

PROGRESS.

VOL. I, NO. 28.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1888.

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TELEGRAPH

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Seals and Stencils. Wood engraving at low
rates.

MRS. SIMPSON'S SCHOOL.

HER JANITOR, HER PROCEL, ST

AND HER PROCEL, ST

All belong to the Masterful Woman from

the West and Everybody Who Comes to St.

Martins Must Do Homage to Her—or Get

Out.

When Rev. Mr. Simpson, of Prince Ed-

ward Island, married Miss Northrop of Chi-

cago, a gifted young man and an energetic

maiden became one. Mrs. Simpson was the

pin.

In Duluth, Wisconsin, and Morgan Park,

Ill., the happy pair spent the first years of

their wedded life. At each of these places

Mr. Simpson had charge of important

churches. Mrs. Simpson had charge of

him. It is not recorded that either was

delic in duty.

Both of them felt, nevertheless, that they

were capable of shining in a wider sphere.

Mr. Simpson yearned to diffuse the wealth

of knowledge that he had garnered at Wolf-

ville academy. Mrs. Simpson fairly ached

to take charge of a large assortment of

bodies as well as souls. Furthermore, Mr.

Simpson had never gotten over his boyish

ideas and his heart fondly turned toward

the maritime provinces as a field for effort.

Strangely enough, the Union Baptist

seminary began to take form at St. Mar-

tins about the same time that Mr. Simp-

son's heart began to trouble him; or Mr.

Simpson's heart turned this way when the

Union Baptist seminary, etc. Anyway, the

movements were contemporaneous.

Mr. Simpson wrote to Rev. J. A. Gor-

don, of this city, applying for the principal-

ship of the new institution.

Rev. Mr. Gordon had been the able and

efficient pastor of Leinster street Baptist

church, but when the directors of the se-

minary came to the sensible conclusion that

he was the one man for general superin-

tendent, they induced the church to give

him up, and prevailed on him to accept the

appointment. He went to work at once—

it is a way he has. The building was

finished and furnished, dollars rolled

merely into the treasury, and pupils came

forward by the dozen.

ON THE HOLOPHRATIC SYSTEM.

MON BNS ZIOWAND NI ZSIIYVOV

which might be used

with Advantage to Mankind.

The anholophrastic characteristics of

the English language cause a great and

wholly unnecessary waste of time. Every

student, writer and speaker realizes this.

A holophrastic vocabulary seems to be

the crying need of the nineteenth century.

(Rev.) Dr. S. H. Bond, of Hanoverport,

N. S., is about issuing a dictionary on the

holophrastic principle. It contains 40,000

words, or rather groupings of words

which express as much several millions

of words in the ordinary languages of the

world.

It is a Micmac dictionary.

The beauty of the Micmac language is

that the substance of a whole sentence is

compressed in a single word, and a vast

amount of wholly unnecessary speech is

saved. For instance, here is a phrase that

one may use every other day in this climate:

"I am walking about carrying a beautiful

black umbrella over my head." With rain

on 25 out of every 30 days in a month, the

man who made the remark to his friends

every morning would in the course of time

expend a vast amount of lung power which

might be saved for other purposes. If he

were a Micmac he would have to say no

more than, "Yale-ook-mak-taw-pok-wo,"

and the whole situation would be under-

stood in a moment.

The possibilities of the holophrastic sys-

tem of talk can scarcely be estimated. Peo-

ple who complain that life is too short for

many things, would find time stretched out

before them as if by magic. One word

would express an idea which can not be

conveyed in less than a whole sentence

with the present radical defects of our

clumsy English language.

In this way, church services would be

shortened up from an hour and a half or

so to five or ten minutes. With every

word expressing an idea the average lecture

of the Institute course would take about

ten seconds, while the average editorial in

the morning papers would be comprised in

DOCTORS ARE NOT DEAF.

THE NOISE IS MAKING THEM UP

SO DO THEIR DUTY.

A Much Better Outlook for the Prevention

of Scarlet Fever in St. John—The Board of

Health Has Taken the Matter in Hand and

Is Trying to Enforce the Law.

PROGRESS did some good work last

Saturday.

It waked up several of the doctors to

the fact that there is a board of health to

which they are bound to report all cases of

infectious diseases.

Several whose names had not before ap-

peared in the books of the board came for-

ward during the week with reports. More

than 25 cases have been registered during

the last seven days. Nearly all of these

are of scarlet fever.

This does not prove that the disease is

on the increase. It shows that the doctors

are doing their duty better than they did.

Dr. Bayard has also addressed a letter to

the members of the profession, urging them

to make returns. This will doubtless have

a salutary effect.

It may cause Dr. John Berryman, M. P. H.,

to report his cases. He is one of the legis-

lators who helped to frame the Public

Health act, and he is one of those who have

persistently disobeyed it. So far he has

not reported a case of infectious disease.

Neither has Dr. Tom Walker, who is a

member of the very board of health which

he ignores. Yet he, like Dr. Berryman,

has a large family practice.

So has Dr. Holden, another absentee at

roll call.

Meantime the active end of the board of

health is trying to do all that is possible.

Judge Watters is at the office daily, and is

glad to get information or suggestions

which may aid the board in its work.

He thinks that the law is a good one and

scouts the idea that it asks too much of the

doctors. Their claim to be paid for doing

their duty is probably without a precedent

in the experience of other cities.

Inspector Burns has made a number of

excursions around the city, with tangible

results. He has also visited the schools

A MAN FROM THE BRIDGE ROAD.

He Buys a Barrel of Apples, Doesn't Like

It, and Takes It Back to the Schooner

Man.

An old man from the Bridge road went

looking for apples, around the South wharf,

on Thursday. He had hard work to find

any that suited him. At last he got a

barrel of pippins, and paid \$2.25 for it.

The old man from the Bridge road is an

old and respected citizen. He lives all

alone, but doesn't keep house. He lets the

house keep itself.

His kitchen serves for a parlor, and the

floor does duty as an ash bin. It is the

diest place in Portland.

The old man from the Bridge road took

his apples home and dumped them out on

the floor to count them. He found some

small ones, and some with spots on them.

Then he began to put them in the barrel

again. They were covered with ashes

from the floor; and partly from that cause

and partly because he was a bad steredore

he couldn't make the barrel hold them all.

Then he took them back to the schooner,

and demanded back his money.

The schooner man wanted to know where

all the ashes came from.

The old man from the Bridge road said

it was only a little dust, where they had

rolled around his floor. And he demanded

back his money.

The schooner man told him to go to

blazes.

The old man from the Bridge road went

for a policeman. He found one, and came

back.

"Will you give me my money?" he

screamed.

"Why did you dump your apples in

your ash bin?" howled the schooner man.

"I'll make you pay it in court," said the

old man from the Bridge road.

"You can't do it," replied the schooner

man.

"See here," said a stranger, "what's all

the row about?"

"He won't take his bad apples back and

give me my money," said the old man

from the Bridge road.

ALL RECORDS BROKEN.

HOW "PROGRESS" IS PREPARING

TO BOOM ST. JOHN.

The Leading Business Houses Will Do

Their Share in the Good Work—Some

Facts and Figures Showing the Plan of

Campaign—A Big Enterprise.

"Not being asked before, I had about

concluded that PROGRESS would run its

illustrated boom without my advertisement.

Of course, I'm going in. Where have you

been?"

Here was a crusher. The canvassing

end of PROGRESS had imagined he was

getting around the town rather lively, but

to be met with such impatience as this

merchant displayed! It was discouraging.

No undertaking of this paper has ever

met with such encouragement and patron-

age as the proposed boom for the city of

St. John. Every business house whose

patronage has been secured has given it

willingly, enthusiastically.

The merchants of St. John believe in the

go-ahead-iveness of their native place,

and are ready to aid this, the first organ-

ized attempt that has been made to boom

it.

Many of the gentlemen who have looked

at the splendid views of the streets have

been surprised at the appearance of St. John

"on paper." It will be a wonder,

after what outsiders have been led to be-

lieve for years past, if they are not unde-

ceived as well.

PROGRESS undertakes with pleasure to

withdraw the veil of distrust through which

outsiders have been wont to view St. John.

They will look upon a beautiful and sub-

stantial city—the abode of enterprise, the

home of success.

How will it accomplish this? Some idea

THEY LOVE IN SECRET

AND NOT VERY WISELY, AMBITIOUS MAMMAS THINK.

St. John Men and Maidens Who Read Poetry, Patronize the Livery Stables and Hide Their Fond and Foolish Love Under the Family Umbrella.

The "falling leaf and fading flower" season of the year is with us and to many it brings regrets. Before the eyes of the heads of households float visions of coal and gas bills and heavenward-soaring flour; the impetuous dudelings sigh as they gaze on their abbreviated fall overcoats and and prepare to meet their outraged tailors with calm effrontery; the housewife finds "Oh, such a surprise!" in the way of moths in the furs; and taken altogether it is not a particularly delightful season. To the poor or the sick it is extremely sad.

The particular variety for whom my sympathy is enlisted is neither poor nor yet delicate. Young, vigorous, oftentimes handsome they hardly seem to the casual observer to require sympathy; but to my trained eye and fine perception their sorrow, hidden though it be, yet "preys on the damask cheek." When I met them first in my gay and thoughtless childhood, I had no sympathy for them, no consideration for their rights—in fact I did not recognize that they had any rights or deserved any privileges. Now I know better—I've been there.

This peculiar class, which belongs to every community, members of which invade nearly all homes, is composed of young people, usually, whose parents object to the object of their choice. The objection may in many cases be well founded, but love is known to be blind to faults and to magnify virtues, even sometimes to supply them where they are not. Therefore it is that as many differences of opinion arise about one commonplace young man as arose when the seven blind men met the elephant. Parents and guardians of even the most argus-eyed and discerning species are not going to separate two loving hearts. Ah! no. The result of opposition frequently is that the hot heads contrive some way of meeting and meet they do in spite of bolts and bars.

The places where they meet, and the means by which they communicate, are not always of the kind fond mammas approve. For instance, a mother I know very well, who objects to Charlie's visits, would be very much shocked and grieved to see her pretty and impulsive young daughter chatting to Charlie under the friendly shade of a large family umbrella, as they pass sedately up and down an unfrequented street. If you told that proper and ambitious mother where her daughter was on that same evening, she would tell you it was "quits impossible." Minnie spent that evening with Miss —, dressing dolls for the "feast of days." Well, perhaps she spent enough of it there to avoid an absolute falsehood, but the stolen hour's walk with Charlie was the part of the evening she remembers best.

Clandestine lovers belong to every class of society, from the darling daughter of the *creme de la creme* to my washerwoman's rosy-checked daughter, who the other day married one of the sons of upper-tendom—her best young man *sub rosa* for a year. Most of the clandestine meetings are innocent enough, but when one's eyes are open she sees many things. There is much that worries even one so giddy as I. Why will attractive and otherwise sensible girls forget their womanhood and play with evil? To flirt with a married man, my dears, is very, very wrong, and does you a lot of harm. You stand on the edge of a precipice, and if your girlish eyes even got a glimpse of the depths of blackness it would make you dizzy.

During the summer months, all goes well with the clandestine lovers. Many a drive, row, walk is managed so well that no one is the wiser. At Bay shore, this summer, I've met them; you have seen them. They give you a look, and then, seeing you are not a friend of the family, turn their eyes seaward again, and go on talking their own sweet bosh. I was walking along the beach at Sand Cove a month or two ago, when my companion exclaimed, "Can that be Miss So-and-So?" "Yes," I answered, "and young Blank. His salary is too small; she must marry well. So you see the result." The result looked pretty. A figure in an airy summer dress and shawl sat on a rock with a book (poetry, of course), and another figure in a tennis suit sat on the sands at the feet of the first and smoked cigarettes. They were happy. So was mamma—she knew her daughter had forgotten young Blank, and was at home. Out on that perfect road for lovers—How's—you find them gazing on the blue Kennebecasis; on the lovely Red Head road, gathering daisies while the horse rests; down Mahogany, she watching the vessels far out, while he talks endless nonsense to her. How horses and livery stables must adore them! They are never in a hurry, never drive fast.

But ah! me, it was fall weather started me moralizing. Now all the pleasant meetings must end. Love is not love, some way, in this sort of weather out of doors. Can you, Adolphus, swear to Angelina that you adore her, when your teeth chatter and one ear is frost-bitten, while she has a purple nose and very red face? Oh, no, my dear fellow, it sounds like bathos. At parties the chaperon's careful eye is upon you.

ANGELINA'S MARRIED BROTHER BELONGS TO YOUR TOBAGGAN CLUB.

You seem to see yourself pine and life is as desolate as nature looks.

What is to be done? There are various things you might do. You might marry. Angelina is a very nice girl, the best out, but— You pause and bite your mousethroat. I understand. It costs money to live and your January bills will be quite heavy enough as it is. I see only one good plan. Give up Adolphus, Angelina, tell him you love him as fondly as ever, but it is a chilly day and you fear he must be left. Be civil to the goody-goody, moneyed young man your parents approve of, and perhaps by the time the winter is over you will find that he is just as clever and amusing in his way as Adolphus was. As for you, Adolphus, go to. You don't need any advice from the

GIDDY GIRL.

ST. STEPHEN PRESBYTERIANS.

They are Happy in the Possession of a Church Which is as Good as New.

The remodelled Presbyterian church at St. Stephen was opened for service, Sunday, Oct. 28. The interior is vastly improved in appearance, while the sitting accommodation is considerably enlarged. Rev. A. J. Mowatt, of Fredericton, delivered eloquent addresses, both morning and evening, and specially fine music was rendered by the choir. The offerings for the day amounted to over \$800.

Rev. Messrs. Gunn, Bruce, Mowatt, Sutherland and several other of the Presbyterian clergy were present at the opening.

The size of the building, before the alteration, was 58x38 feet. The improvements comprise an addition of fifteen feet to the length and a complete remodeling of the interior. Previous to the addition being made, the whole building, including the tower and spire, was moved forward nearer to the street line on which it fronts.

In the interior, a stained wooden ceiling has been substituted for the former one of plaster, and the general finish has been altered to a more elaborate and ornamental design. New pews, comfortably cushioned, replace the old ones, and the floors have been carpeted in tint to correspond with the color of the walls. A handsome ash pulpit, of elaborate design, stands on the raised platform occupied by the choir. The whole interior presents an appearance of freshness and comfort, in marked contrast with its former aspect.

Too much credit cannot be given to the congregation for the spirit and liberality displayed in effecting these improvements.

The contractors were Messrs. Stevenson & Mackenzie. The designs were prepared by Mr. G. Ernest Fairweather, of St. John.

New Brunswick Industries.

Messrs. Thomas Connor & Sons, proprietors of the New Brunswick corlage works, Portland, N. B., will make extensive additions to their factory, and considerable new machinery will be introduced.

A granite cutting machine, invented in New Brunswick, and just purchased by Camden parties, is attracting much attention among the stone workers of eastern Maine. The new owners are experimenting with it to see if it can be made to work satisfactorily. The machine has cutters one above the other, which are fixed to loose pulleys on a movable shaft. They are one inch thick, going to an edge. The cutters move up and down, and the stone is brought to them on a carriage, similar to that of an iron planer. If the machine cuts stone as rapidly and well as claimed, it will revolutionize the granite business.—Bangor, Me., Commercial.

Messrs. Ryan have completed an extension to their building and store at Moncton, N. B., for the accommodation of the knitting factory, purchased from the estate of J. A. Stephens by Mr. H. A. Gross, of Hillsboro, N. B. The extension is two stories high, and 22 feet long. As enlarged the upstairs apartments comprise one large factory room, 22x45 feet, and a front room 25x25, which is occupied as a storeroom and office. The machinery, which comprises not only that belonging to the old Universal Knitting company of Moncton, but that of the Archibald Knitting company of Halifax, is sufficient to give employment to 125 hands.—Canadian Manufacturer.

Examine Your Family Papers.

Many letters and documents relating to the colonial and revolutionary periods and of interest to historians and autograph collectors were brought by the Loyalists to the maritime provinces. Some of these, of great value, have been destroyed by descendants who did not realize their worth, but others are in existence and command good prices. The undersigned, acting for the leading American dealers, will be pleased to examine collections of family papers and purchase at liberal rates all having value. Such papers, as well as autograph letters and documents of distinguished persons belonging to any age and country, may be forwarded—by registered mail preferred—to Walter L. Sawyer, office Progress, St. John, N. B.—Advt.

October's gone—November's here. The Fall's out of the race, Grim winter with her snowy garb Is quickening her pace. But let her strive with all her might, Use all her frosty art, Though long she tries—she never can chill A true New Brunswick heart.

MUSIC, AT HOME AND ABROAD.

The great Levy came and played and conquered; but the attendant satellites of the star were certainly of very small magnitude. It was a repetition of the old tale—a celebrated name to draw a large audience to a second-rate performance. Of course Levy played with all his old-time wonderful execution, tone and finish, but the less said about the rest of the performers the better.

I am sure I am very sorry to have put a member of the board of management of the Oratorio society to the trouble of making such an elaborate contradiction in the morning papers last Monday. Not that I intended for a moment to suggest that the rev. rector of the Stone church would run counter to the wishes of his vestry. Probably the idea was to get a good local in the press for the benefit of the society!

I am glad to hear that several new applications have been made for membership in the society. The rehearsal was largely attended last Monday, and there seems to be a very good feeling existing between the members and their conductor. The former appear to have every confidence in the exceptional ability of the latter and I know Mr. Morley thinks that there is splendid material in the Oratorio that only requires assiduous training to thoroughly bring out.

A London letter of an exchange says that Sir John Stainer, the former organist of St. Paul's, who retired from cathedral duties last spring, has recovered from the severe nervous attacks occasioned by an injury to his eye by a tennis ball, and is engaged in active work in the University of Oxford.

A little bird has whispered to me several times lately that a former resident of this city (an organist) is longing in his far-off inland city for the fogs and flesh-pots of St. John.

Mr. Morley's recital in St. Luke's church has been fixed for next Thursday evening, but as yet he has not completed the programme he intends to play. The choruses that the Oratorio society will sing, as at present settled, are *The Heavens are Telling* and the *Hallelujah* chorus. There is probably no doubt of the church being full, and I hope that those who attend will leave all their 5 and 10 cent pieces at home and bring nothing but quarters, 50 cent pieces and dollars for the silver collection.

The operetta which it is proposed by some ladies to give in the near future, in aid of the Oratorio society, is called *The Tyrolean Queen*, and is by C. F. Hanson. The music is not of the very highest class, but pretty and tuneful. The success of the piece depends a great deal on the dressing and stage management.

Messrs. McMillan & Co. will issue in a few days a new part song (four voices), by Mr. Morley, called *My Own Canadian Home*. This is a very fine composition, set to the beautiful words of our fellow-citizen, Mr. E. G. Nelson, and will doubtless become a great favorite in "this Canada of ours."

Practising on the cornet is like the practicing of a poor physician. It is perfectly destructive of the patience.—Musical World.

On dit, that the organist of the Mission church has sent in his report of the new organ to the powers that be—though what that important document contains nobody knows as yet but the one who wrote it and the one who received it.

"F. C. R." writes from Boston as follows:

St. John music lovers will probably remember a visit Frederic Boscovitz, the talented Hungarian pianist, once made to their city. If I remember correctly he gave a piano recital in the spacious dining-hall of the Victoria hotel which was at that time (previous to the great fire) situated on the corner of German and Duke streets.

It is ten years since Boscovitz created a sensation, in Boston, by his brilliant performances. He has recently taken up his residence among us again, and I think the readers of PROGRESS will receive with interest a word respecting him.

A few weeks ago he gave an informal musicale, at his residence in Boston suburbs, which proved a delightful entertainment for the sitters. He played his own compositions, and also some of Liszt's, with whom Boscovitz studied, some years ago.

During the evening Boscovitz invited his guests to step into his "work room." In this room he has a grand piano, the hammers of which are covered with a soft material, and a strip of felt, also is run through the wires, so that he is able to practice a great many hours without disturbing anyone, for unless one is close to the instrument no sound can be heard. In the same room there is a dumb keyboard, and quite a unique thing is a small box containing half a dozen piano keys, arranged in proper position. The box is portable and is used for finger exercise while travelling.

As a composer Boscovitz is well known. He has recently arranged a number of antique pieces, which are highly appreciated by lovers of pianoforte music.

He is soon to appear on the concert stage of Boston, when the public will again have the pleasure of hearing him.

The musical season at the Hub has set in with its usual brilliancy, and there were concerts at Chickering hall on several evenings, last week: the Knesel quartette Monday evening; Mr. Adamowski's re-

UNITED STATES.

On Tuesday afternoon, and Miss Ryan's concert, assisted by the Mendelssohn quintet, Wednesday evening. Besides these, Mrs. Shaw and her concert company appeared at Music hall, Wednesday evening, and at the Dudley street Opera house, Tuesday evening, was given a first production of the opera, *Elena, the Fair Venetian*, by Mr. G. H. Hayes and Mr. Wm. H. Gardner. The orchestra was composed of sixteen performers from the Symphony orchestra, and Mr. Percy J. J. Cooper took a leading part, viz., Riccardo. The Times speaks very highly of the whole affair, but suggests "to the composer that he needs training in part-writing, and to the writer of the words that we think he is quite capable of being far more original than he has been in *Elena*. The former's gift of melody is very great, and the latter's skill in manipulating words is remarkable. We shall look with expectancy for their next work."

MRS. MULCAHEY'S SPEECH.

Upholding the Family Name Causes an Eruption in the F. of M. Society. There was an eruption in the Friends of the Heathen society, and it's blamed on me, 'cause I'm a young fellow. Ma was 'lected president, 'cause the regular annual meetin', which they hold every month, was held in our parlor. I guess ma suspected she'd be 'lected, 'cause I found a speech what she wrote in her writin' desk. I was ashamed to think what ma couldn't write a better speech than that, so I wrote one fun to keep the family name in good standin'. Ma's too proud to let anybody do anything fur her, so I didn't swap the speeches till a little afore the meetin'.

Ma was excited, so's she couldn't speak when they 'sorted her to the chair, and she looked fur her speech and didn't know any difference. So she mustered up courage and proceeded as follows—[Mr. Editor, I send you the speech, 'cause I swapped them back again afterwards:] Dear friends of the heathens; I cant find words what will show you how much I feel extinguished by bein' risen to this onerable position. We are all engaged in one great work as flies in a mellasses punchin. We are working fur a common good. Like the little flies we have a large field afore us and may die at our task, but we are willin'. We may not resecter next spring, but no matter. [I thort that was a good point, but the friends of the heathens didn't applod.] Oh! we pray what the deer heathins will be takin' out of their blessed nakedness, and taught to ware clothes like other people, not to follow the examples of society ball people, but as we are with each of us enough clothes fur 2. Teach the deer heathin wimmin to lay their heads on manly bosoms what's got vests on them. Oh! take them from their evilness and dress them up. Teach them to eat meet like us people. Help us to teach them what missionaries ant good to eat. Inspire the heathin wimmin with the truth, fur when we have them on our side we will suckseed. Keep the deer little heathin children from gettin' married and bein' widows so quick. Doer friends of the heathin let us wurk; let aw of us perced to the batttle ground and fit. We are only poor weak wimmin, but we must do our wurk like the poor weak little flies.

Ma seemed to git onto somethin' jist here and was uncertain. So when she pawsed a woman what was sittin' by the piano moved what we adjorn, which move was carried. They didn't even move thanks to ma fur her parler and when they'se out on the sidewalk you never heard sitch talkin' and one woman said what ma's a fool. Ma, she's been in a terrible state ever since. She took a few hysterics after the meetin' and I swapped the speeches so she don't know what's the matter yet, but says its me. Pa says so too and had me visitin' him up stairs. JOHNNY MULCAHEY.

A Fredericton Boy Abroad.

Phillips' Congregational church, of Boston, one of the most important bodies of that denomination in New England, has just settled Rev. W. H. G. Temple as its pastor. Rev. Mr. Temple was born at Fredericton, June 19, 1850, but his parents moved a few years later to Brooklyn, N. Y., where the family resided until 1864. Mr. Temple was educated at the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute until his father returned to the provinces, where he entered college, graduating in 1868 at the head of his class. He then became engaged in the marine and life insurance business. In 1874 he married Miss Julia M. Dane, of Yarmouth, N. S., and soon after removed to that town and became engaged in mercantile pursuits. In 1881 he took up mission work among the neglected children of the town. He became a lay preacher in 1883, preaching regularly every week until 1885, when the impulse was too strong to longer resist, and he concluded to enter the ministry. He came to Boston, was examined by the Suffolk South association for license, and on Nov. 1, 1885, commenced his labors in the Sheffield pastorate, where he remained until he received the call from the Phillips church.

Business Prospects Good.

"Despite the wet weather, I find business for the last three months better than at this time last year," said a leading bookseller to PROGRESS a few days ago. "Early in the summer business was very much better than it has been for years. We have held our own during the bad weather, which looks as though the prospects were good."

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NOVELTIES in Combination Costumes, Robe Dresses, Bordered Costumes, Embroidered Costumes.

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Union and All-Wool Grey Flannels; Ladies' and Children's Wove Hosiery; Ladies' Vests; Black and Colored Cashmeres; Gloves; Jerseys and Jersey Coats, Embroidered Cloth Table Covers; Gent's Ribbed Shirts and Pants, etc., etc.

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Advice to Singers

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CONTAINING CHAPTERS ON HABITS. Pronunciation, Voices and their various qualities, practice, style and expression, time of singing, choice of music, etc., etc.

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LADIES who wish to quickly Bang, Crimp or Curl the Hair, by a new method, should have one of these new inventions.

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TWEED

WATERPROOF COATS

With Sewed and Taped Seams.

We are now showing the Latest London Styles in

Gents' Tweed Rubber Coats,

Made with above great improvements.

ALSO—A Full Line of LADIES LONDON CLOAKS in newest styles.

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SPENCER'S

Standard Dancing Academy.

CLASSES for beginners will open on TUESDAY, October 20th, as follows: Afternoon, Ladies, Masters and Misses, at 3.30; Ladies and Gentlemen at 8 o'clock, in the evening. Pupils must make application for terms. A. L. SPENCER, Teacher, 82 1/2 Domville Building.

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Wheat, Flour, Buckwheat, RYE, CORN, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS.

From the best mills. Always on hand.

R. & F. S. FINLEY,

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BUSINESS MEN,

CRUIKSHANK'S DINNERS

Are the Best

AND CHEAPEST IN THE CITY.

The best market affords always on hand

P. A. CRUIKSHANK, 49 Germain Street, Opposite Market Building.

Havana and Domestic

CIGARS.

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Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

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

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For Overcoats, Pants, Suits, Etc.,

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GO TO

Page, Smalley & Ferguson's,

Gold and Silver Watches,

Fine Gold Jewelry,

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CLOCKS and BRONZES,

Spectacles, Eye Glasses, Etc.

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MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.

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WILLIAM CLARK.

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Tea and Coffee,

SWEET CREAM.

CAN BE HAD EVERY DAY AT THE

Oak Farm Dairy Butter Store,

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JEWELRY made to order and repaired. WEDDING RINGS guaranteed 18 K. fine.

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FRUITS A SPECIALTY.

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115 Sydney Street, opp. Victoria School.

MRS. H. M. DIXON,

Stamping, Pinking and Fancy Work done to order.

SOON... This m... Love... And b... For jo... The d... But... Up fr... Ricar... Scar... Love... And b... For jo... The d... But... An inl... And... Love... Joy... And... The d... But... The gr... been s... boop... incomp... the gulch... Deal... river... of min... They h... by pan... improv... them. Ea... last, an... but some... black an... worth \$3... month;... best of t... of the cr... Jim had... keeper, M... his gener... claim nex... nor; he... quently g... eternal fr... untimely... "He w... said M... It was... ant break... made thi... saloon; i... of the cr... rado sun... down and... autumn ha... enemies e... envy is c... defects... to a weal... pathetic h... she detai... glasses; i... accent, w... looked... "He w... mournful... and dyin... If you tw... him." "Oh, in... "No off... I seen hi... Duffy," T... glass, "w... was qual... the crik... this gulch... fur all tim... out." "An' th... eyed man... "Was n... back again... talkin', ly... inter them... black mou... he'd say, "I was a h... good a fat... hed, and I... their nice... ploughing... hid as a... "This sim... "Then... and settin'... a sigh of... saloon." "Merria... vuss'n pok... said 'St... goatose." "You be... man know... fat, beard... ing gain... of doubtf... "She... Duffy 'ud... them lovin'... forbe farm... the face o... Duffy 'ud... "That b... "But she... wimmen (... Miss Dum... "D

ODS ROOM.

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of Mutton, Spring Lamb, Veal,

Ratishes, Celery and Squash. SUGAR CURED HAMs.

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King and Prince Wm. Streets. SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY. Pool Room in Connection.

ILLIAM CLARK, MUST THE ARTICLE

Tea and Coffee, FEET CREAM. IN BE HAD EVERY DAY AT THE

Farm Dairy Butter Store, 12 CHARLOTTE STREET.

& J. HAY, 76 King Street.

cles, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. ERLY made to order and repaired. DING RINGS guaranteed 15 K. fine.

J. McPHERSON, UNION STREET, GROCER.

FRUITS A SPECIALTY. EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, Sydney Street, opp. Victoria School.

RS. H. M. DIXON, g. Pinking and Fancy Work done to order.

SOON WILL COME THE SNOW.

Whisper the daisies, white as milk; The stars are bright with light. The roses are in bloom. Love me, beloved, while you may. And beg the flying hours to stay. For love shall end all delight. The day is long, the day is bright. But soon will come the snow!

JIM DUFFY'S WIFE.

The growth of Dead Man's Gulch had been sure and steady. It never had a boom, but instead a constant stream of incoming miners who stayed. Through the gulch a turbid, muddy creek, the Big Deal, rushed down to Stinking Water river. Along this creek, like a crowd of miners gathered, panning for gold. They had some boxes or cradles, but mostly pans, for there wasn't much room for improvements or time to spare to make them. Each man thought the gold wouldn't last, and hurried to clutch all he could; but somehow the gold still glistened in the black sand, and Jim Duffy found a nugget worth \$300 after he had been working six months; but then his claim was rather the best of the lot—sort of by itself at the head of the creek. When considerably in liquor Jim had given the money to his housekeeper, Miss Dumont. Jim was noted for his generosity, and was well liked. The claim next to his belonged to Tom O'Connor; and he and Duffy were chums, and frequently got inebriated together, vowing eternal friendship, which, alas! came to an untimely end.

"He was as purty a corp as iver I see," said Miss Dumont. It was a sunny April afternoon; a pleasant breath of spring filled the gulch and made thirty miners flock up to Fat Slack's saloon; they forgot how handy the water of the creek was, though it might have been too muddy for health. The golden Colorado sunset streamed in through the windows and doors, lighting up Miss Dumont's auburn hair; it had been called red by her enemies of the female persuasion, but envy is a strong microscope to personal defects. Miss Dumont said she belonged to a wealthy French family, and had a pathetic history of former greatness, which she detailed at great length after three glasses; but she spoke with a strong Irish accent, which the camp generously overlooked.

"He was a harn'om corp," said Tom, mournfully; and think of him gettin' cold and dyin'—strong and healthy man, too. If you two had fit I'd think you pisened him." "Oh, indeed!" snorted Miss Dumont. "No offense; I knowed you was frimly. I seen him give yer the three hurn'om. Duffy," Tom went on, passing his empty glass, "was like this yer gulch. There was qual'ies hid in him like the gold in the crick, pannin' rich ter the finder. Like this gulch, them qual'ies mighty bin hid for all time if sun'um hadn't found him out."

"An' thet sun'um?" suggested a cross-eyed map. "Was me, his chum," said Tom, tilting back against the wall. "Nights we'd get talkin', lyin' out on the ground, lookin' up inter them solars star' fur above the high, black mount'ins along the gulch. 'Tom,' he'd say, 'I wan't allus a tough like this. I was a happy, inebert by, havin' as good a father and mother as enny one ever had, and I was contented ter help 'em on their nice farm in Iowy, workin' like a ploughman jest fur my board, but as satisfied as this—a chipmunk.'"

"This simile was approved by all. 'Then,' Duffy 'ud say, 'gittin' louder and settin' up mad-like, 'I went an merried a she-devil.'"

"A sigh of experience echoed through the saloon. 'Marriage is more deceivin' nor faro, wuss'n poker with Jerry Duffy a dealin'," said Si Strong, a thin-faced man with a goatee. "You bet; a losin' game whar a sensible man knows he's playin' ter lose," said a fat, bearded man known as the cap'n, having gained his title from war reminiscences of doubtful authenticity. "She druv me out inter the world," Duffy 'ud say, mournful-like, "away from them lovin' old people and that there com-fortible farm, and made me an' outcast on the face on the arth; I ain't a good man," Duffy 'ud say. "That he warn't," added Strong. "But she's the cause; I tuk ter lickin' wimmen (Tom looked uncomfotably at Miss Dumont), and gamblin'."

"Derned cheat," said a hoarse voice, which was silenced immediately by general disapproval. "Whatever he was, he's dead," said the cap'n; "a host thief—entitled ter consideration when he's some feet under ground."

"'I'd like ter scratch yer eyes out o' the head of the tickle wad a white-tressed emigrant wagon drawn by yoke of red oxen, old, home-cared for bovines, fat and big, seemin' wofully out of place in this wild region. The door of the saloon was crowded now with curious watchers. The man who was driving the oxen halted them before Duffy's cabin. Then a tall, thin woman got out of the cab. Her head was buried in the unfathomable depths of a sun-bonnet. She read the notice on the cabin door, and to the point 'Jim Duffy's cabin. Leave it alone or git shot'—burst the door open with a few well-directed blows from a hammer and went in. She soon returned, manuevered the oxen and wagon around to the back door, beyond the range of the many watchers, who could not see further developments. 'She's come herself,' said Tom lugubriously. "Send yer right, sendin' that fool notis and them other tricks," snarled Miss Dumont; "she'd better kape away from me, I'll give her ter know that."

"She wan't trouble you," said Tom; "she's spectable of she's a devil; most of 'em is." There was a vagueness about this remark denoting Tom's mind was up the gulch. "We don't know who she is," said the cap'n pompously; "mebbe she's an impostor." "Guess not; that sunbunit and skimpy caliker gives her likeness ter the life," said Tom. "Duffy said she was as ugly as they make 'em and he married her when he was drunk, but Duffy never had no discrimination 'bout wimmen"—with a sly glance at glaring Miss Dumont and a quick dodge. "The citizens of this gulch depute you ter go down to Duffy's cabin and find out who that woman is and what rights she's got thar," said Mr. Strong, who had run for sheriff once, and though worsted felt the power and language of an official representing the law when occasion warranted.

"I'm blanked if I don't," said Tom, carelessly, and strolled down the gulch. They watched him go up to the cabin door, saw it open a crack and some papers handed out. Mr. O'Connor looked at them, then slowly returned to the saloon. "When I knock'd," he said, "some 'un opened the door, slid out a marriage certificate and a paper signed by Lawyer Thomas, of Elizabeth, that Miss Duffy hed a right ter the prop'ty, and that was all."

He was commiserated by some, jeered at by others, while Miss Dumont loudly asserted that it served him right. Later on they saw a ranchman from the plains ride down and drive the old oxen up the gulch. "Somehow seems as if I could see the home-sickness of them critters from here," said Tom, pitifully; "them honest farmer raised steers a comin' to this wild region an' Bill Bash a proddin' 'em on the side was wild Texas, and them wonderin' what in h— it all means."

The next day the female in calico took possession of Duffy's claim, his pan and belongings. She wore long rubber boots, a short skirt and a sun-bonnet, a hideous figure. The miners looked and laughed. "I don't blame Duffy fer runnin' off from that," said the cap'n; "I call it a dime museum freak."

She was rather slow with the pan, sitting down to rest frequently and straightening up her back wearily. In the afternoon, Tom's chivalrous soul moved him to courtesy. He went over. "Mebbe I could show yer a few tricks of that pan as 'ud make it easier," he said kindly. The sunbunit shook a decided no. "Why don't you show what come with yer yesterday's work here? This ain't no job fur wimmen."

"Get out," said a singularly coarse voice, and Tom retreated. Week after week went on, and the calico figure and sunbunit was at its post, getting more skilful every day. No one ever saw her face, the inside of her home, or knew the mystery of the cabin, except that the big man, the same who drove the oxen, was frequently seen going in and out of the door, or high up on the mountains on moonlight nights or early dawn. "She's a nigger," the cap'n announced triumphantly, one day; "her hands is coal black."

"The drunken yells were loudest. After supper Tom flung himself upon a bunk in the bartender's room. He was worn out with excitement and long nights of work. After an hour or two he dreamed Duffy's wife was a burning hut and the mob had surrounded it to burn her from the easting; yelling fiercely. He woke covered with perspiration. "Hark! There's a shouting," he jumped to his feet and flung open the window. "A black mass, lit up by a few flickering torches, was moving up to Duffy's cabin."

"She's a woman whatever she is," cried Tom, and they're mad with lickin'. Duffy couldn't think me a sneak in fur a act of common humanity I'd show to a derg, and she is kinder game, too, a-livin' here 'bout one hand he dropped the effort. He was already dressed, and flung himself eight feet to the ground, then ran on after the mob. He was a splendid athlete; so he won in the race, and gained the steps of Duffy's cabin the first of all. There he faced the riotous, drunken crowd, few of whom had any idea of what they were going to do. He heard shrill voices of women, and Miss Dumont forced herself to the front.

"What's all this tur?" said Tom, coolly; he was rather pale, and panted a little. He took one hand he dropped the effort. He was already dressed, and flung himself eight feet to the ground, then ran on after the mob. He was a splendid athlete; so he won in the race, and gained the steps of Duffy's cabin the first of all. There he faced the riotous, drunken crowd, few of whom had any idea of what they were going to do. He heard shrill voices of women, and Miss Dumont forced herself to the front.

"What's one man 'gainst a hundred?" Drive him away," said Miss Dumont, who seemed to have retained her ancient spite. "Git out the way peaceable," said Si Strong, thickly, steady himself against the wall of the hut; "ef ye hain't no interest in the morals of this camp rest on us has; tain't fur pard."

"I ain't no frien' ter the woman; I'm willin' to a comin' to this camp. You all know I was Duffy's chum, but I hain't gonn to have it git round all you men turned on one helpless woman or hag, whatever she is. I'll bust that door in, runnin' risks of gettin' shot, for she's allus armed, ef you tell me she's a woman," said Tom. "I'll get her time to get ridly and we'll escort her to the edge of the gulch, decent-like. By's, I hed an old mother once, an' no one can't say but what I done the squar' by her, and she'd turn in her grave ef she knowed I'd hurt a poor, friendless critter, a woman like she, a little motherly, old girl-child, no matter what she is now."

After some demur, his offer was accepted with solemn promises they would all stay outside. The rotten door yielded at one push from his massive shoulder. The miners crowded the doorway, and Tom, with a window glass, tearing the green paper curtains away. A sea of unfriendly faces, men at every crevice, every chance for a look.

The hut only had one room. Its walls and ceilings were lags; a blackened fireplace held a few battered old cooking utensils and boxes were the only furniture. It was Duffy's chum, but I hain't gonn to have it git round all you men turned on one helpless woman or hag, whatever she is. I'll bust that door in, runnin' risks of gettin' shot, for she's allus armed, ef you tell me she's a woman," said Tom. "I'll get her time to get ridly and we'll escort her to the edge of the gulch, decent-like. By's, I hed an old mother once, an' no one can't say but what I done the squar' by her, and she'd turn in her grave ef she knowed I'd hurt a poor, friendless critter, a woman like she, a little motherly, old girl-child, no matter what she is now."



"A BIG OFFER."

might hit the old one or him in the bed there. Gimme the gun gent-like. They shan't harm ye, but ef ye wounded the wuss cuss 'mongst 'em I couldn't answer fur yer life or the old one's neither. He stepped towards her, holding out his hand for the weapon. She gave it to him silently. When he turned back to the door to allow her room to get ready to leave she followed him. "It's no use," she said in a trembling voice; "it's all against me. You're not men, you're cowardly brutes, you're drunkards and scoundrels. Those wimmen there are so low I would not touch them nor take bread from their sinful hands if I were starving. You would drag my bonnet off, you would make out a hideous hag, a wicked woman, because Jim Duffy, a thief, a cheat and a liar, told you so. You would torture a defenceless woman that never harmed you, never asked aught of you. A woman that never reeled drunken about the town in gaudy finery, in painted sin. Look at me, then look at the creature that lives with you, then tell me if Jim Duffy is a liar or not?"

She flung her bonnet on the floor with a quick, nervous jerk. When had those rough men seen so winsome, so pure a face? The sad eyes were as blue as the Colorado sky, her hair as yellow as the gold they sought, and her soft, pale cheek as pure as snow. "I'm blundered and look at me," she cried in the dignity of her inbred womanhood, her noble, beautiful face scorching them in every expression, in every glance of her beautiful eyes. "Look at this miserable but, the empty cupboard. Look at this helpless old man, bedridden for years. Look at the other, the idiot. Yes, he shirks at night. Why? From terrible pain, from hourly agony, that would make you men sick to witness. He's Jim Duffy's brother. When they were lads, not twenty, Jim Duffy pushed him from a hay-loft, ruined him for life, because his father told him this brother was a scoundrel. Jim Duffy forged his father's name and ruined him. I saw my ugliness drove him W. S. I say the law drove him here, among other vile men like he who, wanted to honor his saintly mother—drunken and maudlin all of them—by driving his helpless widow out to starve. Jim Duffy's mother died of a broken heart. I was a school teacher when I married him, only fifteen. I didn't know how base a man could be. For the nine years since he left me, a wife of a year, I've supported his parents, his idiot brother. When he (with a scornful look at Tom, who bowed his head in shame) wrote me Jim was dead, we'd lost the farm, Jim's mother was dead, and so we set out for here. We left starvation behind, to find starvation and brutality—here. I tried mining. I thought if the claim was worth four hundred dollars to him I could make a living. I didn't know (pitceous) how hard the work was—it's all a failure. I kept my sunbunit on for the lawyer at Elizabeth told me it wasn't safe to come here, as young as I was, with no protector. The lawyer was right. He said the men were rough and lawless. I say they are cowardly, glowing eyes. That how afraid of your camp—the helpless old man, the dying idiot, me. It's a fit page for your history—a noble one! Then go back and carouse and glorify the memory of a gambler, a forger, and would-be murderer; but don't say," she finished, looking at them all with brave, glowing eyes, "that how afraid of work was—it's all a failure. I kept my sunbunit on for the lawyer at Elizabeth told me it wasn't safe to come here, as young as I was, with no protector. The lawyer was right. He said the men were rough and lawless. I say they are cowardly, glowing eyes. That how afraid of work was—it's all a failure. I kept my sunbunit on for the lawyer at Elizabeth told me it wasn't safe to come here, as young as I was, with no protector. The lawyer was right. He said the men were rough and lawless. I say they are cowardly, glowing eyes. That how afraid of work was—it's all a failure. 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PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTEE, Publisher. WALTER L. SAWYER, Editor.

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

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOV. 10.

CIRCULATION, 5,000.

FIXED FOR FOUR YEARS.

The Democrats must go.

Enough of the people of the republic have said this to place the matter beyond doubt. The Republican party has returned from its vacation and will remain at the White House for the next four years, at least.

This is not the most desirable thing in the interests of the maritime provinces. Our people have not admired CLEVELAND of late, but they have now less room for hope than ever.

Mr. HARRISON is a man of clean record, but with BLAINE to shape a policy, no one can predict what the effect on Canada may be.

With a high protective tariff, ostensibly indorsed by the people, and with an aggressive foreign policy, as repeatedly declared, we may well feel apprehensive of the tender mercies of such a man as BLAINE.

CLEVELAND has not been a brilliant president, but he has been an honest one. Those who censure him for yielding to the demagogues are probably ignorant of the immense pressure he has at times withstood in his efforts to do right.

Had he consented to be a tool of the party bosses and made a clean sweep to provide for their friends, he would have fared better. He would have been elected. As it was, he had principles of civil service reform which did not lead to the spoils in all cases belonging to the victors. The exceptional instances in which he did violence to those principles were not many in number. Had he tried to do more for his party and less for his country, his reward would have been another term.

The already over-protected monopolists of the United States will be glad to see their friends in power again. It means money for them.

Some of the workmen may think that it means better times for them as well. We shall see, when the Democrats have gone.

THE AUTHORITIES TAKE A HINT.

Since PROGRESS called attention to the fact that a number of prominent officials were publicly aiding and abetting a lottery the authorities have begun to move.

This week they have notified the Wizard Oil company, which had a very harmless scheme of gift distribution, that the law must be observed. They have also posted handbills around the streets, calling attention to the statute.

This is as it should be. What is the use of a law if it is allowed to become a dead letter? There should be no fear, favor or affection about the matter.

Let the law be enforced in every case.

UNHAPPY PORTLAND.

What is the matter with Portland? Or, rather, what is not the matter with it, where it is possible for anything to be wrong?

The unhappy city seems to be going from bad to worse every day. It appears to be in the hands of enemies to all that is decent in municipal government.

The very streets, as one walks along them by night, seem suggestive of dark crimes. One almost stops to listen for the cry of "murder."

It seems to be pure luck that there is not a murder. The absence of one speaks much for the natural instincts of the people. It is not due to the way in which the city affairs are conducted.

The laws are persistently and openly defied. No one appears to care. Liquor is sold on all days and at all hours. No one tries to prevent it.

The council will not look after the police, and the police will not look after the city. They occasionally get drunk and fight.

The firemen fight, too, when their attention is not diverted by the sheriff levying on the property of the department.

And so do the members of the council fight. They emulate the monkey and the parrot.

Some of them have not much else to do at the board. In one ward, two of the aldermen are ignored by the council, while the third does the business with the assistance of two outsiders. These outsiders were appointed by the council. The people have had no voice in the matter.

The alleged city government is divided into factions. One is as bad as the other. They are tarred with the same stick.

There are too many lawyers meddling in the business, either officially or as outside prompters of mischief. Some of these, first and last, have cost the city more than their carcasses are worth. They ought to be suppressed.

The whole menagerie in the city building should be driven out, and the place fumigated.

When this is done, the good sense of the people will assert itself. Until it is done the discordant semblance of government will continue to be a farce, and the name of Portland a bye-word and a reproach.

An able-bodied man, with a whip of scorpions, would fill a long-felt want.

Somewhere in St. Andrews there lurks an individual in whom PROGRESS feels a deep and abiding interest. He is a joker by instinct and inclination. A week ago he sent us correspondence designed to be printed in our society department, accompanying it with a signature and a letter which bore every indication of good faith.

His manuscript was used. It now appears that his "personals related to a few respectable people and many disreputable ones. To the former, who object to the company in which they were placed, we beg leave to apologize. As for ourselves, we appreciate the "joke"—so thoroughly, indeed, that we have determined that our St. Andrews friend shall no longer hide his genius under an assumed name. We have sent his manuscript to his town and three appreciative citizens are hunting for him. When he is found, the "joke" will have a sequel more intensely humorous than our correspondent ever dreamed of—but the laugh will be all on our side.

The presidential election has shown that this province plays no mean part in making history for the republic. A Moncton man entrapped the unfortunate WEST into making an ass of himself, and it is gravely suspected that New York state was lost to CLEVELAND through a mistake of St. John men. It will always be a disputed question whether King's county would not have gone democratic had DICK O'BRIEN and NED LANTALUM gone there instead of to the metropolis.

We greatly fear that all hopes of reciprocal trade, of any treaty likely to give us participation in the American system, in the American coasting trade, of a fishery treaty, must be abandoned. On the other hand, there is little doubt that this clear enunciation of American policy may be best for Canada in the end. It will bring this country face to face with the full knowledge of the important fact that it can only participate in the privileges and benefits of the American union by political incorporation with that country.—Globe.

Oh, give us a rest.

A most significant sign of the times is that the three successes of the year in imaginative literature have been scored by Robert Elsmere, Looking Backward and The Story of an African Farm. These books deal with questions that have hitherto been debated under the breath—agnosticism, socialism and anarchism, respectively—and each is written from the standpoint of a believer. Heterodoxy is coming into fashion.

Of the 63 successful candidates in the New York local contest, nineteen are reported as having trades or professions. Sixteen of the others are liquor-dealers, fourteen are lawyers and fourteen are professional politicians. That is government of, by and for the people with a vengeance!

And now it is the University of Toronto that is scouring Europe for a professor of English. The salary offered—\$2500—will hardly attract a man of world-wide reputation, but that amount would employ a Canadian of known ability and standing. Why not encourage home talent, for once in a way?

It is stated that the evidence taken by the labor commissioners has been printed in part, and that the whole of it will take 4,000 pages. The commission seems to have benefitted the printer and paper maker. Whether any other good will result from the costly job is a matter of some doubt.

The Moncton papers hasten to claim the writer of the letter to Minister WEST as a Moncton man. CHARLES E. SUMNER is said to be the person. If so, he has nothing to be proud of, nor has Moncton any reason to be proud of him. It would have been enough for a Midgic man to do such a trick.

Speaking of the return of Mr. JOHN R. MARSHALL, the Globe remarks that he visited the jails of several cities and was treated with great kindness by the officials. But for the irreproachable character of the chief, one would be inclined to the belief that he had enjoyed his vacation.

It is understood that Mr. JAMES MURRAY, U. S. consul, contemplates giving up his office and removing from St. John, in a few months. He had intended to remain here four years longer, but circumstances entirely beyond his control make a change of base necessary.

Speaking of the preservation of timber used in constructing houses or ships, The Timberman suggests that we need to observe the forestry laws of ancient times:

never to cut the wood earlier than May or later than August, but take it while the sap is in the trunk, and leave the limbs upon the fallen tree till the moisture is absorbed by natural extraction. The suggestion is valuable, but it is worth more to us self-sufficient moderns to be reminded that our ancestors did know something after all.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

The Control of Scarlet Fever. To THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS: Just a word in reference to scarlet fever, which your issue of Oct. 27th mentions as prevailing, now, in St. John, and of a malignant nature. You say the school authorities are doing their best to prevent its spread but their efforts are unsuccessful. Certainly, if the fever has gotten well started in the schools, the authorities will have great difficulty in controlling it.

Few people realize how easily this disease may be carried from one to another, or how important fumigation is. The mere use of disinfectants is not sufficient. The burning of sulphur is, I think, the only "sure cure."

About the tenth day, when the scarlet fever has "turned," is the dangerous time for conveying the infection. The patient then begins to scale (sometimes earlier than the tenth day) and sometimes the scaling lasts for weeks. These scales are almost, if not quite, imperceptible. They float about, as they are thrown off and get into everything—the air is full. Hence it is an easy thing for one to carry them in one's clothes from house to house and there is danger until this scaling has entirely disappeared. In fact there still is danger until fumigation has destroyed these germs of the disease. If children have attended school, in whose family this disease was, they certainly have conveyed it to others. Physicians here are obliged to at once report cases of such illness, and no members of the family, or household, are allowed to attend school. People do not go to houses where scarlet fever is, until after fumigation and infected persons are in this way very nearly isolated.

It seems to me if your physicians report cases of this case at once to the school authorities and fumigation is insisted upon, the spread of the disease can be controlled to a great extent. I do not know that this has not been done, but desire to suggest it, if it has not. F. C. R. Boston, Mass., Nov. 1.

PEN AND PRESS.

Arthur Calhoun has rejoined the local staff of the Boston Traveller—which staff, by the way, is in a very sickly condition. War rages in the office, and the city editor, who wears his war-paint all the time, is forced to cover Boston with two or three men, where the Herald and Globe have 20 or 30.

The astute Stilson Hutchins has backed out of the deal which was to have given an Associated Press magnate an interest in the Washington Post, and the paper's morning and evening editions have been placed in charge of that brilliant journalist and genial gentleman, Maj. R. H. Sylvester. It was time. Under the late management, the Post was as dismal reading as the tombstones in a country graveyard.

Mr. Belding, who has written the fresh, bright and original "Millicent Philosophy" for the St. John Sun is contemplating the publication of a book devoted to "Mr. Paul" and his words of wisdom. Such a work should have a warm welcome. Mr. Belding's sketches are, by all odds, the best of their kind which have appeared in the city papers for many years.

Some of the country exchanges are making vigorous efforts to revive a taste for standard literature. The Moncton Times is reprinting Poe's prose works as a serial. A Spring Hill paper is plodding through Marryatt's Midshipman Easy, while one of the Prince Edward Island journals is regaling its readers with Uncle Tom's Cabin. Doubtless the Pilgrim's Progress and the books of Genesis and Job will receive attention in due season.

A very good picture of Mr. James Moulson, supreme representative of the Knights of Pythias, adorns the November number of the Pythian Knight, published at Rochester, N. Y.

Joe Howard, the reminiscent, but not omniscient, syndicate letter writer, was publicly whipped in New York, the other day. The castigator was Duncan B. Harrison, and the place of punishment was the corridor of the Hoffman House. Nobody, outside of the parties themselves, appears to know the cause of the trouble. Howard appears to be unfortunate. It is not many months since Pulitzer, of the World knocked him down and tramped over him.

Albert Wetmore writes the weather articles of the Boston Herald, and makes them interesting. It would seem to the ordinary newspaper man that the only way to write about the weather this time is as follows: ---!! ---!! ---!! weather!!!!

F. R. Burton has begun a new story in the Boston Globe. The evolution of Burton, as a story writer has been accomplished within a year or two, but he has been very successful. He is a Harvard man and a rationalist. To his intimate friends he is known as "Texy," an abbreviation of "Texas Jack."

IN THE OLD BAY STATE.

ONE OR TWO CANDIDATES WHO ARE MORE THAN POLITICIANS.

The Fortunate District Which Had a Choice of the Grand Old Men Banks or the Scholarly Higginson—Lodge, the Historic, Made Happy.

Some notable men have been in the political fight in the old Bay State. One of these is General N. P. Banks, who has defeated Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson in the race for congress. Banks is one of New England's grand old sons. When the Prince of Wales visited Boston, in 1860, Banks was governor of the state. A ball was given, of course, and some of the Beacon street people were shocked at the idea of the Prince opening the festivities with Mrs. Banks because she had once been a factory girl. The Prince found that she was a lady, and the Duke of Newcastle said that he admired the governor more than he did any other public man in the United States.

It is ten years since Banks was in congress. For the last six years, until Henry B. Lovering was appointed, not long ago, he has been United States marshal. But the beginning of his political career dates back nearly 40 years. He was originally a democrat, but separated from his party on the question of slavery, long before the war. Since then he has been a strict and consistent republican. During his career he has seven times before been sent to congress, and was one of the most admirable of the speakers chosen by that body. Born a poor boy, bred to a trade and self-taught in nearly everything, he rose to be governor of his native state and was elected to that office on three occasions. The war found him to the front as a major general, and later he again returned to congress. At the age of 72 his erect form and fine, firm face make him a notable figure in any gathering. All decent men in Massachusetts respect and admire him. It would have been a graceful act in President Cleveland to have ignored the democratic clamor and reappointed him marshal for a third term. As it is, he has received a greater honor from the people.

Col. Higginson, his opponent, is widely known as a scholar and author. He does not wear his title as Charles H. Taylor of the Globe does, by virtue of his having been a governor's short-hand writer. He earned his commission at the head of a regiment of colored troops in active service. It has been said of him that he has not only fought for the cause of humanity with his voice and his pen, but has battled for it with his sword. He has not merely written history but has made it. He comes of old Puritan stock. He is one of the most pleasing of social reformers and an ardent advocate of social reform.

He has always been a lover of liberty and was wounded in its cause in an attempt to rescue Anthony Burns, a fugitive slave confined in Boston jail. For the results of this, he is in company with Wendell Phillips and Theodore Parker, was indicted for murder, but a flaw in the indictment secured his release. He helped to make history, too, in 1884, when he led the independent revolt against James G. Blaine. The writer of this interviewed him on behalf of James Gordon Bennett the night that the first rumor of the new movement was heard. It was from the facts he gave that the country heard, the next morning, that the mugwumps had raised their banner. He was the mover of the first resolution for an independent republican convention.

Another successful candidate for congress is John F. Andrew, who has defeated the renowned champion and friend of Blaine, Alanson W. Beard. He is a son of the great war governor, John A. Andrew, and apart from that, though a thoroughly decent gentleman, is not a specially remarkable man. He too, deserted the republicans in 1884, and has since allied himself with the democrats. Mr. Beard has been an active figure in Boston politics for more than a third of a century. During the Hayes administration he was collector of the port.

Henry Cabot Lodge is another scholar and historian who returns to congress with an increased republican majority. He is a remarkably able man and would be an ornament to any party.

It is said that "blood will tell," but it does not appear to have been the case with young Josiah Quincy, the representative of a long line of famous men. He was ignominiously defeated by Mr. Morse, whose fame rests upon the manufacture of a stove polish. Quincy is another of the republicans who rebelled against Blaine in 1884.

The gathering in old Faneuil hall after the election must have been a notable affair. One can imagine the wonderful trumpet-like voice of Banks thrilling as of yore the pulse of the people, and the eloquence of that natural orator, John D. Long, waking cheer after cheer from the overjoyed multitude. It was a great day for the republicans, and a very cold one for P. Maguire.

Thanksgiving is Coming. The energetic workers in St. Mary's church are getting ready for their annual harvest supper. It will be given on the evening of Thanksgiving day.

His Business Prospects. Jennings, the Union street bookseller, finds trade so good that, beginning with tonight, he will run a branch store on Brunswick street.

Be Comfortable.

Blankets. Blankets. Blankets. Blankets. Blankets. Blankets.

SEE THE VALUES AT

BARNES & MURRAY'S,

Blankets and Comfortables.

17 CHARLOTTE STREET.

New CROCKERY Store.

C. MASTERS

WILL OPEN THE STORE

No. 94 King Street,

IN A FEW DAYS with a Full Line of

China, Crockery, Glass, Lamps and Lamp Goods.

CLOTHS, Men's and Boys' wear.

Ulster and Jacket Cloths,

A SPENDID VARIETY.

DRESS GOODS, a splendid variety; Scarlet, Grey, White and Navy Flannels; MEN'S and BOYS' UNDERCLOTHING; Men's and Boys' Cardigan Jackets; Ladies' Knitted Jackets, with and without Sleeves; Ladies' Merino and Lambswool Vests; VELVETEENS and PLUSHES; BLANKETS and COMFORTABLES.

Popular Prices. Cash only.

WALTER SCOTT, - - - 32 King Square.

HUGH P. KERR,

MANUFACTURER OF

Jams and Jellies,

The quality of which might BE EQUALLED but NOT SURPASSED. Those who tried them say that they are better even than the home-made Jams and Jellies. Over 5,000 tumblers have already been sold, and the demand increases daily. Don't fail to give them a trial.

28 DOCK STREET.

Branch Retail and Confectionery Store—KING STREET.

Money Made by Buying your DRY GOODS

—AT—

KEDEY & CO'S.,

77 King Street.

BARGAINS NEXT WEEK IN

DRESS GOODS, CLOTH SUITINGS, ULSTER CLOTHS and TWEEDS; a full line in Men's and Boys' SHIRTS and DRAWERS, CARDIGAN JACKETS; LADIES' VESTS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS and WOOL GOODS.

At prices that will make you buy. Call and see.



LARGE STOCK OF

PARLOR AND LIBRARY LAMPS AT VERY LOW PRICES.

W. TREMAINE GARD,

Practical Jeweller, Optician and Goldsmith,

No. 85 KING STREET, Under Victoria Hotel.

Importer and Manufacturer of Fine GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, JEWELRY, Solid Silver Goods and Reliable SPECTACLES.

Fine Diamonds and other Gems in Stock and Set

to order in any style. Electro Gilding, Silver Plating and Etruscan Coloring specially attended to. Respectfully yours, W. TREMAINE GARD.

SOCIAL AND EVENTS OF THE CITY.

And the Happening Brunswick-Olecity-Woodstock-Dorchester, Rich News.

Already Santa's advent, which is the semi-eclectic maidens, who form a confidential group of the homes most sought at one of these young ladies at the deal of persuasion. The able hesitancy on allow me to insert Christmas gifts for young men located world. To my mind, the fortunate individual who is able to acquire a beautiful as well as a viceable gown.

I was next shown of knitting girls, in a black. These the making into gentle pairs of each sh already finished, a which looked extreme and monogram third lady was engaged to her own pre beautiful ivory with the clasp.

At another house, a magnificent slate table, being painted an escape. This top, and when thrown a man's complete sm cigar and pipe hold heavy and set down one might use them as a table. The lin or dishes, were of be taken out and cl These are about a costly presents I week I shall go o spection and hope t for less expensive g Women's visiting square in shape, a This is the edict fr paste-board.

Miss Macrae re after a lengthy vi McKenzie, at Pugw Basket patterns a silver waist belts. rope are also worn Miss Sadlier, of C Whittaker. Miss assistance to the W Feast of Days.

Knite-plaited tur or muslin are used dresses for little gi Mr. George Fras in Columbia, after his home at Robhes Ostrich bands, lyi a favorite trimmi Mr. John Fraser will leave for Engla Balls of petrified upon the handles of Mr. John Reid, fo ring in St. Paul, most successful case His numerous friend learn of his success. Dainty evening ge made up with whi trimmings.

I am told that ear are to have a weddi something out of th younger friends of th to be present. It is and a charming featu will be the three y groomsman taking th the duties of the con awkward butlers, v have not yet heard o be worn, but my description of them Novel skeleton bo the fashion of the op sets, are made of f upon a wire fram Mr. and Mrs. Wal their crystal weddin at their residence, St when all who were p enjoyable time. The and very handsome.

Many stylish wa waists of surah or fat and worn with "Be that have Jersey-fit fronts. Miss J. McLean, a popular young ladies Wednesday, after vicricion and Woodst city, she was the g Orange terrace. Jack and the bean the height to which fashionable bonnets reason.

Flounces, both gat roned upon dressy co a Major and Mrs. C guests of Sir Leonar the week. Mrs. M. Hazen w in Halifax, but will r her daughters are States.

During the latter popular M. D. from St. John for his bride doctor and extend ev he will deprive St. Jc lovable maidens. Mrs. King and M have been in the city And now the Feas one am not sorry success in many w wishing they had had all the tired, crank appear when straig tected domiciles. I

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USHES;
COMFORTABLES.
Cash only.
32 King Square.
KERR,
OF
Jellies,
NOT SURPASSED. Those who
the home-made Jams and Jellies,
the demand increases daily. Don't
STREET.
re-KING STREET.
your DRY GOODS
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WEEK IN
R CLOTHS and TWEEDS: a full
RS, CARDIGAN JACKETS;
KETS and WOOL GOODS.
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AR'S
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AT VERY LOW PRICES.
E GARD,
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er Victoria Hotel.
WATCHES, JEWELRY, Solid Silver Goods
GLES.
Gems in Stock and Set
to order in any style.
Electro Gilding, Silver Plating
and Etruscan Coloring per
sonally attended to.
Respectfully yours,
W. TREMAINE GARD.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN CITY SOCIETY CIRCLES

And the Happenings Elsewhere in New Brunswick-Ontario Talk-Monster Society-Woodstock, Newcastle, Goshen, Dorchester, Nicholville, St. Stephen News.

Already Santa Claus is foreshadowing his advent, which in a measure accounts for the semi-ecstasy of not a few of our fair maidens, who form themselves into confidential groups of three or four and meet at the homes most suitable for their scheme. At one of these homes I surprised three young ladies at their work, which after a deal of persuasion on my part and considerable hesitancy on theirs, they consented to allow me to inspect. It proved to be Christmas gifts for three very enviable young men located in different parts of the world. To my mind, the prettiest and altogether most lovely, was that intended for the fortunate individual living in a colder climate. This was a dressing gown, soft, warm and exquisite. The outer material consisted of heavy game-mel, while the lining was of Poise or India silk of a lovely floral design, on a golden ground. This was finely quilted and pieces of the same were used as facings for the cuffs, pockets and large rolling collar. Garnet and golden cords will complete this beautiful as well as comfortable and serviceable gown.

I was next shown a box filled with balls of knitting silks, in cream, golden, brown and black. These young ladies were busily making into gents' hosiery and was to have two pairs of each shade. One cream pair was already finished, as well as a brown one which looked extremely nobby with its heel, toe and monogram worked in cream. The third lady was engaged in tinting a miniature of her own pretty profile. This is to be enclosed in a very unique locket of beautiful ivory with an lovely pearl set in the clasp.

At another house I was shown a magnificent slate table, on the top of which was being painted an exceedingly pretty landscape. This top, or cover, was on hinges, and when thrown open revealed a gentleman's complete smoking set. The ash-tray, cigar and pipe holders, etc., were all very heavy and set down in the table, so that one might use them without fear of their upsetting. The linings of these holders, or dishes, were of white china and could be taken out and cleansed.

These are about the most elaborate and costly presents I have yet seen. Next week I shall go on another tour of inspection and hope to gather some new ideas for less expensive gifts.

Women's visiting cards are to continue square in shape, and men's very small. This is the edict from those who deal in paste-boards.

Miss Macrae returned home Tuesday after a lengthy visit to her sister, Mrs. McKenzie, at Pugwash.

Basket patterns are the correct thing in silver waist belts. Thick coils of silver rope are also worn as belts. Miss Sadler, of Chatham, is visiting Mrs. Whittaker. Miss Sadler proved a great assistance to the Wednesday booth of the Feast of Days.

Knite-plated turn-down collars of silk or muslin are used as a finish to Empire dresses for little girls.

Mr. George Fraser has returned to British Columbia, after an enjoyable visit to his home at Rothesay.

Ostrich hands, lying flat on the brim, are a favorite trimming for felt hats for misses.

Mr. John Fraser and his son Fenwick will leave for England about the 17th.

Balls of petrified wood are mounted upon the handles of stylish umbrellas.

Mr. John Reid, formerly of this city, now living in St. Paul, Minn., has passed a most successful examination for attorney. His numerous friends here will rejoice to learn of his success.

Dainty evening gowns in dove color are made up with white moire, with silver trimmings.

I am told that early in the new year we are to have a wedding which promises to be something out of the ordinary. Only the younger friends of the bride and groom are to be present. It is to be an evening event and a charming feature of the after-reception will be the three young bridesmaids and groomsman taking the place and performing the duties of the conventional and oft-times awkward butlers, waiters and maids. I have not yet heard of any of the dresses to be worn, but may be able to give a description of them later on.

Novel skeleton bonnets, somewhat after the fashion of the open-work beaded bonnets, are made of fine feathers mounted upon a wire frame.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Starkey celebrated their crystal wedding last Monday evening, at their residence, Stanley street, Portland, when all who were present had a most enjoyable time. The presents were many and very handsome.

Many stylish wool gowns have skirt waists of serge or flannel, which are belted and worn with "Beau Brummel" coats, that have Jersey-fitting backs and loose fronts.

Miss J. McLean, one of Eastport's most popular young ladies, returned to her home Wednesday, after visiting St. John, Fredericton and Woodstock. While in this city, she was the guest of the Misses Kerr, Orange terrace.

Jack and the beanstalk is suggested by the height to which trimming on top of fashionable bonnets goes, this eccentric season.

Flouces, both gathered and plaited, are noted upon dressy costumes.

Major and Mrs. Gordon have been the guests of Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley during the week.

Mrs. M. Hazen will not spend the winter in Halifax, but will remain in the city while her daughters are visiting friends in the States.

During the latter part of this month, a popular M. D. from Ontario will come to St. John for his bride. I congratulate the doctor and extend every best wish, though he will deprive St. John of one of its most lovable maidens.

Mrs. King and Miss King, of Calais, have been in the city during the week.

And now the Feast of Days is over. I for one am not sorry. It has been a great success in many ways, but I can't help wishing they had a booth representing all the tired, cranky women, they will appear when straightening up their neglected domiciles. I think such a booth as

this would have been appreciated by many. We women endure hardship very valiantly, however, when we are working in a good cause. Chief among us in this worthy effort are these ladies who have taken active directorship, as stated below:

Sunday-Mrs. W. E. Teck, Mrs. Geo. King, Miss Teck and others.
Monday-Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. E. T. C. Knowles, Mrs. A. Miller and others.
Tuesday-Mrs. Dearborn, Mrs. Wm. Kerr, Mrs. C. Gregory and others.
Wednesday-Mrs. Macrae, Miss Reed, Miss McLaren, Miss Jack, Miss Sadler and others.
Thursday-Lady Tilley, Miss Jones, Miss Adams, Miss Nicholson, Miss Bayard and others.
Friday-Miss Skinner, Miss Robertson, Mrs. White, Mrs. E. C. Skinner and others.
Saturday-Mrs. J. V. Ellis, Mrs. Gilbert Murdoch, Mrs. David McLean, Miss Ellis, the Misses Dunn and others.

Carleton this week was enlivened by a wedding, which took place Tuesday, in the Baptist church, Rev. A. Allaby, officiating. The bride, Miss Eva Stewart being the happy couple. A large number gathered at the church to witness the ceremony. The bride wore a very becoming travelling costume of navy-blue flannel, and was attended by Miss Hattie Sheldon. Mr. and Mrs. Allaby left for their home in Prince Edward Island.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Daniel left Wednesday evening for New York, where they will spend a short time before returning to their home at Campbellton.

Miss Ada Clarke, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Leonard, Lancaster, has returned to her home in Minneapolis.

Again I have another engagement to announce; this time between one of our fairest daughters and a happy Celestial being.

TATTLER.

CELESTIAL TALK.

FREDERICTON, Nov. 7.—There was a very pleasant birthday party at the residence of Mr. Temple, M. P., Saturday evening. On that day Mr. Temple reached his 70th birthday, and on the following day Mrs. Temple completed three score years and ten.

To celebrate this great a large number of ladies and gentlemen was invited. The company consisted mostly of married people. Dancing was the amusement of the evening, and a delicious supper was served at 11 o'clock.

After this had been attended to, His Worship, Mayor Hazen, in well chosen words, proposed the health of the kind host and hostess, wishing them many more happy years, and Mr. Temple fittingly responded. Among the strangers present were the Misses Dever of St. John, who are still visiting Miss Temple, and Mr. Gilliland of GY E.

The Bread-and-Butter club, after having remained dormant all summer, is again in a flourishing condition. Miss M. Tibbids entertained its members at her home last Thursday evening, and Mrs. Frank Babbitt entertained them at her home last evening.

A very enjoyable evening was spent on each occasion, dancing being the principal amusement.

Miss Ida Allen will have a party next Tuesday evening.

Miss Bois, of Springhill, has a class every Saturday afternoon, for a few weeks, at the residence of Mr. G. N. Babbitt, where she teaches, not the young ideas to shoot, but the young feet to dance, which no doubt they enjoy more. I hear the young ladies and gentlemen of this class are requested to appear each Saturday in white kid gloves.

The students at the University celebrated Halloween in their usual interesting manner.

Dr. Stockley has invited the senior class of the University to meet in his room at the Queen, Saturday evening, where they will read "The Zephyr," after which Dr. Kingdon will entertain them at supper.

The students will give a course of five lectures this winter, as they did last, at the University. The first one will be delivered next Wednesday evening, by Mr. C. H. Lugin.

Mrs. John Black went to St. John, Tuesday, where she will spend a few days.

Mr. Temple, M. P., left home, Monday morning, for Ottawa.

Miss Duncan, daughter of Capt. Duncan, Woodstock, has been visiting Miss Blanche Tibbids. She returned home Saturday.

Mr. Sherwood Skinner will not be able to play in the foot ball match Thanksgiving day, as he sprained his ankle at the last match.

Mrs. Albert Gregory has returned from St. John, where she has been spending some weeks with her friends. Mr. and Mrs. Gregory are now at Mrs. Allen's pleasant residence at the corner of Sundry street and Waterloo row.

Mrs. Paskin has gone to housekeeping at Salamanca, and Mr. Paskin is expected home from England next week.

Diana Rumer says an uptown bank clerk will very soon join the grand army of Benedict, and she also announces that a young lady living on St. John street will soon change her name and leave Fredericton.

The many friends of Mr. Arthur Glaiser are very pleased to see him able to be out once more. Mr. Glaiser was in the city a few days ago.

Attorney General Blair is also out again, but is still obliged to carry his arm in a sling.

Mr. Edward Jack has returned from his trip to Newfoundland.

Mr. R. D. Sewell, of Meigs, Sowell and Gillibrand, arrived in this city with his family Monday evening, and will board at the Barker house until the first of February. The family bring with them a governess and six servants.

Mr. H. Sutherland, of Toronto, superintendent of agencies for the Federal Life Assurance company, is spending a few days in this city.

Rev. L. Jones Hanford, of Upham, Kings county, was registered at the Queen yesterday.

Dr. Geo. L. Taylor, M. P. P. for King's county, was also at the Queen yesterday.

Mr. Logan and his wife, from St. John, spent Sunday in this city, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Edgecombe. Mr. Logan is a brother of Mrs. Edgecombe.

Mr. Murray and the Misses Murray will leave their home at Springhill the last of this week.

Miss Josephine McDonald has returned home from St. John, where she has been making a long visit.

Mrs. Gilmer Brown left here on Thursday last to join her husband in Virginia.

Mrs. Brown will be very much missed by her numerous friends in this city, as she is a special favorite.

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

Mrs. Ingle has presented her husband with a son.

The lecture committee of the Women's Aid Association will give that very pleasing entertainment entitled, "Christie's Old Organ," in the church hall, Thanksgiving evening.

Mrs. Arthur Tippet and children have returned to their home in St. John.

Mr. J. F. Vanbuskirk and his bride arrived home, yesterday, from their bridal trip, and were serenaded at Mr. Joseph Phillips' last evening, by the 71st Battalion band.

MONOTON SOCIETY.

MONOTON, Nov. 7.—Things are still very quiet in society circles, at least so far as entertainments are concerned. There is the usual number of strangers coming and going—for I think I have already told you that Monoton is a wonderful place for visitors. One young housekeeper told me a short time ago, that she had never been alone since she was married. She had always had one or two visitors. So, taken as a whole, I think we are a hospitable people, and visitors to our town always seem anxious to come back again.

I saw four Dorchester ladies here last Wednesday—Mrs. Hickman, Lady Smith, Mrs. Joshua Chandler and Miss Fanny Chandler, who spent the day in town, returning to Dorchester by the evening train.

I was surprised and grieved to hear this week that they thought Monoton was undesirable.

Mrs. E. D. Goodwood, of GY E, Florida, has been visiting in our town for the past week, the guest of Mr. George R. Sangster.

TURNER & FINLAY,

12 KING STREET, HEADQUARTERS FOR PUSHES IS HERE. NO DOUBT OF THAT.

More carefully than ever (if possible) we have prepared our line of Seal Skin Pushes, made for us by the most celebrated manufacturer of these goods in the world.

We have been using his make for the past six years.

Hardly weather to think of heavy stuffs for Ladies' Coats and Cloaks and such like. But muffle-up days will come just the same.

The new thick goods are on hand. All-wool, fine wool. Cloakings and Ulsterings in checks, plaids and stripes—100 styles—at 95c. and \$2.00 yd.

New Dress Goods are making almost a jumble at the counters. They come in so fast that there's scant time to gather breath from an incoming rush before another billow comes tumbling after it. No room in the papers to hold them up so you can see them in print. We have Flannels and Habit Cloths and Tricots and Henriettas up to the richest Border Designs and Silk Striped Novelities from Paris.

Makers of every fabric have had their best wits at work. Such uniform excellence and sparkle and originality don't often come about.

We never before had imported 52-inch Broadcloths at \$1.60. They weren't to be had.

The Bordered Dress Stuffs make friends on sight. Odd, neat, convenient. They are the notable newness of the season. A glance at the goods tells the whole story.

Black Robes in Serge and French Cashmere, with Embroidered Silk Fronts and Borders, are also on our counters.

Mrs. Southwood left for her southern home yesterday, accompanied by Mr. Sangster, who will spend the winter at his orange grove in Citra. Mr. Sangster is to be congratulated on his good fortune, for while the rest of us are shivering among the snow drifts, he is probably lying in a hammock, fanning away the mosquitoes and inhaling the fragrance of the orange blossoms.

Miss Maud Trites, of Port Mulgrave, who has been visiting her grandfather, Mr. J. S. Trites, of Fleet street, returned to her home on Thursday.

Mr. Arthur Campbell, son of Mr. John Campbell of the I. C. R. who has been attending the commercial college at St. John, was at home last week, and I trust he is going to remain with us, and not take wing for distant lands, as so many of our young men do. We want to keep a few of the nice boys home, instead of exporting all our best products.

Mrs. Bliss (Westonland) was in town last week, visiting her daughter, Mrs. John McSweny.

Dr. De Bertram of St. Martins Central railway, spent last Sunday in Monoton the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. McKean.

Miss Godfrey of Dorchester, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Williams, at their residence on Harris Avenue.

Dr. Inch of Sackville, president of the Mount Allison college, was in town Monday.

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

Plain, Smooth Finish BEAVER CLOTHS, With Fleecy Back.

The great demand for this line necessitated our sending a Cable order for same in all the New Leading Colors to Match Costume Cloths. They are now opened and in Stock.

BROADCLOTH FINISHED COSTUME CLOTH, in new Green, Myrtle Green, Terra Cotta, AND ALL LEADING SHADES.

Our stock of Combination and Plain Dress Fabrics is large and varied.

CURL CLOTH IN ALL COLORS FOR CHILDREN'S COATS.

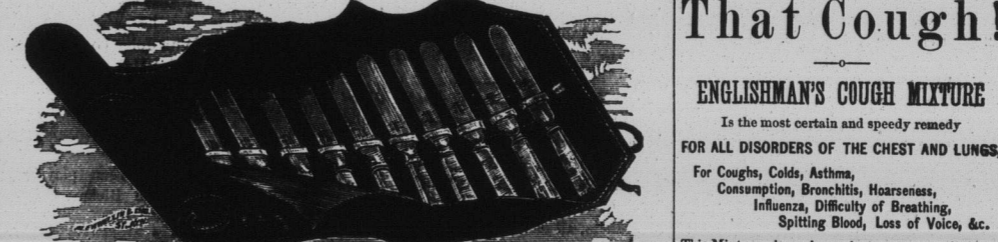
Blanketings in all Colors; Blanketings in Fancy Stripes.

QUILTED SKIRTS, in Lustre, Italian and Satin.

ENGLISH FELT SKIRTS; KNITTED SKIRTS; CHAMOIS SKIRTS; CHAMOIS VESTS without Sleeves; Ladies' and Children's Lambswool and Merino UNDERWEAR.

MACAULAY BROTHERS & CO.

English Cutlery.



IVORY HANDLED TABLE AND DESSERT KNIVES in new Household Rolls. Best makes of Steel Blades. Finest of Ivory handles.

"XYLONIK" HANDLED CUTLERY. Ivory imitated as closely as to deceive the sharpest eye.

Largest stock of Cutlery in the city. Prices low. Inspection invited.

T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 King Street, - - - St. John, N. B.

Rattan & Reed Chairs, PARLOR SUITES,

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF THE NEWEST STYLES. At all Prices, from \$35 up.

CURTAIN POLES, PILLOW-SHAM HOLDERS, SIDEBOARDS, HATTREES.

Our assortment of BEDROOM SETTS cannot be equalled at the prices.

C. E. BURNHAM & SONS, 83 & 85 Charlotte St., - St. John.

Ranges and Cooking Stoves.

A FULL LINE OF THE ABOVE INCLUDING THE

CLIMAX,

the leading Range in the market. Every one warranted.

COOKING STOVES—Wood and Coal; HEATING STOVES—In great variety; FRANKLINS, TIDIES, RED CLOUDS, MASCOTS, SILVER MOON, Etc.

We would specially bring to the notice of purchasers that we are Manufacturers and cannot only furnish REPAIRS, but are in a position to give extra value.

Repairs Promptly Attended To.

HENDERSON, BURNS & CO.

Family Washing Done Rough Dry

25 CENTS PER DOZEN.

UNGAR'S STEAM LAUNDRY - - - 32 Waterloo Street.

P. S.—By this we mean Washing and Drying only.

JENNINGS, The Bookseller,

171 UNION STREET, Will open his BRANCH STORE, 259 BRUSSELS STREET, (opposite Brunswick street, THIS (Saturday) EVENING, Nov. 10th, with a large stock of Toys, Fancy Goods, School Books, the Daily Papers, etc.

D. J. JENNINGS, - - - 171 Union and 259 Brussels Streets.

JOHNSON'S FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Heaving Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Disease, containing information of very great value.

ANODYNE

anybody should have the book, and those who send their names, an illustrated Pamphlet sent for is well over after thank their lucky stars.

All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price, 25 cts., 6 bottles, \$1.50. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

ANODYNE LINIMENT

STOP That Cough!

ENGLISHMAN'S COUGH MIXTURE

Is the most certain and speedy remedy FOR ALL DISORDERS OF THE CHEST AND LUNGS, For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Influenza, Difficulty of Breathing, Spitting Blood, Loss of Voice, &c.

This Mixture gives almost instantaneous relief, and properly preserved is SCARCELY EVER FAILS to effect a cure. It has now been tried for many years; has an established reputation, and many thousands have been benefited by its use.

COUGHS AND COLDS

should always have rational treatment, and never be neglected. Such trifling ailments are too often SOLEMN WARNINGS OF CONSUMPTION,

which may be cured or prevented by timely using ENGLISHMAN'S COUGH MIXTURE. This popular remedy is infallible! It is highly praised by thousands of persons who have tried its wonderful efficacy, and strongly recommended as the best remedy ever known for speedily and permanently removing Coughs, Colds and all Pulmonary Diseases.

Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all Druggists and General Dealers. Every bottle bears our signature on the label.

T. B. BARKER & SONS, Sole Proprietors.

EQUITY SALE.

THERE WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION, at Church's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on TUESDAY, the Twentieth day of November next, at twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decreeal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the twenty-fourth day of July, A. D. 1893, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein James Walker is plaintiff, and Emma Small, Stephen S. DeForest and Robert B. Hum phrey, Executors and Trustees of the last will and testament of Otis Small, deceased, the said Emma Small, James B. Thornton and Clara Jane, his wife, the said Stephen S. DeForest and Mary E. his wife, Hiram G. Betts and Frances C., his wife, and Sarah Elizabeth Small are defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity, the mortgaged premises described in the plaintiff's bill of complaint, and in the said decreeal order, as follows, that is to say:

ALL THAT LOT, piece and parcel of land situate, lying and being in King's Ward, in the City of Saint John, heretofore conveyed by Ward Chipman and others to the late Thomas Walker, by deed registered in the Registry of Deeds in and for the City and County of Saint John, in Book D, No. 2, pages 70 and 71, and bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Beginning on Wellington street, at the North Eastern corner of a lot heretofore sold by Ward Chipman to the late William H. Scovill, thence running northerly on Wellington street fifty feet; thence westerly on a line parallel to the north line of the said lot so sold to the said Scovill one hundred and seventy feet to the eastern line of Peel street; thence southerly on the line of Peel street fifty feet to the north-western corner of the said lot so sold to the said Scovill; thence easterly on the northern line of the said lot one hundred and seventy feet to the place of beginning. Together with all and singular the buildings, fences and improvements thereon, and the rights and appurtenances to the said land and premises belonging, or in anywise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof; and all the right, title, dower, right of dower, interest, property and demand whatsoever, both legal and in equity or otherwise, of the said defendant or either of them, in, to, out of or upon the said lands and premises, and every or any part thereof.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiff's Solicitor, or the undersigned Referee. Dated at St. John this fourteenth day of August, A. D. 1893.

E. G. KAYE, Plaintiff's Solicitor. E. H. McALPINE, Referee in Equity. W. A. LOCKHART, Auctioneer.

1898. FALL and WINTER 1898.

Just Received per steamer "Danmar"—LATEST LONDON STYLES

Stiff and Soft Felt Hats.

CHILDREN'S FELT HATS. T. O'SHANTER CAPS. HAVELOCK CAPS; ALMA CAPS; CORDROY in all colors.

Ladies' and Gent's CLOTH CAPS in newest shapes. Ladies' and Gent's GLOVES in Kid, Buck, Fur, Woolen, etc.

Low Prices. ROBT. C. BOURKE & CO., 61 Charlotte street.

THE LATEST SOCIALIST PUBLICATIONS.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO The New York Labor News Co., 25 EAST FOURTH STREET, New York City.

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

Miss May Leonard of this city has written and printed another book. It is called Zoe; or, Some Day, and the scene is laid, presumably, in England. It is a story of fashionable life, with several heroes and heroines, all of whom finally get married and live happily forever after.

We are glad to observe the enterprise and Canadian feeling which have led the well-known Toronto publisher, Mr. Wm. Bryce, to issue his holiday leaflets, called Gems from Canadian Authors.

The November number of Scribner's Magazine is attractive to a degree unusual with even that most attractive periodical. Mr. Stevenson begins his new serial, "The Master of Ballantrae," the opening chapters of which are filled with the irresistible charm peculiar to this chief of romancers.

We have received from Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, a work which will have a special charm at this season—the charm of a summer dream in the days of late autumn.

loving and minute student of our feathered friends, and her love makes her observation interpretive and faithful. Neither does she suffer her attention to become burdensome to its objects. She does not capture and confine them at a season when their every instinct impels them to freedom; but in autumn, when the bitter winds are beginning to make their life a dreary one, she gives them a kind winter home.

"The American Robert Elmer" is the title applied by a well-known critic to the new volume of Ticknor's Paper Series, Robert Armstrong; or Love and Theology, the work of Celia Parker Woolley, a well-known writer of the West.

The November number of Lend a Hand is contributed to by George Jacob Holyoake, (who writes of "The Sentiment of Association.") S. W. Weitzel, George Truman Kercheval, Rev. J. M. Williams, Rev. Oscar C. McCulloch, Miss Zilpha D. Smith and others, all of whom deal ably with vital questions.

That excellent magazine, The Writer, presents a varied and attractive table of contents in its November number. "Does Newspaper Poetry Pay," by T. C. Moffet and "Memory Culture," by J. C. Moffet and "The Private Scrap-book," by Hugh A. Wetmore are articles deserving of special commendation.

The King's College Record is about to put in effect an admirable scheme. It announces for the coming year a series of extended biographical and critical papers on Canadian poets, to be followed by a like series dealing with Canadian prose-writers.

An Irish Evolution, by Watson Griffin, has been received. It deals with the question of home rule from an American point of view. It is worthy of perusal by all who feel an interest in the Irish question.

A new magazine called The Author is announced to be published Jan. 15 next by Mr. William H. Hills, who has made himself so favorably known in connection with The Writer.

A new novel by Mr. J. H. Shorthouse, author of The Little Schoolmaster Mark, will be published by the Macmillans before the year ends.

Lord Tennyson, who in August last was 79 years old, will spend the coming winter in the Riviera, with Lady Tennyson. Though not strong physically, his mind is said to retain all of its early vigor.

Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson is now writing every day on board his yacht Casco, and is in much better health than when in the Adirondacks. At last accounts he was at Nukaveha, spending much time ashore in talks with the admiring natives.

The second chapter of the third volume of John Ruskin's Autobiography, which has been issued by his publisher, George Allen, of Orpington, rather supports the statement that the author's mind is weakening. In it, among other things, he relates

the wonderful sagacity and faithfulness of his white Spitz, "Wise," and devotes some pages to good society about the year 1854, and recounts at length a pointless anecdote of Disraeli. Mr. Ruskin's composition and style, in this book are said to differ materially from his writing and diction in previous works.

Everyone who has seen Under the Gaslight—and about everyone who ever attended a theatre has seen it—will admit that it is sensational enough for any stage. Augustin Daly, however, thinks that there is nothing too rich for people's blood in these days, so he has taken all the startling effects of this play and of another, A Flash of Lightning, and combined them into one vivid drama.

But New York has a taste for the legitimate drama as well. Joseph Jefferson, familiar as he is to the metropolis as Bob Acres, in The Ricards, has been having splendid houses on his reappearance in that character. With John Gilbert as Sir Anthony Absolute, and Mrs. John Drew as Mrs. Malaprop, the frequenters of the Fifth Avenue must have had most enjoyable evenings.

"Bill" Florence has been playing to \$1,000 a night houses in Richmond, Va., doing The Heart of Hearts.

C. W. Couldock, who is as bright as he was years ago, when he used to delight the St. John people in the old Lyceum, will begin his tour in Hazel Kirk, on Monday, 19th, in Lynn, Mass.

Oliver Dond Byron has a new play which has just been put on the boards at the Brooklyn theatre. It is a melodrama, with of course a good deal of the sensational about it. Realism is given by a span of trained horses, a snow storm, and a blacksmith shop in full operation.

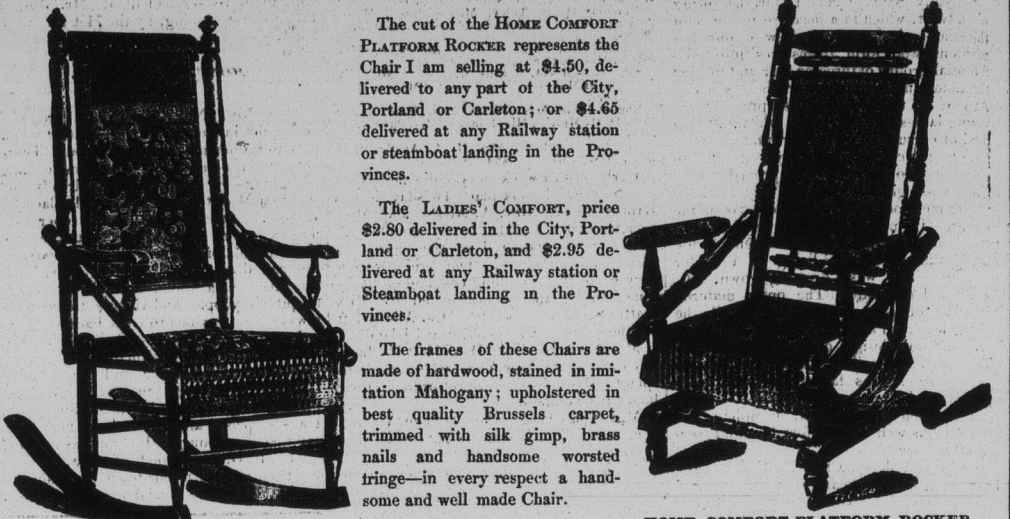
The Medium and His Friend. Richibucto is moved from surface to centre over the escapades of one of its society belles. Last summer a spick-span spiritualist "medium," all the way from Quebec, put in an appearance there.

The infatuated and triumphant medium from abroad followed the little dame in her meanderings, during the season, but, in St. John, alas! a lynx-eyed sister-in-law brought matters to a focus. The Quebec medium's wife was informed of her lord and master's devotion, and the curtain fell on two domestic dramas. The Quebec medium spent all his substance on the fascinating little spiritualist, and today he languishes in Moncton—outside the prison bars—waiting, Micawber-like, for something to turn up. "Heaven help both," a correspondent writes, "for they may yet go off in a blue flame!"

The residence built and occupied by Henry Titus, situated about one mile and a-half above the village of Rothesay, is offered for sale. The house is two stories in height and contains rooms enough for a large family, and stands upon a six-acre lot, more or less, and is admirably adapted for a summer residence, as well as all the year round. There are large barns upon the premises, and the place at present cuts about five tons of hay.

WEARING OF THE GREEN. New Version. Arranged by Dame Fashion. "Oh, Jennie, dear, and do you hear The news that's going round? One color must, by Fashion's law, In our fair land abound. It is no matter to call to arms, Save maiden's arms, I ween. But every living olive branch Is wearing of the green."

HAROLD GILBERT. Announcements. SPECIAL OFFER.



The cut of the HOME COMFORT PLATFORM ROCKER represents the Chair I am selling at \$1.50, delivered to any part of the City, Portland or Carleton; or \$4.65 delivered at any Railway station or Steamboat landing in the Provinces.

Carpets, Oilcloths, Linoleums, Rugs. CORNICE POLES, CURTAINS, in the latest Novelties. NEW CARPET WAREROOMS, 54 King St.

London House, RETAIL. Repeat orders are now arriving in COLORED PLUSHES ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS in the most dominant colors, with stripes and black checks;

JERSEY JACKETS, in the latest and best styles; The New Jackets Cloths NEW ULSTER CLOTHS in many qualities.

DRESS TRIMMINGS to match exactly or harmonize with all our Dress Goods. LONDON HOUSE, RETAIL, Charlotte Street.

English Biscuits! FROM THE CELEBRATED HOUSE OF PEEK, FREEN & CO., LONDON.

250 TINS. 45 Varieties to Select From. The Finest Assortment in the City.

FOR SALE AT GEORGE ROBERTSON & CO'S. Up-Town Store, - 50 KING STREET.

Anti-Tobacco! We have received via I. C. R.: A CAR-LOAD TOBACCO'S, of the following favorite brands:

TWIN GOLD BAR, LAUREL, BRIER, NAPOLEON, INDEX, CROWN, 12's, NONESUCH, 12's. ALSO—52 CADDIES MYRTLE NAVY.

GILBERT BENT & SONS, South Market Wharf. Dispensing of Prescriptions. Special Attention is Given to this very important branch.

Medicines of Standardized Strength used. By this means reliable articles will be supplied, and in each case compounded by a competent person. Prices low.

WM. B. McVEY, Dispensing Chemist, 183 Union Street. A NICE LOT OF PERFUMES, In Bulk, JUST RECEIVED AT T. A. CROCKETT'S, 2 Princess, Cor. Sydney Street.

PARK HOTEL, Having lately been REFITTED and FURNISHED, is now open to the public for permanent and transient boarders, where they will find a home with every attention paid to their comfort.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS - Proprietor. FINE SAMPLE ROOM IN CONNECTION. Also, a First Class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

Hotel Dufferin, St. John, N. B. FRED. A. JONES, Proprietor. Best \$1 House in the Maritime Provinces.

Hawarden Hotel, Cor. Prince Wm. and Duke Sts., ST. JOHN, N. B. WM. CONWAY - Proprietor. Terms, \$1.00 per Day; Weekly Board \$4.00.

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

VICTORIA HOTEL, (FORMERLY WAYERLY), 81 to 87 King Street ST. JOHN, N. B. D. W. MCCORMICK - Proprietor.

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 Cents. E. W. ELLIOTT - Proprietor.

THIS IS THE TIME of year people are troubled with that dreaded disease called CATARRH. Why suffer, when you can procure the following invaluable remedies, viz.:

Nasal Cream, Nasal Balm, Sages' Catarrh Cure, Sanford's Catarrh Cure, Constitutional Catarrh Remedy, Marshall's Catarrh Snuff, Catarrhine.

R. D. McARTHUR, MEDICAL HALL, No. 60 Charlotte street, opp. King Square. For the School Children An Elegant Card Given Away WITH EVERY SCHOOL BOOK.

A CHROMO GIVEN AWAY With Every Dollar Worth Purchased. Call while it is yet time at MORTON L. HARRISON'S, 99 King Street.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY Commencing October 22, 1888. PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER-COLONIAL RAILWAY STATION, ST. JOHN, AT

16.40 a. m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls and Edmundston.

18.50 a. m.—For Bangor and points west, Fredericton, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock. 14.45 p. m.—Express for Fredericton and intermediate stations.

12.30 p. m.—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle.

RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Bangor at 16.30 a. m., Parlor Car attached; 17.30 p. m., Sleeping Car attached. 11.15 a. m.—Vanchoboro at 11.15; 11.30 a. m.; 12.00 p. m. Woodstock at 8.40 a. m.; 12.30 p. m. Houlton at 16.00; 11.40 a. m.; 12.30 p. m. St. Stephen at 16.35 a. m.; 11.30; 12.45 p. m. St. Andrews at 16.50 a. m. Fredericton at 16.25; 11.2 a. m.; 12.15 p. m. Arriving in St. John at 16.45; 12.10 a. m.; 12.00; 17.00 p. m.

LEAVE CARLETON FOR FAIRVILLE. 18.00 a. m.—Connecting with 8.50 a. m. train from St. John. 14.30 p. m.—Connecting with 4.45 p. m. train from St. John.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME. Trains marked * run daily except Sunday. *Daily Express for Sussex. *Daily except Monday. F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager. H. D. McLEOD, Supt. Southern Division. A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. John, N. B.

Intercolonial Railway. 1888—Summer Arrangement—1888. ON AND AFTER MONDAY, June 4th, 1888, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. Day Express..... 7 00 Accommodation..... 11 00 Express for Sussex..... 11 55 Express for Halifax..... 12 15 A Sleeping Car will run daily on the 22.15 train to Halifax.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. Express from Halifax and Quebec..... 5 50 Express from Sussex..... 12 15 Accommodation..... 12 45 Day Express..... 18 00 All trains are run by Eastern Standard time. D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent. Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., May 31, 1888.

UNION LINE. Daily Trips To and From Fredericton. UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, the splendid Steamers DAVID WESTON and ACADIA, alternately, will leave St. John (Indiantown) for Fredericton, EVERY MONDAY (Sundays excepted), at 10.00 a. m., local time, calling at intermediate stops.

TO TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS AND OTHERS INTERESTED IN CHEAP TELEPHONES. THE ST. JOHN TELEPHONE COMPANY is this city about opening a Telephone Exchange in this city, and are making arrangements, which will be completed in a very short time, for giving the public telephones at much less rates than have heretofore obtained in this city.

A Company also propose starting a Factory in this city for the manufacture of telephones and other electrical apparatus, thus starting a new industry. The ST. JOHN TELEPHONE COMPANY will ask the public to visit until a representative of the company shall call upon them. This company is purely a local one, and we cordially solicit your support in our endeavor to introduce a new, better and cheaper Telephone than any yet offered the public.

ST. JOHN TELEPHONE CO. A representative of the Company will be at the office of the Provincial Oil Co., Robertson Place, where those wishing to subscribe may sign subscribers' list.

SPORTS OF What are the "sp... way? Base ball an... up and foot ball... keep itself active... It is too cold to... fanatic would thi... over one of our des... other hand we haven't... curling and toboggan... ay, we are sort of b... It isn't enough to... graphs about spor... After the winter sea... found on deck as... wicked and reward t... matters stand at a... to write only when t... It is reported that... turn from pugilism to... practice he would tak... diploma Ledger... Beer pitcher? For twelve years... general batting avera... is no \$10,000 beau... yard-wide base ball... The winnings of... Nursery stable the... \$80,162, Prince R... with \$38,415. Ra... Oyster, for which Mr... last fall, won betw... which amount Racela... Young Bride (at... has invited some frie... horsemen, I believe... thing choice. Butch... Venison or wild du... was thinking you mig... Derby steaks I've be... much about.—Chry... John M. Drury, of... a prodigy of a colt... old, stands 16 hand... the beam at 1,000 po... rat, stripe in face, w... stockings behind. H... Hoke, dam by Whi... Drury has another co... pair, 16.1 hands high... pounds. He was s... same dam as the othe... The "champion of... every month now. I... Scarle, is the way t... Teemer may be the n... Boston has signed... next year, and now... whether their efforts... by the conflict... managers and fourtee... The following sweet... amateur has been... Western Association... An amateur athlete... competed with or ag... a prize, or who has... stake but or other m... under a fictitious na... directly or indirectly... or as an instructor... through any connecti... form of athletic gam... local consider ation... directly; who has neve... connection with athle... berish in any athleti... pecuniary benefit to b... direct. TO THE EDITORS OF... wondered why the So... \$100 which they owe... to Halifax, but... from its athletic gam... bought a watch for... for Davison but bad... Socials. St. John, Nov. 8. Surely, brother Cr... that Davison needs w... THE FASCINATING... A Fancy Picture of a... Come Forward. Somewhere in Lot... time of the present... who will be forever... has been identified... If we heard his name... not recognize it; bu... know it ere long, and... for our children's child... Imagination is free... picture of him, deduc... learned of his public... a man in the neighbor... of age, a trifle above... under and active buil... and rather sparse hair... present of his feature... bent; but weak; the... mouth denoting a sec... in his person, and... and movements, and... concealing, and y... faded color, avoid... and apt to become fix... fracture; the eyebro... eyebrows are scarce... and partly, perhaps... sort of secret excess... nature of drugs. It... in any subject, an... appear conspicuous, an... use his part in whate... is going forward. B... impression of holding... never feel that you... man; his nearest frie... and intimate within;... pronounce him concei...

SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

What are the "sports of the season" any- way? Base ball and cricket have frozen up...

It isn't of much use to try to write para- graphs about sport when there is no sport...

It is reported that John L. Sullivan proposes to turn from pugilism to base ball...

For twelve years, John Morrill has been a general batting average of .272—and yet he is no \$10,000 beauty...

The winnings of August Belmont's Nursery stable the past season foot up \$80,162...

Young Bride (at market)—My husband has invited some friends to dinner—some horsemen, I believe—and I wanted something choice...

John M. Drury, of Livermore, Me., has a prodigy of a colt. He is seventeen months old, stands 16 hands high...

The "champion of the world" changes every month now. Hanan, Beach, Kemp, Scarle, is the way the list reads...

Boston has signed some good men for next year, and now it remains to be seen whether their efforts will be paralyzed...

The following sweeping definition of an amateur has been adopted by the new Western Association: An amateur athlete is one who has never competed with or against a professional...

To THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS: I have wondered why the Socials did not send the \$100 which they owe the Nationals for expenses to Halifax...

BASE BALL CRANK. Surely, brother Crank, you will admit that Davison needs watching?

JACK AND JILL. THE FASCINATION OF BLOOD. A Fancy Picture of a Man Who Will Be come Famous.

Somewhere in London is living, at the time of the present writing, a gentleman who will be forever famous as soon as he has been identified. We do not know him; if we heard his name we probably should not recognize it...

Oh, Certainly! Old Timer—Saw you with your young lady last evening. Young Sprout—Yes, my cousin, you know. Old Timer—Oh, certainly I know; she was mine once.

Best makes of pianos and organs for sale or hire, at BELL'S, 25-King street.

"FOURTY FORTERS." "Feed my sheep." Come, let us ponder; it is fit—Burn the poor, burn the poor. The poor of Paris, the poor of wit. Were first to find God's opened door. That fell from heaven's door unto the ground.

God's poor came first, the very first! God's poor were first to see, to hear. To feel the light of heaven burst. Fall on their faces. Far or near. To follow: first to follow, first to fall! Who if at last his poor stand first of all? —Joquin Miller, in The November Century.

HOW TAXES ARE LEVIED.

The Man Who Enriches the Community with a New Building Found for It. [Before the Police Magistrate.]

John Jenkins, 45, salesman, was placed in the dock. The P. M.—"Jenkins, you are charged with building a new brick house on Rose avenue. What have you to say?"

Prisoner—"I am guilty, your worship, but as this is my first offence—" The P. M.—"I cannot accept any excuses. This sort of thing is so prevalent in Toronto now-a-days that it won't do to deal leniently with it. What did the house cost you?"

Prisoner—"\$2,500, your worship." The P. M. (after figuring a moment)—"I will fine you \$36.25 without costs. Call the next case."

Court Crier—"Thomas Struggard!" The P. M.—"Bring in Thomas Struggard!"

The prisoner, a respectable looking man, was brought in and given a seat in the dock. The P. M.—"Stand up, prisoner. What is your name?"

Prisoner—Thomas Struggard, your worship. The P. M.—"Struggard, you are charged with building a new verandah, a fence and a summerhouse on your property on Manning avenue, and with making sundry improvements upon your dwelling house. What have you to say to the charges?"

Prisoner—Your worship, the place really needed fixing up, and I thought I was doing no more than a good citizen ought to do in improving the city."

The P. M.—"Oh, you thought so, did you? Well, I'll have to teach you to do less thinking of that kind hereafter. I am informed the improvements cost you \$600. Is that so?"

Prisoner—Yes, your worship, something thereabouts." The P. M. (figuring)—"You are fined \$10 or two months in jail. Next case!"

James Sharkey was next brought in. The P. M.—"Sharkey, you are charged with building a row of residences on Oak street in this city. Guilty or not guilty?"

Prisoner—"Not guilty, your worship. I have a vacant lot on that street but I am not fool enough to build on it. I am holding it for a rise, and it is getting in great demand just now, your know."

The P. M.—"How much did you pay for the lot?" Sharkey—"Didn't pay anything. I inherited it from my father, who got it in a deed from the Crown."

The P. M.—"And who did the Crown get it from?" Prisoner—"I don't know, but I suppose the Crown first took it from the original owners."

The P. M.—"And who were they?" Prisoner—"Why, the people in general, of course."

The P. M.—"Well, prisoner, I will have to discharge you, as you are not guilty of the charge in the information. I am here to execute the law, not to make it, which is lucky for you, as otherwise I could send you down for being found in possession of stolen property. That is what your lot is, according to your own account. The law, however, does not regard that as an offence; it is only the improving of vacant lots that is punishable by fine in this enlightened community. You are discharged."

Court then adjourned.—Grip.

STYLES IN STATIONERY. The Newest Whims in Paper, Envelopes, Seals and Visiting Cards.

There is little change in the style of stationery, this fall, and few novelties have been introduced, owing perhaps to the almost unlimited variety already in the market, as well as to the exhaustion of designers' inventiveness.

The square sheet of paper is a square sheet of satin-finished linen in a hint of a tint of blue, green or violet, with a long envelope which receives the sheet by once folding, a complete reversal of the popular square envelope and rectangular sheet.

The peculiarity of this paper is in its shape, tint and finish, which gives an appearance of being striped in fine lines barred at regular intervals with a more decided line.

The square sheet is called the Gladstone, and may be found in possession of the popular paper. Very small sheets of note paper that go into the envelope without being folded at are considered quite the correct and proper thing in note paper, and an equally whimsical and popular fashion is the use of an extremely large sheet of thin paper, folded and refolded to fit the tiniest envelopes used.

Another fancy is for a long, legal-looking envelope, which receives the paper when folded lengthwise.

Ellen Terry has set the seal of approval on an extremely English style of note paper called the "Bond stationery." It is very thin, tinted a delicate cream, and resembles the parchment upon which etchings are traced. It is plain and small, embellished with no monogram or crest, and is as peculiar and striking as the chirography with which the noted lady adorns it.

Mrs. Langtry affects a large, square envelope of the heaviest linen, smooth in finish, with a sheet of equally heavy paper, tinted in pale blue, with her address plainly set in scarlet letters at the head.

Colored paper in dull and delicate tints is striving for precedence with the cream tints so long used, but as yet can boast of no decided favoritism. Monograms, initials, and crests are in varied metallic letters, silver gold, and bronzes, and are quite as popular as formerly and shown in infinitesimal variety of device and figuring, designed according to the caprices of the purchaser, while the period address in small colored letters of red blue is now, as ever, universally favored both for its quiet elegance and usefulness.

The new envelopes are long rather than square, though square ones are still used, and the flap covers half the envelope before being cut away to which the period address in visiting cards are still large and severe, and engraved with exquisite simplicity and beauty.—New York Sun.

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY, Incorporated 1851

Security to Policy Holders - - - \$1,775,317.81.

E. L. PHILPS, Sub-Agent, St. John. R. W. W. FRINK, St. John, Representative for New Brunswick. OTHER SUB-AGENTS IN ALL CITIES AND TOWNS THROUGHOUT THE PROVINCE.

Better than a Government Bond.

SUPPOSE a special agent of the Treasury department should call upon you to-day, and say: "The Government would like to sell you bonds for any amount between \$1,000 and \$100,000, and if it is not convenient for you to make the investment at once, we will allow you to pay for the bonds in fifteen or twenty equal annual instalments."

EXAMPLE. Policy, No. 73,973. Endowment, 16 years. Issued July 28th, 1872, on the Life of S. C. L. Amount of Policy, \$10,000. Term, 16 years. Age, 40. Annual Premium, \$684.00.

If after making the first payment the policy-holder had died, his representatives would have received \$10,000 in return for an outlay of only \$684.00.

THE EQUITABLE exceeds every other life assurance company in the following important respects. It has—The Largest New Business. The Largest Amount of Outstanding Assurance. The Largest Surplus. The Largest Total Income.

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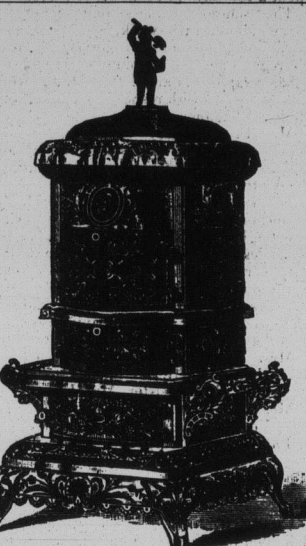
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STOVES.

COLES & PARSONS.

We have just received another shipment of our famous Self-Feeding Stoves, "Art Countess," which for beauty and heating qualities cannot be excelled.

Persons wanting a first-class Stove would do well to call and examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

COLES & PARSONS, - 90 Charlotte Street.

Encourage Home Manufacture.

MARITIME VARNISH AND WHITE LEAD WORKS.

JAMES ROBERTSON, Manufacturer of all kinds of VARNISHES and JAPANS, WHITE LEAD, COLORED and LIQUID PAINTS and PUTTY.

Office and Warehouse: ROBERTSON'S New Building, Corner Union and Mill Streets. ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE BELL CIGAR FACTORY ADVERTISES FACTS.

When we import 10 Bales of Tobacco we do not advertise "48 Bales." When we make a 5 CENT CIGAR we don't advertise it as "Clear Havana"—but neither do we fill it with sweepings.

Established April 21, 1884, we have doubled our production every year, and today we are making better Cigars than any other factory in the maritime provinces.

BELL & HIGGINS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

The American Steam Laundry, LOCATED AT Nos. 52 and 54 Canterbury Street, HAS THE

Latest Improved Machinery, the Most Competent Help, the Most Efficient Supervision, and, therefore, Everybody says, DOES THE BEST WORK.

Fredricton Agency: C. L. RICHARDS, Queen Street. GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER.

GODSOE BROS. - Proprietors. Saint John Institute

PENMANSHIP - AND - BOOK-KEEPING, CORNER KING AND GERMAIN STREETS.

Evening Classes in Penmanship and Book-keeping. Send for Circular. Address: J. R. CURRIE, Accountant and Penman, St. John, N. B.

GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS. July 28th--Opening Today: 4 Cases Single and Double Guns, Flobert Rifles, Revolvers, Breech Loading Double Guns, Etc.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE, 60 and 62 Prince William Street. ALFRED ISAACS.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Choice HAVANA and DOMESTIC CIGARS. A full assortment of CASE, BRILAN and MEKERSCHAUM PIPES constantly in stock at very low prices. Smoke MUNGU CIGARS.

HINDS' HONEY and ALMOND CREAM, Sunburn, Tan, Freckles, and all Inflamed or Irritated conditions of the Skin. FOR SALE BY C. P. CLARKE.....King Street.

THE PEERLESS FOUNTAIN PEN. Has all the requisites of a PERFECT FOUNTAIN PEN. A FREE FLOW OF INK. ALWAYS READY TO WRITE.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. P. S. Archibald's many friends were glad to welcome her home again, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hannington spent last Sunday in town. I noticed them among the congregation of St. George's, Sunday morning.

The many friends of Mrs. Owen Cameron, will regret to hear that she has been seriously ill, suffering from a sharp attack of congestion of the lungs.

Mrs. Capt. Darnier left town, Monday, for New York, where she will spend the rest of the autumn, and part of the early winter.

I think I told you last week that the Dramatic Club was reorganizing. Well, they have mustered in goodly force and gone earnestly to work.

Mrs. Albert Hickman leaves for St. John shortly, where she intends to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Upham.

Mr. P. B. Chandler leaves today for New York, to take a course at the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

WOODSTOCK WHISPERS. Woodstock, Nov. 7.—A social assembly will be held in the Opera House, Nov. 14, by Division No. 1, A. O. H.

Mrs. H. M. Jewett, who has been visiting her friends here the last few weeks, left for her home in Caribou, Wednesday.

Mrs. Z. Currie, who made quite an extended visit to friends in Minnesota, has recently returned.

Mrs. W. E. Vickery has gone for a few weeks to Fredericton.

Miss Gussie Sharp, who has been here visiting friends for five weeks, returned to her home in Sussex, this week.

Mr. Hugh Davis is having his residence on Broadway greatly improved in the interior. When the work now in hand is completed it will be very attractive.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Goodspeed, of Nashwaak, were among their friends in Woodstock last week. Mr. Thos. Goodspeed of the same place was the guest of his son-in-law Mr. J. N. Cluff.

Mr. Wm. Kinghorn was the guest of Rev. Colpitts last week.

ST. STEPHEN, Nov. 7.—Our weather prophets croak of Indian summer, but it would take an extremely fertile imagination to construe the present days into summer, Indian or otherwise.

The Russel-Foster concert on Tuesday evening last was a most enjoyable affair and participated in by the finest talent on the river.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Neely, of Maine, was in town last week, the guest of Rev. O. S. Newbham.

Mrs. Jos. Murchie and Miss Nettie Murchie made a flying trip to Boston last week. Capt. Nelson Clark, of St. Andrews, was in town over Sunday.

say that for one of them, at least, this will be only a preliminary course in housekeeping, preparatory to admission as a life-member of the Society of Benedictines.

Rev. J. R. Campbell spent several days in St. John last week, engaged in church committee business and arranging for the establishing there of his son, J. Roy Campbell, who has decided to practise in St. John, instead of in Yarmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Godfrey returned today from St. John, where they have been making a short visit. Miss Sarah Godfrey spent a few days in Moncton last week.

The rumored dances that "Sphinx" wrote about, last week, seem to have fizzled out. One of them, especially, people regarded as an absolute certainty, but it has disappeared and left no trace, while rumor is silent with respect to the others.

Mr. F. Chauncey Chandler, of the Chesapeake ship railway, is spending a short holiday at home before resuming work for the winter.

Messrs. J. H. Hickman and H. R. Emerson, M. P. P. have been enjoying a fortnight's goose-shooting at Caraquet. Mr. Hickman has a shooting-box and other paraphernalia there, and spends several weeks on the North Shore every year.

Mr. P. B. Chandler leaves today for New York, to take a course at the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

CHATHAM BRIEFS. CHATHAM, Nov. 8.—Society has been delighted this week with the announcement that several of the ladies have decided on having a series of "at homes" during the coming winter.

Mrs. Sutherland is visiting Dr. and Mrs. Street. She has come to take her daughter home with her.

Mr. George K. McLeod, of St. John, was in town Thursday.

Mr. Sidney Carmichael, Jay du Vin, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Archibald. Rev. Canon Brigstocke, of Trinity, St. John, was in town this week.

Mr. A. D. Smith is looking after the interests of the S. P. C. A. here, and I have heard of much good work done.

Mr. A. N. McKay paid a visit to the Northwest bridge, Wednesday, to inspect the repairs which have lately been made to that structure.

Mr. Joseph Wood has returned home and intends to remain here this winter.

Mr. John Rusk, collector of customs, has gone to Halifax.

Miss Taylor has returned from Dalhousie. Mr. John Morton, of West Branch, led to the altar, Friday evening, one of the fair daughters of that vicinity.

Mr. Andrew Gorman, formerly of St. Louis, now of Oldham, Maine, is visiting his father, Commissioner Gorman.

Mrs. Dickie is here visiting her aunt, Mrs. R. B. Noble.

Mr. Johnson, quondam teacher of the advanced department here, now located at Bass River, paid a flying visit to our town this week.

IN WHITECHAPEL

The flickering lights cast uneven shadows across the sodden pavement. Grotesque forms and faces loomed momentarily through the overhanging mist, taking human shape only when they came within hand's reach.

I had been wandering since nightfall through the most dismal streets and squalid purlieus of London. Why I visited the place I cannot tell.

But when I went down my right hand, plunged in my pocket, came in contact with my revolver and hope revived. It should be that against the knife!

BOVINE LIQUID FOOD. All chronic, wasting diseases are the result of bad digestion or attended with it; and the great test to be accomplished first is to correct this defect.

Depression settled down upon me like a pall. The spot where murder has been done has its own peculiar atmosphere.

THE SHIRE TOWN OF KENT. RICHBUCKTO, Nov. 7.—Mr. E. B. Buckfield, of Harcourt, was in town today looking well.

Mr. Alexander J. Girvan, who has been confined to his house with typhoid fever, is recovering and will soon be able to about again.

Mr. Nathan Smith is visiting his uncle, Mr. Oswald Smith, at Kingston.

Mr. Joseph Wood has returned home and intends to remain here this winter.

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The good people of Richibucto and vicinity are wondering if Webber or Dr. Ellis or anybody else will favor them with their presence this winter.

A crowded house and enthusiastic audience would liberally patronize any one of respectability who would execute amusement.

The social event of the week was a dance given by Messrs. Ferguson and O'Leary in the Masonic hall, Tuesday evening.

Mr. Byron Call has returned from Moncton, and intends remaining a few days previous to his departure for Colorado.

Mrs. J. E. Morrison has gone to Summerside for a short visit.

blood would ooze away through the slippery street and the pitiless rain would beat upon my pallid face.

Only the rain and my footfalls broke the quiet of the street. My pursuer came on noiselessly though quickly.

But when I went down my right hand, plunged in my pocket, came in contact with my revolver and hope revived.

BOVINE LIQUID FOOD. All chronic, wasting diseases are the result of bad digestion or attended with it; and the great test to be accomplished first is to correct this defect.

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Mr. John Rusk, collector of customs, has gone to Halifax.

Miss Taylor has returned from Dalhousie. Mr. John Morton, of West Branch, led to the altar, Friday evening, one of the fair daughters of that vicinity.

Mr. Andrew Gorman, formerly of St. Louis, now of Oldham, Maine, is visiting his father, Commissioner Gorman.

Mrs. Dickie is here visiting her aunt, Mrs. R. B. Noble.

Mr. Johnson, quondam teacher of the advanced department here, now located at Bass River, paid a flying visit to our town this week.

The good people of Richibucto and vicinity are wondering if Webber or Dr. Ellis or anybody else will favor them with their presence this winter.

A crowded house and enthusiastic audience would liberally patronize any one of respectability who would execute amusement.

The social event of the week was a dance given by Messrs. Ferguson and O'Leary in the Masonic hall, Tuesday evening.

Mr. Byron Call has returned from Moncton, and intends remaining a few days previous to his departure for Colorado.

Mrs. J. E. Morrison has gone to Summerside for a short visit.

SKINNER'S Carpet Warerooms 58 KING STREET.

I have just received from the manufacturers the finest lot of Turcoman and Chenille Curtains ever imported to this city, and at prices that will astonish my customers.

A Beautiful Chenille Curtain for \$12 per pair. A Fine Turcoman Curtain for \$8.50 per pair. A. O. SKINNER. McCAFFERTY & DALY.

THIS WEEK'S OPENINGS CONSIST IN PART OF LADIES' ULSTERS AND JACKETS, (Tailor made); MISSES' ULSTERS, in seven sizes; LADIES' CASHMERE HOSE; LADIES' and CHILDREN'S LAMBSWOOL HOSE; LADIES' LAMBSWOOL VESTS, three sizes; GENTLEMEN'S TOP SHIRTS; GENTLEMEN'S FLANNEL SHIRTS, our own make; GENTLEMEN'S SHIRTS and DRAWERS (Canadian), from 25 cents; SCOTCH LAMBSWOOL SHIRTS and DRAWERS, in several qualities. EXTRA GOOD VALUE.

Two Cases Latest Style London-made Ties and Scarfs. These goods are very choice in their different qualities, and we offer them at LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES. McCAFFERTY & DALY, Cor. King and Germain Streets. Blank Books, Stationery, MEMORANDUMS, INKS, MUCILAGES, LEAD PENCILS, PENS.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT AT T. H. HALL'S, Colonial Book Store, 46 and 48 KING STREET. HATS. HATS. MANKS & CO. Would ask the attention of buyers to their Stock of Men's Fine Felt Hats, OF LATEST STYLES.

You Will Save Money PUBLIC NOTICE. You can get your Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry Repaired IN FIRST CLASS ORDER AT MARTIN'S JEWELRY STORE, 167 Union Street.

THE DAILY TELEGRAPH Steam Book & Job Printing Rooms. Corner of Church and Canterbury Streets, St. John, IS FULLY EQUIPPED WITH RAPID AND IMPROVED MAHINERY, And a Large and Varied Stock of PLAIN and ORNAMENTAL TYPE, to which recent additions have been made.

BOOKS, MAGAZINES, REPORTS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CIR PRICE LISTS, DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, LAW CASES, NOTES, CHECKS, ORDERS, BILLS OF LADING, POSTERS, HANDBILLS, DODGERS, PROGRAMMES, BONDS, MORTGAGES, INSURANCE, BANK AND LEGAL FORMS, BUSINESS, VISITING, ADDRESS AND WEDDING CARDS.

NEW FRUIT! 1888. Symposium on Missions. 1889. Valencia Raisins; Valencia Layer Raisins. PRIME FRUIT. RECEIVED THIS WEEK.

GILBERT BENT & SONS. SOUTH MARKET WHARF. F. BEVERLY, Germain Street, INVITES ALL THE LOVERS OF CANARY BIRDS To give him a call. BEAUTIES \$3 each.

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS. To be held in the REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, under the auspices of the Women's Missionary Society.

Symposium on Missions. I. Nov. 12.—"The Principle of Missions." Rev. L. G. MacNeill. II. Nov. 19.—"The Christian Religion, adapted to the needs of the world." Rev. A. J. McFarlane. III. Nov. 26.—"The Hand of God in Missions." Rev. W. J. Brewster.

IV. Dec. 3.—"The Opportunity of the Ages." Rev. J. B. Bann. V. Dec. 10.—"Woman's Work for Missions." Miss Fawcett Palmer. VI. Dec. 17.—"Mission Work among the Heathen Women." Mrs. John March. VII. Jan. 7.—"Hindrances to Missions." Rev. W. Lawson. VIII. Jan. 14.—"Reciprocal Influence of Missions." Rev. G. O. Gays. IX. Jan. 21.—"Qualifications of Missionaries." Rev. J. McSweeney. X. Feb. 4.—"Mission Statistics and their Lessons." Rev. Dr. Wilson.