

Long Lists in Every Mail. NOW COMES THE GRAND RESULT.

A COUNTRY FUNERAL.

ONE KIND OF "LAST RITES" DESCRIBED BY A CORRESPONDENT.

House of Sorrows and Not of Joy. The Avenue to Death. When Living—The Scene After Death and the Funeral.

One feels led—from the reading of "C. S.'s" graphic sketch on marriage—to the inevitable road of sequence—to the thought of burial usage. Houses of joy are often—ah, oftener—the houses of grief. There is a "time to die," as well as a "time of marrying and giving in marriage."

Nineteen centuries of Christianity do not seem to have—nay, certainly have not—to the majority, robbed death of his reign of terror. And like all horrible events and things, a certain hideous esprit de coeur takes possession of those interested. We read of the prisoners of the French revolution, filling up the few days of their doomed lives in prison by festivities and concerts and social meetings.

The Great Value of the "Annual Register" on the Shelves of the Public Library. Mr. Simeon Jones, commissioner of the St. John free public library, has presented the library with a complete set of the Annual Register from the year 1748 to 1888.

Then comes the funeral. Grief and black gloves abound. No woman must dare to go to the church or grave lest she lose caste. A black hearse and horse are indispensable. There is a prejudice against flowers as having a tendency to hasten decay. At the last moment the friends are expected to come and let the public see them take a last look or farewell, all which details become food for gossip for a week.

fails, but they are replenished as of old, though in a different way. The house is full at night. Sleep is impossible and would be profane. Liquor is often plentiful and a row, in which the corpse had been known to participate, has not been infrequent.

At one "wake," a true incident, some "wags" took the body, that of an elderly woman, from its place, and carried it to an easy chair in the best parlor, while they placed the body of a lately killed, stiffened pig in the coffin. Some persons going to look at the dead in the morning were horror-stricken, and being superstitious as to charms or transformations, nearly went mad on the spot.

At the grave the body is lowered by a pair of reins from one of the horses, and a friend, stepping down, removes the coffin plate, which, being necessary for identification to the person while above ground, is no longer necessary, and so is preserved and framed, as a memorial in the best parlor. Then sturdy hands seize the shovels and thunder down with remorseless vigour the stones, and clods, and sods, occasionally jumping upon the mass to make it solid.

Then the bereaved go back to the lonely, rent, larder-swept house, and the friends hasten home with something to talk of for a good time to come. A grim tombstone, in the form of a broken column, or adorned with an inverted torch, telling of a purpose broken off short, and a life gone out forever, completes the ritual of the dead, till the brambles hide all from sight.

Two or three years ago a well known agent of the Bank of Montreal, at Chatham, conceived the idea of collecting sufficient fox skins to make a sleigh robe; as by selecting them personally he would be sure to get the very best quality. Once he became known that there was a demand for fox skins in the picturesque town on the banks of the Miramichi the supply at once rose to meet it, and the fur of the midnight hen roost despoiler, became a drug on the market.

Some Things That Make His Life Worth Living, When Times Are Dull.

Things are awful perniciously these times, and a fellow 'd' it if they keep on. 'I'm goin' to school now and got a new teacher and he's a very fierce one, 'cause the other teacher told him he'd better keep an eye on me and he keeps his, too, on all the time. I guess if he didn't he'd never know'd who fired the chesed-up lickerish root on the blackboard so's to make a eye for the elephant while he drawed; but how'd I know elephants hadn't yeller eyes? He said he's goin' ter present on my hands with a big round ruler instead, and it hurt, if I did have roos' on. But I guess he's a little sorry after I pined him and the teacher what he's mashed on together when they're walking home so nice and lovin', you know, and everybody laughed when they bid a partin' adoo and couldn't part, 'cause the teacher's new dress begun to rip up the flounce. I thort I better be sick the next day, so me and Bill made the apple man's cart break down 'cause we couldn't get a chance to git some apples any other way. We got about a peck though, and they're fine big ones.

There's a fellow moved into the next house what's learnin' to play in the band, and oh! it's terrible. Pa says he's goin' ter move if somethin' don't turn up, but I told the fellow what he's a fine player, and what everybody sit up nights listenin' to him, so now he's blowin' all the time, and it's great fun to hear pa recitin' poetry, just like he used to, only he's got a lot a new pieces what makes ma scared, and what come out, I guess, since the last Sunday-school books was printed. But I guess if the fellow don't stop purty soon I'll have ter make his cornet so's it won't blow.

The old maids across the street and me is great chums now, 'cause me and Bill found her poodle what was lost, and she give us a dollar; fur we knew she would, 'cause that's what we hid it in Bill's barn fur. We's awful surprised when she told us it was lost, and asked us to look fur it, like good little boys. We wouldn't a done it, if we wasn't hard up to buy some torpedoes to fire orf in the grocery fellow's boxes of eggs what was on the sidewalk, 'cause it was sitch a fine chance, fur it was him what dropped a hole lot of flour over us when we're hidin' in his barren from the policeman. Puttin' things on the sidewalk is against the law, anyhow.

Bill Johnson's sisters got a new fellow, and Bill invites me over every Wednesday night. He's a regular la la, he is, and a regular aw, aw kind of a dood. He wears specks, you know, and we painted all the rims with blackin', and when he took 'em off he looked like sumthin what never was seen before. Bill got under the sofer when he's in mashin' and tied his foot to the sofer's leg, and oh! my, didn't he spill when he went to get up, and you'd die laughin' to see him apologizing on his knees. Then me and Bill's other sister come in and congratulated Annie on her goin' to be married, and the fellow said oh! he didn't mean that, and a hole lot more, but we didn't listen to him, and he's seared outer his life. Bill and me met him outside and told him what they're going to bring a breach 'n promise suit if he went back on his word, 'cause we'd lots of evidence; and he's gone away to California now. He didn't leave a very big hole, anyhow.

NOT SO VERY FAT.

A Frenchman and a Fox that would Suit any Purchaser.

Two or three years ago a well known agent of the Bank of Montreal, at Chatham, conceived the idea of collecting sufficient fox skins to make a sleigh robe; as by selecting them personally he would be sure to get the very best quality. Once he became known that there was a demand for fox skins in the picturesque town on the banks of the Miramichi the supply at once rose to meet it, and the fur of the midnight hen roost despoiler, became a drug on the market.

"Good day! Good day, sir; dey told me you want to buy all de skin fox you can get in dis town. I bring you gran' one today. Magnifique! Dat one was, oh gran' gran'!" "Well, Silvain, I don't know. I want very good fox skins, and I don't think much of that one you have; was the fox it came off a fat one?" "Fat! well, I guess so. My gracious, dat fox; you never saw one dat was so fat like dat one! He was gros fat; de sides of dat fox they jus' hang over dey was so fat!" "Well, I won't take the skin then, Silvain. The skin of a fox that's too fat isn't any good. I don't want it. Good morning."

HOTELS.

HOTEL DUFFERIN, ST. JOHN, N. B.

FRED A. JONES, Proprietor.

DELMONT HOUSE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & International Railway station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$2 to \$2.50 per day. J. SIMS, Proprietor.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICK, N. B.

J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

HAWARDEN HOTEL, BEST \$1 HOUSE in the MARITIME PROVINCES.

Corner Prince William and Duke streets, ST. JOHN, N. B. WM. CONWAY, Proprietor. Terms, \$1.00 per day; weekly board, \$4.00.

ROYAL HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL, 28 to 32 GERMAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Modern Improvements. Terms, \$1.00 per day. Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 cts. W. E. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.

PORTRAITS

Cabinet to Life Size in Photography, India Ink, Crayon and Pastel.

23 CARLETON STREET, Near Mechanics' Institute.

GENERAL AGENCY

Province of New Brunswick OF THE Commercial Union Assurance Co. (Limited), OF LONDON, and Phoenix Insurance Co., of Brooklyn.

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

CLOTHE THE BABIES.

The following articles now in stock:

INFANTS LINEN SHIRTS: FOOT BLANKETS, plain and embroidered; Short Slips, Long Slips, Skirts, Bibs, Feeders, Booties, Embroidered Shoulder Blankets, Shetland Wool Jackets, Elastic Ribbed White Wool Bodices, Embroidered Muslin Robes; Long Cashmere Cloaks, Pelisse, Cashmere and Silk Hoods of Bonnets, Rubber Sheetings, Bibs, Feeders, Aprons and Sponge Bags.

HOSE SUPPORTERS

Infants and Children's Gauze, Merino and Lambswool UNDERWEAR, in Vests and combinations; Infants and Children's White Cotton UNDERWEAR—Nightgowns; 6 sizes; Drawers, 9 sizes; Skirts, 6 sizes; Infants and Children's Corded Waists, in White or Drab, including FACTORY MADE, FEMME'S "GOOD SENSE" WAIST, and OUR OWN MAKE. Infants and Children's WHITE DRESSES, a large variety of styles and prices. Special Room for Ladies' and Children's Underwear; Corsets, Millinery and Infants' Outfitting department.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

Heating Stoves!

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

WE have them in many styles; all sizes, and at right prices. If in need of a STOVE of any kind, for any purpose, it will pay to call and see what we have.

The well-known "HORICON," as represented herewith; is to the front as usual. Three Sizes.

— ALSO —

The Eureka, The Peri;

The New and Old Silver Moons;

The Radiant, The Vendome;

The Tidy, The Berkeley;

and many others, including Box and Cylinder Stoves for wood, and Elevated Oven Cooks in all patterns.

THE CHARTER OAK! The King of Cook Stoves, still leads.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. St.

THE NEW CROCKERY STORE,

94 KING STREET.

China Tea Sets.

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

Prices as Low as ever. C. MASTERS.

LADIES! YOU CAN RENT

Gorbell Art Store, 207 Union Street,

The Finest Studies in Flowers, Figures and Landscapes. PICTURES FRAMED at Lowest Rates.

ACTUAL RESULTS.

PAYMENTS made by THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY of New York, during the Year 1889, in which the insured have received during their own life time the full amount of their Policies and large Profits besides.

Table with 7 columns: No., Number of Years Insured, NAME, RESIDENCE, Original Policy, Amount Paid by Company, Net Payments Made by Insured, Profit Policy Holder. Rows include John Webb, Jr., E. B. Ely, Jr., J. H. King, W. F. Milton, N. H. Wolf, L. Howland, W. H. Sherman, S. C. Kendall, A. Reed, A. Horton, A. E. Riege.

As investments the above Policies average four and one-half per cent. compound interest, besides carrying insurance. These profits would have been still greater if the dividends had not been used in part to increase the death losses as is necessarily the case with every dividend policy.

ENDOWMENT POLICIES

Paid During the Past Fourteen Years by the Three Largest Companies.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, 23,748,908

The New York Life, 7,683,660

The Equitable, 5,853,014

As these three companies do more business than all of the other American companies combined, the position of the Mutual Life is leading.

This company has no stockholders. Every dollar of profit over the net cost of insurance goes to the equating-policy-holders.

New business created during the past four years.

Full particulars may be obtained at THE NEW BRUNSWICK GENERAL ASSURANCE, 99 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

J. HERBERT WRIGHT, General Agent.

SPECIAL AGENTS: W. I. SHERIDAN, J. C. GIBSON, J. E. MALDEN.

HER CHANGES.
lendid value in WARM
versible Patterns, at
btedly a Bargain.

ED ALPACCA SKIRTS,
50, \$2.25, \$3.25.

Knitting purposes, are un-
at "The Pretty Store."

MURRAY
oroughly First-Class
Desirable Stock.

NGE,
el Range,
PRIZE RANGE,

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

osition is true of cheap and
re dear at any price.

GE, 38 King Street,
AL HOTEL.)
DED TO.

ctionery.

ES, CREAMS & CARAMELS,
KTURE.

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

FRUIT TABLETS.

DOCK STREET,
Opposite BARRY & McLAUGHLIN'S.

ARKS,
kinds of—
AMLESS HOSIERY.

ar made from our own Yarns.
E TO ORDER.

ion Streets, St. John, N. B.

ANNUAL
Excursion
OSTON

la the ALL RAIL LINE.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY will sell
excursion tickets to Boston and return, on
Sept. 21 and Oct. 1st, good to return any time be-
tween Oct. 20th, at

\$10.00 EACH.
A. J. HEATH,
General Passenger Agent.

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JAMES KELLY,
lor and Clothier,

5 MARKET SQUARE,

call special attention to the large
and well assorted stock of

YS' CLOTHING

IE HAS NOW IN STOCK.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN NEW
BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

Mr. Stewart Skinner sailed for Ed-
inburgh, on Monday last, where he intends taking a
medical course. Mr. Skinner graduated this year
from the N. B. University.

Mrs. and Miss Powers left on Tuesday last to visit
friends in Boston.

Rev. Dr. Macrae is taking a well earned holiday
this week. He is visiting Petticoat.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gregory returned to their
home in Fredericton, on Monday last.

Mr. John DeVos, Sec. of the Marine Fishing com-
pany (Halifax) is spending his holidays with his
parents, Dorchester street.

Miss Carrie Seely is visiting friends at Yagmouth.

Mrs. Layson and her sister, Miss May Harris, are
expected home from Liverpool, Eng., next
week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. King have returned home from
Calais.

Hon. L. E. Baker and Mrs. Baker, Yarmouth, were
registered at the Royal this week.

I regret to learn that Mrs. Susan Jones is very
seriously ill, and fears are entertained for her re-
covery.

Mr. Thomas S. Adams has purchased the house on
German street lately occupied by Mr. J. Mc-
Gregor Grant, and will now live very shortly.

A very pleasant family picnic, numbering nearly
30, was given by Mr. and Mrs. James J. Kaye, at the
Bay Shore, on Saturday. The day, being the
very best ideal of what a summer's day should be,
was much enjoyed by both young and old.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mudge, of St. Andrews, spent
this week in St. John.

Miss Snider left for Boston on Tuesday last, to
visit her brother there.

Mr. and Mrs. George Murray returned from
Fredericton on Wednesday.

Mr. E. C. Jones, manager of the bank of Mont-
real, is away for his holidays.

On Friday last a small card party was given by
Mrs. Fred Berpee, at her residence, Orange street,
and, like all her entertainments, was most enjoy-
able.

A pleasant musical gathering, consisting of the
choir of St. John's church and other friends, was
held at the residence of Mr. James Ruel, German
street, on Tuesday last. After some time spent in
listening to musical selections from many of the
guests' handbills, supper, finished up a most en-
joyable evening.

Society people are this week most interested over
an engagement between a Montreal gentleman and
a daughter of one of our oldest and most prominent
citizens.

Mr. Gilbert Myrdock, who has been confined to the
house through illness for the last few weeks, is
able to be out again, though still far from well.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Gray, who have resided in
St. John for the last year, and lately occupied Count
DeBarry's house, have left the city to reside in Tor-
onto.

I am sorry to hear of the death of the eldest child
of Mr. Thomas Gass, which occurred at his resi-
dence, Leinster street, on Wednesday last. The
little one was 12 months old. Mr. and Mrs. Gass
have many friends who will sympathize with them
in their deep sorrow.

Major H. F. Perley, of the public works depart-
ment, Ottawa, arrived in St. John on Wednesday
last, and proceeded to Halifax. He will return to the
city today (Saturday).

A wedding in which both St. John and Rothesay
people have been much interested in for some time
past, took place at Rothesay, Wednesday, at 10 o'clock,
when Mr. Stephen S. McArthur, of the well known firm
of T. McArthur & Son, was united in marriage with
one of Rothesay's handsomest young ladies, Miss
Janet Rankine, daughter of Mr. Alexander Rankine,
of Rothesay. The wedding was a very quiet one,
only the most intimate friends of the bride and
groom being fortunate enough to receive invitations.

The ceremony was performed at the residence of the
bride's father by Rev. Mr. Macdonald, pastor of the
Rothesay Presbyterian church. The house was
profusely decorated for the occasion with choice
flowers. After the ceremony an elegant lunch was
partaken of, after which the bride and groom took
the C. P. R. for their bridal tour. When the party
arrived at St. John they were met by a number of
friends, who not only offered their warm congratula-
tions, but showed the bride and groom with rice
and slippers. The happy couple will visit Montreal
and Toronto, and will return by way of New York.

They received a number of handsome wedding gifts.
There seems to be very little going on in the way
of gaiety this week. I suppose people are too busy
this month, selecting their autumn outfits, to think
of entertainments of any kind. The change of
weather to cold weather comes to us so suddenly that
summer costumes soon begin to look out of place.
There is an effort made every autumn to bring placid
into fashion, and this year it seems as if it really
might be accomplished, out of compliment, doubt-
less, to the Duchess of Fife, so the English papers
say. Shepherds' plaid, as well as Bob Roy, will be
worn this winter. A new idea for evening wear,
with a low cut bodice, is a broad soldier sash of
wide white ribbon crossed diagonally from the right
shoulder, falling in long ends down the left side of
the skirt.

As an elegant bouquet is quite another new fash-
ion, made of wild wired flowers worn on one shoul-
der, with evening gown. The flowers which are in
season being the proper ones to wear.

To ladies wishing to turn the long winter evening
to good account, and also to those who wish to
utilize odds and ends of silk, I must tell them of a
new idea, as crazy work has had its day. Having
collected a number of small remnants of silk, satin
or ribbon, cut them in pieces about four inches
square, making tiny bags of each like small sachets.

Partial list these, with soft wool, or rattlings of
silk, just sufficient to make them soft and fluffy, but
not tightly filled; sew these bags neatly together,
and hide the joins by working over them, in gold-
colored silk, a row of feather-stitch. This can be
made into either a chy carried or bag, which, when
filled, will, when finished, be as light and as warm
as an eiderdown quilt, and have quite as elegant an
appearance. This idea may be carried out for a
small covered, somewhat used in the lower half of
the bed by people who suffer from chills.

Miss S. A. Alley, of her daughter have re-
turned home from Nova Scotia. Mr. James Henry
leaves for McGill College, Montreal, next week.

Miss Colver has returned home after a lengthy
visit to St. John. Her brother, Mr. Will Taylor, is
leaving for a short time.

Miss Belle, late of St. John, is now in the
City, Mass., where she is attending to her
duties as a teacher in the public school.

Mr. John Richards returned home on Saturday
evening.

Miss Mary Campbell returned to Fredericton
after a lengthy visit to Toronto.

The Misses Pease have returned home from St.
John.

Mr. and Mrs. Pease have been in very poor
health all summer, & improving slowly.

Mr. W. H. Robinson, of the Bank of Nova Scotia,
St. John, is spending his holidays at his home here.

Blahog Sneyay (St. John) came to Fredericton on
Tuesday last, and is visiting the Roman Catholic
clergy in the county.

Rev. W. O. Raymond was here on Thursday.

Miss Sophie Perley has gone to Hampton for a
visit.

Dr. J. G. Owens, who is enjoying a lucrative
practice at Millville, has in the city this week.

Dr. E. T. Washburn and Dr. E. A. Gagnon, are guests
of Mrs. D. A. Torrance, St. John street.

Mr. A. S. Murray, manager of the Merchants'
Bank of Halifax in this city, has gone away for a
short time, his duties being taken over by Mr.
W. R. Racy, of the Woodstock branch.

The following gentlemen are attending the Mon-
ton exhibition from this city: Mr. W. P. Flewelling,
Mr. Sewell, Mr. J. H. Reid, Mr. C. H. Lugin, Mr.
M. Braman, Mr. F. B. Coleman and Mr. A. G.
Edgcombe, and all of whom are exhibitors.

Mr. George E. Stoddard's farm, the old Symonds
property, below town, has been purchased by Mr.
W. H. Boyce, an English gentleman.

[Prognosis for sale in Moncton at the book-
stores of W. W. Black and W. H. Murray, Main
street.]

Sept. 18.—To attempt to write anything about the
dangers of Moncton society, without mentioning the
exhibition at least once during the course of each
line, would prove a futile task. Everything seems
to converge towards the one common centre of at-
traction, the exhibition grounds, at the head of
Highland street. Nobody thinks or talks about
anything else. The town is on foot, the mill-
way, the sugar refinery. Strangers are so
numerous that to look for one of our townspeople
in the crowd would be like searching for a needle in
the proverbial bundle of hay. Everybody has a
house full of visitors, and yet all seem to be talking
a holiday.

For a little while this morning things looked rather
blue from a weather point of view. Between 6 and
7 o'clock it rained as if it meant to continue the
good work all day, but by 9 o'clock it was quite
fine and clear and the day was charming. In
spite of intense heat, and all was in readiness for
the various ceremonies.

The programme for the day was opened by the
arrival of Sir Leonard Tilley on the morning train
from St. John. He was met at the station by a
number of the prominent citizens of Moncton. The
lieut. governor was accompanied by Lady Tilley, and
the distinguished guests at once proceeded to the
residence of Mr. H. T. Stevens, escorted by a
mounted body guard from F troop of Princess
Louis cavalry. After a brief stay devoted to the
discussion of a re-arranged collection, the party moved
towards the exhibition grounds, where the cere-
mony of laying the corner stone of the new school
building was performed, the site being close to the
exhibition building. As his honor ascended the
platform, accompanied by Lady Tilley, Mrs. H. T.
Stevens, the mayor and town council, Mr. W. J.
Robinson, Mr. J. L. Harris, and other prominent
men, 1100 school children, led by Mr. J. H. Wet-
more, assisted by Miss Grete Peters with her silver-
tongued cornet, burst into what was literally a flood
of melody, singing a patriotic song entitled "Let the
Hills and Vales Resound." Considering that the
children were without accompaniment, except the
cornet, they performed wonders, and the manner in
which so large a number were kept together with-
out dissent, reflects the greatest credit upon Mr.
Wetmore, who has trained them for their difficult
task.

Governor Tilley then laid the corner stone after a
brief introductory speech from Mr. W. J. Robinson,
and in complimenting the Moncton people on their
energy and enterprise, he remarked that he had re-
marked whenever Moncton undertook a thing, she in-
variably carried it out, and then we all looked at
each other and smiled complacently. He spoke
particularly of the pleasure with which he had lis-
tened to the children's singing. His address was
necessarily brief, as the real work of the morning
was still before him, and after the singing of a verse
of the national anthem the procession re-formed and
proceeded to the exhibition building, escorted, this
time, by No. 3 company of the 74th battalion as a
guard of honor.

The building was filled to overflowing with the
elite of Moncton, and Sir Leonard could not fail to
be impressed by the number of pretty girls we can
display on an occasion like this.

Governor Tilley opened the exhibition in an elo-
quent and stirring speech delivered in his most hap-
py manner.

So much for the opening ceremonies. It is not in
my province to enlarge, to any great extent, on the
exhibition itself; that I must leave to the "specialist,"
but I should be lacking in my duty if I did not make
some mention of the paintings exhibited by some of
our society ladies. Much of the work of Miss Chil-
man and her pupils, I mentioned last autumn, when
that talented artist exhibited some of her own and
her pupils' work, and some of the more notable pic-
tures appear upon the programme of the exhibition
at the gallery. But Miss Chilman herself exhibited
an exquisite little scene view—I think it is of the
Breton coast—an ideal view of a head, and a landscape.

Next in order of merit comes a scene, by Mrs. C.
J. Butcher, a graceful design of birds flying across
a sky through branches of foliage. This picture
is exceedingly charming, and the work and the work
is a great deal of admiration.

Miss Galt has contributed four water color
sketches; marine views, landscape; and an ideal
sketch entitled "Highland Music."

Mrs. George MacIntyre has several pictures on
view, the most noticeable of which are a figure
which seems to represent Cleopatra seated by the
Nile, and a large plaque representing the head of an
Italian shepherd boy.

Mrs. Frank McCully exhibits a landscape, a scene
near her former home in King's county, the far-
famed Dutch Valley; a marvellously clever study
of a hound's head in India ink, and a copy of Millais'
"Portia."

Miss Laura Humphrey, of Moncton, also sends
some really good work; several crayon heads and a
pair of panels on glass, in imitation of porcelain.

Miss Morrison, of Chatham, and Miss Ogden, of
Sackville, both send some very beautiful
work, chief among which may be mentioned a
panel in Kensington work, by Miss Henniger, and
a mantle drapery by Mrs. E. M. Estey. A large
amount of busy work must go uncredited to those
whose deft fingers wrought it, as I failed to get all
the names, but I would not like to say that it was
not done better, but I have only had one day in which
to take my notes, as yesterday did not count.

Among our distinguished visitors are Mr. and Mrs.
Joseph Wood, and Mr. Charles Fawcett, of Sack-
ville.

Mr. and Mrs. David S. Dickson, of Sackville, are
also present.

Macaulay Brothers & Co.,
61 and 63 KING STREET.

DRESS SILK DEPARTMENT. We are now showing the most complete assortment of
RELIABLE BLACK SILKS
at lower prices for corresponding qualities than ever before shown by us. THE FAHLE FRANGASSIE is a beautiful soft-finished
Glossed Silk, will not slip a particle in seams or cut; is free from all mixtures; being made from the best and purest Silk will not
cling in the weave. Prices \$1.40 to \$2.25 per yard.

THE ARMOR ROYAL is another new and rich pure Silk, with all the qualities of the FAHLE FRANGASSIE, only it has a
VERY fine dice surface instead of corded. Price \$1.50 to \$2.25 per yard.

FAHLE FRANGASSIE SILKS in all colors and shades of Leading Colors, at \$1.25 and \$1.50 per yard.
Exquisite new designs in SILK GIMP FRINGES and ORNAMENTS. Whip Cord Fringes, Netted Top Fringes, Crochet Gimps,
Sectional Gimps, Gimp Boot Ornaments—the Latest for Skirt Trimmings.

Those who contemplate the purchase of Silk Dresses, and desire new and reliable Silks and choice Trimmings, cannot do better
than examine our stock. We make it a special point in our business to have the Newest
Dress Fabrics at the lowest possible prices consistent with quality. SEND FOR SAMPLES.
MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

What do you Think
OF
DANIEL & ROBERTSON'S
Window Display

SILK PLUSHES?
RUBBER COMBS.

CHILDREN'S ROUND COMBS—An Immense Stock Just Opened. 15 Gross in
4 Different Styles. Prices from 5 cents each.

LADIES' HANDSOME WATERPROOF CLOAKS—Latest Patterns and Styles.
We respectfully solicit inspection of our NEW RUBBER SYRINGES of all kinds,
including our New Pure Raven Rubber Syringes. Call and see them.

We are Headquarters for Syringes and all kinds of Rubber Goods, Hot Water Bottles,
Rubber Sheeting, Tubing, Bed Pans, Air Pillows and Cushions. Ask to
see our New Rubber Slumber Rolls and Head Rest.

AMERICAN RUBBER STORE, ONLY EXCLUSIVE
RUBBER STORE
EAST OF BOSTON. 165 CHARLOTTE ST.

FURNITURE,
Baby Carriages,
Boys' Velocipedes,
Boys' Wagons
and Carts.
PRICES LOW.

C. E. BURNHAM & SONS, 83 and 85 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

TO OUR PATRONS and the GENERAL PUBLIC.

HAVING accepted the Agency for the BOSTON BLEACHERY, we are now
prepared to show the LATEST STYLES for making over
Ladies' Straw and Felt Hats.

New Styles will be added as they appear in the later season.
All work will be ready for delivery within one week of its reception, and the
facilities of the Bleachery are such that we believe we can safely promise satisfaction to
those who may favor us with their patronage. All orders will be taken by
MRS. J. W. RAMSDELL, - - American Hair Store,
38 Charlotte Street, up One Flight, St. John, N. B.

New Art Goods,
JUST RECEIVED.

1 CASK of person-
ally selected ROYAL WORCESTER CHINA,
very choice. Also, a large assortment of
PLANO LAMPS, Complete with Umbrella Shades.
Price from \$15 to \$35.

BANQUET LAMPS, in Ox. Silver and Brass, at all prices;
NEW STEEL ENGRAVINGS; BRASS EASELS.
PICTURES FRAMED by competent workmen.

C. FLOOD & SONS, 31 and 33 King Street.
NOW OPEN WITH A NEW STOCK OF
Wall Paper, Window Shades, Etc.

F. E. HOLMAN, 48 King Street.

Kendrick's Mixture!
NATURE'S Remedy for ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS. For Children and Adults.
Use it promptly. Purely Vegetable.
Agreeable to take. Safe and effective.
The best known Remedy for CHOLERA, CHOLERA MORBUS, CRAMPS and
PAINS IN THE BOWELS. Price 25 Cents.

ORDERS FOR ENGRAVING
of all kinds taken by PROGRESS. The work is done rapidly and well. Write for
terms to the Publisher.

Loss of Appetite

BARKER'S
Quinine Wine and Iron.

A RELIABLE ARTICLE FOR
Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Debility, etc.
T. B. BARKER & SONS,
Sole Proprietors.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

Fellows' Speedy Relief
IS A SURE CURE FOR
CHOLERA, COLIC,
CRAMP IN THE STOMACH,
DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY,
And all Summer Complaints.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

FOOD
FOR
FLOWERS

NO LADY WHO DELIGHTS IN FLOWERS, and likes
to see them grow tall, bloom abundantly,
should be without Haining's Food for Flowers.
Orders packages 50c.—sufficient for 20 plants for
one year.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

MISS M. HANCOCK, who has spent some time
in Boston studying vocal and instrumental
music under competent professors, is now ready to
give a few pupils instruction in
INSTRUMENTAL AND VOCAL MUSIC.
For further particulars applicants should call or
address, MISS HANCOCK, 75 QUEEN STREET.

J. M. LEMONT,
PIANO AND ORGAN TUNER,
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MISS JENNIE HITCHENS,
OF BOSTON, Mass.

IS now ready to receive pupils in VOICE
CULTURE, at her rooms in
Berryman's Hall, Corner of CHARLOTTE and
PRINCESS STREETS,
(Up One Flight.)

MISS HITCHENS has studied with the leading
teachers of Boston, and has one of the best methods
known for teaching the voice.
Special attention given to those desiring to teach.
Special terms to pupils coming from a distance.
Call from 9 to 12, 2 till 6.
Piano taught if desired.
Reference can be made in this city to Dr. Bayard
and Rev. G. G. Gates.

95 KING STREET.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

A. W. D. KNAPP

WOULD respectfully announce that having
taken the Store next door to Hunter, Hamill
and McKay's, he will have opened with the choice
stock of STAPLE and FANCY GOODS.
These goods have all been personally selected,
and it will pay you to give me a call, just to find out
my prices.
The stock comprises:
GLASSWARE,
STATIONERY,
TOILET SOAPS,
PURSES,
BRUSHES,
JEWELRY, Etc.

SUMMER BOARDERS.

PERSONS WISHING BOARD during Spring
and Summer months, and preferring
PRIVATE ACCOMMODATIONS,
may apply to Mr. W. E. BISHOP, at Hill House,
Stranmillis, opposite the Public Garden.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE OR LET—Country residence,
beautifully situated. A large convenient house,
with 100 acres of land, including a large
fruit trees and bushes; good pasture. Cottage
with 10 acres of land, including a large
fruit trees and bushes.
G. J. COLLIER WHITE, Hamilton.

WANTED—SMART WORKERS, made on
In every town to make \$3.00 a day selling
newly invented goods. Complete course of
First applicant secure agency. Exclusive
reply, or Ten cents for sample. There is money
in this business. ROBERTSON'S STAMP WORKS,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

The latest number of the *Casterbury Poets series of American Sonnets*, edited by Mr. William Sharp, who is the general editor of the series. Charles Healy, the pioneer Canadian poet, is represented by some fine but crude work. His squibs are very peculiar as far as form is concerned, but to the general reader whose ear is not disturbed by variations of form, who cares not whether the orthodox Shakespearean rhyme scheme concludes the sonnet, or whether a third rhyme sound is introduced in the octave—they come with all the force of an absolutely correct and artistic poem even though they are so formless and unpolished. This one, "Night," is grand:

"The Sower" and "Tides" and Mr. Lampman's "The Railway Station," "A Night of Storm," and "Outlook," are the other Canadian productions in the book. Mr. Sharp in his introduction, says: "Mr. Lampman would seem to be to Canada what Maurice Thompson and Edith M. Thomas are to the United States, the foremost younger poet chronicler of Nature." He does get close to Nature and sing, and he is richly musical. His "The Railway Station" is so new and so human that one would pick it out from among many as being a poem from the pen of a man and a poet. The introduction to the edition is an admirable sketch of American poetry from a transatlantic point of view, from which an unprejudiced judgement can be given.

Mr. Sharp says: "I hope the little volume may stimulate a composition, and an appreciation of the American poets who so gallantly betray their lineage with the great singers who are dear to us all, and have given and will give such ample proof that they are not less than we, and strive to perpetuate the splendid inheritance bequeathed by those who have long since or more recently thrown down their crowns and faded laurels." Here is the aim of the book and it is a worthy one. It leads us to think how much more we here in America are absorbed in ourselves than are the poets of England. We do not look beyond America for poets or verse-writers, until some name across the water has grown so large that it spreads over to us of itself. And then we take this new name and place it instinctively side by side with the newest name among our own poets, and for a time at least we have a false impression of the singer in England. For instance, the name of Bridges is not universally known in America, and there are many who would put it beside that of some tenth-rate dogged manufacturer just as likely as not, when really it belongs away up at the head of the list. The English poets on the other hand are alert to catch the sound of the first strange note or new song from overseas, and to study and observe the singer. Of course it is only natural that he who has attained to the good ground on the top of the slope should rest a while and watch his fellows toiling after him, and the best the toiler can do is to keep his gaze on those who are ahead of and beside him, and stop not to look behind until he, too, can sit and watch from the summit.

This little edition will be of very great value to the Americans and Canadians whose work is within its covers—as well as to the less blessed ones who have not sung—as an introduction to the larger circle of English readers, for none of our poets, although they are so well known among their English contemporaries, have yet reached the ear of the general English reading public. This book, belonging as it does to the *Casterbury Poets series*, will enable them to do.

American Sonnets, edited by William Sharp, in the *Casterbury Poets series*: London: Walter Scott, New York and Toronto, W. J. Gage & Co.

Notes and Announcements.
"Manuscript" writes thus to the *Boston Times*, from Readville, Mass.: "Hawks and owls are said to abound in this beautiful chain of hills, but sportsmen are not allowed here without a special license. These birds are shot, however, in great numbers by those whose fields they molest, and the many scare-crows which we saw while driving proved the need of something more powerful than sham made-ups. No bird could be deceived by them, particularly the owl, proverbial for wisdom. I have seen an owl which was shot on the farm of the late Col. Wolcott, now the property of Mr. Augustus Hemenway, and it is one of the most perfect specimens now found. It was shot by Mr. Aldrich, who also had the pleasure of stuffing it, being a taxidermist."
Mr. Aldrich is an expert in the art of taxidermy, and many birds and animals are to be seen, restored to life, inanimate life, though it be, by his *Ladies' dressing, Bathing, Celebrated Patrons will find them, together with all the latest Parfumeries, at 85 King Street, at a call.* A. W. D. Knapp.

magical touch." Can this be Mr. T. B. Aldrich? If so, of course he knows how to "stuff," and if the birds and beasts enjoy his "stuffing," as much as the public does there must be a happy lot of birds and beasts around that part of Massachusetts. Again the writer says: "After a short drive on this beautiful road we find ourselves in Ponkapog, a most romantic little village, surrounded by the highest Blue Hill. The odd name is now well known to those who never have seen this little village from its being the country-home of Thomas Bailey Aldrich. Here, in a quaint old home, in a most artistic library filled with books and bric-a-brac, he works at prose and poetry. We do not wonder at his beautiful thoughts when we realize that they come to us ramified by the breath of pines, toned and softened by the sweet commingling with Nature, drawn from the highest source. While here he leaves his home only to ride or walk through this charming, peaceful and romantic spot. Though society loses his sparkling wit and humor and his real presence, we gain in the songs he gives up, pure native strains to which hearts respond. Ponkapog knows him not this summer as he is abroad with his family, and Ponkapog is sad; but it has 'memory,' and it has hope for the future."

Messrs. Sampson, Low & Co. have published Blackmore's *Lorna Doone* in a 50 cent edition and over twenty thousand copies of it have been sold during the first fortnight, and the sales are still rushing. Probably no modern novel better deserves such success. Hardy's *Far From the Madding Crowd* will be brought out similarly to try its luck.

Mr. Arthur Wentworth Eaton is a promising Canadian writer. He is a Nova Scotian by birth, and spent his early life in Kings county, in sight of Blomidon and the dyke lands. Hence his *Acadian Legends and Lyrics*, lately published in New York, where Mr. Eaton has been carrying on good literary work for the past few years. His sympathies are still Canadian, but there is no question that New York is a splendid literary centre, and that residing there among one's peers and leaders is of inestimable value to a man young in the world of letters. Mr. Eaton's *The Heart of the Creeds: Historical Religion in the Light of Modern Thought*, has been very well received by the leading periodicals of England and America.

Mr. Andrew Lang collaborated to a certain extent with Mr. Rider Haggard in *Cleopatra*; that is, he furnished the poetry for the book, but now he is right at work with Mr. Haggard getting up an historical novel. What earthly reason can Mr. Lang have for collaborating with Mr. Haggard? It will bring his name before a new class of readers, and it will bring him in some extra pounds, but he is not in need either of the new field or the money, and he is only weakening himself uselessly. Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson lately collaborated with Mr. Lloyd Osborne, but Mr. Osborne is his stepson, and is only making his appearance in the arena, and Mr. Stevenson entered with him in order to attract the attention of the spectators to him. But after this Mr. Osborne will come in alone, and Mr. Stevenson will continue his grand work among his ever-increasing laurels.

Mr. Chas. H. Lugin will have an article on "The American Field for Emigration" in an early issue of Chamber's *Edinburgh Journal*.

These anonymous lines appeared in the *Boston Evening Transcript*, to Oliver Wendell Holmes on his birthday:—
Here's to the man with heart, head, hand,
Like one of those simple great ones gone!
A small, bright man in a noisy land,
Whatever they call him what care I?
Who can write and who dare not lie!

The *New York Critic* says: "There is something tonic in the whole-souled admiration for a great writer which Andrew Lang expresses in the opening paper in *Scribner's Magazine* on Alexander Dumas," and *America* adds that "the reason that whole-souled admiration for any thing or person is so unusual now-a-days as to be positively shocking and, consequently, stimulating."

Mr. Browning expects to bring out a new volume of some 30 poems in October, and Smith & Elder will publish Mrs. Browning's poems in an edition uniform with their new edition of her husband's works, which is supplied to this country by Macmillan & Co., New York.

There is a paper in *America* of the 12th inst., on "One of Our True Poets," by Maurice Thompson. The subject of the article is Edgar Fawcett, better known to the masses by his novels—those remarkable mirrors of the very innermost life of New York—that by his poetry. The child of nature, Mr. Maurice Thompson, the true poet, has a paper on some literary subject in each number of *America*. Helen Zimmer's *The Hansa Towns*, which is the latest number of the *Story of Nations series*, is the first history of the Hanseatic league in the English language. Cassell & Co. announce *Dante Gabriel Rossetti as Designer and Writer*, by William M. Rossetti. The book will contain a prose paraphrase of "The House of Life." Edward Bellamy, who carried us so far ahead of the times in his *Looking Backward*, has now written a story for Harper's called *With Eyes Shut*, which goes ahead even further than the former story.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

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

Sept. 16.—Notwithstanding the violent storms at the waterfront, our weather continues remarkably fine. (Edith's) book, as the dusk is very bright, still remains in the shade of the pretty country roads are so tempting. We had a delightful walk, out evening not long since, to "Green Point." The view is lovely, and on this particular evening it was "enriched" by William's lights dotted here and there over the harbor. Upon inquiring, I learned that the lights were torches fastened to the bows of row boats by the fishermen in search of fish for deep-water fishing. These torch-lights are reflected in the water, casting long, bright gleams, which attract the unsuspecting herring. The school of fish can thus easily be seen, the water under their nets with rapidly securing large numbers of fish. Mr. and Mrs. James Kaye were recently returned to St. John. They have passed so many summers here, and are such favorites, that they will be greatly missed.

On Tuesday a "corn social" was held at Marshall Bay, for the benefit of the Episcopal church at that place. A large number of the elite of Digby attended.

Wednesday evening there was a social gathering at Totten rectory, where music and dancing made the hours roll quickly by.

On Thursday evening a large and delightful party was given by Mrs. W. E. Brown.

Mrs. Ambrose and daughters arranged a picnic for Saturday afternoon, which was held near the lighthouse on the "Gut," a delightful spot for such entertainments, combining wooded lands for cosy walks, and rocks, beside the sea for those who prefer to stroll about and enjoy the outlook over the Bay of Fundy. The picnic was a perfect one, if I may judge of it by the sounds of merry song and laughter from the hay wagons as the party returned about 9 o'clock.

Mrs. Lynch entertained some of her friends at 1 o'clock tea on Saturday. I hear it was a very enjoyable affair. Mrs. Lynch has the happy gift of placing her guests at their ease, and making them feel quite at home.

Mrs. David Robertson and daughters, of Mother's Bay, and Mr. and Mrs. Starr, of St. John, are at Mrs. Crozier's, on Water street.

Mr. Dev Ambrose is absent attending the church synod. The Sunday duties in the church will be performed by Rev. H. Mathers, of St. John.

Mrs. J. de Balthazar, Mrs. E. Turnbull, and Mrs. and Mrs. J. Welch left for Boston via Yarmouth on Saturday on a pleasure trip. F. RAQUETTE.

MILLTOWN.

[Progress is for sale in Milltown at the post office.]

Sept. 15.—I was invited by Mr. John Heaton, the genial proprietor of the Milltown house, and present owner of Oak Haven, to attend the grand opening of that place to the public, last Saturday afternoon. A train on the St. Croix and Penobscot railroad was chartered, and left Milltown at 1 o'clock with a goodly number on board. The afternoon was delightful, and as the cotton mill shuts down at 12 on Saturdays, quite a number of our young folks took advantage of the excursion, and made all care to spend an afternoon of pleasure at Oak Haven. We were all well, and the boat departed as at St. Stephen, the tug, with a barge in tow, which was to convey us down the river, got stuck in the mud flats. And here let me say that, in the eyes of the public, the captain of the tug was alone to blame for this accident, as he knew the tide was ebbing fast, and should have turned the boat half an hour before. However, there was no help for it, and all were destined to wait the turn of the tide, which was only a short wait. With the citizens' band and brass orchestra aboard, the time passed quickly. The music of the band was so delightful, and everybody danced to the delightful music of the orchestra until 5 o'clock, when we once more got under way and enjoyed a pleasant sail down the noble St. Croix, everybody happy with the thought of the sumptuous feast of clams that awaited us on our arrival at Oak Haven. The moon came up in all its splendor, and we wished Devil's Head, and anyone who has ever taken a moonlight sail down the St. Croix can vouch for the grandeur of the scene. It was 7 o'clock when we reached Oak Haven, and found John and the clams all ready. It was an old-fashioned clam bake, such as we had often dreamed of, but never saw. Clams by the barrel, covered with seaweed, and roasted in one large pot, and the best of the inner man had been refreshed, we all repaired to Centenarian Hall, which is, as its name implies, over 100 years old and is without doubt the oldest building in Charlotte county. It is situated on a high bluff overlooking the bay, and its bright lights and music, and the flags of the two grand nations floating from its top, made it a sight to see. It was 8 o'clock when we reached Oak Haven, and found John and the clams all ready. It was an old-fashioned clam bake, such as we had often dreamed of, but never saw. Clams by the barrel, covered with seaweed, and roasted in one large pot, and the best of the inner man had been refreshed, we all repaired to Centenarian Hall, which is, as its name implies, over 100 years old and is without doubt the oldest building in Charlotte county. 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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(Continued from Page 7.)

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White Cross Soap advertisement. Includes text: 'White Cross Soap', 'A Pure Dry Soap in Fine Powder', 'Harmless alike to Hands and Clothing, with wonderful CLEANSING PROPERTIES.', 'FREE!' and 'The magazine, "The Cottage House", one year. Subscription FREE for 15 Cresses cut from 1lb packages.'

Sheridan's Condition Powder advertisement. Includes text: 'SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER', 'A LARGE 2 1/2 POUND CAN FOR 1.20', 'SMALL PACKS 50¢ POSTPAID', 'SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER', 'It is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. Strictly a medicine, to be given in the food, once daily, in small doses. It cures all diseases of infants. It is the best food for infants. It is the best food for infants. It is the best food for infants.'

Ask Your Grocer.

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

AMHERST, N. S. [Progress is for sale in Amherst at G. G. Bird's bookstore.]

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