to God and love to man
Our simple creed finds ample scope;
Secure in God's unerring plan,
We walk by faith, are saved by hope.

Then vanish, spectres of the night,
That once enthralled the darkened soul;
Our watchword be the inward light,
The onward march, the endless goal.

A Prayer.

Of the love of God and of our neighbors,
O my God! I love thee with my whole
heart and soul, and above all things; be-
cause thou art infinitely good and perfect,
and most worthy of all my love; and for
thy sake, I love my neighbors as myself.
Mercifully grant, O my God! that having
loved thee on earth, I may love and enjoy
thee forever in heaven. Amen.

ANTHEM.

Glory in Exultation.

Glory be to God on high, and in earth
peace, good-will towards men. We praise
Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we
glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for
Thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly
King, God the Father Almighty. O Lord,
the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the
Father, that takest away the sins of the
world, have mercy upon us. Thou that
takest away the sins of the world, receive
our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right
hand of God the Father, have mercy upon
us. For Thou only art holy; Thou only
art the Lord; Thou only, O Christ, with
the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory
of God the Father.—E. Prout.

HYMN.

Ordination of a Minister.

Christ to the young man said, "Yet one thing more;
If thou wouldst be perfect, be,
Sell all thou hast and give it to the poor,
And come and follow Me!"
Within this temple Christ again, unseen,
Those sacred words hath said;
And His invisible hands have been
Laid on a young man's head.
And evermore beside him on his way
The unseen Christ shall move,
That he may lean upon His arm, and say,
"Dost Thou, Lord, approve?"
Beside him at the marriage-feast shall be,
To make the scene more fair;
Beside him in the dark Gethsemane
Of pain and midnight prayer.

A Prayer.

Father, which art in heaven,
Our Father! sweet and most endearing word,
Taught by the lips of our redeeming Lord—
Father, which art in heaven,
Thy name be hallowed!
While angels hymn Thee in triumphal lays,
The church takes up the sweet refrain of praise,
Thy name be hallowed.
Thy kingdom come, O Lord,
Why should our bridegroom
King his chariot stay?
Speed on, O Time and bring the nuptial day.
Thy kingdom come, O Lord.
Thy will be done on earth,
'Tis only thus we can be fully blest;
Thy will is perfect freedom, perfect rest
Thy will be done on earth.
Forgive our trespasses
Thus in Thy loving favor would we live,
And, taught by Thee all trespasses forgive,
Forgive our trespasses.
—Lucy R. Connatt.

HYMN.

Mark the Herald Angels Sing.

Mark the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born king
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled,
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angels host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Mark the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born king.
Christ by highest heavens adored
Christ the Everlasting Lord,
Late in time beheld him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb,
Yelled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus Emmanuel,
Mark the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born king.
Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace,
Hail the Son of Righteousness,
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings,
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to give them second birth,
Bless the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born king.
—Rev. Charles Wesley.

WHY PAY

for a mere name! We have reached a time in the history of trade when it behooves every intelligent woman to keep quick step with the business march and methods of the day. OUR DIRECT CASH GLOVE AGENCY SYSTEM gives you a Glove at about one-half you have been accustomed to pay. "SEE TO IT."

4 Button French Kid, 64c. & 74c.
Foster Lace Fastening, - - 87c.
FREE BY POST.

W. H. FAIRALL,
DRY GOODS IMPORTER,
St. John, N. B.

NOTICE!

TRUSTEES' SALE

Turner & Finlay's STOCK.

GRAND SALE

AT PRICES THAT CANNOT BE EQUALLED

FUR LINED GARMENTS

CIRCULARS, FITTING CIRCULARS, Cavendishes and Russian Circulars

BLACK CASHMERE, BLACK SATIN, FANCY MERVEILLEUX and CLOTH, AND NOVELTIES IN FANTY CLOTH COVERS.

The above goods must be sold. Customers should come and make their selections at once, and they can be kept for them if not wanted at once.

SAMUEL C. PORTER, } Trustees.
JAMES T. GILCHRIST, }

FIRE
PLATE GLASS
INSURANCE

INSURED AGAINST BREAKAGE

WILLIAM
ST. JOHN'S

STEAM BOILER
INSPECTION INSURANCE
ACCIDENT

For ONE MONTH Only.

A great reduction will be made in **Hair Switches** AT THE **ST. JOHN HAIR STORE** 113 Charlotte St. Opp. Dufferin Hotel

W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN, EASTPORT.

Scott's Cure FOR **RHEUMATISM**

Scott's Cure is prepared in Canada only by **W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, King Street (West), St. John, N. B.**

THOSE REQUIRING SPECTACLES

Consult **D. HARRIS,** ENGLISH OPTICIAN, 53 Germain St., St. John, N. B.

Is there a good honest boy or girl anywhere that wants to be earning something? Will you let me help you? SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Windsor, N.S.

Shorthand
LADIES and GENTLEMEN desiring to obtain a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and type-writing and an acquaintance with the duties of a business amanuensis, should enter for our evening courses—in session every evening (Saturdays excepted), 7 to 9. Apply to J. HARRY PEPPER, Conductor of Shorthand and Shorthand Institute

COLLEGE OF BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND
Send for Circulars.
ADDRESS: J. B. MCKAY, KINGSTON, ONT.

THE ST. JOHN BUSINESS COLLEGE
SHORTHAND INSTITUTE

WINTER EVENING CLASSES
Now open for the Winter Months, Hours 7.30 to 9.30.

Hundreds of young men have qualified themselves for honorable lucrative positions by attending the evening classes. Terms only one-half those for day classes. Circulars mailed to any address. ODD FELLOWS' HALL, S. KERR, Principal.

SAINT JOHN Academy of Art.

Studio Building, 65 Prince William St. ST. JOHN, N. B.

The aim of the school is to give pupils a good training in **DRAWING AND PAINTING.**

Pupils can commence at any time—week, month, or by the year. PRINCIPAL—JOHN C. MILES, A.R.C.A. ASSISTANT—FRED H. C. MILES.

Send for circular.

General Machinery! MINING MACHINERY. **JOSEPH THOMPSON,** WESTFIELD, KING'S CO.

Builder, and Agent for the Golden Gate Concentrator. All kinds of experimental work, model making.

lusts, to resist the temptations of the evil one, to fight the good fight of faith. Yet, remember, it is your duty to do all this. Still another duty there is, to which I would draw your attention. You are the first young Christians to be confirmed in this new church. If our congregation is to flourish, it is not only to bear the name of, but to be a Christian church, the rising generation must be firmly established on the rock of salvation, and by their example be shining lights. As members of this young congregation, it will be your duty to help the pastor in the spiritual building up of the church.



PASTOR GEYER.

SERMON.

Confirmation Charge.

(By Pastor Geyer, in the German church, Glasgow.)
"Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth."—(Eccles. xii., 1.)

When young Jacob, on his way to Haran, saw in his dreams the heavens opened, and the angels ascending and descending, he took the stone on which his head had rested and set it up for a memorial.

Also above you, dear young people, heaven is open today. You are now to renew your baptismal vows; you are now to promise to be faithful to God, and to witness a good confession before many witnesses.

Will you also go away from the steps of this altar as many a youth, and man and maiden have gone away from confirmation, forgetting their Creator, their Lord and Saviour? No, you will not, I may safely assert.

Yesterday evening, when we were assembled at the last of our preparatory services, I told you that a small surprise was in store for you. I can now tell you what it is. The congregation into whose fellowship you are being received, gives you, in memory of the day, the book I hold in my hand, entitled, "Leben und Heimath in Gestalt, containing the best of what pious German poets have written about divine things. Among these poems you have one, to the title of which I would today call your special attention:

Remember.
"Remember that confession good and true,
Which your young mouths have spoken,
God heard it! Stand ye on the rock now,
That never shall be broken.
What in sweet hours divine ye said aloud,
And from your hearts deep depths love thrilled,
Ye vowed."

Remember. (1) The faithful love which has wrought in you until now.
(2) Your high calling.
(3) The good work that has been begun in you.

Remember, then, the faithful love which has hitherto wrought in you. Most of you enjoy today the privilege of having your parents here among the witnesses of your confession. Remember the parental love which has tended you so far. How much care and anxiety, toil and trouble—how many sleepless nights did it cost them to bring you to this point, that you now of your own accord profess yourselves Christians? Remember this love; it will abide with you, and even after your parents have been in their graves for many years, you will still thank them for the faithfulness they have exercised toward you.

Remember also the faithful teachers who have instructed you.
Remember, also, your pastor, who, according to his ability, has tried to introduce you to the doctrine of our evangelical church, to the gospel of Jesus Christ, which is "the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth."

Remember the true witnesses who have fought and suffered for the pure doctrine of the gospel; those martyrs and blood witnesses at the time of the reformation, as well as in the times of primitive christianity, have they not all suffered and bled for your benefit?

But, above all, remember that Teacher who should occupy the first place in your hearts, Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, who from His cross embraces you with the whole love of His high-priestly heart, who gave Himself up to death even for you, from whom you are to receive the crown of life, after you have heard the last trump, and shall have risen from the dead, as He did, of which fact we are especially reminded on this Easter Sunday.

The incarnation, sufferings, and sacrificial death of our Lord arose out of the infinite love of the Eternal—our Creator, who is the source of all laws that restrain and guide us, and from whom comes every thing that purifies and ennobles the heart. "God is love," says the apostle. Consider, therefore, what a depth of meaning lies in our text: "Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

Remember, secondly, your calling and its high dignity.

You have been taught to answer the most important question of life—Who am I? A man, a breath of God, born from God, returning to God, a likeness of God; therefore, no more animal.

Of some people one might think that they do not possess an immortal soul. To eat, to drink, to live well seems to be the highest aim after which they strive. You have learned better. You know that you are men and, more than that, that you are Christians, redeemed of Jesus Christ, children of God, heirs of heavenly glory. Truly to a high dignity have you been called.

But with such dignity there are also connected holy duties. You are to walk before God and his children. You are to love as Christians. Alas, it is often difficult to be a Christian, to deny the fleshly

apprehension, the truth remains that we are much nearer to God than we are to any fellow creature. A man (barring the accidents of human perversity) always loves his son more than his brother, and earthly relationships are but the shadow of heavenly. The central idea of Christ's mission on earth was the revelation of God in the character of our Father. When we lay hold of this paramount truth, the chaos around us begins to fall into order, and as our knowledge and experience expand, we become aware of an all-embracing design in which the tangled threads of life find their appointed place.

TWO GREAT EVANGELISTS.
How Messrs. Moody and Sankey met, and Worked Together.

It is quite possible that Messrs. Moody and Sankey may soon make a tour of the world. Both of these talented men are now abroad, where they have gone on a religious mission. I saw Mr. Moody the day he sailed. He nervously paced the deck of his steamship as she lay at anchor with steam up, waiting for the word to go. He was wrapped in a greatcoat. Few persons recognized the noted evangelist, whose name has become a household word in all English speaking countries. He is rather short and has grown very stout. His hair is quite gray and his full black beard is also liberally streaked with silver strands. Despite his 54 years he is still strong and active and has lost nothing of that winning personality which has made him so popular both with the masses and the classes.

His meeting with Mr. Sankey was quite accidental. He heard the latter sing at a revival meeting in which he took part, and suggested that they join forces. They were eminently successful from the start. In 1873 Moody and Sankey went to Europe and held revival meetings in England, Ireland and Scotland. They repeated their visit in 1882, and the success they attained is a matter of contemporary history. Mr. Moody is a wonderfully successful organizer, and a tremendous worker. He never undertook any project that he did not carry to a successful issue. His summer bible classes at East Northfield, and his school for training evangelists in Chicago are evidences of this.

Mr. Moody is a forceful rather than an eloquent speaker. His voice, though strong, has lost its resonant sound by reason of the great demands he has made upon it for years. But he is earnest, his manner is convincing, and he never leaves a subject until he has clearly elucidated every doubtful point and made them plain to the weakest intellect. But, after all, to see Mr. Moody at his best one must see him when, after the close of his sermon, he invites the platform and talk to him. No one leaves his hands who is not ready to profess christianity.

Mr. Sankey has also grown stout and gray. He is very serious looking, and no one would recognize in him the sweet singer of Israel who a few years ago was a factor, and perhaps the principal one, too, in the greatest revival meetings that have been held in recent years.

He is very sensitive in regard to his voice, and the reports that were circulated at one time that it was failing worried him exceedingly. Such is, however, not the fact. It still possesses all the volume and richness it ever did. This I learned when I visited him at his cozy Brooklyn home not long ago. He opened a small cabinet organ, the identical instrument that he took with him to Europe years ago, and played and sang for me the "Ninety and Nine," and others of his favorite hymns. He said his voice was as good as it ever was and I believe him.

Mr. Sankey has given over \$50,000 for a Y. M. C. A. building in his native town of Newcastle, Pa. He sold millions of copies of his last hymn book, containing the sweetest gospel songs known to christians. Contrary to the usual belief he has not written many hymns. His strength lies in his ability to select good poetry, arrange music to suit and render it in a highly artistic manner.—Foster Coates, in Mail and Express.

FRAGMENTS OF THOUGHT.

Good conduct is the mother of gaiety.—Blanchard.

Have the heart high, and the mind modest.—Joubert.

Christ's time was largely taken up in making people happy.—Drummond.

Our acts make or mar us. We are the children of our own deeds.—Victor Hugo.

No one is as happy, as reasonable, as virtuous, as amiable as a true christian.—Pascal.

Bad men hate sin through fear of punishment. Good men hate sin through very love of virtue.—Guerard.

When you rise in the morning, form a resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow creature.—Sidney Smith.

Hold fast to the Bible as the sheet anchor of your liberties; write its precepts in your heart, and practise them in your lives.—U. S. Grant.

As the soil, however rich it may be, cannot be productive without culture, the mind without cultivation can never produce good fruit.—Seneca.

Look upon the bright side of your condition; then your discontents will disperse. Four not upon your losses, but recount your mercies.—Watson.

The issue of every christian's destiny is wrought with threads of mercy, and mercy impales her own lovely characters on every trial he is called to bear.—Dr. Raffles, M.T.E.

All things are literally better, lovelier, and more beloved or the imperfections which have been divinely appointed, that the law of human life may be effort, and the law of human judgment, Mercy.

Founded A.D. 1788.

Director in

SNELLY.

ER-SW

ness,

ETC.

OWN.

ENTS.

NU,

PUBLIC MEN ARE PAID

LIBERALLY FOR THEIR SERVICES IN NOVA SCOTIA.

The Salaries of the Cabinet Officers Compared with Those of New Brunswick—Halifax Police and What They Know and Think of the St. John Forces.

HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 19.—Those who have the notion that Halifaxians are not hard workers, should visit some of the large business houses on upper or lower Water street. There the heads of the concerns and their assistants may be found at their posts for hours after the average St. John merchant has gone to his home for the day. It is mostly shipping business that is done on the streets named; or, to speak more correctly, on the scores of wharves running off those streets. The West Indies trade is still a great factor in Halifax business, although, to use the words of a prominent shipper, "it is considerably cut up compared with what it was fifteen or twenty years ago."

There is the same cry here about heavy civic taxation that one can always hear in St. John, and apparently there is the same indifference about electing proper men to the city council. In saying this I do not mean to intimate that both St. John and Halifax have not some good men at their council boards, but it requires no very great power of observation to discover that such men in both cases are in the great minority.

Halifax is behind the age in fire department matters. Just think of a city of its importance depending on a volunteer fire brigade! Among the volunteers are to be found many who would make ideal firemen under a paid system with a proper head.

Mr. Cotter is still chief of police here, or, as they call the head of the police, chief marshal. He seems to be able to retain the confidence of the public after long years of service, and is apparently popular with his men. Prominent members of the force seem to know as much about the trials and tribulations of police life in St. John as the guardians of the peace in that city themselves. Here is the learned opinion of an old-time Halifax police officer regarding St. John police troubles. "Chief Clarke tried to bring about too many reforms at once. In doing so he divided the force against him. Many of those who did not consider themselves his pets found a chance to ventilate their grievances, though some of the newspapers, with the result that the force will be demoralized until the public, the press, and the police are at loggerheads. But one chief of police in every city. If Clarke is the right man for the position of chief of police, everything should be done by peace-loving citizens to strengthen his hands. If he is not, the people have the remedy in their own hands." Detective Power has been restored to his old position long ago. It will be remembered that he had trouble with the city because he would not give to "the powers that be" some information. He preferred losing his position rather than betray private confidence, but after a time he was restored to his old place, a greater favorite than ever.

New Brunswickers continued to "bob up serenely" nearly every day. Since writing you last I have met Mr. R. H. Edwards (a brother of mine host of the Queen Hotel, Fredericton) who is now a member of one of the biggest pork packing establishments in Nova Scotia, the firm's place of business being in this city; Mr. Frank McAdam, of Fredericton, who is connected with the C. P. R. express business; and Miss Julia Purly, of the North End, St. John, is now the popular matron of the Halifax hospital.

It dollars and cents count for anything, Nova Scotia appreciates the efforts of her public men to a much greater extent than New Brunswick does here. Take the local government members of the legislatures of both provinces for instance. Premier Fielding is paid a salary of \$4,000, which is within \$200 of what Attorney-General Blair and Provincial Secretary Mitchell, both together, get. Hon. Mr. Church, minister of public works, gets a salary of \$3,200, which is \$1,500 a year more than what our own Chief Commissioner Ryan receives; and Hon. Mr. Longley gets a salary of \$3,200, which is \$300 more than the combined salaries of Solicitor General Pugsley and Surveyor General Twissie. It may be argued that there are only three members of the Nova Scotia government holding portfolios while there are five portfolios in New Brunswick. Then, the three Nova Scotia ministers are paid \$10,400 a year in salaries, against \$8,800 paid the five New Brunswick ministers. In New Brunswick nearly all the criminal business of the province is conducted by the attorney general. Last year Nova Scotia, besides the salaries of the ministers, paid nearly \$5,000 for criminal prosecutions, and I am told that is about the average every year. During the same time criminal prosecutions in New Brunswick cost less than \$700. In other words supporting the volume of criminal business to be the same in both provinces Attorney General Blair and Solicitor General Pugsley saved to New Brunswick over \$4,000 that in Nova Scotia goes to legal gentlemen not members of the government. Add to this upwards of \$4,000, the difference in cost of criminal prosecutions in the two provinces to the salaries of the Nova Scotia ministers, and it will be seen that the five New Brunswick government members receive \$6,000 a year less than do Nova Scotia's three ministers! In New Brunswick the members of the legislature are paid a sessional allowance of \$300 each; in Nova Scotia the sessional allowance is \$500 each. I am not calling attention to these matters with a view of finding fault with what is being done in Nova Scotia, but with the hope of impressing upon the people of New Brunswick the fact that they are not treating their public men decently. As I am retiring from "behind the scenes" in the New Brunswick legislature, and am not an aspirant for government or legislative smiles or favors, I may be pardoned if I consider myself as being able to write independently on this subject. There is no reason in the world why members of the government and legislature of New Brunswick should not be compensated as well as those of

NOVA SCOTIA. NEW BRUNSWICK'S INCOME IS GREATER THAN THAT OF NOVA SCOTIA.

Why, then, should her public men have to put up with starvation salaries and occasional allowances? I think I am safe in saying that the New Brunswick legislature is the hardest-worked body in the world, and I believe it is the only legislature in creation that works morning, afternoon and night. How can the salaries and sessional allowances in New Brunswick be got up to a common-sense basis? Easily enough. By the government and opposition supporters taking a common-sense view of the situation, and agreeing on what the increased salaries and allowances should be. Perhaps in my next letter I will send you some sketches and photos of prominent business men of the city. M. McDADE.

THE ORIGINAL "SQUEERS."

A Yorkshireman Says Dickens was Unfair to Mr. Shaw.

A Yorkshire coach driver once told me that he had at one time driven on the great North Road, and described how the coach at vacation-time was filled by pupils going home for the holidays, accompanied by Mr. Shaw ("Squeers"). What a jolly time it was, and how hearty and healthy the boys looked! The coach was covered with pepper. The boys, armed with pea-shooters, peeped all that passed by. How were they fed, and how liberal was "Squeers"? He stoutly denied that they were half starved. He allowed that there existed some schools like what Dickens described, but Shaw was an exception. "Then why," I asked, "should Dickens have singled out Shaw's school for exposure?"

Coachman—"I'll tell you, sir. Mr. Dickens had his information from a dismissed usher; it was a poisoned source. Dickens wrote to Shaw and asked to inspect his school. He went, and was shown into the parlour. Shaw came in, and said, 'Follow me, gentlemen.' He asked them to go through the hall to a side-door, bowed, and shut the door behind them. They found themselves in the road. They were accompanied by an artist friend (George Cruikshank), whom Shaw observed making a sketch of him behind Dickens's shoulder. I asked the coachman what he would have recommended, being that he knew Dickens came home. 'Well, sir,' he said, 'I'd have prepared the boys in their best clothes, I'd have been very polite, and I'd have taken them up and down, and into the field and garden, till they were tired; and then I'd have asked them to stay and have a little refreshment, and I'd ha' giv'n them a couple of boiled fowls and a cut from a nice pork ham and a bottle of wine, and I'd ha' made them comfortable; that's how I'd ha' done! We should never have heard tell of Squeers's school then, no, no!' He added: 'There was had school, but Shaw's was not bad; Dickens ruined him.'

When I was in those parts I visited Boves and saw the school-house, then occupied by a farmer, who had married Shaw's daughter ("Fanny Squeers"). My friend Mr. Harrison, of Stables House, told me that when he went to school at Boves Moor he stopped at the inn at Boves to dine and sleep, and general manager Shaw had prepared the boys in their best clothes, I'd have been very polite, and I'd have taken them up and down, and into the field and garden, till they were tired; and then I'd have asked them to stay and have a little refreshment, and I'd ha' giv'n them a couple of boiled fowls and a cut from a nice pork ham and a bottle of wine, and I'd ha' made them comfortable; that's how I'd ha' done! We should never have heard tell of Squeers's school then, no, no!' He added: 'There was had school, but Shaw's was not bad; Dickens ruined him.'

When I was in those parts I visited Boves and saw the school-house, then occupied by a farmer, who had married Shaw's daughter ("Fanny Squeers"). My friend Mr. Harrison, of Stables House, told me that when he went to school at Boves Moor he stopped at the inn at Boves to dine and sleep, and general manager Shaw had prepared the boys in their best clothes, I'd have been very polite, and I'd have taken them up and down, and into the field and garden, till they were tired; and then I'd have asked them to stay and have a little refreshment, and I'd ha' giv'n them a couple of boiled fowls and a cut from a nice pork ham and a bottle of wine, and I'd ha' made them comfortable; that's how I'd ha' done! We should never have heard tell of Squeers's school then, no, no!' He added: 'There was had school, but Shaw's was not bad; Dickens ruined him.'

ABOUT EARTHQUAKES.

They Are Due, Say Some Scientists, to the Action of the Tides.

Several shocks of earthquake which have recently been felt in various quarters of the globe at about the time of the new moon recall the interesting theory that the earth is more frequently shaken near the period of the new and full moon than at any other times. Lists of earthquakes hovering many years have been prepared, which seem to favor this theory. The reason assigned is similar to that by which we are able to account for the greater height of the tides at new and full moon.

When the moon and the sun are on the same side of the earth, as is the case at new moon, they unite the force of their attractions in heaping up the waters of the sea. The same thing happens when they are on opposite sides of the earth, as at full moon, for then each, by attracting in an opposite direction, assists the other in pulling out the sea, so to speak, as one might pull out the sides of a rubber ball.

According to the theory in question, the same forces of the sun and moon which raise the tides put a strain upon the crust of the earth which, by causing the strata of the rocks to slip and slide a little, produces earthquakes. When the moon is at its quarters its pull is at right angles to that of the sun, and then, as is well known, the tides are lowest. Then, too, it is argued, the strain upon the crust of the earth is least. It is this theory is true, how wonderfully sensitive the apparently solid globe must be to the impulses conveyed to it by the attraction of bodies hundreds of thousands and millions of miles distant!

JAPANESE IMMIGRANTS.

Since the Mikado of Japan permitted his subjects to emigrate to other countries nearly 100,000 of them have left their native land. There are about 20,000 of them in Hawaii, and more of them arrive there every month. There is a large number of them in Australia. They are to be found in various countries of the Pacific, and some of them are in California, and others are constantly arriving there to work in the vineyards. In the city of New York there may be 200 Japanese, and there are a few of them in other American cities. Wherever they go they have the reputation of being industrious and inoffensive. The population of Japan is 40,000,000.

OUT OF SIGHT.

We stopped before the jeweler's, A lovely bracelet was displayed, She said 'twas 'out of sight.' She asked me if I knew the price; I did, and well I might; For I'd inquired the day before— And it was 'out of sight.' Her admiration grew apace, She blushed and said, 'I had seen, and when she turned, Why—I was 'out of sight.'

CLOVES AND THEIR CULTURE.

Something About the Spice That Men Get Between Acts.

Sultan Seyid Said bin Sultan, in 1880 introduced the clove tree into Zanzibar, since which time its cultivation has formed the chief occupation of the Arab planter in that part of the world, especially those residing on the Island of Pemba. Every portion of the tree is aromatic, but it is the bud which forms the clove of commerce. The choicest are of a dark brown hue, free from moisture and with full, perfect heads. The cultivation of this important article of domestic economy is very interesting.

The seeds are planted in long trenches and kept well supplied with water for forty days, when the sprouts appear above the surface. These are carefully watered for two years, at the end of which time they usually attain a height of three feet. Then transplanting takes place, the shoots being set out at distance of thirty feet apart and watered until well rooted. After this occurs the trees require little attention, but are kept free from weeds and the earth about them is worked over from time to time. They do not bear until five or six years old, when the buds are fully formed into clusters and assume a dull reddish hue. The harvesting now begins and continues at intervals for six months, as the buds do all mature at the same time, and will not bear the weight of a man, and the cloves on the upper branches are gathered by means of very peculiar looking four-sided ladders. Immediately upon being taken from the trees the buds are laid out in the sun, where a clove time they assume a brownish color, when they are placed in store-houses and are ready for shipment.

The usual yield of a ten-year-old plantation is twenty pounds per tree, while in one twice that age they often produce 100 pounds each. The cloves form an important article of commerce, possessing about the same percentage of strength as the buds, but commanding not more than one-fifth their price. They are usually reduced to powder, and enormous quantities are sold, being preferred by many to the whole buds.

Pemba produces three-fourths of the entire crop of cloves, but those raised on the Island of Zanzibar, on account of being more carefully cultivated, are considered superior to all others in the market.

HOW THEY GOT A PREACHER.

The Business-Like Methods of a Congregation in Illinois.

In one of the flourishing Illinois towns between here and Chicago, there is a congregation that, a year or two back, lost its pastor. Of course the people wanted another as soon as they could get one, but they were a little particular about the man, and no end of discussion ensued as to what pastor they really wanted. After they had talked about the matter till they were tired of the subject, they turned the whole business over to a prominent member, a deacon or elder, or whatever they called him, and told him to look around and get a preacher.

He was a good business man, and went about the job in a thoroughly characteristic fashion. He wrote to Chicago to the editor of a church paper there to send him the names and addresses of all the pastors who would probably suit, and soon received half a dozen. Then he sat down and wrote to a prominent commercial agency, forwarding the list of names, telling what he wanted, and directed that the record of the names be looked up and sent him. In the course of time he received an answer, giving personal descriptions of each one, telling where each served last and how the people liked him, what salaries he had received, what kind of sermons he preached, what sort of pastor he was, and in what line of church work he excelled. From the data thus furnished he picked out a likely man, corresponded with him and finally secured his services. I do not suppose the preacher ever found out how he came to be selected, but he is giving satisfaction, and what more could be expected.—Globe Democrat.

PUTTING DOWN CODFISH.

The salting of the cod is done in the hold. Each "banker" brings from France its cargo of salt, an ingredient which, it is needless to say, plays a capital role in the fishing campaign. The salting is one of the most important and delicate operations. If there is not enough salt on the fish it will not keep; if there is too much the fish is black and moist. A good salter is just as valuable to the owner of a banker as a good captain.

For men are generally employed to salt the fish in the hold. One, with a sort of curved trident, shovels down the salt to the level of the piles of fish already made; the other receives the fish that are thrown down from the deck, and passes them to the pier, who places them in the "close layers," finally the salter comes with his shovel in his hand, spreads salt over the layers of fish, and looks after the methodical and regular execution of all these processes. The work has to be done quickly and well. As soon as the fish has been washed it ought not to remain on deck, but be stowed away as quickly as possible. Furthermore, if the codfish is not packed regularly, without the edges touching, and if the layer of salt is too thick or too thin, the salting is compromised, and the drying of the fish, which is done especially at Bordeaux and Cette, will give a cod of poor quality.—Harper's Weekly.

THE "BLIND CLERK."

In the New York post office there is an official who is called the "blind clerk." His business is to decipher bad writing and address letters. Through his skill nine-tenths of the thousands of "blind" letters received at the post office every year arrive at their proper destination. These letters are, of course, addressed in all languages, so that this clerk must be a good linguist. One letter was addressed in three languages—the name of the person for whom it was intended was in German, the name of the state was in French, and the "United States of America" was added in English. Though the name of the person was incorrect, and the state was New Jersey instead of New York, the letter at last reached its journey's end. The name of "blind clerk" is misleading, however. It is the letters that cannot see their way home, and are therefore "blind."—Little Folks.

THE SADDLER'S WIFE DIES.

The biographers of the late W. L. Blanchard, the play and pantomime writer, narrate a story concerning what he as they state, "Sadler's Wells dog," told to the effect that the dog used on Saturday evening to step into the theatre, watch the performance, and mark approval by tapping on the floor with his tail, greet with a whine of pleasure a well-delivered passage, reward the salutes of a Shakespearean clown with a grin, and recent over-acting with a growl.

Another version of the story, of which Blanchard was not less fond, was that the dog in question went nightly to the theatre, perused the bill, and if the performance were Shakespearean entered the house and sat it out, but in the opposite case manifested in canine fashion his disapproval.

RENDEZVOUS ITALIAN WOMEN.

The rare fashions of Italian women, of which poets have been wont to sing their praises, will soon be no more. For now the custom of dyeing the hair golden is becoming so common in Italy that in every town one cannot walk without encountering young women who might be taken for Northerners were it not for their fiery eyes. The new mode is becoming such a rage that even the hair of young children is dyed golden.

MUCH BETTER, Thank You!

THIS IS THE UNIVERSAL TESTIMONY of those who have suffered from CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, OR ANY FORM OF WASTING DISEASES, after they have tried

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES—Of Lime and Soda.—IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK. IT IS A WONDERFUL FLESH PRODUCER. It is used and endorsed by Physicians. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, DETROIT.

J. PICOT, PARIS, SOLE PROPRIETOR.

LESSIVE PHENIX

For all purposes for which Soap is used CHEAPER than any known article for Washing & Cleaning. For sale by Grocers and Druggists Everywhere. FACTORY IN MONTREAL. EVANS AND SONS, SOLE AGENTS.

ANDREW PAULEY, CUSTOM TAILOR.

FOR THE PAST NINETEEN YEARS CUTTING and making up the latest styles of men's and boys' clothing. Leave to inform the citizens of Saint John, and the public generally, that he may now be found at his new store, No. 70 Prince Wm. Street, with a NEW AND FRESH STOCK of Woolen Goods, personally selected in British, Foreign, and domestic makes. Suitable for all classes. Inspection invited. Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed First-class, at

70 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

HOTEL STANLEY.

ST. JOHN, N. B. Terms, \$1.50. J. M. FOWLER, Proprietor.

BELMONT HOUSE.

ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day. J. SIMS, Proprietor.

QUEEN HOTEL.

FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor. Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

VICTORIA HOTEL.

ST. JOHN, N. B. D. W. McCORMICK, Proprietor.

ROYAL HOTEL.

ST. JOHN, N. B. T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL.

25 to 27 GERRARD STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. Modern Improvements. Terms, \$1.00 per day Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 cts. W. E. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.

HOTEL DUFFERIN.

ST. JOHN, N. B. FRED A. JONES, Proprietor.

The Remington Typewriter



JAMES JACK, - 92 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

A GREAT LITERARY BARGAIN!

Cooper's Famous Romances of the American Forest!

THE LEATHERSTOCKING TALES,

By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.

The first and greatest of American novelists was James Fenimore Cooper. "His popularity," says a writer in the Century Magazine, "was cosmopolitan. He was almost as widely read in France, Germany, and in Italy as in Great Britain and the United States. Only one American book has ever since attained the international success of these Cooper's 'Leatherstocking Tales.' The great author is dead, but his charming romances still live to delight new generations of readers. 'The wind of the lakes and the realities of the red man and the pioneer, full of incident, intensely interesting, abounding in adventure, yet the objectionable features of the modern Indian story.' No reading could be more wholesome than the reading of Cooper's romances. An entire new edition of the Leatherstocking Tales has just been published, in one large and handsome volume of over three hundred large quarto pages, containing all of these famous romances, complete, unexpurgated and unaltered, viz.:

THE DEERSLAYER, THE PATRIOT, THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS, THE PIONEERS, THE PLAIN.

This handsome edition of the Leatherstocking Tales is printed upon good paper from large type. It is a delightful book, and one which should have a place in every American home. It contains five of the most charming romances that the mind of man has ever conceived. A whole volume's reading is comprised in this mammoth volume. All who have not read Cooper's stories every member of the family circle will be delighted with this edition of the Leatherstocking Tales. Every member of the family circle will be delighted with this edition of the Leatherstocking Tales. Every member of the family circle will be delighted with this edition of the Leatherstocking Tales.

Read Our Great Premium Offer! We will send the LEATHERSTOCKING TALES, complete, as above described, with PROGRESS for one year, upon receipt of only \$2.25, which is an advance of but 25 cents over our regular subscription price, so that you practically get this fine edition of the famous Leatherstocking Tales for only 20 cents. Perfect satisfaction is guaranteed to all who take advantage of this great premium offer. These whose subscriptions have not yet expired who renew now will receive the Leatherstocking Tales at once, and their subscriptions will be extended one year from date of expiration. The Leatherstocking Tales will be given free to any subscriber sending us one new subscriber to our paper. Address all letters: EDWARD S. CARTER.

Famous Fiction by the World's Greatest Authors!

A CHARMING SET OF BOOKS, EMBRACING

Ten of the Greatest Novels Ever Written

BY TEN OF THE GREATEST AUTHORS WHO EVER LIVED!

If you will study the biographies of the great authors of our day, you will observe that most instances their reputations were made by the production of a single book. Let but one work that

is really great—one masterpiece—emanate from an author's pen, and though his future efforts may be trivial in comparison, his name will live and his works be read long after the author has passed away. A well-known New York publishing house has issued in uniform and handsome style ten of the greatest and most famous novels in the English language, and we have perfected arrangements for our readers to obtain this handsome and valuable set of books as a premium to our subscribers upon terms which make them almost a free gift. Each one of these famous novels was its author's greatest work—his masterpiece—the great production that made his name and fame. The works comprised in this valuable set of books, which are published under the general title of "Famous Fiction by the World's Greatest Authors," are as follows:

EAST LYNN, By Mrs. Henry Wood.

JANE EYRE, By Charlotte Brontë.

JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN, By Miss Mitford.

ADAM BEDE, By George Eliot.

THE WOMAN IN WHITE, By Wilkie Collins.

LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET, By Mrs. H. E. B. Browdon.

THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII, By Mrs. M. Thackeray.

THE THREE GUARDSMEN, By Alexander Dumas.

PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE, By Charles Reade.

Each of these great and powerful works is known the world over and read in every civilized land. Each is intensely interesting, yet pure and elevating in moral tone. They are published complete, unexpurgated and unaltered, in ten separate volumes, with very handsome and artistic covers, all uniform, thus making a charming set of books which will be an ornament to the home, and a source of pleasure to all who read. They are printed from new type, clear, bold and readable, upon paper of the highest quality. Altogether, it is a delightful set of books, and we are most happy to be enabled to afford our subscribers an opportunity of obtaining such splendid books upon such terms as we can give.

Our Liberal Premium Offer!

We will send the ten great novels above named, comprising the splendid complete set of "Famous Fiction by the World's Greatest Authors," also PROGRESS for one year, upon receipt of only \$2.50, which is an advance of but 50 cents over our regular subscription price, so that you practically get this beautiful set of books for only 50 cents. Subscribers desiring to take advantage of this offer whose terms of subscription have not yet expired, by renewing now will receive the books at once, and their subscriptions will be extended one year from date of expiration. We will give the complete set of books free to anyone sending us a club of two new yearly subscribers. This is a great premium offer—a great chance for our readers. Do not miss it. Perfect satisfaction is guaranteed. Address all letters: EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher PROGRESS, St. John, N. B.

It sent by mail 14 cents additional should be sent for postage.

WHAT IS REALLY WORTHY?

THE FASHIONS THAT FIND IN NOVEMBER.

Something About the Effect, the Best the Sleeve on Dressmakers Are These—How Shaded Belongings—A Case that Lapsed to Bernhardt.

"Do you believe," I asked a well-to-do other day, "that the human being who reads proof reader, lives who ever read a widely differing idea, but it would be possible to say of any one of these is out of it. They are three or three shrewd girls have chosen with slightest reference to what anybody or is not the fashion, but with reference to each girl's shape of coloring of hair and skin and eyes. The girl who has so frankly a blonde the Audubon society is a defied with fuzzy hair and a pair. Her hat is made of drawn velvet green in color, and trimmed with white bird, whose wings and neck into bronzy brown and metallic green. The girl whose hat is turned up side so determinedly is a very of brown-haired maiden; bright, light and attractive, and quite un- ing how to make the most of the tages. Her hat is a cream color with a twist of brown velvet below and touching her hair. The ostrich and the osprey are mixed, but cream.

The flat hat belongs to a demured brunette, whose special style perfection. It is a tawny brown luche of yellow ribbon plaited with yellow ribbons hanging in feathery curls over it from a brown shading into yellow. When it comes to dress talk it said that the princess gown is a way against all other gowns, at spite of strenuous opposition on the average dressmaker who w its grace because she can't get it seams. If I were to establish



NEW NOTIONS IN MILLINERY.

simple, but the truth only illustrates eral and all but universal demand on the part of women.

Consider for a moment the grotesque. You may like them or not, but in any case you will admit there is not a great deal of variety between them. They are widely differing ideas, but it would be possible to say of any one of these is out of it. They are three or three shrewd girls have chosen with slightest reference to what anybody or is not the fashion, but with reference to each girl's shape of coloring of hair and skin and eyes.

The girl who has so frankly a blonde the Audubon society is a defied with fuzzy hair and a pair. Her hat is made of drawn velvet green in color, and trimmed with white bird, whose wings and neck into bronzy brown and metallic green. The girl whose hat is turned up side so determinedly is a very of brown-haired maiden; bright, light and attractive, and quite un- ing how to make the most of the tages. Her hat is a cream color with a twist of brown velvet below and touching her hair. The ostrich and the osprey are mixed, but cream.

The flat hat belongs to a demured brunette, whose special style perfection. It is a tawny brown luche of yellow ribbon plaited with yellow ribbons hanging in feathery curls over it from a brown shading into yellow. When it comes to dress talk it said that the princess gown is a way against all other gowns, at spite of strenuous opposition on the average dressmaker who w its grace because she can't get it seams. If I were to establish

cutting school, the closing of the package of which would be pupil to a graduating degree the cutting of a princess give a continuous sweep of line from throat to gown lessons on princess gowns create these points both by precept ample; it must be fitted over form" of careful molded lining, steered cautiously and skillfully by shoals of wrapper-like patterns of too great elaboration. The blouse is melancholy. It is departing. At most it reigns for gown and even there it is able to peacock itself much could be never a graceful article, and so in its downfall the who cling to it in exile. From dress it has vanished utterly. long Louis XIV. cost is called when really it is not a basque. The bell skirt, ugly as it



A SUMMER COSTUME.

WHAT IS REALLY WORN.

THE FASHIONS THAT FIND FAVOR IN NOVEMBER.

Something About the Skirt, the Bodice and the Sleeve as Dressmakers are Cutting Them—How Skirts Brightened an Audience that Listened to Burnham.

"Do you believe," I asked a woman the other day, "that the human being, not a proof reader, lives who ever read a fashion article through from beginning to end?"

"Yes," she said, "I know there are people who read them, because I have at odd times read as many as half a dozen myself."

"Serious?" she went on, "you would be surprised to know what an amount of energy women who live at a distance expend every season in anxiety lest they are not getting just the right styles."

"It would be an immense satisfaction to women all over the country if when they read a fashion article they could feel altogether sure that it was actually telling them precisely what they ought to wear."

My friend was telling the truth, pure and

own, though dressmakers are beginning to make it over a foundation skirt, heterodox through this manner of mounting. They depart from the true faith for the reason which governs many of their practices, to wit, namely, the paucity of their knowledge in many instances of any scientific principles of cutting and fitting.

She has not discussed dress who has not talked about the sleeve. It is still the part of the dress which earliest strikes and long-



FRESH FADS IN HAIR DRESSING.

est holds the attention, but the leg o' mutton is no longer its favorite model. The Marie Antoinette sleeve is now the one the fashion books swear by, and it must be said for it that it succeeds in an eminent degree in combining the disadvantages of the bygone, tight fitting coat sleeve with the "picturesque" absurdities of more recent creation, being skin tight and blood stopping to the elbow and as flamboyant as silk and cloth allow above that joint and to the shoulder.

There are a few new things in hair dressing that may have the good fortune to prove moderately interesting. A new form of the Greek knot is one of the novelties illustrated, the long loop at the back falling lower than has been usual with this style. The low coil, which is shown, both as to front and back effect, is meant for a young girl, and is far more graceful than any of the high and more elaborate coils. The waved style without fringe is as pretty a method of arranging the front hair as has been shown in years, though it is more than doubtful if it will find favor, since it transgresses the rule of rule, it allows the locks to remain smooth; while it is a well known fact in hair dressing that the more tangled and disorderly the more fashionable.

ELLEN OSBORN.

HOW TO DO IT BROWN.

Proper Way to Prepare a Turkey for the Oven and Cook It.

Select a good young turkey, weighing from eight to ten pounds. Make it thoroughly clean. Stuff the breast and body with dressing prepared from one and one-half quarts of fine stale bread crumbs, three

teaspoonfuls of salt, one teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of sweet marjoram, one-half teaspoonful of summer savory, and one-half teaspoonful of thyme. Mix these well together and add one-half cupful of melted butter and one pint of washed oysters. Fill the breast and put the remainder of the stuffing in the body. Truss securely to the sides with skewers and with string across the back from the skewers. Never put a string over the breast of a bird.

Now dredge well with salt. Take soft butter in the hand, and rub it thickly over the turkey; then dredge thickly with flour. Dredge the bottom of the roasting pan with flour, place a meat rack in the pan, and lay the turkey on its side on the rack. Put the pan into a hot oven, and when the flour is brown, put in water enough to cover the bottom of the pan. When one side of the turkey is nicely browned, turn it and brown the other side; then place it on its back. Baste it every fifteen minutes with the water in the pan, renewing the water as it cooks away, and dredge with salt, pepper and flour. The last basting should be with soft butter.

Allow one hour and three-quarters for a turkey of eight pounds, and ten minutes for each additional pound. For the gravy, the liver should be boiled until thoroughly cooked. After removing the bird from the roasting pan, place the pan on the stove, and add to its contents one cupful of water, or more if necessary. Stir it well, scraping everything from the bottom and sides of the pan. Let it boil up once, and if it is not thick enough, mix a little flour with a little cold water, and stir it into the pan as it boils. Then strain it; mash the liver very fine and add to the strained gravy.—Good Housekeeping.

A Woman's Watch Pocket.

Women's watch pockets are always a difficulty to their modistes and tailors. The fickle sex has grown tired of the bangle watch, which is indeed not very feasible with very long sleeves. The newest idea is to insert a tiny pocket inside the gown just over the chest, where it cannot affect the fit or cause an unsightly little bulge. Short chains are not worn, except those little idealized top arrangements about four inches in length and finished with a small ball. These are pinned up to the dress above where the watch is inserted. Long chains, such as our grandmother's rejoiced in, are coming in, just as are other forms of old fashioned jewelry. Of course, with the watch inserted into these new pockets, which are approved even by tailors, we cannot hope to emulate men in either the speed or ease with which they can consult their chronometers. The only way to rival them in that way is to have a watch pocket either in the skirt of a gown or in the seam of a basque. This, however, is more convenient than fashionable, and rather than be out of the fashion we will prefer difficulties with our watches.

Don't Like Long Trains.

The good folks of Vienna are evidently greatly incensed at the custom now in vogue of ladies wearing long trains, for so many complaints have been made to the nuisance to the governor of the city that a notice to the police authorities, in which he states that although the wearing of long trains cannot be prohibited, the fashion is an objectionable one, the trains raising the dust and getting in every one's way.

"ASTRA" TALKS WITH GIRLS.

[Correspondent seeking information in this department should address their queries to "Astia," Postoffice, St. John.]

We never have time for a good gossip now-a-days, do we, girls? It is just hard work all the time, and even then the letters will get beyond me and climb up into heaps on my desk. Never mind; I dare say you miss my maudlinings very agreeably. What is it George Eliot said of a certain class of loquacious women; that their talk "drizzled on in one week, wanly, over-lapping stream, like a leaky shower bath?" I believe I have got that shower bath mended now, excess of letters, so it has stopped leaking.

JESSICA, LADY MACRETH AND HERMIONE, Chatham.—I am sorry you have had to wait so long for your answers, but there are a great many correspondents in the same position this week, as our space is limited. (1) It would be about as sensible for you to ask me to give you a good recipe for making a shorter girl grow into a tall one, as for "a good recipe to make the eyes sparkle." If good health and outdoor exercise don't make the eyes sparkle, I don't know of anything that will. (2) Cream colored China silk with overtones of cream chiffon, or better still cream fisher's net, would be very suitable and very pretty. White slippers would be in better taste. (3) It is always proper to thank a gentleman for any courtesy he shows you. It is course thank him for his kindness. It is always correct to say "Thank you for bringing me home." Nothing looks worse than to accept every attention offered one, as if it was their right. My dear girls I have spent the last ten years of my life looking for "pretty but inexpensive Christmas presents," and up to the present time of writing I have not found many. A pretty Christmas present is nearly always expensive, and a cheap one is usually ugly. Never give a man a shaving case, because he won't use it, but a very nice present for your lover, or brother, is a plush handkerchief case, made in book form, and lined with silk or satin, with pockets inside to hold the handkerchiefs. Put plenty of sachet powder between the plush and lining and work his initials on one of the pockets. For a lady, saddle bag cushions for the back of a chair are very pretty, made of dowered china silk or bengaline, and tied with ribbons which match either the flowers or groundwork. (5) You will find the quotation in Eccequeline, quite near the end, I think it is the last page but two. The correct reading is—"Within her heart was his image." I am sorry that I cannot give them appear in any of my books of references, I think they must be rather obscure. I am glad you conquered your timidity at last, and decided to write.

WINTER, St. John.—No, my dear, it will not bore me in the least, I am here to answer questions, and if I got tired so easily I am afraid the editor would suggest that I retired from so arduous a post, and made room for some one who was not so easily wearied. Of course there are many things young girls wish to know, and I am always happy to help them in any way in my power. (1) What do you mean by "the dude?" If you refer to the young man who escorts you like way, in which that is not at all a lady-like way, of course, it would not only be quite proper, but polite when it is no later than the hour you mentioned. (2) No, it is far from being all right. No hostess or young daughter of the house ever dances more than once or twice during the evening, when other ladies are sitting down, giving their chance to the ladies whom she is quite sure do not dance. Remember that one does not give a party for their own amusement, but for the entertainment of their friends, and nothing can be in worse taste than to monopolize the lion's share of attention and leave your guests to suffer from your selfishness. When they, in return, ask you to a party, they will strive to entertain you, and then you can enjoy yourself to your heart's content. (3) Simply say, "You will have to excuse me, as I am not going to dance to-night unless I have wanted to make up a set." If he shows symptoms of being offended, explain that you never dance while any of your guests are sitting down. (4) Three dances in an evening are considered quite sufficient, in good society, to give to one man, or at the outside, four. (5) I would imagine he suited his. (6) Certainly, he should ask you if he may have the pleasure of seeing you home, and you should reply "Thank you." Tie a thread of white silk tightly around the mole, if it is sufficiently raised from the surface to allow you to do so, and it will soon drop off. Your writing is very good, for your age.

Jess, Nova Scotia.—I believe all the Nova Scotia girls are afraid I shall employ a detective to find out who they are, for they seldom give themselves "a local habitation," but merely date from Nova Scotia. You need not be afraid, girls. I have no time to write you up; it is all I can do to get your letters answered. (1) It does seem very young in these days, but when we remember that our grandmothers thought nothing of being married at sixteen, I suppose it ought not to surprise us, though I think myself twenty is quite young enough. (2) So much depends on the circumstances that I can scarcely answer. Nothing is more natural than for people to become acquainted, without a regular introduction. When they live in the same house, they are thrown constantly together, that is unavoidable, and some times it would seem positively illbred not to speak. Thank you for believing that I am a woman, I cannot see how anyone in their senses could think otherwise; to set a man to take charge of a woman's column would be like setting a moutain to dig a hole to explain the best method of catching mice to the family cat; and how the cat should laugh, wouldn't she? You may write again when ever you like, I shall be glad to hear from you.

JOAN OF ARC.—I thought you were burned up long ago, Joan, but I am glad to know I was mistaken. Of course I have room for you. This column is like a tram room for you. It is all I can do to get your letters answered. (1) I do not think there is anything that will keep photographs from fading, but nearly all good photos will bear being lightly washed, with a soft cloth dipped in warm water, which will remove the dry spots. (2) I am afraid I cannot agree with you as to your treatment of that young man. It would have been much more lady-like to appear perfectly unconscious of

FOOT WARMERS!

WE HAVE a stock of LADIES' GERMAN FELT SLIPPERS that cannot be surpassed. Our LAMB'S WOOL LINED RIBBON BEDROOM SHOE means Solid Comfort, as does the CUSHION INSOLE SLIPPER. Prices range from 25 cents to \$1.50 per pair.

Also, a complete assortment for Men, Misses and Children. Ask to see Baby's Felt.

WATERBURY & RISING, - - 34 KING AND 212 UNION STREETS.

Where Are You ending Your Orders for Printing?

Billheads, Letterheads, Statements, Tags, Shipping Blanks, Cheques, Notes, Insurance Blanks, Legal Forms, Labels, Circulars, Railway Printing, Show Cards, and every description of Printing done in the Best Style at Lowest Rates.

SEND FOR ESTIMATES. ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

\$20 buys a

Better BEDROOM SET than was ever offered here before. 500. for a 5 ft. BAMBOO EASEL is not much; we have a few left.

C. E. REYNOLDS, - 101 CHARLOTTE STREET.

English Sausage Shop and Meat Store.

OUR MINCE MEAT

ALL READY. PAILS, CANS AND BY THE HUNDRED.

SAUSAGES AND CHICAGO BOLOGNAS. Wholesale and Retail.

186 Union St., - John Hopkins.

Penmanship

EVENING CLASSES

BUSINESS WRITING

TERMS: 3 Months Course, \$3.00. Lessons given by Mail.

Address: ST. JOHN INSTITUTE OF PENMANSHIP AND BOOK-KEEPING, J. R. CURRIE, Principal.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE

article made—A KNIFE AND SCISSORS SHARPENER—a new invention. Is an absolute necessity when once used. Made of steel, and fastens with a clamp to table. Just the thing for the man that does the carving. Good men can make money in every city or town in New Brunswick or Nova Scotia. Retail for 50cts.; send stamps for sample.—H. V. MORAN & Co. Box 21, St. John, N. B.

PROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU. POMPADOUR BUILDINGS, ADVERTISING WORKS, AND CATALPAGUE WORKS. DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED. St. John, N.B.

CHILDREN LIKE IT.

LIKE WHAT?

ESTEY'S

EMULSION

OF

Cod Liver Oil

Old and young take it for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, and all Lung diseases.

Palatable as Milk. Ask your Druggist.

TURKISH

DYES

EASY TO USE.

They are Fast.

They are Beautiful.

They are Brilliant.

SOAP WON'T FADE THEM.

Have YOU used them; if not, try and be convinced.

One Package equal to two of any other make.

Canada Branch: 411 St. Paul Street, Montreal. Send postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions. Sold in St. John by S. McDIARMID, and E. J. MAHONEY, Indianapolis.

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS



NEW NOTIONS IN MILLINERY.

simple, but the truth only illustrates a general and all but universal desire to shirk on the part of women.

Consider for a moment the group of hats figured. You may like them or dislike them, but in any case you will be forced to admit there is not a great deal of similarity between them. They represent widely differing ideas, but it would be impossible to say of any one of them that it is in the fashion or of any other that it is out of it. They are three hats which three shrewd girls have chosen without the slightest reference to what anybody says or is not the fashion, but with very close reference to each girl's shape of face and coloring of hair and skin and eye.

The girl who has so frankly and openly defied the Audubon society is a clear pale blonde with fuzzy hair and a pretty mouth. Her hat is made of drawn velvet, dark green in color, and trimmed with a great white bird, whose wings and neck shade into bronzy brown and metallic green.

The girl whose hat is turned up on one side so determinedly is a very usual sort of brown-haired maiden; bright and intelligent and attractive, and quite understanding how to make the most of these advantages. Her hat is a cream colored felt with a twist of brown velvet below the brim and touching her hair. The ostrich plumes and the osprey are mixed, brown and cream.

The fat hat belongs to a demure, large-eyed brunette, whose especial style it fits to perfection. It is a tawny brown felt, with a ruche of yellow ribbon plaited about it and yellow ribbons hanging behind. The feathers which curl over it from the back are brown shading into yellow.

When it comes to dress talk it must be said that the princess gown is winning its way against all other gowns, and this in spite of strenuous opposition on the part of the average dressmaker who won't admit its grace because she can't get the hang of its seams. If I were to establish a dress-



A SUMMER COSTUME.

cutting school, the closing examination, the passage of which would entitle a pupil to a graduating degree should be the cutting of a princess gown to give a continuous sweep of beautiful line from throat to ground. The lessons on princess gowns should include these points both by precept and example; it must be fitted over a "gown form" of careful molded lining, and it must be steamed cautiously and skillfully between the shoals of wrapper-like plainness and the rocks of too great elaboration.

The basque is melancholy. Its empire is departing. At most it reigns over the tailor gown and even there it is shorter and is able to peacock itself much less extensively than last year. It was never and could be never a graceful article of clothing, and so in its downfall there are few who cling to it in exile. From elaborate dress it has vanished utterly, unless the long Louis XIV. coat is called a basque, when really it is not a basque at all. The bell skirt, ugly as it is, holds its

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

Lions and leopards are very fond of porcupines.

Salmon, pike and goldfish are the only fish that never sleep.

The telephone has been known in India for thousands of years.

Lobsters greatly fear thunder. When thoroughly frightened they drop their claws, but new ones begin at once to grow.

There are 800,000 more widows than widowers in England. In France for every 100 widowers there are 194 widows.

Of the 500,000,000 persons who were carried last year on steam vessels but sixty-five were killed. This shows that such means of travel is the safest in the world.

Siberia has a population of 868,552. In Inhabited, the capital, are 487 schools. In the Transbaikal, where the political convicts are chiefly to be found, there are thirteen schools, the teachers of which are exiles or deported criminals.

The meaning of the word "limited" placed after a business firm's name, means that the liability of the stockholders of the company is limited, so far as each one of them is concerned, by the amount he has invested in the business. Thus, if a man has \$10,000 worth of stock in a limited company, he is liable only to the amount of that sum.

The total number of distinct words in the New Testament, excluding proper names and their derivatives, is 4,829. A few comparisons may be interesting. The vocabulary of the Old Testament is larger. "Genesis," "Lexicon," omitting proper names and obsolete roots, contains 3,310 words, of which 642 are marked "Chald." The "Iliad" and the "Odyssey" together contain 9,000 words. Shakespeare uses 15,000 and Milton 9,000.

The origin of the name Indian Summer, and the cause of that phenomenon is given as follows: It was to forest and prairie fires kindled by the Indians that the early settlers attributed the smoky appearance of the season. Hence the name Indian Summer. Scientists differ as to the cause of this phenomenon. A change in the condition of the upper strata of the atmosphere, confining the radiating heat-rays in the lower strata, is generally held to be the true explanation. A theory to account for the smoky appearance, which appears plausible, is that it is due to the decay or slow chemical combustion of leaves, grass and other vegetable matter under the action of frost and sun.

A geographical mile is 5,200 feet in length; a nautical mile is 6,066 feet long. The difference, 866 feet, is nearly one-sixth of a mile.

The regular army of Brazil consists of 12,000 soldiers, but the government can raise a military force of 100,000 men by conscription.

The largest body of fresh water on the globe is Lake Superior. It is 400 miles long, 160 wide at its greatest breadth, and has an area of 32,000 square miles.

Recent experience in cold storage shows that different articles of food require different degrees of temperature for their preservation, varying from thirty-three degrees Fahrenheit for eggs to from fifteen to twenty-six degrees for poultry and various kinds of game.

It has been shown by careful experiments made at the United States mint that \$5 are lost by abrasion every time \$1,000,000 in gold coin are handled. The experiments were conducted with bags containing \$5,000 each, and it was shown that the mere lifting of the 209 bags making up \$1,000,000 to a truck to be removed to another vault resulted in the loss stated, and that their transfer from the truck again made a second similar loss.

Few persons know the origin of the common name tomato. It originated in this way: The earlier experimenters with the fruit believed that it had a great effect upon the spleen—that is to say, it made persons liable to crossness good-natured—gave them, so to speak, a lovely disposition, and for this reason the plant was known to the ancient Spaniards as the Love Apple. By the name of Love Apple it is still known in many English-speaking countries. The word tomato is derived from the same source, that is to say, from the original Latin word amo, to love, although we use it now as a Spanish derivative, tomato being a Spanish expression.

The French population returns for 1890 show an excess of deaths over births, namely, 876,000 against 838,000. A similar excess occurred in 1854-55, owing to the cholera and the Crimean war, and again in 1870-71, owing to the Franco-German war. One of the causes last year seems to have been the influenza, for the mortality was 81,000 above the previous year, but the births fell off by 42,000 last year, being lower than in any year since 1870. The marriages are decreasing about one per cent, and the divorces in 1889 were 4,786 and in 1890 5,437.

JAPANESE WAYS.

Visible Down, Inside Out, Reverse and Obverse Methods.

Japanese ways are in many respects unique. It is not necessary to put absolute faith in the legend that when the waiters of Dai Nippon first made the acquaintance of bottles and corkscrews they were wont to twist the bottle on to the corkscrew instead of screwing the corkscrew in the cork. Nevertheless, you may see to this day, at almost any out of the way country inn, a tendency in that direction which seems to lend some truth to the story. The little handmaid who puzzles over the problem of uncorking your claret or whiskey has an evident leaning, until corrected, to solve it with the bottle. When your cook bakes a cake in an ordinary cake tin it is as certain that it left to himself he will serve it bottom up and bottom sugared withal as it is that the butter will open your tins of jam or pate at the bottom instead of at the top.

Japanese books begin at what we call the end. The lines are vertical instead of horizontal, the first being on the right hand edge of the page, and are read downward from the top. The place for "foot notes" is at the top of the page, and that for the reader's margin at the bottom. Letter writing, like book printing, advances by vertical lines from right to left, and is always on one side of one strip of paper, which is unwound from a roll as the writer proceeds, and cut off where he finishes.

To fold the letter it is doubled over from one end of the strip to the other. The postage stamp is fixed on the closed seal flap of the envelope, instead of on its face. As for the mode of address it is the exact reverse of ours. Thus, "England, London, Printing House Square, The Times office," "The Editor," would be the Japanese method of directing a letter to that paper. People in Japan are called by the family name first, the individual, or what we should call christian, name next, and then the honorific, "Mr. Peter Smith" is in this country "Smith Peter Mr."—Chicago Clipper.

Some Pretty Big Things.

The largest trees are the mammoth trees of California. One of a grove in Tulare county is 270 feet high and 105 feet in circumference at the base. Some of the trees are 370 feet high. Some of the largest that have been felled indicate an age from 2,000 to 2,500 years.

The loftiest active volcano is Popocatepetl (smoking mountain), thirty-five miles southwest of Puebla, Mexico. It is 17,700 feet above the sea level, and has a crater three miles in circumference and 1,000 feet deep. The most extensive park is Deer Park, in the environs of Copenhagen, Denmark. The enclosure contains 4,200 acres, and is divided by a small river. The largest tunnel in the world is that of St. Gothard, on the line of railroad between Lucerne and Milan. The largest pleasure ground in America is Fairmount park, Philadelphia, which contains 3,740 acres. The most extensive cavern is the Mammoth cave, Kentucky.

THE SHAH'S SON.

Peccolus Marriage Customs by Which the Persian Ruler's Family is Enlarged.

Some weeks ago a youth of twenty to twenty-one years old, dressed as a peasant, arrived at Teheran, and after wandering for a day or two, presented himself at one of the Shah's palace doors and asked to be presented to Prince Naib-es-Sultaneh, his brother. The porters and the servants, thinking that he was out of his mind, began to chaff him. The youth, persisting in his demand of seeing the prince, the servants got out of temper and drove him away. He then told them that they would repent of their rudeness, because he was Shah-zadeh (Shah's son).

Naib-es-Sultaneh, having somehow heard of the incident, sent for the youth. When the latter arrived, the prince asked him how he dared to call himself a Shah-zadeh. "Because I am the son of the Shah," answered the peasant. "Shah's son? How?" "When the Shah," said the youth, "on his pilgrimage to Kerbella, some twenty-one years ago, alighted in our village, he saw my mother, then a young girl, who pleased him and found grace in his eyes. His Majesty made 'Sigheh' with her. ('Sigheh' is a temporary marriage contract for a specified time. It may be for a few hours or for many years. Children born from the 'sigheh' have the same right with those born from 'Agheh' or proper marriage.) On leaving the place the Shah gave my mother a 'Destkol' and a 'Nishaneh' (a royal writ and a token), and told her if a boy is born let him come to me with these tokens and I will acknowledge him."

Upon this the youth drew out of his pocket a paper and a signed and handed them to the Naib-es-Sultaneh. The prince found the paper to be in the king's own handwriting and the signed to have belonged to the royal treasury. On close examination of the youth's physiognomy he observed that some lineaments of his face greatly resembled those of the Shah. Naib-es-Sultaneh believed the youth's story, and after dressing him in a princely manner, presented him to the king.

His majesty, on hearing the young man's statement, recollected the event and observed the resemblance which the youth bore to himself. He ordered that the youth should henceforth be acknowledged as Shah-zadeh, everything be supplied for his princely maintenance and masters be appointed to give him a proper education.—London Daily News.

Shall I hold before me, in weak, trembling hands, The fading portrait of a woman's face; A picture not of youth and girlish grace, But one upon whose sacred head the sands Of time had dripped until the gleaming strands Shone with withered white. A hand of face Circles the wrinkled throat in fond caresses, Even as these boyish arms, years gone, their hands Of love clasped round the then fair neck of her, As softly raised her lily upon her. The drooping ear in dreamland's waking drips: And as I scan that face now thro' the blur Of manhood's tears, I hear a voice, long gone, Soft crooning thro' the portals of lost lips?—Ansell Chase Taylor.

"German Syrup"

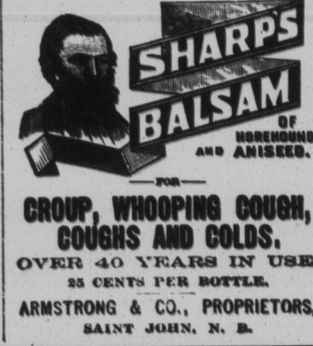
G. Gloger, Druggist, Watertown, Wis. This is the opinion of a man who keeps a drug store, sells all medicines, comes in direct contact with the patients and their families, and knows better than anyone else how remedies sell, and what true merit they have. He hears of all the failures and successes, and can therefore judge: "I know of no medicine for Coughs, Sore Throat, or Hoarseness that had done such effective work in my family as Boschee's German Syrup. Last winter a lady called suffering from a severe cold. She could hardly talk, and I told her about German Syrup and that a few doses would give relief; but she had no confidence in patent medicines. I told her to take a bottle, and if the results were not satisfactory I would make no charge for it. A few days after she called and paid for it, saying that she would never be without it in future as a few doses had given her relief."

Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, at my store, who was suffering from a severe cold. She could hardly talk, and I told her about German Syrup and that a few doses would give relief; but she had no confidence in patent medicines. I told her to take a bottle, and if the results were not satisfactory I would make no charge for it. A few days after she called and paid for it, saying that she would never be without it in future as a few doses had given her relief."

FLAGS

FOR PUBLIC BUILDINGS, SCHOOLS, RESIDENCES ETC., ETC. ALL SIZES OF Canadian, British, and St. George's Ensigns; Union and Fort Jacks.

BURGESS AND SIGNALS MADE TO ORDER A. W. ADAMS, - 15 North Market Wharf



GROCERS.

W. ALEX. PORTER, GROCER AND FRUIT DEALER, Has for the B r n g Trade a large and well-assorted Stock.

Particular Attention Given to Family Trade. Cheapest all around Store for first-class goods.

COME AND SEE US. Car. Union and Waterloo, and Car. Mill and Pond Streets.

CONFECTIONERY, &c.

WHITE'S CONFECTIONERY, GANONG'S CONFECTIONERY, TESTER'S CONFECTIONERY. Myles' Syrup. Nuts, Grapes, Oranges, Dates, Figs, Etc.

BONNELL & COWAN, 200 UNION STREET ST. JOHN N. B.

Oysters for the Summer Season. Having landed 600 lbs. of choice PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND OYSTERS,

1 am now prepared to supply Oysters, fresh-taken every morning; whole lots and retail. 9 North Side King Street. I. P. T. SMITH.

SAINT JOHN DYE WORKS, 84 PRINCESS STREET.

Ladies' and Gents' Ware Cleaned or Dyed at short notice. Feather Dyeing a Specialty. O. E. BRACEETT, Prop.

GORRELL ART STORE is the cheapest place to get pictures framed. 207 Union St., Opera House Block. Number 207 in the Number.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF English, French, and American PERFUMES,

IN BULK. All New Odors—Finest on the Market.—AT— THOMAS A. CROCKETT'S, 162 PRINCESS STREET, COR. SYDNEY, SAINT JOHN, N. B.



Sheet Music, Music Books, Instruction Books FOR ALL INSTRUMENTS.

All orders by mail receive our best attention. Ours is the only Music Store in the City devoted exclusively to Musical Instruments and Musical Goods. WRITE TO US FOR ANYTHING WANTED IN THE MUSICAL LINE.

Landry & Co., 52 King Street, St. John, N. B.

THE Duke of Bedstead is a London millionaire. He has a bedmaker and now his estate is two blocks of city land. Mr. Gladstone is almost the ber of the house of commons covered in parliament. The more readily scanned by visitors at Britain's legislature at a dinner. The late Mr. Farrell had a lion to letter writing, and he did write were named by an and involved style that so his meaning obscure. It is a conversation he never made to and he once boasted that no speeches contained a violent abuse. Scarcely had Mr. Sprague recover his health after his illness before he was deluged lot of the begging letters for his long suffering; and a preacher's helpers rejected so peals, the applicants resort sort of letters containing abuse. Gladstone is admitted to lie as well as in public, the of the century. One of his of him: "In a drawing-room of gentlemen. One starts may be on Emerson's best p be upon the original, not or the morality of card playing them all Gladstone is good columns at least. A missionary number priest among his converts. Indeed that a priest of the abandons his religion. Two this priest would not sit level with a christian, nor ta a tract from his hands. A changed since his conversion off his sacred robes, taken a down to a useful life as a bla preaching on Sundays. Louise de Beaulieu, a "vivandiere," who in com regiment was under fire in has been reduced to the exp ing matches in Paris for a l a long record of heroic dea feats of bravery being the life of a child from the s house that was burning, while carrying a wounded ambulance. Shelley could not underst needed more than plain bre careless about his meals the self serious injury. When don walks he felt hungry he loaf at the nearest baker's, his arm and eat it as he wa ably reading a book and d ery-by at the same time often sent food to his study abstraction he forgot, and out from the room, he w ask: "Mary, have I dined Here is the latest list of women of the United State Green of New York is crec one of \$10,000,000 in her Elizabeth Garrett has \$20 Mark Hopkins had \$20. Edwin Stevens, \$15,000,000; C. Green, \$10,000,000; M. Astor, \$5,000,000; Mrs. \$6,000,000; Mrs. Thomas 000; Mrs. William Armou Mrs. Terry, \$20,000,000 Terry's baby daughter, th distances all competitors b in her own right valued at When Prince George command of the gunboat took upon himself the us ducting the religious servi on Sunday mornings. Ev well, apparently, but at the four weeks some one s prince that he was not according to Grammer, al company was highly fat dering. He had been r and humbly, "We have d that we ought to have don undone those things whic to have done," and the cr cepting his statement of ing good. The achievement of T producing within one wee sive and well written life noteworthy but by no instance of fast literary v wrote his classic Vicar even a greater pressure, fo law stood at his elbow to Marion Crawford's Mr. I sult of a month's work; a when the frenzy was on, h markable bursts of spee Horace Greeley, for ex "Printed within 30 minu posed to be read at a P and Mr. Greeley rose fro night to write it, after the occasion had shown h the task. Sir Edwin Arnold, poet and man of letters, America, was for y London Telegraph, and l of newspaper writing. I view he said he felt quite a fire" even now. His e lish of the Hindoo gosp gained him his greatest Light of Asia and Per which latter he considers treat of this subject. many years in India knowledge of Buddhi says that he ha some extent the ju country and while m he did not understand, n in the slightest sense n natural. "The trick of c grow was simple. It w same principle that som games were carried on, covers with false bottom lous deeds of the juggler was written were, he s every-day tricks when a guided. His long poem Christ and which he call the World," was not of the poetry of St. John's counts of the other evan

THE MIRACLE CITY.

THE Duke of Bedstead is the title of a London millionaire. He began life as a bedmaker and now his establishment covers two blocks of city land.

Mr. Gladstone is almost the only member of the house of commons who sits uncovered in parliament. Thus his face is more readily seen by visitors who look at Britain's legislators at a distance through a grating.

The late Mr. Parnell had a great aversion to letter writing, and the letters he did write were marked by bad grammar and an involved style that sometimes has a meaning obscure. It is said that in his conversation he never made use of an oath, and he once boasted that not one of his speeches contained a violent expression.

Scarcely had Mr. Spurgeon begun to recover his health after his recent serious illness before he was deluged with a fresh lot of the begging letters from which he has long suffered; and when the great preacher's helpers rejected some of the appeals, the applicants resorted to a new sort of letters containing more or less abuse.

Gladstone is admitted to be, in private life as well as in public, the greatest talker of the century. One of his admirers says of him: "In a drawing-room he is surrounded by a bevy of ladies and a crowd of gentlemen. One starts a question. It may be on Emerson's best poem, or it may be upon the origin of racing in England or the morality of card playing. And upon them all Gladstone is good for a couple of columns at least."

A Buddhist missionary numbers a Buddhist priest among his converts. It is very rare indeed that a priest of the Buddhist faith abandons his religion. Twelve years ago this priest would not sit on the same level with a Christian, nor take so much as a tract from his hands. All things are changed since his conversion. He has cast off his sacred robes, taken a wife and settled down to a useful life as a blacksmith, while preaching on Sundays.

Louise de Beaulieu, a famous French "vivandiere," who in company with her regiment was under fire in eight battles, has been reduced to the expedient of selling matches in Paris for a living. She has a long record of heroic deeds. All things are changed since her conversion. He has cast off his sacred robes, taken a wife and settled down to a useful life as a blacksmith, while preaching on Sundays.

Shelley could not understand why people needed more than plain bread. He was so careless about his meals that he did himself serious injury. When during his London walks he felt hungry he would buy a loaf at the nearest bakery, and tuck it under his arm and eat it as he went along, probably reading a book and dodging the passers-by at the same time. Mrs. Shelley often sent food to his study, which in his abstraction he forgot, and then, coming out from the room, he would innocently ask: "Mary, have I dined?"

Here is the latest list of the wealthiest women of the United States. Mrs. Hetty Green of New York is credited with a fortune of \$40,000,000 in her own right; Miss Elizabeth Garrett has \$20,000,000; Mrs. Mark Hopkins has \$20,000,000; Mrs. Edwin Stevens, \$15,000,000; Mrs. John C. Green, \$10,000,000; Mrs. Cyrus McCormick, \$10,000,000; Mrs. John Jacob Astor, \$5,000,000; Mrs. John R. Barton, \$3,000,000; Mrs. Thomas Scott, \$5,000,000; Mrs. William Armour, \$5,000,000; Mrs. Terry, \$20,000,000, while Mrs. Terry's baby daughter, three years old, distances all competitors by having wealth in her own right valued at \$50,000,000.

When Prince George of Wales took command of the gunboat Thrush he also took upon himself the usual duty of conducting the religious service on the vessel on Sunday mornings. Everything went on well, apparently, but at the end of about four weeks some one suggested to the prince that he was not reciting the liturgy according to Cranmer, although the ship's company was highly flattered by his reciting and humbly, "We have done those things that we ought to have done, and have left undone those things which we ought not to have done," and the crew had been accepting his statement of the case and feeling good.

The achievement of T. P. O'Connor in producing within one week a comprehensive and well written life of Parnell, is a noteworthy but by no means unexampled instance of fast literary work. Goldsmith wrote his classic Vicar of Wakefield under even a greater pressure, for an officer of the law stood at his elbow to expedite matters. Marion Crawford's Mr. Isaacs was the result of a month's work; and other authors, when the frenzy was on, have exhibited remarkable bursts of speed in composition. Horace Greeley, for example, wrote his "Printer" within 30 minutes. It was composed to be read at a Press club benefit, and Mr. Greeley rose from his bed at midnight to write it, after the poet chosen for the occasion had shown himself unequal to the task.

Sir Edwin Arnold, the distinguished poet and man of letters, who is now visiting America, was for years editor of the London Telegraph, and has done all sorts of newspaper writing. In a recent interview he said he felt quite capable of "doing a fire" even now. His exposition in English of the Hindoo gospel of Buddha has gained him his greatest fame. Both the Light of Asia and Pearls of the Faith, which latter he considers his greatest work, treat of this subject. Sir Edwin lived many years in India and acquired his knowledge of Buddhism there. He says that he had studied to some extent the jugglers of the country and while many of the tricks he did not understand, none of them were in the slightest sense miraculous or unnatural. The trick of causing a plant to grow was simple. It was done on the same principle that some thimble rigging games were carried on, by a system of covers with false bottoms. All the marvelous deeds of the jugglers of which so much was written were, he said, commonplace, every-day tricks when they were investigated. His long poem telling the story of Christ and which he called "The Light of the World," was not considered equal to the poetry of St. John's gospel or the accounts of the other evangelists.

THE MIRACLE CITY.

A NEW REMEDY SUGGESTED FOR PARALYSIS.

Another Remarkable Case which Would Indicate that the Name Would be Quite Appropriate.

The number of remarkable cures occurring in Hamilton is causing general comment throughout the country. To those who know the inside facts there is not the least cause for wonderment. The remarkable cure of Mr. John Marshall who was known to almost every citizen in Hamilton have the Pink Pills an enormous sale in the city, one retail druggist alone selling 2,800 boxes in the past six months. People whose cases had been considered hopeless as was Mr. Marshall's, took hope from his cure, persisted in the use of the pills, with equally wonderful results in their case. And what is happening in Hamilton in the way of remarkable cures, is happening in all parts of the Dominion and every day adds to the pile of grateful testimonials which the proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are receiving. Last week the Hamilton Times investigated two more cases, the result of which is told in the following article in the issue of Nov. 7th.

The account of Mr. John Marshall's wonderful cure, after suffering for years with locomotor ataxia naturally brought to light several other cases of almost equally miraculous cures in this city. Among the many citizens who profited by Mr. Marshall's experience and who have been freed from many years with the same affliction was Mr. William Webster. For a long time he was in the flour and feed business in the Market Square, and for over ten years while in his office he was compelled to remain in a reclining position on a couch, covered with heavy buffalo robes winter and summer. It was with difficulty that he could make his way, even with the aid of crutches, to his residence, but a short distance from the store. He attributes his trouble to constant exposure at the open door of his store, carrying heavy bags of grain in and out, and when over-heated and perspiring sitting over an open cellar-way in order to cool off. About a year and a half ago he felt it necessary to give up his business, owing to the fact that he was becoming utterly helpless from his terrible disease. In June last, on hearing of Mr. Marshall's case, he began to take that well-known remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and has been greatly benefited thereby.

Mr. Webster was seen by a Times reporter at his residence, Macnab street north, Saturday afternoon, and was not at all loathe to speak about his case. "With the exception of this trouble with my legs," he said, "I never have been sick a day since I was seventeen years old, and now I am 55. This locomotor ataxia is a terrible disease. For years my legs have seemed as though they belonged to some one else. As I have lain asleep on a winter's night, when I would awaken with the cold I would feel as though I were being pulled by the feet. I would tell which leg was out of bed. If I were to try to place my foot on a spot on the carpet within easy reach I could no more do it than fly. The pain at times has been terrible. I have lain awake night after night, weeping after weeping, grasping each foot in my agony as the sharp pains like knife stabs shot through various parts of my anatomy. When I was first attacked with pains in my feet some twelve years ago I tried several physicians but could get no relief. Paralysis then set in and I immediately consulted a well-known specialist in Buffalo, who told me that I was suffering from locomotor ataxia and could not get better. I came home again, and on the advice of friends tried several hot springs, but with no effect, except, perhaps, to aggravate my complaint. I finally became discouraged, and after two years' doctoring I underwent an operation. I was placed under chloroform, a gash two inches and a half in depth made in the side of each leg near the hip, and the doctors put their fingers in the gash and stretched the sciatic nerves in the vain hope that such would give me relief. Since then, now over ten years ago, until June last, I took no medicine whatever, and, retiring from business, became so helpless that I could not walk a step without my crutches, and sometimes the pain was something awful. About June, however, I got some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using the first box felt such a beneficial effect from them that I continued to use them ever since with the result that the terrible pains I used to suffer from have vanished, and with the exception of a gentle little dart at rare intervals, I might never know I had ever suffered from them. Since using the pills I go to sleep early and sleep soundly and peacefully as a baby all night through. I can also walk a dozen steps or so without my crutches." And to illustrate, the old gentleman got up and walked across the room and back again to his seat alongside the reporter. "Now I couldn't do that at all before last June," continued he, "and the pills are certainly the pleasantest medicine to take that I ever tried. I would advise any one who is troubled with an affliction any way similar to mine, or who is suffering from any nervous disease, to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

THEY SELL RAPIDLY.

Mr. J. A. Barr, the well-known Hamilton druggist, says that the demand for Pink Pills is something astonishing. Last winter he purchased one dozen boxes. This was his first order. Since then he sold 2,800 boxes of the pills, and every day the demand is increasing. He sells at least two dozen per day. The same story comes from other druggists in Hamilton.

The other day Mrs. Martin, of Ferguson Avenue, Hamilton, Ont., called at Mr. John A. Barr's drug establishment and asked for a box of Pink Pills. She had a little girl with her in a perambulator, and while the mother was in the store the child climbed over the side of the carriage. The mother laughed over the incident and remarked: "If it were not for Pink Pills my baby would never have been able to do that. To those in the drug store Mrs. Martin narrated the wonderful cure which had been effected by Pink Pills in the case of her infant. When about a year old the baby became paralyzed, and the anxious parents consulted the best doctors in the city, but their treatment was of no avail. The little one was not able to move hand or foot, and for a time the case was considered a hopeless one. Seeing an

PROGRESS PICKINGS.

Wife—"You must think all women are alike." Husband—"Oh, no, I don't. I'd been a bachelor if they were."

Editor—"Well, sir, did you interview that woman as directed?" Reporter—"I saw her, but she refused to talk." Editor—"Started—"Was she dead?"—Detroit Free Press.

The Breed—"Deah me," said Chappie, as he donned his sixth costume for the day; "I've been working like a horse." "Yas," returned Doody, who is brighter than he looks; "like a clothes-horse."—Puck.

Poet—"Two weeks ago I sent a poem and enclosed a stamp for approval." Editor—"Yes, I remember. We approved of the stamp. It was a daisy. I don't remember the poem."—New York Herald.

"You have omitted one item," said the departing guest to the landlord. "What's that?" asked mine host. "The bookkeeper said good morning to me to-day, and you've forgotten to charge for it."—Harper's Bazar.

"Aren't you afraid that you are living too well for your health?" asked the chicken. "I ain't in this for my health," answered the turkey between pecks. "I am out for the stuff, so to speak."—Indianapolis Journal.

Latin prote sour—"Mr. Polke, give some English derivatives illustrating the difference in meaning between post and ante." Mr. Polke—"Well—er—there's penny-post and penny-ante; they're quite different."—Littell.

The widow had married again. After the ceremony at the church the widow was receiving congratulations at the house. "How nicely it all went off," chattered a lady, "and you did your part to perfection." "Oh, yes," she said complacently, "you know this isn't my maiden effort."

First Angel (referring to the new arrival)—"It isn't often we see a real estate agent up here." Second Angel—"What makes you think he is one?" "Why, didn't you notice how, as soon as he got inside the peeply gate, he showed his crown on to the back of his head and began to brag about the climate?"—Brooklyn Lile.

THINGS OF VALUE.

By thy days, so shall thy strength be—Deut. xxxiii., 25.

K. D. C. relieves distress after eating and promotes healthy digestion.

God has nowhere promised to feed the man who will not take his coat off.

K. D. C. is guaranteed to cure any case of Indigestion or Dyspepsia or money refunded.

The man who conquers himself fights a battle that is watched from heaven.

K. D. C. frees the stomach from poisonous acid and gas, and restores it to healthy action.

The devil can sometimes frighten the Lord's sheep, but he can't hurt them.

For Cholera Fellows' Speedy Relief stands ahead of all other preparations.

The secret of success is constancy to purpose.—Lord Beaconsfield.

You want K. D. C.—you want to be cured of dyspepsia. Then take K. D. C. and be cured of dyspepsia.

Education doesn't make the man. It brings out the gold that God put in him.

Be a well man, a free man, a happy man, by taking K. D. C.—the great restorative for all stomach troubles.

If you want to help the devil make backsliders get up church entertainment. S. B. FOSTER & SON, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Papey's New Building, St. John, N. B.

H. B. ESMOND, M. D., (F. S. C., LONDON, ENG.) Specialist in the treatment of CURIOUS DISEASES. No. 3 MARKET SQUARE, HULLTON, MAINE.

CANCERS removed without the use of the KNIFE, loss of blood or pain. Old Sores and Ulcers permanently healed. Write for particulars.

THE TOILET GEM Phiboderma FOR CHAPPED HANDS, COLD SORES, SORE LIPS ETC. Sold by Druggists; 25 CTS.

A. & J. HAY, DEALERS IN—Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, French Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc. JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER and REPAIRED 76 KING STREET.

FURNITURE. BEDROOM Suits, Parlor Suits, Lounges, Bed Room Suits, Tables, Chairs, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Springs, Baby Carriages, etc. Prices low as any and on easy payment if desired. F. A. JONES, : 34 Dock Street.

DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. Fine Fitting at short notice.

S. B. FOSTER & SON, MANUFACTURERS OF WIRE, STEEL and IRON-CUT NAILS, AND SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, ETC. ST. JOHN, N. B.

CAFE ROYAL, Domville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets. MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY. Pool Room in Connection. WILLIAM CLARK.

VERY MANY SUGH.

RHEUMATISM.—Col. DAVID WYLIE, Brockville, Ont., says: "I suffered intensely with rheumatism in my limbs. Could not stand; rubbed them with St. Jacobs Oil. In the morning I walked without pain."

NEURALGIA.—Mr. JAMES BONNER, 125 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont., writes: "St. Jacobs Oil is the only remedy that relieved me of neuralgia, and it effectually cured me."

BACKACHE.—"I can highly recommend St. Jacobs Oil as being the best medicine in existence; it completely cured me of severe G. BOYER, Cardigan, Quebec."

SPRAINS.—"My mother received a very severe sprain and bruises by falling down stairs. St. Jacobs Oil cured her in a couple of days." R. BURNAND, 124 Tecumseth St., Toronto, Ont.

BRUISES.—Mr. ATCHISON, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "My Department says he took with a serious accident and his back and shoulders were terribly bruised, but by the use of St. Jacobs Oil he was completely restored."

IT IS THE BEST.

RELIEVES ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS AND WHOOPING-COUGH.

Hacknomore CURES COLDS, COUGHS, CROUP & BRONCHITIS.

Prepared by G. A. MOORE, Druggist, ST. JOHN, N. B. Sold Everywhere.

MRS. WATERBURY'S CELEBRATED DINNER PILLS

Are sold and recommended by the following druggists in this city, who are reliable.

BARKER, T. B. & SON, CRAIGIE, F. E. & CO., CLARKE, C. F., COFFEY, H. E., CHRISTIE, WM., MCARTHUR, R. D., SMITH, A. C. & CO., McCARTY, R. W., McDIARMID, S., MAHONY, E. J., MOORE, G. A., PADDOCK, M. V., PARKER BROS.,

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS. Plated Ware, in great variety; Cutlery, Tin and Japaned Ware, Brass and Iron Hooks, Nails and Tacks, Mixed Paints, Varnish, and large variety of Sundries, required by Housekeepers.

AT THE OLD STAND. CLARKE, KERR & THORNE, - 60 and 62 Prince Wm. Street.

HOT WATER HEATING! NOW is the time to prepare for comfort in your dwellings next winter. Heat your house with a Hot Water Apparatus; in point of economy, simplicity, cleanliness, and ventilation it is infinitely superior to any other mode of heating.

SPECIFICATIONS AND PRICES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION. ALL WORK WARRANTED TO GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

THOS. CAMPBELL, PLUMBER, HOT WATER AND STEAM FITTER, 79 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.

It'll not Bother You To pick out a Suit of our stock. We've anything and everything you want. A special lot of very handsome Tweed Suitings; will make up beautifully.

THOS. YOUNGCLAUS, CHARLOTTE STREET.

LOOK OUT FOR SQUALLS IN THE Boot, Shoe, and Clothing Trade

20TH CENTURY STORE, 12 CHARLOTTE STREET (Opposite the Market.)

PHENOMENAL PRICES. We are going to move into larger premises, in about a month, and in the interval will sell at

PHENOMENAL PRICES. It will repay purchasers to hunt us up before buying. Our Stock is very large and we are determined to reduce our Stock, even if it must be done at a loss.

MEN'S CONGRESS, \$1.25; BROGANS, ETC.; MEN'S VERY HEAVY WORK BLUCHER BALS \$1.25; WOMEN'S VERY FINE KID BOOTS, ETC., \$1.25 up; other goods proportionately cheap.

TRYON M'FG CO., Proprietors. J. A. REID, Manager.

Wait Till our traveller comes round with his samples of Fall Suitings. WAIT till you see his goods—new goods; wait till you see his prices—low prices. Then wait no longer, but BUY WHAT YOU WANT, and it will be Guaranteed Satisfactory in fit and finish, by

E. C. COLE, MONCTON.

NAOMIS CAPTIVE.

The blackbirds were whistling melodiously in the bower of old orchard at the back of the house; the tiger-lilies and clove-pinks were in blossom under the window, and far-off and clear, in the silence, you could hear the "swish, swish" of Abel and Matthew's scythes on the hill; and Naomi Russet, putting back the curls from her forehead, looked out on the sunny fields and sighed softly to herself.

THE WAITING JULIET.

The house in question was what Peter the Scholar (who corrects my proof-sheets) calls one of the ruinous sort—the front facing a street and the back looking over a turfed garden, with a lime-tree or two, a laurel, and a lawn-tennis court marked out, its white lines plain to see in the starlight.

THINGS OF VALUE.

The day will come when God will judge over again all those things that are judged amiss.—Bernard.

PUTTING ON FLESH.

The undue accumulation of fat in the subcutaneous tissues and around the internal organs is not only an inconvenience, but a diseased process. In perfect health, with proper diet and a reasonable amount of work, the percentage of fat ought not to exceed about five per cent. of the body weight (Burdach), and more than this indicates a departure from the healthy metabolism of the organism.

THE PEDAGOGUE'S WIDOW.

The pedagogue among his pupils had a maiden fair. Her eyes were soft, and turned to his with nancy glance full oft; and when his tiresome Latin put her out, Her pretty lips were all too prone to pout; He longed to kiss them—love had made him mad— But did not dare.

ARE YOU BILIOUS?

Parsons' Pills. "Best Liver Pill Made" JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment. UNLIKE ANY OTHER.

Steamer Clifton. COMMENCING the 1st October, this Steamer will leave Montreal at 10 o'clock, p.m., on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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

A WEEK'S HOLIDAY BOSTON for \$3.00. THE Boston, Halifax, and Prince Edward Island Lines of Steamships offer a grand chance for a pleasant and rapid sea trip from the Nova Scotia capital to Boston.

On the Rhine of America. STAR LINE. FOR FREDERICTON, ETC.

On the Romantic Blue. Belle Bay steamer, Springfield, will leave St. John, North End, for the above place every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 12.30 p.m., calling at all way landings; returning on alternate days.

New York, Maine, and New Brunswick STEAMSHIP CO. ST. JOHN AND NEW YORK.

WINTER SAILINGS. BAY OF FUNDY S. S. GO'Y. S. S. "City of Monticello."

Chamois Skins! NEW STOCK. Large and Soft. Splendid Value.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. Popular One Way Parties TO THE PACIFIC COAST!

Intercolonial Railway. 1891-Winter Arrangement-1892. ON AND AFTER MONDAY, the 21st day of October, 1891, the trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. Express from Halifax and Campbellton... 1.05

Baby, Look at the Birdie! Everybody who wants PHOTOS should go to ERB'S, 13 Charlotte Street, - Saint John, N. B.

Photography. THE FINEST EFFECTS OF ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY.

85 GERMAN STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B. 23 CARLETON STREET, ST. JOHN.

SWANN & WELLDON, Artists, PHOTOGRAPHERS.

THE CANADA Sugar Refining Co. MONTREAL. Sugars & Syrups. Redbath.

VOL. IV. STILL OPEN. The remark of a spectator on the art in Progress last week... The article on the art in Progress last week... The article on the art in Progress last week...