

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, WALTER L. SAWYER, Editors.

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

Advertising rates will be given on application. 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.

News and opinions on any subject are always welcome, but all communications should be signed. Manuscripts unsolicited to our purpose will be returned if stamps are sent.

The composition and presswork of this paper are done by union men.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher. Office: No. 27 Canterbury St. (Telegraph Building)

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

CIRCULATION, 5,000.

NO TIME FOR TRIFLING.

Scarlet fever is still scourging the city. Some time ago Progress raised its voice in protest against the inefficiency of the means taken to prevent the spread of the contagion.

Progress was denounced by some as an alarmist. People said that it did wrong to create a panic where there was really but slight danger.

Despite all that has been said and done, scarlet fever is still prevalent. Where the board of health and the doctors have felt free to use stringent measures, it has decreased.

It has now made its way to the homes of people who are supposed to comply with the quarantine regulations, and are trusted to do so without rigid inspection.

There should be no distinction of persons in a matter so vitally important as the prevention of contagion. The family doctor who suppresses facts, or fears to use his authority in such cases, is guilty of a neglect which amounts to a crime.

In a city with the sanitary conditions of St. John, there seems no reason why a contagion of this nature should be allowed to continue its death dealing progress for such a length of time.

The people, the doctors and the board of health have their several and clear duties to perform. Unless they perform them the disease will linger and become a time epidemic.

ONE THING NEEDFUL.

There was a time, and not so very long ago, when, fruitlessly looking for indications of intellectual growth, thoughtful men shook hopeless heads as they inquired of each other, "Why have not we a Canadian literature?"

No one asks that question, now. There is no longer any need.

The outlook is distinctly hopeful. Our poets, novelists, essayists, are doing work that commands the respectful attention of the best thinkers of other lands.

The impulse of Nationality!

PAY-OR WALK.

The esteemed Telegraph allows itself to become indignant over the pitiable predicament in which the Intercolonial railway places clergy men who wish to travel for half-fare.

It would have been more to the purpose had the Telegraph inquired whether there should be any piety or generosity in the transaction.

A clergyman is neither a railroad employee nor a functionary of the State. Like all the rest of us he performs certain services for which he is supposed to receive adequate remuneration and he is properly held accountable for the payment of his own bills.

Both the clergyman and the school-teacher are useful members of society, and they should receive fair wages. If their employers fail of their duty in this regard, the

defrauded ones should strike. Public opinion would sustain them in that case. It will not approve their levying upon third parties to make good the deficiency.

We repeat that a clergyman has no right to pose as a mendicant and beg for half-fare tickets. To do so is to insult his congregation, to lower his profession and to degrade his manhood.

Pay for your railway rides, gentlemen, —or walk!

YOU OUGHT TO BE.

The New York Press, a daily paper that finds it possible to interest 100,000 regular subscribers without turning itself into an American edition of the Newgate calendar, has not done them the least of many good services in calling their attention to the subject of life insurance.

With few exceptions, every wealthy man in the United States is a liberal patron of the great insurance companies, and the Press had no difficulty in getting scores of the princes of finance to state their good opinion of a policy in a sound concern, considered as an investment.

That is the right point of view from which to regard it. Life insurance as a means of protection is worth paying for, but to think of it as nothing more than a protection is to take a short-sighted observation.

It is every man's duty to provide for the future comfort of those whom he may leave behind him. It should be his pleasure to entrust a portion of his savings to the great corporations which can not only promise him absolute security, but can give him a share in the fabulous profits that are bound to accrue in the handling of millions.

A bank book is a nice thing to have, but a policy of insurance is a still more desirable possession. It earns its cost in the freedom from anxiety that it confers. It pays a good deal more than 4 per cent. in lengthened and strengthened life. It never deceives and seldom disappoints.

The first prize for originality in advertising is carried off, this week, by the enterprising gentlemen who print their own portraits on the fifth page. We cheerfully yield them the palm. Progress believes in new ideas and welcomes them just as cordially to the business department as to the editorial. If our advertisers will give us the best "copy," we will give them the handsomest advertisements in Canada—and the earlier the copy comes in, the handsomer the ads. will be.

An alleged newspaper published in Summerside, P. E. I., has been amusing itself, lately, by asserting that Dr. GEORGE STEWART'S contribution to the Narrative and Critical History of America was plagiarized from FRANCIS PARKMAN'S works.

We gladly welcome to our columns, this week, a new contributor, Rev. ARTHUR JOHN LOCKHART, otherwise known to the reading public as "Pastor Felix." He is a poet of no mean gift, a Canadian of patriotic purpose, and a critic whose ability needs no better proof than is afforded by the essay that illuminates our second page.

There is quite sufficient reason for the effort that is now making to remove the capital of Maine from Augusta to Portland. The latter city is not unknown to fame. As for Augusta, we find few people who have ever heard of it except as the abode of BLAINE and a particularly bad quality of prohibition rum.

A Maize court has decided that sick benefits due to members from benevolent associations are liable to the trustee process. The decision will be fought, and ought to be. If the law upholds that ruling it is a rascally law, and needs to be repealed right away.

If Chief MARSHALL continues in office and pursues his present system of making appointments, officer WILLIAM BOYLE and other old and deserving members of the police force will wear the sergeant's stripes about the year 3000.

The editor of the Sun makes a grave mistake when, in studying the old files of the Telegraph, he confines his attention to the editorials. He should reprint the locals also and give his readers some news.

We may be allowed to insinuate to Mr. STERLING of the Sun, that, if he is very good during the next month, probably St. VALENTINE will bring him a column or so of advertisements for his special edition.

The Gazette is six months old today. It is a vigorous, healthy infant.—Sun.

At first, the infant mewling and puking in the nurse's arms.—As You Like It, Act II, Scene 7.

The Moncton Times and Transcript are having a fight on the subject of socialism. The argument is chiefly notable for the dense and absolute ignorance of the subject shown by both contestants.

A correspondent asks for the name of the author of the maxim, "Experience, like the stern-light of a ship, only illuminates the path over which we have passed." Can any reader inform him?

Chairs caned, 249 Union street.

WEIGHTY WORDS Canada's Daughters!

The Enormous Regular Sales of Thousands of Boxes of



For all Waters. IDEAL SOAP. For all Waters.

Is the best proof that the public know and appreciate its MAGICAL CLEANSING PROPERTIES AND THOROUGH STERILIZING VALUE. Being of FULL WEIGHT, it is a boon to RICH and POOR ALIKE.

WM. LOGAN, Sole Manufacturer.



WHAT LADY hasn't some cosy room in her house which is different from every other, which is her joy—her pride: made so by the skillful painter and his artistic designs and color blending.

A. G. STAPLES, Plain and Decorative Painter, Shop, 175 CHARLOTTE STREET; Residence, 141 BRITAIN STREET.

THE INTER-PROVINCIAL CIRCUIT. Entries Should Not be Restricted. Nor Should There be a Free-for-All.

FREDERICTON, Jan. 21.—The communication of "Shamus" in your issue of the 19th inst., is timely and to the point. The dates of trotting meetings in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick last season did clash, and the result was detrimental to success.

A circuit to include Nova Scotia and New Brunswick tracks would no doubt prove highly successful, if properly managed. I would not, however, limit the entries to horses owned in the two provinces, but would make the races open to all.

I am entirely in accord with "Shamus" idea of making the purses larger, as the large purses draw the horses and the horses draw the crowd, and the crowd pays the gate money—the only return to be depended upon by the track management to meet its expenses.

If any meeting is to be held toward establishing a circuit in the two provinces, it would be well to arrange to have that meeting as early as possible, as a meeting of the New Brunswick circuit committee of last year is to be held in St. Stephen in March next, by arrangement made at the meeting of delegates from the different tracks held in Fredericton last season.

Mr. F. R. Butcher has out his new signs, and expects 27,000 rolls of paper in stock, shortly.

Messrs. Sheraton and Selfridge, who have been in the establishment of Emerson & Fisher for a number of years, will open a new stove and kitchen furnishing store in the stand now occupied by Bardsly Bros., King street. The site is a good one, and the new firm will do its share of the trade.

Perry & Co. will begin a grand sale in a few days, which will probably last for some weeks. This is preparatory to a change of premises. The St. John headquarters will

be located on Germain street, at the corner of Church, in a month or two.

"Oak Hall" is the name of the new clothing store on Market square. Messrs Scovil, Fraser & Co. are the proprietors, and they evidently mean business. They are not afraid of competition, either, for there are clothing firms all about them.

Mr. Hugh Kirkpatrick has bought the lease of that fine business stand now occupied by Messrs. McCafferty & Daly. With the right stock and a first class man to handle it there isn't a better business site in the city.

The New Brunswick railway will sell excursion tickets to Montreal and return on account of the carnival of winter sports, Feb. 1st to 6th, at the following rates:

required of known integrity, who are well posted in the rules, and who are fearless in their application. It is hard to get such men to go into the stand, still some way must be found by which they can be induced to take the position.

Just Look at This!

WOOL HOODS, TAM O'SHANTERS, TOQUES, FASCINATORS, Hats and Feather Ruffs, AT PRICES TO ENSURE A READY SALE.

BARNES & MURRAY, 17 CHARLOTTE STREET.

The New Crockery Store, 94 KING STREET.

Received Since the Holidays: FULL LINE OF TOILETTE SETS, IN ALL COLORS, PLAIN AND GILT. Prices Exceedingly Low.

C. MASTERS. Irresistible Bargains

Dress Goods—Black and Colored; Ulster Cloths, Jacket Cloths; Cloths for Men's and Boys' Wear; Homespun, " " " Grey Flannels, 12 cts. upwards; Grey Cottons, 3 " " White Cottons, 5 " " Dress Tweeds, 6 " " SPECIAL VALUE IN HOME-MADE PRINTS.

Corsets! Corsets!! The Largest and Best Assortment in St. John, at Popular Prices.

TABLE TAMASKS, TOWELS and TOWELLINGS, VERY SPECIAL VALUE. TABLE NAPKINS, N. B.—Special inducements offered to purchasers of HALF PIECES or PIECES of Grey or White Cottons, Pillow Cottons or Sheetings.

WALTER SCOTT, 32 and 36 King Square. Confectionery and Christmas Novelties,

HUGH P. KERR'S. - - Branch Store, KING STREET. BARLEY SUGAR WHISTLES, VICTORIA CAKE, SPINNING TOPS, ALMOND BAR, BANJOES, MARSHMELLOES, SINGING CANARIES, BIRDS and ANIMALS, TABLETS.

Watches, Cornucopies, Necklaces, Wedding Cake Ornaments, Butterfly Baskets, Chocolate Drops, in fancy boxes, and Animals, Tablets.

Money Made by Buying your DRY GOODS - - AT - - KEDEY & CO'S., 77 King Street.

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

Going and returning via Danville Junction or Portland, \$18; going and returning via Boston, \$23. These tickets must be used before midnight of Feb. 8th, and returning must be used to destination before midnight of Feb. 16th, 1889.

Mr. F. R. Butcher has out his new signs, and expects 27,000 rolls of paper in stock, shortly.

Messrs. Sheraton and Selfridge, who have been in the establishment of Emerson & Fisher for a number of years, will open a new stove and kitchen furnishing store in the stand now occupied by Bardsly Bros., King street. The site is a good one, and the new firm will do its share of the trade.

Perry & Co. will begin a grand sale in a few days, which will probably last for some weeks. This is preparatory to a change of premises. The St. John headquarters will

SOCIETY EVENING AND THE FREDERICK RICHMOND NOTW subject I decided must dis winter of frost. I with those difference part of D our young rupted, a and skat sound of mingled complain the Nemea, sec must say make our gave oppo ings and course—f down al one to kno freedom o quite an re the ortho The Ne shoe club invitation some sign fallen, I h few days. I have h our St. Joh real to atte they are to denied the In paym day, I was the differ received th usual to h visiting car left, except are not at been adopte other cities the hall' ta home or not to whom the out the dif this plan is idea to publ in PROGRES new week, and add the In the mean would like t through me, names. On the e the residen sented a brig 80 young "tripped the hour Friday Harrison's o not often hir The time the one pronoun in every w dresses were but taste full sumptuous an of the heat, regulate the of the winter sea themselves all may be comfo I hear that ent organist in a week's Cogswell will permanent on steps are being to apply for th there is no do accepted. I would not gl gifted musician Several part John to attend ernment House a special car Mr. and Mrs from their wed will reside at M lington row and Master Har Barclay Robins entertained his party, we Innes with a very jolly Mrs. W. Mal by her sister, M by Tuesday ev where they inter night. On Tuesday tained a number at a whist party Mrs. Geo. W. ing her sister-in The man fr Brigstocke will the youngest son die let fever. Miss Mabel S ney Smith, has b for the past week Mr. Charles drew, Monday, his parents who entertained a nu evening from 7 u juvenile entertain refreshments wen folks enjoyed th are of the eveni Miss Stratton fr a few weeks with Stratton. Mr. and Mrs. gone to houseke Orange street. Sir Harry Paul remembered, mar late Mr. John A who has been a years, was recent Miss Beales, daug Mr. J. Harry received a commissi Fusilers, has gon tend a course at t fantry. Mr. T. Kirkwoo next week to take the Bank of Britis he is absent for a ago that Miss Mar ter of Sir Alexan

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

Among the Millet. Through the magazines the name of Mr. Lampman has been for several years before us.

To one who is watching with fervent solicitude the awakening of intellectual life in Canada, the past year has been one for profound congratulation.

The verse of Mr. Lampman is strongly individual and distinctive. It is the work, unquestionably, of an original singer, one possessing the essential, but Protean, quality which we indicate by the term genius.

This may show its ludicrous side to no one but myself; but surely few will disagree with me when I take exception to the phrase "goatish smell," which defaces the otherwise fine sonnet on "The Poets."

Mr. Lampman's work is such as the lover of nature will revel in. His every description is transfused with human feeling and flooded with

The light that never was on sea or land, yet minute in its fidelity and accurate in its interpretations. Mr. Lampman seems to drench himself in his landscapes, so that the very essence of them is reproduced in his verse.

A strange and weird piece of fantasy is "The Weaver"—a poem which I cannot praise fitly without appearing extravagant:

THE WEAVER. All day, all day, round the clacking net The weaver's fingers fly;

Among the Millet. By Archibald Lampman. Queens: J. Durie & Son.

For masterly rendering of elusive effects I will quote—being debarred from the longer poems—the strong and simple quatrains called

From where I sit, I see the stars, And down the chilly floor

Without in many a peaked mound The glinting moonbeams lie;

Yes some wild thing is in mine ear; I hold my breath and hark;

No sound of man or wife or child, No sound of beast that groans,

Not to be conquered by these headlong days, Not to stand free: to keep the mind at brood

Though strife, ill fortune and harsh human need Beat down the soul, at moments blind and dumb

And even finer, perhaps, is "Knowledge," or this, called

THE TRUTH: Friend, though thy soul should burn thee, yet be still.

He that sees clear is gentlest of his words, And that's not truth that hath the heart to kill.

Watch and be still, nor hearken to the fool, The babbling of consistency and rule;

Notes and Announcements. The Apostle, by Daudet, is to be published by the Appletons.

Alfred Wallace's new book on Darwinism will be published by Macmillan & Co.

In the American Magazine for January is a short story, "The Valley of the Saint Eustache," by Mrs. S. F. Harrison,

Canon Farrar has prepared some Further Talks on Eternal Punishment. It will be remembered how quickly his first published views on this subject, a few years ago, after the first shock, brought about a readjustment and amelioration of opinions held both in England and in this country.

In the January Century we find a remarkably strong and fresh piece of descriptive verse, (which is reprinted elsewhere in this number of PROGRESS) entitled "The Winter Lakes," by Rev. W. W. Campbell,

Miss Marietta Holley ("Josiah Allen's Wife") is fitting up a new house for herself in Adams, N. Y., in which provision is made for the accommodation of ten or twelve guests, selected from the sewing girls of New York city during the summer months.

The appearance of the latest English dictionary, absolutely unabridged and bound in cloth, at the low price of \$1.75 a copy, lets a flood of light on modern publishing methods. It would seem impossible

to get out the book so cheaply, with its vast contents, its Greek and Latin roots, and all its complicated arrangements of type. But it was not set up at all. It was simply photo-lithographed.

MUSIC, AT HOME AND ABROAD. At the recital that will be given, at an early date, in St. Stephen's church, the Oratorio society will probably assist Mr. Morley by giving Mendelssohn's "Hear My Prayer," which will be a great treat,

The City Cornet band's concert drew a very full house; in fact, the tickets were sold for every seat in the lower portion of the house. The selection the band played best was the one from the Bohemian Girl, and when the members get a little more used to their new instruments they will undoubtedly keep up their position as the leading band of the city.

Mr. A. T. Moore—who has a voice with the true tenor ring in it, but which lacks training—who was recalled for his singing of "Marguerite"; and Mr. H. G. Mills, who has apparently given up ballad singing for comic songs. He is equally good in both, to my mind, and certainly it is a great relief to one to have a good comic song of the unobjectionable kind introduced into such a programme as the one at this concert.

The Boston Leader of this month devotes two and a half columns to Signor G. B. Ronconi and his new discovery as to the comparative pitch of the bass, tenor, alto and soprano voices. Much of the correspondence that appeared in The American Musician since Oct. 6 (when this notable fact was first made known to the public) is reproduced, and apparently the signor has only attained one object, viz., the gaining of free advertising by making himself supremely ridiculous.

I hear that Mr. Hill's three months' engagement at Trinity church is not likely to be renewed, and that the powers that be are in treaty with an organist from England, who has been very highly recommended to them.

The recitals at the Mission church are drawing good attendances of the best musical people in St. John. On the night of the 18th, the selections from the Messiah went off very well, the chorus, "And the Glory," going without a fault.

Wanted, badly, by the 62nd Fusiliers, a bandmaster. This is a free ad.; for if the officers of the band committee wish their band to hold any rank as a musical body in St. John they will have to bestir themselves very quickly.

I think the Minstrels might take a hint from the fact that at any concert given in this city (I don't care whether by professionals or amateurs) the old and favorite

ENLARGED.

I HAVE recently added to my already spacious showrooms a large new building in rear, for the accommodation of my new departments, composed as follows, making the most complete CARPET and FURNISHING WAREHOUSE IN THE PROVINCES.

DEPARTMENTS.

- CARPETS. Wilton and Brussels, Tapestry and Wools, Union and Hemsps, Mattings and Mats, Squares and Rugs, Linoleums, Oilcloths, Curtains, Portieres, Cornice Poles. FURNITURE. Bedroom and Parlor, Dining Room, Library and Sitting Room, Rattan Furniture, Reed and Rattan Baby Carriages, Mantel Mirrors, Hall Stands, Fancy Tables.

HAROLD GILBERT,

54 King Street, - - - St. John, N. B.

Three Big Twos.

SEE as fine a variety of patterns in Hamburgs as could be desired, go to the "London House Retail," and your desire can be gratified, as our Hamburgs are the best that we have ever placed before the public.

BUY Table Damasks, Napkins and d'Oyleys in all the best makes, go to the "London House Retail," where you can get the newest designs, and save much trouble and expense by having them Hemmed Free of Charge.

SEE the leading patterns in Ginghams and Seersuckers of this season's manufacture, and to get them at the right prices, come to the "London House Retail," where you will find that we consider it no trouble to show our goods, or give any information about them that may be required.

THE SCHOOL-ROOMS are now open to Pupils from 10 until 5 every day in the week, except Saturday afternoon. The aim of the School is to give Pupils a good training in

LECTURES on PERSPECTIVE, including Parallel, Angular and Oblique Perspective; Casting Shadows by gas light and sun light; Reflections in the mirror and water.

WIZARD OIL! I HAVE THIS DAY RECEIVED A SUPPLY OF WIZARD OIL.

The properties of the above famous preparation need no comment. R. D. McARTHUR, MEDICAL HALL, No. 50 Charlotte street, opp. King Square.

ELEGANT and ATTRACTIVE GOODS FOR PRESENTS. PERFUMES in great variety: TOILET BOTTLES, ODOUR CASES, CELLULOID HAIR BRUSHES, MIRRORS, etc., with and without cases; MANICURE SETS; Pain and Mounted WALKING STICKS; VINAIGRETTES; SMELLING BOTTLES; SHAVING MIRRORS and FIXTURES.

C. P. CLARKE, 100 KING STREET.

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

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL, 28 to 32 Germain Street, St. John, N. B. MODERN IMPROVEMENTS. Terms - - \$1.00 Per Day. Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 Cents. E. W. ELLIOTT - Proprietor.

Hotel Dufferin, St. John, N. B.

FRED. A. JONES, Proprietor. Best \$1 House in the Maritime Provinces. Hawarden Hotel, Cor. Prince Wm. and Duke Sts., ST. JOHN, N. B.

W.M. CONWAY - Proprietor. Terms, \$1.00 per Day; Weekly Board \$4.00. BELMONT HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

VICTORIA HOTEL, (FORMERLY WAVERLY), 81 to 87 King Street ST. JOHN, N. B.

D. W. McCORMICK - Proprietor. ROYAL HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor. Another Supply of the HANDY REFERENCE ATLAS OF THE WORLD, OF THE WORLD, BY JOHN BARTHOLOMEW, F. R. G. S.

At the Washerwomen's ANNUAL CONVENTION lately held in St. John, it was moved, seconded and unanimously carried that they buy from and get all their Wringers repaired at

BEVERLY'S on Germain street. The man who sells on the installment plan. MISS B. E. BOWMAN of Boston, Teacher in Oils, Water Colors on every kind of Material.

ALSO—CHINA, LUSTRA and PLASTIC WARE. Address: 4 WELLINGTON ROW, ST. JOHN, N. B.

ALL FROM G.

Some of the... Moral. A Boston... self with... one evening... hotel in d... or two he... thing goin... gested ta... was in pr... the idea w... costume... should bor... and jumpe... go. The... upon, and... man talk... old time a... ly the sign... when the r... darkness... blessed ma... was a full... The dru... look at th... door. W... summed his... the wine.

Quesman... famous ex... Chambers... tomer when... some 20 ye... get shaved... home of be... basin to wa... barber who... upon, and... after caref... beard, the... for the han... contained a... which lay o... no," he cri... He thought... face was a... Just after... soon afterw... saloon on W... ing for drin... threw down... that bar ref... than at hom... followed Ma... then said, "I... quid." "No... weight com... enough." "A... bers out of

Senator J... from Texas... as a "hoodl... case. He ha... ing around... decided sor... sitting down... own. And t... ill luck invar... chair Reagan... in const... absence, he... is called the... Thus, while... his long fight... gan was cor... was defeated... had to go do... propriated his... Just before he... leas was call... Indiana. S... too, for a tim... attention bet... Democrats, f... body knows w... in Maryland... Harris started... he has a big f... Just before he... Reagan "N... said, "I've go... stand a good... God's sake do... my chair." I... handsome m... wrestling with... lature just no... wrote to one... looks up for... keep Reagan... Senator Rea... day when he c... that Mr. Ran... out of the Sen...

If ever a per... being born... certainly Alex... dian, was a... and two small... ter, N. H., las... after arriving... for a long time... had hardly rec... with an accident... life. Then Lov... ployment. He... he built a cabin... out a few cord... slipped and ne... was laid up for... out again he h... he was caught... not instantly... he was so sever... few hours, after... crippled wife a... near by, but a... ing, and were c... power to allow... the unfortunate... next morning... child in a chair... ly three miles... sell understand... her dead husba... contributed... family back to t...

Go to "The N... Feet, for Opie...

ALL SORTS OF STORIES.

FROM GRAVE TO GAY, FROM LIVELY TO SILENT.

Some of Them Are Terrible, Others Sound as Though Munchausen Wrote Them, but All Are Worth Reading and Most Have a Moral.

A Boston cigar drummer, whose residence is in Taunton, tells a story on himself with glee. He was in Hartford, Conn., one evening, and after lounging about the hotel in disconsolate loneliness for an hour or two he asked the clerk if there was anything going on in town. The clerk suggested taking in a masquerade ball that was in progress. The drummer thought the idea was a good one, but he hadn't any costume. The clerk suggested that he should borrow the colored porter's overalls and jumper, black his face and hands and go. The suggestion was promptly acted upon, and for an hour the bogus colored man talked African-English and had a high old time among the masked belles. Finally the signal to unmask was given, and when the masks came off a great wave of darkness swept over the hall. Every blessed man, woman and child in the place was a full-blooded negro!

The drummer cast one panic-stricken look at the crowd and then made for the door. When he reached the hotel he resumed his old-time personality and set up the wine.

Jacob Sneider applied to Judge White of Chicago, the other day, for a warrant for the arrest of Barber Mike Ryan, who, when Sneider offered him five cents for a hair cut, placed him in a chair and with his clippers cut a channel from the back to the front of the head without touching the rest of the hair. The court gave Sneider two cents to have the cut completed, and refused to issue the warrant.

Oarsman Wallace Ross tells two of the famous ex-light-weight champion, Arthur Chambers. Chambers was a tough customer when he first landed in America, some 20 years ago. His first move was to get shaved. He had been in the habit at home of being scraped and then going to a basin to wash his face. When the Boston barber who gave Arthur his first New World shave threw a towel over his face after carefully taking off the growth of stiff beard, the little Englishman made a spring for the handkerchief-covered bundle which contained all his earthly possessions, and which lay on a neighboring chair. "Oh, no," he cried, "you don't do me that easy." He thought that throwing the towel over his face was a trick to rob him.

Just after a benefit which Chambers took soon afterward he strolled into Jem Mace's saloon on West Twenty-third street. Calling for drinks for everybody present, he threw down a half-sovereign, not knowing that bar refreshments in America cost more than at home. Not receiving change, he followed Mace around for some little time, then said, "I say, Jem, I gave you 'all a quid.'" "Never mind," replied the middle weight conqueror of the world, "that's near enough." Two friends had to help Chambers out of the place.

Senator Reagan, the massive Senator from Texas, is regarded by his associates as a "hoodoo," says the Baltimore American. He has a remarkable habit of wandering around the floor in a ponderous, undecided sort of way, and then invariably sitting down in any man's chair save his own. And the strangest part of it is that he will invariably lights on the man whose chair Reagan selects, so that the Senators are in constant terror lest, during their absence, he should pick out their seat. He is called the Jonah of the Senate.

Thus, while Senator Eustis was making his long fight for reelection, Senator Reagan was constantly in his chair. Eustis was defeated. Senator Saulsbury found he had to go down to Delaware. Reagan appropriated his seat. Saulsbury was defeated. Just before the late election Senator Voorhees was called out to help the battle in Indiana. Senator Lincoln was absent, too, for a time. Mr. Reagan divided his attention between the seats of the two great Democrats, for their seats adjoin. Everybody knows what happened in Indiana and in Maryland. About a week ago Senator Harris started down for Tennessee, where he has a big fight on hand for reelection. Just before he left he laid down the law to Reagan. "Now, look here, Reagan," he said, "I've got a big fight on hand, but I stand a good chance for reelection. For God's sake don't hoodoo me. Keep out of my chair." Senator Lincoln was the handsome member of the Tar Heel, wrestling with the North Carolina Legislature just now. A day or two ago he wrote to one of his friends: "Everything looks very bright, but for heaven's sake keep Reagan away from my chair."

Senator Reagan felt a little hurt yesterday when he came to the Senate and found that Mr. Ranston's chair had been taken out of the Senate chamber.

If ever a person could lay claim to having been born under an unlucky planet, certainly Alexander Love, a French-Canadian, was that one. Love, with his wife and two small children, came to Manchester, N. H., last spring from Canada. Soon after arriving there he was taken sick, and for a long time lay at death's door. He had hardly recovered when his wife met with an accident that left her a cripple for life. Then Love was thrown out of employment. He moved to Alexandria, where he built a cabin in the woods. He had got out a few cords of wood, when his axe slipped and nearly cut his foot off. He was laid up for two months. After getting out again he had cut some five cords when he was caught by a falling tree and killed, not instantly—that was not his luck—but he was so severely injured that he died in a few hours, after suffering terribly. His crippled wife and children were in the cabin near by, but a mile from any other building, and were compelled to witness, without power to alleviate, the death struggles of the unfortunate husband and father. The next morning, with crutches and pushing a child in a chair, the wife of Love went nearly three miles before she could make herself understood and secure help to care for her dead husband. Charitable neighbors contributed enough money to send the family back to their Canadian friends.

SLANG IN NEW YORK.

Notable Specimens Heard Here and There About the Town.

Slang has reached its highest development in New York. Without it the gossip of the town would be barren, arid, lethargic and inert.

It lends an airy grace to the most prosaic and commonplace events.

"A collar, duchess," remarked a Sixth avenue swell to the lady who stood behind the counter of a small shop where I had sought shelter from a sudden shower.

"Paper or tin?" asked the duchess, with a gleam of sudden admiration in her downy brown eyes.

"Tut-tut," said the swell reprovingly, as he admired his cheap finery in a convenient

savagely, "an' Oi have a schwate timper, but when Oi'm lyin' down under a tree in the Park takin' a nap, an' a man comes along an' wipes his feet on me phwiskers, bogob Oi draw the line."

This reference to whiskers started the ball. Any variety man who speaks the word "whiskers" is sure of a roar. One of the funniest things I think I ever heard is a song of Evans, the comedian of the Parlor Motel, detailing the woes of a poor woman who went forth into the world to seek her husband. Evans has a magnificent baritone voice, and he sang this particular song with a depth of feeling and intensity that would have been deeply moving except for the words. I heard it last night. If it had not been for the lack of time I would be able to give the verse here. It detailed



WINTER'S GIFT TO EARTH.

mirror, "I'm not buying a dog collar, sweet-art."

"It's not for yourself, then?"

"Tush. Go to. Thou art a larking jado," was the dignified rejoinder. "Get me a four-ply, bevel-edged, standing collar of the vintage of '88, and without any whiskers on the seams."

She passed it over the counter, and the swell examined it critically for a moment, and then he remarked sentimentally:

"It's a lol-lah."

"Sixteen cents," said the duchess, with an air of sudden listlessness, as she meditatively scratched her head with a pencil.

"Beg pardon?"

"Sixteen cents," said the duchess, thoughtfully.

"I'll just take it around to my apartment and see if it fits my polka dot shirt. If it does I'll drop in, make good and get more."

"Nix," said the duchess.

"Nix?"

"Nix."

"Why?"

"Because," said he grace calmly, "I'm just about half way onto your curves."

"In which case," remarked the swell with unruffled suavity, "I had better proceed the scads."

"Sixteen cents," said the duchess.

The money was paid, there was a knowing interchange of smiles, and then the swell sauntered out.

"She was onto my curves for a fact," he said amiably to me as he passed out, "wasn't she?"

"Rather."

"And, son," he added with an air of great sincerity, "I'm pretty near onto yours."

"This is no place for a mawk."

So we left the shop together, and I had no further chance of enjoying the conversation of the duchess.

The phrase they bandied so easily struck me as being the latest thing in slang. It comes from the ball field, of course. To "get onto a pitcher's curves" indicates great skill, precidence and knowledge on the part of the man at the bat. I have heard the phrase often of late as indicating sharpness and intuition.

There are one or two words which set the people laughing as soon as they are mentioned. For some reason or other the great North American public has made up its mind that there is nothing more exquisitely funny than an allusion to "whiskers."

A long while ago Pat Rooney used to tell a story in his inimitable dialect about the manner in which he had been used by mankind.

"Of'm a law-abidin' man," he would say

locality. In the far West a man speaks of something satisfactory in the horse and wagon way as "a dandy turnout, stranger," while in Newport it goes as "a devilish swagger trap, of chap"—and there isn't a bit of difference.—New York Sun.

If you want to Let your House, Advertise in "Progress".

AN ANTIPODEAN BEAUTY.

I wonder what home folks would say who saw you in that delightful maze of pink of a French costume.

Toying a slender foot, size two, in broiled silk encased.

Half out, half in, the last court shoe that took Parisian taste.

The moment they shot eyes at you they'd note the union rate.

Complexion of the warmer hue with the crown of the pale gold hair.

'Twas this the Italian masters loved on canvas to portray.

And some such witchery which moved the King Cophetua.

While the refinement of your face and the unconscious knock.

The clearest, conspirating grace with which you're leaning back.

Could not be truer if you were the daughter of a peer.

Or long-descended commoner in the same social sphere.

There's not a fairer in Mayfair, or better bred and drest.

In all the garden gathered there from England's bowery.

He was a barker in a cheap museum, and I stopped for a moment to listen to him.

He wore a huge cigar in the corner of his mouth, and displayed an ever-varying smile. Just as I was passing his place, he raised his voice and cried:

"My Gawd! can these things be?"

Everybody stopped.

"Here I am," continued the barker, in a state of excitement, "shootin' off me mouth like a wild man, an' for what purpose?"

Here he turned and addressed the crowd:

"Gents," he said, solemnly; "yer looin' th' chance of a lifetime—away from that winder, boy, or I'll kick yer lung—an' yer toes to blame? Am I? No! Walk in! Walk in an' look at th' unrivalled collection of U-ro-pec-an an' native novelties from the courts of Tokio, Mokio, Borkio, and WHANG GOO!"

The barker then lowered his voice to a whisper, and added, confidentially:

"All for th' small an' giddy sum of one dime or ten cents, includin' a troop of Wild Eyed Children of Borneo, a living skalken minus of flies, a Cor girl who writes wid her nose, th' Dog Faced mudder uv four Be-out-tal Triplets—" and at this point he lost all control of himself, and yelled wildly:

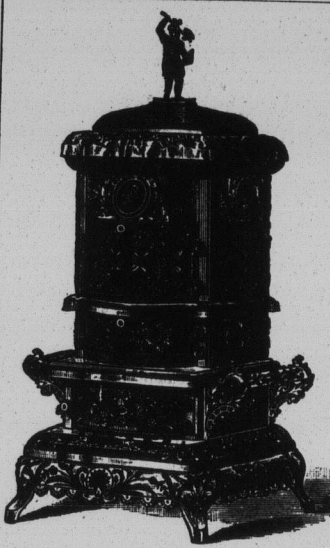
"Not for-get-ting Munscoo Fing-gull-hinkie France's far-or-ite son, who can put

LONDON ASSURANCE CORPORATION.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, A. D. 1720. Cash Assets, - - - Over Sixteen Million Dollars.

E. L. PHILPS, SUB-AGENT. R. W. W. FRINK, St. John, General Agent for New Brunswick.

on his pants over his head, bein' backed as champion agin th' world by us fer the enormous sum of One hundred THOUSAN' DOLLERS CASH."



STOVES.

COLES & PARSONS.

We have just received another shipment of our famous Self-Feeding Stoves,

"Art Countess," which for beauty and heating qualities cannot be excelled.

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

COLES & PARSONS, - - 90 Charlotte Street. "Cleanliness Is Next To Godliness."

The American Steam Laundry,

LOCATED AT Nos. 52 and 54 Canterbury Street, HAS THE

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

Fredericton Agency: C. L. RICHARDS, Queen Street.

GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER.

GODSOE BROS. - - Proprietors. Encourage Home Manufacture.

MARITIME VARNISH AND WHITE LEAD WORKS. JAMES ROBERTSON,

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

FACTORY—CORNER OF CHARLOTTE AND SHEFFIELD STREETS. Office and Warehouse: ROBERTSON'S New Building, Corner Union and Mill Streets. St. John, N. B. WILLIAM GREIG, Manager.

MOORE'S Almond and Cucumber Cream, EQUITABLE TONTINE POLICY.

SOFTENING AND BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN. September 15, 1873, the EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY issued a policy on the life of a resident of New York thirty years of age. It was a life policy, its premiums payable in fifteen annual payments, and on the Tontine plan. The total premium for fifteen years amounted to \$5,364.

Here is the result September 15, 1888: A cash value of \$6,567.70. This is a return in cash to the policy-holder of \$122.45 for each \$100 paid in premiums, and is in addition to the protection furnished to his family of \$10,000 of assurance during the fifteen years. He could have taken a paid-up policy for \$15,860. This would secure a return in cash to the policy-holder's heirs of \$295.70 for each \$100 paid in premiums.

Prepared by G. A. MOORE, DRUGGIST, 169 Brussels St. cor. Richmond.

Oysters. Oysters. 65 lbs. Hand-Picked P. E. I. Oysters; 10 kegs Pickled Pigs' Feet; Spiced Lamb's Tongues.

J. ALLAN TURNER'S, No. 3 North side King square. OYSTERS delivered on the half shell. Orders for hotels and families promptly attended to and shelled to order.

JAMES S. MAY & SON, Merchant Tailors, 84 Prince William Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Stock always complete in the latest designs suitable for first-class trade. Prices subject to 10 per cent. discount for cash.

DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

I wish I'd Millais' art to trace you as you're sitting there. With your bright summer-tinted face and golden crown of hair, You'd never dream that you command all money can acquire. And pull the curls up from his knees when stumbling from a leap.

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

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS. Equitable Life Assurance Society Does a Larger Business, Holds a Larger Surplus, Gives a Better Contract, And Pays its Losses More Promptly THAN ANY OTHER LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY IN THE WORLD.

Dried Fruits! 1 car DRIED APPLES—now due. Currants, Valencia Raisins, Valencia Layer Raisins. LOW RATES ON ABOVE. GILBERT BENT & SONS, SOUTH MARKET WEARE.

BEVERLY'S

On Gernall street. The man who sells on an installment plan.

MISS B. E. BOWMAN, of Boston, Teacher in Oils, Water Colors on every kind of Material.

ALSO—CHINA, LUSTRE and PLASTIC WORK. Address: 4 WELLINGTON ROW, ST. JOHN, N. B.

At the Washerwomen's ANNUAL CONVENTION lately held in St. John, N. B. was moved, seconded and unanimously carried that they buy from and get all their Wingers repaired at

For sale by J. & A. McMILLAN, St. John, N. B.

Handy Reference Atlas OF THE WORLD, By JOHN BARTHOLOMEW, F. R. G. S. With Complete Index and Geographical Statistics.

In the present work, the special aim has been to provide the public with an Atlas which for all general purposes is practically complete and reliable, while at the same time in such a convenient and handy form, that it may be kept on a writing-table or desk for ready consultation.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

possible, and most of the time was afterwards spent in toasts and other recreations. On the whole everybody had a delightful time, excepting probably the driver of the team which conveyed the party to the club house.

FREDERICTON.

"Progress" is for sale in Fredericton at the bookstores of W. T. H. Fenety and James H. Hawthorne.

JANUARY 23.—Capt. Powys sails for England by the Sarmatian, Saturday, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Florence, who will spend some time at school there, and the captain expects to return in April with Miss Ethel Powys, who is now in England.

Mr. George Blair, eldest son of Attorney-General Blair, has a large driving party this evening, the objective point being the residence of Mrs. Alex. Thompson, on the Newmarket, where they will have dancing and supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery give a large party tomorrow evening, at the rectory, Kingsclear, for Miss Marion Scarnell, sister of Mrs. Montgomery. A large number of the guests will drive up in the four-horse sleigh, "Colossus."

Mrs. Edward Miller has an "at home" tomorrow afternoon, between the hours of 4 and 6.

A quiet wedding will take place tomorrow morning, at 11 o'clock, at the residence of Mrs. John Atherton, when her daughter, Miss Emma Atherton, will be married to Mr. George Roach, of Sussex, Rev. Mr. Crawley officiating.

Mrs. Edward Miller has an "at home" tomorrow afternoon, between the hours of 4 and 6. A quiet wedding will take place tomorrow morning, at 11 o'clock, at the residence of Mrs. John Atherton, when her daughter, Miss Emma Atherton, will be married to Mr. George Roach, of Sussex, Rev. Mr. Crawley officiating.

The invitations are out for Miss Temple's wedding, which will take place next Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock in the cathedral. This will be a full dress wedding and after the ceremony a lunch will be served at her father's, Mr. Thomas Temple, M. P., residence, after which the bride and groom will take the St. John train en route to Montreal, where they hope to be in time for the carnival.

Mrs. John Edwards of the Queen hotel, had quite a large driving party this afternoon.

Miss Kate Beck is here from Bangor, Me., visiting her father, Auditor-General Beck.

Mr. Sewell, Capt. Young and a few other gentlemen will leave this city on Saturday.

SHOULD THIS MEET THE EYE

of the polite little lady who thanked us for waiting on her, and went home and told her neighbor to go right down and see for herself what our wonderful bargains are, she will learn something greatly to her advantage when she calls again.

All of you have heard of WARD McALLISTER'S only 400.

We also have an only 400 in our store known as the march-out 400.

These are "picked" with just as much care and discrimination as even Mr. McALLISTER exercised in making up his select—and they are just as select.

- The Newcomers; "Alwaysgoods"; "Cantstays"; "Seasonables"; "Staples"; "Fancygoods"; "Mustgos"; "Goodvalues"; "Hardtogets"; "Sensibles"; "Serviceables"; "Allwools"; "Dyedimthearns"; "Yardwides"; "Fastcolors"; "Neverwearouts"; "Fashionables"; "Correctcolors"; "Heavyweights, etc., etc., etc.

These are the families that go to make-up our famous 400. The distinct members of each will appear in the daily press in a sort of a "subscribers please add to your list" manner, by which we mean that you are to note that these are the goods in the march out 400—going for—not 60c. on the dollar, nor yet 52c.—but 50c.

Secure some as they pass from HUNTER, HAMILTON, & McKAY.

to go caribou hunting. Col. Mansel and some other gentlemen were out last week, but were unsuccessful as far as caribou were concerned.

Miss Ethel Morrison, who has been here for the last week, the guest of Mrs. Thos. Tibbits, left for her home in St. John, yesterday.

Miss Fanny Rainsford, who has been visiting Mrs. Robert Rainsford, will spend the rest of the winter as the guest of Mrs. Freeman Berrey.

Miss Elizabeth Rainsford, of Kingsclear, is visiting Mrs. Wm. Phair.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Eastey, who came from Boston to attend the funeral of their brother, Mr. Wm. Eastey, will return to their home Saturday. They will be accompanied by Miss Amelia Moore, who will spend a few weeks in Boston with her friend, Miss Kindall. Mr. and Mrs. Eastey were the guests of Mr. Henry Eastey.

Mr. Wm. Black is here from the North Shore. He is the guest of his brother, Mr. John Black, at "The Chimes."

Mr. Wm. Murray of St. John, was in Fredericton today.

The members of Mrs. Jack's skating club had a very enjoyable time at her residence last Friday evening, after the rink closed. It was nearly 2 o'clock in the morning when the tired but happy party wended their way homeward.

Mr. Montgomery Campbell is here from Sussex visiting his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hatt of Marysville, celebrated their wooden wedding, Friday evening, at the residence of Mr. Gibson. They received gifts of every conceivable form.

Mr. Thomas W. Bliss, who died on the 17th inst. at Richibucto, was the eldest brother of Mrs. G. G. Roberts of this city.

The Scotch concert to be given in the Old Kirk, Friday evening, is expected to be something very nice.

Mrs. F. B. Winslow returned home from Woodstock Monday evening, or rather Tuesday morning at 1 o'clock as the train was delayed by the heavy snow storm. Her mother is still very ill.

"Progress" is for sale in Moncton, at the bookstores of W. H. Murray and W. W. Black, Montreal.

JANUARY 23.—"After a storm comes a calm;" and I suppose gaiety, like everything else, travels in waves. Therefore we are having a quiet wave just at present, in social circles, and I have only one party to tell about this week—the one given last Friday by Mrs. Elliott, and which was in every way a success.

Miss Harris wore a poppy red cashmere, cut decollete, and with short sleeves, and she was unanimously voted the belle.

There were many other charming dresses, but were I to try to describe them all I should make my letter too long.

Miss Raymond, of Hampton, has been in town for the last week, visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. McC. Snow.

Mrs. C. J. Butcher and Mrs. W. E. Stavert spent two or three days in St. John, last week.

Mr. Stanley Chandler, of Boston, was in town last Friday. Mr. Chandler was returning to Boston, after spending some weeks with relatives in Dorchester.

Mrs. Haldane and her daughters left town, last Wednesday, for their new home in Detroit, followed by the best wishes of their many friends.

Mrs. Harding of St. John, was in town last week, the guest of Mrs. Weldon, of Main street.

I see that Mr. Sobieski, of the firm of Kelly & Sobieski, photographers, is back in Moncton once more.

Miss Maggie McKean departed for Quebec last Wednesday night, to be present at a most interesting ceremony, which takes place today, and in which a fair daughter of Quebec and a Moncton widower will take the leading parts.

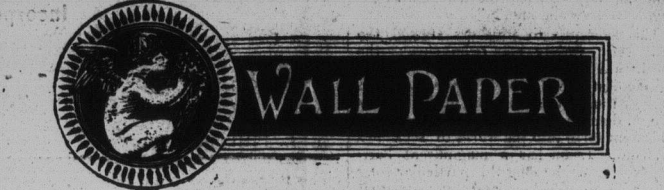
Mr. Stanley Chandler, of Boston, was in town last Friday. Mr. Chandler was returning to Boston, after spending some weeks with relatives in Dorchester.

Mrs. Haldane and her daughters left town, last Wednesday, for their new home in Detroit, followed by the best wishes of their many friends.

Mrs. Harding of St. John, was in town last week, the guest of Mrs. Weldon, of Main street.

I see that Mr. Sobieski, of the firm of Kelly & Sobieski, photographers, is back in Moncton once more.

F. R. BUTCHER,



WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL GLASS, Window Shades, Picture Mouldings, Feather Dusters, Etc. No. 56 King Street, Saint John, N. B.

Mr. J. J. Wallace and Mr. L. B. Archibald, of Truro, were registered at the Brunswick, Saturday.

The Moncton Short line delegates, Messrs. H. T. Stevens and D. I. Welch, left Monday night for Ottawa. They were joined at Moncton station by the Fredericton delegates, Mayor Hazen and Sheriff Sterling.

I am sorry to say that Mrs. E. M. Estey has been very slow in recovering from her late severe illness. She has not gained strength as rapidly as her friends could wish, and we are all anxious to have her among us again, her own bright self.

And now I wish to enter a protest against Boston. Why is it that when any of our young ladies go there for a visit we have such an anxious time getting them back again? The denizens of that "cultured" and highly intellectual city kept Miss Harris in their grasp for over two months, and now they have bereft us of Miss Cooke. Of course one could not blame them for being anxious for annexation, in two such very attractive cases, it would only be natural, but then we are distinctly opposed to such a measure and we intend to be heard.

Mr. J. W. G. Smith, of Dorchester, was in town Monday.

Miss Chandler, of Dorchester, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hanington.

I see that Mr. E. A. Record, of Boston, is in town. I fear he has come to take Mrs. Record back to Boston, and we shall be very sorry to lose her, for her visit has seemed a short one.

"Progress" is for sale in St. Stephen at the bookstores of C. H. Smith & Co. and G. S. Wall.

JAN. 23.—Skating has at last given place to snow-shoeing, and snow shoe parties are of frequent occurrence.

Quite a number of St. Stephen people will be present at Government house ball on the 31st inst., and I am told that some handsome costumes are in preparation for the event.

Miss Cockburn, of the shire town, is spending a few weeks with friends in town.

Mr. Thos. McMurray, of Montreal, has been in town for several days past.

Rev. W. B. Thomas is at present the guest of Mr. Thomas Stevenson.

Miss Mary Gove, of St. Andrews is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hazen Grimmer.

Mrs. J. F. Grimmer has returned from St. Andrews, where she has been for some weeks detained by a broken limb.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. F. Todd left, on Monday morning last, to spend the remainder of the winter in their home in Southern Florida.

"Progress" is for sale in Bathurst at A. C. Smith & Co.'s store.

JANUARY 22.—The interesting subject of conversation among the fair sex, at the present moment is the Currier's social, which is to be given in the Masonic hall, on Tuesday the 29th inst.

Among the visitors in town during the week, I noticed particularly, Hon. P. G. Ryan, Mr. J. G. D. Blackhall of H. M. customs, Caraque and Mr. P. J. Fiott, business manager of the firm of Charles Robin & Co., Caraque.

The municipal council met at the Court house on the 15th inst. and adjourned on the 18th. After the adjournment Mr. Burns entertained the members of the council at supper, at his residence.

Miss DesBrisay has gone to Baltimore, Md., for the winter. She will be missed by her many friends.

It is said that that enthusiastic curler, Mr. William Pepper, is to be the master of ceremonies at the ball to be given Tuesday evening, the 29th.

"Progress" is for sale in Chatham at Edward Johnson's bookstore.

JANUARY 24.—The reaction which always sets in after the holiday season is about over and society is once more bestirring itself to participate in the seasons gaieties.

SKINNER'S Carpet Warerooms 58 KING STREET.

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

A Beautiful Chenille Curtain for \$12 per pair; A Fine Turcoman Curtain for \$6.50 per pair. A. O. SKINNER.

Boys' and Girls' Own Annuals; GIFT BOOKS; Photograph and Autograph Albums; POCKET BOOKS; CHURCH SERVICES.

A FULL ASSORTMENT AT T. H. HALL'S, 46 and 48 King Street. HATS. HATS.

MANKS & CO. Would ask the attention of buyers to their Stock of Men's Fine Felt Hats, OF LATEST STYLES.

BOYS' SCHOOL AND DRESS HATS, in Straw, Cloth and Felt—all grades; CHILDREN'S Fine and Low Grades of STRAW SAILOR HATS, MIDDY CAPS, Etc., Etc., And a Full Assortment of ALL GOODS IN THEIR LINE. 57 - - - KING STREET. - - - 57.

THE BELL CIGAR FACTORY ADVERTISES FACTS.

We made more Cigars than all Cigar Factories East of Quebec City during 1888. We paid more DUTY than all Cigar factories east Quebec city during 1888.

We have imported more HAVANA TOBACCO than all Cigar factories east Quebec city during 1888. And still we do not ADVERTISE to give a CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR for 5c.

Established April 21, 1884, we have doubled our production every year, and today we are making better Cigars than any other factory in the maritime provinces. BELL & HIGGINS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

DANGER!

People having FEATHER BEDS and PILLOWS do not seem to realize the DANGER there is in using them without being cleaned, especially in times of an epidemic, as feathers retain all the exhalations and poisonous matters exuding from the person, and by so doing spread sickness through the family. Our STEAM CLEANSING PROCESS eliminates all poisonous matters and leaves the feathers in a better condition than new. Leave orders at UNGAR'S STEAM LAUNDRY.

attractive appearance. Among the gentlemen I noticed Mr. C. C. Hamilton and his nephew.

Mr. James Irving has gone to the cold, cold North on a business trip for Messrs. Harper & Webster.

Mr. W. A. Russel has been called north by the death of his mother, which occurred a few days ago.

Miss Belle Ward has been in Moncton spending a few days with her friends.

New and readable books have been scarce this month. The large publishers have hardly had time to get over their holiday efforts. But there are some.

The Battle of the Swash and the Capture of Canada, by Samuel Barton, has been published by Theo. Robinson. Dr. Beers' neat speech at Syracuse, N. Y., is the more valuable portion of the publication. Price 25 cents.

Two of Manville Fen's novels, Commodore Junk and Geoffrey Trethick, are given us in 30 cent form by Bryce of Toronto. Commodore Junk is the later book. If it is nearly as good as Geoffrey Trethick the sale should be large.

WM. B. McVEY, Dispensing Chemist, 185 Union Street. MISS HOMER, who has for the past year been pursuing her Musical Studies under the instruction of some of the first artists in Germany IS PREPARED TO RECEIVE PUPILS AT HER ROOMS 47 DUKE STREET.

A. & J. HAY, 76 King Street. Spectacles, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. JEWELRY made to order and repaired. WEDDING RINGS guaranteed 19 K. Ass.