

Board of Works

PROGRESS.

VOL. III., NO. 130.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1890.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

Pareroms.
lot of
LUGS,
price \$4.00.
\$5.00.
NER.

SS"
op
ning.

respondent to say that the para-
sanley's visit that appeared as a
week was not sent by her. The
not have been printed at all in the
d and that is about all the pub-
blat it.—Progress.)

SHEDIAO.
sale in Shellic at A. Stone's

atched weather of the past week
ized our population, and our
all taken fright and fled with
hop Kingdom, arrived in town
d information in St. Andrews
ening.
and from far away of some
ere, returned home on Tues-
panied by her mother, Mrs.
de staying some little time.
the Rev. C. E. McKen-
Dickle are absent this week
g every day, and other places.
and Miss Annie Hamilton,
abec, Me., who has been with
Mrs. Wilbur.
et this week for Kennington,
nterly visiting for some time.
St. John, were absent on
board the Island steamer at
day here. Although it was
time around town, it being
day.
SOMERBYD.

OLIS ROYAL.
own was honored with a visit
ent last week. This
nting was displayed in pro-
ing every body was out to see

concert was thoroughly en-
dented last Tuesday evening.
understand the A. A. A. will
athletic sports, and grand
dance in the
McCormick returned on
occupy apartments at the
inter. They were welcomed
ly returned a week ago.
this week in her parlors at
en boarding at the Hillside
Whitman and children came
fax, and I believe intends
St. John, deceased, and
years in California, and his
pleased to welcome him
nd Mrs. Farish are visiting
Lunenburg this week.
sounded Mr. Dickey to An-
returned on Monday for
William, Jr., is spending his va-
JONES.

NTED.
ER—Apply 12 King St.
Y.
—Apply at 160 Gormain
URNER.

SALE.
energetic young man, a
ed, paying a good salary
edly in situation in the
nless you mean business.

ICE.
he undersigned Catherine
appointed the Executive,
statement of Joseph Horn-
St. John, deceased, and
y claims against the said
en, in said case, are re-
me, duly attested, at the
Co. for immediate settle-
to the said Joseph
n, are requested to make
of office of J. Horcasite
carried on by J. Horn-
ued by the undersigned,
and at the same place.
E HORNCASTLE,
Executive.
LLINGTON L. HAMM,
LLIAM J. FORBES.
1890.

JOHN, N. B., N
TES, 1890

ed for Water Rates for
preby notified that unless
mediately into Chamber-
Prince William Street,

TIONS,
Warrants will be issued
to Acts of Assembly.
RED. SANDALL,
Chamberlain.
ON A PATENT IMPROVED
PRESS.

IS MORE PROOF WANTED?

IF SO, CHIEF CLARKE CAN FIND SOME HERE.

John Scott Contributes Some Straightfor-
ward Evidence—So does an Honest Police-
man—So does Bowen, and there are a
Few Rumors about Capt. Rawlings, also.

The police committee has handed over the
charges against Sergeant Covay to
Chief Clarke, and that gentleman is holding
a private investigation into them.

The chances are ten to one that he will
find Covay "one of the innocents" who has
been vilely slandered by the press and a
portion of the public.

That will be very funny.
Without looking into the charges, and
without waiting for an investigation, the
public arrived at the correct conclusion
last Saturday morning. When PROGRESS
stated was new for the hour, but it was no
surprise to those who know the force and
every man on it.

The officials about the station house
seem to have arrived at a different conclu-
sion, and to have united in condemning
Mrs. Woodburn's story from start to
finish. That is curious. Perhaps it is not
so curious, however, when it is considered
that her statement made to the police com-
mittee brings six other officers forward as
proof of her charges. That was a proper
bombshell in the watch house, and the one
thought occurred to every one of the six,
"I must keep my mouth shut."

That is what they have been doing, and
the chief's question "Do you know anything
against Covay that would prevent his being
an efficient and proper officer on the
force?" meets with a hurried and frightened
"No Sir." The same answer is also given
to the question "Do you believe the
charges put forward by Mrs. Woodburn
and printed in PROGRESS last Saturday?"

And so on to the end. Every man is
glad when the ordeal is over, and congrat-
lates himself on the close watch he kept on
his mouth.

What kind of an investigation is it which
trails a matter over a week or ten days to
get at the bottom of a few certain specified
facts? What kind of an investigation can
be conducted without swearing the witness-
es?

Whatever can be said of Mrs. Wood-
burn's (or Mrs. Plank's) premises, whatever
can be said of the character of the house
or of the inmates, it is generally thought
and believed that any statement made by
the woman does not depart from the fact
in any degree. She is known to be honest
in her business transactions, and unlike
many on that street, she owns considerable
property. She is known to do what she
contracts to do, and her reputation for
veracity has so far been above that of many
of the officers on the police force.

It is idle for anyone to say that there is
nothing in the charges. If Chief Clarke
will go to the right sources, he will find
people who have been on intimate terms
with Covay's family, and who will swear
that when Mrs. Covay was alive she
showed the moustache cup and saucer
and the silk handkerchiefs, which "had been
presented to her husband by the policemen
as the most popular sergeant on the force."
These same articles, the moustache cup
and saucer and the handkerchiefs, Mrs.
Woodburn says that she gave to Covay,
and it will be news to the members of the
police force to learn that they ever pre-
sented Sergeant Covay with anything.

These are not all the facts, but some of
the number obtained by PROGRESS.

Inspector Rawlings has taken upon him-
self the task of defending Covay from the
charges. He is, as it were, the counsel
for the defendant. There is dust on his
own front steps, and it needs brushing
away. Will Capt. Rawlings tell his chief
what citizen it was who was to pay for his
Christmas turkey last year? Does he re-
member ordering it of a certain dealer, and
when he got the bill, does he remember
saying that he did not intend to pay for it,
but a friend of his. Was not that friend
Doev Nixon? Does he remember the 22
pound turkey that hung in the market with
the inscription on the card, "To Captain
Rawlings, with the compliments of R.
Nixon?" It may be just as well to state,
in this connection, that Nixon keeps a
saloon on the City road, where, it will
also be remembered, Capt. Rawlings dis-
mounted on the day of the Orange parade
and spent a few minutes within—"just to
put the top of his pants into his boots."

These are current rumors, and Capt.
Rawlings will know of their truth. PRO-
GRESS has a pretty good idea whether they
are facts or not, and if the blustering
captain answers all the questions in the
negative, it may be worth while to refresh
his memory.

In the meantime these statements are
given to show that the gratuitous defender
of Covay is not a disinterested party. He
knows according to his own statement
that it feels like to get a present of a fine,
fat turkey, and he also doubtless knows
how it tasted.

But the man whom he ordered it from
has not been paid for it yet!

WARMTH FOR WINTER.

THE FENCE THAT SURROUNDED
THE OLD BURIAL GROUND

Was Carted, Superintendent Martin Says,
to Mayor Lockhart's and Director Smith's
—Good and Cheap Fuel for Winter—Where
do the Poor Get Their Fuel?

All talk about the Old Burial Ground
seems to have died away with the dis-
appearance of the dilapidated fence that
surrounded it. Not all by the way, how-
ever, for some inquiring and curious spirits
are asking where the fence was taken.

That question does not seem to have
been mooted before: in fact when the
press and the citizens were shouting for
the destruction of the unsightly picket and
board apology that enclosed the resting
place of their forefathers, not one of them
made any provision for the disposal of the
old lumber that was in it.

Men, women, and children gazed upon
the workmen tearing down the boards,
pickets and posts, applauding the action in
their hearts, and not caring what became
of the eye-sore. Two or three men and
the city teams continued working at the
enclosure for more than a week, and
finally succeeded in getting it out of sight.

Where did it go?
The men who carted it say that they
were ordered to take it to the residences of
Mayor Lockhart and the Chairman of the
Board of Works, A. Chipman Smith.

Superintendent of streets, Geo. H. Mar-
tin, says that he instructed the men to take
the fence to the residences of Mayor Lock-
hart and Mr. A. Chipman Smith.

There is no longer any reasonable room
for doubt as to where the fence went.

It is a great thing to be mayor and boss
of the town, and get all the old fences for
firewood.

Those people who know of the delicate
transfer are either inclined to be exceeding
jealous over the affair, or very indignant.

To those who can afford to pay for their
own fuel the matter presents a ludicrous
appearance, while those who are in poorer
circumstances, and are always on the hunt
for bread as well as fuel, are more than in-
dignant that this "perquisite of the poor"
should have been confiscated by the mayor
and the director of the board of works.

One citizen who pays more taxes than
both of the gentlemen in question, came
out very strongly when referring to the
matter. He condemned the action of the
mayor and Director Smith in the broadest
terms. "While many of us would think a
year or two's supply of fuel and kindling a
small matter, yet the question arises,
what right had either of these gentlemen
to the fence? Why was it not either given
to the poor, or if that be objectionable,
sold for a nominal sum?"

While speaking of the fence a word or
two relative to the present sod enclosure
will be at least timely. An old gardener
told PROGRESS this week that the sodding
and the labor must have cost as much if
not more than a railing would. Anyone
who will take the trouble to walk up Car-
marthen street will see the steep bank
levelled out in some degree with from
thirteen to fifteen layers of sods, and the
whole covered with sods. The people do
not know that as a general rule the man
who sells the sods gets five cents per
square yard before they are cut from the
ground. A small sum apparently, but un-
less PROGRESS is much mistaken, the bill
for sods alone will surprise even the city
aldermen, and it takes a good deal to do
that. Add the labor both of horses and men
to the sod figure and the amount will be
very respectable.

An enemy to earthen walls that has not
been counted upon is frost. If the high
sod wall on Carmarthen street stands the
test of this fall and next spring without
heaving out it will be a beautiful parade
ground for the toughs next summer.

Example is contagious. When Inspector
and ex-alderman Stephens who is over-
looking the blocks for the street pavement,
thought of the cold winter ahead of him
and saw the condemned blocks lying
around, he had a few of them sent to his
residence. Is it possible that he made an
arrangement with the city, or the man who
supplied the blocks, but regarding it in the
light that it appears at present, there
should be no lack of condemned blocks
when the inspector can have them carted
away for his fuel.

The Organ Blower Was Not Left.
A slight error crept into PROGRESS last
Saturday. It did not amount to much, but
since the organ blower of the church re-
ferred to in the article, on the forgetful
bridgeman, came to this office and said
that PROGRESS had made a mistake in
saying that he was not paid for his ser-
vices, because he was—eleven days after
the ceremony—after reminding one of the
interested parties by postal card of the
fact that he had not received the usual
monetary consideration. PROGRESS makes
the correction with pleasure, and will also
be glad to chronicle the fact that the
minister, sexton, and organist were like-
wise remembered.

PASSED THREE SCORE AND TEN.

Mr. James Reynolds Has An Excuse For
Telling Good Stories.

"I am seventy years old today," said Mr.
James Reynolds to PROGRESS Wednesday,
"and I am privileged to tell my stories."
And they were good stories of his own
experience in St. John and elsewhere, told
in Mr. Reynolds' own inimitable way. It
was between day and gas light in the
exhibition committee room. Secretary
Cornwall was poring over an immense
ledger, Mr. Hall was writing cheques for
those who have bills against the association,
and as fast as Treasurer Reynolds checked
and signed them, Mr. Foster enclosed
them in envelopes and forwarded them to
their destination. Progress was looking on.

As the light faded Mr. Reynolds started
the company by throwing down his pen
and glasses and asking, "Were you ever
dead broke?" No one seemed inclined to
confess, but each of his four listeners leaned
back on his chair and heard some of the
most amusing anecdotes of hard times and
good luck that could be told.

Mr. Reynolds' life, its downs and ups
would make remarkably good reading.
When quite a young lad he began life as a
clerk in Messrs. I. & G. Woodward's, and
had charge of the first bonded warehouse in
the city of St. John. Later than this he
was in a dry goods store for a time, and
still later in the drug business. After this
he went to New York and worked for a
year in the office of the Tribune which he
let to go on a voyage around Cape Horn.

Returning to New York he learned the
tailoring business, which he followed suc-
cessfully for some many years in this city.
Season after season he gave steady em-
ployment to 30 hands, and when he retired
from the business he left 200 good cus-
tomers and had over \$10,000 debts on his
books beside what he had saved.

This is, in brief, the history of one of
St. John's best citizens—a man who is ab-
solutely filling any public position in the
gifts of the people. Thousands of citi-
zens will join in congratulating him upon
attaining his three score and ten years,
though very many who know him only as a
hale, hearty and active citizen will be sur-
prised to learn his age.

ABOUT CIVIC WATER.
Plenty of it in Mr. Maher's Parlor but
none in the Prisoners' Cells.

Work on the bell tower, which is being
built up through the roof of the old engine
house on Portland street, was suspended
Wednesday. There was a rumor that
room had not been let for the tongue of
the bell to swing around. This was not
the case. The workmen were transferred
to the old Portland police building for the
day.

Ex-Alderman Murphy had a curious way
of doing some things. When conductors
were being placed on the police building
and the labor must have cost as much if
not more than a railing would. Anyone
who will take the trouble to walk up Car-
marthen street will see the steep bank
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light that it appears at present, there
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away for his fuel.

The Citizens band did not make its ap-
pearance at the Opera House concert,
with silver instruments and plug hats, Tues-
day evening. The band has only been
organized a short time and did not have
an opportunity to prepare for the concert.
This seemed a very small matter in the
opinion of one of the gentlemen on the
concert committee. From his point of view
the audience would not be particular as to
the music, so long as it was permitted to
gaze upon the shapely and well dressed
forms of the members of the band, and
the silver instruments. He went so far as
to inter this in an interview with the band,
and suggest that they appear at the rink
and play "God Save the Queen." The
vanity of the bandsmen as regards their
personal appearance, is not of the order of
that possessed by them in a musical
way, however, and they looked upon the
suggestion as anything but a compliment.
The committee man left the band room of his
own accord, but that was because the
musicians are not given to violence.

COMING OUT ABOUT EVEN

THE DIRECTORS ARE IN FAVOR OF
ANOTHER EXHIBITION.

But no Action Has Been Taken—A Truro
Horseman who was Too Sharp For His
Own Eventual Good—Courteous and Other
Kind of Letters.

The people who had bills against the
Exhibition Association are being paid.
They are in the very best of spirits conse-
quently, and ready to vote for another
show tomorrow.

The directors are in favor individually
of another exhibition next fall, though as
yet, no action has been taken. They feel
satisfied with the success of this year's
attempt, but as PROGRESS has said before,
would like another trial to show what they
could do next fall.

The financial prospects are that the
ledger in the bank will be fairly balanced
when the checks are all set against the
deposits. What amount of the stock has
been collected will probably go with the
receipts, but when it is considered that not
above 40 per cent, it that much, of the
stock is collected, the showing is not too
bad.

Some of the accounts have been taken
out in part by stock, and this has been of
a little assistance to the directors in squar-
ing up affairs.

Goldie & McCullough's engine was to
have been taken by the association if it
suited, but it being a left instead of a right
hand engine, the directors did not seem to
want it. The offer of the firm is to let it
remain where it is for the present and if
sold to be shipped, in which event the firm
will place a duplicate of the machine there
next year in case there is an exhibition.
This is as generous treatment as could be
asked.

As yet the president, treasurer and
chairman of finance are very busy settling
up matters, and the secretary, with his two
assistants, find plenty to do in classifying
accounts, sending out checks and arrang-
ing receipts.

Some of the letters they get are abusive,
others overflowing with gratitude, and still
others of a business character. One
farmer asks the directors to put in a good
word for his butter to their friends; and
offers to supply it the year around for a
quarter of a dollar a pound, guaranteeing
it just as good as that he placed upon
exhibition.

Still the grateful instances are few and
far between. A Nova Scotia horseman
named A. L. Shipp, of Truro, blocked both
the racing people and the association for
his entrance fees, which in the rush and
confusion were not deducted from his
prizes. He has refused to pay the draft
upon him for the amount, which he claims,
he does not owe. He will be enlightened
upon this fact.

This much, however, is certain that the
show will never be divided again. If there
is a cattle and horse show it will be next
to the industrial exhibition, and one ticket
will suffice for both. Another change will
probably be made next year. There will
be no person on the directorate who has
not paid a cent of his stock.

Four Very Gallant Gentlemen.
There is a quiet laugh going the rounds
in the North end over the practical joke
played on four citizens. Her majesty's
mails brought each of them a letter one
morning asking each one to meet the fair
correspondent in a certain public place,
where she had something important to
speak about. Slightly curious each gentle-
man dressed with unusual care and pre-
sented himself at the desired location.
There were three other friends and
acquaintances who persisted in hanging
around but he thought nothing of that and
did not dream that they had been sum-
moned as he was and for the same purpose.
The next morning each gentleman received
a politely worded regret that the lady was
unable to meet him but requesting that he
bring a horse and carriage to a different
locality at a certain hour. Four elegant
covered carriages drove up to this place
at the same hour, almost at the same
moment. Then one by one the obliging
gentlemen began to "tumble." But it
would not be well for the practical
joker should any of them learn his iden-
tity.

Some of Its Peculiarities.
The removal of the old nail factory on
Portland bridge will make a vast change
for the better, in that locality. The street
was never properly lighted at this point,
and is not yet, but the absence of the
dilapidated structure has made quite a
difference. In wet weather 'too, the nail
factory made itself especially prominent.
It always managed to collect a fair share
of rain water, and deposited it on the side-
walk and on who ever happened to be
passing. The old nail factory had many
peculiarities that will be missed but not
regretted.

Umbrellas Repaired. Duval, 243 Union
street.

MISTAKEN FOR A CRACKSMAN.

A Well-Known Gentleman Regarded as a
Suspicious Character.

When any citizen calls upon his neigh-
bor or friend after this he should wear his
best clothes and Sunday-school smile. If
he does not, he may be placed in the
books of the "astute detectives" of the
force as a "suspicious character."

These same detectives have figured exten-
sively in the daily press this week.
They have had their cleverness and quick-
ness shown up to such an extent that PRO-
GRESS must add its contribution.

A business gentleman of the city had
occasion to call upon a merchant upon
business. He rang the bell, and when the
domestic appeared learned certain facts.
It is not necessary to state what his busi-
ness was, but he is as well known about
town as Chief Clarke himself. The
domestic did not know him, and reported
his call to those in authority about. The
chief of police was called to consult upon
the mysterious stranger, and when he in-
vited Detective Ring and Inspector Rawlings
jumped to the conclusion that the caller
was a Yankee shaper, housebreaker, etc.,
etc., etc., and needed watching. They
were detailed for this duty, and spent the
night in a palatial mansion waiting for the
expert cracksmen who had taken in the
peculiarities of the front door lock at a
glance.

They did not capture anything, except
refreshments and good cheer, but the
"clever" and "watchful" paragraph duly
appeared in the press next day.

The gentleman who called is not exceed-
ingly amused over the mistake, and his
name is withheld to save him the unmerited
"guying." Still if Chief Clarke wants
to know who it was PROGRESS will be
happy to give him the information.

A CHANGE IS VERY DESIRABLE.
The Boy who has Collected the Letters
Charged with Theft.

Some complaint has been made to PRO-
GRESS that the lad Blake, who is held on a
charge of stealing a whip, has been en-
gaged in collecting the contents of the let-
ter boxes about town. Mr. Connell says
that such is the case and that he has always
found Blake an honest, faithful boy.
Nevertheless the uncomfortable fact re-
mains that the boy who collects the drop
letters has been arrested on a serious
charge, and furnishes another argument to
those who have always held that the letters
should be collected by a man and not a
boy. Mr. Connell's reply to this is that
Messrs. Simeon Jones, Howard Troop,
T. W. Peters, and T. W. Daniel are his
bondsmen for the faithful discharge of his
duties, and if anything goes wrong he is
responsible, and after him they are. He
claims further that \$1.50 per day for three
trips all around town to collect the letters is
insufficient for the service. Correspondence
concerning this matter is now going on
between him and the department.

This, however, is no answer to the
general statement that a mere lad should
not collect hundreds of letters every day.
If his honesty is unquestioned he is not
responsible, but if as in this case, his
honesty is brought into question, he is no
longer fit to open any letter box in the
city.

These matters are under the immediate
supervision of Inspector King. The col-
lector must be satisfactory to him or Con-
nell cannot permit him to carry on the
work. He must see by this time that there
must be a change. PROGRESS has vented
this matter several times before this, but
nothing has come of it. It must occur
to Mr. King himself now that a change is
desirable. The people think so at any-
rate, and they are the chief parties in-
terested.

Thought he was in a Hotel.
A passenger, who arrived here Tuesday,
on the Halifax express, caused some ex-
citement at the depot, just before the 9.20
train left for the west. During his stay
here he managed to get considerable liquor
aboard, and when train time came he was
in no condition to travel. Officer Collins
suggested that he go to a hotel and sleep
for a couple of hours. The stranger
thought the suggestion a good one, and
decided to act upon it. His ideas of a
hotel were very hazy. He seemed to be
convinced that the passage leading to the
coachmen's stand was a "third story back"
room, for he commenced to "prepare for
bed in a most deliberate manner. He was
discovered, however, just before he was
ready to "turn in," and made aware of
his whereabouts.

Talk, Then.
The opera house concert gave the build-
ing quite a boom in the popular mind,
while the money raised from the business
transaction is being put into the walls.
Those who have had a good deal of talk
about this building should take ten minutes
or longer and visit it. Climb to the gal-
eries and wander about the exits and
entrances. Then talk.

Take Notice.

AYER'S TOILET PREPARATIONS!

PREPARATIONS! ARE FAMOUS

and Used

Women of Every Country.

TESTIMONIALS

TI NICOLINI,

KELLOGG,

And thousands of others.

ons are, and Why they are to

Used.

one preparations, is made from the

is not cosmetic, but an emollient to

ing perfectly safe and beneficial for

gentlemen to be used after shav-

and cream. It is the finest powder

in the nursery, for gentlemen

boxes, 50c.

ee from animal fat. This contains

compounding Recamier Cream and

of the most eminent chemists in

agents, and their properties are

is not a cosmetic, but a remedial

etics.

New Jersey State Scientific School

institutes. Let him order for you,

manufacturing Company, 374 and 376

um, \$1.50; Recamier Balm, \$1.50;

50c.; unscented, 25c.; Recamier

COMBINED!

LOW PRICE.

we have them both

we are offering for

rade, and solicit a

ection from those

any goods in our

whether a Cooking

ove, a Mantel Piece

r something in the

are and Household

which we have an

k, in great variety.

ection of our stock

buyers who are

securing the Best

Lowest Possible

SHER,

TS.

essert Knives and

handles, chased

ome and very ac-

ER COFFEE

beautiful patterns,

fashionable after

WARE OF

and for them.

ONS,

B.

ED

OVERCOATS,

ionable designs.

in Gent's fine

d VALISES.

yle.

Charlotte Street.

Proprietor.

REST COMETH AFTER ALL.

Though friends desert you in the race for fame,

Though fortune leaves you for some other goal;

Though you are blasted, yet receive much blame,

Though sorrow wreatheth deep within your soul,

Though life has been a failure, and you plod

Footsore and weary o'er this earthly ball,

Still if you have a faith, a trust in God,

Rest cometh after all.

Rest cometh after all, then higher climb;

Rest cometh after all, though wealth departs,

The world may blame you, yet rest sublime

Shall drive the sorrow from your heart of fears;

Though life's sad failures make you onward plod,

Still-sick and weary till you reach the pall

Still if you have a faith, a trust in God,

Rest cometh after all.

Rest cometh after all, then let us go

Forth to the duties of this fleeting life,

Bearing our Master's burdens, for we know

In him is comfort and a rest from strife;

A nobly sorrow; let our faith be shod

With love and mercy, while we err and call

Our friends to an eternal, mighty God.

Rest cometh after all.

Rest cometh after all, then as we seek

A higher life a better, grander road.

Let us of Jesus as a Saviour speak,

For He will help us bear life's awful load

Of cares and sin, of doubt and unbelief,

Of earthly struggles, be they great or small.

We thank Thee, God, that life and trials are brief,

Rest cometh after all.

—Hillsburg Dispatch.

A MODERN HERO.

To the memory of Michael Rooney this simple

stone was erected by his fellow workmen.

Those words you may read any day upon

a plain white slab in a cemetery in one of

our larger cities. But you might read them

a hundred times without guessing at the

little tragedy they indicate, without know-

ing the humble romance which ended with

the placing of that stone above the dust of

one poor and humble man.

RAIN-PROOF CLOAKS.

FREE from ODOR and POROUS, thereby giving free ventilation, and making it much more healthy to wear an

"Imperial" "Cravenette," or "Heptonette"

WATERPROOF. Thousands of these garments in use in England and America giving perfect satisfaction.

We have all three makes in black and colors; 52 inch to 62 inch.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison.

found his treasure gone. Some villain had robbed him.

At first Rooney would not believe it lost.

He searched every corner of the room, shook his quilt and blanket, and begged those about him to "quit joking and give it back."

But at last he realized the truth.

"Is any man that bad that's thaved from me?" he asked. "Boys, is any man that bad?"

And some one answered, "No doubt of it, Rooney; it's stole."

Then Rooney put his head down on his hands and wept. It seemed more than he could bear—to have Nora and the child put months away from him again.

But when he went to work that day it seemed to all who saw him that he had picked up a new determination; his hands were never idle. At noon he scratched out a letter, blotted and very strangely scrawled, telling Nora what had happened, and the men noticed that he had given her the letter.

At last, before he hoped it, he was able to say, "I'm going to bring them over," and to show his handkerchief, in which, as before, he tied up his earnings—this time, however, only to his friends. Cautious among strangers, he hid his treasure, and kept his vest buttoned over it night and day until the tickets were bought and sent.

Then every man, woman and child capable of hearing or understanding knew that Nora and the baby were coming.

The days flew by and brought at last a letter from his wife. "She would start at he desired, and she was well and so was the boy, and might the Lord bring them safe to each other's arms and bless those who had been so kind to him." That was the substance of the epistle that Rooney proudly assured the men that Nora wrote herself. She had lived at service as a girl with a certain good old lady who had given her an education, the items of which Rooney told upon his fingers, "The radin', that's one; and the writin', that's three; and moreover she knows all a woman can."

Then he looked at the men and asked, "Do ye wonder the time seems long between me an' her, boys?"

At last the dock was reached. A crowd of vehicles blockaded the street; a troop of emigrants came thronging up; fine cabin passengers were stepping into cabs; drivers and porters were shouting in the usual manner. Nora would wait on board for her husband—the knew that.

The little group made their way into the vessel, and Rooney searched for the two so dear to him, patiently at first, but by and by growing anxious and excited.

"Why don't you ask the captain?" suggested one, and Rooney jumped at the thought. In a few moments he stood before a portly, rubicund man, who nodded to him kindly.

"I'm looking for me wife, yer honor," said Rooney, "and I can't find her. I bade her wait for me."

"Women don't always do as they are told, you know," said the captain.

"Nora would," said Rooney, "but maybe she didn't come."

At the name of Nora the captain started in a moment he asked, "What is your name?"

"Mike Rooney, sir."

"And your wife was Nora?"

"That's her name, and the boy with her is Jamey, your honor."

The captain looked at Rooney and then said, "Sit down, my man; I've got something to tell you."

"She's left behind?" asked Rooney.

"She sailed with us," said the captain.

"My man, we all have our trials; God sends them. Yes, Nora started with us."

Rooney said nothing. He was looking at the captain, now white to the lips.

"It had been a sickly season; we had illness on board—the cholera—," said the captain. "Many died—many children. When we were half way here your boy was taken sick."

"Jamey?" gasped Rooney.

"His mother watched him night and day," the captain went on, "and we did all we could; but at last he died, only one of many. There were five buried that day."

Rooney groaned.

"Keep up if you can, my man," said the captain. "That night Nora was taken ill also, very suddenly; she grew worse fast. In the morning she called me to her and said, 'Tell Rooney I died thinking of him; tell him to meet me. And my man, she never said anything more; in an hour she was gone.'"

Rooney had risen; he stood up trying to steady himself, looking at the captain with

dry eyes; then, turning to his friends, he said: "Boys, I've got me death," and dropped to the deck like a dog.

They raised him and bore him away. They carried him to the little bed which had been made ready for Nora, wearied by her long journey. There at last he opened his eyes. Mr. Camp bent over him, and the room was full of Rooney's fellow workmen.

"Better, Rooney?" asked Mr. Camp. "A dale better," said Rooney; "it's easy now. I'll be with her soon. And look ye, master, I've learned one thing—God's good. He wouldn't let me bring Nora over, but he's taking me over to her—and Jamey—over the river. Don't you see it, and her a-standin' on the other side?"

And with these words Rooney stretched out his arms. Perhaps he did see Nora—heaven only knows—and so he died.—Ez.

Just an Ordinary Woodchuck Log.

When I was a boy my father had a fine field of clover, and he discovered that woodchucks were making sad havoc with it. On the field was a log, and near the log the destruction was the greatest. My father told me I must kill those woodchucks. I went to the field a number of times, but could not get a shot at them. I came to the conclusion I must use a little strategy; so one morning I went to the field before light. With my gun loaded with a heavy charge of BB shot, I got in a position where I could take a range of the log lengthwise. As it began to grow light the woodchucks began to gather for their morning frolic. They mounted the log, sat up, and looked around to see there was nothing to disturb them. When I thought the log was nearly covered with them I pulled both barrels at once, the gun kicked me over. When I got up there were no woodchucks to be seen. I went to the log and picked up fourteen dead woodchucks, and it wasn't any great log for woodchucks, either.—Boston Record.

A Lecturer Complimented.

While Max O'Rell was on a lecturing tour in this country he was one day approached by a young man who thanked him earnestly for his lecture the previous night, saying: "I never enjoyed myself more in my life." The pleased lecturer gasped, "that my humble effort pleased you so much." "Yes," said the young man, "it gave me immense pleasure. You see, I am engaged to a girl in town, and her family all went to your show, and I had her at home all to myself. Oh, it was a happy evening—thank you so much, Mr. O'Rell. Do lecture again soon." It is best to swallow a couple of pills of your sugar coated pill—without inquiring into its inwardness.—Leicester Journal.

Nothing can exceed the comfort and luxury of the newly-introduced "Health" Underwear for ladies and children.

Women are generally quite alive, both for themselves and their children, to the inestimable blessing of good health. As far as colds and their attendant evils are concerned, they can surely be prevented by wearing the underwears just introduced and stamped with the word "Health." These goods were for sale by every first-class dry goods house.

Pretty, but Not a Likeness.

Alice (looking at her portrait)—"Don't you think that Van Brush has managed to make rather a pretty picture of me?" Edith—Yes, he really has—what a remarkably clever artist he is!—Money's Weekly.

Appropriate.

"You're very late in returning from church; you must have had a long sermon." "Oh, yes, Dr. Sixtily gave us a great discourse on 'The Evil of Talking Too Much.'"—Puck.

What's in a Name.

Mr. Sotly Young—I beg you, Miss Mangler, at least not to say that you will be a sister to me. Miss Mangler—No, Mr. Young, I promise you I will not. What you need most is a mother.—Boston Times.

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN AND SCALP, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, blotchy, or copper-colored, with loss of hair, or dandruff, or hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically, and indelibly cured by the CUTICURA Remedies, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humors Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. CUTICURA Remedies are the only reliable blood and skin purifiers, and daily effect more cures than any other medicine.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases." 50¢. Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP. 50¢. Backache, kidney pains, weakness, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 30¢.

DYSPEPTICURE not only aids Digestion and cures indigestion, but positively does cure the most serious and long standing cases of Chronic Dyspepsia.

DYSPEPTICURE BY MAIL. (Larger size only.) Dyspepticure will be sent by mail to those who cannot yet procure it in their own vicinity. Many letters have been received from distant parts of Canada and United States enquiring how Dyspepticure can be obtained; many letters have come from nurses and other citizens who have used it, and where the remedy is not yet well known. To meet these demands and at the same time make Dyspepticure quickly known in places where, under ordinary circumstances, it might not reach for some considerable time, the large (\$1.00) size will be sent by mail without any extra expense to the user. The Post Office is everywhere, so none who wish the remedy need delay. Upon receipt of \$1.00 by Registered Letter or Post Office order, a large bottle of Dyspepticure (special mailing style) will be forwarded, postage prepaid, to any address. CHARLES K. SHORT, St. John, N. B.

Every Druggist and General Dealer in Canada should sell Dyspepticure, as it is so strongly demanded from all directions. Wherever introduced it soon becomes a standard remedy. The following Wholesale Houses handle Dyspepticure: T. B. Baker & Sons, and S. McDiarmid, St. John; Brown & White, and Sinner's Bros., Co., Halifax; Kew & Watson & Co., Montreal.

FIRE PLATE GLASS INSURANCE INSURED AGAINST BREAKAGE R.W. FRANK & CO. 78 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N.B. STEAM BOILER INSPECTION INSURANCE ACCIDENT

FIRE INSURANCE!

36 Years of uninterrupted Success. THE PHOENIX INSURANCE CO. OF HARTFORD. ESTABLISHED 1854.

I solicit a share of your Insurance for this first-class Company. FRED. J. G. KNOWLTON, General Agent, 46 Princess Street, St. John, N. B.

ELECTRIC LIGHT!

THE CALKIN ELECTRIC LIGHT CO. ARE now prepared to enter into Contracts with their Customers for either the

ARC or INCANDESCENT, at Rates as low as it is possible to produce the same with satisfactory results.

We believe our System to be the best at present in the market, and we guarantee satisfaction.

GEO. F. CALKIN, Manager. Room 2, Pugsley Building.

Edison System.

ALL DAY AND NIGHT. NOT DANGEROUS. METER SERVICE. THE EASTERN ELECTRIC CO. (LIMITED).

are now taking contracts for Edison Incandescent Electric Lighting, and respectfully present among other advantages the following:

- 1st—A current available at any hour of the day or night. 2nd—A system absolutely free from danger. 3rd—An accurate and reliable meter service.

Office: 35 DOCK STREET. A. R. BLISS, 9 CANTERBURY STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B. Electrical Expert, Contractor and Manufacturer.

Complete Electric Lighting Plants; Motors of all sizes; Incandescent Wiring.

American Hair Store,

38 Charlotte Street, Up one Flight. JUST FINE! An elegant assortment of Braid Pins. All NEW Designs. 10cts. And Upwards.



HIGH-CLASS OIL

550 BBLs. (now due to arrive per Sch. Bess & Stella). Although very much superior to any other Oil in ported prices are made as low as any. Send for samples and price.

J. D. SHATFORD. Union City Hotel, NO. 10 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. Is now open to the Public.

No better location in the city, only 4 minutes' walk from the I. C. R. Depot and International Steamboat Landing, Facing Market Square. Remember this building is on the corner of King and Prince William Streets. NO BIG PRICES—but good fare at moderate prices. Call on us and satisfy yourself that we will try to make you feel at home. Don't forget No. 10, "Blue Sign." Permanent and Transient Boarders accommodated at low rates. A. L. SPENCER, Manager.

LADIES' AND MISSES' Rubber Cloaks,

ONLY 95-CENTS-95-MENS' AND BOYS' TWEED AND RUBBER COATS. All kinds of Rubber Goods and Light Hardware.

FRANK S. ALLWOOD, 170 UNION STREET.

ONE THOUSAND REWARD

to any live person who will discover a merchant prepared to lower our price record. Read this remarkable offering. We are dividing the profits with our patrons.

Mens' very heavy tap-soled solid leather Bal. Boots for \$1.50, this boot is considered cheap at \$2; Youths' very heavy tap-soled Bal. Boots for 90c., from 10 to 13, worth \$1.25; Boys' very heavy double-soled solid leather Bal's, only \$1.00; Mens' very heavy working Bal. Boots, only \$1.25; Mens' very heavy solid leather Brogan for 85c.; Infants' Button Boots and Slippers, 50c.; Children's very heavy solid leather wired Boots, only 50c.; Misses' spring-heeled button graceful Boots, \$1.00; Children's ditto, 50c.; Boys' very heavy Bal. Boots, 6 to 10, with hooks, 90c.; Boys' Bal. Boots, from 11 to 5 inclusive, only 75c.; Boys' Suits, from F. E. Island Tweeds, \$2.50; Mens' very heavy F. E. Island Tweed Pants, only \$1.50; Mens' ditto Vests, only \$1.25; Boys' F. E. Island Tweed Suits, to measure, \$8.00; Mens' F. E. Island Tweed Suits, made by a scientific cutter, only \$12.00 and \$15.00, worth \$18.00; P. E. L. Blankets, \$4.75 per pair, worth \$6.00; Womens' very fine Kid Boots, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.85; Mens' Leg Boots, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25 and up; Very heavy all-wool Tweeds, 90c., 65c., 75c., and up. Special discounts every Saturday and Monday for the Workmen. We do better than we advertise.

POPULAR 20th CENTURY STORE, 12 CHARLOTTE STREET, TRYON WOOLEN MFG. CO., OF P. E. I., Proprietors. J. A. REID, Manager.

GO TO KERR'S COOL

ICE CREAM PARLORS AND GET A DELICIOUS ICE CREAM. ALSO CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF First-class Confectionery! Cream Chips! Cream Chips! still in great demand.

70 KING STREET, OPPOSITE VICTORIA HOTEL. Telephone Connection.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,

60 Prince William Street. Kindly remember us when you are selecting your purchases. We have a very varied stock, at prices to suit all, of FANCY GOODS, CUTLERY, PLATED WARE.

We invite you to call and see our stock. 60 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

DID YOU SEE THAT

the best Frame-Cutting Machine at the Exhibition was secured by the GORBELL ART STORE, : : 207 Union Street.

This Machine will do the work of two ordinary machines, and is the completest machine made. This will HELP GORBELL to MAKE PICTURE FRAMES CHEAPER THAN EVER.

YES,

On Market Square, No. 5.

DO YOUR CLOTHES FIT YOU?

IF NOT, JAS. KELLY can make you a suit that will. Try him, while here.

PROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU. PORTRAITS, BUILDINGS, ADVERTISEMENTS, Masonic Buildings, and CATALOGUE WORK. DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED. St. John, N.B. SAMPLES & PRICES FURNISHED CHEERFULLY.

ENAMEL LETTERS.

D. M. RING, THE BUSINESS SIGN PAINTER, Has secured the Agency for New Brunswick, of Enamel Letters and Nickle Numbers, from the Canadian Letter Co.

PRICES AWAY DOWN. 10-11-41

"CHRISTMAS BOX"

Full of Wonderful Things. 15 Golden Wheel Fortune Teller, Dictionary of Dreams, Guide to Fortunes, Lovers' Telegraph, Magic Age Table, Magic Square, 200 Selections for Autographs, Albums, 75 Money Making Secrets, 20 Popular Songs, 54 Tricks in Magic, 84 Conundrums, The Deaf and Dumb Alphabet, Morse Telegraph Alphabet, Calendar for the current year, and our fine new Catalogue of Xmas and New Year's Toys, Books and Novelties. ALL sent to you by mail, FREE, for only 5 cents, silver, for postage.

A. W. KINNEY, S. J. P., YARMOUTH, N. S.

Business College

EVENING CLASSES Re-open for Winter Term MONDAY, OCT. 13th. Hours, 7.30 to 9.30.

S. KERR, Principal. ODDFELLOWS' HALL. F. A.

PROGRESS.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1 a year, in advance; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months; free by carrier or mail.

NET ADVERTISING RATES. One Inch, One Year, \$15.00; One Inch, Six Months, 8.00; One Inch, Three Months, 5.00; One Inch, Two Months, 4.00; One Inch, One Month, 2.00.

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

EDWARD S. CARTER, Editor and Proprietor, Office: Masonic Building, Germain Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 25.

CIRCULATION, 8,500.

THIS PAPER GOES TO PRESS EVERY FRIDAY AT TWELVE O'CLOCK.

A PROBABLE FARCE.

If we can judge from present indications the inquiry into the COVAY bribery charges will prove nothing but a huge farce. The investigating authority is proceeding in such a manner as to lead anyone to think that he does not wish to get at the bottom of the matter.

Is this the part of an investigating officer? Is it for him to impute motives and declare opinions even before he has begun to inquire into such serious charges?

Such serious charges as these demand an inquiry under oath. What man of common sense would expect from casual questions to learn anything from one employe that would criminate his fellow.

The investigation must go on. If Chief CLARKE finds Sergeant COVAY guilty of the charges that have been preferred against him, that officer will then be in a position to demand satisfaction and damages from this paper.

Conduct the inquiry without prejudice. Let the sworn evidence of Mrs. WOODBURN be as good as the evidence of Sergeant COVAY—some people would prefer it—and in deciding, remember your responsibility to the people, and as well as the fact that you are both judge and jury.

What perfect nonsense and trash it is to assert that because this charge dates back of Chief CLARKE's term that nothing should be done about it! If COVAY took bribes then the chances are that he will take bribes now, and if guilty, the quicker he receives his discharge the better.

WOMAN'S TALK.

How very few Canadian women really can start and keep the conversational ball rolling! In the cities a number of cultivated society ladies can always be found who, if they can do nothing else in this line, can at least make small talk.

On state occasions, the weather is usually looked on as trumps, pretty sure to win, and if someone can get off a joke at the expense of STONE WIGGINS, she feels she has been extremely brilliant and contributed more than her share of the entertainment.

What is the reason of this seeming paucity of ideas? One fact alone answers the question in part. Few women are wealthy, and, housekeeping, sewing and family cares claiming a large portion of her time, the mouth is apt to speak of the heart's fullness.

There are many indications, however, that the gum habit has reached a climax, and that it will become less prevalent. In New York the sale is now said to be principally confined to the penny-in-the-slot machines, but in St. John the limited number in

good society. When talking to a man, if a woman is wishing only for amusement, she usually talks of herself, but if she wants to make herself agreeable, or something more, she talks of herself. In neither case is it conversation; it would have but little interest for a third person.

What a delightful innovation it would be if the French salon system could be revived here without its politics.

Instead of a reception where the time is spent in struggling from one hot room to another, how much more pleasant for a small number of both sexes to devote an evening to an interchange of ideas. It would not by any means be necessary for all to be brilliant talkers, indeed who can name more than one or two among their acquaintances? "A brilliant flash of silence" is sometimes more than golden, and listeners are indispensable. To converse with intelligence, or listen with appreciation is alike an art. Both can be acquired, and improved by practice.

If the time that is often fruitlessly spent on music or fancy work, was devoted to pleasant chat on interesting subjects, how popular some ladies would become. In small communities, at least, there would be fewer meetings of the "bored," and not so often would a tired hostess, after spending the final guest, stand from the bottom of her heart "Thank goodness that is over."

READ THE NEWSPAPERS.

Newspapers have never been so widely read, by all classes, as at present. They furnish reading matter of every conceivable kind, at prices that few can say are "too dear." Yet every day we hear of people, who either do not read the papers, or do not profit by their perusal. The green goods business is as "old as the hills," yet very little while the newspapers record in detail the doings of the swindlers and their victims.

The men arrested in New York recently did not sell less than \$350 worth of goods at one time and conducted a flourishing business at this figure. All the transactions recorded in the books of the gang, which have been secured by the police, showed that the business was carried on in the old style. The operators would "only deal face to face," but allowed the victim his expenses to New York "in their money."

Quebec seems to have been a fertile field for the swindlers. Thousands of circulars printed in French were found in their apartments, and the records show that they were largely responded to. Indeed the Quebec Frenchmen appeared to be infatuated with the idea. They seemed eagerly waiting for "something to turn up" that would make them rich without much exertion, for of over seventy telegrams found by the officers, nearly all of them were in French, and came from Lower Canada.

As the swindlers' prices ranged from \$350 for \$3,000 worth of counterfeit money, to \$1,000 for \$20,000, this is likely to be a hard winter in certain quarters of Quebec.

SWEAR OFF, GIRLS!

Gum chewing has been receiving a good deal of attention, recently, in the neighboring republic. It has grown to extraordinary proportions, and it has just been discovered that the habit will develop insanity in girls. A New York doctor claims that "the constant chewing of gum has produced weak minds in fourteen cases of young girls now under treatment, the constant movement of the mouth causing too great a strain on the head."

This is an alarming statement, when we consider that the habit has grown to such an extent that people cannot go to church without taking a supply of gum with them. In Jersey city the latter phase of the case furnishes a stronger argument against the practice than the fact that it is productive of insanity. Indeed, the vestrymen of Grace church, in that city, have disciplined two pretty parishioners for chewing gum in meetings, the people sitting in the adjoining seats having complained that "the moaning and groaning" they made while chewing gum was very annoying.

There are many indications, however, that the gum habit has reached a climax, and that it will become less prevalent. In New York the sale is now said to be principally confined to the penny-in-the-slot machines, but in St. John the limited number in

operation seem to be doing a very good business. That they are destined to be the death of the habit, however, is quite probable from the complaints heard here as well as in New York, that the machines have a way of accommodating all the coppers that one can put into them, but not always giving the equivalent in gum.

Reforms are sometimes brought about in very unlooked for ways.

Mr. GEO. F. GREGORY has spent some time and money to find out the exact opinion of the people of his own county. We trust that he will profit by it now, and give everybody a rest.

If Mayor LOCKHART has any idea of a third term, he has paid a large sum for his winter's fuel, though he did get it for nothing.

PEN AND PRESS.

The Transcript claims that its "presses" are superior to those of the Times office. We are not told just how many presses there are in the machine, but a faint recollection of seeing one or two indicates in the Transcript that its proprietor was about to purchase one of the new presses, and we presume he has about a dozen others, which he has not allowed him to tell the public. Of course, the Transcript "presses" are superior to those in the Times office, and a glance at the Transcript equipment will show that the Transcript is not a mere copy of the Times.

Hold your breath, gentlemen, and if either of you want to see a real nice machine call on PROGRESS.

The Connecticut is the name of a new paper with "Truro, N. S." in the headlines. It is a strange combination as the perfect typography of a metropolitan printing house, and the disadvantages of a country job office can make it. Every other page presents a handsome appearance, with fine illustrations and good letter press, while the rest of it is hardly readable, and shows that the office has been taxed to its utmost capacity. First numbers are as a rule, hard to get out, but the managers of The Connecticut are pushing for time, and consequently unable to write paragraphs composed of words that do not contain the letter "C." They were also forced to apologize for the metropolitan pages of the paper being dated October 11, while the Truro side bore the date of October 18.

St. Andrews would appear to be a favorite browsing ground for customs detectives, judging by the number that have honored the town with their presence the past few weeks. The last to arrive were Messrs. Bonness and O'Keefe. They came here on Friday last, spent some time around one establishment in making enquiries, and then took for up river again. We have not heard that anybody has been made any poorer on account of their visit, but as their "investigations" are not yet complete it is difficult to say what the result will be.—Beacon.

They Take the Mud for It.

Since the trestle was built across the ponds from Mill street to Portland, the majority of people living over there have taken that way of getting home. The bridge company have decided, however, to turn the tide of travel in the old direction again—via Main street—and with this object in view have engaged a policeman.

The Christmas advertising fly-sheet and holiday book is already on the war path. Scheme after scheme is being poured into the ears of the weary but generous patrons of publications. They have been "worked" to death this year. All kinds of schemes came forward with the exhibition as an excuse, and most of them were well patronized. To such an extent are the importunities now, however, that merchants are beginning to inquire whether, after all, it will not pay them better to stick to the newspaper and leave the holiday fly-leaves out of the question.

An Attractive Advertisement. William J. Fraser, of the Royal clothing store, has an attractive advertisement in this week's paper. Cape overcoats are going to be in style this winter, and Mr. Fraser tells what he can do in this line of goods. He will make further announcements from week to week that will be of interest to people in search of winter clothing. The Royal clothing store does a large trade throughout the provinces, and always carries a stock that the most fastidious can select from.

A Moncton Merchant in St. John. Mr. H. C. Charters, who has been carrying on a successful dry goods business in Moncton for some years, has come to St. John, and next Wednesday will open a store in Furlong's building on Charlotte street. Mr. Charters owned a good business in Moncton, and will no doubt introduce some new methods into the business of the establishment that is Monctonian, all his help being selected in St. John.

One of Many. A subscriber at Maple Creek, N. W. T., in renewing his subscription to PROGRESS, writes: "If my subscription has expired before this reaches you, I don't fail to send my papers previous, as I would be lost without it."

"We" Are Only Human. Subscribers wishing to have their addresses changed should send their old as well as the new address, as it is impossible for those in the office to remember the addresses of thousands of subscribers.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

With the exception of the concert which took place in the St. Andrews rink, there has not been a very great deal going on this week. I hear quite favorable comments on the opera house concert, but as I was unfortunately obliged to be absent, cannot particularize anything. I believe there were several omissions from the original programme. Mr. McSorley's voice was not in trim, and he could not do his part in the entertainment, and the Clifton Band was not on hand. A musical friend tells me that Mr. Lindsay and the male quartette captured the losers of the evening.

The Oratorio society is working very hard just now with its two practices a week, and I am very glad to say that Messrs. Landry & Co., have kindly lent the society a vocal for the performances on Nov. 15 and 14. This is the same instrument as is used by the Montreal society in their concerts with such great success, and will fill the place of a pipe organ. Mr. James S. Ford will be the organist. The soloists for Samson will be the same as last year, viz: Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Gilchrist, and Messrs. Parker, Mayes and Daniel. On Friday night Miss Alice Lica will take the solo in *Leptothorax*, and Mrs. Allen and Mr. Parker will sing in *Leptothorax*, and also the *Daughter of Jairus*. Mr. Daniel will sing in *Jairus* and Mr. Mayes in *Leptothorax*. The society held an extra practice of Samson on Thursday night, and will have others as required. The Philharmonic are also working hard at the orchestral parts.

In a copy of the *American Musical* I came across a programme of an organ recital given in Cleveland, Ohio, by Mr. Hugh Swanton, not very long ago. Perhaps it may be of interest to some of Mr. Swanton's friends:

The Great G. Minor Tugue.....Gullmant Bach Nuptial March.....Mendelssohn St. Ann's No. 1.....Mendelssohn Broken music from *Leptothorax*, Allegretto, Moderato Maestros, Allegretto, Transcription.....Gullmant St. Ann's Pastoral.....Gullmant St. Ann's Fugue.....Gullmant

It was thought by the musical committee in connection with St. John's church, that it would be a good idea to give a portion of the *Messiah* during the Christmas season, but on hearing that the Oratorio society was, as its custom every year, give the Christmas music, they decided to send for specimen copies of Christmas works by Gade, Saint Saens, and some other composers whose names have slipped my memory. However, I hope, they may find something suitable, for I think, it will be very nice.

The "Treble Clef" have returned work after their summer holiday.

I hear that a certain West End church is to lose its fair organist and that congratulations will be the order of the day.

One of Their Fall Resorts.

St. Andrews would appear to be a favorite browsing ground for customs detectives, judging by the number that have honored the town with their presence the past few weeks. The last to arrive were Messrs. Bonness and O'Keefe. They came here on Friday last, spent some time around one establishment in making enquiries, and then took for up river again. We have not heard that anybody has been made any poorer on account of their visit, but as their "investigations" are not yet complete it is difficult to say what the result will be.—Beacon.

Twisted Doughnuts.

In these days, when newspapers seem to be almost omnipresent, it is getting to be dangerous for the humblest person to open his lips unless he is willing to see his utterance in print twenty-four hours afterword. Here, for example, is what someone overheard the other day in a railway car, and forthwith sent to the *Rockland Courier*:

"He's a horrid wretch, and I won't do see a thing!" exclaimed an old lady who had just come out of Aroostook, and who was riding along the Maine Central Road, bound for Burnham station. On being asked what the trouble was, she declared she "never did see such a sassy fellow as the brakeman," who had opened the door and cried out, "Burnham, Burnham, change for Unity, Thordike, Knox, Brooks and Belfast! Do not leave your packages nor umbrellas in the car—Burn—um! Burn—um!"

She said she had some twisted doughnuts, a home-made cheese, some home-made socks and a patchwork quilt which she was bringing down to her daughter Nancy, and she shouldn't burn-um for nobody, nor nothing.

How It Seemed.

"'Tis better to laugh than to be sighing," is good philosophy, whether for civilian or soldier.

General Sherman, during his march to the sea, used to go out of his way to avoid a bridge. At any rate, some of the soldiers thought so. He was very fond of wading. One day the army was to ford a river, and for several miles before the men reached it they waded knee-deep in swamps.

"I say, Bill," said one fellow to another, "I guess we struck this river lengthways!" —Ez.

The Wages of Sin.

Simpson—As much as is said against sin, it is honest.

Jimpson—What do you mean?

"It is prompt with its wages."—N. Y. Sun.

HOW PATRIOTISM IS AWAKENED.

The Battle of Queenstown Heights Anniversary Observed in the Schools.

There is no better evidence of the awakening of the nationalism of the Canadians than the recent observance of the anniversary of the battle of Queenstown Heights in the Ontario schools. Nothing saved the republic of the United States when the crisis came, but the patriotism which had been taught the youth of the country by the reading of the Declaration of Independence in the schools and at Fourth of July celebrations. The Yankees proper are not fighters. The majority of them went to the war either because they had to or with a big bounty in their pocket, and of the slain many thousands were foreigners who did not care a cent whether the Union survived the conflict or not. So many people, however, had been imbued in the schools with the spirit of the fathers of their country, that their ardent patriotism swept before it the cool and the calculating ones, and the pride which had been fostered by writers and orators, shamed into action those who would rather have seen the country divided than shoulder a musket. The Yankees in time of peace had made most effective use of their history. All that was glorious in it had been made the first lesson in their schools, the foundation of their resolutions, the first principle of their operations. We as Canadians have sadly neglected this phase of national education. Now it is being forced upon us and now, like the hosts of old, we are called upon to say "whom we shall serve." The answer comes in such ringing accents that even our neighbors, always credulous when told that we are anxious to join them, cannot mistake its meaning.

There are so many classes in Canada firmly attached to that portion of history which is our glory, so opposed to that portion in which the United States takes such great pride, that our patriotic man would have to be made over again before he could be persuaded to accept a place amongst a people who would always consider us a shamed and vanquished race. This alone makes a union of the two peoples absolutely impossible.—Don, in Saturday Night.

The Bearing of Pain.

An eminent specialist in nervous diseases recently called attention to a significant difference in the training of boys and of girls. When a boy, he says has a splinter extracted, for example, his mother urges him to "bear it like a man." "What, you, a boy, to cry?" If he wimpers on the playground, his comrades jeer at him as "a baby," "a girl-boy." In this way he is taught courage and endurance from his cradle.

But if it is a girl who is called upon to suffer, she is petted, and even encouraged to weep.

The first outcry and gush of tears after pain is the effort of nature to give relief, but protracted complaint only weakens the nerves. "Would it not therefore be wise," says this shrewd physician, "to teach patience and unemotional endurance to that sex which in life is sure to have the largest share of suffering?"

An American mother, who had brought up a family of excitable sons and nervous daughters, was observed lately by an epidemic which prostrated the whole household, to be the only one who uttered no complaint, but bore the suffering with cheerful good-humor.

"Why is it?" he asked.

"After some consideration she replied, 'I had a mother who trained her children to suffer any pain, and she was not hurt the first in a family. Show your courage!' Even when we were punished, while the sting of the whip wet burned, she would say, 'Close your lips! Not a sound—not a sound!' The training seemed harsh and cruel to me. I adopted a precisely opposite policy with my children. The result is—I can endure pain. They cannot." —Youths Companion.

LADIES' SEAL and ASTRACHAN SACQUES.

THORNE BROS. KING STREET.

ESCAPE WELL EARNED.

The Coolness and Bravery of an Officer in the Rebel War.

On the night of October 27, 1864, Lieutenant W. B. Cushing led the expedition which destroyed the Confederate iron-clad *Albatross* in the Roanoke River. "It is safe to say," writes Professor James Russell Soler, "that the naval history of such world affords no other example of such marvellous coolness and professional skill." At the moment the *Albatross* blew up, a charge of grape struck Lieutenant Cushing's boat and entirely disabled it. All hands took to the water, refusing to surrender. In *Battles and Leaders of the Civil War* Cushing describes his own subsequent adventures.

It was cold, long after frosts, and the water chilled the blood, while the whole surface of the stream was plowed up by grape and musketry, and his nearest friends, twelve miles away. He made for the nearest shore, but the presence of the enemy's boats obliged him to go down stream. Here he was nearly on land when he heard a cry of distress behind him, and put out again to the relief of the spent swimmer.

For ten minutes the other man was kept afloat. Then he sunk like a stone, and Lieutenant Cushing again made for the shore.

"My strokes were now very feeble," he says, "my clothes being soaked and heavy, while little chop-seas splashed with choking presistency into my mouth every time I gasped for breath. At last, and not a moment too soon, I touched shore, but the mud, and in the excitement of the first shock half-raised my body and made one step forward. Then I fell and remained half in the mud and half in the water until daylight, unable even to crawl on hands and knees, nearly frozen, with my brain in a whirl, but with one thing strong in me—the fixed determination to escape."

The sunlight brought back his strength, and his first object was to reach a dry fringe of rushes that edged the swamp. When half way across the intervening space he was obliged to drop into the mud to escape discovery. Four men passed so near as almost to tread on him, and from their conversation he knew he must get back into the swamp.

"This I did by sinking my heels and elbows into the earth, and forcing my body inch by inch toward it. For five hours, with bare head, feet and hands, I made my way where I ventured to say none other ever did before, until I came at last to a clear place, where I might rest upon solid ground. Thorns and briars had cut into my flesh like knives. Hands and feet were raw when I reached the clearing, and yet my difficulties were but commenced."

As he plunged into a swamp so thick that he had only the sun to guide him, and could not see ten feet in advance. At two o'clock in the afternoon he came out on the bank of a stream, and could see a road opposite.

A picket guard of seven soldiers was stationed here. He watched his opportunity, and swam out to their empty boat. "Hour after hour I paddled, never ceasing for a moment, first on one side, and then on the other, while sunshine passed into twilight, and that was swallowed up in thick darkness. At last I reached the mouth of the Roanoke, and found the open space before me."

"My frail boat could not have lived in the ordinary sea here, but it chanced to be very calm, leaving only a slight swell, which was, however, sufficient to influence my boat, so that I was forced to paddle altogether on one side to keep her on her course."

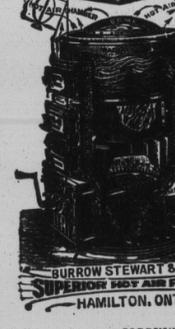
"After steering by a star for perhaps two hours, I discovered one of the vessels, and after a long time got within hail. My 'Ship ahoy!' was given with the last of my strength, and I fell powerless with a splash into the water in the bottom of the boat, and awaited results. I had paddled every minute for ten successive hours, and for four hours my body had been 'asleep,' with the exception of my arms and brain."

"The picket vessel, *Valley City*, upon hearing the hail, an once got under way, but it was some time before they would pick me up, as they were convinced that I was the rebel conductor of an infernal machine, and that Lieutenant Cushing had died the night before. At last I was on board ship, had imbibed a little brandy and water, and was on my way to the flag-ship." —Ez.



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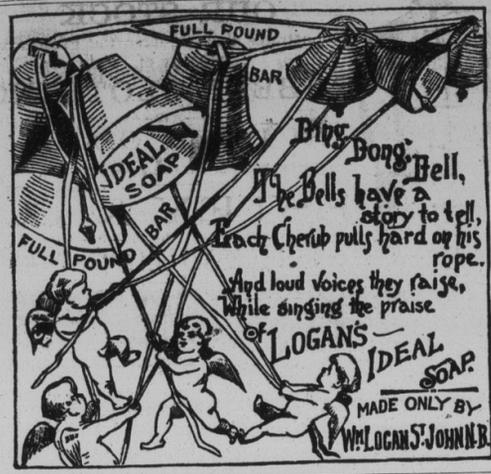
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For the H FANCY ARTIG

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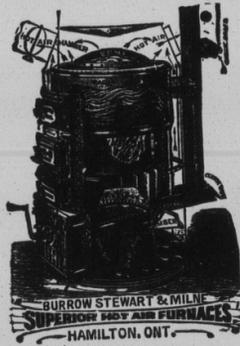
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—CELEBRATED—
DINNER PILLS!
A SURE remedy for Indigestion and all Bilious and Liver Complaints.
Laboratory: 17 Richmond Street, - - Saint John, N. B.
E. C. Abbott, Esq., 25 East 14th Street, New York, writes: I was in St. John three years since, and not being well, was advised to try your Dinner Pills, from the use of which I derived great benefit. Please forward one dollar's worth (money enclosed). . . . Some months later—please send another dollar's worth of your Pills (money enclosed). I find them the best I ever used, in fact they are splendid, and no one should be without them in health or out of health.
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Price twenty-five cents per box at drug stores. Mailed to any address on receipt of price.

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For the Holidays, we will make up to order,
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C. E. REYNOLDS,
101 Charlotte Street.
Hello! Hello! Oh, Charlie! come here and see. How cheap those beautiful Hanging Lamps are. Only \$4.00 and upwards.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED
A Choice Lot of Teas and Coffees,
WHICH WE GUARANTEE. TRY THEM.
CHINA, GLASS AND CROCKERYWARE,
Of which we have a large stock to select from, at reasonable prices.
Scoohow Tea Co. - - 179 Charlotte Street.
ROBERT J. JENKINS, JR.
P. S.—Ask to see our German China Sets.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

And the Happenings in Social Circles of Fredericton, Moncton, Woodstock, Dorchester, St. Stephen, Sussex, Amherst, Calais, Etc.
As there is always a feast or a famine in the way of gaiety in St. John, and has the feast given last week society people have this week to put up with inevitable famine.
I have only heard of one entertainment, and that a most enjoyable one, given last Thursday evening, by Mr. and Mrs. R. Peniston Starr, at their residence, Carleton street, who, after entertaining a large number of their married friends at an At Home, last week, treated the young people to a ball this week. Every available room was thrown open to make room for a large number of guests, who spent the entire evening in dancing, with only a pause to enjoy the delicious supper provided for them. Both the drawing rooms and supper table were decorated with ferns and flowers, and no trouble was spared to make everything pass off pleasantly. The early hour of going to press prevents my giving the list of those present, but I should judge the guests numbered between fifty and sixty.
Rev. A. J. Reid, curate of St. Paul's church, has resigned his position, and will leave early next month for Toronto, where he has accepted a curacy at St. Luke's church.
The Misses Barbour and Miss Ella Rowe left for New York, by steamer Friday, last week.
Miss Benward is visiting friends at Dorchester.
Miss F. Murray has returned from the States, where she has spent the summer.
Mrs. Charles Mowatt, of St. Andrews, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Millidge, Rockland Road, this week in St. John, en route for the South.
Miss Wood, who has been visiting Mrs. James Murray, returned to her home in New York last Saturday. She was accompanied by Miss Katie Murray, who will spend some weeks in this city.
Sir William, Lady Ritchie and family have returned to Ottawa.
Miss Purdy, who has resigned her position of matron at the City Hospital, left for Halifax on Tuesday, where she has accepted a similar appointment.
Miss Burpee has returned from Halifax.
Miss Katie Bayard, who has been ill for the past fortnight, is improving.
Mr. Reginald Robertson, of Annapolis, spent this week in St. John, the guest of his uncle, Mr. James Robertson, Paradise row.
Church people will have the pleasure of hearing a sermon from Bishop Courtenay next week, when he has consented to preach at the annual service of the Church of England in this city.
I regret to hear that Mrs. Walter Purdy is seriously ill at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Geo. McArthur, Leinster street.

St. John—West End.
On Monday evening there was a very pleasant gathering at the residence of the Rev. R. S. Crisp, pastor of the West End Methodist church, the occasion being the birthday anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Crisp's wedding, and the nineteenth anniversary of Mr. Crisp's arrival on Canadian shores. A large number of members from Carleton and Portland churches were present, and Rev. Mr. Pickles, who I mentioned in my last issue, presided. The occasion was a very handsome affair, and the pastor, who accompanied the guests, was very much pleased to see so many of his former parishioners. After a few hours of church service, the merry party which had been such a complete surprise, broke up at 10 o'clock, and the wishes for the future happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Crisp.
Dr. and Mrs. May, and Miss Winnie May, who have been the guests of Mr. Andre Cushing at his residence on Lancaster Heights, left for their home in New York on Tuesday morning.
Mr. Frank B. Ellis, who has been absent for some weeks on a trip to the Pacific coast, has returned home.
Rev. J. G. Crisp, rector of St. Jude's church, is visiting New York. I believe that during the winter months the evening services in St. Jude's on Sunday will be discontinued, and instead afternoon services will be held every Sabbath, at 3 o'clock, beginning the first Sunday in November.
Mrs. Frank Stewart, who has been spending a few days at River View, returned to her home on Monday. Mr. Clark has returned home.
Mr. E. G. Dunn left on Monday for a visit to Hamilton, N. B.
Mrs. Arthur Clark is visiting her cousins in Yarmouth, N. S.
Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Clarke, who have been visiting their son in Boston, have returned.
Mrs. G. A. Hardy, who has been making a short visit in Boston, has returned.
Mrs. White's many friends will be much pleased to hear of her improved health.
Miss Mary Knight and Miss Bessie are visiting relatives at Shelburne.
Mr. Edward J. Scammell, who has been the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. Stevens, at Augusta, Me., has returned.
Mr. Will Ellis and Mr. Harry Scammell have returned to the pursuit of their studies at McGill college, Montreal.
I hear that Mrs. Noble, who has been spending the last two years with her son in California, is en route for her former home at West End. She will be the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Edward J. Scammell, on King street.
Miss Ella McDuffell and Miss Flossie Hayes, who have been in Boston, have returned.
I neglected to mention in my last week's letter a very pleasant card party, given by Mrs. and Miss Edith Peters in honor of their guest, Miss C. Smith of Woodstock, N. B.
Mr. Leonard Olive, eldest son of Herbert J. Olive, is pursuing his studies at Mount Allison college, Sackville.
Rumors have reached me of another engagement, viz., that one of our rising young men to a young lady, whose voice "in melody sweet" has often been heard in musical circles, and who has been a resident at the West End for some time.
Mr. J. Harding, youngest son of Mr. George Harding, is another one of our Carleton laddies who have gone to the West to seek their fortunes. Mr. Harding, in another one of our Carleton laddies, was joined by his brother, Mr. Ernest Harding, who will make his home with him in Minneapolis. These young men have a very numerous circle of acquaintances who will hear with much pleasure of their well-doing, and whose wishes for their success will be many.

St. John—North End.
Mrs. Tays has returned from Boston.
Mr. Verner McLellan was visiting at Fredericton last week.
Mr. Albert Roberts left on Tuesday for Boston, where he will attend the College of Pharmacy this winter.
Miss Josephine Maher is visiting friends in Fredericton.
Learning through the columns of Progress the success of the bread and butter socials in other parts of New Brunswick, a number of young ladies, at the suggestion of Miss Bessie Parker and Miss Isabel Smith, have organized a similar club here. On Monday evening they met for the first time, at the residence of Mr. George Parker, Douglas road. About twenty were present, and dancing was indulged in until late.
I am informed that Messrs. Holly, Armstrong and Russell intend holding a series of dances this winter, at the residence of Mr. John Sweet, Paradise row. There was a quiet wedding, Wednesday morning, at the residence of Mr. John Sweet, Paradise row, when his daughter, Miss Jennie Sweet, was united in marriage to Mr. Frederic H. Armstrong. Rev. Canon DeC. officiated. Only the intimate friends of the contracting parties were present. Both the young people are very popular, and received a large number of handsome presents, some of which came from Halifax and New York. After the wedding breakfast the newly married couple left for Halifax on their honeymoon.
Miss Julia Purdy, who has for the past few years so ably filled the position of matron at the City Hospital, resigned her position in order to accept a more remunerative one at the Victoria Hospital, Halifax. Like most of our North End young ladies, she is very capable, and she recognized that when they drew up resolutions of regret at her departure. She left for Halifax on Tuesday.
What parties are fashionable again this winter. There were several last week.
Last evening a meeting of the church wardens and vestrymen of St. Luke's, resolutions of condolence with the family of Mrs. B. Gregory and of her friends were drawn up and passed.

FREDERICTON.

[Prognosis is for sale in Fredericton at the bookstore of W. T. H. Feuty and by James H. Hawthorne.]
Oct. 22.—The ball given by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Beckwith on Friday evening, in honor of their guest, Mrs. Stather, who is Mrs. Beckwith's sister, and Mrs. Lee, who is Mr. Beckwith's sister, was a very brilliant affair. Their large and handsome residence is just suited for an occasion of this kind. The hall-room, which extends the whole length of the house, and has a beautifully polished hardwood floor, just perfect for dancing, was very prettily decorated with autumn leaves, ferns and red berries. There was a profusion of flowers in the large double drawing-room, where Mrs. Beckwith received their guests, assisted by Mrs. Godkin and Miss Mand. The military orchestra was stationed in the hall, the music was excellent. Ice-cream and other refreshments were served during the evening, and at 12 o'clock a most delicious supper was served up stairs. The supper table was beautifully decorated with flowers.
There were three young ladies spoken of as being the belles. It would be hard to say which of the three was really the belle. These were, Miss Margaret, Miss Leticia, Bedford and Miss Margaret. There were a number of other young ladies who looked exceedingly pretty and attractive.
About 150 guests were present, but as the house was large, it did not seem crowded. Some of the costumes were very handsome.
Mrs. Beckwith received in a handsome brown satin, combined with velvet in shade, and richly trimmed with beaded fringe.
Miss Mand Beckwith, pink muslin-velvet, trimmed with cream silk and green chrysanthemum.
Mrs. Godkin, a handsome costume of black silk and fish net.
Mrs. (Hallifax), black silk, with jet trimmings and old gold satin.
Mrs. Douglas Hazen (St. John), a very pretty dress of pale yellow china silk, en train; gold ornaments.
Mrs. Manssell, black and red satin combined.
Miss Manssell, blue silk, white lace trimmings.
Mrs. King Hazen, handsome black silk and lace.
Mrs. George Allen, black silk, with elegant white lace draperies.
Mrs. (St. John), a very pretty cashmere of heliotrope fish net, over silk same shade, cream rose buds.
Miss Campbell, white silk.
Miss Hooper, white china silk.
Miss Frank Tibbitts, pale blue stripe silk.
Mrs. Burdette, a very pretty dress of white henrietta cloth, trimmed with white ribbon.
Mrs. Lee wore an elegant costume of dark blue velvet and electric blue satin; the train of the dark velvet; the satin skirt embroidered with beads and sequins.
Miss Maggie Allen looked lovely in pale pink silk, trimmed with pink velvet ribbon.
Mrs. Bond, an elegant nie green silk, en train, the front of brocade satin in cream and blue green; a handsome fan of silk green feathers.
Miss Leticia Bedford looked very pretty in a cream lustrous dress, trimmed with cream ribbons.
Miss Frank Babbitt, cream china silk with gold trimmings, pink roses.
Mrs. Fred Fisher, dark green velvet combined with pink flowered china silk.
Mrs. Charles Beckwith, old rose satin train, over cream lace petticoat.
Miss Madeline Fisher, cream silk gauze, over cream silk; natural flowers.
Mrs. Albert Gregory, white silk.
Mrs. D. Lee Babbitt, handsome white silk, long train.
Miss McLaughlin, of St. John, pale heliotrope silk.
Mrs. Hillyard, cream stripe of gauze, over cream silk.
Mrs. Inglis, black lace over silk, natural flowers.
Miss Mabel Gregory, white silk, natural flowers, trimmed with velvet same shade.
Mrs. Bailey, brown silk and natural roses.
Miss Bailey, handsome black velvet with cream ribbons and cream roses.
Mrs. Bridges, a handsome dark green velvet, trimmed with pink satia, pink gloves.
Mrs. A. G. Beckwith, garnet silk; rhinestone necklace.
Mrs. T. C. Allen, handsome black velvet, long train.
Mrs. Will Allen, dark terra cotta silk, en train.
Mrs. McLellan, of St. John, old rose silk, long train, cream lace.
Miss McLellan, a very pretty mikato yellow silk.
Mrs. Burton (St. John) black silk and lace, yellow trimmings.
Mrs. Baxter looked very pretty in black spotted net with black satia sash, no ornaments whatever save a gold chain cross round her neck.
Miss John Black, rich black velvet, long train.
Mrs. Geo. Babbitt, brown silk and lace.
Miss Jeanie Winslow, black lace.
Miss Jeanie Winslow, cream silk and lace, pink ribbons.
Miss Grosvenor, black lace, pink trimmings.
Miss Bessie Hunt, green cashmere with yellow fish net overdress.

PROGRESS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1890.

Grand Exhibition of our Fall and Winter Stock
—OF—
— DRY GOODS. —
Visitors to the city during Exhibition week are cordially invited to inspect our stock of
HIGH-CLASS DRESS GOODS,
STANDARD MAKES OF BLACK SILKS,
Colored Dress Silks,
—All the Novelties in Colors and Makes for the Season.
Latest London and Paris Styles of Jackets, Wraps, and Long Cloaks.
Novelties in Jackets and Mantle Cloths.
MACAULAY BROS. & CO.
61 and 63 KING STREET.
The following are three of the lines of Goods that we profess to sell at a little finer price than is usually charged for them at any Store other than ours—

Mantle Cloths, Dress Stuffs, Flannels.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON,
London House Retail.
PIANOS. | GREAT | PIANOS.
CLEARANCE SALE
Preparatory to the arrival of our usual large stock of Fancy Goods for the Holiday Season.

20 First-class Grand, Square, and Upright Pianos,
BY THE BEST MAKERS; ALSO,
40 ORGANS, - 40
SUITABLE FOR PARLOR, CHURCH, AND PUBLIC HALLS.

This is a great chance to get a first-class Piano or Organ at a bargain, as all must be sold by November 1st.
ORDERS BY MAIL GIVEN OUR BEST ATTENTION.
C. FLOOD & SONS.

TURNER & FINLAY,
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Flannels and Blankets.
CHAMBLY
PURE ALL-WOOL
FLANNELS,
In Scarlet, White, Navy, Natural and Grey.
PURE ALL-WOOL
MEDIUM FLANNELS,
25 inch. at only 19c. yd.;
28 " " 25c. yd.;
28 " " 30c. yd.

CHAMBLY UNION,
Light and Dark, at 17 1/2c.
BLANKETS,
— SPECIAL —
60 x 78, 6lbs. \$3.75
68 x 88, 8 " 4.50
— ALL-WOOL SUPER. —
68 x 88, 8lbs. \$5.50
6, 7, 8, 9, and 10lbs. in stock.
Why can't the winter prices be as little?

Miss Euel, cream and spotted gauze.
Mrs. Street, black lace over white silk.
Miss May Whippley, black lace.
Miss Bessie Jack, pale blue cashmere.
Mrs. Byron Winslow, black lace.
Mrs. Ella F. Randolph, yellow cashmere.
There were quite a number from St. John, among whom I noticed Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McLellan, Mr. and Mrs. Burton, and Mr. Flood.
Last evening Lady Allen gave a large party for her granddaughter, Miss Maggie Allen which was also a very enjoyable affair. This numbered about 100, and dancing was kept up until half-past two o'clock in the morning. The music was furnished by Hazen's orchestra. Refreshments were served during the evening, and supper at 12 o'clock.
Miss Maggie Allen wore black lace with yellow flowers.
Miss Ida Allen, white silk, pink roses.
Mrs. Bond, black lace.
Mrs. Harry Beckwith, garnet silk and velvet, with steel trimmings; rhinestone necklace.
Miss Bessie Jack, pale blue cashmere, trimmed with dark purple velvet.
Miss Bessie Gregory, white silk pink roses.
Miss Mrs. Randolph, red crepe de chine.
Mrs. Donna Hunt, red china silk, long train; rhinestone necklace.
Mrs. Inglis, cream silk.
Miss Frank Babbitt, red cashmere and satin with white gauze butterflies.
Miss Bessie Babbitt, black velvet.
Miss Jeanie Winslow, black lace, yellow flowers.
Miss Hooper, cream and blue silk.
Mrs. T. C. Allen, green fish net, with black velvet trimmings.
Mrs. Grosvenor, black lace, pink sash, natural flowers.

To LADIES OF ST. JOHN AND VICINITY:
It will be to your advantage to call and examine our New Stock Fall and Winter Waterproof Cloaks, all cloth surface; latest patterns, most approved styles, best qualities made. This is our business to sell these goods. We can show you the largest stock and finest assortment ever seen in St. John, you can save money buying from us, as we are the Headquarters for every description of Rubber Goods, at lowest possible prices. We respectfully solicit your inspection.—Yours truly, AMERICAN RUBBER STORE.
Rubber Goods Headquarters, 65 Charlotte Street.

Let it Go!
Yes, it is best for you not to hang on to the old stove too long, it may drop to pieces some day, and somehow or other it don't cook the same at all times. It can't be understood, so don't try it. Get a new GURNEY STANDARD; your neighbor's got one. It is as good a Range as you want, and the price is within the range of all.

4-GRAND EXCURSIONS TO NEW YORK.-4
St. John and Eastport to New York and Return for 1,000 Miles. SEVEN DOLLARS! 1,000 Miles. N. Y., ME., & N. B. S. S. CO.

From St. John 9 a. m., and Eastport same afternoon Wednesdays, Oct. 26, 15th, 22nd and 29th, and from New York, Pier 40, E. R., at 6.50 p. m., Saturdays, Oct. 11th, 18th, 25th and Nov. 1st.
The N. Y., ME., & N. B. S. S. Co.'s elegant passenger steamship WINTHROP, Commander H. H. Homer, will make Four Excursion Trips as above advertised.
Fare only SEVEN DOLLARS for the Round Trip!
A rare opportunity is given in these excursions for a cheap trip to New York, enjoying the charming scenery of the coast of New Brunswick and Maine, Cape Cod, Vineyard Haven and Long Island Sound, as well as visiting New York in the most attractive month in the year.
The S. W. Winthrop is provided with everything needed to make passengers comfortable. Elegant Saloons and Staterooms lighted with electric lights, and first-class table service.
Tickets will be valid to return until Nov. 1st. For further information apply to J. W. CORBETT, Agent, Eastport; BROADMAN BROS., Agents, Calais.

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Passenger and Freight Agent, St. John.
TROOP & SON, AGENTS,
ST. JOHN.
F. H. SMITH & CO. General Managers, - 17 and 19 William Street, New York.

New Books, all the latest, at McArthur's, 80 King street.

(Continued on Eighth page.)

NEWMAN AS A THINKER.

A CRITICAL REVIEW OF THE CHARACTER OF THE CARDINAL.

Macaulay longed to measure swords with him, and Rogers thought him upright, but Hoguet and Ingham—Newman's influence on the Established Church.

Perhaps the most interesting of the contributions respecting Dr. Newman is that published in The Contemporary by Mr. Wilfrid Meynell. From it we learn that both Cardinal Newman and Cardinal Manning sprang from men who played a part in "the head-centre of worldliness," the City of London, and in "its innermost shrines of mammon and money, the banking-houses."

Cardinal Manning's father was connected with the Bank of England, Cardinal Newman's was partner in a Lombard street bank. Through his mother Cardinal Newman was connected with the Huguenots. But for disasters in business which overtook the banker, his father, young Newman would probably have gone to the Bar, but the Established Church offered "a readier livelihood." He was one of three brothers, and it is curiously suggestive to observe their resemblances and differences. They seem to have agreed in an innate and unconquerable dislike to walk in tracks in which other people had walked before them,—perhaps we should say immediately before them—but while they all diverged vehemently from the path of ordinary mortals, they did so in three particular ways. John Henry was passionately religious and intensely dogmatic. Francis was earnestly liberal where his brother was severely dogmatic, and though he seems never to have abandoned belief in Christianity, he speedily shot off into Socinian and Unitarian courses. On this account, in express obedience, as he said, to apostolic instructions, John Henry religiously "avoided" his brother. The avoidance, however, was, we gather, only in respect to spiritual fellowship, for the two brothers were of one mind in relation to Charles, their junior. The eccentricity of the family displaced itself in Charles by a Knight-errantry of unbelief that reminds one of the boyish escapades of Shelley.

"When not far out of his teens," says Mr. Meynell, "Charles Newman wrote to some cousins renouncing his family, and begging that they would not consider him to be a Newman, his only reason for the renunciation being that the family were too religious." His brothers, though renounced by him, put together at his earnest request, funds to send him to Bonn University, there to take a degree. He went, but left without presenting himself for examination for a degree, explaining that "the judges would not grant him a degree because of the offence he had given by his treatment of faith and morals in an essay which he called 'Tertium.'"

This corresponds so closely to Shelley's expulsion from Oxford for his advocacy of Atheism that one can hardly feel imagining there was in it a trace of conscious imitation. What, however, strikes us as especially interesting in the account of Charles Newman, as compared with his two brothers, is the obvious fact that he, like them, did not possess the faculty of sitting still, but lived, thought, and generally conducted himself, in the superlative mood.

It is a remarkable circumstance that the estimate of Cardinal Newman's capacity as a really sound and trustworthy thinker, that is to say, the decision that he was not a sound or trustworthy thinker, which one might sometimes fancy to have been arrived at by the expert analysis of a later generation, was really formed by the most acute of his own contemporaries while his influence upon young minds, and upon the impressionable public generally, was in its pristine vigor. Macaulay longed to measure swords with him, evidently convinced that Newman's parade of syllogistic reasoning was the mere sleight-of-hand of a rhetorical fencer. Henry Rogers, while declaring himself convinced that a more upright man than John Henry Newman did not exist, pronounced his understanding "essentially illogical and inveterately imaginative," adding these very significant words: "I have reason to fear that he labors under a degree of cerebral excitement, which unfits him for the mastery of his own thoughts and the guidance of his own pen." Mr. Meynell dwells on the extraordinary potency of that influence exerted by Cardinal Newman on the Established Church after he had entered the Church of Rome. "Dean Church," he says, "was one of that immense body of actual contemporaries or immediate juniors who came under Newman's personal influence, and who, in their turn, spread the principles which have transformed the Anglican Communion." We emphasize those words in this sentence that seem to us fraught with a terrible and most melancholy significance. It is not the transformation of the Anglican Church into a Romanish Church that appears to disquiet Newman, Papist as he was, to the establishment. Popish or Protestant appears to be in their eyes of no consequence, if only their fetish, establishment, is safe. Could anything, we ask, express a more subtle and profound degradation of the moral character?—Christian World.

A Newspaper Directory for Canada. Messrs. A. McKim & Co., advertising agents of Montreal, are preparing what will be the first comprehensive newspaper directory of this country. Canada is now quite large enough, and its journalistic interests of sufficient importance to require its own annual Newspaper Directory, and there are several new features of the proposed work which will make it a valuable hand-book for all seeking in formation concerning the Canadian Press.

Man is often deceived in the age of a woman by her gray hair. Ladies, you can appear young and prevent this grayness by using Hall's Hair Renewer.—Advt.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

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

SACKVILLE.

[Progress is for sale in Sackville at C. H. Moon's bookstore.]

Oct. 22.—It may be truly said that Sackville's four hundred turned out "en masse" on Friday to attend the At Home given by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fawcett from four until seven. They were assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Fawcett, and Master Charles Colville Ryan, who had in a most exemplary manner, and was the admiration of everyone. It was the largest At Home ever given in the place. Nearly all the invitations were accepted, and a pleasant hour or two was spent in social conversation, while the "inner man" was being amply provided for. Our never-failing friend the rain came down in torrents about half past four and did its best to dampen the spirits of the gay throng, but without success. Among those who attended were:

Rev. Ralph and Mrs. Brecken, Dr. and Mrs. Ingham, Mr. and Mrs. Borden, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, Dr. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Bedford Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. T. Parson, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Ogden, Miss Ogden, Mr. and Mrs. George Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Ford, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Dixon, Mr. Edward Cogswell, Miss Cogswell, Mrs. MacDougal, Mrs. Thomas Estabrook, Miss Estabrook, Rev. C. F. Wiggins, Mr. and Mrs. MacDougal, Mrs. MacDougal, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Truman, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fawcett, Mr. and Mrs. George, Miss George, Mrs. Alfred Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Harrison, Mrs. Archibald, Mr. and Mrs. Miss Fawcett, Miss King, and Mrs. J. H. Fowler, Miss Stephens, Miss Sarah Pickard, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Cole, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Black, Prof. and Mrs. Andrews, Prof. and Mrs. Hunt, Prof. and Mrs. Smith, Mr. A. Smith, Prof. and Mrs. Mack, Miss Mack, Prof. and Mrs. Curry, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bell, Messrs. Paterson, Dickson, Henderson, Foster, Lane, MacQueen, Mr. and Mrs. Rennie, Mr. F. Rennie, Dr. and Mrs. MacCully, Mrs. D. Lowerison, Mr. and Mrs. Woodford.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ryan entertained their young friends from 7 till 10. This was a most delightful finale for them, while the city went to the Lyngley hall and enjoyed one of the best entertainments ever given by Mount Allison. Prof. and Mrs. Dickson was most elegant and gave excellent address of most original thought. Mrs. C. Harrison's method of singing was very good, her range of voice being quite wonderful. All who heard her were enchanted, and the applause unbounded. Miss Mack's voice has lost none of its sweetness. I never heard her sing to better advantage.

I omitted last week to mention the farewell supper to Mr. A. G. Smith. The guests were: Messrs. E. L. Ford, B. E. Paterson, Murray, Henderson, Dickson, E. E. Ryan, and others. Toasts were drunk, in which the health of the ladies was not forgotten.

I believe Mr. B. E. Paterson is the latest sick walk victim, having sprained his foot quite badly. I do not know who the board of "public works" are, but they certainly haven't much regard for other people's limbs, as far as side walks are concerned. Mrs. Lovell's party for a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Horace Fawcett, last week.

Dr. and Mrs. MacCully, of Moncton, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Rennie, Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Anderson, of Dorchester, was in town on Monday.

Mrs. Dixon and Mrs. Bradley, of Ottawa, are the guests of Mrs. Edward Cogswell. Mrs. Cogswell entertained a few friends in their honor, Wednesday evening.

Mr. G. W. Lane spent Friday in town. Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Bennett have issued invitations for a large party on Thursday evening. Dr. and Mrs. Ingham went to St. John for a few days this week.

Mr. Binney, of Moncton, spent Sunday in town. Mrs. Queen's party, which has been given in town last week, the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Ingham, Blair Botsford, of Halifax, spent Friday with her daughter, Mrs. A. G. Anderson, and Mrs. Courtney Bliss, of Amherst, spent Friday in town, the guest of Mrs. Atkinson, also.

COPPELFIELD.

Mr. G. W. Lane spent Friday in town. Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Bennett have issued invitations for a large party on Thursday evening. Dr. and Mrs. Ingham went to St. John for a few days this week.

Mr. Binney, of Moncton, spent Sunday in town. Mrs. Queen's party, which has been given in town last week, the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Ingham, Blair Botsford, of Halifax, spent Friday with her daughter, Mrs. A. G. Anderson, and Mrs. Courtney Bliss, of Amherst, spent Friday in town, the guest of Mrs. Atkinson, also.

HAMPTON.

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

Oct. 22.—Miss Tapley and Miss Retta Tapley, of the North End, accompanied by Mr. Walter Farlane, drove up from the city on Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Stockton, Mr. C. N. Skinner, Mr. P. A. A. Stockton, Mr. G. Gilbert, Mr. A. S. White, M. P. P., and Mr. Geo. G. Peters, who were in town on Saturday to make a business visit with relatives.

Rev. Dr. Hopper was in town on Friday, on route from St. Martin.

Dr. Thomas Walker paid a brief visit to Hampton last week on professional business.

Mr. and Mrs. John March spent Sunday here, the guest of their son, Mr. Cecil March, and his wife, Miss Maggie K. Barnes is again in the city spending a week with friends.

Rev. C. H. Paisley and Rev. E. Evans went to St. John on Monday.

Mr. William Gray went to Model Farm on Monday to visit Mrs. Henry Oty.

Mr. John P. Hogan, of St. John, Mr. George H. White, and Mr. Rev. Wm. Fox, of Sussex, were among the visitors in town on Saturday.

Rev. Sydney Weston paid a brief visit to Hampton on Monday.

The most sincere sympathy is felt for the mother, widow and daughter of Capt. E. G. Fowles of the ship Lialoe, which was wrecked on the coast of the island of Loochoo near Japan a few weeks ago. Capt. Fowles and his young son were together with most of the crew. Mrs. Fowles, who left here with her husband last year, was saved, particulars of which have not yet been received.

Mr. and Mrs. Fowles have a pleasant residence at Lakeside, and Mrs. Fowles, who is a native of the island, is a most interesting and accomplished lady. Her mother resides on the island near the station.

Mr. W. W. Lee, of Kothway, and Mr. H. M. Fairbank, of Moncton, were in town last week.

Rev. W. W. Brewer, of Charlottetown, who was in town on Monday, spent the day with the city on Tuesday morning.

MUSQUASH.

Oct. 22.—Miss Charlotte Spike visited St. John last week.

Miss Austin, of St. George, is visiting Miss Richards.

Messrs. W. B. Wallace and C. A. Clark, of St. John, spent the past week at camp, Hall's lake, entertaining friends.

SHEDDIAK.

[Progress is for sale in Sheddiak at A. Stone's store.]

Oct. 22.—A goodly number of delightful evenings were spent last week. There were parties and entertainments quite numerous, so that when Saturday came around it found some sloping heads, and many tired bodies.

The entertainment given by the visiting members of Sheddiak division of the central building on Thursday evening was a highly creditable affair. Miss Stinging, singing, etc., by Miss William Harper, Miss Laurie Deacon, the Misses Evans, Misses Maggie and Sadie Harper, Mr. Simpson and Wm. Oulitt, was well worth listening to, while the literary efforts of Mr. W. A. Russell, Mr. Belva, Mr. Bateman and Mr. E. Hamilton were far above the average. Special mention is deserved at Miss Maggie Harper who was splendidly received.

Mrs. J. McFarlane arrived home on Thursday from St. John, where she has been visiting.

Miss A. L. Hanington and Miss Ella McKay arrived home from a visit to St. John, where they were in town on Thursday.

Mr. T. B. Hanington, of St. John, was in town on Thursday.

Henderson was absent from town this week to meet his mother, Mrs. J. W. Henderson, who has arrived home from her visit to Boston this week. Mrs. H. reports a delightful visit.

Mr. Clayton Dickie has been suffering from a severe attack of lumbago. He is now somewhat better.

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson were this week to lose Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Hanington from among us. They again take up their winter abode in the smoky city.

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Ayer's Sarsaparilla

The Best Blood Medicine

So say Leading Physicians and Druggists, and their opinion is endorsed by thousands cured by it of Scrofula, Eczema, Erysipelas, and other diseases of the blood.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla has won its reputation by years of valuable service to the community. It is the best."—R. S. Lang, Druggist, 212 Merrimack St., Lowell, Mass.

Dr. W. P. Wright, Fawcett Ford, Tenn., says "In my practice, I invariably prescribe Ayer's Sarsaparilla for chronic diseases of the blood."

Dr. R. E. Boyce, Third and Oxford sts., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "For two years I have prescribed Ayer's Sarsaparilla in numerous instances, and I find it highly efficacious in the treatment of all disorders of the blood."

L. M. Robinson, Pharmacist, Sabina, O., certifies: "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has always been a great seller. My customers think there is no blood-purifier equal to it."

"For many years I was afflicted with scrofulous running sores, which, at last came so bad the doctors advised amputating one of my legs to save my life. I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla and soon saw an improvement. After using about two dozen bottles the sores were healed. I continue to take a few bottles of this medicine each year, for my blood, and am no longer troubled with sores. I have tried other reputed blood-purifiers, but none does so much good as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—D. A. Robinson, Neal, Kansas.

Don't fail to get Ayer's Sarsaparilla PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists, \$1.00 per bottle.

CATARH AND COLIC HEAD HOW CURED

NASAL BALM. A certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages. SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING. Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, partial deafness, loss of sense of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of Nasal Balm. It cures in a few days, and is guaranteed to cure, or your money refunded. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 by addressing FULFORD & CO., BROOKVILLE, ONT. Beware of imitations similar in name.

THE OBJECT of this ADVERTISEMENT

is to IMPRESS ON YOUR mind the FACT that Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream!

is the best medicine you can take, if you are troubled with a Cough or Cold. For Whooping Cough it is almost an infallible remedy. It is pleasant as milk, and for Consumption, Throat Affections, Wasting Diseases it is far more efficacious than the plain Cod Liver Oil.

It is prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Pharmacist, And is sold by all Druggists for 50c. a bottle, or six bottles for \$2.50.

WEDDING INTIMATIONS

AND WEDDING CARDS.

I HAVE in stock a splendid assortment of the latest and most fashionable designs in Wedding Invitations and Wedding Cards, with Envelopes to match. Special care is taken in printing the above class of work, in a neat and artistic manner. Orders from all parts of the Provinces will receive immediate attention.

I have every facility for doing— PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, And keep in stock a large assortment of Papers for the various grades of printing.

E. J. ARMSTRONG, STEAM BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,

85 Germain Street, ST. JOHN, N.B.

THE WINDING UP ACT.

In the Matter of the Maritime Bank of the Dominion of Canada.

A DIVIDEND of Six Per Cent. on all claims proved against the above named Bank, and not contested, is being paid to the Liquidators of said Bank on and after MONDAY, the Tenth day of November next.

E. McLEOD, AS. G. TAYLOR, D. McLELLAN, Liquidators.

ST. JOHN, N.B., 29th Sept., 1890.

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LADIES INCREASE YOUR COMFORT BY WEARING LEATHERBONE TRY A SAMPLE PAIR. SOLD EVERYWHERE. MADE ONLY BY CANADA FEATHERBONE CO. LONDON, O.

THEY ARE MORE DURABLE THEY ARE MORE GRACFUL THEY ARE MORE STYLISH CORSETS. THAN ANY OTHER CORSET IN THE MARKET.

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TRANSFER GRADING PAPERS, a perfect imitation of the natural woods, OAK, WALNUT, MAHOGANY, CHERRY, ROSEWOOD, HUNGARIAN ASH, now in stock. Price, \$1.00 per Roll. Full instructions given.

F. E. HOLMAN, 48 KING STREET.

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COMPOUND ANTIBILIOUS. These Pills consist of a careful and peculiar admixture of the best and mildest vegetable aperients and the pure extract of Flowers of Chamomile. They will be found a most efficacious remedy for derangements of the digestive organs, and for obstructions and torpid action of the liver and bowels which produce indigestion and the several varieties of bilious and liver complaints. Sold by all Chemists.

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JAMES S. MAY, W. ROBERT MAY, JAMES S. MAY & SON, Merchant Tailors, DOMVILLE BUILDING, 85 Germain Street, ST. JOHN, N.B.

NEURALGIA. Cronier's Neuralgia Pills.

A never-failing remedy for Neuralgia and Headache. For sale by A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO., Charlotte Street.

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