

PROGRESS.

VOL. IV., NO. 178.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1891.

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OPEN AGAIN.

St. John's Second Annual Exhibition.

GREAT CROWD IN TOWN.

A Graphic Description of the Scenes

OUTSIDE THE GROUNDS AND BUILDING.

How Two Governors Were Received-The Appearance of the Buildings on the Opening Day-Under the Electric Lights-The Attraction Outside the Gates, All for a Dime-Games for Bad Cigars.

The big show is opened. The little ones have also been put in motion, and today sees the city in the midst of all the excitement and bustle of a great international exhibition.

The opening ceremony on Wednesday morning was much the same as that of last year, except that it was not so elaborate. The grand march of directors, city fathers, and the lieutenant governor and party was accomplished without any remarkable military display, although there were a number of officers in uniform.

The party walked through what looked more like a great manufacturing house than anything else, on their way to the band stand. Nothing seemed to be in place, and the sound of hammer and saw was heard everywhere. Large consignments of goods lay on the floor promiscuously, while busy hands were at work placing them in position, so as make the best display possible.

But the bandstand was the centre of attraction. The lieutenant governor and party had taken up a position there and were taking a bird's-eye view of the chaos on the ground floor, while the directors hunted up prominent citizens to invite them to a place on the platform. Then President Everett viewed the situation calmly through his spectacles, and respectfully requested the workers in all parts of the building to give their hammers a rest while the exhibition was being opened, but neglected to inform them that at that period in the proceedings one hammer should have done for all the exhibitors.

The president raised his voice above the general din of industry, and compared the present exhibition to that of last year; told visitors what they would find in the building, and what the directors would like to have had there if they had money enough to offer a suitable prize list.

The band played, and Governor Tilley was introduced. His address held the attention of the 50 or 60 people on the floor above, and was full of encouragement for those who are prone to worry over the cent's thousands. He spoke of the advantages of annual exhibitions; gave a glowing description of the Toronto fair; expressed his opinion that cash prizes were not necessary to induce the people to make a display; and gave an historical sketch of the days of shipbuilding in 1871, and the evolution of a manufacturing community in 1891.

Those who found much to interest them in machinery last year, must have been sadly disappointed Wednesday. Instead of the noise and bustle of all kinds of machinery, there was a stillness that was discouraging. Only a few machines were in position, of which the printing press, on which the Exhibition Daily is being printed, seemed to attract most attention.

Although the attendance was not too large, the different departments seemed well filled with people; and, after the conclusion of the show in the drill shed, hundreds more flowed in. The special attractions seemed to give general satisfaction, and were well patronized. Young and

old were delighted with the dog circus and the rooster orchestra, and a number of the directors seemed to find great consolation in this fact.

But the opening day was not the great success that all hoped for. The reason for it is hard to explain, although anyone who saw the way the arrangements for the reception of two lieutenant governors were carried out might be able to form an opinion. The fact is that there did not appear to have any arrangements made at all, unless the hustling done by the directors when the barouches were seen coming down Sydney street can come under this head.

The proceedings on the band stand a few minutes afterwards might also give a faint idea of the why and wherefore of this lack of enthusiasm, and those who are inclined to accept the views of the speakers on the subject need speculate no longer. On one point all will agree; if it were possible for one man to do all the work of a great international exhibition unaided, it would have been much more successful on the opening day.

AMONG THE SIDE SHOWS.

The Attractions Shows Under Canvas Outside the Gate.

All the side shows in the country seem to have made a bee line for St. John this year, and as a result Sydney street presents the greatest array of impossible pictures that has been seen here in a long time. And with the exception of Mackay's oriental tents, where there is undoubtedly the best ten-cent show that has ever been given here, and the wild animal collection further up the street, they are all fakes. The most remarkable thing about them is the smallness of the tents inside compared to the display made on the street.

The proceedings Wednesday morning were not what would be looked upon as a grand opening by any means. It was very commonplace indeed, and it is perhaps just as well that the attendance was not large.

In the evening a walk down Sydney street toward the buildings gave a different impression from that to be had from the morning's proceedings. In the vicinity of the exhibition grounds everything was lively. The big building with its myriad lights presented an imposing appearance, and gave promise of activity within, while the tents along the side of the street, all brilliantly illuminated, the shouting fakirs, the band in the oriental tent, and the musicians for the big show marching down the hill, made a very lively scene.

People flocked to the buildings, and although the crowd was not as large as that which besieged the ticket offices on the night of the concert last year, there was small chance for lonesomeness. The attractions outside the fence are far ahead of anything St. John has ever seen in the way of side shows. The street is lined with tents and all kinds of attractions are in full blast, from Mackay's aggregation which occupies two large tents and the transparent affair conducted by the long haired gentleman, who first became known to St. John people by losing his valise. The competition in the "McGinty family," and "kill the coon" line is keener than ever, and every available piece of ground seems to have been taken possession of by a show of some kind or other, so that one who wants to take them all in or have an experience with the fakirs, will have to make another visit to see the exhibition.

Within the gates, Linus has a tent all his own, and finds numerous admirers, while the swings and merry-go-rounds did not seem to be appreciated to any great extent. This, however, applies to the opening day, and evening.

Inside the buildings things presented a different appearance from what they did in the morning. The exhibits showed that a great deal of work had been going on during the day, and under the electric light appeared to good advantage. Many of them are far ahead of anything seen last year, but as was to be expected, there were many departments that looked very familiar. A number of the exhibits are found in a different part of the buildings, and the change around in most cases has been for the better, giving a new interest to what has been seen before.

Those who found much to interest them in machinery last year, must have been sadly disappointed Wednesday. Instead of the noise and bustle of all kinds of machinery, there was a stillness that was discouraging. Only a few machines were in position, of which the printing press, on which the Exhibition Daily is being printed, seemed to attract most attention.

firmly in the ground. The whole show is accompanied by airs from the Mikado, and St. Patrick's Day, on the most mournful and delapidated hand organ that has been seen for some time. The one owned by the blind man is a high toned instrument in comparison with it.

The spouter for Mackay's oriental show is a Frenchman with good lungs and lots to talk about. Here, ladies and gentlemen is the great show—a man eating bottles, lamp chimneys and other articles that are generally supposed to be indigestible to all creation with the possible exception of billy goats. And he washes it all down with carosene oil! Then there is Chinquilla, the fire eater, and a number of other side show attractions, after seeing which, the crowd flocks into the big tent, where a continuous performance is going on to crowded houses.

Down the street further, crowded in between the new buildings of Waring's foundry, is an elaborate display of painted canvas, all of which is interpreted by a silver tongued orator, who sells tickets for only one dime. Here, good people, we find the only physico, a little wooden man who knows more than half the people in the United States. He is a lightening calculator, ladies and gentlemen, and can do any sum in arithmetic while most people would be getting out a pencil. Physico as viewed by those who pay a dime, is an idiotic looking dummy perched on a pedestal who turns around and lifts his hand at the command of the lecturer. The entertainment in this tent is of an illusive character—very much so—of the people belonging to the company seem strangers to soap and water. Half a woman is shown on a swing arranged in a hole in the wall in such a manner that there is no danger of seeing anything in particular. Statues are brought to lie, the "half woman" being the statue. When in the flesh she is quite good looking and seems to have paid more attention to her personal appearance than the rest of the company. She is finally transformed into a wooden skeleton that gives every appearance of being the work of an amateur carpenter. This illusion, however, is very well done. One of the attractions in this tent is a clown with enough flour and paint on his face for a three ring circus.

There is no lack of attractions outside the building. All the fakirs in the country seem to have come to the front. Babes on the block, McGinty families, wheel of fortunes, "put the ring on the cone, gentlemen, and it is yours," "kill the coon," and a number of other games offer plenty of opportunities to win a bad cigar. In the evenings when the fires and torches are burning which illuminate the work of the fakirs, the scene is an attractive one, and amusement is furnished for hundreds of people.

AN IDEA OF THE SHOW.

The Carriage and Some Foreign Exhibits Spoken Of.

Whether the exhibition of today equals or excels that of a year ago, is a question many people have tried to answer, and Progress thinks, thus far, unsuccessfully. Perhaps the reason up to Thursday night was that all that will be seen was not to be seen; that is to say the exhibits were not complete. This is not a fault that can be charged to the management, because in spite of directors and managers and secretaries, applicants for space will take their own time about filling it. But for this same reason Progress can give no adequate idea of individual exhibits in this issue. Many of them were not ready to be viewed even Thursday evening, and the hours between that time and early to press Friday were too few for satisfactory description.

Two things that were prominent above everything else in the main building in 1890 are lacking this season—the West India exhibit and the agricultural and horticultural show. Of course, the West India show cannot be called upon at all times to add variety and novelty to an exhibition here, but the products of the farm and field are always ready to be arrayed and gazed at. Without questioning the wisdom of the directors or the nearer management of the affair, it is all too evident that the absence of the farm products detracts in some measure from the success of the exhibition. The greatest effort has been made to bring the country to the town—and yet the country is not represented. People are naturally most interested in the exhibits in their own business. They have a chance there to compare and criticize. The farmer who gets an opportunity to glance at the product of another farmer's field, and the farmer's wife who can look at two or three hundred samples of butter are very much more at home than looking at pyramids of brushes, soap, candy, and whisky which occupy the space allotted to them last season.

One does not have to travel far to note that the citizens have taken a greater interest in the display than on former

occasions. The very choicest goods of the largest establishments in the city, are on view. It need not be said that they are handsomely arranged—that goes without saying—and it is quite evident that much money and labor have been expended upon each booth.

Those who used to linger about the model of the ship railway in 1890, will be interested to learn that a remarkable collection of furs occupies that location today. Where the finer goods of the furniture dealers were located, is taken up with the carriage exhibit. Much against the will of the manufacturers, the space allotted to the carriage show is much reduced this year. Almost any of them could have shown double the number of turnouts had they the space to do so.

Messrs. Edgecombe, of Fredericton, had prepared three times the number they have on exhibit before they knew the space was contracted. This did not prevent them, however, from making a very handsome showing, which attracts the attention of all who pass around their corner. Carriages and sleighs are both there, both so bright and polished that they serve as a mirror to all who pass. Mr. Edgecombe told Progress that he no longer had any doubt that this paper was read by everyone who moved about, for since he came to the city hundreds had spoken to him of the physician's phaeton of which Progress has spoken. The phaeton in question is on the grounds all ready to start. The handsome white charger that always stands harnessed and attached to a carriage in their showroom at Fredericton is in the shafts and the phaeton is there to speak for itself. It is shown on another page of Progress today by two illustrations to which leave no room for questions.

Horsemen grouped around another carriage—a light, airy looking affair, but with so little wood about the axles and wheels that one comes to the conclusion it was more for ornament than use. On the contrary, though delicate looking and exquisitely made, it was strong as steel. Without doubt the handsomest phaeton in the building was the Gladstone carriage in Eggecombe's exhibit. It was as pretty as a picture and as useful as a carriage could well be. Elegantly upholstered and beautifully finished, it attracted attention from all who passed. Then there were sleighs and double and single carriages, which Progress has described before and are familiar to everybody.

Among other of the friends and patrons of Progress who have come to St. John can be included the Wilmot Spa Spring Co., whose representative Mr. George Smith is kept busy attending to the wants of those who pause at his counter. Mr. Smith can be eloquent when his subject is any of the product of the Wilmot Springs.

Mr. Romans representative Mr. M. F. Eagar of Halifax has arranged for free cups of Bendor's cocoa. Of course it is an advertisement but if all "ads" came in as pleasant and agreeable a form no one would object to them. Then there is Mr. E. M. Estey of Moncton and the K. D. C. company of New Glasgow. Both of these preparations are widely advertised and well known.

The writer found more than 1000 people wandering about among the spaces, and at that hour it was said that as many more were in the drill hall listening to the concert. "Mr. Hall has made a success of it this time," was the remark of a musical gentleman. Up to the hour of writing Friday morning more than 3000 people had paid their quarters, and the poorest days of the show are over.

THEY MAKE A BUSINESS OF IT.

St. John Newsboys Who Handle Boston Papers, and Where They Find Customers.

The St. John newsboys are hustlers. Those who attended the grand opening of the opera house had this fact forced upon them. It was near midnight when the curtain dropped, and as the crowd reached the street the first thing that met the ear was, "Boston Globe and Herald! This morning's edition! Today's Boston Globe or Herald!"

To sell Boston papers here on the day of publication is a remarkable piece of enterprise, but it is due more to the fact that St. John has a number of wide-awake newsboys, than to any effort on the part of the publishers of those great newspapers. They are sold in this city every night, but it is only on such occasions as that of Monday night that this fact becomes known generally. The newsboys who handle the papers make very good wages, although they have long hours and hard work. Every evening they are at the depot awaiting the arrival of the late train from the west. By the time it gets here most people are in bed and asleep, but there are many who are not, and the newsboys know where to find them. A week, or so ago, a newsboy who was patiently awaiting the arrival of the late train, was questioned, with the following result:

"Why can't you wait and get the papers in the morning? You cannot sell them to-night."

"Ah, go'way, boy, acorse I kin. Sure I made a dollerin quarter tonight already, and I'll make as much more afore I go to bed—Say, Tim, how many ye got?" as another newsboy hove in sight; "didn't yer serve the fellow with the light suit? There's another fellar wants one."

"But there are no people on the streets to sell papers to, when you get them."

"Acorse there's no people on the streets, but the hotels and barrooms is jest full a people, and them's the ones what reads the Boston papers to. I guess I know where to go."

This a type of newsboy that the public has become acquainted with through the papers. He is not the boy who brings your paper to the door every morning, and collects his money at the end of the week. Such boys go to school and make a little money after hours by selling papers. But the boys who handle the Boston papers are "in the business." They devote all their time to it and make very good wages. There are not many of them, but they are always around. They do not pay much attention to the St. John daily papers; in fact they do not push them at all, but merely take a few to sell while going their rounds. They have a large profit on the Boston papers, and use all their energy in disposing of them.

HE IS PAID BY THE DAY.

Ryder, the Organist, and His Employer, Riley, the Coal Merchant.

A new organist made his debut on Charlotte street this week. He is a member of the salvation army and his name is Ryder. Although Ryder is very well known in St. John he has up to the present time kept his musical talents under a bushel, and had it not been for the enterprise of that very energetic fakir, Mr. Riley, they might have remained there for an indefinite period. Riley has invented innumerable schemes for "gulling" the people, and his present venture shows that he is as clear headed in this respect as ever.

The fact that "the blind man" who has become a familiar figure in St. John, manages to make a living out of a hand organ, probably gave Riley the idea that there was money in the business, properly worked. Unfortunately, Mr. Riley was not blind and was too well known in St. John to work a green goggles racket, or any other infirmity. With a hand organ in his possession, however, Mr. Riley did not remain inactive. He recognized the musical genius of Mr. Ryder at a glance, and instantly engaged him to turn the crank at \$1 a day.

Charlotte street merchants had had all the music they want, ever since. They do not seem to appreciate Mr. Ryder's efforts but have given him a great deal of attention. The organ had evidently seen considerable service before coming into Riley's possession, and as it has probably never seen a tuner since it was first constructed, it was a decided weakness for "skipping" a few notes now and again. Mr. Ryder turns the crank according to the spirits he is in. If he is feeling pretty good, the crank goes round with startling rapidity, and if he is tired he will take a rest in the middle of a choice selection, no matter how large his audience may be. The people doing business on Charlotte street did not take kindly to the new but erratic organ, and were seriously thinking of superannuating the organist, when the exhibition opened a new field of labor for him.

Wednesday morning he deserted Charlotte street, north, and took up a position on Sydney street, near the exhibition building, where all who are willing to contribute to the coal merchant's support can have an opportunity of dropping anything from a copper to a dollar into a new tin mug. Ryder says that he is now getting \$1.50 for conducting the recitals. Mr. Riley's generosity is probably due to his anticipations in regard to the attendance at the exhibition.

HE DOESN'T KNOW THE TOWN.

A Princess street business man was somewhat surprised a few days ago to see a policeman enter his store, but he was amazed when he enquired where the savings bank was. He was not one block away from it. After getting the information wanted, the officer directed a lady whom he left standing in the street, until he found out for himself. One of the duties of a policeman is to direct strangers, and to do this he should be thoroughly acquainted with the town. The officer who did not know where the savings bank was located has evidently not been in town very long, and will probably have a number of enquiries to make during the next ten days.

Great Horse Races.

This is the season for horsemen and their flyers. Moosepath has been one of the attractions this week, and a genuine one at that. At the hour of Progress going to press some races have been completed, but others half-finished, and today (Saturday) will probably find as extensive a programme as any day in the week. Fredericton people have made up a splendid purse for their track, which can be seen in another column—some \$1,100 in purses. It is an undoubted advantage to have another meeting after St. John's meeting while the horses are in shape for good work. The entries will no doubt be large.



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Goods, Clocks, etc. Musical and Theatrical



MUSICAL AND THEATRICAL

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES. Although there are such a lot of things going on this week, I shall hardly have an opportunity of saying anything about them until next Saturday.

told her that he, too, had been playing with love, when he snatched the emblems of purity from her brow, and later his grief at the death of his mother, who died in his absence. In these scenes Mr. Emery's work was of a high order.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

After years of weary waiting and a few weeks of terrific rush and work the St. John opera house was opened Monday night by the New York Stock Company in Marble Hearts with nearly 1,200 people present.

I have said so much about the opera house since it was put before the people, first as a partly formed scheme, then in the hands of an unbelieving company, and finally in the grasp of energetic men who could not be discouraged by the lack of encouragement, who fought obstacles which seemed unsurmountable, who worked against prejudice and opposition, and who, in the end, and in their faith found money when there was no balance to the stockholders credit in the bank, that my best plan now will be to pass by the appearance of the theatre and speak of the performance.

It is not usual to see such an attractive audience in any place of amusement in this city. Those who patronize the drama do not, as a rule, consider it necessary to appear in evening dress. There have been many exceptions to this rule this week, and I must say that the effect was exceedingly pleasing. It would hardly be fair to speak of the late opening and the waltz between acts the first night. It was difficult for anyone who had watched the progress of the building to realize that we were seated there on the night advertised for the opening.

Marble Hearts is one of those plays that fails to enthrall you. Just as you read standard author and get solid satisfaction from the pages without finding anything to stir you or disturb your wonted placidity, so you can see Marble Hearts without a trace of emotion. For this reason, perhaps, it would have been wise for the management to have chosen a popular melodrama. St. John is not the best play town in Canada, and a pleasant, agreeable society play like Marble Hearts under ordinary circumstances will not draw twice.

Those who went to see the house and not the company were very agreeably surprised. So uniformly good a company had not appeared in this city for a long time. Mr. Granville and Miss Chithero were partially known here before this engagement. They were members of the McDowell company that played here last fall, and won the good opinions of all who saw them. I expressed mine at that time, and I have only to emphasize it now. Mr. Granville's part in Marble Hearts and in the Magistrate, the second play put on, gave him a good opportunity, but what little he had to do was done well.

The favorable impression formed of Miss Chithero last year has been increased and strengthened this week. Her acting in both Marble Hearts and The Magistrate proved her a versatile and accomplished actress. As Marco she was in very truth the haughty, disdainful, and practiced flirt, toyed with honest love and winding the eyes of her net around the man with the U. S. accent. Her description of her life, its wealth and ruin, poverty and riches was a powerful piece of acting which called forth round after round of applause. As "Cis," that dreadful boy—in The Magistrate she was bright and fascinating.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

Battle of Kent. Now glory to the men of Kent, who well have done their work, And glory to our leader bold, the noble son of York! Now let there be the joyful sound of music and the dance, Through all thy humble cottages, ye merry sons of France; And thou, Butoche, our own Butoche, fair village by the strand, Again let strains of sweetness flow from thy unequalled band. As thou wert constant in our ills, be joyous in our joy, For stiffest of the stiff are they who wrought thy peace annoy. Hurrah! hurrah! a single field hath turned the holy war; Hurrah! hurrah! for Kent, and for our chieftain Andrew Blair.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line. CALLING CARDS ON RECEIPT OF 18 cents in stamps, I will mail one dozen written Calling Cards; or send \$1.25 for 100 Cards.—Address: WILL RAMSAY, Jr., 69 Notawassa street, Orillia, Ont. Sept. 25-26

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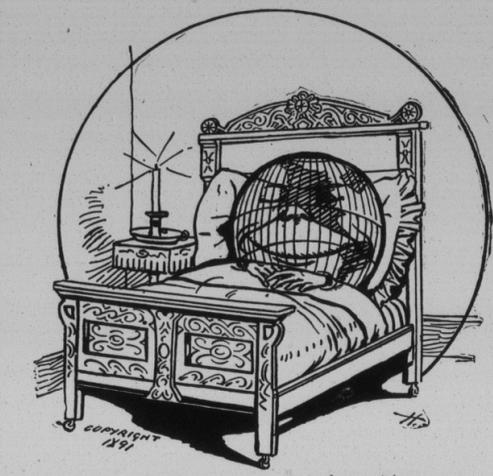
Oh! how our knees were shaking, when, upon election day, We saw the opposition force drawn out in grim array; With all its Tory followers, and all its railway votes, And Stevens' bag of yaller hue distended wide with notes; There stalked the scowling Aikman with vengeance in his eye, And Stockton was adjacent with his squeezer handy; We thought as we looked on them of McKewen's holy war; And good McLellan massacred and Quinton's knightly gore; And we cried unto our Kentish men to dare who men might dare, And strike for dear Saint David' and our chieftain Andrew Blair.

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Lady Clancarty! BY TOM TAYLOR.

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EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Atlantic Building, 28 Germain street, St. John, N. B.

The Subscription price of Progress is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

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HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES BUILDING, COR. GRANVILLE AND GEORGE STREETS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT. 26.

A WORD IN SEASON.

Higher political ideas are needed in Canada. Our country possesses the elements of great material prosperity and occupies a commanding geographical position. It is peopled by descendants of the best races of the world.

Once upon a time a Frederickton lady, who had been employed in labor of a somewhat humble character, was asked by a friend if respectable people did such work.

Speaking of things that are honorable or the reverse, suggests the fondness of people for titles. This title business has a crescendo and diminuendo about it.

While on this subject, the Royal Society of Canada intrudes itself upon the mental vision, and it deserves a passing notice, for the Royal Society of Canada does not usually intrude itself upon anything or anybody.

have abandoned sixteenth century notions in nearly everything except religion, but clinging to them in that connection with wonderful tenacity. Theology speaks yet as if the world were flat, with a place up in the air called Heaven and a place somewhere beneath our feet called Hell.

The vagueness of the foregoing quotations suggest that the crying war of the some way of improving the memory. Perhaps we never in point of fact absolutely forget anything, but not to be able to recall things we want to know, is as bad as complete forgetfulness.

To remember—is this to be our future lot? Are we immortal, and shall we for endless ages recall our mistakes and wrong doings?

The Scotchman, who said of the dictionary, which a friend had given him by mistake for a book of tales, that the stories were "vera guid, but unco' short," said something worth remembering.

It is becoming the correct thing to praise the young German emperor. They tell us now and then that he is a pious youth, a rare survival of a type of sovereign of whom history may have furnished one or two examples, but no more.

But, observes somebody, some work is unquestionably more genteel than others. That may be, that is, if "genteel" means to be able to keep one's coat on, or one's hands from being soiled.

Speaking of things that are honorable or the reverse, suggests the fondness of people for titles. This title business has a crescendo and diminuendo about it.

Now we have some people in Canada who would require two lines of nonpareil type to tell their names with their prefixes and addenda.

There has not been a dance in Windsor for many a day, not since the festivities of some weeks ago. It is a pity that the government should devote a pull on the government, that fact has not been disclosed.

was a thoughtful thing on the part of the Marquis of Lorne to found this institution. Nobody, who ever expects to do anything, wants to belong to it.

Attention has recently been called to the fact that the Atlantic coast of the United States is slowly sinking beneath the ocean.

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other interesting things will be disclosed. Until then the world must strive to possess its soul in such patience as is possible under the circumstances.

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YARMOUTH. Progress is for sale in Yarmouth at the stores of E. I. Vickery and Harris & Horsfield.

Mr. J. G. Rutherford, of Stellarton, who has been boarding in Pictou, for the last two or three months, returned home last Friday.

Mr. W. Ferguson, of Pictou, left Saturday to resume his studies at McGill College.

Mr. Martin Laine and his wife, who have been in Pictou for some time, returned to their homes last Monday.

Miss Lizzy Mackay, of Boston, spent last week in Pictou, the guest of Mrs. Matheson.

The marriage of Mr. Fred DeWolf, of Halifax, to Miss Annie Crerar, daughter of Capt. D. S. Crerar, of Pictou, which took place at St. Andrews church at 11 o'clock on Thursday morning of last week, was a very pretty wedding.

There has not been a dance in Windsor for many a day, not since the festivities of some weeks ago. It is a pity that the government should devote a pull on the government, that fact has not been disclosed.

MUNTON. There was a wedding in St. Paul's R. E. church yesterday, which robbed us of a most charming young lady, to give a young Nova Scotia a fair, sweet bride.

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Lab. No more har. Wash. Full Pou. will last

Handy K. Sea-Lasting R. SHER. 38 KING. RESU

ARTH. Sean. These cuts illustrate. Black, B. ESTEY & CO. (Ld.) ROOKWO. THE RO. cinnati in 18. Joseph Long. patron of the. which came. Exhibition of. that influ. formed part. merial side. We have

FEL. DIS. Fellows. are highly. Billiousness. pation, Indi. Heartburn, of Appetite. Stomach, L. any disease. digestion. PRIOR

WINDSOR, N. S. The church school for girls opened on the 10th. There are now 80 pupils, and the number increases all the time.

RICHIBUCTO. Rev. J. W. Kirby, formerly in charge of the Methodist church here, was in town last week visiting friends.

A Popular Book. Mr. R. A. H. Morrow's story of the Springfield colliery disaster is evidently a popular book.

Labor Question Solved!

No more hard work. Washing made easy by using IDEAL SOAP. Full Pound Bar will last longer and wash better than any other.

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.

EXHIBITION VISITORS! WE INVITE you to inspect our stock whether you wish to purchase or not. We make a specialty of Novelties, among which we draw attention to Our Fairy Night Lamp, (as per cut).

Handy Kitchen Knife, Glass Butter Prints, ENGLISH CALL BELLS, GERMAN CAKE CUTTERS, Sealing Roasters, Self-Wringing Mops, English Padding and Jelly Moulds, CAKE COOLERS, ETC.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE, Stoves, Ranges and Kitchen Furnishings, 38 KING STREET, - - - OPPOSITE ROYAL HOTEL.

Its Peculiarities: 1 A KEY FOR EVERY LETTER. 2 NO SHIFT KEYS. 3 ADJUSTABLE TYPE-BARS. 4 EQUALIZED KEY LEVERAGE. 5 PRINTS ON FLAT SURFACE. RESULTS: 1 EVERY KEY MEANS WHAT IT SAYS. 2 NO LOST TIME MAKING CAPITALS. 3 CORRECT ALIGNMENT. 4 UNIFORM IMPRESSION. 5 PERFECT LETTERS.

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO. AGENTS, ST. JOHN, N. B. Seamless Waterproof Hats.

These cuts illustrate our NEW SEAMLESS WATERPROOF HATS, weighing only 4 ounces; made in 4 colors—Black, Blue, Brown, Light Green—comfortable, stylish, durable. TRY THEM. Wholesale and Retail.

ESTEY & CO. (Standard Rubber Goods.) Sole Selling Agents, 68 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B. ROOKWOOD POTTERY OF CINCINNATI. Gold Medal, Paris Exposition, 1889.

THE ROOKWOOD POTTERY was established at Cincinnati in 1880 by Mrs. Maria Longworth Storer, whose father, Joseph Longworth, was the founder of the Art School and a chief patron of the Art Museum in the same city. The artistic impulse which came from the ceramic display of Japan at the Centennial Exhibition of 1876, and the production still bears the impress of that influence. For a time a school for pottery painting formed part of the scheme, and from the beginning the commercial side of the enterprise has been subordinate to the artistic. We have just received a choice assortment, C. FLOOD & SONS, 31 and 33 KING STREET.

INVESTMENT CURED? FELLOWS' Dyspepsia BITTERS

Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters are highly recommended for Bloating, 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

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. Being exhibition week in St. John, of course our city has been in holiday attire. Visitors who have spent the week here have found plenty of amusement in theatres, concerts, conversations, and the exhibition itself; but it has left no time for many social gatherings. No less than three conversations have taken place this week. On Tuesday evening that given by the students' league of the Owen's art institution came off very successfully, and included an exhibition, sale and conversation. A magnificent display of the work of over 100 students was displayed, including some beautiful specimens of china painting. There was a very large number present, showing how much interest is evinced by our citizens in the fine arts. Some of the members of the institution provided refreshments through the evening.

On Wednesday evening the members of the mission chapel held a social gathering in the school room adjoining the church, at which a large number of the congregation and their friends were present. Although it passed off very well, I can hardly say pleasantly from the fact that the object was a farewell to Rev. J. M. Davenport, their much loved pastor, who leaves next week for Philadelphia. An address was presented to him by Mr. Fribb, on behalf of the congregation, accompanied by the gift of a very handsome stole, beautifully embroidered. A large number of replies from Mr. Davenport, refreshments were served, and then those present adjourned to the chapel for musical refreshments given by Mr. Wilson, Miss Swan, Mr. Guillid and Mr. Davenport.

On Friday evening a very informal gathering was held by the officers of the 62nd fulliers in their club room, Charlotte street, for the purpose of bidding farewell to their chaplain, Officers of the battalion turned out in full force and pleasant speeches were made by many of the members. Mr. Davenport was also entertained on Tuesday evening by the gentlemen present provided the evening musical selections, of a very high order. It was a very pleasant party, and the colored party which added much to the enjoyment of the evening. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Winslow, Col. and Mrs. Goldie, and the Misses Goldie, (Halifax) Miss Warner, Miss Bayard, Miss Macdonald, (Montreal) Miss Lazenby, Miss MacLaren, Mr. M. B. Edwards, Mr. C. J. Coster, Mr. P. Clinch, Mr. Charles McChesron, Mr. Hanzard.

Dr. and Mrs. Osborne, of St. Andrews, are the guests of Mrs. Herbert Street, King street, east. Mr. Hooper of London, Eng., who has been visiting his brother-in-law, Canon Brigstocke, leaves to-day via Halifax for Montreal. Mrs. Edwin Daniel is staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. King, near Caperton. Mrs. Jones is in the city visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilder Daniel, Wellington row. Mrs. Roney has returned from Fredericton. Quite a number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Black Barnes attended the wedding of their daughter, Miss Edith Barnes, who was married to Mr. J. M. Davenport, on Monday last. The bride and groom left for their new home, Bermuda, where Mr. Barnes has been appointed assistant paymaster to H.M.S. Terror. They went via New York, reaching a day in Boston, where they were met by Mrs. Black's sisters and brother, Mr. and the Misses Nicholson. Miss Howland, Toronto, is the guest of her aunt, Lady Tilley, German street. Miss Belle King of Calais is the guest of Mrs. Stratton, Essex street. Gov. and Mrs. Carvell, P.E.I., spent this week in St. John. Miss Anne Gilbert is the guest of Mrs. C. E. L. Jarvis, Elliot row. Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Desbriay of Bathurst spent this week in St. John. Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, of P. E. I., arrived in St. John from a trip to British Columbia last week and spent this week in the city, the guests of Dr. Bayard, German street. Miss Carrie Seely, who has spent the summer with friends at Woodstock and Fredericton, returned home on Wednesday. Mrs. W. C. Drury is visiting Lady Allen at Fredericton. Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Snider left on Monday last for Bramford, Ont., to visit Mr. Snider's parents, of whom (his father) is seriously ill. Miss A. Coster is visiting relatives at Toronto. Miss Macdonald, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Warner, Mount Pleasant.

Miss Peters, of P. E. I., who has been visiting Mrs. John Armstrong, returned home this week. Col. and Mrs. Goldie and the Misses Goldie, of Halifax, spent this week in the city. Mr. Nicholson, of Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Charles Merritt, Charlotte street. Lieut. F. Barker left on Thursday last to join his regiment in Egypt. Mrs. Robert Jardine has returned home from Shediac, where she spent the month. The death is recorded this week of Mr. John W. Talbot Nicholson, who died at his residence in St. John on Wednesday last. Mr. Nicholson has been in ill health from childhood, and for the past few years has been confined to his bed. He was a devoted and constant visitor to his family, and his death is a great loss to his family. He was born in St. John on August 1st, 1812, and died on September 15th, 1891, at the age of 79 years. He was a member of the St. John Baptist Church, and was a devoted and constant attendant at its services. He was a man of high character and great worth, and his death is a great loss to his family and to the community. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Nicholson, and several children. His funeral will be held on Monday next at 10 o'clock, from his residence, 47 Pitt Street.

Attorney General Blair and Mrs. Blair spent Wednesday, Thursday and Friday in town. Mrs. W. S. Carter and daughter returned from a two weeks visit to Charlotte county on Saturday. Mrs. Chas. A. Secord returned to New York this week, to resume the study of dentistry at the college there. Mrs. Drake, wife of Lieut. F. Drake, U. S. N., is at the Bay Shore house, West St. John. Mr. Nicholson, of Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Charles Merritt, Charlotte street. Lieut. F. Barker left on Thursday last to join his regiment in Egypt. Mrs. Robert Jardine has returned home from Shediac, where she spent the month. The death is recorded this week of Mr. John W. Talbot Nicholson, who died at his residence in St. John on Wednesday last. Mr. Nicholson has been in ill health from childhood, and for the past few years has been confined to his bed. He was a devoted and constant visitor to his family, and his death is a great loss to his family. He was born in St. John on August 1st, 1812, and died on September 15th, 1891, at the age of 79 years. He was a member of the St. John Baptist Church, and was a devoted and constant attendant at its services. He was a man of high character and great worth, and his death is a great loss to his family and to the community. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Nicholson, and several children. His funeral will be held on Monday next at 10 o'clock, from his residence, 47 Pitt Street.

St. John—West End. Mr. and Mrs. Clinch, of Musquash, were at West End last week. They came to attend the Baptist convention. Mr. and Mrs. Ruel, of Digby, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin, returned to their home last week. Mr. William Brittain left on Tuesday for Oromocto on a shooting and fishing trip. Last Wednesday evening a number of Capt. and Mrs. Hatfield's friends met at their residence to see the opening of that wonderful flower, the night-blooming cereus. It was indeed a beautiful sight. The odor filled the house. Mr. Allan Sharp took the slower had today. Mr. Allan Sharp took several views of it with his kodak while in bloom. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. George Harding, Mr. and Mrs. William Harding, Mrs. David McLaughlin, Hon. James and Mrs. George, and Mrs. Herbert Olive, the Misses Olive, the Misses Wilmut, Mr. and Mrs. Sharp, Miss Sharp, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilmut, Mrs. Robertson, Mrs.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

61 and 63 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. WOOL DRESS FABRICS! IMPORTATION FOR FALL 1891, NOW OPEN!

We are in a position to place before our Customers the finest assortment of

Novelties in Dress Materials, ever shown in this city. Samples mailed on application.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

Exhibition Visitors

Mackintoshes! LARGEST STOCK IN ST. JOHN. Best quality and most reliable goods made. Our Prices will be found the LOWEST IT IS POSSIBLE TO SELL THE BEST make of Mackintoshes for, and WE CHEERFULLY SOLICIT COMPARISON. American Rubber Store, 65 CHARLOTTE STREET, OPP. KING SQUARE. Equipped for a Storm. Only Exclusive Rubber Store East of Boston.

Peri, Vesta, NEW SILVER MOON, TORRID, ORIENT FRANKLIN

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

Bargains in Safety Bicycles. TO REDUCE OUR STOCK, WE OFFER THE FOLLOWING SPECIAL PRICES WILL CONTINUE UNTIL THE BALANCE OF THE STOCK IS SOLD.

Table listing bicycle models and prices: BRANTFORD SAFETY—Highest grade—30in. wheels; all ball bearing, \$125.00 for \$105.00. GLANESSE, 28in. and 30in. wheels; ball bearing, \$85.00 for \$70.00. LITTLE GIANT, 24in. wheel; ball bearing, 50.00 for 45.00. ROCKET, 24in. wheel; cone bearing, 45.00 for 37.50. JUNIOR, 24in. wheel; cone bearing, 35.00 for 30.00. PET SAFETY, 20in. wheel; plain bearing, 25.00 for 22.00.

Second-hand Brantford Safeties, list \$125.00, only been in use part of this season, will sell for \$90.00. Bicycle Sundries, such as Lanterns, Bells, Victor Wrenches, Tire and Rubber Cement, Lubricating and Lamp Oil, Cycle Brush Tools, Graphite, Etc.

G. E. BURNHAM & SON, FURNITURE WAREHOUSES, ST. JOHN, N. B.

BARGAINS!

Ladies' Buff Button Boots, 95c.; Ladies' Grained Button Boots, 95c.; A job lot of Ladies' Button Boots (Kid), at \$1.75, worth \$2.25; A job lot of Youths' Grained Balmorals, \$1.00; A job lot of Ladies' Kid Button Boots, \$1.50, worth \$1.75; Men's Heavy Working Balmorals, \$1.15; Men's Fine Buff Balmorals, \$1.25 up.; Children's Boots, 50c. up.; Infants' Boots, 25c. up.

THE PRICES ARE AWAY DOWN, AS I AM BOUND TO SELL THE GOODS. G. B. HALLETT, - - - 108 KING STREET.

Such has been the development of our business that we can now readily sell goods that we considered too risky for us to handle last season; this is the direct result of buying nice goods, and selling them at prices easily reached. LOOK FOR OUR ANNOUNCEMENT in this paper on page 9, it will in all probability interest you.

We have made special preparations for a large trade during Exhibition days. With the experience of last year fresh in our memory, we hope to make this year's business even more satisfactory. Our importations the past three weeks give us THE BEST ASSORTED STOCK we have ever shown.

Daniel & Robertson, London House Retail.







ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1891.

Some of the Attractions

DANIEL & ROBERTSON

Have to Offer to Patrons of the Exhibition, Sept.—Oct., 1891.

DEPARTMENTS

THAT WE GIVE ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO ARE

Wool Dress Stuffs

In all the leading foreign styles.

BLACK DRESS SILKS

In Faille Royal, Peau de Soie, Gross Grain, Ottoman, etc.

Colored Dress Silks

In Faille Francais, Surah, Pongee, Bengaline, etc.

TRIMMING SILKS

In every shade that fashion demands.

Silk Velvets, Velvetens, Plushes,

BLACK AND ALL COLORS.

MANTLE CLOTHS,

Fashionable makes, such as Rough Serges, Cheviots, Mixtures, Kersey Beavers, in medium and heavy weights.

SILK SELETTE

for Mantles and Jackets, 54in. wide. 6 qualities; quilted Satin Linings and Seal Frogs to match.

LADIES' RAIN UMBRELLAS, Best German Make.

Gentlemen will please bear in mind that our Furnishing Department is very complete, containing everything necessary to comfort and good appearance.

Newest Fancy Goods

DOUBLE WIDTH FELTS

EVERY SHADE.

Pongee Drapery, plain & fancy.

PONGEE FIGURED SILKS,

32in., beautiful designs.

All widths and shades of Satin and Faille Ribbons to match.

Knitting & Embroidery Silks.

Small, Medium and Large

Pearl and Pearletta Buttons.

MOHAIR AND SILK BUTTONS

To match new shades of Dress Goods.

Silk Cords, Braids, black and colored; Gold and Silver Cords and Buttons.

Silk Chiffon for Neckwear.

BLACK AND COLORED GIRDLERS.

Black and Colored Spiders, web Net for evening dresses, 27in. wide.

Ladies' Street Jackets,

BLACK ONLY.

GOSSAMERS,

Many qualities shown; we have a special line dark colors at,

\$3.00.

HOUSE JERSEYS,

Black, Navy and Garnet, with leg-of-mutton Sleeves and high Shoulders.

LADIES', MISSES', CHILD'S AND INFANTS'

Merino and Wool Underwear.

French, Canadian and American Corsets,

WOOL VESTS AND CARDIGANS,

With and without Sleeves.

FUR CAPES, STORM COLLARS, MUFFS.

We were so successful with this line last season that we have been encouraged to dip a little deeper this year. Everything shown is this season's style.

FUR TRIMMINGS.

Everything necessary to comfort and good appearance.

London House Retail, - Cor. Charlotte and Union Streets.

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

GEN. BOOTH AT HOME.

A CHAT WITH THE COMMANDER OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

A Frank Discussion of His Methods and What He Hopes to Accomplish—Ministers Who Have Helped the Army and Those Who Have Not.

Gen. William Booth of the salvation army has his office at the headquarters of the army on Queen Victoria street, London. Like generals that lead other kind of armies, he was not to be seen without the red tape process of meeting a few of his subalterns.

The great headquarters of the army consists of three entire buildings, and make an imposing appearance. On the ground floor all the available space was devoted to Salvation army literature, portraits of the general and his late lamented co-worker, Mrs. Booth, the festive and soul-stirring snare drum, tambourines and long-throated trumpets. A smart looking young soldier boy, clad in the regulation uniform, was busily engaged in sorting books and singing in a baritone voice that sadly needed cultivation: "The hymn—I will believe, I do believe, I entered."

In going up the stairs many young girls, wearing natty red Jerseys, were seen passing hither and thither. They all combed their hair a la Martha Washington. Those who had on huge bonnets revealed but little of their faces. A majority of the girls had pale faces, as if the army work had mowed them prematurely thoughtful. Only one girl had a face that could in any way compare to the sweet, refreshing loveliness of Mrs. Ballington Booth, now at work in America. Through the glass doors of the many offices a perfect beehive of clerks could be seen writing rapidly. Several of the soldiers, who seemed to be supernaturally veterans, came along and indulged in conversation. They were loyal and devoted to Gen. Booth. He was their idol, and they could pronounce no eulogy on him that was compatible with their deep feeling for him.

The general was seated at a desk in a small room, surrounded by books and papers. Two of his subordinates in the red Jerseys were present receiving instructions. He waved his hand and they withdrew with the alacrity of harlequins in a Humpty Dumpty show. The salvation army general sat there clad in a dark blue military tunic, the absolute dictator of an evangelical army of over a million soldiers. He did not look like an historical dictator. Not six feet in height by two inches, not

large of frame, but impressing one as being wiry and almost tireless, his chief claim to personal notice centered in his dark eagle piercing eyes, his beak nose, and his iron gray beard that fell in profusion on his chest. In his motions he was loose jointed and somewhat awkward. There was nothing affected about him. His voice in a lower key was rather soft, but when he raised it there was a slight harshness, not metallic, but a sound of hoarseness. His eloquence is not of the voice, but of the manner of speech. An intense earnestness, a vivid streak of lightning in every sentence, and a loud clap of thunder in his hallelujah. Exposure to wind and rain, to heat and sunshine had not thinned his thick head of hair, now liberally sprinkled with gray strands. A heavy lock hung upon his high forehead. His feet were encased in strong heavy shoes. Nothing about his wearing

pare for the ministry, and it was then that he made his first acquaintance with the East End of London. He spoke in a little chapel, and had such success that he was sent on an evangelical tour through the Kingdom, meeting with wonderful success. While on this tour he married, and his wife has followed him ever since, until her death some months ago. When the methodist conference wanted him to settle down as a local preacher, and not evangelize, he revolted, and began the Salvation army work which, as a boy in Nottingham, he had really commenced ten years before. His marvelous success is already known.

"What is your intention in going to South Africa, general?" "I am going very largely to see what can be done for the native tribes there. I am not going with a crowd to overawe the natives. In my right hand I shall carry gentle peace, and my words shall tell of a blessed

journey to go to South Africa by any means. We have succeeded in planting our banners in New Zealand and the Maori converts exclaim: "God bless the man who sent the new religion here! Some day the Zulus may bless the hour a salvation army was landed in Africa. They may yet be heard singing:

"I do believe, I will believe, That Jesus died for me."

"I recognize the fact that as soon as I become interested in the native tribes the whites won't like it. They think the earth was made for the white men and the newspapers."

"You are often reported as rather down on the Fourth Estate, general?" "Not at all. I am a newspaper man myself. I write largely for our different periodicals. We have a circulation of over 700,000 weekly in our different newspapers. But still I am not blinded as to facts."

The general paused and said something about domestic duties, which induced me to ask: "How many children have you, general?"

"Eight altogether—three boys and five girls."

"They are all engaged in the work?" "Seven of them are publicly engaged in it, and one is in the army, but she is not very strong, and therefore she does not take any public part. Three of the boys and two of the girls are married, and I have nine grandchildren. I know the Americans like these details," said the chief, laughing. "I often think the social part of life is of far greater interest than to the public than the political and philosophic and theological discussions with which the Britisher fills his papers. A man finds his heaven or his other thing in his social relations, and yet as a rule you get your newspapers with that very information crammed into a few paragraphs. We christian men all talk about abstractions, leaving the great questions that most powerfully influence the happiness of mankind comparatively unnoticed."

"But the press has devoted a fair amount of space to the doings of the army, has it not, general?"

"Yes, largely, because we have come prominently forward and powerfully stirred the animosities as well as the affections of men. We have come into the real active practical life you see. We have made religion a weekday thing, a thing of weekday interest, not a mere abstraction, dealt with merely in isolated temples."

"What have you to say with regard to the treatment you have met with from the established church?"

"The church has looked upon us as rivals. They say, this is a thing we cannot afford to support. If the methods and principles on which the salvation army acts are right we shall have to alter—we shall have to change. A great many christian men and women have said, we are

quite willing to learn from the salvation army how to do good; it is this thing is of God, let us learn from it; if not we have nothing to fear from it. Wherever churches have been friendly to us they have profited by us. I am not aware of any church or any ministers who have ever said

shall never be satisfied until all men become followers of Christ. We want to convert the world. I believe we will do it. Then and only then will I be satisfied." "You have been often severely criticised for your methods of work?" "Oh, yes, but that does not matter. We



Lucy Booth. Mrs. Commissioner Booth Tucker. La Marechal Booth.



MRS. GENERAL BOOTH.

that they have suffered in any form, materially or spiritually, from the work of the army. I know myriads who have been very much benefited and stirred up. People settle down, artists do and newspapers do. Another paper comes and it has to fight, therefore it fights its way through or dies in the attempt. When it reaches success the proprietor builds his mansion, sets up his carriage, the editors draw good salaries, and the reporters are sure of their positions. Then they all settle down."

"What was your original plan in regard to the salvation army?"

"My first idea was to get the people saved and send them to churches. It proved impracticable because they would not go when sent, and if they did go they were not wanted. Then we wanted some of the converts to help us in the business of saving others. It has been a source of deep sorrow to me because the sects differ so on the subject of practical results. I shall look the field over in Africa, and see if any immediate results can be achieved. The true principle of godliness is very active. If a man is drowning, a minute's delay means life or death. Procrastination is yoked with the devil."

"Are you satisfied with the results of the work of the army?"

"Yes and no. I think I may truthfully say the army has done a great work, but I

expect criticism. I do not care how much the army is criticised if the great work of saving souls is carried on."

"How have ministers of the gospel treated you?"

"Most of them very well, and the others I suppose not so well, because they did not believe as we did. In the main, however, I have no fault to find."

"Is what is known as your Darkest England Plan likely to prove a success?"

"Beyond doubt. In my mind there is no doubt of the growing usefulness of the army. I look confidently forward to better results next year than ever before. Oh I could talk for days on this subject. But why go on? In a few hours I leave for a benighted land. I shall be away for some time. Give my love to all the people."

DAVID WECHSLER.

There is nothing which this age, from whatever standpoint we survey it, needs more, physically, intellectually and morally, than thorough ventilation.—Ruskin.

I would rather dwell in the dim fog of superstition than in an air rarefied to nothing by the air pump of unbelief—in which the panting breast expires, vainly and convulsively gasping for breath.—Richter.

ON!  
of St. John, and those  
to call and inspect the  
DRESS GOODS  
on.  
magnificent goods, the  
CLOTHS.  
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EL CLOTHS.  
ed in quality; they have  
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R'S  
EROOMS.  
BISSELL'S  
LD MEDAL.  
atful and perfect as a sweeper can be,  
adjusting to every kind of carpet. The  
trimmings are nickleed; the case is made  
books, hand-omated.  
no noise, raises no dust, and wears  
A child can use it. Every modern  
in woman's work and wear; in carpets,  
back aches; and a broom could never  
le up, and am opening a fine line of  
INNER.  
have no Diamond large enough for a  
to sport on, but I have plenty that  
friends might sport with. I can pro-  
some little gem Ring or Pin at a  
ill not shock even a slender pocket  
ill always be worth just about what  
"a thing of beauty and a joy forever."  
le up, and am opening a fine line of  
ilverware, Watches, Clocks,  
pleased to show them to those who  
note prices to them at a distance and  
action.  
TREMINE GUARD,  
GOLDMITH AND JEWELER,  
No. 81 KING STREET.  
E.  
an Insurance office and  
no policy, paid no pre-  
house stood. He had no  
HARTFORD.  
ea Free.  
sample of BANNER CHOP  
address on a postal card.  
AIRWEATHER.  
Grocer.  
by Rail  
Tea.  
told us  
the above  
heads.  
arrison went to St. John yester-  
staring in the evening.  
Anderson, of California have been  
Seace, George street.  
see Miss Emma Russel, is here  
N. B., visiting her mother, Mrs.  
street.  
upon is here from the west visit-  
friends.  
seed and her brother, Mr. Harry,  
se from a visit to Carleton county,  
Sussex, see Miss Emma Albertson,  
relatives in this city.  
mission band of the Church of  
ring an extraordinary consisting  
the opera.  
alter inches, of St. Stephen, have  
seek the guests of Mr. Andrew  
Row.  
of St. Andrews, is here visiting  
oo Row.  
they will return to McGill col-  
ally has returned to Montreal, to  
at McGill.  
and his little daughter are here  
ting his mother.  
by are here from Toronto, visiting  
General and Mrs. Kilner, Regent  
home today.  
Severely is visiting the Rev. Mr.  
as Harvey.  
has returned from Montreal,  
weeks. His daughter, Miss  
with him. She has been there for  
y, who have been visiting Mrs.  
id to their home in St. John.  
ewis Hoyt spent Sunday here  
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert  
or their home in North Sydney  
ay, Jr., has returned home from  
was accompanied from Yar-  
y, Mr. Tom Dadds, who is visit-  
STELLA.

COLONEL BRAINARD'S OATH.

A Strange, True Story.

The morning was lovely. The sky was cloudless. The air was sweet with many odors. A soft, cool wind swept by, now and then shaking the shimmering raindrops from leaf and twig and slender grass-blade. Yet, despite the sweet placidity of the morning, evidences of the terrible storm that raged all the night before were on every hand.

here, my friend; I hate to talk to the back of a man's head." Story never moved. "Do you give it up?" went on the mocking voice. "Of course you remember what you said at the street corner that morning!"

AN ARKANSAS VILLAGE PAPER.

Where Editors Praise Everybody and Everything, and Should Be Happy.

A photograph of a village in Arkansas would not be complete without a view of the village newspaper. The journal full of the humanities. The rural newspaper is always a mirror. But these small Arkansas papers return more truthfully the reflection of their locality because they fill their columns with news from different little villages adjacent that have no paper of their own.

Indeed, every page radiates an intimate friendliness. Has Squire Leens broken his leg, the correspondent condole, mentioning in warm terms how usefully and cunningly the squire would otherwise employ that imprudent Mrs. Rev. Jones, who has a severe attack of the la grippe, and Miss Nettie Howard, who is suffering from a rising in the ear, each has a whole paragraph of sympathy.

It is with the greatest confidence that Hood's Sarsaparilla is recommended for loss of appetite, indigestion, sick headache, and similar troubles. This medicine gently tones the stomach, assists digestion, and makes one "real hungry."

NOVA SCOTIA Provincial Agricultural EXHIBITION AND GRAND Industrial Fair!

WILL BE OPENED BY HIS HONOR LIUT.-GOVERNOR DALY. TUESDAY, SEPT. 29. Continue open Four Days.

LARGEST and Choicest Exhibit of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry and Dogs, ever seen in Canada, outside of Toronto.

GRAND ILLUMINATIONS AND CONCERTS in the City Garden, with brilliant display of Fire Works. FIVE MILITARY BANDS, including the splendid Band of H. M. Leicester Regiment (90 performers) will discourse national and operatic airs.

THE ENGLISH ROYAL BELL RINGERS, direct from the Music Hall of London and Paris, will give a Concert each afternoon and evening.

TRIPPING and Running Races at Riding Grounds, Base Ball, Cricket, Polo, Swimming and Yacht Races.

EVERYBODY is going to Halifax during Exhibition week. See you have a place in the procession. CHEAP EXCURSION RATES by Rail and Steamboat, from all parts of United States and Canada.

SURPRISE. SPRINGFIELD, Nov. 15th, 1890. DEAR SIRS: I have only been from England about six months. I like your soap better than any I have used either in the old country or this. I am sure it is superior to any other. I remain yours truly, S. MURRAY.

OTTAWA, March 3, 1891. My wife says your Soap is and does everything you claim for it; that she never had clothes so clean and sweet; that the washing can be done with one-half the labor and that the hands are not chapped in doing it.

UPPER GAZETOWN, Oct. 18, 1888. DEAR SIRS: Please send me the Picture for the twenty-five wrappers. I am only a little boy. My papa keeps soap and sells lots of your Surprise Soap. DALE McMILLAN.

BARRY STATION, Aug. 1st, 1889. DEAR SIRS: Please send me the Picture for the twenty-five wrappers. My mamma says she would not be without your Soap for our family washing for anything. Yours truly, BERTIE L. LITTLE.

THE DIRECT ROAD It's Our Opinion that it's a hard and laborious job for you to wash clothes. We are satisfied that hundreds of people in this city have now tried our way of washing. Many families let us do their wash; more do not, but do it themselves. Now, those who let us do it are pleased—so would you be if you'd try us!

BE SURE and send your laundry to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry, St. John Granville street. Telephone 58. Or Halifax: 62 and 64 GRANVILLE STREET. It'll be done right, it done at UNCAR'S.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TONIGHT? TO KERR'S! WHAT KERR'S? KERR'S ICE CREAM PARLORS, ON KING STREET. HE MAKES DELICIOUS ICE CREAM AND ICE CREAM SODA. DON'T FENCE US IN, Just give us a chance and we'll show you a line of goods worth seeing. Manufacturers of the Nonsuch Custom Made Tinware, wholesale and retail. Also, dealers in Stoves, Ranges and Kitchen Furnishings.

TAKE A TRIP INTO CHARLES S. EVERETT'S. When you want anything in his line, and you will be convinced that his prices are the cheapest in the city. He keeps the NEW FURNITURE STORE, 13 WATERLOO STREET.

Ladies' Furs SEAL GARMENTS, Shoulder Capes, Etc. THORNE BROS., - 93 KING ST.

O come, let us be true, let us be true in spirit and in fact. For He is our Father, and He is our Father's Father. O worship Him, who is the Father of our Father, and the Father of our Mother. The hour of true worship is in spirit and in fact. Father seek it, and He will be true to you. The hour of true worship is in spirit and in fact. Father seek it, and He will be true to you. The hour of true worship is in spirit and in fact. Father seek it, and He will be true to you.

**RISE**

LINCOLN, C.B., Nov. 9, 1888.  
DEAR SIR: We use no other soap, as we find the labor greatly reduced in washing, scrubbing or any other work by using Surprise.  
Yours, MRS. JOHN BURKE.

TAWA, March 3, 1891.  
is and does everything  
e never had clothes so  
e washing can be done  
and that the hands are  
" but genuine admir-  
ers faithfully,  
Ontario Dept., Ottawa.

BARRY STATION, Aug. 1st, 1889.  
DEAR SIR: Please send me the Pic-  
ture for the twenty-five wrappers. My  
children says she would not be without  
your Soap for our family washing for  
anything. Yours truly,  
BERTIE L. LITTLE.



**SUNDAY READING**

**MORNING SERVICE.**

**MORNING.**

O come, let us worship and bow down;  
let us kneel before the Lord our Maker;  
For He is our God, and we are the people  
of His pasture and the sheep of His hand.  
O worship the Lord in the beauty  
of holiness; give unto the Lord the glory  
due unto His name; bring an offering, and  
come into His courts.

The hour cometh, and now is, when the  
true worshippers shall worship the Father  
in spirit and truth: for such doth the  
Father seek to be His worshippers. God  
is a spirit, and they that worship Him  
must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

**A PRAYER.**

Our Heavenly Father, may the words of  
our mouths and the meditations of our  
hearts be acceptable to Thee. We leave  
this place but we cannot get away from  
Thee; we part from each other, but from  
Thee we cannot part. Thy presence is  
ever with us, and we are ever in Thy  
merciful and faithful care. Help us ever  
to live as children of the light; upright,  
simple, pure, free from all evil, just and  
kind to all. May we ever hear our Shep-  
herd's voice, and follow Him always and in  
all things, that the life we live here on  
earth may be full of blessing to Thy chil-  
dren, and that we may love and serve Thee  
in joy and peace for ever. Amen.

**HYMN.**

God of heaven! hear our singing;  
Only little ones are we,  
Yet a great petition bringing.  
Father, now we come to Thee,  
Let Thy kingdom come, we pray Thee,  
Let the world in Thee abide;  
Let all know Thee, and obey Thee,  
Loving, praising, blessing, blessed.

Let the sweet and joyful story  
Of the Saviour's wondrous love,  
Wake on earth a song of glory,  
Like the angels' song above.

Father, send the glorious hour,  
Every heart be Thine alone!  
For the kingdom, and the power,  
And the glory are Thine own.

**Of the Profit of Adversity.**

It is good that we have sometimes some  
troubles and crosses: for they often make  
a man enter into himself, and consider that  
he is here in banishment, and ought not to  
place his trust in any worldly thing.

It is good that we be sometimes con-  
tradicted, and that men think ill or in-  
adequately; and this, although we do and  
intend well.

These things help often to the attaining  
of humility, and defend us from vain glory:  
for then we are more inclined to seek God  
for our inward witness, when outwardly we  
be condemned by men, and when there is  
no credit given unto us.

And therefore a man should settle him-  
self so fully in God, that he need not to  
seek many comforts of men.

When a good man is afflicted, tempted,  
or troubled with evil thoughts; then he  
understandeth better the great need he  
hath of God, without whom he perceiveth  
he can do nothing that is good.

Then also he sorroweth, lamenteth, and  
prayeth, by reason of the miseries he  
suffereth.

Then he is weary of living longer, and  
wisteth that death would come, that he  
might depart and be with Christ.

Then also he will perceiveth, that per-  
fect security and full peace cannot be had  
in this world.

**SEERON.**

**Wisdom With Simplicity.**

BY REV. JAMES STARRS, OF ABERDEEN.  
Preached in Elgin, Congregational Church,  
Glasgow.

"Be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless  
as doves."—Matt. x. 16.

The serpent has from the earliest times  
been used as an emblem of mental acute-  
ness and sagacity, and the dove has been  
used as an emblem of innocence and guil-  
tless purity. It is interesting to notice  
how many of the lower creatures are made  
the types or symbols of properties of mind  
and traits of character belonging to man.  
The wolf and the sheep, the tiger and the  
bear and the lion, in their nature and ap-  
pearance and habits reflect features of  
human character and conduct. You have  
all seen the human bear, the human fox,  
the human sheep, the human lion. When  
you look upon the eagle and hawk and  
dove you have certain types of men for-  
cibly suggested to the mind. Man finds  
himself mirrored in all his phases and  
moods of creation, and nowhere more than  
in the lower creatures, authority over which  
has been given to man by his Maker. But  
there is this noticeable circumstance in  
connection with these comparisons of men  
with the beasts, that they usually represent  
and shadow forth only a single quality or  
characteristic. Such a combination as  
this suggested in our text does not exist in  
nature. May we not add that it  
does not exist in the natural dis-  
position of character of man? How  
few there are who naturally and  
without any special Divine aid can  
blend acute discernment with gentle  
childlike simplicity. Do we not generally  
find the serpents by themselves and the  
doves by themselves amongst men, as well  
as in the animal creation? Each property  
is found by itself, without the order in  
sufficient degree to qualify it, and it is  
consequently exaggerated. In such cir-  
cumstances the danger is of the wisdom be-  
coming cunning, and the harmlessness  
weakness. The tendency of the vigorous  
nature is to become masterful and harsh,  
or crafty and over-reaching, and the  
simplicity to be honored becomes the  
simplicity that is despised. Man who  
sturdily reasonable neglects to cultivate  
childlike humility, and in his self-assertion  
and bold ingenuity is very frequently  
rationalistic; and woman, trustful, clinging  
woman, if she does not seek to admit the  
light, becomes superstitious and priest-

**1000.00 Dollars Given Away.**

Customers during the 10 days the Exhibition is open. "Call and get one." The total value of the presents to be offered is ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS in Gold, and no single present is of less value than 25c. This may seem incredible, "yet it is a fact." The one object we have in view is simply to advertise "OUR KID GLOVES," and it is more than likely that our plan will succeed, as our observation has taught us that the public like all they can get for their money, and as much as possible for nothing. 74c. will give you a positively reliable 1st choice KID GLOVE, and the gift for the taking away.

**2000** Pairs of 55c. Seamless Cash-  
mere Stockings are to  
be sold for 36c.

**W. H. FAIRALL, Kid Glove Store,**  
Foot of King Street.

**Trustees' Sale**

—OF—  
**TURNER & FINLAY'S STOCK,**  
12 KING STREET.

**TIME, PLACE AND OPPORTUNITY**  
TO BUY  
**Medium and High-Class Dry Goods**  
AT GREAT REDUCTIONS.

The Trustees, wishing to close the business as quickly as possible, are offering a  
**HARVEST OF BARGAINS**

in all departments. All Seasonable and Fashionable goods.  
Such an opportunity seldom presents itself for obtaining First-class Dry Goods at such ridiculously low prices, and we do, therefore, ask the public to favor us with a call and inspection of our stock and prices.  
In the DRESS DEPARTMENT we are offering great bargains.

**Plain and Fancy Dress Goods.**

|                                     |  |
|-------------------------------------|--|
| FORMER PRICE, 50c., REDUCED TO 25c. |  |
| " " 37c. " 16c.                     |  |
| " " 32c. " 15c.                     |  |
| " " 25c. " 12 1/2c.                 |  |

Equally great reductions in Cloths, Ladies' Gossamers, Hosiery, Jerseys, Boys' Suits and Overcoats.  
**LADIES' FUR-LINED MANTLES,** most fashionable shapes—all Real Fur Linings—at very great reductions.  
Customers will study their own interests by examining the stock and prices before making their selections.

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

**W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN, EASTPORT.**

I have had Rheumatism for five years. I found nothing to give satisfactory relief until I used Scott's Cure for Rheumatism, and it has proved a perfect cure—Yours truly,  
MRS. ELIZABETH MCCARTHY.

**Scott's Cure**  
FOR  
**RHEUMATISM**

is the greatest discovery of the age for the immediate relief of RHEUMATISM. Applied to a bruised surface, it will instantly relieve pain and allay inflammation. Scott's Cure is a preparation that no household should be without.

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

For sale by all Druggists.  
Price 50c. per bottle; Six bottles for \$2.50.  
Wholesale by Messrs. T. B. Barker & Sons, and S. McDermid, St. John, N. B.; Messrs. Brown & Webb, Simon Bros. & Co., Toronto, Stratcliffe & Co., Halifax, N. S.; Messrs. Kerry, Watson & Co., Montreal, P. Q.; T. Millburn & Co., Lyman Bros. & Co., Toronto; London Drug Co., London, Ont.

**J. PICOT, PARIS, SOLE PROPRIETOR.**

**LESSIVE PHENIX**

For all purposes for which Soap is used  
**CHEAPER**  
**BETTER**  
**EASIER**  
than any known article for Washing & Cleaning.

For sale by Grocers and Druggists Everywhere.  
**FACTORY IN MONTREAL.**  
**EVANS AND SONS, SOLE AGENTS.**

**MONEY WANTED.**

**\$5000** ON the security of a Bond and first Mortgage of 10 acres of improved Real Estate within a mile of the Town of Woodstock valued at \$12,000 and upwards. Interest 6 per cent payable half yearly term five years.  
\$1000 on Leasehold property, in the Town of Woodstock. Term five years; Interest 6 per cent payable half yearly; Insurance \$2000. Annual rent \$800. Building cost over \$2500—built within two years. Full information concerning each Loan will be furnished upon application.  
J. NORMAN W. WINSLOW, Solicitor.  
Woodstock, Aug. 18, '91. aug23-1m.



**SHARPS BALSAM**  
OF  
HOREHOUND  
AND ANISEED.

**GROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS.**  
OVER 40 YEARS IN USE.  
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.  
**ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS,**  
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

**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

**ANDREW PAULEY, CUSTOM TAILOR.**

FOR THE PAST NINETEEN YEARS CUT-  
TER with JAN. S. MAY & SON, begs  
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. Inspec-  
tion invited. Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed  
First-class, at  
**70 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.**

**The OBJECT of this**  
**ADVERTISEMENT**

is to IMPRESS on YOUR mind  
the FACT that

**Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream!**

is the best Medicine you can take, if you are troubled  
with a Cough or Cold. For Whooping Cough  
it is almost an infallible remedy. It is  
pleasant as milk, and for Consumption,  
Throat Affections, Wasting Diseases  
it is far more efficacious than  
the plain Cod Liver Oil.  
BE SURE and GET ESTEY'S.  
IT IS PREPARED ONLY BY  
**E. M. ESTEY, Pharmacist.**  
And is sold by all Druggists for 50c. a bottle, or  
six bottles for \$2.50.

**ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS**

**It's Opinion**

ious job for you to wash  
that hundreds of people  
ed our way of washing.  
their wash; more do not,  
ow, those who let us do  
you be if you'd try us!  
p it. That looks well.  
ng—some with ironing,  
ry is a favorite way;  
ome ready for ironing.

**UNCAR'S.**

**WASHING TONIGHT?**

AT KERR'S?  
RS, ON KING STREET,  
AND ICE CREAM SODA.

**US IN,**

ll show you a line of  
urers of the Nonsuch  
and retail. Also,  
Kitchen Furnishings.  
stantly in stock. All  
Orders solicited and

**Waterloo Street, St. John, N. B.**

**IP INTO**  
**EVERETT'S**

ne, and you will be con-  
cheapest in the city.

**RE STOP**  
**STREET.**

**s' Furs**

**ARMENTS,**  
**Capes, Etc.**

proved style for the season, 1891-2.  
tion invited.

**93 KING ST.**

A NIGHT ON THE OCEAN.

THE EXPERIENCES OF A ST. JOHN LADY BOUND FOR BERMUDA.

Scenes on the Steamer While the Sea Raged, and the Vessel Plunged—"Man Overboard"—Followed by Sharks—The Fate of the Horses.

It was nearly twelve o'clock when the late evening train left the depot at St. John. For the first twenty-two miles the stops were frequent, but afterward few and far between. Amherst looked gray in the morning twilight, and before reaching Truro the sun, just rising, tinged the eastern horizon and a few lingering clouds with the roseate hues of dawn. The passengers began to wake up and realize that it was day. The landscape, in which every object was clearly defined in the early light, presented a picture well worth rising early to behold. At Bedford other passengers began to come in, and the express entered Halifax a little after 8 o'clock.

After a visit to the Duart Castle, and breakfast at the "Queen," a stroll around Halifax was in order. A visit to two or three stores and the post office, and a car quickly took us to the public gardens, which were looking their best. These gardens are so well known to St. John people that to attempt a description of them would be an idle task.

One o'clock saw us at dinner, on the steamer, which was to sail at noon, but was delayed. In the meantime the passengers employed their time in watching the operations of a diver who was examining the keel of a vessel near by, and in studying their fellow-passengers. After patient waiting, the last good-byes were spoken, and the steamer left the wharf. Gradually the shores receded from view until at last the waving of a handkerchief could no longer be seen.

Out on the Atlantic the vessel moved easily and smoothly along. The same evening a sudden fog retarded her progress but Friday morning broke calm and clear. As the day wore on, several of the passengers were attacked by mal de mer, but those unaffected ate their meals, and slept or read as they felt inclined. In the evening the wind began to freshen the sea—the Gulf stream becoming rougher, and those who stayed on deck until ten o'clock felt the swell of the ocean and the moisture of the spray. Two hours later the breeze had strengthened to a gale and the captain knew a hurricane was upon him.

All the port-holes were closed and nearly all the hatches were closed which made the heat in the state-rooms almost unbearable. The vessel rolled heavily, and it was found necessary to steer out of the course in order to keep afloat. No one could sleep, and each felt that any moment might be his last on earth. Looking through the port-hole at one moment the sea was raging and boiling far off, and at the next it was dashing against the glass and over the decks. Much of the time one side of the deck was under water to the hatches, while the other side was up in the air. In the saloon all was confusion; chairs and stove were overturned, much glass and crockery broken, and one end of the piano forced against the ceiling, while the water broke through the skylight and drenched everything in the room. Many of the state-rooms were invaded by the water, thus rendering the sick occupants doubly miserable. As early in the day as possible the passengers struggled to the Social hall to get a breath of air. Carbolic acid and dirt, combined with the water, made the lower rooms very disagreeable. To walk across the saloon was at the risk of being thrown violently down, and steward and stewardess, who were very kind in their efforts to get around, were severely bruised.

In the forward part of the steamer ten of the horses and several sheep, being thrown off their feet, were killed, and a shark kept by the side of the vessel until the carcasses were thrown overboard. Two seals bound close to the yards were blown away and nothing left behind but shreds. The boatswain and a sailor standing on deck were washed overboard. The latter sank, but the former, catching a life-preserver thrown to him, was last seen as the vessel steamed away, waving his hand to one on deck who was powerless to save him, for to stop or send assistance meant death to other lives. The captain who barely escaped being swept from the bridge took no rest for 36 hours, and was soaked through with salt water.

Through the day the waves continued at times to come in, but at night the wind had subsided. Owing to the shifting of the cargo, one side of the deck remained for the rest of the journey very near the water, while the other side was far above it. Crossing the deck was like climbing a hill, and to return meant hasty precipitation. The state-rooms continued to be very hot, and the disorder caused by the storm affected the saloon so that the lady passengers ate their meals on deck. Several slept for the remaining nights in Social Hall. The days were spent reading, talking and sleeping on deck.

Monday night St. David's lighthouse came in sight and a welcome sight it was. In the early morning a pilot came on board and the steamer approached the island, which looked very picturesque with its low-lying, crescent-shaped land and lighthouse at each end. All were astir at daylight, and watched with eagerness the approaching shores. After sailing partly around Bermuda and admiring the low hills, sparsely wooded and interspersed with white buildings and numerous little bays and inlets, the Duart Castle anchored in Grassy Bay, opposite the dockyard. A boat, with its sails outspread like wings, came up, and also a boatful of sailors for the dockyard mail. As the steamer was on her side she could not go between the coral reefs, so in a little while a tender arrived and passengers and mails were taken to Hamilton, where they arrived after a sail of four-and-a-half days—a day-and-a-half longer than the usual time.

The signal which announced the arrival of the steamer was hailed with delight by many of the Bermudians, some of whom had friends on board and had been anxious as to their fate.

DR. GUTHRIE ON SERMON READING

And a Few Incidents That Show His Ability to Speak on the Subject.

The following is from a letter written by the Doctor to a young minister: "One thing you must shake off, and it is your chin—I mean 'the paper.' Perhaps you do not read commonly—so far well; but you should read never. You will find one among a thousand who can read so well that it does not mar the effect of the matter, not more. To tell of the popular objection to 'the paper' as being a groundless prejudice is all stuff—it is founded deep in the feelings of our nature. It, I may say, universally produces more or less of monotony, so much of it as to act like mesmerism on the audience. To keep an audience wide awake, their attention active and on the stretch (without which how are they to get good?) all the natural varieties of tone and action are necessary—qualifications incompatible with the practice of reading. Besides, I have found by experience that the practice of committing is to the preacher one of the best means of instructing him how to prepare for the pulpit, and that what has been difficult to remember has commonly fallen flat upon the people. Finding it blunt, I have set myself to give it point. Finding it heavy, I have joined it to a figure—an example, an illustration—something which, like a balloon, would make it rise. One of other immenses to antagonize the 'reading' is that you are more free to avail yourself of those thoughts and varieties which the animation and heat of the pulpit naturally give. When the soul is excited, thoughts and even language acquire a fire and brilliancy which they have not in the calmness of study. The difficulties are quite surmountable—I don't say in a day, for no great thing is done in a day—but with such a help as I use there is no difficulty; a piece of paper with the heads and such words written, as mark the progress of the discourse and its prominent points.

The following are anecdotes are worth notice showing how fully entitled he was to speak on such a subject:

A friend who used often to attend Free St. John's, remembers how one Sunday afternoon he was borne irresistibly onwards along the passage until within a few yards of the pulpit. There stood immediately in front of him a rough, short-set man, past middle life, who, if one might judge by his appearance, seemed a Highland cattle drover. From the very first the drover was riveted—a pinch of snuff every now and then evincing his inward satisfaction. Towards the end of the sermon, and just as the preacher was commencing a prolonged illustration, the stranger applied to his horn mull. Arrested, however, he stood motionless, his hand raised with the snuff between his fingers, his head thrown back, his eyes and mouth wide open. The instant that the passage was completed, and ere the audience had time to gather their breath, the drover applied the snuff with gusto to his nostrils, and forgetting his excitement alike the place and the occasion, turned his head to the crowd behind, exclaiming quite audibly, "Na, sirs! but I never heard the like o' that!"

During one of Dr. Guthrie's powerful appeals to the unbeliever to close with the free offer of salvation through Jesus Christ, he described a shipwreck and the launching of the lifeboat. In such vivid colors that the dreadful scene appeared actually to take place before our eyes. Captain C—, a young naval officer, who was sitting in a front seat of the gallery, was so electrified that he seemed to lose all consciousness of what was around him. I saw him spring to his feet, and begin to take off his coat, when his mother took hold of him and pulled him down. It was some time before he could realize where he was. He told me a few days after in his mother's house that he became oblivious to everything of what that scene described appeared so real that he was entirely carried away, and rose to cast his coat and try to man the lifeboat.

Church-going in Germany. The Germans, more especially those of the Lutheran persuasion, are not a church-going race. The men are for the most part avowed free-thinkers. The best among them are moral rather than religious, refusing to be fettered by any doctrine or creed, but leading upright lives, for their own satisfaction and for the benefit of the community. The women, if they belong to the "unco guid," attend church once a fortnight or so, otherwise half-a-dozen times a year is thought sufficient. A really good and pious German lady once informed the writer that if she went to church every Sunday she would be considered quite eccentric, while if she refused to go to a party or a theatre on the ground that it would be breaking the Sabbath, her friends would certainly be requested to place her under proper restraint. No doubt the national objection to church-going is partly due to the length and dreariness of the services. It must require uncommon patience and a highly devout frame of mind to endure chorales sung with most exasperating deliberation, and sermons an hour or more in length.—Cornhill.

IT WASN'T A CHAPEL.

Two roving Irishmen, who were on tramp, happened to be passing a beehive one day, the like of it never having been seen by either of them before. "Ach, bad luck!" says Mick, "what, in the name of goodness, kind of a house is that?" "Sure, and it's nothing else but a nice little chapel," replied Pat. Mick went forward to the supposed little house, and put his ear to the opening. Hearing a loud humming inside, he got delighted, and turning round to Pat, he said—"Would your whist, Pat! May I never see mild Ireland if they are not at mass and singin'!" Pat, being anxious to hear the music, forced his way past Mick, and put his ear close to the outlet. Unfortunately for him, one of the bees came out at the time, and seeing what it considered an intruder on their privacy, stung the poor fellow at once. Starting up in a twinkling, Pat exclaimed, with a queer and a queer grin on his face—"Ach, murder, murder, Mick! Be my soul, ye are entirely wrong; for it is not a chapel at all—it's an Orange Lodge! Ach, bad luck to it! But shure I might have known better than gone near anything of the kind!"—English paper.

THEATRES OF THE RICH.

HOUSES BUILT FOR THE USE OF THEIR OWNERS AND FRIENDS.

Some Very Pretty Private Theatres, Of Which That Owned By Patti Stands at the Head—A Theatre With Natural Scenery.

The growing taste for dramatics, which has kept pace with the accumulation of vast fortunes, has been the cause of many private theatres being erected. Perhaps the one worthy to stand at the head of the list for perfection is that recently built for Patti at her palatial residence at Craig-y-Nos in Wales. This luxurious theatre of large size may be taken almost as a typical model of a theatre, being constructed with every improvement in art and appliance of modern times, and to suit the ideas of its owner, whose theatrical experience is lifelong. The most experienced architects, builders and artists were employed upon it, and the "blue blood" of English aristocracy thought it a treat to be at the opening performance.

Naturally some royal personages have indulged in this whim. The late king of Bavaria went to extravagant lengths in the scenic productions of the operas of his protégé Wagner. The late king of Hanover also had a private theatre. The palace of Howard, Carroll, dramatist and man of letters, and its stage appliances of all the fancy timber of the American continent. The drop curtain of this theatre is very pretty; it was painted by Philip Goatcher. It represents a view of the Mohawk Valley, as a picture in a gold frame surrounded by white satin draperies, and supported by two corks of all the bronze statuettes, half life-size, of a Mohawk Indian and a squaw with their implements of hunting. Mr. Starin, whose exquisite taste in landscape gardening is exemplified in his charming summer resort, Glen Island, (which all visitors to New York ought to see) has also another theatre of a still more unique character; it is a stage for pastoral plays cut in the side of a hill in his park. It is surrounded on three sides by a dense wood; the wings are trimly clipped hedges of evergreens, and the auditorium is a beautiful lawn, laid out with flower beds and fountains.

Mr. George Hecker, of New York, has a pretty theatre erected over his stables in that city, in which many notable amateur performances have been given. Mr. Fisk, a railway car manufacturer of Springfield, Mass., has a very pretty theatre which will seat about 400. It is constructed on the model of the Hollis street theatre of Boston, and the engineering facilities and talent of his business establishment were brought to bear with excellent effect; as, for instance, the drop curtain is manipulated by a small switch under the control of a tiny switch, which may be moved with the little finger.

England has boasted of many fine private theatres; the theatricals at Campden House and at Holland House are historical matters. Lieutenant-Col. Thorneycroft, of Tottenham Towers, has a remarkable theatre. It is a hundred feet square, and fitted up with the rarest specimens of antique carved oak which money could procure; the oak carvings of Ludlow castle are among them. The floor is covered with the skins of wild beasts in India by his skins, while the walls are tastefully hung with trophies of arms and armour. The stage is remarkable; the rear of it is fitted with plate glass, and is arranged to open on to the part so that an actual woodland scene of over 300 feet in depth can be utilized. In addition to this feature, there is a water tower by which a water fall of 60 feet in height can be shown on the stage with illuminated water effects. But this does not exhaust the peculiarities of the place. There is a system, or rather a combination of two systems, by which a ventilation of 4,000 cubic feet of fresh air per minute is forced through the theatre without the slightest draught. It is forced down by hydraulic pressure and drawn down by a small furnace at a distance from the house, which is fed by the gas from the sewerage system at the same time. A system which, if introduced into great cities, would save the lives of thousands by burning the sewer gas, thus sucking it out of the residences.

Many of the Roman catholic churches have theatres for the amusement of the young people of their congregations; there is a very fine one at St. Francis Xavier's college in New York, and one at St. John's college at Fordham. The church of St. Lawrence in New York converted an old chapel into a theatre which I fitted with regular apparatus, fly gallery and so forth. The drop curtain is a view of St. Peter's and the vatican, with a group of Italian peasantry in the foreground. The Benedictine monastery in New York has also a theatre, of which the drop curtain is a view of Lake Lugano in Italy.

About the most recent erection of this class is a little theatre erected for Mrs. Haldane at the school house at Cold Spring, on the Hudson. The drop curtain was painted from sketches of the most characteristic scenery of the neighborhood, taken on the spot. SYDNEY CHIDLEY.

No offense. "Will you give me the next waltz, Miss Long?" "I wonder how you can ask it? Didn't you make some jocular remark this evening about my being so tall?" "I only alluded to you as 'sweetness long drawn out.'" "You may have the next waltz."—New York Press.

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The Author of the "Marseillaise." There are two very curious items in the chronicle of the "Marseillaise" which are not universally known. The first is that its author, Rouget de Lisle, was imprisoned during the Reign of Terror, and only escaped time a somewhat rash assertion made by Lamartine at the Hotel de Ville in February, 1848. The poet-statesman, vindicating the preferability of the tricolor flag to the abhorrent "Drapeau Rouge," declared that the tricolor had been carried round the world with French liberty and French glory. As a matter of fact, at the time when the patriotic poet was speaking, the tricolor had never been either militarily or officially hoisted in Australia; but at present the banner of republican France flies not only in India at Pondicherry and Chandernagore, but also in New Caledonia, and with the standard of the three colors has voyaged its inseparable companion, "La Marseillaise."

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THE AUTUMN IN THESE DAYS

The Hats and the Season—A Few Fashions—A Number Opening. Narrow fur bonnet street dresses, and the fur is white and Feather trimmings and sometimes narrow short lengths to make to look either fur not succeed well in all certain in which is really pointing. ettes of cock's feathers. They have no ends, boa, but tucked them and tickle the ears. articles of apparel pretty, but they favor that is almost I suppose I cannot you about some of the like to go to opening pleasing to see women and women never much as when they at in the line of clothing example. Some come to the feet and knees. A garment for description is as brown diagonal, the bluish green, the



brown velvet for the green satin for a lining make a Medici shape but the woman who does not now turn up. She indefatigably tries to bend over the scrolery. Under the shawl slightly longer one under this was a long into the waist front and like the velvet. It was close fitting like who bought it was plump, well set-up, and delicate a certain satisfaction and with the world,



they speak, slighter w lines about the mouth entirely as they listen. A house dress illustration as they that has women's gings for straight skirt sweepings was of a soft brown bodice was of pale yellow would be to wear who putting on, but to wear penders that passed crossed in the back, either side in front, straps to join the waist a certain (S) of contrast woman there a self these masculine are still many who to look after them with su Broad, shaded stripes There was a costume of pale green thrown upon back-ground. There w with a sheen like the iri back, stripes of a metallic color scheme most effect hair was banded with and beige, red gold and fruity red shades and coral and ecrú were com made with severe simple handsome fabrics, the omitted being loops and ribbon. A dinner dress that w ation has been sketch though the peculiar ity

THE AUTUMN OPENINGS.

IN THESE DAYS ONE SEES NEW AND PRETTY THINGS.

The Hats and the Cloaks of the Coming Season—A Few Examples of the New Costumes—A Number of Pretty Seen at An Opening.

Narrow fur borders trim the autumn street dresses, and when the frock is gray the fur is white and curly, very probably. Feather trimmings are seen even oftener and sometimes narrow ribbon is looped in short lengths to make an edge that means to look either fur or feathers, but does not succeed well enough to make one at all certain in which direction its ambition is really pointing. There are little collar-ettes of cock's feathers that are amusing. They have no ends such as belong to a boa, but tuck themselves about the throat and tickle the ears. They are not graceful articles of apparel, and they are not pretty, but they have been received into favor that is almost universal.

I suppose I cannot do better than tell you about some of the autumn openings. I like to go to openings, because it is mildly pleasing to see women enjoy themselves, and women never enjoy themselves so much as when they have new things to look at in the line of clothes—new clothes, for example. Some of the winter models come to the feet and some only to the knees. A garment which may be selected for description is as follows: A tobacco brown diagonal, flecked with threads of bluish green, was the material, with darker

silk could be brought before you, neither by his pencil nor mine. The corselet bodice opens in front in the manner that is at the moment accepted in preference to all other manners, though the people who study dress from the aesthetic standpoint object to it as suggesting an unromantic appetite and special provision for due attention to many courses.

This corselet is edged with needlework bands gleaming from silver to gold. Its openings filled in, and the front of the bodice is covered with Brussels lace, hardly hidden under the rolling collar, which turns away from folds of white chiffon that wrap themselves about the throat daintily. The sleeves are after the newest cut of the autumn, moderately high on the shoulders, and not so tight



HOUSE GOWN WITH SUSPENDERS.

as the folly of the summer has made them below the elbows. At the waists they expand slightly, and from the waists they button on the lower side nearly to the elbows.

The yellow marigold is the flower everybody smiles on at present, and yet it is a malodorous thing. Women wear it in the bosoms of black dresses, with short coats lined with crimson.

ELEN OSBORN.

ABOUT WEDDING RINGS.

Curious Customs in Regard to Them, in the East and Present.

In Russia, as in many other countries, both husband and wife have a ring in testimony of their nuptials. The members of the royal family of England adopt this plan. The Duke of Connaught wears on his fourth finger a plain gold hoop with "Marguerite" engraved inside; his wife's ring being the name of "Anne." And at the present moment a well-known London firm advertises gentlemen's wedding rings as a specialty. The Prince of Wales gave his bride a hoop with six stones; beryl, emerald, ruby, turquoise, jacinth, and emerald; the initial forming his own pet name, "Bertie."

It has always been recognized among lovers that there is a special stone for each month in love's calendar. January is represented by the garnet (constancy); February, by the amethyst (sincerity); March, by the bloodstone (courage); April, by the diamond (innocence); May, by the emerald (success in love); June, the agate (long life); July, the chameleon (contented mind); August, the sardonyx (married happiness); September, the chrysolite (clearness of intellect); October, opal (fortunate); November, topaz (fidelity); December, turquoise (prosperity).

When the Queen was married, she distributed, in remembrance of the event, gold rings enclosing her likeness, but so exceedingly small that they were invisible except by means of a magnifying glass; they are highly treasured amongst many members of the aristocracy to this day.

A wedding ring need not of necessity be gold. Ere this many loving couples have been married, and legally married too, with a certain ring, and among these were people of no less note than the Duke of Hamilton and one of the beautiful Miss Gunnings.

Iron rings have been made to do the duty of gold, and sometimes even leather. We read of one bride whose finger was encircled during the ceremony with a piece of kid cut from her own glove; while the very poorest classes were content with rush rings.

The Puritans abolished wedding-rings altogether, and to this day some members of the society of friends object to their use on account of their heathen origin.

Time was when they were worn on the thumb. When George I. was king, as soon as the ceremony was over the bride removed her wedding-ring from the ring finger to the thumb, and the traces of the custom are still visible in some pictures of the period where they are depicted. This perhaps accounts for the saying, "Wear my husband on my thumb." Another class of thumb-ring was ecclesiastical.

Brides of our day would hardly object to the old custom that after the bridegroom had placed the wedding-ring on the wife's finger, he should supplement it by several others with gems.

In early days the espousal circlet was placed on one finger, then on another, before its final resting-place, with the words: "In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Amen."

Interesting relics of old days are the gimmel rings, used both for marriage and betrothal. They were made of two or three movable hoops, one of which was worn by each of the lovers during the betrothal; but at the marriage the completed ring was united again, and served for a keeper or wedding-ring, the hoops being kept together by clasped hands, and sometimes attached to a heart.

In the North of Europe the wedding-ring opened in the centre, so that there was room for the finger to enlarge with age; but in this case it was not of plain gold, but chased and engraved.

No doubt the double and triple gimmel rings originated in the old idea of a betrothed couple dividing a coin, each keeping half.—Cassell's Family Magazine.

For a while at least I think almost every man or woman is interesting when in love.—Thackeray.

The work an unknown good man has done is like a vein of water flowing hidden underground, secretly make the ground green.—Carlyle.

"ASTRA" TALKS WITH GIRLS.

Correspondents seeking information in this department should address their queries to "Astra," Progress, St. John.

So many girls ask me about their handwriting, and whether I can read any character in it, that I dare say the majority of my correspondents will be grateful for the information I am enabled to give them this week, through the kindness of a bright girl far away in British Columbia, who has taken the trouble to write and tell me of her own experience. I cannot do better than quote her own words. She says:

"I have rambled on without coming to the real reason of troubling you, which is to say that if 'Halls' will write to 'Penelope, the Rectory, Doncaster, England,' and enclose a post office order for 1s. 2½d., she will have her character read from her writing, and so delightfully that she will admire herself ever after, and thank the money well spent, particularly as 'Penelope' puts all such money into charitable and useful institutions. She is now two years ago, and I have valued myself more highly ever since, though I know of some whose characters the real secret as to why she had known them. I neglected to say that 'Halls' must send an addressed envelope, the 2½d. being for postage. So you see, girls, how easy and simple a matter it is to get your characters read by your writing, not to mention cheques."

The last time I held forth on this subject the poster to whom I recommended you lived in Boston and charged a whole dollar, while here is a lady who does it excellently and only charges one shilling—24 cents—which she gives to charity, and even with the five cents for postage it is not quite 30 cents. You see how modest 'A Canadian' is, too. She is a dear girl, I am sure, and evidently got a delightful character, but she feels as if she must qualify it in some way, so she says she knows of others whose characters were read as truly as if "Penelope" had known them. Go to! "Canadian," I am sure you deserved every word she said, and more too, and in the name of the girls I thank you for your kindness in writing to tell us about it. That in itself was quite a good index to your disposition.

By the way, I begin to think that for once I have been getting my correspondents mixed up in some way, and I have always prided myself upon not doing so, so carefully numbered and labelled in my own mind that I never made the least mistake, but knew every one of the girls as well as if I had seen them, but now I must confess I am puzzled. Have I a correspondent named "Hall" and another signing herself "Rais," or are they one and the same person? For the life of me, I cannot tell, but if you are different, I wish you would both write and tell me which it is, so I will feel more sure of my ground.

RAIL, St. John.—My dear girl, why should you imagine that I don't like you? With very few exceptions, I like all the girls who write to me, and as to regarding you as "a dime museum curiosity," as you wittily express it, and "treating you as a huge joke all through," I really cannot help it. I find it utterly impossible to believe that any girl who weighs 140 pounds, no matter how tall she is, can be a "slim Jim," and anxious to get some flesh on her bones. Why do you know that, without my shoes, I measure within a fraction of five feet five inches. My bones are so well covered with flesh that the only angles about me are in my temper, and I weigh just 125 pounds. However, I will take your word for it, if you like, and also the assurance that you know that, without me, "which would be a very silly proceeding on your part, or that of any other girl, and very apt to react upon your own heads. I am glad you enjoyed the tennis ball, and that you consider me responsible for your pretty neck; it was nice of you to tell me about it, and give me the credit. When I tell you that "Bob" represented himself as your brother, perhaps you will better understand why I deputed you to receive the kiss he sent me, instead of myself, as it has always been considered perfectly proper for brothers to kiss their sisters, though whether they usually avail themselves of the privilege to a large extent or not, is another question. While we are on the subject, let me say that "Bob" is really a small boy, having a joke at his grown up sister's expense, I should be very sorry to get him into a scrape, but if he is not, I shall feel it my duty, in justice to you and myself, to publish his letter next week. It will depend largely on what I hear from you meanwhile; but if I should publish it, won't you be cross? Almost as cross as I was when I received it. I should think the young man had, at the very least, the deepest respect and admiration for me, it is generally looked upon as an act of devotion. You probably know the St. girls much better than I do, and so have a better opportunity of judging; I only spoke of the impression they made on me; I saw few of "The Constancies" with whom I fell completely in love, but the majority seemed curiously unapproachable, and you must admit that it was rather a good place in which to form one's judgment. Good-bye for the present.

"Rail," it is very nice of you not to feel inclined to quarrel with me, but wait till you see "Bob's" letter, and you will wonder that I ever took any more notice of you at all. I cannot help telling you that you write a beautiful hand.

TIP TILTED NOSE, St. John.—There you are again, "Tip." I shall have to call you "Tip" for short, your name is so long. Of course I have not forgotten you; how could I? But I began to think you had forgotten me. Thank you for your kind inquiries. I am pretty well, and have spent a moderately contented summer, though, of course, bringing up the pup has been a heavy care, and weighed upon my mind a good deal. I am more than ever filled with amazement when I think how some people bring up large families of children and yet live. If one small pup is such a trial, what must six or seven children be? I hope you will enjoy your holiday very much. I, too, have stayed at home all summer, except when Geoffrey took a trip to Halifax, and I had to go too, because he hates travelling alone, but we both had a delightful time, partly, I think, because we left the pup at home. (1) The lady of the house should always be invited to any entertainment to which her visitors are asked; if she is slighted it would only be proper for her guests to decline the invitation. (2) How in the world do you suppose I am going to have a cold winter or not? I am not a clerk of the weather, and I hope most devoutly that we are not, for I hate the cold, and I have observed with consternation that the rowan berries are unusually plentiful, which is said to be a sign of a cold winter. (3) He usually means to express respect and de-

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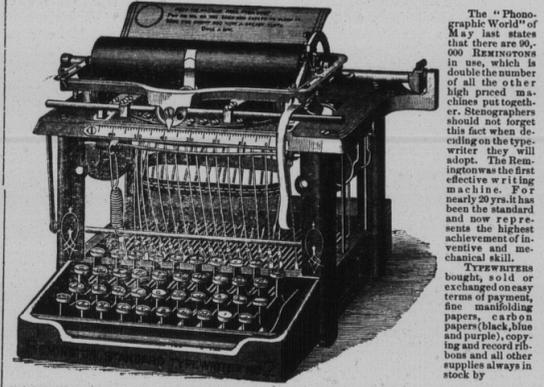
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SEND FOR ESTIMATES. ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

The Remington Typewriter



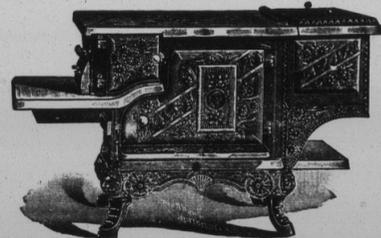
JAMES JACK, - - 92 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

THIS SPACE RESERVED

C. T. BURNS,

DEALER IN Slate and Wood Mantles; STOVES, RANGES, ETC. 94 GERMAIN STREET.

Handsome! Convenient! Economical!



PERFECTION A. WOOD COOK. - Two sizes, either in Stove or Range style; with or without Copper Reservoir. J. HORNCASTLE & CO., INDIANTOWN, N. B.

I am quite sure you will never deserve a scolding from me. Write again, Wanderer, and I shall always be glad to hear from you. I hope you will wander home again some day.

LOCHINVAR, St. John.—You are mistaken. I answered your last letter, but as I never saw the answer in print, I fancy it must have been mislaid in the office. I shall always be glad to help you in any way in my power, but I think you were exceedingly rude to ask me if your last letter was too rich for my blood. I am not accustomed to such language, but if you were unaware of the rudeness of the remark, I am prepared to overlook it, and will answer any questions you wish to ask. I am very sorry that I have not space this week for the pot-pourri recipe, or the quotations I was to hunt up. ASTRA.

She is Good Company. St. John girls have a grand reputation abroad. Here is the latest evidence taken from a letter in the Halifax Evening Mail, descriptive of a trip to Boston by a Halifax girl: "It had been a delightful day, a beautiful trip so far, and it had (sub rosa) been enlivened by my meeting one or two St. John girls at a station on or abroad and you will have met something nice and enlivening no matter where you are. She is always a pleasure, a treat, and you never leave her to forget. The moments spent with her live instead of die."

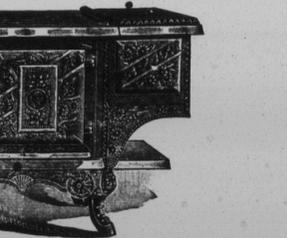
The "Phonographic World" of May last states that there are 90,000 Remingtons in use, which is double the number of all the other high priced machines put together. Stenographers should not forget this fact when deciding on the typewriter they will adopt. The Remington was the first effective writing machine. For nearly 20 years it has been the standard and now represents the highest achievement of inventive and mechanical skill. Typewriters bought, sold or exchanged on easy terms of payment, fine manifolded papers, carbon papers (black, blue and purple), copying and record ribbons and all other supplies always in stock by

ICE CREAM! I SCREAM!

LADIES, ATTENTION!

The Subscriber wishes to inform his lady customers, and the public generally, that he is now ready to fill their orders for Ice Cream, in any quantity desired. Vanilla, Lemon, Strawberry, Pineapple, Ginger, Chocolate, Coffee, Almond, Peach, Tutti Frutti, etc. Prompt attention given to all orders sent to the

Lorne Restaurant, 105 Charlotte Street.



T. C. WASHINGTON, PROPRIETOR.

PHOTO OF QUEEN VICTORIA, cabinet size; very handsome. Sent by mail for 25c. in coin or stamps.—H. V. MORAN & Co., Box 21, St. John, N. B.

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS



water; more dyspepsia and general testing the natural Spa Water and Aerated Water will be grocers, hotels, restaurants

ing Director.

SUIT! gh money you're ant, and as cheap got now an ele- all make up fine; the same goods, too. Perfect fits lady-made stock. et suited at

TON, N. B.

HOTELS.

ANLEY, ST. JOHN, N. B.

J. M. FOWLER, Proprietor.

HOUSE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Hotel in the city. Directly op- Intercolonial Railway station. to and from the depot. Free of \$1 to \$2.50 per day.

J. SIMS, Proprietor.

EDERICTON, N. B.

J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

in connection. Also, a first-class Coaches at trains and boats.

HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B.

W. W. McCORMICK, Proprietor.

T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.

HOTEL, 32 GERMAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

months. TERMS, \$1.00 per day and Breakfast, 75 cts.

W. E. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.

PERIN, ST. JOHN, N. B.

FRED A. JONES, Proprietor.

LAGS, SCHOOLS, RESIDENCES, ETC.

British, and St. George's Union and Fort Jacks.

SIGNALS MADE TO ORDER

15 North Market Wharf

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

There are thirty-two Roman catholic priests. Only one man in 203 is over six feet in height. New Mexico is larger than Great Britain and Ireland together.

Teachers salaries in the United States annually amount to more than \$60,000,000. Washing old silk in beer is said to give it a luster almost equal to that possessed when new.

Turbot is supposed to be the most prolific fish. One of 28 pounds weight contained 14,000,000 eggs. The Saguenay river in Canada is said to be the deepest river in the world.

The amount of phosphorus consumed per annum is about 2,000 tons, and is chiefly used in match making. South Dakota boasts the possession of the largest artesian well in the world.

Of 33,000 persons in German prisons 14,000 were arrested for crime committed under the influence of intoxicating drinks.

In the animal kingdom there are said to be traces of a law that fixes the extreme duration of life at five times that of growth.

The celebrated Lick Observatory reveals 100,000,000 stars, and some of them are so small that it would require 30,000 of them to be visible to the naked eye.

The two countries comprising the Scandinavian Peninsula were united in 1815 by an act of union, and their official title is the United Kingdom of Norway and Sweden.

Paris requires every vehicle traversing its streets at night, if only a wheelbarrow, to carry a lighted lamp. Safety is secured and the avenues glitter as if swarming with giant fireflies.

The smallest screws in the world are used in the manufacture of watches. The screw in the fourth jewel wheel, that looks to the naked eye like a bit of dust, is so small that a lady's thimble would hold 1,000,000 of them.

As heat resistants we may mention asbestos, plaster of paris, uncalcined gypsum, sand, clay, ashes, charcoal, soapstone, pumice stone, chalk, intusorial earth, mineral wool, rock, wool.

The steam power of the world is placed at 49,000,000 horse power. This is equivalent to the working capacity of 1,000,000,000 men, which is more than double the total working population.

Linnaeus has calculated that if an annual plant produced only two seeds—and there is no plant so unproductive as this—and their seedlings next year produced two, and so on, then in twenty years there would be 1,000,000 plants.

It has long been known that certain diamonds not only exhibit phosphorescence when warmed in the hand or rubbed, but also when exposed for a time in a bright light. Mr. G. F. Kunz, an American man of science, has, moreover, shown quite recently that all diamonds emit light after being rubbed on wood, cloth or metal.

The Alpin, a branch of the Italian military, numbers 50,000 men, chosen from among the most robust inhabitants of the Alps and Appennines. They pass their lives in the Alps, every regiment and every battalion in their own district, so that the men are thoroughly acquainted with the localities and with every pass of the mountains.

The returns of the French census made in April have now been made up, and it is stated that the population of France, without its colonies, is 38,935,000, an increase of 208,000 since the last census in May, 1886. The increase there was 565,000.

In 500 cases of people over eighty, most came from long-lived families, enjoyed good homes, good appetites, good digestions, and easy, contented dispositions, were moderate eaters, consumed little alcohol or medicine, and were capital sleepers.

Prof. Huxley states that 350 cubic feet of air pass through the lungs of each one of us in the course of the 24 hours; that during the same period 10,000 grains of oxygen would be consumed, and 12,000 grains or 16 cubic feet of carbonic acid, nine ounces of water, and 30 grains of poisonous organic matter added to the atmosphere by every full-grown individual in densely populated cities.

Darwin says the elephant is reckoned to be the slowest breeder of all known animals, and he has taken some pains to estimate its probable minimum rate of natural increase. It will be under the mark to assume that it breeds when 30 years old, bringing forth three pairs of young in this interval; if this be so, at the end of the fifty century there would be alive 15,000,000 elephants descended from the first pair.

It is said that there are only two words in the English language which contain all the vowels in their order. They are 'abstemious' and 'facetious.' The following each have them in irregular order: Authoritative, disadvantageous, encouraging, officious, instantaneous, importunate, mendacious, nefarious, precarious, pertinacious, sacrilegious, simultaneous, tenuous, unintentional, unequivocal, and vexatious.

The population of the leading cities of the United States is as follows: New York city, 1,513,501; Chicago, Ill., 1,099,133; Philadelphia, Pa., 1,046,232; Brooklyn, N. Y., 894,377; St. Louis, Mo., 460,377; Boston, Mass., 446,507; Baltimore, Md., 434,151; San Francisco, Cal., 297,990; Cincinnati, O., 296,809; Cleveland, O., 261,546; Buffalo, N. Y., 254,457; New Orleans, La., 241,995; Pittsburg, Pa., 236,478; Washington, D. C., 229,706; Detroit, 205,669.

ST. JOHN WILL MISS HIM.

FATHER DAVENPORT IS CALLED TO ANOTHER FIELD.

The Man and the Church he Has Done so Much for Here—Some of the Prominent Points in His Character, and the Secret of His Success.

Father Davenport will preach his farewell sermon in the Mission church of St. John, Baptist, tomorrow, previous to assuming, in person, the charge of St. Clement's church, Philadelphia. This means the severing of a tie which has been of more than common strength.

Father Davenport possessed all the requisite qualifications in an eminent degree. Not quite 40 years of age, in the prime of spiritual and physical manhood, he had all the enthusiasm of youth, tempered with the experience which life had brought to him. Nor had this experience been alone with the church and its work.



REV. J. M. DAVENPORT.

His earlier life he had mingled with the world, with a keen enjoyment of its fleeting pleasures. Born in London, the son of a famous pharmaceutical chemist, he early engaged in the business in which his father had amassed a fortune. It was a congenial occupation, and having taken all the diplomas of the Pharmaceutical society of Great Britain, he had every reason to look forward to what the world would consider a most successful future.

When he met him in social life and conversed with him, he was struck by his ease and grace. He was a polished gentleman, while those who have met him in social life have been charmed by his ease of manner and agreeable conversation. He has been always ready to help make others happy, and has been a most valuable auxiliary in musical circles, often, without doubt, at the expense of his own convenience.

The general public know Father Davenport as a polished gentleman, while those who have met him in social life have been charmed by his ease of manner and agreeable conversation. He has been always ready to help make others happy, and has been a most valuable auxiliary in musical circles, often, without doubt, at the expense of his own convenience.

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down; and all this time a church was to be built up in the true spirit of christianity, to be of the body of the church of the living God, the pillar and ground of the truth.

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WHILE AT THE EXHIBITION DON'T FAIL TO SEE

FAMOUS PATENT CABINET

AND Common Sense Trunk,

Patented both in Canada and the United States, and exhibited for the first time by

John J. Munroe and Son

TRUNK MANUFACTURERS,

125 and 127 Princess Street, St. John, N. B.

THESE TRUNKS have both gained a great reputation in the United States for being the most convenient and useful trunks now in use

BE SURE AND SEE THEM!

TRUNKS

Of all kinds in stock at our warehouses, which are second to none in Canada. WHILE IN THE CITY DROP IN and see us, and we will show you Trunks that will make your EYES WATER, YOUR GIRL HAPPIER, and your pocket a GREAT DEAL LIGHTER.

CITY OF ST. JOHN, N. B. TAXES, 1891.

Five Per Cent. Reduction

PUBLIC NOTICE

In hereby given that a deduction of FIVE PER CENTUM will be allowed on all Taxes assessed in the present year under "The Saint John City Assessment Law of 1890," and paid in at the Office of the Receiver of Taxes, City Hall, Prince William Street, on or before

THURSDAY, 1st Day of October next. By resolution of the Common Council.

FRED. SANDALL, Chamberlain and Receiver of Taxes. St. John, N. B., 15th Sept., 1891. sept. 19 21

SAINTE 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.

INSURANCE. FIRE PLATE GLASS

Advertisement for R. W. M. FRANK & CO. Insured Against Breakage. 78 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N.B. STEAM BOILER INSPECTION INSURANCE. ACCIDENT

PROVIDENT SAVINGS Life Assurance Society

New York. SHEPPARD HOMANS, PRESIDENT.

R. H. MATSON, General Manager for Canada, 37 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

RATES PER \$1000 WITH PROFITS:

Table with 2 columns: Age, Rate. At Age 30: \$1.30; 35: 1.64; 40: 1.70; 45: 2.04; 50: 2.24; 55: 2.94; 60: 4.10.

KNOWLTON & GILCHRIST, GENERAL AGENTS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Hotel and Farm For Sale.

WHAT valuable property known as "MOBIL. MORE ARMS," one mile from Weldford Station, I. C. R. The house is one and one-half stories, with 12, and contains 14 rooms. Large stable and convenient and ample outbuildings—all in good repair. A valuable vegetable garden on the premises. The farm contains 40 acres of land, nearly all cleared, and in a high state of cultivation, and produced last year 30 tons of hay, besides grain and vegetable crops.

Adjoining the above is a lot of 48 acres, principally woodland. As a country hotel site, with a good farm attached, the above presents a chance rarely met. Terms easy. For further particulars address: Mrs. WILLIAM GRAHAM, Weldford, P. O., Kent Co., N. B.

MEN AND WOMEN

Mr. Blaine's fortune of \$750,000, a friend of it is invested in railroads.

John Wanamaker, insurance amounting to \$2,000,000.

Princess Christian, the daughter of the Emperor of Russia, is one of the richest women in the world.

E. W. Bliss, of the \$75,000,000 estate, is one of the best society people of the country.

Miss Frances E. W. rising hour is 7 or 7.30 p. m. is her latest hour for her habit she attributes health and steady cheer.

The Pope is so zealous as if he breathes fire. But despite his extreme he retains a womanly faculties are unimpaired.

Mrs. Mackay, when she prides her friends with generally caps the exhibitor pulling out a string of diamonds two yards long.

Prince Albert took his last English officer's uniform. He was born in 1819. Eglby for Macready, was at the great ball before the battle of Waterloo.

Miss Helen Gladstone's daughter, is one of the richest women in England. She is the only woman in England who resembles her father.

James Payn, the author of "The Englishman's Boy," has a monomania against England, and hates to see her.

This is the picture of a man, aged 16, and blowing king in two years. He is a pale-faced lad, who we close in French fashion.

Alonso XIII. has now, at the age of 18, assumed the management of the kingdom under the charge of a father of mischief seems to be in him as if he were not for a party recent in which he turned the horse general and an ambassador.

Walter Besant classifies "ghosts" on several occasions when he was slumped and opened the blinds, and while the door was three old ladies in Queen's entered and sat down on a smoldering fire.

The letters of Dickens recall vividly the exuberant spirit of his teller. It is impossible to record his life once upon the immense number of his letters, which embodied the best of his nature, and in which he seemed, not the engrossing life, but a mere incident and a variety of activity.

He is to be a remarkable man in London place of note or curiosity at the "British days" the sea-coast or pleasure over the channel to Paris.

He was the editor, but the manager of private chief actor. He gave dinners. He was full of others, and had care of suffered from the drinks, and he had the when nothing else.

It was only remarkable, Chinese, strained always, sion, lasted so long.

40 years ago plunged in mid of a time which was already so far. The licking with the high health and unobscured prosperity. They have forecast of Thackeray's "wait till you come to the pensive consciousness in the garland at the play—if, indeed, he else.—Harper's Weekly



A DISCOVERED LIFE.

Welcome ever both to gods and men are the persevering and the self-helpful; and Elkanah Ramsden, standing one spring morning in his wonderful factory, was not inclined to underrate either his own merits or the reward they had brought him. For the Ramsden factory was a wonderful place; indeed, Elkanah rather considered it as the veritable final cause of iron and cotton. For to feed its cravering machines, the Hindoo ryot, the Malabar coolie, the abject Egyptian, the American negro were all at work; and from the four quarters of the world had come the fibers that were twisting and twirling round the metal rods, and darting in between the finely polished metals.

could do a deal of good; but you don't love him, do you?" "That is where the shoe pinches, sir—I don't love him." "Then if you are the good girl I take you to be, you'll just marry David, and do your very best for the lad." "Thank you, sir, I will." With her minister's advice to strengthen her own desires, Mary ventured to risk her happiness in David's keeping. But the trouble she had feared soon gathered. David gave her almost from the first constant anxiety; he detested his loom, and soon contrived to get dismissed; and yet it was not from any idleness of disposition; he was wonderfully energetic at anything that could be done in the open air; he would walk scores of miles on pretense of seeking work, and come back from his tramp with pockets full of bugs, stones and curious things and his heart as full of content as it was earning his living.

Then she sat down, threw her apron over her head, and rocking herself backward and forward, began to cry bitterly. "Hush, my woman! Maybe things are better than they look. I don't believe David has done this thing." Then she suffered herself to be persuaded to eat a bowl of boiled bread and milk and talk rationally over the calamity that had befallen her. "David says he met Jack Dickson and Jerry Wilson at the little public house where they were all arrested only yesterday afternoon—the attack was on the evening before; he insists that none of the money was found on him—that, indeed, he had not a farthing in his possession even of his own; and I believe him. David is a very weak lad, but not a wicked one." "You did me marry him, parson." "Oh, sir! If you had felt the hunger and cold and the sorrow of eye watching and leaving for him."

Love often demands great sacrifices, Mary. How else should we understand the divine love, that never wears weary? (David has fallen so low with you, dare you guess where he would have been without you? I am not down-hearted—not a bit. It is the turning point, lass. When the tide is clear out it begins to flow back again. Go away home to the children; I shall see David does not go to the wall for want of friends and good counsel." And he kept his word. Fully persuaded in his own mind of the man's innocence, his convictions inspired others with the same belief. Mr. Ramsden was induced to pay a good lawyer to defend him, and others for whom he worked promised to say in his behalf whatever they conscientiously could. But the trial was long delayed. Mr. Holderness recovered very slowly, and it was early summer before the case came up for examination. The confinement had at first sorely chafed David. He longed with all the passion of a rest less, nomadic temperament for freedom, and when resignation came, remorse and repentance came also in their hardest, blankest form; for he was cut off from all his usual stimulants, and there was no fond wife night to excuse him and put him on good terms with himself again.

The trial came on at last. David's lawyer had prepared a most convincing defense, and four of his old employers were present to speak for him before the jury, who were needed after all, for as soon as Mr. Holderness was brought into court, to be sworn against the three men, he at once declared that only two men had attacked him; that he had observed those two attentively as they came toward him, and without any hesitation, selected the two guilty men. Neither of them was David. Furthermore, he voluntarily affirmed that, though David was an idle, graceless fellow, he believed him incapable of taking any man's purse, much less of attacking his life.

Such testimony was conclusive, and David left the court-room a free man. But crime and punishment grow out of the same stem. Now that David longed to work, no one would give it to him; his friends did not care to know him; all his old work-fellows passed him by. He stood in greater grief than before, and he sought without any hesitation, selected the two guilty men. Neither of them was David. Furthermore, he voluntarily affirmed that, though David was an idle, graceless fellow, he believed him incapable of taking any man's purse, much less of attacking his life.

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STEAMER CLIFTON. ON THURSDAYS the Steamer will make excursion trips to Hampton, leaving Indiantown at 9 o'clock a.m. Returning will leave Hampton at 3 o'clock p.m. same day. Steamer will call at Clifton and Beld's Point both ways, giving those who wish an opportunity to stop either way. Fare for the round trip, 50 cents. No excursion on rainy days.

International Steamship Co. AUTUMN EXCURSIONS. Boston and Portland \$5.00 ROUND TRIP \$5.00. COMMENCING SEPT. 16th. Tickets will be issued to OCT. 31st, inclusive, good to return 15 days from date of issue. Tickets on sale only at the office of the Company, Reed's Point Wharf.

International Steamship Co. FALL ARRANGEMENT. THREE TRIPS A WEEK FOR BOSTON. COMMENCING SEPT. 16, the 8 masted of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings, at 7.25, standard.

On the Rhine of America. STAR LINE. FOR FREDERICTON, ETC. A STEAMER of this line will leave St. John, North End, every morning (Sunday excepted) for the Celestial city at 9 a.m. Returning, will leave Fredericton at 8 a.m. Fare, \$1.

On the Romantic Blue. Belle Isle steamer, "Belle Isle," 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.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. UNLIKE ANY OTHER. Originated by an Old Family Physician. Think Of It. Years, and still leads. Generation after generation have used and blessed it. Every sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diptheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Cholera, Malaria, Diarrhoea, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure.

NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA. CITY OF MONTICELLO. Capt. ROBERT FRANKLIN, Commander. This steamer will, on and after the 12th Sept., and until the 15th November, sail from the Company's pier, Reed's Point, St. John, at 10.30 local time, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday; returning will sail from Annapolis, upon arrival of the Halifax express, due at 1 p.m., on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, calling at Digby each way.

Photography. THE FINEST EFFECTS OF ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY. This has ever appeared in St. John was seen at the recent exhibition, and those were produced by CLIMO. This was the verdict by all who saw the skillfully wrought portraits.

Shore Line Ry. Shortest, Quickest & Cheapest Route to St. Stephen. 3 Hours, 15 Minutes. NEW PASSENGER CARS. No Charge for Commercial Travellers' excess Baggage.

TORONTO'S Industrial Fair. AGRICULTURAL EXPOSITION. CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. Excursion Tickets. TORONTO RETURN AT \$20.00 EACH. ON SEPT. 18th to 18th INCLUSIVE; AND AT \$16.50 EACH. ON SEPT. 13th and 14th ONLY. All good for return passage UNTIL SEPT. 23rd, 1891.

1891—Summer Arrangement—1891. ON and after MONDAY, 22nd JUNE, 1891, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton..... 1.10 Accommodation for Point du Chene..... 11.40

THE EXHIBITION. Will soon be on hand, and everybody wants to have their Photo taken. Now the best place is at ERB'S. They make Photos very cheap, and the finish is second to none in the city.

ISAAC ERB, 13 CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN. Photography. THE FINEST EFFECTS OF ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY. This has ever appeared in St. John was seen at the recent exhibition, and those were produced by CLIMO.

85 GERMAN STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B. SWANN & WELLDON, Artists, PHOTOGRAPHERS. SITTERS ASSURED SATISFACTION. Pictures of every kind copied and finished in EVERY style.

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS. The following epitaph is copied from a tombstone in a graveyard in New England: Mary Ann lies here at rest, With her head on Abraham's breast. It is very nice for Mary Ann, But rather tough on Abraham.

VOL. IV ALL The Big This AN AVERA The Fakirs THE EXPER One of them On the Other Side At the Barrs and Their Fate While there 7,000 days atte this year, the p and there have thousand days showed. The grumble it may be that t snatch at this y men who think better than the to try their han how it should b do it, but the n they will be cal in the shape of nothing to say No doubt made in the m directors them and it will be where some cha vantage to be; but this is not instead of bei be an unanimou that the secon association has went. It only partment to whelming. The displays were grand, and can be seen in the exhibition. The several spe firms gave a sp and must have ment, for thou looking at and There has been about the spec seems divided thing to have to which there the grounds of irectors think, would not hav there is money and that the pe extr ten cents "Lins," or the minstrel show Progress that that the assoc practice is aski That is true be much better either to make lent that "spec sary or to ob people see the admission card when this sug that the asso generous, and came from the While there enthusiasm as t not be expect takes better t Before in the s been enough p exhibition a st turned around ness in certain to the fair; on pleasure seek and many rec additional sales The provinci portunity to c of the provin many of them business. In F of his friends an on business, c they were as g welcome the profitable. The chances prove a financi desirable for th A BAD YE Why One Part gramma V About the on that was not c the balloon as directors got